

213 West 27th St New York

March 8. 1907

LM-0011 (1)

Dear Father Landell

In continuation of my previous letter I omitted to mention that the faithful Mary Berron was probably so distressed by your note to her that she was ill for weeks. In spite of which she was specially anxious that my last letter should not take the same steamer as hers but mine had already been mailed hence I could not accede to her request. Which was probably due to her fear that if two letters came by the same steamer from your usually suspicious attitude would at once manifest itself in old woman rage. I am writing of her without her knowledge or consent. And this puerile style of domineering has no terrors, nor her Evident ingrained respect for your avocation is beside and beyond the present question. She may have imagined from ocular Evidence that

2) you have treated me like a dog —
she has not even intimidated so — but
I don't think, I know you have, and
like a dog I growl

You may have had many mis-
fortunes that have prevented you
from keeping your obligation
to me but if you were honest
you would state it, instead of
by implication in your last card
denying the obligation to pay the
role of Macenas. adding insult
to injury is putting in too raw
for me

We have been reduced to
pretty dire extremities this past
winter with no coal in the house
for December but poor as we
are we flout your selfish
dishonesty

When you took my time
what did you guarantee
in face of my objections that
I had no money nor time to offer
in a struggle for existence?

3) Understand I do not speak of your many promises as to coffee, or coconuts, or rubber. What I ask did you promise to pay for my time? And how many times & how have you lived up to it? Have you written a civil letter since your return to Brazil? Have you ever said that you were bothered about affairs, or worried, and that some time whenever able you would fulfill a solemn obligation? No, only sullen snarls of the verba non facta

I stand disgraced & humiliated amongst people who have heard in a vague way about electrical work, coffee roasting &c & see nothing but words. Do you cavil at the attitude of these people who hear only talk and see nothing visible or explanatory?

— I don't at all. I blame my own foolishness in believing in you and acting towards you in good faith. You have turned out a common swindler. That's all. Go your way in peace. Yours Truly
David B. Tamm