

Sherbrooke 90 Victoria Street

P.Q.

June 22nd / 19[—]

My dearest Edward

I do not remember just when I wrote to you last, my days are all so full that I hardly know which is which —

The garden is looking so lovely now. I do wish you could see it — Peonies Fox glove, pinks & roses — I wish you would hurry & come, it seems a pity to have so few people enjoy it — I never ask anyone to the house now, as Mrs. Methuen could not manage any extra.

Life seems very unreal without

you - I cannot help thinking
 of my old home, that has gone
 and with you away all is
 queer, however the more I think
 of it, I think this trip was
 sent by providence for you, so
 make the best of it -

I took the piddies up on the
 hill yesterday. they had crayons
 and I had a new box of pastelles
 which I got Eva to send me. We
 all made a picture. It
 quite amused me to try my
 hand again. I have never tried
 pastelles before, they are quite
 different from oils or water colours.

³Wak with - I imagine one
should have some instruction in
the art, but I expect I can
evolve some way of manipulating
them - You know how clever I
am!!!! The daisies, buttercups,
& devils paint brush are in full
bloom & are gorgeous - The
lot next to us where potatoes were
sowed last year is now a mass
of daisies, it looks lovely from
the sun porch -

I took the baby up to see the
flowers in the garden this afternoon
he came to a lovely clump of
red peonies, she was simply delighted
with them, & made me drive to

"grab them in her hands - She has
begun to make all sorts of funny
squeaks & is very pleased with
herself

I had charge of the tea at the golf
club yesterday, it seemed to be nice.
I believe that Mr Craig & Mr McDonald
are resigning - too many women
for them I expect - nobody seems
to think it will matter. They are
too rather selfish unprogressive
bachelors -

I had dinner at the Rapleys today
I think that Raps is getting on nicely
he was able to go to the Golf club
yesterday & sit on the veranda. he
asked to be remembered to you by the
way. You might send him a
get card.

I have been wondering all day
 where you are, and what
 you have been doing - I am
 longing for a letter - but I will
 have to wait a few days yet -
 I can sympathize with all
 the husbands whose wives go
 off & leave them for the summer
 I think it is much worse to
 be left, than to leave. but
 I suppose you do not mind
 either - I am such a
 dear cuddly little thing
 that I cannot bear to be alone.
 Three weeks today since you

^{to}
left.

Well darling, I hope that
you are writing me lots & lots
of letters —

Much love to you as
love yours —

devoted wife

Lois —

Post with
1000

SHERBROOK
JUN 24
7:30 AM
1919
P. Q.



Edward S. Winslow Esq
c/o Ingersoll Rand Co.

165- Queen Victoria Street.

London E.C. 4.

England.

June 22/19
L.W.
first started
using pastels 1919.

LONDON.E.C.

11.30 AM

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