

[Sep ca 1886]

Sunday night

Dear Katie

I received yours last night, was glad to know you are getting along so well but dont starve if I were you and did not get what I wanted I should just give her the hint of some dishes which I was fond of Mamma, did not come <sup>home</sup> this last week I hardly think <sup>you</sup> will go to church to night if it rains there as hard as it does here dont get lonesome for you know you can come home when you want to and the time will soon pass one week already