

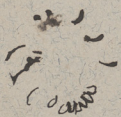
Montreal  
Aug 18<sup>th</sup> 1898

My dear little Lois,

Thank you for  
your nice letter which  
arrived this morning.

Your questions are many  
and must be answered!

The apples are not ripe  
yet, but will be ripe when  
you come home if the boys  
do not steal them all in  
the meantime. The sun-  
flowers are not out yet  
but are only waiting for  
you to come back. It has  
been very hot here, but  
is rather cooler to-day.



I did go to Mrs. Motson's  
for breakfast the morning  
we came up and also  
took tea there in the  
evening, but have not seen  
her since. She was talking  
of sending some fruit and  
vegetables down to Matis.

I am living all alone  
now and have not heard  
anything from Kate or Lizzie.  
If neither of them comes soon  
I think mother will have  
to send you up to keep house  
for me.

I hope that the dear  
little Poppy keeps well  
and happy and that you  
are all very good to  
him. I miss him and

all of you so much.  
But I must go off  
in search of some lunch  
as the lunch will not  
come to me  
Your loving father.