St. Louis, Mo. March 3, 1884

Dear Mr. Field,

I have just been talking with Mr. Flyer about you, and he desired to forward his regards in my care.

He merely did a shamefaced thing this afternoon. The little rascal noticed the head of the enclosed slip which I had made just to show our city editor the possibility of a small paragraph which he had considered worth but a single line head if no meaning...
and they called "Tell about the Killing of Frank James" until there were no Chronicle left to sell. It was amusing, but I had no intention of such results as I considered it much too tricky. I might have known, however, that the young Missouri and Blood would not be long seeing such headline.

The chief of police has sent me a permit to talk about with the reason I am "carrying." That said bag has caused much amusement among the newsmakers much.

Yours to answer

Facing Me. Bagley
Hon. Isaac P. Gray, Governor of Indiana:

Dear Sir,—In writing this wide-open letter, addressed to Your Excellency, I am actuated by motives which you will discover as you proceed. I want to give Your Excellency a chance. No true sportsman will hang away at game without giving it—anything from a jack-rabbit to a Governor—a chance for its life. My purpose is to give you a chance, not for your life, but for that which to all honorable men is dearer than life, and without which life must be one continued humiliation, one long, uninterrupted agony. Does Your Excellency catch on? I mean that splendid manhood which embodies the virtues of probity and veracity, and illustrates them in private and public acts—a character which, when a man has it, he is in possession of a priceless treasure, and all the world exclaims—

"What he says
You may believe, and pawn your soul upon it"

That you may know distinctly why I address you this wide-open letter, I introduce the following, which appeared in the 3 o'clock edition of the Indianapolis News on Monday, the 4th inst., an edition that went to the country, and was not circulated in this city: "The charges of illiteracy which have appeared in the Washington Post against Gov. Gray are supposed to have emanated in this city, and this received force yesterday in a revival of the subject by The Press, and the publication of a bill for services, which, to say the least, is a very remarkable paper. It was as follows:

| For writing Emmet anniversary address | $50.00 |
| For writing Burns anniversary address | 50.00 |
| For writing Grant proclamation | 10.00 |
| For writing letter to Tammany Hll | 10.00 |
| For writing letter to Savannah | 10.00 |
| **Total** | **$130.00** |

"Yesterday Col. Maynard was interviewed touching this matter, and according to his admission, this literary work was first a labor of love, but afterward the refusal of the Governor to grant him a loan of $50 incited him to tender his claim, and it was allowed after considerable caviling by the Governor. The explanation by the latter is directly contradictory. It is to the effect that while Maynard was clerk of the printing bureau, during the first of the gubernatorial term, they were often thrown together, and one day Maynard saw the Burns address lying on the table, and in the conversation touching the theme he suggested an apt quotation from Burns as pertinent to be introduced, and having the book at his home, procured it for the Governor. Still again, when the Grant proclamation was issued, there was a difference between himself and his private secretary touching the grammatical accuracy of a sentence, and Col. Maynard was appealed to as arbiter. Still later, when Maynard went to the Anderson Democrat, he solicited a loan from the Governor, which the latter declined to make, and Maynard went off in a huff, and afterward wrote him a tart letter with reference thereto. He had previously borrowed $130, and eventually Maynard claimed his literary services as a set-off, and when Gov. Gray called upon him at his home with reference thereto, he presented his bill. The Governor, rather than make any further contention, allowed it, telling Maynard if he could afford to do a thing like this, he could stand it. When Maynard was a candidate for the secretary of State Central Committee, Gray prevented his appointment, saying that he was not fit for the place, and the Governor talks as if he proposes to continue the warfare on Maynard whenever he comes up for any recognition from the Democracy."

I wish the public, all persons in any degree interested in the matter, to have the full text of Your Excellency's denial, allegations and explanations, so far as they have been made public. In the foregoing alleged interview you seek to dispose of the "Burns address" and the Grant proclamation items in the bill. Now, will Your Excellency explain away other items? You have denied in a way, at once peculiar and transparent, that I wrote your Burns address and your Grant proclamation. Can you be induced, with as little regard for things of good report, to dispose of the other items in the bill? Why not make a clean sweep? How about the Emmet address, the Tammany letter and the Savannah letter? Why not go the whole hog, including snout, bristles and tail? Why not be robust, equal to the occasion, and let the knife follow the fibrous roots of the cancerous bill for $130, until they are all removed from Your Excellency's literary reputation? Most certainly I invite Your Excellency to the task, and if you need help, I will respond as promptly as in times past, when I won your approval, if not your gratitude.

