

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 "Graham'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 uneasiness, 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 money 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,

*Saul A. Jones.*

And I hope you will be happy

My dear Mr. Jones:

If you find any delight in making people happy

you can say so to your heart that you have been to me even a little

I got some yesterday worn out, however, took at heart, and in much the

formal road last night. When I saw the Boston Miscellaneous

brought to me, and I eagerly opened it. When I saw the Boston Miscellaneous

you could have known me down with a pin-needle. When I saw the Boston

the 11th and 12th on earth was the "W. J. Dewey" to whose appreciation of

that famous journal we owe the preservation of the fragmentary third vol-

ume. As for hunting you are a very kind person; and after this I feel you can afford

to do or anything else that strikes your fancy.

When the Carlyle paper in "Granville's" faded into a terribly insignificant

there had not yet been any sign of a "bill," and I mention this to ease my

mind of a sense of responsibility and had been told, owing to the snow

and that not had been delayed or had even miscarried. Meanwhile, please ap-

ply 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 in a "law" for the last presidential

he has from me. He had been a terrible sufferer from gall-stones; a judge

husband, of New York State, recommended me as the pill-man who had cured a nei-

gative of his -- and I have cured the Minnesota judge, and the gall-stone nei-

gative (right cheerfully, too) to pay for the same material. So there is no

more in a gall-stone -- and with more of it in a "law"!

It is a little likely that A. S. Grant can find the copy of the New York Tri-

bune 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 EXACTLY, though I believe it is that for October 1849.

Mr. Hosmer obtained two very interesting "Lectures" through William Lloyd

Barclay's son; they are found in 1848 either way.

I feel a somewhat embarrassing sense of obligation to you for all that you

have done. But in my power can I do to show that I am not ungrateful?

We are having tentatively some stones, and in making visits into the street im-

possible that I feel as if I was walking by life; but I hope no one