

My dear Latham,

Your letter did me more good than all the pipes I have smoked in a fortnight. I know it would come in time, but of course I had no particular notion when I understood, however, your slowness in that way and am pretty sure that I should do the same thing if I were not glad for the chance of writing a letter for the mere sake of relieving the damned monotony of the life I am now living. I do not complain, but sometimes I swear, to my self, and not that cheap word just ~~is~~ a little different. What met threatened crisis of the temporal bone of the right side of my cranium and "acute inflammation of the middle-ear" on the left, I am having a good rest - this summer. I am going to work a few nights and see what I can do though for I am getting fussy over that book of mine, which, by the way, if it ever appears, will have for a title "The Book of Scattered Lives." The title I fear will be the last part of it - though I have some faint in the inside, the devil of it all will be to make that faint contagious.

This morning I overdid myself and read the
last hundred pages of the Mail on the floor at
a rough sitting. It was not a few things
for my eyes, but the ~~sun~~ book cornered me
along so that I forgot all about them. Al-
though you have read it - so I need only say
that it is one of the great books of the world
for the sake of the plan of your own to
put it down. The scheme is admirable -
as soon as Anne Marianne in the first
half - her steady coming to Claude brought
the best: McDermoch. I suppose is justice,
but I have no drive to read it again.
Pope's book is too heavy for me, and seems
in my poor judgment; good in spite of herself.
I think - I told you what I thought of
the set back in my last letter. Manifestly,
to my notion and a perfect masterpiece of
character painting, and all the time a
story to keep one's blood warm. At water
will go down the eye I think. Obvious
is not large enough to hold him. And
this makes me think of "Walden of the
Mail" - which I read again the other
day. If you remember of it one week
pleasant plan read it again; for I
am sure that it is a great thing - as good
as "A Looking for the Right" by the same
author.

There's a great deal more & long letters from Paris but many long ago
in mind to tell me that he is going away of himself, but is not
just obliged to account of reasons the good man he expects to
see. You have the the a staying instructions from Paul Bompard
- got acquainted with him in Cambridge through Sumner's
and he intended to have had had a part in celebrate. He has
written a great deal of the best. I fancy that he will get found the
more to read in our "Le me est-rais" a trill I am sure
action - the most of "Le me est-rais" a trill I am sure
that will read all parts of. 3 the way - I see more
about the terms and John Francis - a rebellion last
disorderly quarters about the way, times - and not about the
& after that the letters. I find all my young party
themselves. He likes it: - Calvin still speaks at the 930th
line that will go about again compare My interest in it
is always from see, and he I feel back on the road I
did a it & you eye I do not find where to me it. As
that is saying quicks me the you can analyze. My opinion
and it is little to reading to John a chapter who reads
after the manner of the times, but it is hardly interesting & helpful,
particular. I see nothing in the journal that the Magazine
of old times - not a building that not on still. If you
don't mind me, read Plampin and tell me if I am right.

How is this from Mrs. G. — "By the way I think even Gats is the opera
 a night or two ago. It is a great achievement — our Wagner and my playing in Spain
 is enjoying Tambores... There is too much culture and not enough human about him.
 I got tired of hearing endlessly of "artistic significance" and intellectual range. Those
 things get soon in a way to be a religion for me, and the language of Gats or
 Band models or other people. Many, three parts made of a kind by the way,
 then and all, invites me to a Methodist minister who is continually talking about
 his own "level" — This is the character of B. P. S. took on "William
 Methodism as 'paradoxical, important and little' — like the author." I have
 got to agree that this is a new sort of thing, that I can not get over to
 accept the program of Gats. I shall now forget his presence to me when
 I find time to Howard and on the other to read that S. C. Newman says
 that the introduction to Betty's songs is the best thing in the book. I wish how-
 ever that I could see some of the more and can even that Ford is
 part in the night. — I am very glad at the prospect of seeing As this book
 on Howard. Many would be more acceptable and I think for my much.

Yours most sincerely
 E. A. R.

New York, N.Y.
 Aug 25, 1895.

P.S. Would you tell me a little about what her? — by the color
 of the eyes and hair — and whether or not she wears spectacles. I am
 very glad to hear, or suspect, that she is going to see me
 E. A. R.

From Box 595
Gardiner, Maine

15



Mr. George W Latham,
22 Easterly Avenue,
Auburn, N.Y.

Aug. 1895

15

1891
JAN 17
NEW YORK