name and the knowledge of
what you are all the true
accomplishing should be
familiar to the generation
that grew up in America.

Enclosed I send you several
and
farther be posted (at the
courtesy of a friend) all the
notices of the Raphaelites
in a book - all are favorable.

in fact, full of praise. It is not
anything longer or of impor-
tance appear I will mail
it to you I may trouble you
at some time to return it. The
I want to keep the notices of
the Raphaelites.

I received your last letter to
the Helpers - Marie is far
from well - the Doctor is try-
ing "sharlatini" - a species of
Can we do not believe in any
longer in America - They
all send much love and con-
gratulations to you Willis.
Grimm—and all had much
to say in praise of your article
on Edwards.
Grimm is sincerely attached
to his friend, and sends his best
wishes for "a Happy New Year,
with kindest regards. In this
Grimm believe me ever
Cordially yours
Sarah L. Adams.

P.S. Please do not store too
much on the American
Raphael. Your German
book is not for the world to
read. If you could realize
the excitement with which
one another in my country
you would feel sure there has
not much quiet, careful, careful,
writing. I thought of sending
you a book of the $10.00
expensive that just the story in America—but you will not read it. But
the Raphael is no special
excitement—therefore even a hurried
reading of it is deferred. My private letters from literally people praise it and the most brilliant woman in Boston tells "it is most interesting and the translation absolutely good"—which meant a vast deal.

Here I younger I should promise to put into a new edition that is omitted but if the manuscript is destroyed I cannot work 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 Erlangen does not satisfy me at all. He worked day and night trying to correct it. They do not send the proofs nor I do not believe they will publish it at all. This is a shame. I am glad. It would make me happier if I could do the whole book over again.
Took a London American girl to the Baronet's. I met you there—do you remember a Miss Gordon? This Baronette? I gave her your Goethe Carlyle to read. She dit eitzaich—ensaptured (or that is it, you Germans say) with it? I have never spoken of the article to you, because I've tried to get my hands free once more so that I could tell you just what I feel in regard to it. I can think of 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 Glaser and I enjoy her. But you never saw a dear old lonely man quite so pleased as Dr. Syder was one fine day in Zurich when Baronette...
and I drove up to his cell carrying the translation of his monk. He had had a letter from Boston the day before telling him that it was an excellent translation. He liked the books of it—said he should send me all his books (his works I think) but that he could not allow me to translate his

Burgundian story unless I promised to cut his story down to the sentences as I saw to leave out anything I chose if only I retained his main idea in the tale.

This sounded as if it was just in my line. Alas! might he bleed out—amusing only till I never thought of doing any more of his things he told me his own history gave me bad pictures—said the monk had been translat

Holländische - French
and Italian — has much
read by the Germans — but
the added — America does
please me beyond the
whole — He spoke of your
with profound admiration
I could tell you much
more but must send
off my note —
Tell dear Mrs. Adams
that I don't know how
I ever lived before with
out my butterfly — It's
such a comfort —
My kindest regards
to her for you —
Truly ever
S. L. Adams.
It is heavenly here if I
only had time to enjoy the exquisite
place.
Time & Strength it needs &
but it in perfect form.
Getting it in process but
very very much occupied.
Do not say it to him for
a thousand worlds. it was
so good of him to copy the
half of the chapter about
the Sibthie Madonna;
but I am sure now that
I should not have told
him to send it to America
he should have sent it to
me. I am very anxious
about it -
However as I say they
will not publish the Raphael
this autumn - it is too late. I
have met here a Baroness
von Bulow who says she
Saturday, Beatenberg, Aug. 13th

Dear [Name], your kind letter in my hands for which I could only thank you but alas! we are so uncomfortable that I am confused as to how to express myself. We have been telegraphing a week about our rooms. The Belleone Hotel keeper arrived here yesterday that our rooms would be ready tonight. He has beautiful rooms. We were happy at the Bernerhof, but then the telegraph came saying they could expect us on St. Beatenberg. We telegraphed to Louis and the lady does meet us at the door of the Belleone telling us the people could not leave them not have our rooms, but that he had engaged a place for us in this unfinished hotel. Shortly my friend tells us disgusted that I go not tell us shall stay at all. I think the few not understood not to keep a hotel as the people in this way. I wish you were not so far off I could come straight to you. If my nephew was only reliable I'd come to Waldhäuser that he is at Zermatt. I long to open my trunk. I quietly do something I gained immensely at Schalberg. I shall be ill again. I study from there to rest. Think he will go to Let Ragaz Ragaz. It is very kind of you. I take trouble about the monk. I see literary critic notice it as "a clever bit of translation" one calls it a versified translation of the tale" but not fully understand the
amolizations the 13th century features of
the story present its being pleasing or popular
I judge. Would you be willing to give me
publication a first edition of the Raphael without
the 8th chapter? It seems to me that it might
perhaps be the worst way & add it later if the
book proved failing. Consider it please and let
me hear at 1st Rapp Rapp.

The cam pan in portrait this place is so
awful — wish here in a better one — I am
not young enough nor strong enough to tear
camping out. Love to Mrs. Grimm. For
yourself — gratefully,

Sarah H. Adams.

This is hotel paper — it is possible to be
desperately uncomfortable in glorious
Sulzglastad I find and that am I at
present. He cannot come until its
stop housing — the rain comes
down in sheets. Fortunately it was
my friend's motion coming up. She
is a healthy lady with a grand establishment
on Champ de Elysees Paris — just imagine
her in this tent!! It has its Comic Side

https://oka.bibliothek.unikassel.de/viewerimage/134655758229/1
Thursday Evening.

Dear Mr. Schoeller,

The beautiful books came today—one was scarlet and the other a clear chocolate brown.

I sent the brown to Frau von Olfeus and proposed sending the scarlet one in for you to see then a kind of tappet it away.

So I have written for some more—nothing more.
Well known Michelangelo - 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 better to have something to indirectly to "the nations".
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 let me know what I can do in the way of improvement on the
Dear Professor,

On a separate sheet (that you may send it) I write to ask the favor of a letter's photograph of you, with such a firm 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 I ask him some artist to expand it carefully. The meaning of the object is excellent, I yet something affecting my poor eyes at once—

Sincerely,
Sarah H. Adams
The Tudlow - Dec 29
Copley Square
Boston

Dear, honored Miss Peter,

It is but a few days since returning from my summer holidays. I found on my table an admirable photograph of you taken by my friend. — That wonderful cherubette! What a woman you are! I have on my desk the picture of dear Mr. von Bally. You may see Mr. Pekking for having given it to me. She is the sweetest, gentlest woman that ever lived, and this special presentation of her cannot be anything
less than a perfect joy to those
this can never forget her—she
knew for ever to love her— and it is deligh-
tfel to recall her bright smile and to
remember how happy she was in her
extreme old age.

How is the Marie von Beethoven
Henderson (née Bertha Von
Eisen) brought over to America,
said, the has privately fell.
Do you like Marie von Beethoven?
Like of her Father? I lose it but
find it so deadly uninteresting I
cannot read it anymore yet and the
the Berlin proposition think but a
work of value aside being an
important and absolutely true pic-
ture of the Bowan. She labor
one of the most industrious women
in the world— perhaps later she may
successfully accomplish something
with doing. I do not like any of the
pictures, I have seen. Her novel
translated into English by a den.
Dudley (one of the heathen in
England) is a dreary performance.
Her criticism are out. It essentially
always meant giving I should decide
that she must be looked one—unfort-
nately she lacks passion altogether.
If I understand her did her Father?
But I took my pen to thank you,
dear Godeffroy, for setting to train it.
The picture you gave me on leaving
Berlin is beginning to fade and to
thank you truly for all and to
have such a simply natural
very human picture of you
You are sitting with it
might imagine that you
were about to begin a lec-
ture. Your features are
finely thought out and
look in good health - your
eye is full and bright.
I do not remember ever
to have seen a more striking
likeness.
May let me hear from
you and
Believe me ever

Gladly yours
Sarah L. Adams.
P. J. remember us heartily to Mr. Grimm
I do hope some day we shall see you again

Dear Sir,
I am well, and I hope you are better. If this postal
will take them, I will meet you. For I have
bought some paper.
Since I came to Paris, every sheet I write
in is only worse than the former. I still
continue quite out of sorts, and resolved to
dispatch the missing
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, if only to tell me you are in good health. Ever faithfully yours, Sarah H. Adams.
The Ludlow
Copley Square
Boston
Half
Dear Professor, it has troubled me that I did not but one thing with my last letter. You may rest assured that the translation is correct. The dear Basine of Ems in duel was carefree indefatigable. I think her very well-educated quick clever. Then German took the German with hand tied over it. It is only that I went my feeling of the thought very finished elegant. It requires time. It must be crowned over. It is the least right part of the work to how it onto the German. By the way, I've had a letter today asking if I could not compose of Carlyle article.
and how it came out in the North American Review of the same time it appeared in Germany? My letter arrived too late - you did not.

My literary letter had read a good deal more by Raphael transliteration. Adduces me it read so 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 - but hope it will pass. I've liked the Baroness much better this summer than ever before - perhaps she was not her usual vigorous most unpleasant time. If she had a less passionate nature I believe I never could part with her but Nellie Boardman taught me to believe in angels. Vaccinated me to being with them - Kind regards to Mrs. Roman - Truly yours,

S. C. Adams
My thanks please for the Grimm's letters received at Griseldina.
Langen Schwalbach.
July 23th.

A thousand thanks to dear Professor for your kind letter. It is certainly very good of you to join in imagination the radiant thought it would Bertrande nie to be idle, but as you not believe that I am impatient to see that præface in print? Oh just give me a chance to finish the Raphael & then I can tell—but this being so pondered like Mahomet's Coffin between Heaven and Earth is so tying.
I could not work here, for I am not trying to cure - battling - walking - thinking - sleeping - fading away my time generally? That a pidocot if I be sad!! This is the first time in my life that I ever returned to a "hate" for myself. I been with my sister in other friend to Carlbad - Heilige - Baden - Baden. I positively think I should die of the cure but I am an intelligent lawyer who keeps up the fun and when he leaves I have to go too - tell you in which direction I decide to move - with I could come to Wald Statton alone the journey is too long for me to venture it alone.

Take care, dear Professor, my intelligent lawyer had been leading Carlyle's March Revolution ever since he knew here - groaning - scolding and abusing Carlyle Cchie a stick - pocket for making it to her 5 heads. I told him what you said of which he flew into ecstacy & positively yelled out - "Professor Grimm knows English - Carlyle is the man that had not sense enough to write English so that he English can understand him." I'll send you a copy of the book just-
as soon as that miserable renegade of a publisher left me there some exemplars 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 Mrs. Gurnine— will write again soon.

Believe me ever,

Yours Truly,

Sarah H. Adams.
Langenselbold.
Care Alexander Wheeler Esq.
Germany.

July 16th.

Dear, honored Professor,

there are you — and more important still
how are you? Alas! Pray do put my address
at the head of note.

Of course I have not yet had time to hear
of the receipt of the preface of first three

Chapter of the Raphael
but I've had a note

meaningly from the publisher sending
I shall try the Cure - after my friends. I told that I have not aged a whit since these years ago - this speech well in Germany does it not? I feel myself just a little one down the iron road. I hope we shall come up again so that I can rest safely finish the work.
Shall not work here
for it is promised I could not.

for awhile— or until
I know that I can do.
The word makes
such a pleasing book
they’re really felt in
forth in the most
excellent form. The
body in that form
had remarkable taste.
I don’t know if you
are to see the book
or have time to look at it. George took
it to show your publisher
and liked it herself
extremely but said it
would not suit the
German. I am curious to know what the critics will make of the story. It is good whether they like it or not. Eggelih's character is a stroke of genius. Let me have a line from you when you are better - and believe me yours truly gratefully.

Sarah E. Adams.
Hotel de France
Baden Baden
Dec. 17th

Dear professor,

I am sorry to have been in your hands these days without reply, because I hoped to have something more distinct to write you of the Rafael.

I had an air of kinship in your note here forwarded to you from Berlin this week, so in my infinite regret I could not read it in your letter, nor at your address. I was ill at the time Kronberg wrote me, so pray forgive the German letter which you will find in Berlin.

Do you really go elsewhere?
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 Ensiédeln & selected his home. Still, dear Professor, may I beg you for my sake, not to say & think what you said there.

Emerson said "Civilization was the influence of good women." So my nephew & other think & thinks of me. & I do not want Boylston even to hear German ideas of women. We have such a different position in America where there has never been worship of the Madonna - but everyone seeks the ideal woman in her wife. I dislike
To talk upon this subject even with German women—\nthey cannot understand us—

Kindest regards to
the Him—

Yours truly
S. C. Adams.
Dear Herr Professor,

Many, many thanks for the fresh copy of your interesting letter. I am full of thoughts concerning it and my first idea was to write you a long sheet. It seemed to me however to wait until the quite decided to send some one with you next week either Monday or
Tuesday if you had written to me I would be gone -

I had such a pleasant call from your frame -

That do you all do? I wish this
courageously and hastened to death yesterday -

Truly Heartfully yours

S. H. Adam

February 19th
Sunday, July 26th, 1847

Dear Professor,

Yesterday afternoon I found the one man of genius, believe yourself, in all Rome. He wants to see you and says if you will name a day & hour when you will go to see him he will show you quietly his work. He is an artist named

"Elichen Bedden"
and his studio is at "villa Ströhl ferris" just back of the Borgese
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 rare—it is immortal—such imagination! Only tell me when you can go to hear it. I'll write them.

 Truly yours

Isahai H. Adams.

To my mind it tastes there is nothing in Rome, except Rome.

herself. Do remember seeing at what this man has done—but judge for yourself—then can you visit them?

What on earth is "Chauvinism"? and what on earth will they say next?
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 friends find the Emerson most interesting.!!
P.S. I sincerely trust the weather is not so terrible at End as Interlaken - it cannot all the time be so cold if must be very trying for you - if you have the same experience.

My next address is

Fernie - South Yendant
I'll write to America to inquire the state of the market. Meanwhile my sister has fallen in love with my translation. I am sir, as I am, and asks if you Grimm will not write a little for sale tany. It is not history, but a reminiscence of Bettina as a young girl. I tell them to publish it. Does this strike you as sentimental? Kind regards to Mrs. Grimm.

Yours affectionately,

Sarah H. Adams.
The Lycée
Boston Nov 7th

Dear Dr. Niels

I think you may now be landed in London and hope you have been refreshed by the summer's experience and feel ready for them.

Bertha [illegible] and [illegible] had been to England and [illegible]. 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, where he died.
has defied 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. J. Counce - Somewhat. Mrs. Bunyan lost a sister this summer who left her 62. 0. 70 of 12000000 dollars and a carriage & horses and beautiful London house - & the Baron has every alleviation. The Hofreuther condition possible. Bertot has to 2 houses here in America and certainly an excellent husband. She is a very good woman - she is not brilliant - and pales in just as her mother did when a child every year - which as the children are far from brilliant is a special good fortune - I think - an American woman agrees with me - you will not repeat that I say, also should not say it, but stupid fools do infinite harm in our country. See what a fearful time we're just had in preventing our barbarous free from putting in a man, as Sheldon & his 20,000 certainly a bad man - and yet telling to seem our reputation abroad - upset all our international relations, at home. Could ever the vital interests involved this campaign have a wonderful record, however it was a controversy between man & masked ability, but the Republicans had far for the greater ability and won the day without any noise, any street fights (in the part of the Union) without descending to vilification, malignity or personal abuse. The Candidate united each other with marked political and moral reverence before the choice of the people.
It has been the gentlemen in politics - as never before in this conflict and the contests for directorial Campaigns, educational to a high degree.

Dearフリードリヒ with you could see your picture ornamenting my desk, you are looking down upon me as I write. Every day some stranger asks what is the fine head above your books and papers?

Before my letter's tardy acknowledgment I hastened to send me her photograph of you. I hope she may some day remember to do this! For her likewise are wonderful - many others. I have one or two which I enjoy very much. Remember me to the object of my acceptance sincerest sympathy for the loss by Death of the noble Curtius - your long time friend and neighbor.
Have you heard that Johanna Ambrasius has been translated into poems published in Boston with charming passages quoted from your critique of her book in the Rundschau.

Alas! the poems are translated by some histotico-creative scholar who has taken all their lyric spirit and force away. Had they been told to me I would have sent them to you.

Truly, affectionately,
Sarah C. Adams
There is no need for Richardson.
I have been very much alarmed by your finding my room so warm. Did you add to your bolstering?
Perhaps you and Grimm would come & take either dinner or breakfast with me. I wish to see you. I want to see you.

May 18, 1819

I hope a good singer than I know in Dresden will come to me.

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

the dine at 5 o’clock in the middle of the day
and at six at seven.

Mrs. Phillips laughed
when I told her that you
said I was lining clearly.
I replied, you must say's
Professor Grimm that
I take no one but Judy
Adams for this place.

Well, I make it
up to her in many
this she prefers
loving this lovely
reality will cure your
Colds believe me.

Yours truly,

S. C. Adams.
In my present position
A cold north-east
That has given me a
Cold which affects my
Yet so seriously that
I cannot write.
We all rejoice that
You came so soon. My
Nephew has so arranged
His Law Course so that
He can hear you - stay
Thank you good wish in
Her kind letter - and
Tell her why I Should
not write one word.
On Saturday 38 to Mr.
We came to Mrs. Phillips' with a south west
storm - Mrs. Gemini &
gave coffee. Thank her kindly - advise her that
I have read her letter with much interest.
Ever truly yours
S. H. Adams.

Charlottenfurt 10th. 5th.

Mrs. Phillips

You must excuse my
letter if you could look
at me - I suffer very
From Longstaffing
I believe that you were
Grimm's and much
better - in fact should
live at the Smith's - this
kind of disagree here.
Dear, honored Professor,

Where and how are you? I sent you the manuscript — did it never arrive — or have I do you dislike it? That you have not written a word about it.

I am on a trip to St. Beatusberg, the place we expected to reach on Monday 3rd August 12th.

