

Ann Arbor, 15th of January, 1895.

My dear Mr. Dawes:

box That Union Magazine was wafted into my post-office yesterday noon by some geni de mail-pouch, and, behold! "business" got the go-bye, "to the Queen's taste." I did not have a copy of the bibliography at hand, but, a study of the torn relic that you had the good fortune to find soon enabled me to "adjust values" "in a way I despise," if it is in order to quote Brett Harte's friend, "Truthful James."

Each number of the Union Mag. consists of three signatures - 48 pages. With that datum, the snarl was soon unravelled.

In the "second edition" (?) of the bibliography - you will find it in Mr. Blake's little compilation, "Thoreau's Thoughts," p.134 - there is this entry:

1848. Ktaadn and the Maine Woods. The Union Magazine.

On the left-hand margin of my working copy, I find a subsequent entry as follows:

"Vol. iii, 29-58, 73-79, 152-157, 177-182, 216-220."

This, of course, is a pen-and-ink memorandum. Well, from this on, the clue is lost. Where on earth I found the titles of the several Thoreau papers, has wholly escaped me.

Now take your pen and correct your copy of the unfortunate Bib'y thusly:
Year of Publication, 1848; Months July, August, Sept., Oct., Nov.

(Don't wipe your pen! Mr. Salt sent me two corrigenda: P. 75, For Lippincott's Mag., vol. xxxxvii, read -XXXVII.

P. 75, For the Evening Post, read MORNING POST.

Mr. Garrison sent me a pair of twins - and ill-begotten brats they are!

P. 22, second line from the bottom, For September, read NOVEMBER.

On p. 65, and in the index, For Prof. E. A. Beers, read SEARS.

Sears in 672 places
There; I have n't done such a job of buck-washing in many a day, but it is DONE, and my copy of the Bib. is looking as if it had not recovered from the small-pox!

(As I've "got my hand in," let me say that, For Sears, read SEERS.)

C O N S U M A T U S E S T !!!!!!!!!

I have had a most delightful day poring over the Union Magazine; and, as I purpose putting out one more edition of the Bibliography, I have gotten a conception that will make the Chronology of Thoreau's life far more interesting. It is sore mortification to me to find so many Errata, and this experience has taught me a good lesson. You see, Mr. Dawes, my work on it was done after a long day's toil, and I have found that weariness and alert-mindedness do not "hitch well." But, I owe it to Thoreau's *memory* to see that a more reliable guide to his life-work is at hand for his increasing circle of readers.

That copy of the "Forest and Stream" is a precious item for Mr. Salt, to whom I shall communicate the information that sketch contains about the demise of Polis, and it will be preserved in a foot-note in Mr. Salt's revised edition. I shall *also* inform Mr. Salt how I learned of it, and you will have his hearty thanks as well as my own.

It would be well if you could find time to write to Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin and Co., telling them what you think of the desirability of their doing something towards making ^{*accessible*} a life of Thoreau WHICH SO FINELY SUPPLEMENTS Mr. Sanborn's biography. It is only the truth that both of these essentially contribute towards a proper understanding of Thoreau, and the SUPPLEMENT idea will not frighten them concerning the sale of the volume they now have in the market. It is plain that, beside the pecuniary aspect, Mr. Sanborn also dreaded comparison with Mr. Salt from the purely literary side.

I will follow up your suggestion by myself writing to Mr. Garrison, and if we can get H. M. and Co. to take hold of an American edition, IT WILL BE ILLUSTRATED WITH VIEWS OF THOREAU'S HAUNTS; BIRTHPLACE; HOUSE IN WHICH HE DIED; GRAVE, and in fact "the whole business." Such an edition is, indeed, a pium desiderium.

Take up the photo of Thoreau's birthplace. As you face it, the room at the right-hand, second story, is that in which he was born. I have Thoreau's photo framed in some of the base-board of the room as it was then.

Thoreau died in the parlor on the right-hand of the front door in the photo. The "L" extension to the left is where they ground the plumbago for their pencils. The unsold copies of his "Week" were kept in the garret of this house, and ^{*the fact*} is referred in my phantasy on p. 38 of the Bib.

It is possible that Mr. A.W. Rosmer can get you a piece of the frame of Thoreau's "shanty. I'll see what I can do for you on that line. Thanks are all I have NOW!

Sincerely yours,

Saml A. Jones.