

209 W. 45th St.,
March 23, 1887.

My Dear Friend,

Pardon me for so carelessly laying a burden on your shoulders. I ought not to have done it, without leave first ~~had~~ asked for and obtained. You have done much patient work of this sort for me in the past, and I forgot that you were liable to be overburdened with your own affairs. But I beg you not to feel the least anxiety on account of your inability to look at the M.S. promptly. On my own account I am not in the

least troubled or disappointed.
Writing the article was a good
mental exercise, and if you
think "the game not worth
the candle," I will submit
my pages to the flames with-
out so much as a sigh. It
is no matter that you must
^{post-}pone the consideration of the
question. I am not in the
least impatient. If, knowing
this, you ~~choose~~ ^{prefer} to send the
MS. to W. L. G., Jr., you have
my full consent to that dis-
position of it. I should have
great confidence in his judg-
ment as to its quality and
the use it is best to make of

it, if any. The good cause is all that has to be considered. It will really cost me no mortification if both you and he conclude that Eli may just as well pass without notice from our side.

I regret very much that you have been so hindered in your work, for I fear you may yield to the temptation of doing too much. If you can obtain any degree of relief by doing so, send my MS. away without hesitation; but unless such should be the case, keep it for a time of leisure.

I am feeling somewhat

relieved of my cough this
morning, but am afraid of
these Leonine March winds.

Yours, lovingly,

Oliver Johnson