name and the knowledge of
what you are all the time
accomplishing should be
familiar to the generation
with growing up in America.
Sycophants forgive me that
I remind you of this — and
farther! Be saved (at the
command of a friend) all the
notices of the Raphael into
a book — all are favorable
in fact full of praise — she as
anything longer or of impor-
tance appears I will send
it to you — if I may trouble
you all some time to return it.
I want to keep the notices of
the Raphael.
Genua and I went last week
to the Helfers — Marie is far
from well — the Doctor is try-
ing "sparshin" — a species of
cure we do not believe is long
in America — they
all send much love and con-
gratulations to you. Wils
Opium — and all had much to say in praise of this article on Edwards.

Grimm is sincerely attached to Germany and sends his best wishes for "A Happy New Year," with kindest regards to the Grimm. Believe me ever,

Cordially yours,

Sarah H. Adams.

P.S. I do not worry too much over the American Raphael. Your German book is out for the world to read. If you could realize the excitement with which success one another among the country you would feel sure there was not much quiet careful reading. The thought of sending you a book of 1000 pages that just then sold in America but you have not read it. That the Raphael is in special excitement, therefore even a hurried

https://eka.bibliothek.uni-kassel.de/viewer/image/13480067682291
reading of it is deferred. My \emph{private letters} from literally people praise it and the most brilliant woman in Boston "it is most interesting and the translation absolutely good" which means a vast deal.

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

It is very kind of you to write to me - I write to nobody. The translation made at Einseleben does not satisfy me at all - I worked day and night trying to correct it. They do not send the proofs now and I do not believe they will publish it at all this summer. If I am glad it would make me happier if I could do the whole book over again.
Took a Londontown American girl to the Barouche in 1869 & met you there—do you remember a Miss Gordon & this Barouche? I sent her your Goethe Carlyle to read. She is not quite as a浓缩of that & if you Germans say with it? I have never spoken of the article to you, because I'm hoping to get my hands free once more so that I can tell you just what I feel in regard to it—I can't in 183 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 her. But you never saw a dear old lonely man quite so pleased at Dr. Albrecht's one fine day in Zurich when Barouche...
and I drove up to his office carrying the translation of his monk. He had had a letter from Boston the day before telling him that it was an excellent translation. He liked the looks of it — said he should send me all his books (his works I'd say) but that he could not allow me to translate his

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

This sounded as if it was just in my lane. Almighty the Bleakness — amending so 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 Mr. 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
Gomang 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 Sistine Madonna;
but I am sure now that
I should not have tolled
hers in to send it to America
she should have sent it to
me. I am very anxious of
about it
However as I say they
still not publish the Raphael
this autumn - it is too late.
I have met here a Baroness
von Below who says she
Dear Miss-------:

Your kind letter in my hands I received. I could hardly thank you, but aloud! We are so uncomfortable that it is hard to imagine what it is like. We have been telegraphing a week about rooms. The Bellevue Hotel keeper arrived yesterday that the room would be ready tonight. He has a beautiful room there. M. Neumeier, the landlord, met us at the door. The Bellevue telling us that the people would not leave their room, but that he had engaged a place to us in his unfinished store. My friend tells so disgusted that I thought he would stay at all. I think the law not understand what to keep a hotel if the hated people in this way. I wish you were not so far off. I would come straight to you. If my nephew was only still here. I come to Waldhüner but he is at Aschaffenburg. I am so glad to open my trunk. I quietly do something new. I gained incomendably at Schallburg. But shall be ill again. I must fly from that nest. Think he will go to Hot Ragaz. Ragaz. It is very kind of you. I have trouble about the monk. I see literary critics notice it as a clever bit of translation. Some call it a versified rendering of the tale. I think hardly of the
ameliorations the 13th century features of the story present its being pleasing or popular – I judge. Would you be willing to have me publish a test edition of the Raphael without the 1st chapter? It seems to me that it might perhaps be the worst way to add it later in the book, but I'm taking consideration of please and let me hear at 1st fixing. Raphael

The camp fire in front of this place is so awful – I wish here in a better one – I am not young enough nor strong enough to keep camping out. Love to Mrs. Grimm and yourself gratefully, Sarah H. Adams.

This is hotel paper – it is possible to be desperately uncomfortable in glorious Switzerland I think and that am I at present – He cannot come until its stop at Zürich – the rain comes down on sheet. Fortunately it was my friend's motion coming up. She is a healthy lady with a grand establishment on Champs de Chêne, Paris – you imagine her in this tent!! It has its comic side.
Thursday Evening, 1878.

Dear Frau Professor,

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, but a friend stepped it away. So I have written for some more—Nothing more.
Tell... I know 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 far better to have something so indirectly to the Nation.
heard has given me such profound satisfaction as that you told me last evening the Editor of the 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 return it), I wrote to ask the friend of Lettewig's photograph of you, to get such a print and noble likeness, it still keeps an "uncanny" impression. Could the camera have slipped so that it is a little out of focus or is it a little out of drawing? I think of asking some artist to expand it carefully - the rendering of the bath is excellent - I yet something affecting my poor eyes of it.

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

Dear, honored Professor,

It is but a few days since returning from my summer holidays I find on my table an admirable photograph of you taken by the Helldyng... that wunderful character ethe roman takes!! I have on my desk her picture of dear friend von Oerf. You blest Traf Dr. Helldyng for having given it to me. She was the sweetest and bestest lover that ever lived and this special presentation of her cannot be anything.
less than a perfect joy to those
who can never forget her—to know
her face to love her—and it is delight-
ful to recall her bright smile and to
remember her happy days in her
extreme old age.

How is the Marie von Biefner—
Lerds Henderson (née Bertha Thor-
en) brought to America? I am
told she is well.

Do you like Marie von Biefner?
Life of her Father? I hope it will
be as healthy and interesting
as it is useful, and that
the Berlin professor will think it a
worth while, and that he will be
able to see the real value of
the Boron—this labor is
one of the most interesting
in the world—perhaps later she may
successfully accomplish something
worth doing. I do not like any of the
pictures I have seen. The novel
translated into English by a dear
friend (one of the Thistles of
England) is a breezy performance,
but criticism can’t censure. It recently
always meant giving I should decide
that she must be looked after—unfor-
tunately the ladies passionate altogether.

If I understand her, did her Father?

But I took my pen to thank you,
dear friend, for letting me know
that the picture you gave me on leaving
Berlin is beginning to fade and to
thank you kindly for all your care
and to have such a simply natural
Very human picture of you 
You are sitting so I 
might imagine that you 
were about to begin a lec-
ture. 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 

Gladly yours, 
Sarah L. Adams.
P.T. remember us heartily to Mr. Grimm.
I do hope some to
tear that you are better — If the Pastel
we will talk when I
meet you — For I've
bought 200 sheets of paper
Since I came to Paris
Every sheet I write
seems only worse than
the former & I scratch
along quite out of
spite & and resolved to
dispatch the misfro
Emerson style I face and think it must be an American. They cannot believe me then I declare Professor Grimm is a loyal German. So let me hear from you dear Professor if only to tell me you are in good health. Ever faithfully yours, Sarah H. Adams. The children.
The Ludlow
Copley Square
Boston
Hall
Dear Professor — I had intended that I did not but one thing with my last letter — you may rest assured that the translation is correct. The dear Basine at Einsiedeln was very exact indefatigable. I think her very well educated. quick I believe. Then Germany took the German with him. Five men in it. It is only that I want my feeling of the thought very finished elegantly. It is as is true of it must be given over. It is the least rightest part of the work to how it out of the German. By the way. I've had a letter today asking if I could not prepare of Carlyle article.
out have it come out in
the North American Review
of the same time it ap-
peared in Germany? My letter
arrived for late — you did it at
my lastest Sletter has read
a good deal of Tufy Raphael
translation Bhaudes me it
read I very well — so let us
hope it may come out right
after all
She taken a bad cold & had
more fever today than before in
long years — but hope it will pass
away. Tve liked the Baroness
much much better this summer
than ever before — Perhaps she did
that her spirit was more un-
pleasent to me. If she had
a less passionate nature I be-
lieve I never could part with her
but Nellie Boardman taught me
to believe in angels. I accustom
me to living with them
Kind regards to Miss Frumkin
& friends. Truly yours

S. L. A. Adams
My thanks please for Mrs Grimm's letter received at Emsiselden.
Longer Schwabach.
July 23.

A thousand thousand thanks dear Professor for your kind letter. It is certainly very good of you to join in imagination the radiant through the clouds, Bertrade used to be idle, but as you not believe that I am impatient to see that preface in print? Oh just give me a chance to finish the Raphael and then I can get - but this being put in it like Mahomet Coffin between Heaven and Earth is so tiring.
I could not work here, for am I not trying the cure—bathing—walking—drinking—sleeping—feeling away my time generally? That a doctor if I try to be said!!! This is the first time in my life that I ever returned to a "cure," but for myself. I've been with my sister and her friends to Carlbad. Hoping. Raden. Baden. I positively think I should die of the cure but for an intelligent clergyman who keeps up the fun and then he leaves. I mean to go too—will write you in which direction I decide to move. With I could come to Waldhaussen the journey is too long for me to venture it alone.

Take care, dear Professor, my intelligent clergyman has been leading Carlyle's Franks Revolution ever since he knew she here--groaning, scolding and abusing Carlyle Chile a stick-pocket for making him so her's he dead. I told him that yet said at which he flew into a ecstasy positively yelled out--"Professor Grimm knows English--Carlyle is the man that had not sense enough to write English so that his English son understands him. I'll send you a copy of the book just
as soon as that miserable renegade of a publisher let me have some ex-
emplars of it.

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

Kindest regard T.

Mrs Gemini—will
write again soon.
Believe me ever

Yours Truly
Sarah H. Adams.
Langensalzbach  
Care Alexander Wheeler Esg. 
Germany  
July 16th  

Dear, honored professor,  
there are you - and  
most important still.  
how are you? Has Grimm received my address 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 meantime from the publisher sending
I shall try the Cure - asked my friends & said that I have not aged a whit since they left me (or I think) ten years ago - this speech well for Germany does it not? I feel myself just a little one down the iron gates. I hope will soon hear me up again so that I can rest safely finish the book.
Shall not work here for the moment. I should not.

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

The monk made such a pleasing book—
you've really set it forth in the most
excellent form. The body in that form
had remarkable taste. I don't know if you
came to see the book or have time to look at it. Giving book to show your editor
who liked it immensely but said it
would not suit the
German. I am curious to know what the critics will make of the story. It is good whether they like it or not.

Ezzelin's character is a stroke of genius. Let me have a line from you when you are better - and believe me yours

Truly gratefully

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

Dear Professor -

Your kind note from Genoa has been in my hands 10 days and I have not replied because I hoped to have something more distinct & definite from you of the Raphael - I had an airfreight in your note here forwarded to you from Berlin. Vincent Van Gogh is here - because of my infinite regret I could not read in the English letter your address - I was ill at the time I remembered you - so pray forgive the breach in 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 & have left him alone, after what you said to me at Ennsiedeln & selected his home - Still, dear Professor, may I beg you for my sake, not to say & think what you said to me - Emerson said "Civilization was the influence of good women." So my nephew's father thinks - and thinks of me. I do not want Boylston even to hear German ideas of women. We have such a different position in America. Here 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 woman—
they cannot understand us.

Kindest regards to
there.

Yours truly

S. C. Adams.
Dear Herr Professor,

Many, many thanks for the fresh copy of your interesting letter. I am full of thoughts concerning it and my first idea was to write you a large sheet. It seemed to me however to wait until I quite decided to tell you some very important matters next week either Monday or...
Tuesday if you do not Griffin will
remind me -

I had such a
-headache Calm from
this Griffin!

What do you all
do - I met this
convences thoughtfully
and restored to death
yesterday -

Truly Gratefully
yours

S. E. Adams

February 17th
Sunday, J. M. 2497

Dear Professor,

Yesterday afternoon I found the one man of genius, believe yourself in all Rome. He wants to see you and says if you will name a day & hour when you will go to see him he will show you quietly his work. He is an artist named "Elen Bedden" and his studio is at "villa Strohl ferr" just back of the Borgese
He is an American, but speaks Italian. You really must see his work. I cannot think or speak of any thing else tonight—It is glorious—it is rare—it is immemorial. Such imagination! Only tell me then you can go to Rome. I'll write them.

Truly yours,
Isah C. Adams.
To 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.
Penzlin Herr.

Unterlaken.

August 27th.

