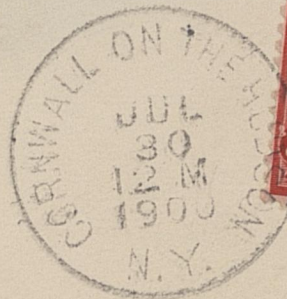


Mr North
Charles Scribner's Sons
Fifth Avenue & 22 St
New York



CHERRY CROFT,

My Dear Mr North
Do you think I am a
millionaire? A poor author like
me! A princely biography indeed!
\$25.00 Why if it had been a
life of Cromwell himself you could
hardly have charged more. I want
the book; I want it badly I would
give \$10.00 for a copy. Do you
think a second-hand one could
be got for that - or less? I do
not care if you do tell Governor

Now I have had my eye and I feel better
for it - only as to my broken left forearm
I cannot I feel "the ache of it." I said I returned
the books I did not want Friday. I could not.
The Express man put a stone cushion did not
come up the mountain three days but I heard
he meant to come to-day. Please excuse me
trusting you so very sincerely Yours
Charles E. Barr

I am going to write Mr. Sted & see if they will
buy "Prince Rupert" for \$12.00 when I get
through with the manuscript. It is all he is worth.

Roosevelt. He has disappointed me more than any public man than any writer I ever knew. I have always relied on all he wrote and his books on New York I considered exceedingly fair. I liked his style I took what he said for gospel. I can't trust him any more. If he had been unfair of some Irish scoundrel I could have forgiven (even quietly approved) but to be so miserably unjust to Cromwell I can't forgive it, and I won't. Of course the Irish vote is of importance to a man seeking

a little brief authority but I would have expected Roosevelt to search his own approval the more grand site of his vindictive account all the business in the world. And I say again he has disappointed me. As a matter of precaution even, I would be just to Cromwell in this world, as not to give anything more in the world. But who is where the race question comes in. I think Roosevelt is a Dutch descent and Dutchman don't pretend that Cromwell utterly destroyed their naval power except their amusements of the seas kill their dragging admiral and put them out of national vengeance generally. I wish he had killed the fact me of such a miserable base