

Hunter, Greene Co., N.Y.,
Nov. 3, 1896.

My dear Walsh,

I've been up here more than a week, though I was nearly three weeks getting here, having been "side-tracked" several times by illness. "Up here" is a little village in the Catskills, where I have better, but not good, health. So I'm going back to California—shall probably start about the end of next week, if then able to travel.

Meantime, I should like to hear from you.

Sincerely yours,
Ambrose Bierce.