Dear Herr Professor,

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

Help me a little, der Grimm - what do you think of the rest? I cannot begin them just yet - even if the first is not ready. I am so tired! I've completed the Voltaire.
I'll write to America. I enquire the state of the market. Meanwhile my sister has fallen in love with my translation. I wish I had some - and asks if Prof. Gummin will not write a little to face that if it is not history - that a reminiscence of Bettina as a young girl - it tells me to publish it. Does this strike you as sentimental? Kind regards & lots of kisses.

Yours ever,
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Sir,

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

Bertha's sister
Svene (nee Bunsen) has
been to England this
summer to see her father.

I suppose you have
heard that, after a long
illness, which defamed the
Baron in Baden Baden
then, at last, by advice
of the physician he ren
fused now to England, and
was struck by paralysis.

Yours
has deformed him of any power in one half of his body - all one side is useless. Fortunately he can still speak and read - it had not badly affected his brain, - Dr. I. Conner. Somewhat. Mrs. Bunjes' oldest sister this summer who left her 6/1. 6/25 or 26 hundred thousand marks - a carriage of horses and beautiful London house - & the Baron has very allegiance in The Kloppe condition. Both all has two horses here in America and certainly an excellent husband - she is a very good woman - not brilliant - and good in just as her mother did having a child every year - which the children are for Proux brilliant is a special friend mine - I think - and American women agree with me - You will not repeat what I say, otherwise I say it, but stupid folks do infinite harm with our country - see what a fearful thing we're just had in preventing our barbarous Free from putting in a man, as Siddell, the 2010 certainly not a bad man and yet letting us in to see our reputation affected by all our sessions & relations, at Home. Could you do the vital interests involved this Congress has a wonderful record, however it was a controversy between men & masked ability, but the Republican had far far the greater ability and on the day with any noise, any street fights (in the part of the Union) without descending to vilification malignly or personal abuse - the Candidate stated each other with masked political and openly in reverence before the choice of the people.
It has been the gentlemen in politics - as never before - in this conflict and the campaign, education to a high degree.

Dear Professor I wish you could see your picture ornamenting my desk; you are looking down upon me as I write. Every day some stranger asks me what is the fine head above your books and papers?

Before our letters, Lady, if you were to send me her photograph of you - I hope she may some day remember to do this. I feel like they are wonderful - many of them. I have one or two which I enjoy very much. Remember me to the object of my acceptance sincerest sympathy for your loss by Death of the noble Curtius - your long time friend and neighbor.
Have you heard that Johanna Amboiseis has been translated? Her poems published in Boston with charming passages quoted from your critique of Verboch in the Rundschau.

Alas! the poems are translated by some40sic creature who has taken all their lyric spirit and force away.

Had they been well done I have sent them to you.

Truly, yours,
Sarah H. Adams
There is friendship Richardson.
I must confess Professor—
I had given me much anxiety that you found my room so warm—Did you add to your fire? Perhaps you thought Grimm would come to take either dinner or breakfast—Here with me? I hope Tantum is not confused—May need I hope a fresh singer than I know in Dresden will come to me. I—after dinner you will
not tire yourself talking—she shall sing—
I dine at 6,5— in the middle of the day.
and one tea at seven.

Mrs. Phillips laughed
when I told her that you
said I was unusually
cheerful. 'You must say to
Professor Grimm that
I take no one but Mr. Adams
for this place.'

Well! I make it
up to her on many
little she prefers.

Helping this lovely
realtime will cure your
cold - believe me,

Yours yours,

S. C. Adams.
In a most pretty letter.

A cold north-east

Hast has given me a
Cold which affects me
yet so seriously that
I cannot write.

We are rejoiced that
you came so soon. My
Nephew has so arranged
his Law Course that
he can hear you. Stay
Thank you for this kind letter - and
Tell her that I should
not write more often.
On Saturday 30th Nov.
I went to Mrs. Phillips' and a Smith took her room - and Gramm & I spoke with her kindly - and she made her that I have read her letter with much interest.

Ever truly yours

S. H. Adams

Charlottetown. 60: 61.

Mrs. Phillips

123. Bostadens St.

You must excuse my letter if you could look at me - I suffer very much.
from Gripsholming
I believe you [underline] find
better. I am much

Indeed if you wish to live at the Castle, etc.

and is desirable here.
Dear, honored Professor,

How are you? I sent you the monk - unless he arrives or knows if you disliked it that you have not written a word about it.

I am in court in St. Beatenberg, the place we expected to reach on Sunday 3rd August. 12th

Pray let us hear if you are both well and happy still in the forest home - If you
direct Five Hotel Belcane
St. Beatenberg
Interlaken
the letter should come promptly. He lost
Gane. He wrote me a charming long letter from Andrews.
but now he has no idea where he is.

Klein regards to

Lister. Please write me ever
Sarah H. Adams.

Elmira Aug 19 to
Fälzerlot
Hotel de France—
Baden—Baden—
October 31, 67

Dear Professor—

I regret to learn from your kind letter that both you and Mrs. Grimm have been so unwell—but hope that all will soon be well. I am sure you will find you in Berlin and returned to health.

The Empress had had a terrible cold and been under Schliephä's care here almost ever since her arrival. Schliephä tells me that the Empress is very fond of you. I believe you sent her a present and was so intelligent as to send her something she could not fail to like.

As regards sending for your dear friend—eh—well, you—well, I see at present all in the dark.
about his Raphael—They have already written there. People will be surprised if the books don’t sell. He said to understand and accept all you choose. There is such a verse about Meyer who and I’m afraid C. Shall not until they’ve been typed sent to me. One of the stories of the work (which, of course, I cannot send to Meyer) says, “the story of Elijah’s Kedai, but the translator has not been able to take out the dryness I had not misprinted it from every German production.” Had I only known Meyer earlier I should not have done it because he is sensible. He said, “you know how I blame your people in general—at least I believe I know all well that they will not read. People must have the very day man scholars' copy of your work.
Raphael in full - flooded
translation, but does not appear satisfac-
tory. However - why not
sent a little - and see what
it done? I have just now a
letter from home - one who had
seen Cuppers 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 copies - one for you
one for you to give the Empress
(since up - another favor) - but
after my disappointment in the
 Etudes I cannot do it. That was
a blow I shall never recover from
My address is
Rae of Mrs Cleveland.
76. No. Cherry St.
Philadelphia.

I go tomorrow to visit this old
friend a few weeks.
Cuppers & Hurde are
H. Boylston Street. Boston
but be advised - wait until a copy
arrives - while 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 GYMNASTICS.

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

Prospect Hill School for Young Ladies,
GREENFIELD, MASS.

This is a Family School of about 30 pupils, on a beautiful estate of 6 acres, in a very healthful location. The dwelling-house has been recently enlarged and fitted with steam throughout, and new and complete drainage. Buildings provided with Laboratory, Studio, and Music Room. Regular Course of 4 years includes English, Classical and Modern Languages, Science, Philosophy, Art, Vocal and Instrumental Music. Advanced Course for graduates of High Schools. Prepares for any college. JAMES C. PARSONS, Principal.
Einsiedeln Aug 23

Dear Professor,

I dare not stop to write you one line - you know that I've done nothing all summer & now read this ?? These is Grams - the Baroness is so sick of this - but does not know English well enough to help - never mind - anywhere, I must do my work
You realize this - do you not?
I sought a demi-
daze - have found it
Oh it is so funny - so
Strange - but I've
But in a so far I
gone to work

Yule yours
S. C. Adams.
St. Beatusberg, Bollingen
Interlaken Sunday, Aug 24
Dear honored Professor,

Your kind letter has arrived safely—many thanks (and one from Ginsburg). Seems lost in the cloud!

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

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

You'll smile when I tell you that I am going to do—If rains all the time—Fie a
Author - but spoiled American lady with me - who allowed me no minute to myself - if I spine up Rapallo she would have gone with me - so I've made my work an excuse - and p.s. 5 March 5/Barousse 6/Strümpel of Erisel - she promises to help me to finish the last chapter of the Raphael. I suppose it is a dreary place though I positively long to finish my undertaking and 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 come along to drive me back to Berlin. It is very kind of you to considerate in my case to allow me to print the introduction and I have it all set up - I'll insist they shall not stereotype the 1st edition. I make all the corrections and additions in the 2nd edition. This seems to me far nicer than to put so much labor into a book before it has been tried. If you care to have me omit anything I care easily enough from any part pages.
or paragraphs — and let the book come forth at Christmas.

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

My address for the next four weeks is [illegible] — Care Baronne & Steigel — Switzerland. Kind regards & love Grimm zur letzten year.

Sarah N. Adams.
31st 1st, Charlotte 16th, Oct. 16.

Dear Mr. Potter, a thousand thanks for your kind letter - the correction you speak of has gone over to America before I received your letter - alas! I am sorry to say Bunsen did not give it to me in so good a form. Money matters it all that is necessary, but he told me to say "the law abolishing entail - that it's no use at hand in Italy & tell me whether or not" was a law there - alas, for ever so the best things in life come after all. To call on most of us or most of us - do they not? - immortalites in Spencer's grave also there. His life had & from the sincerest criticism of Winston & others show he
you dreadfully. I said it was such a cold & hard one as late all last winter!!! Says she has lost so many friends since I saw her and she often come to her so tight - it rejoiced her heart to see you. They came back from dear Professor, I wish our healths - we are very anxious to hearing your cold. Are you enough in the open air? For warm rooms make me susceptible. (emptflich) My nephew is a perfect coxcomb - at 20 yo! Clean as this day - but all the time on the brig. I tell him exercise is good for me. I see physically - only accomplishing anything one must learn to sit still. He is an awfully quick sight being. I must say this superficial training in our American universities makes me feeble. What could they not have done...
with this boy? Then the children send them over the
German & correct papers.
H. is terribly in earnest too.
& hear you say "can't
you hurry Pst. O'Brien home
Auntie?"

Let me hear then you
come - or if you come before
the 29th of October I am here
58. 5. 1. Charlotte will
Come up with us Plesk. If
she will so far honor me, in
a train still at the left of our
hall. Oh! Such a beautiful
day - but the boy is not satisfied
with "Pst. O'Brien" We go on the
30th & yours Phillips.

123, Postdam St. W. 11

Hope. Quickly some I hear
that you are better.

Believe me, honored Professor,

Truly yours
S. H. Adams.
I have written my letter so

must Dearest.

letter.

I fear

the day

either

fell.

the day

be

so that

a chance

and

did

I don't

think.
Dear Frau Grimm,

I have just returned from a visit to Frau Heidecke, and I am very sorry to hear that she is unwell. I hope she recovers quickly. She is such an interesting character, and her stories are always so vivid.

The children love to listen to her tales, and it is a pleasure to witness their enthusiasm. If you have any concerns about her health, please do not hesitate to contact me.

With best wishes,

[Signature]
Hotel de France.
Baden Baden.
October 10th

Dear Professor,

I am very sorry to hear that Ciss Grimm is unwell. May she recover soon in good condition. I must thank you very kind of you for your kind note.

I had a violent attack of fever which confined me actually to my bed for days.

You did not so much overwork at the damp air of Baden after I had been so long in the high dry air of New-Freland. But I failed me wonderfully. In the feverish state I remained...
one day wrote you, and was perfectly sure afterwards that I said that I never should have dreamed of saying had I been well. I wrote it on my sick bed. This week I have had a very satisfactory letter from my publisher and also a larger enclosing the formal agreement (which I have signed and sealed) for the book on which he published the Raphael. He says all is going on fast and well, but he is going to have hurried me so much and begs I will not inquire my health over it. Should any of the manuscript be lost the work cannot after all come out that summer; if however they have been safely received it will soon be ready! Where is Dresden? I will write you there I shall leave Baden - have just seen Dr. S. who desires to be remembered to you.
I asked a friend to subscribe to the Roundel, but have not yet number 2. I have forgotten it myself. The effect of the blank line in a letter puzzles me. For me, blame at the etchings. Meyer till I had the attack on my production.

A lady, so noticed by me her son in the Shef, that she would not. The story that tells that a gipsy in America.

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 daylight that works its disillusion as the fierce light that beats upon a ruin wholly subverted to the conditions of sight-seeing. Moreover, Melrose is not 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 house here..."

GOD AND MAN.

BY JAMES H. WENT.

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 stars and stellar space.

