

Kamloops July 16, 1899

Dear Lizette,

want to write  
a few lines to tell you about  
our long trip to Jasper Island.  
You know we left Kamloops,  
with Sister M. Stanislas, Saturday  
morning July 1<sup>st</sup> 1899. I thought  
I would feel lonely, but I did  
not, nor Aimée either, for we  
saw so many things, as the  
train went along, that I could  
never remember them all to tell  
you about them. I wished I had  
four eyes. for while I was