

Ann Arbor, 12th of October, 1893.

My dear Mr. Dawes:

I am chagrined that your second letter should silently reprove me for my neglect. The truth is as I get older I grow more and more indolent, and I note as a sign of decay that my periods of torpidity are increasing in frequency and length. Beyond doubt, Nature prepares us for the final doom. Bit by bit life loses its hold upon us and we finally drop off as unconcernedly as the leaf.

You have undoubtedly got the right article in the "Tribune." It answers to my aged friend's description: he said it contained long extracts from the book, and these bits it was that made him desire the volume itself.

"Some Unpublished Letters of Henry D. and Sophia E. Thoreau" is a book announced by the Marion Press as likely to be published on November 15th. The matter has passed out of my hands, so that I do not know about the sale of the books, but you can learn of that, if you are interested, by addressing the proprietor of the press, Mr. Frank E. Hopkins, Jamaica, Queensborough, New York.

The Marion Press has its special patrons, - rich men who take a copy of all that is published by it, so I do not know if there is any opening for an outside subscription; but I thought it would do no harm to give you the above information.

I wish to more than thank you for the trouble you have taken in the matter of hunting the Ripley article. It is interesting as settling the date of publication. Within two years, Thoreau informed his Michigan correspondent, two thousand copies of "Walden" were sold. Again thanking you for your kindness, I am

*Sincerely yours,* Saml A. Jones.