

Worcester

5/19/48

My dear friend

I enclose three true
copies of my tiny Tracts,
to which thy lines in
the last page give thee
an unquestionable right.
I observe on reading
it over two or three
trivial errors - which I
either pass'd unnoticed
in my reading of the
Proofs, or the Printer
overlook'd my correction:
they are however of no
great moment; and as
the Bugabette is only
printed for the perusal
of a limited circle of
indulgent Readers, we
may hope their interest
in the Subject may preclude
their being very fastidious

I

I shall be glad of thy
frank opinion on the
company, thy little German
translation is fated to
keep - there is an old
Proverb that Poverty
brings a man acquainted
with strange bedfellows,
and Poetry now and
then does the same - On
the whole, however, I
hope we shall agree
tolerably well - our object,
and our subject are
pretty good guarantees.

I am hardly more
locomotive than a
milestone, or a Down
pump - so am not very
likely to get to E. Schum.
but should any strange
chap bring me within a
mile of it, I would try
to find this out - Once

in a long while I get out
on a Sabbath - all other
days I am desk-bound -
but having been so for
near forty years, like
Giant Despair I grow
old & stiff in the joints;

thou art younger & more
easily moved - if perhaps
I may, hope you will
send me - on almost
any Thursday, Friday, or
Saturday - I could manage,
on a short previous notice,
to disentangle myself from
my desk meshes by five,
should it be in thy power
to give me a call

Believe me, with much
respect, thy affec^d friend
B. Barton

Rev J. H. Groome

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