

16 Jan'y '91

Dear Mrs. Tounge

Your letter rec'd, also the
book which I should have
finished before this but
for a peculiar grip in my
head which will not let go.
It is a strongly written book
& full of merit. I shall have
something to say about it
next week.

But the Judge's "horse
story" will capture the masses,
I am sure, if he is as full
of horse as poet.

I am sorry to hear
the Judge is not robust.
He must come & see our
new cats when he is at
all depressed. We had seven

when he was here last.
I saw we have only three.
The Judge about associates
with cats & dogs & horses
for a season, & he might
get the same gag that
Dunville Eastman found
in the woods & the farmhouse.

I have bought a lot of
hillside land, three acres, about
2/3 of which is wood. I want
to build a house there that the
Judge will enjoy being in.
The outlook is magnificent.
I wish I had his ideas about
the sort of house to put up.

Architects don't hit me at all.
I am glad to hear of the progress
made by your daughter & hope
to get her gimped by her work
some day. Tell the Judge for
me which he told me once. It's
a good time to be alive! "Why don't
he try our Panatorium? Why don't
he come & see me about his family
with him?"

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