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HARVARD UNIVERSITY,
CAMBRIDGE.

Jan 31/92
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My dear Smith,

You must excuse the light
character of my correspondence this week, but I
will try to do better next time. I say this
almost every time I write, but this time I mean
it. There will be no excuse for my not writing
to a half-dozen letters, at least as far as length
is concerned, a next Sunday. That is, my time
will be pretty well taken up, as it has been
all the week. This forenoon I took the
ms. from a German, and read about 120 pages
of Haupt in preparation for it. I killed

the translation, but am not so sure about
the composition. I always split here in
languages. Next Thursday Fine Arts come and
it will be nothing but read, read until then.
Wish you were here to see Lady Windermere's Fan.
I sent program with Station, which may interest
you. Friday night John holds a literary
smoke (and drink for those who feel the need
of it) and Schuman is to be here. Wish
you could be present. There will also be a Mr.
Mokun an Englishman and Mr. Knight a joy-
land Boston lawyer who gives Homer and
Horace in the original. Rather good company
I think don't you. All I am afraid of is
the John will get drunk and do all the
talking.

~
Friday
Reuben.

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Then Columbus stamp ~~remains~~ around me
of the time I wore a Jones plaster on my
lungs for a cough. I hope the country will
be tired of her Life Fall - but I must
confess I rather like the look of her.

R.