

295 University St.  
Montreal.  
Tuesday Nov. 8<sup>th</sup> / 10.

My Darling Edward.

It is so long since I have written that I almost feel shy, about displaying my thoughts in black & white -

It was a hard blow losing "our" house, I don't think that we in my life have I been so genuinely disappointed about anything. unconsciously I had planned out all the interior decoration of our Paradise found, and lost! (hedgey in Bb minor). I don't feel

as if we should find such a  
dear house again for a long  
time. however we may find  
something nicer, who can tell?  
and really it was a good thing  
that, that earlier man bought  
it, it would have been rather  
too much for you to have  
had on your hands for

1 year —

I'm glad you had a good  
day yesterday it is always  
cheerful to start off well —

you must have had  
a wonderful bonfire after

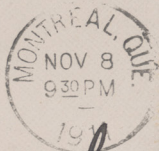
3.  
after you left me on Monday  
and I'm quite glad that  
you did not burn my  
letters - it will be fun  
reading yours & mine someday  
in our little "boudoir" beside  
the fire, when the wind  
is howling outside, and  
we are alone.

I have worked hard  
yesterday and today - I  
covered a lovely box for  
Owens won yesterday with  
blue tulle - and today

I have spent lining a  
window box with wallpaper  
and covering the outside with  
chintz - it is the prettiest  
thing you have ever  
seen. Well my angel boy  
I want to finish it tonight  
as I have school tomorrow  
so I must run. With heaps  
and heaps of good luck  
and much love and  
piles of everything which  
you like. ever. Lois.

P.S. Mrs Campbell is coming  
to tea on Monday

1911



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c/o J. J. F. Winslow Esq.  
Fredericton  
N. B.

