

and we often find traces of them in his works. He also had read Scott, Voltaire and Rousseau. That he early showed a tendency toward literature is shown by his boyish journals and "The Spectator," which exhibit careful observation and a clear style. "He was, so far as any one could see, nothing more than a healthy, handsome, intelligent, mischievous boy, who deserved some credit for not letting himself be seriously spoiled by the admiration of his mother and sisters."

His stay in Maine was a short one, being there only a year and returning to Salem in 1819 to prepare for College under the tutorage of a lawyer, Benj. L. Oliver. In 1821 he entered Bowdoin College at Brunswick, Maine, and was in the same class as Longfellow, and the class below Franklin Pierce who was his life long friend. He had in college the reputation of being an excellent writer, and his poetic translations were unusually good. But he was, as he says, "an idle student, negligent of college rules and the Procrustean details of Academic life, rather choosing to nurse my own fancies than to dig into Greek roots and be numbered among the learned Thebans." It was to Pierce that Hawthorne owed his consul-ship at Liverpool. Horatio Bridge, later an officer in the United States Navy, and Jonathan Cilley, were college mates and steadfast friends.

Graduating in 1825, from that time till 1838, he lived mostly in Salem, presumably in the Herbert street house which seems to have had a face toward Union street. It was in a chamber in this house that fame was won. Here he wrote many tales,—some burned, others published. "If ever I should have a biographer," he writes, "he ought to make great mention of this chamber in my memoirs, because so much of my lonely youth was wasted here, and here my mind and character were formed."

As has been said, there is a mystery enveloping his early life. He was endowed with a strong social instinct; he had