

1898

Little Abetis  
sept 19<sup>th</sup>

#Dear Father

I want to go  
upto town, and  
see the apples on  
the tree. yesterday  
a horse got into

the garden and  
when we went  
to catch it, it  
jumped the fence  
and ran away.  
it has been very

enough. we had  
feast last night  
from deer little

Lois