

has a delicious effect
on you, and that - the
Dis. ^{evolves} acid on Mrs. Pohl's
me, has rendered your
system impervious to
such things as atmospher-
ic changes - night-air,
loss of rest &c. - and I
shall no longer think of
"poor Mr. Emory with
his evening cough pain".

Now do keep this up until
I come again - - - (except
Christmas?) for there are
several places I should