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Flora Steele to Sam Steele

1 sheet

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162 Hutchison St.

Montreal

Sept. 8. 07

My dearest Father,

Your kind letter I received on Sept. 5 & very many thanks for it.

You cannot imagine how lonely I am for you, & when I think of "An
it werena' for [Toryhy]" & "The auld man

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& the auld woman" I weep salt tears by the pint. Really, Papa. I miss you
dreadfully, & if I could only see you for a few minutes it would cheer me
up so much. Even now my eyes are tearful!

I am attending St. Urban's as day pupil. Am in the undergraduates
class & like it very much. The

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teacher is more like a friend than a nun. She is quite young too. I have
many kind invitations to visit friends on my holidays and they are so
pleasant. I am rooming with a nun & a girl, if I wished to have a room
alone I would pay double. \$2.00 per month, and there are as many
boarders as it is possible to

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have. I am so pleased that Mrs. George & Mrs. Matthews saw you. I am
sure they are charming. I wonder if the former remembers the half eaten
stick of candy I gave her as a wedding present? The past week we have
had nothing but rain. Very disagreeable. Give ^{my} love to Buzz when you
write, & ask him to send me a p.c. from Herschel [Glenn] (a joke). God
bless you. Dearest love from

Torla.

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