

1028/57/298

Hotel Holley Feb -

I

Washington Square
New York City.

My dear Dr Cushing, CUS417/57.299

When I was in
Oxford, England this summer
a fireologist asked me, "have you
read Dr Cushing's Life of Sir
William Osler?" When I returned
one of the first persons I met
(a Californian) said the same
thing to me, said she had had
the book with her all summer,
and had read and re-read
it.

On returning to Chicago, in the
Literary Sheet of the Tribune I
saw the book most called for,
in non-fiction, was Dr. Cushing's
Life of Dr. Blair. You see you
have had "greatness thrust
upon you" or rather "you have
achieved greatness" for the Life
is a loving tribute touched by
your genius. The reviews are
delightful. Besides being a
great surgeon you are now
a writer. Too much for one
person. —

After all this, it's a pity to return
to mere ailments. While I was abroad

I was comfortable but - since my return
my face is disagreeable. Keeping a very
strong red lady from doing what she
is quite able to do, she continues - and
to weary, I think it. Come from the
more outside your spectator, and
affects the whole face. I hear of your
success with alcohol, would not
that me? I guess it might be better
again, but I've suffered now since
winter and I'm thoroughly tired,
I might go to some region here but
I have no faith in any one but
you. Believe me ever-remembered, because
well but - it's a deadly thing and
the after effects very depressing, this
to my tale I was. Can you give me
for troubling you. - I trust all is
well with you, and that you are
well. After you maintain I wish.

Yours most cordially
Wm. L. C. Bartlett. Since 7. 13 butlect