name and the knowledge of
what you are all the time
accomplishing should be
familiar to the generation
with growing up in America
Excuse me for giving me that
I remind you of this and
so far the pasted (at the
command of a friend) all the
notices of the Raphael into
a book - all are favorable
in fact full of praise - I'd
always longer or my fore
ience appear I will mail
it to you - if you should
at some time to letter it. She
wants to keep the notice of
the Raphael
 nicknamed and went last ex.
to the helpers. - Marie is far
from well - the doctor is try-
ing "sharpness" - a species of
cure we do not believe end
longer in America - They
all sent von 1830 Congratula-
tions to you Willis.
Cordially yours,

Sarah H. Adams

P.S. Play do not worry too much over the American Raphael. Your German book is out for the world to read. If you could realize the excitement with which success one another in my country you would feel sure there has not been quiet careful reading. I'm thinking of sending you a book of all of Mr. Cooper's that just then sold in America, but you need not read it until the Raphael is in special excitement—therefore even a hurried
reading of it is deferred. My honor letters from literally people praise it and the most brilliant women. Both of them, it is most interesting and the translation absolutely good—which meant a lot.

Here I younger I should promise to put into a new edition that is omitted, but if the manuscript is destroyed I cannot look upon it again. It injured my health. King family hate to have me do this work and plague my life out with the responsibility incurred by attempting to render faithfully the thoughts of others.
Dear Professor -

It is very kind of you to write me - I wrote to nobody. The translation made at Emsdetten does not satisfy me at all - I'm working day and night trying to correct it. They do not send the proofs to me, nor do I do not believe they will publish it at all this summer. If I am glad, it would make me happier if I could do the whole book over - taking the
Took a London American girl to the Baron of 1859. I met you there - do you remember a ship Gordon? this Baron? I gave her your Goethe Carlyle to read. She is "entzückt" - enchanted (or that is, if your Germans say with it? I have never spoken of the article to you, because I've hopes to get my hands free one more so that I could tell you just what I feel in regard to it - I cannot find words - but she is perfectly delighted with it. She is a great admirer of Carlyle also - not however for the reason, or in the way, that Glenn and I enjoy him. But you never saw a dear old lonely man quite so pleased as Dr. Alleman was one fine day in Zurich when Baron...
and I drove up to his study carrying the translation of his monograph. He had had a letter from Boston the day before telling him that it was an excellent translation. He liked the books of the same writer, but when he could not allow me to translate his

magnificent story unless I promised to cut the stiff from the sentences, or to clean out anything I chose if only I retained his main idea in the tale.

This sounded as if it was just in my lane I might be blessed in amending text still I've never thought of doing any more of this thing. He told me this own history gave me bad pictures—said the monk had been translated into Holländische — French.
and Italian — has much been read by the Germans — but he added — America does please me beyond the thole. He spoke of you with profound admiration. I could tell you much more but must send off my note.

Tell dear Mr. Adams that I don’t know how I ever lived before with out my butterfly — it is such a comfort.

My kindest regards to her for you.

Yours ever,

S. C. Adams.

It is heavenly here if I only had time to enjoy the exquisite place.
Saturday, Reatenberg. Aug. 13th.

Dear [Name],

your kind letter in my hands I found. I could find nothing but 'alad!' We are so uncomfortable that I am confused. I know not that I do. We have been telegraphing a week about our rooms - The Belleme Hotle keeper asked us yesterday that our rooms would be ready tonight. He had beautiful rooms prepared. Happily at the Bernerhof, but then the telegraph came saying they would expect us at Reatenberg in Bashcleup. I asked and the lady does met us at the door of the Belleme telling us the people would not leave us and not have our rooms, but that he had engaged a place for us in this unfinished hotel. Finally, my friend tells us that it is more likely we shall stay at all - I think he can not understand how to keep a hotel if he has people in this way. I wish you were not so far off. I could come straight to you. If my nephew was only with me I'd come to Waldhainst but he is at Zematt - I long to open my trunk a quietly do something! I gained immensely at Schallaberg, but shall be ill again. I might fly from this nest, think he ill go to Hot Pagay. Pagay is very kind of you. I take trouble about the monk. I see literary criticism it as a clever bit of translation; one calls it a versified translation of the tale but not in English, the
amalizations. I am a 13th century feature of
the story present. It's being pleasing or popular.
I judge. Would you be willing to give me
publish a test edition of the Raphael with
the 6th chapter? It seems to me that it might
perhaps be the worst thing to add it later if
the book proof taking. Consider it please and let
me hear at 11th Rager. Rager.

The camp fire in tents. This place is too
awful - wish I were in a better one. I am
not strong enough to bear camping out. Love to our friends. I
yourself. gratefully

Sarah H. Adams.

This is hotel paper - it is possible to be
desperately uncomfortable in glorious
Fulgersbad. I find, and that am I at
present - he cannot come until it's
9:01 morning - the rain comes
down in sheets. Fortunately it has
my friend's notion coming up. She
is a healthy lady and a grand establishment
on Champ de Elysées, Paris. Just imagine
her in this tent! It has its comic side
Thursday Evening, 1871

Dear John, 

The beautiful books came today — one red, the other a clear chocolate box. I sent the brown to Frau von Olpers and proposed sending the scarlet one in for you to see her a kind begged it away. So I have written for some more — Nothing I have
Well known Michelangeo—possibly after the Raphael
my day will come—

Only yours

S. H. Adams

Saturday

Tomorrow I shall look for more
letters from America. I like it
for better to have something
indirectly to "She Nation".
heard has given me such profound satisfaction as that you told me last evening the Editor of the Rundschau had said. It was exceedingly kind of you to tell me her opinion of the translation. I shall never be satisfied until they change more than I can do in the way of translation by an improvement on the
Dear Professor,

On a separate sheet (that you may tear it), I write to ask the friend of Lethe's photograph if you would send such a picture and noble likeness. I still keep an "uncanny" impression. Could the camera have slipped, so that it is a little out of focus? I think of asking some artist to expedite it carelessly - the rendering of the bath is excellent. I get something affecting my poor eyes at once.

Yours truly,
Sarah H. Adams
The Tudor Oct 29
Copley Square
Boston

Dear, honored Professor,

It is but a few days since returning from my summer holidays. I found on my table an admirable photograph of your taken by Dr. Pecking. That wonderful likeness, et cetera woman rakes!! Store on my deck her picture of dear Fran von Geyr. Your best Fran Dr. Pecking for having given it to us. She was the sweetest, gentlest woman that ever lived and this special presentation of her cannot be anything
Less than a perfect joy to where
she can never forget her—do know
we had to love her—and it is delight
ful to recall her bright smile and the
tender look she casts in her
extreme old age.

How is the lovely Marie von Berlin?
I was told about the beautiful
and how she was in America,
said, "she was distinctly all.
Do you like Marie von Berlin?
Life of her father? I hope it will
what if it is deeply underestimating
I cannot read it here yet and that
the Berlin portrait think of it as
worth the value, aside from being
important and absolutely that pict-

e
ture of the Baron—she labor is
one of the most industrious women
in the world—perhaps later she may
successfully accomplish something
worth doing—I do not like any of the

translated into English by a der

Stuyvesant (one of the wealthiest
men in the world) is a breezy performance and
the criticism are "on the". It recently
always meant gaining I should decide
that she must be rank one—unfor-
tunately the last section altogether.

But I took my pen to thank you,
dear friend, for writing to me. If
the picture you gave me on leaving
Berlin is beginning to fade and to
Thank you kindly for allowing me to have such a simply natured...
very human picture of you.
You are sitting facing me and I
might imagine that you were about to begin a lec-
ture. Your features are
juntly thought out and you
look in good health - your
eye is full and bright.
I do not remember even
to have seen a more striking
likeness.

May I hear from you and
Believe me ever
Gratefully yours,
Sarah L. Adams.
P. T. remember us heartily to Mr. Grimm.
I do hope some day shall see that you are better - If the Ryde
re will talk them I meet you - For I've
bought acres of paper.
Since I came to Paris
Every sheet I write
seems only worse than
the former & I scratch
along quite out of
Spence and rejoice to
dispatch the mistake.
Emerson style of face and think it must be an American. They cannot believe me then I declare Professor Grimm is a loyal German. So let me hear from you dear Professor Grimm if only to tell me you are in good health. Ever faithfully yours, Sarah R. Adams. The end.
The Ludlow
Copley Square
Boston
Hall
*
Dear Professor—It has troubled me that I did not put one thing in my last letter—You may rest assured that the translation is correct. The dear Baroness at Eisenach was most agreeable. I think her very well-educated, quiet and clever. Then Gerson took the German and handed it over to me. It is only that I want my editing of the thought very finished and elegant. It requires time. It must be prepared now. It is the least lightest part of the work. How it is the German—by the way I had a letter today asking if I could not prepare for Carlyle article.
and how it came out in
the North American Review
of the same time it ap-
peared in Germany? My letter
arrived on 8th July - you did it at
my latest letter had read
a good deal more. My Raphael
translation attended me it
read very well - so let us
hope it may come out right
after all
I've taken a bad cold & had
more fever today than before in
long years - just hope it will pass
and I've liked the Baron
much much better this summer
than ever before - perhaps she is
that her storms negatives the most
unpleasant time. If she had
a less passionate nature I be-
lieve I never could part with her
but Nellie Boardman taught me
to balance in angels. I accustoms
me to living with them -
kind respect to Mrs. Boardman
in Freytag - truly yours

S.C. Adams
My thanks please for Mrs Grimm's letter received at Emstiedel.
Langer Schönbruch,
July 23th

A thousand thanks to dear Professor for your kind letter. It is certainly very good of you to join in imagination the Raphael through the world. Bertelrud made me to be idle, but as you not believe that I am insignificant to see that prefect in pink? Oh just give me a chance to finish the Raphael & then I can tell— but this being like Mahomet, Cofin between Heaven and Earth is so dying.
I could not work here, of course—so
am I not trying the cure—bathing—walking—thinking—sleeping—folding
away my time generally? That's
perfectly it is to be said!!! This is the
first time in my life that I ever re-
sorted to a "bern" for myself. I've
been with my sister and other friends to
Carlbad—Heiligt—Bade—Baden.
I positively think I should die of the
cure but for an intelligent lawyer who
keeps up the fun and when he leaves
I mean to just go—will write you in
which direction I decide to move—
with I could come to Wald haufer only
the journey is too long for me to venture it
alone.

Take courage, dear Professor, my
intelligent lawyer has been leading
Corley's Fresh Revolution ever since
he came here—grooming—scolding and
abusing Corley like a stick—pocket
making it to her 5 heads—It's true
what you said at which he flew into ecstasy
& positively yelled out—"Professor Grimm
knows English—Carlyle is the man that
had not sense enough to write English so
that he English don't understand him,"
I'll send you a copy of "the book" just-
as soon as that miserable renegade of a publisher lett me have some ex-
emplard of it.

Dence take the man!
he only send me one copy
that I gave away in
Berlin—
I saw a mighty fine
notice of the book in
a newspaper which I
happened to pick up—but
am not sure the
novel will be popular—
Kindest regard to

Miss Gemini—will
write again soon—
Believe me ever

Yours truly
Sarah H. Adams.
Langenschwalbach.

Care Alexander Wheeler Esq.
Germany.

July 16th.

Dear, honored Professor,

there are you — and
more importantly still
how are you at this time?

I write my address
at the head of this

Of course I have not
yet had time to hear
of the receipt of the
Preface to first three
 Chapters of the Raphael
but I've had a note
meanwhile from the
Publisher regarding
I shall try the Cure - all the friends I visited that I have not aged a
bit since they left me or I think ten years ago. This speaks well for Ger-
many does it not? I feel myself just a little one down the iron rafter I
hope will soon brack me up again so that I can rest safely finish the book.

the copy of the month's letter — and saying
he at most misjudged
to see the Raphael. I
that he hoped I could
can how the side
of it before the first
of September.

My nephew sailed and
scooped at the man.

Svening laughed and
said only remember
the professor's advice
not to tell the man
so much — and so
the matter rests. I
do not answer his
letter.
Shall not work here for I'm imported. I should not.

for awhile or until I know that I can.

The Blank made such a pleasing book they've really set it forth in the most excellent form. The body in that form had remarkable taste.

I don't know if you care to see the book or have time to look at it.Generic book it to show you my publisher who liked it immensely but said it
would not suit the
Germans. I am curious to know what the critics will make of the story. It is good whether they like it or not.

Eggeln's character is a study of genius.

Let me have a line from you when you are better — and believe me yours

Truly and gratefully

Sarah H. Adams.
Hotel de France
Baden Baden
Feb. 17th

Dear Professor,

Your kind note from Vienna has been in my hands 4 or 5 days and I have not replied, because I hoped to have something more distinct. I write you of the Raphael—

I had an air of freshness in your notes here forwarded to you from Berlin. Vincent here has—

I must make my infinite regret. I could not read in your Eugene letter your address— I was ill at the time. Kirchner annoyed me— so pray forgive the printed letter which you will find in Berlin.

Do you really go further?
On Saturday? My nephew will soon be there to hear you. I shall not go there at present & have left him alone, after what you said to me, at Ensisiedel to seck his home. Still, dear Professor, may I beg you for my sake, not to say & think what you said to me. Emerson said "Civilization was the influence of good women." So my nephew's father-think & thinks of me & I do not want Boylston even to hear German ideas of women. He has such a different position in America, where there has never been worship of the Madonna—but every man seeks the ideal woman in his wife. I dislike
To talk upon this subject even with German women - they cannot understand us.

Kindest regards &

Your truly

S. C. Adams.
Dear Herr Professor,

Many, many thanks for the fresh copy of your interesting letter. I am full of gratitude.

Concerning it and my first idea was to write you a large sheet. It seems to me however to wait until the quite decided - so will send some copies with your next week, either Thursday or
Tuesday if you & your Grandmam will permit me -
I had such a Headache Call from 
her Grann -
that do you all do? I wish this 
courageas feebly 
and returned to death yesterday -
Truly GrATEfully yours

J. C. Adams

February 19th
Sunday, 11th

Dear Professor,

Yesterday afternoon I found the one man of genius, believe you me, in all Rome. He wants to see you and says if you will name a day he will come to see him. He will show you quietly his work. He is an artist: name of "Elois Beddei" and his studio is at "villa Strofle ferri" just back of the Borghese.
He is an American but speaks Italian. You really must see his work. I cannot think or speak of any thing else tonight — it is glorious — it is care — it is immediate! Such imagination! Only tell me when you can go to hear it. I'll write them. Truly yours, John H. Adams. To my mind it looks as if nothing in Rome except Rome.
LITERATURE. By HERMAN GRIMM. Translated by Sarah A. Adams. 12mo. pp. xii., 297. Cupples, Upham & Co.

The volume which is here presented under a vague and somewhat misleading title is a collection of essays on subjects principally literary, but largely historical. The author is the son of William Grimm, and author of the admirable "Life of Michael Angelo." Emerson, Voltaire, Frederick the Great, Albert Durer, the Brothers Grimm, Bettina von Arnim* and Dante are the themes of the essays. The author is fond of broad generalizations and historical surveys. Although this method tends to discursiveness it does not lead him into prolixity, and it leaves us upon the whole with a lively comprehension of the drift of his thought, even if the image presented of his subject is not always complete or clear. A sort of German Chauvinism is conspicuous in his reflections, but it is not unpleasant. His style is easy, direct, and unaffected; he is sympathetic, often bright, sometimes witty; and Miss Adams is to be thanked for introducing to us an agreeable, instructive and suggestive companion. The translation is often awkward and ungrammatical, and the book is disfigured by bad spelling and other printer's errors for which the proof-readers ought to be called to account.
Dear Hess Professor,

it is a positive delight to translate your works. you are so very kind & tolerant of the work. i was greatly pleased that you found nothing to complain of. so i had done that seemed in my judgment right & do. my friend i find the Emerson most interesting...!!
I confess I should rather do something else before I again rock on the Michael Angels. Have been so annoyed by the management.

Help me a little for Grimm—what do your essays do you like the best? I am not begun them yet—now is the time either start ready but as soon as I have completed the Voltaire.
I'll write to America to inquire the state of the market. Meanwhile my sister has fallen in love with my translation of the "New Jerusalem," and asks if Professor Grimm will not write a little tofacilize it. It is not history, but a reminiscence of Bettina as a young girl. I tells me to publish it. Does this strike you as nonsensical? Kind regards to Mrs. Grimm.

Yours ever, yours
Sarah H. Adams.
The London
Boston Nov 7th

Dear Sister,

I think of you now as I spend my holiday in Berlin, and hope you have been refreshed by the summer's experience and feel ready for them. Bertha Lender Sen (née Bunsen) has been to England this summer to see her father, I suppose you have heard that, after a long illness, which defamed the Baron in Baden-Baden, then, at last, by advice of the physician he went to England, and was struck by paralysis which
has deprived him of any power in one half of his body - all one side is useless. Fortunately he can still speak and read - it had not badly affected his brain. - Dr. G.

Conce: Somehow. - Mr. Bunsen lost his sister this summer who left him 57, 58, or 59 hundred thousand marks - a carriage of horses and beautiful London house &c. D inconvenient for me - the house belongs to the English. I have no acquaintance. I do not like it. Bunsen has told me here in America and certainly an excellent husband - she is a very good woman - not brilliant - and good on just as her mother did have a child every year - which is the children are far from brilliant. I think - and all American women agree with me - you will not repeat what I say, as it was not to say it.

England folks do infinite harm in our country. See what a fearful time we're in - with red in front and our barbarous free from putting in a man, as they do, at least - certainly not a bad man - and yet willing to Presume one reputation after another of all our kindred relations, at home. Could some one the vital interest involve this country has a wonderful record, however it was a controversy between man & masked ability but the Republicans had far for the greater ability and won the dog without any noise, any street fights (in this part of the Union) without descending to vilification, mealy-up or personal abuse. The Candidate acted each other with marked politeness and fond in reverence before the choice of the people.
It has been the gentlemen in politics, as never before in this conflict, the enemies of the Campaign, education, and to a high degree.

Dear Mr. Hesselt, I wish you could see your picture ornamenting my desk; you are looking down upon me as I write. Every day since stranger asked what is the fine head above your books and papers? Before Mr. Letting's last farewell, he-mentioned he had two photographs of you - I hope they may some day remain to do this. I feel like they are wonderful - many of them. I have one to this, which I enjoy very much. I remember me to the object of my sympathy for the loss by death of the noble Curtius, your long time friend and neighbor.
Have you heard that
Johanna Antrobus
has been translated
enlarged poems published in
Boston with charming
passages quoted from
your critique of Verboch
in the Rundschau.

Alas! the poems are
translated by some his-
tropic creature who has
taken all their lyric
spirit and force away.
Had they been told and
I have sent them to
you—

Truly affectionate
Sarah H. Adams
Worried about Richardson? 
I am very sorry, Professor. It has given me much anxiety that you found my room so warm. Did you add to your calculation? Perhaps you did.

Grimm would come & take either dinner or a band & run with me! dab

Fortun ist unzweckmässig. Yes, and I hope a better singer than I know in Dresden will come to me.

So after dinner you will not tire yourself talking. She shall sleep.

The dine at 6 30 in the middle of the day.
and one tea at seven.

Mrs. Phillips laughed
when I told her that you
said I was lovely.

Cheerfully I replied: "you must say" Professor Glidden that
I take no one but Mrs. Adams for this ride."

Well! I make it
up to her in many ways
that she prefers

keeping this lonely
reality till after your
Cold — believe me

 Truly yours,

S. C. Adams.
In my present position
A cold north-east
threatens to give me a
cold which affects my
Yet so seriously that
I cannot write.
I am rejoice that
you came so soon. My
Nephew has so arranged
his Law Course that
he can hear you. Stay
Thank you good night in
her kind letter and
Tell her that I should
not see me well.
On Saturday 31st Mr.
I went to see Phillips
Paid a small visit
Wanted you to know I
sent a gift. Thank her
kindly. Address her that
I have read her letter
with much interest.

Ever truly yours
S. H. Adams

Charlottesville 60. 6. 1.

Alex Phillips
123. Boeotian Street

You need excuse my
letter if you could look
at me. I suffer very
much.
from Signalkästen
I believe that you feel
Grimm t I am much
better - in fact should
live at this Smith - this
kind of disagree here.
Dear, honored Professor—

Here and how are you? I sent you the Monk—distributor arrive—or having do you dislike it that you have not written a word about it.

I am in concert at Beatenberg this place we expect to reach on Sunday 5th August 12th.

Pray let us hear if you are with hell very happy still in the fourth home—if you
direct 5 me
Hotel Belleme
St. Beatusberg
Interlaken
the letter should come promptly. He lost
Ganung. He wrote me
a charming long
letter from Andreffs
but now I've no idea
where he is.
Klein regards to
her Dresden.
Please write me ever
Yours truly
Sarah H. Adams.

Halifax August 17th
Fälzer Log
Hotel de France -
Baden-Baden -
October 31st

Dear Professor -

I regret to learn from your hand letter that both you and Henry have been so unwell - but hope that all will soon be well -

The Emperor had had a terrible cold and been under Schlief's care here almost ever since her arrival -

Schlief tells me that the Empress is very fond of you. I believe you once told me that she was an intelligent woman - did you know -

As regards sending the book dear Professor -

but a bit - you and I are at present both in the dark
about this Raphael— they have this morning on it—or not sent me one paid with. People will think a bit off the book doesn’t calm. He
nearly do you think— and about
all you choose. There is such
a theme about Meyer butt
not I’ve attained O’Shall not
get a chance to do it. You are
guard right. I am increasing
so well enough to attempt it
this autumn— Cleve boc, to
Meyer’s astonishment easily
advised with her translation to
his new story (he who’s not)
before it is translated. Think
if it, your translator in his
book in German we already
in the label the old old
man will have to make sure
if fit some body’s right.
It is the least I shall do to
order at many copies of the
Raphael as present that first
he must know if you are satisfied
that I have in mind to do to
send some of the best Dr
man scholars a copy of your
Raphael in full Grandt refers to a translation that does not appear satisfactory. However, why not have a little - and see what is done? I have just now a letter from home - one who had seen Cypresses says he is very much interested in the Raphael.

