

55 William Street.

Melbourne 29 March 1888

My dear Andrew,

Your letter enclosing
P. O Order for £5 duly received.

I saw Stobo and his
wife on their return from
Sydney, and had dinner twice
with them - Stobo appears
to have regained his health.
I had some long talks with
them about the old peace.

You will no doubt have
received the Penny 'Erad'
I sent you with the notice
about Waaler's approaching
departure. I haven't yet
~~just~~ got word of his wish
to have a talk with him
about it. I haven't seen

Mrs Webster since we saw
her together, but I know
she has been in Melbourne
since -

It is not correct that
I am about to be married.
Dave had no warrant to
make such a statement.

I am going to start
this evening for Camperdown,
going eventually to Warrnambool
for a short trip during Easter.

For the last week I have
suffered severe pains in
my head and about the
region of the liver (that
desperado of an organ) and
hope to return a little
better in health.

You may have noticed
that we won the dower

case for my Aunt - This
was a severe win as
it was a test action
in regard to the land
under the General Law,
of which there is a good
deal - We have also
commenced an action
in the Registrar of Titles in
regard to land under the
Statute. I hope we shall
be able to get something
satisfactory out of the whole
caboose for the old lady.

I have really, dear
Andrew, little to report
as to my own doings -
They principally consist of
office work, or work for the
chess-press, varied with a
trifling amount of the social

business. I have unearthed
no novelty, and made no
new friend - friend! - not
even an acquaintance.

It is not my intention
to enter the Centennial
Chess Tournament, at the
Exhibition here. I am
going to reserve my leave
of absence till Xmas when
I may find time to gaze
upon Mount Wellington again,
and reflect upon how many
old faces have dropt out
and new ones arisen in
the Eternal Flux.

Give my affectionate regards
to Mrs Clark to whom I intend
to write shortly, and with kisses
to the olive branches, and kind
remembrances to any of the Corp
you may chance to meet.
Believe me dear Andrew
ever affectionately yours
O G. Atton