10-23-1892

To Harry de Forest Smith - October 23, 1892

Edwin Arlington Robinson

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

Recommended Citation
Robinson, Edwin Arlington, "To Harry de Forest Smith - October 23, 1892" (1892). Edwin Arlington Robinson Letters and Transcriptions. 79.
https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/robinson_transcriptions/79

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. For more information, please contact mfkelly@colby.edu.
TO HARRY DE FOREST SMITH

#38 Commonwealth Ave.,
Boston, Oct. 23 – ’92

My dear Smith,

Well, I have had my ear bored out, and cannot say that I feel much the worse for it. I took the ether yesterday afternoon about half past three, and was under it about an hour. Three hours after I "came to".

I was hungry and about eight o'clock in the evening I ate some crackers and drank some tea—which kept me awake about all night.

This hospital life has few attractions for me. About the only pleasant thing

about it is the expectation of getting out sometime. I shall me [=be] mighty glad when to-morrow morning comes (I expect to be released to-morrow afternoon) but I suppose I ought not to complain when I think of those in the house who are so much worse off than I am. That does not help matters much however. About all I can do is to pity them, and ache to get away myself. There is a big operation of some kind just about to be begun now in some room on the fourth floor.

When I awoke last night a nurse felt my pulse and took my temperature, recording the same on a "Clinical Chart,"

--all of which made me very tired. This red tape in such cases as mine only goes to make one feel needlessly un-easy. The doctor tells me that I may go out for an hour's walk this

\[a \text{ WA reads a comma here instead of a period.}\]
afternoon. Why I cannot keep on and walk (or ride) to Cambridge I cannot tell. Perhaps he would feel cheap to give the house such a poor job.

I am not altogether affecting my levity, for I really feel encouraged. The bones were removed—hammer and anvil, I suppose,—and about half of the anvil was gone—eaten up. The fact that he left the third

one is enough to make me feel as if I were not in quite so bad a condition as I supposed. I can't tell you much about it yet, however, as the doctor has not made any detailed statement regarding my condition, nor has he given me any particular directions. I shall learn that to-morrow.

I hope we shall get that paper business settled after a time. If the thing is agreeable to you as it stands now—then go ahead with it. The “Critic” is not all I looked for, but I guess it is as good as we can get. Write to Cambridge as usual.

Sincerely

Robinson.\(^b\)

HCL US, 73-74.

---

\(^b\) WA omits the period here.