

May 2 / 1909 -

Dearest Edward

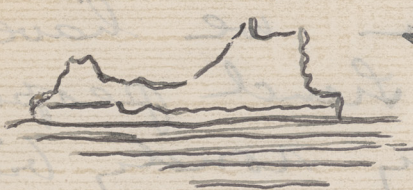
I have been trying to write to you for so many days - but the first two or three days of the voyage I had such fun and the weather was gorgeous - then for two or three days ^{more} I felt rather unhappy, but I only lost one 50 cent breakfast, and that was the fault of the dining room (it was ^{so smelly} so smelly). Then after those two or three days I felt much better and the weather was still more gorgeous & the people most attractive and altogether I have been having a spiffing time.

We dont expect to get to Harore till Wednesday or Thursday so you see what a long voyage it has been almost two weeks.

Well I must tell you about the voyage. Coming down the St Lawrence river I could recognize all the places that you past on your canoeing trip which you told me about. we certainly had a peachy day to start - I made great friends with the two nicest men on the boat the first afternoon. they came and sat beside me then we began to talk and so on - one of them was a Baron the other the Belgia Consul, they

were ⁴ and ⁵ were both so nice, but
the Baron got off at Quebec
Since then the Consul &
I have been great friends.

The second and third
days were fun only I
don't remember anything
in particular that we
did - Then for a day
and a half we were
in a dense fog with
ice bergs all about. ^{700 miles (100)} The
captain was most anxious
But I was so glad that
we were in the region
of ice bergs for we saw
a beauty through the mist



I tried to take
a picture but
I don't know

if it will come out well.
The men on board

formed a sports committee
 so since the ice berg day
 we have been having
 sports every day - Pillow
 fights, potatoe races, skipping
 and all manner of things
 It would take me from
 now to next year to tell you
 all we have been doing.

All the people on
 board are fearfully
 amusing. We have a
 skipping fiend a man
 of 60, but he is such
 a kind old sole. He treated
 us all to Champagne
 twice when we were feeling
 ill - Then we have
 a party of French people
 who are very roudy but
 they are screamingly funny
 they keep us laughing all
 day

and buildings, and too wonderful
for words —

I am not going to tell
you anything more about
anything because I ^{am} sure it
bore you - and anyway
I can make it much
more interesting, when I can
tell it to you myself -

I am sight seeing the
whole day long, and am
positively dead in the evenings
and I assure you I do not
feel particularly like writing
interesting letters.

I have had a horrible
cold since I left the ship
which makes me feel
wretched, but I hope it will
go soon, because the ladies
in my party are feeding

3.

me with whisky + glycerine -
and menthol + eucalyptus, each
½ drops - both of which.
I detest. The very smell of
them is sufficient to sicken
you -

Please do write soon, you
really do not know how much
I want to hear from you - I try
to write as often as I can
but sometimes I have not time.

I am so sleepy I must
stop, without telling you half
the funny + amusing things
I've seen and done -

Very very much love to you
and please take care of yourself -

Your photograph (even if you are not)
will be quite a travelled gentleman by the
time I get back to Montreal -

Much love again from your very sleepy
but affectionate Lois.