Sunday
Oct. 30th 1888.

My dear Mrs. Gleeh

It is again time for me to forward you the draft for Oct. which I have much pleasure in doing —

I wish you could see the garden, it is simply lovely just now lots of flowers, the longest trees, here a picture, with their dark leaves and golden fruit —

Everyone admires the garden
which buzzes very busy, keeps it
in very good order.
Mrs Chaffinin and her daughter
are boarding with me now, I
like the old lady, she is very
nice to Mrs Pilkington, and they
have long chats about the past
on the 1st & Mrs Sutter comes
to me, then I will have Kiff,
if I could only get two more
I should be glad.
My last mail I heard from
Mrs Wild, they are still just
travelling about, to the mountains

places for the benefit of
her husbands health. She
sends me the address of her
two daughters who are living in
London, I shall decline it and
if you are writing to Miss Floyd
would you kindly send it
to her, then if she is any
where near them, I should be
so glad if she would call
and tell me all about
them. I would like her
to hear the new play —
Flossy is still busy at work
Edith and I help her as much

as we can.

Ellen has had a Carbuncle on her Arm, Miss Pick let the Doctor see it, and she is much better from his treatment.

There is really not any news to tell you.

Kindest Remembrances to your daughters, and much love to yourself.

I remain

Affectly Your

Wm Wright.

Dear Mrs. Gleeh I have
been thanked you for the
beautiful lace handkerchiefs
you sent Fley, they are so
beautifully finished — with
your permission I will re-
-turn them! I would have
done so without asking you
only Mrs. Pilkington thought
you would be annoyed —
Fley's rheumatism has caused
me much trouble and
offence, I shall take care

been to be deceived again.
Am I despised and detest
ed Dear, no one knows, but
I must not write more
as I only feel angry —

Yours as ever

W. W. Speight