

295 University Street  
Montreal.

June 12<sup>th</sup>/11 -

My Dearest Edward.

Do tell me what you are doing  
up in that hateful country  
and why do you have to stay  
& on there? I think that you would  
come on yesterday. I do feel  
almost sick of life at  
present as it is - I really  
have worked very hard all  
month yesterday was the first  
day that I could sit down &  
feel that I had nothing to do.  
I suppose perhaps I am

tired. and thats why I feel  
grumpy —

I have been trying to coach Will  
for his exams besides all  
my other things. Will is taking  
his grammar this morning  
I do hope he will get through  
he knows his work well,  
but I am just afraid that  
he will not look at the  
questions or do something  
silly like that. it would be  
such an encouragement for  
the poor kid if he could  
pass —

Ted and Ruth got mixed

up in rather a bad runaway  
on Saturday. They were out  
walking on the Côte St Antoine  
Road. when suddenly a red  
spied the runaway - he was  
off in a second & grabbed the  
horse & managed to stop it.  
there were two ladies in the  
carriage which was upset, &  
when Ruth rushed to help them  
she found that one of the  
ladies was Teds aunt. whose  
face was covered with blood Ruth  
helped her into the nearest house  
where she was attended to &  
later taken home in the  
ambulance - The other poor  
lady was a lady of about

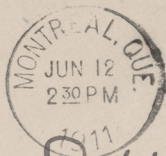
70 years. and she was killed  
she died almost immediately -  
wasn't it terrible? -

Dear Edward please come  
back soon, I need you ever so  
much - you have been up north  
quite long enough. & besides you  
need a rest yourself.

with love from

Lori E.

Runaway



Edward. J. Winslow Esq.  
c/o Can. Rand Co. Ltd.

Traders Bank <sup>Rede</sup> ~~Cottrell~~

Toronto

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Ontario.

COBALT  
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