

My dearest Lois

Have had quite a nice little holiday on business. We had a dandy trip down last night with a jolly party who sang & played in the main saloon until about eleven o'clock when they sang "God Save the King" & the American hymn to the same tune. There was a nice moon but it was a little cool to sit out on deck for long. Tonight it is quite cold and the party is more quiet.

I got a couple of orders in Quebec which is pretty satisfactory. A compressor which we expect to supply is to supply compressed air for the raising of the forward half of the old "Barbarian" which has been lying in the river below Quebec ever since the failure to bring her into Quebec six years ago.

Tomorrow I will spend in Montreal until 4 o'clock when I expect to run up to Ottawa for a day. Poor old Pick he hates my being away so much. I don't think he finds the students extremely interesting.

I am ordering two thirty five dollar suits from Charlevoix. My trousseau is complete with the exception of half-a-dozen eighty five cent shirts. Nevertheless I am feeling quite poor. This has

R & O. Steamer

en route Quebec to Montreal

Tuesday Evng Aug 27th 1912

been a more expensive month than I had intended. Still some people say it is possible to be poor & happy. And all things considered, I am feeling as if it were true tonight. I hope you are taking things the same way. I think your last letter said you were feeling poor so I hope it has the same effect on you as it has on me tonight.

This should find you in Winnipeg in a few days. Lucky letter! I wish I could see you and make the return trip with you.

Tonight I have a lower berth for which Heaven be thanked. My ~~knives~~ ~~knives~~ poked out over the edge of an "upper" last night till I felt like a Kiltie in a storm. My room-mate last night was a little American from Minneapolis. He was very proud of having sold the necessary amount of life-insurance to be a member of the "Sun Life's Annual Outing". Tonight I don't know who I've got with me — no one I hope.

I think I'll write a little letter to Dad before I go to bed. It seems almost time to wish you a pleasant journey home from Winnipeg. This is getting to be great! I hope the time continues to fly. With heaps of Love
Your Edward.

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MONTREAL, CAN.

Aug 20/12



Just before Marriage

*Miss Lois Harrington
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