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

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

To the Editor of the Christian Register:

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

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

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

A UNITARIAN.
Einsiedeln Sept. 15 ½

Dear professor—I am sure that you interpret my silence—I have accomplished a good deal today, the half of the Chapter still for America—(the Etnea) and he finished the latter—have come & Castophone Sountr—what shall I do? Can you find it 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 copying—Cannot tell suspect if the Raphael was untouched, I think he only wrote me as he did to Landy—That Love of a Genius had been here & copied this first half for me—I do not think positively would not allow him.
to stay here as he wished. That a tragic life is!!! I can imagine the father and Gunning is very fond of him. He had hoped to see Wallis again but not alive. He goes away from here. Some directors only get it painful & the good now. Gunning confessed one that he was going to England for freedom — I did not blame the dear father for not allowing the son to run after an old maid up in a Catholic shrine — I could have been somewhere in the limits of civilization that the pope might have been for five hadflower in my interest. It would be accomplished — perhaps not so well since DD heads 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 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 are right - No sincere person can like Thucydides' Christ. Neither can I tell you how much I was by Bazonne's answer then she asked me if I thought it was Paul in the School of Athens? I said "Oh yes - of course I do." To which replied this Roman Catholic lady - No it can't be Mr. Catholicism came out of paganism bringing healthy and honest people and 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 - Bazonne sends kindest regards to you both -

F.uly yours

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

Dear Professor,

We are delightfully situated (Bononne in ear) at the historic Hotel du Zürich Tisch in Zürich. I think we will stay one here until Sunday. Can you secure the single rooms in one of your hostels. Sunday afternoon we will come to spend the night in our hotel in Baden. Bononne has arranged to do the same.
I have written so hastily that you cannot read Sunday
be ready for one o'clock, say half one.

the best shown for all us are here about ten o'clock in Constance
of half past three therefore expect us at your shop somewhere near one - but if you
propose leaving Constance
please write in a line

Truly yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Cannes, Sunday 13th.

Oh my dear Professor, notwithstanding the tidings from Berlin I was wholly unprepared for the blot contained in your letter. I'm this moment deceived.

As I wrote dwelling on me had told me that the matter was and the dear women had always said to me that she had very strong therefore I hoped her good constitution would hold out & bear her up and believed I should see her again. There must have been some organic disease not indicative of the heart & she suffer dreadfully? My
My dear brother in law,

I feel deeply moved by the news of the passing of our beloved sister. Her kindness and generosity towards us all have left a lasting impression on our hearts. She was not only a beloved member of our family, but a true friend to all who knew her.

Her passing is a great loss to us, but we find solace in the knowledge that she is now reunited with our dear brother in law.

Please accept our deepest condolences on this difficult time.

With love,

[Signature]
I am a true Catholic (I should say) Romanist and yet Emerson was very fond of them, does not this also prove that Catholic Emerson was?

 Truly yours
 Sarah H. Adams

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

My kindest regard to
Lou Stein.
Dear Professor,

I am pained to the heart by a letter just received from Genung in Berlin telling me that her illness is so severe that she can no longer do any work for you, or for her. If she continues to get worse why cannot you send for Genung? He is kind and considerate — sweet as a woman and you know, dear professor, so sincerely in love with you. Verst Genung that it will only give him the greatest pleasure to be able to be of service to you.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
I have been unusually anxious about the health of my 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 a few lines to tell me of her? Jean - the howl is the trouble - is it organic - and will you admit - work and stretch - does she suffer much? Give my love to her and tell her that I am coming soon to Florence and hope she will be so much better are then as to feel like seeing me - On Monday 20 of November 20 I am going away to Nice which is in the letter from Mr. H. Atal Hotel Grand Hôtel Nice.
Hedemann to Mr. —

Berlin, Friday July

Dear Professor, your kind note has arrived just as I was on the point of writing you to say that I had recently received a letter from Sage Leng upon Cupples and Upham still publishers. They propose taking off altogether the word Edsay and Calling the first vol. Literature a second vol. to be called

Agh.

They think the title could not be appropriately placed in this first
Volume - You will quite agree with them. They suggest that my name should also be omitted unless (like they urged) I should also write a preface. In this instance I agree with them. For a small book containing my name is unfortunate.

But now I should like your preface as soon as possible - notwithstanding that I cannot be sure of this order, as it will be a long time before they will choose. I am to send my manuscript and welcome to choose - this I also wish to have seen by you.
Several times in Emerson’s Essays, as “San Carlos.” He has never married; 
this is a pity, for he had one of those expansively- 
confined minds which are very 
lonely on earth. He is 
perfectly independent even 
considered 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’t 
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 troubled you. 
Strange! the Churches keep 
them in Paris! He do in
Berlin, July 13th

Dear Sir, Professor,

Your receipt of the two letters you sent me yesterday shall not delay me from answering them. The intensity of heat and the necessity of mending the work I was doing in Berlin and sending off last Friday.

You would be encouraged if I told you some of the compliments bestowed on the translations by those now reading them.
I trust all well now, more from quickly well.
It is not surprising that I must write the preface—it is very unsafe to demand your fine eyes to fit eyes only to my enthusiasm for Fig. Bühler (as the publisher does).
Personalities damage a deal work and I shall school my tongue carefully to measure—therefore do not dread seeing something on a mountain that do not dread seeing someone on a mountain—then abandoned Besançon in front of Genevieve. Then I said to her, 'Is there a few stupid facts and dates in books ever written by mortal man that she need be
in the original - said it was an outrage that they did not publish my rendition of it. -

Then in a private letter to my friend, the author William Ellery Channing, he writes: "Grimm's Life of Michelangelo is one of my greatest books. I hope directed a copy of it. I have written to Geo. Grimm whose name must always be identified with that of L. R. I should like to feel that he might sometime look into my book."

So dear Professor if you are still good and healthy, not the dead rock at least it has not in vain that you labored.
Berlin - Hedenoumnr.

Sunday, June 28th.

Dear Professor - your kind note has remained un-ruled partly because you do not say that your address is - and partly because I like your idea of withdrawing the sequence from this volume. I believe that Characters must be substituted and fear I have not time to do so many of. Dante and the Recent Italian Struggles is taking a great deal of time. It is frightfully difficult and that whose should be particularly well done. Perhaps by next week I shall feel better enough to write a conclusion. Rejoice that
you are out of Berlin! I had the coolest note possible from Fran. Olfers today—but fear Marie von Olfers learned Berlin very well. She has not been as well as usual this winter and I cannot keep feeling very anxious. Perhaps it is nothing alarming.

With the severe winter my pose进城 could not stand much chance—you must have been wholly occupied.

Kindest regards

and kin

Yours truly

Sarah H. Adams.
I have not had Dr. Gold's letter. I have not seen him early in August. I went to his house - he was still away. He employed the husband of a friend of mine here, Dr. Schlesin. In the meantime Dr. Gold had talked and exchanged. He met some very learned German professor. He had just left me and began to talk to him about Emerson, then the professor said, 'I don't talk to men of Emerson.' He communicated Dr. Gold, Professor Emerson enjoyed him. 'Yes, let me know if he dislikes this place.' added after a pause. 'Tell you the plain truth, young man, I can understand anything you Emerson says.' Dr. Gold came.
back & we enquired if the had one of all the Germans? Don't you think Goldammer slow? Since he seems more thin - he seems & me very old - Mrs Bunsen said she need to slow the other wanted if the young was less to charge & that & him he must be slow indeed - don't you think this Sunday August 23 - my em will not let me sleep
Villa Pasel - Hal bei Ruhla
Französischen Oct. 7th

Dear Professor,

Thank you for your kind letter - and herewith I send you the first proof sheet of the book - the type seems to me very satisfactory. I start almost immediately for Eger - I hope to reach Frankenberg summerly by Thursday or Friday next. If you have done please write me a line there & I'll soon answer then. I can so as far as Eger and -

Love to Mrs. Rixen -

Yours sincerely,

J. H. Grimm.
Villa Basel October 6th

Dear Professor,

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

My Sister has taken an apartment in Paris written for me to join her immediately.

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

Yours very sincerely,

Doris.

France.

Will you kindly ask your wife if any letter.
[Handwritten text in English]

The text is a letter discussing plans for the next 15 months and asking for assistance with certain tasks. It also mentions sending something to Paris and receiving a letter from a sister. The letter ends with a request for the writer to tell the professor something about how they think she should proceed and whether it is a good idea. The writer expresses delight at the prospect of seeing a book in English.
We must have some plan about giving away this book. Will you or Shall I give a copy to Jane soon after and From v. Rath? Ahe you must see it first complete. I am very pleased that the Raphael advanced as yet the second of July.
Thursday 11th.

Dear Professor in the midst of BACKING I slip
to thank you for your kind
letter. I should have to
return to the inhositable
climate behind. I hope,
then to start for Rome
on Thursday.

You will expect to reach
the Cordaga on Saturday. We all enjoyed
home arrangement very much. I only
mean to remain at the
Hotel until enough
is found and arranges.
Keep your eyes open
Dear lady

I do not know if you will ever read this letter.

I am writing to you to express my thoughts and feelings about our recent event. It is difficult to put into words, but I feel a sense of hope and optimism for our future together.

Please let me know if there is anything I can do to support you during this time.

Yours truly,

Fred Williams
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 Contour of mine has unexpectedly joined us in Paris and the plot.Dear is that we shall be detained here these weeks.
Counsellor. The reading went off with great enthusiasm.
And all the crowd declared they would yet have the new
edition of the Michael An
gelo's published.

Dear Professor, will you
let me hear again this
notice of the book because
I want to keep all the
notices and compare.

Kindly regard Sir,
and Grimm. I send you
three lines to tell me
exactly where I shall send
the book.

Believe me ever
Yours truly,
Sarah C. Adams.

To Mr. H. Grimm.
Dart, Nov. 28th.
Dear Professor -

our Gemeinde asked me to come over one evening this week to talk Saturday but there is so much going on. I fear that I shall be tired and stupid. We are invited out to dine on Christmas Day. May I come to you one of the next weeks instead? Till if he as cordial.
Dear [Name]

I am very happy to hear from you. It is always a pleasure to receive your letter. I hope you are well and that your campaign is successful. I am glad to know that you have sent me a message to [Place].

I will send [Name] the letter from [Place] today. I wish you all the best in your work.

[Name] is in good health. He is very busy with his work these days. He has a small cold and is sitting in bed a lot. I hope he will get better soon.

I am looking forward to seeing you in [Place].

Best regards,

[yours truly]

P.S. [Name] is doing well in [Place]. He is very happy to be there.
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 home) before it begins to my publisher grow dark) just to send my letter an show me the most elegant edition I taked you have fallen upon.

I am alarmed! Shall trouble me seriously & have a second Christmas. Student.

It was 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? My sister was very much pleased.

Yours truly,

J. H. Adams.

Sunday.
Dear Professor,

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

I was invited to meet the daughter of the great Dr. Channing and a daughter of Professor Fenton at Harvard's varsity. Professor Fenton also has more popular and renowned celebrity day than any President Cambridge ever had. This daughter is also geniality itself. She says this book is a perfect treasure. She found it the utterance of a generous, sincere, spiritually minded, unworldly nature. I repeat the
closely that she said
So much literature (so-called at the present day)
She asked if I could find the
curse of a spiritual that the
influence of this book was
be sufficiently tolerated.
My request was not to ask
whether the book was
a remarkable success -
Yes, this is what I call
success! I see you are
exposed to the winds of
Beecher's paper also,
but I cannot get hold of
the paper. It has an
enormous circulation now
over in America.
May those who Black's
Sermons to the Atlantic
gain from these done
with them?
I will not be happy
to have you leave Rome with
out seeing a few of these
best Americans -
Dear Professor,

I am very pleased to hear from you. It's so kind.

Yes, dear Professor, your name — your work — will be immortal in America.

I am very glad to see at J. P. U. that there is a group of American friends and read them this:

Joe, too, will you kindly lend it at my door. Some friends of J. P. U. and then if you want to keep it, you shall have it.

Sincerely,

H. H. Adams.
Dear Professor - you say you are accustomed to the morning walk - and so! I do not fail. This paper I lent me and I must return it. They were invited to a forty last evening - but I dismissed my family as they enjoyed the lecture. I really accomplished quite a good bit of the translation. It will not take me long, I hope. Truly yours.

J. C. Adams.
An
Prof. Grimm
Dear Professor - this book arrived by post. I have not yet read it, but if you have any time, you may like to see that the Concord School made your Goethe and Ruskin, Chaney (to whom I sent a copy of your essay) in German! I protest from the Gutenberg. I have not yet seen the edition - but a gentleman called on me yesterday also spoke of the newly translated volume of Essays as a "monumental book." In a letter yesterday, he says "your book is noticed in our principal papers," but they say it is too profound. I much look...
Notably to quit our Western market" but adds there are still isolated Smallest where there will be grateful for it. I am now going to write to the chairman of the corone 0. Engelke to ask if she will come to look at a part of my next translation this year. Truly yours,

J. H. Adams
Friday, 20 June.

Dear Professor, hoping to have the beautiful ted mounted (for which I start to Florence). I have not thanked you 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 we can buy photos here - only it is possible to get some rare things here. Please tell...
dear Mr. Grimm that I am gradually returning to life - I hope we may see you long yet have a pleasant musicae among my friends - they are waiting for some instrument which have been ordered - then I'll ask you Mr. Grimm to take Stärmaker also - because these "nelle Madison" speak German - a German lady and a very agreeable one did all of the part - she shall not more Italians - and the mercerian Americans of this eight fork can listen -

The had two or three delight ful private letters - first fifty book - not critical though which I should have sent them to you - They came in well - only - I was quite ill over the indeed am not yet strong enough to
talk of another party must not a week or two. That does not Grimm say of the beard? 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 I will also send the printer to already promised to send them. Truly yours.

