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Flora Steele to Sam Steele

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Montreal, V.Q.

Apr. 6, 1902

My own dear, little Papa,

I am very lonesome for you. Mamma is well, Gertie and Dubson are too. I have had a headache; but am a little better now. I felt I did not do my duty, if I did not write to you. I hope you are well. I had my breakfast

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in bed. I wish you would come home for I am getting tired waiting. It's enough to try the patience of a Saint, and no wonder Mamma gets cross sometimes with a pack of little monkeys to deal with. Grandma is well. I might go to church this afternoon. With love and kisses I will close your loving child

Flora

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