In addressing this wide-open letter to Your Excellency I refrain from dealing in the severities of our vernacular, which, I will state for your benefit, means "our mother tongue." Indeed, Your Excellency has my profound pity. To be told that the Democratic Governor of the proud State of Indiana, and at the time a candidate for the nomination of Vice President of the United States appealed to Hon. Jno. C. New, one of the proprietors of the Indianapolis Journal, to spare him at once an affliction and an infraction, is well calculated to make Democrats blush crimson. Did Your Excellency appeal to Mr. New for silence? Such is the current report. Will Your Excellency enter a denial? It is furthermore reported that you appealed lustily to a newspaper reporter to exert himself to have The Press suppress the article which appeared in its columns on the 3d, inst., and if successful you promised him anything within your power to bestow. Such things amount to positive proof that Your Excellency was in a state of mental perturbation demanding commiseration. In the name of all the gods at once, permit me to ask Your Excellency, why you did not tell Mr. New and Mr. Romeo Johnson that, first and last, through and through, every word, sentence and figure of the bill, as it appeared in the Sunday Press, were false, or that the man who made the bill, as Byron would put it, was—

"Beyond all contradiction,
The most sincere that ever dealt in fiction."

Just here I want to say to Your Excellency, as we—that is, you and I—are engaged in making history, and, therefore, ought to be exact, that I did not "give you away" to The Sunday Press. Left to me, my "wonderful bill" and receipt would never have seen daylight in the columns of The Press; though had I known that you had interested yourself to prevent my appointment as secretary of the State Central Committee, considering the amount of human nature you and I fete around, it is quite probable I should have taken a step that earlier and more active part in hushing the hum of the vice-presidential bee in your ear. But "all is well that ends well," and as between my candidacy for secretary, and your candidacy for Vice President, honors are easy. And as for your continued warfare, etc., permit me to assure Your Excellency that I was never known as the "Oliver Twist" of the Democratic party, nor as a "horse leech" upon its body, and notwithstanding your plate is broken, and your sucking days about ended, I shall watch with becoming solicitude your political kite, and, remembering the
misfortune of the fabled monkey that climbed the pole, would suggest, in your case, that ambition should have a large admixture of discretion. And now, sir, coming down to business, I propose to be precise in my statements, to make no allegation that is not absolutely true. I assure Your Excellency that I believe—

"Dishonor waits on parade. The villain
Should blush to think a falsehood: 'Tis the crime
Of cowardry."

On April 9, 1887, I addressed you a letter in which I itemized my literary services, amounting to $130. I said in that letter that "I wrote for you some other things which I throw in." On the 11th of April you wrote me, saying, "Yours at hand; will comply with your request. Every item in the statement was absolutely true; unadorned and unadulterated truth." To obtain my services in writing your Emmett-Burns address, your Talmany and your Savannah letters, you came to me in the office of the Secretary of State, and invited me into your private office. On the first and second occasion you were a little confused or excited. You professed to be overwhelmed with work. You said you had never before asked such a favor of any one, and much more in the same line. Then came the request to write your Emmett address. Subsequently, under similar circumstances, you requested me to write your Burns address, and your letter to Talmany, and your letter to the dignitaries of Savannah, Ga. With reference to the Grant proclamation, you came to my house to solicit my services; you came to my house after the copy; I wrote the addresses and documents for you, read them to you, and you accepted them.

Your assertion that I simply suggested "an apt quotation from Burns" for your address, ought to be properly characterized. Senator Voorhees to Ingalls was not parliamentary, and the distinguished senator felt called upon to apologize to the Senate. I will not offend the public ear, but this I say to Your Excellency: I suggested no "apt quotation from Burns." I wrote the address, quotations and all. I saw the address but once "lying on the table," if you mean your table, and that was when I read it to you. I did not procure the book for you; you sent a messenger to my house, requesting the loan of the book, and it was sent to you. You retained it several days, and then returned it, and when your Burns address was published, I noticed that you had omitted one quotation I had made.

