name and the knowledge of what you are all the time accomplishing should be familiar to the generation just growing up in America. Excuse me for saying that I remind you of this and further be pleased (at the command of a friend) to send the notices of the Raphael into a book—all are favorable, in fact full of praise. It is anything longer or of importance appears I will make it to you—if it may trouble you at some time to return it. I want to keep the notices of the Raphael. Genoa and I went last week to the Helpers—Maria is far from well—the doctor is trying "sharpskin"—a species of lime we do not believe in any longer in America—they all sent our love and congratulations to you others.
Cordially yours

Sarah H. Adams.

P.S. Please do not worry too much over the American Raphael. Your German book is out in the world too read. If you could realize the excitement with which success one another in my country you would feel safe there has not much quiet careful reading. The thought of sending you a book of 200 copies that just been sold in America but you have not read it. About the Raphael it is no special excitement. Therefore even a hurried
reading of it is deferred. My brother letters from literally people praise it and the most brilliant human in Boston rules "it is most interesting and the translation absolutely good" which means a vast deal.

Here I younger. I should propose to put into a new edition that is omitted but if the manuscript is destroyed I cannot work upon it again.

Aquired my health. From family hate to have me cut up 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 that the translation made at Edinburgh does not satisfy me at all - I am working very diligently to correct it. They do not send the proofs to me now and I do not believe they will publish it at all. This makes me very sad. I should make me happier if I could do the whole book over - taking the
Told a London American girl to the Baron of 1856. Did you then - do you remember a Mr. Gordon or this Baronnel? I gave her your Goethe Carlyle to read. She is "entzückt" - enchanted (or that it is you Germans say). 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 can't say the 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 Glunz & I enjoy him. But you never saw a dear old, lonely man quite so pleased as Dr. Alleman was one fine day in Zürich when Baronnel
and I drove up to his shop carrying the translation of his monk. He had had a letter from Boston the day before telling him that it was an excellent translation. He liked the books of it - said he should send me all his books (his works I'd say) but that he could not allow me to translate his
gynaecological story needless. I promise to cut her stuff from just sentences on this - to leave out anything I chose if only I retained his main idea in the tale.

This sounded as if it was just in my line. Although the bleakness - amazing book still I've 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 Mrs. Adams
that I don't know how
I ever lived before with
out my butterfly - It's
such a comfort -
My kindest regards
to 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 in perfect form -
Gaining it in Venice but
very very much occupied.
Do not say it to her for
a thousand worlds - it was
so good of her to copy the
half of the chapter about
the Sickie Madonna -
but I am sure now that
I should not have told
her in to send it to America
he should have sent it to
me. I am very sorry I doubted about it -
However as I say they
will not publish the Raphael
this autumn - it is too late.
I have met here a Borome
von Bulow who says she
Saturday. Beatenberg. Aug. 13th,

Dear [Recipient],

Your kind letter is in my hands. I wish I could thank you both—alas! We are so uncomfortable that I am confused. Know not that I do. We have been telegraphing a week about our rooms—the Belleme Hotelkeeper arrived yesterday that our rooms would be ready tonight. He has beautiful rooms there. We are happy at the Berner Hof, but then the telegraph came saying they could expect us at the Belleme in Basle, so I arrived and the landlord met us at the door of the Belleme telling us the people would not leave the rooms not have our rooms, but that he had engaged a place for us in the unfinished hotel. My friend told so disguised that I thought he would stay after—so I thought the law not understand how to keep a hotel if the people in this way. I wish you were not so far off I could come straight to you—If my nephew was only returned I’d come to Waldhäuser that he is at Zermatt—Long to open my trunk & quietly do something! I gained immensely at Schaffhausen but shall be ill again almost fly from that heaven. Think he will go to Hot Ragaz—Ragaz is a very kind of you I take trouble about the monk. I see clerical etiquette notice it as "a clever bit of translation" some calls it "a versified translation of the tale" but not...
amalitations the 13th century features of the story prevent it being pleasing or popular - I judge. Would you be willing to have me publish a test edition of the Rabbiel without the 8th chapter? It seems to me that it might perhaps be the best way & add it later in the book from taking. Consider it please & let me hear at 1st Rager - Rager.

The camp fire in front of this place is so as yet - I wish here was a better one - I am not young enough nor strong enough to bear camping out. Love to Mrs. Grim & yourself - gratefully.

Sarah H. Adams

This is hotel paper - it is possible to be desperately uncomfortable in glorious Switzerland I find and that am I at present - He cannot come until its stop for housing - the rain comes down in sheets - Fortunately it has my friends motion coming up. She is a healthy lady not a grand establishment on Champ de Electes Paris. Just imagine her in this tent!! It has its comic side.
Thursday Evening.

Dear Frau Olfert,

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

I sent the brown to Frau von Olfert and proposed sending the scarlet red in for you to see if a friend stepped it away.

So I have written for some more—nothing more.
tell known Michelangelo—possibly after the Raphael—my day will come—

Only yours

S.H. Adams.

Saturday.

Tomorrow I shall look for more letters from America. I like it for better to have something for indirectly to the Nation.
heard has given me such profound satisfaction as that you told me last evening the Editor of the Rundschau had said. It was exceedingly kind of you to tell me her opinion of the translation. I shall never be satisfied until they 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 your friend Lettei's photograph of you (with such a fine and noble likeness) still kept an "uncanny" impression. Could the camera have slipped, so that it is a little out of focus? I think of asking some artist to expand it carefully - the rendering of the bath is excellent, I yet dreaming affects my poor eye at times.

Yours sincerely,
Sarah H. Adams
The Tudor Court
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 you taken by Mr. Fedders. What wonderful likeness! This woman takes!! I bore on my desk her picture of dear Frau von Bopp. You blessed Frau Dr. Fedders for having given it to me. She was the sweetest & fullest person that ever lived and this special presentation of her cannot be anything
less than a perfect joy to those
this can never forget, her to know
her was to love her— and it is delight
ful to recall her bright smile and to
remember how happy she was in her
extreme old age.

How is the Marie von Herff?—
the Hendersons (née Bertha von
Stein) brought us hidden to America,
said, "she was driving still.
Do you like Marie von Berthof?
life of her father? I love it but
kind it as deadly uninteresting I
must read it now— yet and yet
the Berlin proposals think in a
work I real value, beside being an
important and absolutely true pic-
ture of the Baron— the labor is
one of the most industrious women
in the world— perhaps later she may
successfully accomplish something
worth doing— I do not like any of the
pictures, I feel for them— the novel
translated into English by a lady
Budde— (one of the Thelma's of
England) is a droning performance
her criticism are "out of the centuries",
always meant gaining I should decide
that she must be looked on— Unfor-
tunately the lady's passion altogether
if I understand her— did her father?

But I took my pen to thank you,
dear friend for bringing to France.
The picture you gave me on leaving
Berlin is beginning to fade and to
thank you truly for all one and
to have such a simply natural
very human picture of you.
You are sitting there and 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 full and bright.
I do not remember ever to have seen a more striking likeness.

May let me hear from you and
Believe me ever

Gratefully yours,
Sarah L. Adams.
P. T. remember us hearty to Mr. Grimm. I do hope some day to hear that you are better. If the Press will talk there I shall meet you. For I've bought a lot of paper. Since I came to Paris I've filled every sheet. I write ten only worse than the former. I shall spend some time and rejoice to dispatch the missing
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 as if only to tell me you are in good health. Ever faithfully yours, Sarah H. Adams. The twadd
The Ludlow
Copley Square
Boston
Hall
Hotel de France -
Baden Baden
Vol. 3

Dear Professor - it has troubled me that I did not but one thing in my last letter - You may rest assured that the translation is correct - the dear Baroness of Eisenfelden was ever so indefatigable - I think her very well educated - quick and clever - then Gluming took the German with her and read over it. It is only that I want my writing of the thought very finished elegant - it requires time. It must be crossed over. It is the least rightest part of the work and how it will the German -
By the way I've had a letter today asking if I could not compose 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 - you did it at my literary letter had read a good deal more of my Raphael translation. I attended me it read very well - so let us hope it may come out right after all.

I have taken a bad cold and more fever today than before in long years - I hope it will pass away. I've liked the Barons much better this summer than ever before. Perhaps she still has that great Vagueness most 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. A welcome me to living with them.

Kind regards to Mrs. Stimson.

Truly yours,

S. C. Adams
My thanks please for the Grimm's letter received in Erisiedel.
Langer Schwabach.
July 23th.

A thousand thanks to dear Professor for your kind letter. It is certainly very good of you to join in imagining the rapidity with which Bertrand might be idle, but as you do not believe that I am negligent to see that preface in print. Oh, just give me a chance to finish the Raphael & then I can tell—but this being published in a hundred like Mahomet's Coffin between Heaven and Earth is so tiring.
I could not work here, of course — for am I not trying the cure — bathe, walk, think, sleep, taking away my time generally? That a joke if it has to be said!!! This is the first time in my life that I ever resorted to a "suite" for myself. I've been with my sister, father, friends to Corsham, Hopton, Radnor. Back. I positively think I should die of the cure but for an intelligent lawyer who keeps up the fun and then he leaves.

I mean to go to — till write you in which direction I decide to move. With I could come to Waldhaussen by the journey is too long for me to venture to alone.

Take care, dear Professor, my intelligent lawyer has been leading Carlyle's trouble revolution ever since he arrived here — groaning, scolding and abusing Carlyle. The stick-packet for making it too hot to lead. I told him that yet said at which he flew into ecstasies & positively yelled out— "Professor Grimm knows English. — Carlyle is the man that had not sense enough to write English so that we 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 exemplar of it.

Dence take the man! he only sent me one copy. I sent it back to them. I saw no notice of the book in a newspaper which I happened to pick up, but am not sure the novel will be popular.

Kindest regards,

Mrs. Gemini will write again soon.

Believe me ever,

Yours truly,

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

July 16th

Dear, honored Professor,
there are you - and
more important still
how are you? Has Grimm
sent my adresses
at the head of note.
Of course I have not
yet had time to hear
of the receipt of the
preface to first three
chapters of the Raphael
but I've had a note
meaning from the
publisher...
I shall try the Cure as this my friend, I spoil that I have not aged a whit since then. I left me (I know) ten years ago. This speech well in Germany does it not? I feel myself just a little more down in the iron rations. I hope will soon have me up again so that I can rest safely finish the book.
Shall not work here for the present. I should 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 has remarkable taste. I don't know if you care to see the book or have time to look at it. Seeing book is to show yourself either she likes it herself extremely but said it would not suit the
German. I am curious to know what the critics will make of the story. It is good whether they like it or not.

Egmont’s character is a stroke of genius. Let me have a line from you when you are better— and believe me your truly gratefully

Sarah H. Adams.
Hotel de France
Baden-Baden
Oct. 17th

Dear professor,

Your kind note from Brussels has been in my hands 15 days & I have not replied because I hoped to have something more distinct & definite from you of the Raphael I had an airbrush in your nude but forwarded it to you from Berlin. Vincent Klee there. 

Due to my absolute regret I could not read in this Etinger letter your address - I was ill at the time. Klee annoy ed me - so pray forgive the imperfect letter which you will find in Berlin. Do you really go elsewhere.
on Saturday. My nephews will soon be here to hear you. I shall not go there.

at present X have left him alone, after what you said to me, at Enisiel, to de-

elect his home. Still, dear Professor, may I beg you for my sake, not to say &

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 Boyl-

ston even to hear German ideas of women. We have such a different position in

America where there has never been worship of the

madonna—but 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 to

your family.

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 wish to write you a large sheet. It seems to me however to wait until the quite decided — so will spend some day with you next week either Monday or
Tuesday if you &
est Gudrun will
permit me -
I had such a
Heavenly call from
her Gudrun -

that do you all
also? - I must this
courageously
and hastened to death
yesterday -

Truly gratefully
yours

F. C. Adam.

February 19th
Sunday, 10th. M. 2497

Dear Professor,

Yesterday afternoon I found the one man of genius, beloved yourself, in all Rome. He wants to see you and say 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 "Eichn Bedden" and his studio is at "villa Stahlferm" just back of the Borgese
He is an American but speaks Spanish. You really must see his work. I cannot think or speak or any thing else tonight. It is glorious - it is rare - it is immense. Such imagination! Only tell me when you can go to them. I'll write them.

Truly yours
Isahak H. Adams.

In my mind it tastes 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.
Penton House
Interlaken.
August 27th

Dear Hess Professor,

it is a positive delight to translate your works.
you are so very kind.
tolerant of the work.

I was greatly pleased
that you found nothing
to complain of.
So I
had done that tended
my judgment into
do and my friends
find the Emerson
most interesting.
I confess I should rather do something else before I again work on the Michael Angeli. I've been so annoyed by the management.

Help me a little, dear Grimm - what do your colleagues do when they like the best? I can not begin them yet, even if the first letter is ready but as soon as it is completed the Voltaire...
I'll write to American Express the state of the market. Meanwhile my sister has fallen in love with my translation, I say "Kloster" & "Das Kind" and asks if you Grimm will not write a little foot note to it, if not history, but a reminiscence of Bettina as a young girl, I tell me to publish it. Does this strike you as sentimental? Kind regards to you Grimm.

Yours truly's
Sarah H. Adams.
The London
Boston Nov 7th

Dear Doctor,

I think you now are
resumed your labors
in Berlin and hope you
have been refreshed by
the summer's experience
and feel ready for
them.

Bertha Hendon
son (nee Bunsen) has
been to England this
summer to see her father.

I suppose you have
heard, that, after a long
illness, which detained
Herbor in Baden-Baden
then, at last, by advice
of the physician he ren
fused went to England,
and struck by paralysis
there.


has decided him of any power in one half of his body - all one side is useless. Fortunately he can still speak and read - it has not hadly affected his brain. - Mrs. Connel - Somehow - Mrs. Banfield lost her sister this summer who left her 67,000 or 200,000 dollars and a beautiful London house - the Boom has very alleviated Mr. W. Lopez's condition both here and in America and certainly an excellent husband - she is a very good woman - not brilliant - and good in just as Mrs. Conneel has a child every year - which as the children are far from brilliant is a special Joyscape to me - I think - and American women agree with me - You'll not repeat that I say, she should not say it, but stupid fools are infinite numbers in our country - See what a peaceful time we're just had in preventing our barbarous free from putting in a man, as Belizen has 200 - certainly not a bad man - and yet killing to secure our reputation abroad? Not all our best loved relations, at Home. Could you name the vital interests involved this campaign has a wonderful record, however it was a controversy between men of marked ability but the Republicans had far for the greater ability and won the day with no trick, any street fights (in the part of Old Union) without derogation to citizenship, malignly or personal abuse - The Candidate declared each other with marked politeness and fondness before the choice of the people.
It has been the gentlemen
in politics - as never before
in this conflict - and the execu-
tive Campaign, education
al to a high degree.

Dear Herr Dr. I wish you
could see your picture
ornamenting my desk; -
you are looking down upon
me as I write. Every day
someone asks whether
is the fierce head above
your books and papers?
Before Mr. Letting's fa-
tersatement, he promised
to send me his photograph
of you - I hope the day
one day I remember to
do this. For I believe they
are wonderful - many
of them. I have one or
couple which I enjoy very
much. Remember me
to the others. I accept
sincerely sympathy for the
loss of Death of the noble
Curtius - your long time
friend and neighbor.
Have you heard that Johanna Amthor's translations of her poems published in Boston with charming passages quoted from your critique of her book in the Rundschau.

Alas! the poems are translated by some oc-
sofic creature who has

taken all their lyric spirit and force away.
Had they been well and

I have sent them to

you.

 Truly, affectionately,

Sarah C. Adams

There is friend Rich-

ardson.
I sit in your presence this day. 

It has given me much anxiety that you found
my room so warm. Did
you add to your fueling? 

Perhaps you didn't
Grinn could come & take
either dinner or Abend-
feier with me? 

Frankon ist unangenehm.

Werk and I hope a great
singer than I know in
Dresden will come to me.

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

We dine at 6 30 in
the middle of the day.
and ow ken st at seven.
Mrs Phillips laugh when I told her that you said I was only clearly.
I replied "you must say to Professor Plenum that I take no one to help Adam for the first At all! I make it up to her in many ways still she prefer listening this lovely
realtor tell sure your cold she believe me

 Truly yours,
S. C. Adams.
Unser verehrter Freund,

A Cold north-east
 bist es ganze ein
 Cold wind affects me
 yet so seriously that
 I cannot write -

be all rejoice that
 you come so soon. My
 Nephew has so arranged
 his Law Course that
 he can hear you. Stay
 Thank you for your kind letter - and
 tell her I hope I shall
 not write me more -

on Saturday 30th Nov.
I have read her letter with much interest.
Ever truly yours
S. H. Adams.

Charlottenburg. 1850. 5th.
I give Phillips
123. Holtsdamer Str.
You must excuse my letter if you cast looked at me. I suffer very
from Appelkolding
I believe that you like
Grimms and I am much
better - in fact should
live at the Smith's - this
kind of deplorable here.
Dear, honored Professor,

How are you? I sent you the Monk - did it never arrive - or have it do you dislike it? That you have not written a word about it.

I am in contact with Dr. Beutenberg, the place we expect to reach on Tuesday 5th August 12th.

Please let us hear if you are both well - Happy still in the fourth home - If you
direct Time
Hotel Bellone
S. Bentenberk
Interlaken
the letter should come
promptly - He lost
Gangur - He wrote me
a charming V long
letter from Andrews
but now I've no idea
where he & -
Klein regards to
her Poem - He has
me ever
Yours truly
Sarah R. Adams
Clay Augusta 17th
Stelzer for
Hotel de France -
Baden Baden -
October 31st

Dear Professor,

I beg to learn
for your kind letter that
both your Lord Grassi
have been so unwell - but
hope that will find you in
Berlin and returned to teach
the Empress had had a ter-
rible cold and been under
Schlipf's care here almost
ever since her arrival -
Schlipf tells me that the
Empress is very fond of
you. I believe you once
told me that she was a
very intelligent woman -
did you think?

As regards sending for
forty dear Professor -
it is a bit - you and I see
at least half in the dock.
about that Raphael. They live on the morning in it or are not sent me one good one. People need to be alert. The may both be disappointed in it. Really it gives me too much anxiety to publish things at such a distance till I know nothing of them until they are stereotyped. There is a young lady who got a chance to do it. You are quite right. I am not sure to sell enough to attempt it this autumn. Clean all the illiger's amongst me. I quickly addressed her translation to her new story the werthers before it is published. Until it is your translation of his work into English we already in the book. the good old man will have to mistake me. I think somebody right. It is the least I can do to order a few copies of the Raphael as you say. I wish you must know if you are satisfied that I have in mind to do some of the best Dr. man scholar a copy of your
Raphael in full-sized translation does not appear satisfactory. However—why not have a little—and see what it does? I have just now a letter from home—one who has seen Cupples says he is very much interested in the Raphael.

