Brooklyn, N.Y.
Nov. 23, 1870

My dear [Name]:

I am glad to have pleased you, while receiving deeply to do you justice to your book as this season's special allusion. I am grateful to hear of your improving health, I too am a poor invalid. For the last month, after two weeks of agony in the head and left limbs—end of ten through the \\
late's special column—[Name of a particular newspaper], London, etc. I have fair \\
promise of relief near by New-York. I am grateful with the Providence which orders so much. I take
order of feeling—if indeed they are poetry at all—they flow to the same
function (if of the critic), and just consider
and pronounce whether the thing
Endeavours—tis old epic or opera—
can ever will do. Surely there is
avoided by many clever or scholarly
thing that is legitimate literature,
and praise and shall not, but
attempts, let us hear this proper
praise by tenuring here of inappetible
to do some other thing which has
never aimed at. Such as see
their method with the "Victorian Poets"
Turgot or Colly. Beyond your superb
style of writing—beyond Wordsworth—
thing is admirable in your really
wonderful book, I admire this
Catholic spirit which would not
a shout possible. A writer's
interest could come to the end quickly
Sauce, John G. 2
10