

105 Oakley St

Chelsea.

Friday

My dear Douglas:

I'm horribly ashamed of myself.

Directly after I wrote to you I went down with a chill, and got up yesterday with difficulty for a business interview. After it, my head felt like cotton wool, all full of complicated arrangements, and I wandered off home and forgot. Please forgive me.

I shall be at the Fitzroy tomorrow <sup>Saturday</sup> evening about half past six in the hopes of seeing you.

Very great apologies.

Jay