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1716 Camb.

Oct 19 - '92

My dear Smith,

I would have written before this, but I wanted to know what you thought about the periodical business, so I waited. And now I will say that I am not altogether satisfied with the arrangement or it stands. The "Whitney Press" is a very nice little paper in its way and in the course of a year would doubtless contain a

good deal of interesting matter, but
when we pay four dollars for it
with such papers as Harper's Weekly
and others at the same price, the
thing does not seem altogether sat-
isfactory. I have rummaged the shelves
in the library and the counters of every
bookstore in Cambridge, but cannot
seem to find anything to suit my
taste. I never knew there was such
a scarcity of literary papers. If
you prefer Harper's Weekly to the "A. S."
I am quite agreeable. Or, if you can
suggest anything else, I shall be glad
to hear from you.

Just at present, however, I shall not
be able to attend to it, for two
reasons: I am dreadfully short, and
my time bids fair to be pretty well
taken up for the next week. The
ear operation has got to come and
I have made arrangements to submit
myself to the carver's hands on
Saturday next at 3 o'clock. You
can think of me then stretched out
for all the world like a corpse,
feeling most other and telling
Dr. Jossie and the assistants (probably
Howard Medie) so calmly they
think will see them the highest

satisfaction. I shall be obliged to
keep dark in a private hospital in
the City for four or five days, and
then by the price of food (if the other
does not kill me) I may be on
my feet again. I have not much
faith in business, though; I have had
an idea all along that the microcosm
has got in beyond the small town.
If it has I may have a triumph
how a little comes than I would
ordinarily - that's all. I am reading
Blackmore's *Annals*, it is very fine
like all of that author's books. Will
write next Sunday if I can wiggle
my fingers. Be sure + write yourself.
Yours E. A. B.