

After about
the 6th of June
to you should want
to write - I will
send you letters
about my letters
the address is
London -
27

"Villa des Dammes."
77-79 Rue Notre Dame
des Champs.
Paris -

Dearest Edward -

Chance is a most fascinating
place - We got to know about
a week ago, it is just the sweetest
place. The flowers & trees & vines
and everything looked just like
the tropics - We only stayed there
about 3 hours, and then
went to Rouen. It is fascinating
The people wore about the
strangest costumes
you see hundreds of very very
fat women who sell fish,
cherries, and wonderful flowers.
Then the streets are so narrow
and so crooked, and full of
the most wonderful curiosity

shops. I could have spent
 hundreds of dollars on old
 jewelry & pottery - Everything in
 this wonderful little city is
 connected with Jeanne d'arc
 we stood on the very spot where
 the poor dear was burned
 all that remains to tell the
 tale is a stone tablet.

There are several beautiful
 churches here but everything ^{is in}
 in connection with Jeanne d'arc ^{as I write}
 and to tell you the truth we ^{before}
 got very sick of that particularly
 dear lady's name -

At present I am in Paris
 staying at the dearest old
 Villa ^{ancient} it ~~was~~ is a very
~~old~~ house, which used to be
 used for the ladies in waiting
 belonging to the Loux embassy
 palace - It has such a

3.
nice garden behind, little windy
paths, and so on - the other
evening, some English people
had a party in the garden
and when I was going to bed
they began singing all sorts
of American songs - "The Merry
Widow" etc - It did make
me so homesick, it made
me think of netles, bon fires,
and goodness knows what.
(I cried for the first time
since I left Montreal, but
don't you tell) -

I have got letters from
all my family, and from
quite a few of my friends,
but not a single one from
you & I do so want a
letter - I hope you are
all right, I mean quite
well -

Paris is ~~all~~ fine for a visit, but it must be a horrible place to live in - the people are so wicked and horrid - you see it every corner you turn. The conductors in the cars are positively insolent - if you should happen to ask a person a question in the street you almost always see a hand held for a tip - you do nothing but tip people and pay for nothing all day long - if you sit in the park, you pay a penny if you leave your umbrella at the door of an art gallery a penny - and so on and so on till you are sick to death of it -

But the shops are fascinating and the parks

We have played quite
 a lot of bridge in the
 evenings - Miss Kipman
 (who is such a dear) her
 friend the Purser Purson or
 myself & Mr Keels the
 consul - Last night we
 had a glorious concert
 at which I sang, !!! -
 I have been chuckling
 ever since - Also at
 about 12 last night, the
 engines suddenly stopped
 Miss Kipman & myself
 happened to be up at
 the time we went out
 & found that a slight
 explosion had taken
 place we did not
 know how bad it was
 at first, so the 3
 chap-ones were in an

awful state. I think I was the only cool one amongst them.

They grabbed their jewels after having got dressed, and oh dear they were so funny — and they got so excited over really nothing — Miss Kingman thought the ship was on fire and she began to cry — etc. etc.

St. Edward. This is just a beast of a letter but I have done so much and every thing is so new and strange, it is so hard to write and tell about the interesting things, and leave the

rest out. but please
 excuse like a dear
 I hope I shall improve
 in the future.

Oh! dear I do feel
 so lonely sometimes - but
 I suppose that is silly
 It seems a hundred
 years since I heard
 from the family or
 you or any one.

do please write to me
 often, and tell me
 every thing - did you
 go to Montreal?

I suppose it will be
 about a whole year
 from the time I saw
 you last till the
 autumn when I ~~see~~

you simply must come
to Montreal.

So have a nice Sunday
and please do not
forget "Miss Lois".

I have a new name
now. Mr Kelet calls
me - "Miss Louise" -

I will write again
when I get time - In
the mean time you must
sustain yourself with
this trash which I have
written -

Goodbye for the present
my dear old Eddie -

from Lois

The English coast was in full view last
night - so many light houses - I am so
excited - I expect we arrive tonight,
then to Paris - I have had ^{an} invitation
to go to the theatre so I am quite anxious
to get to "La gait Paris" - L.S.H.