name and the knowledge of
what you are all the time
accomplishing should be
familiar to the generation
pitting grown up in America.
Excuse me for writing me that
I remind you of this - and
farther I've failed (in the
company of a friend) to
all the notices of Raphael's
books - all are favorable
in fact full of praise - I've
anything longer or otherwise.
I have an idea to mail
it to you - if you trouble you
some time to tell me the
I want to keep the notices of
Raphael.
Gelson and I went last esi-
to the Haders - Marie is far
from well - the doctor is try-
ing "sharaki" - a species of
June we do not believe is long
congress in America - They
all sent much love and
gratulations to you. Yours
Ehren — and all had much to say in praise of y’r article

Ehren is sincerely attached to German and sends the best wishes for “A Happy New Year”,

with kindest regards to y’r

Ehren believe me ever

Cordially yours

Sarah H. Adams

P. S. pray do not worry too much over the American Raphael. Your German book is out for the world to read. If you could realize the excitement which success one another in my country you would feel sure there has not much quiet careful reading. The thought of sending you a book of All Yr. 65, 55 copies that just then sold in America, but you have so not read it that 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 man in Boston says it is most interesting and the translation absolutely good—which means a most ideal.

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

It is very kind of you to write to me - I write to notify. The translation made at Giessenden does not satisfy me at all. I have worked day and night trying to correct it. They do not send the proofs now, nor do I do not believe they will publish it at all. This answer is I am glad. It would make me happier if I could do the whole book over - taking the
took a London American girl to the Baron, 1st May 1849, met you there - do you remember a miss Gordon? this Baronne? I saw her your Goethe Carlyle to read. she went "rack" enaptured (or that is, if you Germans pray) with it? I have never spoken of the article to you, because I've hoped to get my hands free once more so that I could tell you just what I feel in regard to it - I cannot find words - but she is perfectly delighted with it - she is a great admirer of Carlyle also - not however for the reason, or in the way, that Glasse or I enjoy him. But you never saw a dear old lonely man quite so pleased as Dr. Allman was one fine day in Zurich when Baronne
and I drove up to his eject 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 looks of it. Said he should send me all his books (his works I'd say) but that he could not allow me to translate his

Bismarck's story unless I'd promise to cut his stuff from the sentences in this or leave out anything I chose if only I retained his main idea in the tale.

This sounded as if it was just in my lane I might be pleased—amusing both still. But never thought of doing any more of his things. He told me his own history gave me bad pictures. Said the monk had been translated into Hollandische-French.
and Italian — has much read by the Germans — but he added — America does please me beyond the whole. He spoke of you with profound admiration. I could tell you much more but must send off my note —

Tell dear wife Grimm that I don’t know how I ever lived before without my butterfly — it’s such a comfort —

My kindest regards to her for you —

Truly ever —

S. C. Adams.

It is heavenly here if I only had time to enjoy the exquisite place.
Time & Strength it needs & but it is perfect form.

You may not receive but very very much occupied.
Do not say it to him now for a thousand worlds. It was so good of him to copy the half of the chapter about the Stocke 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 much surprised about it. However as I say they will now publish the Raphael sketch again — it is too late. I have met here a Baroness von Buelow who says she
Saturday. Reutlingen, Aug. 13th.

Dear Mr. Stephens, your kind letter & in my hands for which I would very much thank you, but - alas! we are so uncomfortable that I amConvicted to know not that I have been telegraphing a week about our rooms - the Belleme hotel keeper arrived yesterday that our rooms would be ready tonight. He has beautiful rooms, please hurry at the Berner Hof, but then the telegraph came saying they would expect us at Reutlingen on Saturday. - I only and the landlord met us at the door of the Belleme telling us the people would not leave the doors not have our rooms, but that he had engaged a place for us in this unfinished shortly-friend house so dresses that I thought we tell me shall stay if at all - I think they was not understand how to keep a hotel in the right way. I wish you were not so far off I would come straight to you - if my nephew was only with me I'd come to Waldhämzer for he is at Zellmat - I long to open my trunk & quietly do something! I gained immensely at Schallaburg but shall be ill again - though fly from it to rest - think he will go to the Ragage. It is very kind of you to make trouble about the Monk I see literary critics notice it as "a clever bit of translation" one calls it "a persifled translation of the tale" but not of the tale...
amlostations the 13th century features of
the story present its being pleasing or popular
I judge. Would you be willing to have me
publish a test edition of the Raphael with
the 1st chapter? It seems to me that it might
perhaps be the best way to add it later if the
book prove taking. Consider it please and let
me hear at 1st. Ragaz. Ragaz.

The rain pours in torrents. This place is so
wet - I wish I were in a better one - I am
not young enough nor strong enough to bear
camping out. Love to Mr. Grimm. In
yourselves - gratefully
Sarah H. Adams.

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

Dear Franz, Mazeppa.

The beautiful books came today—one red scarlet and the other a clear chocolate brown. I sent the brown to Frau von Olfers and proposed sending the scarlet one in for you to see when a friend steps it away, so I have written for some more.

Nothing more.
Well known Michelangellos—possibly after the Raphael my day will come—

Fuly yours

S. H. Adams.

Saturday.

Tomorrow I shall look for more letters from America. I like it far better to have something so indirectly to the Nation.
heard has given me such profound satisfaction as that you told me last evening the Editor of the Puppenbuch has 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 tear it)
I write to ask you to send
Lettewig's photograph of you
with such a strong and
noble likeness as still keep
an "uncanny" impression.
Could we have one slipped so that it is a little out of date? I
think one such an artist to expand it carefully - the rendering of the
both is excellent. I yet
something affecting my poor
eyes at any time.

Gently yours,
Sarah H. Adams
The Tudor
Oct 29
Copley Square
Boston

Dear, honored Professor,

It is but a few days since, returning from my summer holidays, I found on my table an admirable photograph of your taken by Carl von Lestrange. What wonderful likeness of the Roman hater!!! I have on my desk her picture of dear Frau von Oppen. Send me one of the Rostocker woman given it to me. She was the sweetest, most delightful woman that ever lived and this special presentation of her cannot be anything
less than a perfect joy to those who can never forget her to know her as to love her—and it is delightful to recall her bright smile and to remember how happy she was in her extreme old age.

How is the Marie von Blumenthal-Henderson (née Bertha Neumayer) feeling? I think she is doing well in America, and that she is happy.

Do you like the Blumenthal family? I love it but find it so deeply uninteresting. I must read it more—yet understand the Berlin proposition. Think it is a task I can take on and that the Berlin proposition is a task I can take on. Think it is not possible to accomplish something with doing. I do not like any of the lectures. I think they are. The novel translated into English by a German (one of the best-known men in England) is a breezy performance. Her criticism are in the air. I recently read a book which I found appealing and the author has tackled the lack of passion altogether. If I understand him, did he take it?

But I took my pen to thank you, dear Crookshank, for letting me hear it. The pleasure you gave me on hearing Berlin is beginning to fade and to thank you truly for all your care and to have such a simply natural
very human picture of you.
You are sitting up so that I might imagine that you were about to begin a lecture. Your features are finely thought out and you look in good health - your eye is still and bright.
I do not remember ever to have seen a more striking likeness.

May let me hear from you and
Believe me ever

Ghately yours,
Sarah L. Adams.
P.S. Remember us heartily to Heidelberg. I do hope some dear that you are better. If the Rappel will talk when I meet you. For I've bought a case of paper. Since I came to Paris every sheet I write seems only worse than the former. I should never have returned.
Emerson's 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 troubor.
The Ludlow
Copley Square
Boston
Hall
Hotel de France - Baden Baden

Dear Professor, it has troubled me that I did not put one thing into my last letter. You may rest assured that the translation is correct. The dear Barone at Eminelder was most kind and indefatigable. I think her very well-educated young clever. Then Glaringtook the German with him. Then she was very finished and elegant. It is the least I might part of the work to help into the German. By the way I've had a letter today asking if I could not prepare a Carlyle article.
and have it come out in the North American Review of the same tone it appeared in Germany. My letter arrived too late to reach you. My literary letter had read a good deal more than my Raphael translation. It saddens me it read so well. So let us hope it may come out right after all. It has taken a bad cold and more fever than before in long years. I hope it will pass away. I've liked the Baronine much, much better this summer than ever before. Perhaps she saw that her storms were more unpleasant to me. If she had a less passionate nature I believe I never could part with her but Nellie Boardman taught me to believe in angels. I accustomed
me to living with them. Kind regards to Mrs. Boardman.

S. H. Adams.
My thanks please for his Grimm's letter received in Ensisheilen.
Langer Schwäbisch.

July 23.

A thousand thanks to dear Professor for your kind letter. It is certainly very good of you to join in imagination the Raphael through the world Bertracque. I wish to be idle, but as you not believe that I am unjust you to see that preface in mind? I just give me a chance to finish the Raphael & then I can tell - but this being published like Mahomet Coffee between Heaven and Earth it is so dying.
I could not work here, of course — I am not doing the cure — battle -roaring - thinking — sleeping — fading away my time generally? That is dreadful! it is to be said!!! This is the first time in my life that I ever referred to a "Cure"! Yet for myself I've been with my sister. My other friends to Carlbad — Heiligen — Baden — Basel etc.

I positively think I should die up the Cure but for an intelligent lawyer who keeps up the fun and then he leaves. I mean to go too — tell write you in which direction I decide to move — with I could come to Walden or any journey it do long for me to venture it alone.

Take courage, dear Professor, my intelligent lawyer has been leading Carlyle's Franklin Revolution ever since he arrived here — groaning — scolding and abusing Carlyle Chib a sick pocket for making him so bad. I told him what you said at which he flew into ecstasies & retortingly 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 let me have some ex-
emplars of it. Hence take the man! he only sent 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. Kindlest regard to —
This Gemini — will
write again soon —
Believe me ever
Your's Truly
Sarah H. Adams.
Lengenschwalbach

Care Alexander Wheeler Esq.

Germany

July 16th

Dear, honored professor,

there are you — and

more important still

how are you? This summer

I've put my address

at the head of note.

Of course I have not

got had time to hear

of the receipt of the

preface first three

Chapters of the Raphael

but I've had a note

meaning from the publisher Sanderin
I shall try to
Cure - all this
friends and shall
I have not aged a
bit since I left you
left me (or I think)
for years ago. This
speaking will in Ger-
many does it not?
I feel myself just a
little one down the
the iron today. I
hope will soon have
me up again so
that I can rest
safety finish the book.
Shall not work here for I fear it would not.

for awhile— or until I know that I can do.

The blank makes such a pleasing book they're really set it forth in the most excellent form. The body in that form had remarkable style. I don't know if you care to see the book or have time to look at it. Germany has sent it to your publisher who liked it immensely 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. Eggelin's character is a stroke of genius. Let me have a line from you when you are better — and believe me yours

Sarah H. Adams.
Hotel de France
Baden-Baden
Dec. 19th

Dear Professor,

Your kind note
from Thursday has been in
my hands for days I
have not replied because
I hoped to have something
more distinct. I write you
of Rafaell -
I had an appointment your
notes were forwarded to you
from Berlin where I was
there. Because of my
infinite regret I could not
read in your evening let-
ter your address - I was
ill at the time. Kiranoyed
me. So pray forgive the
epithet 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 that you said to me, at Emidelberg to select his home. Still, dear Professor may I beg you for my sake, not to say I know what you said to me. Emerson said "Civilization was the influence of good women." So my nephew's father thinks—and thinks of me & I do not want Boylston even to hear German ideas of women. We have such a different position in America—there has never been worship of the Madonna—but every man seeks the ideal woman in his wife. I dislike
To talk upon this subject even with German women — they cannot understand us.

Kindest regards from Berlin.

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 now is to write you a long sheet. It seems to me however to wait until the quite decided — I will spend some early next week either Monday or
Tuesday if you &
last Sunday will
permit me —
I had such a
pleasant call from
this Sunday.

What do you all
do? I must the
corresponds faithfully
and must to death
yesterday —

Truly gratefully
yours.

F. H. Adam.

February 1976
Sunday, F. M.

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

"Elch Bedde" and his studio is at "villa Stöhl ferrini" just back of the Borghese
He is an American but speaks Italian. You really must see his work; I cannot think or speak of any they else tonight - it is glorious - it is rare - it is immense! Such imagination! Only tell me when you can go to him. I'll write him.

 Truly yours,

Abel C. Adams.

Is my mind, taste, there is nothing in Rome, except Rome.
LITERATURE. By HERMAN GRIMM. Translated by Sarah A. Adams. 12mo. pp. xii., 297. Cupples, Upham & Co.

The volume which is here presented under a vague and somewhat misleading title is a collection of essays on subjects principally literary, but largely historical. The author is the son of William Grimm, and author of the admirable "Life of Michael Angelo." Emerson, Voltaire, Frederick the Great, Albert Durer, the Brothers Grimm, Bettina von Arnim* and Dante are the themes of the essays. The author is fond of broad generalizations and historical surveys. Although this method tends to discursiveness it does not lead him into prolixity, and it leaves us upon the whole with a lively comprehension of the drift of his thought, even if the image presented of his subject is not always complete or clear. A sort of German Chauvinism is conspicuous in his reflections, but it is not unpleasant. His style is easy, direct, and unaffected; he is sympathetic, often bright, sometimes witty; and Miss Adams is to be thanked for introducing to us an agreeable, instructive and suggestive companion. The translation is often awkward and ungrammatical, and the book is disfigured by bad spelling and other printer's errors for which the proof-readers ought to be called to account.
Pentim Oss.
Interlaken.
August 27th.

Dear Herr Professor,

it is a positive delight to translate your works. You are so very kind and 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 to do. May friends find it useful and interesting!!
I confess I should rather do something else before I again work on the Michael
Angels. I've been too annoyed by the man-
age. Help me a little
(sic) Grimm—what
of your studies do you
like the best? I am
not began them yet—yet—now is the stab,
hither other still ready, but
so come as I've completed the Voltaire
My sincere best wishes.

P. I should kindly write as far as I
can to get to court, it can only be my
own affair indeed.
I'll write to America to inquire the state of the market. Meanwhile, my sister has fallen in love with my transliteration. I go to stay in Paris, and asks if Professor Grimm will not write a letter to Prince Targniz. It is not history, but a reminiscence of Bertina as a young girl. I tell me to publish it. Does this strike you as sentimental? Kind regards to Miss Grimm.

Yours affectionate,

Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Doctor,

I think I may now as well send your letter in Berlin and hope you have been refreshed by the summer's experience and feel ready for them.

Bertha Wender
nee (née Bunsen) has spent the summer in Baden and her summer to better fortunes.

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 to the King, went to England, was struck by paralysis which...
has deprived him of any power in one half of his body - all on side is useless. Fortunately he can still speak and read - it has not badly affected his brain. -

Of course - somewhat. - Mrs. Bunjen bosta sister this summer who left her 67. 6-75 or 10 hundred thousand marks - a carriage of horses and beautiful London house - & the Dixon has every attention. The Failure of condition. Both the has two houses here in America and certainly an excellent husband - She is a very good woman - the not brilliant - and quiet in just as her mother did having a child every year which as the children are far from brilliant is a shock of me. Some of the people I think - and American women agree with me - you will not repeat what I say. Who should not say it, but stupid folks do infinite harm without country. See that a fearful time we're just had in preventing our barbarous free from putting in a man, as he did it, has not certainly not a bad man - and yet killer to secure one reputation abroad upset all our hasty and relations. If done. Could smush the vital interests involved this campaign has a wonderful record, however it has a controversy between a man a masked ability, but the Republicans had far for the greater ability and when the dog without any noise, any street fights (in their part) of Union N. W. without deserving to vilify or maligning or personal attack. The Candidate violated each other with marked political and honored reverence before the choice of the people.
It has been the gentlemen in politics - as never before in this conflict and the efforts for the campaign, education at a high degree.

Dear Professor, I wish you could see your picture ornamenting my desk; you are looking down upon me as I write. Every day some stranger asks, 'Where is the fine head above your books and papers?' Before last Letzig's fondness for remembrance sent Stoltz to send me her photograph of you. I hope she may some day remember to do this. I feel like something wonderful - many of them. I have one of you which I enjoy very much. Remember me to the object of my accepted sincere affection. My lots by death of the noble Curtis - your long time friend and neighbor.
Have you heard that Johanna Arnolds had been translated. Two poems published in Boston with charming passages quoted from your critique of her book in the Rundschau.

Alas! the poems are translated by some Hesse creature who has taken all their lyric spirit and force away. Had they been well done I have sent them to you.

Truly, affectionately,
Sarah H. Adams
There is friend Rich-
I trust there was nothing professional in the aspect that you gave me such anxiety. Did you add to your tabulations perhaps? I think Grimm would come to take either dinner or breakfast with me. Is it true that Copenhaguen is a splendid city? Perhaps I hope a stroll Singular, than I know in Dresden will come to me - after dinner you will not tire yourself talking shall you? We dine at 6 or in the middle of the day.
and our tea at seven.

Miss Phillips laughed
when I told her that you
said I was simply clearly
replied, "you must say's
Professor Grimm that
I take no one to help
Adams for the fence.

At all! I make it
up to her in many ways.

hith her's lovely
realizer will cure your
Cold. Believe me

Truly yours,
S. C. Adams.
In my present situation,
A cold northeast
blast has given me a
cold which affects my
nose so seriously that
I cannot write.

We all rejoice that
you come so soon.—My
Nephew has so arranged
his Law Course that
he can hear you—stay.
Thank you good wishes;
her kind letter—and
fell kindly. I should
not write me more.
On Saturday 30th Nov.
He wrote to me Phillips' name a short time
since I have not seen him & with kind regards that he should
read his letter with much interest.

Ever truly yours,

S. C. Adams.

Charlottenf 1805 6.

his Phillips

123. Gottdamerstr.

You must excuse my
letter if you could look
at me. I suffer very
from Leipzig today
I believe that you will
Grimm & I am much
better - in fact should
live at the Smith - that
kind & decamp here.
Dear honored professor,

There and how are you? I sent you the monk — district — arrive — or hang it do you dislike it that you have not written a word about it. I am in contact with Dr. Bentenberg that place we expect to reach on Monday 5th August 12th I pray let us hear if you are still well and happy still in the fourth house.
direct 5 me
Hotel Belleme
H. Bentenber

Interlaken
the letter should come
promptly. He lost
Ganung. He wrote me
a charming long
letter from Andrews.
I've no idea
where he is.
Kind regards to
her. Please tell her
me ever
Sarah E. Adams

Laying August 13 the
Stälzer for
Hotel de France -
Baden-Baden -
October 31st

Dear Professor -

I regret to learn
for your kind letter that
both you and Frau Grimm
have been so unwell - but
hope that they will find you in
Berlin and returned to health.
The Empress has had a ter-
rible cold and been under
Schlopf's care here almost
ever since her arrival -
Schlopf tells me that the
Empress is very fond of
you - I believe you once
told me that she was an
independent woman -
did you know?

