

we are off for Montreal, or
in other words, I am going to leave
England for France

Dear Charley I ^{Sunday Toronto} entirely forgot
to get McCarthy to go round three
times a week to 6 Park St. to
be ready for Loudon I suppose
the poor deane has been with un-
blacked pedestals for a time. Will
you please drop McC. a line to that
effect. To day we are going to take
a drive & disport ourselves perhaps on
the lake where we had a lovely row
last evening. Tomorrow early

On board le tres magnifique bateau à vapeur pour
Lubec. I fear that you have missed a lot
of postal cards within the past few days on account of
our misunderstanding our postal privileges. Here's one of
yesterday

If I were but a fairy Oh,
With lots of dosh to spare you know
I'd throw away all care, ~~heights~~ I'd throw (6)
I'd fold my wings away I'd go
To sail on Lake Ontario.
"It's sick you'd be" you'll say, I know
But that's where you're not wary O
If you were only there, heights!
An' could see your blessed père' heights,
Watching the gulls so airy O
Of such bets you'd be more chary O
— By Jove there goes a pair heights,
Whose motions seem to say "I'd throw
You fish you'd best be wary O,
There aint much time to spare you know

Try it & you'll declare I know
There's no place like Ontario

