Everyone Field

My dear Sir:—I am

peculiarly anxious to find a copy

of "Riddles & Journe". Touched me for

Ten."

Can you put me in the way

of it?

Truly Yours

Geo. P. Goodale
Moniden, Conn.
Apr. 24, 1892.

My dear Friend,

I can but hope that Lenten facts and Easter facts have so absorbed you of late that you have not realized how I have neglected to tell you how much I enjoyed the two books you lent me—"An Iceland Fisherman," and "Crawford." The former cannot be more charming in
force and fragrancy to the story. I pick it up almost every night, it seems to have
such a counter-irritating effect on weary brain and nerves. Yet it does make
delightful selections for my reading! I think each one better than the last.

The, after all, I go back to the Little Book of Profitable Tales or the 'Verses' and
think them best of all. I find something new every time I open one of them,
to admire or to please me. I've become slightly ac-

As for Crawford, I am sure
than Mr. De Korn has made it. For days after reading it I felt as if I
had been sheltered in sea-breezes and salt spray—
"Outside was night and the sea" impressed me
as so expressive of my own awe of the ocean, that I
found myself repeating it very often. Oh, I am very
much afraid of water! As for Crawford, if it is
greatly delicious, with those fetching illustrations to add

the original, I am sure
grunted with your pretty wife, thus the medium of the Ladies' Home Journal, and would like to know her more. I do not wonder you once looked to leave her and put the wide ocean between you! The only wonder is you went at all, without her!

I have been wishing I could send you some of our New England arboretus - so beautiful right now, when nothing else dare bloom! The distance deters me. I am sure it would remind you of long ago.

Sincerely yours,

Anna C. Reed.
Dear Mr. Field,

I am writing to express my gratitude for your kind letter of April 26, 1920, and the correction you made in our firm's account to the benefit of Mr. Eugene Field.

The correction of $4.50 has now been adjusted in our books. We appreciate your attention to detail and the accuracy of our records.

In addition, I want to express my esteem and high regard for you personally. Your kindness and thoughtfulness are deeply appreciated.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
The happy days of your courtship were passed, I'm writing to ask a favor of you. The Ladies Association of New York for the World's Fair are to have a Parades Carnival the last week in May. We wish the firm to be advertised in rhyme to be read as each one of our women. The firm comes from New York, knowing that away from home coming from the sea of one so gifted could be listened to with pleasure — and alas! that we should have so mercenary a heart. We are well aware.
That we could have none such drawing card as that our composition was from the well-known hand of "Gene Field."

Of course, it is asking much that you should write us a couple hundred lines—just the object
For the Association on Monday next.

May I ask to be remembered to Mr. Finkenrath—a former schoolmate—& sign myself respectfully yours,

From a styled bus

Mimie Mount Lemmon

This is me. Breakfast at hotel.
to the Association on Monday next.

May I ask to be remembered to Mrs. Field—a former schoolmate. I sign myself respectfully yours,

Thorne. H. Kennard
April 26. 1892

317 La Salle Avenue.

Dear Mr. Field,

If you have no engagement—my brother would be very glad to come upon this evening. He has discovered during his stay abroad one of the two pictures of Columbus which were mentioned within a century of the discovery.
of America. He has been working for 11 months hunting up the proof of the "realness." The bishop the matter has been helping him. He thought you might be interested in hearing of it in doing the photograph. He is going to all the news here the first
My dear Daisy,

I am so sorry to hear that you have the measles. It is a bore to be sick, isn't it? But then you don't have to go to school, and that's something.

There was a dear boy with the measles, who drooled about ferrets and weasels. He woke with a squeal, and exclaimed, "Ouch! I feel as if I'd been beaten with teazles."

I made that up for you in about a minute and a half. Yes, I will come and see you some day, and bring you a story to read—one that I wrote for a little girl I used to be fond of.
I mustn't come till you are quite well, for I have never had the measles myself. I don't think I'm old enough to have them yet, but still I would rather not try. I'm afraid you didn't enjoy the candy if you were sick. I told them to put in plenty of buttercups, because in England where the real daisies grow, I never saw a daisy field without a lot of buttercups. This letter is just like a peacock's tail, it is so full of eyes — I mean letter I'd, you know. Good-bye, dear; I love you.

