

Jamaica Plain  
"Hedgecote"  
Glen Road.  
Feb. 22, 1894.

My Dear Judge Tourgee,

There is that within that  
approaches me for my long neglect of  
your courtesy in sending me "Murvale  
Eastman."

I told you I was working on a novel.  
It was published four weeks ago to-  
morrow: bound now in sheepskin now  
you in "Kendred Calf" but in goat skin  
fashioned pink epidermis and its  
name it is Margaret Alisma: a  
joint publication for the I started  
it (so far as I can tell) yet Mrs.  
dote finished it and edited it in  
the old sense of the word.

Now is not that a goat kind of  
a novel?

I have intended each Sunday ever since  
your letter came to write you. The  
it is Washington's birthday and  
will celebrate it by doing a day  
which is only a pleasure.  
Have you read "Mehroff, Sho"

"maker" and "A Debt of God" by Miss  
Katharine Pearson Woods of  
Baltimore. They are novels  
written in the interest of Chris-  
tian Socialism. The first was  
successful, the second has not pleased  
the public apparently. She is a clever  
girl. But you may say you  
make your characters so life-like.  
It seems like a simple art, but  
I don't know of any recent book  
that begins with a greater air  
of reality than Murcole Eastman.  
You know the people instantly,  
you feel their warm breath,  
I like a passage about to stick  
as the first lapping. I could  
never get through Robert Elmer  
because the first chapters bored me  
so. Whereas if the beginning of  
a story is interesting the impetus  
is so great as to carry one through  
many a story where the chapter  
after is dull. But there is

nothing free about Murcole

I am sorry to hear you say that your office  
write no more stories. I imagine that it is easier  
to say that than to carry out the work.  
My story possesses hardly as many inter-  
tions, mostly I must confess caused by my guessing  
both characters temptations to go with congenial  
society. But I have written upwards of  
two songs during the past sixteen months - all for  
Greece. Write at once for unmaking and hospital-  
So I have made them "See But Greece and the  
I must have the "Don't shoot" to appear on the  
week. What a wonderful confession! My little  
work. A. Sear of Toronto. Can't have

is approaching completion. I hope  
it will be a success. I have not  
said as yet. For Beethoven alone  
I read about two thousand pages  
of German and I have ransacked  
our of the way places for new  
matter. The book will be out  
next fall tho the printing are  
as it now. Mrs. Dole has  
designed a lovely cover for it.  
Are you ever coming East again?  
You ought to come to Ogunquit  
next summer. It is a fascinating  
little place by the sea: with  
high rocks, a splendid beach, fine  
pine woods and the utmost  
freedom, and cheap withal.

Now my dinner is ready. Will  
you walk out? With your arms  
plain roast and a glass of ale!

Yours Cordially

J. H. Dole