SURF: A SUMMER PILGRIMAGE

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Surf: a summer pilgrimage by Saul Wright

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SAUL WRIGHT

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SAUL WRIGHT.

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TO

Lames M. Bailey,

Journalist, Humarist and Sage,

TO WHOSE GENIAL AND INDULGENT FRIENDSHIP

THESE LETTERS

WERE ADDRESSED AND THROUGH WHOSE FLATTERING ENCOURAGEMENT 1 AM TEMPTED TO PUBLISH THEM,

This Book

IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED BY

•

THE AUTHOR.

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AN APOLOGY.

THE letters which form the motive for this book were actually written in cold blood, with premeditated forethought, and addressed to my friend Bailey, of Danbury, Conn., without the slightest expectation of their ever wandering beyond a certain circumscribed orbit. That he has survived the infliction, has encouraged me to intrude them upon that most indulgent community—the American people. Let me plead in extenuation that this is my first offense, with every reasonable expectation of its being the last. If, then, I may hope to be released with a reprimand, it's

SAUL WRIGHT.

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WASHINGTON, May 1, 1881.