

Maple Wood Farm
Sept. 6th / 94

My dear kind little Kenta,

The netting of my
holders, have reached us, & I am
charmed with them, I chose the
one with hard cord, & Eric has
at once put his in use - I am
trying to decide where to put mine.
Since Clare has arrived with
such a huge quantity of luggage
I have scarcely room to turn round
in my small apartment, but
I am so glad to see the dear
child - I find her looking very
well.

Do you know how to be sure if
an apple is ripe, pick it & shake it
& if you hear the seeds rattle
inside, it is ripe. The seeds really
do rattle here -

Tracy was very hot so Clara
& aunt Eva, & I walked our way
to the river. I had a dip, but
found the river much lower

than last time -

Our keepers sent Eric some
lovely greenhouse grapes which
are quite a treat - far better

Eric intends to write to you
but I don't know exactly
when it will be done -

Loveingly dear

Your Mother

Claret Aunt
of the people and town