As regards sending for
both dear Professor -
not a bit - you and I see
at present all on the dock
about that Raphael. They lose or the morning on it or may not send me back with people well to think off the book and off the staff. He said do not ask and out of all you choose there is such a thing about Meyer not and I am afraid I shall not get a chance to do it. You are quite right. I am no way to sell enough to attempt it this autumn. Clear bell. To Meyer's astonishment Spring addressed her translation to her new story. She was not before it was printed. And if it were translated in his book into English we are already in the habit of the good old man will have to make sure of somebody. Right. It is the least I should do for us to order as many copies of the Raphael as you can let us must not know if you are satisfied. That I have in mind is to send to some of the best men scholars copies of your
Raphael in full - Howard's translation does not appear satisfactory. However, why not wait a little - and see what it does. I have just now a letter from home - one who had seen Cuppers says he is very much interested in the Raphael.

July yours,
S. H. Adams.

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

My address is
Care of Miss Cleveland.
To: Mr. Champy.
Encelad.
I hope tomorrow to visit this old friend a few weeks, Cuppers & Hurd are
44 Boylston Street, Boston
but be advised - wait until a copy arrives when I'll send you the copy.
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. 23th

Dear Professor,

I am not stop to write you one line. You know that I've done nothing all summer. I now read this "Thrace in Greece". The Baron is so sick and kind but does not know English well enough to help. Never mind any way, anywhere I must do my work.
You realize this - do you not?
I sought a deserializer - have found it
Oh it is so funny - so strange - but I'm
but in a deserializer gone to work

Yours truly,
S. C. Adams.

Dear honored professor.

Your kind letter has arrived safely—many thanks (and one from Greece in 1830: lost in the clouds).

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

Your telegram was signed 'Steinbock'. Had it been 'Steinbock' I should have understood that you were there.

You'll smile when I tell you that I am going to do. If not all the time—give a
sedly — but spoiled American lady with me — who allotted me no minute to myself. If I spine 
Raphael, she could have gone with me — so I've made my work an excuse — and po 5-
march 5/Baronne B. Stiegel at Ein-
felden — this promises to help me to 
finish the last chapter of the Raphael. I 
suppose it it a dreary place though 
to positively long I finish my 
undertaking and just as soon as 
its done I'll take the first train to 
Hôtel de France, Baden-Baden 
and stay there until my nephel 
you come along to bring me 
back to Berlin. It it very kind 
I considerate in you to allow me 
print the introduction as I have 
it all setup. I'll insist they 
shall not stereotype the 1st edition 
make all the corrections and 
additions of the 2nd edition. 
and seems to me far easier than to put 
so much labor into a book before 
it has been tried. If you care to 
leave me omit anything I care 
easily enough erase or cut out pages.
or paragraphs — and let the book come forth at Christmas —
One thing more — you write all the time for the Rundschau and I want to subscribe for it but do not know when the year begins — perhaps you'll tell Rodenberg I shall have subscribed long since — but cannot find time to read my own home magazines — ask them to put my name down as subscriber for the next year.

my address for the next few weeks is Zinfindel — Care Baronese C. Steingel — Stuttgart Kinetten regards to Miss Grimm and many years Sarah K. Adam.

Dear Professor — thanksgiving 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 such a form — I am flattered it all that is necessary. But the word I must say "abolishing entail" I feel that I need not even at least in Italy so tell me how you are and that I was a long time — all this ever so. The best things in life come after all. To be in most 5 or 5 words — as they are immortal in Spencer's phrase and thus his life has &
you dreadfully. I said it was such a cold & hard rain in Italy all last winter! Says she had lost many friends since I left her and that you always come & then so tight - it rejoiced her soul & she'll see you. Stay come back soon, dear Professor, for all our sakes. We are very anxious to hearing your cold. Are you enough in the open air - for sun & storms make me susceptible. (emptinsick!) My nephew is a perfect coldebird - as rotty & clear as this day - but all the time on the trop. I tell him exercise is good for me. I see physically - only I accomplisht anything one must learn to sit still. He is an awfully quick bright being & I must say this superficial training in our American universities makes me furious. What could they not have done
with this boy? Then the children's parents send them over the
Germany & correct them. He is hereby in earnest to have
ever to hear you say "can't
you hurry? Let Olvina come
Auntie?"

Let me hear then you come - or if you come before
the 29th of October, I am here
Come up with the Prince if
she will so far honor me, in
a carriage at the left of my
hall. Oh! It such a beautiful
home - but the boy is not satisfied
with "the Prince". We go on the
30th & hers Phillips.

123. Postdamen, W. r.

Hoping, trusting some to hear
that you are better.

Believe me, honored Professor;

Your's very
S. H. Adams.
I have written my letter so
fact that you cared for
what you could do. I
meant it, but it is a

reminiscent of a marker
and a sign of your
interest. It is a
symbol of your
affection.

Dear delight,

She was

better.

Conceal, I say
the fear

Made either,
fall to

a new

the

it's be

so this

"If"

a charm
can act

Serend

I don't

here I

think
might justly have suspected must understand her-

Dear Emma, indeed! I had a delightfully tea with her this week. She never talked more freely of better—Jenny Starr was there (George or something—her name is) I laughed for days after at a cap the from Excellence, for her—Madame Jenny said her publisher wished her to change the title of some of her characters in a new novel she’s written. “No said the second time my characters it’s be only marinettes if I could so change the title.” Ah dear we’re real Madam Jenny D. Heres it is surely the a character comes so purely out of an author’s nature that it deserves to be called a creation. I dared not laugh in it at first but have laughed ever since when I think of it. Good—bad at it?—Brown D. Others says she middles
Hotel de France.
Baden Baden.
October 26th

Dear Professor,

I am very sorry to hear that Miss Grimm is unwell. May they be kind to you and assure you in good conditions. Somehow I have a very kind of you to forgive my pertinacious note. I had a violent attack of fever which confined me actually to my bed for days. It was not so much overwork at the damp air of Baden after I had been so long in the high dry air of the Frederick. It failed me wonderfully. In this feeble state I remember...
One day I wrote you and was perfectly sure afterward that I said that I never should have dreamed of saying had. I been well. I wrote it on my sickbed. This week I have had a very satisfactory letter from my publisher and also a larger enclosing the formal agreement (which I have signed and sealed) to the London on which he publishes the Raphael. He says all is going on fast and well—but he is going to have hurried me so much, and I tell you I will not injure my health over it. Should any of the manuscripts be lost the work cannot be completed. Come out this summer—; if however they have been safely received it will soon be ready. Where is Germany? I will write you when to leave Baden. Have just seen Dr. Songer who desires to be remembered to you—
I asked a friend to subside to the Randals, but have not yet her number. The two have forgotten it. The effect of the blank to me. The love to me in a way the publisher seems for me. Blame of the critics. Meyer till I had the attack from production. A lady, some notices by me, her son, Halligan, that she is in a state. What is the story that she wrote. 484

GOD AND MAN.

BY JAMES R. WEST.

Where is beauty? Where is grace? Their strength, what power embodies? Look within a human face! Where love and help are God is. Seek this mystery to trace!

Heaven and earth, their lines embrace, Souls and sun 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-flung speck-trum-bower, Planet-haze and atom-shower.

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 date;
I asked a friend to subscribe
for me, not seen the lack
think the most
I'll write
Most thought
I have been sent
Amend as to
The addressee
be the 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 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 exter-
nal punishment, even death; but his inner
self is tossed on a sea of conflicting emo-
tions, and for that reason his face lacks
serenity and “the peace which passeth all
understanding.”

If Socrates could stand before the Athe-
nian court and calmly declare that “no
harm can come to a thoroughly good man,”
surely “the Christ,” “the Ideal of Human-
ity,” 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 Chris-
tian 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 se-
rene mastery of life’s trial and sorrow is
what the writer sees in Munkaczy’s other-
wise great painting; and perhaps the fail-
ure is the more disappointing from the very
fact that he is,

A UNITARIAN.
Einsiedeln Sept. 15th

Dear Professor— I am sure that you interpret my silence—It has accomplished a good deal—today the half of the Château Stift for America—(the Sibyl),

and the finished the latter they have come to Castiglione—

Sonnata—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 vulgarities—

allied. I must suspect my publisher of doing so—Cannot help suspecting the Raphael was untouched—That he only write me as he did to Thunkey me—That love of a genius had been here & copied this first half for me—His father positively would not allow him—
to stay here as he wished. That a tragedy life it!!! I can imagine the father and Gernung is very fond of him. He had hoped his son would grow but not alas! he grows away from him! Some directors only yet it is painful to the good man. Gernung confessed me that he had gotten a job fishing for freedom - I did not blame the dear father in not allowing his son to run after an old maid up in a Catholic shrine. I wish there been somewhere in the limits of civilization that the Pope might have seen for gentle flowers my interest. Whatever is accomplished - perhaps not so well since His heads are better than one. The Baronne has been too lovely - kind - devoted and most amiable & patient. It must be also from a real interest in you & your work as I never could in any way deserve
So much attention - I enclose this scrap not because it is a good criticism - but as we pray you at night - no sincere people can like Thunkeady's Christ.

Neither can I tell you how much I was by Bessonnet's answer than 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 for Catholicism came out of heresy and Heathen philosophy and theo.

She does not think Raphael knew anything about Paul. I shall be very curious to know that Americans will say.

Existe hat it now?

Bessonnet sends kindest regards to you both.

Truly yours,

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

Dear Professor,

We are delightfully situated (Bormette island) at the historic Hotel in Zurich. I think we will stay on here until Sunday. Can you secure the single rooms for us at your Hotel for Sunday afternoon? He will come to spend the night I leave on Monday morning for Baden.

Bormette has surprised all the rails and today
I have written so hastily that you cannot read Sunday afternoon at one o'clock — say half past eleven. I cannot afford to write more about this.

I have written so hastily that you cannot read Sunday afternoon at one o'clock — say half past eleven. I cannot afford to write more about this.

Therefore expect us at your shop somewhere near or one; but if you propose coming Constance please write us a line.

Humbly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
Beau Site, Cannes.

Sunday 13th.

My dear Professor, not understanding the tidings from Berlin, I was wholly unprepared for the blow contained in your letter for this moment received.

As I wrote생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생생生

As I wrote, I had told me that the matter was, and the dear woman had always said to me that she had very strong—therefore I hoped her good constitution would hold out. I fear she was up and believed I should see her again. There must have been some organic disease not indicative of the heart I did she suffer dreadfully? My
Dear Brother in Law,

dead of this I suffered fearfully.

Mrs. Grimm was always so kind to me. So considerate of me in everything that I feel deeply her loss as a personal friend, but thinking of your joy here and your mutual dependence can send no word of consolation to speak. The Lord grant that the Lord will take away. He will be your stay and stay in lonely hours it is the only comfort to know that our best wishes do not get the ground arise. You must not let this grief kill your in Brother, due to Harvard fire others, as you have always done and can still do so.
a little Catholic Romanist (I should say) and yet Emerson was not very fond of them does not this also prove how Catholic Emerson was?—

 Truly yours
Sarah H. Adams.

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

My kindest regards &
love Gla.;
Beau Site Cannes
Thursday 11th April

Dear Professor,

I am grieved to the heart by a letter just received from Gennung in Berlin telling me that he is illness ill your dear, good wife Dr. How I wish there was anything we could do for you, or for her!! If she continued to grow worse why cannot you send for Gennung? He is kind and considerate - sweet as a woman and you know, dear Professor, so sincerely in love with you. Will Gennung tell him only gone have the greatest pleasure to be able to be service to you.
I have been unusually anxious about the health of my very pretty little sister with whom I am traveling, for her thoughts for her has absorbed every other — may you soon be relieved, as I have been by her daily improvement. Will you not take time with a few lines to tell me of the Gemma — what is the trouble is it organic — and have you written to her and told her that I am coming soon to Florence and hope she will be so much better as to feel like seeing me — on Monday go from here to Nice where a letter Care of James H. & Tel Hotel Grand Btichague Nice.
Hedemann for Dr. —
Berlin, Friday, July.
Dear Professor, your kind note has arrived just as I was on the point of writing you to say that I last week received a letter from Goldoni long from Cuppess and Upham still unpublished. They propose leaving off altogether the word Eddy and Calling the first two
Literature
a second vol. to be called

They think the books could not be appropriately placed in this first
Volume. You will quit your volume, I think, unless they urged
me. I should also write a preface. In this sense, I agree with them. For a
small book containing my names is my fortune.

But now I should like your preface as soon as possible—nothing
stand in my way that I cannot do the first of this order. Shall
they will choose. I am told we shall be able to choose that it also rests
and quoted.
Several times in Emerson's essays as "San Carls."

He has never married—

This is a pity—for he had 
one of those expensively-

defined minds which are very 
lonely on earth. He did 

perfectly independent cir-

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

that he went every day 
look at the house while 
I had dinner. Still I can't 

not write to all the people 
and drop them out months 

since. Poor old gentleman! 

I'll send him a card as he 

promised 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 Joseph linebronner.

your letter and note to long have remained unanswered.

If the intense heat and the necessity of mailing a great deal had not forced me to postpone receipt.

I have translated the Bellina and sent it off last Friday.

You would be encouraged if I told you some of the compliments bestowed on the translations by those now reading them.

...
I dont at all now more toward quickly to sell.
It is not speaking that I must write the preface — it is very unsafe to demand from me to give expression to my enthusiasm for Mr. Paine. (as the publisher does). Personalities damage a deal work and shall blot my tongue forever. I drew amputation.
To measure — therefore do not dread seeing someone with a minister — then abandoned in my friend's room. I do not wish to ask a few stupid facts and decided to look in book ever written by mortal man that one read it
in the original - said it was an outrage that they did not publish my re-
duction in it - etc.

Then in a later letter to my friend, the author
William Ellery Channing,
writes: "Gibbon's Life of
Michelangelo is the one of my
greatest books - keeps.

Channing writes: "I have
directed a copy of the late
Souvenir Sent to Geo.; Gibbon
phrased must always be
identified with that of the

It should like to feel that
he might sometime come
into my book."

To dear Dr. I am
very glad of health and
the pleasure of at least having
not in vain that you labored.
Berlin—Hedemannstr.

Sunday, June 28th

Dear Florence:—your kind note has remained unanswered partly because you do not say what your address is—and partly because I like your idea of withdrawing the volume from this volume. I believe that "Hamlet's Character" must be substituted and fear I have not time to do so many eggs. Dante and the Recent Italian Struggles is taking a great deal of time—It is frightfully difficult—and that it should be particularly well done. Perhaps by next week I shall feel better enough to write a comfortable room. Rejoice that
you are out of Berlin? I had the coolest note possible from Franz v.
Olbers today—but fear Marie von Olbers leaves Berlin very unwell. She
ever been as well as usual this winter and I cannot keep feeling very
anxious—Perhaps it is nothing alarming—

Will the bereavement remain my presence could not stand
much change—you must have been wholly occupied.

Kindest regards

and flowers—ever

Yours truly

Sarah H. Adams.
I have not had Dr. Goldammer—Robbins wanted to see him early in August.
Sent 5 till house—had told he was still away—but employed this husband of a friend of mine here—
Dr. Schröder. In the Goetheburg Robbins had lately an
experience—he met some very learned German Professor
solo—just left me. He began to talk to him about
Emerton—then the Professor said, "do not talk of me & Emerton"
"why, commended Robbins. Professor Gérard enjoyed him. "Yes sir, I know he does"
replied the Professor added after a pause, "to tell you the
plain truth young man I can not understand anything you
Emerton says." Robbins come
back & we X enquired if they had one of all the Germans? Don't you think Godamme slow? Since she seems more than he seems & me very stuff - Mrs. Bunsen said she had to slow the often wanted 15 qts. of him - if less the longer 10 qts. he must be short indeed - don't you think so Sunday August 23 - my ear will not let me sleep -
Villa Dassel. Hal bei Pölten.

Dear Professor,

Thanks for your kind letter—and here with I send you the first proof sheet of the book. The type seems to me very satisfactory. I start almost immediately for Leipzig. I hope to reach Frankfurt am Main by Thursday or Friday. If you have time please write me a line there. I'll soon answer then. I can so at least at Lagern. You'll like Berlin. You needn't worry.

Yours sincerely,

J. H. Adams.
Villa Basel October 6th

Dear Professor,

Yesterday I sent you a letter and proof-sheets and today must write to give you a fixed plan. My sister has taken an apartment in Paris, written for me to join her immediately. I shall not get to England or even France, please write to me.

"What Cook will be 9, Rue Leprieure Paris."

Will you kindly ask your Housekeeper?
I want to see you filling Grimm more than I can tell—but only say you approve of this book also it is not as elegant as the Goethe and I am reconciled not to see Tangaroa—my sister first and can’t you come to Paris? The one to have an apartment there for 35 months—modest enough—I don’t say but gemütsch—Come & look at us.
We must have some plan about giving away this book. Will you or shall I give a copy? From whom offered and from v. Rath's? Ah, you must see it first complete. I am very pleased that the Raphael advanced as yet in the second of May.
Dear Professor in the midst of fishing I stop to thank you for your kindness.

I should have left that inhospitable climate behind I hope when we start for Rome on Thursday.

I now expect to reach the Coddanga on Saturday. We all enjoy home arrangements to very much that we only mean to remain at the hotel until enough to find an apopartment.

Keep your eyes open.
for any advertisement of good clothes, (not up to many things of their)
the street early in the morning. Probably, on the Island, do I only
be happy to see you when ever you like to drop in.
How thankful I am that your Raphael has taken you away meantime from
the rather climate of Berlin! How much hard work. Poor Scherer! I am
distressed at that you will such a bear struggle in its effects even could I turn
one it. I shall love much to tell you—

Fuldayard

F. H. Adam.
Dear Professor - here is the first notice in the Boston Journals of the forthcoming book. You see it is not quite ready - but so near that I am very anxious to know if you are still in Florence - how is your foot? A Contrecoume has unexpectedly joined us in Paris and the Dow - Dechir that we shall be detained here three weeks
Lord - the reading went off with great enthusiasm. And all the crowd declared they would yet have the new edition of The Michael An
gels published.

