

1907
Mother good letter
295 University St.
Montréal
May 19th 1907

My dearest Mother.

Thank you so much
for your letter. I was very
sweet of you to write to me —
I have not got anybody yet
to coach me, but I think
I have somebody up my sleeve.
I have not a ghost of an
idea what Victor's address is,
and as to Edward the
VII (as you call him) —
why he is out of sight or
hearing till next we see him

2. for there is no mail to Lamada
unless the letter is very special
im portant. You can get
letters but not - till about
three months after they are
written - It is rather hard
luck but we are bearing
up pretty well not with standing.
It seems so funny the writing
to you for I can hear Clare
talking to you at the other
end of the telephone.
It is Miles birthday today
but we are not keeping
it till tomorrow.

3. Did you hear about my lovely "wedding
cake" - that Elizabeth had her
sister bring me from Buzards in England.
It was supposed to be for my birthday
but rather late. she presented ^{it to} me
with the words "Miss Lois is not proud
she painted me a netis shell & smiles
at me in the sheet" - I was fearfully
over come as you can imagine. it
is a lovely red fruit cake the the
most exquisite icing all hearts
(she had them put hearts on because
she said I have so many beaux, poor
dear she was rather out in her
calculation there! -!). flowers, curls -
ques etc. Will has been so good
& sweet tonight that I hardly know
what has come over him. He wrote
such a funny letter to Bernard in
which he asked him if he would
not give up smoking as a favour to him.
he said that he had made up his
mind never to use tobacco or base.
poor Clare was nearly in fits, when
she read it -