In my letter of April 9th to Your Excellency, I say "I wrote for you some other things which I throw in." What other things? You invited me into your private office, not to act as arbiter, touching the grammatical accuracy of a sentence in the Grant proclamation, but to pass judgment on the Hendricks proclamation. I criticized the document mildly; you were pleased with my criticisms and requested not to rewrite it. "This I did, but as it was a partnership production, in which Your Excellency, your secretary and myself had a hand, I did not charge for it;" I "threw it in." One other thing for which I did not charge. Your Excellency came to my house after dark. You had heard that I was sick. You professed great solicitude for my health, and as you could not hear about it, you came yourself. Such anxiety was well calculated to impress me. It was a distinguished honor to have the Governor call for the purpose (?) of learning as much as possible about my temperament and respiration; but Your Excellency did not deceive me. I was satisfied you had an errand, and I said to you in substance, "Governor, if I can be of service to you, do not hesitate to say so." You replied, "You are very kind; come to think of it, I believe you can do me a favor. I am invited to Knightstown to deliver an address on the occasion of laying the corner stone of the Soldiers' Orphans' Home." I would like to have you write for me." I said I would do the favor; I wrote the address, but you did not attend the meeting, and, therefore, did not deliver the address. I did not charge you for it; I "threw it in," and you are at least $25 better off financially by this act of liberality on my part.

Your Excellency is made to say in the News that I "borrowed $130" of you, and that I "claimed my literary services as a set off." With equal propriety you could have said I robbed you of $130. With equal propriety and truthfulness any charge within the entire realm of Munchhausen could have been made by Your Excellency. Now, sir, by Christ's Cross, I aver that I never borrowed of you so much as the value of one farthing, neither chattel nor cash. I presented no bill to you at my house. The only bill ever presented to you is found in my letter to you of April 9th, and in which I requested you to remit to me the amount—$130. In your reply of April 11th you said, "Will comply with your request," and subsequently you came to my house and paid me in lawful money, $130. I declined to sign a receipt which you had prepared, not liking the phrase, "for clerical services." I then made you out a receipt in commercial form, stating every item, amounting to $130, and signed it, and you took it away with you. That you said on that occasion, or at any other time, to me, that "if I could do a thing like this, you could stand it," is pure bosh. I charged you $130 for services rendered; after two or three weeks you paid the bill. I could well afford to do a thing like that, and you could not afford to decline paying the money, considering the overwhelming proof at my command.

On the 18th of March, 1887, I did ask you for a loan of $50. You refused to grant the favor. I then told you that I thought it would be a source of satisfaction to you, under the circumstances, to do me a favor. I left immediately for Anderson. I had been gone from my house but a few minutes when your messenger arrived with a request for me to return to your office. When next in the city I called upon you, and you offered to loan me the money. I promptly told you I wanted no money from you on any terms. I repeated to you what I had said when I asked for the loan, and left your office. I then concluded to square accounts with you. Hence the correspondence and settlement, and there is not an unprejudiced man in the State who will not say that I acted wisely and justly with you.

Your Excellency's explanations in the News, if correctly reported, are conspicuously unfortunate. They make you pay $130, money I had "borrowed" of you, for "an apt quotation from Burns" and for a criticism "touching the grammatical construction of a sentence." According to your statement, the quotation and the criticism constitute all the literary services I performed for you, and you "allowed" my bill as a "set off," simply "telling Maynard if he could afford to do a thing like this, you could stand it." Those who know, you, Excellency, wisely know you are not "built that way." Suppose your story about the borrowed money to be a set-off for literary services, then you paid $260 for the "apt quotation from Burns" and for the criticism "touching the grammatical accuracy of a sentence." The fact is, Your Excellency is out of pocket for my literary services $130, for which you have my receipt.

In concluding this wide open letter to Your Excellency, and challenging your courage of assertion, if not of conviction, I invite you to suggest a tribunal before which gubernatorial robes and honors do not count, where Your Excellency can be examined under oath. Let it be oath for oath, question for question, document for document, and witness for witness. I will meet you. You may call it a picnic, a tournament, or a trial, and when it is over the world shall be in a position to determine how much the Democracy of Indiana and of the nation lost by the action of the St. Louis Convention, which everlastingly squelched your vice presidential boom. Respectfully,

J. B. Maynard.
CORRESPONDENCE.

Hon. Isaac P. Gray, Governor:

Dear Sir:—You are aware that, at your request, I performed for you certain valuable services, which you will find here-with itemized, as follows:

- I wrote for you an address on the great Irish patriot, Robert Emmet. .................................................. $50.00
- I wrote for you an address on the poet Robert Burns ................................................................. 50.00
- I wrote for you a letter to the Tammany Society, New York .......................................................... 10.00
- I wrote for you a letter to the dignitaries of Savannah, Ga., the occasion being a centennial anniversary. 10.00
- I wrote for you your Grant proclamation, on the occasion of the death of that great soldier .................. 10.00

Total .......................................................................................................................... $130.00

I wrote for you some other things, which I throw in. I am satisfied that upon receipt of this communication you will at once remit to me at this place $130, for which I shall be obliged, as the charge is moderate. Very truly your friend,

[Signed]

J. B. Maynard.

Anderson, April 9, 1887.