S. H. Adams
Dear Professor,

See, the first notice of the book - the to-do - which I do not think is written by a friend. At least I do not recognize the style. Strange! Not a word thus far about the errord. Well!!! They must. Every body must know that you & I can spell Mont Blanc correctly.

Thank you for the
It is in vain that you tell me since you tell me that it is accepted and I will be there at half past 9 o'clock. If I am quite ill over the book and tired of people I close -

Justelier Grimm

Your truly

F.L. N.
Dear Professor,

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

Hope my letters will later fill the book's experience. I feel that it will be appreciated some day.

A friend lent me Bloch's 'Science' for you. I have ordered a copy of
His writings for you from America—meanwhile you may enjoy coolly over these.

Then you are in Berlin some long cold winter, do not forget that I brought you almonds bold some in January.

Love to live 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—faults.
Dear Annie - at last I have read your sister's book - With very great pleasure Dr. The Essays on Emerson & Bettina von Arnim are especially interesting while there is a great deal that is brilliant in the other. In fact I liked enjoyed them all - The German Vanity is very amusing. This German - with one may say mispolitical and in literature is not a hundred years old. I gleaned all its modern ideas from France thinks
herself the leader of Europe—
only France has given the whole
idea and tried on everything
for us besides—suffered vicariously
for all Europe because of her
Carnage and Inflation. Here we
now a Republic—giving lesson in
Republicanism. Studying it herself,
will Russia be given, politically
with a Federation under
Emperor; a State of Kings reminding
us of the Middle Ages. Then the
old Emperor Bismarck did we
shall see a change—then to take
the fruits of this magnificent project
in Germany in this century will tell
and she will become a free country
politically as she is now intellectually
spiritually. Such men as Hermann
Gimmer will guide her—But today
that today the Germans take the old
most hands among European nations
will think of the difference be-
tween Gladstone & Bismarck. If
Gimmer means the Germanic
Field Day—Heuroric Race I sup-
pose to their weight. I cannot think
and will be the final Race—Are
it not too late? This nothing
at all—Cruel—Carthaginian. The
Anglo-Saxon Race has not the
So the right to God's earth — and I hope it will be born again or ended or merged with other races till a nobler than we possess the planet. It is true we have much to be proud of — our mountain peaks are very high and Emerson and Goethe are our guides & landmarks, but we have a great deal of low ground! Dollars, mistma, flat, desert and prairie.

And now I have relieved my mind I must say...
Dear Professor,

I have copied the lady's letter to you. I spoke to her - perhaps you could send more.
again that the book is a charming one and I thank your Sister very much for doing it. I have never seen this Goethe but have had Grimm's M. Angels many years. We have ordered a copy of the "Literature" for our Book Club. I think the Goethe should go with it - I will only add...
caldy read
my handwriting
then it - until
she read it.
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 chilled by the case.

Then one takes the pains to select the greatest living author and discard the enormous labor of
A letter from a friend's
carefully cut and dated 1825

East finely over the night

John

making such humble
time the least people
can do it be fully
I think my
notice now has failed
coyal
Would you like to
have a book sent
from London in your
name & the cost
if so I'll write my
sister to mail a copy

Yours yours

J. C. Adams
Dear professor, I 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 
and general aspect of the whole than did comfort by my showing him an error on every page. He says the editor was "about" a thousand copies 
that he had sold about half that the notices have been "in the whole" good. Don't you see there's nothing exact, accurate. The whole had been cut just five weeks (faking a 
day — perhaps 8) then he wrote — that was a fall of
a hundred copies a week - is that bad? I sent my friend's letter that you might tell Mrs. Emerson that she really tried to - Mrs. Cheney & one of our literary magnets and read at the Goethe Institute last summer an essay on "Das Ewig Wiederkehren" - she pointed the merveilleuse sensibilisation. Betteia was to all then young. They're read between the lines for read - not have Bettina's translation and the one she did have was witched enough. I do not know whether this adjective "zeitliche" should be feminine - the noun "zeitliche" has no gender.

F. H. Adams.
Christiana. 10. December
Feb. 18 - 3

Dear Professor - thanks again for yr. note.
I shall now hope soon to launch the first bo-
dage, and if approved in America all will go
on smoothly. I shall soon return yr. copy of "Dr.
Bennett. She was very evidently a good German
scholar, so far is german & die-
tonomy can make me but either could not
afford the time in 33.
I feel such a difference in the tone in which
Goethe is spoken that while readers are con-
stantly reminded that they cannot understand
Goethe until they read the text in the original.
I am so glad and glad to have translated the
book and felt that imminent weight you
name gave to the light.
I am disappointed not to hear that you
Please give me some time to adddress.
Of course, you should thank for your last letter.
I wish your first visitations to Berlin.

I cannot accept them at present but if I really can go on a thirty into the city.
Without anger you will see me before the summer.

Yours truly,

Th. H. Adams.
Maestro honored Professor:
Your translator sent to the American publisher a vol
called "Lectures upon Goethe: his life and writings" — her
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 & Tice
Boston.

If they need see this volume
they must, however, ask for
one from the edition & the
foot of the title-page
which I added your picture.
because the other editions contain so many printer's blunders as to ruin the book — please say that I was in Europe not permitted to correct the proof sheets afterward a scholar set the book to rights. The "Life of Raphael" — also preface by De B Fool and Etike — published by Bitten.

N. S. America

I also published you know the Preface to the 'Defenestrations of Rome' — that is now out of print.

Many years ago — somebody made a very imperfect translation of my essay on Alberti's "Reisen" — how ever these were published I've no idea.

The translation of the "Michael Angelo" by Lieb Bennett three people into such a fusion that they had no conception how clearly you held the facts in your head. This no matter now for Gotti Heath Wilson and finally John Addington Symonds have published Biographies of 7000000 Angels — hard booked to read but containing material. The critics say Symonds has not the story teller's gift which is above all essential in one this could build a good biography.
Symonds's book is 900 pages long—three times the length of Cole's—nobody has time to read it nowadays.

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

Yours sincerely,
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

I enclose a bit of a note from Ellen Emerson. My sister wrote on the other half & I had to tear it off. I am glad the dear old man can read the letter in English. I send by this mail more manuscript of the Michael Angels. Such as I propose sending to America if you find it right. Do not hurry about it, but if you can find time to tell me of mistakes I may have made I shall be very glad. I will never be tired of correcting this time if it must be exactly right if possible. Please send me this copy I tend for them mine goes to America. I shall have no other. My sister is
America beg 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 — or is there some old picture can be copied? — They actually dream at home for a picture but I shall reply to them that I have determined in vain for one Grimpan Voi Yen from Guaygaia am mix.

Yours truly

S. 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 Landscane Picture of Myself taken in '82 study.
Dear Professor,

I trust you forgive me that I have not even thanked you for the wonderful kit of translation and other interesting features of the brochure you sent me. I am truly sorry to hear that Grimm is ill. Please convey my love and tell her I will do my best to make her healthier and stronger.

I am well myself, but not from hard work. My oldest and dearest friend has died in America. Her husband wrote the poem in Dante once gave you and the lovely and gentle and sincere by my dearest men. No one has ever cared so much for me and she had
always meant Cope & Europe to take me home. He was my godson as a child and the companion of my mature years. I should die at once but for the Michael Angels but have been told for five weeks down to do much and the last fortnight.

Do you want an 8th vol. of the Goethe? If so I'll send you another. All the Americaners here come to me to borrow except one or two or three (believe) have sent home for it - and they may as well buy it. If you wish another let this be lost it and I'll steal it away & send it to you. Excuse haste - I shall write as soon as I hear from the Publisher - Those thoughts
some delightful passages about the artist with his 73-tangled to such a degree that I grow uncourageous to have it printed.

Fingly yours

E. H. Adams

Thank you again for the Dante V. Michael angels -- excuse this hurried note.

I may be a rather to before I can have the volume of Goethe to send you, but you shall have it if you want it before long.

They sent away what you gave me a bit in this one until, but I have read it.

A friend just returned from America says the book is all the fashion.
Christiacht, 10. Dresden
April 15-15

Dear Professor - by
today's mail I send
you two Exemplars.

Please accept all if
you care for them. If
you do not want them
return them to me some
fine day. I regret

falsely that the lady
had had them too long
in they were packed with
envelope. But I see
something stained from
being put together -
how is it? I've
imagined every reader but
the right one in their
non-arrival and am
I should 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 my 1/2 Chapter of the Michael Angeli last week was a little too far in the book each day.
Dear Professor, it is amusing if it were not so astounding. But I do not myself doubt a copy of the Lecture. Do not quite despair, however, and you'll receive some now in a very few days. I'll post them to you just as soon as they arrive. Send me on a postcard the no. of your new home. Thank you for the help about the
Translation. Before it is manifest as well as elsewhere, showed such a love of the supernatural (not in the sense of supernatural) that it strikes my mind it might be said that they both had a taste for the supernatural of men in the night hours. Since I am to translate the adjective as "this weird dreaming human" perhaps I exaggerate it's meaning by so doing, and I'll think the matter over carefully. But Leibniz's Cœzantia are little known to everybody. I called on the Thiers at Professor Longfellow's suggestion yesterday. I found a pretty woman but the book I forget. The detained me for a moment hence I had to leave my books but I still have an idea. Longfellow has always been called a plagiarist. By degree I am beginning to see how his suspicion has arisen. He does not seem to have the simple sense.
In denomination abstract ideas one has a right to expect to find in such a man - at least if he has he is currently to errant or bold. It seen too much beauty and so many attracting gall friends fade - but the people of intellect I have known upheld my whole nature so long as they lived and I never cease to mourn their loss.

"Lymphocpic bard of the sung Divine Ideas tell!"

The horse with joyful wing - by J.C. Adam.

I enjoy translating the thistle momente -
Dear Professor,

I am very sorry that you do not find my diminuendo to be believed in but an accident has prevented your receiving the copies of the book I spoke of. A gentleman who was to arrive in Detmold 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
distinguished by news that his property in California has become involved and he is not coming to Dresden. Meanwhile the translator writes that he has the books ready for me and that he has been thinking up it down the street, trying to see the man who had & being them.

The New York Tribune adverts a column to the book which was chiefly made up of quotations from it giving no opinion regarding it - but saying Goethe and his works are really very little known in America. New York Times was and insulting friend. Glasgow at Prof. Grimm and the translator especially for telling Goethe to keep.

I don't know the reason but he had no copy or book. The Nation said the translation was excellent, they did not review the book because they had received Prof. Grimm's copy. Recently - about Michael Angelo the Boston literary men in Dresden are very interested but are not writing. I should undertake it until they assure them.

From personal investigation it is necessary have you a copy of the
English rendering. Besides it's nonsense that you could lend me the first volume of scholar who has been here ten years, offers to take the English & the German and compare them carefully. Have you any desire or curiosity to see the rendering? Have most of the first few pages? If so I will copy them and send them on to you.

Grüßen von Ihrer

Franz Grasmann.

Yours respectfully,

J. H. Adams.

Christiansky. 18.
January 16th.
Christchurch, 10 December
March 21st
My dear Professor—you
don't imagine how
delighted I am when
any one of the tributes
your friends/loved
to, suddenly demands
is sent directly to
your ear. Thank you
for sending me the
letter—I do not
know the young man
but his father and
deeply beloved and
afflicted by Emerson
& Whitman and I only had my library.
Rubens in Berlin.
and now I must give you the trouble to help me to cross. In the Michael Angelo on the 57th page 18th line you say Leonardo remained true to the very last to "dieser menschenhaften Stimmung" - I have changed that word about a million times I can not satisfy myself - is it fantastic - or supernatural? or that it is the English tongue it seems to me that it is not as it is Byfan as well as Leonardo - may you forgive me for troubling you - much love to you.