Pray let us hear if you are well and happy still in the forest home —
direct me
Hotel Belande
St. Beatenberg
Interlaken
the letter should come promptly - he lost
Ganung. He wrote me
a charming & long
letter from Andershut
but now I've no idea
where he is -
Klein regarded it
hers Demain Gülden
very ever
Your truly
Sarah H. Adams

Maurice August 19th
Höfzer Hof
Hotel de France -
Baden-Baden -
October 31st

Dear Professor-

I regret to learn from your kind letter that both you and I have been so unwell - but hope that you will soon feel better. I am expecting you in Berlin and intended to reach the Empire Hotel in a terrible cold and been under the Empress's care here almost ever since her arrival. Schliep tells me that the Empress is very fond of you. I believe you once told me that she was an intelligent woman - did you not?

As regards sending the book, dear Professor - not a bit - you and I are at present all in the dark.
about this Raphael— they live of the morning in it—and not sent me one word about people who think it off. He may both be disappointed in it. Really it gives me so much anxiety. I published things at such a distance that I know nothing of them until they are stereotyped. Have you read the 'Anziger' (which I made) I cannot send it, but I say. Does the editor have not been able to take out the dryness? I hardly mistake the 'Anziger' for German production. Had I only known Meyer earlier I could not have done it. Because he is sensible. He said you know that Adamson that your people will read yes. I replied I know, he will sell what they will not read. I would much have the very day of man scholar copy of your
Raphael in full, Howard's translation, does not appear satisfactory. However, why not have a little - and see what it does? I have just now a letter from home - one she had seen Cuppers Tiday - she is very much interested in the Raphael. 

July yours,

J. H. Adams.

P.S. If I were sure the Raphael was going to satisfy you I should instantly order the elegant copies - one for you, one for you to give the President (once upon a time a favorite) but after my disappointment in the Eblow I cannot do it. That was a blow I shall never recover from.

My address is

Pace of Mrs. Cleveland,

Mr. Chapin's Elysee

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

Cuppers & Hurd are 

Mr. Boylston Street. Boston

I have advised - wait until a copy arrives - 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 26th 1826

Dear Professor,

I dare not stop but write you one line. You know that I've done nothing all summer I now read this "Those is Shinguffs the Baronne is so fresh of kind" but does not know English well enough to help. never mind any way I must do my work
You realize this - do you not?
I sought a desert - have found it - oh it is so funny - so strange - but the power and a toil and it's gone to work.

Truly yours,
S. C. Adams.
St. Beatusberg, Bellverne Interlaken Sunday, Aug 24

Dear honored friend,

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

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

Your telegram was signed "Grimm & Steinhöll" had it only been "at Steinhöll"? I should have understood that you were there.

You'll smile when I tell you that I am going to do. It rains all the time. I've a
next day — but spoiled American lady with me — she allotted me no minute to myself. If I spared 15 Rappen she would have gone with me — so I've made my mark an escape — and po 5
month 5 / Baronne v. Stribel at Ein- 
riedel — she promised to help me to
finish the last chapter of the Raphael.
I suppose it is a dreary place though
but I positively long to finish my
undertaking and I get as soon as
it's done I'll take the first train to
Hôtel de France Baden Baden and
stay there until my nephews
or you come along to fetch me
back to Berlin. If it is very kind
I considerate in you to allow me
to print the introduction as I have
it all set up. I'll insist they
shall not stereotype the 1st edition
I make all the corrections and
additions in the 2nd edition. This
seems to me far more than to put
so much labor into a book before
it has been tried. If you care to
have me omit anything I can
easily enough erase at cut-out paper
or paragraphs — and let the book come forth at Christmas —

One thing more — you will call 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 fall will be 5 finsterwalde — Care Baronne v. Steingel — Smithe.

Kind regards 5 less Grimm aller guten gutes.

Sarah K. Adam.

Dear Mr. Johnson — a thousand thanks for your kind letter — the correction you speak of has gone over to America before I received your letter — although I am sorry to say Bunsen did not give it to me in so good a form — The picture is all that is necessary — but he told me to say "the last abolition entailed" — so that I'm no one at home in Italy to tell me what "abolition entailed" has a last time: — alas! this ever so the best things in life come after all to take in most of us or to most of us — as they not? — immortalities in Spencer's prose. Also that his life had & for the sincerest criticism Washington & others show he
you dreadfully I said it was such a lot & hard to keep all East winter." Says she had lost many friends since I saw her and that she always come to her so tight - it reflected her soul & see you. Stay come back soon, Dear Professor. For all our Sake - We are very anxious to hearing your cold - Are you enough in the open air - for some cows make me Susceptible, (emptislich) My nephew is a perfect crater and not so Clean as the day - but all the time on the ship - I tell him exercise as good for me I see physically only to accomplithe anything one must learn to sit still - He is an awfully quick bright being & I must say this superficial training in our American University makes me furious - That could they not have done...
with this boy? Then the children send them over for Germany & correct Taisen. He is terribly in earnest & wants to hear you. Says "can't you hurry up? Go home Auntie?"

Let me hear then you come—or if you come before the 29th of October I am here 58-3-1. Charlotte W. Come up with Miss Grimes & she will both love me—In a house at the left of our hall. Oh! Such a beautiful room—but the boy is not satisfied with "master" Taisen. We go on the 30th—& Mrs. Phillips.

123. Postdam & W. C.

Hoping hearing soon to hear that you are better.

Believe me, honored Professor;

Your's very

S. H. Adams.
might justly have suspected
must understand this.

Dear Fiona: On the 9th I had a
delightful tea with her this week.
She never talked more freely of
better — Fanny Starr was there
(General or something — her name is)
I laughed for days after at a cap-
the from Eccles — say her —
Madame Fannie said her pub-
lisher asked her to change the
tale of some of her characters in
a new novel she's written. "He said
the Grand Dame my characters
its be only Madame if I could
so change the it." No dear we're
frightened Fannie & offers it is surely this
character comes so purely out of
an author's nature that it de-
served to be called a creation.
I never dare laugh in this spot but
have laughed ever since when I
think of it — Good — bad it if it is.
Fanny 6. offers says she wittles
Hotel de France.
Baden Baden.
October 26th

Dear Professor,

I am very sorry to hear that Miss Grimm is unwell. May the best wishes I send arrive in good condition. I am
touched by your kind offer of your kettles for the tea which I have actually taken. I am not so much unwell
as the damp air of Baden. After I had been so long in the high dry air of the
Freilicht - I felt the
winter badly. In this first
winter state I remained
undertake


one day I wrote you and was perfectly soon afterwards that I said that I never should have dreamed of saying had I been well I wrote it on my sick bed. 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 lease on which he publishes the Raphael. He says all is going on most splendidly but he is going to have travelled me so much, and begs I will not injure my health over it. Should any of the manuscripts be lost the work cannot after all come out that well-; if however they have been safely received it will soon be ready. Where is Bengal? I will write you there we leave Bath - have just seen Dr. Sleep who desired to be remembered to you.
I asked a friend to subscribe to the Rundschau but have not yet received her number. This has forgotten it myself. The effect of the moonlight was enchanting to me, and the publisher conveyed for me blame at the critic. Meyer told I had the attack some months ago.

A lady so notices of mine her wise old Heilige. She is a wise old story that is in America. That she says some classes that a give Meyer a healthy

at Dryburgh is, however, much more worthy than his home at Abbotsford. Emerson talks of "bringing ruins to ruins." Here the ruins brought—Scott's broken life—and the ruins to which they brought him were quite worthy of each other. The setting of the Dryburgh ruins is quite irreproachable. You come upon them by slow and sweet degrees, but at Melrose you come upon them with outrageous suddenness. The ball moonlight which Scott considered necessary to its rightful charm might somewhat better it. But it is not so much the daylight 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 cloaked 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 hush here..."

GOD AND MAN.

BY JAMES H. WEST.

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

Wondrom 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-fang, spectrum-bower,
Planet-bane 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 dates;
"CHRIST BEFORE PILATE."

To the Editor of the Christian Register:

Readers of the Register are doubtless aware of the exhibition in Boston of Munkacy's well-known picture "Christ before Pilate." They may also have heard some of the contentious 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 Munkacy's otherwise great painting; and perhaps the failure is the more disappointing from the very fact that he is,

A UNITARIAN.
Einsiedeln Sept. 18-7

Dear Professor,—I am sure that you interpret my silence—I have accomplished a good deal today—the half of the Chaplet of Iphigenia for America—(The Sibyl) and I have finished the latter they have come to Castiglione Sonnet—what shall I do? Can you give it to me in Italian or shall I learn it out? Shall keep my manuscript until I hear from you, but must not detain it a long time. I do not tell you particulars: I must suspect my publisher of doing so. Cannot help suspecting the Raphael was untouched when he only wrote me as he did to Lewis that love of a genius—had been there I copied this first half from me—his father positively could not allow him.
to stay here as he wished. That a tragedy! Life is!! I can imagine the father and Gemming is very proud of him. He had hoped the son would glow but not alas! he goes away from him. Some directions only yet it is painful to the good man. Gemming confessed me that he was galloping to England for freedom - I did not blame the dear father. In not allowing the son to run after an old maid up in a Catholic shrine - I think there been somewhere in the limits of civilization that the Papa might have been lost single had my interest. Whatever the work accomplished - perhaps not so well since both heads are better than one. The Baronne has been so lovely - kind - devoted and most available & patient. If 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 a good criticism—but as we say you are right—No sincere person can likeunkiddy's Christ.
Neither can I tell you how much I was by Baronne's answer, 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 Monsieur Catholicism came out of a passion for any people or their ideas, with it. She does not think Raphael knew anything about Paul—I shall be very curious to know that Americans will say.
Expect that now—Baronne sends kindest regards to you both—

Truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
Thursday 8th Sept. 1876

Dear Professor,

We are delightfully situated (Borneo in air) at the historic Hotel in Zurich. I think we will stay on here until Sunday. Can you secure the single rooms in one of your Inns for Sunday afternoon? We will come to spend the night and leave on Monday morning for Baden.

Borneo had seemingly cut things and Hardy...
I have written so hastily

for you cannot read so

to reach Constance Sunday

now at one o'clock or a

few minutes earlier - say half

past twelve.
Br. Stile Cannes.

Sunday 13th.

...my dear Professor, not withstanding the tidings from Berlin I was totally unprepared for the blow contained in your letter. For this moment declare.

As I wrote Planung no 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 tore her up and believed I should see her again — there must have been some organic disease not in the state of the heart I died so suffer dreadfully. — My
My dear Brother in Law,

death of my dear father was a trial for all of us,

The grief of my heart you can imagine.

May your joy in her and your mutual dependence continue without end of consolation to you.

The Lord grant you the Lord's strength and will be your stay in your lonely hours.

May the ground arise and open to let your grief roll beyond all others, as you have always done.

Yours sincerely,

[Handwritten Signature]
a true Catholic Romanist (I should say) and yet Emerson was very fond of them and this also Drone how Catholic Emerson was.

Fidelity yours
Sarah H. Adams.

Have you perchance an idea where I can find decent English translations of the verse in Zuleika?

My kindest regards to
Edw. G. Stein.
Dear Professor,

I am grieved to the heart by a letter just received from Genung in Berlin telling me that he is terribly ill in your dear, good wife. How I wish there was anything we could do for you, or for her!!! If she continued to get worse why cannot you send for Genung? He is tender, considerate - sweet as a woman and you know, dear professor, so sincerely in love with you. Very, very sorry that it had only gone thus the greatest pleasure to be able to the Green small service & you
I have been unusually anxious about the health of my very pretty little Sister with whom I am traveling and my thought for her has absorbed every other - may you soon be relieved, as I have been by her daily improvement. Will you not write me a few lines to tell me about Miss Penman - what is the trouble - is it organic - and have you admitted a worthy hysterician - 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 she then as to feel like seeing me - on Monday I go from here to Nice where a letter Care of James H. Hotel Grand Bretagne Nice.
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 Boguslaw Czapski and Olpham et al publishers. They propose to publish together the second Edda and Calling the second vol. Literature a second vol. to be called

Ahn.

They think the second volume could not be appropriately placed in this first
Volume. You will quite agree with them. They suggest that no notice should also be omitted unless (ah! they urge) I should also write a preface. In this surely I agree with them. For a small book containing 200 names is unfortunate.

But now I should like your preface as soon as possible — not without saying that I cannot be sure of this order, dealing as I do with other coils they will choose. I am told we must do and need no choice to choose. That is also agreeable with my friend & quoted.
Several times in Emerson's "Essays" as "San Carls."
He has never married—

It is a pity— for he had one of those exquisitely
defined minds which are very
lonely on earth. He is

Perfectly independent in
accomplishments but wrote me
that he missed me so much
when I left Paris last year
that he went every day to
look at the house while
I had died. Still I can
not write to all the people
and drop them out months
since. 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 friendly letter from a long time ago remains unanswered. If the intense heat and the necessity of writing a great deal had not forced me to postpone replying, I would have translated the "Beatrice and Pedro" of 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 now move forward quickly to work. It is not acceptable to me that I must write the preface - it is very unsatisfactory and demand some fine explication is my enthusiasm for Fig. Bismarck (as the publisher does). Personalities damage a book and I shall school my tongue (as far as I can) to measure - therefore do not dread seeing some with an author - then "a bad morning" in print, his [Fig.] Backer said, "We will have a few stupid facts and data in book even written by mortal men I shall not read it."

[REDACTED]
in the original I said it was an outrage that they did not publish my translation of it. I have not seen a draft letter to my friend, the author William Ellery Channing. Channing's Life of Michelangelo is one of my greatest books. Channing wrote, "I have directed a copy of this letter to the publisher. Channing's fate must always be identified with that of his art. I would like to feel that he might sometime look into my book."

So dear Professor if you injured myself or health on the schlock at least it has not in vain that you labored.
Berlin - Hedemannstr.
Sunday, June 28th

Dear Floresto - your kind note has remained unanswered partly because you do not say that your address is, and partly be cause I like your idea of withdrawing the essays from this volume. I believe that "Hamlet's Character" must be substituted and fear I have not time to do so many essays. Dante and the Recent Italian Struggles is taking a great deal of time - it is thoughtfully difficult and that is most desirable to particularly well done. Perhaps by next week I shall feel better enough to write a more comfortable letter. Rejoice that
you are out of Berlin!!
I had the coolest note possible from Frau M.
olfers today — but fear Marie von Olfers learned
Berliner very unwell — she
has not been as well as
usual this winter and I
cannot keep feeling very
anxious — perhaps it is
nothing alarming

With the best of wishes —
my present could not stand
much chance — you must
have been wholly occupied.
Kindest regards to

and Persimmon
Yours truly

Sarah H. Adams.
I have not had 82 Gold damer - Robbins wanted to see him early in August.
Sent 5 till house - had not seen him until now - he was still away - so
I employed the husband of a friend of mine here - Dr. Schreiner - in Halle.
In Halle Robbins had lately an experience - he met some very learned German Professor
Sol - & had just left me - began to talk & learn about Emerson - then the Professor
said - don't talk of me & Emerson - the Professor learned Robbins;
Professor Schreiner enjoined him - "yes let me know."

He replied the Professor added after a pause - "tell you the
plain truth - your man I can understand anything you
Emerson says" - Robbins came.
Back 5 me * enquired if this had tune of all the Germans. Don't you think Goldannie slow? Since he seems more thin he seems to me very odd. — Mrs. Dudenstaid. She was to show the often wanted & with him if less he longer to with him he must be shot indeed — don't you think —

August 23 my ear will not let me sleep —
Villa Basel, Hal bei Zürich, October 27th

Dear Professor,

Thanks for your kind letter— and here with I send you the first proof-sheets of the book. The type seems to me very satisfactory. I start almost immediately for Zürich. I hope to reach Fränkenhammen by Thursday or Friday this week. If you have time please write me a line there. I'll soon answer then I can so far at Zürich—

Love to [illegible]—

Believe me

Yours AFF

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 frame. My sister has taken an apartment in Paris. Written from me to join her immediately. I shall not get a franc or even a centime. Please write to me.

John Cook

9. Rue Seized

Paris, France

Will you kindly ask your Society if anybody...
Dear Professor,

I am sorry to hear of the unfortunate accident that befell your sister. I hope she is recovering well and that you are looking after her properly. The news of her accident has been a great shock to me and I hope that she will make a complete recovery.

I have enclosed a cheque for 50 dollars which I hope will help your sister in her time of need. Please send the checks to the address I have given in Paris.

I am sorry if my previous letter caused any confusion. My sister's letters have been cut off from our correspondence, so I did not receive any from her.

I am now in the process of sending the cheque to you. Please let me know if there is anything else I can do to help.

With kind regards,

[Signature]

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Dear Professor,

I hope you are well and that you are not too distressed by the news of your sister's accident. I have been most concerned about her welfare and I hope that she will make a full recovery.

I am sending you this cheque for 50 dollars which I hope will be of some help in your time of need. Please let me know if there is anything else I can do to assist you.

With kind regards,

[Signature]
We must have some plan about giving away the book. Will you or
shall I give a copy?
From Mrs. Holzer and
From v. Rath?
Ah, you must see it first complete.
I am very pleased that the Raphael advanced--as yet the second is Boscan--
Tuesday 11th

Dear Professor,
in the
midst of getting I slip
to thank you for kindly
writing. I am not hard.
we leave that inhospitable
Climate behind. I hope
then to start for Rome
on Thursday.

Be now expect to reach
the Cokhanga on Sat-
urday. We all enjoy
home arrangements
very much that is only
mean. I remain at the
Hotel not long enough
it finds an apartment.
Keep your eyes open
I have decided that I shall leave on the 15th of the month because I am afraid of the winter climate.

I have already made it clear that I shall not return.

I only Philosophical...
Dear Professor - here is the first notice in the Boston Journal 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 Contour of mine has unexpectedly joined us in Paris and the Post Office that we shall be detained here three weeks.
Cooper - the reading went off with great enthusiasm, and all the crowd declared they would yet have the new edition of the Michael Angeles published.

Dear Professor, will you let me have again this notice of the book because I want to keep all the notices and compare? Kindest regards to her Grimm. I send you please kindly tell me exactly where I shall send the book.

Believe me ever,
Sarah C. Adams.
To be Mrs. J. J. Has.
Dare, Nov 28th.
Dear Professor,

This afternoon, I was reminded to come by the end of 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 of the next three instead?
You both are very kind. I appreciate if you can send a message to Heuss Bunden. I have a letter from him today in which he sends greetings to you. Heuss Bunden are a Canned. Bunden can’t walk – had post or rheumatism very badly in his knee. There – ok there & our book? Yes.
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. Can't...
you come to me either tomorrow or today at about eleven. I should desire afternoon (early blame) before it begins to grow dark. just to show me the mid-elegant edition of the book as a Christmas present. 