Col. J. B. Maynard, Anderson, Ind.:

Dear Sir:—Yours at hand. Will comply with request, but prefer that you come down. Will be in the office if you will notify me of your coming, or you can come on evening train, if it suits you best, and I will meet you at your residence, if you designate time. Very truly,

[Signed]

Issac P. Gray.

April 11, 1887.

Hon. Isaac P. Gray, Governor:

Dear Sir:—I acknowledge your favor of the 11th inst., and am glad you acknowledge the justice of my account sent you on the 9th, $130.

I shall not be in Indianapolis again for several weeks, and therefore hope you will remit to me here in any way that will suit you, or, if you prefer it, I will have a friend call and hand you my receipt for the money. [The rest of the letter relates to the business of the Madison Democrat, which Col. Maynard was managing.] Very truly, your friend,

[Signed]

J. B. Maynard.

Anderson, Ind., April 13, 1887.

Col. J. B. Maynard:

Dear Sir:—Yours of yesterday at hand. I would prefer that you come down, not for the purpose of having any controversy about the matter, but for a reason that will be unobjectionable to you. Very truly,

[Signed]

Issac P. Gray.

April 15th, 1887.
Victor F. Lawson, Esq.
Editor Chicago Daily News.
Chicago, Ills.

My Dear Sir:

In reply to your inquiries, it is my opinion that the four doubtful states, with the possible exception of New Jersey, will go for Harrison & Morton. I do not think it is likely the democrats will carry any Western state North of the old slave line. Upon what do I base my opinion, you ask. I have seen a number of persons from Central and Western New York who were well informed, and didn't seem talking for the purpose of making a noise; and they reported heavy republican gains in each of the counties of these portions of the state, and the strongest assertions of large gains came from Buffalo, and Chataqua and Jamestown. I see no reason to doubt that the information I have received from that portion of the state of New York is correct. As for New York city the democrats are fighting each other in factions, and the republicans are solid. I anticipate not only a republican majority in New York, but a large majority. The current in Indiana I believe to have been for Harrison from the start. It has been accelerated and augmented by the wonderful speeches that Harrison has made, which have given the people confidence, not only in his extraordinary fitness for the Presidency, but in the fact that his administration would be his own. New York democrats generally dislike Cleveland, and the nomination of Thurman was a horrible blunder so far as Indiana was concerned. As for the North-western states,—who shall assume the
the disgrace shall fall upon any one of them of connecting itself with the party that excludes Dakota to prevent the enlargement of the margin required by the democratic party in the North on the fraud of the solid South?

Yours truly

[Signature]

[Handwritten note]

[Number 191]
United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D.C., Oct. 14, 1868.

Dear Editor:

Replying to your questions of the 9th instant, I have to say that in my opinion the four doubtful States, namely, New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, and Indiana, will all vote the Republican ticket. I do not think it probable or possible that the Democratic carry any Western State, unless it may be Nevada. They have a better chance to carry that State than Indiana, and the reason is, as I learn, that ex-Senator Paine has senatorial aspirations again, and might buy that State with his means. If he should conclude to do it, the State may go Democratic.
The reasons why I think the Northern States will vote the Republican ticket this year are, first, the people are better informed upon the issues of the campaign than they have been heretofore. The working people for the first time in my recollection have studied the issues of the election, and all those who really understand them will vote the Republican ticket. They will vote for their best interests in voting for this ticket. They do not care to have any further competition with their labor than that which now exists in their own country.

Another reason is the Sons of the Union Soldiers of the Civil War will give their
first vote for President this year, and it
is needless to say how that vote will be.
They will vote as their fathers fought.

Very truly yours,

C. O. Farrell

Victor S. Lawen, Esq.
Chicago, Ill.

