

Feb. 17. 85.

Dear Howard

I want, since
you so beseech me not to do so,
apologize as I think we almost
understand what each other means.

This afternoon I have seen
Allie Macfadyen at home: he
has been up here during the
week trying for a scholarship
at Brazen Nose & has gone down
very despondent having done what

he considers very bad papers:

I rather fancy however he will

be successful especially as for

one scholarship he is the only

candidate eligible: however it

is ^{an} absolute and a relative standard

a big won't award it unless

he is a good ^{man} ~~promise~~ to do

well. It is surprising how

much he has read in the way

of general literature. Somehow

it is undoubtedly the good

classical men who are the best

read all round. In talking

to any scholar (classical) almost

one feels sure ashamed at

having read nothing. Some of

these men too seem to remember

so well what they read: I can't

do this hardly at all but if I

want to keep a book in memory

am obliged to look it over every

now + then. The names of

characters are so easily forgotten

though seems one pointed remark

for long.

With regard to S. Eliot's books

I like "Widdowmaugh's test"

there the "Hull on the Tross". You

must read the latter again if you

have forgotten it & if you get the
chance read "Janet's repentance" in
"Scenes of clerical life".

I fear Hushie is not going to
lecture this term: rumour has it
that he imagines himself to be
Jumbo whose removal from England
has cost him much grief we believe:
if he can get over this delusion he
may possibly lecture but it is feared
that he won't be able to recover in time
for this term.

Please tell Emily that I received a
most interesting valentine which I feared
was addressed in her handwriting.

To your
W.R.S.