Yours,

C. L. Adams.

P. S. If I were sure the Raphael was going to satisfy you I should instantly order the elegant copies - one for you and one for you to give the Princess (once up as her favorite) but after my disappointment in the essay I cannot do it. That has a hold I shall never recover from.

My address is

P. O. Chas. 2nd St. Cleveland.

To Dr. Chas. 2nd St.

I go tomorrow to visit this old friend a few weeks.

Cypresses & Hurd are

Mr. Boylston St. Boston

but he advised - wait until a copy arrives which I'll instantly mail you.
TAKING Carlyle altogether, there never was a man whose conduct throughout life could better bear the fiercest light. He had no sins of youth to apologize for; and, in the grave matters pertaining to the law, he walked for eighty-five years unblemished by a single spot, never deviating from the strict line of integrity. Although more than once he was within sight of starvation, he never did less than the best. He never wrote an idle word, nor a sentence that he did not believe was true. He had frailties and impatiences, but he had no dishonest or impure thoughts. He lived a life of single-minded effort to do right.—Froude's "Life of Carlyle."
EDUCATION IN GYMNASTICS.

Miss Allen's Normal Class for the Education of Teachers will begin on Monday, Nov 14, 1887, in the new Allen Gymnasium, St. Botolph Street, corner Garrison, Boston. A broad field of work for women is open, send stamp for circular. MARY E. ALLEN.

Prospect Hill School for Young Ladies,
GREENFIELD, MASS.

This is a Family School of about 30 pupils, on a beautiful estate of 6 acres, in a very healthful location. The dwelling-house has been recently enlarged and fitted with steam throughout, and new and complete drainage. Buildings provided with Laboratory, Studio, and Music Room. Regular Course of 4 years includes English, Classical and Modern Languages, Science, Philosophy, Art, Vocal and Instrumental Music. Advanced Course for graduates of High Schools. Prepares for any college. JAMES C. PARSONS, Principal.
Einsiedeln Aug. 25th

Dear Professor,

I dare not stop to tell you one line. You know that I've done nothing all Summer except read this. Where is Grimm? The Baronne is so kind, but does not know English well enough to help - never mind any way - anywhere I must do my work.
You realize this - do you not?
I sought a terminus - have found it.
Oh it is so funny - so strange - but it is on a rotary & gone to vote.

Truly yours,
S. C. Adams.
St. Beinberg, Belleme.
Interlaken Sunday.
Aug 21

Dear honored professor,

Your kind letter has arrived safely—many thanks (and one from Gennung) seemed lost in the mail.

Your telegram came, I replied—but sent it to Paris. So I fear you did not get my reply.

Your telegram was signed Gismon & Steinbock, had it only been "of Steinbock's" I should have understood that you were there.

You'll smile when I tell you that I am going to do it now all the time—I've a
assay—tis spoiled American lady
with me—she allowed me no minute
for myself. If I spare a day Repasky
would have gone with me—but I've
made my work an excuse—and ps 5-
march 5 to Baron R. Stiegel at Eri-
seedet—this promises to help me to
finish the last chapter of the Raphael.
I suppose it is a dreary place though
but I positively long & wish to
undertake and put something at
this done I'll take the first train to
'thing de France Baden Baden
and stay there until my nephews
or you come along to help me
back to Berlin—It is very kind
I considerate in you to allow me
to print the introduction as I have
at all set up—I'll insist they
shall not stereotype the 1st edition
make all the corrections and
additions in the 2nd edition.
This seems to me far easier than to put
so much labor into a book before
it has been tried. If you care to
have me omit anything I care
easily enough write on on uncut pages.
or paragraphs — and let the book come forth at Christmas.

One thing more — you write all the time for the Rundschau and I want to subscribe for it, but do not know when the year begins — perhaps you'll tell Rodenberg. I shall have subscribed long since — but cannot find time to read my own home magazines. Ask them to put my name down as subscriber for the next year.

My address for the next few weeks is Finfirdin — Care Baronie & Stengel — Stiftle. Kindest regards & love to Grammy and every year —

Sarah H. Adam.

Dear Sir, thank you for your kind letter. I changed my mind before I received your letter. I am sorry, and say Borden did not give it so well in your letter. I am sure it is so good a form. I should have said all that is necessary, but I told me to say “the last abolitionists.” They that I did not hear him tell me Borden’s last letter had a last time in it. Also, the ever so the best things in life come after all. To call so much of us on the most of us, or so they not? immortalized in Spencer’s prose, and so that life had so near the greatest criterion of hearing and others whom he...
you dreadfuly I said it was such
to cold & hard & wet & cold. &

"Says she has lost a many friend since I saw her &
that if you come & then so

right - it rejoices her soul & see

you. Stay come back soon, dear

Professor. In all our sake

we are very anxious to hearing
your cold - Are you enough
in the open air - for some

rooms make me susceptible.
"Entsinnlich". My nephew is a

perfect cold & & not yet

clean as this day - but all

the time on the trip - I tell

him exercise is good for me.

I see physically - only to ac-

omplish anything one must

learn & sit still. He is an

awfully quick bright being &

I must say this superficial

training in an American uni-

versities makes me furious.

That could they not have done
with this boy? Then the children send their love in Germany & correct Flaire.<n>
He is truly in earnest & never & hear you. Says "can't
you hurry me?" Oh, since home
Amicie.

Let me hear then you
come - or if you come before
the 29th of October I am here
58-51. Charlotte [X].

Come up with the Prince of
she will so far honor me, in
a fast-boat at the left of our
hall. Oh! So such a beautiful
dome," but the boy is not satisfied
with "Dr. Thompson". We go on the
30th & dues Phillips.

123, Postdammer Str. 35.

Hoping, wishing. Some I hear
that you are better.

Believe me, honored Professor,

Truly yours,

S. H. Adams.
I have written my letter so
fact that you cannot tell me

some further news of my

when and where I will see you.

I am still in the same state

in which I was when I

left Munich.

I hope you will let me

know as soon as possible

whether you will be able to

come to visit me.

I remain

with affection,

[Signature]

Dear

I was delighted to hear

better news.

I hope

she is better.

I shall

make a new plan.

Either

will do.

The other

will be

so much

better.

I am

not sure

I still

think,

[Signature]
might justly have suspected me of misunderstanding her.

Dear Sis, not long ago I had a delightful tea with her that day. She never talked more freely of better - Sunny Starr was there (or was it something else? I can't remember).

I laughed for days after a visit to the pond where Excellence was there. Madame Fannie said her publisher wished her to change the fate of one of her characters in a new novel she's written. He said the pond doesn't have any characters and she must be only marinated if I could so change the it. Oh dear we're electric. Fannie and I offer it as rarely is a character comes so purely out of an author's nature that it deserves to be called a creation.

I dared not laugh in this spot but we laughed everywhere when I think of it. Good - bad is it? Eternity, I offer since she wittles...
Hotel de France.
Baden Baden.
October 26th

Dear Professor,

I am very sorry to hear that Miss Grimm is unwell. May she recover and arrive in good condition, as another very kind of you to forgive my petulant note. I had a violent attack of fever which confined me actually to my bed for days, and not so much overwork at the damp air of Baden after I had been so long in the high dry air of St. Petersburg. I feel my health very tenderly. But this feverish state I must hope...
one day I write you and was perfectly sure afterwards that I said that I never should have dreamed of saying had I been well I wrote it on my sickbed. This week I have had a very satisfactory letter from my publisher and also a larger enclosing the formal agreement which I have signed and sealed to the deed on which he published the Raphael. He says all is going on fast and well but he is going to have married me so much, and he goes I will not inspire my health over it. Should any of the manuscripts be lost be kind enough to write me. The book cannot after all come out this autumn; if however they have been safely receipted it will soon be ready! Where is Benjamin? I will write you there to leave Baden - have just seen Dr. Sleeper who desires to be remembered to you -
I asked a friend to subscribe to the Rundschau, but have not yet
her number. Some have forgotten it myself. The eyes of the block to
me, I owe it to the publisher,

The white moonlight which Scott considered necessary to its rightful charm might somewhat better it. But it is not so much the day-light that works its disillusion as the fierce light that beats upon a ruin wholly subverted to the conditions of sight-seeing. Moreover, Melrose is not cheered upon with natural loveliness of plant and vine, as are Fountains and Tintern and Glastonbury and Dryburgh. Dryburgh had one great expanse of wall covered with a wonder of wild roses, many hundreds in exquisite and fragile bloom.

I should enlarge my testimony quite beyond your interest, dear reader, if I should attempt to tell the hundredth part of all we saw in England coming down the eastern side. How strange and lonely were the grassy Cheviot moors! "Only a horse heard..."

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GOD AND MAN.

BY JAMES H. WEST.

Where is beauty? Where is grace?
Their strength what power embodies?
Look within a human face!
Where love and help are God is.
Seek this mystery to trace!
Heaven and earth its lines embrace,
Souls and suns and stellar space.

Wondrous is the mighty Power
In which we have our being!
Every day and every hour
Brings joy for hearing, seeing,—
Joy of stream and star and flower,
Joy of sky-flung spectrums-bower,
Planet-haze and atom-showers.

Love, no less, of human hearts,
Which makes all life worth living,
From the One, the Only, starts,
Man's highest glory giving.
This to know transcends all arts,—
From the Whole, the partial gains...
"CHRIST BEFORE PILATE."

To the Editor of the Christian Register:

Readers of the Register are doubtless aware of the exhibition in Boston of Munkacey's well-known picture "Christ before Pilate." They may also have heard some of the sensational criticisms passed upon it; e.g., that "it is a Unitarian Christ," that "Jesus deserved crucifixion if he resembled the figure in the painting," etc. In addition to these general, superficial remarks, there have been attempts to give more definite expression to that lack which most observers feel. Some have called the face of Christ "hard," others have said it was "weak." Some have admired its boldness, its fearlessness, and yet have felt that they desired something more in it, if it were to be their ideal.

I wonder if such observers would agree with me that this is the essential deficiency of the face; namely, that it is the face of one who has not "overcome the world," but has been himself overcome by it. Jesus stands before the Roman governor as a man might stand who had been falsely accused, but had been rendered desperate by the accusation. He is fearless of any external punishment, even death; but his inner self is tossed on a sea of conflicting emotions, and for that reason his face lacks serenity and "the peace which passeth all understanding.”

If Socrates could stand before the Athenian court and calmly declare that "no harm can come to a thoroughly good man," surely "the Christ," "the Ideal of Humanity," must be able to take even the harshest, bitterest experiences of life into his soul, and there transmute them into sweetness and tenderness. This is what every Christian expects, and justly, from a picture of him who said, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." The failure to express this serene mastery of life's trial and sorrow is what the writer sees in Munkacey's otherwise great painting; and perhaps the failure is the more disappointing from the very fact that he is,

A UNITARIAN.
Einsiedeln Sept. 15

Dear Professor—I am sure that you interpret my silence—I have accomplished a good deal today—

the half of the Chap. of Jezebel for America—(The Sibyl)—

and I finished the latter today. Have come to Castrophische Sonntag—what shall I do? Can you give it to me in Italian or shall I learn it out?

Shall keep my manuscript untill I hear from you, but must not detain it a long time. I do not feel ungrateful—

alas! I must suspect my publisher of being so. Cannot help suspecting the Raphaels was untouched. That he only wrote me as he did to Lusky me—that love of a Genius had been here & copied this first half first frame. His father positively would not allow him.
to stay here as he wished. That a tragic life &!! I can imagine the father and Gunning is very fond of him. He had hoped the Somerleds gone but not dead; he flows away from here. Some directors only yet it is painful to the good man. Gunning confessed to me that he was going to Feshie for freedom - I did not blame the dear father for not allowing the son to run after an old maid up in a Catholic shrine - It had been somewhere in the limits of civilization that the Papal might have been shot twice. However, the work is accomplished - perhaps not so well since DD heads are better than one. The Baronne has been DD lovely - kind - devoted and most amiable & patient. It must be also from a real interest in you & your work as I never could in any way deserve
So much attention— I enclose this scrap not because it is of any serious—but as we say you are right—no sincere disciple can like Thunberg's Christ. Neither can I tell you how much I was by Baroness. I answer to what she asked me if I thought it was Paul in the School of Athens? I said, "Oh yes—of course I do."

"No—" replied this Roman Catholic lady. No it can't be. Mr. Catholicism came out of the gaudy thing in the heat then and the hot people had their ideas with it. She does not think Raphael knew anything about Paul. I shall be very curious to know what Americans will say.

Expect that now—Baroness sends kindest regards to you both.

Sincerely yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
Thursday 9. M. 1772
September 22nd

Dear Professor,

We are delightedly situated (Bonnans in the)
at the historic hotel
in Zurich. I think we
will stay on here until
Sunday. Can you
secure a single room
for one of your stay on
Sunday afternoon?
He will come to spend
the night I leave on
Monday morning to
Baden.

Bonnans has enjoined
about danger and fury.
I have written so hastily that you cannot read Sunday.

I am forced to tell you that I am coming at one o'clock. You will see me. You must be here at half past three. Therefore expect us at your step somewhere near one; but if you propose leaving Constance please write us a line.

Yours truly,
Sarah H. Adams.
Beau Site Cannes.

Sunday 13. II.

To my dear Professor, not understanding the tidings from Berlin I was totally unprepared for the bolt contained in your letter. In this moment receive

As I wrote Flaubert, one had told me what the matter was and the dear woman had always said to me that she was very strong. Therefore I hoped her good constitution would hold out. It became her to rise and believed I should see her again. These must have been some organic disease, not the disease of the heart. I did not suffer dreadfully. My
My dear brother-in-law,

I am grieved beyond measure to learn of the death of your dearest wife. Your sorrow must be extremely deep, and I can only imagine the pain you are experiencing.

I wish I could offer you some comfort, but words fail me in such a time of great loss. May you find peace in the knowledge that your beloved is now at rest.

May the Lord grant you strength and comfort in the days ahead.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
a true Catholic 
Romish (I should say) 
and yet Emerson was 
ever found to have said 
not this also prove 
that Catholic Emerson 
was? 

Fully yours 
Sarah H. Adams 

Have you perchance an 
idea where I can find 
decent English transla- 
tions of the verses in 
Zuleika? 

My kindest regards to 
Mrs. Stein.
Dear Professor,

I am grieved to hear by a letter just received from Genuing in Berlin telling me that he is very ill. But dear, good wife M. How I wish there was anything we could do for you, or for her! If she continues to grow worse, why cannot you send for Genuing? He is tender—considerate—sweet as a woman—and you know, dear Professor, so sincerely in love with you. Write Genuing that it is only gone two or three, when he is able to be gone small. Service & you
I have been unusually anxious about the health of my pretty little sister - with whom I am traveling - my thoughts for her has absorbed every other - may you soon be relieved, as I have been by her daily improvement. I will not write one with a few lines to tell you of my Pension - that is the trouble - is it organic - and have you a dread - does she suffer much? Give my love to her and tell her that I am coming soon to Florence and hope she will be so much better are they as to feel like seeing me - on Monday 20th, from here to Nice where a letter Care of James H. Hotel Grand Bievre - Nice.
Hedemann to Dr. —

Berlin, Friday, July.

Dear Professor — your kind note has arrived just as I was on the point of writing you to say that I last week received a letter from J. M. R. von Czapek and Ueplahn et al. published.

They propose leaving off altogether the word Edelweiss and calling the first 500 pages

Literature

a second vol. to be called

As

They think the term could not be appropriately placed in this first
Volume. You will quite agree with them. They suggest that my notice should also be omitted unless (as they urge) I should also write a preface. In this surely I agree with them. For a small book composition names are unfortunate.

But now I should like your preface as soon as possible—notwithstanding that I cannot be sure of this order, as all the essays they will choose I am told are what I can do and all are chosen to choose. This is also what

for that as I know of the requirements of the American market today. Still of this much I feel sure—the 2. Emerson Essays, Voltaire (under title) The Scourge of Great Sorrows—Dante & the recent Struggle in Italy—Chiefly by the way I almost ready to bind in Grimm.

Hamlet's Character. Goethe & Maskilka—The Bettina. What cost and must wholly rewrite it. Shall do it if only once we know what is change? I do not already know that "Essays" is a popular name in Germany, it is popular in America. My brother the publisher told me this years ago.

Thank you truly for lending me this card from Charles Newcomb, the old English friend, I spoken of and quoted
Several times in Emerson's "Essays" as "San Carlo". He has never married -

This is a pity - for he has one of those expensively-ef-


dined minds which are very lonely on earth. He did

perfectly independently circumstances, but wrote me

that he missed me so much when I left Paris last year

that he rent every day until he looked at the house until

I had died. Still I cannot write to all the people

and drop him out many times. Dear old gentleman,

I'll send him a card as he promises not to trouble me

with letters - but I am very sorry that he troubled you -

Strange! the Churches keep

him in Paris! He do in
Berlin, July 13th

Dear Sir Professor,

Your kind letter, which you kindly sent so long since, has remained unanswered if the intense heat and the necessity of mitigating a great deal had not forced me to postpone replying. I have translated the 'Bettina' and sent it off last Friday. You would be encouraged if I told you some of the compliments bestowed on the translations by those now reading them. —
I must all are not more toward quickly fell.

It is not agreeable to me that I must write the preface — it is very unsafe to demand at me to give expression to my enthusiasm for Bishop Gisler (as the publisher does). Personalities damage a deal work and I shall shed my tongue (or pen) in anguish and exasperation, a Saturday, at transatlantic do not dread seeing some with our minister. Then he allowed Griffith to present his send letter. Said the "I do what I have a few stupid facts and details in book even written by mortal man that one read it
in the original—said it was an outrage that they did not publish my translation of it, etc. Then in a note letter to my friend, the author William Ellery Channing, wrote: "Grimm's Life of Micheangelo is one of my greatest books—helps as Chenay writes. I have directed a copy of the full Sonnets sent to Geo. Grimm. His name must always be identified with that of L. V. I should like to feel that he might sometime cooly write my book."

To dear Professor, if you injured eyes of health over the dead rock at least this has not in vain that you labored.
Berlin. Hedemouher, Sunday, June 28th.

Dear Stodola — your kind note has remained unanswered partly because you do not say that your address is; and partly because I like your idea of withdrawing the poems from this volume. I believe that "Hamlet" and "Character" must be substituted and fear I have not time to do so many as the "Dante and the Recent Italian Struggles" is taking a great deal of time. If it is truly difficult — and that doesn’t sound too particularly well done — perhaps by next week I shall feel better enough.

The reader is uncomfor- 
dably warm — Rejoice that
you are out of Berlin! Had the coolest note possible from Frau v. Olfers today — but fear Marie von Olfers left Berlin very unwell. She had not been as well as usual this winter and I cannot keep feeling very anxious — Perhaps it is nothing alarming — with the bereavement in Berlin my heart could not stand much change — you must have been wholly occupied.

Kindest regard to

and Germaine —

Yours truly

Sarah H. Adams.
I have not had the good pleasure of Robbins for some time. His hotel is just closed and he has gone to see his family, who has invited him to stay with them. He was still away to sink employed in his business.

Of a friend of mine here—Dr. Schlesin—in the Petersburg Robbins had lately an acquaintance. He met some very learned German professor who had just left me behind to talk to him about Emerson, then the Professor said, 'you don't talk the way of Emerson,' then exclaimed Robbins, 'Professor Gimme enjoy him.' Yes, I know, he does. He replied, the Professor added after a long silence, I told you the plain truth. Now may I can understand anything you Emerson says—Robbins come.
back & me he enquired if they had one of all the Germans. Don't you think Goldhammer slow? Since she seems more thin, he seems to me very stout. Mrs. Bunsen said she was so slow, she often wanted to go with her — if less than large to go with her she must be slow indeed — don't you think?

August 23 — my ear will not let me sleep.
Villa Pasek - Hal bei Pilsen
Fransen, Oct. 6th

Dear Professor,

Thanks for your kind letter - and hereewith I send you the first proof sheets of the book. The type seems to me very satisfactory. I start almost immediately for England. I hope to reach Frankfurt and汉诺威 by Thursday or Friday.Bes.

If you have done please write me a line there. I'll soon answer then I can go as far as England -

Love to Etha.

Yours sincerely,

J. H. Adams.
Villa Basel October 6th

Dear Professor,

Yesterday I sent you a letter and proof-sheets and today must write to give you a fixed plan.

My sister has taken an apartment in Paris. Written from me to join her immediately.

I shall not get to England or even France, please write to me.

"Jot's Cook & Son 9. Rue Tercile"

Doris. France.

Will you kindly ask your friends if any letter.
I am to see you to-morrow morning. If you can, I shall leave the package.
May you and your family be happy. I am father of 18 sons and 9 daughters.

Fern or packaged is the cause of the next 65 months reach England in me. Please send them straight to the address I have given in Paris——
I am very much correspondent with my sister. Mr. Smith has had no end of time, and I have no doubt——

Dear Professor, do tell me some how you think this book? Honest? and does it read well? it is a grand eddy. I am still much pleased with it in English—— Do say it is delightful——Dear Professor,
We must have some plan about giving away the book. Will you or shall I give a copy? Is it
from your offer and from v. Rath?

Ah you must see it first complete.
I am very pleased that the Raphael advancement as yet the second of Bozen.
Tuesday at 11.

Dear Professor, in the midst of fashion I stop to thank you for your kindly wishes. I should hardly have left this inhospitable climate behind if I had not been forced to return for Rome on Thursday.

We now expect to reach the Coddonga on Saturday. We all enjoy the home arrangements very much, and I mean to remain at the Hotel until enough is found for a deposit. Keep your eyes open.
For any advertisement of goods, you need at least 50
many things of theirs.
We shall arrive early in
the morning. Probably, the
boat will be late.
I am happy to see you again.
How happy I am, that
you Raphael had been
away meantime from
the harsh climate of
Berlin. I do much hard
work. Poor Scherer! I am
disturbed at that you will
such a clearinkle in its
effect even should be suc-
time it. I shall have much
to tell you—
F ully yours
F. H. Adams.
Dear Professor, here is the first notice in the Boston Journals of the forthcoming book. You see it is not quite ready - but so near that I am very anxious to know if you are still in Florence. How is your foot? A Contoir of mine has unexpectedly joined us in Paris and the hope is that we shall be detained here three weeks.
Letters - the reading went off with great enthusiasm, and all the crowd declared they would yet have the new edition of the Michael Angelos published.

