

TO JOSEPH S. FORD

Gardiner, Maine

10 December, 1895.

My dear Ford,

I hope you will forgive me for the rather dirty little trick I played on you with that poem. I was so abnormally good natured on account of your coming to see me that I did not stop to think of the possible seriousness of the thing. Now I can see that it was a very poor sort of joke indeed and I am honestly ashamed of it.

Schuman doesn't find any tragedy in "London Town", though he partly agrees with you in calling it obscure. But it is all so plain to me that I shall let it go, if only out of curiosity.--Don't forget Latham's letter.

Most sincerely,

E. A. R.

I sent the Rosny stuff yesterday.²