

354 W. 20th St

New York City

July 4, '90

My dear Miss Dickinson:

Your kind note both touched and gratified me, and I should be most happy to send you a photograph myself but for the reason that so many who have been good enough to care for my books and who are unknown to me have asked for it that I have been obliged to make a rule not to give any away except to personal friends. I think you can obtain one by applying to Geo. Reckwood, Photographer

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of Union Square, New York.

A life of patient suffering, such as I am sure yours must be, dear Miss Dickinson is a better poem in itself than we can any of us write, and I believe it is only through the gates of suffering, either mental or physical that we can pass into that tender sympathy with the griefs of all of mankind which it ought to be the ideal of every soul to attain.

Believe me, dear Miss Dickinson, with every kind wish

Very faithfully Yours

Anne Reeve Aldrich