

Monday evening

My dear sister

I suppose you are very anxious to hear from your dear little daughter. She is enjoying herself finely and as well contented as at home. She is most too wild ~~for~~ for a city lady.

She will stay out on the front pavement, so that I have to take my seat at the front door, or she would soon be at the other end of the city. The first thing I see on turning round sometimes is Anna with a stick chasing pigs, or racing up and down the pavement with a parcel of boys. I took her on Saturday to spend the evening with Mrs Gaylor. I thought ~~that~~ ^{she} and Irwin would certainly run beside themselves, he bought a kiss from Anna with a little china figure, and amused her with reading Goose Melodies which she enjoyed so much that she did not see her father until fifteen or twenty minutes after he came into the room. Joe had a Noah's Ark with which she was also very much delighted. Anna says she loves Irwin better than any one else in the world, so you need not be surprised if we both come home leaving our hearts here. We all went to Mr Wilsons church yesterday morning but Anna slept during most of the services, having been out at Mrs Gaylors till 10 o'clock the night before. Richard and I went to Dr Lord's church last night. I would rather listen to Mr Wilson. From what I have heard since I have been here he is a far more consistent christian. This afternoon I took