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1691 Cambridge St.,
Cambridge Mass
Feb 21 - '92.

My dear Smith,

The weather is rather depressing outside, and I am afraid that it has affected my disposition, so if what I write to you you must attribute it to the elements, not to me. I will start off, however, with Julia Marlowe, and so try to keep clear from any gloomy or complaining subject. I have seen her four times and like to see her in a degree more free. The first piece was the *Life of St. Agnes* produced magnificently, and Jacques mounting the first moralizing

in time was well worth the admission
fee, which by the way is always fifty cents
for me. The whole thing was about as fine
as it could be, and more by far the finest
thing that I have ever seen on any stage.
I must say too in Romeo & Juliet which
was excellent but not so satisfactory.

Then came the Tenth Night which was
simply "out of sight". Sir Andrew's duel
was great, and Sir Toby was a fairy.

Last Thursday evening I went in with the
Kantuckian (Johnson) to see "Cymbeline".

This play is something of a rarity now a days
and brought forth Boston's "cut-throat" to
the theatre's full capacity. The play was
very large. You have read it, of course,
and know the character of it; and you will
doubtless wonder how it can be produced
with anything like fidelity to the text.

The answer to this: they study their parts
and recite them. Of course the most pointed
phrases are omitted, but enough is retained
to answer all ordinary purposes. It must all
the suggestions of the thing it is not really
objectionable. Female virtue is displayed in
such a glorious light that one forgets all about
the other side. The bed-room scene creates
a little sitting on the part of some falling
sides and fiddlers, but that soon quiesced down.
It must have been a little embarrassing for
the fair lady in bed though. But that's all
gone in security, and they are devoted glad
to get it.

There was just a jocular time in Sabine's
room last night. There were none of us, including
Whitney & Bernard and two of the Campbell girls,
who came around later and took part in a
pass in the parlour. I started about 1.30 AM.
and was at eight, trying to decide whether
to write a twenty-page thesis on Lamb and

Laugh Hunt. It will be something of a
stark but I have about concluded to do it,
or try to. I shall also include Hylitt, making
the famous trio of rescripts. This is how it
came about. - Mr. Jats has offered to receive
anyone from the three-examination in April who
will ~~not~~ write a thesis on any subject coming
under the course. The fee (the exam from
the exam) does not amount to much, but I
think it may be for my interest to write the
thesis - but for getting into Jats's good graces,
and for my own benefit. It means a heap of
work, but I think I can get through it if
in fashion. How about your coming up
here in March. That month will soon be
here, and you could not find a much better
time to come. The lectures will be among some
of the best attractions there, and I think you
will find Harvard a place well worth seeing.
Write and let me know what you think about it.
Please note change of address. Sincerely,
Edwin