Monday
25th Aug 1891.

My dear Mr. Gleeh,

Here the Minutes roll pass here it is time again for me to write, and enclose your cheque, which I am very glad to do. I am thankful to say my house is full at present and I have taken three rooms at Grey Hills, where I have a family of the name of Gordon, they are very nice people, Mr Gordon is the Actuary for the South African Mutual. I got a letter behind in the winter and hope by leaving them to get straight again. We are having a very cold wet August

After a dry July –
Mrs Pellington has been very ill
again, and is still very weak,
and unable to leave her room –
I am so glad to hear Helen so
improving, and do hope she will
get strong and well during the summer.
You had an exceptionally cold winter –
How pleasant for you to have your
sister with you, nice and, I envy
you the long chats, and pleasant
excursions together – I know how I
look forward to seeing my children –
Ella has indeed had a pleasant trip,
and she also had the pleasure of seeing
Edith, and staying a few days with
her while Mr. Scruggs went to Scranton.
I am expecting Ella back next Sunday
by the 5 o'c, I don't know if Mr Scruggs
will be with her, or if he will go
on to the Seaside – They are going

to stay with me for a short time, before going into their own home. George passed fairly well in Doctrine from he is studying at night for the Civil Service Exams, during the day he is with Mr. Tyffet, he has a good deal of writing, and book-keeping which will be most useful by and bye.

Miss J. Lloyd & Mr. Gurney called on last Friday, Miss Lloyd is looking very well indeed and seemed in Capital Spirits –

Your old servant Maria (my Anne) came to see me on Thursday, she asked me to give you her Compts and tell you she is married to a widower with five children, not a rich man, but a hard working good man. and she is very happy, they live with her mother, as she is old and not able to work.

It is late, and I am tired so you must please excuse a short letter.

With hundreds remembrances to your girls and much love to yourself.

Believe me
Dear Mrs Weeks
Sincerely Yours
W. W. Knight.