

Woman, you have and will continue to have small idea of how this note just come eases me. Bless you for writing it-- and it would have been so natural to wait till

I was troubles because I looked and felt so impudent and worse troubled that I had put my case so lamely that I might not convince, and sassy or not I knew I was mainly ~~x~~ right.

Now I take on another care in the fear lest you go pulling that lovely outline and some of that perfect and ~~x~~ comprehensive and rare writing to pieces, realize I have not paid tribute enough-- seeing I trust your judgement in this hurried work so little. (I do so many people's in like circumstances).

I have relied for that side all the time on that outbreak I sent you when I had just finished reading it, the day J.S.P came, and I have not heard you got that , tho I dare say you did.

Anyway be cautious for God's save about muddling where you don't have to, and don't change that last paragraph ~~x~~ .

I would love to see the final version, but you may not feel you have time to send it to me--unless a carbon could come here without delaying copy. And I am sounding cheeky again, but you have encourgged me.

You make me very uneasy talking of coming out here. The trip you take is far harder than one to San Francisco would be for me.

I don't need to talk about your welcomeness-- that side is obvious even if I were a less appreciative person. But I get along now by unlearn ing a life's time practice in self-discipline, doing what my inwardness wanted to do or thought I should. I know you need a like breaking into doing what your body wants. Selah!

Your Self-abasing ~~III~~ Mentor!

Please give my love to Mrs Will and especially to Sarah .