My dear Prof. Marsh,

Mrs. May says I must write to thank you for our delightful visit to New Haven, all the pleasure of which we owe to your kindness. It had long been desired to visit that classic city, and now sincerely congratulate ourselves that we waited until we could have your friendly assistance in seeing it to the best advantage. We shall never hereafter think of New Haven without seeing you before our minds in your beautiful castle on the Hill, surrounded by its beauty and luxury to which you are entitled.
by virtue of your toil some days and nights devoted to science. We shall live in hope that you will not tenant that lovely house long alone, and if you will come & see us in Cleveland we will give you your choice of our best and loveliest to keep you company.

I delivered Prof. Weir's letter faithfully the morning after I arrived at the Brevard House, and was rewarded by finding there that 'Nepomnoz Regalis, the King -I- Bird of Cheapeune, Blanche of that ilk, with whom we...
Nov. 19, 1894.

My dear March,

I thank you most sincerely for your kind letter and telegram - the Washington ones have arrived also. I am sorry to have given you so much trouble, which seems now seem to have been almost unnecessary. But the first letter from Dr. Reason was rather alarming.

Mr. May and I are very grateful to you for your kindness to Mr. and to us. We shall look forward to the pleasure of seeing you in Washington this winter. We send you all good wishes for Thanksgiving.
and hope to be in Lafayette
again early in December.

We have, I am sorry to say,
departed for Martinique on
the 27th of this month,
so we shall feel somewhat
lonely on our block. King
has to leave soon with them
— but decides he is too
busy. He ought to do nothing
for a year, but he feels
driven by necessity.

With many regards

Yours faithfully

John Key
Washington, D.C.,
March 25th, 1897.

My dear Marsh:

I have not time to tell you how much I appreciate your kind message but you will readily understand that there are few men in the world whose good word is worth more to me than yours. My wife joins me in cordial greetings, and I am

Always faithfully yours,

[Signature]
The Quangle Wangle's Hat.

I.

On the top of the crumpled tree,

The Quangle Wangle sat;

But his face you could not see.

An account of his feather hat,

For his coat was a hundred and two feet wide,

With ribbons and ribbons on every side,

And bells and buttons and loops and lace,

So that nobody ever could see the face

Of the Quangle Wangle Duce.

II.

The Quangle Wangle said

To himself on the crumpled tree:

Jam! and jelly! and bread;

Are the best food for me!

But the longer I live on this crumpled tree...
The plumier than ever it seems to me
That very few people come this way,
And that life on the whole is far from gay."
—said the Snarele, Nanglel.

III.
But there came to the crumpety tree
Mr. and Mrs. Canany,
And they said: "Did you ever see an
Any such charming air?
May we build a nest on your lovely hat?
Mr. Snarele, Nanglel, grant us that.
I please let us come and build a nest
Of whatever material suits you best,"
Mr. Snarele, Nanglel.

IV.
And besides to the crumpety tree
Came the Stork, the Duck, and the Cat.

The Snarele and the Bumble Bee
The Frog and the Timble Fool
The Bumble Bee with the cork escrow bag,
And all of them said: "We humbly beg,
We may build our nest on your lovely hat—
Mr. Snarele, Nanglel, grant us that?"
Mr. Snarele, Nanglel.

V.
And the Golden Fleece came there
And the Pottle, who has no bee—
And the small Olympian Bear—
And the Dog with a luminous nose,
And the True Baton who played the flute—
And the Orient Caly from the land of Tyt, and
And the After Squash and the Biskie Bat.
All came and built on the lovely hat
Of the Snarele, Nanglel.
And the Dapple Nangle said
To himself on the crumpetty tree,
"What a wonderful noise there'll be!"
And at night by the light of the Mulberry Moon
They danced to the flute of the Blue Baboon
On the broad green leaves of the crumpetty tree.
And all were as happy as happy could be,
With the Dapple Nangle tree.
Someone's bouquet.

All Souls Church
Washington
Tuesday, April 15

Frequent applause.