Lake Forest
Jan 8th /92

My dear Fred,

I have a favor to ask of you. We desire to have a reading or lecture before our art institute as we call it next Tuesday. It is not a large society, rarely of more than twenty-five present at any meeting. If you will be good enough to join us a speaker you may choose your own subject. We have usually had papers that had some connection with art but at this time we are wishing for a little change and as I said we would be glad to hear you choose your own subject. It will fin
me great pleasure to entertain
gu to be. The train leaves Chi-
cago and back to St. Peters
burg in two minutes before me. My
wagon will meet you here and
bring you to our home. It will
give my wife and myself great
pleasure to have you with us
for a night and also to hear
your paper, which I know before
I have heard it can not fail
to be delightful.

Please send word by letter
whether you can come and
read for us on Tuesday next.

Sincerely, your friend

Walter Craver
Springfield, Illinois
January 20th, 1872
618 South Second Street

Mr. Eugene Field
My dear Sir,

A little letter of yours
much regretted from brothers known—Every two weeks for mutual intellectual entertain-
ment and social pleasure.

It occurs to the Secretary
of the committee to his struggle
to arrange something pleasant
and profitable for their evening
What of the Author of "A Little
Book of Profitable Tales,"
and "Chissening. Western Verses."
know that many real allusion
he had among their readers
of his books, in Springfield—why
possibly he ought to consider
to accept an invitation which, 
unwithdoubt. It be 
present at our or our inter-
and "Abington Evenings."
Having heard from some
of your friends, and finding
which you are to any
professional engagements,
for me to accept you. Our
Dear Sir - that our invitation
is extended to you entirely
in a social way - and in
most cordially included in it.
any member or member of
your family who may find
it convenient to accept it
with you.

Enclose the date your
evenings - as far a week
and I am sincerely hoping
that if you chance to be
in Springfield - upon any
of the evenings indicated
Dates of Fortnightly Evenings

February 2nd and 16th
March 1st and 22nd
April 5th and 19th
The Seminary,
Rockford, Ill.
Jan 24-92.

Dear Mr. Hill,

Did you receive a note from me asking you about giving a lecture or reading at Rockford Seminary? I am here for speaking of it again, if you did receive the letter. But I found it might be lost.

Mr. Icleutt says, if you decide to come he wishes to visit with you at his house.

Very truly yours,

Julia W. Gellin.
Feb. 1, 1892.

My dear Mr. Field:— Please do not forget that on Thursday evening at 6:30 you are expected to attend the dinner of the Fellowship Club at Kinsley's, and I shall expect you to help me out at that time. As you know the dinner is for members only, and I want them to hear some of your own compositions recited by yourself. Please do not fail me.

Yours sincerely,

Eugene Field, Esq.,

The News, City.
Dear Mr. Lynch,

I shall have to ask you to pardon me for not having returned you the eye glass sooner, but I was unable to do so not knowing your address. I send it you now and trust you will receive it safely.

I hope by this time your wife has entirely...
recovered from her accident kindly give her any time regards & believe and very truly yours

David Torrence
Palmer House,
Chicago.

Feb 10, 1892

My dear Sir,

I beg to hand you a letter of introduction from Aaron Kelley of New York and I shall feel much obliged if you will give me ten minutes at your convenience anytime from tomorrow on.

I am

Faithfully yours,

Thornton.

Eugene Field Esq.
My Dear Sir:

... Boke has been running in the... that reminds me of my brother and sister (Prof. M. S. of John Hopkins & his wife) and as good judges of literature as I know (from a family bond in a will). They have been delighted with your little book I have given them a book, and many people say many words have pleased them... for the next... in that... this... I know... but I...
this place in "Do
write. Bob insists we do
it now." As for myself—well,
I have some news to my
best girl at last! There
I trust you from the
girl, I mean the wet
me and plenty.

