

25 February 1871

My dear Mr. Bates

It is long since I have become
so much vacillation of judgment
as this poem has caused me!
It is almost a toss-up now. So
uncertain have I been that
I have not ventured to call in
the aid of any of my associates.

Faithfully yours

H. E. Scudder

Mr. Bates, care

22nd Street

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY
BOSTON

My dear Mr. [Name]

I have just received your letter

of the 10th inst. and am glad to hear

that you are still in the city

and hope to see you soon

and that you are well

and that you are still in the city

and hope to see you soon

Yours truly

W. P. [Name]

22nd Street