

17<sup>th</sup> Mar 1911  
Cobalt, Ont.

My darling Lois:

I am afraid I mailed rather a careless letter to you from Sudbury.

I am delighted to have yours of the 15<sup>th</sup>. You did frighten me a little you know.

Mother was nice, only I was too flabbergasted to speak a word. The walls seemed to have ears and the hall seemed papered with looking-glasses. I could see Mother and Dad in me.

Lois, I like everything you do. Without you things would be a blank and I would be dazed at the change. I count you in the scheme of things as much as my own eyes.

I love you because I am powerless to

do otherwise, even if I wanted to, because you have become the one I am lonely for and long to see, - where before I did not know what it was to be lonely, or what it was to have loneliness cured, or, that it was worth all the loneliness for a few moments' happiness at the end of it.

It is natural and right and above all things fortunate <sup>for me</sup> that I should love you. One could not be home-sick for another man's home and I could not love or be lonely except for you.

Since your letter things are much brighter here. Please write fairly often but don't bore yourself by writing when you don't want to. Letters will take a little longer to be delivered now; and to get an answer back between here and Montreal takes four days. My address is % Can. Rand, Cobalt, Ont. and I expect to be in town fairly regularly

for a time.

When I left you I spent Tuesday in Toronto, Wednesday in Sudbury and Thursday in Victoria Mines - then Friday and today in Cobalt. My staff, about whom I had some slight mis-givings seem to be well in hand and do what I tell them, which comes almost as a surprise, also as a relief. You see I have never had men under me before, and one of them is almost as old as Dad.

I met two boys I know on the street yesterday and expect to see Jimmie Kemp today.

My office is cold. The big stove is in the outer (main) office and I have only got a coal oil stove.

It has been snowing here for the last three days - light falls but enough to make the place look clean and enough to make the driving good again.

It looks just like the middle of winter  
although it is not really much more than  
freezing outside.

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I was sorry not to see more of Ruth  
but there was not time, also of your mother  
and all of you but it could not be helped.

Coming up here from Sudbury was  
a very nice trip. The scenery is very  
nice. The woods have not been burnt  
anywhere that I noticed and we have  
up this direction one of the few remaining  
bits of pine forest in Canada.

I have not been over to Haileybury yet  
to pick out our house! From the way  
~~road~~ spoke I almost expect to see him  
in a week or so. Gee I wish I could  
get him to fall in love with the place.  
It would be a cinch for me if he would  
rent a house for the summer.

Well be good and enjoy yourself.

All Love and Best Wishes from

Yours Edward