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To: Walt Whitman

London, Ont., 25 April 1888

I have read the two enclosed letters and your note to Kennel and myself of this last

Some days, been too busy to write even a line, have never been to commence with,

work of all kinds as I am at present. I do wish you were well enough to accept

the late proposition to go to England &

Scotland. I am dead sure you would

have the biggest kind of a time and

lots of money (if wanted) might be made

out of it. But heh! heh! it is no use thinking

of such a thing. O' Connors letter is

not cheerful but for all that middling

for him from below, his writing is I

think better than it has been, trim &

clear - if he could only get better!

but we must not wait for it.
All well here, lovely weather, snow
coming on as fast as the North
west wind off the near ice fields of
Lake Huron will let it.

Park Beale

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