

1709 W 9th St
Sta "A" R C Mo

April 25 - 94
To "Sir" The Unknown

My Dear Sir: - Your favor of 23^d
rec'd yesterday. Many thanks for
your friendly letter. I write again
& ask you where I can get a
plainly bound copy of your "Man
of Destiny" of '85 and the price

During '84 and '85 I was sick
and nearly blind from an attack
of confluent measles aggravated
by exposure in a fearful storm
in the first period, and medical
stupidity during the second period
of the disease; and would have
passed over the Dark River but
for the timely aid of an old
army surgeon who traveled a
thousand miles & came to my
relief; so you may readily infer
that I paid scant attention to
mundane affairs at that time

Of course typographical errors are much funnier to the reader than to the author and have to be passed over with a laugh but the thoughtless misuse of words are much more comical and no one can be blamed for making merry over it. Only a short-time ago I heard a swell M.D. in K.C. say "that he had a patient who was suffering from inflammation of the "serious" membrane" and recently a certain D. V.S. who was sent to examine a fancy trotter, reported in writing "that the horse while O.K. in most respects showed symptoms of having the "aruncular" and I am studying yet what in the name of the great Jehovah and Continental Congress could have been the matter with that horse's maternal uncle

Yours Very Truly
D. Osborne