1. Willis P. Atwood, high school classmate of EAR. Atwood delivered the salutatory address in Latin at the graduation exercises.

2. Sartor Resartus, the Life and Opinions of Herr Teufelsdröckh, first published in 1833-34. An important influence in the development of EAR's philosophical idealism, as expressed particularly in "Octaves" and in "Captain Craig." The passage quoted is from the chapter entitled "The Everlasting Yea." See also EAR's letters to Smith dated November 6, 1896 and November 22, 1896.

3. EAR misquoted here. Carlyle wrote "was ever a gentleman so used!"
1. Walter P. Atwood, historian and classmate of E.G.R. Atwood delivered the address at the dedication of the new hall.

2. The address was in Latin, the first address of the class of 1888. The first class address at the University of California was delivered by John Muir, president of the state university.

3. The address was a eulogy, the last of the class of 1888. The first eulogy was delivered by President W.H. R. Warren in 1886.

4. The address was a tribute to the class of 1888, the first class to graduate.

5. The address was a reflection on the class of 1888, the first class to graduate.

6. The address was a reflection on the class of 1888, the first class to graduate.

7. The address was a reflection on the class of 1888, the first class to graduate.

8. The address was a reflection on the class of 1888, the first class to graduate.

9. The address was a reflection on the class of 1888, the first class to graduate.

10. The address was a reflection on the class of 1888, the first class to graduate.
HCL

1. That is, the brass tags that came with "Check" tobacco.

2. Edna Lyall, pseudonym of Ada of Ada E

[Ear] NLFS 7/25/91

NCL 2AR minds to the letter 1870.


2. EAR Let was 21 on Dec 22/1870

[Ear] NLFS 7/25/91

NCL Press and published in US, pp. 10-12

1. EAR wrote "head," and explained in a postscript: I have enclosed "head" with a frame; I cannot tell just how the "a" worked in there, so I mention it there you may best consider me altogether a damned fool.

2. US reads "cabi."

3. Published in 1886, EAR commanded it from the A. T. Schumann

4. W. H. Collen-Wilson's "White in White" (1884-1887) is published (for

In order to publish a new novel, he

The London (1868), and published it with

To illustrate the point in 1870, he

Head and Science, C. S. Stow of the Present Times in 1870.
Comment on New Books.

1891.]

There is an alertness of movement, and occasionally a penetration of life which interests one, but the light cast on the subject is mainly a cigarette light.—Bram Stoker, Old-Time New England Life, by Mary B. Claffin. (Crowell.) A dozen charming sketches of life in a Massachusetts village about twenty miles from Boston, as it is remembered by a matron who would draw also upon the recollections of the interesting old people whom she knew in her girlhood. The homeliness of the sketches is not the least of the charms of the book, for it is an attestation of their truthfulness. What a pity that more such memories should not be preserved! But it takes not only a retentive memory, it requires a willingness to keep in the background, to produce as good results. Mrs. Claffin has given herself a little more liberty, but she has also secured a certain immortality from her criticism, by writing so entirely in the third person.—Messrs. A. C. McClurg & Co., of Chicago have been making some exceedingly pretty books, reissues of classics, which may be grouped on this score. An edition of Bacon's Essays, edited by Melville B. Anderson, is one of them. The text is edited with apparent care, and the Introduction has some very sensible words upon the Bacon-Shakespeare craze. Mr. Anderson wisely relies upon the internal evidence for disputing the title of Bacon to Shakespeare's plays, and says effectively, "How refreshing and liberating, after dwelling in this dry light of intellect purged of human feeling, to emerge into the warm sunlight of Shakespeare's genius!" Another of these pretty books is an edition of Saintine's Picciola. The name of the translator is not given, but the English style is rapid and free. After all, the kernel of Picciola is all that one cares for. The third is The Best Letters of Lord Chesterfield, edited, with an Introduction, by Edward Gilpin Johnson. The editor seems to make good his claims to have treated these letters with such discrimination as to render the book really serviceable, not only as a piece of literature, but as a textbook in politeness.—The Story of My House, by George H. Ellwanger. (Appleton.) A pretty little book, in spite of its too heavy paper and its unlined and bizarre type, beffitting the pleasant fancy of a writer who plays about the real or fanciful building, furnishing, and decorating of a house. The reader need not fear that he is to be invited to a conference with the plumber or drainmaker. Mr. Ellwanger's guests are presented rather to a great number of poets and writers of all ages, who have something appetizing at every turn. The house is a Spanish castle, at the door of which the host stands bowing and making a gift of it with fine Spanish courtesy to each new-comer.

Fiction. Waldorf, by Ellen Olney Kirk. (Houghton.) Like all of Mrs. Kirk's stories, this has a touch-and-go which commands it to the novel-reader. The characters, the incidents, the plot, have a way of