

Copies of a second edition are sold, but
await orders. I find a few copies of
the first, with our booksellers, and I shan't
say from conversations with them, that the
sale of the volume has been quite limited. This
I say in all candor, however much I may
wish it otherwise. I have passed through
the ordeal myself and know what it is to
feel the want of appreciation by a money-making
public. Vanoyellau says me must:

"Learn to labor and to wait"

What you want is an English review.
American Editors with all their boasted
independence, take their opinions, especially
in poetry, chiefly from the English.

My friend J. Buchanan Read, whose poem
entitled "The Closing Scene" under the hand
of an English reviewer, made his reputation,

published the same poem two years before
in Graham Magazine without producing
the slightest sensation. When it came to
us with its European reputation, the same
Magazine copied it and bestowed upon it
the highest eulogium of praise, totally unconscious
that it had appeared originally in his country.

The "Times" are much against the sale
of new works either in prose or poetry; but if
you will still continue to write, it will not
be long before you can make your own terms
with publishers. It is their business to make
money; and your genius will achieve a reputation
which will bring them to you, and having
engaged in an enterprise they will not fail
to popularize it.

I have hurriedly thrown together these
thoughts, without scarcely mentioning their