Brooklyn
21st May 1889

My dear Mr. Hylech,

The 23rd will be your birth-day, allow me to wish you every thing good for that day, and may you live to see many more, as my service wish. The time has again come for me to enclose you a cheque which I do with much pleasure. I still have a balance of yours, as Mr. Cook has not built in his bill yet I will keep it. Ethel is asking me how to pronounce different words while I am writing and it makes me quite stupid. I am glad to say my health is quite full, and I hope by the end of June to be quite strong again.

Colonel Griffith is with us for the Session much to Georgie's delight, as he takes him with him.
Harry has been invited to Inverness by it is promotion for him, but I feel his going very much, now he has gone out in life, I shall only have him as a visitor occasionally. He is growing so much like his Father.
Mr. Hare is down here at present. Hong is staying with the Sealeys, as Mr. Hare dislikes coming to our house. She is a frolick girl, and will take her own way. When last I heard from Edith she was well & happy.
Mr. Pilkington's Cousin is ill, she looks so much better.
Next Sunday Hambrey Church is to be re opened. Mr. Sabatier preaches in the Morning and the Dean in the

breaking - On the 29th Mr. Clark leaves for England, he is to be absent five months. And we are to have Mr Hanson. Such a delicate looking man. Everything seems so changed, so many new people, nearly all the houses near at Bloomsdell are empty, no one seems to care about living there, the whole place looks so neglected. The Byfleets would be glad if they could sell the whole place.

The garden is looking so fresh and green, but there are very few flowers open just now.

Mrs. Nugent has gone to a farm beyond Beaufort Heath, but I hear she is not so well, the last part of the journey has done us a bagum, she lying down all the time, but still it caused the pain to return. I do feel so sorry for her.

My sister Mrs. Lam. Mrs. Field seems to have supposed Miss L. Lloyd died so much, she said she could hear so much of my poor husband, and Mr. Garst of us all. She said the last time they met she must have been about 10 years of age.

Please give my love to all your girls, also Miss Lloyd & Miss Polly, and tell them I would love to greatly

Believe me

Affectionately Yours

H. W. Wright