

89 Little Metis

June 12<sup>th</sup>

My dear Father,

Mother said that we might bathe today. Could you be so kind as to bring me a pot of yellow pansies, when we get down to Metis I of course went to see <sup>to</sup> Eric & my garden & found that the pansy plants were doing splendidly as well as a forget-me-not plant. Tell Eric that Mr Buckle put up the swing

but we cannot find the  
board. Ellen & I were sick  
in the train Ellen was  
the worst by far. Conrad  
wants to go fishing very  
badly. Bernard is delight-  
ed with the beach & all  
the things, he likes to sit  
in the sand & dig. I wish  
you were here with us.  
Is it very hot in Montreal?  
we are having very nice  
weather here.

From your loving  
Edith