

Acc. 1211

Wm p7

Littlemetis
June 1907.

Dear ^{Mr} Father,

Lois has written to the family in Montreal so I thought I might as well write to you out there

We had a perfectly vile journey down 4 of us in one seat, the train was so crowded that people were standing all down the aisle

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and hot and stuffy to boot,
but we are here now
so it doesn't matter how
we got here.

The people that came
by the night train did
not get here till about
one so we were lucky
not having come by that
train - The Cantley's, the
Redpaths, the Nagels, the
Hunters and Mr & Mrs Ronalds not
to mention a host of unknown

people come down on it.

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The Oriental poppies are all out and the oriental ones have spread all over. The place, they grow spread right round the island poppies and I dislike they very.

usual them, there is only one oriented out, a big red one - The tall sun-flower appears by the fence - one "along with" everywhere flowers in the plants. The

Pansy bed in front has
only about two plants left
in it whether they have
been stolen or frozen I don't
know —

The plants from Robertson
didn't appear at Montreal
and we thought they must
have been late — But
the conductor found them
in the express car — and
Turkey is going to bring
them down with the
express this afternoon.

You should hear the
French we talk to the old
French people - Lois does
the business part and
while she is gone to get the
money I make little speels
about the weather (which
is very warm by the way) -
You should have heard
Lois this morning talking
to the ^{new} washerwoman she
told her that we always
sent the "les assiettes
et les choses comme ça"

to the washing. Of course
she meant "serviettes" - The
French woman did not seem
to see the joke, I nearly
had a convulsion behind
one of the grocery barrels.

I do hope we are going
to have a piano this summer
this one is wheezier than
ever -

The mosquitos are
luneling upon my ankles,
and mother can tell you
how nervous that makes
me because she used to

chase me round the fields
up there.

We brought Dr Kemp's
parcel down here but
it has not been
delivered yet.

I think the mosquitos
have had quite suffic-
ient lunch don't you?
so below

with love to
you and mother
Scrap.