S. H. Adams

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

The only moment in which to speak a thousand thanks for all - papers and letters arrived safely -
I heard yesterday from Emerson - He remains well except for the painful and utter loss of memory and has just repeated (read himself) before Historical Society his paper on Carlyle -
This astonished me but
I write the most detailed letters to you. I send you a copy of my letter to A. All the best to you and your family. I hope you will receive my letter. I have not seen the manuscript. They must be delivered by you.

Tell me sometime when you will be in England. What about Gottlieb's book? Michael Angolli - In no time & read it. I hear this English criticise it severely. But not like the previous one. I am looking forward to a distinguished copy. I would like to buy it. The restored version published by the intellectual. Michael Angolli's poems. If I only knew what to ask for. Please tell me this time if you see any English poems in Italian reading. Yel Skelley.

Y. H. Adams.
I've made such a poor translation of the "Sabbath" in Mt. A - in which you speak of great men - I can't understand it so you -

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

In a stirrato letter yesterday received from America my friends say, you need not be afraid that Americans will not read Prof. Grimm's Poetics we all find the chapter on Rome one of the finest things he has written.

Cordially yours,
J. Q. Adams.

I asked the publisher to send in my name a copy of the book 'Poetry and Truth', it arrived by the last steamer but returned. 'Non est' said the college men in Illinois...
No thank you dear Professor. I have her Bartlett's book also, but the lady can just as well buy it and ready $5 or 6 for it. I misunderstood the tone of your letter & thought you did not care for it.

Of course it is difficult for us foreigners to judge what books are of value here. I am happy that you like
yet come fully under consideration. He thinks as I do this will come later... Our leading critic (To whom I did not send a book) still addresses a letter to me, Ipairs as his excuse in so doing that it is almost the first time that a great work has been translated as to be readable. He says "Bunte" of German are translated into "Pigeon English" which is a mixture of German & English unifying the root features of both languages of the book
The Tage ... it is to fill 2 suggestions on all
the Continen & the life and
work as the prominent
scene

The New York
notices may get on
this week ... I'll
send them directly.
Thus far they're only
planted this translation
and this all the principal
journals here do not show.

In haste,
T. H. Adams.

P.S. Now for
the first time I
hear from the
month of the Common
people that the
Michael Angels is
badly done.

One of the richest
men in Boston here

sent a little

Note of Adams. ... but
later re-translated
the Michael Angles

I'll be interested

so I hope to open the rays.
Christchurch, 10. January 3: "89
Honored Professor,
As I cannot send you my private letter, I send you at least some little account of all I have of the book. In the first place the publisher writes that there is no book of any kind that has that is receiving such notices. But that we have been surprised in America by the translation that the subject matter does not
To slay it—my brother James J. Fields. Publisher of "Conway's" Dickens. "Hackerag" and all of "De Quincey's" works which he edited. besides all our most distinguished American authors has died. The sad tidings came by telegraph. He was a very noble & extra-
dinary good as well as great men.
F. H. Adams.
The literary critics, especially those of Boston, are busy reviewing Miss S. H. Adams's translation of Professor Hermann Grimm's "Life and Times of Goethe." We had the pleasure last summer, at Berlin, of listening to Miss Adams read a chapter of her work, and we are sure that if the whole book is translated as admirably, and is as interesting as the portion we heard, the American admirers of the great German poet have a rare treat in store for them. Miss Adams is an intelligent woman, full of anecdote and wit, and withal as ardent a worshipper of Goethe as Professor Grimm himself. The latter is a son of one of the celebrated brothers Grimm and a professor in the University of Berlin. We once attended one of his lectures on art and found the German a strong contrast to the French professors of the Sorbonne or the College of France. He did not come before his students arranged in a white necktie and dresscoat, with silk hat in hand. No liveried usher preceded and seated him, nor was the inevitable sugar and water of the Paris lecture room seen on Professor Grimm's desk. He stood up in the very midst of his pupils, attired in a simple suit of clothes, and pointing to one of Michael Angelo's frescos, a photograph of which was pinned on the wall behind him, he explained it in a conversational tone. There was no straining after effect, no oratorical display, no references to politics, but his language was full of rich thoughts and humor. Professor Grimm is tall, with a frank open face, and has most affable manners. Though he has poor health, he is an indefatigable worker. Referring to his delicate and highly-refined intellect, one of his colleagues remarked, "Grimm is our Undine."
August 21st

Dear Professor,

This will amuse you I hope - it certainly does yours humble servant.

How it is to be published? I have no idea - as far as the reporter is not - hastily they will be sent to the enough to send me a copy I'll forward it to you on arrival. The first day of September I'm to leave with the Chevries to 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 the Raphael - there's 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 unfilled from people - as you say.

Do you know Dr George Beadtey of America? My sister writes me in her letter just arrived that he is perfectly enthusiastic about your writings - he very kindly accorded me the highest praise in the manner in which I have translated them all - Who has done the work by Scherer & do you know if it is also well done?

I trust soon to hear that you are rested & better - My kindest regards. I am pleased ever truly,

S. H. Adams
March 11th

Dear Professor -

I feel that I am a perpetual "I rail" in the midst of your busy life - I hate to be interrupted myself and know it must bother you - but yesterday I had to peropley. It can not work.

Will not something in the old volume have to be omitted to make room for the new material? Can I safely go...
On translating the first half of the 1st Vol? As I want some time I as soon as possible to finish the work I do not like to lose time in unnecessary labor.

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

Your truly
F. H. Adams
I don't consider any thing but the importance of making the Michael Angeli perfect. If it did, it must remain the only life I Michael Angeli. In English - I should be so proud and happy to make it attractive, delightful as it is in Deutsch.
Dear Professor,

Our publishers are loyal people and respond delightfully. They will republish the Michael Angeli under a new name "Michael Angeli and His Contemporaries." All the old plates are to be immediately destroyed and no more booked sold. I am so happy! I find this Brunetti note than I had anticipated. She actually says Brunelleschi ordered to build the cupola with a scaffolding, when the very starting proposition had not
it was to be built without
even a sketch thus
those 25 words make
all the difference in the
world in English. Some time
when you have leisure I
shall be pleased if you
will return to me all the
manuscript. I've sent you
because you know I like &
so a good deal of polishing
before printing & I must have
my other copy & American
Code to make things one the
Copying - Even if here it does
I have to attend to it so care-
fully.

I am not very well at
present that kept gone to the
writing except to read & write
this work. The difficulty for
me Americans is to find that
it is non-existing food in
Dear Professor -

Suddenly I am off - or rather getting off tomorrow. I am not because the thing in Florence is so very much a matter of luck - I must see you before leaving. I will come in after tea this afternoon for an hour - if you have Glinka are engaged this evening perhaps you'll come in & lecture sometime toward dark or in the evening. - Only today I am to be very tidy & hurried - the notice of the
A small chance for it is not.

Popular in Germany? I don't notice.

Have we ever met? I don't believe so.

I don't know if it's true.

Write an excellent poem.

The cream is given the German. I have heard it in America about it.

If you still have Cook's notice, I should like to keep this good statement.

The fact that the success of a writer's book, nowadays, is largely mediated by that man believe the writer's character or not.

Is it true? Personal power is certainly in America, but...
Friday. 27 75

Dear beloved Professor,

You cannot think how sorry I was to lose your visit, but 4 days are unenviable.

I must see you before you go away, if possible, and shall try to find you some evening.

Tomorrow if I drive at the Bunder's. Carl Schur's daughter are coming. I've promised to drive with them one day at the billiards - as all my work keeps me right busy. Can you perhaps keep me to translate Goethe's saying that "self-control and truth in one's heart, and thus one's consequences are moulded." Is this the translation do you think? the paradoxe "really stronger if I translate 'Consequenz'"
into its "gramofonleit" German meaning of conductor and say "one can surmise anything among the people except that it is consistent." I am wholly at a loss still to take — I am reading an essay by Lord on Emerson's Little it is full of quotations from Emerson, and I, you like to see it I have done for it I will gladly send it you. Really Professor no human, but I did esteem to me to feel all this in this place as Emerson. Today I am so overwhelmed it swarmed with ideas words can utter my thoughts. From Hempel says I never did anything so absolutely well as your Emerson — it has in my mind heart to do it best but I am still really dissatisfied cannot let it come out as my hand to the teacher.
Dear Professor—this weather I feel it very bad for you—and I was tempted to call upon you again to inquire if, though released, you don’t hate the Essay on your father & Uncle. I’ve endeavored to get some sense it is not enough to say to the American public that took these brothers away from Göttingen it is well known. Could you state in a page the sacrifice they made for a principle? Really the Americans are quite ignorant of this bit of real the story—and it seems to me a most interesting episode—only I could not write it as it should be. So I make some dreadful mistake—A brief account would be enough—still if it will suit your work to do as I tell
Stace it briefly in a note. Tonight I read forty pages of the first volume of the American Vouk — a large party at Pastor Dr. Hempel's. I wanted to see the Americans if I so much shorter to my engagement. The young men took me instead ourselves of your feet. Please read the "Vonk" — isn't it amusing? I enclose this noble letter. Brinßen has just sent me. Perhaps I am expected to re- frame. I send Arthur is, at the Hotel Royal, Wieden. 

Would like to spend some time out the name of a kind motion the same, the last one's I spoke with you alone. I found it far better than the theory I have for this season.

My dear, little.
Friend Fäurlein Benfey was greatly pleased by the Glenmark visit of her - she is a very bright sweet little woman. And since her father - the historian - died, has passed a somewhat lonely life I imagine.

Hoping you are better - believe me,

Yours truly

J. C. Adams.
Sunday, Etc.

Dear Professor,

Thank you and I shall come tomorrow enerywith 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 & Tract; you do not lavish compliments on your own good things!

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

Yours truly,

J. H. Adams.

Your notes have amused me not a little; else institutions our respective countries love certainly will at least never give us cause for difference.
Dear Professor - How is your throat and general health? Is Miss Grimm better? Every day I would speak have been in England but Miss Phillips was called away to England so I begged me as a favor to sit at the head of her table in her absence. I have nothing to do - only the seemed to feel distraction of her whole concern. I am there in order to face the decree. Can't you come 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 another letter from
eliza. I received this letter the
morning of 9th April - and I reply to it
at once. My heart is filled with delightfully
gentle sentiments towards you. You tell me of
the pleasant and agreeable afternoons you spent
with your American friends. I hope you have
declared the best of your health. I feared you
would not feel well at first. I think you really
mean it.

Sincerely yours,
Sarah E. Adams
P.O. Box 123
May 20th Wednesday
Dear professor -

On Tuesday we's 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. You shall not stay any longer than you feel quite able to.
but my pendleton wants very much to see some of the men who give Berlin its renown. I shall take it as the greatest favor if you will run in for a little while. This pendleton is not here but if Court you know this be very pleased to come also.
Thursday, 25th

Dear Professor,

What a delightful evening we spent at your house on Monday! Emerson regarded us & life—so does Professor Grimm and the lovely Frau von Hertel and Fräulein. The dear Frau had Goethe’s “je me suis gnu.” Her children are all interesting but she is the rose—and it is much to love itself with her—nicht mehr? At last Professor birches has opened his head—it seems that he wished I should translate something more to go with the book—I am perfectly willing & constant—only perhaps write ten lines today? If you think me at bleeding heart to another note—this startled me hugely—be—
I doubt American society are used to such civility. He says he is real pleased.

I accept the apology and am willing that I wrote you in the manner he mentioned. I have heard nothing from her.

If he had written the day he received my letter I should have had a letter the day before yesterday. But that he could not do if he really meant to write me, which I hope he will. I read the Handel's Die Selten.

I shall not have any one out so many exasperated that a man may be placed in the world as a free (a real fool smarter while

for once caddish, all it is very easy to say when the real is written. I cannot see that Bessie 

and a few had written (I cannot see and I saw called away from my desk).
Dear Professor,

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

In the same way after Margaret Fuller's

Yours
been for a half-century the misfortune of New England that dreadful howlome
boy has just published such disagreeable things about her!;

I suppose will not have people in my room who come here to scandalize their
neighbors - any news from the world of art
or literature rejoice
in - further - tell my book and stay in no
time.

If her head can
arrange for the publi-
cation of the Plays
I'll just re-publish
in America your sketch
of Beatrice - her rep-
utation & poet, truth.
and very dear in our Country.

Kindest regards

Ever your

J. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

You can't think what fun I had in translating the Hand Nacho—but it will not baffle you to read it in manuscript. Besides that the explication of our countrymen could not be familiar to you. I am glad it is 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 quite amusing work!!

