Stellenbosch

April 28th 1885.

My dear Mrs Sleeth,

Ever since last June I have been wishing to write to you but somehow never seemed to have the time - now I am going to write just a few lines, as I am busy getting ready to go to the Strand. You will have heard ere this of the death of my dear Father, he so gradually became weaker, that one hardly perceived it, everything had to gradually be given up, our daily walks became shorter, the last we had was on Thursday the 2nd - Sunday morning Papa came to see Bess, he was cheerful but look he had not slept well, yesterday

he seemed pretty well, but didnot care to go out. Saturday morning he seemed much brighter, but did not feel equal to going to Church, in the afternoon he was drowsy, but said he couldnot sleep, he has throbbing, about ½ past 8 in the evening, I noticed he was breathing heavily, so at once sent for the Doctor who prescribed for him, but up to twelve o'clock he thought the medicine was doing him good, about two he change for the worse setting, he again sent for the Doctor, but Papa never rallied, he gradually sank, and quietly went to rest at exactly five in the afternoon of Monday the 6th. In death he looked so calm peaceful and at rest I could hardly believe my dear Father had gone. To us the blank is very great, he was home in so many ways, still it is a comfort that

his last days here spent with us, he so often said he was surrounded with blessings and comforts on every side — Mama does not seem to realize her loss, at times she speaks as if he were away from home, for a few days — Mrs Bennett is much cut up, for the last 24 years she has lived with him & for the last year taken care of him as if he were a child, for he had become so helpless, we had even to dress him. Now all is over — She thinks to let Mr Wright has very good, and for several days he has been poorly, and object to have the Doctor, who says he must have change, so on the 2nd May he go for a month to the Pacific, he hopes to get back here —

Please thank Edith for the beautiful Photo she sent me, also thank Olive little Baby for the

for the very pretty Card, she sent Georgie & Ettie — They often speak of Pittsburg, and the pleasant days at Brooklyn. The 23rd of Decemb next Dear Mrs. Gleason will be your birthday, and I have sent you a Photo, so you will see we have all come to wish you a very happy one — I hope you will have a bright sunshiny day, so that all will be cheerful —

When we return from the Travel I hope to go and spend a week with St Barnabas after your Skates, they have so often asked me to come. My children are all very well Ettie is preparing for her Teachers Exam, she goes up in Septemb. Glory still takes lessons in Music & Drawing — Emily is still with us but Brother has returned to Pittsburg and has a comfortable situation in the Post. Office —

There are visitors, so I must
close with love from all
and much love for yourself
Ever affect.ly Yours
W. Wright.

Mr. Wright - & Mrs Bennett
desire very much remembrances
to you.
W. Wright.