Dear Portions, will you let me have again this notice of the book because I want to keep all the notices and compare? Kindest regards to

and Grimm. Send me your last letter, exactly where I shall send the book.

Believe me ever,

Sarah C. Adams.

To my Sr. Gena.

Hamb. Nov 23st.
Dear Professor,

Mrs. Grimm-Mauritz asked me to come over one evening this week or next Saturday, but there is so much going on. I fear that I shall be tired and stupid. We are invited out to dine on Christmas Day. May I come to you one evening next week instead? Will it be as convenient?
are such a letter that you have brightened me so much by writing that it does not exist. My Sister writes I hope that you like my choice in the Cores and not a cover have I seen. Is this.greatest thing that ever was isn't it?

 Truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

No example of the book has come today - too bad!!! But a letter from a literary man in Baltimore saying that "for a book of the first order it is selling right well". The weather is so bad that I cannot go out.
you come to me edition endorse
either tomorrow the error in this
at about eleven - first one because
A. M. or Tuesday I should desire
afternoon (early) please
before it begins to My publisher
get dark) just to send me the latest edition I
show me the mis-
elegant edition. I
have taken you have
fallen upon.
I am alarmed!
It would trouble
me seriously & have a second
Christmas dinner.
It was bound in
"Calv" - do you
know what I mean?
It should have been
Sent D either you
or to me - don't you
think so? My
Sister was very much
pleased -

 Truly your s.
J. H. Adams.

Sunday.
Dear Professor,

Just health from a dear lady there. I had heard such good things said of the book. I really wanted to give them to you last year.

I had invited to meet the daughter of the great Mr. Chapman and a daughter of Professor Felton of Harvard. The lady - Professor Felton also - had more popular and pronouncedly literary days than any President Cambridge ever had. The daughter is also geniality itself. She says this book is a perfect treasure. She finds in it the utterance of a generous, sincere, spiritually minded, unworldly nature. I repeat the
I am glad to hear that the book has been so much appreciated. I fear there is a great deal of it still to come, but I hope you will be satisfied with the work. I trust that you will find time to read it thoroughly.

Surely that the book will be an influential work, not only in this country, but throughout the world. I believe that it will have a remarkable success. I am not the only one who feels this way, and I hope that the book will have a wide circulation in America. Is there hope for a second edition of it? What do you think? I am not sure whether to hope or to despair. If you have any suggestions, I would be grateful to hear them. I am sure that you will have a good idea of what would be the best American edition.
Dear Professor 

I am very glad to hear that you have come here. Yes, dear Professor, your name - your work will be immortal in America.

I am very glad to have met you at J. P. U. It is very nice to meet some American friends and read their "this."

For trueness
Will you kindly bring all my doors down and then if you want to keep it, you may have it.

Sincerely,

P. H. S. Adams.
Dear Professor - you say you are accustomed to this morning's visit - and so! I do not fail. This paper I lent me and I must return it. We were visited by a party last evening - but I dismissed my family and enjoyed the lecture. I really accomplished quite a good bit of the translation. It will not take me long. I hope truly yours,

J. L. Adams.
An Prof. Grimm
Dear Professor - this book arrived by post. I have not yet read it - but if you have any desire you may like to see that the Concord School made your Goethe and your Heine (to whom I sent a copy of your essay) on "Germanic Protests from the Greek drift" have not yet been published - but a gentleman called on me yesterday also spoke of the newly translated volume of Essays as a "monumental book". In a letter yesterday morning from a friend of ours in the city - she says your book is noticed in our principal papers but they say it is too profound. How much do...
Notably to quit our 'better market' but I add there are still isolated Smenkon in here of there who will be grateful for it. I am now going to write to the Chairman, Baron von Stengel to ask if the bill some look at a first of any next translation this is. Truly yours,

W. H. Adams.
Friday. 20th Feb. Sezina.

Dear Professor--hoping to have the beautiful head mounted (for which I sent to Florence). I have not thanked her Grimm for her kind note. But these proud Italians take their time as things at their leisure--do they not? Florentine photographs are not so cheap as recounting photo's here--only it is possible to get some here things there. Please tell
dear Mr. Grimm that I am gradually returning to life - I hope we may be long yet have a pleasant musical among my friends - they are waiting for some instruments which have been ordered - Then I'll ask you to let Grimm to take Stärmacher also - because "Die bleue Mahagoni" Speaker German - a German lady (and a very agreeable one) of the sort - I shall not advise Italians - and the mercenary Americans of the eighteenth can listen -

I've had two or three delightful and private letters - last Friday's book - not critical though else I should have sent them to you - They came in well - Only I was quite ill over the indeed am not yet strong enough to
talk of another party—must
not be a reck or kid.

That does lend
Grimm say of the
beads & I think them, as I did at
first, gorgeously
handsome—don't
you?

On Sunday shall
have more letters
and it is to be expected
books also unless
the printer it already
advanced to send them.

Truly yours,
J.H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

See! the first notice of the book - the text - which I do not think is written by a friend. At least I do not recognize the style. Strange! not a word this far about the error.

Hell!!! They must.

Everybody must know that you & I can spell "Von der Buch Correctly."

Thank you for the
Dit invitation.
Since you tell me that it is accepted I will be there at half past 9 o'clock. I am quite ill over the book and tired of people.

Love to you, Grimm,

Yours truly,

S. C. H.
Dear Professor,

I have only received Friday that one book - but must have more soon.

Hope my letters will later tell the book's experience. I've perfect faith it will be appreciated some day and I can wait.

A friend lent me Booth's stories for you. I have ordered a copy of
let writing's for you from America —
meanwhile you may enjoy cooly over
these —
Then you are in Berlin some long
cold winter — do not for get that I brought
you almonds from
some in January.
Love to our Grimm
Yours truly
S. L. Adams.
I do not like my new publisher — this book has a good many shabby careless — not to say slovenly features.
Dear Annie— at last I have read your dandy book— With very great pleasure Dr. the Essays on Emerson & Bel...
herself the leader of Europe—

my France has gained the whole world's idea and tried on everything for us besides—suffered vicariously for all Europe because of her
courage & fortitude. Here we have now a Republic—giving a lesson in
republicanism. Studying itself it will succeed in growing politically
with a federation under an
Empor, a state of Kings reminding
us of the Middle Ages. Then the
old Emperor of Bismarck died &
shall see a change then... the
prime of the magnificent period of
Germany in this century will fall &
she will become a big country
politically as she is now intellectually
spiritually—each men as all men
Bismarck will guide her—But Day
that today the Germans take the old
most hands among Europeans making
vastly think of the difference bet
Gladstone & Bismarck!!

Gimmie means the Germanic
Field forever—Historic race I suppose it is that those that I cannot think
and will be the final Race—Are

it not so that—this breathing
ghosting—Cruel—Carnivorous
Anglo Saxon race has not the
The sight of God's earth - and I hope it will be born again or ended or neither will other races till a nobler than we occupy this planet. It is true we have much to be proud of - our mountains peaks are very high and Emerson and Goethe are our guides and landmarks. But we have a great deal of low ground. Fortunately mist, mist, flat desert and prairie. And now having returned my mind I must say...
Dear Professor,

I have copied to you the lady's letter. I spoke to her perhaps you could more
again that the book is a charming one and I thank your sister very much for doing it - I have never seen the Goethe but have had Grimm's M. Angels many years - we have ordered a copy of the "Literature" for our book club & think the Goethe should go with it - I will only add
easily read my handwriting then it - until she found the lady. I do not know the lady. Personally, I have heard much of her.
Dear Professor,

I enclose the publisher's letter - and my thanks for the copy. She received on Sunday.
The letter is admirable.

I confess that my enthusiasm for your labor and firmness is chilled to the core.

Then one takes the pains to select the greatest living author and find that the enormous labor of
A letter from a friend's
father:

Making such kindness
for the least people
can do & to be grate-
ful. I think my
mother's house has been
loyal.

Would you like to
have a book sent
from Boston in your
name & signed if
so I'll write my
sister to mail a copy.

Truly yours,

J. C. Adams.
Dear Professor, you say nothing but I am sure you see the character of my publisher. He is more pleased that I am satisfied with the type-paper & general aspect of the work than did convince by my showing him an error on every page. He says the editor was "about" a thousand copies that he had sold about half that the notices had been in the whole good. Don't you see there's nothing exact, accurate. The fault had been out just for weeks (lacking a day or so) when I wrote - the rest a tale of
a hundred copies a week - & that bad? I sent my friend's letter that you might tell me Ferruck that Die finde und - Mrs Cheney & me of our literary magnets and read at the Goethe's "weiß & meister.

Sewage last summer an essay on "Das Ewig-Verschollen" - She points the mercurial inspiration Bettna was & all then young. They are read between the lines you did not have Bettna's translation and the one we did have was witched enough. I do not know whether this adjective "zeitliche" should be feminine - the noun -

Truly yours
J. H. Adams.
Christchurch 10. Deutber
Feb 25th

Dear Professor - thanks again for your kindness.
I shall now hope soon to launch the first Bohemian
aged and if approved in America all will go
on swiftly. I shall soon return your copy of his
Bennett. She was very evidently a good German
scholar so far as grammar & dic-
tionary can make one but either could not
afford the time or res

I feel such a difference in the tone in which Gottheil is spoken of - while readers are constantly reminded that they cannot understand Gottheil until they read him in the original. I am so glad and glad to have translated the book and feel that imminent weight your name gives to the light years thrown on all the contemporized works of Gottheil's life. Brothers I am disappointed not to hear that you
excited someNorah.
I've shown her through this.

Oh! leider no! miss Emerson lived no longer.
Ellen is with her father to intimately
but she will not allow
he self 5 say realize
that a degree he has
Lost his faculties. He
no doubt he still has
Gleaned... moments when
The train organize a though
response to a feeling
but that is all!!!

In haste

F. H. Adams.
Mr. Brian honored Professor —
Your translator sent to the
American publisher a vol.
Called "Lectures upon Goethe;
His life and Writings" — the
man changed the title X
Called it "Life of Goethe" —
As such it is sold by
Little, Brown & Co.

A selection from your
Essays entitled
"Literature" —
and sold by De Wolfe Fiske
Boston.

If they want to see their volume
they must, however, ask for
one from the edition D
You took the title post
which I added your picture.
because the other editions contained so many printer's blunders as to ruin the book. Please say that I was in Europe not permitted to correct the proof sheets after which a scholar set the book to rights. The "Life of Raphael" also published by De Bovon & Gilly — published in Botten.

U. S. America

I also published you know the brochure of the Deutstrum & Roarck's that is now out of print.

Many years ago somebody made a very imperfect translation of your Essay on Alberti's Sikes — how to choose poet publish it I've no idea.

The translation of the Michael Angelo by Sir Bennett these people into such an fashion that they had no conception how clearly you held the facts in your head. And this no matter now — for Gottlieb Heath Wilson and finally John Addington Symonds have published Bokra's life of Angelis hard book to read, but containing material. The critics say Symonds has not the story-teller's gift which is above all essential in one this could write a good biography.
Symonds's book is 900 pages long—twice the length of Goethe's—nobody has time to read it nowadays.

Have I answered your simple question at such length as to confuse you? I hope not.

Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Feb 7th

Br 74

Dear Professor,

I enclose a bit of a note from Ellen Emerson, my sister, write in the other half of I had to tear it off. I am so glad the dear old man can read the letter in English. I send by this mail more manuscript of the Michael Angelus. Such as I propose sending to America if you find it right. Do not worry about it, but if you can find time to tell me of mistakes I may have made, I shall be very glad it will never be tried or corrected. This time it must be exactly right, if possible. Please preserve this copy I send for the mine goes to America. I shall have no other. My sister is
America lay in a photograph of Prof. Grimm to put into their books. They will have a leaf inserted that it may face Goethe’s... Please have a good picture taken some day when you are feeling well on it. Where some old picture can be copied?... They actually dream at home for a picture but I reply to them that I have determined in vain for one

Grimm Von der Fromm
Gymnasia xam mair

Sincerely
J. C. Adams.

Is the paradise right? or should I simply say... as if we were paying upon it for the lost time?

Please send me a landtime picture of their father in 11 study.
Dear Sir or Professor,

I trust you forgive me that I have not yet thanked you for the wonderful gift of translation and other interesting articles of the brochure you sent me. I am sorry to hear that Professor Grimm is ill. I give him my love and tell him I will pray for his better health.

I see all myself, but not from health of late. My oldest and best friend has died in America. Her husband wrote the poem on Dante I once gave you and she has kept it, and admired it by my dearest men. No one has ever cared so much for me and she had
always meant to come to Europe to take me home. There was my Heirate as a child and the companions of my mother’s years — I should die at once but for the Michael Angelo but I have been too far shocked down to do much work this last fortnight.

Do you want an 8th vol. of the Goethe? If so I’ll send you another. All the Amusing here come from the book. To except one or two other (I believe) have sent home for it and they might as well buy it. If you want another let his friend buy it and I’ll steal it away and send it to you. Excuse haste. I shall write as soon as I hear from the Publisher. I have thoughts
and some delightful passages about the artists with his '3-
tangled so much a degree that I show unconscious & have
it printed

Fondly yours

E. H. Adams.

Thank you again for this

Dante V Michael angels - excuse this hurried note

it may be a month or two before I

can have the volume of Goethe
to send you but you shall have
it if you want it before long.

They will give away what you have

I must have a bit of this one until

while I have read it.

A friend just returned from

America says the book is

all the fashion.
Christchurch, 10. Dresden
April 15-16.

Dear Professor: by
today's mail I send
you two Exemplars.
Please accept all if
you care for them. If
you do not want them
return them to me some
time. I regret
famely that the lady
had had them too long
for they were packed well
from the rest. The one
somewhat stained from
being placed together.
Is it - is it? I've
imagined every reader but
the right one in their
non - arrival and am
I should blaming you did not receive them earlier - Forgive this mistake on my part.
I hope you will still give them a hospitable reception.

With kind regards,

The Grimm - I am Your truly

S. H. Adams

P. S. I join with the greatest impatience to hear that they say my 1/2 Chapter of the Michael Angel's took more or less forward in both each day.
Dear Professor, it is amusing if it were not so sorrowful, but I do not myself doubt a copy of the lecture. Do not quite despair however and you'll receive some now in a very few days. I'll send them to you just as soon as they arrive. Send me on a Fodler the no. 2 of your new house. Thank you for the help about the
Translation - Before
in manifest so well as
close the supernatural
not in the sense of
that it
strikes my mind it
might be said that
my book bare a title
for the supernatural
of men in the night
since I never translate
the adjective as "this
weird dreaming humour."
Perhaps I exaggerate
my meaning by so doing
and still think that
for me Carefully - but
Seinbold's Caricature
are little known to
Monastria of The True
Sinner is everybody.
I called on the Poet's
at Professor Longfellow's
suggestion yesterday &
my friend a pretty woman
but the trees me far
fully - she obtained
his mortal hour from
my books & did not
give me an idea -
Longfellow has always
been called a plagiarist.
By degree I am begin
ning to see how this
suggestion has arisen.
He does not seem to
have the simple grace
love & devotion to abstract ideas one has a right to expect to find in such a man - at least if he has he is currently interior of verse. It seems too much beauty and so many attractive gallants fade - but the people of intellect I have known repelled my whole nature so long as they lived and I never cease to mourn their loss.

"Lympesian head! that sung Divine Ideas below!!"

In vain we hopefully and truly. I, H. Adame. I enjoy translating the Michael momentely -
Dear Professor—

I am very sorry that you do not find my Domikus to be relied on.

But an accident has prevented your receiving the copies of the book I spoke of. A gentleman who was to arrive in the town on New Year's Day offered to keep them in his trunk, which he said would otherwise come quite empty. It is only this morning heard that the same man had been...
disturbed by news that his property in California had become involved and he is not coming to Dresden. Meanwhile the publisher writes that he has the book ready for me and had been thinking up it down the street trying to see the man who had been teasing him.

The New York Times devoted a column to the book which was chiefly made up of quotations from it giving no reason regarding it but saying Goethe and his works are really very little known in America. New York observers are insulting, jeered, scoffed at Dr. Grimm and the translator especially for blaming Goethe to high I don't know the dope but it had no color or field. The Nation said the translation was excellent and they did not review the book because they had received Dr. Grimm's letter recently about Michael Angelo the Boston literary men in Dresden are mainly interested, but are not telling.

I should undertake it until they assure them.

Are you a copy of this?
English rendering. Beside it, nonetheless, you could lend me the first volume of a scholar, who has been here for years, offers to take the English & the German and compare them carefully. Have you any desire or curiosity to see the rendering I have made of the first few pages? If so, I will copy them and send them on to you.

Grüßen von From Jena.

Yours respectfull

J. H. Adams

Christhendy 19,

January 16th
March 21st

My dear Professor—you

can't imagine how delighted I am when

any one of the tributes you so kindly determine

to come directly to

your ear. Thank you

for sending me the

letter—I do not

know the young man

but her father was

deeply beloved and

reflected by Emerson

and Thoreau and—yes

only had my library.
at hand I should take Longfellow but the poet
down the volumes of Tennyson and I agree
Emerson & Whittier to tell you that he does
send you the exquisite as poet
to revolutionary work.
Rubens in Berlin. and now I must give you the trouble to help me to cross. In the Michael Angelo on the 57th page 18th line you say Leonardo remained true to the very last to “dieser menschenhaften Stimmung”. Those changes thwarted about a million times I can not satisfy myself - is it fantastic? or supernatural? or that it is the English tongue.

It seems to me too forte as it is Beyer as well as Leonardo. - May forgive me for troubling you - much love to you and Grimm.

Yours truly,

J. H. Adams.
I send you some very amusing and interesting Sketches of Carlyle in English and American Papers. Have you time to read them?
Dear Professor -

I have only a moment in which to speak a thousand thanks for all - papers and letter arrived safely - I heard yesterday from Emerson. He remains well except for the painful and utter loss of memory and has just repeated (read himself) before our Historical Society his paper on Carlyle - this astonished me very much.
The fact is the people will not let the poor
man rest—they must
upon death time—
Tell me sometime
when you’re any further
what about Goethe’s life
of Michael Anglist, the
I some time & read it & hear
you English criticise it
seriously, but not like &
I don’t think I could dis-
tinguish it. Frecoss I
sho ’d like to buy the
restored version published
by authority of Michael
Angel’s poems if I only
knew what to ask for
please tell me this same
minute if they are in English
and no time for Italian
reading—Yrs. Sincerely
J. H. Adams.
I've made such a poor translation of the "Nelle" in it. A - in this you speak of great men. I try to send it to you -

and Bunnett makes you say something but the Lord only knows that.
I cannot imagine how it happened that this page was omitted and hope the manuscript had not been confused you.

In a hasty letter yesterday received from America my friend says you need have no fear that Americans will not read Prof. Grimm's Goethe we all find the chapter on Rome one of the finest things he has written.

Cordially yours,

S. L. Adams.

I asked the Publisher to send in my name a copy of the book to Prof. Anderson it reached A the farthest but returned "non est" said the college men in Illinois.
To thank you dear Professor. I have her Bartlett's book also but the lady can just at well buy it and pay for it. I misunderstood the tone of your letter I thought you did not care for it. Of course it's difficult for us foreigners to judge what books are of value here. I am happy that you like
yet come fully under 
consideration. He thinks 
as I do this will come 
later. On leading 
critic (for whom I did 
not send a book) still 
addresses a letter to 
me I paid as his excuse 
in doing that it is 
almost the first time 
that a great work has been 
translated as to be 
readable. He says 
Buddenbrooks and 
are translated into 
"Dyson English" which 
is a mixture of German 
& English unifying the 
words found of both lan 
guages. Of the book
The says "it is so full of suggestions on all
the contents of history
in Goethe's life and
work as to be imminent
scene."

The New York
notices may get on
this week - if so I'll
forward them directly.
This for they're only
planned this translation
and this all the principal
journals have done.

In haste
Yours respect.
and affection's
J. H. Adams

P. S. Now for
the first time I
learn from the
month of the Common
people that the
Michael Angelo is
lastly done
one of the richest
men in Boston for
sas "wait a little
first Adams - but
later re-translate
The Michael Angelo
of I'll be interested
to make it a success
as I hope to open the way next.
Christchurch, 18
January 6: 81

Honored Professor,

As I cannot send you my private letter, I owe you at least some little account of all I have of the book. In the first place the Publisher writes that there is no book of any kind that ever that is receiving such notices. But that we have been so well in America by the translations that the subject matter does not...

To keep it.

My brother James Y. Fields. Publisher

of Jennywum Bloomin Dickens. Hackersay &

above of De Quincey's works with he edited. Suddenly all our most distinguished American Poetry has died. The sad tidings came true by telegraph. He was a very noble & extra.

Ugly yours

S. H. Adams
The literary critics, especially those of Boston, are busy reviewing Miss S. H. Adams's translation of Professor Hermann Grimm's "Life and Times of Goethe." We had the pleasure last summer, at Berlin, of listening to Miss Adams read a chapter of her work, and we are sure that if the whole book is translated as admirably, and is as interesting as the portion we heard, the American admirers of the great German poet have a rare treat in store for them. Miss Adams is an intelligent woman, full of anecdote and wit, and withal as ardent a worshipper of Goethe as Professor Grimm himself. The latter is a son of one of the celebrated brothers Grimm and a professor in the University of Berlin. We once attended one of his lectures on art and found the German a strong contrast to the French professors of the Sorbonne or the College of France. He did not come before his students arranged in a white necktie and dresscoat, with silk hat in hand. No liveried usher preceded and seated him, nor was the inevitable sugar and water of the Paris lecture room seen on Professor Grimm's desk. He stood up in the very midst of his pupils, attired in a simple suit of clothes, and pointing to one of Michael Angelo's frescos, a photograph of which was pinned on the wall behind him, he explained it in a conversational tone. There was no straining after effect, no oratorical display, no references to politics, but his language was full of rich thoughts and humor. Professor Grimm is tall, with a frank open face, and has most affable manners. Though he has poor health, he is an indefatigable worker. Referring to his delicate and highly-refined intellect, one of his colleagues remarked, "Grimm is our Undine."
Dear Professor, August 21st

I hope this will amuse you - it certainly does yours truly, humble servant. How it is to be published I have no idea - as far as the report, I hear not. Hurry! They will be post enough to send me a copy. I'll forward it to you on arrival.

