

[Letterhead removed]  
21 Nov 1888

Dearest Rosie,

I have only time for a line but I must write in order to send you this P.O.O. [Post Office Order(?)] for 5 pounds for you and Gus for Xmas. I had intended writing you a Christmas letter but unfortunately I had to go to Little Hong Kong with Mr. Robinson, the Barrister [I met with(?)] yesterday about a murder case which we are defending. The sun was very bad and right in the back of my head. The consequence was I have laid up all yesterday. This morning the first thing, I had to attend to the witnesses, who are horribly stupid and amusing. I have just come back from the court to hear judgment in an appeal case. It went against us; such is life! That's our time for now, dear, but you may look out for a longer letter next mail.

Your loving Papa