[Signature]
Indianapolis, Ind. March 16, 1892

Old Pard

The enclosed may beguile a leisure hour, known as Isaac. It again brings up the question I imagine you have a kindly feeling for Indiana, and would if you could, but I think you can help our Democracy out of a scrape which otherwise all sensible Democrats I read you poem about your memorial expenses on the Old St. Jo. Engaged with Special pleasure. Somehow when you write a poem, don't you send me a paper for all a language?

Truly your friend,

J.W. Maynard
My dear Mr. Field

Thanks for your kindly notice of our book for the town club, which by the way has been chosen

deemed "Bowfoot Club"

Named of course after W. Frederick Lockhard's
son's collection in England

with which no doubt you are quite familiar.

It will be a easy little club, your latest strong will always be out to you should you drift
this way. When our code
of regulations has been
printed I will cause one
to be mailed to you.

Notice of our publications
will also be mailed in
due course. I am anxious
by awaiting the appearance
of the "People's" edition of
Echoes from Satire Farm for
which I placed an order
some time ago. Where can
I find even a newspaper!

Of those stirring verses
"There is Jack Karesly," I
foolishly gave away two
or three copies and have since
been unable to get others
from The News' office.

With an apology for the
interruption I am

Your obliged

Char. Orr

Case Library
You are displeased that I used the words. I sincerely hope not for all your words are so charming. I am always finding someone around them. I last just finished another year. "Building Block" Which commences "The Miller goes toking slowly around" and you would gratify me very much if I could give me permission
March 12th, 1892

My dear Child:

My heart is broken wide open by your news. Such long, lonely customs and all so dear - cheap, and I not rich enough to buy them. Sorry carriage - Suburb, on silk, lacquer ware - things in silver to re to re.

You must make up your mind to come here. You ought to come it would pay the paper & shoe up. Such inspiration as you 

Pope. And the work you could do after being here would repay you or 150 paper a dozen times over. But don't bring Julie, she would break a Bank over here, such China, such clororful wares, and such dress gowns, and such pretty things of all kinds, she would lose her reason.

I am off to Hong Kong.
I will have to stay there a week to get a steamer to Manila. May go up to Cambridge. Will write you from there.

That is Mrs. Ross's daughter, daughter-in-law, and Mr. Ross, and she is a White. Will tell you about them when I come back.

The Japanese Naval Club are giving a dinner at the hotel this Ewy 132. I am sure I expect to enjoy it. They are a wonderful people.

Tell Dotty to write to me.

To U.S. Consul Bataan Java via San Francisco O.

Love to all.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]
73 Henry St
Brooklyn NY

22 Nov '92

Eugen Tiel 

My dear Sir:

Your sweet "Ling Arist"
took my heart so so well
the tears follow it in the film
(Cries for the Chickens)

Are I put you down an angry
"my friend" — I hope you will
accept the liberty — an
Memorial should know
3 February

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten text]
no excuse for sending
with this a copy of a
Methinc of Never printed for
friend only. — But the best
of the book you will find in
the Appendix after 344
which I commend to your
notice — and know

sincerely yours

Madame Kymp
Ann Arbor Mich 14th 93

My dear Mr. Field:

On my late call upon that phenomenal faction of 
Arabians, Araba which lies on the shining shore of Lake 
Michigan two very disagreeable things befell me:

No. 1. FAILING to meet the only Eugene even when I spent 
hours just across the street from that same incomparable Field.

No. 2. Being made ridiculous by a reporter of the News who 
fell into confusion of mind in putting what I did say in mis'p'm 
and disjointed meaning. —
Eugene Field Esq. 

Frederick Miller
Newark, N.J. May 14, 92
Eugene Field Esq.
Fullerton Ave.
Chicago, Ill.

My dear Sir,

May I trouble you to do me the great honor to send a few lines of your handwriting signed in full with date embracing a verse or two from one of your sweet poems as I wish to place it in my autograph album? Thanking you in advance, I remain

Yours very respectfully,

Eva N. Woodbery
Eugene Field Esq.

c/o Chicago News.

Chicago Ill.

Dear Sir;

Some time ago the writer had the pleasure of reading a little poem, entitled, "The clink of the ice in the Pitcher, that the boy brings up the hall."

