Monday
6th Nov 1904

My dear Mr. Black,

I have to say much for your welcome letter, contains so many good wishes for my birth day, it arrived on the afternoon of the 31st Oct. I always look down on my birth (as the girls say) on my birth day, these days make me thinks, and bring back so many memories of the past. The same day I got your letter I had one from Dick I got Mr. Harrison to buy him a desk for his birthday, and send it with my love he has evidently been pleased. Then I got a photo of Edie taken with her Cousin. Edie looks so well, stouter than she used to be, and her hair is much thicker - Lois is a pretty child with curly hair - I often long to see

Yours affectionately
Effie

Dick & Edie - Mr Scott's sad end is often before me - Mrs Edith has had that sorrow.

I should like to see your with your dear little grandchild, two other little ones around our hearth - Edie has lost my own, but little Hugh I am very fond of, and he lets Gracie to play with him. He is such a good child.

Gracie must have a busy life, still it will be a happy one, to me our idle life is a miserable one, there are times when one is tired, and out of sorts, and requires rest and can't take it there from just not having more servants. Ella always says she gets on better with one, than two. How nice for Gracie having so many friends near her, that she can pop in to see. How you will miss the baby! I rather dread Gracie

and the boys going it full enough
a Mr Dawson in his last letter
spoke of leaving Pretoria tomorrow for
the Cape, I rather hope he does not
things are so unsettled along the
line - Eustace is so prudent I doubt
think it is nice for Mary & the children
to go off, but I suppose they know best
Mr Dolin is still here, but may leave
any day, he hasn't heard of Ethel going
yet. All things are quite settled.
Miss Julia Floyd will miss not having
the Queen's welcome, when she reached England
she will realize the terrible loss -
How sad for the Queen losing her
grandson Prince Victor, he seems to
have been such a fine young fellow
not killed in battle, but carried off
by Enteric - what troubles the Queen
has had this year.
In reference to the roof I shall not
have anything done, until the

Summer and South Eastern are fairly new - Only get the Man to see what really has to be done, and give me an estimate - Don't send any Money I can keep for the rest of you like, I don't think it ought to cost my much. The Diocesan Council rate is the troublesome one; they seem send an account, and if you don't pay it - Each year it is about a different date.

The Garden is looking lovely, I can reach sending you a bit I had. From Miss Buchanan on my birthday on hers I sent her some Roses out of the Garden, and you tell me "Dick the says of them" I sometimes wish there was any Money, and that I had plenty of Money to spend on it - I would rather live in Bunbury than any other suburb.

Please give my love to your girls, tell Edith I have not forgotten her