How much I have missed you
and how often I have wished we had been together when you had been wandering. I cannot tell you how often you may imagine how glad I was to get through the little mutter in your letter from which I can fancy your whole life and being, though you both enjoyed you.

The oppression, course, and I think you would have been worse off here where we have an unseasonably mild, though changeable and very unhealthy winter. never had the doctors no

to do and never were more doctors ill. He had one share of illness, principally in the long nervous fever which kept him out
of school for three months and most