I am alarmed! It would trouble me seriously & have a second.
Sent D either you or to me - don't you think so? This my sister was very much pleased -

 Truly yours

S. H. Adams

Sunday.
Dear Professor,

Just back from a dear party where 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 De Quincey and a daughter of Professor Hutton. Harwood's sister, Dr. Harwood, I know, is the daughter of Professor Hutton. Also, her fellow scholar, Bowes, is more popular and renowned this day than any President Cambridge ever had. Her daughter is also geniality itself. She says this book I gave a perfect treatise. She found in it the utterance of a generous, sincere, spiritually minded unworldly nature. I repeat the
cudly that she said
So much literature (So-
called at the present day)
she argued & showed the ob-
verse of spiritual that the
influence of this book was
to effiency. I believe
my brother wrote on it is
soul that the book was
"a remarkable success".
Yes this is what I call
success. I hear you are
exploiting the Stedman's
Becker's paper also,
but I cannot get hold of
the paper. I had an
amendment circulated how
over in America -
Henry Snow Black's
Sessions. Is my Atlantic
again then you've done
with them?
I am not be happy
to have you leave Rome but
not seeing a few of these
best Americans to聊天.
Dear Professor

Let me know if this H. H. is needed.
Yes, dear Professor you have - your work will be wonderfully in America.

I am going to dine at T. P. H. this evening at Gala Bollandere with some American friends and shall read them "this"

For truth
Will you kindly come to my door at T. P. H. and then if you want to keep it shall have it.

[Signature]

Sincerely,
H. H. Adams
Dear Professor—your letter arrived instantly and I was much pleased to see it. I do not fail—this paper I lent me and I must return it.

He was invited to a party last evening—but I dismissed my family short, enjoyed the lecture, I really accomplished quite a good bit of the translation. It will not take me long, I hope. Truly yours,

C. C. Adams
An Prof. Grimm
Dear Professor - this book arrived by post. I have not yet read it - but if you have any time you may like to see that at the Concord School made your Goethe and Hans Christian to whom I sent a copy of your essay in German. I protest from the Lykana. I've not yet seen the theater - but a gentleman called on me yesterday and spoke of the newly translated volume 2 with a "monumental book". In a letter yesterday's day from a friend of the Tobacco Club. She says "your book is noticed in our principal papers" but they say it will be published much too
Notable 5 suit our 'butterflies' market' but adds there are still isolated Smallest Women here & there who will be grateful for it.

I am now going to write to the charming Professor & will ask if she will come & look at a sort of my vest translation this eve.

Truly yours,

J. H. Adams
Friday, 20 Feb. 1844.

Dear Professor—hoping to have the beautiful head montures (for which I start to Florence)—I have not thanked you Grimm for her kind note. But these good Italians take their time do things at their leisure—do they not? Florentine photographs are not so cheap as recalling photos's here—only it is possible to find some rare things here—please tell
dear Mr. Grimm that I am gradually returning to life - I hope nevertheless long yet have a pleasant time among my friends - They are waiting for some instruments I have been ordered - Then I'll ask you for Mr. Grimm to take Stürmer again also - because the "nelli Mannheim" is not a German - a German lady and a very agreeable one - all of the best - To shall not more Italians - and the mercenary Americans of the eighteenth century.

I've had this or that delight - ful private letters - Glückliche Bank - not critical though - else I should have sent them on to you - They came in well - Truly - I was quite ill over the winter but am not yet strong enough to
Talk of another party—must
not a neck-or-tie?

That does led Grimm say of the
beauties? 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 is already
advanced to send them.

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

See! the first notice of the book, the title which I do not think is written by a friend. At least I do not recognize the style. Strange! not a word there for about the error. Hell!!! They must. Everybody must. Know that you & I can spell monstrous correctly.

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

Your truly
F. C. H.
Dear Professor,

I only received today this one book - but must have more soon.

Hope my letters will later tell the book's experience - I'm perfect faith it will be appreciated some day and I canraith.

A friend lend me Booth's Homer for you. I have ordered a copy of
My writings for you from America — meanwhile you may enjoy loo very well.

Then you are in Berlin some long cold winter — do not forget that I brought your almond tree— some in January.

Love to Mrs. 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 sister's
book - with very great
pleasure. Dr. the Essays
on Emerson & Bettina
von Arnim are especially
interesting while there
is a great deal that is
brilliant in the other.
In fact I liked them all - the German
vanity is very amusing.
This Germany - in one
may say mispoliticed and
in literature is not a
thousand years old.
I gleaned all its modern
ideas from France thins
herself the leader of Europe—
your France has given the whole
world ideas and tried on everything
for us besides—suffered vicariously
for all Europe because of her
Cowardice and treachery. Here we
now a Republic—give us credit in
Republicanism. Studying it herself
will triumph or going politically
with a Federation under

Emperor: a state of Kings reminding
us of the Middle Ages. Then this
old Emperor Bismarck did we
shall see a chance—then to study
the fruits of the magnificent project
Germany in this century will tell
and she will become a free country
politically as she is now intellectually
spiritually. Such men as German
Grimm will guide her. But today
that today the Germans take the job
most hazardous among Europeans making
stake in the difference be

... Gladstone... Bismarck... of

Grimm means the Germanic

Field Day— historic caused! I sup-
pose it is right. Do I cannot think
and will be the final Race—are
it not the battle of destruction,

Aryan Field Race has not the
The right to God's earth - and I hope it will be born again or ended or mitigated other cases till a nobler than the front of the planet. If we have much to fear - our mountain peaks are very high and Emerson and Goethe are our guides and landmarks, but we have a great deal of corn, stone, mist, flat desert and prairie. And now I have reached my mind I must say...
Dear Professor,

I have copied the lady’s letter. I spoke of thinking 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 and think the Goethe should go with it. I will only add
candidly read
my handwriting
then it will
she patiently
I do not know
the lady.
Personally
have heard
much of her.
Dear Professor,

I enclose the publisher's letter and my thanks for the proof sheet received on Sunday. The letter is admirable.

I confess that my enthusiasm for your labor is chilled by the case. Then one takes the time to select the greatest living author and find that the enormous labor of
making such troubles.

find the least people

can do to be patient.

I think my

notic here has stord

loyal.

Would you like to

fare a book sent

from time to time in your

name & business.

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 Console 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 copy had been out just five weeks (which is a day — perhaps in 8) when he wrote — still had a fall of
a hundred copies a week - & that bad?
I sent my friend's letter that you might
tell Mrs Kemnitz that
she may try to -
Mrs Chenay & one of
our literary magnets
and read at the Goethe-
Science last summer
on a talk on "Das Ewig-
Werklike" she points
the merriest inspira-
tion Bertina has do-
and all then young
then we read between
the lines you did
not have Bertina's
translation and the
we did have was
witched enough.
I do not know
whether this adjective
"geistliche" should be
feminine - the noun

Truly yours
S. H. Adams.
Christiantz. 18. Dezember
Feb. 25th

Dear Professor—thank again for your kind note. I shall now hope soon to launch the first 600 cases. As it appeared in America all will go on sightly. I shall soon return your copy of Mrs. Hardwicke. She was very evidently a good German scholar. So far as grammar & dictionary can make me but either could not afford the time or

I feel such a difference in the tone in which Goethe is spoken, - while readers are constantly reminded that they cannot understand Goethe until they read him in the original. I am so glad and glad to have translated this book and feel that unerring weight your name gives to the light. I am pleased on all the Continental shores in Goethe's life and work. I am disappointed not to hear that you

unlucky to keep your meaning clearly. Statius, with a translation scholar 125 not call positively wrong. This is a serious combat for me; "the letter killed, - the spirit quite a life", but all are not susceptible to this meaning. I imagine, on very good grounds, that already the influence of your Goethe is apparent in America. In all the notice of Carlyle
The no! Leider no! Our Emerson can't do longer. Ellen is with her father to intimately But she will not allow herself to say or realize what a degree he had lost his faculties. He no doubt he still had gleams—moments when the train organized a thought or formed a feeling—But that is all! In haste.

In haste yours,

H. H. Adams.
Worship beloved Professor?  
Your translator sent to the American publisher a work called "Lectures upon Goethe; his life and writings"—the man changed the title and called it "Life of Goethe"—as such it is sold by Little, Brown & Co. Boston.  
A selection from your Essays entitled "Literature" and sold by D. Appleton & Co. Boston.  
If they want see this volume they must, however, ask for one from the edition &c. I fear the title is a mistake which I added your picture.
because the other editions contain so many errors, but as to the book - please say that I was in England not permitted to correct the proof sheets after the scholar set the book to light. The "Life of Raphael" - also published by De Bazel and Fiske - published Botten.

U.S. America

I also published you know the "Proverbs of the Deicians of Ronsard" that is now out of print.

Many years ago - somebody made a very imperfect translation of your Essay on Alberti and his - how & where & if published I've no idea.

The foundation of the Michael Angelo by the Bennett these people into such a fiction that they had no conception how clearly you tell the facts in your head & hands - it's no matter now - for Gotti Heath Wilson and finally John Addington Symonds have published Biographies of all Angels - hard books 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 tell a good biography.
Symonds's book is 900 pages long—twice the length of Goethe's—nobody has tried to read it nowadays.

Have I answered your simple question of such length as to confound you? I hope not.

Truly yours,

Sarah P. Adams.
Feb' 84

Dear Professor,

I enclose a bit of a note from Ellen Emerson, my sister, written in the other half of the page I had to tear off. I am glad the dear old man can read the letter in English. I send by this mail more manuscripts of the Michael Angeli. Such as I propose sending to America if you find it right. Do not hurry about it, but if you can find time to tell me of mistakes I may have made I shall be very glad and will never be tired of correcting. This time it must be exact right-if possible. Please preserve this copy. I send for the

mine goes to America. I shall have no other. My sister is
America beg for a photograph of Prof. Grimm to put into their book. 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 - or is there some old picture can be copied? They actually dream at home of a picture but I reply to them that I have determined in vain for one Spanner. We have from Gunvor von Kneissel. -

Yours truly
J. H. Adams.

Is the Paradise night? or should I simply say - as if we were paying upon it for the last time?

Please send me a landscape picture of Italy taken in 1874.
Dear Sir or Professor,

I trust you will forgive me that I have not sooner thanked you for the wonderful lot of translation and other interesting features of the brochure you sent me. I am sorry to hear that Grimm is ill. I give her my love and tell her I will pray for a better recovery from this serious illness.

I very much myself, but not from hard times. My oldest and dearest friend has died in America. Her husband wrote the poem on Dante I once gave you and the lady and ladies and admiral by our nearest men. No one has ever cared so much for me and I had
always meant to come to Europe to take me home. I was
my Magistrate as a child and the companion of my mature
years — I should die at once but for the Michael Augs
but I have been to do such a
clown as much as the
least fortnight.

Do you want an 8th vol
of the Goethe? if so I'll
send you another. All the
American there come home
the book
5 times except one or 2 or
other (believe) have sent
home for it — and they may
come and sell buy it — If you had
another plus this last it and
I'll steal it away & lend it to
you — Excuse letter I shall
write as soon as I hear from
the Publisher — I hope through
some delightful passages about the artistry with this tangle to such a degree that I grow uncompara & learn it better.

Yours truly,

F. H. Adams.

Thank you again for the Dante & Michael angels - excuse this hurried note. It may be a week or so before I can have the volume. Would you like to send it to your, but you shall have it if you want it before the post. They will pick up what you have. I shall read it in this one until then. I have read it.

A friend just returned from America says the books are all the fashion.
Christine, 10, Dresden
April 15-17

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
fine day—J. Regency
Note—letter the lady
had had them so long
for they were packed with
from the Östers. One
somewhat stained from
being packed together.
Is it—is it? I’m
imagining every reader in
the right one in their
non arrival and am
shyly & blame that you did not receive them earlier - Forgive this mistake in my part. I hope you will still give them a hospitable reception.

With kind regards &
the Grimm. I am
Yours truly,
S. H. Adams.

P. S. I wait with the greatest impatience to hear that they say that my 1/2 Chapter of the Michael Angeli took more or less forward on this each day.
Dear Professor, it is amusing if it were not so horrifying. But I do not myself hold 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 postcard the no. 2 year new house. Thank you for the help about the
Translation. Before
in manifest as well as
closely, shows such a
love of the supernatural
(not in the sense of
supernatural) that it
strikes my mind it
might be said that
they both had a taste
for the supernatural
of men in the eighteenth
since I have translated
the adjectives as "this
weird, dreaming human.""Perhaps I exaggerate
(yet meaning try to do so)
and still think the mat-
for our Carefully but
Telemachus's conjectures
are little known to
Monita & the Taal
inference in everyday.
I called on the Thirs
at Professor Longfellow's
suggestion yesterday &
found a pretty woman
but the trees me fel-
uly. She detained me
this mortal hour from
my books & did not
give me an idea.
Longfellow has always
been called a plagiarist.
By degree I am begin-
much. I see how this
suggestion has arisen.
He does not seem to
have the simple sina
love I denounce & abstract ideas one has a right to expect to find in such a man— at least if he has he is currently devoted or bored. I’ve seen too much beauty and so many attracting yall kinds fade—but the people of intellect I have known are much my whole nature is....

Lord Byron said that

"Long Divine Ideas to last, I know I am powerless and truly, J. H. Adam, I enjoy translating the Michael momentally —"
Dear Professor —

I am very sorry that you do not find my

Dimick's the best in

but an accident has

prevented your receiving

the copies of the book I

 spoke of. A gentleman

who was to arrive in Det-

tern in New Year's Day

offered to keep them in

his trunk, which he said

touch otherwise come

quite empty. I'm only

This morning heard that

the four men had been
distressed 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 books
ready for me and that he
will ship them up to the street,
trying to see the man who
had & bring them.
The New York Times
dedicated a column to the book
which was chiefly made
up of quotations from it,
and no German regarding
it—but saying Goethe and
his works are really very
little known in America.
New York Times and
insulting means.

at Prof. Grimm and the
translator especially for
brining Goethe to life.
I don’t know the source
but it has no cause of the
Deut. The Nation said the
translation was excellent &
they did not review the book
because they had received
Prof. Grimm so recently—
about Michael Angell.
The Boston literary men
in Dresden are very inter-
ested—but are not willing
I should undertake it
until they assure their
agents from personal
investigation it is necessary.
Have you a copy of the
English rendering. Besides, is not what you could lend me the first volume? A scholar who has been here ten years, offers to take the English & the German and compare them carefully. Have you any desire or curiosity to see the rendering of most of the first few pages? If so I will copy them and send them on to you.

Grispan Vi Efson from Iamaforin.

Yours Respectfully's

S. H. Adams.

Christiansky 18.

January 16th.
Christiänsen, 10 March 21st

My dear Professor, you

don’t imagine how
delighted I am when
any one of the tributes
you so kindly ordered
is come directly to
your ear. Thank you
for sending me the
letter. I do not
know the young man
but he’s father was
deeply beloved and
reflected by Emerson
Thoreau and has
only had my library.
at hand I should take Longfellow's but the poet
down the volumes of the Boston. I think I agree
Emerson & Whittier to give you that he does
send you these epistles as poet
owski written at his death.
I have been today to see
a friend who knows
Mr. Watson very well
who has promised to send
some letters for me & try to obtain
from him the lectures
from overseas.
The English mail arrived
this week so that I'm
only today received the
letter in close to you wrote.
I am very curious
It is not from your
friends in Cambridge
Rubens in Berlin -
and now I must give you the trouble to help me to a post. In the Michael Angeles on the 37th page 18th line you say Leonardo remained due to the very last to "dieser menschenhaften Stimmung". I have changed that word about a million times I can not satisfy myself - is it fantastic? or supernatural? or that it the English tongue? It seems to me this F. Font as it is Byron as well as Leonardo - pray forgive me for troubling you - much love to you

Yours truly

J.H. Adam.
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 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 timely) before our Historical Society his paper on Carlyle - This astonished me but
The fact is the people will not let the door
monest - they insist
upon secrecy.
Tell me sometime
when you're away.
What about Goethe's
2. Michael Engel's - Is he
now time & read it I hear
The English criticise it
fiercely. But not like &
The English are quick to
distinguish it. I don't think
I should like to buy the
restored version published
by authority of Michael
Engel's poems if I only
know that. As for -
Please tell me this same
time if they are in English.
And no time for Italian
reading. Yet sincerely,
J. H. Adams.
I've made such a poor translation of the "Hella" in Mr. A. in which you speak of great men. I pray you send it to you—
and Burnet made you say something that the Lord only knows that
I cannot imagine how it happened that this page was omitted and hope the manuscript had not beenspeed 

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

Cordially yours,

J. H. Adams.

I asked the publisher to send in my name a copy of the book by Prof. Anderson it included in the fact but returned "non est" said the college men in Illinois
To thank you dear Professor. I have her Bartlet's book also but the lady can just as well buy it and save $ on it. I misunderstand the time of your letter I thought you did not care for it. Of course it is difficult for a foreigner to judge that books are of value here. I am happy that you like
yet come fully under consideration. He thinks as I do that all come later. Our leading critic (for whom I did not send a book) still addresses a letter to me I said as his excuse for doing that it is almost the first time that a great work has been translated and to be readable. He says Buntn of Germany are translated into "Bijou English" which is a mixture of German & English uniting the worst facets of both languages of the book
The diary says: "it is to fill 9 suggestions on all
the Continent's points in Goethe's life and
work as to the prominent scene."

The New York notices may get on
this week - yet I'll forward them directly.

For they're only
based on this translation
and this all the principal
journals have done.

