

Friday eve May 2

Dear daughter

I have been trying all day to write a word to you but one then another came in untill I am quite tired you will know this by the way my hand trembles I am getting along nicely I sit up most all day the wound ~~is~~ has only about 2 inches to heal I think I shall be well enough to come to see you in a short time what time does the train arrive at the junction I expect I shall write all day in Swanston as usual