I am very desirous of obtaining a copy of this. Are your poems published in book form? If such be the case and this one is among them, will you kindly tell me where I can obtain the book. I dislike very much to trouble you in this matter but am extremely anxious to get a copy of this poem and would deem it a great favor if you will kindly tell me where I can obtain it."

Trusting I am not imposing upon your good nature and hoping you will help me out, I remain,

Very Truly, Yours,

Dict. J.C.Y.
Dear Sir:

I received your letter of the 1st inst. and am glad to hear from you. I trust the change in your position will be to your advantage.

I am very much interested in the subject and look forward to hearing more about your experience.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
Mar 18, 92

My dear Mr. Field:

I am such a pendulum that I have to write from wherever I happen to be. It would give me great pleasure if you would read next Wednesday evening the 21st, a poem of Slesinairi and some fugitive verses. The Slesinairi poem I cannot give you until that day, as it is to be read at Cambridge the 11th and I shall bring it with me. The other things I have sent to Mrs. Wynn 9 Rutland Place. Will you please let her know, as well as me (directing her at the Reform Club, N.Y.), whether you
will feel like doing it. Of course
an the meeting is at Mr. Hes Mexi
1800 Prairie Avenue, you will
take carriage at my expense
and I trust Mr. Field will grace
the occasion. I feel that I owe
you an apology for not
sending a carriage for you
last time, but can only offer
the same excuse of so many
things to think of — I am to say
sorry for the Monroe affliction
and of course cannot defend
on them at all.

Very truly yours

[Signature]

Nothing would be more welcome
than anything of your own, if the
music has inspired you meanwhile.
These will always be thine for that.
I have seen things in Cabists about $100 high and can be bought splendidly packed for one hundred dollars — not U.S. dollars, but nearly Mexican only worth 1/3 cent of our good money — When I think of the fifty you gave to yours it makes me sick — not ill —

Tell Julia I can get the prettiest little Chinoisese vases for 5 and 6 dollars and such little beauties of Satsuma Cups and Vases for 3 and 4 and 5 and 6 and 6.50 and 7 and 8 and 9 and 10 and 12 and 15 — and don't forget each of these dollars is only 73 cents.

Of course there is the trifling detail of duty when we get them & one will
protected shores— but knew that
might be traded.
I can't spare the little
money I have with me and
am almost ready to the
desire to quit some of the
beautiful things I am,
I have just ordered a blue
serge suit made to order for
8 dollars and English goods
at that (Each dollar .93
cents as I learned before) I can
get a beautiful Victorian
heaviest melon silk lined
white collor for $14 dollars.
$5,00.6.73-c as I before made
to be re re re re.

But books are awful high
I mean cheap books—

Bring us a n all that sort if
they are very cheap—
Good bye— Love to
John and Susie & Scott
She boys— of course Julie & Mr.
 Complaint an unusual task—
Write me a nice lett to
9c U.S. Coast Sydney N.S.W.
Via San Francisco c and send
me some "Here is" with you
things in it.

Yours

Leif

I am off for Maucilla (ng)
and Cy

The sudden news we have
painted in water colors and
Cant 2 cents each— John


289 Eric St.,
April 4, 1921

My dear Field,

My wife and I are going to drop in on you Thursday evening, if you are not otherwise engaged.

My old school friend, Prof. Gardiner of Smith College, is spending his vacation in Chicago, and we shall bring him with us. Don't, my dear fellow, ask any one to meet us; we are going to make ourselves at home without ceremony, and like Po. Pepp's erring flock, we shall leave our (swallow) tails behind us.
Give my kindest regards to your lovely wife, please.