Deary, Eger - will you let me have again the notice of the book because I want to keep all the notices and compare?

Kindest regards to
and dry. I send you
Your truly, tell me exactly where I shall send
the book.

Believe me ever

Sarah H. Adams.

18. by Mr. G. Yeno.

Bank. Nov. 28th.
Dear Professor,

last Saturday, I asked me to come over for dinner this week. I said on 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 week instead? If he is as considerate...
Gottfried, I have received your letter. I am very pleased to hear from you. I see that you are in good health and spirits. I hope you will continue to be so.

I am also pleased to see that you are teaching German. I have always been interested in language and literature, and I believe that teaching is a great way to share knowledge with others.

I am glad to hear that you are planning to return to your hometown soon. I am looking forward to seeing you again and hearing about your adventures.

Please give my regards to your family and friends. I hope to hear from you soon.

Geo.
Dear Professor,

An example of the book has come today. Too bad!!!

but a letter from a literary man in Baltimore saying that "for a book of the first order it is selling right well." The weather is so bad that I cannot go out.
you come to me edition endorse
either tomorrow the error in this
at about eleven first one because
A. M. or Tuesday I should desire
afternoon (early) hope -
before it begins to 
My publisher
grow dark) just to send me letter and
show me the mis-
elegant edition I
looked you have
fallen upon.
I am alarmed!
It could trouble
me seriously &
have a second
Christmas letter.
It was bound in
"Calp" - do you
know what I mean?
It should have been
Send it either you or to me – don’t you think so? This my sister was very much pleased.

Yours truly,
J. H. Adams.

Sunday.
Dear Professor,

Just back from a short trip there I had heard such good things said of the book I really wanted to give them to you last year.

I had invited to meet the daughter of the great Sir Chandos and a daughter of Professor Berkeley. I heard their story. Professor Berkeley not only had more publications and renown at an earlier day than any President at Cambridge ever had. His daughter is also generally disliked. She says the book I designate as a perfect mixture of the utterance of a generous, sincere, spirituallu-minded, unworldly nature. Ienerate the
cutey that she said.

So much literature (so-called at the present day) she agreed is needed to "assure" of spiritual that the influence of this book will be infinitely tolerating. It may, however, not be the case that the book was "a remarkable success." Yet this is what I call success. I hear you are entitled to the Hicks and Beecher's paper also, but I cannot get hold of the paper. It has an enormous circulation everywhere in America.

May there be God's sermons to my Atlantic again than you've done with them?

I shall not be happy to have you leave Rome with mae a few of those best Americans.
Dear Professor,

I am glad to hear that your name will be remembered in America.

I am writing to ask if you can help me. I have some American friends who would like to read them. They feel they will be interested.

Best wishes,

Sincerely,

F. H. Adams
Dear Professor— you say you are accustomed to my "morning forbearance"— and see! I do not fail. This paper I lent me and I must return it. We were invited to a forty last evening—but I dismissed my family and enjoyed the lecture. I really accomplished quite a good bit of the translation. It will not take me long. I stole fully yours, J. C. Adams.
An Prof. Grimm
Dear Professor - this book arrived by post. I have not yet read it - but if you have any desire you may like to see that all the Concord School made of your Goethe and lins. <br>
Cheney to whom I sent a copy of your essay) (in Hermilg's journal also the Gulika. I've not yet
seen the white - but a gentleman called on me yesterday also spoke of the newly translated volume
of Essays as a "monumental book". In a letter yesterday
day from a friend I've 

she says "your
book is noticed in our
principal papers -
but they say it is too
pronounced to much to
I shall try to suit our 'Western market' but add there are still isolated movements here & there that will be grateful for it. I am now going to write to the chairman, Baronne v. Heugel, to ask if she will come & look at a part of my manuscripts this fall. Truly yours,

[Signature]

J. F. Adams
Friday 20 Feb 1816

Dear Professor—hoping to have the beautiful head mounted (for which I start to Florence). I have not thanked our 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 recounting photo's here—only it is possible to get some rare things here—Please tell...
dear Sir Grimm that I am gradually returning to life - I hope we may be long yet have a pleasant musical among my friends - They are waiting for some instruments which have been ordered - Then I'll ask you Sir Grimm to take Starenkaper also - because Prest "nelle Mandolin" Stale German - a German lady (and a very agreeable one) all of the best - I shall not have Italians - and the mercenary Americans (of the right sort) can listen.

I've had two or three delightful and private letters - Gladly I'll not critical just else I should have sent them on to you - they come in well - truly I was quite ill over the indeed am not yet strong enough to
Talk of another party—must not a week or 2.
That does not Grimm say of the bearded 2 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 2 books also unless the printer is already ashamed to send them. Truly yours,

J. H. Adams
Dear Professor,

See! the first notice of the book - the first I do not think it written by a friend. At least I do not recognize the style! I am not a word that for about the error.

Bill!!! They must be everybody must know that you & I can spell "Wotanbuch" correctly.

Thank you for the
Dilettantismo.
Since you tell me that it is accepted I will be there at half past 9 o'clock, I am quite ill over the book and tried of people & life.

Yours truly,

Joan & der Grimm

Yours truly

J. C. H.
Dear Professor, 

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

Hope my letters will later fill the book's experience. The perfect faith it will be appreciated someday and I can raih.

A friend lend me Booth's tyne for you. I have ordered a copy of
Let writings for you from America—
Meanwhile you may enjoy coolly over these—
When you are in Berlin some long cold winter — do not forget that I bought you almond bread some in January.
Love to Mrs. Grimm.
Yours truly,
F. C. Adams.
I do not like my new publisher - this book had a good many shabby care-
less. I do not say slovenly handiwork.
Dear Annie— at last I have read your letter. I take very great pleasure in the Essays on Emerson & I believe they are especially interesting. There is a great deal that is brilliant in the others. In fact I like them all. The German Vanity is very annoying. ThisPending with one may say it is political and in Literature it is not a hundred years old. I gleaned all its modern ideas from France.
herself the leader of Europe—
why France has gained the whole
whole idea and tried on everything
to us besides—suffered financially
for all Europe because of her
Courage & submission. Here in
now a Republic—girl asked in
Republikanism. Studying it herself,
will Russia & Germany, politically
with a Federation under
Peters, a State of Kings reminding
us of the Middle Ages. Then the
old Emperor & Bismarck did it
shall see a change—then totally
the fruits of the magnificient project
of Germany in this Century will fell
and she will become a free country
politically as she is now intellectually
spiritually. Such men as former
Germans will guide her—But today
that today the Germans have the job
most hard among the European nations
I think there is no difference be
between Gladstone & Bismarck!
Germans means at Germanic
And Sayon—Historic idea I ref-
vote in weight. I think
and yet will be the final Race—are
not too bad! This broiling
grasping—cruel—carbuncocks.
Anglo-Saxon Race has not the
Tell right to God's earth and I hope it will be born again or ended on my child's other races till a nobler than we possess the planet. If we have much to be proud of, our mountains peaks are very high and Emerson and Goethe are our guides and landmarks, but we have a great deal of low ground. Gottron's midstman flat desert and prairie.

And now Farewell — my mind I must say
Dear Professor,

I have copied for you the lady's letter I spoke of — 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
casily read
my handwriting
from it. Until
she[...]
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. She'll receive on Sunday. The letter & admirable. I confess that my enthusiasm—not for your labor, but for mine—is chilled to the core.

Then one takes the pains to select the greatest living author and ends—in the enormous labor of...
A letter from a friend.

I read your story today and was interested.

The story was...
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 comfort 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 have been in the whole good. Don't you see there's nothing exact, accurate. The hotel had been out just five weeks lacking a day perhaps & then he wrote - He's had a fall of
a hundred copies a week - it that bad? I sent my friend's letter that you might tell Mrs. Schiller that she must try - Mrs. Chennay & me of our literary magnets and read of The Goethe - Stance last summer an essay on "Das Ewig Wirkliche" - she points the merveillous inspiration. Bettina was to all then young. There we read between the lines for we did not have Bettina's translation and the one we did have was published already.

I do not know whether this adjective "zeitlichen" should be feminine - the noun "zeitliches" neuter.

Yours yours
S. H. Adams.
Christiansh., 10. Dezember
Febr. 25. 7

Dear Professor, thanks again for your kindness, I shall now hope to launch the first Religious Central if approved in America and all go on rightly. I shall soon return your copy of Mrs. Bennett. She was very evidently a good German scholar so far as Grammar & Dictionary can make me but either could not afford the time or rea
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 it in the original. I am so glad and glad to have translated the book and feel that immortal weight you name given to the light you've thrown on our philosophers. I am disappointed not to hear that you
I received some books—
you should have had them ere this.

Oh! leider no! our
Emerson is no longer
Ellen is with her
father to intimately
but she will not allow
herself to realize
that a degree he had
lost his faculties. I've
doubt he still had
glimpses—moments when
the brain organized anything.

In haste,

Truly yours,

H. H. Adams.

Please give me
some time to address
your new home.

A thousand thanks
for your (as well
as me) white!

I cannot accept
them at present but
if I really can go on
forty miles to
without anger,
you will see me before
this summer.

Yours to Deam Jim
The Publisher.
Hofpiez — Abend.

Mary L. B. 

Mr. B. has honored Professor — your translator sent to the American publisher a vol. called "Lectures upon Goethe: his life and writings." They changed the title to "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 De Wolfe & Fiske Boston.

If they wish to see the volume they must, however, ask for one from the edition of "in other title." Please add your picture.
because the other editions contain so many printer's blunders as to ruin the book. Please say that I was in Europe not permitted to correct the proof sheets. Afterwards a scholar set the book to rights. The "Life of Raphael"—also preface by De Bosch and Stuke—published Botten.

U. S. America

I also published you know this

prose of "The Definition of Reason" that is now out of print.

Many years ago somebody made a very imperfect translation. You read in Albert Hicker—how so there published I've no idea—

The translation of the Michael Angelo by Mrs. Bennett three people into such anfusion that they had no conception how clearly you held the facts in your head

Don't matter now for Gottfried Miller, Wilson and finally John Addington Symonds have published their studies of the Angles—hard book to read, but containing material. The critics say Symonds has not the story-tellers gift which is above all essential in one who should write a good biography.
Symonds book is 900 pages long—twice the length of Colletti's—nobody has time to read it nowadays.

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

Your friend

Sarah R. Adams.
Feb 7 44

Dear Professor,

I enclose a bit of a note from Ellen Emerson, my sister, who is in the other half of the letter to which I have just referred. I am glad the dear old man can read the text in English — I send by this mail more manuscript of the Michael Angeli. Such as I propose sending to America if you find it right. Do not hurry about it, but if you 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 exactly right if possible. Please preserve this copy. I tend to think mine goes to America. I shall have no other. My sister is
America leg. In a photograph of Prof. Grimm to put into their books. They will have a leaf inserted that it may face Goethe's. Please have a portrait taken some day when you are feeling well - or is there some old picture can be copied? - They actually dream of coming to America for a picture but I reply to them that I have determined in vain for me to cross the sea from Gurneyville to New York.

Yours truly,

J. H. Adams.

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

Please send me a landscape picture of Mary taken in her study.
Dear Your Professor,

I must you forgive me that I have not been thanking 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 her health.

I have been ill myself, but not from hard work. My oldest friend has died in America. Her husband wrote the poem on Dante I once gave you and the lady was beloved and admired by our closest friends. No one has ever cared so much for me and she had
always meant to come to Europe to take me home. She was my \[ illegible \] as a child and the companion of my mature years. I should die at once but for the Michael Angels but have been too for sickness down to do much work this last fortnight.

Do you want an 8th vol. of the Goethe? if so I'll send you another. All the American here came I nan the books to borrow except one or two or three (believe) have sent home for it. And they may send home for it. If you want another let Mr. Huth have it and I'll send it away & send it to you. Excuse haste. I shall write as soon as I hear from the publisher. These thoughts...
our some delightful passages about the object which has been tangled to such a degree that I grow more curious to have it finished.

Yours very truly,

[Signature]

S. H. Adams.

Thank you again for the Dante V Michael Angelo suspicion that he wrote some of it in verse, which I hope not.

I may be a worker to begin I can have the volume of Dante to send you—but. you shall have it if you want it before long.

They must piece away what you have I doubt a bit for this one until less I have read it.

A friend just returned from America says the books are all the fashion.
Christchurch, 10. Dresden
April 15/15.

Dear Professor — by
today's mail I send
you fom Exemplars.
Please accept all if
you care for them. If
you do not want them
return them to me some
fine day. I regret to
remedy that the lady
had had them too long
for they were packed with
from the West. One
somewhat stained from
being packed together.
25 - is it? I've
imagines every reader but
the bright one in their
non-arival and am
I shall & blame that you did not receive them earlier. I forgive this mistake on 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 await with the greatest impatience to hear that they say my 1/2 chapter of the Michael Angelo's treatise or let forward on the 7th each day.
Dear Professor, it is amusing if it were not so sorrowful. But I do not myself doubt a copy of the Lecture. Do not quite despair however and you'll receive same now in a very few days. I'll send them to you just as soon as they arrive. Thank you for the help about the new house.
before it manifested as well as elsewhere, showed such a love of the supernatural (not in the sense of "superstition") that it strikes my mind it might be said that they both had a taste for the supernatural in the night. Hence I came to translate the adjectives as "this weird, dreamy, humdrum." Perhaps I exaggerate my meaning by so doing, and I'll think the matter over carefully—but Feinard's conjecture is little known to the Fast Supper's company.

I called on the F's at Professor Longfellow's suggestion yesterday to see if the books are finished—she obtained the mortal poem from my books; it did not give me an idea. Longfellow has always been called a plagiarist. By degree I am beginning to see how this suspicion has arisen. He does not seem to have the simple grace
love I denote & abstract
ideas one has a right
to expect to find in such
a man - at least if he
has he is currently ac-
erant of beauty. So lean
so much beauty and so
many attracting gall
bonds fade - but the
people of intellect I
have known wiped
my whole nature to
com as they lived and
I never cease to mourn
their loss.

"Symphonic band! that
sing Divine Ideas below"
I read in ever gladly
and truly. J. H. Adam.

I enjoy translating the
Michael momently -
Dear Professor,

I am very sorry that you do not find my 'Onibus Sober' the belief in
but an accident has prevented your receiving
the copies of the book. I spoke of a gentleman
who was to arrive in that
day in New Years Day
offered to buy them in
his trunk, which he said
would otherwise come
quite empty. I'm only
This morning heard that
the good man had been
disturbed by news that his property in California had become involved and he is not coming to Dresden. I don't know the paper but it had no card or notice. Meanwhile the publisher writes that he has the books ready for me and that the translation was excellent. They did not review the book because they had received Prof. Grimm's latest.

The New York Tribune devoted a column to the book which was chiefly made up of quotations from it. I sent no press, regarding it, but saying Goethe and his works are really very little known in America.

New York Stories are insulting, jeered 

at Prof. Grimm and the translator especially for praising Goethe so high. I don't know the paper but it had no card or notice. Meanwhile the publisher writes that he has the books ready for me and that the translation was excellent. They did not review the book because they had received Prof. Grimm's latest.

About Michael Angelo the Boston literary men in Dresden are greatly interested, but are not willing. I should undertake it until they assume them. From personal investigation it is necessary. Have you a copy of the
English rendering beside is somewhat you could lend me the first volume. An 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 than most of the first few pages? If so I will copy them and send them on to you.

Griptam vi effra
Franz Gomayr

Yours respect's

J. H. Adams

Christianshav, 18

January 16th
at hand I should take Longfellow but the poet
down the volumes of LiBrocker I too I agree
Emerson & Whittier to tell you that he does
send you the exquisite as poet
verse written at Lis death
I have been today to see a friend who knows
Mr Watson very well
who was Smith's friend for me to try to obtain
from him the lectures
I speak of. The English mail radiate
this week so that I've
only today received the
letter enclosed to you from
Professor Longfellow. I am very curious
it is not from yours
friends Ermine Lewis
Ruben in Berlin — and now I must give you the trouble to help me to a cross. In the Michael Angelo on the 57th page 18th line you say Leonardo remained true to the very last to "dieser menschenhaften Stimmung". There changed that word about a million times. I can not satisfy myself — is it fantastic or supernatural? or that it is the English syringe? It seems to me this horror fast as it is Beyer as well as Leonardo — pray forgive me for troubling you — much love to you —

Sincerely

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

I only a moment in which to speak a thousand thanks for all - papers and letter arrived safely - I heard yesterday from Emerson. He remains well except for the painful and utter loss of memory and has just repeated (read himself) before Historical Society his paper on Carlyle - this astonished me but
the fact is the people will not let the doors
monest - they must
upon steady him.
Tell me sometime
when you’re in Paris
what about Gotti’s try
of Michael Angel’s - He
me time & read it. I hear
the English criticise it
frenzly. But not like 5
know about how to dis-
tinguish it. If I recok
I shouid like to buy the
restored version published
by authority of Michael
Angel’s Poems. If I only
know what to ask for
please tell me this some
more. They are in English
ese has time for Italian
reading. Yel Skelley
T.H. Adams.
I've made such a poor translation of the "Velle" in W., A. in which you speak of great men. I beg to send it to you,
and Burnett makes 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 been confused.

In a bizarre letter yesterday received from America my friend says 'You need have no fear that Americans will not read your [more illegible] we all find the chapter on Rome one of the finest things he has written.'

Cordially yours,

S. L. Adams.

I asked the publisher to send in my name a copy of the book to Prof. Anderson. It arrived last the day but returned — non est.' Said the college men in Illinois.
To thank you dear Professor. I have her Bartlett’s book also, but the lady can just as well buy it and send it on it. I understand that of the time of your letter I thought you did not care for it. Of course it is difficult for us foreigner to judge that books are of value here. I am hoping that you like...
yet come fully under consideration. He thinks as I do this will come later. One leading critic (to whom I did not send a book) still addresses a letter to me I sent as his excuse in doing that it is almost the first time that a great work has been translated as to be readable. He says Bungen of Germain are translated into "Pigeon English" which is a mixture of German and English uniting the best facets of both languages of the book.
The new man notices may yet on this week - if so I'll forward them directly. They for they're only checked the translation and this all the principal journals have done.

In haste

Yours respectfully

J. C. Adams
Christmast. 13.

January 5: 81

Honored Professor.

As I cannot send you my private letter, I send 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 has that is receiving such notices, but that we have been surprised in America by bad translations that the subject matter does not...

