

295 University St.,
Montreal,
May 19th
1907.

My dear father,

I hope you received
my last letter and that you
are up to date. I hope that soon
you will soon be able to
take a few drives in Ste. Agathe
so as to inable ~~for~~ you to see
the surrounding country which
must be very exquisite. How
I wish you were well and
at home and you cannot
Imagine how I miss my calls
I used to lay you when I

Came home from school when
~~I came home~~ for lunch. I go
as usual. but no father to be
seen all that remains is your
fur coat and old armchair, alas
I feel so excited today because
it is my birthday and I am
fourteen years old. The first present
I got was a dollar from G.M. I
suppose I got it because I when I
came home from church I had
to go down to gate house and get
a chicken for Y.M. I will
just get me a nice haddock

for metis. I do not get the rest of my presents until tomorrow. I have never had such a hearty birthday for years now. I hope that you will be able to come to Metis and you cannot imagine how I am looking forward going to Metis. If I was asked to go any place else I would refuse. Good old Metis for me. Yesterday I went out to the Arena & saw the ~~ran~~ R. M. C. tournament and military catoo. It was simply great. I must close now.

P.S. please excuse your affec. son
many blots and mistakes
Wm.