

Dictated.

Mayville, N.Y.

Oct. 25th 1889.

J.H. Temple Esq.

Dear Sir:

I have had copied out the poems you left me and am impressed with their merit; or rather with the merit of some of them. "Father Damien", has very little: "The Fable for a Legislature", may be good, but nobody here has yet been able to find the point--at least I have not. I do not quite understand why the others have not been published, unless it is the unfortunate character of your manuscript.

Why could you not work a type writer? You say you haven't one.

Well, I'll tell you what I will do,--or try to do, rather. If you will send me the "Mad Artist's"---?---whatever it may be--the name is a bad one anyhow,--I will have it copied and write an arti-

cle entitled, "THE RUSSIAN OF WORSOFF!"

It will be in two parts, the one the poem: the other telling how it came into my possession. I will send this to some of the Magazines and tell them I am going to give you the proceeds to buy a typewriter. If we can get more than the typewriter costs, well and good: you can have that also.

Now, if your work is genuine--of course I can't vouch for that--this will give you an opening and you ought to get plenty of work after that. You are not a Russian, but you are apparently "Worse-off" than any Russian! If the work is not genuine, don't risk it. It will do you no good and annoy and injure one who is willing to do a stranger a good turn. You will have to do this at once as I shall soon be away from home for the winter.

Yours truly,

*Wobion W. Loring*