In short;
We wish success
and success
J. H. Adams.
Christinuth. 10.
Januar 5: 87
Honored Professor,
As I cannot send you my private letters, 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 is receiving such notices, but that we have been surprised in America by bad translations that the subject matter does not

To keep it -
my brother James F. Fields. Publisher of Henry W. Longfellow, Dickens. "Hackerag &
all of De Quincey's works, which he edited.
beside all our most distinguished American authors had died. The sad tidings came through the telegraph. He was a very not so & extraordinary good as well as

F. 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

This will amuse you I hope - it certainly does your humble servant. How it is to be published I have no idea - as far as the reporter is concerned. Only they will be patient enough to send me a copy I'll forward it to you on arrival. The first day of September (23) I'm to leave Cezanneo to go down the Rhine - visit the Niederkald and reach Berlin about the 10th Sep. It's no sort of route for me to try visiting you about the Raphael - there is too much
The book is full of good things - much of it intensely interesting also. The work could not have been more admirably planned either. I can only in a few respects be filled from people - as you say.

Do you know her George Southerly of America? - My sister writes me in her letter just arrived that he is perfectly enthusiastic about your writings - he very kindly accords to me the highest praise in the manner in which I have translated them all - who had done the 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 your family. Believe me ever truly,

S. H. Adams
March 11th

Dear Professor —

I fear that I am a perpetual “IQual” in the midst of your busy life — I hate to be interrupted myself & know it must bother you — but yesterday I had so persevered I could not work — and not to mention it in the old volumes has to be omitted to make room for the new material. Can I safely go?
Mr. John Adams, here copied

My dear Sir,

I have the honor to inform you, that I am at present

in Berlin, but I have not yet seen

your manuscript. I have, however, a

translated the first

half of the 1st vol. As I want some

time, I as soon as

possible to finish the

work, I do not like

to lose time in un-

necessary 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 Anges perfect. If it did must remain the only life of Michael Anges in English - I should be to pleased and happy to make it attractive as it is in Deutfch.
Dear Professor,

Our publishers are royal people and respond delightfully. They will republish the Michael Angeli under a new name "Michael Angeli 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 Brunetti wrote them I had anticipated. He actually says Brunelleschi offered to build the Kuppel with his scaffolding, then the very starting proposition and not
It was to be built without

Here 25 words make

all the difference in the

world in English. Sometimes

when you have lecture I

think about you & you

will return & see all the

manuscript. I've sent you

because you know I like &
as a good deal of polishing

before printing & I must tell

my other copy & American

a code to make things on the

Copying. Even if I here it does

I have to attend to it so care-

fully.

I am not very well at

present but hope soon to be

doing enough. I shall make

the work. The difficulty

for American is to find that

in non-existing food in
Dear Professor -
Sudden I am
up- or rather go tomorrow
after noon - because the
friend in Florence use
very much a hurry
on. I must see you
before leaving. I will
in after tea this P.M.
for an hour. - If you
(You two Gemmra are en-
gaged) this evening
perhaps you'll come
in. I See the Sometime
toward dark or in the
evening. - Quilty the
day I am to be very
fully & hurried. I
the notice of the
I have a chance. If we go to
Düsseldorf in Germany I wonder if we might
see the book. You have seen it. We told
you about it. I have a notice in
a newspaper. It's advertised in the New York
Times. The book is advertised with many
articles. I have a notice in it.

The book is excellent. And
the cream is given the Germand I had
has been said in America about it.
If you still have Cooke's notice I
will like to keep this good statement
of the fact that the
success of a writer's
book, nowadays, is
largely mediated by
that men believe the
writer's character is
true. Is it true? If it is true?
Peronal power re
believe un, certainly
in America, I think.
Friday.

Uncle honored and beloved Professor -

You cannot think how very sorry I was to lose your visit; but executions are unavoidable. I must see you before you go away, if possible, and shall try to find you some evening soon. Tomorrow, if I drive at the Banden's, Carl's and young daughter's company, I'll promised to drive with them some of the billiards - with all my work keeps me quite busy. Can you perhaps keep me to translate Goethe's saying that 'to come calm and quietly off on the people's mind's consequence are involved'. Is this the translation as you think? the Paradox is really stronger if I translate: 'Consequenz'.
Dear [Name],

I have just received your letter dated [Date]. I am glad to hear from you and to know that you are well.

I am writing to express my deepest thoughts and feelings. I have been reflecting on our conversation and I wanted to share some of my insights with you. I have been thinking about our conversation and I wanted to share some of my insights with you. I have been thinking about our conversation and I wanted to share some of my insights with you.

I am really looking forward to hearing from you soon. I hope you have a wonderful day.

Yours truly,

[Your Name]
Dear Professor—this rather I feel it very bad for you—and I was tempted to call upon you again to enquire if the Thoth Revelled? for throating the Essay on your father & Uncle I've endeavored that precise sense—it is not enough to say to the American Public what took the brothers away from Göttingen it well known. Could you state in a page the sacrifice they made for a principle. Really the Americans are quite ignorant of this bit of real life— and it seems to me a most interesting episode—only I could not write it—should be sure to make some dreadful mistake. A brief account would be enough still if it will not upset your work & as it will
Stalo it briefly in a note—
I thought I read forty pages
of this 'Voltaire' in an American
encyclopedia of some sort.
I found it too much for the
American if it is so much shorter
but it was amusing to me that young
men should read themselves off
of your feet. Please read the
'Voltaire'—is it in English?
I enclose this note letter.

Brenden has just sent me
perhaps I am expected to re-
serve. Thursday arrives last one's at the Hotel Royal

Unkassel Bibliothek

P. S. I wish you every success.
Friend Friedlein Beney was greatly pleased by her friend's visit to her. She is a very bright street little woman. As since her father - the historian - died has passed a somewhat lonely life I imagine.

Hopeing you are better - believe me

Yours truly
T. L. Adams.
Sunday. Nov.

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 to praise; you do not lavish 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 our respective countries have chosen will, at least, never give us cause for strife.
Dear Professor - How is your throat and general health? Is Mrs Grimm better? Every day I would write to have been in & enquire, but Mrs. Phillips is called away to England & 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 dismutation of her whole concern. I am there in able to take the streets. 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 house. I seemed to me
Delighted to meet you. Tell me, crime or punishment? If there are no American Indians declared by competent judges, the best in the world - the Goan Raled will, in self-midst, and still in America, but often wear my head at night and think you really mean...

Cordially,

Truly yours,
Sarah L. Adams.

Bolsterbary Mar. 31st.
May 20th, Wednesday.
Dear professor—

On Tuesday evening, our minister Mr. Pendleton is to spend an hour or two with me quite informally.

Pray come in—

dear professor. For awhile come about half past 8 o’clock. I shall not stay any longer than you feel quite able to.
but Mr. 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. His pendleton is not here but of course you know that he's very pleased if this comes alt.

with
Thursday.

Dear Professor,

What a delightful evening we spent at your house on Monday! Emerson regarded us & life—so does Professor Fumina and the lovely Frae 1st & 2nd and music. The dear Frae had Goethe's "je ne sais quoi." Her children are all interesting but she is the rose—and it is much to have such with her—might make? At last Professor Vicktor has opened his head—it seems that he wished I should think of something more to go with the book—I am perfectly willing & content—only why not write ten lines to days? It struck me at once in the moment another note—this startled me hugely—
I doubt American women are used to much civility. He says he is modified & I accept the apology and am willing that I sketch you on the importunest matter. I have heard nothing from him. If he had written the day he rec'd my letter I should have had a letter yesterday— but this he would not do if he really meant to interest himself in the matter. He must still read the candidates he sent home.

In answering we have one out of many exclaimed that a man may be valued in the world as a poet—(a real poetic quality while for more capacity & perseverance abstract ideas took all that day very for the moment I know what he had written. I cannot think this is outside his 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 story - but should not have thought of reading the book.

In the same way after Margaret Fuller I.

Yours
been for a half century the inspiration of New England that dreadful 'Howthorne' boy has just published such disagreeable things about her!!

I have not believed the Devil - I have not believed in the Devil - I have not believed in the Devil! - the miserable people conspire up for each other in earth and heaven & think of I positively will not have people in my room who come to scandalize their neighbors - any news from the world of art or Literature I rejoice in - farther - better - I'll work and stay the time.

If her head can arrange for the publication of the Plays I'll just re-publish in America your Sketch of Bettina - her reputation & sheet
and very dear in our Country.
Kindest regards to
us Grimm.
Ever yours,
S. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

You can’t think that from the old editions of the French books, but will not believe you’d read it in manuscript. Beside that the existence of our country folk would not be familiar to you. I found the German most charmingly. I do 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 amazely work!

Would you kindly give me the French title of the French book which you refer to as “Rameau’s Nephew.” You call attention to the work on the 101st page of the Voltaire. Don’t like the French all Baten in the code all sentence.
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 bottle 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 skillfully holding with a far more exalted biography.

I have enjoyed Monday’s P’s at your house very much. Kindest regards for Mrs. Grimme-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, paroxysm, 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 unhorad 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 disposed 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 dethroned our modern life.

J. W. C.
Tuesday. Hedemont 11th Oct. 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 Gersmatt and then I consider me to have had the cream of Switzerland. Perhaps Mrs. Brinton could not enjoy this kind of journey - I rode five hours on horseback last year upon a saddle harder than Scharaffe's heart to reach St. Nicholas there. We took a carriage for Gersmatt - from Gersmatt we climbed the Clipfelberg - by the Adelboden and finally the Gornner Platt. Oh my soul, what a view!! I never shall see it again. I am too old to see it. And the air there!! No word can give
an idea of it - You would
some find things and through
all right and the young 9th
men in our family. I made a
ancient history with their
mad stories. But I am very sorry admirable Doctor for
and of Interlaken. I am out of the ship. It has been hard to
blister - I want last year.
I am Montour. I am all
shrimp and Charming at the
certain time as soon I do
that they decide upon in
America. At the front I can
make them do with my
letters they hardly know that
to do. I told them they
might publish one volume
Call it Art then I rec
came your letter Kristlely
write them not to publish
the Rapoel. It is far
for better it should make a
book by itself
Groovy clever young man
(American) - all of them

the word will hear from
as a historian. After they
leaves are carefully going
over with me my father. I am
of your Dante I thee think it
will listen. I want last year.
Henderson had said this on
three times - write that
sentence over again. Dick
Adams - Grimm says it
more delightfully.

In the end I hope 5
bought it. I will think
me a false how - but it's
only by complete thinking
that I can make the right
right - My love to Mrs. Brown.

Yours truly.
Sarah H. Adams.
Hawthorne called it produce in advice to rest one's self thoroughly by living and talking with dull lonely people. But less German spoils you; she keeps a constant kaleidoscope going round before your eyes. To live with a certain German you'd be like living on pentecost for too long. I can't make this is that I'm suffering from at present. In my beautiful American toys are not the foolcity. They don't find German painted interesting. I like the Germans so much. I wonder if the young people have not the sparkle of ours. They have not. Have they?
Hedemannstr. 18,
July 23

Dear Professor,

Your letter has just arrived. Here it is almost August and I am still in Berlin waiting to hear that they decide about the book. It is a perfect summer and I have not regretted one day being in this lovely city. My beautiful American boy, Robbins, comes & takes me to drive in the coat of the sun's. I can range over this deserted nation at will and am content. My Preface is already in the Publisher's hands. In America, the work of translation is slow indeed, but the little I have done is my own right & quickly said—

I am not a writer or—
aut no more - and will not allow anybody to shone me into the tender place.

Und Holms in America says "Come on boys, we'll tell you all the good things you hear or think about me." But you don't like it, Professor, and I'll refuse. I know the modern editor is to throw laurels on a man's done. I let them hear during his life time that only the harmful critics are bloody after Cindellord.

Then I was young and learned the rhyme:

"In ancient days was Homer dead,
This, which the living
Homer begged his head.

There's any thing persuade you to join some lectures or art by a party of American girls, as well as boys, mope,
I think our girls are more appreciative than our boys—very much. It will give me great pleasure to look in the Raphael print at home as you'll send it to me—much love & Mrs. Grimm and the Rapports if you see them.

I hope you are better, but do stop—yes, you should take plenty of exercise in stead of working over your books—not to much?

 Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Berlin. August 21st.

Dear Professor,

You must see this has surprised that like our American Rip van Winkle I had fallen into a sleep without dreams or raking. The truth is I've been ill and the Doctor took away pens and paper books & began with I am better Shall soon be "all right" I hope again; but Dr. Stolz says only short notes can be written—will you tell Elisabeth 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 - meantime I hear that your book on my book is to come out in Boston September 16th. The publisher waits before sending it to see the Dante whom I did not send until August 12th. You cannot yet tell me precisely what the book will contain. 

Head has been here K.J. for a week deal of business. He left all sorts of pleasant and respectful messages for you requesting me incalculably that he could not see you - He said also that he thought the Dante one of the finest essays on the Cope's theory. He added that American speech by Maclean - Head says promptly of the South that Maclean is understand and
Berlin, Sunday 6th [1877]

Dear Professor,

I am glad that the
best gift which has come to the
most of the Gries - and Co.
Here & Professor Gémini from
the Holzgarten. The picture has made me
very well. I am sitting up for
an hour or two and expect
the Doctor to see me later.
I am going to send the picture tomorrow.
I was very pleased to see you again.
I still suffer from a toothache 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! It is
Gémini such a young man!"
Certainly, I replied, "my
friend."

With kindest regards,

[Signature]
just in the home of life.

I read on the back of the picture - "Copies may be had at any time." Does this mean that I could send you some copies, or is it only a right he gives you? I think very good of you to have it taken. I'll dully send one or two more little estampe you have not told the man not to sell them.

This is the way it translated the opening sentence in the Haseley.

A photograph gives only the expression of the moment long.

I am better as it were - 

As the time cooled then dried by

the sun on the metal plate it

never has cooled before never

will cool again. - No. You say

"negrowthype" - but I am afraid

they have forgotten in America that

such a printضعف the negatireype was 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 sincerely

Sarah H. Adams
THE GOTHIC MANUSCRIPT.

The making accessible of the Gothic manuscripts and records at Weimar will rank as one of the most important literary events of the last generation. The world has not yet fully appreciated what Herder and the Weimars have accomplished in the last twenty-five years. It is said that there has been a science called Herderism; and some who are familiar with the name of Goethe, the name of Schiller, and the poetry and philosophy of the great German poet are aware that whatever poetry and philosophy are known, English-speaking people have come to know the technical literature and philosophy of Carlyle and Lewis, and in our own country the great ideas of the masters of thought have led Americans to the study of his works.

The Weimar archives, since the death of Goethe in 1832, have been looked upon by students as something which, when opened, would reveal doubts, interpretations, obscurities, and fill out the portrait and the philosophy of the man, hitherto vague and incomplete. Jealously guarded by his heirs for a half century with a vigilance that might almost be called persecution, and contributed to greed, they have lain at last, by bequest of Walter von Goethe, come into the possession of the State of Weimar, who has opened them to the students. The Weimars, moreover, have been prompt to publish. To make the most of this opportunity, a new series of works, known as the "Das Haus der Weimars," were begun in 1832, and continued by the editor, Anselm von Goethe, the son of the poet, and principal editor of the Weimar archives. The works have been published by the State and are now in the hands of the public.

Chief among the papers discovered are the Journals of the poet, covering, with one hundred and one years of half a century, the time from the time when Goethe was twenty-seven years of age until six years after his death, and of eighty-three. This record is so voluminous as to average four large volumes a year, and it is to be regretted that it will not, in the light which it will throw on human nature and human destiny, appear in full upon the magazines or libraries, or, indeed, any journals which have ever been written. Of a like value are the files of letters which passed between the poet and his friends, including a series written by Goethe during the years 1772 and 1814, these latter touching phases of the poet's life but little known, and, it may be, more obscure, but little understood. In addition to this new and original material, are treatises, memoirs, and letters, the interest of which is great to students and commentators of Goethe's genius. They are the manuscripts of the already known texts in different stages of preparation and phases of the poet's life. These are the Weimar manuscripts, which, when the writer was only seventeen years of age, contained the history of his life and death of his father. The art collection, the search of letters, and the works of Goethe, all belong to the same eminently, but they can only have a secondary value. It is not to be questioned whether any serious injury has been suffered by the public in the publication of this material. True, commentaries and glosses, analysis and statistics, filling volumes after volumes, that at first glance had, after all, been written in the explanation of life and death of a poet and his literary reputation, in the German world, have been cast into the world in so many ways, on the truth or error of that theory. Many of these judgments are now to be revised, and the reader is constantly aware of new and unexplored material was known, and the discussion of the poet has thereby been modified, if not looked forward to. The wanted has this kept his literature and learning in a form that the average reader can have an idea of what is to be accepted with Stein's theory of a 'b' of Goethe and the work will all receive vast development when the secrets at Weimar shall become fully known.

The publications will be looked for eagerly by students, and here is an opportunity which may be taken to form a new and complete edition of the works of Goethe. It is worth while that we begin by raising the standard of the great ducal house, and a comprehensive biography, the different house of the modern age, should be written by specialists working in collaboration. It is a task which is to be accomplished by the most distinguished scholars into whose care this wealth falls by right are distinguished for that knowledge, and who are capable of the full utilization of the valuable material.
Sunday.

Dear Professor, a letter has 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 let it be ready before the first of October, as they are dependent on the matter of the Dante, but will make the book for us. I wish I were in America, for I am afraid some mistakes will get in, dear. Still, it is time again must think Hope for the best. I shall send Circular to friends of mine in America stating that the book is in contain. Do you know any one to whom you could send it? If so, please give me name and address, I am such
People. Thank you for the permission. I have written to the photographers but will also act on your behalf. Really we must keep the present then the picture has great value.

My friend looked at it and said "Such a well-breded htidered! Glück!".

She been sleepless and suffering since I wrote you. Still Doctor stuck a knife in my ear. He says now the distrogn. frightful!

I am by nature one of the healthiest women ever born but almost from the beginning half-murdered by Doctors. What a stupid crowd they are.

Yours truly,
J. H. Adams.
Billa Fagel-Halbi Ruble
Höningen
Sept 13th

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 health. It annoyed the doctor to find forgetting materials about and said 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 had not injured me still now I shall do wholly for awhile.

I have to help your book or me, dear Professor,
that the butler asked for named. He is a young man of a name that.
He was highly considerate.

I was at first lost in astonishment at your intepretation, but afterwards remembering
that you did not hear of this before hand, thought it quite natural. I do not yet feel sure
myself that it going into this volume were correct, you will have the handwriting in your
hands. As soon as I hear positively I will write you the enclosed quotation from
Goethe which you in the past made of it. The address
you have given me at Ingrams is to my eyes undecipherable. I will
send your mail with a football card & letter ere 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 Grimm and Miss Calhoun (who is with me) as well as myself.