Sincerely yours,

Edith J. Harding.
Dear Sir:

I read "Sharks and Hats" with great interest and pleasure. Kindly take this acknowledgment as my excuse for this gentle chiding of your remarks in yesterday's paper about Mrs. Humphrey Ward and the average British writer. At the outset it will be well to state that there are probably few men to-day who have more cause than I have to complain of the arrogance and impertinence (but more emphatically of the selfishness and greed) of English littérateurs in general. These failings, however, are manifested in a much greater degree toward their own countrymen than they are toward...
Americans, doubtless you may—knowing as you do how superciliously the spokes
of American writers—find it hard to
believe this, but I regret to state that
a literary experience of twenty years
warranted the assertion. Without entering
upon details, I ask you to accept
my statement, for I have been in turn
a journalist, publisher, hack, and a
novelist, and know what it means
in each of these characters to eat the
bread and drink the waters of bitterness.
Moreover, I can supplement my own
experience with that of many others,
better and more richly endowed than
myself, whom I have seen, like so
many John Baptists, wandering and
crying in the great wilderness of London.
Happily for myself, I was, some years
ago, inspired to shake the dust of Babylon
from my feet; since when (thanks to Dame
Fortune and a modicum of philosophy or
cynicism) I have learned to laugh at
the monkey-like airs of the dismal medi-
craticus, who pose as the Grand Benjam-
dreams of English literature. In the
republic of letters, as in another re-
public which, in deference to your
patriotism, shall be nameless, only
the mediocrities rule; —it may be by
virtue of the theory which some Italian
novelist has evolved from the ancient
nayml, that great genius is tinctured
with naughtiness, the corollary being that
if not straight-jacketed it should
at least be suppressed. In the days
of Heccus it seems to have been dif-
cerent, but it is a barony to the Au-
gustan age.
The English people are sometimes un

Improvises in religion, and greatly in their commercial instincts. It is purely a matter of business that their readers ignore or ridicule everything published on this continent. My novel "Upon This Rock," having gone through two editions in Canada, has been on sale in London nearly two years, but I have seen only two reviews of it in London papers. You see, therefore, that the same unfair measure is meted out to Englishmen as to Americans by the mutual-admiration society as you justly term the clique.

A dear friend of my own (James Thomson, author of that fine poem "The City of Dreadful Night") may be said to have been done to death by the cruel neglect of the bloodless crew whose praises are to be seen in every American newspaper.

Dare, unrespectfully,

M. C. O'Byrne.

Eugene Field, Eng.
Quincy, Ill. April 9, 1894

Eugene Field Esq.
Chicago, Ill.

My dear sir,

I am not known to you; neither is there any probability of our ever meeting. However, I wish to express my appreciation of you as a writer, as well as a poet. I have lately come across one of your prints in the Standard—"The Little Boy Blue." My dear sir, do you know appropriately when it means to put away under the proud a bright, beautiful loving boy of mine your only child? Are you a man past fifty with the mother yearning that age. I know what it means I am passing through it now.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

M.A. Brown.
Falmouth N.H.

April 13th 91

To the Poet

Eugene Field

Sitting in

the shadow of a great affliction,

stretching my arms to the sky

and crying O my son! my son!

I caught The singing in God's acres,

and the flowers that delight to

grow on his bed waiting

to prolong the "Serenade song"
and in the lonely moonlight the
music stole into my aching
heart, and it was comforted
by the thought of my darling's
sweet companionship.

Please accept
this cord of appreciation for
any aged mother whose strong
staff is broken, whose only
child is sleeping in God's care.

"Sleep O. Sleep!"
The Shepherd koweth His sheep.

Gratefully yours

Mrs. Frances E. Swift.
Rowfant Club
Cleveland

14 April 2

Dear Mr. Fitch:

[

will interest you to know that the Rowfant Club is very closely established in a room in the Case Block and is

in use and in possession a credit to its originators.

T. Bock, Lampson wrote T. "Rowfant, knawtell, Sussex" under date 21 March.

Conveying


Mrs. Socher Sampson and his own
thanks for the
honor done her
father. Sir Burtis
Sampson, who was
he adds the owner
of "Rowfant" and
who
was born in Ver-
mont—U.S.A. (in
1866).

Mr. Socher Samp-
son is to send the
club a picture
of the house at
Rowfant and
some other matter
further
operative his interest and appreciation.

