

PG/1266 (25)

Telegrams (Brownovia,
Burnham-Bucks.
Telephone No 10 Burnham
Station, Taplow. G.W.R.

July 8th

Burnham Grove,
Burnham,
Bucks.

My dear Rosalie. I got your
letter today. May the
sun shine here for the week
& come down for tea in
the middle of the dance & had
a couple times, so I got to
Puddington in the middle of

A - & the horse of the gun
Ansel. & the rapnel fell on
the Booby office. I saw the
Squadron as I drove across
the park. I looked so
Vacept. & I thought - out - first
they were English - & then I saw
the the rapnel & the rapnel
belong them - It was a

of ~~news~~ news. I am glad there
is - no special news of the Div.
They are a boat a mile from where
they were in Aug: Sep: last -
Gen - Gen & pros. I think &

at present - in the line of my
buy. waiting - I gather - but
am not told - I can't see life.

That Paul - is no longer here
He is so much still one of them

Is my mind always will be
as I Cook or live now with
my babies as "Pardie."
Angels to his friends here.
They hear them & us always -
The Coy dog in ten & the "Belles"
& have you given up your home
in Folkestone? - I go back to
London tomorrow. - Christian is
now at little Lambton
Bliss & W. W. Bliss