Hobart, 28 Feb 1872,
Sunday night.

Dear Mr. Doo,

Your last letter reached us on Friday with the unwelcome news that you had the influenza. The tone of your letter was fairly cheerful, and we hoped it was a mild attack. He only doubted your prudence about taking care of yourself, and our anxiety was increased by an alarming article in the 'Spectator' which spoke of the danger of an attack to old and whose lungs were susceptible. I shall be very anxious for next week's letters, to hear how you have got over it. You need to be careful in Paris in January.

I am having a bad time of it. I told you that no letters
had come back from the S. Coast. He has been in bed all 
the week & I was looking forward to his being at the office on 
Monday. Today when I went in to see him I found that he 
had quinsy, which will mean most of the week I suppose.
It is very disgusting for, once it happens that there is now 
to do it again unusual. I haven't 
back nearly every night.

They are an unlucky family. 
The doctor has been up to 
sand with rheumatism, his 
only joint getting out again.
He is to be married soon to 
Ninette Davies. Charlie Davies' 
adopted daughter. The family 
seem fond of the Davies.

We have had lovely weather 
this week. Perfect summer 
weather, sunny & cloudless.

Modified by sea breezes. Yesterday

I went out to Bridgewater to see the Hugheses. They go to
Morrow in the Hay. I asked Callahane for fruit. I gave
Mrs. H. your Paris address; also Mr. Hussey. I hope you
will see them, but they go to
Ireland first, I probably
will not be in Paris until
August. Hussey has left me
his agent. I think I told you
he had given the use of his
house as a Convalescent Home.
He is a very good fellow, and
Mrs. H. is a thorough good
creature. We would never
think she was a dairymaid.
Mr. Clarke came up from
Nottingham last week. He and
Mrs. Clarke they have now
gone to the N. Coast. They
intend going as far as Rindoff.

Henry has been very feeble. He
has an abscess in the back of
his throat. I got so frightened
about himself that I actually
went to the doctor.

Ridley came back from
Hedge Bay on Tuesday, leaving
Adah and the children. As Adah
didn’t like staying there by
herself, Lizzie went down on
Thursday. It will stay 10 days
or a fortnight. It will be a real
change for her. Mrs. Caithness
came back last night from
Leaven coal. She has been for
a week with Flora.

Robert goes to Cranbrook to
Morrow with Katie Pilkington.
As Carrie screen are now at
the East Coast, only Elsie,
Frances and Madge will be left
at home.

I have just been up to see the
lilie Martin. She was parading in her night dress, &ca in her dressing gown, getting her to bed & tucking her in. She said, "Have you given my love to that dear girl? I don't suppose you have. Why don't you write to her? She must write you a few lines. She could do it quite well. If she would make the effort. She has been very well lately."

Poor Aunt Ann was buried on Tuesday. There were a good many there, Henry Proctoring, Mr. G. Cleaver, prayed, but there was nothing very noticeable about it. The day was lovely & the old burial ground looked wonderful, beautiful. Poor old Uncle Samuel sits helpless in his chair. He can't dress or undress himself, but he sticks to the shop, sitting idly in
a chair, this matter obstinacy increases with his weakness.

Let me again remind you that we have not yet received the long promised sketches, I am anxious looking for them. There is a new exhibition of the Art Society of London. I have not been to see it yet, but shall report when I do. How is the Collier's picture progressing? I will send you a plan of the Camp of 1807.

You have not told us when your lesson at Paris ends. Mind that you let us know the good time; our letter will keep on journey to Paris instead of London.

Mind that you keep all the dust from your letter. This temporary issue, with post mark, will be valuable by try.
It is 12 o'clock & dinner got to bed, at least to be done early, there is an awful lot to do at the office. Besides, I have to call and see old Mr. Latte on my way down. She often asks after you.

There has been a lot of revival meeting at St. George's. Mr. Grubb was there, but was abroad with him. He has been quite the fashion lately. St. George's has been crowded. There hasn't been, but was also to meet once. They were quite much improved. Today Mrs. Grubb went out to St. George's, where he is preaching, stayed all day to attend all the services. I went to Mrs. Grubb's to supper & they hadn't come back when I left after 10. Hannah & Mrs. MacKenzie are staying at Addi. When she comes back she is going into Lodging at Mrs. Lifschitz's in New Street, Sandy Bay Road, nearly opposite the Clarendon Arms. She will have to let you know the new school shape. They have taken Mr. Meredith's rooms. Mr. M. has taken Mill Hallici cottage. He has bought one of Billings' Ravens Molle Street.

Adieu, my beloved! I shall anxiously wait for next week's letter.

Your anxious brother,

[Signature]