The first day of September, 5th, we leave Cherries to go down the Rhine - visit the Rhinevalley and reach Berlin about the 10th Sep. Is it not quite far for you to try writing you about the Raphael - there is too much
The book is full of good things—much more interesting, as you say, in a few respects, tell your people—Do you know the George Washington of America?—My sister will write her letter just arrived that he is perfectly enthusiastic about your writings—he very truly accorded me the highest praise in the manner in which I have translated them all—Who had done this work by Scherer? Do you know if it's also well done? I trust soon to hear that you are rested better—my kindest regards to you. Believe me very truly,

S. H. Adams.
March 11th

Dear Professor:

I feel that I am a perpetual "Island" in the midst of your busy life. I hate to be interrupted myself & know it must bother you, but yesterday I had to depart.

I care not work. This not something in the old volumes here to be omitted to make room for the new material? Can I safely go...
On translating the first half of the 1st vol? As I want some time (as soon as possible) to finish the work, I do not like to lose time in unnecessary labor.

Again: can I be trusted to decipher your manuscript? Perhaps so - please write it at large as you can, no matter how it looks.

Yours truly,
J. H. Adams.
This Don’t Consider any thing but the importance of making the Michael Angeli’s perfect. If it did must remain the only life of Michael Angeli in English. I should be so pleased and happy to make it attractive delightful as it is in Deutsch.
Dear Professor.

Our publishers are royal people and respond delightfully. They will republish the Michael Angels under a new name "Michael Angels and His Contemporaries." All the old plates are to be immediately destroyed and no more books sold. I am so happy! For I find that Brunelle wrote than I had anticipated; he actually says Brunelleschi offered to build the Kuppel with a scaffolding, then the very starting proposition, and that...
it was to be built without
these 25 words make
all the difference in the
world in English. Some time
when you have leisure I
shall be grateful if you
you'll return to me all the
manuscript. Give me also
because you know I like to
as a large deal of polishing
before printing & I must take
my other copy & American
& code to make things on the
printing. Even if I have it done
I have to attend to it so carefully.
I am not very well at
grammar but hope soon to
the writing style to blend in with
this work. The difficulty for
me Americans is to find that
as nourishing food is

March 12th 1882

Grimm
Dear Professor - Suddenly I am off - or rather go tomorrow to London - because the King in Florence is so very much a sickly man I must see you before leaving I will come in after tea this P.M. for an hour - If you have dinner at this house engaged this evening perhaps you'll come in. Let me sometime toward dusk or in the evening. - Quick the day is to be very long & hurried I have notice of the
Electrolyte solutions are excellent for making the cream. I have given the German a small sample of what has been said on America about it. If you still have Cooke's notice I should like to keep this good statement of the fact that the success of a writer's book, nowadays, largelymiddle is that men believe the writer's character is true. Is it, if true? Personal power re. believe in. Certainly in America.
Friday.

Uncle honored beloved Professor.

You cannot think how very I was to lose your visit—bills expected are unmeriting—I must see you before you go away, if possible, and shall try to find you some evening soon. Tomorrow i’s I drive at the Bunden’s. Carl Churj’s daughter are company. I’ve promised to drive with them one er’s at the billiards with all my work keeps me right busy. Can you perhaps keep me to translate Goethe’s saying that “con- 
false and truly off on the people’s minds and consequences are involved. Is this the translation do you think? the faradog’s really, longer if I translate ‘Consequence’
It is not true in Benin — at all. In the old times the very roads were green.

I think it is all right. I think it is all right. I think it is all right.

Did you see my latest edition and my "Grotesque" German

It is all right. It is all right. It is all right. It is all right.

I am reading an essay by Head on Emerson's "Essays". It is full of quotes from Emerson. And I am not sure whether to like it or dislike it. I am not sure whether to like it or dislike it. I am not sure whether to like it or dislike it.

Really, Professor? No human emotion to me as real — as this book — as this book.

I am overwhelmed; I am overwhelmed. I am overwhelmed. I am overwhelmed. I am overwhelmed.

I am overwhelmed. I am overwhelmed. I am overwhelmed. I am overwhelmed.

I am overwhelmed. I am overwhelmed. I am overwhelmed. I am overwhelmed.
Dear Professor, this weather I feel it very bad for you—and I was tempted to call upon you again to inquire if it was yet rebelled? for to read the Essay on your father & uncle I’ve endeavored that price I sense it is not enough to say to the American public that took their brothers away from Göttingen it is well known. Could you state in a page the sacrifice they made in a principle? Really the Americans are quite ignorant of this bit of real history—and it seems to me a most interesting episode only I could not write it—a story should be sure to make some dreadful mistake. A brief account could not be enough—still if it will suit your work I do it will
Stale it briefly in a note. Trought I read forty pages of the volume to an American lady—a large party at home. Dr. Hengels. I thanked to read the Emerson if it is too much shortt but to my annoyance the young men stood me at our selves of your feet. Please see the volume—isn't it amusing? I enclose this noble letter Brienz has just sent me. Perhaps I am expected to return. Bon and Cohn arrive last night at the hotel Royal Mendes-Cbliden.

I would like Grimm some time give me the name of a kind of wine the park me the last one. I took tea with you alone—I found it far better than the theory. I say for this season.

My dear, dear little
Friend Freulein Benney was greatly pleased by this Glennie's visit to her. She is a very bright and little woman. As since her father - the historian - died, has passed a somewhat lonely life I imagine.

Hoping you are better - believe me,

Yours truly,

S. H. Adams.
Sunday, Dec. 5

Dear Professor:

Thank you and I shall come tomorrow evening with pleasure; you threaten flight. I must see you while I can.

The Raphael chapter must indeed be good if you can find something in it & praise; you do not cancel compliments on your own good things!

I'll tell you my plan if I can only carry it out.

Yours truly,

J. H. Adams.

Your notes have amused me not a little - the institutions of respective countries are chosen still, at least, never give us cause for objection.
Dear Professor - How is your throat and general health? Is letter Grimm better?

Every day I would have been in to enquire but Miss Phillips it called away to England. I begged me as a favor to sit at the head of her table in her absence. I have nothing to do - only the seemed to fear dishonoration of her whole concern if I am there time to save the decease.

Can’t you come in here perhaps to see me? If it is being quite near you - I hate to think of your leaving your comfortable hand. I seemed to me
A. I. I write this letter for your information. I have no idea how to make a good beginning to it. I am not sure if my previous letter was clear enough. Please let me know if it is too vague. I hope you will understand me. 

Delightfully gemütlich, 

I am still at home. I told my friends that I was away. I think they will be happy to know that I am still here. I am glad that I am still here. 

The American Indians declared the best in the world. The old colonists will live for ever. They will live in their own land. But often I worry about the future. I think you really mean to live.

Capsule

Sincerely yours,
Sarah C. Adams.

Polydamerth. 11
May 23, 1865, Wednesday.
Dear professor—
on Tuesday ese's
our Minister
Mr Pendleton
is to spend an hour
or two with me quite
informally—
Pray come in—
dear professor—
and I'll come
about half past 8—
You shall not stay
any longer than you
feel quite able to—
but my pendleton wants very much to see some of the men who give Berlin its renown. I shall take it as the greatest favor if you will run in for a little while. This pendleton is not here but of course you know. This be very pleased if you come also.
Thursday, 1870

Dear Professor,

What a delightful evening we spent at your house on Monday. Emerson described us to life — so does Professor Bunin and the lovely Täle von Otter and Mulder. The dear Täle had Goethe's "je ne sais quoi." Her children are all interesting but she is the one — and it is much to love itself with her — nicht mehr? At last Professor Birch has opened his head — it seems that he wished I should translate something more to go with the book. I am perfectly willing to control only rhyme not verse ten lines to day so? I struck me as indeed in love not to another note — this startled me hugely — we
Boiled American romances are used to much civility. He says he is mortified. I accept the apology and am pleased that I spoke to you on the important matter. I've heard nothing from him. If he had written the day he received my letter, I should have had a letter the day before yesterday. But that he could not do if he really meant to interest himself in the matter. He must fill out the handbills before he goes home.

In Einsbruck we have two or three many bankers. Each a man may be trusted in the world as a broker (a real smuggler). While for more cautious and certain

abstract ideas — on this day very for solidly know what he could write. (I wrote to his sister, heard I have called away from my desk.)
Dear Professor,

When the chapter is ready I shall be delighted to appear at the reading and thank you for the invitation. I had already heard of the Bettina consilium but should not have thought of reading the book.

In the same way after Margaret Fuller's
been for a half century the misrepresentation
of New England that dreadful Howthorne
boy has just published such disagreeable
things about her!!

I am not accus
my utopian minds
of not believing in
the Devil - I know
the dear man well,
but I believe in God's
Devil - the misere
people connive up for
each other on earth
and don't think of
I positively will not
have people in my
room who come to
scandalize their
neighbors - any news
from the wilds of art
or literature I rejoice
in - farther - tell my
work and say to no
one.

If her head can
arrange for the pub-
lication of the Plays
I'll just re-publish
in America your sket
of Beatrice - Her rep-
utation & forth.
and very dear in our Country.

Kindest regards,

Ever yours,

J. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

You can't think that I'm not interested in the Handbuch, but I will not promulge your dear it in manuscript. Besides that, the explication of our country's folk would not be familiar to you. I'm sorry I'm German most charmingly. It is not much in my line and I fear I have not done it nearly as well. But we will see later! It has been eight amply work.

Would you kindly give me the French title of the French book to which you refer as "Rameau's Nephew." You call attention to the work on the 101st page of the Voltaire. Don't like the French with her. Don't you quote all PARTE.
with my demands. I am almost through the Voltaire. "Unbedeutende Sache" sounds well to your thought but I wish you had translated it. The last part of the book is wonderfully suggestive but I've never tried anything so difficult. It is all but an impossibility (in truth it is) for me to render it strong and sell in English.

I am wholly in harmony with this criticism of Holmes. For my Concord letters tell me Cabot is hopelessly lost with a far more explicable biography.

I enjoyed Monday's bliss at your house very much. Kindest regards & love from mine. Believe me truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
It is certainly possible to read Emerson too literally, as if his prohibition of "the superlative" were always acted on in his own case. Therefore, the following is a timely word: "The habitual readers of Emerson do not mind an occasional overstatement, extravagance, paradox, eccentricity; they find them amusing and not misleading. But the accountants, for whom two and two make four, come upon one of these passages, and shut the book up as wanting in sanity." Without a certain sensibility to the humorous, no one should venture on Emerson. If he had seen the lecturer's smile as he delivered one of his playful statements of a runaway truth, fast unhorsed by imagination, sometimes by wit or humor, he would have found a meaning in his words which the featureless printed page could never bestow."

With all its merits, and they are neither few nor small, Dr. Holmes's "Emerson" is a conspicuous illustration of the principle "we see what we are." Speaking of Emerson's treatment of Milton, he says: "Consciously or unconsciously, men describe themselves in the characters they draw. One must have the mordant in his own personality, or he will not take the color of his subject." Dr. Holmes's "Emerson" is admirable, delightful, suggestive; but it is fragmentary. It reveals a part of Emerson, and not the whole. There were elements of his career and character with which Dr. Holmes had so little sympathy that he hardly knew that they were there. That he has given a wrong impression of Emerson's relation to the anti-slavery party has been proved by several critics fully qualified to speak upon this head. Emerson was identified with this party. So far was Dr. Holmes from being so that he sang an eulogy of Webster, without one regretful word. Of the scant justice done to the Dial, we have already spoken. The transcendental movement, as a whole, is subjected to a similar slight; and so, too, is Emerson's relation to the Free Religious Association, which was extremely positive and vital for one so naturally indisposed to organized activity. But, most of all, we miss in Dr. Holmes's book the ethical and religious amplitude of Emerson's nature. It could not be otherwise than so; for Dr. Holmes, for all his theological contentiousness, has the defect of Thackeray (who lamented that he could see nothing above his eyes.) In his own sphere, so full of gayety and wit and various charm, he has not "the mordant in his own personality" that can take the color of a soul which was more passionately ethical and more essentially religious than any other that has shamed and defiled our modern life.

J. W. C.
Tuesday. Hedemora, 18 July 1874

Berlin

Dear Professor, it is really a pleasure to think of you in one of those comfortable, beautiful hotels in Interlaken. I wish you might go somewhere to Felsmatt and then I consider one has had the cream of Switzerland. Perhaps Mrs. Grimm would not enjoy this kind of journey - I rode for hours on Lord Bache last year - upon a saddle harder than St.6390's heart to reach St. Nicholas. There we took a carriage for Felsmatt - from Felsmatt we climbed the Eiger, the Tschachen, the Mönch and finally the Gipfelgrat. Oh my soul, what a view!! I never shall see it again. I am too old, but I have seen it. And the air there!! No word can describe it.
an idea of it - You could
see fine things and travel
eat right and the young 
men in our family had the
ancient relics with their
mad sheets. But I am very very admirable 
for faster
and of it. I went last year.
I told Montor - You shall
stay and charming at the
certainty near as soon I do
that they decide upon in
America - At least - I can
tell them to write my
letters they hardly know that
to do. I told them they
might publish one of ours
Come Art - then I rec
ceived your letter instantly
not them not to publish
the Rapheal - I do far
for better it should make
the book by itself

Grover [illegible] young men
(Amercian) - alleging

the note will hear from
as a clerk of a clerkship
he lives are carefully going
over with me my note 1/2
year. Dante - I don't think it

Henderson has said I did or
three times - Write that
sentence over again please.
Adams - Grimm says it
more delightfully.

In the end, I hope to
be able to think this will
think me as fully. How - but it's
only by writing it think
that I can make the things
right. My love to 100 Bremen.

Yours yours

Sarah H. Adams.
Hawthorne called it good sense to test oneself thoroughly by living and talking with dull lonely people—yet
less Grimm spoiled you—and keeps a constant kaleidoscope
going round before your eyes. To live with a certain Baranin you'd
would be like living on penurin
fare too long. I couldn't make it.
This is what I'm suffering from
at present—In my beautiful
American boys are not laid fo-
cility. They don't find German
youths interesting. I like the
Germans so much. I wonder why
the young people have not the
sparkle of ours—they have
not—have they?
Hedemann, Wednesday, July 23rd 1915

Dear Professor—

Your letter has just arrived. Here it is almost August 1st, and I am still in Berlin waiting to hear that they decide to accept me back to the 'real' life. It is a perfect Summer and I have not regretted one day being in this lovely city. My beautiful American boy, Robbins, comes to take me to drive in the cool of the early morning and I have ranged over this deserted portion of the world at will and am content. My Preface is already in the publisher's hands. In America, the work of translation is slow, hesitant, but the little there is done is, in my own right, quickly said. I am not a writer or—
Come on boy, I'll tell you all the good things you hear or think about me—lost words not like in Professor and I'll repair. I leave a very cruel longer to them laurel on a maroïs store. I let their hear during his life time only that having anxiety or bloomy-ad. Chundelord. Then I was young I learned this rhyme:

"In cities claimed the Homer dead
This which the living Homer begged his head.
This says anything because you to join some lectures in and a party of American girls, as well as boys. people"
I think our girls are more appreciative than our boys—very much. It will give me great pleasure to walk in the Raphael print at home as you'll send it to me—much love to Mrs. Grimm and the Rapports if you see them.

I hope you are better though depressed—you should take plenty of exercise instead of working over your books—nicht mehr?

Yours truly,
Sarah H. Adams.
Berlin, Hedemannstr. 75.
20th August 1811.

Dear Mr. Professor,

You must see this. Here supposed that like our American Rip van
Trinkle I had fallen into a sleep without dream or
waking. He tells all. He
been ill and the doctor
took away pen-books and
books to begin with.
I am better—shall
soon be “all right.” I hope
again—but Dr. S. H. says
only short notes can be
written. Will you fell
Lisa? Forgive Rappord
this—thank her Sincerely.
For her kind note and ask
her if she will wait a few
weeks until I am stronger.
for a reply—mentioned
I hear that your book
in my book of 5 come out
in Boston September 15-th.
I will be there before
anyone to see the Dante
I did not send until
August 1st. So cannot yet
tell you precisely what the
book will contain.
Read has been here 1 1/2
years to read all of 1st
he left all sorts of pleasant
and respectful messages for you,
respecting me personally. He
said not to see you. He said
also that he thought the
Dante one of the finest.
He knew of your interest
in it and that he had a letter on
Dante's notion that Americans
read Macaulay. He read
Sage's study of the East that
Macaulay is understood and

Dear Professor,

I must tell you that the best gift which has come to the moss is from the Gries and Co. Here & Professor Grimm. I am too tired to write anything in detail. The Goddeskin of chess is so popular that it had quite made me feel I am sitting up for an hour or so and suspect the Doctor & give me cast the hunch! Tomorrow 5 at Frankfurt & Bopp. again. I still suffer from a sore stone pain in my ear for which no cause can be found.

I met an English gentleman yesterday for a moment and showed him your picture, he exclaimed: "Dear me! A photograph of Grimm such a young man?" Certainly, I replied, "why let's..."
just in the business of life I read on the back of the picture "Copier may be had at any time" Does this mean that I could send three copies of you very good if you have it taken also splendid send me of the men when you have not told the man I do not sell them. This is the best I translated the opening sentence in the Heimley. A photograph gives only the expression of the moment caught. It shows as it were as the time cooled then tryed by the sun or the metal plate it never had cooled before never will look again - No - You say "Daguerrotype" - but I was afraid they forgotten in America that such a print soldierish as the Daguerrotype it saw ever appeared.
Berlin.

Dear Professor,

Let me introduce Mr. Henderson from America. He has just gone over the whole of your Dante Essay. Comparing very carefully my translation with the German and can tell you about it.

Yours very truly,

Sarah H. Adams
Sunday.

Dear Professor, a letter had come from the publisher today - All is going well. He is in great spirits about the book and it will be a success. Sure - don't it can be ready before the first of October - as they are depending on the matter of this date, but I fear I can't make the book for longer - I wish I were in America - for I am so afraid some mistakes will get into blind - still this time again must wish to hope for the best. He is to send Circulars to friends of mine in America stating that the book is to contain - do you know anyone to whom you could send it? So please give me name and address - I am sure
People. Thank you for the permission. I have written to the photographer but will also act on your behalf. Really, one must know the present to know what picture has great value... My hat looked at it and said, "Such a noble "und bedeutsame" biedere! Glück!"

I have been sleepless and suffering since I wrote you. The doctor stuck a knife in my ear. He says now he distressed. Rightful! I am by nature one of the healthiest women and tolerant, but almost from the beginning half-murdered by doctors. That a stupid crowd they are cannot write.

Yours truly,
J. H. Adams.
Br 102.

Villa Engelthal bei Pulten
Hamburg
Sept 18th

Dear Professor — we're this moment received your kind letter — thank you —
I should have written had I been well enough to do so. The last few days I have gained some
that. It annoyed the Doctor to find too much material about and said it to
me very sharply one day
“why do you let me do these things?” as if I meant
to disobey him. But the poison I breathed in from
Berlin air in August my work has not injured me
still — now I shall rest wholly
for awhile.
It was not to help your
book or me, dear Professor,
that the publisher asked me named. He is a young
man of a new time, and he hoped to circulate his
book by using generally known to establish as a reputation for this
route. I was at first lost in an
attribution to your interpretation - but afterward remembering
that you did not hear of this be-
fore hand, thought it quite nat-
ural. I do not yet feel sure
myself what is going into this
volume here tomorrow you will
have the trouble in your
hands. As soon as I hear,
positively I will write you
the enclosed quotation from
of Goethe may amuse you in
the use made of it. The address
you have given the at Engarn is
to my eyes understandable. I will
you kindle mail with a football
and I believe that you
receive this note.

The Interlaken photographer wrote me that he'd not send the pictures for eight days & I then wrote asking him to keep them until I had settled again. If the air does not suit me here I must quickly go farther south.

Kindest regards to Miss Germain found Mrs. Calhoun (who is with me) as well as myself.

Yours ever truly

Sarah H. Adams.

This is a kiss 1871.

Villa Fagel

Hal bei Ruhla

Hürzgen
BR 103

Berta Engel. Halte Rutha
Hannover, Sept 15th

Dear Professor — your kind letter came as a Sniffle! I directly into my hands as if it had been the arrow shot from Jell's bow. The description of England and the many games I think I could enjoy with you the delicious people (the only suit case officially for) but I am still unable to bear so long a journey. Yesterday I felt perfectly well except more I ordered a wagon to drive — but it made me quite ill — I did not sleep at all last night & today can do little. Some thank you for all of your kind thoughts. I sent a letter Johanny but she told me the book is not getting printed.
quite as fast as she hoped, but also the fact now that the Dante I got you — I am so glad!! — oh! and then my express instruction that the type shall not be small — I think I shall set it the moment I can see that the book is right to be printed with the Goethe I read to our dear son in Boston! For the new book one tries one's very youngest, and it made me a whole letter with solicitude about it. If they should make all those Edsag's I'm so carefully list-Edsag's I should die. They will think the Edsag is only soltire in this fact — making Dante — Albert Dürer — the Brothers Grimm — Bettina von Arnim — these are the con-
ents — how arranged, the sequence I do not know.
I wonder that she spared
here for she been always
so. Elisha life on four islands.
Both she & sisters were ill the
whole time - they did not they
employ a Physician to find
out where they might eat with
impunity instead of gradually
signing forever declared and
defeated others with accounts
of the sea - midgest in SE. I
long to send them some sugar
olive or pears - it will then
they are so wholesome. Has
this Gimm read this biography?
I must write her my love and
say from me that I dearest
explains Geo. Elisha like Car-
life - sick - abnormal beings
personally she does not attract
me. Do you think illness has
made her hard hearted?
Adieu - thank Heaven you
are better - truly yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Mr. Sender Hofacker—

Each day there used to write you and only postponement
so until I could say some-thing striking—"Gott rühren"—
I am still again very happy.

