

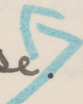
Dr. Spragge's House
Sunday Evng.

My dearest Lois

They have all gone to Church and left me here without even asking if I'd like to go with them. I rather wish they had because I have never been to Church in Toronto - since Upper Canada days.

Tomorrow I am going to Buffalo then during the rest of the week to Niagara, Brantford etc. etc. Next Sunday night I'll leave for Port Hope, Peterboro, Cobourg and half-a-dozen other places. It is my intention then to spend

2.

Saturday Evng, Sunday and
Sunday Evning in Montreal
So Heaven willing I will be in
Montreal on Sept 24-5.
and I am going to beg to be with
you every minute of the available
time. I'm afraid my last letter
was most frightfully morose. 
I'm afraid ~~my~~ my letters too
often reflect my feelings too
plainly. I have been just
dying for something to turn
up. I have not been able to
even force excitement. Last
night I went to the theatre
with Larry Kingston and

3.
another fellow and offered
to box Jack Johnson. It
would have come off all
right earlier in the week
but he had been so successful
in making himself popular
all week that he did not
like to take chances on his
last night I guess. Anyway
when I went down to his
dressing room I think it
was all doped out that
he should look me over
and say I was too light
which he did without any
hesitation. As a matter of
fact I could have made

just as good a showing as his regular partner.

Better not mention this to my family — on second thought I think you had better keep it pretty quiet. tell Con if you like but I'm afraid that offhand it might sound ^{like} a foolish thing to do.

However if you knew Johnson you would not be surprised as he is mighty decent and good natured. I'd advise Con to go and see him in Montreal. Johnson told me he was going there next week.

It has seemed almost as if

I had to start ⁵ all over
again in my work after the
holidays. As a matter of fact
there has been very little
doing.

Ken's school starts on Tuesday
I've got a 'phone call in for
Mother. She wired me to
meet Saturday Evening train
I met the 4.30 on Saturday
afternoon and the 7.30 AM.
this morning. I suppose they
have changed their mind
but I'd get the Dickens if
he has started and got put
of at Peterboro or somewhere
so I'm charging Mother 50c.

6
for the phone ~~to~~ call as a
gentle reminder to make
telegrams more explicit.

I spent the morning at
Upper Canada College where
I surprised a man by a
"slip of the tongue". I said
"I've got a youngster coming here
and I'm trying to meet him".
I saw my mistake and said
he was a brother, which put
me back where I belonged.

Is Metis still nice? Have
there been any serious results
from ~~the~~ the fancy cooking? I
am enjoying having Geo Hale

with me in the ¹house for a couple of weeks. He is here for exams, but is due back at the hospital pretty soon now.

He has got a very smiling face on his bureau and he bought a nice frame for it too. Is it a Metis face? I can't recognize it.

Lois, write to me. Don't bother writing a long letter always — unless you want to but please write me a scrap between times. Send me a four-leaved clover — I need

all the luck ⁵ I can get just
now.

I hope you are having a
lovely time — [By Jove it has
just struck me. I've forgotten
the date you get back. If
you're not to be in Montreal on
the 25th I'll make my visit
a week later but I'll look
at your letter when I get
home. That was silly I quite forgot.]

I hope when I get there I'll
see you looking — as you always
look to me — the sweetest and
dearest girl in everywhere.

Yours. Edward S.W.
Pile of Love and everything nice and
be good please and write. E.S.W.

Boxing with
John

TORONTO, ONT.
SEP 11
5-AM
1910

2
c



Miss Lois Harrington
Little Metis
Que.