July yours
C. H. Adams.

P. S. If I were sure the Raphael was going to satisfy you I should instantly order this elegant copy—once for you, one for you to give the Pope—then up are her favorate—but after my disappointment in the Essay I cannot do it. That has a flaw. I shall never recover from my address at Pace of New Cleveland.

19. Mr. Champollion Physic.

I go tomorrow to visit this old friend a few weeks. Cupples & Hurd are Mr. Boylston Street. Boston. But he advised wait until a copy arrives which I'll instantly mail. The
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 GYMNASICS.

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

Prospect Hill School for Young Ladies,
GREENFIELD, MASS.

This is a Family School of about 30 pupils, on a beautiful estate of 6 acres, in a very healthful location. The dwelling-house has been recently enlarged and fitted with steam throughout, and new and complete drainage. Buildings provided with Laboratory, Studio, and Music Room. Regular Course of 4 years includes English, Classical and Modern Languages, Science, Philosophy, Art, Vocal and Instrumental Music. Advanced Course for graduates of High Schools. Prepares for any college. JAMES C. PARSONS, Principal.
Einsiedeln Aug 25th 1876

Dear Professor,

I dare not stop to write you one line — You know that I've done nothing all summer except read this!! These is Georges the Baronne & so fresh & kind!! but does not know English well enough to help —— never mind any way — anywhere I must do my own work —
You realize this - do you not?
I sought a termi-
dage - have found it.
Oh it is so funny - so
Strange - but I e
But in a rotary &
gone to work.

Yule yours
S. C. Adams.
St. Beatusberg, Bellevue Interlaken Sunday Aug 21

Dear beloved friend,

Your kind letter has arrived safely—many thanks!

And one from Gersweiler seemed lost in the cloud.

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

Your telegram was signed Grimm & Steinbock. I should have understood that you were there.

You’ll smile when I tell you that I am going to do. It rains all the time. I’ve a
n safety — but spoiled American lady with one who allowed me no minute to myself. If I were in Paris she would have gone with me — & I've made my work an excuse — and p8 5
month 5 Baronc v. Strigel at En-
rieden — this promises to help me to
finish the last chapter of the Raphael. I
suppose it is a dreary place enough
but I positively long to finish my
undertaking & just as soon as
it's done I'll take the first train to
Hôtel de France, Baden-Baden
and stay there until my nephews
or you come along to bear me
back to Berlin. It is very kind
of you to considerate in you to allow me
to print the introduction & I have
it all set up. I'll visit them
shall not stereotype the 1st edition
I make all the corrections and
additions in the 2nd edition. This
seems 5me far easier than to put
so much labor into a book before
it has been tried. I can care &
have me omit anything I care
easily enough write or cut out pages.
Dear Beethoven, a thousand thanks for your kind letter - the correction you speak of has gone over to America before I received your letter - although I am sorry & say Bunsen did not give it & me no good - for - "Monsieur Fricot" it is all that is necessary, but he told me to say "the last abolitionist" - that is "no one at hand in Italy to tell me "all I am about"" - "abolished" was a last "till" - alas! this ever so - the best things in life come after all be told to most of us or of most of us - as they not? - immortelles in Holder's "Reve" also that his life had & with the sincerest criticism & best wishes Forties show he
you dreadfully. I said it was such a lot of hard work in the cold winter! Says she had lost many friends since her father had died. She always come to see her so tight - it requires the soul to see you. Try to come back soon, dear Professor. In all our naked. We are very anxious to hear of your cold! Are you enough in the open air? For some corons make me susceptible. (emphatisch) My nephew is a perfect student and does not clear it. I'll do the best I can - but all the time on the trip. I tell him exercise is good for me. I see physically only is accomplished anything one must learn to sit still. He is an awfully quick bright boy. 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 send them over for
England & correct it properly.
He is terribly in earnest too.
Ever to hear you say “can’t
you hurry? I wish home Auntie”?

Let me hear then you
come— or if you come before
the 29th of October I am here
58-54 - Charleston WV.

Come up with the Princess
she will do for honor me, in
a Fairhill at the left of our
hall. Oh it such a beautiful
home” but the boy is not satisfied
with the “Frisland” there on the
36th & Mrs. Phillips.

123. Postdamen WV.

Hoping this is a way to hear
that you are better.

Believe me, honored Professor.
Truly yours,

S. H. Adams.
I have written my letter so fast I think you would have
imagined in the midst of it a man whose mind was so
overwhelmed by the violence of passion as to be quite
incapable of reflection. I have therefore not altered
a word of what I wrote in the first draft, and it will
perhaps seem to you a little too personal and
intimate for a letter to you, but I was not able to
hold myself back. I was as I have said only too much
happy to receive your news, and I am now so
overwhelmed by what you have told me of your
return that I cannot put what I feel into words. I
must tell you then that I was delighted to hear
from you, and that my hopes were so
aptly expressed that I could not resist
writing to you about it. I am now so
overwhelmed by your news that I cannot
put what I feel into words.
might justly have supposed
must understand him—
Dear Fannie, I spent a delightful tea with her that day.
She never talked more freely of
etter—Tammy Starr was there,
(General or something. Her name is)
I laughed for days after at a joke,
that from excellent joke she—
Madame Fannie said her publisher wished her to change the
fate of some of her characters in
a new novel she's written. "No said
the good Dame my characters
it's be only marionettes if I could
so change the it." "Oh dear we're
Fannie & offers it. I don't think
a character comes so purely out of
an author's nature that it der-
Served to be called a creation."
I dared not laugh at it so but
have laughed ever since when I
think of it. Good—had it if I
Fran & offer says she middes
Hotel de France.
Baden-Baden.
October 26th

Dear Professor,

I am very sorry to hear that Miss Grimm is unwell. May she recover. I have arrived in good condition. Some weeks ago I was very ill of you to forgive my impatient note. I had a violent attack of fever which confined me actually to my bed for days. I was not so much unwell at the damp air of Baden after I had been so long in the high dry air of St. Petersburg. I sailed here wonderfully. In this feverish state I endeavored...
one day I wrote you and was perfectly sure afterward that I had 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 poem on which he published the Raphael. He says all is going on fast and well, but I believe to have hurried me so much, and I beg I will not injure my health over it. Should any of the manuscripts be lost the work cannot alter all. Come out that armchair, if however they have been safely received it will soon be ready! There is January? I will write you then to leave Badeh - have just been to sleep who desires to be remembered to you -
I asked a friend to subscribe to the Rundschau, but have not yet her number. Mr. Thack has forgotten it in myself. The eye of the blank is one line in a letter published some years ago in the Monthly Magazine for no blame of the critic. Meyer still I had the attack on my production. A lady, so noticed by me her own Heilige, that it is done with story that I am a giant in America, that she knows does that a give Meyer a

at Dryburgh is, however, much more worthy than his home at Abbotsford. Emerson talks of “bringing ruins to ruins.” Here the ruins brought—Scott's broken life—and the ruins to which they brought them were quite worthy of each other. The setting of the Dryburgh ruins is quite irreproachable. You come upon them by slow and sweet degrees, but at Melrose you come upon them with outrageous suddenness. The pale moonlight which Scott considered necessary to its rightful charm might somewhat better it. But it is not so much the day that works its disillusion as the fierce light that beats upon a ruin wholly subverted to the conditions of sight-seeing. Moreover, Melrose is not clothed upon with natural loveliness of plant and vine, as are Fountains and Tintern and Glastonbury and Dryburgh. Dryburgh had one great expanse of wall covered with a wonder of wild roses, many hundreds in exquisite and fragile bloom.

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

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GOD AND MAN.

BY JAMES R. WAGSTAFF.

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

Wondrous is the mighty Power
In which we have our being!
Every day and every hour
Brings joy for hearing, seeing,—
Joy of stream and star and flower,
Joy of sky-fung spectrum-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 starts;
I asked a friend to submit a plan for me, yet seem to think the worst of it. I'll write to you soon, but have been very busy. I'll send a better copy of my article to you in the future than this abortive one. I'm afraid my strength is lessened by the thought of my mother and my own life. Lord, how I long for peace and understanding, even in death. My friends have been so kind as to help me. I have made the best of it, and I will give you my rest. The failure to express this serene mastery of life's trial and sorrow is what the writer sees in Munkacey's otherwise great painting; and perhaps the failure is the more disappointing from the very fact that he is, a Unitarian.
Einsiedeln Sept. 1842

Dear Professor, I am sure that you interpret my silence—I have accomplished a good deal today; the half of the chapter is done for America—(The Sutra), and I've finished the latter. Have come to Castiglione's Sound—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 only particulars—altogether, I must suspect my publisher of doing so. Cannot help suspecting the Raphael—Luthardt had uninterested what he may write me as he did to Lusky me—that love for a genius has been there. Copied this first half for me—His father positively would not allow him.
to stay here as he wished. That a tragedy! Life is! I can imagine
the father and the son, and the son's grief but not also the way they
were driven. Some day they will only get it back. The good
man. Genung confessed once
that he was glad he was living for freedom. I did not blame
the man for it. Not allowing
the son to run after an old maid
up in a Catholic house. I could
have been somewhere in the limits
of civilization that the Pope
might have been lost. Simple
conversation. Over the rock
accomplished. Perhaps not
so well. Since D. is dead, are better
than one. The Baronne has
been so 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 play you at night — no sincere person can like Hankaety's Christ. Neither can I tell you how much I was by Bézoune's answer than the asked me if I thought it was Paul in the School of Athens? I said "Oh yes — of course I do."

"No — no, replied this Roman Catholic lady. — No it can't be. The Catholicism came out of the gaiety thing in the land and people had their ideas with it. She does not think Raphael knew anything about Paul — I shall be very curious to know that Americans will say. Expect that now — Bézoune sends kindest regards to you both —

Truly yours,

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

Dear Professor,

We are delightfully situated (Domine iry) at the historic hotel is Zurich I think we will stay on here until Sunday. Can you secure the single rooms from one of your hops for Sunday afternoon? He will come to spend the night I leave on Monday morning for Baden.

Domine has enquired about trains and funds
I have written so hastily for you can read Sunday noon at one o'clock, say half past three.

I believe Constance at half past three. Therefore expect us at your shop somewhere near one; but if you propose leaving Constance please write us a line.

Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Sir C. Cannes,

Sunday 15th. It is my dear Professor, notwithstanding the tidings from Berlin I was wholly unprepared for the blast contained in your letter. For this moment receive:

As I wrote Planungs, one had told me that the matter was and the dear woman hath always said to me that she had very strong therefore I hoped her good constitution would hold out to bear her up and believed I should see her again. There must have been some organic disease or idiopathy of the heart she did she suffer dreadfully. My
To my dear friend,

I must say, this news has been a shock to me. My beloved brother ... have suffered... The news of his... so considerate... I feel deeply... personal... but now... in her... her... can... no... to speak. The Lord... He will be your... in... only comfort to know... from the ground... your... grief... you... as you... done... this...
a true Catholic
Romantic (I should say)
and yet Emerson was
very fond of his—does
not this also prove
that Catholic. Emerson
was?"

"Only yours,
Sarah H. Adams.

Have you perchance an
idea where I can find
recent English transla-
tions of the verses in
Ballekta?"

"My kindest regards to
Mrs. G."

2577
Dear Professor,

I am grieved to the heart by a letter just received from Gennung in Berlin telling me that he is terribly ill. Your dear, good wife is. How I wish there was anything we could do for you, or for her!!! If she continues to get worse why cannot you send for Gennung? He is tender-minded - sweet as a woman and you know, dear professor, so sincerely in love with you and Gennung that I hold only gone love the greatest treasure to be able to be George Small, service & you
I have been nearly
anxiety about the health
of my very pretty little Sister
with whom I am traveling.
my thought for her has absorbed
every other - may you soon
be relieved, as I have been,
by her daily improvement.
Will you not write me
just a few lines to tell me
of her progress - what is the
trouble - is it organic - and
how are you - trust worthy
thybecca? does she suffer
much? Give my love to
her and tell her that I am
coming soon to Florence and
hope she will be so much
better and then as to feel like
seeing me - On Monday 22
from here to Nice where a
letter from Home of James H. Atal
Hotel Grand Bretagne Nice.
Hedemann's move to Berlin, Friday, July.

Dear Professor, your kind note has arrived just as I was on the point of writing to say that I had recently received a letter from Mr. Lang from Cappels and Upham still unopened. They propose to keep off altogether the word Edlay and Calling the first Add. Literature

a second vol. to be called

Yes.

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

But now I should like your preface as soon as possible notwithstanding that I cannot be sure if this order will still hold. They will choose I am told nor that I can do and ask you how to choose. This also with

For that as I know of the requirements of the American market today. All of this much I feel sure — the 2. Emerson Essays — Voltaire (in three parts) Sterne 6. Great and Scandal — Dante & the recent Struggles in Italy. — Can by the way. I almost ready to bind 6 volumes. —

Hambel's Character Goethe & Galitzka — the Bettina have lost and must wholly rewrite it. Shall do it. If only a picture will from what you say of this change? I have already known that "Essays" is a popular name in Germany & in popular in America. My brother the publisher told me this years ago.

Thank you truly for sending or the cards from Charles Neve (the 2 of the Eng. Scans old friend) spoken of and quoted.
Several times in Emerson's "Essays" as "San Carls." He has never married -

This is a pity - for he has one of those excessively self-defined minds which are very

lonely on earth. He is in

perfectly independent cir-

cumstances but wrote me

that he missed me so much

when I left Paris last year

that he went every day to

look at the house until

I had died. Still I can

not write to all the people

and drop him out months

since. Dear old gentleman,

I'll send him a card as he

promised not to trouble me

with letters - but I am very

sorry that he troubles you.

Strange! the Churches keep

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

Dear Sir, Professor,

Your request for the return of the 180 letters written to King Louis X and your response to the original question remained unanswered for an inordinate length of time. I am glad that the intention to return them was communicated by post to me last Friday.

You would be encouraged if I told you some of the compliments bestowed on the translations by those now reading them -
I think all will now
more toward quickly be
well.
It is not acceptable
me that I must write
the foreface - it is very
unsafe to demand from
time enough to my
enthusiasm in Fig. Brie
(as the publisher does).
Personality's damage
a real work and I shall
school my tongue to bear
I denied, augmentation,
To measure - therefore
or Saturday, old transres
do not dread seeing someone, our minister - then
altered. Professor in front of her Sunday, said the
Michel and the sandest
stupid facts and dead in book ever written by mortal
your life or your father.
in the original — said 
it was an outrage that they 
did not publish my re-
tomation of J. K. K.
Then in a private letter 
to my friend, the author 
William Ellery Channing, 
write: “Grimm’s Life of 
Michelangelo, is one of my 
greatest books. — Heled”
has Channing write. I have 
directed a copy of this, 
be sent to Geo. Grimm.
whose name must always be 
identified with that of K. H.
I should like to feel that 
he might sometime come 
into my book.

So dear Professor if you 
suffered eyes and health from 
the speed of the dead race at least it has 
not in vain that you labored.
Berlin - Hed emancipation Sunday, June 28th.

Dear Temperence - your kind note has remained unanswered partly because you do not say that your address is - partly because I like your idea of withdrawing the benediction from this volume. I believe that "Handley Character" must be substituted and fear I have not time as so many Es. says... Dante and the Recent Italian Staggers is taking a great deal of time - If it is frightfully difficult - and that & whose should be particularly well done. Perhaps by next week I shall feel better enough to return & uncomfortable room. Rejoice that
you are out of Berlin? I had the coolest note possible from France.
Youers today—but fear Marie von Wolferns came
Berlin very unwell. She
has not been as well as
usual this winter and I
cannot keep feeling very
anxious—Perhaps a little
nothing alarming—
With the bereavement
my present could not stand
much chance—I gave you the
have been wholly occupied.
Kindest regards to
and Grins—ever
Yours truly
Sarah H. Adams.
I have not had 8c. Gold
as yet - Robbins wanted to
see him early in August.
Sent 5 8c. to him - had
told he was still away - to
see his husband
of a friend of mine here -
"Dr. Scheriu" - In the Octo-
ber
Robbins had a very learned
German prepa-
sor - yesterday just left me be-
gan to talk & tell me about
Emerton - then the Professor
said: "don't talk 8c. me of Em-
erton -" the Professor stated Rob-
bins, "Professor Scheriu enjoys
him." Yes yes I know it does
replied the Professor added after
a temporary pause to tell you the
plain truth - you may not understand anything you
Emerton says, Robbins come
back & me K. enquired if he had one of all the Germans? Don't you think Goldammer slow? Since he seems more thin he seems & me very of steel - Mrs Dunsen said she was to show the often wanted 15 &th him - if less he enlarged &th him he must be sloe indeed - don't you think so? Sunday August 23 5 my ear will not let me sleep.

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 Zugern - I hope to reach Frö伦tr, Gammersnain by Thursday or Friday 8th.

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

Love to Julius -

Hule yours,

J. H. Adams.
Villa Engel 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 until next week. Please write to me.

Yours sincerely,

Doris J. France

Will you kindly ask your friends if any let...
I find that I can tell you some of my plans. My wife and I are going to the United States for about three months. We shall arrive there in February. If you should write to us at our hotel in Boston, do not send your letters to our home in Paris, but to our hotel in Boston, because our home in Paris is not addressed. If you have seen the new book on the subject of the American Revolution, I am sure you will like it. It is a good book and I am very much interested in it. I wish you to know that I am very grateful to you for your kind letters and your interest in my work. I hope you will be able to come to Boston when we are there.
We must have some plan about giving away this book. Will you or shall I give a copy? From your brother and from v. Rath?

Ah you must see it first complete. I am very pleased that the Raphael advanced as yet the second of Berga.
Dear Professor—In the midst of packing I slip to thank you for your kind offer. I am not ready to leave this inhospitable climate behind. I hope to restock for Rome on Thursday—

be now expect to reach the Cockagna on Saturday. We all enjoy home arrangements to very much that we only mean to remain at the Hotel until enough to find an apartment. Keep your eyes open.
Dear Dr. Schaler,

I am glad to hear that your return has been successful and that you are now with your new friend. I am also glad to hear that your health is good. I am very sorry to hear that you have been unwell.

