

dearest. I decided
not to send the first
part of this letter
as it was quite too
gushy, but I find
that I will have to
tell you that my
love is going to you, so
I will leave it, so
but I cannot thank
you for my holidays
today. I am at
perhaps a
of your like.

BANFF SPRINGS HOTEL
BANFF, ALTA. CANADA

August 23rd /12.

Dearest Edward.

I was so glad to get your letter
this morning, it is over a week since
I have had one. and it was such
a nice long one. even though you
did say that it was all on business
it was a nice kind of business.

I should not be writing to you now
as I am in a very blue fit, I am
positively ashamed of myself for
being blue so much, but darling
my as I may, I cannot help it.
I am just continuously wretched
now. without you. if anybody
ever makes me go away for

If I were at home, and felt
unhappy, you would just take
me in your arms and kiss me
and say you loved me. But
here there is nobody to console
me - Ruth thinks that my
state of health requires stern
treatment I think perhaps
she is right! - I do not know.
Edward please forgive me
again for writing an unhappy
letter to you. I would never
do it, except that I know
you love me, and will
understand. and now
perhaps I better tell you
a little about what we
have been doing, since we

arrived here -

On Thursday afternoon we went for a swim in the sulphur tank - they have such fine swimming pools, in the open air - much larger than the Murray Bay one. The sulphur tank is 75 ft long & about 45 wide. The water is quite warm, and you get so hot in it - but after you have had enough of it, you can get into a large fresh water tank in the form of a half circle. It is over a hundred feet long at the widest part, and is separated from the sulphur

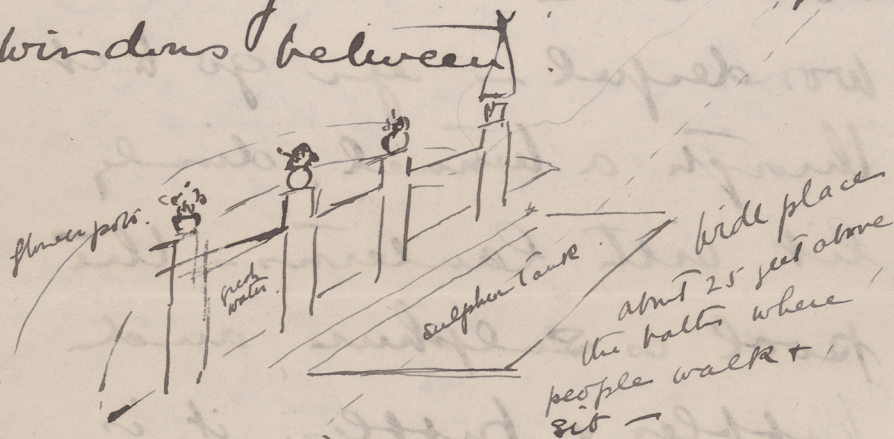
you again, I will kill them, I
could not stand it — never in
all my life, will I forget that
hateful evening when I left
Montreal — If it had not been
for your roses, I really could
have died — I am most unhappy
I had a letter from your mother
this morning, and she said that
you seemed to be getting very
lonely too, darling isn't it just
the limit? don't be too lonely
though my own precious man, it
is so bad for you. I hope that
you have not arrived at the
state of desperation, when you
simply can't help being so lonely
that you are driven to tears.

5.



BANFF SPRINGS HOTEL
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pool, by quite a high wall
pillars of concrete with huge
windows between.



The whole thing is carried out
in Italian style, and is really
pretty - I tried to get a post
card bend you, but they did
not have any, as the pool is
new this year -
Yesterday morning we

went for quite a long ride
beside the Spray River, it was
so pretty, and certainly the
riding part was great fun.
I can ride quite nicely in
the western style, that is ^{pretending}
you are a sack of jelly, and
not rising - I adore cantering
it is much the nicest thing
you can do, don't you think?
I tried rising yesterday, and
have a little more idea of
it, than I had - I never
could ride in town, after this
anyway, I would be too frightened
of city horses - these ponies
here are such peaceable
things.

Mrs Hatty Reed is here, I
had quite a talk with her
last night -

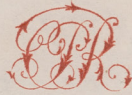
This morning we went up
to the Cave. it is rather
wonderful - you go to it
through a tunnel, dimly
lit with lanterns - the
pool is Sulphur, and
bubbles & bubbles. it is
all dark except for one
small hole in the top, ^{over} where
long ago, the water used to
shoot up, as it was a
geyser - the funniest old
Scotch man tells you the
history of the cave, in such

a soft & voice, that you
feel quite awed and impressed.

I am feeling quite dead
this afternoon, after the
strenuousness of yesterday.

So I am doing nothing but
lazing around, and writing
"grouchy" letters to my dear.

As to invitations, Mother
does not need to worry about
lists and things till I get
back. Mrs Winslow gave
me her list, I did not
send it to Mother, as I had
all the explanations of
it, in my head, and it
will be better for me to explain
it to her —



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9.

The invitations cannot be printed or engraved till I get back. You cannot decide very easily on a date far ahead of time.

I had a Montreal 'Star' yesterday, and I wondered if you had an advertisement in about a house, I saw one, and thought it looked very much as if you had written it - I wonder if you had. I do hope that we can get a house, it would be a thousand times nicer

than a flat.

Edward: I do hope that you
won't be too busy, after I
get back, it won't be any
fun at all if I have to do
things all by my lonesome.

I did not understand at
all, what you said, about
a marriage contract, an
inheritance, and Mr. Fleet
and myself. Will you please
explain?

I do not think that there
was anything else in your
letter that I should
answer. Was there?

It really is not so very

very long now till I get back
so I should be cheering up
shouldn't I. I think we
leave here on Wednesday
morning. about 12 more
days —

74 days gone 12 more left.

Courage mon enfant!!

Well it is about time
for me to stop. is it not?

I hope that you are
not working yourself to

death

heaps sheaps of love

byn - and

Aurewin for 12 days

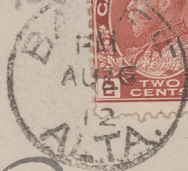
ever affectionately

Lois

This blotting paper is
written like everything else
in this hotel

B 490

Aug 23/12



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