

13 Sept '87

My Dear, Dear Janny, & well=
beloved Robert,

The immortal
& your (I's) note reached me
just now (2.30 P.M.) on my
return from a hard morning &
I hasten to answer it. We
are all fairly well, but the
weather is abominable &

our part of town was enveloped
in a cloud of dust. For my
part I am sitting on fanny

My poem is done & when
I can manage it you shall
have a copy. It is to be

delivered on the 27th & from

Your question I presume that

you have not recd. the number
of tracts which I sent you.

They were addressed, I think, to

W. J. when according to
your order I shall send this

note. This reminds me to

ask you again to acknowledge
specifically the books & papers

I send, for your formal
statements leave me in

doubt. If you did not

get the correspondence &

kind notices I can send

you some of them, &

you will no doubt be

pleased. Of the former

from the Whig, however, I
have no duplicate. For me,

these things are too late but

they may be of some service

to you or your sister. This

morning Rosa came up en route

Water School. She looks very

much better than when she

came down at the end of

the spring, & is very much

attractive. We have had

a bother about "labor"

matter, but thanks to good

sense & good feeling the

harmony has escaped any

bother, or rather any

injury. Mr. Heman is having

a battle royal with the Trades Union
& some who very much exasperated
to be going forward. That, however,
is his affair, not mine. My
great preoccupation with matters
that took time & had to be dealt
with at intervals will explain to
you why my letters have been
brief; but I hope soon to have
more time to myself. Nam.

has improved again, but I was
for cold weather on his account
for it is as hot as Havana
in this town today. I enjoyed
your letter to Marimea on

green, grey, & white paper &
your epistles, Nam, are regularly
kept by your devoted Papa

This letter is to Ram.

as well as yourself, but
you must not think for me
just as if it was all to you -

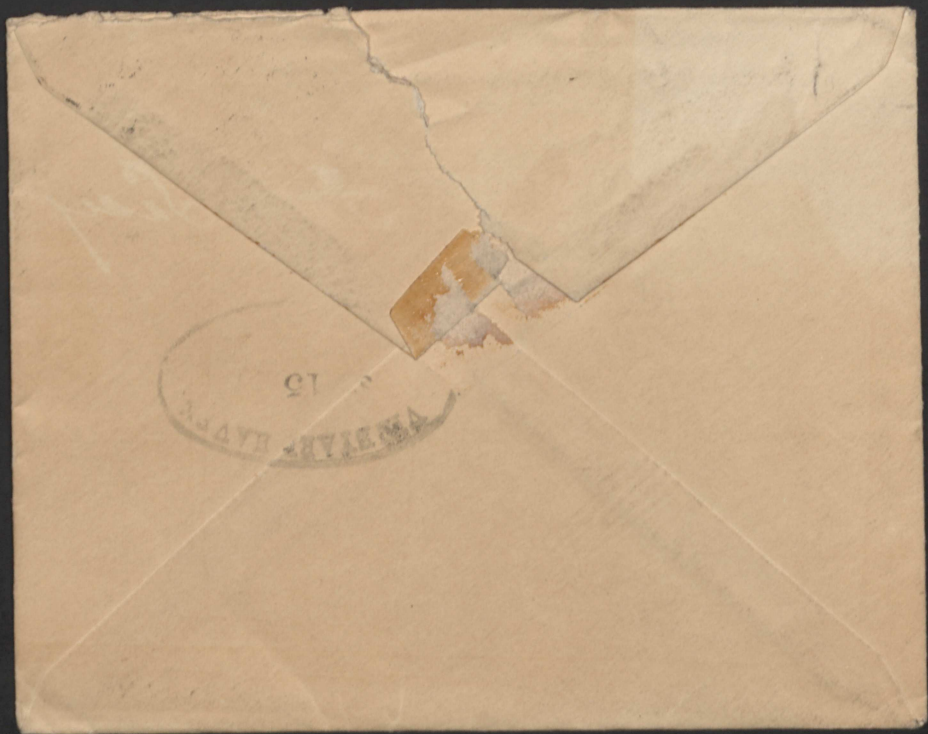
Returnable to
59 Fremason St:
Norfolk,
Va.

Mr. R. A. Marr,

West Tisbury,
Dukes County,
Mass:

NOV 10 1891
5:30 PM
VA.





15
HAYH-HYIENA

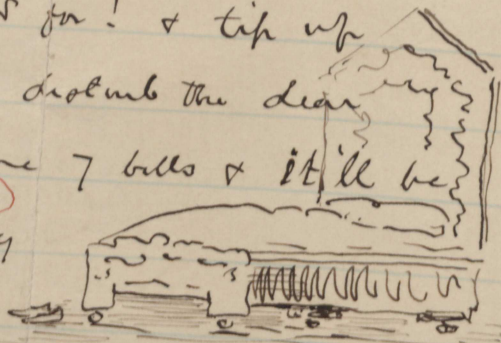
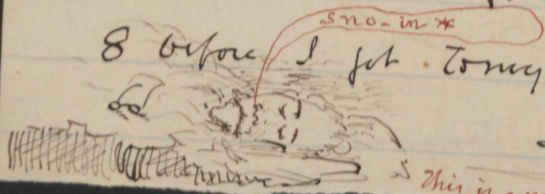


PEG & POETRY .



Catching the cat; or the surprising Catastrophe
that Resulted from an Ingenious Scheme. By the
Author of his own Calamity.

I summoned up one master piece & drew on
my imagination. The cartoon shows
how I would do it - if I tried. And
now really I must go to bed. Let me
take off my blessed (?), new shoes, thank
Heaven! They're paid for! & tip up
stairs so as not to disturb the dear
stupens. It has some 7 bills & it'll be
8 before I get Tony



This is a word of your name you use a wee thing.