

128 E. 12th St.,  
New York, May 4, 1873.

My Dear Garrison,

I write you a line  
in great haste, omitting much that  
I would like to say, and merely  
asking if I may not hope to have  
you at Longwood this year.  
You were absent, you remember, last  
year, and I have feared that  
your lameness might <sup>interpose</sup> ~~oppose~~ an  
insuperable obstacle to your at-  
tendance this year. And yet I  
have a hope that you can come.

Perhaps you may be in a con-  
dition to be benefited by the  
journey, and if you will come,  
I will see that no heavy burden  
of work is imposed upon you.  
Please let me hear from you  
at once.

I am glad to report  
myself unusually well this  
Spring. Mrs. Savin joins me  
in love to you and Eden  
and the rest of your house-  
hold.

Your ever faithful friend,  
Oliver Johnson.



