Dearest Friend, I really do not know how to begin my letter. I am so unable to digest what you said about the state of my soul. I have been struggling with the struggle of wanting to write you, yet being unable to do so. I know you will believe me when I tell you that I simply could not write. I have not exactly been in the same state you described in your last letter. Our dear friend on his return from dissipation, I simply felt and still feel a mental and physical weariness and a state of mind and body that makes activity or concentration impossible and painful especially when one is burdened and weighed down with work and weary and cursed by necessity to drag on one's weary limbs although every step causes unshed suffering. You will say understandably I have not written. Tonight...
I was seized by an ardent longing to see you. I tried to form letters in my mind, but I forgot to take paper with me, so I am using these blankets. I hope you will be given the letters. I am nursing a physician now, Dr. Paste. He is a silent admirer of mine for many years. I met him at the house of Dr. Paste, the treasurer of the Free Speech League a week ago last Sunday, just as he was about to start for Washington armed with some resolutions against the deportation and the suppression of Lucifer which took place several months ago. He developed pneumonia while here and was brought here Saturday, a very sick man. I must tell you
A very interesting incident in connection with this case. In fact I have, for several years tried hard to get work with Dr. D... who has a very extensive practice, but never did succeed. Since the Turner Affaire, I came in closer contact with D... and when Dr. K... was brought into D...'s case for me. I have done very little more since the Turner Affaire. I was simply unable to do justice to nursing and the Turner case and when I tell you that I raised almost single-handed $6000 for the case, that we published and mailed, about 30,000 copies of the bulletin and leaflets, and thereby forced the matter into public notice, you will realize what a mountain of work there had to be done.
and now little time I shall finish anything. Dec. Of course, if it had gone according to their dear Genasson, Burner would have been deported long ago and not a voice raised against it. As it is, we do not expect anything favorable from the Supreme Court, but we gained what we stood for, namely publicity and agitation. Of course, consistency, what a force, the very people who object the loudest are usually those who are the most inconsistent every minute of their lives. Burner is feeling fine, he gained 15 lb since he is on his Island, but then he is wonderful, even fully healthy; as every going in only an Englishman can be. The Burner matter has also given birth to a general revival. We have been holding splendid meetings in our club...