How much I have missed you
and how often my best wishes have been to you. But you have been wanderers. I cannot tell you therefore you may imagine how glad I was to get those little letters in years later from which I can fancy you both to have been through, though you both to have shared the oppression, sickness and I think you would have been worse off here where we have an unreasonably mild, though changeable and very unhealthy winter. Never had the Doctor to do and never more was Doctor ill. He had our share of illness, principally in the long nervous fever which kept him out of school for three months and most