My dear Frank,

Very many happy returns of the day and every good wish I can think of for you; Although I am afraid this will reach you long after your birthday, still as I did not know how long beforehand I ought to write for you to get it in time, I thought I would rather write very near your birthday to show you I am thinking of you just at the time and wishing you every good thing.

I hope and trust you are well and safe, the last news I had of you was from your Mother towards the end of last month.

I have not much news to tell you as I have been alone these six weeks. My Mother and Gabrielle are now coming back, as I expect they are telling you themselves; and so I think I will be starting for France in my turn —

It is a long time since you started for South Africa, and how very long since we have seen you. I do hope after your return home you will manage to come and see us at last! I wonder what king of weather you are having out there; I hope it is not too hard. Here it is getting getting dull and wintery, but it may not last.

Again every good wish and my best love, my dear Frank Ever your affectionate friend Juliette

17 October 1900