

Hillside, Wis.

Sept. 29, 1899.

My dear Mother,

I hope you are
very well as I am. The

weather is very nice and clear
and cool. We boys play train
nearly all the time before and
after school.

The leaves are beginning to change
already.

I hope we will have good
skating this winter. I wish I could
have a pair of skates this winter.
Could I stand with Margaret
after then in St. Paul?

Would that be all right?

How does He like it and
how do you like Rag York?

Does He ever go swimming?

Good bye with a lot of love
from John.

P.S. The grapes have all gone.

We are having South America
in Geography and all kinds of
fractions in Arithmetic.

I chase the cow up to He's barn
every afternoon. There is a cow
that just had a calf the other
day and she is in a different
pasture from the rest of the
cows.

I think I would like to work
in the same way next year
that I did this year.

I had a pretty good time this
summer.

Give my love to He and
tell me how he is if
you try to write