

of letters of introduction to her friends. I return the frag-
ment of the Percy epistle you were good enough to send me.
If he will kindly point out the grossest kind of perfectly
scandalous slender with which from the Books of Erasmus
I will be very grateful to him & will make corrections in
later editions. The other nice epigrammatic exaggeration of his
diction leads me to hope that he does see an not so com-

mon and so good as his ^{statement} ~~statement~~ would imply. That is,
the late Mr. Sabine was my authority for my remarks about
the Archbishop de Liliis & I'm afraid he was in a measure
correct. The matter was very fully discussed at the time & I think
the story was repeated in the Book of the Year within a year or two. write the
illustration of the true & false book plates, q.v. I do not know "the one"
also write it. "Henry's Day" is almost universally so called, for Henry's
Day. I sat between Mrs. & Edward (Hans Prudhomme) & Henry James's sister
William at a very pleasant dinner party last night. Our regards to your brother
and to the Pauline with mine & the staff. I write this hurriedly one
day before breakfast to catch the mail & we have decided to take
advantage of a promising morning & go to Sicily for a day or two. We
write again.

Yours from
Cambridge

Florence Nov 20th 1892

My dear Miss North
If you will listen me I
suppose I'll have to listen for. It's a great pile
of unanswer'd letters on my table & my little time
just now for writing. But yours of the 27th was so
comforting and so much to my taste that I drop
a line to try to catch another one. You tell me first
what I want to know & I know you would. Tell
me how much! We are glad to get good news and ac-
counts of you & yours. What you remark about the
weather makes us how-sick. We have hardly seen the
sun in sunny Italy for a month. My brother is con-
sequently rheumatic, the vein is good condition. I
am perfectly calm & easy. She prefers Florence to
my sister. Here I have had a little too much work

to do considering that I came aboard to visit. The Letters
any Perennial of Flora cover a lot of ground, & of
kind. I have written down 6,000 words on the subject
& have notes for as many more. While the guide books
are not inadequate & confusing they are all wrong. I
have, as usual, gone to fountain heads, & I pour out
clear, clean water on Dante & Boccaccio, as to their
home & haunts, than they have ever received before
and have worked out a lot of new, & I think, reliable
information about other men. In Rome die trattativa
of the more modern folk. If some Perennial will they
to take the three articles I can see my way to a not
very good book. Still does England from not to waste
upon me for printing the Death Books at all. But
for all that die gathering is a lot more, & also
lay.

laying out the book. As do our reputation right seem
in a very quiet way. One thing a day and not
too much of that. People here we know, but I
miss the familiar society of my own set, Mark
Twain is as busy as I am, & he lives three miles
away. Still we have swapped many a story and
have smoked many a pipe of God-ford seed to-
gether. He is doing a new book, which promises well
as far as he has read it to me. but he is having
great fun over the ⁷⁰¹ ~~701~~ talked here concerning the
Old Master. He & I are probably the only intelligent
persons in Florence to day, who know enough to know
that we don't know anything about art. We don't even
know what we like! We expect to reach India in
February. Not coming. Thanks for the books offered