



W^m Wright
Prop.

Sherbrooke. P.Q.

Sherbrooke

Tues. Aug 6th /12

My dear Loie

I am not very much inspired in my writing when I have not got a letter from you to suggest bright ideas to my empty head.

And I can't see a letter from you till I get back to Montreal which may not be till the end of the week, or it may be tomorrow.

It has been a rainy day and nothing of any account has happened.

A little later on I am going to the Club with "Dunny" MacCallum, who used to be Joe Artens' closest friend. They were both in the "Kappa Alpha". "Dunny" is an unusual character. He does not know what it is to use the same simile, joke or expression twice and he can use similes, jokes and expressions from morning till night without seeming to know that he's saying a word. Unfortunately his sayings could rarely be told literally but I might do like you does & make a few substitutions.

Dunny was telling me the four stages of life in Sherbrooke as seen by a young doctor, still, life had its compensations and he was telling me how one could keep a couple of horses, belong to this club and that



Sherbrooke. P.Q.

Club and subscribe to everything on a small income. He said you can do all this and keep a couple of horses where in Montreal you couldn't keep a haunted shed! Then he was telling me that the girl he had been engaged to for three years, some little time ago, had just invited him to her marriage. I said "Why I didn't know you had ever been engaged!" "Yes," he said "we had nice little party for a long time and then suddenly the balloon went up with all on board. I see that I can't repeat these things properly but Mac Callum gets them off at the rate of about one a minute. When we go into the club, if Dunmy starts to speak there will be a silence and everyone will crane their necks until suddenly there will be a chorus of suppressed snickers.

Well Beauty I have nothing to say. Good night
and all good wishes and love from
Yours Edward S. W.