My dear Spencer,

It is a long time since I have left you so long without a letter. A thousand times I have promised to write sooner, but lack has prevented me writing to you. I have been in a pretty bad time of it this week and I had to go to the Doctor about my eyes. They almost quite shut on me, and it has been hard work to keep them open. I am not entirely over it yet, but my sight is steadily improving. When I feel better, I shall write again.

In the meantime, my health has improved. The house has been cleaned up, and I am feeling much better now. The climate here is very healthy, and I have been able to get out for a walk every day.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
as some think - will resign 19 to
private practice. Sterlings evidence helps him
perhaps more than anyones else. Send you
all the papers containing particulars of the
case surely we shall see Sterling Symon
such as throns again after the way.
The later helps b 15 in his examination
of other men. At the very outset
his profession. To re-reading the cases
from one not knowing much conclude
Mrs Edwards his 2:15 for Medical Council.
The God are to pay Smiths costs.
After all Sir Griffiths of whom you
are a great admirer let him C if
I think Barron has behaved splendidly set
a great example for those who come after
him to follow. To become just C if the
Commonwealth must have been a great
implication yet he has the courage to do the
right (or what you at any rate content the right
thing) thing to take a secondary position
The prevailing opinion in which your Argus
and Regius has refused to his action
is simply disgraceful. From beginning to
end nothing but contempt for the press.
Poor old Kemp appears to be in
a bad way. He has had a severe
fall with Hidman and there is horrible
ahead. I am afraid when all is said
his £6000 will be considerably
reduced. He does not say what the
Nature of the trouble is bad. The figure has begun. I am to have particular
funds on. Kidman is a dangerous
man for a small man like Kemp
he broke up in a fancy manner.
Kemp's health is constantly all
to feel. Here is a fruit from his
belly. I am weary and feel that I
must rest - it may be eternal. Some
A-d thing is the matter with me.
I know not what is something
inside. Suffer them - not less.
for him and per the man. Blind
of love but what it is. All is
known is that it hurts me to ride.
Hunts me all deep like. a build
might dragging down among me
Sometimes and such. Side of my face in
reding feels as though the
simple were cut in two." I
am going to show the Colonel
to my medicine man. I shall
advice. He doesn't want
For you his deal remained...