Los Gatos,
Apr. 5 1898.

Dear Walsh,

I sent you today a copy of "The Examiners" with your sketch in it. You will be as much disappointed as I am, though, to observe that by some beastly blundering your name is left off it. I shall express my sense of the situation in a letter to the editor, and shall suggest that in part reparation you be paid handsomely for the yarn. Don't
less my suggestion will be tranquilly ignored—a newspaper has neither brains nor heart nor manners.

You will observe that I ventured to "monkey" a little with your work. I attend your remarks, for example. Ramses was an historical character, whose reign and history are a little too well known to me. These wild things of them. As to Semiramis, she too was not only a real man—shell-bone queen, but was not Egyptian.
She was an Assyrian. It would mix things a trifle to bring these two together as contemporaries and contemporaries. One must not neglect vraisemblance, even in humorous fiction. Maybe the editor made other changes—I don't know.

My health has been bad again, and I'm not doing much. Leigh is still in New York, I think. He seems to have a new paper scheme on hand.

Yours, hoping the best from you,

Ambrose Bierce.