

wondering if perhaps there was something in life that he had missed. Bowersock, ~~little~~ introspective and practical, but yet with a taste for the beautiful that never had been fully gratified, thought much and said little. Judge J. S. Emery, who had long given himself to the closest economy as a matter of habit rather than of need, was interested, but perhaps not deeply impressed. There were so many other things in life ~~of~~ more practical value. Dr. John T. Moore, *a* *man with a fine sense* ~~for~~ with loyalty and pride for ~~the soul of~~ beauty and of loyalty to his employer, could understand, for he, himself, possessed an artistic ~~temperament~~ far beyond the ordinary, and was never so happy as with his palette and brush.

To Dr. Wilcox that was what he had been trying to instill into the minds of those who studied under him. He could almost feel the souls ~~which had inhabited~~ of the originals, of whom the marbles were man's interpretation. It is more difficult for me analyze the feelings of Dr. Sayre, the founder of the school of pharmacy. That he was proud to have heard such a paper from *a member* ~~the one~~ of his chosen profession, is certain, but ~~my person~~ further than that I am at a loss to state. My acquaintance with Canfield is also of so slight and passing a nature, that it is difficult for me to speak for him.

After a discussion of the paper, which was not too prolonged as the oysters came later, the members of the club went down town for refreshments. In the last poem in the book reference is made to Johnson's restaurant, ~~so it was~~ but this was in the earlier days of the club, so *the members* ~~they~~ probably went to the Eldridge, whose service in the dining room in those days, far outclassed the other appointments of the hotel.