

9100
Hords, Howard, & Hulbert,

No. 47 East Tenth St., New York.

April 13th. 1896.

Miss Aimée Tourgée.

My dear Miss Tourgée:-

I ought some time ago to have written you about the little package of stories by the Judge; and I am afraid that cowardice had something to do with the delay, for I do hate to say No. We have all read the stories, and in every case like the beginning but do not feel satisfied with the conclusion; and while such a selection might be handled successfully by some of those who are pouring out collections of short stories right along, we feel that without something of more specific point and power we could not successfully do anything with it. I return the package to you by express prepaid to-day.

Personally, I am in favor of the Horse-Story Book, but I cannot get my associates to agree that we should be likely to do anything with it, and therefore, for the present, that has to stand over. Perhaps if the times brighten up we shall have a better justification for such a little excursion. A new novel by the Judge we should be glad to take hold of at any time.

With sincere regards to him and to Mrs Tourgée and to yourself, I remain

Sincerely yours,

