

Los Gatos,
March 10, 1897.

My dear Walsh,

You mention a story mine from “Tales of Soldiers and Civilians” recently republished in “The Evening Sun.” Would it be too much trouble and expense to procure a copy of the paper containing it and send it to me? It is an infringement of copyright, and I’d like to ask them the wherefore.

Mrs. Hirshberg says she has a letter from you, and is obviously delighted.

It was “only” a friend of mine that died—not a creditor unfortunately. But I’ve been on the point of following him since I wrote.

I hope you keep well and have not given up your wish to “write things”—though if mine own wish had been drowned in my inkpot years ago it would have been better for me.

Sincerely yours,
Ambrose Bierce.