To help it—my brother James J. Fields—publisher of Jenny W. Browning Dickens. Hackenay & all of De Quincey's works also be edited. Besides all our most distinguished American authors has died. The sad tidings came five by telegraphe. He was a very noble & extraor.

dinary good as well as greatest men.

P.S. Good...

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

Dear Professor,

This will amuse you, I hope— it certainly does your humble servant. How it is to be published I have no idea — as further the reporter faith not. Hurting they will be plenty enough to send me a copy I’ll forward it to you on arrival. The first day of September (as) I’ve told Chavries to go down the Rhine — visit the Niederwald and reach Berlin about the 10th Sep. It’s no sort of use for me to try writing you about the Raphael— there’s too much
I have read the book and find it full of good things — much of it intensely interesting also. The work could not have been more admirably planned. It is only in a few respects unfitted for an English people as you say.

Do you know Mr. George Ticknor 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 for the manner in which I have translated them all — who had done the work by Scherer? Do you know if it is also well done? I trust soon to hear that you are rested and better. Your kindest respects to Mrs. Grimm. Believe me ever, my dearest,

S. H. Adams.
March 11th

Dear Professor -

I feel that I am a perpetual guest in the midst of your busy life - I hate to be interrupted myself & know it must bother you - but yesterday I had to depart & I care not where. This not something in the old volumes here to be omitted to make room for the new material? Can I safely go...
Translating the first half of the 1st vol. I
as I ran some time and as soon as possible. If I wish to work, I do not like to lose time in unnecessary labor.

Again. Can I be trusted to decipher your manuscript? Perhaps so. Please write it as large as you can—no matter how it looks.

Yours truly,
J. H. Adams.
Tell don’t consider any thing but the importance of making the Michael Angels perfect. If it did must remain the only life of Michael Angels in English. I should be so glad and happy to make it attractive as it is in Deutsch.
Dear Professor.

Our publishers are royal people and respond delightfully. They will republish the Michael Angels under a new name "Michael Angels and His Contemporaries." All the old plates are to be immediately destroyed and no more books sold. I am so happy! For I find that Brunetti wrote the book I had anticipated. She actually says Brunelleschi offered 5 florins the Kupfel with my scaffolding, and the very starting proposition was not
it was to be built without
being a scaffold-
these 25 words make
all the difference in the
world in English. Sometime
when you have leisure I
shall be pleased if you
will return to me all the
manuscript. I'm sure you
because you know I like &
do a good deal of polishing
before printing. I must look
my other copy & American
& code to make things on the
Copying. Even if I lose it does
I have to attend to it so care-
fully.

I am not very well at
present but hope soon to be
the strong enough to do this work. The difficulty
for Americans is to find that
in non-existing food in
Dear Professor,

Suddenly I am 22 or rather go tomorrow 1st & 2nd because the friend in Florence urge S very much a letterly on I must get you before leaving & I will mail in after this till 9 p.m. for an hour - if you are free here are engaged this evening - perhaps you'll come in & I'll be here sometime toward dark or in the evening - quite the day I am to be very busy & hurried -

The notice of the
I had to chance to... Mr. 

Popular in Germany? I do not

know... Told me... understood.

We should consider... and... 

Coincidentally, Mr. Sprague 

very friendly and... fully 


due to excellent and...

the cream is given to 

the German. I believe 

has been said in 

America about it. 

If you still have 

Cook's notice I 

shall like to keep 

this good statement. 

Of the fact that the 

success of a writer's 

book, nowadays, is 

largely indebted to 

that men believe the 

writer's character 

even. Isn't it true? 

Personal power well 

believe certainly 

in America, value
Friday.

Uncle honored and beloved Professor.

You cannot think how very I was to lose your visit—but expenses are unwatering—I must see you before you go away. It troubles me greatly, and shall try to find you some evening soon. Tomorrow I shall drive at the Bunten’s. Carl there’s daughter is coming. I’ve promised to drive with them, one of the billiards—well all my work keeps me bright tidy. Can you perhaps help me to translate Goethe’s saying that “a calm and steady one the people’s worries and consequences are involved.” Is this the translation do you think? the parody is really stronger if I translate “Consequences”
into its "gramophiles." German
measur'd of Conscience and
say "One can write anything
up to the 1st of Oct. except that
it is consistent." I am wholly at
a loss to take —
I am reading an essay by
Head on Emerson's Ethic;
it is full of quotes gratifying
from Emerson — and I you
like to see it I have done
for it. I'll gladly send it you.
Really Professor no Human
and erstwhile seem to me to
fell — in this Horse — as
Emerson. Today I am so
overwhelmed overwhelmed with
its rare words can utter my thoughts.
From Hempel says I never did
anything so absolutely well as your
Emerson — it was in my mind to hear
be it best. but I am still really
dissatisfied. I cannot do
out of my hands. — The weather
Dear Professor, this rather
I feel it very bad for you, and
I was tempted & call upon you
again to inquire if I might be
replied? For Nash's the
Essay on your father & friends
I've endeavored that prize me
sense - it is not enough to say
& the American public that
took the brothers away from
Göttingen it will be known. Could
you state in a stage the fac-
copy they made for a principle.
Really the Americans are quite
ignorant of this bit of real the
ery - and it seems to me a most
interesting episode - only I
Could not write it - should be
just to make some dreadful
mistake. A brief account would
be enough - still if it did not
upset your work & do it, I will
Stale it briefly in a note. Tonight I read forty pages of this volume to an American lady—a large party at hotel Dr. Hempel's. I wanted to read the America if it is so much shorter but to my annoyance the young men stuck me till ourselves of your feet. Please send the ‘bodle’—Isn't it amusing? I enclose this note letter. Bohm has just sent me perhaps I am expected to receive. And then arrived last one at the Hotel Royal Medieval—Coblenz.

Could Herr Grimm come some time and give me the name of a kind of mine the pure one the last one? I took tea with you alone—I found it far better than the theory I say for this reason.

My dear friend, concert
Friend, Carl Boenigk was greatly pleased by his friend's visit to her. She is a very bright sweet little woman. As since her father, the historian, died, she has passed a somewhat lonely life I imagine.

Hoping you are better—believe me,

Yours truly,

J. H. 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 of our respective countries have chosen well—at least, none give us cause for doubts.
Dear Professor - How is your throat and general health? Is Herr Grimm better? Every day I would gladly have been in to enquire, but Herr Phillips is called away to England. I begged me as a favor to sit at the head of her table in her absence. Those nothing to do - only the seemed to fear disillustration of her whole conception. I am there willing to save the piece. Can't you come in here perhaps to see me? It is being quite near you. I hate to think of your leaving your comfortable home. I esteemed me.
Dear Emily,

I am delighted to receive your letter. I trust you and Miss Green are well. I said that you were an American Indian—declared by competent judges to be best in that hold. Their hands are still in the self-same hands of America—but often over my head at night I think you really mean...

Yours truly,
Sarah C. Adams.

Polydamas 17th. 1811
May 28th Wednesday
Dear professor —
on Tuesday ese's
our Minister
Mr. Pendleton
is to spend an hour
or two with me quite
informally.

Pray come in —
dear professor. For
while come
about half past 8.

You shall not stay
any longer than you
feel quite able to.
but my pen is rather very much wish
some of the men most
just Berlin it seem
I shall take it as
the greatest favor if
you will come in for
a little while.
this pen is
not here but of
course you know
this will be very please
of you Gorman it is

with
Thursday.

2470

Dear Professor,

What a delightful evening we spent at your house on Monday! Emerson told us of life—so does Professor Rimini, and the lovely Poëtesse of Etruria and Tunis. Her dear Faun had Goethe's "je ne sais quoi." Her children are all interesting but she is the rose—and it is much to love itself with her—nicht mehr! At last Professor Birch has opened his head—it seems that he wished I should think of something more to go with the book. I am perfectly willing to correct only that not with ten lines to-day. If I shocked you, I am very sorry. I must not stand on my note—this startled me hugely—re-
Boiled American nonsense are used to much civility. He says he is mortified and I accept the apology and am glad that I spoke to you of this unimportant matter. I've heard nothing from him. If he had written the day he received my letter I should have had a letter the yesterday. But that he would not do if he really meant to interest himself in the matter. He must still read the candidates his sent home.

In America we have are out of many examples of how a man may be valued in the world as a work, (a moral seductory) while for true culture for entire and abstract instead of this day very for seductory know what he had written. (Carlos and his send on this 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's story - but should not have thought of reading the book. In the same way after Margaret Fuller's

Lovy
been for a half century the misdirec-
tion of New England that
dreadful Howson.
boy has just published
dishagreeable
stories about her!!
None one accused
my Mr. Hume to be
not believing in
the Devil - I heard
The dear man reply
but I believe in both
of Devils - the mischievous
people conspire up for
each other in earth
it is awful to think of.

I positively will not
have people in my
room who come to me
to scandalize their
neighbors - any news
from the world of art
or literature I rejoice
in - farther - but my
work and stay find
myself

If her head can
arrange for the pub-
lcation of the Plays
I'll just re-publ-
ch in America your skel-
of Beulah - Her rep-
utation is bad - Stre
and very dear in our Country.

Kindest regards to

Yours

S. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

You can't think what fun I've had in translating the Land Tacht—but will not blame you, to read it in manuscript besides that the expedition of our country folk could not be familiar to you. I thought it in German most charmingly. If it is much in my line and I can have not done it nearly as well, but we will see later. It has been right manageably work!

Would you kindly give me the French title of the French book to 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 manner, let Rater Jung lose all patience.
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 felt anything so difficult. It is all but an impossibility (in truth it is)
to me to render it strong and
dull in English.

I am wholly in harmony with
this criticism of Holmes. Even
son - my Concord letters!
 tell me Cabot is sloppily
slow with a far more ex-
haustive biography.

He enjoyed Monday's Pie's
at your house very much.

Kindest regards[5 lines]

Grimme believe me

Fondly yours

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

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

J. W. C.
Tuesday, Hedemora Fr. 15th 1874

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 Ger-
mall and then I consider me to have had the cream of Switzerland.

Perhaps Mrs. Brown would not enjoy this kind of journey – I rode five hours on Lord Bache last year – upon a saddle harder than Pharaoh’s heart to reach St. Nicholas where we took a carriage for Ger-
mall – from Germall we climbed the Riffelberg – by
Fel Alp and finally the Gorner Grut – Oh my soul that a view!! We must see it again – I am too old but I have seen it – And the air there!! No word can

jnc
an idea of it. You could
see fine things of the
old and the younger
men in our family and
ancient bricks with their
mad marks. But I am very carefully admirable & most
interested in it.

Henderson has said I
have three times—write that
sentence over again. I wish
Adams—Grimm says it
more delightfully.

In the end I hope to
write it. I still think
me a silly fool—but it's
only by writing it. I think
that I can make the things
right. My love to Mrs. Anna.

Yours yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Hawthorne called it good advice to rest oneself thoroughly by living 
with dull, lonely people. But 
less, Grimm should you—she keeps a constant kaleidoscope 
gong sound before your eyes. So live 
with a certain Parnassian you. They 
could be like living on penicillin 
fare too long. Won't make it 
This is what I'm suffering from 
at present. In my beautiful 
American boys are not fed for 
city. They don't find German 
youth interesting. I like the 
Germans so much. I wonder why 
the young people here not the 
sparkle of ours. They have 
not have they?
Hedemündt, 18... 1878
July 235

Dear Professor,

Your letter has just arrived. Here it is almost August & I am still in Berlin waiting & eager that they decide whether in the book 1. 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 for drives in the cool of the eve's. I can range over this deserted continent at will and am content. My preface is already in the publisher's hands. In America - the work of translation is slow and hard work but the letter I have today in my own right & quickly said -

I am not a writer or
we will not allow anybody to trespass into the sacred place. Our friend Holmes in America says: "Come on boys, I will tell you all the good things you hear or think about me." But sounds not like it; Professors and I'll remain. I know a very cruel woman to throw laurels on a man's grave. I let them hear during his life — time that hoarse critics so ably advised Dundee to. Then I was young, I learned the rhyme:

"An artist claims the Homer dead,
This, which the living Homer begged his head."

And this thing forced to you to quit some lectures as art by a party of American girls, as well as boys, people..."
I think our girls are more appreciative than our boys—very much.
I will give me great pleasure to work on the Raphael print at home so
you'll send it to me—
much love to Mrs. Grimm and the Rapports if you see them —

I hope you are better—
but professors—youth should take plenty of exercise and stead of working over your books—nicht mehr?

Only yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Berliner Hedernacht 1875
21st August 1875

Dear Professor,

You must be this have supposed that like our American Rip van
Winkle I had fallen into a sleep without dreams of
napping. The truth is I have been ill and the doctor
took away pen, ink, paper books & began with
I am better — shall soon be "all right" I hope
again — but Dr. Shel says "only short notes can be
written" — will you tell
Clemens R. Rapp about
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 15th.
I have been told before that
I can now see the Dante
while I did not send until
August 1st. I cannot yet
tell you precisely what the
book will contain.
I read a great deal of late -
the last sort of pleasant
and respectful messages for you
representing me sincerely that He
could not see you. He said
also that he thought that
Dante one of the finest
Essays. I hope they's work
in it also he had a large
Budden's notion that American
slavery by Macaulay. I read
Say Harriet of the South - that
Macaulay is understood and
Berlin, Sunday Eve's.

Dear Professor,

I beg that the best gift which has me in it the most of the Gries - and Co. here & Professor Grimm & Co. to be delivered to me today in Boston. The foundation of this poor picture has quite made me feel I am sitting up for an hour or two and expect the Doctor to give me some medicine tomorrow to use upon the paper again. I still suffer from a sore throat 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 of Grimm! Such a young man?"

Certainly, I replied, "Why not?"
just in the house or 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 light the.digital you 2. Have very good if you forget it taken. It splendid sends me to friends even the return you have not told the man but to sell them. This is the way he translated the opening sentence in the Dusunisky. A photograph gives only the expression of the moment caught-detained. She stared at it once. As the thin cooled then fired by the sun on the metal plate it never had cooled before never will look again. Yes. You say 'Jacquerot type' but I have a afraid they forgotten in America that such a print. Glittering as the dapacity he gave ever appeared.
Berlin.

Dear Professor,

Let me introduce Dr. 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.

Truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams
THE GOSPEL MANUSCRIPTS.

The making accessible of the Gospel manuscripts and records at Weimar will rank as one of the most important literary events of the last few years. The world has not yet fully accepted what Her- meneutics has long ago discovered of its words “there has been a science called Homer; there are many others who have been called the names of Daedan, of Shakespeare; henceforth there will be a science called Christian.” The Gospel manuscripts, alone and apart from the poetry and philosophy of the great German men who have contributed so much toward making whatever poetry and philosophy is known, English-speaking people have come to know and to love the life and the work of the Gospels of Carlyle and Lewes, and in our own country to cherish the Gospels of thought that have led Americanst to the study of his works.

The Gospel archives, since the death of Goethe in 1832, have been looked upon by students as something which, when opened, would reveal doubts; interpret obscurities, and fill out the portrait and the philosophy of the man, hitherto vague and incomplete. Carefully gathered by his heirs for a half century with a vigilance that has been regarded as at least contributive to the growth, they have at last, by bequest of Walter von Goethe, come into the possession of the State of Hesse and of the State of Weimar, who have opened them to the study of all men for the benefit of public opinion.

To make the most of this opportunity, a committee has been formed to study the Gospel at Weimar, and, through reports made to this body, some knowledge of the thought that has made them become public.

Chief among the papers discovered are the Journals of the poet, covering, with one kinsman of fourteen years, over half a century of the time when Goethe was twenty-seven years of age until within six years of his death. These papers are, at eighty-three, this record is so voluminous as to average four large volumes a year, and it is their peculiar value that they will surpass, in the light which it will throw on human society in the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries, any letter, any journal, 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 in the life between 1772 and 1832. These latter touching phases of the poet’s life but little known, and, it may be, somewhat, but little understood. In addition to this new and original material are treatises from the great interest to students and commentators of Goethe’s journals. These are the manuscripts of the already known works in other stages of preparation and phases of composition, in the years 1773 and 1774, when the writer was only seventeen years of age, tracing his development with loss of his death. The art collection, the souvenirs, the letters, the anecdotes, and the enthusiasm, but they can only have a secondary value. It will be determined whether any serious injury can have been done by the publication of the original material. True, commentaries and glosses, analyses and specifications, filling volumes after the manner of the literature of the times, have been written in explanation of the life of the poet, his times, his philosophy, and literary reputation, in the German world, have not been written, and no one has yet set his face on the truth or error of that theory. Many of these judgments are now to be revised, and the publication of the manuscript of unpublished material was known, and the discussion and question has, in the main, come to look forward to. The system has kept this literature and learning in a fortification, difficult for the hips and what wise to accept Grimm’s theory of a ten-chapter scholarship will all receive vast development when the secrets at Weimar shall become fully known.

The publications will be looked for eagerly by students who are impatient to see the epoch when the men will take the form of a new and complete edition of the Gospel of the present work. The scholars of the grand duchy, and a comprehensive biography, the different houses and churches, are no longer by specialists working in collaboration. It is now the duty of all the Omissus scholars to inform care with which they will seek for the further utilization of the valuable material.
Sunday.

Dear Professor, a letter had come from the publisher today. All is going well. He is in great spirits about the book and it will be a success. Sure, doubt it can be ready before the first of October, as they are divided into the matter of the Dante, but I am to make the book for the others. — If I were in America, I would be in America. — For I am so afraid some mistakes will get in, which I hope for the best. He is to send circulars to friends of mine in America stating that the book is 6 contain. — Do you know any one to whom you would send? — So please give me name and address — of any such.
People. Thank you for the permission. I have written to the photographer but will also act on your hint. Really we must keep the present then the picture has great value.

My friend looked at it and said “Such a wonderful biedermeier Glück”!

She been sleepless and suffering since I wrote you. This doctor stuck a knife in my ear. He says now the distortion frightful. I am by nature one of the healthiest woman and have been almost from the beginning half-murdered by doctors. That a stupid crowd they are.

Yours truly,

J. H. Adams.
Villa Engelthál bei Pula

Jüngingen

Sept 10th

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 10 days I have gained some that. It annoyed the Doctor to find toxic materials about and said to me very sharply one day "why do you let me see these things?" as if I meant to disobey him. But the poison I breathed in from Berlin air in August has not injured me still now I shall eat wholly for awhile.