I have been thinking about you a great deal lately. I am very much interested in your work and I hope that you will continue to do well. I have been working hard on the book that I mentioned last time, and I hope to finish it soon.

I am also very interested in your work on the climate of Berlin. I am sorry to hear that you have had to leave your new position, but I hope that you will be able to find another one soon.

I am very happy to hear that you are settled in your new home. I hope that you will be very comfortable there. I am also very happy to hear that you will be able to come and visit me soon.

I am very much looking forward to seeing you again. I hope to see you soon.

Yours sincerely,

J. H. Schaler.
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 Contar of mine has unexpectedly joined us in Paris and the police think we shall be detained here three weeks.
Cooper - The reading went off with great enthusiasm and all the crowd declared they would yet have the new edition of the Michael An
gels published.

Dear Mr. Jack - Will you let me have again this notice of the book because I want to keep all the notices and compare?

Kindest regards to
and Grizim. I send you these lines strictly no exactly where I shall send the book.

Believe me ever,

Sarah H. Adams.

18. by Mr. Grizim.
Sanv. Nov. 25th.
Dear Professor,

Last Saturday, Grandmother asked me to come over one evening this week, but I said Saturday, but then I'm 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 your very next week instead? Fill if he as consider...
Can such a course be justified? I
write to you only a little. I
feel a great need of your help.
Cheer up - it's the right thing.
Send greetings to you -
Klaus - Bunden are a Canned.
Bunden can't walk - he has
foot or rheumatism - very badly in his knee.
There - oh there
Is our book? Yea
Dear Professor,

No example of the book has come today. Too bad!!!

But a letter from a literary man in Baltimore saying that "for a book of the first order it is selling right well." The weather is so bad that I cannot go out. Can
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 evening) before it begins to My publisher grow dark) just to let my letter an show me the mis- elegant edition I taken you have fallen upon... I am alarmed! It would trouble me seriously & have a second Christmas letter. I had bound in "Calf" do you know what I mean? It should have been
Sent D either you or to me—don’t you think so? This my sister was very much pleased—

Truly yours,

J. H. Adams.

Sunday.
Dear Professor,

Just received from a dear friend 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 Dr. Chalmers and a daughter of Professor Felton. Harrow's great name - Professor Felton also had more popular and renowned this year than any President Cambridge ever had. This daughter is also geniality itself. She says this book is a perfect treasure. She found in it the utterance of a generous, sincere, spiritually minded, unworldly nature. I repeat the
cutely that she said. So much literature (Sod-called at the present day) she arrayed it covered the opposite of spirit ual that the influence of this book must be infinitely teresting...re...to consist...the title has a remarkable success. Yes this is what I call success. I hear you are expected at the church at Beecher's paper also but I cannot get hold of the paper. It had an enormous circulation however in America. May I have Black's Sermons from that house again then you've done with them? I was not be happy to have you leave Rome with out seeing a few of the best American's books...
Dear Professor,

I have come this X. II.
Yes, dear Professor, your name—your work will be immortal in America.

I am writing to ask if J. P. U. might see at Cada Belnder with some American friends and read them this:

For instance,

Will you kindly come to my door? One time this P. II., and then if you want to keep it you shall have it.

Sincerely,

H. S. Adams.
Dear Professor, you say you are accustomed to my morning visits — and see! I do not fail. This paper I lent me and I must return it. I was invited to a party last evening — but I dismissed my family. Rather enjoyed the lecture. I really accomplished quite a good bit of the translation. It will not take me long, I hope. Truly yours, W. E. Adams.
An
Prof. Grimm
Dear Professor - this book arrived by post. I have not yet read it - but if you have any time you may like to see that all the Concord School made your Goethe and yours Channing to whom I sent a copy of your essay in German that we've the Fukien. I've not yet been here but a gentleman called on me yesterday who spoke of the newly translated volume of Essays as a "monumental book." In a letter yesterday he said from a friend of the friend who says you're book is noticed in our principal papers but they say it is not profound it much tod
Notably to quit our business market, but adds there are still isolated men known here. There will be grateful for it.

I am now going to write to the Chairman, Hon. W. Henneke, to ask if she will come to look at a sort of my new translation this week.

Yours sincerely,

J. H. Adams.
Friday 20 April 1866

Dear Professor — hoping to have the beautiful head mounted (for which I start to Florence). I have not thanked my Grimm for her kind note. But these good Italians take their time to do things at their leisure — do they not? Florentine photographs are not so cheap as in Constance — only it is possible to get some more things here. Please tell...
dear Herr Grimm, that I am gradually returning to life — I hope to remain for long yet have a pleasant musical evening among my friends — They are waiting for some instruments which have been ordered — Then I'll ask you to have Grimm to take Stämmel again also — because Pelle, "nella mondanità" Scotch German — a German lady (and a very agreeable one) of the sort — I shall not lose Italian — and the mercenary Americans of the eighteenth can listen —

I've had two or three delightful private letters — the first fifty book — not critical though else I should have sent them on to you — They came in well — truly I was quite ill over the winter and am not yet strong enough —
Talk of another party—must
bot a week or two.

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

On Sunday shall
have more letters.

and it is to be expected
he books also—unless
the printer is already
advanced to send them.

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

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

Hell!!! They must! everybody must know that you & I can spell "Matterbach" correctly.
Determination. 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 that of people's life -

Friedrich Grimm

Yours truly

T. E. H.
Dear Professor,

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

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

A friend lent me Booth's Memoirs for you. I have ordered a copy of
My writing for you from America—meanwhile you may enjoy looking over these—Then you are in Berlin some long cold winter—do not forget that I brought your almonds—Some in January—Love to Miss Grimm Yours truly
S. L. Adams
I do not like my new publisher — this book has a good many shabby careless — not to say slovenly features.
Dear Annie - at last I have read your sister's book - with very great pleasure. Dr. The Essays on Emerson & Bettina von Arnim are especially interesting while there is a great deal that is brilliant in the others. In fact I liked them all - This German vanity is very amusing - This Germany - with one may say mispolitico and in literature it not a hundred years old - I gleaned all its modern ideas from France thinks.
herself the leader of Europe—
why France has given the whole
world ideas and did so everything
for us besides—suffered vicariously
for all Europe because of her
Courageous Initiation. Here it is
now a Republic—under the
Republicanism. Studying itself, it will
Russia be grouping politically
with a Federation under
Emperor, a State of Kings reminding
us of the Middle Ages. Then the
old Emperor Bismarck died we
shall see a change. Then totally
the fruit of the magnificent project
of Germany in this century will fall
and she will become a free country
politically as she is now intellectually
and spiritually. Each man as Bismarck
will guide her. Just today the Germans
are the most powerful among European nations
Thinking of the difference bet
between Gladstone and Bismarck 1 
Bismarck means the Germanic
and the Anglo-Saxon—Historic races. I Suppose
he is right. Do I cannot think
and will be the final Race—are
not to ends the bashing
grasping—Cruel—Carborundum—
The Anglo-Saxon Race has not the
The eight to God's earth — and I hope it will be born again or ended or midway till other races till a nobler than we possess the planet. If true we have much to be proud of — our mountains peaks are very high and Emerson and Goethe are our guides — landmarks, but we have a great deal of low ground. Snowless, misty, flat desert and prairie. And now having relieved my mind I must say
Dear Professor,

I have copied to you the lady's letter I spoke of—perhaps you could more
again that the book & a charming one and I thank your sister very much for doing it. I have never been to Goethe but have had Grimm's M. Angels many years - we have ordered a copy of the 'Fichte' for our book club & think the Goethe should go with - I will only add
caldy read
my handwriting
in it. Until
the postman?
I do not know
the lady.
Personally
have heard
much of her.
Dear Professor,

I enclose the publisher's letter - and my thanks for the proof sheet received on Sunday. The letter is admirable. I confess that my enthusiasm for your labors is forever chilled to the core. Then one takes the pains to select the greatest living authors and discard the enormous labor of
my dear sir and friends,

i am happy to hear from you. the weather is nice and the trees are blossoming. i hope you are well.

i think the weather will be fine with you. i am writing to find out how the crops are doing. i hope they are doing well.

i am looking forward to hearing from you soon.

yours sincerely,

j. c. adams.
Dear Professor, you say nothing but I am sure you see the character of my publisher. He is more pleased that I am satisfied with the type-paper & general aspect of the work than did you. I am comforted by my showing two errors on every page. He says the editor is very "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 report had been out just five weeks (lacking a day, perhaps) when he wrote — that was a fall of
a hundred copies a week - & that had? I sent my friend's letter that you might tell Miss Skinner that she might buy it. Mrs Chesnay is one of our literary magnates and reads at the Goethe-Society last Summer. She says "das Ewig-Welcher" - she printed the manuscript. Miss Skinner has read all these young people read between the lines I read.
Christchurch 10. February 25/5

Dear Professor, thanks again for yr 2 2/3 note. I shall now hope soon to launch the first 600. Sages, & if approved in America all will go on sightly: I shall soon return yr's copy of Miss Burnet. She was very evidently a good German scholar, so far as grammar & dictionaries can make one but either could not afford the time or re
I feel such a difference in the tone in which Goethe is spoken by white readers as constantly reminded that they cannot understand Goethe until they read him in the original, I am so glad and glad to have translated the book and feel that immediate weight your name gives to the light of your life thrown on all the Continental bodies in Goethe's life of work. I am disappointed not to hear that you...

I write to keep your meaning clearly. Statistick with a Trans.
lation scholars did not call positively to me. This is a fierce combat for me: the letter killed - the spirit quite life but all are not susceptible to this meaning. I imagine on very good grounds, that already the influence of your Goethe is apparent in America. In all the notices of Carlyle...
Excuse some haste - for they have had
them ere this.
Oh! no! Leider no! Our
Emerson lived no longer.
Ellen is with her
father to intimately
but she will not allow
herself to realize
what a degree he had
lost his faculties. He
no doubt he still had
slept me moments when
the train organized a thought
or even did it a feeling -
but that it all!!
In haste
 Truly yours
A. H. Adams.

Please give me
time have the address
of your new home.

A thousand thousand
thanks for your (as well
as me White.) kind
visitations to Berlin.

I cannot accept
there at present but
if I really can go on
thirty into the
deadhead engines
you will see me before
the summer

Yours & Dear Jim
For Publisher.
Mr. Brian honored Professor —
Your translator sent to the
American publisher a vol.
Called "Lectures upon Goethe; his life and writings" — the
man changed the title.
Called it "Life of Goethe" —
As such it is sold by
Little, Brown & Co.

a selection from your
Essays entitled
"Literature" —
and sold by *De Wolfe & Side*
Boston.

If they need see this volume
they must, however, ask for
one from the edition &
50 cent the title page
which I added your picture.
because the other editions contain so many prints plundered as to ruin the book. Please say that I was in England not permitted to correct the proof sheet afterward a scholar set the book to rights.

The "Life of Raphael," also by De Borja and Sique, published Botten.

U. S. America

I also published you know the "Procurer of the Defrauement of Rom." I'm not out of print.

Many years ago—somebody made a very imperfect translation of your Essay on Alberti's "Lives"—how or where published I've no idea.

The translation of "The Michael Angelo" by Mr. Bennett these people into such a fusion that they had no conception how clearly you held the facts in your head and hand. It's no matter now for Gotth.

Heath Wilson and finally John Addington Symonds have published "Biographers of the Angels" hard book to read but containing material. He criticizes Symonds for not the story-teller's gift which is above all essential in one the could tell a good biography.
Symonds's book is 900 pages long - twice the length of Goethe's - nobody has time to read it nowadays.

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

 Truly yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Feb 7th

Dear Professor,

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

Yours truly
J. C. 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 your latest in 18 study.
Dear Sir or Sister,

I trust you forgive me that I have not as yet thanked you for the wonderful gift of translation and other interesting features of the brochure you sent me. I am sorry to hear that Grimm is ill. I pray he may live and tell her I will pray for better health again if you are confined.

I've seen all myself, but not from hard times. My oldest and best friend has died in America. Her husband wrote the poem on Donia. I once gave you and the lovely and Bellus and admired by our dearest men. No one has ever cared so much for me and she had
always meant to come to Europe to take me home. He was my playmate as a child and the companion of my natural years. I should die at once, but for the Michael Angels but have been too far stricken 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 come here to 200 or 250 other [Believe I have sent it once for it and they may not sell buy it. If you want another, I'll send it and I'll steal it away and send it to you. Excuse haste. I shall write as soon as I hear from the publisher. I have bought
some some delightful passages about the arts and the life of the people in such a degree that I grew uncomonly to have it printed.

Yours truly,

J. H. Adams.

Thank you again for the Dante and Michael angels except this hurried note. It may be a week or two before I can have the volume of Goethe to send you; but you may have it if you write it before long. They must pick away what you have to do a bit for this one until after I have read it.

A friend just returned from America says the book is out the fashion.
Christenth. 10. Dresden
April 15-15

Dear Professor—by
today's mail I send
you some Exemplars.
Please accept all if
you care for them. If
you do not want them
return them to me some
fine day. I regret
Tenaire that the lady
had had them so long
for they were packed
with the rest I am
somewhat stained from
being pocketed together.
Do not is not it? One
imagines every reader
the right one in their
non arrival and am
I sorrowfully blame that you did not receive them earlier. Forgive this mistake in my part.

I hope you will still give them a hospitable reception.

With kind regards,

The Grimm. I am yours truly,

S. H. Adams.

P.S. I omit with the greatest impatience to hear that they say in my 1/2 chapter of the Michael Angels that he took more or less forward of each day.
Dear Professor, it is amusing if it were not so borning. But I do not myself doubt a copy of the Lecture. Do not quite despair however and you'll hear from me now in a very few days. I'll send them to you just as soon as they arrive and send one on a post to the no. 2 your new home. Thank you for the help about the
Translation—Before
in matters as well as
elsewhere, shows such a
love of the supernatural
(not in the sense of
supernatural) that it
stirred my mind it
might be said that
my book had a taste
for the supernatural
of men in the night
since I so much translate
the adjective—so “this
weird, dreaming humot”
Perhaps I exaggerate
yet meaning to do
and I’ll think the mat-
for ever carefully—But
Sinclair’s Caricature
are little known to
Monatshaft The East
Supper I very badly—
Called on this Thurs.
at Professor Longfellow’s
suggest in yesterday it
found a friendly woman
but the leaves me for-
fully—he obtained me
his mortal hour from
my books it does not
give me an idea—
Longfellow has always
been called a plagiarist.
By degree I am begin-
ing to see how this
suspicion has arisen.
He does not seem to
have the simple force
love I denoting & abstract ideas one has a right to expect to find in such a man - at least if he has he is curiously tolerant of wrong. I've seen too much beauty and too many attractions fade - but the people of intellect I have known upshewed my whole nature to love as they loved and I never cease I mourn their lot in "Euphrosyne, or 1st Song Divine Ideas et coll." I then in ever cheerfully and truly J. H. Adams, I enjoy translating the Michael momently.
Dear Professor,

I am very sorry that you do not find my 

Demisie be relied on 

but an accident has 

 prevented your receiving 

the copies of the book I 

spoke of. A gentleman 

who was to arrive in Det 

den on New Year's Day 

offered to keep 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. Meanwhile the publisher writes that he has the book ready for me and that it has been

The New York Tribune devoted a column to the book which was chiefly made up of quotations from it. Giving no reasons regarding it, but saying Goethe and his works were really very little known in America. New York Times and insulting piece I scotched at Prof. Grimm and the translator especially for praising Goethe so high. I don't know the source but it had no cause or effect. The Nation said the translation was excellent but they didn't review the book because they had received Prof. Grimm to recently.

About Michael Angelo's the Boston literary men in Dresden are very much interested but are not talking. I shouldn't understand it until they audible them. From personal investigation it is necessary have you a copy of the
English rendering. Besides, it's nonsense that you cannot lend me the first volume?

Of scholars, who has shown these 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.

Grißtan Vi Eftan
From Jamaica.

Yours respectfully,

S. H. Adams

Christiansk. 18

January 16th
Christiansh. 10 Dester March 21st
My dear Professor - you
don’t imagine how
delighted I am when
any one of the tributes
you so kindly deserve
is borne directly to
your ear. Thank you
for sending me the
letter - I do not
know the young man
but his father was
deeply beloved and
represented by Emerson
& Wettich and you
only had my library.
at hand I should take Longfellow but the poet
down the volumes of Lit. Review I do I agree
Emerson & Whitman to tell you that he does
and you the experience of so hand of the best
ized written at his death. I have been today to see
a friend who knew
the Watson very well
who has written a book
I have been half at
Poplar at least.

Think my letter must
have tell him my book
your book. I think
often like to send you
my letters but all
be matter un
interesting to you and
letter enclosed to you to
from Professor Longfellow. I am very curious
It is not from you
friend of mine.
Rubens in Berlin.

and now I must give you the trouble to help me to a maid. In the Michael Angeles on the 57th page 18th line you say Leonardo remained true to the very last to "dieser menschenhaften Stimmung". I have changed that word about a million times. I can not satisfy myself - is it fantastic - or supernatural? Or that is the English tongue. It seems to me to be a French as it is Byran as well as Leonardo. May forgive me forgetting you. Much love to

and Grimm.

Yours truly,

J. H. Adair.
I can send you some very amusing & interesting sketches of Carlyle in English & American papers. Have you time to read them?
Dear Professor -
I take 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 customary) presence Historical Society his paper on Carlyle - This astonished me but
the fact if the people will not let the book
man rest - they must
upon study. I
summon sometime
when you're in London
what about Gott's Typ.
Michael Angelo. He
no time & read it. I hear
the English criticise it
freely, but not like in
F. de Weale & distinguishes. I, therefore,
I think & read the
restored version published
by authority of Michael
Angelo's poems if I only
know that to ask for
please feel me this time
if they are in English
and no time for Italian
reading. Yrs affectionately
F. L. Adams.
I've made such a poor translation of the ‘Nestle’ in Mr. A. in what you speak of great men. I can't find it for you— but Burnett makes you say something but the Lord only knows that
I cannot imagine how it happened that this page was omitted and hope the manuscript has not
Confused you.

