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York October 23. 1843.

My dear Aunt

Mamma said that you wished me to write to you, and as I think that you would like to know in what studies I am engaged, I will make it my subject. I learn French with Mr Richter (and am translating Le Traducteur Parisien) Drawing with Mr Moore, Latin with Papa, and Music with Mamma. I am in the 2<sup>nd</sup> French class, and 4<sup>th</sup> Latin class, and am in the 2<sup>nd</sup> classes of Geography and Parsing, and I am glad to tell you am first in each of them. I learn nearly all my lessons in the school room with Papa, and only read and work and practise my music with Mamma.

Baby grows very fast, he is named Joseph Holdich, and Mr Crosby baptized him. Wilbur and Johnny are both well, though Johnny is not very strong; he tries to talk now. Willy knows all his letters, and can say a little hymn, but he has not begun to read yet. I had

a nice garden in the summer, but the frost has spoiled some of my fuchsias

Grandpapa has put an auricula into a pot, and he he has put some Rhubarb and Strawberries into pots, that we may have some early in the year, we have got the Greenhouse full of plants but they are not all ours. Give a Willy and Johnny write with me in love, and believe me

yours affectionately,

M. C. Tabor.

Written by Mary Catherine Tabor aged 10  
to her mother's sister, Catherine Holdich