

Yrsta Hall, Keswick, Friday Night
April 15, 1802.

My dear Sir

I have been rather
anxious from the not having
heard from you, or received the
Assurance Policy. I begin to
suspect, that your letter must
have miscarried. - Do, be so good
as to give me a couple of

Lines - I arrived here
safe & on good Friday evening,
but caught the influenza
in the coach. I cured
myself immediately by a
grain of pepper taken with
Camphor & Amber. -

I heard briefly from James,
Wishing to remember me
most affectionately to

John Tobin, whom I like & esteem
more & more the more
I know him. —

The Influenza
has no one at her work of
in the circumlocution —

Farewell! — I am,

my dear Sir,

with no every day
feeling of esteem

Your obliged &
sincere friend

S. T. Coleridge