

Ottawa.

Feb. 12. 1901

My dear Anna,

I duly recd. your

letter with special delivery stamp
last night abt. 9.30. I asked
W. to leave word on Sunday
& we had a talk about the wretched
biography business. He brought ~~me~~
with him a slip from the Weekly
Times which I sent him, giving
books of the week & in this the
biography appears as published
by Bellamy's. So it would
appear that R. has published it
after all & what nature of arrangement
he may have made with the
publisher I do not know. Probably
a supply of printed sheets have

been sent to Canada, or perhaps
 the Stereo-plates, as the Canadian
 Edition is now being got ready
 for issues. In all probability
 R. must have applied for a
 copyright in his own name.

I would particularly to consult
 W. about taking legal steps, but
 all this complicates the matter very
 much & one could not for very
 far without getting Wether involved
 in it, which I don't think would
 be right.

The only decent thing remaining that
 R. can do is to recall the
 issue & hold it back as far as
 he can. It is no use my writing
 to him. He knows my point of view

very clearly of the cause to the work of
it. The Cable I sent thro' them an
objection, before Christmas, was after I
had exhausted reason & received a
defiant letter from him stating that he
intended going on with publication.
He prevented us from taking action
then, which would have been the proper
time, by his reply & has proceeded
secretly ever since.

I don't want a man to be asked
to take sides in a quarrel,
but if a highway robbery is in
progress one way or least protest
strongly & definitely.

I also had a letter from Eva
yesterday. I wrote to her shortly
after the new year acknowledging a gift

She sent a also explaining letters
 in connection with the thing apply. She,
 as Mother told me the other day, was
 remained quite ignorant of the whole
 thing & is naturally very much shocked.
 Had she known she might have
 spoken to R. now, as Mother has not
 informed her she thinks she had better
 not refer to it in writing to Mother.
 How absurd all this pretend - you - don't
 - know attitude is - I am not
 blaming Eva for her letter is a very
 nice one.

Yours

George

