

invited me to dinner and tried to
make me drunk but he did
not begin to begin; he forgot that
I am in training since I.R.O.'s visit.
Your idea of going to Frascati to
talk it over has only one objection:
Frascati is awfully dear, but I am
always ready to talk it over wherever
it may be having politics and beer
neither of which interest me.

Since you left I have been
working all the wool off the top
of my head and mean to go
to hand to day. Writing this letter
to you has made me feel happy
and set the pen going. And now
for copy! à moi les grandes
feuilles de papier! à moi les
deux cocottes! Good bye!

Your ever
Theodore Child

P.S. If you don't get the books
from the Sociétés let me know

1.75¢
N.Y.P.

April 11. 88

My Dear Osgood

Many thanks for your
two kind letters and for the copy-
right enclosure. So it seems then
that it is going through, and that
I.R.O. will soon see his dreams
realized and take me for his
private secretary at a handsome salary.
Hurrah! Set them up again in the
other alley as Henry says.

I thought I must have
done something silly during those
three days of "alcoholic frenzy" which
we passed so agreeably together. Just
fancy! I subscribed to an English
paper! Well I have no doubt it
is quite right that I should do so
and if you will just tell me
the damages I will square up. These
lapses of memory are terrible and
this alcoholic frenzy must be
diminished. On Sunday Edmund Yates