In a Grateful letter yesterday received from America my friend says "You need have no fear
that Americans will not read Pope. Having read the first chapter on Rome one of the finest
things he has written"

Cordially yours

J. D. Adams.

I asked the Publisher to send in my name a copy of the book to Prof. Anderson
It reached him the far west 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 write to me. I understand from the tone of your letter I thought you did not care for it. Of course it is difficult for us foreigner to judge what books are of value here. I am happy that you like
yet come fully under consideration. He thinks as I do this will come later... Our leading critic (To whom I did not send a book) still addresses a letter to me, I fear 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 Bunte & Gervinus are translated into "Egyptian English" which is a mixture of German & English uniting the worst Janet of both languages of the book.
The Tage – “it is to fell
2 suggestions on all
the Continen de-faith
in Goethe’s life and
work as the prominent
issue”.

The New York
notices may get on
this week – if so I’ll
forward them directly.

They for they’re only
bashed the translation
and this all the principal
journals have done.

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

P. S. Now in
the first time I
learn from the
month of the Common
people that the
Michael Angels is
lastly done.

One of the leading
men in Boston the
says “wait a little
first Adams – but
cetera re-translate
the Michael Angels
I’ll be interested
to make it a success,
as I hope to open the day much.
Christchurch, 10.
January 5: 87
Honored Professor,
As I cannot send you my private letter, I owe you at least some letter account of all I have of the book. In the first place the publisher writes that there is no book of any kind that ever is receiving such notice – but that we have been for weeks in America by that translation that the subject matter does not to keep it: my brother James T. Fields, publisher of Tennyson, Browning, Dickens, "Access to all the De Quincey's works, which he edited. Besides all our most distinguished American authors has died. The sad tidings came true by telegraph. He was a very noted & extra-dinary good as well as great man.

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

August 21st

This will amuse you— I hope— it certainly does your humble servant— How it is to be published I have no idea— as farther the reporter faith not— Hurting they will be hot enough to send me a copy I’ld forward it to you on arrival.

The first day of September I’ld like to visit the Rhine— go down the Rhine— visit the Rhine and reach Berlin about the 10th Sep. It’s no sort of use for me to try writing you about Raphael there is too much
I be said. I find the book full of good things — much of it intensely interesting also. The work could not have been more admirably planned either. It is only in a few respects not filled with people — as you say.

Do you know the George Washington of America? My sister will send me in her letter just arrived that he is perfectly enthusiastic about your writings — he very kindly accords me the highest praise in the manner in which I have translated them all — who has done this work by Scherer? Do you know if it's also well done? I trust soon to hear that you are content better — my kindest regards to yours. Believe me very truly,

S. H. Adams.
March 11th

Dear Professor -

I feel that I am a perpetual 'Iual' in the midst of your busy life - I hate to be interrupted myself & now that must bother you - but yesterday I had to gepleyed. I can not work. Till not somethin in the old volumes how to be omitted to make room for the new material. Can I safely go.
My first 60 pages I have copied already in the printer. It seems to me all but invaluable. Would it be easier for you if I were in Berlin? If so I could come the 1st of May. I should have suddenly moved to Berlin but that here I'm a Postman as well as a "Schlaf-gemmel", a man of an excellent Madaga screws upon me. My train is cultured. I am alone above all else not a pedestrian and much more comfortable than in Dublin.
This don't consider any thing but the importance of making the Michael Angeli perfect. If it ain't must remain the only life of Michael Angeli in English. I should be so glad and happy to make it attractive as it is in Deutsch.
Dear Professor,

Our publishers are very pleased and respond delightedly. They will republish the Michael Angeli under a new name "Michael Angeli and His Contemporaries." All the old plates are to be immediately destroyed and no more books sold. I am so happy! I find that Brunetti wrote more than I had anticipated. The actually says Brunelleschi offered to build the cupola with his own money, then the very foundation proposition was hot
it was to be built without
some 25 words make
all the difference in the
world in English. Some time
when you have leisure I
should be grateful to you if
you’ll return to me all the
manuscript. I’ve sent you
because you know I like &
do a good deal of polishing
before printing & I must tell
my other copy & America
of course do much thinning on the
Copying. Even if I have it done
I have to attend to it so care-
fully.

I am not very well at
present but hope soon to be
doing enough to feel in with
the work. The difficulty for
me American is to find what
I am considering food in
Dear Professor -

Suddenly I am off - or rather go tomorrow at ten - because the train to Florence is so very much a hurry on. I must see you before leaving. Fell in after tea this P.M. for an hour - if you please. On Monday we are engaged this evening. Perhaps you'll come in? Let me sometime towards dark or in the evening. Quietly the day. I am to be very tidy & hurried! The notice of the
I have a chance in America now. I...
Friday.

Uncle honored and beloved Professor,

You cannot think how very I was to lose your visit; but expenses are unending. I must see you before you go away, if possible, and shall try to find you some evening soon. Tomorrow's I drive at the Burnside's. Carl there's daughter are Coming? I've promised to drive with them; one or two at the billiards. With all my work keeps me right busy. Can you perhaps keep me to translate Goethe's saying that 'a calm and steady effort on the People of the Consequences are involved.' Is this the translation do you think? the farce of a really strong if I translate 'Consequences'
into its "gramofonisch" German meaning of "Condition" and say "One can write anything upon the gete except that it consistent." I am really not a lot left to take — I am reading an essay by {illegible} at this is Emerson's "Self-Reliance". it is full of blocks quoting from Emerson. and I very like to see it. I have time for it. I'll gladly lend it you. Really Professor no human and experience to me as fell - still on this place as Emerson. — Today I am so overwhelmed overcome with these words can utter my thoughts. From Hempel says I never did anything so absolutely well as your Emerson — it has in my life heart to do it best, but I am still really dissatisfied, cannot let it go out of my hands. — The teacher.
Dear Professor - this rather I feel it very bad for you and was tempted to call upon you again to inquire if you thought rebellion in the Essay on your father & uncle I've encountered that prize me sense - it is not enough to say to the American public that took the brothers away from Gottingen it is well known. Could you state in a single line the aim or principle they made for a principle. Really the Americans are quite ignorant of this bit of real history - and it seems to me a most interesting episode - only I could not write it - it would be sure to make some dreadful mistake. A brief account would be enough - still if it would suit your work to do it I will...
Staid it briefly in a note tonight I read forty pages of Voltaire's letter to an American lady—a large party at Tonsor Dr. Haux’s. I wanted to read the Pomeronia if it is much shorter but to my amusement the young men read me the ballads of your feet. Please see the "ballads"—Is it amusing? I enclose this lovely letter. Brunsen has just sent me perhaps I am expected to remain. Would that arrive last night at the hotel Royal Melbourne? Indeed. 

Could you sincerely truly preface the name of a kind of love poem in the last one? I told tea with you alone—I found it far better than the theory. I buy for this season. My dear, dear little
Friend Fanni Le Moyne was greatly pleased by the German's visit of her. She is a very bright and 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

S. H. Adams.
Sunday, Dec.

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. I trust you do not lavish compliments on your own good things!
I'll tell you my plans if I can only carry it out.

Yours truly

J. H. Adams

Your notes have amused me not a little. The institutions our respective countries have chosen will, at least, never give us cause for regret.
Dear Professor—How is your throat and general health? Is your Grimm better? Every day I could only have been in & enquire but last Phillips it called away to England & begged me as a favor to sit at the head of her table in her absence. I have nothing to do only the seemed so far disinterest of her whole concern & I am there too able to face the deciding Can’t you come to here perhaps to see me? it is being quite near you. I hate to think of your leaving your comfortable home. I seemed to me
Dear Mr. Adams,

I feel obliged to write you this letter for the sake of a friendship I have received through you. I have been reading the newspaper lately and have been delighted to see the good things you have written about America. It is a pleasure to know that you are an American, and I hope we can continue to work together for the benefit of America.

I have been thinking about all the things we have discussed in the past and how we can work together to make America great. I am confident that with your help, we can achieve our goals.

I look forward to hearing from you soon.

Sincerely,

Sarah E. Adams

May 20th, 18xx

P.S. I hope you are well.
Dear professor—

On Tuesday evening our Minister Mr. Pendleton is to spend an hour or two with me quietly informally.

Pray come in—

dear professor. For awhile. Come about half past 8. So you shall not stay any longer than you feel quite able to—
but may pedluroth
wants very much to see
some of the men who
give Berlin its renown
I shall take it as
the greatest favor if
you will come in for
a little while.

This pedluroth is
not here but of
Course you know it
This be very pleased
of this Godam it's
come also

With
Thursday.

Dear Professor,

What a delightful evening we spent at your house on Monday. Emerson tells us of life—so does Professor Grimm and the lovely Frau von Lilienstern and Madie. The dear Frau had Goethe’s “je ne sais quoi.” Her children are all interesting but she & the rose—and it’s much to love itself with her—might make? At last Professor Birch has opened his head—it seems that he wished I should translate something more to go with the book—I am perfectly willing to convert—only why not write ten lines to day? If

struck me at once in having not to another my note—I'm startled me hugely—
Boiled American nonsense not used & too much civility. He says he is acquainted.

I am sorry to say I accept the apology and am glad that I wrote to you of this unimportant matter. I have heard nothing more about it. If he had written the day he got my letter I should have had a letter the next day. But this he would not do if he really meant to write at all, etc.

In answer to your note, I put out a few experiments of a man may be valuable in the world as a force (a real pecuniary while for love ambition, etc.). And this understanding must, I fear, be too late. I don't feel sure what he had written (Canute this sense & you 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 stories, but should not have thought of reading the book.

In the same way after Margaret Fuller's...
I positively will not have people in my room who come here to scandalize their neighbors—any news from the world of art or literature I rejoice in—further. Held my seat and say 'I'm in time.'

If her head can arrange for the publication of the Plays, I'll just re-publish in American. And that Beatrice—her reputation is Beth. Be-
and very dear in our Country.

Kindest regards to your Gemini,

Ever yours,

J. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

You can't think that I've had no difficulty in the hand, tach—but it will not

hinder you to read it in manuscript. Besides that the eye

healthy of our country's people could not be familiar to you,

especially in German most

charmingly. If it is not much in

my line and I fear I have not
done it nearly as well, but we
will see later. It has been

eight am Dudley work!

Would you kindly give me the

French title of the French book

which you refer to as "Rameau's Nephew.

You call attention to the work

on the 104th page of the Voltaire.
Don't, like the Fieraal, he.

Rater you code all desire
with my demands. I am
almost through the voltaire.
"Unbedeutende Sache" sounds
well to your thought - but I
wish you had translated it
the first part of the voltaire
is wonderfully suggestive - but
I've never tried anything so
difficult. It is all but an
impossibility (in truth it is)
for me to render it strong and
tell in English.
I am wholly in harmony with
this criticism of Holmes Tra-
son - My Concord Letters!
Tell me Cabot is proceeding
slowly with a far more ex-
haustive biography.
I have enjoyed Monday's
at your house very much
Kindest regards I wish
Grimm. - Believe me
Only yours,
Sarah C. Adams.
It is certainly possible to read Emerson too literally, as if his prohibition of "the superlative" were always acted on in his own case. Therefore, the following is a timely word: "The habitual readers of Emerson do not mind an occasional overstatement, extravagance, paradox, eccentricity: they find them amusing and not misleading. But the accountants, for whom two and two make four, come upon one of these passages, and shut the book up as wanting in sanity. Without a certain sensibility to the humorous, no one should venture on Emerson. If he had seen the lecturer's smile as he delivered one of his playful statements of a runaway truth, fast unshorn 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 gaiety and wit and various charm, he has not "the mordant in his own personality" that can take the color of a soul which was more passionately ethical and more essentially religious than any other that has shamed and dethroned our modern file.

J. W. C.
Tuesday.deg, Oct. 13, 1874.

Dear Friend,

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 Germat and then I consider that you have had the cream of Switzerland. Perhaps you could not enjoy this kind of journey—I rode for hours on horseback last year—upon a saddle harder than Noah's ark to reach St. Nicholas! There we took a carriage for Germat—From Germat we climbed the Cispelberg—Rypel Alp and finally the Gorner Grap. The my soul shall a view!! I never shall see it again. I am too old to be there. Have seen it—And the air there!! No word can give
an idea of it. You would seem fond things and the new men in our family to make our ancient relics song with their mad shouts. But I am very sorry to hear from you. Dante I think it so

On hearing, or seeing, or any other word, it has been hard for me to recover and render just as you do. Henderson has said to me three times - write that sentence over again slick Adams - Grimm says it more delightfully.

In the end I hope to be able to see you and think it as fully. But it's only by not having time that I can make the thing right. My love to Mrs. Bienen.

Best yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Hawthorne called his prose
in advice to rest oneself
thoroughly by living & talking
with dull lonely people — but
I resoundly spoils you — he
keeps a constant kaleidoscope
going round before your eyes. To live
with a certain Barnum you'd say
would be like living on penncun
face too long — it will make?
This is that I'm suffering from
at present — in my beautiful
American boy are not to be
faulty — they don't find German
youths interesting. I like the
Germans so much I wonder why
the young people have not the
sparkle of ours — they have
not — have they?
Dear Professor —

Your letter has just arrived. Here it is almost August & I am still in Berlin waiting & hear that they decide 1st but in the book. It is a perfect summer and I have not regretted one day being in this lovely city. My beautiful American boy, Robbins, comes & takes me to drive in the cool of the eve's. I can range over this deserted attention at will and am content. My preface is already in the Fuller's hand in America — the work of translation & how wonderful, but the little phrase I say in my own right is quickly said — I am not a writer or —
and will not allow anybody to lose me
into the town place.

"Und Holmes in America
says 'Come on boy! Just tell
me all the good things you hear
or think about me.' But people
not like it. Professor and I'll
refrain. I know a very
brilliant lowercase that's
shown on a movie screen. Let their
hear during his life—time
only the harsh, critical as
bleary night. Chumblord.

Then I was young, I learned
that rhyme:

"An old man claimed the
Homer dead
This which the living
Homer begged the dead.

And anything because
you to join some lectures
in a party of American
girls, as well as boys and
people.
I think our girls are more appreciative than our boys—very much. It will give me great pleasure to read on the Raphael gift ad form so you'll send it to me—much love to Mrs. Grimm and the Rapport. If you see them. I hope you are better—but be careful—your health is most important. Take plenty of exercise instead of working over your books—nicht mehr.

Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Berlin. Hedemannstr. 18.

1845 August 21st.

Dear Professor,

You must see this here. Supposed that like our American Rip van Winkle I had fallen into a deep sleep without dreaming of taking. The truth it’s been well and the doctor took away some white paper books to begin with. I am better: shall soon be “all right.” I hope again, but Dr. Stell says only short notes can be written. Will you feel like reading? Rappard says 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 subject is to come out in Boston September 1st. The publisher wanted before sending me to see the Dante litho's I did not send until August 12th. I cannot yet tell you precisely what the book will contain.

McLeod has been here K 9 days a good deal of time. He left all sorts of pleasant respectful messages for you respecting A most kindly to the end. He could not see you. He said also that he thought the Dante one of the finest. He knew all about it - the sketch of the quarto book. He had a large view that American knew by Macaulay. McLeod says most of the stuff that Macaulay is understood and
Berlin, Sunday Oct 5.

Dear Professor,

I call that the best gift which has come to me of all that the فترة - and ツァー & Professor エミーニ - I am not the only one to send my regards.

The good news of the proof picture had quite made me well. I am setting up for an hour of sleep and expect the Doctor to give me a few tablets.

I am taking it tomorrow, as after suffering again. I still suffer from a sore throat pain in my ear for which no cause can be found. I felt an English gentleman yesterday, for a moment and showed them your picture - he exclaimed, "Dear me! It is of エミーニ such a young man?"

Certainly, I replied, "Why yes!"
just in the course of life I read on the back of the picture: Coperis may be had at any time. Does this mean that I could send you some copies as it only a little he gives you? I think very good if you have it taken for you to simply send me one or two even the other if you have not sold the man not to sell them. This is the way he translated the opening sentence in the bottom of the photograph giving only the expression of the moment completely detached. Take care as it were as the time cooled then dried the sun on the metal plate it never had cooled before it never will look again. Yes, you say, "Napierotype," but I was afraid they were forgotten in America and such a print is detestable as the...
Berlin.

Dear Professor,

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

Yours very truly,

Sarah H. Adams
THE GOTHIC MANUSCRIPTS.

The making accessible of the Gothic manuscripts and records at Weimar will rank as one of the most important literary works of the age.

The world has not yet fully accepted what Hermann Grimm has so truly said, that in the last fifteen or twenty years "there has been a science called Historiography; for some years past there has been one 'historiography' the name of Dacier, of Shak- speare; henceforth there will be a science called Historiography." It will be the poetry and philosophy of the great German poet; and wherever poetry and philosophy are known, English-speaking people have come to know the life and works of the most celebrated voices of Carlyle and Lewis, and in our own country great explorers of thought have led Americans to the study of his works.

The German archives, since the death of Goethe in 1832, have been looked upon by students as something which, when opened, would reveal doubts; interpret obfuscities, and fill out the portrait and the philosophy of the man, hitherto vague and incomplete. Jealously guarded by his heirs for a half century with a vigilance that could not be regarded as distributed to the clergy, they have at last, by request of Walter von Goethe, come into the possession of the federal government of Saxony, who, have opened them to the study of the public, and have published them.

To make the most of this opportunity, the work has been begun in earnest, and is being continued by the government, and is to be brought out by the state, at the end of the year, in the late light of which they will be burned on humankind. The project is a vast one, and the material is a vast one, and the list is a vast one, and the list is a vast one.

The manuscripts are the already known works in different stages of preparation and phases of development, which date from the period of 1795, when the writer was only seventeen years of age, and during which time he lost of his father's death. The art collection, the sources, are a vast one, and the list is a vast one, and the list is a vast one, and the list is a vast one.

If any one may be questioned whether any serious injury has been suffered by the gothic manuscripts, and that the work is not a material one. True, commentaries and glosses, analyses and criticisms, filling volume after volume, have been written in the explanation of the life and its work. And literary reputations, in the German world, have been built up on the research of the truth or error of this or that theory.

Many of these judgments are now to be revised, and many of the conclusions of unpublished material was known, and the discussion of it will be the work of scholars who have looked forward to the. The scientists have kept this literature and learning in a furtive and hidden nook, and have been patient lest they should lose the secrets at Weimar shall become fully known.

