

5. Heathcote Street  
Mecklenburgh Square  
W.C.  
[1866]

Dear Dixon

My indisposition of yesterday resulted  
about half an hour after I parted from you in  
a most severe attack of fever. I think nothing  
worse than cold is the matter, in which case  
as the weather is so hot I may hope  
to be well ~~again~~ in forty-eight hours; but last  
night was such an one as I don't wish  
to keep you in. I call it "desert fever" - just  
the dry shawl visitation which people suffer  
when they endure a hot wind in the east,



and from which I hope you'll keep yourself  
clear next October.

If I am well enough to go to Debachwall  
to-morrow I shall be at the dinner, as unfortunately  
that man is coming. What you felt about  
the affair <sup>has</sup> worried me; but I feel ~~assured~~ <sup>convinced</sup> am  
sure he is a decent fellow. Should he  
take the sky, he will have nothing to  
report that's unpleasant. It won't cause  
any annoyance in London for the speaker  
on his return to the North to say that  
you were our chairman and chief.

Under the circumstances I shall not  
~~at any~~ deem it prudent to expose myself  
to the hot wind on the river. The train

must be my means of locomotion. To-day  
I do not stir out of the house.

With best remembrance to Mrs. Dixon  
and the children I remain, Dear Dixon, ever  
yours sincerely  
John Lord Peaperson.

Thursday afternoon.



Jeaffreson moved to  
Heathcote Street in 1861  
and to St. John's Wood  
in 1866. His mother died  
in Nov. '65 and his father  
in the autumn of 1866,  
hence the deep black border  
of the letter, which causes  
me to date it in 1866.

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