

St. John's College

January. 13, 1899.

My own darling Mother,

I am so glad that
your eyes are all right
again but mine are
right bad I can not
see a word ~~of word~~ after
yight fall I have some
kind of a skin over
them and it feel
just like you have
yellowcuma in them.
I can see a little
in the daytime but
I have to study a little
while and then stop.
I have been bathing
them every night in
hot water but I cannot