

Washington, D.C.,
June 11, 1896.

Dear Mr. Walsh,

Thank you. I was very ill indeed, but am better now or I could not be back here. I expect to leave for New York in a few days if well enough, and shall probably remain there for a long time.

My trouble is only partly asthma—mostly insomnia and “nervous prostration,” I suppose. Fancy I shall be all right again soon if I can get a little respite from work and worry.

Sincerely yours,
Ambrose Bierce.