

Knowlton, N. H.,
80.

My dear Principal, I little thought
when I wrote to you a week ago
that I should still be here now. But
the fact is I have let myself catch
some further cold. And with the
weather as it is, dare hardly feel
quite sure for next Saturday.
Still, I shall be in, the instant
I can. And I must most earnestly
hope to be in again for the 21st
+ 22nd.

To-night, I can do no more
than just scribble this. I am
really far from well, I have
to be taking all the care I can
of myself. Poor Robertson! His
loss makes me only the more
anxious to get in the moment
I can. My wife will quote
Mr. Davison's note the instant
she can. But she too is ~~hardly~~
busy about me. Yours ever

A. H. H.

Druck
M. 1/80
