

Monday night
November 11. 1918
Brightlingsea

My dear daughter and my little Mona

Just a few lines in answer to your welcome letter and was pleased to know that you both is well. I hope you are since this dreadful complaint is about ant [and? Ain't?] it awful so many people dying that make one feel afraid to think if you are going to have it.

Ernest is better. He is calling off his club on tuesday that as made him look sadly, dear.

I had a suprized to have our dear boy Willie home for a few days but that soon passed away but i am so sorry he arm does not heal up. He say he as to go through another operation. I don't think they will know when they will get the last piece of Bone out. He say he will not be home for Xmas. He think he may be home when harry come back next Feberday which i hope he will pleased god.

I had a letter from harry to say he had started last Friday. I do hope he will have a better trip this time. They all think he will dear ant we had joyful news to day that is joyful new to think that dreadful fighting is over but there is some very sad hearts to day for them that will never return. I have thought about poor Emily. I do wish poor Tom had been spared to come home to her [dear daughter?].

[Dear daughter?] I must say i don't get on very well dear. I can't say what is the matter. I am like a white wash wall dear. You know how I was 9 years ago when i went in the hospital. I am just the same only i am always in ache round the body. I have wondered if there is someing growing there because I am always acheing. Dear, you may think about me on thursday. I am going to the hospital to see what can be done that is dredful to get about and cant do anything.

Poor old Maggie she as come in for the lot. I don't know what i should do without her but dear worry about me [may have meant "don't worry about me"]. i hope please god I shall get on alright again but dear i wish I was well. That seam such a job to go to the hospital. Dear Amy is coming with me. I will let you know when i have been.

Well dear i do hope you will soon have harry home again now and we can live in peice again.

Well dear i cant write any more just now because my poor ache dear. I am sending the money for the tea. You never said how much it was so i am sending the same as the other was. I hope it will be right. if not you must say. Amy is going to have some.

Dear i must close. with all our love to you and the little dear. I am glad you have got her. I know she is company for you. kiss her for us all. I should like to see her again I hope one day and i hope harry is better. Dad is talking of writing to him. I am glad he go to see Emily, poor Emily, she is always hard done bye poor girl.

[doesn't sign off]