



HOTEL VANCOUVER
VANCOUVER, B.C. CANADA

August 9th / 12.

My Darling,

The days are going, but I wish they would go faster.

Yesterday morning, we had a lovely drive in a coach, all through Stanley Park, where the trees are simply enormous, many of them are easily 300 ft high and the bases are gigantic, one the largest I think is hollow, and a motor car can go into it -

We went to a Ladies Club for lunch, after which we took a motor and had a run through the city, and out along

the sea, the smell of the salt water quite intoxicated me, there really is nothing like it. I was supposed to go out to dinner last night with Ruth & Ted, to a distant cousin of mine. But I just felt I could not endure to go. I was so tired, and we seem to have done nothing but eat huge meals at peoples houses - so I could not be persuaded to go - I also had indigestion! So I went down to the large dining room, and had such a nice little meal all by myself - then I sat in a sort of sitting room where every body passes in and out of the dining room, till 8 o'clock then I came up to my room

where I intended to get into my
wrapper, write to you, and then
get into bed, and be quiet for
a while before I went to sleep.
But no such luck! I had no
 sooner got to my room, when there
was a knocking at my door.
I went and found Claude Lestrange
he would not hear of my staying
one minute longer in the hotel
but I had to put on my hat &
coat, and go down in the
motor to his place, from where
we went off to a band concert
beside the sea shore, and
a Pierro & Pierette performance
which really was good and
funny.

Sometimes I get such a
longing just to be left alone

and not to have to talk & eat &
be nice to people you don't want
to. darling when we are on our
honeymoon can we be quiet?
and just have ourselves for a
long long time. Ted went off
to see about our first journey for
going east this morning - my heart
gave a bump. —

Claude is taking us out in a
motor boat this afternoon, we are
going over so many miles, through
lovely scenery to an electric plant.
tomorrow we are yachting with a
Mr "Somebody".

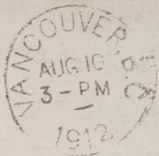
Now I must get dressed as we
are leaving soon.

dearest Edward, I love you, and
am coming back just as soon
as I can —

all my love and more.

love your devoted.

XXXXX ^{everybody in this} part of the world is ^{seeing the} "Tiny" —
married! I seem to be the only odd one!!



VANCOUVER
MID-SUMMER
FAIR
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