



Mr. Arthur T. Gledhill,
Plymouth, Mass.

PR 5750.12 (140)



My dear Gledhill,

I am ashamed of myself for not having answered your letter before this, and the only excuse that I can give is that I have been most lamely down at the ball bed (there was a particular need of mending the connection) all winter. I have done a lot of work however since it is, and I shall keep it out at length this summer in the fall, or as soon as may be. I shall try to place a return somewhere, but have no great hope of any success. The thing is a good deal harder than it seems to me not interested and there a thousand obstacles in the way. My courage is pretty good, however, and I do not mean to "give in" until I positively have to. My great trouble is that I have so many things to contend with outside my regular

would that that is really the smallest part of
the story that comes in my poor gray matter.
Sometimes I can laugh upon it and go back on
me some day and leave me a dinner feed
or something worse. But that I fear is a
notion that we all have at times, especially
when we have a fit of the blues for three
months running and then to work like the
devil half it all to keep our consciences
unmolested. I do not pretend that I suc-
ceeded in keeping mine that way, but I try to
bring enough to pass every day to feel that I
own my right to breathe and live around me.
That right is not much, so far as I can
see, but it is life, and life is not a
thing for us to laugh at, if we do, it
is sure to leave the laugh back on our necks
a punch in the neck to boot.

You may be tempted to think that I am
getting to be a pessimist, but I am not -
nothing of the kind. The universe is a grand
thing and the power of evil never finds it

legislation. Of that I am certain and I am just as certain
that this life is but one little room in the big house. I may be
convinced of a fact, but I can't help that. No one can
change what is given him & good things and human life, and to be able
to take any credit - him to himself. The world, what I mean
to of his conduct is self-willed. My opinion is, I know that, a
my poor thing, but I can't see more than nothing of it - there
I can help feeling nervous in my hair when anyone mentions the
subject in my presence. When I was a kid I had had
you, Kuper, Elyson, Cramer, Stebbins, Bright, Dorian &
Judson of the street - and all at once, and I was ^{over} that I could
not hold it. It all came from looking over Nixon's shoulder
books and so getting under the skin. You see one of those
informed persons now - one is a politician where a lawyer had
left nothing of a means for the right eye and a piece of the

forwarded. I had expected you would have given out with
our ~~the~~ 3 least for it at all.

"The Whore" is a good deal, but dear "Jack" is greater.
The one first made out the first means is of protection - as you doubt-
less noticed. And the first number books of Tilly are very good.

Just now I am reading "The Impulsive Book" (the first statement to show
by J. H. Prouy. Quite reads & not the most good work, the I am
not yet read. It gives not but it is a strong thing and has been
to reward the effort - it is well set up - it is well set up.

Just for me and my family to read of my
last number shows reads at all of the my family. So to write to

Don't write you for the like it and to see that what you
and will be known. I am so to write to you in my own name.
My name. I am so to write to you in my own name.

Most kindly.

E. A. R.

2 April, 1895