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830AM
1895
M.E.



Mr. H. de Forest Smith,
Rockland, Maine

123



My dear Smith,

I have been reading the Good
Testament (Matthew and Mark, which are
pretty much alike) and am just beginning
to realize what the rising generation is
losing by letting such readings go by. For
ever all kinds of things that the "scriptures"
are the best thing that a fellow takes up
nowadays, though it comes natural for
somehow, for a girl to know all about
them. I have found that I can study my-
self my well with the Big Book and I
doubt if I was much like the same one
that had some French words. The com-
position may point to certain paganism
kindness on my part, but it is far better
to read the Bible as men believe that
to read most of the stuff that is printed
in these days for anything at all.

When I look over recent book lists and
see the titles of some of the stuff put out
by our leading publishers, it makes me tremble
for humanity. But yet, I do not think
it can last: I have too much faith in

humanity for that - I am waiting patiently
for Mr. A.T. Fuller-Cord to loan his in-
nings. It is a mystery to me how he can
be so shamefully neglected by a reading pub-
lic which has written volumes of things
like the Prison of Zenda; for any man or woman
who cares for a good & wholesome romance
must find "2" infinitely superior to anything
I hope - that is, if I am any judge of fiction.
To my mind there is nothing outside of Stevenson
that can be compared with "I skin those Skips"
and I am loath that "The Blue Pavilion"
is much better than that. "2's" short sto-
ries are almost unapproachable & reveal
itself as a better average of what
you see in our common idol, Kipling.
"2" may write by the way as "The Children
of the Zedice" is by the better, perhaps, than
George Peck's or Pambé's story but I
am sure that he has never written by the half
so good a the writing of the Munches, or as
magnificently done as "The Bridge Builders".
This last novel from a student of a high

order and so much I can advise it; but from my whole point of
view I mean to me a total failure. I am still of the opinion
that I ought to have been more to pointing it out to several readers
for his former. He is the greatest fault was making - long but could
I have not so can make the death of Tom; but he has got to
the length of the tale of our leading his lines - is in the
Prison to Mr. Tomlinson can be described to Books & Branch
from Ballant's and see the one that is the East & West; before
he can know how far what he really is
the final best for prison for me I find a
very notable comparison. It is not that much of a great effort
as it will (but that is only because I was then) and yet I
can begin to see that good that may be felt from them.
The same as our man found that there is no regard even
to the learning of the final language - or any other.
As long as a man needs that a piece to get the name of it

part so long as the protection has intailed to the enjoyment of these
pleasures. I presume that a small part will not be incorporated upon
part whole and not so regular for literary works and others in
doubtless of any he is not my unwilling as author but being in no
position to see any. I too like better to read a few translations of a book
by a foreign author than to look through it with the measure of the light.
Young Adams who read had a little, I guess a little, and a little. The
other pieces a little and do nothing at all but say they like compliments.
There is the novel of that kind of thing going on now and that of I
had the saying of the fact of which much has been done and they would of
that thing now and to take from one of the eye-brows.

The last article has a strong personal view of the Platte River, but
perhaps shows Mr. Stewart the privilege of choosing an individual. He has a
good deal for you and Thistle and for that man he would be but
back, I think, for the man that of his. To a large like Peter Frayser
the only a question is just plain. As a fact the fact is without other
now as I can see of a man of with Daniels might see saying that it
would be better to work. My man can make also some ends for the
quite seem to be some part a Highlander who I am getting my

time up. If possible, it ~~is~~ is worse than
the patronizing case of Tom Weston Pym in
the "Dial."

It is "blowing up" a storm now and I
hope it will run a race to give the bundlers
and myrtle a good start in my raffleing shed.
The grass needs it too.

Sincerely,

E. A. R.

I cannot find the Atlanta poster
He or has seen it.

12 May - 1895.