My dear Pedro,

I trust you will extend your indulgence to me for my very long delay in replying to you. I think it is not unusual for me to let letters linger, and I trust it is not because of any lack of interest or respect for your letter. The winter has been an exceedingly trying one for me. I have been more or less unwell during the whole of it. For a period of 3 weeks I was very sick and at one time I was afraid I would have trouble with my lungs. Happily, I did not, and the weather has been better weather, both physically and mentally. The much good health I have had an excessive amount of work. Indeed last week I was working 10 hours a day, dreadfully wearisome, money, of course. But I am trying, and today I am only 1/2 office work. I have a little energy left for the Chess Match, which as I understand you will leave tomorrow. I am one of the officials of this club, and I have noticed a singular interest in chess that Walter shows. In chess matters, he is the most serious. He is devoted to chess beyond what I can pay for, and his devotion is beyond what I could pay for. Moreover, I do not find the reason why I have
not seen very much of Walter of late. This, in the greatest measure, is due to his own engagements - I have frequently tried to get him - and I had, on Saturday, with no success; and I had for instance arranged to see him this afternoon and received a note at midday that he was not likely to be able to come. I mention this matter for I do not wish you to think that I regard my dear and nugats at the chess board - the game has brought me friends and money here, but these advantages would be largely discounted if they were obtained at such a cost.

I have not thanked you for the numbers of the Round Table series you kindly sent me. I do so now. I have read Whittman - Emerson. The first, through the author, rules in a somewhat smoother, diction, (somewhat opposite perhaps) to real spirit, and finely appreciative. The other is much, better workmanship in style, and its critical insight pleased me very much. The other two I have not yet read. Walter has them - he was also delighted.

I generally go to church on Sundays, but I rarely say anything to Walter of the congregation. I stuck up Mrs. Turner any of the congregation. I learnt that she was quite well, Mrs. Webster. I learnt that she was quite well after her wanderings. I asked enquired after.
Mr. Webster (John) and Mr. Turnerkindly informed me that she had made no reference to him to the Presumption that she was all right — the defects and yet his virtues will secure him publicly at her hands, she has not further 44.0.

As for you, I know that you have not been well, and I hope you are now recovered. The sickness is quite general, and I hope you will get better soon.

I am very sensible of your kindness in the trouble you have been through in recent and you have received one from Mr. A. What is the situation now? I have not heard from him for some time. Perhaps you are aware of the situation yet, but I will not be decided till the situation is clear. What answer do you send to your last letter? There are several things in view, one of which would take him into a new line.
This is a critical period in his life and a pebble will turn the current of his career. If we can enter upon a calling which will afford more adequate prospects for him, that office work I should not be anxious for him to go into the drudgery of a solicitors' office. It is a quick way to success, but the doing of work requires some reasonable remuneration to commence with. Personally, I would like best. He would rather he were at home, and he would get some fair salary, and he would be more useful to them than he would be here. Besides, although they have not paid so far, I feel sure my mother and sisters parted with no little sorrow for the only boy left. I will let you know directly I have definitely decided what to do.

I saw drops when he was in Melbourne and went to the "Royal" with him one night. I showed no sign of my symptoms, but he is complaining of meningitis. I'm afraid he'll not be able to do much work after this. Please give him my best wishes if you tumble across him. He has many close friends there, and I wrote to Mr. Smith on receipt of the letter I wrote to Her Majesty. In England, she spoke of the letter I wrote to Mr. Stand who said that the precious fabric of her life had (out of regard for his own costs) decided
end as Boudsman for the administration under the Charity business. As I have heard nothing from you I presume you have had no communication from him either about the sale or the sale of the reverensory interest. Mrs Wise tells me Patten is in a poor way, and that she has reason to believe it was an unhappy chance which led to her selection as your agent in this matter. Five years have elapsed since the matter. Five years have elapsed since the event, and I am fully aware that some respectable person is at issue. Patten sternly and summarily it is I feel persuaded, the conduct of the agency.

When am I to have the pleasure of a letter from you? Will not her domestic cares remit sufficiently to enable her to give me a few lines? Perhaps her silence is part of the punishment to be meted out to me for my own silence towards her. If for my own silence towards her. Madge must relent, so I cry, beare, and unchangeable regards tusse and dear love to Emery. Alex, Alice, Charles, Tom, & Wendell.

This is a free ending in 'spelling parlance/with slopes that they think of Boudsden for "new shin" with hopes that they think of Boudsden for "new shin" - these does not apply to some of the others. I will make myself known to some of them. I will make myself known to some of them. I will make myself known to some of them.

It was all late. I feel tried and there is hard work before me to-morrow. Three affectionately yours. W. E. M. Mann.