

2 February



1867

My dear Blackmore

Many thanks for your
kind trouble about the
hollow tree. I have

just looked at my
owls, who are with
grander feathers this

fine morning. When
the tree arrives, I
shall deprive them of
all other perches, so
as to ensure their



using it. Nine feet
would be just about
the thing, I should
think, to use as of
its being sunk in
the ground.

I have not recalled
you yet for Omoo,
which I sent back
some time ago, &

which is one of the
most amusing books
of mixed reality &
invention, in the
Dease taste, that I
know of. A very
curious specimen
of somewhat the
same class, but
wilder, is Edgar
Poe's Narrative of
Arthur Gordon Pym.
With best New
Year wishes to Mrs

These books would be just the thing
for Seiser to illustrate

Blackmore and young
Geman

Yours ever truly

J. G. Roberts

To Blackmore