

THE O'BRIEN-BAIN CORRESPONDENCE BUREAU.

NO. 515 FOURTEENTH STREET N. W.

CONTRIBUTORS TO
NEW YORK WORLD.
BOSTON GLOBE.
PHILADELPHIA TIMES.
PITTSBURGH DISPATCH.
WASHINGTON POST.
CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

CONTRIBUTORS TO
ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.
LOUISVILLE COURIER-JOURNAL.
ST. PAUL PIONEER-PRESS.
NEW ORLEANS TIMES-DEMOCRAT.
MONTGOMERY DISPATCH.
AND OTHER LEADING PAPERS.

Washington, D. C., Nov 11 1888.

My dear Judge:

My silence of a year has been caused by several reasons - and you have, I fear, long since set me down as a careless and neglectful fellow. At first, I hinted about writing ^{on a disagreeable topic;} then I delayed because I hadn't written - and after that I put it off, because of the necessity of a long-winded explanation. Then the summer came;

the manager of the Bureau (the United Press) fell sick and for two months day and night the office and the bed ~~also~~ knew me. Then I got sick and had to give up work for a month. Election work followed. But since Harrison ^{has} ^{been well} started for Washington, my conscience has raised the devil with me - and I must do my duty!

For three months I did my level best to market the interview. First, I sent it to the World. They held it a month and finally returned it on my remonstrance. Next I tried the Sun. A pleasant note from Dana came back declining; ditto Phila Press; do. Melrose's syndicate; do. the Harbor syndicate and so forth. The reasons given were various,

and quite instructive. Overcrowded columns; something like
it published short time before; Beautifully written but a
little out of our line here. I hated to write you
this at the time, and this virtuous motive caused all the
delay.

In the last six months I have been
developing with my friend Bain - a bright newspaper boy from
St. Louis - the "O'Brien-Bain Co. Bureau" and although
now but little more than a fledgling, promises to be
a big, bushy and vigorous bird in time. Several
of the leading papers publish everything sent them - chiefly, now,
a couple of columns of easy gossip for Sunday - the matter is
syndicated. I want you to send me five or eight hundred
words of an interview with Judge Toussie written at Toledo - what
he has been doing for a year; how his talents are getting on and
what his plans are - and if that isn't published forthwith, I'll
go out of the business.

The bureau is a side-show interest just now,
I have recently been made night manager of the Washington office
of the United Press.

I met Lovett of Geneva recently and
for the first time in the year was able to extract from him
that he also was attacked with ^{an} inability to write you. His money

THE O'BRIEN-BAIN CORRESPONDENCE BUREAU.

NO. 515 FOURTEENTH STREET N. W.

Washington, D. C., 188

CONTRIBUTORS TO
NEW YORK WORLD.
BOSTON GLOBE.
PHILADELPHIA TIMES.
PITTSBURGH DISPATCH.
WASHINGTON POST.
CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

CONTRIBUTORS TO
ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.
LOUISVILLE COURIER-JOURNAL.
ST. PAUL PIONEER-PRESS.
NEW ORLEANS TIMES-DEMOCRAT.
MONTGOMERY DISPATCH.
AND OTHER LEADING PAPERS.

The family are all well and still in N.Y. The N.Y. case went to post completely - I will make the interview as though you were in town - I am getting down here soon.

Matters went wrong with him and he didn't have the nerve to write you -

Pro. Lockwell of the World never would give me a satisfactory explanation as to why he had ignored my letter to him about you - but the methods of that office beneath all human understanding.

Jennings - who is in Washington for the winter - came to see me the other day and from him I learned that you all were well. My love then to Mrs. Tougee; to Lottie and to Miss Billie. Make my love, I beg with the Madam - I know that I have been scratched from her good books. A note from Henry received yesterday informed me that she would pass the winter in Phila. Ask her to tell me when she is, please - and I will go and see her as I go to N.Y. for times.

Write me soon yourself, dear old friend, and tell me if there is anything that I may do for you here. Send me the "talk" for publication as soon as you can.

In the way of "knock-outs," how was Jimmie's on Tuesday. His luck turned with a swoosh. As ever, faithfully, Frank