

MAULAKHA,  
BRATTLEBORO,  
VERMONT.

Nov. 11. 94

Dear Doyle —

I've been reading "The Red Lamp" at one fascinated sitting. You may be pleased to hear that I have now between three and four several & separate diseases any one of which is fatal, and, thing that hasn't happened for years, the Dreaming late gave me a bad dream for all I had read it before in the *Drayton*. Wonder if the way if you could do anything with a notion that beyond my tackling. A man gets shocked on the head: in an engine room or a factory or what you will with the result that his mind is a cheerful blank: but open to impressions de novo. Which means he has to be taught reading and writing &c. This the doctor was attending him vigilantly undertakes and finally conceives the notion / the blank die

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as it were being to the hand) to make  
a man. On this way, & Fergus Bastin  
let us say, created even so though  
he had been made by the almighty.  
You can make him a Frankenstein  
of course or a sucking angel but—  
what would happen? I've tried and  
handed my results in the w.p.b.

I am very sorry to hear about Mrs. Doyle  
will it be Hot Springs or Salida way  
that you'll take her. There's a deserted  
city (franciscan I think) but I once  
fished for trout in at the head of the  
canon of the franciscan - a city not  
ten years old & deserted by its folk  
that's queerer than any ancient  
desolation. You ought to see it. It's  
somewhere <sup>near</sup> Salida.

Don't show your programme which  
I know is likely to be full but if you  
can head them way with your letter  
let us know before you come. Pety Jones  
better can't a father. My well  
needs a heap of engineering and  
engineering are scarce in the  
west for sure.

Newport Kepling

