



March 2nd 1911

My dearest Lois
I just got into Sudbury last evening and received your letter. This morning at seven o'clock I got started for Victoria Mines and half past twelve found me started for this burg. I left here and drove to Espanola at about three thirty and returned at five. Have just had tea and at half past eight will start for Sudbury where we should land by about eleven.

Please teacher I just want to tell you I'm not loafing. I'm sure you do not need to apologise for telling me all about your teas and dinners etc. I am glad to hear of your enjoying yourself. Besides, you must do the "party-going" for both of us for the present.

I know there is something in your letter I want to answer, but I can not get hold of it without disturbing the order of things. Yes I will.

I note the cure your mother had to take for that trouble with her nose. Please don't you try anything so strenuous (typhoid).

It would be nice if I could show you some of the things I am seeing. Perhaps you might not like a mine, but you could it help liking some of the places I go.

The only trouble is I can't make them sound nice in a letter. The day before yesterday I was in Bruce Mines and found an old friend in the Bank there. Together we drove eighteen miles (and back) to a



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mine called the Harvila Gold Mine. The scenery was just what I love, wild: wild: wild: - everywhere weather worn cliffs, mountains of stone, and plenty of them rising right from the side of the road; On the other side the original forest - I can't call it "virgin forest". It seems so old and twisted and tangled, more like an old veteran. The fine big pine were there but generally it was smaller evergreen and underneath a twisted mix up of underbrush that I should hate to have ~~to~~ to go through very fast on snow-shoes.

The road was just a single twisty snake and every time, to pass another sleigh was an engineering feat with a doubtful ending to the beginner.

Sometimes the road went around lakes, of which there are a great number. They would be delightful in summer but at this time they are merely prairies of white, over which the wind gets a clear sweep that makes you long for the shelter of the hills again.

~~Bob~~ Poor old "Tim". I don't keep a diary but I amuse myself writing diaries to you.

I'm glad Francis's tea was a success. I did not even know it was her's. No doubt it was largely helped



The scenery is very beautiful. The hills are very high and the views are very fine. The weather is very good and the people are very friendly. The food is very good and the service is very good. The hotel is very nice and the rooms are very comfortable. The price is very reasonable and the location is very good. The hotel is very nice and the rooms are very comfortable. The price is very reasonable and the location is very good.

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by my Lady Lois. I hope you enjoy "slinging victuals"
You seem to do your share.
I would like to see some good skating. I have
never seen a competition or an exhibition in my life
— which might surprise our English cousins eh?

Again don't apologise for telling me what you are
doing. I must say it is much more interesting than
anything you could tell me of books, etc. I'll have
to read a few more to really start a taste for them.
I'm too restless at present.

Good for Connie! Good luck to her and my blessing.
Oh yes she has lots to look forward to, but not so
terribly much more than we have. Gee! I don't believe
we've even made a start of enjoying ourselves. Just
you wait. I'll bet ten cents there's a good time
coming here.

Darling, there are too many people and voices here
for me to tell you how much I love you and want to
spend a week end in Montreal. Not for a little though.
Not till I get back to Toronto at any rate.

With all my love to you, dearest.

Yours Edward S. W.