Would you kindly give me the French title of the French book to which you refer as 'Rameau's Nephew.' You call attention to the work on the 10th page of the Voltaire. Don't like the manner he rates Young, God all business.
with my demands. I am almost through the voltaire. "Unbedeutende Sache" sounds well to your thought - but I wish you had translated it. The last part of the voltaire is wonderfully suggestive - but I've never done 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 that criticism of Holmes' book - My Concord Letters, tell me Cabot's Skipwith's story with a far more enthusiastic biography.

I've enjoyed Monday's pie at your house very much. Kindest regards to yours. GRIMM talk me truly 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 unhorsed by imagination, sometimes by wit or humor, he would have found a meaning in his words which the featureless printed page could never bestow."

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

J. W. C.
Tuesday. Hedingen, Nov. 7th, 1879.
Berlin.

Dear Father, it is really a pleasure to think of you in one of those comfortable and beautiful hotels in Interlaken. I wish you might go somewhere to Gämshal and then I consider the town has had the cream of Switzerland perhaps Mrs. Brinton would not enjoy this kind of journey — I rode five hours on horseback last year upon a saddle harder than Kraxis's head to reach St. Nicholas there we took a carriage for Gämshal — from Gämshal we climbed the Rispflugel — Piz del Alp and finally to Gorner Grat — Oh my soul shall I see it again. I am too old to take it with the air there. No word can.
the words will hear from
as a historian. Raphael's
feats are carefully gone
over with me my relations
of your Dante I think it il
likely. I went last year.
I noted Monti —
You shall see my
ending. I was Charming at the
Centinela near as soon as the
in America. My secret. I am
true them I will write.
Letters they hardly know that
I do. I told them I may
perhaps publish one or more
of the Raphael. It is for
for better it will make
the book by itself.

I am very clever young man
(An American) — altogether

And

Sarah H. Adams.
Hawthorne called its produce in advice to rest oneself thoroughly by living & talking with dull lonely people—but
less Grimm spoils you—she keeps a constant kaleidoscope going round before your eyes. To live with a certain Barnum you'd be
just like living on penicillin—far too long I think—why not make
This is what I'm suffering from at present—in my beautiful
American boy are not red-eyed—they don't find German
guts interesting—I like the Germans so much I wonder why
the young people here not the sparkle of ours—they have
not—have they?
Hedemann 12th July 135

Dear Professor,

Your letter has just arrived. Here it is almost August 29. I am still in Berlin waiting to hear that they decide to return 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 and takes me to drive in the cool of the evening. I can range over this deserted tenement at will and am content. My preface is already in the publisher’s hands. In America—the work of translation is slow and arduous, but the little I have done in my own right I quickly said—

I am not a writer or—
Writer — provided a sufficiently large number came to Berlin and the right place could be found. Some American girls called on me this week and asked this question — said they preferred Berlin, but had come abroad solely to study art and not could not hear from pastor Grimm. Said they could go to Dresden with their friends and hear Dr. Germain. If it's true Dr. Germain I know in Dresden I don't know them — but they wanted to stay here and they choose to hear you.

Baron Brunsen is almost as come as myself with poor Baron
I think our girls are more appreciative than our boys—very much.

It will give me great pleasure to work in the Raphael gift ad form as you'll send it to me—much love & Mrs. Grimm and the Rapports if you see them.

I hope you are better—

but doctor— you should take plenty of exercise instead of working over your books—nicht mehr?

Yours yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Berlin. Hedemannstr. 17.
August 21st

Dear Professor,

You must see this here. Supposed that like our American Rip van Winkle I had fallen into a sleep without dreams or waking. The truth is I've been ill and the doctor took away pens, inks, paper books &c. I 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 tell Professor Rappard this. Thank her sincerely for her kind note and ask her if she will wait a few weeks until I am stronger.
for a reply. Mention me to L fallce that your book is a book to come out in Boston September 15th. The publisher will be willing to see the Dante which I do not send until August 12th. I cannot yet tell you precisely what the book will contain. D. had been here 100 for a good deal or news, he left all sort of pleasant respectful messages for you expressing much delight he could not see you. He said also that he thought the Dante one of the finest. Essay of the Rope they speak it all, he had a tangle or D. in his notion that American speech by Macaulay—had
say with any of the Esk is that Macaulay is understood and
Berlin, Sunday 3rd Oct. 1877

Dear Professor,

I can tell that the best gift which has in it the most of the전자 - and Celsius & Professor Clement "tone tone tone," are singing in Boston.

The Goodwin of the poor picture had quite made me well. I am resting up for an hour or two and expect the Doctor to give me castor "tonic" tomorrow. I write for my papers again. I still suffer from a sore inner pain in my ear for which no cause can be found.

I met an English gentleman yesterday for a moment and showed him my picture - he exclaimed: "Dear me!" As for Clement, such a young man?

Certainly, I replied, "by 70!"
just on the theme of life.
I read in the back of the picture—'Copies may be had at any time.'—Does this mean that I could send you some copies as it only a right the gives you? I found very good if you to have it taken. I don't plangly send one or two over the ocean, you have not told the man, etc. to sell them.

This is the way it translated the opening sentence in the Vita only a photograph gives only the expression of the moment completely. Stevenson did it here—
As the time cooled then dried by the sun on the metal plate it never had cooled before, and never will cool again. No—You say "daguerréotype" but I was afraid they'd forgotten in America that such a thing didn't weigh as the daguerreotype was once appeared.
Berlin.

Dear Professor,

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

Sincerely yours,

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 events of the last quarter of a century. The world has not yet fully appreciated what HERMANN G. FRANK has been doing during the last thirty years "there has been a science called Homer; for some time we have been able to recover one more of the names of Dauid, of Shakes-peare; henceforth there will be a science of Weimar." The whole collection constitutes the poetry and philosophy of the great German poet. We can judge of the history of the world, whatever poetry and philosophy are known. English speaking people have come to know Weimar since the little book of Carlyle and Lewis, and in our own country the works of Goethe have been called Heilands of thought have led Americanists to the study of his works.

The Weimar archives, since the death of Goethe in 1832, have been looked upon by students as something which, when opened, would confer dignity, interpret obscurities, and fill out the portrait and the philosophy of the man, hitherto vague and incomplete. Jealously guarded by his heirs for a half century with a vigilance that men generally attributed to greed, they have lay at last, by bequest of Walter von Goethe, come into the possession of the German government, through the able hands of the solicitors of the public. To make the most of this opportunity, the government has appointed a committee of three, composed of Mr. von Roda, a student and a publisher, and a great number of others. The papers discovered are the Journals of the poet, covering, with one or two exceptions, over a half century of his life. If the time when Goethe was twenty-seven years of age until within six months before his death, at the age of eighty-three. This record is so voluminous as to average four large volumes a year, and it is to be hoped that it will pass, in the light which it will throw on human nature and human character, upon us literati, any journals which have ever been written. Of a like value are the files of letters which passed between the poet and his friends, including a active written by Goethe himself between 1797 and 1832, these latter touching phases of the poet's life but little known, and, as may be surmized, but little understood. In addition to this new and original material are treatises upon the great interest to students and commentators of Goethe's poetry. These are the manuscripts of the already known works in different stages of preparation and phases of Weimar's history. We hear of theagina, 1774, when the writer was only seventeen years of age, and we are acquainted with the last words of his death. The art collection, the souvenirs, the anecdotes, the satire, all are of enigmatical, but they can only have a secondary value.

It must be questioned whether any serious injury has been suffered by the personal interests of the poet in the material. True, commentaries and glosses, analyses and speculations, filling volumes after centuries of work, and all colored with the truth or error of that or that theory. Many of these judgments are now to be revised, and the question whether the manuscript of unpublished material was known, and the discussions as to what has to be looked forward to. The writer has kept this literature and learning in a for- the future, and has not been able to bear the secret of Weimar will become fully known.

The publications will be looked for eagerly by the school of students, interpreting, and only are to take the form of a new and complete edition of Goethe's poems. When we consider the beauties of the grand ducats, and a comprehensive biography, the different homes of Weimar, the very names of the town, are to signalized by specialists working in collaboration. It is to be hoped that the comments of the famous scholars who care this wealth falls by right are distinguished for that ex- hibition of the manuscript, prepared in a guar- antee of the full utilization of the valuable material.
Sunday.

Dear Professor—A letter has come from the publisher today. All is going well. He is in great spirits about the book and it will be a success. Sure—don’t is it can be ready before the first of October—As they are depending on the matter of the Dante, but, I am afraid to make this book too large—I wish I were in America. For I am so afraid some mistakes will get in. The last time again must think on hope for the best. He is to send circulars to friends of mine in America stating that the book is in contain. Do you know any one to whom you would like me sent? If so, please give me name and address. I any such
People. Thank you for the photograph. I have written to the photographer, but will also act on your hint. Really one must keep the present then the picture has great value. My Fiat looked at it and said "Sau solch 'n wohlrotolde Kreideschlicht!"

I've been sleepless and suffering since I wrote you. This doctor stuck a knife in my ear. He says now he is strong. Rightful! I am by nature one of the healthiest women and think almost from the beginning half-murdered by doctors. That stupid crowd they are cannot write.

Yours truly,
J. H. Adams.
Dear Professor, at this moment Received your kind letter—thank you—I should have written had I been well enough to do so. The last few days I have gained some health. It annoyed the doctor to find 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 rest wholly

I want to help your book or me, dear Professor,
Dear Mr. [Name],

I received your letter and was very pleased to hear from you. I am delighted to hear that you are well and that you will be coming to New York. I look forward to seeing you and hearing more about your trip. It is always a pleasure to hear from you.

In the meantime, I am busy with the [journal] issue and am working on a new book. I am hoping to have it ready for publication soon. I am also working on a new film project, which should be interesting. I will keep you updated on the progress.

I hope this finds you well. Please give my regards to your family and friends.

Yours sincerely,

[Your Name]
receive this note.

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

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

Yours ever truly,
Sarah R. Adams.

This is a gift.
Villa Vogel
Hal bei Ruhla
Kürzenagen
Dear Professor—your kind letter came at a Sniffle I directly got my hand as if it had been the arrow shot from Tell's bow.

The description of England is rather monotonous. I wish I could enjoy it with you the delicious people (the only suit I case officially for) but I am still unable to bear as long a journey. Yesterday I felt perfectly well after more I ordered a weapon to drive—but it made me quite ill. I did not sleep at all last night & today can do little. Some thank you for all of your kind thought.

A letter Johnny proof under today that the little book is not getting printed.
quite as fast as she hoped—
but also the good news that the Dante Cooper in—If I
can so glad! If only my
eyes did direct that the
were not the small—
I think I shall get all the
moment I can see that the
book is right to bring not for
the Goethe I went to our street
him in Boston! For this new
book one thing is very young;
and it give me a kind of wait
with solicitude about it. If
they should make all those
Essays of the so carefully
base? I should die. They will
think the 5/0 Emerson Essays
soldier in his part—Makulay
Dante—Albrecht Dürer. The
Brothers Grimm—Bettina
von Arnim. These are the con-
tents—how arranged, the se-
cquence—I do not know—
I wonder that she gained here - for she has been deadly ill. Eliot’s life in the colonies. Both the sisters were ill the whole time: they did not employ a physician to find out what they might eat with impunity instead of having Signor Perier - destrued and defeated others with accounts of the eggs - said she in Feb. I long to send them D sugars and kibble or glazed T 24, till then they are so whole-some. Has Mrs. Grimm read this biography? I must pier her my love and say from me that she likes it. Expects Geo. Eliot like Car Life. Sick - abnormal beings. Personally she does not affect me. Do you think illness has made her hard-hearted?

Adieu - thank Heaven you are better. Only your
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Miss Sinton Fettes,

Each day I have hoped to write you but only postponed doing so until I could say something positive. "Gott Ruhm", I am well again—very happy. Thankful to you.

How will you remain at England much longer? I received today a letter from Mr. Scott Roder saying she thought the boat would come to ready now—shall soon return home. How nice? Perhaps I could see you at Fäčten Grimeren. I there hope to be able to get back when first—stopping only one or two nights on the way either. I mean to go to England—tell your landlord to give me a
good room in which I can have a fire when it rains. Unfortunately the Swiss lady, my host companion ship, was too ill to go with me. Her husband is detained in Berlin and she must stay, so that I shall probably start alone. I hope my Raphael has reached me. They are so fascinating! I long to go and work on them. Even now I am busy again in my way to get. I shall attack it. Kindlest regards to the Spinu. I do very much desire to see you some day. I should be happy to meet you. Your sister sailed for Europe this month where I can meet her if uncertain. The doctor
said I must go South and  
also reports of Cholera every  
where - in India.  

