

H. of N. Sagebrush

UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA

Box 287

RENO, NEVADA

TOM P. WALKER.

Reno, Nevada. 1911.

To My Unseeing Victim:--

At last I have arisen from the depths of my abode in the most secret caverns of the Campus, after my regular seclusion last four long and dreary months. I have come to warn you of the approaching dangers and trials you are to participate in with me but just at the present time I find it impossible to take you on your perilous journeys as the forces of Nature are working entirely against me in my hazardous undertaking.

In my unseen visit with you here I inquire most thoroughly into your personality and your past with the assistance of my outer agents. Then I shall retire again for a short time to work out and perfect the mysteries that you are to undergo, and then, when Nature permits, I shall meet you face to face to run new blood into your veins.

Be careful of this epistle of warning. Do not pin it upon the walls of your humble abode, do not disclose its contents nor the receipt of it to anyone for fear that at the Hour of Twelve and in the Darkness of the Forlorn Night objects will appear to mar the pleasures of your oblivion in Slumber.

Until we meet, then, "Live your life so that you can look every damned man square in the face and tell him to go straight to Hell", in order that my mysteries and expositions shall work more smoothly and not trouble your Conscience.

Mysteriously yours,

CACUM CACUM.