Pleasant and so.

How will you remain at England much longer?

I received today a letter from my dear reader saying
she thought the both well and
some to desire you—shall
you retain from her? induce
perhaps I could see you at
Höhenheim Grimmelning
where I hope to be able to
meet next week—stop only one or his nights on the
one other. I mean to
reach on 5 June and tell
your landlord to give me a
good news which I can have a talk when it comes. Unfortunately the sweet lady, to whom companionship I have offered, cannot go with me - her husband is detained in Berlin and she must stay; so that I shall probably start alone.

More happy is the Raphael as the Raphael has reached me - they are so fascinating I long to go back on them - As soon as I can stay again you may be sure I shall attack it. Kindest regards to

Mrs. Grimm. I do very much desire to see you some other time. I doubt if I shall return to Berlin this winter.

My Sister Sailed for Europe this month where I can meet her without more certainty. The Doctor
said I must go south and report cholera every where in Italy.

Sarah H. Adams.

Friaul bei Ruhla.

Haaren. Sept. 27th.
Prudent Grotsch,
Zugern. Sept 28th,

Dear Herr Professor,

I only a moment in which to thank You for your interesting letter about Emerson. You are quite right to take some pride in the devil's crucifix which our own... I feel with regard to your labour, they are yet to be more valued than they are.
are at present. I have a letter today telling me a magazine article is in preparation about the Goethe edition. I have no idea by whom. It is from gentlemen over the "a regular contributor" the says. Which magazine is not said. I have something on "the Schiller Held" I don't very much. I know not only hope you will return to Laven with kindest regards. With kindest regards of my S. Adams.
Faithfully yours,

S. H. Adams,
March 10th

Dear, honored Professor,

I mailed to you this week a book which my sister Elise Field had lately published, and which had received much praise in England, as well as at home among ourselves. It is, at least a very well-made book and I send it because I do not like you to think that I ever forget you. The book I should prefer to have sent you is a Biography of 'Die Rüti'—as gilded
to call "Philips' Books." Alas! it proves to be too large and Clarendon's
words containing a vast deal of
fine short notation. From 1668 to
1709! These you would not care to read,
if you could - then for the book
would not interest you - they have
been too long at work on it - even
since Philips' death nearly nine
years ago! One or two of his biogra-
phies died in the midst of their
work - and the work has been
handed to new hands. And now it is
at last published in two enormous
volumes, one containing nearly a
Thousand pages - which, although,
the finest paper, renders it impossible to
hold. I wish you could have seen
more of this man - he was so inter-
esting! so sincere! and like Emerson
simple - he once said: 'It was a mis-
fortune that they made so much of
clothes in the Episcopal Church.
He shunned any approach to High
Church display and said of Cardinal
Newman that he had great beauty in his
character of subtlety of intellect - but
by no means a mark for the first class of
the never got a final principle - nor
showed a truly brave mind.
I wish that you and Frau Dr. Letteip could see that a beautiful picture I've had made of the photograph of you. It is by far the best picture I've ever had of you, and it is greatly admired.

During our short winter days I am very lonely, but otherwise I'd have written you and Frau Dr. Lenz since to say how very glad and grateful I am to have such a rich possession. Singularly enough, this picture reminds my friends of the
Oct. 11th,

Dear much honored friend,

How I wish I had time to write you all the particulars about the Rome - not that there is so much new however to tell. The destroyed the newspapers - the New York Tribune attacked you. It is not at all in the style of the Italian newspapers. Merely spoke of all the discussions of the much the poor Italians had
America - but this, no one
sent to you. I felt so badly as
ye English on this condi-
tion of things in Rome I do
not believe they'll pub-
lish your letter.
A professor gave me
the freedom of America
against the world!
I'm sorry I did not send
the paper containing
DuPli's letter - I will
show you what the papers
which you come - If it
called - "The Weekly Trans-
script". No - I'm sorry - it was
in the Boston Evening Transcript
of September 17th. It is a daily
letter and I once a week a paper-
whish some things are printed again
this probably among the number.
Chelmsford, de bade.

Suffield, Aug. 17th

My dear Josephine.

Scherer gone, gone -
the strong man! that a terrible loss to his wife -
the children, and to the world.

Had his "soul hydroptique," as Blonqui says, with a sacred
might Suffield at the flagon,
and the poet goes on
dist low man seek a little thing to do - does it & does it,
this huge man, with a great
thing to pursue.

"Did he the know it?"

I rejoice that Scherer's children have such a good
guardian - and all they
not interest you immensely.
Are they boys or girls?

I think Scherer a
pretty bleeding woman then.
I saw her once at your house. Even trower has a genius for longings and a queen might have been born of there. I suppose
he had a letter from Cape Town saying she should be glad to publish my translation of your life of Raphael as soon
as I can finish it. I suppose that you will not object at all except as I shall
still have to sell it. I cannot do it at all. He also had a letter from
the publication you like so much the Christian Union to say they think they
would like to publish my translation of your
story of your life, not the letter in their paper.
Shall you write an editorial on it or not you not sell it all? Tell me what other comments at the last? You must be very
very tired, may you find reposement at some!!
The Borzoi knew me on Monday but
I went at a steady pace. She died
in all her habits - intelligent, generous
but in the capacious summer afternoon I felt
my horse with a room, then her speech,
putting soul into it ten after hour among
tne calm still, stand bined, like like teach myself
now after you go up the mountain sides.
I send in my letter Arthel unterpless
I should like to keep it, because my sister told me the thing - but don’t return the magazine - give it to me sometime again in Berlin.

Truly yours

S. C. Adams.
Dear Professor

I enclose to you the rough hurried draft of my Preface to this book. You know the frightful public! I do not...

To this Preface for Berliner...
will you please
criticize it. Of
course, I have not
got show it to anyone
except my little friend
Mr. Bredman. It is
very important that
you should consent to it.
Did Mrs. Grimm receive
my fifty American cents?
ends or did the beautiful
but transitory things die in
the way to the
Yours respectfull
T. H. Adams.
Sunday morning.

Dear Professor,

If I do not hear from you by the contrary I will come over tomorrow (Monday I suppose), but I did not want to come over on Sunday. I have no letter from you. I did not understand what you said about the Chieftain, I did not understand what you said about the Chieftain, but I will go on Sunday. I am going to publish my book in my own handwriting.

Believe yours,

J. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

Thank you truly for this note which I like — “To C. J. de gavna Mayfrith,” the greatest hope for America I find forever in the character of its young men — and have been so happy this winter in knowing a number of such lovely interesting boys. The handsome youth will be all up for Italy now in two or three days — but I am better. I will bring one of your favorites to see you next Monday etc. Vonck also feels delightfully on the trains. I have no friends here to have heard from but little — still he—
leire he can play a kind of music to interest you.

He will try his at least unless I hear that you

or him Grimm are dis-

satisfied.

The Voltaire is greater

and finer even than I

believe ere I went to

Orch. But if I said half

I think like poor Benoist

you just would not believe

me. So while I have a

little character left sign

myself humbly,

Your rightness

Sarah P. Adams.
Sure here - at last the Critics are upon me! They will tear me into shreds. But let my German friend I am allowed that they deal you more fairly. It is true - that I purposely omitted that statement seemed to me unsuitable for America. Dear Professor...
And me this number of this house where the Bildhauerin lives. Thank her Grimm.

I am so sorry that I did not send the beautiful flowers.

Yours Truly,

S. H. Adams.
They are named with fear, in
themselves a spell. The utter
words like the Prince in the
Arabian Nights. Who mounted the
marvelous horse and spoke the
magic words, he felt himself
riding from the earth into the
clouds. — Only "Athena" and
the great deeds of antiquity lie
upon our hearts like a sudden
gleam of sunshine. Nothing
definite — no particular figure
be discerned but a cloudy
procession formed of flocks of
glittering men padded over
the heaven, and a breath reached
us, this like the first falling
snow of the year in the midst
of snow and rain seemed the
heals of Spring — "Florence"
and the splendor of passionate
stirrings of the golden age of
They are wafted to us like the fragrance of blossoms. Like admiration this first moved us, brought out of these twilight depths. Words in whispered language.

But what is this? Even as we turn away casting back a glance upon the picture from afar, here is the old glory upon it. We examine this thing once a thimber in the distant clearly and collectedly — at a glance. It seems to unfold the superficial glance we call the Paradise which attracts us now. Here the glowing picturescool and become gloomy. Meaningless — as elsewhere we perceive the struggle of common passions — the martyrdom and ruin of the best citizens, the demoniacal opposition of the multitude as whatever it once Toleration the suspicion accomplished. But Florence misunderstood nation of the race in its best days and never the denier, the desire of the noblest, just city of Italy — nor did it any respect enjoy imperious desire the rejection, rejection, dependence, hagges. It does not lie on the lan...
not even on a river at any time navigable — for the bend, on both sides of which the city lies, at the point of its course where it emerged from narrow valleys it merged into the plain between the upscending arms of the mountains, scarcely furnished water enough in summer to cover the soil of its broad bed. Naples had a fairer — Genoa a more regal site than Florence — Rome is richer in Art, Florence lies possessed a political sense against which that of Florence seemed insignificant. Finally, these cities, others like Pisa who have passed like an external history in contact with all that of Florence contains nothing extraordinary. In spite of all this, what took place in the rest of Italy between 1250-1530 is colored in comparison with the history of this single city — Her internal life sur-

boosted in brilliance the exertions of
The letter begins with a reflection on her experiences and the rocky path she has taken since childhood.

Dear Professor, I do not enjoy more – I will not tire you – Does it wholly satisfy you? How is Bancroft? Steele is? you have two corrections of this to be finished.

Cordially yours,

S. H. Adams

Jan 19th. A.M.

Christchurch. 18.

The book attracts me immensely as the most delightful one ever written in my life. It strengthens the first mental or physical in the question...
President White

Comes tonight to

Rome. Perhaps

can you may like

to give him a book

S. H. A.
Deutsche Reichspost

Postkarte.

An

Dr. Hermann Grimm

Hoffnungstraße 28 I
in Berlin

Germany

24.10.04
Dear Professor,

An English lady in Düsseldorf (whom I met and who is very friendly towards you) sent me a copy of the book to which I referred in my letter of yesterday. It is about American fly-fishing and has just come up. The book is by W. Frauenfelder, and I do not believe you can find it here or in America. I have ordered another copy, and if you like to make an exchange I shall be most pleased. Bartletti's book is indeed one of the best I have read.

Yours sincerely,

Ruth H. Adams.
Florence C. A. Jones
30 Tung Ann Islands
October 21st '81

Dear Herr Professor,
at home in Phæacia
Attend my heartfelt
in deepest gratitude
you — I hold it among
the priceless blessings
that have entered into
my life that I've been
led to study of Michael
Angelo. I have fitted
me for Florence as
nothing else could
tone done — and
with...
out preparation. She
was moved by
wonder at the
beauty surrounding me
could be only half so
joyed.
I have been in Palermo,
in Bologna
and have been to en-
chant to be rid of in them. It is not
by the luxury I many quite decided whether
ience that I am glad to publish them at
least. It really must be
wanted. I have been
the seen to be considered asked to omit some of
for a lovely home here the descriptive passages
a few Athenian工地 an interceding with the
have almost another story in the landed s
me I bat in another tied readers. To the
reader they are in separate these passages are not
acticic and I have not contented to do it.
If I publish the stories I should also like to have them illustrated
somehow: therefore I ask and consider the matter.

What course did your friends finally take this summer?

Respectfully yours
J. H. Adams.
August 25th 1885

Dear Professor - you must wonder that you do not hear from me of the arrival of the Raphael which I am only receiving today. I stayed from the Dehliare Dickens.

I have been busy all the week going over the Dante with Mr. Henderson. His thought I have done wrong in translating "Recht" which Dante called so much at "Right." He said it must be translated law in every case and I've been very much obliged to rewrite almost the whole. Yesterday I despatched it to America - Henderson is vastly pleased with the end - said it should be sent straight to Harvard. I suppose it is the greatest compliment a Harvard
boy can pay anything—about you? He thanked
me over and over again for
introducing him to
your works.
Dante of your really
me, dear professor, if you
must have been on mine, the tone altered. This East
thing being forty years ago, editor of Raphael's
which you published it. things. I came in four centuries
was ahead of such a taste. So much that you advise
me to send to America
in America and actually
they are afraid to look at any
thing a year old—it was an
American, after, then sold it
and take ten minutes &
I'd had no time yet to glance at it.
It is beautifully printed.
Send, telegraph, from Berlin. Paper No. I prefer your
the to New Orleans & get the one.
Juliette. I'll tell my publisher that
your book were most elegantly
published here—and he must
seems to do as well by them in
Boston. I am very curious &
tried to (England included) me know how he'll decide
With many thanks for the Raphael.

Truly yours,

P. H. Adams.

Kindest regards to Mrs. Fumie.
Leipziger Str. 118, Berlin.
August 7th '83.

Dear Professor,—many thanks for your kind letter! Really it sounded as if the air of Unterlinden was doing you good!!! I hope to visit your soul it did to me the most perfect delicious air. I love Unterlinden—regret it always if the beautiful season failed with my seeing it. I must get visit "Hotell electropate" you recommend it so highly—but not this year. My sister Betty that they are getting on nicely reading my full of manuscripts. The decision not will formed as it shall be published. Depend upon my writing you a long one I know myself I think you are quite right that it's a pity to publish the Raphael.
until the 1st volume is ready and have written this
and proof-reader.
As I think there is a curious amount
of sentimentality and falsehood of
apprehension in the noted
actists. I believe if we had a
Professor Rempp in America
I did not know where we
should be most free and
but many Germans abroad
only allow me to point out
I direct their attention to
them and then the "Schliem";
I feel sometimes as if I
like "Schliem" a look
at their heads then you tell
me what you love of the
Dante. As Shakespeare has
it "joy's sole bliss in the
domino" for you "gladbelief
moodship" And half the
He and talk about Emerson at
home have never read him.
That is, he can only be read with one's whole mind and soul. Finally, I told Bunsen the "Curious Birchow Geschichte." In a very gentlemanly way, he insisted that the amiable little man under obligation to him, and being by a pressure to bear an 1839. I have the appendix to translate for him next week. I the money paid down for what is done—beside a very polite note thanking me for my rock and my patience. I came home advised that it had not required so much patience as faith. Kindest regards to the Grimm, and the poor Rappards and believe me ever,

Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Rue Daru - Paris.
October 12 1883

My dear Professor -

Many thanks for the kind letter recording your delightful journey which could not have remained so long unnoticed. I had not hoped ere this to be able to speak definitely of my plans.

I was amused with your letter, for I confess myself to a mortal horror at the idea of traveling in a caravansary - I shan’t land at the end of the outfit.

But in this I suppose myself an Ancient, certainly very unAmerican. I am not a lover of reverse.
Borum stay long enough 5 See Mr. Willingly 5
My kнndlesh depend 58 5
due Errn. I the dear 5
family of per (when you 5
ter see them)

and believe me ever 5
Yours truly 5
Sarah H. Adams

A pleasant message 5
from the "P więc" 36. I 5
received it suw. Where I 5
cannot do late to meet 5
in face 5 face. 5
Tell me know important 5
any photograph anything 5
in Paris. Cazanel led 5
Installace marvellous and 5
Danzig's landscape.
70 E. Avenue 8, Yenal
Paris, Nov. 26th '83

Dear honored Professor—it is with real anxiety that I receive such discouraging news of your foot. I had hoped that all this winter at least, you would find temptation to live in the open air & take a great deal of exercise—and not you can take none what ever—this is bad!!

Yes! I too am greatly excited about the book wish I were near you—for everyday some thing interesting comes. Yesterday a Baltimore lady read me a letter from me of her friends there saying she had just seen in the Baltimore American—a leading journal—
The publisher himself says that everything now looks as if the book was to be a supreme favorite. Still, one can never tell. Certainly in advance in America where it is hard to find the time to read a book we have such a vast number of newspapers and magazines.

My sister called me to go out with her. I must close my desk. The party promised me that I shall not be disappointed again that they will positively start for Rome December 28th. I am glad you are living so high - we have thought I going straight to the Costeiga but I will write you again soon - as I shall shortly.
Dear Sam or receive the book etc. etc. on Saturday.

Bett kindest regards to

the family.

Believe me

Yours truly

Sarah H. Adams.
a glowing notice of a book
by Prof. Grimm - just translated forthcoming.
This pleased & startled me very much - because
I've never been in Baltimore - nor do I know a
single Baltimore person except the lady now dining
with me. My sister has a house there - but has
rented it a year ago. From it I've been away more
than a year. I am really sorry that I
shall never see this notice
but Baltimore is a great
distance from Boston and
there is nobody to send it
to me from there. The scrap
I sent you was written. I
tear by one of the Bos-
ton literati & nobody
that I ever knew.
Enschede Sep 3, 1889

Dear Professor,

The little "Kern" you post to has not been much with me yet. It's impertinent to the work which has got under my feet. Meanwhile, the Raphael book of shells do not arrive. Be sure I will forward them to you as soon as they do. I want to see the article on Calafate.

But you as I am, I know them and I have to go to Milne to explain to her. She gave the Steel sisters to her. Emerson's popularity in America is a thing described in the crowd who rushed to hear his speech.
my dear friend, in entire silence, of course. Indeed, it seems to me, if I leave out the few last years of his life, as my great man that ever lived. His books did not well, then he lectured them for the smallest imaginable sum. In the smallest hall in Boston to a handful of people. That a compliment it would be indeed to our people in the lowest had gone to hear Emerson. It was one of the cases where a man had a colossal reputation, only about one hundred people in the world knowing therefore. Like you self there few knew to tell the!! He had no money no luxuries. He was a poet. A philosopher and lived like one.

Without being either myself in entire compensation to me for the lack of talent to be able to put a few of the greatest books into the literature of my country. People who really love ideas have a life all their own and their age change and the cost of every earthly hope have no power. I do not think "the union" an exception to that. He said - our literature is (that is my thinking) great in novels of imagination. Until you had read this story - the pictures it had induced on my imagination I could not be without. Professor Longfellow's daughter praised it greatly - in fact all my literary friends in America like it - the common
nought reader does not deem to care for it - at least so much I gather from the letter. That no 'Renchlein' is proceed in Rome? Be translated it the trial of 'Renchlein.' His name is associated with Cratesus in my mind, but if 'Be rightly translated you wrote' 'Proced' I am not sure.

Kinsidest regard to Miss Eumia.

Fully yours,

S. H. Adams.
Deutsche Reichspost.

Postkarte.

An

Professor Grimm

in Berlin

5.5.85

Berlin
Dear Professor,

do not trouble

just myself. A friend

came in who

knew Dr. Gold.

hammer. I dealt

As truly Lewis Dr.

Mr. I've so little

the matter it is

not necessary.

the merest white

in the world.

fully yours.

S. H. A.
Dear Sir

"God bless you" you are better - the note amused me greatly but don't you find it something worse than ridiculous for our democratic "Empire" to come over here and run after titles & feathers &c.

I've been specially invited three times to meet the Bey & Bergenbogen - but refused. Two Germans & quite right. I heard that a lady addressed them as "your serene Highness" or something like it - You know that I simply could not after the duchess of the Todd Almighty commanded me.

I belong to a family which has been & is "hated & sustained" by God their intimide
nobody the grandest attempt ever made to carry out the principles of a free democracy, then offered his life by Mr. Channing in religion and in death, then to the scenes of war fallen on James F. Clarke, I joined the loosely-organized in its principles. A church united in a spiritual bond without forms or ceremonies and democracy, and remained steady to the throne of thrones. I did not one of the members on the same seat with any foreign man who might stroll into the church.

Enough—dear Professor. I do believe Conway & I are the only two that did he used to tell the Americans that you did not speak English to? You do or but it is important? Consequence whether you do or not. It's a kind of hit no one he told me that day he was extremely disappointed that you had not
sent him tickets to the theater.
I smoothed the matter over with that skill I could do not allow him to know that you gave me mine - With some people one must use the wisdom of the serpent. It is better man & Comdy & Europe again 'der Reif' - Crookes.

With kinder regards to you & Co. Do not think I shall be able to see you Monday.
I am very interested today to render the first prize in Italy. There are so many victuals it seems as if I accomplished nothing.

May you soon be perfectly well again at the height of your duty.

Yours truly,

S. H. Adams
10 bd. Avenue St. Yéna
October 13th 83.

Oh how very kind and
generous you are dear
Professor! I Thank you
from my heart for saying
such pleasant things of
the translation. You
can't believe how wholly sat-
ized I am if only you are
willing to accept it.
I shall not receive any
more until I have the
book complete; the few
pages of the Emerson
have been set into my
book for me to give an idea
of the type – it is not as
fine as the Raphael from
cating as well as myself utter
ancest of our day.
Pray let me know your
movements precisely because
I shall be impatient to send
you the book. I don’t if it
reaches me before the middle
of November yet it may come
any day.
Will you tell me in your
next letter if Boston is the
best place for a young American
who wishes to study law? My
brother talks of sending over his
son who will graduate next
summer for Harvard; he has
asked my advice in the matter.
We have an elegant apart-
ment here in Paris for rent,
Delightful – that I hope soon
to feel quite strong again –
Thus far I suffer more or
lest from head-ache yet am intensely happy to be
with my sister and shall soon be wholly well.

Kindest regards to Miss Grimm believe me
Gratefully yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Wimmar, but the post is coming slowly. Please have the Raphael Rogers sent to me at 70, Avenue d'Iéna, Paris. I do not know when I shall dare to work on it. We have already an English translation of Boccaccio. Is it a bad one? I wondered why you gave yourself the labor to translate it but of course you had some reason. If my brother had not been a publisher W. said to me so often: "it seems to me if the Archangel wrote for the people they would decline his communication with out excitement." I thought feel sure my forthcoming book could produce a sensation. So my thinks it contains some of the best-most inter.
BR 126

CARTE POSTALE

Ce côté est exclusivement réservé à l’adresse.