101
Dec. 25 1890.

My dear Mr. & Mrs. Field,

In our thoughts we are constantly with you, for the occurrences of Sept. 1st are still fresh in our memory and form the subject of our daily conversations. The other day Mrs. Brown inquired after your address; "because a letter had come to her house for Mrs. Field." - What passage did you have, how "ready is your state of mind to your children?" Are you now settled again in your old home? How did you find all those dear to you? Has our poor Dr. found at last his final resting place? Despite of the severe cold we had here for the last month, the streets in the town are yet very lively as passion is fast approaching Christmas and the people are busy with preparations for this festive season, and seeing all this, and comparing it with the merry time our young folks had last year, makes us feel old again.
We are very anxious to hear of all of you, of Jimmy and our dear little man Daisy; I hope they have not quite forgotten us. If all be well, I intend to be in London from 1-20th Jan. 1871, at my old address 38, Camberwell Grove, S.E.

The other day Mr. Ahrens, who furnished the Coffin, called upon me, and to-day Mr. Hutton has sent in his account. I enclose also my Memorandum for his 5th till 8th July, withBalance of former account, which I trust you will find correct.

With our joined love and best wishes of the Season to all of you, we are
Dear Mr. & Mrs. Field, always
Yours very truly

O. Ruble & Madame.
in the week I have had no time to go to the exam.

next month so I have to think seriously about

with a string which I'm

now I've never been able
to do. I tried to

name Mrs. Finch's baby,

but the beggar would

squeak when it got back

to its mother. It looked at

me as if it would like
to eat me so I've given it

up as impossible. I can't

make friends with babies.

We have had about a

month sharing time just

you left. I hope you are

looking better than you

were when you went in

England. Mr. Finch said

she thought Professor had

been over this Christmas

but she had not seen him

yet. I never heard anything

from anyone until Harmon

Torr promised to come to

see me this Christmas but

he's not turned up yet. I

expect he's gone back

by this time. I don't know

when I shall see these him

or anyone else that can

tell me anything about

Harmon. With love to all

my old friend

Yours,
my Dear Field;

...stand came
on with me last time and
we arrived this eve-
nign too late to avoid
ourselves of your kind
invitation. The guests are
not with us. We ex-
pect to be here a week;
or rather two stand-
days.  For I shall be
t here much longer
unless something un-
foreseen occurs.

While come & see
us & keep your ken.

To call at my
office. I want I was told
I send you. The cli-
ency conducted. I re-
ceived several sal...
Scribbled for new book, now end.

[Signature]

Eugene Field Day
Vanderbilt's court, or with an account of the doings of some local politician. I suppose that if you were to disregard the hateful "we"; if you were to make the column more personal — more a precis of the things you yourself are really thinking of interested about; if in
fact, you were to write after the manner say of Andrew Lang in Longman's Magazine, the majority of your readers would shrift. But what I grumble about is that the men here in London find their way into the magazines; their names become familiar to those who take in the highest-class magazines without much merit of their own, whereas your work being confined to the "news" reaches but a limited, perhaps not entirely appreciative, class. If ever a man could be angry & sin not (a rare position) — I was when I saw a review of recent American verse lately instiled your delightful little book was not even mentioned. I do hope you will forgive this over powering letter from one with whom you may never foregather. I believe that I am...
Ever ready to do you any service that I can.

With kind regards.

Faithfully yours.

Vincent O'Sullivan.

To Eugene Field Esq.

Chicago.

I shall be pleased if you will be good enough to inform me whether any reliable account of your literary life is in print, as I am meditating an elaborate article on the later American poetry.
That it seems worth while to give testimony.

I feel that I must add to a much longer letter than I ever intended to write a few words to set forth how highly I esteem your work in verse. You will readily understand that I write this much more for my own satisfaction than from any idea that it will give pleasure to you. But when I was up at Merton College – Oxford (a delightful place which
you may have visited during your rambles about England, for which I have of course all an Oxford man's regard) last year, a man sent to me your "Japanese Lullaby" & by the act made me his friend forever. For I esteem you the best -- I mean the greatest -- writer of light verse in this country & in my poor opinion, the equal of any in England or France. From all I can learn you have never tried the French forms which Lang & Dobson & Gosse have made so popular in the last ten years -- the ballade, the rondeau, the roundel. Many of the verse writers of New York have tried them with different success; you I think would equal, perhaps excel, the men in London. And having written this much I begin to feel how little you can care for the criticisms or the good
words of a person whom
you have never heard
mentioned — a man without
your knowledge.

