

416 ROSLYN AVENUE,
WESTMOUNT.

May 19th 125.

My dearest Edward.

It was as if ^{an} over clouded sky had been suddenly parted this morning and, a ray of happy love came through to cheer me, in the form of a lovely gift of flowers - I was sitting on the front veranda with Alice who is in the middle of bronchitis, I was feeling tired and blue, after a most strenuous 10 days, with painters, women house cleaning, slippers, dentists - & learning the new car as well as Alice & John both having

So pleased by a party of white babies health started on
the table in my room, & every time I look at them, my
responsibilities seem easier, because I know that you
know he & that means life's for me. Dearest Edward
I did not hear that yet from that anything I had
wondered since you left - I intended all my letters
to be full of cheer & encouragement, but I had to
tell you a little of my unshowered worries, so that
you could understand how much your thoughtfulness
means to me. It seemed to link all the best of
the best of you to me no hoping all over.

I hope that of a hair the same attended to the way
you would like so many things have turned up that
you can see as I sit beside - There has had to be a
breakdown of the dinner & the wardrobe. They have stayed
in a little party today - The picture & the party
are just about finished - but we have cost of paint &
go in the bath room - — the you have the hair here

bronchitis, and a myriad of
other things - I saw Shaw come to the
front door with a large box, and I
thought how queer for the Gilman's to
be bringing me flowers, but I thought
perhaps they are for the children -
& then to my childish delight I found that
the label was really for me. So I
opened the box & picked up a note &
noticed it had "P.S. --- Pacific Ocean
love then I did not grasp it, & I tore
open the envelope & discovered a letter
for you - I was completely surprised
& touched. ^{I took out the flowers} I ran with them into my room
& kissed them & then just burst into
tears, it seemed so wonderful that this
beautiful message should have come
just when I was feeling that life was
nothing but hard work for now till
night - I have six tall pink roses

You keep thinking of ⁴ dozens of things you would like to do - however what we have done will make it much more saleable I am sure - I do earnestly wish that we could find a house a little more suitable - I grudge every cent I put in this house.

I took the car out again today, It worries me very much - but I have made up my mind just to keep on taking it out, + I suppose every time you get more accustomed to it - I wonder how you will find it to drive - I suppose the first time you touch it you will drive like an old experienced "gent" -

You always conscientiously correct any of my English mistakes, so I in my turn would like to call your attention to a serious error of spelling I find in your last letter. I would like you to know that ~~nozes~~ "noses" are not spelled "nozes" - ha! ha! -

Well my old darling boy, it is bed time, + I am more than ready to sleep unless the perfume of my lovely roses wafts to + fro + soothes me to happy slumber - God bless you + keep you + big success to your trip - your darling girl Lois -

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X

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