S. H. Adams,  
Villa Tapei  
Halbei Ruhr  
Hamburg - Sept. 27th
Platen — Groote
Luzern, Sept 28th

Dear Herr Brugger,

It only a moment in which I thank you for your interesting letter about Emerson. You are quite right to show, of course, in one's own words, I feel with regard to your labour, they are yet to be more valued than they
are at present. I have a letter today telling me a magazine article is in preparation about the Goethe series. I have no idea by whom. It is from gentlemens who is "a regular contributor" the says - of which magazine is not said. I have something on "Die Schone Held" I dont very much. I show you only hope you will return to Luegen with kindest regard & love Grimm 2nd wife

Gentlemly

T. H. Adams
Faithfully yours,
S. T. A.
The London Coffee Company, 1866.
March 10th, 

Dear, Honored Professor, 

I mailed to you this week a book which my sister Mrs Shower had lately published, and which has 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 "Biography of Vice Rieti" as you called
to call "Philips' Book." Alas! it seems to be too large and clumsy for
words—containing a sort deal of
fine print, notation from the Ar-
mony. These you would not Care to read,
if you could—therefore the book
would not interest you—they have
been too long at work on it—even
since "Book of deeds" nearly nine
years ago! One or two of his biogra-
thers died in the midst of their
labor—and the work has been trans-
ferred to new hands. And now it is
at last published in two enormous
volumes—one containing nearly a
thousand pages—which, although the
finest paper, renders it impossible to
hold. I wish you could have been
more of that man—so real! so vitally! 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
Neuman that he had great beauty in his
character & subtlety of intellect—but by no means a man of the first class of
he never got a final principle—nor
showed a truly brave mind.
I wish that you and Frau Dr. Lelljup could see what a beautiful picture she had made of her photograph of you — it is by far the best picture she ever had of you and it is greatly admired.

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

Dear [Name],

much honored gentleman,

I wish I had time to write you and tell you all the particulars about the event, not that there is so much to tell. The newspapers, the New York Tribune attacked you, but not at all in the style of the Italian papers. Merely spoke of all the discrepancies of the much the poor Italians had
suffered for ages from interferences of all sorts
I rather counselled allowing them to ruin themselves
their city if they would.

Krumen their sons from
Breslic and Pance,
how good it is to the Orcians
so that they can now come!!!

Nothing everyone praises the style of
conten of your letter and
the English I was published in our very best and
well at most popular
Boston paper.

Said von Rott's father
is twice today!!

My nephew more than finds all my time - he
is such a nice boy...
Of course he's long
that you return before
your lecture - as
soon as the University
Counsel to you it will
be occupied.

I shall
have more time -

Much love to the
Orcians - and do
Come soon -

Fuly yours
S. V. Adams.

I really believe the
little baked cake is being
pretty nicely circulated in
America - but this is no one.

Blight so loudly as

ye English nor the condi-
tion of things in Rome I do
not believe they'll pub-
lish your letter.

A professor give me

the freedom of America

against the world!

I'm sorry I did not send

the paper containing

Dowh's letter. I will

show you what the papers

then you came in. It is
called "The weekly Trans-
script". No. I'm sorry - it was

in the Boston Evening Transcript

of September 17th. It is a daily

title. Once a week a paper

with some things are printed again.

This probably among the number.
March 18 — de vand.
Smolke. Aug. 17th

My dear Professor,

Is there gone gone? I — the strong man! That a terrible cold!!! To his wife — his children! And all the world! Had his "Soul — hydrophobie," as Blooming says — without sacrifice. Sinned at the flagon: and the poet says in that low man sells a little thing to do — Sell it! does it; this huge man, with a great thing to pursue. Died ere he knew it."

I rejoice that Scherer's children live such a noble guardian — and all they not interest you immensely. Are they boys or girls? I think Mrs. Scherer a pretty pleading woman then...
I saw her once at your house. I then knew her as a genius for love. I could not have been blind of the error I made. I supposed she had a letter from Capelle. She should be glad to publish my translation of your life. I suppose that you will not consider as a defect as I shall write till the end. I cannot do it at present. I also had a letter from the publication you like so much. The Christian Union. They think they should like to publish my translation of your life of your life. I shall write till the end. I cannot do it at present. I am very very tried - may you find a rest at end. The Berneine heard me on Sunday and I am present at a meeting in quick. She died in all her habits. Intelligent. I am very, but I am in a very sunny summer afternoon. I put my horse inside a room, where I never speak, but I am in a very sunny summer afternoon. I put my horse inside a room, where I never speak, but I am in a very sunny summer afternoon.
I should like & keep it, because my sister told the thing. But don't show 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 fightful battle?

I do not — Is this preface for Berlin?
Will you please criticize? In course, I have not yet shown it to anyone except my little friend Mr. Boardman. It is only important that you should consent to it.

Did Mrs. Grimm receive my fifty American roses or did the beautiful but transitory things die on the way to her?

Yours sincerely,

J. H. Adams.
Sunday morning.

Dear Professor.

If I do not hear from you to the contrary—it will come over to-morrow (Monday Feb.) that did the Finnish say to me about the Chickery?—I did not understand—but I will try to settle the issue if you say "ja." I am busy to publish my book in my own way, not "Allah"

Yours

W. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

Thank you very much for this note which I like. "Das ist ganz wichtig." The greatest hope for America I find 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 three or four days; but I am better. I will bring one of your friends and see you next Monday evening. Vanderhoof is delightfully on the sands. I have no friends here & have heard them but little - still be-
leice he can play a kind
of music to interest
you. He will try here at least
unless I hear that you
or Lewis Grimm are dis-
misplaced.

The Voltaire is greater
and finer even than I
believed since I went to see
it. But if I said half
I think like poor Barońek,
you just wouldn't believe
me. So while I have a
little character left sign
myself humbly

Your sincerely
Sarah R. Adams.
See here! at last the Critics are upon me! They will tear me into shreds.

but let my German friend I am pleased that they deal you more fairly.

I do hope that I purposely omitted to tell you about my absence from America.

Dear Professor
Send me this number of this house where the
liebestraum in der Bildhauerei lies.

Thank you Grimm.

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

Yours truly,
S. H. Adams.
These are named with fear in themselves a spell. One utter
them Plike the Prince in the
Arabian Nights, who mounted the
marvelous horse and spoke the
magic words, we feel ourselves
riding from the earth into the
clouds. Only "Attem" and the
great deeds of antiquity lie
upon our hearts like a sudden
gleam of sunshine. Nothing
definite — no particular figure
is discerned but a cloudy
procession formed of hosts of
glorious men padded over the
heavens, and a breath reached
us, while like the first balmy
wave of the year in the midst
of snow and rain seemed the
heals of spring — "Florence"
and the splendor of passionate
stirrings of the golden age of
They are wafted to us like the fragrance of blooming flowers. With admiration this first movement brings out of those twilights depths of feeling in whispered beautiful language.

But what is this? Even as we turn away casting back a glance upon the past we feel here is the old glory upon it will examine the things once a shudder in the distant clearly and collectedly—at a distance it seems to unfold the superficial glance we call the Paradise this attracts us—seen history of Athens and Florence as if one might enter it again for the last time. Athens was the principal city of Greece. Rich, powerful and a policy all extended over almost the whole world. Her contemporaries it is conceivable that from her eminence whatever really great or great Felicities the suspicion accomplished. But Florence mistook direction of the active in its best days and never the disinterested陛下 of the noblest first city of Italy nor did it any respect enjoy. Imperious, arrogant, rejecting, despotic, It does not lie on the bed
was seen on a clear at any time manageable — for the bend on both sides of which the city lies, at the point of its course there for narrow valleys the emergent into the plain between the two spreading arms of the mountain, scarcely furnished water enough in summer to cover the soil of its broad bed. Naples has a fairer — Genoa a more regal site than Florence — Rome is richer in Art Treasures, Venice possessed a political fame against all that of the Florentine seemed insignificant. Finally these cities, others like Pisa while they were plastered with an external history in contrast with all that of Florence contains nothing extraordinary. In spite of all this, that took place in the west of Italy between 1200-1630 is colored in comparison with the history of this single city — her internal life sur- passed in brilliancy the exertions of
The sister of home and abroad - her experiences had led her almost into the inner workings of youth - the mind the source raised her son close that of all Italy I placed Florence at the side of others as her younger sister.

Dear Professor. I do not enjoy more - I will not tire you. Does it wholly satisfy you? How do Boscore - good at it? You have the correction of this to be furnished.

Cordially yours,

J. H. Adams

Jan 1975 A.M.

Christchurch 18.

The book attracts me irresistibly, as the most delightful on ever written is only the strength for it little mental or physical is the question.
President White comes tonight to Rome. Perhaps later you may like to give him a book.

Yours, H.R.
Deutsche Reichspost.
Postkarte.

An

Prof. Herman Grimm
Haußdorffstraße 18
in Berlin
Germany
Dear Professor,

An English lady in India (whom I

unfortunately could not see)
told me your Goethe doesn’t copy.

I the book the American publisher had just sent me. “The book of nationasts!” I do not believe your agent has sent to America another copy of the Goethe. May you like to make an exchange? I have Bartell’s book. What do you say? The outer border you book of Bartell’s is exquisite.
Florence Catka Jones
53 Lung Avenue
October 21st, 1881

Dear Herr Professor,

At home in Prussia.

Attent my heartfelt
in deepest gratitude

you— I hold it among
the priceless blessings
that have entered into
my life that I've been
led to study at Dusseldorf.

Angelos— I have fitted
me for Florence and
nothing else could
have done— and with
This summer while in the South I translated your volume of short-stories. My sister in America appreciated them. I enjoy the delicate shading and refined beauty and Jewish atmosphere they lend to the stories. I have been to the Alps, to the lakes, to the mountains, to the seaside. I have been in pleasant places. In Padua, in Venice, in Bologna, and have seen the beauty of the world. It is not by the luxury and magnificence decided whether a house that I am glad to publish them at all. If really much different. I have been to the continent. I asked to omit some of the descriptive passages. I am quite in many places. I have almost completed story in the hands of the people. I had in another business reader to the words. They are to separate these passages are not...
acticite and I have not
contented to do it.
If I publish this
piece I should also like
to have it illustrated
somehow. Therefore I ask
and consider the matter.

What course did your
friends finally take this
summer?

Respectfully yours
J. H. Adams.
Berlin. Hedemannstr 34.
August 25 1883

Dear Professor - you must wonder that you do not hear from me of the auction of the Raphael which I am only receiving to-day.August 25.

There have been but all the week going on the Dante with Lord Henderson and this thought I had done wrong in translating "Recht" which Dante hated so much at "Right." He said it must be translated "Law" in every case and he was then forced obliged to re-write almost the whole. Yesterday I despatched it to America - Henderson is vastly pleased with the idea - said it should be sent straight to Harvard. I suppose it is the greatest compliment a Harvard
boy can pay anything about you? He thanked me over and over again for having introduced him to your work.

The Donizetti opera really me clear prospects, if you must have been an immediate have altered this East thing twenty years ago. Editor of Raphael's which you published it. Things have in four centuries rush ahead of such a rate. So much that you advise me to send to America they are afraid to look at any thing a year old; it was an American, oh, then sold it and take ten minutes or send to publisher from talking. Paper X. I prefer your turn to New Orleans and get the most elegant Latin left to me. 2000 miles, said I couldn't wait so long. In pace as Emerson calls it. I've never seen any people that began to compare with ours. In all other countries tried to (England included) me know how he will decide.
With many thanks for the Raphael  

Very yours, 

P. H. Adams. 

Kindest regards to Mrs. Quinze
Berlin 7th August 1888.

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 to you. It is to me the most perfect delicious air. I love Unterlinden—regret it always if the beautiful season failed without me seeing it. I must get visits "Hotel Electropole" you recommend it so highly—but not this year. My sister Bety that they are settling on Tؤمن reading my full of manuscripts. Shall be published. Depend upon my writing you a letter as I know myself—I think you are quite right that it is a pity to publish the Raphael
until the 1st volume is ready and have written this to you in proof reader.
I don't have a curious amount of curiosity & dullness of apprehension in the noted text. I believe if I had a Professor Dennnni in America I did not know the things we should be most interested in, but many Germans of meet could allow me to point out I direct their attention is them and then they "Schliessni" I feel sometimes as if I'd like Schleiden in a book at their heads then you tell me what you have of the Dante. As Shakespeare has it "Joy is a soul which the doing for you "Gedanken grosse". And half the Geo. 
He did talk about Emerson at home have never read him.
That is, as he cannot be read with one's whole mind and soul. Finally I told Bunsen the curious birchow geschichte.