M. Prof. Herman Grimm
Hôtel du Gare
Ingand

Lucille

Adreas
The photographs have suddenly arrived. I've given up all hope of them— but they are really beautiful—excellent. I am delighted with them. Also a letter from an American publisher. The book comes on the 1st and he says in great spirits over it. Says it will be a success in every way. Let me hear— please your bluff may have it. Dear yon— Kindest regards to Isaac. Best Love from truly Coletti.

Yours truly,

Sarah E. Adams
LECTURES AND SUBJECTS, 1885.

THE GENERAL SUBJECTS FOR THIS YEAR WILL BE

I. Goethe's Genius and Work.

II. Is Pantheism the Legitimate outcome of Modern Science?

I. Goethe's Genius and Work.

Under this head will come lectures on

1. Goethe and Modern Science; by T. Steevyi Hunt.
2. Goethe and Religion; by Rev. Dr. R. A. Holland.
3. Goethe’s Relation to Kant and Spinoza in Philosophy; by Mr. F. L. Soldan.
4. Goethe's Faust; by Prof. Harris.
5. Goethe's Youth; by Prof. H. S. White, of Cornell University.
6. The “Ewig-Weibliche”; by Mrs. E. D. Cheney.
7. Goethe's Faust; by Mr. D. J. Snyder.
8. Goethe's Relation to English Literature; by Mr. F. B. Sanborn.
9. Poésies Lyriques de Goethe; by M. Résé de Poten Belleisle.
11. “Wilhelm Meister” as a Whole; by Mr. D. J. Snyder.
12. Goethe and Schiller; by Rev. Dr. Bartol.
14. The Elective Affinities; by Mr. S. H. Emery, Jr.
15. Goethe's Titanism; by Mr. Thomas Davidson.
16. Goethe's Self-Culture; by Mr. John Abee.
18. Wilhelm Meister and Hawthorne's Donatello; by Mr. Julian Hawthorne.
19. Goethe as Playwright; by Mr. William A. Partridge.

II. A Symposium: Is Pantheism the Legitimate Outcome of Modern Science?

Papers by Rev. Dr. Peabody, Mr. John Fiske, Prof. Harris, Prof. Howison, and others.

Readings from Thoreau; by Mr. H. G. O. Blake; and Readings from Mr. Alcott's Diaries will also be given.

Slight changes in the above Programme may hereafter be made, and other names may be added to the list of lecturers.
THE CONCORD SCHOOL OF PHILOSOPHY.

The Concord Summer School will open for a seventh term on Thursday, July 16, 1885, at 9.30 A.M., and may continue three weeks. The lectures in each week will be eleven; they will be given morning and evening, except Saturday evenings, on the six secular days (in the morning at 9.30 o'clock, and in the evening at 7.30) at the Hillside Chapel, near the Orchard House.

The terms will be $5 for each full week; for all the lectures, $10. Single tickets, at 50 cents each, may be bought at the shop of H. L. Whitcomb, in Concord, after July 10, in packages of ten for $4.50, and of three $1.40. Any one to whom this circular is sent can now engage course tickets by making application, and sending $5 as a guaranty. For those who make this deposit, tickets will be reserved till the tenth day of July, and can then be obtained by payment of the balance due. They entitle the holder to reserved seats. Students coming and going daily during the term, may reach Concord from Boston by the Fitchburg Railroad, or the Middlesex Central; from Lowell, Andover, etc., by the Lowell and Framingham Railroad; from Southern Middlesex and Worcester Counties by the same road. The Orchard House stands on the Lexington road, east of Concord village, adjoining the Wayside estate, formerly the residence of Mr. Hawthorne. For fuller information concerning the town and the school, we would refer applicants and visitors to the "Concord Guide Book" of Mr. George B. Bartlett.*

 Lodgings with board may be obtained at the following houses in Concord village:
Miss E. Barrett, Monument Street.  Mrs. Kent, Main Street.
Mrs. O'Brien, Monument Square.  Mrs. Goodnow, Main Street.
Mrs. Cutler, Sudbury Street.  Mrs. How, Hubbard Street.
Mrs. B. F. Wheeler, Belknap Street.

Lodgings without board can be obtained in the neighborhood of each of the above-named houses. Students and visitors will make their own arrangements without consulting the undersigned.

A. BRONSON ALCOTT, Dean.
S. H. EMERT, Jr., Director.
F. B. SANBORN, Secretary.

Concord, May 28, 1885.

* Published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, and containing an account of the origin of the School.

PROGRAMME OF LECTURES.

| JULY 1885 | 24th | 9.30 A.M. | Mr. Blake. |
| 16th, 7.30 P.M. | 7.30 P.M. | Mr. Albee. |
| 18th, 9.30 A.M. | 7.30 P.M. | Mr. Snider. |
| 26th, 9.30 A.M. | 9.30 A.M. | Dr. Bartol. |
| 29th, 9.30 A.M. | 7.30 P.M. | Prof. Harris. |
| 91st, 9.30 A.M. | 7.30 P.M. | Mr. Sanborn. |
| 22d, 9.30 A.M. | 9.30 A.M. | Mrs. Sherman. |
| 23d, 9.30 A.M. | 7.30 P.M. | Prof. White. |
| 23d, 9.30 A.M. | 7.30 P.M. | Mr. De Puyen. |
| 31st, 9.30 A.M. | 9.30 A.M. | Dr. Peabody. |
To Lieb Avenne Sifina
Paris, Nov. 25th,

Reprints Posthum.

There are you? I have
not heard for so long a
time that I begin to fear
you may be ill again.
Perhaps you have done too
much work and are tired
out. If I understand you
rightly—you say in your
note that I had better
close the American vol.
of Raphael with "his Fame
in Four Centuries." Do you
feel that this will be the
text arrangement? I've just
received from Freiman anoth
Bingen, but have not yet begun the work. My Sitter thinks it better. I should still get artist advice. I can't be at it, and am glad to hear familiar with it first by careful reading.

My friend told your picture extremely. I am thinking of having a painting made from it, first this movement only with your Study in Berlin for background. Have you ever had a photo plate taken of your home?

I must have fourteen Types of the Raphael in Forderlin. Do let me know if your destination is Berlin or Rome and will send by express. I miss Grimm before nice gran only.

Sarah H. Adams.
To his, Avenue 5, Geneva
Paris Nov. 8, '83.

Dear, honored Professor—
Your letter has this moment come to confirm my fears that something had happened to you else I should have heard from you in Rome. Want you know if and when or since a day since cold water had the waiter a yard above the foot—A thunder
ain’t we cured?

The one obtained foot is
not simple may.
I enjoy thinking of you
in Florence—because I
know you care it—it also
because my friend's will told it has been a great blessing in Berlin. I am a recent arrival now, much to the amazement of the artist and his former lover. I have just arrived in the first chapter of your beloved angel. I am their lucky frame that it is so fine. I never tire of it at all. I've read it through many times. I've been at your house do you remember them? I've not yet seen them.

My publisher has been getting married.

Grimm in Berlin. Don't tell my sister as yet, your sister used to come back to Berlin - and all your letters she has sent - some have not appeared. I'm so advanced that she has been advanced.
Sheets and the book look to her most attractive.
They all seem pleased with it at least as far as they’ve seen. I only care to have you satisfied.
An author suffers so much more when the translator has done his best. If I only could have corrected a bit myself!! But that could not be.

We go on to Rome the 4th of December and look forward with joy to seeing you there. Madame there! It is altogether a delightful arrangement.

 Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Christiansh. 10 Illenbrock
April 3 1505

Thanks, dear tragedia,

in the Brochure - I
was a little disappoint
ed not I find Hermann
Grimm's name at the
end. But read it. Other
it only as well as full
of things I was interested
in. I am ashamed
however I have wanted
me anything until you
have your book. But
that can I do? If

it seems the publisher
gave them to a lady
the emigrant to Germany
Not straightway but by the way of Calcutta.
I have just learned the whole story & that the packet was Tuesday last. So you will now have them, if the is not shipped to D. O. in the 18-25. It was my fault entirely for I did not sign the box. The parcel should have been made by myself & the box held on 2 them. Now I've written here to send you more straight to Berlin. I could not have them if you were 5. I think this little must have sold well for all my
Private letting tell me how much it is to read and that the new notices of it are coming out. If they are sent me I'll forward them to you. A gentleman writes me that Emerson's real friend in Concord bought the book, is very much interested in it, and asks me if Emerson really cannot from a sentence wholly I seldom attempt it. He says he did succeed to the astonishment of those all in reading his long late written lecture on Carlyle — that the death of his old friend seemed to excite his train in a way nothing else had for a while, but it made no last big change. I am shortly going to write the Michael Angell story of the trade in America makes.
Assisi. April 9 th 1846

Dear Professor, the Boston party have all left Assisi. I go on from here tomorrow to Florence. I spent one most interesting day here but the hotel is turbulent.

The "Grand Hotel Assisi" seemed to me delightful and I hope you will try it. Can you not ask the artist before you leave Rome if anything had been heard from me by communication in England? Write me a line.

Tell Mr. Scotti in Florence, that I enclose in my last, my Tencani, and written, do I hope you
P.S. It seems to me that it is really impossible to maintain a peaceable state. We were invited to tea there on Thursday - too late for me! Now I am impatient to reach Florence and find my American letters - have not had one this week.
CARTOLINA POSTALE
DIECI CENTESIMI

84

La signor Prof Grimm.
18, Piazza Barberini
Rome

Italia

NB. Su questo lato non deve scriversi che il solo indirizzo.
Saturday 5th Oct.

Dear Professor - Your room & engaged at Grand Hotel Persia. If you take it for a week the price really is small considering the excellent table and rooms. By the day it is more expensive. I hope you will be at the station. For you I will write again. Shall hope to see you at least, in Florence. Have enjoyed so much here - with I could stay but my friends hurry on. Love to Mrs. Grimm. Truly yours,

Sarah F.C. Adams.
Herren Professor - and it shall be as you suggest "no Stelzen."
other than that already gone over the water. I don't think myself it is absolutely necessary and certainly have no desire to present myself on the stage. For men of wit in Boston says "people wake up often in the morning with a tangential idea." While pondering one of the Faust lectures I talked with the feeling strong in mind that as the cold is setting in an exploration of Faust, and my book was in lecturing,
people might form straight to the Faust lectures expecting commentaries in them which it was not in your plan to attempt. I like the
lectures on Dante myself very very much, but they might advantage me themselves alone in the light of more commentaries. Another temptation was the feeling that my few partial friends at home and especially abroad to feel my hand note ever. Therefore I am sure you are right, and as I said to this “public” of which I think in such horror, that frightful thing has been put in the book I cannot only imagine, and tremble—I can never enough praise the genuine modesty of the German scholar—it seems to me equalled only by their accuracy as to their
Handsome youth when I left
him - You see your book is
coming out straight away in America
I enclose the publisher's note
to me - Please forgive me if
I ask for help in one more
dissapage and then I have
done and the second volume
will soon be on its way over the
big pond - I am troubled about
the translation of verdorrende
verstörung - denn, wenn
Jantsch Goldstein gleich im den
ersten Anlaß daran gedacht
erwacht, vorläufige fertig, grund liegt
und fortan, den letzten Abschluß
mit Grazien, und Glück Ich
habe freundlich es -
In Jantsch life in the first
place of the poem is thought of
reconciliation (can't we must still
my expenditure)
To reconciliation the right
2015? Bitte größtm. von Ihnen
Günem - Ich bitte Ihnen
27 May - H. Richman.
Kob Andhall. Imagine
August 16th '80

Dear Herr Professor,

I have your "Histories"
which generally I used they are
worth a volume. Thank you
very. I'll submit the matter
of the Preface to the judgment
of my brother (who was a pub-
lisher for so many years)
Meanwhile the Sunday and
time. Father have gone to America
and the first half of the letter
in the 25 volume and I am
having a lovely time of it that
with Cable yesterday he,
I now think everybody should
be forced to try only writing a book
once in their lives to appreciate
the labors of Scholars and begin
to respect them. Don't you?
I have run against another snag. I am to try to fetch you on my journey for cert. but must ask me three question. Those read I am sure the Head but are not a classic
scholar - The German word "Blumen" means both
fountain and well - shall I put "well" or as you
refer to some (any) fountain
and fig tree or to the
fountain and plane tree
mentioned in the head?
I believe the fig trees are not mentioned in the head
as they grow in Asia Minor? near Troy? This all seems to
me great nonsense & trouble you with - but I can't make up my mind to write it
and retain the picture.
Ich bin in Ruhemberde. Sept. 5 d. J.

My dear Herr Professor,

Your kind letter reached me safely after many days since I last heard from you. I only waited to thank you for it until I could receive some papers from home containing the advertisement of the magazine. I think I do not send them to you because it very simply tells who your translator is, which I am sure is of no earthly importance, and only forced me to explain some of my friend's letter and with the exception of a few printer's mistakes is that I sent it to Little & Brown. Please let me hear if you think it necessary to make any corrections in it. Possibly it is not too
last! As I do not wait for later freight and say they have your letter I hurried up a sattarck sext and say they have your letter I hurried up a sattarck sext and say they have your letter I hurried up a sattarck sext and say they have your letter I hurried up a sattarck sext and say...
change & use the love time so much. I have just had a peep at your fresh article in the Rundschau. How much you accomplish! and you have a grand position indeed among your com-
peers. I think you be
Unusual to know how often your autograph is begged of me. Please write your name twice in my next note. For of course I will not give away your note and the flashes of one of your suggestions there had asked of me. - With much love to
less German believe me,
Yours respectfully,
S. H. Adams.
I find Glencoe enchanting. I have climbed the Schwalbentein and aristocratic Glencoe no longer come here. This is plain, I drive every day. I find the oldest.
Hotel du Nord, Cassel.

October 1877.

Honored Professor,

Upon discovering that you felt I had exceeded the liberty which you gave me in regard to your book I lost all confidence as to its publication - but it is done and I shall soon have it to send you. When the idea first struck me of translating the Raphael, I called on you and asked if I might translate a part of it. Your reply was exactly in these words: "Freilich anything I love better is yours to do what you think best with." When you kindly proposed revising the chapter to which "The Nation" objected...
I proceeded to translate as carefully as possible the entire book. After it had all
in English manuscript, my sister helped me to read and judge the whole book in
reference to our American Bible. It cannot fail to be a desirable adjunct to your lectures. I hope that
Young Men in our School
Bestin some measure, at
least, acquainted with your
Manner of  Teaching Subjects,
It has certainly been quite
as much with a view to your
interests as my own that I
have done what I have.

May I send the book to you
or come myself to Berlin to
talk the matter over with
you?

Respectfully yours,

Sarah J. Adams.
I have neglected to say that I shall soon have a copy of the 2nd edition of the Essay also.
Hotel du Nord, Cattle.
Saturday Nov 3rd 1877.

Dear Professor,

I cannot wonder at your disfavour if you still believe that I should allow any one to steal either your last copy of my manuscript in the manner you describe.
No bookseller has had any say about the text.

So long as I persist in this demand for abroad I must get someone to oversee the publication of my books— and this time my biographer, who enjoys and admires your works just as I do, undertake to do this to correct the proofs. She wrote to me that exactly (literally I mean or had given everything) printed
it could not be acceptable in America - I wrote her in reply that I had foreseen this in my previous visits with you about the book - and that I had at liberty to make such changes (in the copy of one having only) as seemed absolutely necessary - begging her not to go and step further than I myself (also readily it) and she felt sure was unsaleable. You could never believe the labor, care and time my efforts have been spent on this book.

No amount of money would ever purchase such care or deserve it - altad, I have heard from olden times German. This reminder that Americans care only for money - and expel to me into a pet. I should have had the missing passages all set in the堡垒 - I left it translated - finished and eighty for this chance in Berlin, and then lost it. I spoke asking him to look it up and tell me from your copy of the essays still there if it was to go in. I had as copy of the essays myself. He did not answer for so long and then said it turt his relations with the Germans to bother over my things - had not hunted up my manuscript and etc. I was very unhappy for a few hours - then turned to my beloved friends in Paris making up my mind to take any more trouble or matter.

Present my kind regards to Mrs Grimm. If you give the Raphael I am to have a birthday copy, I know
exactly as you said - such as you said to have last January - if things had gone smoothly.”

Yours truly,

Sarah C. Adams.

My address is
123. Postdamner Strasse
W. Berlin

Mr. Phillips.

man who said this: “Sir, you should rejoice that having made their money you’re spending it liberally in Germany.” He is exceedingly polite to me after that. For he has also complained that he raised the price of everything by extravagant fees. I send the Raphael by this mail. You will find it and out the best possible advertisement of your German Raphael. Scholars will buy in preference your book. Fifty thousand Americans today read German. The best place and never look at a translation. I published for a class of older, less cultured, yet extremely intelligent people. I knew my audience (at least I thought I did) and have done my very
best for them — but not for me.

But dear Professor — I don't think there was a mistake. I am very sorry not to be near you to do this. That you all the critics will say come out. It had only been published a few days yet Coignet said already seemed to promise to make a sensation. One can never prophesy the fate of a book. I am glad to hear you say you are better at age and the worry I have had these entire years over this book has been an unspeakable trial to me. Old folks should never go on to must leave this privilege to the young. The barest force enough and a space of time was not there.
Hofe zu Nord. Castel.

December 88.

On Wednesday, honored Professor, I shall send you the Essays. I did not intend to trust the entire blame on Genung for the still rather leprous and illiberal style of the Voltaire — I think Gropius's &c. &c. He gave me a certain length of time to submit to produce these papers — I wrote to Genung for them — because even if John Philipps could have found them among my papers, they were of necessity unseemly to me.

With precisely these changes to be inserted, and I had no books or papers. I failed and failed until too late (as I supposed) finally Genung wrote that he had not understood
me, which I was not strong enough in such a serious matter. I am flattered to have you praise me highly. But I wrote again to say I had read the Roman edition of the public - Cupples took notice. I sent over a bill of other matter - this, he also debated till I sent my brother that he had the collection of art and preferred rehabilitation of the material for a better volume - finally my brother himself paid me for the essays corrected - else I question if Cupples would have paid attended to this. Nearly a year ago I sent Cupples fifteen hundred marks telling him that was to be half the cost of publishing the Raphael and begged him to make it in every respect as elegant a substantial book. It is a pretty book, surely, but do you not believe that I paid the entire cost of its publication? I do not. I hope you will not allow this to go regarding anumber but you. He allowed at the letter I receive asking how I get my translations publised? It remains my secret. Genung has asked me as if I were a rich child that I do not know at all that she does. I know. On the contrary. I have already taken an immense amount of thought and made clear decision not to do so. The Americans will read half a dozen prefaces and not make the German's patent readers. They never place any value on the preface until they've read the book and unless they like the book never read the preface at all - but enough! - I know...
you are gaining at England—by American letters have gone to Berlin and I hear nothing. I am myself truly,

Truly yours

Sarah H. Adams.

Monday.

George Bancroft, the venerable historian, celebrated the eighty-fifth anniversary of his birth on Saturday. Although since he became an octogenarian he has received many congratulations on these anniversaries, on this occasion he was perfectly inundated with them. He received many congratulatory letters in the morning, and during the day many telegrams of congratulation arrived. Very numerous and elegant gifts were also received.
Postkarte. — Carte postale.

Weltpostverein. — Union postale universelle.

an

Professor Hermann Landauer

Hotel au Bâge

Lugano

Schweiz.
Monday - Callee.

He found it all

but impossible to

start off the book

out of this place.

So many misunderstandings. I first tried to send

off beautifully done

up in thick little pa-

per - tent to every office

Treasurer = Declaratory

must be made. Paper

tell must go with it;

heaven knows that else.

I am full of impatience

to hear your opinion. Tell

me freely. At home

I had already talked on

this matter. Write

fully yours

S. P. Adams
December "87.

Dear Professor— you may like to see a few of the notices of the book which have come to me. All the London notices (and I have several) are in the tone of that one short critical reviewer I mention. This New York man does not like me for some reason, but he likes you, therefore it is all right I do wonder why he is don't you remember how he abused me when the Essays were published? Boston is delightfully...
loyal - ever - at any
State.
As soon as Christmas
I hope to devote the
remainder of my time in
Berlin to hunting up
photographs & engravings
that I may sometime publish
an illustrated copy or
edition of the Raphael.
It will be a most valuable
book - won't it - if we
successful?

I trust dear Professor -
that you are gaining health
& strength in Paris -
Kindest regards to

Lena.

Respectfully yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
On referring to my portfolio, I find that Mr. Ten's flattery notices of the Raphael—Don't you think you must be having quite an oration in America? The notice which I now send you contains the only slight of the translation there...
Postf. 183

Postdamer Strasse.
W. Berlin. Juni 7. 89.

My dear Professor,

Your kind, generous letter reached me on your Birth Day—just as I had thinking it was pleasant & natural it is the first time I might write to congratulate you on the advent of a New Year. I have in my possession an elegant copy of the "Raphael" which was given up a short time ago by my brother for your Birthday, but now, until this book is corrected, you shall have something of the sort and I keep it. But see: the Nation makes itself quite merry over the mistakes made by the German Railroads in some of the latest German public events and in reading your
carefully prepared essay in the "Rundschau" on Edwards' "Tribute Money" is said to by Emile and tell "satan". So the small Americans are not the only folks who make mistakes. Some grave sentences are "gedacht" - the very feeling one finds in the 15th page there. I wrote the larger and how they have changed. We are "now and thought" that ever will have these straightness at the question ever before my mind is lost. I desired all old and memorable in Grimm's Raphael - how I put it in such form that my country-people can enjoy and reap the benefit of it. If so I've discharged my duty and belief that finally you will also afford me. As being an older father than it is of vital importance to your
Hotel de la Fonte Florence
April 25. 1889

Dear Professor,

I trust the sweet air of the Austrian Tyrol is keeping you well and refreshed after your long sad winter. That a time of dread vacuity it must have been for you. I am happy to dream of a life into which no winter experience falls.

