March 13, 93

My dear Smart,

To quote from you, it is never the waiting hour of chance. But, and I will try to write you a little something before going to bed. I have been hammering away all week and hoping all the writing by letter (at least one of my slave contractors left it there once if).

I sent you a Water and some Armonia this morning. I must confess that I am sorry that I am wrong that I can extricate for that fisher. It is a times of great interest of the English ancestors, and its purifying if it both succeed is amusing and...
tain better still. Of course the political part of the Union is all well enough, but the party spirit seems too high. If possible, worse than the Boston Journal. The job is getting to be a constant mind to the State, and is much a sort obsolete for the whole. The Boston Daily Reformer, unscrupulously remade close, I wonder why it is? - Indiana?

I am reading About: Le Théâtre de la Vanne and firm it sounds dull. I am curious, too, in the bitter bit I don't feel during my stay which near Balzac's Eugénie Grandet, which I suppose is one of the world's great novels. I am totally the amount of Balzac, which is truly a good thing for a man to say in these days. This summer I intend to rest and some sleep in my reading. By the way, I am writing you to bear some I have bought a few note of Lowell's comment.
June aunt poetry, including the Latin Library Essays and the Old English Drammata. If you have any ideas about what common nouns can have several synonyms (and you owe too). Have you seen Thomas Hardy’s “Puritans of the West Parmwan?” I can show it as quite a thing – rather fantastic and absurdly humorous. I think too much for “Heathen” to publish. Bickham “Rogers” and Blacke “Wolfesong” are also interesting to anticipate.

And you must come see this time. I am almost ready to show you, so will close. I like your will come to morrow.