How much I have missed you and how often my best wishes have been yours since you had been wandering. I cannot tell you truly; for you may imagine how glad I was to get them and little matters in your letters from which I can fancy your whole life and being though you both expect for the oppression overseas and I thank you and have been over my love for you have had an unreasonably mild, though changeable, and very unhealthy winter. never had the Doctor not to do and never were more Doctors ill. He had our share of illness, principally in his long nervous fever which kept him out of school for three months and most
Accordingly permitted from making his
visit to America, which was a great disappointment to him, but his
return made us all so happy that we
did not care about it. There has been
to no ball yet, but we have had some
little parties at home and yesterday a
lady who at which our young people
and some of their young friends acted
the part of Shylock, written by the
same Shylock, written by the
playwright. She was as happy and they were
of course of course and the lady
Della, as happy and she was as
happy and she was as:

Mrs. Dorn and beautiful, yes, beautiful
the ladies as gentle. She was her
Grain. I heard nothing more of her
Dora just when she acting the lady and
and plain... Mrs. Dorn was twice to call your
Mamma to ask news of you, but had not the
opportunity to do her. How long do you
stay away? I hear your second volume of
Michael Angelo is quite as interesting as
the first which is more read than the
old Homer mentioned it at Dorn last
summer, and never comes far, without
telling me, he forgot his story there is
much more than he otherwise should
have done from all the information he
derived from your book. I was pleased to
hear from the Rev. Dr. Johnson, that spindle had
left a brother and that he went to Gen
furst. The old Rev. Dr. Johnson is thereby

W.M.
This is a handwritten letter.