

(John Hopkin Kim)

Villa Cushman, Newport (R. I.)

April 10/78

My Dear Garrison -

I have this morning received your letter, and hasten to state the case precisely as I now stand. In consequence of the threatened appearance of another memorial vol. - in advance of mine, I have been spurred on to a conclusion - perhaps not greatly to the advantage of the book, but it could not be helped. I promised Osgood, when he made the announcement to be ready by the 1st of May - and as much soon as possible - so I have worked hard, and was enabled on Monday last to take the MSS. up to Boston, and arrange about its publication. I am so entirely inexperienced in such matters, that I was surprised to be informed by Mr. Osgood that it could be brought out by the middle of May! - I have retained the three last chapters accordig to promise until Mrs. Cushman returns from St. Louis, but immediately thereafter, I must dispatch them.

With regard to your contribution, there is no longer time, nor space for anything very long - perhaps as you suggest, something in the form of a letter will be best, and it can be added to the last chapter, which is composed of tributes to ~~her~~ Memory. I have spoken to Osgood about it, and he expects it, but there must be no delay. With your present busy life I can ~~be~~ scarcely see how you will do even that, but I leave it to yourself - I think you will be glad to place your leaf upon his tomb.

Now that I am fairly committed to the public - I feel the full force of that ancient utterance of the Psalmist - (was it the psalmist - a Job?) - 'Oh that mine enemy had written a book!' - not that I think I have any enemies - really, only the critics - whose trade it is to find fault - and who do nothing if not critical - and alas! I am conscious of so many faults! - I am like a soft shelled crab - before his new integument has hardened - very vulnerable - but I have been that all my life - forced by circumstances into hard shelled

positions. - But I hope she will still hold her protective shield over me - as she always has done - and I shall escape, under cover of the love and tender interest which is so universally felt for her.

You must be sadly overworked, my poor fellow - and yet this is comfort in knowing that you are able to work at all. - I have always wanted to tell you of a good and simple remedy for your peculiar troubles, the value of which I have seen tested - It is only this.

Add to one qt. of best Rye Whiskey - 1 1/2 pounds of pure rock candy - let this melt together - it forms a pleasant and palatable cordial - take a small wine glass full before every meal - It is strengthening, and cannot hurt you and it is said to act especially in lung troubles.

I am going back to N.Y. (16 E 43rd St) about the 20<sup>th</sup> - on the 1<sup>st</sup> of May, I go to Hyde Park Duchess Co. N.Y. - pardon haste - with best remembrances to Mrs. Loring

I am always yours faithfully  
Eusna "Glebbins"