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Flora Steele to Sam Steele

[pg 1]

Montreal, P.Q.
April 27, 1902.

Dear Papa,

We are all very well, and we hope you are too. I am very lonesome for you. My First Communion dress was very pretty. I hope you are glad that I write to you, every Sunday. It is a nice day, but, the sun is not shining. Gertrude is going to collect at my First Communion. I have just cleaned my bureau, which was very dirty. I have about a liabry [sic] of books. I read when I get the chance which is seldom, because I nearly kill my self studying. Poor me!!

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[pg 2]

Gertrude is very smart! My music teacher is very cross sometimes, and my poor hands are pretty sore, after my lesson, but still I dont [sic] say anything.

With love and a carload of the ripest kisses I remain your loving little
Torla

P.S. You must come home because we are tired of waiting from -
Mamma, Gertrude, Dubbie, & Torla.

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