It was not to help your book or me, dear Professor,
P. S. I did not fully realize that an improvement the Tuttelaken photo of it on the first one you sent me until I compared them two days since. The old one looked hard as a flat, or as you said, like a California gold digger—told I'm sure you don't know how he looked. The last of the Raphael's I've received from Heslar are the two open pages from Bedari—They are printed beautifully—but here they printed more I should have written acknowledged...
receive this note.

The Interlaken photographer wrote me that he did 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 your dear friend Miss Calhoun (who is with me) as well as myself.

Yours ever truly,
Sarah H. Adams.

This is a Knick. 1921.

Villa Tageal
Hal bei Ruhla
Hürmgen
Bill Bagel. Halbi Ruhle

Hamburg, Sept 15th

Dear Professor, your kind letter came at a Sniffle I directly into my hands as if it had been the arrow shot from Jellis bow. The description of England is other

many & I think I could enjoy with you the delicious people the only suit case especially for but I am still unable to hear so long a journey. Yesterday I felt perfectly well after more I ordered a weapon to drive - but it made me quite ill - I did not sleep at all last night & today can do little But thank you for all your kind thought. 

A Letter Johny proof reader today that nice little book is not getting printed
quite as fast as she hoped -
but also the proof read that
the Dante is got on - if I
can So glad ! if only my
expected directions that the
Type shall not be small -
I think I shall get till this
moment I can see that the
book is right - brought out for
the Goethe I send to our friend
him in Boston ! For this new
book are trying on very young -
and it give me a real test
with Solicitude about it. If
they should manage all these
Eugen I do so Carefully the
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 she vanished here—she has been living in Mr. Eliot's house in four islands. Both she & Turenne were ill the whole time—they did not employ a physician to find out what they might eat with impunity, instead of gradually signing poorer—deteriorated and deteriorating others till accounts of every sort were seduced in so few days & sent them. I long to send them D. Sugar in Turtles and Olive or Spicy. It is still then they are so wholesome. Has Dr. Green read this biography? I must put it in my box and say from me that I do believe it explains Geo. Eliot like Carlyle. Sick—abnormal genius personally he does not attract me. Do you think illness has made her hard-hearted?

Adieu—thank Heaven you are better. Huly your's
Sarah H. Adams
Dear Mr. Walter Scott,

Each day I have tried to write you, but only postponing so until I could say something better. "God give" I am well again—very happy. "Grateful to y°."

How will you remain at England much longer? I received today a letter from miss Scott, saying she thought the body could soon be ready now. Shall you return from the North? Perhaps I could see you at Friedrichshain. I very much hope I shall be able to see you next week—not only one or two nights on the very Monday. I mean to stay one or two weeks—tell your landlord to give me a
good...
Said I must go South - and 
escribe of Cholera ery 
there - in hand

J. and D. 
Sarah R. Adams.
Rilla Zapel.
thal bei Ruhta
Præsinger - Feb. 37th.
Luzern. Sept 28th.

Dear Sir Pigott,

It is only a momentary
which I thank you for.
Your interesting letter
about Emerson. You
are quite right to have
accepted Time's verdict
mocks our own.
I feel with regard to
Secrecy 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 society. I have no idea by whom. It is from a gentleman who is "a regular contributor." The says - of which magazine is not said. I have something on "the Schübel" held. I don't very much to show you. I only hope you will return to Laguna with kindest regards to Mrs. Grimm & myself.

Greetings,

J. H. Adams.
Faithfully yours,

S. A. A. M.

The London Coffee Company

1906.
March 10th

Dear, esteemed Professor,

I mailed to you this week a book which my older sister has field up and which has received much notice in England, as well as at home among ourselves. It is, at least, a very well-made book and I send it, because I do not like you to think that I ever forget you. The book I should prefer to recommend you is "A Biography of Vicé Rómé" as you asked.
to call "Phillips' Book." Alas! it proves to be too large and clumsy a
work—Containing a vast deal of
fine thin notation from 1832 to
now. There you could not care for
if you could—therefore the book
would not interest you—they have
been too long at work on it—ever
since Book's death—nearly nine
years ago. One or two of his biogra-
phies died in the midst of their
work—and the work has been hap-
fried to new hands. And now it is
at last published in two enormous
volumes—one containing nearly a
thousand pages—which although of the
thinnest paper, render it impossible to
hold. I wish you could have seen
more of this man—he was so simple—
so rich! So sincere! And like Emerson
simple—He once said it was a mis-
fortune that they made so much of
clothes in the Episcopal Church:
He shunned any approach to High
Church display and said of Cardinal
Newman that he had great beauty in his
character & subtlety of intellect—but
by no means a man of the first class for
he never got a final principle—nor
showed a truly brave mind—
I wish that you and Frau Dr. Lestwig could see that a beautiful picture I've had made of the photograph of you. It is by far the best picture I've ever had of you and it is greatly admired.

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

Dear Mr. Much Honored Professor,

How I wish I had time to write you all the particulars about the Rome - not that there is so much news to tell - He destroyed the newspapers. The New York Tribune attacked you. It is not at all in the style of the Italian newspapers. Merely spoke of all the disturbances of the poor Italians here.
suffered for age from interference of all kinds. I rather counseled allowing them to ruin themselves in their city if they would. Books, taken from Bibles and Novels, how good it is of the Streets if we do what they can done! Rome!! I submit everyone praises the style of contents of your letter, and the English is well published in our very best ads, and at most popular Boston paper. Dear Mr. Black, father is twiced today!!

My nephews more than fills all my mind - the is such a nice boy! Of course he is long enough to have you return before your lectures - as soon as the University courses begin it will be occupied. I shall have more time -

Much love to the Child - and do come soon.

 Truly yours,

S. H. Adams.

I really believe they little Kehoe's are being pretty widely circulated in
America — but this no me
Scott & T. Bell do kindly as
ye English men the condi-
tion of things in Rome I do
not believe they'll pub-
lish your letter.

A professor gave me
the freedom of America
against the world!

I'm sorry I did not send
the paper containing
Dreph's letter. I will
show you what the papers
have you come — It is
called — "The Weekly Trans-
script." No. I'm sorry it was
in the Boston Evening Transcript
of September 17th. It is a daily
"entire, once a week a paper
with some things are printed again
this probably among the number —
Mühlbach, Aug. 17th

My dear Joselot,

Scherer goes gone - the man that a terrible cold! He had a night of it. Children! and his words
had his soul - hydrophobia, as Blomberg says - with a sacred
night. F declined at the fagade -
and the poet goes on
that low man scaled a little thing to do - did it? done it;
this huge man, with a great
thing to pursue.

Did he the know it?

I rejoice that Scherer's
children have such a noble
guardian - and will they
not interest you immensely?
Are they boys or girls?
I think their Scherer a
pretty bleeding woman then
I saw her once at your house. I
wasn't there again for long and a guess
might have been blind of either. I don't
suppose she
I've had a letter from Capello I say
she should be glad to publish my translation
of your life of Raphael as soon
as I can finish it. I suppose that
you will not recant at Stedent as I shall
will still have that I cannot do it
at Stedent. We also had a letter from
the publication you like as much. The
Christian Union I say they think they
had little to publish my translation of your
story of yours - not the story for their theater.
Shall you write on Thecher or will you not
writhe full? Tell me if Thecher is
serious at the last? You must be very
very tied - may you find relief in this!!!
The Barone turned off on Sunday at St.
student at a reading in Guiscard. She died
in all her habits - intelligent - generous
- but in the long summer afternoon I sat
in my house with a room, pleasant, quiet,
setting my soul aside and then after near noon
the calm, still, was mine, mine, mine, mine.

I read in my sister's article on angels.
I should like to keep it, because my sister told me so. But don't return the magazine—give it to me sometime again in Berlin.

Truly yours,

S. C. Adams.
Dear Professor,

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

You know the plightful plight.

I do not -

Is this Preface for personal n
Will you please criticise — if, of course, I have not yet shown it to anyone. My little friend Mr. Boardman — it is only important that you should consent to it. Did this Grimm receive my fifty American rising- treads or did this beautiful but transitory thing die on the way to the —

Yours respectfully,

J. H. Adams.
Sunday morning.

Dear Professor,

If I do not hear from you to the contrary - will come over to morrow (Monday) to see that all is well. What did Sir James say to me about Old Chichester? I did not understand what you said, for I thought you said "yes." I am sorry to publish my books in my own way, now "Allah" must send to come into Council.

Yours,

J. H. Adams.
Dear Professor —

Thank you only for this note which I like — "Je dirais gingoia major-fait". The greatest hope for America I find forever in the character of its young men — and have been so happy this winter in knowing a number of such lovely interesting boys. The handsome you'll still be all off for Italy now in ten or three days — but I am better; I will defy one of your geógraft to see you next Monday evening. Von Ditter also says delightfully on the subject. I have no friends here & have heard them but little — still be-
sir I can play a kind of music to interest you. He will try him at least unless I hear that you or Sir H. Grimm are disinclined.
The Voltaire is greater and finer even than I believed here I went A post or is but if I said half I think like poor Border you just would not believe me - so while I have a little character left sign my self humbly
Your right hon.
Sarah H. Adams.
See here - at last the Critics are upon me! They will tear me into small pieces, but let my German friend consider that they dealt you more fairly.
I do this - that I purposely omitted, for America.

Dear Professor
Send me this number of the house where the
leader of the regiment,
Bildhäuser lives.

Thank us Grimm.

I am so sorry that
I did not send the
beautiful flowers
Yours truly
S. H. Adams.
These are named with fear in themselves a spell. The utter
them P like the Prince in the
Arabian Nights. He mounted the
marvellous horse and spoke the
magic words, he felt ourselves
rising from the earth into the
clouds. Only "Attend" and the
great deeds of antiquity lie
upon our hearts like a sudden
example of sunshine. Nothing
definite - no particular figure
he discerned but a cloudy
procession formed of hosts of
glorious men paddled o'er the
heavens, and a breath reached
us with like the first falling
smell of the year in the midst
of snow and rain seemed the
heals of Spring - "Florence"
and the splendors of. . . .
They are wafted to us like the fragrance of bloomed-like admiration this poet Moses brought out of those twilight depths of faith in Whispers the beautiful language.

But what is this? Even as we turn away casting back a glance upon the picture from afar, here is the old glory upon it will examine the things once a dreamer in the distant clearly and collectedly at a design seems to unfold the superficial glance we call the Paradisi this attracts us near the glowing picture cool and become gloomy meaninglessly it elsewhere we observe the struggle of common patience the martyrdom and ruin of the best abilities the demoniacal opposition of the multitude & whatever is justice Velzicis the suspension accomplished. But Florence misinterpretation of the active in its best days and never the desiderable deeds of the noblest just city of Italy nor its true duty without our any respect in inferior admiration rejection. Degraded, degraded. It does not lie on the sea.
not even on a filler of any time-

orable — for the Reno, on

both sides of which the city sits,
at the point of its course where

the narrow valleys converged

into the plain. Between the out-

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

site than Florence. Rome is

closer in art. Florence, hence

possessed a political force

against which that of the Florentine

seemed insignificant. Finally

these cities, others like Pisa when

they had passed through an external history

in contrast with all that of Florence

contains nothing extraordinary. In

spite of all this, that took place

in the rest of Italy between 1250 and 1530

is colored in comparison with the history

of this single city — her internal life was

bathed in brilliancy, the exertions of
Dear Professor. I do not enjoy my new position - I will not stay. Does it wholly satisfy you?

Some Boncorno Grobe it? you have his correction after it is

Cordially yours,

J. H. Adams

Jan 19th. 1815

Christchurch

The book attracted me immediately as the most delightful ever written is only the strength of it which mental or physical is the question.
President White came tonight to Rome. Perhaps later you may like to give him a book.

S. H. R.
Deutsche Reichspost.

Postkarte.

An

Prof. Herman Grimm
Hofratikanzialstr. 28
in Berlin
Germany.
Dear Professor,

An English lady in Dresden (not Hel- 

cially) sent your

Goethe's a copy

of the book the

American publisher had just sent me. "The

book of quotations!" I do not believe you can

try yourself and the office to send an American

order another copy

of the Goethe if you

like to make

an exchange with her

Barthel's book.

What do you say? The

will either order you book

of Barthel's. - expense

have I. I. H. Adams.
Florence Calk Jones
30 Longlane Ruons.
October 21st 1881

Dear Herr Professor,
at home in Florence
Attired in heart and
in deepest gratitude
you – I hold it among
the most precious benefits
I have entered into
my life that I've been
led to study with Michael
Angelo. It has fitted
me for Florence as
nothing else could have done – and with
out preparation; the summer while in
marvelled of Pandextern
beauty surrounding me
would be only half an
year.
I have been in Pella,
in Padua
in Venice - in Bologna
and have been to on,
Siena - to the wonders in them. It is not
by the buying of maps - quite decided whether
since that I am able to publish them at
least - it really much - pleasant. I have been
the time to be concerned asked to omit some of
'vea lovely some here the descriptive passages
of a few other books to an interfering with the
have almost commenced story in the hands of
me I rot in another curious reader. To the
words. If these passages are not
acticie and I have not
contented & do it.
If I publish the
stories I should also like
to have them illustrated
somehow they will fail
and consider the matter.
What course did you
undertake finally this
summer?

Respectfully yours,
J. H. Adams.
Berlin. Redemannstr. 15.
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 Medicii Ricciardi.

There has been only all the week going over the Dante with Mr. Henderson. He thought I had done wrong in translating "Recht" which Dante called so much at "Right." He said it must be translated "Law" in every case, and I've been most forcibly 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 pay anything—about you? He thanked me over and over again for having introduced him to your works.

They Dante of yours really me, dear projector, if you must have been an economist have altered this East thing twenty years ago—editor of Raphael's which you published it—things Ponce in Four Centuries

in America that actually they are afraid to look at any things a year old—it was an American—ah, then told it and take ten minutes &

so much that you advise me to send to America far as manuscript and retranslate it? Or had no time yet to glance at it.

It is beautifully printed to send let message from something paper to—prefer your turn to New Orleans I get the elegant Latin left to me.

And back said I cannot wait as long. In "pace" as Emerson calls it. I've never seen any people that began to compare

with ours. In all other countries tried to (England included) me know how he will decide
With many thanks for the Raphael.

Truly yours

P. H. Adams.

Kindest regards to Mrs. Grimm.
Lodermatt No. 13, Berlin.
August 7th '83.

Dear Professor — many thanks for your kind letter! Really it sounds as if the air of Unteraken had done you good. I hope it will do me the most perfectly delicious air. I love Unteraken — expect it always of the beautiful season taked without any seeing it. I must get visit "Hotel Electropole" you recommend it so highly — but this year. My sister Betsy that they are getting on finely reading my still go on. The decision will be formed as I shall hear all first. Depend upon my writing you action at I know myself. I think you are quite right that it is a pity to publish the Raphael
I will send you some of the
dark on Goethe ni Concord this last
month of July, but don't read them
unless they interest you.
That is.

as he can only be read with one's whole mind and soul.

Finally I told Bunsen the curious bohemian story of

a very gentlemanly way

he first combined to put the

amiable little man under

obligation to him, and begin

by a prelude to bear on him.

I have the Appendix to

desolate for linnean work

the money paid down for

that is done—beside a very

polite note thanking me for

my rock and my patience.

I am more delighted that

it had not required so much

patience as faith. Kindest

regards to the Gimm. To

the poor Rappards and

Believe me ever

Truly yours

Sarah H. Adams.
Rue Dern. Torid.
October 12 1883

My dear Professor —

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

I was amused with your letter, for I confessed myself to a mortal horror at the idea of travelling in a car, more solid or expensive the outfit. But in this I supposed myself an ancient — certainly very un-American — and I am in a love of restless
and the need of a certain amount of solitude - the best people treat me like the word if they never allow me to be alone.

David has been an id\-check this last week!! I wish my nephew for whom I railied turned back before I threw to death.

The So\-iaties live in such a ferment - false to make after the time that it seemed they do not seem their hatred. How can one study or do anything. Hope he'll make a long I detest being cold. I make visit in Boston. I get more.

On the chimney in the room that only is full of all the heat and stuff the chimney can take. The So\-iaties are all stupid and distorted ideas so long.

I am greatly pleased to have the
Bore me long enough
Sitting by Middly
My kindest regards to
Lucy Penn & the dear
Family of pease (when you
See them).

And believe me ever
Yours Truly
Sarah H. Adams.

A pleasant message
from the "Riepe" 35th I
received in Paris where I
arrived. 10 late to meet
him face to face.
Let me know your real
photograph anything
in Paris - Cabanel. For
day face marvellous and
Donizetti's landscape -
70 lea Avenue of Yemen

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

Yes! I too am greatly excited about the book wish I were near you—For every day some new witticism comes. Yesterday a Baltimore lady read me a letter from me of her friend's there saying she had just seen in the "Baltimore American"—[leading journal]
The publisher himself says that everything now looks as if the book was to be a supreme favorite. Still, one can never tell in advance in America where it is hard to find the time to read a book we have such a wealth of new newspapers, magazines, etc.

My sister called me & said she would close my desk. The party promised me that I shall not be disappointed again that they will positively start for Rome December 28th. I am glad you are living so high - we have thought of going straight to the Costaiga, but I will write you again soon - as I shall globally.
I am proud to receive this book that you sent on Saturday with kindest regards to the family.

Believe me,

Yours truly,

Sarah H. Adams.
a glowing notice of a book
by Prof. Grimm - just translated forthcoming.
This pleased & startled
me very much - because
I've never been in Balti-
more - nor do I know a
single Baltimore person
except the lady now dis-
cussed with me. My sister has
a house there - but had
rented it & been away from
it now 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 scrap
I sent you was written I
hear by one of the Bos-
ton literati - but nobody
that I ever knew.
Ensiiedeln Sep 3 589

Dear Professor,

The little "feren" you partly has been only.

With respect to the work which goes steadily forward.

Mean time the Raphael Copy of Shelly do not arrive.

Be sure I will forward them to you as soon as they do.

I want to see the article over Calpe.

Busy as I am, no gin, said one thing here, which because she said it, I would not contradict, but perhaps some time quickly you will explain to her. She gave the Stempel Sisters of Mr. Emerson's popularity in America a sketchy description, the crowd had listened to hear them. Now
my dear friend, of entire sinceri-
ity is the vocal truth of the
Enthusiasm, it seems to me, know
as little (if I leave out the
evry last years of his life)
as any great man that ever lived. His books did not sell,
when he lectured there in the
smallest imaginable room
in the smallest hall in
Boston to a handful of people
that a compliment it would
be indeed to our people if
the master had gone & hear
Conversing. It was one of the cases
where a man had a colossal
reputation, only about one
hundred people in the world
knowing therefore - all believe
yfself these few knew to
well the!! He had no money
no luxuries - he had a poet
a philosopher - and lived
like me.

