John Burroughs
West Park
Ullster Co: New York
Camden, Eng. April 11, '90.

Now along toward the end of this week of grip that holds on to day it might like grim death on top of my other general tribulations— I mean a little "Bruno" by Prof. Brinton here (do you know him?) of the school of the great modern scientists & progressive metaphysicians—she probably have to give up ready my death of Lincoln paper 15th. I wanted to muchly—I don't think any thing really serious hurt me.

Walt Whitman