

of some 160 5-line stanzas  
It is called "Rose Mary,"  
and is a story of my own  
about a Beryl or  
magic crystal; turning  
on the virginity required  
in the seer. I think  
the story is a good one,  
and those I have read  
it to - our chief  
intimates only - seem  
to think it perhaps  
my best production.  
I shall hope to read  
it you one day.

Did you see 2 illustrations  
of Brown's to a little  
poem of mine - a mere  
trifle - in the October  
Dark Blue? I sent  
it because he had  
been asked to do a