So the club in naming itself for Sir Burtis Hampton's home is honoring not more the land than his adoption than...
Manila April 15th 92

My dear ieee:

You can fancy my surprise and pleasure when at the Consul's Office, I opened Anna's letter and yours to her dropping out at the Consul had "sent that Green Teller's Cheque", and I was telling him it was he was very much delighted as he claims it as an old friend, Mr. A. R. Hebb I think it is and he was with you on the St. Louis, in some things as other condensed, and he and his wife took of Julia, E. Carey and Ed. and Mrs. Constable and I, and all the rest in a way that shows they must have known eyes all very well. Hebb was nice I believe at one time Manager for Robert T. Carew. They are a peculiar layout, they are these photographs of Mahatman as they are called,
We are also vegetarians, I tiffin
them yesterday and on them we had
Tomato Soup
Mashed Potatoes
String beans
Yams
Salad with watercress
Egg Curry with Carrot Jelly
Melons & Mangoes and then we had:
Fruit & Lemonade & a
Sort of Briza Green with
Beet Eggs on top, Not bad, but
the three children look as if they
wanted a course of beefsteaks & wine.

I think his marriage was quite
disenchantent, at least his interests
are much the same, I suppose you
know all about it.

He was not particularly
popular here, I believe this week
tried to regulate things, since the
fresh came here and the Europeans
didn't like it, there is a dispatch
by a former husband who is very
pleasant I understand, at least
she is in Japan, having accompri-
and a reality, Spanish lady, as
her Companion, I go into it Hells
rash, after only 30
1st July and your old friend
2d He was an old admirer of
Anna Jervis's but never met
her and
3rd He has made a suggestion
that I think very pleasant

Hells has come out of a thing
or to go to Sudan or Egypt, I
don't know what it is but fancy
he is going to write for the American
This is pure nonsense but at any
rate he is going to resign the
Consulat and I thought it might
be a good thing for Henry Bellis
to accept, the salary is
believed to be $2250. a year and
The fees enlarge this amount to £350s. Mr Webb tells me.

There is very little work. No special preparation is required. Henry is a lawyer, that will help him, but all he really needs is a careful reading of the Consular regulations. The climate here is warm but not as hot as they have it at St Louis. The houses are close and people do nothing in the middle of the day. The living is not expensive.

Servants buy chaps and very good I think. Of course a knowledge of Spanish would be a good thing but I don't think it is essential.

Webb knows Henry and says he could get on all right. It seems to me this place would be just the thing for Carrie, absolutely rest and quiet - nothing to worry about - stay in a hammock and nothing else all day - long lazy bamboo chairs - a pedestal or fan kept going and...
Now while you are taking the siesta which seems a part of the picture here too —

I have told Mr. Webb to write you, Henry ought to be able to work the appointment with you and Mr. Stone assistance as Webb could help it a bit and Henry would be comfortably place for a few years. At any rate I hope the suggestion you can act as in their best. Oh god, if you could only be here with me, you would get natural in this place to last you years. So say good night from the principal religious procession of the year today is the principal holiday of the year and the natives dressed — the men in the hats of jackets and trousers, buttons close to the
Well with a new hat of straw or striped cloth—and the woman attired in a very picturesque costume it was not very fine lawn cut to fall over the shoulders with flowing sleeves, their beautiful black hair (I call Julia it is all very thick and heavy) nicely dressed, and a skirt of gorgeous coloured Malines made of gauze with a long train which they carry over the arm, the legs are feet bare except a slipper which covers the toes only, and some of them have lovely jewellery—the wealthier women wearing quantities of diamonds—all going to church at the procession which starts from the Cathedral at three o'clock today.

Every official, including the Governor General (a very distinguished and grander from Spain) must walk in this parade. No carriage are allowed in the streets during the day all the flags in the city are at half mast for the death of Christ, and the God General is made to walk on the Spanish flag to show the supremacy of the Church to the State.