The publications will be looked for eagerly, and the information will be eagerly awaited, and the work will be the work of the most distinguished of the great dandies, and a comprehensive biography, the different houses, and the best writers, and the work of specialists working in collaboration. It is well known that the students of the classics and classics scholars into whose care this wealth falls by right are distinguished for that each has his hand in his own, and the work will be a guarantee of the full 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 is it can be ready before the first of October, as they are decided in the matter of the date, but fear to make the book too large - I wish I were in America. For I am so afraid some mistakes will get in blind. Still this time again must think of hope for the best. He is to send circulars to friends of mine in America stating that the book is 8 contain. Do you know any one to whom you would like sent? If so please give me name and address - I any such
People. Thank you for the permission. I have written to the photographers but will also act on your hint. Really, one must keep the present time the picture has great value. My friend looked at it and said “such a noble-looking biedermeier Glück!”

She has sleptless and suffering since I wrote you. The doctor stuck a knife in my ear. He says now he is strong. frightful! I am by nature one of the healthiest women ever born but almost from the beginning half-murdered by doctors. That a stupid crowd they are cannot write.

Yours truly,
J. H. Adams.
Dear Professor—Here is this moment received your kind letter—thank you—I should have written had I been well enough to do so. The last few days I have gained some habit. It annoyed the Doctor to find trifling 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 had not injured me still—now I shall be well wholly for awhile.

I am not to help your book or me, dear Professor,
Dear Missy,

I did not fully realize the implications of the situation at first. It seems quite strange that you did not hear of this before hand, thought it quite natural, I do not yet feel sure myself that it going into this volume were tomorrow you will have the manuscript in your hands. As soon as I hear positively I will write you the included quotation from your grandfather may guide you in the use made of it. The address you have given me at Engarnos is of my eyes underneath I will you kind letters with a football card 8 before me that you
receive this note.

The Interlaken photographer wrote me that he'd not send the pictures for eight days & I then went 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

Mrs. Graham from Mrs. Calhoun (who is with me) as well as myself.

Yours ever truly

Sarah H. Adams.

This is a Koch 1922.
Villa Tagel
Ich bei Rühla
Kürzogen
Villa Engel, Haltri Catha
Hürtingen Sept 15th

My dear Professor, your kind letter came at a Snipple I directly into my hands as if it had been the arrow shot from Jell's bow. The description of England & other many I think I could enjoy with you the delicious people (the only suit case especially for, but I am still unable to bear so long a journey. Yesterday I felt perfectly well after more I ordered a walk to drive - but it made me quite ill - I did not sleep at all last night & today can do little. Some thank you for all your kind thought & I am to send you a letter & a copy of the little book do not get any printed.
quite as fast as she hoped—but also the fact that the Dante is going on—I am so glad!!—only my eyes I direct to the type shall not be small. I think I shall get all the moment I can. See that the book is right to bound as I. For the Goethe I work to our best firm in Boston. For this new book one thing sur very young; and it gives me a rebel I fancy with solicitude about it. If they should manage all these Essays, I'd be so carefully I feared. I should die—they will think the To Emerson Essays sold out in two parts. Making Dante, Albert Dürer, the Brothers Grimm—Bettina von Arnim. These are the contents. How arranged, the sequence I do not know.
I wonder that he praised here for he has always kept his life in such good health. Both the ladies were ill the whole time — they did not employ a physician to find out what they might eat with impunity. Instead of loading signing present certificates and giving orders with accounts of desirable medicines. I hope they have the regulars in their shops. What do you think of the house? I have read this biography with great interest and admire her very much. Is there anything else you can tell me that is not written explicitly? Is it the same with the other women? I do not think she is very nice. Especially she does not attract me. Do you think ill will has made her hard-hearted? Adieu. Thank Heaven you are better. Truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
Many kind letters today -

Each day I have to try to write you at least a few lines so that I shall say something about how I am.

I am well again - very happy.

Will you remain at London much longer?

I received today a letter from my friend [name] saying she thought she would come to London next week. Shall you return from the Hague then? Perhaps I could see you at Barten Grimm's again where I hope to be able to say a few words. I am only one of his nights or the next other. I mean to speak on the 15th and tell your landlord to give me a
good, in which I can have a rest when it rains. Unfortunately the dear lady, in whom companionship I have trusted, cannot go with me — her husband is detained in Berlin and she must stay; so that I shall probably start alone. More hopeful, the Raphael have reached me — they are so fascinating I long to be rock on their — As soon as I am back again you may be sure I shall attack it. Kindest regards to her family — I do very much delight in seeing you, now that I am 9 I doubt if I shall return to Berlin this winter.

My sister sailed for Europe this month where I can meet her it uncertain — the doctor
Said I must go South and return reports of Cholera every where in haste.

Land Only

Sarah R. Adams.
Villa Gapel.
Hal bei Ruhla.
Prüningen. Sept 27th.
Pentenbrock

Luzern, Sept 28th

Dear Herr Professor,

It is only a momentary
which I thank for for your interesting letter about Emerson. You are quite right & true.

In 175 it's verdi
mocks our own. I feel with regard to

Sincerely To your labour they are yet to be even more valued than they
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 some gentle on the & "a regular contributor" he says - of which magazine is not said. I have something on "The Schone Helene". I don't very much show you only hope you will return to Laven with kind regards & love Grimm in his self.

Gently

T.H. Adams.
Faithfully yours, J. H. Adams.
March 10th

Dear Honored Professor,

I mailed to you this week a book which my sister Ellis Field had safely published, and which had received much praise in England, as well as at home among ourselves. It is, at least, a very well-made book and I send it, because I do not like you to think that I ever forget you. The book I should prefer to have sent you is a Biography of "Die Rieti" as published...
t Cote "Phillips Books." Alas! it
failed to be too large and plainly for
words—containing a vast deal of
fine print notation from text for-
more. These you could not care for,
you could these since the book
should not interest you—they have
been too long at work on it—ever
since Books died—nearly nine-
years ago! One of two of his sibings
there died in the midst of their
fate—and the work had to be hung
over to new hands. And now it is
at last published in two enormous
volumes—one containing nearly a
Thousand pages—which, although the thin-
ness paper renders it impossible to
hold, I wish you could have been
more of this man—he has so little
so witty! 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
Nesmey that he had great beauty in his
character & subtlety of intellect—but at
the same time a man of the first class for
He never got a final principle—or
showed a truly clear mind—
I wish that you and Frau Dr. Lelliep 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. When our short winter days are very busy, and else she'd have written you and Frau Dr. Lang since to say how very glad and grateful I am to have such a rich possession. Singularly enough, this picture reminds my friends of the
Oct. 11th,

Dear much honored friend,

How I wish I had time to write you all the particulars about the Rome - you would not have to much trouble to tell. He destroyed the newspapers. The New York Times attacked you - it's not at all in the style of the Italian papers. Merely spelt of all the discussions - of the much the poor Italians had
suffered for age from interference of all sorts. I rather concluded allowing them to ruin themselves in their city if they would.

Best pen by from Bieding an Phce - how good it is of the disciples to do that they can do at Rome!!! Toleran everyone praises the style & content of your letter - and the English Cl. was published in an very best and well at most popular Boston paper.

Hurr von Roett's letter is twiced today!!

My nephew more than fills all my time - he is such a nice boy!!! Of course he is capable of that you return & before your lecture - as soon as the University Councils to pay it will be occupied. I shall have more time - much love to his Emma - and do come soon -

Fuly yours,
S. C. Adams.

I really believe that little hitches are being pretty wisely circumvented in
America - but this is no me
Scott of Yetto be truly as
ye English as the condi-
tion of things in Rome I do
not believe they'll pub-
lish your letter.

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

I'm sorry I did not send
the paper containing
Drumhead's letter. I will
send you what the papers
have you come - it is
called "the Weekly Trans-
script". No - I'm sorry - it is
in the Boston Evening Transcript
of September 17th. It is a daily
that once a week a paper
with some things are printed again
this probably among the number.
March 1st, de land.
March 1st.

Sir,

My dear Professor,

Scherer gone, gone. The short man! That terrible cold! To his wife and children, and to the world. And his "Soil hydroscopic," as Blomberg says, with a Sacred Right Sunkes at the Flagell.

And the poet goes on: "For man seeks a little thing to do. See it? Does it, this huge man, with a great thing to pursue? Did ere he 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 there Scherer ans.

Pretty bleeding woman then.
I saw her once at your house, when
there was a genius for long hair.
I might have been blind of Phereci's love.
I suppose.

She had a letter from Cyprielle, saying
she should be glad to publish my translation
of your life of Raphael as soon
as I can finish it. I suppose that
you will not object at Gednet, as I shall
wily still there until I cannot do it
at Gednet. She also had a letter from
the publication you like so much the
Christian Union. They think they
could like to publish my translation of
some parts of your life, not too long in their daily
shall you write on the other side, or shall you not
well at all? Tell me. If so I do not,
concern at the last? I must be very very
hired — may we find employment at all?
The Borbine learned of the Monday's
as present at a reading in Guise. She died
in all her habits — intellectual, gentle,
but in the long summer afternoon. I left
my horse within a room, the never said, settip some money in late after our amry.
the calm, still, stand, blind, with the kind, day
row after row go up the mountain sides.
I end in my sister's article men's fellows
I should like to keep it, because my sister told me this thing. But don’t return the magazine—give it to me sometime again in Berlin.

 Truly yours,

S. C. Adams.
Dear Professor,

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

You know the frightful public?

I do not.

Is this preface for personal use?
Will you please criticise it? Of course, I have not yet shown it to anyone except my little friend B. Boardman. It is only important that you should consent to it. Did this Grimm receive my fifty Sterling notes in good faith or did this beautiful but transient thing die on the way to him?

Yours respectfully,

J. H. Adams.
Sunday morning.

Dear Professor,

If I do not hear from you the contrary - I will come over to-morrow (Monday). I did not fear Mr. Grim in say to me about your Chilocersity. I did not understand how he told me with me if you say "ja". I am sorry to publish my book in my own hand, nor "Allah" must understand to come into Council.

Yours

J. H. Adams
Dear Professor,

Thank you
duly for this note which
I like - Cyrina ganga
Majesté. The greatest
hope for America I find
hover in the character of
its young men - and have
been so happy this winter
in knowing a number of
such lovely interesting boys.
The handsome youth will
be all off for Italy now in
day or three days - but I
am better. I will bring one
of your geisha to see you
next Monday at 8, Van der
who takes delightfully on
the found. I have no
friends here & have heard
them but little - still be-
lice to complay a kind
of music do interest you.
She told by him at least
unless I hear that you
or her Grimm are dis-
inclined.

The voltaire is greater
and finer even than I
believed here in Lent. I
met or the but if I said half
I think like your Benedict
you just could not believe
me so that I have a
little character left sign
myself humbly
your right hand
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 deal you more fairly. It's true that I purposely omitted that chapter which seemed to me unsuitable for America.

Dear Professor
Send me this number of the house where the
least drumming of
Bildhauers in lies.

Thank me, Grimm.

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

Yours truly
J. H. Adams.
These are named with tears 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, so feel ourselves
riding from the earth into the
clouds. Only "Athena" and the
great deeds of antiquity lie
upon our hearts like a sudden
stream of sunshine. Nothing
definite - no particular figure
is disclosed but a cloudy
procession formed of troops of
glorious men padded over the
heavens, and a breath reached
us, this like the first belonging
month of the year in the midst
of snow and ice seemed the
heal of Spring - "Florence"
and the splendour of passionate
stirrings of the golden age of
They are wafted in like the fragrance of blooming Althea. In admiration this joyful mood is brought out of this twilight.

But what is this? Even as we turn away casting back a glance upon the picture from afar, there is the old glory upon it.

And now, let us examine these things once a shimmer in the distant, clearly and collectedly - at a glance. It seems to unfold the superficial glance we call the Paradise this attracts no one.

Here the glowing picture cool and become glazy. Meaningless. As elsewhere we perceive the struggle of common and under the martyrdom, and by the best citizens, the demonic opposition of the multitude and whatever is just melodies, the suspicion accomplished. But Florence meant interpretation of the act in its best days and never the disinterred legend of the noblest city of Italy - nor dissonant note or caught, but is enjoyed, inferior, harmonious, tender. It does not lie on the ten...
not even on a day at any time attractive — for the bend on both sides of which the city lies, at the point of its course there emerges from narrow valleys the stream into the plain between the unspreading arms of the mountains, scarcely furnished with 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 richer in art treasures. Venice possessed a political force against which that of Florence seemed insignificant. Finally these cities, others like Pisa while they have passed into an external history in contrast with all that of Florence contains nothing extraordinary — In spite of all this, what took place in the rest of Italy between 1250 and 1630 is colored in comparison with the history of this single city — the internal life or forces in brilliancy the exertions of
Dear Professor. I do not enjoy more — I will not tire you. Does it wholly satisfy you? Some Baneright. Would it? You have his corrections of two days is Treskaltin.

Cordially yours,

S. H. Adams

For 1975 A.M.

Christchurch, 15.

The book attracts me considerably, as the most delightful or even better is only the strength for it little mental or physical is the question.
By MS

President White comes tonight to Rome. Perhaps later you may like to give him a book.

S. H. A.
An

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

Florence Cala Jones
30 Long Trees Streets
October 21st 1881

Dear Herr Professor,

At home in Florence.

Attend my heartfelt
in deepest gratitude.

I hold it among
the priceless blessings
that have entered into
my life that I've been
led to study y'g Michael
Angelo. It has fitted
me for Florence and
nothing else could
have done - and with
The summer while in America I translated your volume of tales; my sisters in America apprehended them to enjoy the delicate shading in refined beauty and fanciful attractions. They find pleasure in them. If it is not by the buying I may yet decide whether hence that I am glad I published them at last, it really must. I have been asked to omit some of the descriptive passages. I am involved in a story in the hands of a few who insist on interfering with the almost canonical story in the hands of me. I am another Rubric reader. To the reader, these passages are not...
activity and I have not contented to do it.
If I publish the stories I should also like to have them illustrated
somehow - therefore I ask you to consider the matter.

What course did your friends finally take this summer?

Respectfully yours,
J. H. Adams.
August 25th 1883.

My dear Professor - you must wonder that you do not hear from me of the arrival of the Raphael which I am only receiving today - shaped from the Abbeville Duccesi.

I have been busy all the week going over the Dante well. Mr. Henderson this thought I had done wrong in translating "Recht" which Dante meant so much at "Right." He said it must be translated "Law" in every case and I've been here for 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
introducing them to your works.
They Dante of yours really me, dear Prosper, if you
must have been on minute have altered this East
thing twenty four years ago. edition of Raphael's
which you published it. Things came in four centuries
must be as much ahead of such as little. So much that you advise
me to send to America that usually
they are afraid to look at any
thing a year old— it is an
American, only, then sold it
and take ten minutes to
Send a message from Boston. Paper X. I prefer your
ton to New Orleans. I get the air. elegant Latin. Left Boston.
unci back said, "I can't wait as
long." In "race" as Emerson
calls it. For never seen any
people that began to compete
until now. In all other com-
tries (England included) me know how he will decide
must know only the Hes-
torative in America you's
be perfectly examined to
find what virtue there is in
Mediocrity.
Will you tell
With many thanks for the Raphael.

Truly yours,

J. H. Adams.

Kindest regards to Mrs. Grimm.
Hedemannstr. 13, Berlin.
August 7th '88:

Dear Professor—many thanks for your kind letter. 'Really it sounds as if the air of Unterlinden was doing you good!!! I hope to come myself & visit it soon if the beautiful season fails with me. I must get to visit "Le Tell Foliotte"—you recommend it so highly—but not this year. My sister Betty that they are getting on handsomely, reading my full of moments of the decision not sure of formed as D. shall feel the published. Depend upon me writing you soon as I know myself. I think you are quite right. It is a pity to publish the Raphael
...untold the 2d volume is ready and have written this to my proof reader.

Isn't there a curious amount of 'sentibility' and 'fullness of appreciation' in the noted act? I believe if we had a Professor in Germany, America, I did not know whether we should be modest enough — but many Germans seem coolly allow me to point out I direct their attention to those and other key words. I feel sometimes as if I were like Schleiermacher a book at their heads. Then you tell me what you love of, e.g., Dante. As Shakespeare has it, 'joy is soon lost in the doing.' For you — 'Gisclind' and 'prosperus.' And half the poet's talk about Emerson at home have never read him...
That is, as he can only be read with one's whole mind and soul. Finally I told Brionn the "Curious Birchow Geschichten" in a very gentlemanly way the first Sunday of the amiable little man under obligation to him, and being by a pretence to hear on Rappards, I have the appendix to translate for him next week. The money paid down for that is done beside a very polite note thanking me for my note and my patience. I answer now replied that it had not required so much patience as faith. Kindest regards to Mr. Grimm and the good Rappards. and Believe me ever

Yours ever
Sarah H. Adams.
OCTOBER 12, '83

My dear Professor—

Many thanks for the kind letter recording your delightful journey which could not have remained to my unmentionable dismay had not the pedicure thus far prevented me from being able to speak definitely of my plans.

I was amused with your letter, for I was amusing myself to a mortal horror at the idea of travelling in a caravansary, wherein land or expeditiously one's outfit. But in this I suspected myself an Ancient—certainly very un-American, I am sure, a love of expense...
and the need of a certain amount of solitude. The best people tire me like the rest, if they never allow me to be alone.

David was here, an ill.–

Check this last week!

I wish my nephew in whom I trust more than ever before I lose it to death.

The illustrations are really stupendous. I don't know if I can bear myself away to many more of these!

I must not think of this!!

Brendan & I stay longer in America. I only need to study or do anything. I hope he'll make a long visit being cold! I make it in Boston. Foregoers have all the joy I could and all the comfort I had in Paris! The chimney is open and the fire is blooming, the chimney– any one may live in Paris who likes but for all their fine clothes the French do like I do.
Bonn stay long enough
See in hostel
My kindest regards
With Sr. Grimm the dear
Family of post (when you see them)
and believe me ever
Yours Truly
Sarah H. Adams.

A pleasant message
from the "Riepe" to tell I
received in Paris where I
mean to end to meet
this face to face
Tell me know ignorant
a photograph anything
in Paris. Cabanel life
Daily are marvellous and
Doubigny's landscapes...
70 7th Avenue 5, Yena.
Paris. Nov. 26th '05.

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 - and not you can take none what ever it is too bad!!

Yes! I feel so greatly excited about the book wish I were near you for everyday some more interesting comes. Yesterday a Baltimore lady read me a letter from one of her friends there saying she had just seen in the "Baltimore American" (a leading journal)
The publisher himself says that everything now looks as if the book was to be a supreme favorite. Still, one can never tell. Certainly in advance in America, where it is hard to find the time to read a book we have such an old newspaper magazin.

