

Thorheim

Apr. 30 1884.

My dear wife:

I was greatly surprised last night to find that in finishing up the story I had written another or one. It is all very clear now and I will send you both to be copied tomorrow if I am able to work today. I have a very bad headache and am not feeling well generally, but think I will be able to re-work the first one and put it in the new shape to-day. Then you can copy the other and by that a time I will have the last one ready and so the thing will be done.

I rec'd a check from the U.S. Review for \$20. How high is that? I returned it with thanks telling them it was quite sufficient honor to have the article regarded as the chief attraction of the March number and that I was glad to contribute to an enterprise devoted to the encouragement of American literature. You will probably think it undervalued but I do not.

Shaffer sends another delightful letter and a man writes from "Boston Hotel" - a Southerner - to inform me that I have ^{because of the Form which} earned a "damned scoundrel, God damn you" and judge. Bliss writes a very warm letter of gratulation.

That's all the news.

Yours

Albin