

[c. 1874]

I hope your son continues well - that  
your City Journeys are almost over ..

I cannot walk - I wish you would have  
seen me before this. I cannot walk  
a <sup>great</sup> amount of Cab journeying makes me very  
much -

I am always yours

my dear Browning

B. W. Procter.

1840

My dear Mother  
I have just received your letter  
and was glad to hear from  
you. I am well and hope  
these few lines will find  
you the same. I have not  
much news to write at  
present. I am still in  
the same place and  
doing the same things.  
I hope to hear from you  
soon.

Your affectionate  
son  
A. W. Foster