

MONTCALM MARKET. QUEBEC,



POST CARD

Writing Space.

MONTREAL JUN 12 11:00 AM

Name and Address.



OTTAWA & S. MARI

Dear E, I wonder if you  
left such a nice surprise  
package for me.. do let  
me know - I had a most  
sleepless night. but it  
is nice to day sitting  
on back of car.  
we are at north bay  
I have often heard you  
mention it - must stop  
hope you are having  
nice trip - yours L.S.H.

E. S. Winslow Esq.  
~~C/o Can. Rand Co. Ltd.~~  
~~Commercial Union Bldg~~  
~~New Sherbrooke Stn~~  
Sherbrooke  
Que.

Montreal Import

Canadian Pacific Railway

EN ROUTE

June 12<sup>th</sup>

please forward.

1912

Edward S. Winslow Esq<sup>re</sup>  
~~c/o Can. Rand. Co. Ltd.~~  
Commercial Union Bldg.  
Montreal.  
P. O. Que.



used by mistake, but  
we thought you ought- to  
have. it.



just getting to  
Kensington  
Spent the day  
talking to the man  
I told you about  
He has stuck like  
a limpet - an  
injection of about  
40 quills  
interesting - but  
not so nice  
as you  
Darling

Canadian Pacific Railway  
EN ROUTE

Wednesday June 12<sup>th</sup> / 12

My very dearest & darling man - The parting & ever since  
have positively wrent me - it was even worse than I  
expected, standing on the train & gradually leaving you  
you too poor, darling I'm afraid were rather miss-  
your roses were the only things that kept me alive  
I held them in my hand all night and their petals  
when I snelt them were almost as soft as your  
lips darling, but not quite - I did not sleep one  
wink the whole night, and I will never forget how  
your flowers comforted me - Edward did you put  
that parcel in my berth, with 2 more books,  
post cards, time table & papers - you left no  
trace of yourself with them, but it must have  
been you, really darling you were too good  
giving me all those lovely things, and they  
did help to make me happier - - -

I have had a most uneventful trip so far  
the only spark of anything amusing that has happened  
to me was falling by mistake into a mans berth  
when he was getting dressed, and even at

that I could not laugh, he looked so  
positively horrified. The people are dull as  
ditch water, they are all English people, the  
women very rigid stiff etc, and the youths  
if you look at them side ways are sure  
that you are setting your cap at them <sup>which</sup>  
in my case is absurd is it not darling?  
I was sitting in the observation car yesterday  
morning, one of the unapproachable women <sup>who</sup>  
spoke to me, asked me about Canadian gloves  
etc. etc. (but our friendship has not pro-  
gressed further) another of these women I spoke  
to, (she) stiffened up immediately and froze, I  
felt like telling her she looked like a  
Sea Spaghetti. She was one of these tall, bony,  
large jointed fairies with a long water proof  
& small hat - and I was so tired of the  
world in general, that I sat in a dejected  
heap. till last night, when I came back  
from my evening meal, I saw another girl  
looking most disconsolate, so I went over  
and talked to her, the poor girl had come  
all the way from England & was going

right up north to marry a man - she was so  
train sick - while I was talking to her, an  
middle aged man joined us, and we had  
a long talk, he has loved me dearly ever  
since. I slept better last night, woke  
up quite early, & began to blow my nose  
rather hard to get the smut out and  
started it bleeding. wh. was a nuisance.

I had 2 meals yesterday - breakfast  
poached eggs, toast, coffee - dinner  
turkey, ice cream, & tea - I was too late  
getting up this morning to have any breakfast  
so eat cherries & social tea biscuits wh.  
are an excellent combination.

We passed Fort Wm a little while ago  
this should have been posted there, but as I  
said I was late getting up - what a funny sort  
of a town - I could hardly imagine you  
having lived there - We passed that huge  
grain elevator that you spoke of one day,  
it is a monster. I could not see  
the buildings were you worked, unless it  
was one large building rather far back  
from the tracks.

It was quite fine yesterday morning, but rained  
all afternoon - & is fine again today - what  
a wet damp country it is - so many little lakes  
is there good fishing in them? we are just running  
along a lovely river, I wonder if you have  
paddled up it - the country is all so  
beautifully green, but I care only a flower except  
dandelions -

Well darling I wonder what kind of a trip you  
are having, I hope a nice successful one that  
will make you very happy - we did have quite a  
little honey moon, didn't we darling - but so very  
very short - this trip would have been  
perfect with you & is far from perfect without  
you - though of course I will have a nice time  
I'll soon be singing - "what's this dull town to  
me Ed. said - not here" - ! but think of September  
when you come to meet me at Ottawa. I  
hope that we will both be happy & strong & well  
by then, certainly you are the "wreck of the  
Desperado" now & I am a "strung bean" -

Well my darling dearest man, many soft  
kisses, & much much love - ever yours  
Lore