March 21 94

My Dear mrs Fawcett

Yours to hand
me page I know I sent
some names but cannot
now remember particulars
to send me first I will
& I will try & think of all
my thinking faculties is
a little out of gear just now
Influenza has confined me
to the house ever since I wrote
you last In all previous
attacks my poor old head
has been mercifully spared
this time it has hit me all
over The last 3 days I have
been imagining I had a
stitch out of door