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[East Gloucester Mass.]

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug 8, 1900

My Dear Old Deane,

Of course on a postal I could not answer about Jameson, in the country - and always as a hotel, the old friends ever read the papers, & while all I say of him is to his entire credit, he might not like to have it galvanized - that is ultimately trumpet. Of course you catch on. Well; I regard him as the least interesting of English in America; a profound scholar - who rarely plays, then, however, he is sportive. He is a wit of high standing. This I have only of late discovered. I had always thought him a stick - a typical Amherst dog. At a dinner about two years ago, however, given to Mayby when he went to Chicago, he was really an Irishman. Others kept still to hear his scintillating fun - yet there were a dozen bright lights there. Again, he is a man of highest principle, of Roman virtue and courage; absolutely incorruptible, doing his duty best as God "gives him to see the right." He,

Pachard, and Burns, I should say
here Brown's biggest men - though
Burns and others are growing.

You see now why all twisted
not nicely be entrusted to a card,

How am I? Utterly and completely
mretched - a uttering wretch, in pain
always. Do not tell this! I must keep

my place if possible, I cannot be a
pensioner on my wife, suffering long

and sleepless nights are my rule, Of
late I have had o' nights inexpressible

agony - like both-ache, in the arms, I
find no rest - and count the heavy

hours. Not enough of this! I have tried
to collect here but find the exertion

too much - as I have no ready paper
because of drying my papers, When Collins

gets back and I can send my things
to him in a few hours, I may,

I have seen Lycium Hyssopifolium
for first time, Old Loetia scariola here

up here, Today 'tis hot as Memphis
back kitchen, Hence are laying their

eggs hard boiled, I know by their
look - the aspect of the house - that

they despair of the future of their race,
The last Henry has reigned,

I know my writing is
awful, too late to amend; Elsewhere have

as I write, by glister clock,
That old fool
Quincy

Get Frank Leslie for my and see what both say of me. My physician
wishes have stopped the Pension as a matter of course of course.



Bailey, William Whitman. 1900. "Bailey, William Whitman Aug. 8, 1900." *Walter Deane correspondence*

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