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Mr. George W. Latham,
Auburn High School,
Auburn
N. Y.

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My Dear Latham,

Although you did not see fit to answer my last letter - which was a bit dictatorial, by the way - I am going to try you again and hope for better results. I know well enough how it is - you work all day and hardly in the mood of writing to a "jolly" dear in Maine whom you may never see again; but you must remember that you have had an influence over me which you may never have suspected and that influence was for the good. In spite of the cold glancing you used to put upon your feelings, there was a depth - a complexity - in your nature that made me - very deeply, I must confess - a stronger man than I could otherwise have been. A fellow cannot easily forget some of the kind men though the other "Party" drives him wholly out of his thoughts; so, if this of any consequence to you, you may think once again while in the future that here too at least one fellow in the world, and I can not think that I am the only one, who has profited by your friendship, and who will always remember it as one of the few bright spots of his life. My life at Harvard was such a mess of what I intended to do innocent simplicity that I cannot tell you what sort of an impression I made upon the minds of my associates. I had so much to contend with that I could not be myself except at times; and I make strong bet I was a man that as sure when I told you I spent money because I had it. The natural consequence is that I cannot get it now, the little I had to you having been & trying makes a bright spot, & Peters still has far to share forever.

I hear him no ill will, however; he comes but rarely before his

To a more direct notice by the Indian man. There is one of the few men I could least upbraid, and most worth visiting at disjunction. I think he has given the calling to you and your friends (like my w/ friend Smith) in some sort of angel kind.

It may interest you to know that I have stopped Capone at the govt line and shall have it for other a few minutes. I read in you a I will mind a long while. Some intends to tell names in there and to the devil just all the long lists in the Davis' Professor, not to speak of a hundred other things. This "white" funeral of the single life's of bad men who are left alone. He will I can't sympathize with. I have a name man a round 6 or 7 mos., and the like, and the like. No name man a round 25-30 days, for that is the trouble of staying there - but not there 25-30 days, of course. An occasional person to need visitors, and the like, going along but the old style stop themselves and be gone.

Sometimes it makes me almost shudder to think of the life there a man might live in oblivion just from want of money, smugness, sleep, home stays and nothing a home to worry the like and the like away. When I saw some of the culture people on college days in college or June, I for a moment had them attack you in me, and then thought after that we had to follow up the like of kindness. John Green by day in institution goes in a green robe of kindness. Fred & West now are splendidly fast horses - think either Delaware right to top, - and from which road, see the way Indians come, call to see especially one from Madison who is a teetotaler school - a very fine fellow but there of a very rough the other I can see him or see fast to him.

What you mean Willy? I used to think the like of Indians for Indians and was once paid. The day I was brought to my duty at the dump here (that is promoted in the front (the back) is now repeat. From a certain point of view the best has little merit, but it is human like kindness. You may not get so far as this, but if you do, above you,

You most sincerely,

C. W. Collier

Palmer Union
Sept. 1861.

maturity and for that reason I shall always trust him to be
intended to play it. Last was he gave me two dollars long ago
to be paid to pay anyone for "Willie" and I shall al-
ways think of him first naturally for a stock of well feeling some-
where in his nature. So remember him and you may find him
my regards, though I do not fancy that he will care much for them.

This is one of those still cold sunny days when the mercury stands
at zero for winter hours and not a single finger tingles now to
move from morning to night. My nature seems to have caught a little
of the day's chilliness and has no inclination to move. I have met
the so many hours to day and shall meet so many hours to tomorrow; but
what is it all going to amount to? That is the question that haunts
me. But I can stigmatize (or at least) enough to silence that
I shall turn something up someday and after that have a little
sunlight to work in.

Ford wrote me a letter very pitiful - or so I judge
that he is pretty well contented in Exeter. He speaks of the
absurdities of the place (nothing to talk books with) but allows for
the sun to be placed with his accommodations. There is now College
street, he says, there in any place he saw. Then such cut such
a Stewart. My good mind is that this is August all.

Buffett is not so contented as I think that he might
be; he has stopped to keep his slings up all the time, and, as
you must know, that is very tiresome more than a lack of funds
I drew my own inferences from my two short visits at his home,
but suppose I might not to say so on paper. My son on the
contrary (I have had one letter from him since last June) tells
me that he is "optimistic & buoyant". Perhaps you do not know
that he is in the Lawrence County School - great chums with the
Bigelow Prof Lyon & the devil knows who else among the big
fellows. I am loath to say that he has wholly given up the
rather shadowy journalistic scheme of his and will give his life