

Am  
4/16/97

Ann Arbor, 8th of March, 1897.

Dear Mr. Dawes:

Plumptre's translation of the Tragedies of Sophocles was first published by Strahan and Co., London, in two volumes, and a copy of that edition will suit your taste. A "revised" edition was issued by the same house in one volume. <sup>(1873)</sup> The paper is not so good, but it is much superior to that of the Routledge issues.

Thus far this book has been handled by, first, Strahan and Co., second, Dalby, Isbister and Co., ~~third~~, Routledge.

I know that our bookshops have on hand copies of the Routledge issue, but I am not so sure that a copy of the Dalby, Isbister and Co's edition is not lingering on some shelf here. I will look this afternoon, and if I find one it shall be sent to you by this evening's mail.

It is a great delight to read Sophocles in Plumptre's translation, and I have not yet lost the sense of awe that first filled me at the early reading. His Aeschylus is equally fine, and the same remarks apply <sup>to</sup> the editions and publishers of it.

Mr. Emerson was my guest one year ago, and his Thoreau paper, read to the Unity Club, was an universal disappointment. He is charming company, and reminds one of his father.

I must try and find that "Knickerbocker" article, but the chance is slight of doing so here. Our university library is rich in costly English modern books, but early Americana are like hens' teeth.

I am glad to have heard from you, and with the warmest remembrances, I am,

Sincerely yours,  
Saml A. Jones.