Rowley
3rd May 1904

My dear Mrs. Bleeb

It seems ages since I last wrote to you - This time I am enclosing you three receipted accounts amounting to £69.3.6 and there is still the Diamond C. account to come in. It is terrible to pay away so much money, and what for.

I often hear of you all from Mrs Lucy Lloyd, and I know it pays you to write letters, so I write seldom. I was very glad to hear Helena is almost herself again, these severe colds are difficult to shake off. Now with the warm weather coming on, you should all feel much better. I can't tell you how pleased I am

that we are having cool weather, I don't mind the rain, it feels like gray days. We have had heavy rains, and I am thankful to say so far there is only one leaky place, just over the mantlepiece in the large bed room. I shall not have anything done, unless it gets worse, as I am afraid of their loosening more slates. Am having many of the trees topped, they have grown so high they are top heavy & will blow over so it is best to cut them. All the straight poles I keep for fencing the rest cut up for fire wood. The garden is looking rather pretty if it is difficult to get anyone to work, that understands gardening.

I see by todays paper the "Gascon" only reached Southampton England on Saturday morning, so it would be Monday before Mr Skeggs received his letters, so

that is one month of his time of leave gone. I am so anxious to know how Ella stood the voyage, she was so poorly when they left. Today I had such nice letters from Jack & Edie. They were both enjoying their holidays. Jack at Coed y Mwnich in North Wales, near the Conway falls Edie at the home of one of her aunts, when she tells me there are Primroses & violets in abundance really the children have a happy time. Jack's school report is good Edie is good in History & Music. How are your two little grand-children? Mrs Rutherford called last week, she has bought a house in Clare mont, but finds it cold and damp. She was saying

She had lived 40 years in the house
left down. I wonder she lies so old ch.
Her two daughters have made Wooley
Church a present of a silver gilt
Communion service in memory
of their Father who was Church warden
for forty years. And the Congregation
are putting in a window to his
memory –

Mr. Bennett has come to me as a
girl, she found the work at Mr. Collins
very trying, so much on her feet,
so she is a little rest for her – Hay
& Ethel would look here if my being
alone Mr. Dawson seems has gone to
Pretoria & Ella being away, though
really I am feeling much better
and try not to let do it is very
hard. This is a stupid letter, be you
must excuse it –

Kindest remembrances