Still, I must say,

that I am

sorry you have to do
much work for the
"Chicago News." Of course
you know your public,
perhaps you think you
have to write down to
it; but an outsider
can only sigh when he
finds you are compelled
to follow "A Cornish lullaby"
with an essay on WW.
Dear Sir:

No doubt you have learned before this time that when anyone allows his sense of duty to prevail as far as to start a discussion on the English language, his reflections ere he has done with the matter will be tinged with regret. But you may pardon this note when you think of the number which has already been laid at your
door, on the ground that one more can make but little difference.

Now I have been very much bothered during the illness of General Sherman because every paper in this town thought fit to allude to the poor gentleman as "the old war horse." You protested a short time ago against the employment of such phrases as "delicacies of the season," "mine host," and other brutalities of this kind.

Will you not also say a word about the rudeness of calling any man a horse? It is this sort of semi-familiar and flippant manner used in all the papers of the country which has ruined the liking for any serious reading in the United States. One blushes at the thought of being a journalist when he thinks that an article like the one on Sherman in the Herald of to-day is considered "smart" and brilliant.

I want to say also that Dr. Alfred in "The Queen's English" seems to sanction the use of the word "mistake" which you rather objected to in a recent number of the Chicago News. No doubt you are quite well aware of this already, have your own reasons for not accepting the late
Dean of Canterbury as an authority, and I only mention his opinion now becaus it may possibly be out of your memory at present. One would hardly care to see Dean Alford altogether accepted: his "sanctioned by usage" ideas have done untold harm. But one has a lurking fondness for the "I am mistaken" construction which really seems to have become idiomatic — as much so as "J'ai raison" in French. But all this kind of verbal dispute seem useless and deplorable, it is only when such monstrosities as "I aborted", or such phrases as "old war horse" (which last immediately suggests stables and the odours thereof) come before one
Go into almost any of the four thousand newspaper offices of the ten Middle and Eastern States and ask the editor or manager to show you a copy of the PRESS AND PRINTER, and without rising from his seat he will comply with your request.

The pages of the PRESS AND PRINTER are as familiar to newspaper men in this vast territory, and to hundreds beyond, as the rooms in which they sit.

Mr. Eugene

Dear Sir:

I desire to make a sketch of your life & journalistic or other public services for the "Press Printer", of which you are correspondent, & beg at early convenience you will most kindly send me your photo & material for such notice, very greatly obliging yours very respectfully,

Chas. P. Johnson

Toledo, O.

P.S. I should send you a few copies containing your sketch after publication.
Mr. Eugene Field
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:

I desire to make a sketch of your life & journalistic or other public services for the "Owen Wister" of which I am correspondent. I beg that at your convenience you will most kindly send me your photos & materials for such notice, urgently, oblige.

Yours very respectfully,

Charles R. Johnson

P.S.-I also send you a few copies containing your sketches published.
Eugene Field, Esq.,

News Officer

Will you kindly name a time and place when it would be convenient for you to have a short business talk with me. Please answer per telex or address me as above. Oblige yours very truly,

Jewell S. Halligan
Mill Cottage,
Cavehaven,
Lanark,
Scotland.
June 6, 1991

Eugene Field, Esq.

Dear Sir,

I take the liberty of enclosing a couple of cuttings from the "Scotman" in which two works of yours recently published in this country are reviewed, and which cannot but prove interesting to you if you have not already seen them. They are the best
justest and most appreciative of the notices I have come across, and I thought you might like to see them as it is very few authors fare so well at the hands of the Scotman's literary critic. Although my purse is all too light, I had no peace of mind after reading these notices until I possessed myself of your volumes with which I am even better pleased than I expected to be, and that is saying a great deal. For a long time I have been an ardent admirer of your verses stories & last but not least your humorous articles, which are a great deal more familiar to us over here than you would think
from their being copied so widely into our weeklies, notably the English edition of the "Detroit Free Press"—and this splendid chance of obtaining some of the brightest efforts of your brilliant pen in a "keepable" form will be eagerly embraced by thousands of your admirers on this side of the hushing-pond besides your ardent admirer and well-wisher

Sylvester Macnamara
1231, W. St., Washington D. C.
June 22/91

Dear Friend:

I thought you might like to have this collection to peruse in the pages of "Lyrical Poems" as only one, the eulogy on "Grant" is in that book.

I am interested in all you write, and seeing European correspondence if yours still going the newspaper sounds own a little uncertain as to your exact whereabouts—Please let me know if this reaches you.