In the procession last night (Holy Thursday) the head female figures are all literally covered with diamonds and with precious stones. St Cecilia had fifteen diamond rings on one hand, I know because I counted them. There were at least a dozen figures of the Savior and two of them were as black as a mephit, just fancy.
and the natives are fallly
on their knees when these ships
passed them in the streets.

These jewels are kept in the
valets of the Hong Kong & Shanghai
Bank in Hong Kong all the year
until just before these holidays
when an opulent Captains brings
them over for which services they
pay him $1000. each year.

People have told me these jewels
are worth millions, one pearl
is an ornament carried by
one of the sails being the finest
pearl in the world.

You can't conceive it all,
I can't describe it all,
I am staying at the
Manila Club a beautiful
place on the bank of a very
pretty river filled at all hours
(the nine lines)

lost native caregivers gone back from a large lake fifteen miles above here. The foliage about the house is lovely, and just walk it window when I write in a "Swarovski" fragment. Come true it odor from it buy delicious.

I have arranged with some people here to take a splendid exhibit from here and they will take over a native house to show it in. Have a good arrangement with them and they will have the process of manufacture of a lot of things and they will all sell at a big profit too.

They make pocket handkerchiefs out of fine apple fiber that are bewildering fine.
I go from here on Monday next back to Hong Kong to get a place for Barkollian and will get through as quick as I can for I am just sick to see Anne and the kids and the Field family. Anne sent me a new letter to her.

With my Love to Miss O. S. Conacle
Sydney H. S. W. Australia via San Francisco.

I will have much to tell you and much to show you when I get back.

My heart goes to Miss O. S. Conacle;
for myself I know I can
must say it;

My best love to Miss O. S. Field
and to Miss O. S. Field.
I shall expect when I
arrive in Sydney to hear
whether she received the Japanese
Yen I sent her.

If Mrs. Conacle is not leaving
that place when I return I
will call John or the news
Commission and tell the boys
on Sunday I am going to see
a Bull fight.

I hope as well
Mr. Conacle to Mrs. Conacle
Miss O. S. and my loving
Yours etc.

[Signature]
My dear Mr. Field:

Your more than appreciative letter to Mr. Kohlsaat, regarding those few verses in which I had taken some liberties with your good name, has just reached me, via Mr. Nixon.

I had an original pledge from the letter that they should have a more prominent position by themselves and away from other (ahem!) poetry, but he confesses he forgot to give the necessary instructions. I could have wished, too, that the
printer hadn’t played "I" with my middle initial.

Perhaps you would like to see what you escaped, so I send the lines I had roughed out for the opening verse. It set the pace you will see, for the others, but was rather too clumsy for family use, so it seemed best to follow the old fashioned clerical request to the choir, and "kindly omit the first stanza".

There may be those who enjoy your work to a greater degree than myself, but if so it is simply because they weigh more "always yours,

W. S. Wallken.

Chicago, April 16th, '92.
"Ex pede Herculem"

Translations are no treat;
Even as I jerk you them
My collar shows sub: heat;
The sense I'm leaning to
Is, note a poet's feet
To gauge his meaning true,
And know his worth complete.
Eugene Field, Esq.
To "Chicago Daily News,"
Chicago, Ill.
Boston, April 16, 1692

Mr. Field:

Please pardon this card, but I sent you an appeal for help some little time ago, enclosing vouchers of good faith. Will you kindly return them to me, if you have time, as they are of value to me, and pardon me for annoying you, but I could not help it.

Very Respectfully yours,

Henry Boyle.

[Signature]

Boston, P.O.
Sherman, Tex., 4-16-1892.

Mr. Eugene Field,

Dear Sir Field:

Will you telegraph me at once, at my expense, whether or not I may have your permission to have "Bill's Sermon" published in a compilation in a compilation of recitations for Norton's 'Boy's Contest.' I should appreciate the permission very highly.

Very truly yours,

(Miss) Mattie Hardwick,
Leader of Oratory & Phys. Club.
618 South Grand Street,
Springfield.

