

over here who was genial & sym-  
-thetic, who would interview all the  
authors personally, and who was  
prepared to pay guarantees in advance  
as well as good royalties, would have  
a good chance of sweeping the English  
market. The broken thread may be  
spliced again however, and the chance  
gone in a few weeks. At present, I fancy,  
it exists. A mere man of business  
can't fill Balestier's boots. I think you  
might however, if you cared to enter  
upon another British campaign. What  
does anyone care about Lovell! But  
Balestier was a power.

Well, adieu, and may we  
soon look upon your genial face &  
pray bring Mrs Stoddard with you  
Yours very cordially  
A. Conan Doyle.

3/24.92

12 Tennessee Road  
South Norwood

Dec. 29/91.



My dear Stoddard.

Your genial letters are always  
a pleasure. Pray accept every possible  
good wish for the coming year, and  
remember me very kindly to Mr Cray  
Lippincott & Mr. Kimball, should you see  
them.

Parleman's researches draw  
the student of early American history  
more and more towards Canada, where  
the life and colour of Courtiers, soldiers,  
Jesuits, Coureurs des bois &c make a  
more vivid picture than the drab though  
solid Puritanism of the Atlantic sea-board.  
But what I am doing is to begin at the  
Court of Louis the fourteenth, introduce

there a New Yorker and a Boston man, and then work back to the Puntan Colonies through Canada. I think I see my way fairly well now. The main bulk of the book will lie in France, but there will always be a strong American tinge.

I should joy to come over, but 'tis such a job to get away — but come I will as soon as ever I can make a way clear. 'Tis so pleasing to me to think that my little books have made friends over there. Have I some subtle distant strain of American blood, or why is it that my heart always warms so towards your ~~our~~ great country. I should love to see an International Vigilance Committee

for the extermination of the wretched Place hunters and ~~the~~ Newspaper scribblers who make mischief between the two great brother races. Surely 'tis the last sin that an Anglo-Saxon can commit. Either the Republic and the Empire will neutralize each other to the end of time, or they will sternly coalesce into one mighty Anglo Saxon bond, which with the same ideals in all forms of thought, will span the earth and will — but where the deuce have I got to now!

I'll give you a bit of advice in exchange for what you so kindly gave me. Since my dear friend Balesier's unhappy death, there is a great gap in the Anglo American publishing trade, and any man who came