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Thursday
23rd Aug 1892.

My dear Mr. Gleeh,

How the months roll round, how it is again time for me to write to you; and I have much pleasure in enclosing you a draft.

We are having a very severe winter, so much rain, and strong bitterly cold, everyone is complaining about their bones being damp &c &c. I am thankful to say "Charlie" "Hero" is quite dry not a leakage to be seen.

This last month I have been terribly pestered with my domestics and my cook leaves at the end of the month, and I don't know

where to get another, I have also got a very stupid boy, but they should frustrate your with any horrors, we all seem to suffer alike—

Mrs J. Floyd came to see me last week, she looked well, and has in very good spirits

Dear Mrs Gleason, I do hope the change to Switzerland has done you good, and that you are feeling stronger, I think you do too much—

Mr T. Maclean has gone through operation, it has been terrible, they just effected, and she was under the influence of Chloroform for two hours and a half, and does not seem to recover as

she did last time –
We are to have a clergyman from England for Monday, a Mr Dawtrey I hear he is a deep thinker, but not an eloquent preacher, so I wonder how he will suit the people, or Congregation I should say –
Prudence is my president just now, nearly every home has some one ill in it – Ethel has been ill at the Rhenish Institute five days in bed – been one bears of measles –
I suppose by this time your sisters are comfortably settled in Rooms, I hope it will agree with Miss Lucy, she so often seems poorly –

Please remember me kindly
to your daughters, and tell
them I am so grieved
Believe me
Ever truly yours
W. Wright.