

295 University Street.  
Montreal.

Dec 2<sup>nd</sup> / 11 —

My Dearest Edward.

I am so glad to hear, that you  
are at last thinking of coming  
home, you have been away ages.  
and it will be perfect to see you  
soon again - The days seem  
to go so slowly now, when I wish  
they would spin - however  
I should be thankful that  
I am not one of those people  
that have nothing to occupy  
their time with, if I were  
these past weeks would

have been intolerable, and  
you would probably have  
had to go to Verdun to  
see me instead of #295.

I'm glad that your work  
is going well, I hope that  
the air compressors are selling  
like hot cakes! —

I'll be a "cross" head to  
you dear! —

We have had hateful  
weather here lately, raw, dull  
slippery underfoot, and cold.  
It is snowing today, much to

my disgust, as I am going  
to a tea party at one of the  
School girls, and wanted to  
wear my big hat to make  
a favourable impression!  
but now the weather has  
decreed that I shall have  
to wear every thing old, and  
ugly. so my vanity is getting  
squashed! —

I spent the morning going  
band fro on the face of  
this town - I went down to  
Griffin town at 9 o'clock got

a kid, took her up to a young  
dentist, had her teeth cleaned, they  
were so bad that all her bottom  
moo, were a mass of holes, then  
as she did not know her way, I  
had to take her down again,  
I then saw another kid who  
has to have her eyes attended  
to, and then went to a singing  
lesson.

I am feeling most peevish,  
and not in at all a good  
humour for writing, but I must  
go to get this on Monday.

Victor, has got a position,  
and as far as I know he

intends being married in the  
Spring - I do not think he  
will be getting much more  
than you, but his lofty ideas  
of living seem to have sunk in  
his one idea to be married.

He thinks we are fools to want  
a house, I told him he was  
another, to want a flat.

Every thing seems vague at  
present, does it not, but  
they will work them selves  
out. won't they? —

Mother has just shown

me some most fascinating  
dutch plates, I think I  
will have to go and buy  
a couple before they  
are all sold -

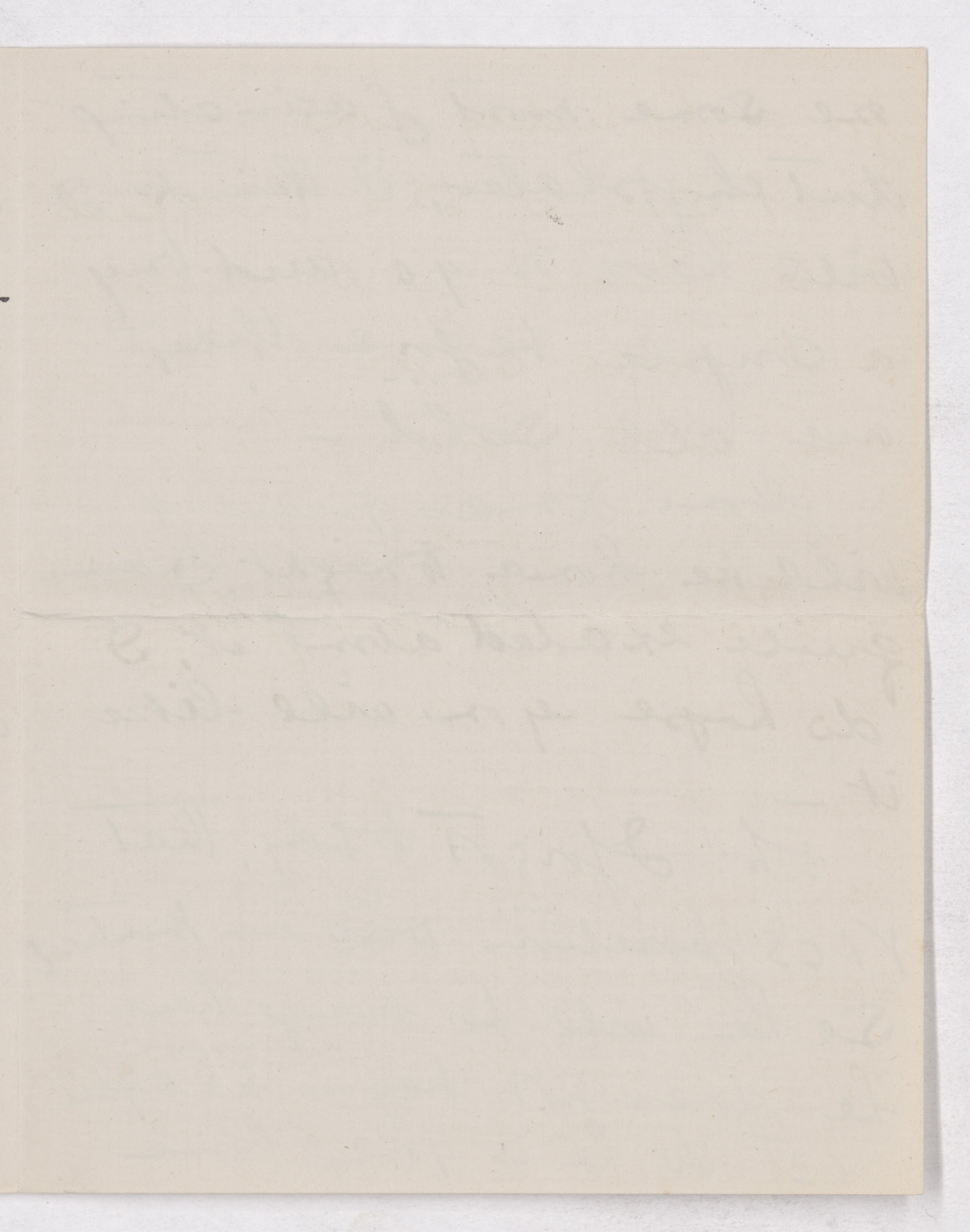
Your Xmas present  
will be home tonight, I am  
quite excited about it, I  
do hope you will like  
it -

Oh! I forgot to say, that  
Vic's position <sup>is</sup> in Montreal  
So he will be living here.  
He does not begin till Jan  
1<sup>st</sup> so he is going home

In a holiday now —

It seems to me that each letter I write gets duller and more stupid, I hope you will forgive this lack in me.

I have heaps of things to show you, and tell you so hurry as much as you can — and with much much love  
your Angel ever yours  
L. O. D.





Dec. 2, 1911



W 3490  
Edward. P. Winslow Esq.  
c/o Can. Rand Co. Ltd.  
Commercial Union Bldg.  
Montreal.  
P. O. Q. 28.