Though being either myself
in it entire compensation to
me for the lack of talent to
be able to find a few of the
greatest of 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
think "the work" an excep-
tions to that. He said - our
literature is (that is to
my thinking) great in novels
of imagination. Tell you
had read this story - the pic-
tures it has made in my
imagination I could not be
without. Professor Longfellow's
dughter 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 letter.

That now Benedict's process in Rome? Be translated it the trial of Benedict. His name is associated with Oratonus in my mind but if it is rightly transliterated you have "poceti" I am not sure.

Kindest regard to Miss Twine

Truly yours,

S. H. Adams.
Deutsche Reichspost.
Postkarte.

An

Professor Grimm
Maihäntlehem 3
in Berlin

[Postmark: Berlin 5.5.85]
Dear Professor,

do not trouble
yourself. A friend
came in to
knew Dr God.
hammer I dealt
As truly least the
Mr. I've so little
the matter it is
not necessary.
the merest style
in the world

Yours truly,
S. H. A.
April 24 '58

Dear Professor,

"Gott sei Dank" you are better - the note amended me greatly; but don't you find it something worse than ridiculous for our democratic "Empire" to come over here and run after titles & feathers &c?

I've been especially invited three times to meet the Kaimichi Bungoan. I refused. Her Gimn. is quite right. I heard that a lady addressed them as "your serene Highness" or something like it - You know that I simply could not after the Queen of the Lord Almighty commanded me.

I belong to a family which has paid too much debt to sustain God their intindie
noblest, the leastest attempt
er to carry on the
principles of a free Democracy.

The first names by Dr. Charles
in religion. After his death they
had not the scenes. A love fallen
on James J. Clarke, I joined the
Society founded on its principles.

A church unite on a spiritual
basis - without forms or ceremonies
and democracy - and adhered solely
the essence of the whole (I am
not one of the members). On the
done deal with any form. Man was
night stroll into the church.

Enough dear Professor. I do
believe Conway is a few 2 that did
he not tell the Americans that
you did not speak English to?
You do - but it is as if he
consequence whether you do or
not. It is a kind of hit no one he
done that day he was extremely
disappointed that you had not.
sent him tickets to the fiore
I smothered the matter over
with that skill I think I did
not allow him to know that
you gave me mine — with some
people one must use the
wisdom of the serpent. A
better man & Comdy & Europe
again der Reif. — broccoli
Gie kindist regards to Mrs
Grimm. Do not think I shall
be able to see you Monday
for I am very interested to try
to render the first assis-
tance there are so many
interfacing it seems as if I
accomplished nothing.
May you soon be perfectly
well again at the rest of
Your truly
S. H. Adams
10 bd. Avenue S. Yéna
Entessol - 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. You
can't believe how wholly sat-
isfied I am if only you are
willing to accept it.
I shall not receive any
more until I have the
book complete; the few
pages of the Emerson
have been set up on the
book for me to give an idea
of the type - it is not as
fine as the Raphael from
eating, as well as indigestion, one of our day.

Pray let me know your movements precisely, because I shall be impatient to send you the book. I don't if it reaches me before the middle of October, yet it may come any day.

Will you tell me in your next letter if Boston is the best place for a young American who wishes to study law? My brother talks of sending one of his sons, who will graduate next summer, to Harvard; he has asked my advice in the matter. We have an elegant apartment here in Paris for rent, I think for a young man – that I hope soon to feel quite strong again.
lees from head aches yet am extremely happy to be with my sister and shall soon be wholly well.

Kindest regards to [text cut] Grimm believe me

Gratefully yours

Sarah H. Adams.
Wiesnau — but it is good to come.

Please have the Raphael Roger sent to me at 70, Rue de l’Yéna; Paris. I do not know when I shall dare to work on it. We have already an English translation of Vedâci. Is it a bad one? I wondered why you gave yourself the labor to translate it — but of course you had some reason. If my brother had not been a publisher I said to me so often: “it seems to me if the Archangel wrote for the people, they would receive his communications with emotion.” I thought that surely my forthcoming book would produce a sensation. So my thinking it contains some of the best possible.
M. Prof. Herman Grimm
Hotel du Fycr.
Engand

Lucille
Adams
The photographs have suddenly arrived. I’ve given up all hope of seeing them, but they are really beautiful—exactly what I was delighted with. Also, a letter from an American publisher. The book comes on feet and the spirit over it says it will be a success in every way.

Let me hear—please your hand I may have it. Dear Sirs—

Kindest regards to T. H. Proctor. From truly Cooglington.

Your humble servant,
Sarah C. Adams.
LETTURES 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. Stebbins Hunt.
2. Goethe and Religion; by Rev. Dr. R. A. Holland.
3. Goethe's Relation to Kant and Spinoza in Philosophy; by Mr. F. L. Soldan.
4. Goethe's Faust; by Prof. Harris.
5. Goethe's Youth; by Prof. H. S. White, of Cornell University.
6. The "Ewig-Weibliche"; by Mrs. E. D. Cheney.
7. Goethe's Faust; by Mr. D. J. Snider.
8. Goethe's Relation to English Literature; by Mr. F. B. Sanborn.
11. "Wilhelm Meister" as a Whole; by Mr. D. J. Snider.
12. Goethe and Schiller; by Rev. Dr. Bartol.
14. The Elective Affinities; by Mr. S. H. Emery, Jr.
15. Goethe's Titanicum; by Mr. Thomas Davidson.
16. Goethe's Self-Culture; by Mr. John Alee.
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. Cutler, Sudbury Street.
Mrs. B. F. Wheeler, Belknap Street.
Mrs. Kent, Main Street.
Mrs. Goodnow, 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. Emery, Jr., Director.
F. B. Sanborn, Secretary.

Concord, May 28, 1885.

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

PROGRAMME OF LECTURES.

| July, 1885 | 24th, 9.30 A.M. | Mr. Blake |
| 16th, 7.30 P.M. | 7.30 P.M. | Mr. Selden |
| 17th, 9.30 A.M. | 9.30 A.M. | Mrs. Cheney |
| 7.30 P.M. | 7.30 P.M. | Mr. Snider |
| 18th, 9.30 A.M. | 9.30 A.M. | Prof. Bartol |
| 20th, 9.30 A.M. | 9.30 A.M. | Prof. Harris |
| 21st, 7.30 P.M. | 7.30 P.M. | Mr. Sanborn |
| 22d, 9.30 A.M. | 9.30 A.M. | Mrs. Sherman |
| 7.30 P.M. | 7.30 P.M. | Prof. White |
| 23d, 9.30 A.M. | 9.30 A.M. | Mr. Emery |
| 7.30 P.M. | 7.30 P.M. | Mr. De Puyen |
| 24th, 9.30 A.M. | 9.30 A.M. | Dr. Peabody |
10 bis avenue de l'iéna
Paris, Nov. 15th.

Mr. Junius Professor.

These are you? I have not heard for so long a time that I begin to fear you may be ill again. Perhaps I have done too much work and am tired out. If I understand you rightly you say in your note that I had better close the American vol. of Raphael with his "Taste in Four Centuries." Do you feel that this will be the best arrangement? I've just received from Fleming another
Dr.,

I am very much interested in your letter of the 8th inst. It is true that I have not been able to begin the work. Mr. Smith and I think it better that I should still stick to art until I am more familiar with it first by careful reading.

My friend, like your picture extremely. I am thinking of having a sketch made from it—just the moment only with your study in Berlin for background. Have you ever had a photograph taken of your dome?

I must say fourteen Bocas of the Raphael is fascinating. Do let me know if your destination is Berlin or Rome and who would correspond to the Grimm before we send it. Only.

Sarah H. Adams.
To his, avenue 5, yana
Paris, Br. 8th 83

Dear, honored professor,

Your letter has this moment come to confirm my fears that something had happened to you else I should have heard from you in Rome. When you showed me and once or twice a day with cold water held the chest and a yard above the foot—A physiologist told me the cure was not obtained. I only continued. I enjoyed thinking of you in Florence—because I know you love it too.
because my friend
will that it has been the
dark glossy in Berlin.
He's home today.

A dearer more the first
Chapter of your book.

I've read it much later.

I've been at your house - do you
remember them? I've not

The real it much number
let's time!!! They're been

friend - for we are all

Great admired of you.

Glinn in Berlin - don't fell my Sister wrote tell
your Sister read our some back photographer - and all
thing of tell she has hands some not appear - my
laid 2 do - on Tuesday

Mr. imagine me needing

She has been on advanced
Sheets and the book looks to her—most attractive. They all seem pleasantly pleased with it at once, so far as they've seen. I only care to have you satisfied.

An author suffers so much more when the translator has done his best. If I only could have corrected a bit myself!! But that couldn't not be.

We go on to Rome the 4th of December and look forward with joy to seeing you. You'll admire the delightful arrangements. It isn't.

Yours yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Christiansh. 10 March
April 3 50

Thanks, dear Professor,
In the Broschur - I was a little disappoint
ted not to find Heine
Graignant name at the
end. But read it Other
it not as well as full
of things I was interested
in. I am ashamed
formerly I do you tend
me anything until you
have your book. But
that can I do ? I de
seems the publisher
sent them & a lady
the children of Germany
I am writing today by the way of California. I have just received the whole story that the steamer ran Thursday last. So you will now hear them I hope it is not the telegraph I D.O. in 18-15. It was my fault really, for 20. August they came through early morning, evening, and the day fell on & them, now the written line comes you more straight & Berlin. I must go 
ought & have them if you care. I think the book must have sold well for all my
Sir,

Your letter tell me how much it is read and how much notice is it taken. If they are sent to me, I'll forward them to you. A gentleman writes me that Emerson's friend in Concord bought the book and was much interested in it. He also tells me that Emerson really does not own a sentence wholly. I seldom attempt it. He says he did succeed in the astonishment of some one 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 for a while, but it made no lasting change. I am soliciting a visit from the Michael Angelo for the story of his book trade in America makes
Assisi. April 9th 1846

Dear Professor - The Boston party have all left Assisi this morning here tomorrow to Florence. We spent one most interesting day here but the hotel is abominable. It's only a very dull house. The Grand Hotel Assisi seemed to me delightful and I hope you will try it. Can you not ask the artist before you leave Rome if anything had been heard from me in London or in England? Write me a line and I will tell you what he says.

Georgio Soderini

Florence

The scraps which I enclosed in my last, by Sacerdani, not written, do I hope you
I am very impatient to reach Vienna. I would very much like to have a late meal and a little rest before I set out on my journey to Lemberg. I hope to be there tomorrow under the escort of a Mr. George, a very clever Englishman, with my 2 cementers. Pergau and Abu-Sid are marvelously interesting towns. I rejoice in having seen them. I hope to return some day. Pergau was like Pannonia.ER.

Yours sincerely,
Sarah H. Adams.
CARTOLINA POSTALE
DIECI CENTESIMI

84

La signor Prof. Grimm.
18, Piazza Barberini
Rome
Italia

NB. Su questo lato non deve scriversi che il solo indirizzo.
Saturday 11th.

Dear Professor - Your rooms & engagement at Grand Hotel Georgia.
I hope take it for a week. It's really a small quantity of excellent table and rooms - by the way it is more expensive. Fodor will be at the station. I will write again - shall hope to see you at least in Florence -

I have enjoyed so much here - with I could stay - but my friends hurry on.

Love to Mr. Grimm.

 Truly yours,

Sarah F. Adams.
Hamburgh. Xrist Anstalt.
August 9th 1881.

Dear Hess Professor - and it shall be as you suggest - "no display" other than has already gone over the water. I don't think myself it is absolutely necessary and certainly have no desire to present myself on the stage. Our man of wit in Boston says "people wake up often in the morning with a tangential idea" - While pondering one of the Faust lectures I talked with the feeling strong in mind that, as the cold is waiting for an explanation of Faust, and my book was in lecturing people might turn straight to the Faust lectures expecting commentaries in them which it was not in your plan to attempt. I like the
lectures on Shakespere very much, but they might disappoint me themselves alone in the light of more commentaries. Another temptation was the feeling that my far distant partial friends at home and especially rejoice to feel my hand once more. Then on I am sure you are right, and as I said to this "public" of which I think I speak in much horror, that frightful thing some bad bet of a Bencejet will find in the book I cannot only imagine, and tremble—

I can never enough admire the genuine modesty of the German scholar. It seems to me unequalled only by their accuracy and thoroughness as scholars— and ever new proofs of this come to me daily but dear Professor, you do not dream that in France it could be in me to tell Boston—Cambridge and Concord—(my audience) the Professor Othman said that he had written. I assure you I knew as well before I left my native city as I knew at Heidelberg. I continued to Mr. Hämmerle introducing you in an article he wished to put in some German paper and because catching my enthusiasm, he was ready to do something in the cause. I dare say I'll forget all about it left to struggle with the difficulties of the German language which threatened to overpower me.
and some youth when I left
him. You see your book is
coming out straight way in America
I enclose the publisher's note
to me. Please forgive me if
I ask for help in one more
Dassage and then I have
done and the second volume
will soon be out. They are the
big-pond. I am troubled about
the translation of verb Ölhnende.
Vorträge — denn, wenn
Johann Goldmann geschrieben
in der ersten Anreise des Gedichts
ein Vorträge findet und
angeschlossen sofort geschickt
findet. Oben in den letzten Druckversionen
mit Gratulation. — Ich habe verstößt es
In y. crack's life in the first
place of the poem is thought to
reconciliation (can't use must at
my expense or —
To reconciliation the right
20th? Bitte geben Sie mir Kran
gen - Ehe mit Kran
Kob Andelt. Hemenam
August 16th 80

Dear Sir Professor

I have your "Researchs" such generous ones they are worth a volume. Thank you truly I'll submit the matter of the preface to the judgment of my brother who has been publisher for so many years. Meanwhile the study and time. Fates have gone to America and the first half of the lecture in the 25 Volume and I am having a lovely time of it that with Cable despatching it. 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 yet another journey for at least must ask you one more question. I have read of course the "Head" but am not a classic scholar. The German word "Brunnen" means both fountain and well - shall I put "well" or as you refer to some (any) fountain and fig tree or to the fountain and plane tree mentioned in the Head? I believe the fig trees are not mentioned in the Head as they grow in Asia Minor? near Troy? This all comes to me pleat nonsense & trouble you with. But I can't make up my mind to write it
and attain the picture.
Koblenz, September 5, 1866

My dear Herr Professor,

Your kind letter reached me safely a few days since. I had only decided to thank you for it until I could receive some papers from home containing the advertisement of the Magazin der Poesie. The first I do not send you because it very strikingly tells who your translator is, which I am sure is of no earthly importance, and only forced me to explain to me from my friend the second is the translation of your letter all with the exception of a few German mistakes that I sent & little & Bloom.

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 letter, I went to the post office and gave your letter to the postman. I should have given it to you myself, but...
change to use the love him so much. I have just had a peek at your latest article in the Rand. How much you accomplish! and you have a grand position indeed among your con-
fugue - I think you're
accused 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 faculty of me of your
expression there had asked of me - much love to
see Grimm believe me

Yours respectfully,

S. H. Adams

I find Domenico enchanting and
have climbed the Schwalbenstein but aristocratic Germans no longer come here - this is plain.
I drive every day. I find the valley lovely
Hotel du Nord, Cassel.

October 1878.

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. When the idea first struck me of translating the Raphael I called on you and asked if I might translate a part of it. Your reply was exactly in these words—"Translating anything I love better is your task what you think best suitable to the chapter to which "The Faun" objecting..."
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. I hope the
young men in our school
will, in some measure, at
least, acquainted with your
manner of treating subjects,
if it has certainly been quite
as much with a new set of your
interests as my own that I
have done what I have.
May I send the book to you
or come myself to Berlin to
talk the matter over with
you?

Respectfully yours,

Sarah J. Adams.
I have neglected to say that I shall soon have a copy of the 2nd edition of the Essay also.
Hotel du Nord. Cattle.
Saturday Nov. 3rd 84.

Dear Professor,

I cannot wonder at your displeasure if you do not believe that I should allow any one to steal either your library or my manuscript in the manner you describe. No bookseller has had any say about the text. So long as I persist in this demand, I must send some one the case of overseeing the publication of my books - and this time my sister, who enjoys it and admires your work just as I do, undertook to do this to correct the proofs. She wrote to me that exactly (possibly I mean as I had given everything) printed...
it could not be acceptable
in America - I wrote her
in reply that I had pre-
ferred this in my first in-
terview with you about the
book - and that I was at
liberty to make such Chan-
ges (in the way of omissions
only) as seemed 

necessary - begging her not to
so ask further than
myself (also readily it)
and she felt sure need and
expensive. She could not
believe the labor and
time one of his work have been
spent on this task.
No amount of money could
ever purchase such care
or obtain it - all this I have
told from friendship.

America only for
money - and replied to me
into a book I should have
had the misfortune to lose
in the Berliner - I left
translated - finished and
waiting for this chance in Ber-
lin, so then left it.

I asked him to
look it up and tell me from
your copy of the Essays till
there it had to go in - I had
as copy of the Essays myself.

He did and then for
so long and then said it
that Heimmer 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 and
and taking more trouble in
the letter.

Present my kindest regard
to Mrs. Shaw. If you give
the Bible I should have
a birthday copy the first
man who said this: 'Sir you should rejoice that having made their money Americana enjoying spending it liberally in Germany.' He is exceedingly polite now after that--for he has also complained that he raised the price of every thing by extravagant fees. I send the Raphael by this mail. You will find it and out the best possible advertisement of your German Raphael. Scholars still buy in preference your book. Fifty thousand Americans today read German history with eager and never look at a translation. I published for a class of older, less cultured, yet extremely intelligent people. I knew my audience (at least I thought I did) and have done my very best.
best for them - though one may trust in the slightestest
ghost of an idea which is not
gained.

Dear Professor - I have made a
mistake - I am very sorry
not to be near you so as to
greet you all the criticisms
as they come out. It had
only been published one day
yet Cuvier said already
seemed to promise to make
a sensation. One can
ever prophesy the fate
of a book - I am glad to
hear you say you are better
at the age I was. I have
had this entire year over this
book been an unspeakable
atrocious to me - old folks
should never quandrel - we
must leave this privilege
to the young who have while
time enough and a space
of Genung had not been

https://soka.bibliothek.uni-kassel.de/viewer/image/134805676822041
Hotel am Nord. Castell.
November '86.

