Sunday
27th Aug. 1901

My dear Mr. Black,

It is with pleasure I now writing this week to enclose your draft. I have not yet paid for the roof repairing, there are two small leakages, which must be put right, and he must give the guarantee before he gets the money. He told me he had lost by the work, as it took more slates than he expected, that's his look out not mine.

By the time my letter reaches you I will all have returned home. I trust much benefited by the change. I do hope Miss Lloyd & Miss Lucy are really better, it is

Dear Mr. Black

much trying here to fill well -
Since last I wrote we have had
the Duke & Duchess of York, there has
been great excitement. What had tickets
given her for the Pavillion, so I went
with her, and we had a splendid
view of the arrival - I also went to
Harrys Office to see the fire works, Dora
& Doris Harry & self, they were lovely -
One afternoon Mrs Bennett Ina, Ella,
& the Children & self went to see the
procession of the Cars - there were there
Sadowa Cerv. Caledon. & Welsh Cars
also the flash & white Bycycles - What
went to the reception, and was presented
she was nervous, but did not find it
nearly as formidable as she expected,
She wore a black grenadine over
flash silk, on the bodice some old
lace that my mother used to wear
I thought she looked very well -

today Lord Milner arrived, and had a very hearty welcome. I am glad to say at last, we are all well again. Mrs Chaffin looks her usual, as one can expected her to recover, but myself she will be ninety two sixth month. Mrs Chaffin is sixty four, since her Mother's passing she has been ill. I am I hope we will keep well. Mrs Rutherford has been ill with shingles, but is up again. So many have been ill, oh much do the changes bring.

Then boy I told you of, that worked so hard, took time down has got into prison, has away two days, oh

the end of the month I paid him, and that was the last I saw of him. Now I am without a boy, he worked till the month he was here, and the garden looks all the better for it. Servants are the plague of our life. I would have put up with Mattie, if he had only worked four days out of seven, but he did not give me the chance.

There seems to be a good deal of interest in the Colony, and we can't help wishing the 15th Sept was past. I do wish the new world were.

How are you all? I do hope Mary and Baby continue to improve. Mattie sends love to Grandy and the girls.