

Acc. 1211

Little Metis
July 11th /94

Dearest Mother,

Grandpapa
wrote a letter to Mr
Hamilton, and asked him
to look in our attic and
try and find our croquet
set, we received it yester-
day, and cut the grass

by the fence where we
played it yesterday. I am
asked to a picnic this
afternoon to Mount Misery.
In Grandmama's garden
there is a dear little nest
with three little birds in
it; the Mother and father
birds have yellow breasts
and little yellow tips on
their tails they are small
birds and Grandpapa
says they are very useful
that they eat flies and
grubs and things of that

sort, Grandmama and
I sit out on the gallery
and watch them, it is
her greatest pleasure
~~to~~ wa. There is a robin^s
nest near her kitchen
door. I suppose Father
is with you now. I have
not written to Carpy yet
which is shocking.

I can swim much
better this summer than
last. This is a most terri-
bly short, dirty letter
but with Leon upsetting

the ink-bottle and many
other disturbances I could
not help it. Clare is waiting
to post this letter so it
can't be any longer.

With much love
Ruth.