



Worcester May 21, 1855.

My dear Sir:—

I have addressed to you through the mail a small volume of verses, which I had printed some months since for private distribution, and which I beg you to accept.

My apology for the liberty I have thus taken is in the circumstance that I have ventured to introduce, a rude enough perhaps, but an affectionate outline of your own bust into a little group of immortals, whom I have put into my Allegory: but, beside this, I am sure you will sympathize

with me in the tribute of love
and admiration, however
inadequate and unworthy it
may be, which I have endeavored
to pay to the delightful writer
and wise teacher whose name
graces the title page of my book.

With sentiments of
grateful regard, I am, al-
though personally a stranger
to you, very faithfully your
friend and life-long admirer,

Elisha Bartlett.

Washington Irving Esq.

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