My dear Mr. Field:

The matter of the
look into Crystalgyn's
situation, for all concerned
as follows. Blessed is he,
who progresses the rare
power, of being able to
utterly disappoint. Un pity
and repentant friends,
in so gracefully spacious
a way, that all Chagrin
and Demurrances - is entirely
overcome and expelled!

Make sure our own 
for your Springfield fortitude. May 
appreciation. May your 
and permit the hole 
of the branded - to
illumine our declines 
grete of your own 
Convenience.

If the youngest days 
of May - are not hope 
To brisk - surely later on 
the "Cox's Maudlin Spring" 
will have grown more 
by bitter experiences and
Dear Mr. Field:

Having been ill for several days, I have not been able to thank you for the very dainty little poem that you so kindly sent me.

It was more than I ever thought of having, indeed I did not think that I
could get your autograph. Some day if I should ever meet the author of "Little Boy Blue," and I hope that I may, I would like to show him a scrap-book that I have kept for more than a year, for on almost every page there is some thing about Mr. Field. It was in a "clipping" from one of the Boston papers that I saw that "Mr. Field spent a part of his time in McClung book-store."

I have several valuable autographs but I am sure that I shall never feel more highly honored than when I received yours.

Mary D. Hamilton.
Mr. Eugene Field,

Care Chicago Daily News,

Chicago, Illinois.

My dear Field:

It would afford me sincere pleasure to be your guest at the breakfast you intend giving to Mr. George W. Childs on either the 3d or 4th of May, but I have a very important engagement with twelve hundred and thirty-five Republicans who are coming to Springfield on the 4th of May to nominate a candidate for Governor.

I am also informed that a large number of the aforesaid Republicans will be here on the 3d, and so you see I cannot consistently accept your very kind and cordial invitation.

I am sorry I cannot meet your distinguished guest and the other gentlemen who are to
I appreciate your hospitality. I know you will have
enjoyable réception and regret I cannot be
with you.

Thank you for your kind remembrance;

Yours very truly,

[Signature]

April 18, 1883.

Mr. Eugene Field,

One Chicago Daily News,
Chicago, Illinois.

Mr. Field:—

I would allow me utmost pleasure
to be your guest at the President's
reception on the occasion of the
94th birthday of May. But I have a very important
engagement with twelve months and thirty-five
Republicans who are coming on Saturday at
the Aff of May to nominate a candidate for

Yours,

I am also informed that a large number of
the stoic's Republicans will do the
same and so you see I cannot conscientiously
accept your very kind and cordial invitation.

I am sorry I cannot meet your expectations.

My greet and the other gentleman who wrote to
enjoy your hospitality. I know you will have an enjoyable gathering and regret I cannot be with you.

Thanking you for so kindly remembering me, I remain,

Yours Very Truly,

Joseph W. Fifer
A Mr. Field is too bad, you should not be subject to any earthly ill. But pray do not call names! I wish you could hardly expect me to believe that you are a beast? Who ever heard of such Christian brutality as yours? I would need a whole awful army of strong-minded women folk to do nothing of
and to my chäl— I should most certainly not avail myself of any advantage which,
being a woman— might entitle me to.

If ever the legend 'All Fickle-Faire' spoke to my tempting heart— as fulsome wish it may— I shall strive to imprct.

With the one kindly wish you at first accosted me, I should be most virtuous indeed.

Thanking you sincerely for your

Extreme Kindness and Courtesly,

I beg you to believe me

Always very sincerely,

Yours

Alma Mitchell

April the eighteenth,
Eighteen ninety-two.
Driving along into the valley of humiliation that dreadful man who dared to cross your beautiful verse—There's no mistake—Confessor or Friend, I could not forgive you for this. I'm afraid you have paid too dearly. Have you not suffered? in the trouble I have cost you—Please forgive me? And now if he means only to thank you unstrengthened, Mr. Alan Mr. Field, see you more than grateful with him.
Dear Field:

Unless something can be done before the 15th of next month with Mr. Stock's note, I will be compelled to sue on it and protect the note under the Statute of Limitations.

