

26 July 96

My dear Miss Tarbell.

Just a line to  
let you know my plans. I shall  
remain here until about the 15<sup>th</sup>  
or 20<sup>th</sup> of August and then shall  
move down toward the center of  
things. Mr Vincent didn't write  
me much about the arrangements  
at Marblehead and so I'll not  
be able to say now whether I'll

be going out there or not. But at  
any rate I shall be either there or  
in Boston from the time I arrive  
until the first of September. And  
as I expect Mr & Mrs V. here this  
week for a day or two on their way  
through I'll find substance  
about the scheme. So plan to  
make your invasion of New Hampshire  
either before the fifteenth of  
August or after the first of  
September

I am not having a bit

good time trying to write a classic. I was made for  
something more humble but a little education has had  
the effect upon me it is said to have upon the negroes,  
I am not satisfied with drab nature apparently intended  
me to be and I'm not up to the higher limit. I hate  
work and would like to be rich and gay. I have the  
making of a Populist in me. If I were not working for fixed  
wages I should go in for turning things upside down to  
see drab would come out of it. But having adopted

a literary life it would have been better to have chosen  
the field of fact, rather than history & culture - for after  
dashing off an immortal ode a man could lounge around  
the rest of the summer, lapped in the falderal of the great.  
Being a disciple of Clio, one slaves and nobody knows  
it or cares. Give me the showy things in life and let  
those who will have the worthy. I prefer the dash and  
vivacity and frivolity of the humming bird to the more sober  
qualities of the solemn crow. So repeat I wish I were a

if I could but stroll about Europe.  
If I could for a moment entertain  
the cheerful thought of having a  
mission to perform I might be more  
resigned. But I don't believe much  
of any thing except that fun is fun  
and I want some, yes, even a lot  
of it.

Being in this grumpy mood I think  
I'll stop. You see dear you're got  
to experience before long. Write me  
as soon as you reach Waukegan.

Cordially yours

St. Paul, Minn.

C. Leander Hare

July 26 1846