Has Steiner sent you his elaborate criticism of the Raphael published as a small pamphlet? I just now mailed it to you. Also an article in the Times written by my sister who corrected the proofs of the Raphael. A scholarly man pronounced it the most cogent bit of English he had read in many.
a year. I still continue my
own belief that Amore Field
lost every being to create
the Understand. My brother
Sister ask me think Cubbles
a good business man - but
very ignorant of matters after
this. And as for instance
she says he asked her if I
had not made a mistake in
the word "Cumque condit" or
whether one can't be meant by
the. This is impossible."

Love to Germany -
Your much beloved...

Sarah H. Adams

I hear again or else has
been terribly ill and feel
I never shall see her again.
Our acquaintance is over.
May we all meet in the glad
after. With true brother. Ever-
such begin attached with
mortal hope.
Florence May 13th 1879

Dear Professor,

You introduced me to Baroness a. Steigel—she has been a kind, devoted friend to me. Imagine my feelings on finding her today at Villa Christi! ill with a mortal disease I had a talk with Dr. HARTY. She told me she might live six months—but I hardly believed it could be so long. She was bright and brave, a terrible sufferer. She has had five operations performed already nothing can stay the progress of this terrible disease. I supposed she was more ill than she had told me—begged her to come here I could visit her but I was wholly unprepared to find her so cold. She died on her way to Heidelberg—she died.
hopes to find shelter in a

consent that she may be

nursed by the sister so long

as she lives. Her illness has

necessarily been a frightfully

expensive one. She says she does

not want to live until she is

quite recovered. I told her

that she must have all she

wanted and as my sister will

tell again about the money

I would give to her every day to carry her some

thing. She said it would

go on without me to Venice or

Milan, then I join her at

the Italian Lakes (June 8th

and first of July) I'll leave her

again and I'll be in

France and my sister will go

with me to Venice or

Milan, then I join her at

the Italian Lakes (June 8th

and first of July) I'll leave her

again and go to Scandinavia, if

I can. At any rate she had plan-

ned to send to me if she needed

money. Dear, dear woman! I'll

do just as you said. Send her your

kind message, dear Professor.
I can against this short notice of the book quite by accident. It was not sent me.

Tomorrow I shall go again to the Baronne and try to hunt up cheerful things to keep her bright. She is necessarily brave and could like a speech like a person in deep circumstances. It makes me dreadfully. I've seen her much.
Dear Professor — in vain here I tried to remember to thank you for copying so beautifully Voltaire’s Poème. I gave you a deal of trouble about it but really could not obtain the thing anywhere that I asked.

Brenden’s relations are already none too felicitous in the Reichstag and with the people. His wife tells me she wished profoundly she could leave it altogether. Therefore I will never say another word of birthday affair or things! that such a man should be good! but for the benefit he has been to several let
P.S. America has grown in the ages and generations. And men unravell'd new virtues. Washington & Emerson. I have all the time admired to realize how noble our young men have been. The model truly have not been lent in vain. My soul tended in reverence to the forefathers who appreciated Emerson and Frederick of Britain appreciated Washington. Fine keep that belong to me and I have not here to complain of German professors for the generosity of me to me. Far too out of sight the impolite act, say, their dishonesty to each other. But he hit the right roman. I should never send my bill free.

Emerson taught all New England to pay every debt as if God sent the bill. Men who do this make the only real patriots. But I have also thought I found the Germans a naturally honest people - certainly as compared with the "Romanic" nations. Dear Professor, is this man the theme? Truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

Thank you truly for the letter. I have taken the liberty I may direct to line Head a translating to book to Emerson [which wonderfully enough I happen to love hy me] and all he desires.

I am specially busy today but shall let you on Monday pre if you are to be at home. There a little matter to talk with you not connected with my work.

Your foils on really delightful in this end of the Night is so agreeably distributed for the trip.
Your letter tells us that it was the distinguished mark of a lady that she knew how to wear a coat in her salon and in the head's leaving on Monday — but I quite agree with you — they keep a continental fitch, as they do in America, about the translation of your Essay. I return doing them. Not yet written to my sister to ask if I cannot myself publish any translations in the Light, if the Lighter of other lights do not see the interest in the matter? Shall she extremely surprise to hear her reply — for my family and to determine to me. I told him the act in opposition to their words. All minds, though, should think the eleventh and Goldammer must I make all the savings from the study was.
hope you are better. See! See! I long for you to read
Cowper's letter in this Inday!
I think he wrote it he had not
sure you had refused and ex-
jected him. I am as fully
tory he had stuck a footsey
to write that book and after
all to give it to you. Personally
Cowper is not with me any-
day, but I am sorry that you had to sight
these letters since he adored you. I
would have given my book stick
a flow as I had carried it
from Illinois to Florida.

Never mind. I think you
must see my tenderly of this
blank with the water you all
say is it good. Kind regards
and best wishes. Only

S. W. Adams.
Dear Professor, I fully thank your kind note for her kind words and assure her that I never noticed that she did not introduce me to the very pretty young woman I never thought of anything of the kind until moment. It was glad to have been introduced to Baron Bleichen because he was (or is) Schiller's grandchild. I come to your house tonight to see your family in the other I am introduced to anybody or not it matters at all absolute indifference to me - I am no mild Republican however but the fairest or most red hearted Democrat this should be said. Right most? But dear Professor I do
Dear Professor,

I enclose a note this moment received from the publisher further telling my sister that there were no profits in the first edition, it cost too much to write the stories and translate the tragedy. Yet all is right, for I ordered a handsome and, if possible, a perfect book. I have now written the same fine offering to translate the Michael angels with any compensation therein for the gen...
Herman Fullard in investigation find she
Bennett did you such
scandal injustice.
You can’t believe how
much she suggested
even the Gordon. I sent
you & a few of my very
best Boston men who are
here are enthusiastic of
my work. I wish that
a copy of you & Bennett’s
work must tend to Cape
Cod or Talks America
for it. Didn’t I make
another mistake when I
rendered “jederzeit” the
arm is not at any time
manageable. Shoudn’t
it is the time not at all (or ever) to learn navigation. But I must come to Berlin and see you before I finish the work. It will be a large and difficult task, but I can do it in all time. I believe it is a glorious work which no one has yet seen in English. In the end, truly and patiently yours.

S. H. Adam.
Dear Professor,

The beautiful Bogen of the Raphael came to me yesterday — thank you only. It all looked very attractive — but I am perfectly discouraged.

That last had been a killing disappointment — even when they tell me it sells well I am unhappy. Yesterday I heard from my friend — the copy had reached Berlin — she says "it is atrocious — it is wicked — gauge fälschentstellt." It makes
Come on to see you Monday next.

My love to Mrs. Grimm and the children.

Very truly yours,

[Signature]

Edwardstay
AT R. P. RANDALL'S
CARRIAGE HOUSE
162 GEAVIER STREET.

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advertiser to consult,
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who will invest one hundred thousand dollars
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bulldog sort of giant, just the kind of fellow
to give Sullivan all his work if he (Smith I
mean, of course) were a little quicker.

I can't say what he can do in the way of
clever sparring if he wanted, because in the
two or three fights in which I have seen him
he was not required to do much in that direc-
tion. He can hit, that is one great thing,
and take a lot of punishment as well. I
always have said that Sullivan is sure to be
beaten, no matter how well he is, when he
meets an opponent who can take his own
part for a quarter of an hour. John L.'s
temper will settle him. They talk of send-
ing Smith over to you to try his luck against
the slugger, and would put the money down,
too.

Before anything definite is done, though,
they will want to see how he gets on with
Alfred Greenfield, of Birmingham. The latter
has been backed to fight the Irishman
in about six weeks from now for between
£800 and £1000 a side, with the proviso
that the battle is to be fought right out.
In all probability they will meet in France or
Belgium, for I doubt if, with all possible
care, they could fight here.

Personally, I was greatly disappointed
with the show, though older hands declared
that Smith won handsomely enough to
stamp him a first-rater.

The fight was over in eight minutes, dur-
ing which six rounds were fought. No. 1
only lasted half a minute, and there was
nothing in it. In the second Smith got well
home on the body once, with a good right-
hander, and gave his head in order to
close quarters. Davis in the third
bout took a lead at first, and, after knocking
three of Smith's front teeth out with his left
A conversation on art that was of more than usual interest or value was that of the guests at Mrs. Edwin P. Whipple's Sunday evening this week. A new German artist, Mme. Steineger-Clark, came to Boston this last October with her husband, Mr. Frederick Clark. She is a German musician—he, a Chicago man, exceptionally gifted in music, a composer as well as a performer, who went to Germany for special musical study. There he met Fraulein Steineger and, as she says in her quaintly picturesque English: "We married us in Germany." These artists were the special guests of Mrs. Whipple on Sunday night. They live in Cambridgeport and receive pupils, I think, and play in concerts.

Mme. Steineger was the soloist at a Boston symphony concert this year—an honor that St. Cecilia herself, were she in Boston, might be proud to wear. The symphony is the Bostonian ideal for the supreme height of musical art. Mme. Steineger also opens a series of six Beethoven concerts on Tuesday evenings, beginning Jan. 19, at which she will be assisted by the famous violinist, Franz Kneisel. But all this is external and spectacular. What I really intended talking about was the ideas advanced by these artists that form what I may call a metaphysical basis of music. They have an entirely new system of piano playing—a method of making the movement rotary rather than lateral or perpendicular, and beginning at the shoulder, rather than at the elbow or the wrist, after the theory of free hand drawing.

Now as you might expect from an educated German, Mme. Steineger has a metaphysical reason for this, which is that this large, free movement, involves a distinct action of the will and the intelligence which the automatic wrist movement does not. That the one is will power, and therefore a higher moral act; that the other is merely instinctive and on a lower plane.

I am not sure that I caught madame's idea in its full import, and as I am to have an opportunity of conversing with her more fully soon, I will not try to interpret her views until I understand them more intelligently.
Dear Professor,

I see that you mention that I am sure you would reap some profit from the translation of the trade in our country was at this time in a better condition for the Publishers are noble men. They are no relation of mine, or even friends, until now. One member of the firm I met years since at a tavern place. I believe you have an idea that my own brother is in the trade, but this is not so.

The reason I offer the translation of the Michael
Angels as I do it that I saw the letter the publishers sent you in which he asked the translator to make him an offer saying they must suffer a very considerable loss by issuing a new translation. The publisher of the work and the Stereotype plates as far as possible. I send him to publish my translation and will
from losing by it. The publisher has to pay for books left off of the first edition of the Goethe that I believe he is unwilling to bind any more across the water until they can get a 25 edition ready. I want more books
very much myself but can not get them. You shall have as many as you want in time and I respect my much the delay.

A thousand thanks for the Rückert and Michael Anges which shall be not only safely returned to you but I hope one of these days a rendering of it which you will enjoy reading.

Excuse my hast today and believe me ever grateful.

I. H. Adams.

I send some of the two ye.
book has Caunted about Goethe
This was sent me stickwise
as I send it to you. I had not
sent me by any of my family
because there is nothing in it but
the book, but I believe it is cut
(ori from a Bottom Paper)
UNBEKANNTER AKTIVIST


interesting and instructive. Yesterday the Complete Edgar came home from Heiman. I left the at
rock translation in Paris in such a busy city I am well again but very happy to
hear my sister with me. May God bless us I alarmed my family greatly. You know I am
ever well what I had succumbed so far as to call a doctor startled them all.
I hope my note is not incoherent. But fear it may be.
Believe in my gratitude and love for you. And Pray I don't be allowed to see Rome
once more?

Sincerely yours
Sarah L. Adams

[Signature]
In a letter from our friends in Rome today they say the city is still very hot and still deserted. They think it is due to the fact that our visit will not occur until December.

The photographer in Interlaken wrote me that your pictures were all finished. If I could send them to you and I might have 6 pictures - instantly I forwarded the money but as yet no pictures have been sent. I suppose he is too busy with others. So that I shall not get them some day - but I am impatient to start them off for America. I don't understand this delay.
9 bis Avenue Tétra
Paris, October 19th 85,

Dear Professor [name],

Your kind note has given me a delightful surprise in the hope that I may get meet you in Rome.

If you really go down by

Train until 1st arrives, we may possibly either on the

third or fourth of December and

with a Thed's ticket travel on

night train to Rome - the notice

for an appointment were -

but are afraid to take it without

seeing it - I decide after all to

go first to a hotel and ex-

amine our rooms carefully.

The house is elegant, 3rd

floor only one flight of

stairs - and are near the

Arc de l’Etoile.

Thank you for sending me the Raphael. I

really begin in the most
P. S. My letters are wandering about
distinctly owing to my sudden change
I hasten to show you how no fartherness
I my book. Because I see their
dear projector it will interest all
the really intellectual people in
those why it may fall whether in
America or Germany. I think I
shall have it complete in my head
possibly sooner.
Dear Professor [name],

I have enjoyed immensely a visit to Rondini's studio. His R. M. A. Madame Rondini's work is indeed glorious - he looked long at the Sappho.

A letter from [name] Hempel today informs me that the had my manuscripts - had been comparing them with the printed book and finds this sentence have been damaged, may I repent with in a say? I should hardly believe - she
Say I told them to turn
all these manuscripts
at once as the book was
out. She asks if she may
send them on to me.
I reply that all my
friends say keep quiet
the public will say no
need even if I, and all
my friends will one,
Scrooge! Better. It may
be to let this edition still
get out a fresh one -
I do not know whether
Mrs. Clara nie Stengler
is a great success - but
had Mrs. Emma tried.
Please thank her for her
friend's card. My friends are all
crazy at present over
Ball-dressed - they go
to see the court and
Dear Professor—these personal scraps may amuse you since people introduce themselves & you as less field acquaintance. A much more flattering session is often taken of my dinner—but this was of the sleeve. Mr. Bancroft's attention to his wife one quite the rule in America—not the exception. I rejoice that the "Drunken Genius" from your Rev. Geo. Clemens are so interested, had some case. Emerson truly strengthened us all. He had the sublime faith that the form-
Mr. George Bancroft and his wife have a beautiful home life. He is as tender of her as a mother of her child, and as gallant as a lover to his sweetheart. Her health has greatly improved since last winter, and while she cannot receive visitors formally, she feels well enough occasionally in the middle of the day to see one or two of her friends in her own room. A lady who recently saw her in that way speaks of it as the prettiest picture she ever beheld, when Mr. Bancroft, returning from a brisk walk in the sunshine, came up to his wife, and with a mostcourteous grace presented to her a pink camellia which he had secured while out, saying, “I have brought this to my beloved.” He, with his snowy hair and beard, and the fresh dower in his hand, and she, with her dainty morning robe of gray cashmere, trimmed with wine-colored satin, and her cap, with ribbons of the same color, surrounding her gray hair, made a group, says the lady, long to be remembered, with the firelight dancing in front of them.

Mr. Bancroft is an excellent talker. She reads a great deal, and her criticisms of books are always suggestive.

Introduce yourselves & acquaintances, you will find the acquaintance much more flattering once it is often at a disadvantage for her to her--but this is one of the direc--

tions. Mr. Bancroft's attention to his wife is quite the sole in America—no other exception. I rejoice that the foreigner, from your place. Chamber are so interested, had now ten days. Emerson simply strengthens our all. He had the subtlest faith that the for...
ations of the world
stood on a moral ba-
tic - therefore Nemes
ture on all sin and
selfishness. In the
dreamy length, you
nor be alone never
Tumbled.

Be to mind some
day (to beat just
right) as to give me
Dr. Goldhammer's
address. My foot is
much better, if low
ever it should expect
to feel absolutely. I
should like to stand for
I enjoyed Mr. Grimm’s last talk very much and I hope the world come off. It is a long distance這麼。希望你愛寄信。
Believe me
H. Adams.

Bein the report are not Buncrof and his niche very different. I’ve always had that impression.
Those who in the United States assert that England is slow to recognize the value of the higher branches of American literature will possibly be pleased to know that the London Daily Telegraph, the paper which boasts the largest circulation in the world, recently devoted over a column of its editorial space to unstinted praise of Dr. O. W. Holmes’s biography of Ralph Waldo Emerson, which has just been published in the admirable series of “American Men of Letters,” edited by Charles Dudley Warner. Speaking with respect to a similar series of English literary celebrities now in course of publication in London, the writer says: “Mr. John Morley and the able contributors whom he has enlisted to write the lives of ‘English Men of Letters’ will have to bestir themselves if many such books as Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes’s ‘Life of Ralph Waldo Emerson’ should appear upon the other side of the Atlantic.”

Mrs. James T. Fields, widow of the widely-known publisher and writer, is one of the most useful women to be found in the city. Since her husband’s death her whole life has been devoted to doing good among the needy and suffering classes. Though not as wealthy as some other women who are charitably inclined, she is very comfortably off, and possesses a beautiful home on Charles street. Long ago, when the Mercantile Library Association was in full bloom, and Mr. Fields was at the head of it, Bayard Taylor and other men of letters who came to Boston to entertain the Library Association, accepted of his hospitality in the same mansion. Mrs. Fields is a vice-president of the associated charities, and one of its most valued members. The very pretty little manual which she wrote, entitled “How to Help the Poor,” has been accepted as a text-book by the Chautauqua societies, and 15,000 copies have recently been sold. She is an enrolled visitor in Ward 7, and administered faithfully to the wants of several very poor families in the by-paths of Endicott street. Besides this she gives liberally to more private charities. She is a very pleasant lady, with a beautiful and benevolent face, and is always accessible, no matter who her caller may be. She is very much interested just now in the new charity movement in New York. She fears that it will not grow very fast until the papers take hold of it and lay the scheme before the public.
Dear Professor - to bad

I cannot see you to morrow

en't! I have cut my foot
not seriously - I believe
but cannot walk - on

Wednesday en't I have
Promised to lead a stanza

Later in from one of my
estays to a forty of Amer
I say and hope my foot will heal before this.

There is a young American I shall visit the following Monday & play to you - be kind to be a success I already play remarkably well.

Hoping you are better believe me,

Yours truly,

S. H. Adams.
Dear Mr. Hop.

Please speak my thanks to your kind 

wife for her New Year Greeting — tell her 

did not need such a 

$1007$ of her large 

heartsness.

And now come the 

tickets for which we 

both came upon 

gratitude in the 

memorandum. I Michael 

will stay in Berlin till 

I shall have some 

holographed book Fidel.
Darling Conte, I have for the last 2 weeks neglected you. I believe I have found you very excellent. Is it not true that it is a difference not only the German, Norwegian, but between other Folks if the English that most of us feel we belong to the countries but not English that the language belongs to them? I called on Mr. Ripper's yesterday & found the Francken...
in miserable state of health & my wife
the country therefore often she said she
was to unwell to go
to Figari - Grimmaer as
he had intended last
Monday. I asked shall
you go next Monday?

she answered - no I
shall be out of time

Of course I said
nothing because I
found them deadly

congratulations on
that Conway - who
let us be thankful that
Berlin - January 9th
Copley yours
J. H. Adams

https://eku.bibliothek.uni-kassel.de/Reviewer/image/34805675922911
I regret that I cannot see you this evening - but the intense cold has too much for me - I still stay at home as much as possible until the weather improves.
your help so well. I've just such a postman at home whom I have not seen for dear precious years.

Truly yours,
S. L. H. Adams.
Monday A. U.

[Signature]
Dear Professor, the letter is 'monitor'.

I did not know less Grimm has been seriously considered else should not have been.

Doted going to you on next Monday. Give my love to her. Please tell her this and that we will postpone our visit until she is quite well again.

Some afternoon next week I will try to call.
on your side the Shelley.
The weather lasted
one very much. It was
shocking cold. For a day
a D. I'm taste.

Only yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Wednesday 27. 4.

Dear Professor,

The fortn has just arrived and I hope it for you. Richardson does not know if bottn as I do. I shall be glad if you find anything new in it, but I do not think you will, and unless I am greatly deceived the book has something of a desp. sentiment in America on its appearance.

Thank you truly for your more of today.

Imperial to an
adjective which well describes the French also. A projector (English) in our house thinks my first word corresponds filled with the sentence best gall and has the largest meaning. I've thought perhaps I might venture a radical change and say not more fashioned for adventure (or lust of adventure). But pray do not raise your Frederick thence as it. Thank you for

Fidelia

Truly yours,
John Q. Adams
Such is the thinker—more philosopher than poet, more metaphysician than either—whom Mr. Vedder has undertaken to illustrate. The difficulties of the task appear at first glance to be well-nigh insurmountable, for, of all topics under the sun, ethics and metaphysics are least susceptible of translation into light, shade, form, and color. As for Omar Khayyám’s subtle reasonings on life, death, fate, free-will, and eternity, we should have said a year ago that they were actually beyond the reach of art. But they have not been beyond the reach of Mr. Vedder’s art. Neither ignoring nor eluding the manifold pitfalls and stumbling blocks of his subject, he has faced and overcome them by sheer might of genius. To start free was the evident and only condition of success. This the artist has done. Seizing and holding fast by the universality of Omar’s thinking and teaching, he has illustrated, not a Persian poet of the eleventh century, but a sage, whose philosophy is for all time.

Neither Albert Dürer nor Blake, nor any other master dead and gone, could, I venture to think, have exceeded in sublimity and subtlety of conception at least a score of these extraordinary designs.

The new Chapman. They are producing a world-wide excitement. I hope I shall soon receive some of the engravings.
Dear Professor—Some of the American boys listening to you at Harvard asked me a question yesterday. I could not answer it; I thought I did try to ask you—

...Etiquette for them to Call on you to speak their thanks for the instruction given. I Baldwin declared boldly he should most certainly do it.
The centenary of the birth of Jacob Grimm, the great German story-teller, whose works are at present accessible to every child taught to read and write in the whole civilized world, has called forth a burst of enthusiasm throughout Germany, which is loudly echoed by the press. Jacob Grimm's is the name which catches the eye of every newspaper in the Fatherland which is not entirely devoted to colonial questions. The Kolnische Zeitung gives expression to its feelings of gratitude in a long article in which, besides Grimm's merit as a story-teller, he receives well-earned praise as a reformer of the German language and a German patriot.

