

Sunday Evening
August 11th 1912

My dearest Girl

I am with a great crew in which to start writing a letter - Pick McConkey, Greg Anderson and Maurice Pope.

My news about Con & Muriel is a thousand years old. I came back yesterday but could not get Con on the phone. Then I rang up the house and asked if Con were in. Then I asked how Muriel was and the maid answered that she was very well. I got cold feet and like a fool was afraid to ask any more questions.

I rang up Con tonight and got a regular cheer in answer. Con told me that a most wonderful ten pound boy was born on Thursday and that both Muriel and the baby were apparently getting along fine. He asked me to come over and have dinner with him some day next week. He said he thinks that his boy will be able to take a round out of me!

How does it feel to be an Aunt? I'm afraid if accounts are true that your little shoes will be too small.

I received your two letters yesterday morning. With regard to a house I'm afraid it will be almost too late to get one ~~in~~ in the second week of September. I told a dealer that I thought I would wait till then and he advised me if I did that the best thing to do

would probably be to take what I could get at that time temporarily and count on moving in to a regular house in the Spring. That is just an indication of how people who know seem to feel about it. So I believe I will go ahead and advertise and if I find anything that seems exceptionally suitable I will write you after having shown it to some of our friends to see how they like it. If I don't see anything I feel pretty sure of I will just have to wait until you arrive and then we will trust to luck.

You see I will probably not be in Montreal more than 5 or 6 days before you arrive and so I do not expect to have any superfluous time on my hands.

We all stayed in bed this morning and this afternoon went over to St Helen's Island and had a bathe - the third this summer for me. I found it very nice over at the Island. I had never been across there before. We came back and had tea at the "Edinburgh".

I sent your mother a telephone book to get address from - mailed it yesterday. Your mother asked me in her letter what the list of my relations would probably consist of. I thought you & mother had doped this out. If you did would it not be well to drop you, mother a line on this subject. I don't think there is any use my taking any part in choosing who to send

cards to, at least not at this stage of the game.

It is nice that you seem so interested in the prairies. I hope that you are taking snap shots and getting some picture post cards so that I will be able to see something of what you have seen so as to understand what you tell me about it.

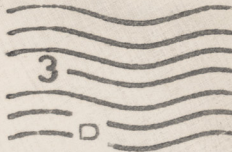
I don't think there is any news, or, at least if there is, the news about Con + Muriel's youngsters has driven other things out of my head.

I expect to see Joe Artin in a very few days now. I don't exactly know whether you think you would like to go to Bermuda better than anywhere else or not. However I will discuss it with Joe as if you had said you would like to go and if you change your mind we will easily be able to tell him.

Dearest, if I did not have you to look forward to I'd start off on about a four months excursion. I think that is about as far as I could go before fawning my clothes. This life is entirely too restrained and tedious. Gee whizz! I'd like to do something wild for a change. I believe I'd get my name in the papers before I was finished. Have you ever felt that way?

All good wishes to you Darling. I am hoping for another letter from you in the morning. In the meantime
 An revoir. With all my best love Yours Edward-Schw.

Concerning birth of
C. F. Harrington who was
Chancellor of McGill
(1979)



Miss Lois Harrington
~~of Bernard Harrington Co~~
~~Salmon Arm~~

~~Home~~ of Mrs. L. P. Fotherston Kingh
Winnipeg, 801 Dorchester Ave

