

Madison Avenue
Oct. 19th 1871.

My Dear Doctor Hill

I found on my return home from work yesterday afternoon, the beautiful volume which you had so kindly laid upon my table as a souvenir of long relations of mutual love — but when, on gathering round my table it appeared that the dumb book was to be the substitute for the living man, I could hardly be satisfied or contented with the change

x Did you forget that, when you had called on me, in company with Dr Breck, I had secured the promise of you both — (neither being able to come on Saturday of last week, as first proposed, ~~now~~ on Monday of this) that you would favour me with your company on

x The good Bishop & Mr. Miller

Wednesday - viz yesterday.²
I must have been especially
awkward in my way of making
the invitation, for it seems to
have been no more successful
with Dr Brock than with yourself
Both your vacant places
disfigured my little array
of guests, to our no small
discomfiture.

Now may I not hope that
you will make amends by
honouring our table on
Tuesday next, when I am
hoping for the pleasure of
the Dean of Chester's company?

Your kind assurance of
Mrs Hill's desiring to remember
our little pleasant intercourse
when we enjoyed her presence in
Baltimore is very precious to me.
Certainly there are none of

my friends and fellow-labourers who
have a higher place in my regards or a warmer
share of my affections, than she and you possess

Even faithfully

your loving friend and brother

W R Wittingham

Rev Dr J. A. Hill