I have notified George Stock, but he says he can pay nothing. Of course I shall have to sue him as principal in St. Louis, and bring suit in Chicago against yourself as surety. I don't want to do this.
Tuesday, A.M., Apr. 19th, '92

Mr. Field,

Dear Sir,

I called last night and did not find you at your house.

Mrs. Clifton, a servant, who saw the affair is to appear as a witness and Mr. John E. Wilkie, and Mr. Heywood, principal of Lincoln School, are to appear as witnesses of my good character. I have made all necessary arrangements I believe and will be at the City Hall on Monday, Noon.
Eugene Field Esq.
Chicago

Dear Sirs,

I have read with much pleasure the new stanzas published in last Saturday's News in memory of John Hylton King, and after reading them to the different members of my family, they all expressed a wish to obtain the whole of that poem. Can you kindly accommodate me in this respect? Perhaps your good wife of whom the Homer Journal in its last issue says so many pretty things could be induced to you to furnish a copy which would of course greatly enhance the value of the pretty rhymes. If it is costing too much of your favor, you will of course take no notice of my request, but I trust that you will excuse any solicitude in asking a perfect stranger for a favor of this kind and remain

Respectfully,

Yours truly,

John Wierum

235-65th Street-Englewood
My dear Field

I take pleasure in recommending to your good offices Dr. Pick, an educator well and favorably known in England. His letters and testimonies from distinguished professors on both sides of the water I ask you to look over. He will explain his mission to Chicago.

Faithfully yours,

[Signature]
My dear Mr. Steele,

I am more than pleased to accept your very kind invitation for Thursday and greatly appreciate the courtesy shown me.

Very truly,

Rollin A. Keyes.

April 30, 1892
With kind regards,

L. E. 

Franklin MacVeagh & Co.

Chicago

[Handwritten text with several corrections and additions]
Dear Mr. Field,

However, Papa may tell you tomorrow for standing me upon a new hat. I am sure that he exactly forgive you when he saw how delighted I was with the new envelope.

As for me, in spite of my poverty, I think that I shall continue all my life long to make collections of things in which I am interested, and I know that I shall always be grateful to you for encouraging me at
the start.

Please remember me to Mrs. Field and Trotty.

Sincerely your friend,

Reggie Purnell Handy.

April 21, 1892.
232 Ontario St.
April 21, 92

Dear Sir,

Mr. Masee kindly gave me the enclosed letter for you, & I tried to find you at your office but failed. I therefore take the liberty of enclosing some papers which will show you the kind of work I am doing.

I am going to give an introductory Lecture to morrow Friday, 22nd, at 7. 30 p.m. in the N.W. University at Evanston, the Tribune editor has promised to send a reporter down, & if your paper could do the same, I should feel very much obliged.

very truly yours

E. Pick

E. Field Esq.
328 Superior Street

My dear Mr. Field,

I am truly sorry

that any experience at
on your part should result
in your illness. I will
resign for anything
in my way of a crime.

I am sorry I guessed if
you will forgive us to
come again. In justice
to myself. However, I
must state that
that event was spring
lamb.
As I judge from your allusion to the "fatted calf", I trust that by this time you are quite well. Consider that you will be able to respond to an early invitation to spend a night - with us - in Evanston.

With regards to Mr. Field who was I hope in Boston in your city.

I hope to hear from you soon.

Very sincerely yours,

Julia W. Thompson

April 21, 1892
Washington, D.C., Apr. 21

Dear Mr. Field:

With lanseah,

the scrap book.

I wrote Wilson suggesting
that [he] and [I] buy a joiner's
to [B]'s who told him there
had been six or seven inquiries
for it. You'd better go to
writing autos. For a
living.

Benjamin further said
that many a [n]ascal is prac-
tically getting his living
by employing similar unscrupulous methods of obtaining autographs from prominent people and then selling them.

was at the back and was, any apprehensions as to the possible necessity of Mrs. W. remaining both exist. I think no longer.

I am.

faithfully,

W.

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