Yours ever truly,

Sarah H. Adams.

This is a note 1871.

Villa Togel
thal bei Rügla
Küringen
Br 103

Bella Ziegel, Haltri Roth
Hannover, Sept. 15th

Dear Professor, your kind letter came at a Sniggle directly into my hand, as if it had been the arrow shot from Tell's bow. The description of England and her many... I wish I could enjoy with you the delicious people, the only suit case I ever particularly for but I am still unable to bear so long a journey. Yesterday I felt perfectly well without 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 your kind thought. Gratefully.

A letter from my proof reader today. He said the little book is not getting printed.
quite as fast as she hoped, but also the good news that
the Dante is going on - so glad!!! I only regret that
my expected directness that the
Type shall not be small -
I think I shall set full this
moment I can see that the
book is right to bring out for
the Goethe I read to our dear
friend in Boston! For this new
book can bring me very young,
and it pain me a little less
with solicitude about it. If
they should make all these
eDagg I'm so carefully get
print? I should die - they will
think the 20 Emerson Essays
sold; and I'm fast - Makanby
dante - Albert Dürer - The
Brothers Grimm - Bettina
von Arnim - These are the con-
tents - How arranged - the se-
quence I do not know -
I wonder that we gained here...in the two last 6... Geo. Eliot's life in four volumes. Both her...served here all the while...they did not employ a physician to find out what they might eat without impunity instead of slowly dying...preserved, delivered and delivered others with accuracy of the same...midst of the two...I long to send them Oli...which from me...that "delicate" explains Geo. Eliot like...When...abnormal benefits...Personally...does not attract me...Do you think illness has made her hard-hearted?

Adieu—thank Heaven you are better. Every good,
Dear Sir,

Each day there used to write you but lately postponed so until I could say something particular. "God bless you!" I am well again very happy. Grateful for it.

How will you remain at England much longer? I received today a letter from my friend, saying she thought the boat would come to Lade now. Shall you return from the Indies? Perhaps I could see you at Bäderi Grimmermühle where I hope to be able to meet you. Only one or two nights on the way thither. I mean to stay on 5 years and tell your landlord I pin me a
good news in which I can have a talk when it comes. Unfortunately the sweet lady, my host companion, first bade, cannot go with me - her husband is detained in Berlin and she must stay - so that I shall probably start alone. More hope of the Raphael have reached me - they are so fascinating I long to see them - As soon as I can stay again we may be sure I shall attack it. Kindest regards to

[Signature]

[Note: The handwriting is quite legible and suggests a personal letter discussing travel plans and past experiences.]
Said I must go South - and

corpses of Cholera cover

their in habits

First Only

Sarah H. Adams

Villa Zapel

Hal bei Ruha

Hansingen. Sept. 27th.
Penzin据此
Luzern. Sept 28th

Dear Herr Professor,

It only a moment in
which I thank for
your interesting letter
about Emerson. You
are quite right & know
that Time's verdict
mocks our own &
I feel with regard to
specifically to your labour
they are yet to be even
more valued than they
are at present - I have a letter today telling me a magazine article is in preparation about the Goethe edition. There is no idea by whom. It is from gentlemen who are regular contributors. The says = of which magazine is not said. I have something on "The Schœne Held" I don't very much. I hope you may hope you will return to Lagen with kinder regards. With kindest regards I am Emma in my self. Greetously

S. H. Adams
Faithfully yours,
S. T. A. 

The London Capple Span, 1906.
March 18th

Dear Honored Professor,

I mailed to you this week a book which my sister Mrs. Fielday had lately published, and which had received much praise in England, as well as at home among myself. 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 refer to here sent you is "A Biography of Vice Rieti" as you called
to call "Phillips Brooks!" Alas! it proves to be too large and clumsy a
book. - Containing a vast deal of
tire flinty notation from the Wom-
son. There you could not care read,
you could - therefore the book
would not interest you - they have
been too long at work on it - ever-
since Brooks died "nearly nine
years ago." One or two of his biogra-
thers died in the midst of their
work - and the work had to be han-
gered to new hands. And now it is
at last published in two enormous
volumes - one containing nearly a
thousand pages - which, although of the thin-
ness paper, renders it impossible to
hold. I wish you could have seen
more of this man - he was so irre-
sistibly sincere! and like Emerson,
simple. He once said "it was a mis-
fortune that they made so much of
clothing 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 & subtlety of intellect, but that
by no means a man of the first class for
the never got a final principle - nor
showed a truly pure mind.
I wish that you and Frau Dr. Lethrop could see how a beautiful picture I've had made. 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 a very lonely person - else she'd have written you and Frau Dr. Lang 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
October 11th.

Dear [Name],

How I wish I had time to write you all the particulars about the Rome - not that there is so much however to tell. He destroyed the newspapers. The New York Tribune attacked you - it's not at all in the style of the Italian paper. Merely spoil of all the discouragements of the poor Italians had...
suffered for age from infringement of all sorts. I cannot consider the
impending theme to ruin themselves
their city if they would.

Your sister from
Bieteich am Rhein
how good it is of the Germans
so that they come & don't
Come!!! Mention everyone
praises the style & const-
tancy of your letter — and
the English is as published in no very best and
will at most appear in
Boston paper.

Your sister's father
is twined today!!

My nephews more than
fills all my time — it
is such a mild boy...

Of course he's longing to
have you write & before
your lecture — as
soon as the University
concludes to see it will
be occupied & I shall
have more time —

Much love & his
Olmia — and do
Come Soon —

Truly yours
S. H. Adams.

I really believe this
little book will be
pretty widely circulated in
America - but this no me
Scot SD I felt so kindly as
ye English nor the condi-
tion of things in Rome I do
not believe they'll pub-
lish your letter.

A professor give me
the freedom of America
against the world!
I'm sorry I did not send
the paper containing
Brother's letter. I will
show you what the paper has
then you come. It is
called "The Weekly Trans-
script" No. I'm sorry - it has
in the Boston Evening Transcript
of September 17th. It is a daily
newspaper. I once a week a paper
with some things are printed again
this probably among the number.
Meditations — de la bane.
Sulze. Aug 17th.

My dear Proteus —

Sheere gone gone —

he — the story man! that
a terrible late!!! to wife
his children, and to woods.

had his “foul hydrophile” as
Blomme says — with a Sacred
Might! Sulze’s at the flagon
and the poet goes on

that low man seeks a little
thing to do — see it? does it,
this huge man — with a great
thing to pursue —

Did he be known it.

I rejoice that Scherer’s
children have such a noble
guardian — and all they
not-nursed yourselves.

are they boys or girls? —

I think t’other Scherer a
pretty pleading woman then
I saw her once at your house. When I
saw her, a gummy feeling—and a sense
might have been blind ofシェア's. I thought
so I supposed.

She had a letter from Capello. She
should be glad to publish my translation
of your Life of Raphael as soon as I can finish it. I suppose she
will not neglect it. As I shall
write 3 volumes, I cannot do it
at once. She also had a letter on
the publication you like so much. The
Christian Union, I say they think that

The life of the publication of your
four books 78 days. I would like to see
them, but you write me to Sherrill 2 or 3 of your
books. How is Sherrill? Well, well, well? Well, well, well?

Before the last? You must be very
tired—may you find refreshment at End?
The Barrow, turned as on Monday 5 the
in End at a hotel in Guise. She died in
all her habits—intelligent, generous—but in the same summer afternoon I Put
my horse up with a room. Then I never spoke,
letting my soul swim in love after love among
the calm still, and bored, till, like teach, it got
now after my go up the mountain side.

I send in my sister's article mentioning
I should like to keep it because my sister told me to do it, but don't return the magazine - give it to me sometime again in Berlin.

Truly yours,
S. H. Adams.
Dear Professor

I enclose to you
the rough hurried
draft of my preface
to this book.

You know the

Fightful Public!!

I do not -

Is this preface

for terminal?
Will you please criticize Mr. C. Gr. course, I have not yet shown it to anyone but my little friend Dr. Boardman. It is very important that you should consent to it. Did Mr. Grimm receive my fifty American woodcuts or did the beautiful but transitory things die on the way to him?

Yours respectly,

J. H. Adams.
Sunday morning.

Dear Professor,

If I do not hear from you to the contrary — will come over tomorrow (Monday). I see that did you write to me about the Chickens? I did not understand that till today.

I am going to publish my book in my own way, not "Allah". I understand to come this Council.

Believe yours,

W. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

Thank you for this note which I take "A la joie gagnez Monsieur". The greatest hope for America I find forever in the character of its young men - and have been too happy this winter in knowing a number of such lovely interesting boys. The handsome youth will be all off for Italy now in two or three days - but I am better. I will bring one or your gun forests to see you next Monday at Van Acker's. Also that delightfully on the funds. I have no friends here to have heard them for better. Still be...
Excuse me for play a kind
of music to interest you.

The bill by him at least
unless I hear that you
or ours Grimm are dis-

The Voltaire is greater
and finer even than I
believe one I went to ask
or it... but if I said half
I think like poor Benjamin
you just would not believe
me—so little I have a
little character left sign
myself humbly

You ingrate

Sarah H. Adams.
See here! at last the Critics are upon me! They will tear me into mid pieces, but let my German friend I am relieved that they treat you more fairly. I do believe that I purposely omitted that which seemed to me unsuitable for America. Dear Professor
Send me this number of the house where the либеральная Bildhauerei lies.

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

Yours truly
S. H. Adams
There are names which bear in them all a spell. The utter
them P like the Prince in the
Arabian Nights. He mounted the
marvellous horse and spoke the
magic words, we feel ourselves
riding from the earth into the
clouds. Only "Athen" and the
great deed of antiquity lie
upon our hearts like a sudden
glimpse of sunshine. Nothing
definite - no particular sight
To be discerned but a cloudy
procession formed of hosts of
glorious men passed over the
heavens, and a breath reached
us, 'like the first falling
torn 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 not fitted to be like the fragrance of blossom-like admiration when first moved to heights out of these twilit depths. It shall in whispers in the beautiful language:

But what of this? Even as we turn away casting back a glance upon the distance from afar, this is the old glory upon it will examine the things once a dreamer in the distant clearly all collectively at a design seems to unfold the superficial glance we call the Paradise this attracts our new history of Athens and Florence as if we might enter it again for the last time.

Athens was the principal city of Greece. Rich. Powerful with a policy and extended over almost the whole world by her commercial arts it is conceivable that from here emanated whatever really pleased it. Just Velasquez the impression accomplished. But Florence misunderstood notion of the active in its best days was never the discontented joins with the noblest just city of Italy nor did it any respect in inferior standards. It does not lie out the sea.
was even on a river at any time navigable — for the Reno, on both sides of which the city sits, at the point of its course where it emerges from narrow valleys then merged into the plain between the mt.

spreading arms of the mountains, scarcely furnished water enough in summer to cover the soil of its broad bed. Naples has a fairer — Genoa a more regal

tite than Florence — Rome is richer in art. Beavered hence possessed a political force against which that of Florence seemed insignificant. Finally these cities, others like Pisa while they had tasted blood, an external history in contrast with all that of Florence contains nothing extraordinary — in

spite of all this, that took place in the west of Italy between 1200-1630 is colored in comparison with the history of this single city — her internal life run

dressed in brilliancy the exertions of
Dear Professor. I do not enjoy more - I will not fire you. Does it wholly satisfy you? Howse Bancroft place it? You have his corrections of Dr. 75 in Tonsilin.

Cordially yours,

J. H. Adams

For 1915 A. M.

Christchurch, 15.

The book attracts me indefatigably as the most delightful on ever written. It only strengthens my idea of mental and physical is the question.
President White comes tonight to Rome. Perhaps later you may like to give him a book.

T. H. R.
Deutsche Reichspost.
Postkarte.

An

Prof. Herman Grimm
Waltzstraße Nr. 28
in Berlin

Germany.
Dear Professor,

An English lady in Berlin [deleted] asked me your
Goethe want a copy
of the book the American publisher had just sent up, "The
text of your own and the offer to send an American
order another copy
if you like to make an exchange? Further
have Bartkell's book
What do you say? The
full editor order your book
on Bartkell's, effective
and Ruth F. H. Adams.
Florence Cala Jones
30 Long Aine Street
October 21st, 1881

Dear Herr Professor,

At home in Dublin. At this moment my heart beats in deepest gratitude to you - I hold it among the priceless blessings that have entered into my life that I've been led to study under Michael Angelo. It has fitted me for Florence and nothing else could have done - and with
The summer while in the south I translated your volume of 1867. I cannot do mine and I appreciate them. I enjoy my sister in America. I have seen old friends and new friends. I have been in a delightful place, in Padua, in Venice, in Bologna, and I have been to an exhibition at the Art Institute in New York. If it is not by the buying I may not decide whether I can afford it or not. I have been to the concert and asked to omit some of the descriptive passages. I am not to blame for an interfering with the almost common story in the heads of the people. I want to continue the narrative. These passages are not
activity and I have not contented to do it.
If I publish the same, I should also like to have them illustrated some that they can be
and consider the matter.

What course did your enemies finally take this summer?

Respectfully yours,

J. H. Adams.
Berlin, Hedemannstr. 18, August 25, 1883.

Dear Professor — you must wonder that you do not hear from me of the arrival of the Raphael which I am only receiving by slow stages from the Dumbarton Oaks. I have been busy all the week going over the Dante, with Mr. Henderson. I thought I had done wrong in translating "Recht" which Dante talks of so much at "Right." He said it must be translated "Law" in every case and I've been nearly twice obliged to re-write almost the whole. Yesterday I despatched it to America — Henderson is vastly pleased with the essay — said it should be sent straight to Harvard. I suppose it is the greatest compliment a Harvard
boy can say anything about you? He thanked me over the phone, again for introducing them to your work.

They Dantes of your really, dear poet, do you must have been in mind for the last thirty four years ago. Editing of Raphael's which you published it things came in four centuries rush ahead of such a rate so much that you advise me to send to America they are afraid to look at my manuscript and then tell me. It's no time yet to glance at it. It is beautifully written. Send me a message for nothing. "Paper No. I prefer your turn to New Orleans. I get the most elegant Latin left there. I'll ask my publisher that your book were most elegantly published here and he might write to do as well by them in Boston. I am very curious to find out. (England included) me to know how he will decide.
With many thanks for the Raphael.

 Truly yours,

 P. H. Adams.

 Kindest regards to Mrs. Grimm.
Potsdam the 7th. Berlin.
August 7th. '83:

Dear Professor — many thanks for your kind letter! Really it sounds as if the air of Unterlinden has done you good!!! I hope to come myself to visit me the most perfectly delicious air. I love Unterlinden — respect it always. The beautiful Season failed with my seeing it. I must get visit of that. Electrotopos — you recommend it so highly — but not this year. My sister Hily that they are getting on finely. reading my Full og, monologues. I think I shall write a little formed as it shall. Shall feel the published. Depend upon my writing you a long one I know myself I think you are quite right that it is a pity to publish the Raphael
until the letter is ready and have written this to my proof-reader. Is it there a curious amount of 
'mentibility'? baldness of appre-hense in the noted 
act? I believe if he had a 
Professor Humboldt America 
I did not know her明晰 we should be more happy enough - 
but many Germans are not 
coldly allow me to point out 
I direct their attention to 
them and then they will know 
I feel sometimes as if it were 
like Dr. Schleiden's book 
at their heads then you tell 
me what you have of the 
Dante. As Shakespeare has it, 'tis true likewise the 
dying for you 'glimpse' 
'spirit.' And half the men. He who talk about Emerson at 
home have never read him.
as he can only be read with one's whole mind and soul. I finally told E. B. in the Cunina's 'birochow gesichten' in a very gentlemanly way he first confined them and being by a prelude to hear an int. I have the appendix to translate for him next week. I the money paid down for that is done - beside a very polite note thanking me for my book and my patience. I am those replies that it had not required so much patience as faith. Kindest regards to the Grimms to the good Rappards and Believe me ever

Isely yours
Sarah H. Adams
October 12 1883

My dear Professor,-

Many thanks for the kind letter regarding your delightful journey which could not have remained to languish there. I had not hoped ere this to be able to speak definitely of my mental state. I was amused with your letter, for I confess myself to a mortal horror at the idea of travelling in a car, a maraud in a car; and I am not the only one to be afraid of the outfit. But in this I suppose myself an ancient, certainly very un-American. I am of a love of comfort.
and move to a certain amount of solitude - the best people treat me like the rest if they never allow me to be alone.

David had been an ill-cherished last week! I told my nephew for whom I had come here, or before I flew to death. The faulier I live I feel a ferment - I have to make after the time that it seems I do not seem their house. How can I study or do anything? I hope we'll make a long I dated being cold. I make it in Boston. The fire, a roaring wood fire, only to find all the heat pouring the chimney - any one may live in under who likes; but for all their fine clothes; the fire di kind I'd rather live in Berlin I gather from your letters that you have never been in this magnificent city - till my good Professor come to the city in summer. I stay at Hotel Liverpool - and besides admirably kept by some bond honest German. The pictures are not as art. I don't know if I can tear myself away - so many to much to see! It made me death to think of it!

Breden a stay longer in America - I only the thing I do not love n'est endured. I have all sorts of work and distorted ideas of my country the rocking of my ins. Therefore I am greatly pleased to have the
Dear [Name],

I hope this letter finds you well. I have finally been able to visit the city of [City Name] this week. The trip was quite enjoyable, filled with new sights and sounds.

I am writing to express my gratitude for your kind letter expressing your desire to come on a trip with us. Your excitement is contagious, and I truly appreciate your interest in exploring the world with us.

I look forward to the day when we can all meet again and share our adventures. In the meantime, please take care of yourself and your family. I am glad to hear that you are doing well.

Yours sincerely,
Sarah H. Adams

A pleasant message from the "Riepe" towards the end of June in Paris where I arrived too late to meet in face to face - tell me how is your new photograph anything in Paris - Cabanel said that your pictures on the fashionable and Dangelin's landscapes -
70 bis Avenue de Yena 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 to take a great deal of exercise and not you can take none what ever. It is too bad!!

