



Mar 15th 1911

My dear Lois

Every part of my visit was nice except the last Chapter, which was rather worse than usual. If you will agree I think next time the "sad parting" ought to be arranged to take place from your house.

I have acquired the habit of being quiet almost to apparent moroseness - even when I am enjoying myself - at home.

Yesterday was very strenuous, at the office, and at home packing. I was just able to make the grade at 10.10 P.M. with 500[#] baggage and 8 pieces - a regular caravan, but I had nowhere to store it so what was there to do?

There was a snow storm this morning.

You were very good to me darling, but what have I done or left undone? Something seemed to have caused you a little uncertainty, won't you tell me what it is? I don't think of anyone as I do of you, Lois. I am horribly undemonstrative and really my feeling towards you has changed so very slightly during all the time we have been together that you have never known me except when I loved you almost as I do now.

Perhaps otherwise you would have noticed a change and been, perhaps, more convinced of my love. Still Lois I think it was just your mood or mine on Sunday. Please don't be uncertain, Tim. I'll be a good child and don't believe me if I tease you about my dances with other young and beautiful ladies. I don't like even Maggie as well as you! even if she did come back a block to meet us.

I think this will just catch the mail - more later.

With best love,
Yours, Edward

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Mar. 15 / 1911
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