Yours sincerely,

Emily F. Charles.
Mr. Eugene Field,

Once more I have changed my address, this time to Marion, Iowa. Inasmuch as you have probably forgotten me, permit me to remind you that I am the party that sent a little volume entitled THE NAVIGATOR for your inspection. My present address will be permanent for awhile, therefore if my frequent notices of removal have been a bore you can now look forward to a period of peace.

Respectfully,

July 11th, 1891.

Marion, Iowa.
July 28th, 91.

My dear Eugene Field,

I want a volume of your poems. Will you kindly tell your publishers to send one. I want to have something going in my meetings about me chiefly for the young people and children to be furnished with something new to read to my friends, when we are gather'd on solemn occasions.

Tell your publishers to let me receive the
Me, and I well
remember the time.

I was very sorry
I did not see you
again in London
last summer. I had
the first three.

Ever yours sincerely,

Charles A. Jef
...
Gentlemen.

Have you any objection to my reprinting in my "Dictionary of the World's Press" 1892, Mr. Eugene's verses about Mr. Buller of the "St. Louis Democrat," and Dana of the "New York Sun." They are contained in the book of "Western Verse" which you have recently published.

I should very much like to reprint the poem about "Little Mack" and Dana of the New York Sun. Your kind reply in the enclosed envelope will greatly oblige. Yours faithfully,

(Signed) Henry Bell

167 Fleet Street, E.C.
Dear Sir:

We enclose a copy of a letter received from Mr. Henry Lee, asking for permission to reprint some of your poems in his "Dictionary of the World's Poets." We have written him that we have referred the matter to you.

Very truly yours,

Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.

[Signature]

Eugene Field, Esq.
New York
Sunday, August 8th

Dear Mr. Field,—

I take pleasure in sending you a copy of "The Harp," containing one of your delightful pieces. Which I have often to music. My only regret is that I fear I have not done the beautiful words justice. I hope, however, you will be pleased.

I am

 yours truly


Also just finished your "Humor in Song" all this. It is not yet published. I expect to have "The Japanese Lullaby" in that music this week. Then I will send you some copies. Will you kindly tell me if your poems are in book form if not, where I can procure
Dear Mr. Smith:

I read so many of your verses, and derive so much enjoyment from them, that I cannot refrain from sending you a volume of my Brother's poems, some of which I consider good. The description Reese in "Sir herbs of the Vale" I think you will like. I need to tatter with verse past your ep, but setting type has knocked it out of poetic fancy, I am still however a good two-handed drinker.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
378 Oak Street

Dear Mr. Field,

Please find enclosed my subscription for "Valencia and Other Poems" by Harriet Monroe. I have received my two volumes and consider them more than my money's worth.
congratulate you on having been the father of a delightful enterprise.

Margaret T. Sullivan

November 19th, 1891
I congratulate you on having been so faithful. An end of the year.

Margaret A. Sullivan

November 19th, 1891

Somehow I have forgotten how much I love you.
My Dear Friends,

I met you once in Kansas City, and, of course, with no preamble as an "old acquaintance". However, now the 50 Club are publishing my collection of the poetical writing of Miss Hubbard, Kansas. The book will be ready for the public about the 15th of this month. They unilaterally offered to send you the first copy from the press. If you will view it carefully and give me some expression of your
judgement on its literary merit. I was very grateful.

My address is

Alone busy too. The town

come along with my property.

Pardon the hurried note.

Yours truly;

R.D. Katherine
Dear Mr. crane,

I start tomorrow night for New York and continue to Sunday evening. I sit down to smoke with the Dutch Club at the Holland Hotel. I think you had better come, it is a club that would interest you. If you have time, let me know. I don't think a thing about the club. I don't care what they do, or think anything about it. I just thought you and help me. You know I don't care if you come next week. I'm sure you can send Old Ruggles.
Waukesha, Wisconsin,
December 17, 1891

My dear Mr. Field,

I received your note yesterday and the "Eulenspiegel" today, and am strengthening myself to maintain the secret for a week. If I succeed in the effort it will be a double surprise for Mr. Knight who has fair reason to doubt my ability to withhold my own knowledge of affairs against his overwhelming curiosity.
although he confesses that I can and do make life at least a series of surprises of one or another kind for him.

Thanking you for the remembrance which I know he will appreciate the more highly as coming from one whose work he admires so much.

I remain

Sincerely yours

Anna George Knight.