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Little Metis

July 4th/93

Dear Father,

It is a long

time since I have
written to you.

We have had very
hot weather and
such a lot of

mosquitoes have
been about us,
Grandpapa found
that they were
breeding in his
puncheons. On
Sunday we saw
something in the
water like a fish
so Con and

Baumann Peck
went out and
took it in to the
shore and ^{it} was a
dead porpoise

but it was in a
very battered con-
dition. One day
Miss Foy dropped

her watch chain
and the ~~spring~~ ring off
the top of her
watch she had
dropped it in the
long grass I found
the chain and Emma
found the
ring. With love
from all
loving Remain your
Ruth