Yes! I too am greatly excited about this book wish I were near you for every day some thing interesting comes. Yesterday a Baltimore lady read me a letter from me of her friend 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—no one can ever tell certainly in advance in America where it is hard to find the time to read a book we have such an extraordinary number of newspapers and magazines.

My sister calls me to go out with her. I must close my desk. The party promises 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—no have thought I going straight to the Costanza but I will write you again soon—as I shall globally.
I am so sorry to receive the note about the book being re-elected on Saturday. I am kindest regards to Mr. Wilson. I believe in you.

 yours truly,

Sarah H. Adams.
a glowing notice of a book
by Prof. Grimm — just trans-
lated & forthcoming.

This pleased & startled
me very much — because
I've never been in Balti-
more — nor do I know a
single Baltimore person,
except the lady who dined
cliff with me. My sister has
a house there — but had
rented it & been away from
it somewhat 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
me from there. The Scott
I sent you was written I
hear by one of the Bos-
ton literati but nobody
that I ever knew.
Emden Sep 25 84

Dear Professor,

The little "Kerien" you post not has been only
with impatience the work
which good steadily forward.
meantime that Raphael
book still do not arrive.
Be sure I will forward them
to you as soon as they do
I want to see yh article on
Carlo-

Busy as I am here Ginn
said one thrill here, which
because she said if I could
not contradic, but perhaps
some time quietly you will
explain to her. She gave
the Stempel Sisters of her
Emerson's popularity in
America a fitting descrip-
tion - the crowds could not
be to hear their lex.
my dear friend, of course I am so
enraged at the whole business if we
 chestnuts is it true to me I knew
as little (if I leave out the
very last years of his life)
are my great men that ever
lived. His books did not sell,
but he lectured that in the
smallest imaginable room
in the smallest hall in
Boston to a handful of people
that a compliment it could
be indeed to our people if
the people had gone & hear
him speaking. It was one of the cases
where a man had a colossal
reputation only about one
hundred people in the world
knowing therefore — as! like
youself those few knew so
well they!! He had no money
no luxuries. He had a book
a philosopher and lived
like me.

I wish I try and write myself
in its entire compensation &
me for the lack of it as to
be able to put a few of the
factual & greatest books into
the literature of my country.
People who really love ideas
have a life all their own &
over which age change and
the loss of every earthly hope
have no power. I do not
doubt the work an exception
to that. He said: our
literature is (that is to
my thinking) best in novels
of imagination. Think you
had read this story — the
pictures it had in it. In my
imagination I would not be
without. Professor Longfellow
daughter praises it greatly
- in fact all my literary friends
in America like it — the common
novel reader does not seem to care for it - at least so much I gather from the letters. 

What was Reuchlin's Proceit in Rome? Is it translated in the 'Trial of Reuchlin'? His name is associated with Erasmus in my mind, but if it be rightly translated your word 'Proceit' I am not sure.

Kindest regards to Miss Guiney.

Truly yours,

S. C. Adams.
Deutsche Reichspost.
POSTKARTE.

An

Professor Grimm
Mitarbeiter für 6
in Berlin
Dear Professor -
do not trouble
yourself. A friend
came in who
knew Dr. God.
hammer I dealt
As truly like the
old he so little
the matter if it is
not necessary.
the merest rifle
in the world.

[Signature]

J. H. A.
April 24, 1883

Dear Sir,

"God tri Dank" you are better. The note amused me greatly. But don't you find it something worse than ridiculous for our democratic "Capitol" to come over here and run after titles & feathers etc.? I've been specially invited three times to meet the Heine, von Bismarck, etc. . . . Indeed, I'm a quite right. I heard that a lady addressed them as "Your Serene Highness" or something like it. You know that I simply could not alter the sentence of the Lord Almighty commanded me. I belong to a family which has served God, and God has sustained them throughout.
notably the grandest attempt ever made to carry out the principles of a free democracy. It was first aimed by Dr. Channing and later by Mr. Jackson. After his death, the

It must be seen that we have fallen

James F. Clarke, I joined the newly founded in its principles.

A church exists on a spiritual basis - without forms or ceremonies and democracy - no closed society.

enough - dear Professor, I do believe Conyngham that you did not speak English to me.

You do it, isn't it? I don't like consequence whether you do or

not. It's a kind of hit to me. He told me that day he was extremely disappointed that you had not
sent him tickets to the Odeon.
I smoothed the matter over
with that skill I can and did
not allow him to know that
you gave me mine.—With some
deepness I must utter the
wisdom of the serpent. A
better man at Comdy & Europe
again "der Reif" —
Drie biendest regards to your
Sister. Do not think I shall
be able to see you Monday.
For I am very interested today
to render the first piano
in Comdy & there are too many
interferences it seems as if I
accomplished nothing.
May you come perfectly
well again at the risk of
Yours truly
S. H. Adams.
10 bis. Avenue S. Yéna
Entrezol. Paris,
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. I can't believe how wholly sat-
ished I am if only you are
willing to accept it.
I shall not secure anything
more until I have the
book complete; the few
pages of the Emerson
have been set up on a
book for me to give an idea
of the type—It is not as
fine as the Raphael from
eating as well as myself better
and of our day.
Pray let me know your
movements precisely because
I shall be impatient to send
you the book. I don’t yet
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 specially over his
son who will graduate next
Summer at Harvard; he has
asked my advice in the matter.
We have an elegant apart-
ment here in Paris to rent.
Delightful - that I hope soon
to feel quite strong again.
Thus far I suffer more or
less from head ache - yet am extremely happy to be with my Sister and both I shall soon be wholly well.
Maydest expect to hear
Grimm - believe me
Gratefully yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Weimar - but I do poor. Can
please have the
Raphael Rogers sent to me
at 70 Avenue d'Yéna. Paris.
also: I do not know when I
shall dare to work on it. We
have already an English trans-
lation of Vedaei. Is it a bad
one? I wondered why you gave
yourself the labor to translate
that out of course you had
some reason. If my brother
had not been a publisher I
said to me so often: “it seems
to me if the Archangel wrote
for the people they would
acquire his communications
out excitement.” I should feel
sure my forthcoming book
would produce a sensation.
So my thinking is contained
some of the best most in ter-
M. Prof. Herman Grimm
Hôtel du Palais
Ingand
Lucile
Admir
The photographs I have suddenly arrived. I gave up all hope of them. But they are really beautiful — especially the one with the American flag. Also a letter from Prof. Thore. The book comes as a great surprise over it. Says it will be a success in every way. Let me hear — please your hand. I may have it in 8 days. Kindest regards to Prof. Thore. Most truly. Catherine MacKee.
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. Steeley Hunt.
2. Goethe and Religion; by Rev. Dr. R. A. Holland.
3. Goethe's Relation to Kant and Spinoza in Philosophy; by M. 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. Poesies Lyriques de Goethe; by M. Réné de Poten Belleisle.
10. The Novelettes in "Wilhelm Meister;" by Prof. Harris.
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. Ener, Jr.
15. Goethe's Titanism; by Mr. Thomas Davidson.
16. Goethe's Self-Culture; by Mr. John Albee.
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. O'Brien, Monument Square.
- Mrs. Cutter, Sudbury Street.
- Mrs. B. F. Wheeler, Belknap Street.
- Mrs. Kent, Main Street.
- Mrs. Goosnow, Main Street.
- Mrs. How, Hubbard 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. | Mr. Albee |
| 17th | 9.30 A.M. | Mrs. Cheney |
| 7.30 P.M. | Mr. Snider |
| 18th | 9.30 A.M. | Dr. Bartol |
| 20th | 28th | 9.30 A.M. | Mr. Sauder |
| 9.30 A.M. | Mrs. Sherman |
| 7.30 P.M. | Mr. Sanborn |
| 29th | 30th | 9.30 A.M. | Mr. Hawthorne |
| 18th | 9.30 A.M. | Mr. Harris |
| 7.30 P.M. | Mr. Davidson |
| 25th | 31st | 9.30 A.M. | Dr. Peabody |
| 27th | 9.30 A.M. | Mr. Partridge |
| 7.30 P.M. | Mr. Harris |
| 26th | 9.30 A.M. | Mr. Emery |
| 7.30 P.M. | Mr. De Puyen |
| 30th | 7.30 P.M. | Mr. Fiske |
| 31st | 7.30 P.M. | Prof. Harris |
To No. Avenue S. Féna
Paris, Nov. 25. 85.

Dear Professor,

These 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 "Maze in Four Centuries". Do you feel that this will be the best arrangement? I’ve just received from Remar another
Bogen but have not yet begun the work. My Sister think it better I should still get artist advice. I long to be at it and am glad to know familiar with it first by careful reading.

My friend I like your picture extremely. I am thinking of having a painting made from it—first this moment only with your Study in Berlin for background. Have you ever had a photo graph taken of your dome—

not like fourteen Bogen of the Raphael in Fordelino.

Do let me know if your destination is Berlin or Rome and will kindly respond to this Grimm before next year only.

Sarah W. Adams.
To his, Avenue 5, Geneva,
Paris Apr. 8th 85.

Dear, honored Professor —
Your letter has just come to my hand. I am so glad to hear that something happened to you else.

I should have heard from you in Rome. From you, I should have heard from you in Rome. You are still well and once or twice a day with cold water held on the forehead a yard above the foot — I think.

I am told since the cure of the continued foot in the simple way I enjoy thinking of you in Florence — because I know you care it also.
because my friend
will that it has been
not glowing in Berli
in a home trouble
I a niece more the first
you - my sister called
a member of a year
a few days twice
then a hurt spread and
the shipteen came
running in. They had
only heard it had "sunk"
Adam", but I said:
I've read it much number
the times!! They are
at your home - do you
remember them? I've not
yet seen them.
My publisher has
been getting married
Grimm in Berlin - don't tell my sister writes till
your sister read us some back to letter - and all
thing of it. The hands stand - soon not appear - my
letter is. Too - on Tuesday
D. U. imagine me reading
the has been on advanced
Sheets and the book looked to her most attractive. They all seem pleasantly pleased with it at first as far as they've seen. I only care to hear you satisfied on another subject much more than the translator has done his best. If I only think I 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. And during that time it is altogether a delightful arrangement.

Yours
Sarah H. Adams
Christiansh. 10 Prudden
April 3 5°65

Thanks dear Professor,
In the Brochure - I
was a little disappoint-
ed not I find Hermann
Glauk's name at the
end. But read it other-
it not as well as I was
interested in. I am ashamed
for having done anything
for anything until you
have your book. But
that can I do? It
seems the Publisher
sent them & a lady
the wounded German
I shall send the letter by the way of California. I have just learned the whole story that the Salouz on Thursday last. So you will now have them if the is not shipped for F. O. in the 15-16. If so my fault really for C. O. now the letter I sent so far wanting to try them and so was held on 2 days. Now I've written twice to send you more I thought of Berlin. I could you might & have them if you are go. I think the book must have sold well for all my
Private letter: Tell me how much it interests you in the new notice of it or coming out. If they are sent me I’ll forward them to you.

A gentleman writes me that Emerson’s real friends in Concord bought the book. I am much interested in it. He also tells me that Emerson really cannot praise a sentence which I seldom attempt to do. He says he did succeed in the astonishment of those all in reading his long written lecture in Carlyle that the death of his old friend seemed to excite his brain in a way nothing else had in a while—till it made no lasting change. I am also writing the Michael Angelo and the story of the book trade in America makes.
Abild: April 9th 1846

Dear Professor—The Boston party have all left Jamaica Torn tomorrow at Florence. I spent one most interesting day here, but the hotel was reached by a magicall force. The Grand Hotel Jamaica seemed to me delightful and I hope you will try it. Can you not ask the artist before you leave Rome, if anything has been heard from me? Communication in England. Write me a line and tell me what he says.

Fieschi Scotti.

Giorgio Soderini.

Florence.

The scraps which I enclosed in my last to Lanciani, not written (do I hope you
understand by way of a necessary correction of statements made by the young Shakespeare scholar, Cordell Bond of the Emma Willard School. Isn’t it wonderful that Shakespeare has been chosen to fit from this tall future. Have you ever discovered Shakespeare’s lost play? I shall time tomorrow under the coat of older George—a very clever Englishman, with big ideas. Remember that the Tragedia dei Tedeschi are marvellously interesting; I rejoice in having seen them. Hope to see them some day. Regard to Mr. Dickinson. Truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
La signor Prof Grimm
18. Piazza Barberini
Rome
Italia

NB. Su questo lato non deve scriversi che il solo indirizzo.
Saturday 9th. U.

Dear Professor - Your room is engaged at Grand Hotel Berlin.

If you take it for a week or a few days it is small consideration. The hotel is small, considerate, the excellent table and rooms, by the day it is more expensive. You will be able to stay for you I will visit again. Shall hope to see you, at least, in Florence. Have enjoyed so much here. With love to Mrs. Grimm.

Yours truly,
Sarah F. Adams.
August 9th 1887.

Dear Hess Professor — and it shall be as you suggest — no reply other than that already sent on the water. I don't think myself it is absolutely necessary and certainly have no desire to present myself on the stage. Our man of it in Boston says "people wake up often in the morning with a tangential idea" — While pondering one or the Faust lectures I talked with the feeling strong in mind that as the cold is waiting for an explanation of Faust, and my book was in lecturing, people might look 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 all appear in themselves alone in the light of more commentaries. Another temptation was the feeling that my few partial friends at home and especially rejoice to feel my hand once more. Eternally. I am sure you are right, and as I said then to this "public" of which I speak in such horror that frightful thing one scene of a Boncuseri will find in the book I cannot only imagine, and tremble—

I can never enough praise the genuine modesty of the German scholar—it seemed to me equalled only by their accuracy and thoroughness as scholars and ever new essays of this come to me daily. But dear Professor, you do not dream that in defiance it could be in me to tell Boston—Cambridge and Concord—(my audience) the Professor as ever, and that he had written. I assure you I knew as well before I left my native city as I know at腱ed. I contented Mr. Thunen's interesting you in an article he wished to put in some business paper and because catching my enthusiasm, he said to me, "you will forget all about it left to struggle with the difficulties of the German language which threatened to surpass the
hand some 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 on one more
passage 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 verdöhnende
Umschreibung. - Denn, wann
wirst du Goldman gleich in der
ersten Erzählung das Gedicht
in Umschreibung saniert, grund
und gründung, in den letzten Erzählung
mit Ganzfließ und Klimageflecht?
Ich habe freilich es
in ganzjäger's life in the first
passage of the poem is brought to
reconcilement (or it must stand)
by expression.

To reconcilement the right
205. Bitte gegrüßen von Frank
Glenn - John Allen Green -
30 May - J. H. Reed.
Dear Herr Professor,

I have your "Record" in such generosité that they are worth a volume. Thank you truly. I'll submit the matter of the Preface to the judgment of my brother (who was a publisher for too many years). Meanwhile the Hunter and I. Fates have gone to America and the first half of the letter in the 25 Volume and I am having a lovely time of it. But with Cable connections here I now think everybody should be forced to try only writing a book once in their lives to appreciate the labor of scholars and begin to respect them. Don't you?
I have run against another snag— I am too sorry to bother you on ye journey for even must add one more question.

Three days I sent the Head but am 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 show in Aria Muse? near Roy! This all seems to me great nonsense & trouble you with— but I can't make up my mind to sit & write it
and retain the picture.
Koebn. Anhalt 4. I. 1866

By 134, Herr Professor—

Your kind letter reached me safely a few days since. I've only wanted to thank you for it until I could receive some papers from home containing the advertisement of the magazine Nature. The first I do not send you because it very strangely tells who your translator is, which I am sure is of no earthly importance and only forced me to explain it to me from my friend. The second is the translation of your letter with the exception of a few small mistakes is what I sent to Little & Brown. Please let me hear if you think it necessary to make any corrections in it. Possibly it is not to...
last! As I do not wait for later freight and say they have your letter I hunted up a
renewal postman in this house feel trust will them if mistake
who you me the Greek was copied in. my manuscript lai
ten the tree I assured me the same was very plainly written but
translation was fergusonism. I am prepared for mistakes and
just as you have written it do if they do not make you undo,
I translated it for you. I des.
by I shall say nothing. I have
patched my manuscript feeling written trying to perfect one my self
it was a style which should not people that I am so rigid I
tempted me & keeps everybody
writing. A truly old English
curate. a kind of Dominic
temporal I told me it was a
elephant tree. but as Doctor
agreed I liked the sound of patience with all my score and
your feel the best. Probably the
impeccability. They wait me
that Mr. Lincoln fails wisely.
I remember perhaps I said but that his face is like that
my brother & sister would 2 or 3 me glorified and made perfect
elect my troops. they have by patience. We will never
change to us the love letter so much—I have just had a peek at your fresh article in the Rund.

How much you accomplish! and you have a grand position indeed among your con-

temporaries—I think you. She

would love 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 letter or one of your

grubworth there had asked of

me—much much love to

less Glemre believe me

Yours respect fully

S. H. Adams

I find Glemrean enchanting

I have climbed the Schwalbstein

but aristocratic Glemreans no longer

Come here—this is plain

I drive every day I find the valley lovely
Hotel du Nord, Cassel.

October 1844.

Honored Professor,

Upon discovering that you felt I had exceeded the liberty which you gave me in regard to your book I lost all esperance as to its publication—but it is done and I shall soon have it to send you. Then 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—"Mainzer anything I love better is your's to do what you think best with." Then you kindly proposed re-witting the chapter to which "The Nation" objected.
I proceeded to translate as carefully as possible the entire book. After it was all in English manuscript my sister helped me to read and judge the whole book in reference to our American Public. It cannot fail to be a desirable adjunct to your lectures & to hone the Young Men in our seal best in 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?

Respectfull yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
I have neglected to say that I shall soon have a copy of the 2nd edition of the Essay also.
Hotel du Nord, Cæchel—
Saturday Nov. 3

Dear Madam,

I cannot wonder at your disappointment if you do believe that I should allow any one to steal either your printing or my manuscript in the manner you describe. To booksellers has had any say about the text. So long as I persist in this demand from abroad I must get someone the case of overseeing the publication of my books—and this time my second, who enjoys admires your work just as I do, undertook to do this to correct the proofs. She wrote to me that exactly—(possibly I meant as I had given everything) printed
it could not be acceptable in America — I wrote her in reply that I had fore- 

stall'd this in my first in- 

vitation with you about the 

book — and that I was at 

liberty to make such Chan- 

ges in the copy of some lines 

only as needed distinctly. 

