

mean to sting, hit the pride of all my relations.

I have lived from Sept. 29th 1913 to April 26th 1923 in dear Old Montreal
pursuing my living in all sorts of ways and methods, to know first
hand what Canadians really do!

How you may enjoy a good laugh at some of your own Mr.
Gill Boz. I came across mine, the very first house I went into
in Westmount was 388 Peel Avenue. The Rev. Fowler and
his sweet charming wife crossed on the S.S. Canada and I had
the joy of lending Mr. Gill's Librarian my hot water bottles for
"When the Church at times throws up," but scarcely will own up
to it!

1922 I went back to that house and many a jolly
good laugh I have had over that, for I went as a City Char-
woman and knew the house from top to bottom, as a guest.
A woman was called to the Courts of Port Oct. 1922, a woman
was called to the Courts of ^{the} St. Lawrence for I can claim the exi-
que honour of pocketing Sir Francis de June (Judge Wright's)
Golf stick bag. I actually cleaned his brother's office on my knees
and knees, as a City Charwoman and he never recognized me, as
the nurse he landed me Sunday a.m. 1915 into the Alexandria
Hospital! Dr. Wright is the best doctor I worked for in
Canada and I call it one of the best jokes as Mr. Gill and The
Bar, I can tell! ("I am glad my Father did not think it necessary
for me to learn later to take a social stand in my life!")

I have again asked my mother to sign the paper releasing my trea-
sures to offer to you should you care to accept my passport?
I want to find a Scholarship to Captain Gordon Blackader and