

Rec^d from W. H. Preece
4 April 1878.

MY DEAR PREECE;

ROBED IN THE ORNAMENT OF A MEEK AND QUIET SPIRIT,
I HAVE PATIENTLY ENDURED THE "'OUTRAGEOUS SLINGS AND (H) ARROWS'" (AS THE
BARD OF AVON DID'NT SAY,) WHICH YOU HAVE OCCASIONALLY FIRED AT ME VIA
SMITH AND HAMILTON, ABOUT THAT EVERLASTING OLD CATALOGUE OF LATIMER
CLARK'S. I HAVE NOW THE SATISFACTION OF ANNOUNCING THAT IT IS COMP-
LETED, AND THAT IT IS SUCH A FORMIDABLE AFFAIR THAT I HAVE DECIDED TO
HAVE IT PRINTED, AND HAVE PLACED IT IN THE HANDS OF THE PRINTER ACCOR-
DINGLY. NO MORTAL HAS ANY IDEA OF THE TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF STUFF THAT
HAS BEEN PRINTED IN THIS COUNTRY IN REFERENCE TO THE TELEGRAPH, EXCEPT
MYSELF.

AS WAS ONCE SAID IN CONGRESS, THE ONLY MAN IN THE UNITED STATES
WHO HAD AN ADEQUATE IDEA OF THE SIZE OF THE U. S. WAS THE MAN WHO EMI-
GRATED FROM MAINE TO OREGON, AND CONVEYED HIS PLUNDER THITHER IN A WHEEL
BARROW. I WILL SEND YOU THE PRINTED DOCUMENT IN A FEW DAYS.

YOURS IN HASTE TO CATCH STEAMER;

Frank L. Pope