

Nov. 1895
3-24 9am

1895

My dear Mother

I am getting
quite fond of
writing letters.

We have a dear
little kitten it is
grey and white
Miss Baber

Mother gave it
to us. It is raining
this morning so
I can-not go out
to play this after-
noon. I am going
to take tea with
Helen Drummond
Grandmamma

took Eva to market
bet with her

they went in a
cab ~ I am now

going to read

I am reading

about three little

girls their names

are Rosy Bessie and

Well

Your loving
daughter

Sus Harrington