My sister calls me to go out with her, I must close my desk. The party promised me that I shall not be disappointed again that they will positively start for Rome December 23. 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 to receive the book that you sent on Saturday
with kind regards to
the family.
Believe me,
Jean Tilly
Sarah H. Adams.
a glowing notice of a book by Prof. Grimm — just translated forthcoming. This pleased and startled me very much because I've never been in Baltimore — nor do I know a single Baltimore person except the lady now living with me, my sister, a house there — but had rented it, it been away from it some more than a year. I am really sorry that I shall never see this notice but Baltimore is a great distance from Boston and there is nobody to send it to me from there. The scrap I sent you was written, I hear by one of the Boston literati — but nobody that I ever knew.
Ensiendeln Sep 3 1889

Dear Professor,

The little "Krum" you post to has been only

with impatience the work

and do steadily forward.

Meanwhile that Raphael

of shells do not arrive.

I shall still forward them
down soon as they do. I

went to see yf article her

Calcif.

Busy as I am now Sipsen

said one thile here, which

because she said it, I could

not contradict, but perhaps

some time quietly you will

explain to her. She gave

the Stempel Sitters of the

Emerson's popularity in

America a striking descrip-
tion - the crowds who flocked

to hear him x - now
my dear friend, of another Spec-  
cet - - the work I speak of is the  
Enquirer. It seems to me, know  
as little (if I can put the  
evry last year of his life)  
as my great man that ever  
came. His books did not sell;  
then he lectured there for the  
smallest imaginable sum  
In the smallest hall in  
Boston to a handful of people  
that a compliment it would  
be indeed to our people if  
the nigger had gone & hear  
It was one of the cases  
where a man had a colossal  
and reputation, only about one  
hundred people in the world  
knowing therefor - at! Like  
yrself these few knew to  
Tell the!! He had no money  
no luxuries. He was a poor  
V a philosopher - and lived  
like me.

Instead of being either myself  
if it entire compensation &  
me for the lack of fiction to  
be able to find a few of the  
most & greatest books into  
the literature of my country.  

People who really love ideal  
art & a life all their own or  
enrich a change and  
the cost of every earthly hope  
have no Frohopper. I do not  
think "the lump" an excep-  
tions to that. He said - Our  
literature is (that is to  
my thinking) real in novels  
of imagination. Truth you  
had read this story. The pic-  
tures it has mixed in my  
imagination. I could not be  
without. Professor being yof  
daughter praised it greatly -  
in fact all my literary friends  
in America like it - I corres-
novel reader does not seem to care for it - at least so much I gather from the letter.

That was 'Rundell's Process' in Rome? It is translated in the 'Fasti of Rundell'. His name is associated with Eratosthenes in my mind, but if it is rightly translated your word 'Process' I am not sure...

Kindest regards to Miss Griffin

Truly yours,
S.R. Adams.
Deutsche Reichspost.

Postkarte.

An

Professor Grimm

in Berlin
Dear Professor,

do not trouble
yourself. A friend
came in this
afternoon. I knew Dr. Gold.
hammer. I dealt
as fairly as I
old. I've so little
the matter if it
not necessary.

The merest Hyde
in the world.

Yours truly,

S. H. A.
April 24, '83

Dear Professor,

"Gott sei Dank" you are better – the note astounded me greatly. But don't you find it something worse than ridiculous for our democratic "Capital" to come over here and run after titles & feathers &c.?

I've been especially invited three times to meet the Herr Heinrich Goering – but refused. Herr Grimm 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 example of the Lord Almighty commanded me.

I belong to a family which has paid and continues to sustain God their utmost...
nobody the greatest attempt ever made to carry out the principles of a free democracy. Then it fell upon Dr. Channing in 1837. After his death, the papers of the sermon A Love fallen on James F. Clarke, I joined the society founded in its principles. A church united in its principles without any form of ceremony and democracy—no ceremony, so that the President of the Hall who had one of the members on the same seal with any form of the members in the seal. Enough—dear Professor. I do believe Conway & a few—I that did he indeed tell the Americans that you did not speak English? You do or you do not. Its a kind of hit. I mean he told me that day. He was extremely disappointed that you had not
I sent home sickness to the door.

I smothered the matter over
with that skill I could & did not allow him to know that you gave me mine. With some people one must use the wisdom of the serpent. I had better man at Comdy in Europe again. "Der Reif" - Brooks.

Grie kendest regards to Miss Ginn. Do not think I shall be able to see you Monday. I am very interested & anxious to render the first piece. In England there are too many rivalries. It seems as if I accomplished nothing.

May you come perfectly well again at the start of July?

Yours truly,

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

How very kind and
generous you are dear
Professor! I thank you
from my heart for saying
such pleasant things of
the translation. I can’t believe how wholly sat-
ished I am if only you are
willing to accept it.
I shall not receive any
more until I have the
book complete; the few
pages of the Emerson
have been set up in four
books for me to give an idea
of the type – they are as
fine as the Raphael from
eating as well as myself, albeit sound of our day.

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

Will you tell me in your next letter if Boston is the best place for a young American who wishes to study law? My brother talks seriously of his son who will graduate next summer at Harvard; he has asked my advice in the matter. We have an elegant apartment here in Paris to rent, delightful - that I hope soon to feel quite strong again - thus far I suffer more or
less from head ache yet am intensely happy to be with my Sister and that I shall soon be wholly well.

Kindest regards to you.

Sincerely yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Freeman— but the post is comic. Please have the Raphael Rogers sent to me at 70. Avenue d'Yéna. Paris. 

also, I do not know when I shall dare to work on it. We have already an English 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—

saw too often—"it seems to me the Archangel wrote for the people they would decline his communications without excitement." I should feel sure my forthcoming book could produce a sensation. To my thinking it contains some of the best—most inter.
CARTE POSTALE

Ce côté est exclusivement réservé à l'adresse.

M. Prof. Herman Grimm
Hôtel du Jura
Ingard

Lucille

Adwin
The photographs have suddenly arrived. I've given up all hope of them - but they are really beautiful - especially one. I am delighted with them. Also a letter from an American publisher. The book comes next week and he says it will be a success in every way. Let me hear... please your kind regard. Your truly, Joseph C. Adams.
LECTURES AND SUBJECTS, 1885.

The General Subjects for this Year will be

I. Goethe's Genius and Work.

II. Is Pantheism the Legitimate outcome of Modern Science?

I. Goethe's Genius and Work.

Under this head will come lectures on

1. Goethe and Modern Science; by T. Steery 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. Cheny.
7. Goethe's Faust; by Mr. D. J. Snider.
8. Goethe's Relation to English Literature; by Mr. F. B. Sanborn.
9. Poesies Lyriques de Goethe; by M. Révé de Poten Belleisle.
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 Titanism; 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 Players; by Mr. William A. Partridge.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lodgings with board may be obtained at the following houses in Concord village:
- Miss E. Barrett, Monument Street.
- Mrs. O'Brien, Monument Square.
- Mrs. Cutter, Sudbury Street.
- Mrs. B. F. Wheeler, Belknap Street.
- Mrs. Kent, Main Street.
- Mrs. 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. EMERT, Jr., Director.
F. B. SANBORN, Secretary.

CONCORD, May 28, 1885.

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

PROGRAMME OF LECTURES.

JULY, 1885.

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70 rue Avenue Tifena

Dear Professor,

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

Boren—out have not yet begun the work. The Sisters think it better I should still accept advice. I once to be at it—and am glad to your familiar with it first by careful reading.

My friend liked your picture extremely. I am thinking of doing a painting made from it—it is the moment only with your Study in Berlin for background. Have you ever had a photo made of your dome?

I went to the roof of the Raphael in Fordekin. Do let me remy your destination is Berlin or Rome, and will kindly respond to this. Gemmen before next year?

Sarac H. Adams.
To his Avenue 5, Geneva
Paris 1840

Dear esteemed 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. I am very glad to hear of the return of health - I hope all goes well. I am told since he cured his own swollen foot in the simple way, I enjoy thinking of you in Florence - because I know you care it also.
because my friend
will that it has been
dark & gloomy in Berlin.
It's now too
Chapter of your manuscript
a member of a large
party a few days before
the skies been come
...they had
only heard it was a trip
not...but I saw
the want to see your
sister - for we are all
great admirers of Prof.
Grimm of Berlin - don't still my sister writes all
your sister read out tome back philosopher - and all
the rest she has been so - at the end of the letter - not appearing - my
litary letter tells that she has been on
advanced
Sheets and the book looks to her most attractive. They all seem pretty pleased with it at first as far as they've seen. I only care to have you satisfied an author suffers from much more than the translator had done his best. If I only could have corrected a bit myself! But this could not be.

We go on to Rome the 4th of December and look forward with joy to seeing you there. I am sure that it is altogether a delightful arrangement & it is yours,

Sarah H. Adams
Christian Kr. 10 Hessen
April 3 5 '05

Thank you dear Professor,
in the Brochure I was a little disappointed as I find Hesman's name at the end. Indeed it should it not? As well as four things I was interested in. I am ashamed however I don't understand one anything until you have your hands. But what can I do? It seems the publisher gave them & a lady she ordained in Germany.
not straightening it by flying to California.

I have just learned the whole story that the ship left on Thursday last. So you will now have them in the other ship already on D. O. in mid-July. It was my fault really for you.

You and you colleagues always keep them and the day left on S. They now written line to send you more straight to Berlin. I wrote you right to have them if you care for. I think this book must have sold well for all my
Private letting tell me how much it is read and that the new notices of it are coming out. If they are sent me I'll forward them to you. A gentleman writes me that Emerson's ideal friend in Concord taught the book is very much interested in it. He adds to me that Emerson really cannot trace a sentence wholly I seldom attempt it. He says he did succeed in the astonishment of them all in reading his long letter written lecture on Carlyle — that the death of his old friend seemed to excite his train in a way nothing else had for a while — but it made no last change. I am obliged to write the Michael Angelo and the other of the book trade in America makes.
Assisi. April 9th, 1876

Dear Professor, the Boston party have all left Assissi to go on some here tomorrow to Florence. He spent one most interesting day here but still hotel is retaliated to only a magazine store. The Grand Hotel Assissi 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? Communication in England? Write me a line and tell what he says.

Persin Scitti.

S狍za Sorderini

Florence.

The scraps which I enclosed in my last to Tusciani was written do I hope you
Dear friend,

I hope this letter finds you well. I am writing to convey my sincere gratitude for your kind words and encouragement. Your letter brought a smile to my face, and I truly appreciate your thoughtfulness.

As I mentioned in my previous letter, I have been going through some changes in my life. My health has improved considerably, and I am feeling much better. I am also thankful for the support of my family and friends during this time.

I am looking forward to our next meeting when you visit London. Please let me know your plans and I will do my best to make arrangements.

Thank you once again for your kindness and encouragement. I hope to hear from you soon.

Best regards,

Sarah H. Adams.
La signor John Grimm
18, Piazza Barberini
Rome
Italie

NB. Su questo lato non deve scriversi che il solo indirizzo.
Saturday 10th.

Dear Mr. Professor, Your room is engaged at Grand Hotel Gingia. If you take it for a week the price really is small considering the excellent table and room. By the day it is more expensive. I hope I will be at the station for you. I will visit again. Shall hope to see you at least in Florence. Have enjoyed so much here. With love to Mr. & Mrs. Grimm. Truly your,

Sarah F. Adams.
Herman. Kirt Instkt.
August 9th 1857.

Dear Herr Professor and it shall be as you suggest "no phrase" 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 awake up often in the morning with a tangential idea" - While pondering one of the Faust lectures I talked with the feeling of mind that as the word is waiting for an explanation of Faust and my book was in teaching 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 I doubt myself very very much, but they might dis-appoint me themselves alone in the light of more commen-
tatives. Another temptation was the feeling that my far distant friends at home and especially rejoice to feel my hand once more. However, I am sure you are right, and as I said I am to this public I wish I think in such horror that frightful thing some reader of a Bancroft will find in the book I cannot only imagine, and tremble I can never enough praise the genuine modesty of the German scholar - it seemed to me equalled only by their accuracy as to the date.

as scholars, and even now dozens of this come to me daily but dear Professor, you do not dream that inustistance it would be in me to tell Boston, Cambridge and Concord - (my audience) the Professor Thommason said that he had written. I assure

you I knew as well before I left my native city as I knew at Heidelberg. I contented to

Mr. Humbert's mentioning you in an article he wished to put in some Boston paper and because catching my enthu-
siasm, he said in a way to do some thing in the same. I dare say

I'll forget all about it left to struggle with the difficulties of the German language, which threatened to overtake the
Land some youth when I left
the F. You see your book is
coming out-traitor ag in America.
I enclose the publisher's note

to me—Please forgive me if
I ask for help on one more
passage and then I have
done and the second volume
will soon be met to way over the
big pond— I am troubled about
the translation of verdöhnender
Wortführer. — Denn, wenn
Toni's Goldman equal in the
first English line—The English
in Wortführer found great
language than the English
when translated in English
I have translated it—
For Toni's life in the first
place gives the poem is thought to
reconciliation (I don't mean ending
by expenditure)

To reconciliation the right
and?

F. H. R. - 1899

UNIKASSEL
BIBLIOTHEK
Karl Andtelt. Zimmern
August 16th 1880

Dear Herren Professor,

I have your "Recessed -

such genera I once they are
worth a volume. Thank you
truly. I'll submit the matter
of the Preface to the judgment
of my brother (who was a pub-
lisher for so many years)
Meanwhile the spring 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 telegraphy. Etc.

I now think everybody should
be forced to try only writing a book
once in their lives to appreciate
the labors of Scholars and begin
to respect them. Don't you?
I have run across another
trick, I am to try to gather
you in the journey for Austri
must help me these question.
These read I assure the
Head but are not a classic
scholars. The German and
"Brunnen" meant both
fountain and well—shall
I put "well" or as you
defy in some (any) fountain
and fig tree or to the
fountain and plane tree
mentioned in the Head?
I believe the fig trees are
not mentioned in the Head
as they grow in Asia Minor?
Near Troy? This all seems to
me great nonsense & trouble
you with. But I can't make
up my mind to delay it

...
and retain the lecture.
Kob. Anhalt 2766

By 134 - Leipsic - Sept 5 1875

My dear Herr Professor,

Your kind letter reached me safely a few days since. I've only started to thank you for it until I could receive some papers from home containing the advertisement of the Magazine. The first I do not send you because it very unluckily tells who your translator is, which I am sure is of no earthly importance and only forces me to explain that me from my friend. The second is the translation of your letter all with the exception of a few Sente's mistakes is that I sent & little it Bloom.

Please let me hear if you think it necessary to make any corrections in it. Possibly it is not to
en: As I do not wish for such a flight and say they gave your letter I hunted up a Professor in this town feel sure that with them if necessary, you ask me the Greek and Sephardy. My manuscript lies in the tree. I received me the same very plainly written, but translation was 'Jegens meine' I am prepared for mistakes and just as you have written it, do they do not make you unkind. I translated it 'Jegens meine' I des. by I shall say nothing. I have detached my manuscript feeling written, trying to persuade my self it was a joke which could not people that I am no judge I thought me I keeps every body writing. A fancy old English curate - a kind of Domine, tempo. I told me it was a plane tree but as Doctor disagreed I liked the sound of patience with all my heart and your tree the best. Probably her impertinencies. They write me that no Domine fails wholly. I remember perhaps I said but that his face is like that my brother it is even. If one glorified and made perfect all my grogs, they have by patience. He will never
change to use the love theme too much. I have just had a peep
at your fresh article in the Rand.

How much you accomplish! and you have a brand
position indeed among your con-
figmen — I think you will
be amused 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 factor of me if your
friends have asked of me — trust much love to
else Gloran believe me

Yours respectfully,

S. H. Adams.

I find Gloroman enchanting.

I have climbed the Schwalbentuin
-but aristocratic Gloroman no longer
come here — this is plain.
I drive every day I find the山谷 lovely

https://eana.bibliothek.uni-kassel.de/en/sein/12.4345675922001/
Hotel du Nord, Cassel.

October 1855.

Honored Professor,

Upon discovering that you felt I had exceeded the liberty which you gave me in regard to your book I lost all expectation 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 — 'Lößlein anything I love written is yours to do what you think best with.' When you kindly proposed rewriting the chapter to which 'The Pater' objected
I proceeded to translate as carefully as possible the entire work. After it was all in English manuscript my sister helped me to read and judge the whole book in reference to our American Bible. It cannot fail to be a desirable adjunct to your lectures & hope that young men in our school best in some measure, at least, acquainted with your manner of teaching subjects. It has certainly been quite as much with a mind of your interests as my own that I have done what I have.

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

Respectfully yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
I have neglected to say that I shall soon have a copy of the 2nd edition of the Essays also.
Hotel um Mdr. Castel.
Saturday Nov. 35° VII.

Dear Professor,

I cannot wonder at your displeasure if you do believe that I should allow any one to steal either your Strickel 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 write to some one the case of overseeing the publication of my books—and this time my brother, who enjoys it—adored your work, just as I do, and is to do this to correct the proofs. She wrote to me that exactly (precisely I mean as I had given everything) printed
it would not be acceptable in America — I wrote her in reply that I had found
stated 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 one-sided
only) as seemed definitely nec-
ecessary — begging her not to
going over it further than
I myself (also readily)
and she felt sure not ins-
sensible. You somehow
believe this labor care and
someness to others have
been
so amnon of money found
ever purchased such care
or derived it — that I have
heard from here in Ger-
many this summer that
Americans care only for
money — and explicit to me

into a pet. I should have
had the mixing of all
set into this valentine — I left
a translated trunk
and having for this chance in Ber-
lin. I then lost it

I most ask you to
look it up and tell me for
your copy of the Essays still
there it had to go in — I had
as copy of the Essays in Paris
He did not seem for
so long and then said it
that his relations with the
French had bothered over my
things — had not hunted
up my manuscript and
et al. I was very unhappy
for a few hours — then turned
to my dearest friends in Paris
making up my ministrance
to take any more trouble in

PRESENT MY BEST LOVE
to Mrs. Grund. If you give
the Raphael I intend having
a birthday copy of the book.
man who said this: "Sir you
should rejoice that having
made their money American
enjoy spending it liberally in
Germany" - He is exceedingly
polite even 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 the best possible
advertisement of your Ger-
man Raphael - Scholars
will buy in preference your
book - fifty thousand Amer-
icans today read German for
free cafe and never look at a
translation - I published for
a class of older, less cultu-
ral yet extremely intelli-
gent people - I knew my
audience (at least I thought
I did) and have done my very
exactly from you - such as
you need to know had last
January - if things had
gone smoothly.

