

Aug 7, 1897

Dear Memory,

Your valued letter was duly received. The kindly sympathy which prompted it is as highly appreciated as I am now capable of.

My dear sufferer is with me yet, and our doctor is helpful. -- I try to be so, but it is so hard to do.

Her reason is nearly all the time clouded, and only occasionally am I permitted to hear my name intelligently uttered by her. You may imagine, but I cannot tell, how dear to my breaking heart are those few lucid moments. The doctor builds his hopes on the abatement of fever and other physical symptoms. These give more assurance to science than they do affection.

Bless you all W. D. Knight.

Would like to write fully but I cannot