

2, RUE FRÉDÉRIC PASSY

NEUILLY-SUR-SEINE

Feb. 23. 23

My dear fellow craftsman in  
love of the sea & - small craft!

Bless you for that letter of  
the 6<sup>th</sup> February which has followed  
me to Paris where my father  
was Plenipotentiary under  
Abel Lincoln some 60 years  
ago & where I first learned  
to love this marvellous  
people! Your expe-  
rience coincides with mine  
in that most of my con-  
temporaries are showing  
preference for subterranean

retreats + those yet above  
ground talk more of aches  
+ ~~remedies~~ <sup>medicines</sup> than of plans for  
prospective tramps. This  
however is my last journey  
from home! - Last year I  
visited every Japanese Colony;  
+ now I'm giving many  
lectures (in French) to patent  
Frenchmen who do not  
flinch at Hudson river  
accents!  
Hug that copy of Paddles +

Politics, for the book is out of print  
+ the Publishers went broke with all  
of Mark Twain's money + a few of  
my early ventures as an author!  
on Apr. 9<sup>th</sup> I speak before the Royal  
Geographical Society in London - on  
Japan - Formosa - Saghalin + on the 28<sup>th</sup>  
embark for my home on the Hudson.  
Shall I see you there? I hope so.  
It's the birthplace of my father +

the house was built by my grandfather  
in 1807 — at Malden on Hudson — on  
the west bank, 45 miles below Albany.  
You will find there a bed — the ancestral  
mahogany — for you & madame — also mirrors  
spaces for your little girls, as I receive  
them. So let me have a line from  
you early in May to say that you  
will soon seize the outstretched hand  
of yours faithfully as ever

Faulkner Digelow