

Flössgasse 3.

Tuesday. 13th Feb. 1894.

My dear Gen. Fickert.

Until this day, it has remained a mystery ^{to me} why your paper was not amongst the treasures where I thought I had it secure. It was there after all! I have just come across it in looking for something else. Forgive my carelessness!

Would you prefer that I come to Gen. Bauman's lecture on this Saturday, 14th, or on the following Saturday, because you mentioned Saturday and I am free to come to either one or the other, but not to both.

You filled me with anxiety last evening, but I have no quiet time either to write or talk about it as I should wish, in order to

