

Dear Sir: It's not because  
I'm penurious in the matter  
of paper that I use this  
page of your own to thank  
you in a hand as legible  
as I can muster to-day.  
The snugness of the sheet  
tempts me, and I have none  
so good. Your request was  
waiting here while I was  
on an absence just ended.  
Yours truly

Owen Wister  
Philadelphia, Pa. 25. 1920.

Owen Wister author  
(novelist, etc.)