On Tuesday, honored Professor, I shall send you
the Essays. I did not intend
to trust the entire blame on
Genung for the still-mild
Baggio in the Voltaire.
I think Cupples and Ross. He
gave me a certain length of
time in which to produce those
papers - I wrote to Genung to
them, because even if the
Phillips could have found
them among my physics, they
are of no use unless I could
with precisely the same sense
to be missed, and I had no
books in Paris. I waited and
tried until too late (as I sup-
posed) finally Genung wrote
that he had not understood
me, which I am too much afraid
in such a sensitive matter. In
Frasen, but I wrote again and
again to have the Roman author
published. Cupples took notice
I sent over a bill of other ma-
ter.-ish, he also started telling
my brother that he would like
to do an entire collection
of art and prepare this material
for a single volume. Finally my
brother himself said to have
the essays corrected—else
I question if Cupples could
even have attended to this.

Nearly a year ago I sent
Cupples fourteen hundred
marks telling him this was
to be half the cost of pub-
lishing the Raphael and
to beg him to make it in
every respect an elegant
substantial book. It is a
pretty book, surely, but do
you not believe that I paid
the entire cost of its publi-
ication? I do!

I hope you will not allow
this to go regarded as dead—by
your Side at least. In the let-
ter I received asking how I
set my translations published
as I had remained my secret.
Cennino had visited me as I
have a little child that he
not know at all that she insto-
ry—in the contrary. He later
day stopped at an immense
amount of thought and with an
decision not to do necessarily.
The Americans won’t read half
a dozen forewords and only
the German patent readers.
My friends tell me people of
Roth. They never glance at the
preface until they’ve read the
book and unless they like the
book never read the preface at
all—But enough—"I said.
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.

Deutschland. — Allemagne.

Weltpostverein. — Union postale universelle.

an

Professor Hermann

Hotel au Bœe

Lugano

Schweiz.
Monday—Calde.

It found it all but impossible to
start off the book
out of this place.

So many understand
I first tried to send
one beautifully done up in thick little pa-
per—tent to every office
in the town—Declaratory
must be made. Paper-
tue must go with it—feen knows what else.

I am full of impatience
to hear in opinion—tell
one freely. At home
had already talked on
this. Scared Bedeigh by
V.I.P. Truly yours

S. H. Adams.
23. Osttoauer Straße
Nr. Berlin.

Dear Professor, you may like to see a few of the notices of the book which have come to me. All the Bottom notices (and I have seen) are in the tone of what one short critic said, which I quote: "This New York man does not like me for some reason, but he likes you—therefore it's all right.

I do wonder why he is... don't you remember how he abused me when the Essays were published? Boston is delightfully
loyal to her - at any
state.
As soon as Christmas
*ever* I hope to devote the
remainder of my time in
Berlin to hunting up
photographs X engrossed
that I may some publish
in an illustrated copy or
dition of the Raphael.
It will be a most valuable
book - won't it? - if we
successful?

I trust, dear professor-
that you are gaining health
& strength in Italy.
Kinds regards to
lisa

Respect J. T. Bailey

Yours
Sarah H. Adams
In referring to my poet's noted I find that the
flattering notice of the Raphael - Don't you
think you must be having
quite an oration in America? The note
with I now send you con-
taining the only slight of
the translation I have seen.
13. Potsdamer Strasse
N. Berlin. Juni 7th 1899

Lieber Professor,

Your kind, generous letter reached me on your Birthday day just as I had thinking it was pleasant & natural it's the if I might wish to congratulate you on the advent of a New Year. There in my possession an elegant copy of "Raphael" which was gotten up at my request in London for your Birthday. and not until this book also is corrected, you shall have anything of the sort and I keep it! But see! the nation makes itself quite merry over the mistakes made by the German scholars in some of the latest human public events and in reading your
carefully prepared Essay in the "Rundschau" on Edwards. The "Tribe Money" I said to my Eminent - and all "Ethics".

So the great Americans are not the only folks who make mistakes. Some few sentences are geschr"acht - the big fancy are for instance in the 1854...
Hotel de la Paix, Florence
April 25, 1889

Dear Professor,

I trust the sweet air of the Austrian Tyrol is giving you rest and refreshment after your long, sad winter. What a time of dread Vampity it must have been for you! I'm happy to dream of a life into which no winter experience falls.

Has Steeves sent you his elaborate criticism of the Raphael published as a small pamphlet? If not, I will mail it to you. Also an article on the Abteilung Schiffer written by my sister, she corrected the proofs of the Raphael. A scholarly man pronounced it the most cogitative bit of English writing he had read in many
a year. This confirms my own belief that Annie treated
her every thing to correct
the Cruelles. My brothers and
sisters tell me that Cruelles
is a good houseman—but
very ignorant of matters after
pushing. And as for instance
my sister says she asked her if
she didn't make a mistake in
the word "Cruelle-cord" or
what or what not, to which,
the This is inconceivable!!

Love to George
Your most belov'd etc.
Sarah H. Adams.

I hear Grail son of Mrs. Jane
has been terribly ill and feel
I never shall see her on earth
again—expecting her, may
be see me at the great here
after. Yes. Thank Eternity
eternity again—rested with
mortal bliss—
S. Aggi Arquebusier 1st. Etage.
Florence May 13th. 79.

Dear Professor,

You introduced me to Baronne v. Stengel - she has been a kind, devoted friend to me. Imagine my feelings on finding her today at Villa Christilli with a mortal disease. I had a talk with Dr. Hurty - he told me she might live six months - but I hardly believed it would be so long. She is very bright and brave, 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 & begged her to come here. I could visit her & I was wholly unprepared to find her so cold. She is on her way to Heidelberg there she
expect to find shelter in a
Consent that she may be
nursed by the Doctor so long
at the Chamber. Her illness has
necessarily been a frightfully
expensive one. She says the day
shall not come until she is
quite regained. I told her
that she must have all she
wanted and as my Sister IV
tell again that she must help
to drive her home after the 1st
of July, where I could drive
her every day. To carry her some
thing. I got a still in
Florence and my Sister IV
go on without me to Venice to
Milan - then I join her at
the Italian Lakes (June 8th)
and next of July I'll leave her
again without to parcels. If I
can at any rate she had flown
her 2nd then she needed
money. Dear, dear woman, I'll
as fast as I can. Send her just a
kind message, dear Prof. B.
I am against this
short notice of the book
quite by accident - it
was not sent me.

Tomorrow I shall go again
to the Baronine - and try to
hunt up cheerful things
to keep her bright. She is
massively brave and could
like a spirited - like a person
in deep conversation. It feels
me dreadfully. I've seen it so much.
Dear Professor - in vain have I tried to remember to thank you for copying so beautifully Boltzmann's poem. I gave you a deal of trouble about it but really could not obtain the thing anywhere 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 she could leave it altogether. Therefore I will never say another word to anybody of the church affair. Indeed such a man should be poor but for the benefit he has been to science let
To America has grown in the minds and spirits of men un熟练ed in virtues. Washington and Emerson. I am all the more amazed to realize how noble our young men are — after these exceptions the model truly have not been lent in vain. My soul tends in reverence to the forefathers who appreciated Emerson and Frederick of Prussia appreciated Washington. linen kept that belong to me and I have no need to complain of German professors for the generosity of me to me far far out weigh the impoliter acts of them dishonesty to each other. But he hit the right roman. I would never send my bill once.

Emerson taught all New England to pay every debt as if God sent the bill. Men who do this make the only real patriots. But I have also thought I found the German a naturally low est people — certainly as compared with the "Romani" nation. Ade. dear brother & sister. I believe this is the theme. Truly yours

Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

Thank you kindly for the letter. I have taken the liberty I daid direct to her Head - a
Translating of the tribute to Emerson (which curiously enough I happen-
ed to have by me) and all
he desired.

I am specially busy today but I shall let you
on Monday 2nd if you are
to be at home. There
a little matter to talk
with you not connected
with my work.

Your best ever really
delightful in the end if
the light is so agreeably
distributed for the trip.

[Signature]
Your sister Hillis once said it was the distinguishing mark of a lady that she knew how to accept the light in her salon till it did not leave on Monday — but I quite agree with you — why keep a Continental fice at the cost of America, about translation of your Essays without doing them. Now I've written my sister to ask if I cannot myself publish my translation if she shall her as she should left as not to see the interest in the matter? Shall she extremely surprize to hear her reply? For my family are devoted to me I told her act in opposition to their wishes. All men in general should think the elegant Dr. Goldammer costs make all the money I made truly was.

John H. Adams.
hope you are better. See! See! I have for you to read Conag's letter in the index. Thank he wrote if he had not sure you had refused and rejected him. I am very sorry he was such a fool to write that book and after all to give it to you. Personally Conag is mit mir nicht die Gesagten mir - aber - Dan sorry that you had to fight them since he adored you. I would have given my book and a box of brandy to you. From Illinois to Florida.

Never mind. I think you must see my wondering of this blank with the water jug all day in a good kinda peace. Everything's lovely.

S. W. Adams.
Dear Professor, 

I will thank your kind reply for her kind words and assure her that I never noticed that she did not introduce me to the lady, sincerely yours. 

I never think of anything of the kind. 

I was glad to have been introduced to Baron Gleichen—because he was (or is) Schiller's grandchild. 

I came to your house today to see you and Alice Gümmel. 

Whether I am introduced to anybody or not is matter of the most absolute indifference to me—I am no mild Republican however but the fairest or most civil Democrat. 

This should be said. 

But dear Professor, I do...
Jan 26th

Dear Professor,

I enclose a note this moment received from the publisher further telling my sister that there were no profits in the first edition, it cost too much to send the types and translate etc. today I, etc. all right for I ordered a handsome and if possible, a perfect book. I have now written the same firm offering to translate the Michael anges & without any composition therein. In the gen
Hessen, Ich schlage in investigation finde die Bannett doch tiefenfeindlichen
feindlichen injustiz.

You can’t believe how much I’ve improved

even this Boston. I sent you & a few of our very

best Boston men with me.

There are enthusiastic of my work. I wish that

a copy of your Bannette’s work must send to Cape

Cod or some America

for it. Did it made

another mistake then I 

senden5 jederzeit the

same is not at any time

manigable. Should not
it be the time not at all (or even) feasable? But I must come to Berlin and see you before I finish the work. It will be a long, difficult undertaking, but I can do it. In all time - I believe and it is a pleasing work which one has yet read in English - in fact...

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

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

This last had been a killing disappointment—although they tell me it sells well. I am unhappy. Yesterday I heard from my friend. The copy had reached Berlin. She says "it is atrocious—it is wicked—gauge falsified." It makes
my headache all the time. They are healthy, sound unembittered - their opinion of you. From all the notices — and whatever they may say or hint regarding me, there is no question that this 'out America your position at the very Summit & unques-
tioned. The Translator's therefore cannot be wholly bad for us. not once in ten thousand can read you in the original for a proposition & make and will try to
AT R. P. RANDALL'S
CARRIAGE HOUSE
162 GRAVIER STREET.

NEWSPAPER
ADVERTISING
A book of 160 pages. The best book for an advertiser to consult, be he experienced or otherwise. It contains lists of newspapers and estimates of the cost of advertising. The advertiser who wants to spend one dollar finds in the information he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in advertising, a scheme is indicated which will meet his every requirement, or can be made to do so by slight changes easily arrived at by correspondence. One hundred and fifty-three editions have been issued. Sent, post-paid, to any address for 10 cents. Apply to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 Sorne St., Printin.

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 righthander, and gave his head in order to Davis to close quarters. Davis in the third bout took a lead at first, and, after knocking three of Smith's front teeth out with his left
A conversation on art that was of more than usual interest or value was that of the guests at Mrs. Edwin P. Whipple's Sunday evening this week. A new German artist, Mme. Steiniger-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 Steiniger 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. Steiniger 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. Steiniger 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. Steiniger 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 indeed grateful for your kind assistance, but I am sure you would like to reap some profit from the translation of a work in our country. At this time in a better condition for the publishers are noble men. They are no relative of mine, or even friends, until now. One member of the firm I met years since at a watering place. I believe you have an idea that my poor brother is in the hospital, but this is not so.

The reason I offer the translation of The Michael
Angel as I do is that I saw the letter the Publishers sent you in which he asked the Translator to make him an offer saying they must suffer a very considerable loss by closing a new translation. The Publisher of the work and the Stereotype plates. I want him to publish my translation and sell as far as possible the sale from losing by it. The Publisher has so far bought 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 yet them. You shall
see as many as you want
in time and I regret my
much the delay.

A thousand thanks for
the Rückert and Michael
Angels which shall be not
only safely returned to you
but I hope of these
days, 400,000 in. it which
you will enjoy reading.

Excuse my haste today
and believe me ever gratefully
Yours truly,
J. H. Adams.

I send some of the hath's book has wanted about Goethe
This was sent me stick's in
as I sent it to you. I had not
sent for by any of my family
because there is nothing in it that
the book. but I believe it is cut
for to mean in Bottom Baker.
interesting and instructive.

Yesterday the Complete Opera came to me from Berlin— I hope the at
rock tournament. If Paris is such a busy city— I am
well again. Disney happy &
love my sister with me. May
God bless you! I alarmed my par
ele friends. You know I am
always ill. What I had
suffered so far as to call
a doctor startled them all.

I hope my note is not in-
coherent. But fear it may be
Believe in my gratitude
and love for you. And Pray
I don't if be allowed to see Rome
once more?

Yours sincerely,
Sarah L. Adams.
In a letter from our friends in Rome today, they say the city is still very hot and still deserted. They think it is safer to stay here our visit until December.

The photographer in Interlaken wrote me that your picture were all finished. If I could send them 21 francs I might have 6 pictures. Instead, I forwarded the money but as yet no pictures have been sent. I suppose they are too valuable so that I shall get them some day—but I am very impatient to start them off for America and don't understand the delay.
9 bis Passage Ségur
Paris, October 19th 1875

Dear Professor - your kind note has given me a delightful surprise in the hope that I may get meet you in Rome.

If you really go down Stetit at arrive - the there are positively either on the third or fourth of December and with a three tickets hotel on night day to Rome - the note for an appointment when but are afraid to take it without seeing it - I decide after all to go first to a hotel and examine our rooms carefully. The have an elegant apartment there up only one flight of stairs - and are near the Arc de l'Etoile.

Thank you for sending me the Raphael - I really begin in the most
P.S. My letters are wandering about despite my effort. I am afraid they will reach you no further than my book. Before I sent this, I thought of sending it to all the really intellectual people in America or Germany. I think I shall have it complete in my head to show you when we meet in Rome or possibly sooner.
Dear Professor,

I engaged immensely a visit to Rondini’s studio this A. M. Madame
Rondini’s work is indeed glorious. He looked long at the Sappho.
A letter from Toni Henfbel today informs me that she had my
manuscripts - had been comparing them with the printed book and
finds this sentence have been transcribed with such negligence
that I should hardly believe - she
Say I told her to turn all these manuscripts at the book was into. She asks if she may send them on to me?

I reply that all my friends say keep quiet. The public will say no need even if I and all my friends think one, scream. Better. It may be to let this edition still get out a fresh one. I do not know whether Clark nie Stüngel is a great success — that had made Grimm think. Please thank her for her friend's card. My friends are all crazy at present over Ball. dressed — they go to see the court and
Dear Professor—These personal scraps may amuse you—since people introduce themselves to you as less field acquaintance a much more flattering visage is often taken of my letter—but this is one of the more times. As Bancroft's attention to his wife one quite the role in America—nor the apocryphal—I rejoice that the "John Brown" in whom you Deep Springs are so interested, had ten cases. Emerson strongly strengthened us all. He had the sublime 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.

Introduce yourselves & ye as less Filléys acquaintance as much more flattering in presence & often taken by surprise & never - but this is one of the niceties. Mr. Bancroft attaches to his wife one quite the sole in America - not the exception. I rejoice that the "Young Folks" from your letter seem to me so interested, had you not said that Emerson simply strengthened us all. He had the sublimest faith that the form...
Datations of the world
stood on a moral ba-
tic—therefore Remedia
true all in and
selfishness. In the
dreamy length of our
nor the alone never
Tumbled-

Be so kind some
day—(3 Dec, just
left) as to give me
Dr Goldhammer's
address. My foot is
much better— if ever
ever it should expect
to feel absolutely I
should like to stand for
I enjoyed lun
Graun's last song
with the local com
trinsic. It is a long
distance letter.
Hope you are
quite well.
Believe me
Evelyn
Sara E. Adams.

Burn these scraps.
Are not Bancroft and
his wife very different?
I've always had that im
pression.
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 - bad bad.
I cannot see you tomorrow.
I have cut my foot
not seriously. I believe but cannot walk. On
Wednesday, 1 April, I have
promised to read a paper.
Eating from one of the
easter eggs to a party of friends.
sians and hope my foot will heal before then. There is a young American I shall see the following Monday. Do you think it is to be a success already? Remarkably well. Hope you are better. Believe me.

Yours sincerely,

S. H. Adams.
Dear Mr. Flop.

Please accept my sincere gratitude for your kind offer to bring me in her terms.

Greeting — tell her I did not need such a costly or large book.

And now come the tickets for which we both were expressed in gratitude in the remembrance.

With kind regards in Berlin.

I shall soon have the Holmes book.
directly hand it over to you. The criticism I believe I have found very excellent. Is it not true that it is a difference not only between Emerson and Wordsworth, but between other folks? The English that most of us feel we belong to this admire but the English that the Swiss belong to them?

I called on the Rippl's yesterday and found the Jünglin...
In miserable state of health & joy with the Country; therefore often the said person to extend to & stay at Grimma, as he had intended, last Monday. I asked, "shall you go next Monday?" she answered, "no I shall be out of town." Of course I said nothing because I found them ready to sing: nonnume mittat Coram. — Also let us be half the time Berlin Hannover 9 to Amspeyer yard.
Dear Professor—

I regret that I cannot see you this evening—but the intense cold has done much for me—I still stay at home as much as possible until the weather relent—I want to keep
your Kelley a week. So
just such a return at
home & have not seen
the dear Tecumseh for
long years.

True yours
J. H. Adams.
Monday A. M.
Dear Professor - the letter is “mistaken”.

I did not know less Grimm had been seriously much else should not late do.

Doted going to you on next Monday. Give my love to her. Please tell her this and that we will postpone our visit until she quite well again.
Some afternoon next week I will try to call.
on you with the Shelley.

The weather hasn’t improved one very much. I was clothing cold for a day or two. I am last...

Yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
Wednesday 3rd.

