



England for ever

Dear Friends.

Just a line upon my safe arrival in old England upon the business of the Empire. I desire to thank Mrs. Beavan for her kind attention to my wife upon my leaving Toronto & will one day endeavour to repay you for it. Hope you are all well also Mr. R. & his girls. It is awful cold over here snow, rain, Hail & mud.

Aye. mud up to your eyebrows. How good old Toronto looking up. No Primroses or Daffodils here yet. Yesterday

Fabrication Française

was Easter Monday but ~~every day~~ is the same in the army. JOIN THE ARMY.

I hope you are getting a pair of shoes with Buckles on ready for when I return Mrs. B. Remember me to make a dash her does Mrs. Savage kick her in sleep, like she used to me. Shall be pleased to hear from any of you my dear wife can give you my address send letters per army P.O. & then if I've left here they will follow me up. Tell any that write me to do the will you. Yours Respectfully
E. Savage.