

TEL. 3653 WESTERN.

London.

16, HANS ROAD,
S.W.

Sunday. June 26th '09

My Dear old Edward.

I was so glad to get 2 letters from you on Sunday - Do you know I had not heard from you since the first week I was in Paris - Aint you

'shamed of yourself "Eddie Grote" for being such a 'pig' - ?

What do you think I've gone and done? bought a watch - and a wrist one, when I was

buying it, ² I thought how
you loved 'wrist watches' -
& that made me decide very
quickly to get it - But
really it is a dear, and
very pretty, considering it is
for the wrist - It is just
like the one Margaret Sutherland
had last summer, only it is
gold - and has a darling
suède kid straps -

The shops in London are
too fascinating for words, I
have bought some quite nice
things, which you will see
when I get back -

Yesterday we went to the
most wonderful entertainment,

3.
the opening of a museum
majorie & I had seats together
and we were only about 30 yds
from the King & Queen. It
was so strange to hear & see
the King - then all the
soldiers were in full dress
& looked gorgeous - I had
such a nice man beside
me (a soldier) he gave us
the programme to look at, then
I asked him one little question
& after that he was as sweet
as sugar, he pointed out
all the celebrities, Winston
Churchill, Burns, Asquith,
Lord High Chancellor, Bishop
& Archbishops of London etc
etc - When we were leaving
he helped us down over

all the seats before he helped
his wife, she was quite annoyed
I think —

The other night we went to a
huge reception for the Civil Engineers,
it was most interesting — & we
did have such good 'eats' —

Maïjorie & Lonnie & I have such
fun last night ^{we} were picking
up 'an awful racket till
about 1 o'clock, when Mrs B
arrived on the scene, only to find
us all under the beds — The
night before that Erica & I
dressed up a most wonderful
dummy, & put it in Maïjorie's
bed — it was so funny to hear
her ejaculations when she
came in & saw it — The
poor dear is very lovesick
she only receives flowers

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from Harry twice a week -!

yesterday we went to Madame
Toussseau's wax works -
there was one man sitting
in a chair - Marie & I were
sure he was real, so I poked
him with my umbrella on the
arm, his head moved! I
looked at him again closely
and I was convinced ^{this time} he was
wax - then M. stepped on his
toe and she swore that that
moved - but this was not
enough to convince us, so I
went around to his back &
chose a very tickly part

6.
under his arm, then I gave him
a lovely dig in the ribs, eh
voilà he was as hard as
a rock - and his head was
only moving by machinery -
Then we went to the chamber
of horrors & saw all the
criminals, heads of people who
had been executed, in cases,
& the guillotine & electrocuting
machine, also the apparatus
for hanging people -
it was horrible! -

In your letters you spoke
about things I did or I mean
people I met on the ship,
letters take so long to come
& go that that all sounds
like ancient history now.

You asked where the German
consul got off - he did not
get off till Paris - He was
so nice & -

You said you were writing
to Prof. Durley! Did you know
he was over here? I have seen
him several times, I like him
ever so much - He is going back
to Canada in about a week -
I think -

You asked me to tell you
what I have been doing, so I
have told you mostly everything,
I hope you have not found
it tedious wading through to
here -

O! what do you think?
Mr Sladen was here this
afternoon, looking just as sweet
as ever -

I'm sorry you are getting lonely,
but I'm sure certain, that you
cannot be more lonely than I am.
In the city it is not so bad, because
you are always doing things, &
you do not think about Canada
but at St Leonards it is so quiet
I will be fearfully lonely - you
must like a dear, write to me
often -

You said something about
getting a canoe or a motor,
Do get me by all means! -
I think the latter would be the
most useful - (England is
such a lovely place to motor
especially near St Leonards).

I hope like the mischief
I mean like anything, that you
can get a job in Montreal.

Pages missing

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If you don't take a holiday this summer, will you be able to come to Montreal in the Autumn? —

Your description of the Dowager's daughter was very amusing, but hard on her, poor dear! how her ears must have burred when you were saying such horrid things about her —

I pine for Netis more & more every day — but still I am having a peachy time here. I am going to St Leonards on Tuesday.

10.

Isn't it lovely I think my
passage is taken for the
1st of September, but I'm
not quite sure.

Well "Sweetness" I must
stop - lots of love
+ best wishes from
stuffy little England -

Rosie D. Hampton

