

TO GEORGE W. LATHAM

Gardiner Maine

22 September, 1895.

My dear Latham,

I send to-day--or rather to-morrow--the copy of "Une Vie", which I hope you will read as carefully as you can. I know your attitude towards fiction and also wish to alter it as much as I can. It was with that end in view that I kept hammering[?] you with L'Idée de Jean Têterol, which, however, I would not send you now for worlds. If you ever read that book I shall be very glad, but tremendously surprised. There is nothing great about [it], but it is abnormally clever.

I send with this a newspaper clipping which I think will make you smile. It is a joke, but ever since you planted the kid's black flower-pot hat on Main Street I have inwardly maintained that you are a humorist. This joke is a pretty good one and I rather pity the man who lost his wager.

As a substitute for "Im Paradiese" I have thought of R. G. Moulton's "Ancient Classical Drama". You probably know the book but if you do not I can assure you that there is a world of good reading in it--Clarendon Press binding and splendidly printed.

Yours sincerely,

E. A. Robinson

P. S.--

I always make my "g's" like "j's", so if you have put me

down for an ass in the past on that account you may
think a little better of me for this explanation.

R.