

Friday Aug. 28/31

Brown's Hotel. London

My darling Edward

I was so glad to have letters from you yesterday, and to hear about everything - I am terribly disappointed that your back has been worrying you - You are certainly to be the next one dear to be thought of, it is hateful for you to be feeling miserable - Why not let us go to the Mayo Clinic, or John Hopkins Hospital - or to that man in Williamsville who says that all troubles come from feet, he is wonderful and only charges \$1.00 a treatment. It is all very well for the doctors to say there is nothing wrong with you, there must be or you could not get such a back ache - anyway after my wonderful trip, I want to do everything to make you happy - <sup>will</sup> - poor old dear.

John and I are on the last leap of our hips today, we leave for Southampton this afternoon, and sail tomorrow at noon, so this will be my last letter to you, from here - I am writing from my bed in the early morning, as John was most keen for me to go to the pictures with him last night for a treat, when



I should have been <sup>2</sup>writing - We saw a most thrilling detective story, with a lot of aeroplane chasing etc - I was quite breathless when I got out.

We had a long run down from <sup>1st day</sup> Edinburgh, going hard for three days - We left the Trossachs, came through Edinburgh again, then came South on the East coast. It was a lovely drive, eventually after 168 miles <sup>we</sup> came to the lovely castle of the Duke of Northumberland in Alnwick (Alicks as it is pronounced) - so we decided to stay there for the night, so we could see the Castle, it is a huge place <sup>the castle</sup> and is a really truly castle. The next day we thought we would like to see a bit of the old roman wall, and wasted a good deal of time in doing so, but were well repaid, as the country we passed through was simply heavenly, hills + hills + more hills, with gorse + heather + puffy clouds. We found the famous remains of an old roman camp, and also saw the wall - from here we went to Durham and ~~the~~ saw the gorgeous old norman cathedral most unusual - at 8 o'clock we got



to York, which is the <sup>3</sup> oldest city in England, &  
we did want to stay here for the night &  
get the atmosphere of the place - but this  
usually quiet old place, was full of people  
being horse racing week, and it was not  
easy to get a room, but after a little time  
John & I got a room together in the annex  
of a hotel, which was amusing - From here  
to near Sudon, a long dull run, <sup>200 miles</sup> stopped  
the night at Eelip, and then on to Epsom  
the next morning, where we delivered the  
car to the garage - the car ran perfectly  
all the way, and did not give us a  
bit of trouble - which I was greatly  
thankful for. - but I was glad to  
return it and be free of the care of it -

Yesterday I went to the Bank and settled  
up my affairs with Mr Pangman -  
I left \$100.00 balance after all was paid  
for, and asked him to draw on your acct  
for \$200.00 leaving Alice \$300.00 in the  
acct - - -

I paid a visit to your office, and



saw Mr Wood and <sup>4</sup>Mr Treglown, and also  
Mr Grace, who is in London, it was quite  
amusing. They were very nice to me —  
Mr Wood tells me they are selling some  
Canadian portables in Scotland, and told  
me that they were just putting up a  
Canadian one in the front entrance that  
very day for advertising purposes —

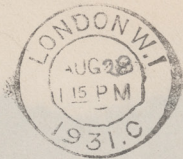
"Too bad Ken has been in such a  
"do" about his wedding, poor old chap  
it certainly has struck him all of a  
heap!"

I think you are too good to give him  
first \$500.00 and also the chair, of  
course I don't know what you did about  
the table, but if you gave that to you  
have done a lot —

The political situation has been and is  
very critical here, they almost feared a  
war a revolution on Thursday — but it  
was better yesterday — I hope it will  
straighten out as I would not like to  
leave Alice here, if any trouble were  
going on —

Well my darling, I hope that the boat takes me  
safely back to you, and that you will be glad to see me  
I am longing to see your dear self on the docks coming  
nearer & nearer, till we can look into each other's eyes and kiss  
again. Must stop now — with all my love Lois —

Louis + John  
in last lap of English  
Trips. Several letters



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