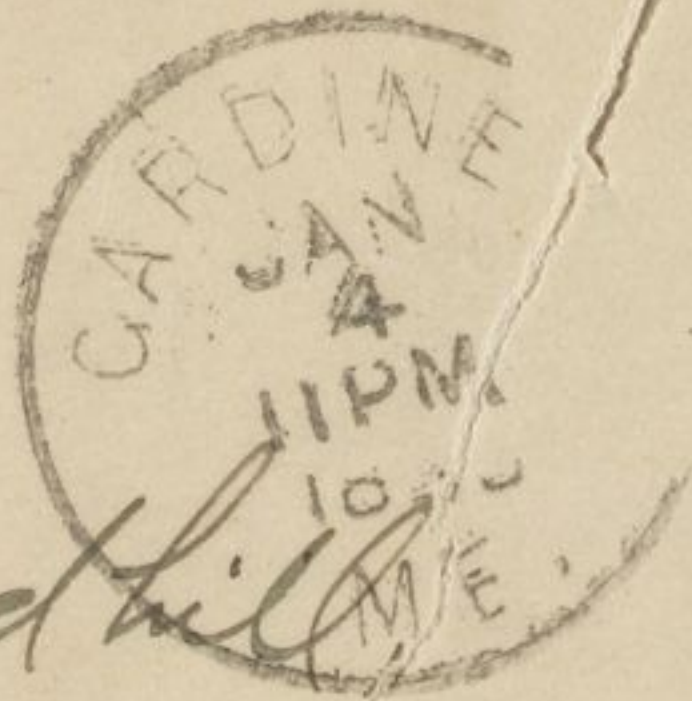


Prof. A. R. Gledhill  
Spencer,  
Mass.





PR 5750.12

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Dardwich Jan 3 - 1889

Dear Friend Art:-

I have just received your urgent letter and the feeling expressed therein is pleasant to note; but while I would be the first person in Dardwich to-day to start for Mass. if that diabolical fiscal Circumstance would permit it I fear you will be obliged to do without me at present. But yet I trust that we may run across each other at no distant date.

For some reason or other I was glad to hear that you had discontinued canvassing and resumed your vocation as ~~high~~ ~~of the~~ Knight of the Birch - ("I was going to say, mechanically, but that would be a lie - an obvious damned lie.") Perhaps I am wrong. How soon do you expect to expect to don your ministerial garb? Is it true that you are contemplating such a scheme, and must it break you all up when in the midst of some imperial flight your thoughts, falling from glory to profligacy, find a practical simile in the pulpit and cellar? Non pietas! Pie and Pimades! Oh, the glorious days of youth!

I dont see a great deal of you lately. I am: Miss



Mc Gadden is stopping with her friends in Randolph.

By the way I have been trying for the last six months to find out the name of your Glycerin. Don't get married just yet, Art, for I am devilish poor and am afraid I should be in a bad strait for a wedding present; - but you can bet your boots that I would get out if I had had to purchase it with union money - but come, idle fancies! - There's none left. I am afraid you would have to wait.

J. C. Banston has a job with the Plymouth Cordage Co., so you may possibly see him some day. Grace and he are no longer the happy pair that they were once, on a tour: Fletcher Harmon seems to have filled his place. I suppose that you have heard by this time that the Luman-Smith union has taken place. I suppose Frank's turn comes next - "Mary!" Such is life.

Better finish the *Iliad*.

Edwin A. Robinson —