My Dear Art,

Apologies are due I suppose, on my part, but I shall not make any. It is too much work.

I would have answered your letter long before this, but I have been so stirred up that I have not thought of anything but my chance of being "fired". But the sky looks a little clearer now, and I trust that it will stay so. Have had exams, in Eng. Comp.—Eng. Lit.—19th cent.—Shakespeare. French will come later on.

I feel as if I had always been here, and as if I should always like to stay here. If there is any class of people in the world that I envy, they are the Freshmen, who have four years of Harvard life before them instead of eight months. However, I am not growling, but consider myself fortunate as it is. I "sprung" a ballade on the Advocate a while ago. Much to my surprise it was accepted. The Ad. prints some of the best amateur fiction that I have ever seen. Will send you a copy if I can think of it; Perhaps you see it, though, in the office of your own paper. That is the great difference between a small college and a large one. You can get acquainted, if you wish to, with about every fellow at the place, while I am doing well to be on familiar terms with two or three. That is enough for me, though; I never
cared for a "host of friends". I don't believe in them. Everything is as quiet here as in the country. I do not think any Freshman has had his hair disarranged by a Soph. this Fall. Hazing seems to be a dead issue in the larger Universities.

This afternoon (Saturday) I am going into town to see Whitney and take a turn into the theater in the evening. Wish you were here to go with us. Went last Sat. evening to see Modjeska in Macbeth and was completely disappointed. She was well enough, but what little voice her trembling husband had was lost in his moustache. Taken all around it was a big fizzle. But the house was crowded, myself a gallery-god. Whitney suffered through the whole thing and I felt rather guilty in persuading him to go with me.

I have just bought a set of Jane Austen's novels, five volumes, half morocco. We take her up in Eng. 9. next week & I shall have a chance to see what kind of a creature she was. Mrs. Edgeworth I rather liked, though her characters speak mostly in precepts. Have you ever read Godwin's "Caleb Williams?" It was first published in 1794, to represent the evils of old ideas. I have also been reading Jeffrey's essays and Sydney Smith. I rather like these old fellows, though there is a certain tediousness which seems to be characteristic of them all.

If you are carrying twenty four recitations a week successfully, you are either a being "fearfully and wonder-
fully made", or else there is a great difference in the courses at St. Lawrence and Harvard. Four or five courses, say sixteen hours a week, will give an ordinary man all he cares to do in Cambridge. If the Freshman takes French or German only nine hours are absolutely required,—that is excluding English composition and the prescribed work. Twelve hours a week is about the average and in most cases is quite enough.

Write as soon as you can.

Yours

Robinson