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9-27-1891

## To Harry de Forest Smith - September 27, 1891

Edwin Arlington Robinson

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TO HARRY DE FOREST SMITH

Gardiner, Sept 27 - 1891.

My Dear Smith--

This is a day for the gods, and it seems wicked that there is no one so spend it with. The Barstow Bros. are [in a] boat<sup>1</sup> up-stream and you are beyond reach. So you see there is nothing for me to do save sit still and think it over. The idea that I shall leave for Harvard to-morrow morning does not seem to affect me much, but I have a vague presentiment that I shall rather enjoy it after I fairly learn the ropes. I expect that I shall entertain some queer thoughts en route to Boston and shall doubtless smoke more cigars than my system requires; but then, life is short, and a man may be pardoned for an occasional over-indulgence in so small an evil as tobacco. I have an affinity for the smoker when I travel—I feel more at home there.

This pen is a kind of a parody on a Roman stylus, and if you ever succeed in reading what I have written you will be thankful that I have nothing to say. Some days I can write a letter and some days I cannot--This is one of the latter. I wish you would write me a letter so that I can receive it next Sunday. Address #166 Putnam Ave. Cambridgeport, Mass. After I get settled I hope we ~~mak~~ may keep up a regular weekly correspondence. It will be "good

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for the ghost." I will send you those books as soon as I can do so with anything like convenience.

Yours & {=&c}  
Robinson

HCL US, 25.

## NOTES

1. US reads "both."