

Tuesday 4.

My dear Spencer

I have been for a month
on the board of my back, with occasional
visits to my study of late. At first I had
to keep strictly to my bed, & write with
lead pencil, as I am writing now, on
scraps of paper.

I am very much better, ribs seem to
have behaved themselves admirably, but the
wound on my leg is still troublesome, & I have
to give it all the rest I can. I am bandaged
up like a mummy, but the Egyptian has the
advantage over me that his bandages don't
make him itch.

I have to go into town on Thursday, it is
kind of you to propose visiting me, & it wd be
pleasant to see your face; but I beg that you
will not give yourself the trouble of coming all
this way, interrupting the great work you are doing.

Kind regards Yours ever

L. Fison