

Handwritten signature: *Henry D. Thoreau*

Ann Arbor, 8th of February, 1895.

My dear Mr. Dawes:

If you find any delight in making people happy you can lay it to your heart that you have been to me even a beatitude!

I got home yesterday worn out, downcast, sick at heart, and in much the infernal mood that filled Timon of Athens, when, lo! the express package was brought to me, and I eagerly opened it. When I saw the Boston Miscellany!! you could have knocked me down with a pin-feather. WHERE on earth DID you find it? And WHO on earth was the "W. J. Demott" to whose appreciation of that defunct journal we owe the preservation of the fragmentary third volume? As for hunting, you ARE a very Nimrod; and after this feat you can afford to die, or anything else that strikes your fancy.

Even the Carlyle paper in "Graban's" faded into a tertiary insignificance. There has not yet been any sign of a "bill", and I mention this to ease myself of a sense of ~~business~~, lest one had been ~~sent~~ and, owing to the snows and what not, had gotten delayed, or had even miscarried. Meanwhile, please apply the enclosed draft on account.

It is curious how ends meet in this world. The draft comes from one of the supreme court judges of Minnesota, and is a "fee" for the last prescription he had from me. He had been a terrible sufferer from gall-stones; a Judge Burchard, of New York State, recommended me as the pill-man who had cured a relative of his -- and I have cured the Minnesota judge, and the gall-stone man-ey goes (right cheerfully, too,) to pay for Thoreau material. So there is romance in a gall-stone, - and much more of it in a "fee"!

Is it at all likely that A.S. Clark can pick up a copy of the New York Tribune containing Thoreau's paper "The Succession of Forest Trees"?

I did not have access to a file of the Tribune, so I could not specify the particular number with CERTAINTY, though I believe it is that for October 6th.

Mr. Hosmer obtained two very important "Liberators" through William Lloyd Garrison's son; BUT an issue in 1845\* eludes us.

I feel a somewhat embarrassing sense of obligation to you for all that you have done. What in my power can I do to show that I am not ungrateful?

We are having terribly bleak storms, and in making visits into the almost impassable rural districts I feel as if I was staking my life; but I hope to die

in the harness. I am glad that we do not have to appoint our time to go!

Sincerely gratefully yours,

*Paul A. Jones.*

1891, December 13

Dear Mr. Jones

It was a great pleasure to receive your letter of the 11th inst. and to hear from you again. I am glad to hear that you are still in the harness. I am glad that we do not have to appoint our time to go!

I have not yet seen your letter of the 11th inst. and I am sorry that I have not yet seen it. I am glad to hear that you are still in the harness. I am glad that we do not have to appoint our time to go!

I am glad to hear that you are still in the harness. I am glad that we do not have to appoint our time to go!

I am glad to hear that you are still in the harness. I am glad that we do not have to appoint our time to go!

I am glad to hear that you are still in the harness. I am glad that we do not have to appoint our time to go!

I am glad to hear that you are still in the harness. I am glad that we do not have to appoint our time to go!

I am glad to hear that you are still in the harness. I am glad that we do not have to appoint our time to go!

I am glad to hear that you are still in the harness. I am glad that we do not have to appoint our time to go!