Yours,
Sarah H. Adams

My address is
123 Postdammer Strasse
W. Berlin

for Mr. Phillips.
best for them - indeed even better in the lightest and finest
guise of an idea which I am not

Mrs. dear Professor said and I am quite sure it is true she made a
mistake. I am very sorry
not to be near you do as to
that year all the criticisms
at the coming. It had
only been published one day
yet Carlyle said already
seemed to promise to make
a sensation. One can
never foretell the fate
of a book. I am glad to
hear you say you are better
at my age the worry I have
had this entire year over this
book has been an unspoken
affliction to me. Old folks
should never grumble - we
must leave this privilege
to the young who have while
force enough to drive
of cunning had not born
Hohle ur Frid. Castel.
November '88.

On Wednesday, honored Professor, I shall send you the Essays. I did not intend to trust the entire blame on Genung for the still mildscript, partly in the bohême. I think Cuppels is wrong. He gave me a certain length of time in which to produce these papers. I wrote to Genung for them, because, even if I felt Phillips could have found them among my papers, they were of no use unless I could find precisely these things to be missed; and I had no book to refer to. I failed and failed until too late (as I supposed) finally Genung wrote that he had not understood
me, which I have sincerely
intended to do. For
which reason, I feel
obliged to ask you to
send me the Roman
letters, which are
published by Cappelle.

I sent over a bill of other ma-
terial, which he also de-ter-
mined to kill. He also de-
termined that he would
not do an entire collection
of Castilian poems. He
must have prepared a
material for a future
volume. Finally, my
brother himself said that
he had the essays corrected,
else he would not have
published them. He has already
been many days.

Nearly a year ago, I sent
Cappelle several hundred
marks telling him that he
ought to half the cost of publish-
ing the Raphael and
begged him to make it an
encyclopedia or an elegant
substantial book. It is a
pretty book, surely, but do
you not believe that I paid
the entire cost of the publica-
tion? I do.

I hope you will not allow
this to go beyond all bounds,
but you are always at the le-
ter. I receive a letter asking how I
got my translation published.

Cennings has visited me as if
I were a noble child. He
not know at all that the in-
terior is the contrary. He later
deeply attended immense
amount of thought and will then
decision as to necessity.
The Americans can't read half
a dozen sentences and misuse
the Germanic point readers.

My friend still meets me in
Frank. They never glanced at
the preface until they read the
book and unless they like the
book never read the preface at
all. But enough - I need

you are gaining at England.
My American lettersiane were
sent to Berlin and I hear no
thing of myself in England.
Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Monday.
Postkarte. — Carte postale.

Weltpostverein. — Union postale universelle.

An
Professor Hermann Lenz

Hotel du Roi

Lugano
Schweiz.
Monday - Called.

He found it all but impossible to start off the books out of this place. So many circumstances I first tried to send and beautifully done up in thick little packet for every office. The route - Declarative must be made. Papers must go with it; Heaven knows that else. I am full of impatience to hear your opinion. Tell me peely at home. I had already talked of your intended visit to me. Truly yours.

S. H. Adams
Die Briefe sind sehr interessant. Ich bin sicher, dass sie viele Informationen über die damalige Zeit enthalten. In der Tat, in den Briefen von Beethoven...
loyal letters far at any cost.

As soon as Christmas & once I hope to devote the remainder of my time in Berlin to hunting up photographs Xangiano that I may soon publish an illustrated copy or edition of the Raphael. It will be a most valuable book—won’t it—if I am successful?

I trust dear Professor—

that you are gaining health & strength in Italy—

Kindest regards to

[Signature]

Respectfully,

Yours,

Sarah H. Adams
In referring to my portfolio, I find that the
flattering notice of the Raphael—Don't you
think you must be having quite an ovation in
America? The notice
with I now send you con-
tains the only slight to
the translation. I have seen

Dr. Potsdamer Straße,
W. Berlin. Jan 7th 89.

My dear Professor,

Your kind, generous letter reached me on your Birthday day—I had not expected it. I am happy to think that pleasant and natural it is be it if I might write to congratulate you on the advent of a new year. I have in my possession an elegant copy of "Raphael" which was gotten as a birthday present for your Birthday, but not, until this book also is corrected, you shall have nothing of the sort and I keep it! But see! the nation makes itself quite merry over the mistakes made by the German applinets in some of the latest German public events and in reading your
carefully prepared essay in the "Rundschau" on Edwards the "Tribute Money" & said to be known as "Tribute Money". So the Aryan Americans are not the only folk to make mistakes. Some sentences are "gedacht" - the key possibly are in "intervene" in the 18th...

Case there I wrote the hope and read how they have changed in "shades of our day think" that ever will have these straitnesses on the question ever before my mind is, have I preserved all not "unforgettable in Grimm's Raphael" - how I put it in such form that my country people can enjoy and reap the benefit of it? If so I've discharged my duty and believe that finally you will also attest me. As being an older forgetter it is of vital importance to you that your
Hotel de la Paix Florence
April 25th, '89

Dear Professor,

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

Has Steane sent you his elaborate criticism of the Raphael published as a small pamphlet? If not, I will mail it to you. Also an article in the Aesthetic Register written by my Sister, she corrects the faults of the Raphael—a scholarly man pronounced it the most cognizant bit of English verse he had read in many
a year. This confirms my own belief that Annie had been very kind to correct the errors. My brother and sister tell me that Cripps is a good生意man - but very exigent - matters of money are difficult. As for instance, she says he asked her if I had not made a mistake in the word "orique-conce" or what on earth I meant by it. This is unanswerable."

Love to Granny -
Yours sincerely or vice
Sarah H. Adams
I hear Tiran von Peier has been terribly ill and feel I never shall see her on earth again - ungrateful woman! May we all meet in the glad hereafter. Write to eldest Sister;

She is single and with imm-
mortal hope.
Dear Professor,

I am introduced me to Baroness v. Siegel—she has been a kind, devoted friend to me. Imagine my feelings on finding her today at Villa Cristallini with a mortal disease. I had a talk with Dr. Turky. She told me she might live six months—but I hardly believe it could be so long. She is very bright and brave. So 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 but I was wholly unprepared to find her so cold. She is on her way to Tubingen where she
hope to find shelter in a
consent that she may be
nursed by the sister so long
as the child. Her illness has
necessarily been a frightfully
expensive one. She says she
will not want to live until she is
quite recovered. I told her
that she must have all she
wanted and as no sister is
tell again that she must help
to build a home after the 1st
of July where I could drive
her every day to carry her some
thing. I shall stay in
Florence and my sister will
go on without me to Venice or
Milan - then I join her at
the Italian lakes (June 8th)
and first of July I'll leave her
again and go to Piacenza; if
I can at any rate she had block-
dered to send to me if she needed
money. Dear, dear woman! I
must write her! Send her just a
kind message, dear farewell.
I am against this short notice of the book quite by accident. It was not sent me.

Tomorrow I shall go again to the Baronne, and try to hunt up cheerful things to keep her bright. She is most cordially brave and could look like a spirit, like a person in deep contemplation. It feels me dreadfully. You see her much...
Dear Professor—in vain have I tried to remember to thank you for copying so beautifully Voltaire's poem. I have you a deal of trouble about it, but really could not obtain the thing anywhere that I asked.

Bunden's relations are already none too felicitous in the Reichstag and will the people—his wife tells me she wished profoundly he could leave it altogether. Therefore I will never say another word to anybody of Voltaire's affair—things.
To my dear friend, I feel the need to express my thoughts on the new developments in America that have captured the attention of the world. It seems as if the spirit of the past is waking up in the present. The heroes of the past, from Washington to Emerson, are being remembered anew, and their contributions are being recognized by all.

I am particularly moved by the story of Thomas Jefferson and the land that he has left behind. The land he left behind is not just a piece of ground, but a symbol of the spirit of freedom that he believed in. It is a land where all men are created equal, and where the pursuit of happiness is the right of every individual.

I have been fortunate enough to have met many of these great men, and I have been impressed by their wisdom and their dedication to the cause of freedom. They have left behind a legacy that will endure for generations to come.

I am also mindful of the sacrifices that these men have made, and the challenges that they faced. It is a reminder to us all that we must continue to work towards the realization of their vision.

I hope that you share my admiration for these great men, and that we can continue to learn from their examples. May we all strive to be as good as they were, and to leave behind a legacy that will be remembered for generations to come.

Yours sincerely,

Sarah R. Adams.
Dear Professor,

Thank you kindly for the letter. I have taken the liberty to mail direct to her Head-a translation of thistitle to Emerson (which curiously enough I happened to love by me) and all he desired.

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

Your Spring is really delightful in the end of the light yet so agreeably distributed for the trip
Our father Miller once said it was the distinguishing mark of a lady that she knew how to array the light in her salon and that the head of a lady on Monday—but I quite agree with you—why keep a Continental fad, as they do in America, about translation of your Essays without doing them. Nor I've written my sister to ask if I cannot myself publish my translation if she'll publish her second lighted as not to see the interest in the matter? shall be extremely curious to hear her reply. For my family are so devoted to me I told him
act in opposition to their wishes. All minds were
shortly after, she said the elegant Mr. Goldammer wrote I make all the inventory at one time was
Tocqueville. Adams.
hope you are better. See! I sent for you to read Convaq’s letter in this Index. 

This he wrote if he was not sure you had received and rejected him. I am so fully sorry he had such a foot in to write that book and after all to give it to you. Generally Conway is mit münstertig den rest of mine. about I am sorry that you had to fight them since he advised you. I could have given my book to a friend of I hard carried it from Illinois to Florida. 

Never mind. I think you must see my surrender of this blank with the water jug all day in it round. Kind regards to Mrs. Johnson. reveres only

S. H. Adams
Dear Professor, I must thank your good wife for her kind words and assure her that I never noticed that she did not introduce me to the very effusive youth. I never think of anything of the kind now. I was glad to have been introduced to Baron Flecken because he was (or is) Schiller’s grand-child. I come to your house today to see your friend the other Schiller and introduce S. to anybody or not is matter of indifference to me—I am no mild Republican, however but the fairest or most equal Democrat. This should be said, not must it?

But dear Professor I do
Jan 26th

Dear Professor,

I enclose a note this moment received from the publisher, telling me that these were no profits in the first edition; it cost too much to write the story and translate the books, which are not in capital letters. — I hope all right for I ordered another and if possible, a perfect book. I have now written the tame firm offering to translate the Michael Angle, and in any confirmation therein - for the gen
I have no scholar in investigation and Livesay Bunnett did you such fearful injustice.

You can't believe how much I've respected even the Boston I sent you to a few of our very best Boston men who are enthusiastic on my work. I wish this is a copy of livesay Bunnett's code! must hand to Cape Cod or write America for it. Did not I make another mistake then I rendered 'jederzeit' the bond is not at any time manageable. Should I
it be the time not at all (or very) feasible nor
faster. But I must come to Berlin and see you before
I finish the rock - it will be a long & difficult undertaking - but I can do it in
all time - I believe and it is a pleasing task which
no one has yet read in English - in haste
Tuly & affectionately yrs
S. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

The beautiful copy of the Raphael came to me yesterday - thank you only. It all looked very attractive - but I am perfectly discouraged. This last had been a killing disappointment. Even when they tell me it will sell I am unhappy. Yesterday I heard from my friend - one copy had reached Berlin. She says "it is atrocious - it is wicked - gauge falsifiziert." It makes
Come on to see you. I will try.

They've told me to take this letter to you.

My headache all the time. They say it makes me look unhealthy. Sound unembled - their opinion of you. From all the notices and what not they may say or hint regarding me, there is no question that this 'out America your position at the very Summit is unique. The translation therefore cannot be wholly bad for one in ten thousand can read you in the original. The proposition to improve and kill.
AT R. P. RANDALL'S
CARRIAGE HOUSE
162 GEAVIER STREET

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A conversation on art that was of more than usual interest or value was that of the guests at Mrs. Edwin F. 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 Steiner 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. Steiner 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. Steiner 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. Steiner 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,

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

The reason I offer the translation of the Michael
Angela as I see it, is that I saw the letter the publisher sent you in which he asked the translator to make him an offer saying they must suffer a very considerable loss by publishing a new translation. The publisher of the book and the stereotype plates. I want him to publish my translation and will as far as possible spare him from losing by it.

The publisher has so far bought left of the 1st edition of the Goethe that I believe he is unwilling to lend any more across the water until they can get a 2nd edition ready. I want more books...
very much myself but can not get them. You shall have as many as you want in time and I regret my much the delay.

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

Excuse my haste today and believe me ever grateful.

I. H. Adams.

I send some of the both ye book has wanted about Goethe. This was sent me stick with as I send it to you. It was not sent me by any of my family because there is nothing in it that the book but I believe it is cut

Cor to form a Cotton Bales
Yesterday the Complete Blegen came to me from Heimar. I liked the architecture in Paris & such a busy city. I am well again & very happy to have my little sister with me. It was good to have my family close. I hope my note is not incoherent. But I fear it may be.

Believe in my gratitude and love for you. And Glinn. Don't be late 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 wise to postpone our visit until December.

The photographer in Interlaken wrote me that your pictures were all finished if I would send them to him and I might have 6 pictures. Instead I forwarded the money but at yet no pictures have been sent. I suppose he is too busy so that I shall get them some day—but I am impatient to start them off for America and understand the delay.
9 bis Avenue Sténa
Disputes Professor your kind note has given me a delightful surprise in the hope that I may yet meet you in Rome.
If you really go down Stag
Stay until at arrive - We then
there positively either on the
third or fourth of December and
with a Thos' ticket travel on
night Stag to Rome - To wit
for an appointment there
but are afraid to take it until
seeing it - I decide after all to
go first to a Hotel and ex-
amine our room carefully
there have an elegant etape
here up only one flight of
stairs - and are near the
Arc de l'Étoile

Thank you for sending me the Raphael - It
really begins in this most
P.S. My letters are wandering about destitute of owing to my sudden change of hand so that is no fartherness in my book. Because I am thinking of the new project that will interest all the really intellectual people in those who it may fall whether in America or Germany. I think I shall have it complete in my head to show you when we meet in Rome possibly sooner.
Dear Professor,

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

A letter from Frau Hemßel today informs me that she had my manuscripts - has been comparing them with the printed book and finds this sentence have been tampered with in a way I should hardly believe - She
Say I told them to turn all these manuscripts at once as the book was out - She asks if she may send them on to me?
I reply that all my friends say keep quiet the public will say no need even if I and all my friends will say same. Better it may be to let this edition still get into print if one - I do not know whether ders Clark nee Steinger is a great success - but glad he said Gerson tried. Please thank her for her friends card.
My friends are all crazy at present over Ball dressed - They go to see the court and
Dear Professor—these personal scraps may amuse you—since people introduce themselves & you as less field acquaintances a much more flattering visit is often taken of my office but this was of ten times the Bancroft attention to his wife one quite the sole in America—not the exception. I rejoice that the "John Faire" in whom you Deal Geneva are interested, had ten days. Emerson severely strengthened us all. He had the sublimest faith that the son—
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 flirtation dancing in front of them.

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

It may be that they introduce themselves to you as less filled acquaintance, a much more flattering one, and often taken by surprise, but this is one of their directions. Mr. Bancroft often tries to his wife quite the role in America—not the executrix, I rejoice that the "home friend," from whom you have given are so interested, had so ter cede. Emerson sim-

bly strengthened us all. He had the sublimest faith that the four-
stations of the world
stood on a moral ba-
tic - therefore desired
sure on all tri and
selfishness. In the
dreamy length of our
was he alone never
reminded

Be to spend some
day (a good friend
in my) ask to give me
Dr. Goldhammer's
address. My foot
much better - if for
ever it shall suffice
to feel absolutely. I
should like to stand for
I enjoyed listening to Grimm's Call Folly with the sound of rain. It is a long distance letter.

Hoping you are quite well.

Believe me,

Ruly yours,

[Signature]

Burn the scrape.

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

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

There is a young Amer-
can I shall stay this
fall and try Monday to
play to you. I am hopeful to
be a success I already play
remarkably well. I hope you are
better believe me

Yours truly,

S. H. Adams.
Dear Frau Hopf,

I pray send my thanks to your kind
sige for her New Year
Greeting – tell her she
did not need such a
poster of her large
headiness.

And now come the
tickets for which we
both aimed upfront
gratitude in the re-
membrance of Richard
will stay in Berlin to
I shall soon have Me
directly hand it over to you. The criticism I esteem to have found very excellent. It is not true that it is a difference not only between Emerson's "Prose" wards but between other folks and the English that most of us feel we belong to this "other English" that the Unimist belongs to them? I called on Sir John Ripard yesterday and found the Tründer
in miserable state of health & gay with the country, therefore often she said she was too small to go to Prince-Gerning, 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 really "unsymmetric" with that Conway - also let us be half-jest then Berlin Hannover 9th - Aopolpe [illegible] F. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

I regret that I cannot see you this evening - but the intense cold is too much for me - I shall stay at home as much as possible until the weather improves - I want to keep
your Helley a week. I've just such a stroke of home & have not seen the dear Brezins Murnig for long years.

Truly yours

S. H. Adams

Monday A.M.
Dear Professor — the letter is ‘trista’ —

I did not know less Grimm has been seriously made else should not have got

Dined 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 has tried
one very much. It was
shivering cold. Fine a day
a D. I'm tired.
Finely yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Wednesday 3. 11.

Dear Professor,

The report has just arrived—and I hope it for you. Richardson does not know it yet, 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 and something of a description of America on its appearance. Thank you only for your more of today. Improbability is an
adjective which well describes the French.
also. A project,
(English) in our house.

my first 2nd
cannot be fitted
the sentence best gal.
and has the largest
meanly. I thought.

Perhaps I might sen-
ture a radical change
and say - not mere
passion for adventure.
(On lust of adventure)

But pray do not hate
your Frederic Bryce as
it. Thank you for

Eveline.

Truly yours,
John H. Adams.
adjetive which well describes the French
also. A proverb
(English) in our house

which my first cod

are fitted with

the sentence best
good and has the largest

measurably. I've thought

perhaps I might ven-
ture a radical change

and try not more

fashion for adventure.

(on last 9 adventure)

But pray do not write

your frequentance as

I thank you for

appreciate.

