

Berlin. April 16th 94.

My dear Kelly

AL 13765

You can hardly imagine, I believe, what a fearful temptation it is to me, to go and meet you for some days in the Tannus. I know what the country is like at this season, and I long for a change, for fresh air and green fields and other liberty of movement more than I can say. No doubt, it would do me good, but it is out of the question, I am afraid. Not that my mother is very seriously ill. I am happy to say, the attack has proved not to originate from the brain, but to be a case of nervous, rheumatic paralysis of the muscles of

got over it when my mother fell ill.
The two is always hovering on the brink of
a cold, and I fancy the best thing for her
and my mother will be to go to the States
as soon as possible. At present my mother
still suffers too much from pains to think
of going even a short journey, and she
generally spends only about half the day
out of bed; however I hope, if the fine
weather continues, it will be possible for
them to leave at the beginning of next month.
I am so glad you found Stephen well.
What does the doctor say about him?
I did not know your father had been
ill lately; last spring I thought him

quite unchanged from my last impression
of him at Berlin. Fortunately these
heret. diseases may linger on much
longer than one is apt to think and without
producing much pain or discomfort.

I hope you will make the most of your
time at Fahrenstein in the way of
walks, idling about and ventilating
yourself thoroughly in the delicious
spring & mountain air. I need
not say I wish I could join you in
all these pursuits. Please remember
me to Dr. Delwile when you see him
and tell him how much I should have
liked to come and see him as well as you.

Should there be some kind of preparation
made in my home - affairs, I won't
say that I shall not try to come off
after all, but I must not believe
in it. At any rate it is good to know
that you will be here till the 24th
of the month.

Good-bye, dear friend, let us hope
for another meeting, if this should
prove quite impossible. Shall you
carry your books off with you?

Always yours affably

William Colver.