P.S. — begging her not to 
go ask Stepp farther than 

myself (also readily it) 

and she felt sure no indi-

cations... You know how 

believe the labor care and 

scarcity of letters have be-

en on this book —

No amount of money would 

ever purchase such care 
or hired it — after I have 

heard from Stepp in Ger-

many this summer that 

American care only for 

money — and replied to me 

into a poet. — I should have 

had the missing passages all 

set into the volume — I left 

translated — finished and 

letting you this change in Ber-

lin; when then lost it. 

I now asking him to 

look it up and tell me for 
your copy of the Essay still 

there it looks in — I had 
as copy of the Essay in Paris 

He been and been for 

so long and then said it 
turned relations with the 

Gimmee 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 dear friends in Paris 

making up my mind never 
to have any more trouble in 

the matter. 

Present my kindest love to line 

Diana. If you give 

the Raphael I am to have 
a birthday copy I forbid
man who said this—"Sir, you should rejoice that having made their money American enjoy spending it liberally in Germany." He is exceedingly polite to me after that—Sir he has also complained that he raised the price of every thing by extravagant feeding—

I send the Raphael by this mail—you will find it and out the best possible advertisement of your German Raphael. Scholars will buy it in preference your book—fifty thousand Americans today read Germaine, Gert your book and never look at a translation. I published for a class of old men, less cultured, yet extremely intelligent people. I knew my audience (at least I thought I did) and have done my very
best for them. Frank was a
battery in the slightest
ghost of an idea which is not
just

Dear Professor Bell
and Miss Thome made a
mistake. I am very sorry
not to be near you do as to
show you all the criticisms
as they come out. It has
only been published one day
yet Carlyle 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 my age. The worry I have
had this entire year over this
book has been an unspoken
electrical to me. Old folks
should never grumble. We
must leave this privilege
to the young who have little
force enough and a space
of German had not him.
Hotel am Nord. Castel.

November 88.

On Wednesday, honored Professor, I shall send you the Essays. I did not intend to trust the entire flame on Genung for the still mild script based on the Voltaire. I think Cupperles is good. He gave me a certain length of time in which to produce these pages. I wrote to Genung for them, because even if new Phillips could have found them among my papers, they were in nature unclear. I could fill precisely these一体2 cases to be missed, and I had no book in Paris. I failed and failed until too late. As I supposed, finally Genung wrote that he had not understood...
you are gaining at England -
your American letters have
sent to Berlin and I hear no-
thing - I can only depend
on myself indeed.

Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.

Monday.

Y. 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

Hotel auf See

Lugano

Schweiz.
Monday. - Called.

He found it all but impossible to start off the book out of this place. So many circumstances.

I first tried to send one beautifully done up in thick little packets to every office. Franchise = Declaratory must be made. Paper. But must go with it. Heaven knows that else.

I am full of impatience to hear your opinion. Tell me freely. At home we already talk of an illuminated edition by style. Truly yours,

S. H. Adams
L3. J. Thomson Shadb.-
N. Berlin.
24/12 December "88.

Dear Professor, you may
like to see a few of the notices
of the book which have come
to me. All the Boston
notices (and I have seven)
are in the tone of that
one short criticism, which
I enclose. This New York
man does not like me for
some reason, but he likes
you—therefore it's all right.
I do wonder if he is

Don't you remember how
he abused me when this
Essays were published?
Boston is delightfully
loyalty, thus far-- at any
date.
As soon as Christmas
& one I hope to devote to
reminders of my time in
Berlin to hunting up
photographs & engravings
that I may soon publish
an illustrated copy of an
dition of the Raphael
It will be a most valuable
book won't it if I can
successful?
I trust dear Professor
that you are gaining health
& strength in Italy
Kindest regards to
lisa Giebner

Respectfully
Yours
Sarah W. Adams.
In referring to my book, you said I should send it
the flatteringly noticed of the Raphael — don't you
think you must be having quite an oration in
America? The notice
that I now send you con-
tains the only slight of
the translation I have
seen.
B. Potzdamer Strasse.
N. Berlin. Your 9th. 89.

My dear Professor,

Your kind, generous letter reached me on your Birthday, just as I was thinking it is not pleasant or natural, if I might write to congratulate you on the advent of a New Year. There in my possession an elegant copy of "Raphael," which has gotten up by my book-keeper or purveyor for your Birthday, but not, until this book is corrected, you shall have nothing of the sort and I keep it! But see! the Nation makes itself quite merry over the mistakes made by the German politicians in some of the latest German public events and in reading your
carefully prepared Essay in the "Rundschau" on Edwards' "Tribute Money." It said to be "to know, first, all, "Vita." So the essay. Americans are not the only fools, the noble mistakes. Some sentences are gedacht -- the essay begins as in the "Silge" strange here, I wrote, "the bigger and read how they have changed. The news of our day think, that ever will have these straightness at the question. even before my mind is. have I preceded all else, and unbearable in Grimm's Raphael -- there I put it in such form that my country-people can enjoy and reap the benefit of it; if so far discharged my duty and believe that finally you will also at your expense -- As being an older forgetter it is of great importance to you that your
Hotel de la Paix, Florence
April 25th, '89

Dear professor,

I trust the sweet sun of the Austrian Tyrol is giving you rest and refreshment after your long sad winter that a time of dead melancholy must have been for you! I was happy to dream of a life into which no winter experience falls.

Has Steaert sent you his elaborate criticism of the Raphael published in a small pamphlet? If not, I will mail it to you. Also an article in the Abyl Sculten written by my sister she corrected the Offices of the Raphael - a scholarly man pronounced it the most egotistical bit of English he had read in many
a year. This confirms my own belief that Annie holds the key to correcting the blunders. My brother, my sister and I think Cuffles a good businessman but very ignorant of matters of personal taste. As for instance my sister says he asked her if she had made a mistake in the word "Canique-Canu" or "Canuck" instead of "canuck". This is inexcusable. 

Love to George,

Yours in real or rose,

Sarah H. Adams

I hear Asa is very ill and feel I never shall see her on earth again - suppose some man... May we all meet in the good land hereafter. Y. A.

Estahdley, again overshadowed with immortal slope.
Florence May 13th 79

Dear Professor,

I am introduced me to Baroness von Steigel - she has been a kind, devoted friend to me. Imagine my feelings on finding her today at Villa Gussetti ill with a mortal disease - I had a talk with Dr. Drury - he told me she might live six months but I hardly believed it could be so long. She is very bright and brave, too a terrible sufferer - She has had five operations performed already nothing can stay the progress of this terrible disease - I suspected she was more ill than she had told me I begged her to come here I could not visit her. I was wholly unprepared to find her so lost - She is on her way to Heidelberg there she
I hope to find shelter in a consent that she may be nursed by the sister so long as she chews. Her illness has necessarily been a frightfully expensive one. I say she-day not want to live until she quite regained. I told her that she must have all she wanted and as my sister I tell again that she must help to help a home after the 1st of July where I could drive her every day to carry her some thing. I wrote a letter in Florence and my sister will go and with me to Venice or Milan when I join her at the Italian Lakes June 8th and 10th. I'll leave her again in July. If I can at any rate she had promised to send to me if she needed money. Poor, dear woman! To ask for her 1st. Send her just a Kind message, dear Professor.
I am 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 cool - like a sketch - like a person in deep condensation. It has me dreadfully. I've seen her much
Dear Professor - in vain
here I tried to remember

to thank you for copying
its beautifully voltaire's

Doctor. I gave you a
deal of trouble about it
but really could not
obtain the thing any-
where that I asked.

Bundes's relations are
already none too felicitous
in the Reichstag and with
the people - his wife tells
me she wished profoundly
he could leave it altogether.
Therefore I will never say
another word to anybody
of bischof's affair.

Things!! That such a
man should be poor!
but for the benefit he
has been so trea...
To American friends and letters of the 18th century, unproper to virtues, Washington or Emerson. I am all the time amazed to realize how truly our young men some—after these two—have not been limited in vain. My soul tends to reverence to the freedom, the appreciation of Emerson and Frederick of death, appreciated Washington. He keeps that belongs to me and I have no need to complain of German professors. For the generosity of me, to not far too much by the incomprehension of their dishonesty to the other. But he kill the right woman. I should never send my bill here.

Emerson taught all New England to pay every debt as if God sent the bill. Men who do this make the only real patriotism. But I have also thought I found the German a naturally honest people. Certainly as compared with the "Romanic" national. Happy.

Dear Professor, this man theme. Truly yours.

Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

Thank you kindly for the letter. I have taken the liberty to mail direct to the head of translating the Institute to Emerson (which curiously enough I happened to love by me) and all the details.

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

Yourボールon me really delightful in the end. the light of is agreeably distributed for the trip.
Your sister fingers once said it was the distinguished mark of a lady that she knew how to support the light in her salon and that she always left it on Monday—but I quite agree with you. They keep a continental fire at their houses in America, about translation of your Essays without doing them. Now I wrote my sister to ask if I cannot myself publish my translation of the Office of the Church so that I do not lose the interest in the matter. I shall be extremely surprised to hear her reply. For my family are so devoted to me I told them in opposition to their wishes. We must finish what we should think the elegant Dr. Goldammer wrote, I think all the American laws & judges were

John H. Adams.
Hope you are better —See! I see for you & read
Conway's letter in the Indy.

Which he wrote if he had not
sure you had refused and re-
jected him. I am as fully
sure he had stuck a foot to
tie that book and after
all to give it & you —Personally
Conway is mit mindesten
the Geister mias — aber — I am
sorry that you had to light
back since he advised you I
would have given my book and
a letter as I had carried it
from Illinois to Florida.

Never mind — I thank you
must see my condensery & this
book with the water jug & all
way in to good & kind regards

Yours lovingly ever,

S. H. Adams.
Dear Professor, I will thank your kind wife for her kind words and assure her that I never noticed that she did not introduce me to the very firstly youth. I never think of anything of the kind now moment. I was glad to have been introduced to Baron Gleichen because he was or is Schiller's grand-child. I come to your house tomorrow to see you and Ellen Penn. I am introduced by anybody or not it is matter of the most absolute indifference to me. I am no mild Republican however but the fairest or most kind Democrat. This should be said. Right now? But dear Professor I do
Dear Professor,

I enclose a note this moment received. The publisher fonnerly my sister that there were no profits in the first edition, it cost too much to write the books and translate the tragedy. I made all right for I ordered a handsome and if possible, a perfect book. I have now written the same five offering to translate the "Michael Angels" with out any consideration therein. In the gen
Herman & Scholast in
investigation find out
Barnett did you such
scarcely injustice.
You can't believe how
much I'm surprised
even the Boston men
you & a few of us are
best Boston men who are
there are enthusiastic on
my work. I wish that
a copy of your Barnett
work must send to Cape
Cod or some America
for it. Did not I make
another mistake then I
send some "jederzeit" the
arm is not at any time
manageable. Should it
it be the time not at all (or never) teach me navigation! But I must come to Berlin and see you before I finish the work. It will be a large and difficult undertaking. But I can do it in all time. I believe and it is a fascinating work which no one has yet read in English. In haste,

Emily F. Peabody yrs.

J. 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. The last had been a killing disappointment even when they tell me it did sell. I am unhappy.

Yesterday I heard from my friend. The copy had reached Berlin. She says "it is atrocious. It is wicked. gauge fälschentellt." I make
Come on to see you Monday. My ear is not bad; I wish it was.

They tell me to take it out. As well as I can, I will.

(Signed) Kind Regards.

My headache all the time. Toly not healthy. Sound unembled - their opinion of you from all the noticed - and whatever they may say or hint regarding me, there is no question that this 'out America your position at the very summit & unques.

Therefore cannot be wholly bad for not one in ten thousand can read you in the original as a proposition &

made and will try to
AT R. P. RANDALL'S
CARRIAGE HOUSE
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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 direction. 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 sending 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, during 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 I gave his head in order to close quarters. Davis in the third round 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 am find yourself and but I am sure you would reap some profit from the translation of The stripped in our country as at this time in a letter condition. The publishers are note men. They are no relation of mine or even friends, until now. One member of the firm I met years since at a teaing place. I believe you have an idea that my own brother is in the business but this is not so.

The reason I offer the translation of The Michael
Angela as I do is that I saw the letter the Publisher sent you in which the editor asked the Translator to make him an offer saying they must suffer a very considerable loss by publishing a new translation. He Editions of the work and the Stereotype plates. I want him to publish my translation and still as far as possible save him from losing by it. The Publisher has so few books left of the first edition of the Goethe that I believe he is unwilling to send 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
take as many as you want
in time and I repeat my
much the delay.
A thousand thanks for
The Rückert and Michael
Angets 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 haste today
and believe me ever grateful,
I truly yours,
J. H. Adams.

I send some of the both ye
book has Caused about Goethe
This was sent me stuck with
as I sent it to you. I had not
sent one by any of my family
because there is nothing in it but
the book but I believe it is cut
(or torn) from a Bottom Paper
interesting and instructive.

Yesterday the Complete Bogan came to me from Heimar. I left the alt-rock translation if - Paris is such a busy city - I am well again / rather happy & love my sister with all. I am glad that I alarmed my family. You know I am always well - that 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 on my gratitude and love for you. And I know I don't if be long to see Rome once more?  

Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
In a letter from our
friends in Rome today
they say the City is still
very hot and still deserted.
They think we are wise to
postpone our visit until
December.
The photographer in
Interlaken wrote me
that your pictures were
all finished. If I could
send him 21 francs I might
have 6 pictures. Instead
I forwarded the money but
at yet no pictures have been
sent. I suppose he is
timid. I should
get them some day—but
I am impatient to start
them off for America &
don't understand the delay.
78 bis Avenue Téhéran
Paris, October 19th, 1885

Dear Professor,

Your kind note has given me a delightful surprise in the hope that I may yet meet you in Rome. If you really go down via

Tours, Tivoli and Avignon—without Cornwall, I am very happy to hear positively either on the third or fourth of December and with a three tickets travel on

night train to Rome—The note for an appointment there—but are afraid to take it until seeing it. I decide after all to

go first to a hotel and examine our rooms carefully

the have an elegant etage

here up only one flight of stairs and are near the

Arc de l'Étoile

Thank you for sending me the Raphael. I really begin in the most
P.S. My letters are wandering about
destinedly owing to my sudden change
I shall so that he no fartherness
I my book. Because I see that
also projection it will interest all
the really intellectual people in
those who it may fall whether in
America or Germany. I think I
shall have it complete in my hand
to show you when we meet in Rome
possibly sooner.
Dear Professor,

I engaged immensely a visit to Rodini's studio. His A. M. Madame Rodini's work is indeed glorious. He looked long at the Sappho.

A letter from Koch Humbel today informs me that she had my manuscripts—had been comparing them with this printed book and finds this sentence have been transcribed in a way I should hardly believe—She
Say I told her 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 pay no heed even if I and all my friends will one, scream. Better, it may be to let this edition still get out a fresh one - I do not know whether and Clark will stenographer is a great success - but how much Damon there! Please thank her for her friends and my friends are all crazy at present over Ball-dressed - they go to see the court and
Dear Professor - these personal drafts may amuse you - since people introduce themselves to you as less friendly acquaintance a much more flattering and sincere letter - but this was of the direct action to Bancroft's attention to his wife not the rule in American - not the exception. I rejoice that the "John Fane," in whom you Dorothea and Francesco are interested, had been cut off. Emerson truly strengthened us all. He had the sublimest faith that the foun-
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 most courtly 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 flower 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.

Mrs. Bancroft is an excellent talker. She reads a great deal, and her criticisms of books are always suggestive.
datings of the world
stood on a moral ba-
tic—Therefore Remedia
were all true and
selfishness. In the
dreamy length of our
nor be alone never
Tumbled-
Be so kind some
day (to get just
right) as to give me
Dr Goldhammer's
address. My foot is
much better—If how
ever it shall resolve
to feel absolutely. I
should like to stand for
I enjoyed last Grimm's Call only with the least combe offence. It is a long distance however. Hoping you are quite well.

Believe me,

Euly yours,

[Signature]

Burn the sketches are not Bancroft and his write 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 - too bad I cannot see you tomorrow!

I have cut my foot not seriously - I believe but cannot walk - on Wednesday I'm I have promised to lead a dance.

I am from one of my stays to a forty of Amer.
sians and hope my foot
will heal before then.
There is a young Amer-
ican I shall visit the
following Monday to play
do you - the homestead to be
a success I already think
remarkably well.
Hoping you are better
believe me
Truly yours
S. H. Adams.
Dear Mr. Flop,

I was very pleased to receive your kind letter of June 16th. Greetings, tell her I don’t need much of her large hospitality.

And now come the tickets for which we both must express our gratitude in the remembrance of Michael’s visit there in Berlin. I shall soon have the Holmes book in mind.
directly hand it over
to you. The criticism
I believe I have found
very excellent. If it
not true that it is a
difference not only be
between Emerson & Words-
worth, but between the
English that most of us feel
we belong to this 
universe
but the English that
the universe belongs
to them. 2
I called on the
Ripperd's yesterday
and found the Trönhin
A miserable state of health 8 days with the country I therefore often the said were to come to do Fig. — Geuins, as he had intended, last Monday. I asked shall you go next Monday? the answered — no shall be out of time. Of course I said nothing because I found them really Edinburgh with that Conways — this let us be half past two Berlin Hannover 9 to — "I thought"
Dear Mr. Professor,

I regret that I cannot see you this evening, but the intense cold does not allow me to stay at home as much as I would like until the weather improves. I want to keep...
yourKelley a week. It's just such a creature at home. I have not seen the dear precious thing in long years.

Truly yours,

S. H. Adams.

Monday 8th.
Dear Professor - the letter is "monstr.-pudinkt".

I did not know less Grimm had been severely managed else should not have over-dosed going to you on next Monday. Give my love to her. Please tell her this and that we will postponed our visit until she quite well again.

Some afternoon next week I will try to call.
on you with the Shelley.
The weather has tried
one very much. It was
shocking cold. For a day
and night in lasts.

 Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Wednesday 3. m.

Dear Professor,

The book has just arrived — and I hope it for you. Richardson does not know it, I think, 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 was something of a disappointment to America on its appearance.

