

BRONYGADFA,

GOWEN,

OSWESTRY.

9 Dec 6<sup>th</sup> 1900  
mc

Oct 26<sup>th</sup> 1900

Dear Nathaniel

We received the photographs we like the looks of the group very much they all look bright good looking young men I don't know what to think about the house is it in a lonely place where you won't have any neighbours if so you will feel very quiet after living in Sydney but if you get nice fresh air it will be much better for you: I hope you will all have good health to enjoy your new home: the only thing is if you have bought the place you cannot very well come away if you felt inclined to do so but of course you know better than I do which is best

I sent to ask Mrs. Henney Lloyd of New Market to come to stay the night John drove the Doctor back as far as Gobowen as he was passing the Chapel he met they people coming out and asked the Rev. Granville Roberts to come with him home he came and stayed till four o'clock in the morning of course we all stayed up all night May and Charley stayed all night and Mr. Boddle they all thought he was dying did not speak nor notice any one about three o'clock in the morning he began to get better and seems now quite himself again but he is getting very simple Doctor Bensford came on the Monday and said something about an apoplectic fit; they all tell him he must be very careful and not go about to tire himself but he will go he was in Oswestry on Wednesday but does not look fit to go far. It was Doctor Cartwright that came <sup>the</sup> on Sunday night

We had a bit of an upset here  
one Sunday about a fortnight  
ago May came home to go to  
Ebinal Church and your Father  
drove us there and after we  
came home and were having  
our dinner he was taken very  
sick somewhat a good deal then  
slept on the sofa when he woke  
up he seemed very drowsy and  
stupid would not have any tea  
and seemed to get worse we  
persuaded him to go to bed  
and John and Barclay and  
Charley Whitfield had as ~~much~~  
as they could do to get him  
upstairs then Charley went to  
fetch the Doctor he got worse  
before he came we could hear  
him breathing down stairs he  
did not take much notice  
of any one the Doctor said he had  
congestion of the lungs <sup>and</sup> he thought  
he had a slight stroke he said  
he was very ill and did not know  
how he would get through

We have had a beautifull autumn warm  
like july weather your Father and I staid  
in Rhyl for nearly a fortnight in September  
we enjoyed ourselves very much, we are having  
cold wet weather at present I suppose it is  
summer time with you I hope you are all well  
and be sure and not kill yourselves  
in trying to make your new place papered  
give my kindest love to Mrs Jones  
and to the dear children and enc  
the same yourself from your

Affectionate Mother