Faithfully, your friend,

Evelyn Warding
Washington, D. C., April 27, '92.

Eugene Field, Esq.:

Dear Sir—Columbia Typographical Union, No. 101, of this city, will hold a fair and festival, beginning on Monday, May 2, 1892, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to paying for a society hall, to cost $35,000, which has just been completed for the union printers here. In conjunction with the fair a daily paper ("Our Composing Stick") will be published, and the management wishes to obtain and print contributions from men of literary prominence who have an interest in printing and printers. Will you kindly write us something?

Yours respectfully,

A. P. Marston.
408 North Main Street.

Dear Mr. Field,

I take great pleasure in sending you a Catalogue of our Seminary, also a Magazine containing an article about our Gym, which I am sure will interest you all, especially the daughter.

There is one little
perfectly at home—
I might add this,
after Mrs. Field, is the
best & loveliest woman
I've ever seen. Will you
please inform your
daughter that if she
comes to Rockford,
which we hope she
will decide to do, we
shall claim the privilege
of adopting her children.
I am glad you are
looking up Rockford.
Nothing to look for one
of these pleasant
things. They are the right.
and best way to do it is for you go and ask the Town Lady to take
Tom in charge. Steer
Tom past the Book
Buck & Donkey stands,
and take the train to Rockford,
visit us for a day & a
night. See with your
own eyes the School
& the town. This we
invite you to do.

When will you come?

Mrs. Talcott joins me in
kindest regards to you.

Yours ever;
Friend.

April 28, 1892.

Mrs. Talcott.
Collage grove Ave.
H. 29. 92.

Dear Mr. Field:

I saw Mr. Dennis, as you suggested, and also Mr. Grant, and I thank you for your suggestion. I have been away this week writing a book for the Seymour Transpa DR. as far as Mackinac Straits. I think a word or two further from you would enable me to get a regular place on the News Staff.

I heard three weeks ago that you were engaged on a translation of Horace. Would you desire to glance at my rendering of his "Epodou" and a portion of the "Leonurini." I have them with the type-written copy, handed them for my own pleasure.

Yours most gratefully,
Churchile Johnston.
Chicago, April 30, 1892.

Geo. J. Smith, Russell, Esq.,

Dear Sir: Please accept my thanks for the pleasure you gave me this week in "A Poor Relation." It is probably better work than you really think it is, and I am sorry you cannot enjoy it from the chairs. You need not understand to play a matinee for you. If I had the serenade of the play I would add just me line in Act 2 where you tell Dan that the children are not yours. I never end that speech with these words: "Little children are the common property of all who love them." It is Noah Vale's line ad
suffer for the little men that make "A Poor Relation" worth the reading.

And isn't it the love men & women bear little children that makes this life worth the living?

You have never forgotten me, though you knew me in the old days. At any rate I want to tell you that North Vale caused many a lump to come into my throat last Wednesday. Of my tears paid tribute to the sentiment of the new rather than his art. In these days art is a prolific business; sentiment is a star folder to superior buyers.

Yours truly

[Signature]
The text is not legible due to the quality of the image.
Mr. Field:

Dear Sir:

I am direct from Long Island. I am not at all well. I have been away for the past month. Your letter of April 18th has thrown me into great excitement, and I do not see the light of common day, that I hope you an
that 2 Am. not 76 as 100, 110, 120, 130, 140, 150, 160, 170, 180, 190, 200.

Plan: 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901.

April 30th

Thanking you.

May 1, 1902.

Mr. Stierl.
Artistry! It is not
possible for one young
family... that I should
have ignored the great
riors of the German
fluence... "Gold! gold! we
more gold!"... in view
of the truly contrast-
drawn by yourself in
that—final verse?

If I should be
terminal—enough to
come to publication