Truly your

John H. Adams.
Dear Professor - Some of the American boys listening to you at least asked me a question yesterday. I could not answer. I thought I'd like to ask you: Etiquette for them to call on you to speak their thanks for the instruction given? Baldwin declared boldly he should most certainly do it.
The centenary of the birth of Jacob Grimm, the German fairy-teller, whose works are at present accessible to every child taught to read and write in the world, has called forth a burst of enthusiasm throughout Germany. Jacob Grimm's name is talked of in every newspaper, and Germany is in every corner. The amusement is spread throughout Germany, and people are still to be seen there who have been held whenever the German language is spoken.

And so says the good friend of Dorn und Schmuck, the German people's friend, and with what delight they have spoken of it! And what do you think? A man of German birth, a man of German language and German culture, was such a youth as that! Yes, a youth who has grown up to be such a man.

The head of the German language, which catches the eye of every child taught to read and write in Germany, is Jacob Grimm's. The point of the German language is not merely a question of grammar, but of style, of German language and German culture and German people. It is the German language which contains the German soul, and what do you think? A man of German birth, a man of German language, a man of German culture, who has grown up to be such a youth as that! Yes, a man who has grown up to be such a youth as that!
I am starting to study. Burytown is
in my mind and younger.
I'm really polite and expected
he would do it. He
otherwise not for a
thousand worlds.
I laughed and said.
Possibly I could find
out.
Richardson writes
from Leipzig that
"Colfild" is the one
English translation
in the special place.
"übermuth" - but
sense of course I could
not employ it. I added
me to say "aerophant"
This is one
Say gud blye to friend me
take a whole differ
and as I do not ap
from shall think con
if you are very busy do
not take the trouble &
write— I’ll come for my
another next Monday
only I was afraid I might
wholly forget it

Emily yours
Sarah H. Adams

Hedemora, 15-7
Tuesday.
Dear Professor,

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

"Atmophöfän mit Manesmal in der Freimurier noch ist"—Hulse ganz T. H. Adolph.
Dear Professor, will you kindly give my messenger the Magazin I left in Monday Evening in the hope that you might find a moment to read what I 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
It is the intense life of the present and our "Old World" to be reminded that such a youth as Alcibiades ever lived in America for a while and said his enthusiasm for our country was really most astonishing — more like a child with a new play party with he must continually call the attention of everybody to see as he test it.
This is to inform you that I did not get it off until the last week in January and my letters which are answered directly require nearly six weeks.

Your Gunston reassure sorry nort not to see you last Monday as we all were kind regards to us Grimm.

 Truly yours

Sarah H. Adams

P.S.

Will write that note has come. Our publishers desire to fail it to publish to uncle Trust. You'll make it perhaps for him yet -
Dr. your prop.

From the University

boys I heard you were ill

and have been trying all
day Dgos to enquire for

you. Hap had to com

in Sundays Pres I find

you well again.

Don Conway I see

them again till smooth

things over is possible.

Both Conway said she has

Coming 20th to see me

tomorrow - but he will

be well and may not op-

Deen - which however,
Dear Professor, I only sent you my copy of Dr. Holmes' Brad because you will see on the flyleaf that it was sent me as a present by one of the College boys at Harvard.

You ask not why the flowers were filled and pretty. The florist promised to prepare them after a model in which the combinations of colors was lovely. Of the first day I did not know our. Until yesterday then.

Love and Yrs. Very Truly,

Yours truly,

[Signature]
Tuesday, June 16th

Dear Professor,

One word of thanks for the valuable gift I will try to speak. I am too glad to read it of the little book. Sometime I mean to write out in English the beautiful Essay on "old age."

It makes me feel quite homely that you leave Berlin. But let us hope that you will return on Sunday and that you shall yet see still a wonderful Raphael in Berlin and Dresden. I am at least ready to be the means of...
P.S. If you see Ellen, tell her I need one

My kindest regards to Ellen and beg her to send these notes on her journey tomorrow. Thank you really, I don't think I'll be lonely here in Berlin. Jut such air as we're to today you'll love all summer. I hope at least one day you'll come and see us.

Kindly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

often I feel afraid
that I have unintentionally bored you—but the reason that I stay so long and sit quiet still is that I am trying to remember some of the million things

with I wish every day I could ask you or say to you—I never can just because there are so many—but tonight I did mean especially
Should ever so truckily expose the
Buddhists views.

I have not seen a copy of
Macaulay for twenty-five years but
he used to anathema me secretly. Your
Essay proves that one can be entertain
by yet preserve the flavor of flite.

Yours

T. H. Adams.
You know you should have helped in at my party just to be enchanted— I had a choice bouquet of American girls from North & South— Bunde said after "beggone deal" at last— I never saw anything so pretty in my life!"

Your friend W. risked her wicked eyes on enamelled face never forgiveness a slightly constituted American gentleman they had them
Virginia. Wednesday 9th
Graeme Hotel in Virginia

Dear Professor.

Contrary to expectation
We did not reach this house until 5 p.m. yesterday.
We had a sultry exhaust
by side in a crowded car.
I found a large party
of Boston people here.
My friends of mine, Professor
of Cambridge and Harvard.

Also some acceptable
looking German near at
the bell. It is too bad for me to look for you every call every time. This morning I have seen Madame Teyssier. Next Monday she will give you a beautiful dress in the full sun. Think all day, if you write without hurry but engage it, but she is crowded with applications. It is enchantment here. I only wish I could stay a month. The house stands very very high and is rather 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 "succeeded 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.

Most truly yours,

RODOLFO GIANI, Secretary,
Rome, March 24.
Archaeological Committee.

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

Too tired... I am too tired to climb your stairs. I must drive my locomotion which you accepted. Please let me know if either you or Mr. Grimm are not as well.

My sister has persuaded me to stay another week. But I want to talk with you soon. Nothing of special importance, but 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 inspection which I've accepted this P.M. with Dr. Wheeler.
Please let me know if either you or Dr. Grimm are not as well.

My sister has persuaded me to stay another day & week--but I want a talk with you soon. Nothing of special importance if you can wait your lecture for haste.

Truly yours,

Sarah D. Adams.
Dear Professor—do you not like this notice? the water I am going unbecomming?
The influence of your father? Emerson really seem to me the strongest greatfull power in the world and yard it to live in the Sande day. Don't say you work too hard—take all this good sunshine into your soul. My letter this A. H. says the first edition of a thousand volumes is expunshred very nearly 50 they are at work preparing a second. To be well done— Truly yours, 

Sarah H. Adams.
P.S. A thousand volumes of such a book sold in less than four monts is most uncommon.
Dear Professor, will you thank your good wife for me and tell her I should really be delighted to know this beautiful Duchesse's Tsesmoneta. I am still too feeble owing to my late illness to go out. Do you think that a week from tomorrow I might call on her?
to her, that she's been ill.
You know it is unusual
for me to be so ill.
I wish today to finish
my translation. Knust
will again tomorrow. My
sister has alarmed
me fearfully by her ill-
ness. She is better. All
my home letters still praise
the book. Say it continued.
Tell don't be unhappy over my
lakes.
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 friends 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 se oft an and if it is best for me to go this afternoon to call at the Princess's. Last Monday I had not well thought it today perhaps she will not expect me—

I hear the most amiable things of the lady. Should be happy to know her personally. Besides, that it, she really cares at all for me for these—Being a pretty old lady I have many old friends and the Bukharian Ghizh—element of our friend Conway is a desirable feature in any body—Don't hers drink so over with me—at any
vate? - Tell her I will come over to the Piazza with you and we will just make our party call on Boscow. Snitchdal. Write me on the Duchess -

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

Please reply "ganz vinaigret" - I shall not go unless you advise it -

Truly yours

S. H. Adams

Monday. N. Y.
April 5th 1901
I have just this very moment sent the foerin.
My messenger was not at hand - sooner -
It is the poet who will tell me more for -
Dear Professor,

Enclosed is the invitation from friends in Coda Blandford. You will also meet some persons who speak German easily (and several of them—not alone one)—so I say "yes" that you will go... I think they'll have some music together that you'll enjoy it. I am disappointed that there (Kid.) is not to be there.

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

 Truly yours,

F. D. Adams.
At Home.

Misses Stearns
Thursday, March 11th,
5 to 7. m.
Over.
after lunch will you go
to Leizig, come & will you ask
of your friend that other person
to come with you? There
be that hand a fine
to see if there is no
have asked the Erleher
scher Dichtheim.
Billa Br Post.
July 6th.

Dear Herr Professor.

How are you? I am here. How are you? I wish that
your address for I will send you _Lambrosai_
from my _Emerson_ a portrait of _Emerson_ and
Harris' _editions_ if you want to like to see it.

Are you a little better now?

Oh my Kellie has been here and she
is going to write you.
The it is much pleased with your article on Emerson that I am enjoying the translation of her. (To St. Louis.) I like her husband. He is not a good man I had not so much enthusiasm as Kellie, but richly out shuffling on chilling hard he has given it a better tone. He seems to have one of the thoroughly flat
naturally this makes some Americans very delightfull Company. He has a beautiful Home in St. Louis; but alas! the city wants it. Come to live with me. He says he could give up business and bring her over here but he has never since his earliest Childhood known that it was to be without two minds and fears the effect of living nothing to do. My kindest
Dear Professor -

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

A beautiful copy of the imaginary pages of Leben Raphael's came to me earlier. Thank you very much. My sister would say it has been a beautiful frame to work upon - but I am quite my patient to begin. I have the copies in Italian - it is more stringent than yours - but the touch
I entregaré en it
would have presented
Creating such an "air
Empire" as yours had
done. He does not
want the poor people
to go back 1 bit in nar-
row streets and holds as
they did under the
old emperor. I know
the Archbishops shall
have their share - but
not all Rome - he can't
allow people to be selfish
even in a good
cause. Still I will I had a Roman
copy of it - If the Saturday
Diner takes your letter
perhaps it's might be.

Translated - How do you
feel?
I had a very pleasant
Call on the Marchesa.
She is a charming little
woman - very intelligent.
I regret extremely that
an accident happened
to the cards I left there
mistakenly after her call
and my sister went with me - the Marchesa
read out and the porter
never delivered them.
He thought me as
insolent as Stal.

I believe -

Euly yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Here send me an end to the notice in the newspapers—I do not send them to you because I conclude you see them.
Dear Professor —
I hear the rock—at last—
Try England—This
Give an idea of alto
Sending it to America
Thank yours—
S. H. R.
Dear Professor,

The news you gave me are not so good as I hoped to receive of my friend Grimm— but my sister has recovered very slowly and still enfeebled. I fear she may not recover.

The enemy's young American gentlemen also have been studying in Berlin, and spend all their time with me. They have studied German, and should speak it well— in fact, are said to be both intelligent and cultivated.

Would you enjoy me?
I was wondering if you could come over at nine o'clock if you wish. I do so.

I am deeply felt that my winter is over - a week from next Monday I start for Florence.

You said, “It makes me positively sad & dull the world. If you do not come over tonight I shall call tomorrow to enquire for this Brown. Give her my kindest regards - and believe me truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
Adams
Grimm
Matze
Grygaly
Comte
Radek
Rom
Tölles
Hein
Engel
Karl
Engel
Sachsendorf
Farher
Zamora
Engel
Dolz
Kornfeld
Domic
Schmitt
Kron
Korn
Klein
Dear Professor, I have received only twice yesterday, but I am too tired to write. I ask for your doctor's health today. I hope you are better. I am exhausted with so much sightseeing. Read the notice of your
writings in the Critic.

child. I send. I shall try to call at the Tasso tomorrow when you've quite finished with the Volume of Italian Poems I shall like to return either.

Love to Miss Grimm.

Emily J.C.H. A.
Monday.

Dear Professor, your very kind note and the sheets are in my hand. I am sorry that you troubled yourself to return them. Your note made me as quiet again that I dismissed the matter wholly from my thoughts.

In this moment received a letter from the publisher (don’t return it) by which you will see that I have lost his letter to me which had only
Second duty would have caused me all anxiety.
I am greatly pleased, the publisher will be most interested in the book. I cannot think of it. I have devoted a whole month reading about the faith in my book and entire book. My dear American and German friends, I have engaged every word of it. For the first time since you gave them, I have listened to read your letters. I can never begin to tell you how they me and am so happy - charm - delight me. The novel...
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 with my family, and I see so much company here in this shiftily 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 neat and cordial reception of me last winter and wish I could see her again. Th yet I must come, for I shall not always stay in Dresden. It is a great deal of work to study The Picture Gallery here—but The Berlin Pictures are not half appreciated. Truly yours,

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

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

To detain the reader
for only a few remarks.
To 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
provide a biography of Goethe
but to show us what stuff
He was at once the most real as well as most ideal man and poet that ever lived.

The only chapters left 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 what a truly Goethean fashion Professor Grimm through all the lectures leads up to this work and then like the Acolytes at the altar unclad to the book and lays this miracle of genius before the imagination of the reader. Serenity, committing it to the civilization of centuries to come to interpret.
its mighty symbolism. I ask for the labor this work has cost me only the mercy of the reader and his gratitude that even so much of the intimate meaning of a valuable book can be shared by another public than the one for which it was written.

A perfect translation is simply a new creation possible only to the genius of its authoress or author.

It seems to 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 definity of language but that..."
Dear Professor,

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

I enclose both of the letters which speak only of the book. I doubt my letter of you can read at all, but I have drawn this lines because I think perhaps you
Can read the remainder of this note. It is a thousand times more difficult even while saying the most important things. I see that she had no faith in Cuppled honesty, says he will make money out of this book but I shall not - that is her conclusion regarding this man. I know that book sells, meet every day people who have ordered it from this side of the water. I'll give away me book here or been simply over.
I have no 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 if the German friends from I hoped help both have been ill I wish to leave kindest regards &

Yours sincerely

S. H. Adams.
My dear Professor.
A letter has come to me today from my brother in London. I
don't get sweet gossip in my book.

I must make a close text note, but I am sure you could
never read it. He says "my dear roads"
until I felt that I had the heart of a child - indeed it
was a moment then
my deepest felicitations
she informed me with
joy at the thought
that I had before me
a permanent and
public acknowledgment
of your loved
application.
I at once sent the book back.
Drs. and addressed it
a great success.

Dear Professor
may I come over
to you on Monday.
H.C. and kindest
regards to Miss.
Dear Professor,

Please give my Mercury the copy of the Essay you have at Heidelberg on your table.

I send an exemplar for your friend and only hope she will enjoy the Essay as much as I do. They are perfectly glorious.
great & good enough to carry off three as many mistakes—and I believe I never saw so many in anything in my life—Look at my correction in old English!

Truly yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

My eye is not yet open.
I am a fool.
I cannot wholly interpret his Grimm's note.
I believe she asks me tomorrow's
at 8 & stay until 10.
Please accept my thanks & I will come.
Yes delightedly as my brother said yesterday.
J. H. Adams.
5. 5. 1. Charlottenhale.

Logi Fran Hubner.

Berlin.

Dear Professor,

Are you still in Enns?

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

Truly yours

Sarah E. Adams.

September 15-15
Dear Professor,

I have not replied to your kind note because I really intended visiting you at Emden, but here I am ill—
that is my back. "To uneventful" you'll say when I tell you that I didn't intend.

I have not the courage to come alone to Emden. Very early have started for the Rhine.

Such a training in the very name of a young girl of our party that we must have so.

I am so sorry—welcome closer & Co. Berlin—

I meet with any friend.

Thursday A.M. S.H. Adams.
Br 184

50 = 5.1. Charlottenh.
Berlin. Tuesday.

Dear Professor.  I send by this same 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 to you.  My son will find the correpondent (this is the first time just as I send it.  I enclose the little advertisement of it which is also tastefully done.  It is my sincerest hope that later in life you may have some compensation for the harm that Bennett did you.  She was a better German scholar.  Probably than | am | but her English has no beauty or power.
Bunsen is in England at present—so far well—
I shall try to open a communication with him—his wife says he received a
letter from you & I
sent him from Rome—that
she read it in Kead (sp) another—how strange that letter should have been
lost!!

Please, dear Professor,
tell me the terms and the
proper way to join the new
Goethe society. With whom
must we come into commu-
nication? I am to tell
Grimm to send the
little book well arrive
safely. Believe me,
Yours truly,
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 ¾ = 51. Charlottenh. bei Frau Hubner.

Sept. 16th, Berlin

Dear beloved Professor,

You are right! I had so exhausted by them fortunate chance pair it was simply不可思议 for me to write any one. I fear that I've worried my friends at home unnecessarily.

The doctors have been form me to be careful 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 besides risk to do in this world? Simply because some duty seemed to call us. He died, of course, so I am gladly sending her boy home already, he had been ill two whole days. It was necessary I should come in advance to make proper arrangements for our home still don't believe it an excellent young man—sympathetic—not intelligent character. His father had done everything possible for me since my father's death & I could not allow their precious child to drift.

Enough—dear Sister—many thanks for your friendly letter! I am better—this it still too late to write. The heat has been more dreadful than you can conceive—much love to Mrs. Gilmour—believe me your truly,

S. H. Adams
This is printed just as I wrote it - spelled in every word just as I spelled it. I am astonished at the simple, graceful, sincere, polite tone in which you address me if I cannot understand the offense the slanderous noises abroad.

I am now in London or my publisher says that another attempt through it republished in England. I hope the world that you really said are not strong enough to do anything yet. I hope the brochure will arrive safely so that you could please bill like if.
Dear Professor,

I am so sorry that I did not translate your letter to Brughi's early. They have done it so hastily.

My sister writes that the letter 'Buchron' of cites the nearest interest.

In Boston some of our artists expense the cause - still the New York Daily discuss the matter & say "after all Rome belongs first of all to the Roman.

I am very hurried today. Believe me, honored professor. Ever yours affec. [Signature]
enthusiasm — sympathy and earnest study can do towards rendering a clear translation. I have devoted to this work — the fruit of my visit to Germany and the honor as well as delight I have received from a personal acquaintance with its gifted author.

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

Dear Professor -

If you reach Berlin today I fear you'll find another reason letter awaiting you. I wrote it in bed as I was beginning my recovery from the fever - sickness makes people cross. I trust you had - so you must not heed what I said till you meet you? For Carlyle!

Yesterday I described the very last of the Raphael manuscripts to America. If only
Get safely over the side battle of today. I predict in the book appreciation such as it was not born in Germany.

Though Cook is now, custody will be more healthy than your humble servant.

S. H. Adams.

Give my kindest regards to your good life. Tell her the Cook a doodle doc is very pay — my nephews will be in Berlin and attend your lecture, as I wish I could be here a look from you.