Richmond Hill
26th Jan 1901

My dear Mr. Black,

This will be a very short letter, as I have had no end of interruptions, and now have very little time for writing.

Thank you for all your good wishes for my birthday, how quickly the years fly as one grows old. I believe yourself would like to live for the sake of my children, and grandchildren. I seem to be the centre. And I know how they would miss me. Mary Hughes generally makes about half past five in the morning she tells me the other morning he stood up in his cot, and said to himself Mr. Dawson is asleep, then he laid

down and kept quiet for about
two minutes - He must be a funny
little fellow. Dear little Hannah Ann
I should like to see her, with her
Grandma and Auntie, I saw a picture
she stands a fair chance of being
spoilt - I do hope Ben Jaeger, and
Mary are both much better for their
change - It is nice to have a Mother to send
baby to. We are having a very
cool summer so far, and a good
deal of rain, but you have no
idea how difficult it is to get
any one, even to clean the Garden
than a boy, but he does not pull
weeds from flowers -
Had such nice letters from Dick
& Edie, and so well written. Dick
is improving very much, since he
went to Colwyn Bay to school -
Ethel is not at all well, something

Doing, internally, the Dr says she will have to go to bed, and stay there for a time, have perfect rest, I do hope she will soon improve, it is miserable to always feel poorly, and look the picture of health.

Off last Sat. Bows gave me the Guarantee so I gave him the cheque - up to the present I have not paid Municipal Council taxes this year. I am enclosing a draft for £8.16.8. Will you kindly give Edith 10/. for me, I have asked her to get a trifle for me.

It not terrible how the hard days go, the Bows have been down near Durlamville, where

Ella and the boys here then, she has not considered safe to go for a drive, for fear of having your horses taken. I had I am glad to say is looking better, the Dr is to examine him again this week.

Please give my love to the girls, and with much love to

Yourself

Believe me

Dear Mr Black

Ever sincerely yours

W. W. Keysh