

St Martins
Beckenham
Nov 9th 1900

Lord Mayors Show

My dearest Frank

We were expecting to hear you were on your way home, but Dad inquired at the War Office & could get no definite information, but heard you might be home by Xmas, well; we shall only be too glad to see you. Whenever you ? so be quick & finish off the Boers so that there may be peace.

Major Crompton is to be the head of the Traction Dept, so we learn, perhaps you may get some appointment with him. Cromptons will be rather slow after Africa, I am afraid you won't like it much. Perhaps it may be only for a time.

Last week we lost 8 bantam chickens on the front lawn, & last night the same robber cam into the back garden & killed 6 bantams & 2 hens. ? heard a noise & got up & just as he got to the fowl pen, saw a huge dog with a fowl in his mouth. ? fired your revolver & hit him, he dropped the fowl & bolted over the hedge. The dogs barked & when we let G? out, he ? to the West gate ? gate so we suppose some man was there waiting for the dog to bring the fowls. Poor Silward is in a terrible way, & went for the police, but discovered nothing.

Good bye my dear Frank & with love

Believe me to be

Your affectionate

Mother