Dear Professor,

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

Thank you kindly for your note of today.

Impatient to see
P. S. He just enclosed a notice of Beddoes's pictures illustrating Omar Khayyam. They are producing a 20s ride excitement. I hope I shall soon receive some of the replicas.
adjective which well describes the French also. A professor
(English) in our house
thought my first coat
must be fitted with
the sentence best suit
could have the largest
measly. I thought
perhaps I might sen-
ture a radical change
and try - nor mere
passion for adventure.
(On lack of adventure)
But they do not want
your presence here. It
Thank you for
Dedication.
Truly yours,
John H. Adams.
Dear Professor—Some of the American boys attending our institute asked me a question yesterday I could not answer. I thought I'd like to ask you—

Does the University Etiquette for them to call me to speak their thanks for the instruction given? Baldewi declared boldly he should most certainly do it
The centenary of the birth of Jacob Grimm, the great German story-teller, whose works are at present accessible to every child taught to read and write in the whole civilized world, has called forth a burst of enthusiasm throughout Germany, which is loudly echoed by the press. Jacob Grimm’s is the name which catches the eye of every newspaper in the Fatherland which is not entirely devoted to colonial questions. The Kolnische Zeitung gives expression to its feelings of gratitude in a long article in which, besides Grimm’s merit as a story-teller, he receives well-earned praise as a reformer of the German language and a German patriot. “He descended into the deep mine of German nationality, German language and German folklore, and what he saw there he taught himself and his people to love—namely, German depth of feeling and German power of intellect.” The Grimm monument, to be erected in his birthplace, Hanau, is to be the outcome of the festivities which have been held wherever the German tongue is spoken.

yesterday I could not answer. I thought I would. Why ask you—

^it University Etiquette for them to call on you or speak their thanks for the instruction gained? Baldwin declared boldly he should most certainly do it.
I am starting for Italy. Burytown more timid and younger told me it 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 that Colli’s is the one English translation in the special place I would find it. I could not employ it. Besides me to say aeroplane. This is one
I say at relieving me to take a wholly different path and as I do not as
from shall think longer
if you are very busy do not take the trouble &
write - I'll come for another next Monday only I was afraid I might
wholly forget it -

Emily yours

Sarah H. Adams

Hedemora. May 15-17

Tuesday.
Dear Professor,

These flowers were sent me chez moi from Rome 8 /recked in the Fosse’s garden.

“Durchgefroren mit Mangel in der Gierigkeit noch im gottes.” Hildegarde.
Dear Professor, will you kindly give my messenger the Magazine I left on Monday Evening in the hope that you might find a moment to read that it said of America. Naturally we are all of us very much startled and amused to find England at last condescending to learn of America. At an
evening party this last week I met a gentleman who told me that he entertained the idea that such a youth in America for a while and said his enthusiasm for our country was really not something that might more like a child with a new toy party with all the attention of everybody to see as he lost it.

It is the intense life of the present and our young men come to this "Old World" to be reminded that such a youth.

I hope you are well, dear Professor. I shall not come to you on Monday unless I hear from you something of interest. It is not yet time for me to hear from the Raphael. and I am still busy with the Voltaire. possibly by a trick 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 unfounded anxiety, sorry not to see you last Monday as we all were kind regards to us.

Sincerely yours

Lewis H. Adams

f. j.

While writing this note has come our publishers desire to see it in print. Will make the patent in time yet.
I departed from off.

From the University boys. I heard you were ill and have been lying all day. Do go & inquire for you. I hope to see you on Sunday. Please send you well again.

Don Conway, if I see him again tell smooth things over & possible.

Lies Conway said he was coming round to see me tomorrow - but he will not sleep and may not open.
Their not neglect.

Dear Professor, I only sent you my copy of ST. Holmes to read because you will see on the flyleaf that it was sent me as a present by one of the College boys at Harvard.

You was not stay if the flowers were fresh and pretty. The florist promised to prepare them after a model in which the combination of colors was lovely — of the first day I did not know me till yesterday then found others knew me and
Tuesday, June 16th

Dear Professor,

One word of thanks for the valuable gift I will try to speak. I am to thank you from the bottom of the little book! Sometime I mean to write out in English the beautiful essay on "Old age."

It makes me feel quite honest that you leave Berlin, but let us hope that you will return as I pray - and that we shall yet meet in the wonderful Raphael in Berlin and Boston. I am at least ready to be the means of...
Dear Miss Adams,

I am sorry to hear that you are unwell. I hope you will recover soon.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

[Date]

P.S.: I hope they will take good care of you.

[Date]

[Signature]
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
truly to remember some
of the millions things
with I wish every day.
I come ask you or say
to you - I never can
just because there are
so many - but tonight
I did mean especially
to enquire where in the world I can post to myself my uncle Jacob's Essay on old age? Naturally I want to read it.

How little I dreamed when as a girl I laughed myself blind over Macaulay's story in his Essay that the only difference between Frederick William and Frederick the Great was that if his son, who was required only to prudence to attack a man while Frederick the second received a similar provocation as well as the indignity of that I
You know you should have helped in at my party with to be enchanted - I had a choice bouquet of American girls from North & South - Bunden said after they were dealt at later I never saw anything so pretty in my life."

Your Foreignwoman with her wicked eyes & enamelled face never fascinates a slightly constituted American gentleman they hate them.
Virginia—Wednesday 9th.

Stein Hotel in Virginia

Dear Professor.

Contrary to expectation we did not reach this house until 5 p.m. yesterday.

The hotel was extremely crowded, and we found a large party of Boston people there, old friends of mine. Professor Howbridge of Harvard being among them.

Also—some agreeable looking German were at
the little - it is so late for me to look for you every call evenings
This morning I have seen Madame Reppetti
Next Monday she will give you a beautiful show in the full sun
Think all day - if you write modestly & engage it - that she is crowded
with applications.
It is enchantment here - I only wish I could stay a month, the house
stands very very high - and it is truly delightfully comfortable. They come
on soon - the air is so much better than in Rome - Perhaps you
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 "effaced the demolition of Baldassare Peruzzi's little gem of a palace" (the Casa dall' Aquila) near the Cancellaria, has done just the reverse—has bought the palace, at an enormous cost, to rescue it from private hands and add it to the list of public monuments in Rome. As regards the demolition of the Temple of Vesta, of the Temple of Fortuna Virilis, and of Baccio Pontelli's Hospital, the thing is really too absurd to be contradicted. These monuments will be seen shortly to better advantage as soon as the demolition of the surrounding houses will be brought to an end. Let me express the hope that better care should be taken abroad to avoid in future such statements as those which I have had the honour to contradict because, in spite of official denials, they always leave behind them a feeling of dissatisfaction against an administration worthy of a kinder treatment.

Lest I be truly yours,

B RODOLFO CAPLANI, Secretary,
Archaeological Committee.

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

Too tired...I am too tired to climb your stairs. I must drive my motorcar to the station. I accepted the offer of Mr. Walter. Please let me know if either you or Mr. 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; it can wait your lecture in haste.

 Truly yours,
Sarah L. Adams.
Dear Professor,

Too tired... I am too tired to climb your stairs & must drive (by invitation which I've accepted) to P. H. with Mrs. Wheeler. Please let me know if either you or Mr. Grimm are not as well. My sister has persuaded me to stay another six weeks, but I want a talk with you soon. Nothing of special importance if you can wait your lecture.

Yours sincerely,
Sarah L. Adams.
Dear Professor - do you not like this notice? The intimate is going unobserved. The influence of your teacher T. Emerson really seems to me the strongest. Greatest power in the world, and yard it to live in the Sante bay. Don't think you work too hard - take all this real sunshine into your soul. My letter this A. H. says the first edition of a thousand volumes is exhausted very nearly. They are at work preparing a second. Fine & well. Sincerely yours.

P.S.

A thousand volumes of such a book sold in less than four months is most uncommon.
Dear Professor, until you thank your good wife for me I tell her I should really be delighted to know this beautiful Duchess of Tresoneta. 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?
meanwhile she has been ill. You know it is unusual for me to be so ill. I wish today to finish my translation. Knud must rest again tomorrow. My sister too has alarmed me fearfully by her illness. She is better. all my home letters still praise the book. Say "it continued to sell - don't be unhappy over my takes."
Dear Professor -

Have you seen the 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,

J. H. Adams.
Professor Grimm.
Dear Professor - Please tell me - Sprechen - offen und - if it is best for me to go this afternoon to call at the Principals'.

Last Monday I was not well enough to today perhaps she will not expect me -

I fear the most amiable things of the lady. Should be happy to know her personally.

Besides that, she really cares at all. There met these - being a pretty old lady I have many old friends and the British High Commissioner. Our friend Conway is a disencumbered feature in any body - don't hear Drunk so ever with me - at any
vate? — Tell her I will come over to the Piazza I together we will first make our party call on Bosman Eichthal Vetter me on the Duchess.

Do you know the 

Duchess she is writing an answer to your letter? I have his pencil on my table - but am no judge of them.

Please reply, " ganz einfach," — I shall not go unless you advise it.

Truly yours,

S. H. Adams

Monday. M. H.
Br. 469

Dr. Christoph Diet.

I have just this very
moment sent the foends.

My messenger was not
at hand - Sooner-

It is the poet who will
will more frag-
Dear Professor — enclosed this invitation of a friend in Casa Belvedere — you will also meet some persons who speak German easily (and several Italian — not alone mine) so try say "yes" that you will go. I think they'll love some music. I believe that you'll enjoy it. Or I am disappointed that there (Casa) is not to be there... my love to Mrs. Grimm and you must really go. Truly yours

J.W.P. Adams
At Home.

MISSES STEARNS

Thursday, March 11th,
5—7 p.m.
over.

H. SHAOON S.
After lunch did you speak, sir, or did you ask to speak? And other things to come with you? I hope you will have a fine sunset to show them. He then asked the Ecklerschor Dichterscrew.
Billen Post.
July 6th

Dear Herr Professor,

How are you? There are you? I wish that your End address for I will send you Handbuch von der Erde and a portrait of Emerson and Harris today if you want like to see it. Are you a little better now?

Thy my friend has been here and she is going to write you.
Pleasurably with your "article on Emerson that I am enjoying the translation of her. (To St. Louis.) I like her husband. He is not a great man & had not so much enthusiasm as Kellie—but rich "out trumpeter & chilling here. He has written is a better tune. He seems to have one of the thoroughly fine.
naturally he makes some American girl delightful company. He has a beautiful home in St. Louis. But alas! I tell you not to come to live with me. He says he cannot give up business and bring her over here but he has never since his earliest childhood known that it has to be without serious occupation for every hour and fears the effect of having nothing to 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 "Leben Rafael" came to me last week. Thank you very much. My sister would say it is "a beautiful frame to work upon" but I am quite impatient to begin. I have the Greek poems in Italian. It is more picturesque than yours, but this touch...
I entreated that I
could have presented it
creating such an "air.
In fact" as yours had
done... He does not
want the poor people
to go back I lost in nar-
rowing street and told as
they did under the
old emperor. - No!!!
to the archaeologists, I shall
have their share - but
not all Rome - he can’t
allow people to be selfish.
It still I wish I had a German
Copy of it. If the Saturday
Done take you letter.
Perhaps this 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.
My sister went with me - the Marches-
a took out and the porter
never delivered them.

She thought me as
intolerable as Stodd.

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 gives me an idea of all the sending it to America.

Yours —

F. H. A.
Dear Professor,

The news you gave me are not so good as I hoped to receive of my German— but my sister has recovered very slowly and still complain in a way to make me anxious.

The evening young American gentleman who have been studying in Berlin spend an hour or more with me. They have studied German and should speak it well— I understand said to be both intelligent and cultured.

Could you enjoy myself.
ing them? Do not reply
only come over at nine
o'clock if you wish & do
so.
I feel
that my winter is over
a well from next Monday.
I start for Florence.

If you do not come over tonight
I shall call tomorrow
5 o'clock for Miss Brown.
Give her my kindest
regards - and believe me
truly yours

Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor, we had an unexpectedly fine weather today, but I am too tired to go out. I ask for your Frau Grimm's health today. I hope you are better. I am exhausted with so much sight-seeing. Read the notice of your...
critics in the Critic
child I see - I shall
try to call at the house
tomorrow - when you've
quite finished with the
volume of Italian
poems I should like
to return them. Love to little Grimm.
Emily J. H. A.
Christiäden, 10 ?

Monday.

Dear Professor, your very kind note and the three 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 thoughts.

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 gone...
I've not yet read — but it opens delightfully. I say not a word of future work until I hear the verdict on what I have attempted. I am not very often out of sight of my family and, besides, tend me too much. Company here in this fight fully social Dresden that a student's life is impossible. Thank dear Herr Grimm for all his kind messages. Tell her I never forget to be grateful for her most cordial reception of me last winter and wish I could see her again. Yet I must some day! 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 badly appreciated. Truly yours,

T. C. 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 translations
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)
even as Professor Grimm
offers in these lectures.
They are not intended to
produce a biography of Goethe
but to show me that
structure.
He was at once the most real as well as most ideal man and poet that ever lived.

The only chapters with at a cursory glance might suggest a feeling of disappointment are on the subject of Faust— but a careful study of the whole work has shown me in that a truly Goethean fashion Professor Grimm through all the lectures leads up to this work and then like the Acolytes at the altar unclasps the book and lays this miracle of genius before the imagination of the reader— serenely committing it to the civilisation 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 me for which it was written. A perfect translation is simply a re-creation possible only to the genius of its authoress.

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

If I could onlypour 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 speak only of the book - I doubt if you can read at all, but I have drawn this lines because I think perhaps...
Can read the remainder of this note.

This a thousand for my sister only so bad

ely, even while saying the most important

things. You see that she had no faith in

Curried honesty. 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

much every day. People who were ordered it here

on this side of the water. I'll ship away me book

here or been simply over
Can in my power to bring you into relations with leading Americans here. This would be so grateful to be allowed to see you.

The language makes it impossible and I the German friends. I hope help both have been ill and to leave kindest regards to led Grimm.

 Truly yours,

J. H. Adams.
My dear Professor.

A letter has come to me today from my brother in Law. She is instead of joy over my book? I would plaste in close test note... but I am sure you could never read it. He says "my dear Floyd... until I felt that I had the heat of a child... indeed if read a moment then..."
my deepest feelings, she informed with joy at the thought that I held before me a permanent and public acknowledgment of your love and application. I at once dictated the book half done and promptly for it a great success. Dear Professor, may I come over to you on Monday, 18th, and kindly requested to come over?
Dear Professor,

Please give my Mercury the copy of the Essay you have at Potsdam on your table —

I send an exemplar for your friend and only hope she will enjoy the Essay more half as much as I do — They are perfectly glorious.
great to find enough to carry off three or many mistakes and I believe I never saw So many in any thing in my life—Look at my correictions in old English!

Yours yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

My eyes are not yet open. I am a foot away. I fear, but I cannot wholly interpret her Grimm's note - I believe she asks me tomorrow's.
at 8 & stay
until 10.
Please send
my thanks &
I will come.
Yes "delightedly"

as my brother
said yesterday.

T. H. Adams.
5th. 5th. Charlottenhaidt.
Logi Fran Hubner.
Berlin.

Dear Professor,

Are you still in Ens?

In such a charming copy of "The Destructive Power" & send you in English if you are & be found in haste.

Truly yours,
Sarah E. Adams.

September 1816
Dear Professor,

I have not replied to your kind note because I really intended visiting you at Em. but here I am ill-
that is my back. "To unco-
jecting" you'll say when I tell you what I did—indeed!!

I have not the courage to
come alone to Em. Very
only have started for the Rhein
such and continued in the way
name for a young girl of one
party that we meet all so.

I am so sorry—Will ne-
more Moser & Co. Berlin
I meet with any friend
you & Em. you'll see me yet.

Fully yours,
Thursday a.m.
S. H. Adamo.
Berlin, Tuesday.

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

I wish you all my kindest hope that later in life you may have some compensation for the harm I said. Bennett did you. She was a better German scholar. Notably than I am - but her English has no beauty or power.
Bunsen is in England at present—so far from well—I shall try to open a communication with him—his wife says he received your letter that I sent him from Rome—that he was with him [read text] 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? 

Love to the

Grimm.

[Signature] 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.
5 ½ = 5 1/2 Charlottenh. bei Frankfurter.
ber 16 1834

Berliner

Dearly beloved Professor,

You were right! I was so exhausted by the

Fortunate change gain

I was simply impossible

for me to write any

one. I fear that I've

worry my friends at

home unnecessarily.

The doctors have even

warned me to be care-

ful that pain I feel

and 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 else but wish to do in this world? Simply because some duty seems to order us. The letter of mine I am specially fond of sending her boy Five already he had been ill several days. It was necessary I should come in advance to make proper arrangements for our home that didn't we have it an excellent young man—sympathetic—intelligent—charming—His father P. had done everything possible for me since my father's death. I could not allow their precious child to drift.

Emph. dear friend so many thanks for your friendly letter I am better—Do it still trouble to write. The heat has been more dreadful than you can conceive—much love to Mrs. Glimm—believe me just truly

S. H. Adams
This is printed with a word as I wrote & spelled it. Every one who reads it is astonished at the simple, graceful, sincere, polite tone in which you addressed it. I cannot understand the offence the Italianians voiced abroad.

I am now the 'Runder' in my publisher's shop, and another attempt to bring it reprinted in England. I hope the world that you really said it am not strong enough to do anything yet. I hope the brochure will arrive safely, that you will Ghima like it.
Dear Professor,

I am so sorry that I did not translate your Letter to Bonghi’s lovely sister. She has done it so badly. My sister writes that the letter “is very clear and cites the strongest interest.”

In Boston, some of our Anistocrat expense the Cause—while the New York Day discuss the matter. I say, “after all Rome belongs first of all to the Romans.”

I am very hurried today. Believe me, honored Professor. Ever your affection,

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

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

Dear Professor-

If you reach Berlin today I fear you'll find another reason letter awaiting you. I wrote it in bed as I was beginning my second from the fever. Sickness makes people cross. I acted like a mad - so you must not heed what I said till you see Carlyle!

Yesterday I described the very last of the Raphael manikins to America. If I only
Get safely over to the other side of Europe. I predict
for the best appreciation. Such as it has not
been in Germany—

Though Cook is now
not likely to be more
healthy than your
humble servant.

S. H. Adams,

Give my kindest
regards to your good
wife and tell her the
Cook a doodle doo is
very well — my nephew
will be in Berlin and
attends your lectures.

As I wish I could
be here a bit longer.