He descended into the deep mine of German nationality, German language and German folklore, and what he saw there he taught himself and his people to love—namely, German depth of feeling and German power of intellect." The Grimm monument, to be erected in his birthplace, Hanau, is to be the outcome of the festivities which have been held wherever the German tongue is spoken.

yesterday I could not answer. I thought I'd ask you.—I love to ask you—

Could you find University Etiquette for them to call on you to speak their thanks for the instruction gained? I Baldwin declared boldly, he should most certainly do it.
Just standing for Italy - Buxton made timid and younger, said if it were really polite and expected he would do it all, otherwise not for a thousand worlds. I laughed and said possibly I could find out.

Richardson writes from Leipzig that Collih is the one English translation in the special place of "übermütig" - but since it exists I could not employ it. Instead, he said "aeropunt". This is one.
I said to rely on me to take a wholly different road and as I do not ap-
prove that this will cover the ground I will come from another route next Monday. If the
only way I can avoid I might wholly forget it.

July yours,

Sarah L. Adams

Hedemora, Jan. 15th

Tuesday.
Dear Professor,

These flowers were sent me this morning directly from Rome & picked in the Pope's garden. "Oblige with my respects & many in your remembrance rasch im.

F. K. Adlers.
Dear Professor, will you kindly give my messenger the magazine
I left in Monday Evening. I hope that you might find
a moment to read
what it said of America.
Naturally we are all
of us very much startled
and amused to find
England at last con-
descending to learn
of America. At an
evening party this last week I met a gentleman who told me that he entertained in Boston while all the others were at Harvard. I hope you are well dear Professor. I shall not come to you on Monday unless I hear from the Raphael. And I am still busy with theabolition possibly by a check from Monday. I may hear.
This is to inform you that I did not get in touch with you until the last week in January and my letters which are unanswered directly require nearly six weeks.

Your Gunpowder case very sorry not to see you last Monday as we all were

Kind regards to Mrs. Grimm

Truly yours

Sarah H. Adams

Page 1

While writing this note you had come. Our publishers desire to fail it to you. I'll make the promise in time yet.
[Inscription: Br 160]

Unfripted from your fopn.

From the University.

Boy I heard you were ill
and have been tying all
day. Do go & enquire for
you. Thee hope to come
in endeavour. But I find
you well again.

Don Conway? I see
them again till smooth
things are - if possible.

What Conway said? He had
Coming to dis & see me
at home - but he will
not try to - which. However.
Dearest [Name],

I have not slept. I only sent you my copy of Dr. Holmes to read because you will see on the flyleaf that it was sent me as a present by me of the College boys at Harvard.

You see, not by the flowers were field and duty - the florid - I blotted to prepare them after a model in which the combination of colors was lovely - of the first day of April. I did not know nor till yesterday when I was

Yours truly,

[Name]
Tuesday, June 16th

Dear Professor,

One word of thanks for the valuable gift I will try to speak. I am to glad I found a forgotten little book! Sometime I mean to write an English beautiful essay on "old age."

It makes me feel quite homesick that you leave Berlin. But let us hope that you will return anon. Ayay! and that we shall yet substantial, a wonderful Raphael in Berlin and Boston. I am at least ready to be the means
P.S. I hope you will be here tomorrow.

Rasty

getting the noble thoughts across the wide Atlantic.

I had a very pleasant talk with Professor Hörner at Bredenau's last visit. He is really a most promising young man!! and beg leave to send you a copy of the Cäsars Erzahlungen. Please do not let me fail to do this latter.

My kindest regards to Mr. Simner and beg her to rear these notes on her journey tomorrow.

Thank you really for it. It is so lonely here in Berlin.

Just such air as nice too.

Today you'll have all forward.

I hope at best

entirely yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor -

often I feel afraid that I have unintentionally bored you - but the reason that I stay so long and sit quiet still is that I am trying to remember some of the million things with I wish every day I come ask you or say to you - I never can just because there are so many but tonight I did mean specially.
to enquire where in this world I can find myself again. Is your uncle Jacob's Essay on Old Age natural... I have read it.

How little I dreamed then as a girl! I laughed myself blind over Macaulay's pithy in his Essay that it only difference between Fred. Melville and Fred. the Great was that Fred. the 2nd required only self-neglect to attack a man while Fred. the 2nd required self-neglect to attack a man equally as self-neglect that I
You know you should have helped me at my party with to be enchanted - I had a choice bouquet of American girls from North & South - Bunden said after Beyene dealt so later I never saw anything so pretty in my life.

Your friend Dr. with her wicked eyes & enameled face never saw a slightly constituted American gentleman they had them.
Virginia. Wednesday 11th.
George Hotel in Virginia.

Dear Professor.

Contrary to expectation, we were on the
Express train and did not
reach this town until 5 p.m. yesterday.
We had a subtly exhausting
journey in a crowded car
and found a large party
of Boston people here, old
friends of mine. Professor
Howe of Harvard
being among them.

Also—some affable
looking German near at
The letter... it is not hard for me to look for your letters every day.

This morning I have seen Madame Teppan. Next Monday she can give you a beautiful journey in the full sun. Think all day if you write immediately to engage it, but she is crowded with applications.

If it enchantment here? I only wish I could stay a month. The house stands very very high and is not delightfully comfortable. They come on soon, the air is so much better than in Rome. Perhaps...
THE MUNICIPALITY OF ROME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

Sir,—Allow me to contradict most emphatically the statement made by your Roman Correspondent in his telegram of March 19, published in your issue of the following day. The Roman Municipality, far from having "screed the demolition of Baldassare Peruzzi's little gem of a palace" (the Casa dall' Aquila) near the Cancelleria, has done just the reverse—has bought the palace, at an enormous cost, to rescue it from private hands and add it to the list of public monuments in Rome. As regards the demolition of the Temple of Vesta, of the Temple of Fortuna Virilis, and of Baccio Pontelli's Hospital, the thing is really too absurd to be contradicted. These monuments will be seen shortly to better advantage as soon as the demolition of the surrounding houses will be brought to an end. Let me express the hope that better care should be taken abroad to avoid in future such statements as those which I have had the honour to contradict because, in spite of official denials, they always leave behind them a feeling of dissatisfaction against an administration worthy of a kinder treatment.

In truly yours,

RODOLFO ACOLANI, Secretary,

Rome, March 24.

Archaeological Committee.

* * * Our Correspondent merely quoted a current report...
Dear Professor,

Too tired... I am too tired to climb your stairs. I must drive my imagination which I've accepted this.

Please let me know if either you or Mr. Grimm are not as well.

My sister has persuaded me to stay another two weeks. But I want a talk with you soon. Nothing of special importance if I can wait your lecture in haste.

Yours yours,
Sarah L. Adams.
Dear Professor,

Too tired... I am too tired to climb your stairs. X must drive (my imagination which he accepted) that P. M. with her Wheeler.

Please let me know if either you or Mr. Grimm are not as well.

My sister has persuaded me to stay another two weeks, but I want to talk with you soon. Nothing of special importance, if you can wait your lecture.

Yours truly,
Sarah P. Adams.
Dear Professor - do you not like this notice? the water of my going unbecometh the influence of your father. Emerson really seems to me the strangest greatest tower in the world and yard it to live in the same way - Don't brag you work too hard - take all this real sunshine in your soul. My letter this A.M. says the first edition of a thousand volumes is exhausted very nearly & they are at work preparing a second. Tore to Mrs. Ginn truly yours

Sarah H. Adams.

P.S.

A thousand volumes of such a book sold in less than four months is most uncommon
Dear professor—will you thank your good wife for me & tell her I should really be delighted to know this beautiful Duchess of Tesmoneta. I am still too feeble owing to my late illness to go out. Do you think that a week from tomorrow I might call on her? till this Grimm day
Meanwhile she has been ill. You know it is unusual for me to be so ill. I wish today to finish my translation. Knud must tell again tomorrow. My sister has alarmed me fearfully by her illness. She is better. All my home letters still praise the book. Say "It continued well." Don't be unhappy over misery.
Dear Professor,

Have you seen this paper? I wish the whole of your article could be printed in Italy. As I read parts of my bundle from this friendly who brought it to me they said you were not understood.

Keep the paper.

Yours truly,

J. H. Adams.
Professor Grimm.
Dear Professor—Please tell me—sprechen wir offen und—ist es wider für mich zu so this afternoon to call at the University? Last Monday I had not well enough to do today perhaps she will not expect me.

—I hear the most amiable things of the lady. Should be happy to know her personally. Besides, that it, she really care at all. There is no these—Being a pretty old lady I have many, old friends and the Buddhist faith. Element of our friend Conway is a admirable feature in any way. Don't we think so over with me—at any.
rate? Tell her I will come over to the piazza with you and we will just make our party call on Bosomi Eckardt. Let me on the duchess. Do you know the date? Tho she is writing an answer to your letter? I have his poems on my table - but am no judge of them. Please reply "ganz vintel" - I shall not go unless you advise it.

Yours ever
Sallie H. Adams

Monday, July
Würzburger Post. I have just this very moment sent the foists. My messenger was not at hand - sooner. It is the poet who will fill more fact.
Dear Professor—

enclosed is the invitation of a friend in Cada Beldere. You will also meet some persons who speak German easily (and several others—not alone me) so they say "yes" that you will go. I think they'll love some music together so that you'll enjoy it. I am disappointed that there (Gespe) is not to be there. My love to Mrs. Grimm and you must really go.

Sincerely yours,

S. D. Adams
At Home.

Misses Stearns
Thursday, March 11th
5 to 7 p.m.
over.

H. Bragon 3
After lunch will you & Jenny come & will you ask of your friends that the dinner to come with you? - I hope or they have had a fine sunset to them. He has asked the Cokkeuchor Droitschroom.
Billa Brunswick.
July 6th.

Dear Herr Professor,

How are you? There are you? I wish the your End address for I will send you Lambord's from m. Emerson - a portrait of Emerson and Harris. Stay if you and like to see it - are you a little better even?

In my Téllié has been here! and she is going to write you.
it is much pleased with your article on Emerson
that I am enjoying the translation. And you?
(The O. Lewis)
I like her husband.
He is not a weak
man I had not too
much enthusiasm
as Kellie — but rich
out stuffing or
Chilling and he took
given it a better tone.
He seems to have one
of the thoroughly fair
naturals with make
some American very
delightful company.
He has a beautiful
home in St. Louis, but
alas! I am too old to
come to live with me.
He says he could give
up business and bring
her over here, but he
has never since his
earliest childhood
known what it was to
be without serious oc-
cupation for every
hour and fears the ef-
fect of living nothing
so do. My kindest
Dear Professor -

I hope sincerely that you & also Grimm are better. I say let me know if there is anything I can do for you.

A beautiful copy of the imaginary (imaginary) Leben Raphaels came to me last year. I thank you very much - my sister would say it has a beautiful frame & work upon - but I am quite my patient to begin. I have the Gespräche in Italian - it is more frequent than yours - but this touch
I expected no it
would have prevented it.
Creating such an "air of
expectation" as yours had
done. He does not
want the poor people
to go back to lit in nar-
row streets and holes as
they did under the
old emperor. To no!!
The archaeologists shall
have their share — but
not all Rome — we can't
allow people to be selfish
even in a good cause.
Still I wish I had a Roman
 COPY OF IT — Of the Saturday
dinner take your letter
perhaps it's might be
translated — How do you
feel?
I had a very pleasant
call on the Marchesa.
She is a charming little
woman — very intelligent.
I regret extremely that
an accident happened
to the cards I left there
mistakenly after her call.
I came — my sister went
with me — the Marchesa
was out and the porter
never delivered them.
She thought me an
impossible as usual —
I believe —

But you see
Sarah H. Adams.
Here send in and to the notice in the papers - I do not send them to you because I conclude you see them.
Dear Professor --

I leave the rock--at last--
Troy England--This
is an idea I shall
send it to America

Thy yours--
S. H. A.
Dear Professor:

I am sorry to say the news you gave me are not as good as I hoped. I received a letter from my sister and learned that she has recovered very slowly and still cannot take much nourishment.

Her enemy, an elderly American gentleman who has been studying in Berlin, has also expressed concern for her. They have studied German and should speak it well now.

I am glad to hear she is improving. Would you enjoy meeting her?
ing them? Do not call only come over at nine o'clock if you wish to do so.

I thank you to feel that my winter is over a week from yesterday I start for Florence.

Read it makes me positively sad & will the words. If you do not come over tonight I shall call tomorrow to inquire for Miss Binnie. Give her my kindest regards — and believe me truly yours

Joana H. Adams
Dear Professor, we had
an unexpectedly busy yest-
eterday, but I am told
they did not ask for
your Weiss Grimm's
Health today. I
hope you are better.
I am exhausted with
so much sight-seeing.
Read the notice of your
return in the Critic-child. I send - I shall try to call at the Praga tomorrow - then you're quite finished with the volume of Italian Poems. I'd like to return their love to Miss Grimm.

Emily J.R.H.A.
Christmas. 10 1

Monday.

Dear Professor—your very kind note and the copies
sheets are in my hands.

I am sorry that you troubled yourself to return
them. Your note made
me so quiet again that
I dismissed the matter
wholly from my thought.

At this moment received
a letter from the publi-
cisher (don't return it) by
which you will see that
I have lost his letter
To me—which had only
and no one can remember
place it into the mind
most regarded of his nature
until I am so curious and
the publisher with his impatient (for the critic
friendly done he much
uninterested in the
what do they know? that
took. In fact who can
I cannot work Im just
wonder if? I have absolutely nothing to read and the
that is in my book and entire book is a story of
my dear American pub-
lisher. They are understand
I believe free from the
judgement, that in all you
say of Schiller you only
are your attention that
after Goethe’s return for
fifty he was a madman


I've not yet read - but it opens delightfully - I say not a word I future word until I hear the verdict on what I have attempted. I am not very often at my family interest at my study and tend me so much company here in this frightfully social Dresden that a student's life is impossible. Thank dear Herr Grimm for all the kind messages. Tell her I never forget to be grateful for her most cordial reception of me last winter and wish I could see her again. Yet I must come. I shall not always stay in Dresden. It is a great deal of work to study. The picture gallery here, the Berlin pictures are not half appreciated. Truly yours.

J. H. Adams
To dedicate this attempt to make a noble work better known to the American public.

R. W. Emerson, the friend of its author, the friend of translators and translation, and the manifestation of many truly great men in all countries.

To detain the reader for only a few remarks.

As far as our knowledge of literature extends no such key to Goethe's nature of writings (which are one and indivisible) exists as Professor Grimm offers in these lectures. They are not intended to give a biography of Goethe but to show me that...
He was at once the most real and as well as most ideal man and poet that ever lived.

The only chapters with a customary stance might suggest a feeling of disappointment are on the subject of Faust—but a careful study of the whole work has shown me in that a truly Goethean fashion Professor Grimm through all the lectures leads up to this work and then like the Acolytes at the altar unclasps the book and lays this miracle of genius before the imagination of the reader—resolutely committing it to the civilization of centuries to come to interpret.
its mighty symbolism. I ask for the labor this work has cost me only the mercy of the reader and his gratitude that even so much of the intimate meaning of a valuable book can be shared by another public than the one for which it was written. A perfect translation is simply a new creation possible only to the genius of its authoress.

Jelle of Berlin says "Hegel could be translated into Greek but never into English," and this translation can ever bring out the fine psychological differences imbedded in the defects of language but that
Dear Professor

If I could only force into your ear half the perfectly delightful things I hear continually of the book I should be happy.

I enclose two of the letters which speak only of the book. I doubt if you can read all, but I have drawn this lines because I think perhaps you
I can read the remainder of this note. It is a thousand times better in my sister's writing. I have never seen such a clear handwriting. If she could write like my sister, I would be very happy. She says she will make money out of this book, but I shall not. (That is her conclusion regarding the man.)

I know the book tells me that every day people who have ordered it from this side of the river. I guess away from me too, but I've been simply over...
I am in my power to bring you into relations with leading Americans here. This would be so grateful to be allowed to see you.

The language makes it impossible and I, the German friend on whom I had hoped help both have been all too stupid to leave kindest regards to led Grimm.

Truly yours,

S. H. Adams.
My dear Professor,

A letter has come to me today from my brother in Law who is instead of joy over my book. You must please in close this note but I am sure you could never read it. He says "my dear fellow until I felt that I had the heart of a child indeed it was a moment then"
my deepest felicities she informed with joy at the thought that I held before me a permanent and public acknowledgment of your loved application. I at one sitting read the book half through and Frederick fix it a great success! Dear Professor may I come over to you on Monday 8th? I am kindl[ed] expect to see you again.
Dear Professor,

Please give my Mercury the copy of the Essays you have at Detmold on your table. I send an exemplar for your friend and only hope she will enjoy the Essays one half as much as I do. They are perfectly glorious.
great & good enough to carry off trie as many mistakes and I believe I never was
So many in anything in my life –
look at my corre.
find in old English!

Truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

my eyes are not yet open. I am a fool anyway, I fear. But I cannot wholly interpret Mrs. Gräfin's note. I believe she asks...

at 8 & stay
until 10.

Please send
my thanks &
I will come.

Yes "delightedly"
as my brother
said yesterday.

J. H. Adams.
58. 5. 1. Charlottenhädle
bei Frau Lubner.
Berlin.

Dear Professor,

Are you still in Enns?

In such a charming

copy of "The Delectation

of Rome" I send you in

English if you are & be

found in haste

Sincerely yours

Sarah C. Adams.

September 16 15
Frankfort-am-Main
28 July

Dear Professor,

I have not replied to your kind note because I really intended visiting you at Enz, but here I am ill—
that is my fault. "To uncovers" you'll say when I tell you that I sick-Enders!!

I have not the courage to come alone to Enz. village.

I only have started for "the thos" such and contact me in this way name for a young girl of our party there so we send all so...

I am so sorry—come숙,<br>Co. Berlin—

I meet with any friend of you. Enz. you'll see me yet.

Fully yours,

Thursday A.M. S. H. Adamo.
50 = 51. Charlottenburg.

Berlin. Tuesday.

Dear Professor. I send by this some mail six copies of the little book. I am so happy that it pleased you. We can readily believe that comfort it has been to my soul to find the careful printer has published this & the finest hair just as I sent it. I enclose the little advertisement of it which is also tastefully done.

It is my sincerest hope that late in life you may have some restitution for the harm that Bennett did you. She was a better German Scholar probably than I am — but her English has no beauty or power.
Bunyan is in England at present - for him well - I shall try to open a communication with him - his wife says he received an answer to this letter you told me was from Rome - that she read it in a letter to his another - how strange that letter should have been lost!

Please dear Professor, tell me the terms and the proper way to join the new Goethe Verein - with whom must we come into communication? I am to see Grimm to finish the little book we will arrive safely - believe me,

Yours faithfully,

Sarah H. Adams.
Literary Chit Chat.

A number of important and promising works are in press by Cupples, Upham & Co. Among them, and ready for announcement, is a novel of Russian life by an American lady, the daughter of an American admiral, and wife of a Russian diplomat. It is entitled, “The Terrace of Mon Dèsir.” Of great interest to all those concerned in Rome and her antiquities is “The Destruction of Rome,” a brochure by the eminent Berlin professor, Herman Grimm. It is in the form of a letter, addressed to that larger “Rome whose citizens are to be found in all countries,” and is replete with fact and philippic against that piece of modern vandalism—the present “modernization” of the Eternal City. The translation is by Miss Sarah Holland Adams. Of special interest to lovers of Emerson is “Ralph Waldo Emerson, his Maternal Ancestors, with some Reminiscences of Him,” by his relative, David Greene Haskins, D. D.—of which only 350 copies will be printed from type.
53 = 54. Charlottenh.
bei Fran Hubner.

Sept. 16th. Berlin

Dearly beloved Professor,

You were right! I had
so exhausted by them
fortunate change gain
it was simply impossible
for me to write any
one. I fear that I've
worried my friends at
home unnecessarily.

The Doctor has been
instructed me to be care-
ful that pain I feel,
and for a day or two.
almost seemed as if I had come to Berlin at the risk of my life — why do you ask anything else but risk to do so in this world? Surely because some duty seems to belong to us. The letter, however, I am specially told was sending her boy home — already he had been ill several days. If it had necessary I should come in advance to make proper arrangements for our home that don't we all it an excellent young man - sympathetic intelligent character — his father has done every thing possible for me since my father's death. I could not allow their precious child to drift.

Example— dear brother— many thanks for your friendly letter! I am better— this still tries me to write. The heat has been more dreadful than you can conceive — much love to Mrs. Glissner — believe me just truly

S. H. Adams
This is printed just as I wrote it. I spelled it very carefully... for me who read it and understood if I could not understand the offense the Czar... abroad.

I am now clear. I am a publisher and I shall make another attempt. Voting is several in England to love the world that you really feel I am not strong enough to do anything yet. I hope the brochure will arrive safely, that you could see, I will like it.
Dear Professor,

I am so sorry that I did not translate your letter to Bopp and they have done it so badly—

My sister writes that the letter to SchleiermacherKayser the nearest interest.

In Boston some of our Amis used esp New

York. Paper discussion the

matter X say: “after all Rome belongs first all to the Romains.”

I am very honored today.

Believe me, yours truly,

S. H. Adder
enthusiasm - sympathy and earnest study can do towards rendering a clear translation. I have devoted to this work; the fruit of my visit to Germany and the honor as well as delight I have received from a personal acquaintance with its gifted author.

J. H. Adams.
Hotel de France -
Baden Baden
Saturday.

Dear Professor -

If you reach Berlin today I fear you’ll find another reason for another letter awaiting you. I wrote it in bed as I was getting my recovery from the fever - sickness makes people cross. Pardon me.

Had - do you think not need what I said till you? For Carlyle! Yesterday I disposed the very last of the Raphael manuscript to America. If only
S. H. Adams,

Give my kindest regards to your good wife & tell her that Booth a doodle dos it very pay — my nephews will be in Berlin and attend your lectures as I wish I could — to have a box from you.