

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY 85

HOTEL HALCYON
On Biscayne Bay and the Sea

MIAMI, FLA.,

Nov. 27, 1914.

Dear Carman:

At last I write you briefly—just coming out of a severe visitation of a terrible medicine I am taking in which I suffer the pangs of the d——. I am now upright again and rejoiced. Every day I miss you more and more, but hope you are bearing the separation with like fortitude. How is Ed, and how are you two getting along? Famously I hope. Here the weather is exceedingly beautiful, mild and balmy as pure sunshine—"showing a gaudy summer morn where with puffed cheek the belted hunter blew his wreathed bugle horn." Always this quotation from the Master comes into my mind—when I would describe the Miami weather.

Be blithe and joyous. With best greetings to all the force about the Bobbs-Merrill Co. Tell Ed to express to me "Little Orphant Annie" book (Child book), also "Raggedy Man," also copy of "When She Was Sixteen."

Faithfully,

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

(dictated)

MIAMI, FLA.,

Dec. 17, 1914.

Dear Carman:

Your letter is good, very good, *mighty* good, and yet not so good as the Poem. By jove, you were