

Colby



Colby College
Digital Commons @ Colby

Edwin Arlington Robinson Letters and
Transcriptions

The Letters of Edwin Arlington Robinson: A
Digital Edition

11-14-1895

To Chauncey G. Hubbell - November 14, 1895

Edwin Arlington Robinson

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/robinson_transcriptions



Part of the [Literature in English, North America Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Robinson, Edwin Arlington, "To Chauncey G. Hubbell - November 14, 1895" (1895). *Edwin Arlington Robinson Letters and Transcriptions*. 206.

https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/robinson_transcriptions/206

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the The Letters of Edwin Arlington Robinson: A Digital Edition at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in Edwin Arlington Robinson Letters and Transcriptions by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby.

TO CHAUNCEY G. HUBBELL

My dear Hubbell,

In reply to your kind and very friendly note of the tenth, I can say that I came home sooner than I expected, but that of course, considering the fact that I was in Cambridge for more than a week after I saw, is no excuse for my not seeing you again. The real reason was I think ~~was~~ on account of my queer feeling about the seriousness & apparent certainty of your work compared with my own. There seemed to be a kind of gulf between our two positions that I could not get across without a tremendous effort. I know it was all nonsense on my part, but the temporary change which your work has wrought in you made me feel so like a creature of the earth that I wondered over and over if I were ever to amount to any thing [more] than a man of schemes. Such men, I suppose,

-2-

are the most pitiable things God ever made and the sooner I feel that I am something else my friends will find me better company—at any rate, I hope they will. I pass for "a queer cuss" here in Gardiner, but I trust that I do not deserve the title. My last desire is to pose for a freak,—though I do not think I could possibly become what we call a "sociable" person. I am not sure that I should care to be.

If I know a little better than a man needs to what Thoreau meant by saying that most men lead lives of quiet desperation, I would not have you, or any one, think for one minute that my surroundings are all but intolerable, for they are not. I [=In] some

respects they are almost ideal, but
in others they are something else.
That is all there is to it.

I should be glad to hear from
you once in a while, though of
course I know you are too busy to

-3-

[do] much of that sort of thing. Latham sent me a letter
the other day, telling me that you had written some-
thing about me. When he said that I thought of what
I wrote to him about you and wondered what kind
of sport the two views must have given him

I have not read much of any thing lately, but am
working away as usual and hope to see the light sometime.

Yours very truly

E.A. Robinson

Gardiner, Maine

14 November, 1895.

TRN

Hubbell was Robinson's Swedenborgian friend from Harvard days. See EAR's letter to Ford for
October 28, 1895.