Thank you truly for your note of today.

Impatience is an
Pt. 1. He just enclosed a notice of Beddier's pictures illustrating Omar Chayyam. They are producing a world-wide excitement. I hope I shall soon receive some of the engravings.
adjective which well describes the French also. A proverb (English) in our house
that's my first word
...contrasts fitted with
the sentence best gall
and has the largest
meaning. I've thought
Perhaps I might ven-
ture a radical change
end your name for adventure
(on lack of adventure)
But you do not want
your precocity so
it Thank you for
Petra. Truly yours,
John H. Adams.
Dear Professor—Some of the American boys玩意ly to your assistant asked me a question yesterday. I could not answer it. I thought I'd fly by ask you—

If [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...
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 Kölnische Zeitung gives expression to its feelings of gratitude in a long article in which, besides Grimm’s merit as a storyteller, 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'll S
hile ask you—

it University
Etiquette for them
To Call on you to speak
their thanks for the
instruction gained? 
Baldwin declared
boldly he should
most certainly do it
I am starting for Italy—Bryson-mode timid and younger—said he was 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: choral "Colfick" is the one English translation in the special place of "übermuth"—but since I can't I could not employ it—added me to say "assoppi"—This is me...
say I rely on me to take a wholly different road and as I do not
procure that think longer
ify you are very busy do
not take the trouble & write — I’ll come jum another next Monday. But
only I was afraid I might
wholly forget it —

Emily yours
Sarah H. Adams

Hedewine 13-—
Tuesday.
Dear Professor,

These flowers were sent me this morning direct from Rome & fetched in the Pope's garden.

"Exemplar fän" may
Manefmal in der
Ginnsung noet im

gibt." Huld ganz
J. H. Ad. cap.
Dear Professor, will you kindly give my messenger the Magazine I left in Monday Evening in the hope that you might find a moment to read what it said of America. Naturally we are all of us very much shocked and amused to find England at last on a descending line of America. At an
evening party this last week I met a gentleman who told me that he entertain-\nined in Arnold while the Habs. and Alied,

n America for awhile and said his

entrancement for our
country was really most
amazing — more like a
child with a new toy
partly with the patient
continually call the
attention of everybody
to see as he throw it.

It is the intense life
of the present and our

young men come to the
"Old World" to be remind-
ed that such a youth

I hope you are well

dear Professor. I shall
not come to you on a

day unless I hear from

the Raphael

and I am still busy

with the Voltaire

possibly by a letter from

Monday I may hear
This is to inform you to expect I did not get it off until the last week in January and my letters which are answered directly require nearly six weeks.

Your Gunpowder assay story not to see you last Monday as we all were.

Kind regards to Mrs. Grimm.

Truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams

p.s. While writing this note I had time to call the post office and tell them about it. You'll make your present partnership...
Prompted from Prof. From the University, boys. I heard you were ill and have been trying all day. Do you inquire for you? Have hope in Monday. I'll find you well again.

Don Conway: I see him again till Monday. It's very possible. Lord Conway said he has Conway 20th to see me tomorrow—but he will be vexed and may not open. Which—however.
Don't neglect.

Dear Professor, I only sent you my copy of Dr. Holmes' book because you sent me on the flyleaf that it was sent to me as a present by one of my college boys at Harvard.

You are not to say if the flowers were field or city. The florist promised to prepare them after a model in which the combination of colors was lovely. By the first day I did not know what it was to yesterday that I wrote to you.
Tuesday, June 16th

Dear Professor,

One word of thanks for the valuable gift I will try to speak. I am to discover in full the little book! Sometime I mean to write out in English the beautiful Essay on "Old age."

It makes me feel quite homesick that you leave Berlin. But let us hope that you will return again and again that we shall yet substitute a wonderful Raphael in Berlin and Boston. I am at least ready to be the means...
Joe, you're not the first one to say that. I'm getting these notes through the mail system. I had a pleasant talk with Professor Hönner at Branden's last visit. He is really a man from the past!!! and he sent me a copy of the 81 essays translated. Please do not let me fail to do this latter.

My kindest regards to Mrs. Hönner and the rest to rear their cows on the plains tomorrow. Thank you so much for the lovely time in Berlin. Just such air as we need today. You'll have all this back to the end of the letter. Truly 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 which I wish every day I could ask you or say to you - I never can just because there are so many - but tonight I did mean especially
Should ever so heartily espouse the Buddhist view?

I have not seen a copy of Macaulay for twenty-five years but he used to amuse me greatly. Your Essay proves that one can be entertained by yet preserve it.

Yours

T. H. Adams
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 - Bunde said after they were dealed at later I never saw anything so pretty in my life!"

Your friend Hannah with her wicked eyes & enameled face makes a spitefully constituted American gentlewoman they hate them.
Dear Professor.

Contrary to expectation I could rescue me in the Exposition train we did not reach this house until 5 p.m. yesterday. We had a sultry exhaust by side in a crowded car and found a large party of Boston people here. A friend of mine, Professor Howbridge of Harvard, being among them. Also some acceptable looking German were at
The letter - I am told to me to look for you every call again.
This morning I have seen Madame Reppandi.
Next Monday she can give you a beautiful box in the pull fine.
Think all day - if you write hastily & engage it - but she is crowded with applications.
It is enchantment here.
I only wish I could stay a month - the house stands very new - high and I think delightful.
Comfortable. I may come soon. The air is so much better than in Rome - perhaps go.
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 “effected the demolition of Baldassare Peruzzi’s little gem of a palace” (the Casa dall’Aquila) near the Chancellery, 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. Those 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.

Lud. Calloni, 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 a visualization which I've accepted this J. 14. with the Wheeler.

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

My sister had persuaded me to stay another two weeks - but I want a talk with you soon. Nothing of special importance - but I can visit your lecture in haste.

Yours truly,

Sarah L. Adams.
Dear Professor,

I am too tired... I am too tired to climb your stairs! I must drive my situation which I've accepted. My sister has persuaded me to stay another four weeks, but I want to talk with you soon. Nothing of special importance, if I can wait your leisure in haste.

Truly yours,
Sarah P. Adams.
Dear Professor - do you not like this notice? the water falls going unmeknown.

The influence of your father's Emerson really seems to me the strongest greatest power in the world. And yours is to live in the same way. Don't play you work too hard. Take all this fresh sunshine into 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 and well. Please.

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 and tell her I should really be delighted to know this beautiful Duchessa of Tersnmoneta. 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?
to her that she has been ill. You know it is unusual for me to be so ill. I wish today to finish my translation. Knust will again tomorrow. My sister told me fearfully by her illness. She is better. All my home letters still praise the book. Say "it continued like Sell don't be unhappy over my takes."
Dear Professor [Name],

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 the friend who brought it to me, they said you were not understood.

Keep the paper.

Yours truly,

[Name].
Dear Professor—I have spoken to my wife and it is best for me to go this afternoon to call at the Princess's house. I had not well enough to do so. Perhaps she will not expect me.

I hear the most amiable things of the lady. She is happy to know her personally. Besides, that it, she really cares for all. These—Being a very old lady. I have many old friends and the Buddhists. This is a noticeable feature in any body. Don't let her drink so ever with me—at any.
ote? - Tell her I will come over to the Piazza. Together we will first make our party call on Bosonin. Eichthal will join me on the Duchess.

Do you know the Duke? Tho is writing an answer to your letter - I have his focus on my table - but am no judge of them.

Please reply "ganz v intf" - I shall not go unless you advise it.

Truly yours

Sadd. H. Adams

Monday. Nov.
Br 469

September 20.
I have just this very moment sent Chiffons.
My messenger was not at hand — sooner.
It is the poet who will tell more fog.
Dear Professor,

I am enclosed this invitation. I am friend in Casa Belsdere. You will also meet some persons who speak German easily. (Several of them — not alone me)

So say "yes" that you will go... I think they'll love some music. I think that you'll enjoy it. I am disappointed that there (or?) is not to be there.

My love to Mrs. Grimm and you must really go.

 faithfully yours,

Mrs. Adams
At Home.

Misses Stearns

Thursday March 11th

5 to 7 P.M.

Over.
After lunch will you go today? Where will you go? 
If you wish to come here why not come with you? There is a lovely horse that is fine.
Vila BM Post.
July 6th.

Dear Herr Professor.

How are you? There are you? I wish that your End address for I will send you Leibniz's short in Emerson - a contract of Emerson and Henry's day if you read it. Like to see it? Are you a little better now?

To my Kellie has been here and she is going to write you.
She is so much pleased with your article on Emerson
that I am enjoying the translation of her letter. (To her.)
I like her husband. He is not a great man but has not so much enthusiasm as Kellie - but rich out stuffing or chilling. Her letter has given it a better tone. He seems to have one of the thoroughly free,
natures with make
some American very
delightful company.
He has a beautiful
home in St. Louis, but
alas! tell me want to
come to live with me.
He says he could give
up business and buy
her over here, but he
has never since his
earliest childhood
known that it was to
be without friends or
occupation for every
long and fears the ef-
fect of losing nothing.
Do - my kindest...
Dear Professor -

I hope sincerely that you and also Grimm are better. Please let me hear if there is anything I can do for you.

A beautiful copy of the original pages that Leben (Raphael) came to me last week. Thank you very much. My sister would say it had to be beautiful for me to work upon - but I am quite my patient to begin. I have the Glottom Basic in Italian. It's more frequent than yours - but this touch...
I expected as it would have presented itself creating such an "air."

In fact, as your had done. We do not want the poor people to go back to live in narrow streets and holes as they did under the old emperor. To no!!!

The Architecologit shall have their share—but not all Rome—can't allow people to be selfish even in a good cause.

Still I will I had a German copy of it. If that Saturday dinner takes 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.

She thought me as infallible as Stalin—

I believe—

 Truly yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Here seem no end to the notices in the papers. I do not send them to you because I conclude you see them.
Dear Professor —

I leave the rock at last —

Try England this year.

Give an idea of almost sending it to America.

Yours —

T. H. A.
Dear Professor,

The news you gave me are not so good as I hoped to receive of my Grimm— but my sister has recovered very slowly and still confuses a day to make me anxious. The evening for young American gentlemen also been studied in Berlin spend an hour or more with me. They have studied German and should speak it well— in fact one said to be both intelligent & cultivated. Would you enjoy me?
ing them? Do not reply only come over at nine o'clock if you wish & do so.

I am so glad that my winter dinner a week from next Monday I start for Florence.

And if it makes me positively sad I will tell the words. If you do not come over tonight I shall call tomorrow to enquire for Mrs. Green. Give her my kindest regards - and believe me truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
Adams
Grimm
Marx
Engels
Gnahme
v. Engel
Nord
Bachmann
Fahner
Zamora
Engels
Grimm
Böck
Römer
Kinsfield
Römer
Strasser
Kranz
Holst
Puelz
Mueller
Zamora
Paul Heize
Gadler
Dear Professor, we had a leisurely time yesterday, but I am told today for me to ask for your Grimm's health today, as I hope you are better. I am exhausted with so much sightseeing. Read the notice of your
writes to the Critic—child I send—I shall try to call at the Frago tomorrow—then you're quite finished with the volume of Italian poems I shall like to return them. Love to Mr. Grimm,

J.H.F. A.
Christianskr. 10

Monday.

Dear Professor, your very kind note and the staff sheets are in my hand.

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 publisher (don't return it) by which you will see that I have lost his letter to me which had only
and no one canacle 
place in the more 
most. I am so curious and 
the publisher with much 
patient (for the critic 
only) must do their work, else 
the truly interested in the 
book. In fact, who can  
I cannot work for 
add it? I have absolute 
reading aloud the 
you Guemann are 
entire book to a party of 
my dear American pub 
lic - they will understand 
the German friends. I am re 
new every word if it 
annul. For the first 
time since you gave them 
me, I have 0 leisure to 
read your other works. 
I can never begin 0 tell 
you how they me and ac 
strate - charm - delight 
satisfy me - the novel.
I've not yet read — but it opens delightfully — I say not a word I future work until I hear the verdict on what I have attempted. I am not very often at my family induct at my destiny and tend me this much Company live in this fight fully Social Dresden that a simple life is impossible, thank dear Hess Grimm for all his kind messages. Tell here I never forget to be grateful for her not I social reception of me last winter and wish I could see herself yet I must come do! 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 to
R. W. Emerson
the friend of its author, the friend of translators and translation, and the inspiration of many truly
great men in all countries.
To detain the reader for only a few remarks. So far as our knowledge of literature extends no
such key to Goethe's nature of writings (which are most indivisible) exists as those eloquent
expositions Professor Friesen offers in these lectures. They are not intended to
provide a biography of Goethe but to show us that such
He was at once the most real as well as most ideal man and poet that ever lived.

The only chapters which at a cursory glance might suggest a feeling of disappointment are on the subject of Faust — but a careful study of the whole book has shown me in what a truly Goethean fashion Professor Gmin through all the lectures leads up to this work and then like the Acolytes at the altar unclads the book and lays this miracle of genius before the imagination of the reader — considering 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 or author.

Gelle 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 density of language but that
Dear Sir,

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

I enclose two of the letters with which I speak only of the book - I doubt if you can read at all, but have drawn this lines because I think perhaps you...
Can read this remainder of the note.

It is a thousand times my sister only so badly, even while saying the most important things. You see that she had no faith in Cuppled honestly. Says he will make money out of this book but I shall not—that is her conclusion regarding the man.) I know the book sells. Meet every day with Adolph, who have ordered it from this side of the water. I beg now away me back here, or been simply over.
came 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 of the German friends I have not been able or wished to leave kindest regards to lend Grimm.

S. H. Adams.
My dear Professor.

A letter has come to me today from my brother in law—she is indeed of joy over my book. I must partly re-close this note but I am sure you could never read it. He says “my dear friend” until I felt that I had the heart of a child indeed if read a moment then
my deepest felicities
she informed with
joy at the thought
that I held before
a permanent and
public acknowledgment
of your love of
application.
I at one sitting read
the book half thru
and dedicated it
a great success.

Dear father,
may I come over
to you on Monday
and be kind
regards to Mr. Hahn
Dear Professor,

Please give my mercury the copy of the Essays you have at St. Erkenb. 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 to send enough
to carry off three as
many mistakes as
I believe I never saw
So many in anything
in my life —
Look at my corre-
fions in old English!

Truly yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

My eyes are not yet open. I am a fool anymore I fear.

But I cannot wholly interpret Herr Grimm's note - I believe she asks me tomorrow's
at 8 & stay
until 10.
Please accept
my thanks & I
will come.
Yes, delightedly
as my brother
said yesterday.
J. H. Adams.
58. 5. 1. Charlottenhâltz
logi Fran Hurner.
Berlin.

Dear Professor,

Are you still in Ens?

In such a charming
Copy of "The Destruction
of Rome" I send you in
English if you are & be
found - in haste.

Surely yours,
Sarah L. Adams.

September 13 15
Dear Professor,

I have not replied to your kind note because I really intended visiting you at Ends, but here I am ill—
that is my back. To improve this you'll say when I tell you what I did—!

I have not the courage to come alone to Ends. Very few have started for the Rhine yet and mentioned in the way home for a young girl of our party that on we would all so.

I am so sorry—come over to Co. Berlin. I meet with any friend going to Ends you'll see me yet.

Thursday A.M. S. H. Adamo.
50 = 51. Charlottenh.
Berlin. Tuesday.

Dear Professor, we send by this same mail five copies of the little book. I am so happy that it pleased you. I can readily believe that a comfort it has been. My soul I find the careless spirit 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 later in life you may have some occasion for this lamented Bennett did your. She was a better German scholar than I am - but her English has no beauty or power.
Bunsen is in England at present - for him well - I shall try to open a communication with him - his wife says he received your letter the day I sent him from Rome - that she read it to him. Read this and another - how strange this 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 see in the Grimm's of portions the little book 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 Désir." 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.
57 = 51. Charlottenh.
bei Franz Hubner.

Sept. 16th, Berlin

Dearly beloved Professor,

You were right! I was so exhausted by the unfortunatę charge I had so simply imposed upon my friends that is was simply impossible for me to write any one. I fear that I have worried my friends at home unnecessarily. The doctors have been kind to me & I felt that if I had a cold & for a day or two, it
almost seemed as if I had come to Berlin at the risk of my life -
why do we as anything besides wish to do in this world? Simply
decrease some duty seemed one of us. The letter I now have officially
and - was sending her boy five -
already he had been with me three
days. It was necessary I should
come in advance to make proper
arrangements for our home that
don't - He is an excellent young
man - sympathetic - intelligent
charity - his father had time
everything possible for me since my
gender's death - I could not allow
their precious child to drift -

Enough - dear brother - many
to thanks for your friendly letter
Can better - This is still to send
wrote. The heat has been more
dreadful than you can conceive -
much love to the Grenier -
believe me if I only

S. H. Adams.
This is printed, just as I wrote and spelled it. You will see how I have altered it and am astonished at the simple, graceful, sincere, polite tone in which you addressed it. I cannot understand the offense the Odenwälder voiced abroad.

I am now at my publisher's and shall make another attempt to have it reprinted in England and after the world that you really said I am not strong enough to do anything yet. I hope the brochure will arrive safely and you will like it.
Dec 35

Dear Professor,

I am so sorry that I did not translate your letter to Bopp's they have done it so hastily.

My sister writes that the letter to Christiane of August the nearest interest.

In Boston some of our American editors are the cause of the New York papers discuss the matter & say: "After all Rome belongs first & all to the Romans."

I am very hurried today. Believe me honored friend,

Yours truly,

S. H. Adam.
Enthusiasm—sympathy and earnest study can do toward rendering a clear translation I have addressed 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 letter awaiting you. I wrote it in bed as I had begun my journey from the fever—Sickness makes people cross. fictional bad—so you must not heed what I said till you read this. Foot Carlyle! Yesterday I despatched the very last of the Raphael manuscripts to America. If only!
get safely over to Vice Wattle of being I predict
in the book appreciation. Such as it has not
been in Germany —
Though Cook is now
no body will be more
health than your
humble servant.
S. L. Adams.
Give my kindest
regards to your good
wife & tell her the
Cook a doodle doo &
very pay — my nephews
will be in Berlin and
attend your lecture
as I wish I could —
be here a bout soon —