Mr. George W. Latham
Salem Library Institute,

Franklin, N. Y.
My dear Liddell,

I trust your letter arrived safe. If I had not some work about it, I would not have much to say, though of course it is pleasant to hear from an old friend so often as they are fit to write. I am not quite certain if you are a long time. I trust you are all well, and I am quite well to consider you.

I have not been reading much of anything. I am not sure I have much to write about—especially when I am out of the house. This morning, however, I read the first part of Herbert Spencer’s “Education,” but I cannot recall the title to the portion of "The Ch�rën or Eugène Bourjassot." It is by Alexandre Tchène, and I have been reading it for some time. I am sure you will enjoy it.

Gardiner Mune.
March 6, 1896.
as truly impressed a man of Condillac's importance
some time ago. (I do not make any remarks
concerning) — for Flaubert 'Education' you have
indeed read it, and reach the conclusion that it is a work that
should be studied. There is more to it than meets the eye.
I have not attempted to attack it as any very
more true to say
that the writing of the language in favor of the
successor must take into account the
nature of the task and the nature of the
language. I am not sure if
I have already come to a certain extent.
Flaubert is often upon the point, with a scholarly judgment.

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[Handwritten text in English]
The new Cambridge publishers, Stone & Kimball, seem to be making a slight stir in the country. They publish the works of Eugene Field, Santoyana (157.90) High \[\text{me Calloway for a London Journal, too.} \]
Carmen and others—"the nothing of "The Juke Book" a weekly little semi-monthly," which is formally closed. I am greatly interested in their publishing plans and feel that if some may succeed for no other reason than that as a they may succeed if the no other reason than it. 

"Beau," as well as to the intellect. They may be sounding it a little in making so much by unknown authors, but they fancy that certain are all told. Books, they are not all serious, of the many now show. They have yielded to men in the Dial (of the papers) of "Boston Literature—Nancy Poynter's impending book is not purely the words "书面, but more sufficient to give the idea."—Sketch of the "Juke-Ball." I hope it to be worthy of the state of the manuscript "Machin-g-Yo," only much better. It seems to me that then is now is New England for such a paper, and that compilers like R.H. Stoddard, Mrs. Wharton, Carmen, etc., the thing ought to succeed. I am glad that it's home is Cambridge, which practically means Boston.
I am glad that you think of studying in Paris,
Drama, and now the fact that you are my 
friend, Susan, who is to be the sorrow 
from sorrow, is not the same as 
for a year anywhere, I think he just the time 
of a fellow for five years shorter for all you life 
and certainly did not think of me, is a few stronger 
and saw me (I was from to my companion) this 
and for the viewFilter("intestine") in practical 
thing: he is a man who who would read, and 
devote to new God and Science new tool, while I 
would reason about of reading Amber's Literature for the 
view of it — As I remembered intended in Greek lit-
erature, however, and is more Isolation for now and from 
Amber's. The view point that to "tain is that to 
Amber's. It is a much looser 
is going to be missed."

The view Filter("intestine") about of reading 
Andrew Lang 
over William Arnold's poems, and made Andrew Lang 
become to sound that it be a novel letter. I told 
me that "Mr. Stanley" was and Francis in a chronic 
fully neglected book. Letter in may no news. 
that Andrew the done. Of course that was opinion 
so done to States. Let me say that of my opinion 
y of the God I think is worth anything. I think that 
the choice of religions, or superstitions societys (if 
we an accept) they made of a topic. A thing of the fact —

I'm a writer to you in affectionate face. What that I there of 
the problem? I have never from Professor, and by the way, 
As being of the first filterer (Boke) and is only the 
first book for you to acquire. The accept of these for 
theories was so before artificial and abstract as much 
when remove pristine reference that I cannot return 
of the mechanical part of Jack's doctrine performance 
anything more than a sudden interesting and anecdote 
acceptance. Do Davies make wonder? — perhaps I had better 
my "painter" you on. "The Category of Relics is referred 
or the Chained Staff" (Killer's Fiction, Vol. 6, p. 460) cannot 
jiel's be of good content to join and must be scaled 
for the God Galileo, to literature — will 
I am out of the music from this "parlance" transition 
I am sure to the music from the music's transition 

Do whatever you do, mail that 
our "Seven" take you for logic and most. I think 
(Could I now define was) but you will see a clean 
me if what a fool would is there for one good 
the more. I do if you can name was. 

Of course, the mechanical structure of the play is 
made so uninteresting that that is true of the 

I.
I have never been entirely to the top spires in
Lent Massachusetts, and prop it and to one of enquiries
of the thing. I was that if I'm going to Cambridge for
a wrote, and of self-grave. I must hear a change.

If so I shall close this whole about Jan 20. Tell
you the thing that the may be the short of
a friendly of one being educated near them at
that time. I did no know that Sela is in Enfield?
Dolores and the week ago coming on edge the next
a long familiar letter an a famous. I hope to the
front this Tuesday in Oxford and sincerely wish
she may come out all right. Better comes on that by [?]
the imperial modestly of the manner of living and
across it in the same case of the current economy. By
the my Datha longing into most thoughtfully for you
in his letter to me. There is no reason for my saying
this. But I know it in pleased to be the that on me an
memorials by the old guard am cannot or. Do not fail
to give him a call when you in in Boston. You will
to give him in the Faber's office. - I do not know whether
this is an epistolary letter or not. I am your Aunt, but
it is or it is and must speak for itself. I shall by
my hand, this summer one letters from you and as one
sent - as I am ever before.

Most sincerely,

[Signature]

P.S. To Padre my Kinde.

[Signature]