In a very gentlemanly way he first informed me that the amiable little man under obligation to him, had been by a pressure to bear an apprise to translate for him next week. The money paid down for what is done – beside a very polite note thanking me for my rock and my patience. I came home and replied that it had not required so much patience as faith. Kindest regards to the Grimms and the good Rappards and believe me ever,

Truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
My dear Professor,

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

I was amused with your letter for I confess myself to a mortal horror at the idea of trembling in a Carribean — however land or expedient the outfit. But in this I supposed myself an Ancient, certainly very un-American:

I am in a core of verse.
and the need of a certain amount of solitude — the best people tire me like the north if my never allow me to be alone.

David had been an idle chesh that last week! I think my nephew in whom I really turned my face before I knew the death.

The present time is so bad that I don't know if I can bear myself away. So many to much to tell! It tried me of death to think of it.

Brendan is to stay longer in America — I only the study and do anything hope he'll make a long I dated being cold. I make visit in Boston Foresters a driving road fire only to find all the heat pounds on the chimney — any one may live in public who likes, but for all their fine clothes the fens di mild I Selta.

live in Berlin. I gather from your letters that you have never been in this magnificent city — the good Professor come to the city in summer. I stay at Hotel Liverpool — I settle admirably keep by some good London German.

The streets are so bad, it
Dear Sirs,

I am staying long enough to see you kindly. My kindest regards to Miss Trim & the dear family of Fred (whom you see there).

and believe me ever,

Yours Truly,

Sarah H. Adams.

A pleasant message from the "Riepe" told me I received in Paris where I arrived too late to meet him face to face.

Tell me if you want a photograph of anything in Paris. Cabanell said "I am marvellous and Dumbigny's landscapes"
70 bis Avenue 8, Yuma
Paris, Nov. 26th '83

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

Yes! I feel so greatly
excited about this book
with I were near you. For
every day some new in-
teresting comes. Yesterday
a Baltimore lady read
me a letter from me 57
her friends there saying
she had just seen in the
“Baltimore American
— a leading journal—"
The publisher himself says that everything now looks as if the book was to be a supreme favorite. Still, one can never tell certainly in advance in America where it is hard to find the time to read a book we have such a vast number of newspapers and magazines.

My sister 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 28th. I am glad you are living so high. We have thought of going straight to the Costaiga but I will write you again soon as I shall shortly.
Let Jim or receive the book etc. to be sent on Saturday. Bilt kindest regards.
and Sincerity.
Believe me,

James Brady
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 dining with me. My sister has a house there - but had rented it. It's been away from it most of two years. I am really sorry that I shall never see this notice.

But Baltimore is a great distance from Boston and there is nobody to send it me from there. The Scopio I sent you was written so

I hear by one of the Boston literati that nobody that I ever knew.
Emmisdorf Sep 3 1889

Dear Professor,

The little "Erven" you post now has been only
both impertinent and
shirk's good steed! For good
meantime that Raphael
of Shells do not arrive.
Be sure I will forward them
to you as soon as they do.
I want to see your article on
Calcite -

Busy as I am now, I am still looking for
said one. Tell her, which,
because she said it, I would
not contradict, but perhaps
some time quietly you will
explain to her. She gave
the Stempel Sisters of her
Emerson's popularity in
America a striking descrip-
tion - the crowds she en-
couraged to hear their Re - Now
my dear friend, of entire sei-
cell, of the most excellent in the
Enlightenment, it seems to me, knew
as little (if I leave out the
very last years of his life)
as any great man that ever
came. His books did not sell,
then he lectured that in the
smallest imaginable room
in the smallest hall in
Boston to a handful of people
that a compliment it could
be indeed to our people to
have a life all their own
in this age of change and
the loss of every earthly hope
have no poster. I do not
think "the lump" an excep-
tions to that he said — our
literature is (that is to
great novels) all in novels
of imagination. Think you
had read this story: the pic-
tures it had in its stories my
imagination would not be
without. Professor Longfellow's
daughter praised it greatly —
in fact all my literary friends
in America like it — the con-
cept
noral reader does not seem to care for it—at least so much I gather from the letters. That was Rendleman's Brock in Rome? Be translated if the trial of Rendlein. His name is associated with Eratosthenes in my mind but if he rightly translated your word 'Brock' I am not sure.—

Kindest regards to Miss Grimm

Truly yours,

S. H. Adams.
Deutsche Reichspost.

Postkarte.

An

Professor Grimm

in Berlin
Dear Professor,

do not trouble
yourself. A friend came in this
knew Dr. Goethe
hammer I dealt
As truly lovely the
Mr. Jire. So little
the matter if do
not necessary.

The merest bungle
In the box —

F. H. A.
April 24, 1883

Dear Professor:

"God tri Dank" you are better - the note am unde me greatly - but dont you find it something rose than ridiculen for our democratic "Empire" to come over here and run after titles & feathers &c.

Ive been specially invited there times to meet the Heimnje Zingar - interested - litte Grimm & quite right - I heard that a lady addressed them at "your serene Highness" or something like it - You know that I simply could not alter the demiletude. God Almighty commanded me.

I belong to a family which has spعد and "led" people & sustains God their intende
nately the cleverest attempt ever made to carry out the principles of a free democracy. Then, if first owned by Dr. Channing in religion, after his death, then had must have scenes of love fallen on James F. Clarke, I joined his society founded on its principles: A church without a spiritual rooted in art and ceremony and democracy — no ceremonies the presence of that whole life not one of the members, nor the same deal with any from man who might stroll in the church. Enough — dear Professor. I do believe Conroy & a few that did he not tell the Americans that you did not speak English to? You do a but it is not a consequence whether you do or not. It's a kind of hit no one he told me that day he was extremely disappointed that you had not
sent home tickets to the City.
I shouted till the matter was with that Skill I could & did not allow him to know that
you gave me mine - For some people one must use the wisdom of the serpent. A
better man & Comdy in Europe again "der Reiz" - Brokes.
Drie kindest regards to you
Chevin. Do not think I shall be able to see you Monday,
for I am very interested & try
to render the first prize
in Italy & there are so many
interposing it seems as if I accomplished nothing.
May you come perfectly
well again & the best of
Yours truly
S. H. Adams.
10 bd. Avenue S. Yéna
Entrecol. Paris,
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 satis-

fied I am if only you are
delighted 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 your
book, for me to give an idea
of the type — it is not as
fine as the Raphael from
eating, as well as myself utterly
aneed of my day.
Pray let me know your
movements precisely, because
I shall be impatient to send
you the book. I don't if it
reaches me before the middle
of November yet it may come
any day.
Will you tell me in your
next letter if Boston is the
best place for a young American
who wishes to study law? My
brother talks of sending over his
son who will graduate next
summer from Harvard; he has
asked my advice in the matter.
We have an elegant apart-
ment here in Paris to rent; I
delighted — 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 Bell I shall soon be wholly well.

Kindest regards to Miss Grimm believe me

Gratefully yours

Sarah H. Adams.
Weimar—but the poor Com-plain. Please have the Raphael Rogers sent to me at 70, Avenue d’Yéna, Paris.
all this I do not know when I shall dare to work on it. We have already an English translation of Vedâci. Is it a bad one? I wondered why you gave yourself the labor to translate it. But of course you had some reason. If my brother had not been a publisher I said to me so often: it seems to me if the Archangel wrote for the people they would decline his communications with excitement. I should feel sure my forthcoming book would produce a sensation. To my thinking it contains some of the best—most inter-

https://siska.bibliothek.uni-kassel.de/viewer/image/13485575822071/
M. Prof. Herman Grimm
Hôtel du Bac.
Engand

Lucille
Adams
I have suddenly arrived.
I am still in all hope of
them — but they are
really beautiful —

also a letter from
American Publisher.
The book comes as fast and he says
great spirits over it.
Says it will be a
success in every way.
Let me hear
please your kinder
and will have it.

Yours truly,

Sarah K. 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. Steury Hunt.
2. Goethe and Religion; by Rev. Dr. R. A. Holland.
3. Goethe’s Relation to Kant and Spinoza in Philosophy; by Mr. F. L. Soldan.
4. Goethe’s Faust; by Prof. Harris.
5. Goethe’s Youth; by Prof. H. S. White, of Cornell University.
6. The “Ewig-Weibliche”; by Mrs. E. D. Cheney.
7. Goethe’s Faust; by Mr. D. J. Snyder.
8. Goethe’s Relation to English Literature; by Mr. F. B. Sanborn.
9. Poésies Lyriques de Goethe; by M. Rébé de Poten Belleisle.
10. The Novellines in “Wilhelm Meister;” by Prof. Harris.
11. “Wilhelm Meister” as a Whole; by Mr. D. J. Snyder.
12. Goethe and Schiller; by Rev. Dr. Bartol.
14. The Elective Affinities; by Mr. S. H. Emery, Jr.
15. Goethe’s Titanism; by Mr. Thomas Davidson.
16. Goethe’s Self-Culture; by Mr. John Albee.
18. Wilhelm Meister and Hawthorne’s Donatello; by Mr. Julian Hawthorne.
19. Goethe as Playwright; by Mr. William A. Partridge.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lodgings with board may be obtained at the following houses in Concord village:

Miss E. Barrett, Monument Street.  Mrs. Kent, Main Street.
Mrs. O'Brien, Monument Square.  Mrs. Goodnow, Main Street.
Mrs. Cutter, Sudbury Street.  Mrs. How, Hubbard Street.
Mrs. B. F. Wheeler, Belknap Street.

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

A. Bronson Alcott, Dean.
S. H. Emert, Jr., Director.
F. B. Sanborn, Secretary.

Concord, May 28, 1885.

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

PROGRAMME OF LECTURES.

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70 rue Avenue Ségur

Esteemed Professor,

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

I hope this finds you well. I have not had the chance to write to you before now, but I have been thinking of you frequently. I am writing to request your help with a matter that is important to me.

As you know, I am currently in the midst of a new project. It is a work that requires a great deal of attention and dedication. I have been working on it for some time now, but I am struggling to make progress. I believe that your insights and advice would be invaluable to me.

I was wondering if you might be able to take some time to review my work and provide me with feedback. I am confident that your expertise would be of great benefit to me in this endeavor.

I understand if you are unable to assist me in this way, but I thought I would reach out to you in case you might have some time to spare.

Please let me know if you are available to discuss this matter further. I would be grateful for any advice or assistance you can provide.

Thank you for your consideration.

Warm regards,

[Your Name]
To his, Avenue 5, Gen.

Paris, Apr. 8th.

Dear, honored Professor -

Your letter has this moment come to confirm my fears that something had happened to you else I should have heard from you in Rome. I want you to know how well once or twice a day with cold water hot the foot a yard above the foot - a physician told me he cured his own lameness foot in this simple way - I enjoy thinking of you in Florence - because I know you care it also.
because my friend's
will that he had been to
Greece and to
the home of the artist.
What more the first
Chapter of your letter?
I never tire of it all.
I've read it how many
letters?!! They've been
at your house. Do you
remember them? I've not
yet seen them.

My publisher has
been getting married-
Grimm to Berlin. Don't tell my sister. Write all
your letters and all
of this. The book is done. Some are not appearing;
my letter will tell that she has been in advance.
Sheets and the book looks to her most attractive. They all seem pleasantly pleased with it at least as far as they've seen. It only care to have you satisfied, an author suffered so much even when the translator had done his best. If only I've had corrected a bit myself!! But that could not be.

We go on to Rome the 4th of December and look forward with joy to seeing you. And Grinnell did altogether a delightful arrangement. I trust.

Only yours,

Abigail Adams
Christiasth. 10 Holde
April 3 50

Thanks dear Professor
in the Brochure I was a little disappoint
ed not to find Hermann Gei
ning's name at the end. But read it Other
it will as well as furl
of things I was interested
in. I am ashamed
alors if don't under
me anything until you
have your books. But
that can I do so? It
seems the publisher
have them to a lady
the ordinary 5 Germany
not straight on this by the way of Calcutta
I have just learned the whole story & that
the steamer in Thursday
last. So you will now have them in the day
ship made up D. O. in
the 13-th. It was my
fault really for not
being there & leaving
them, and the day
left on 13-th, now
I've written twice & send
you more. I straight to
Berlin. I could you
ought & have them if
you care to. I think
this book must have
sold well for all my
Private letters tell me too much of you and that the news of your return is coming out. If they are sent me I'll forward them to you. A gentleman writes me that Emerson's dear friend in Concord bought the book I am much interested in judging from it, he tells me that Emerson really cannot from a sentence wholly I seldom attempt it He says he did succeed in the astonishment of those all in reading his long letter written lecture to Carlyle that the death of his old friend seemed to excite his train in a way nothing else had for a short time but it made no lasting change. I am filled with the feeling of this book trade in America makes.
Assisi, April 9th 1846

Dear Professor, the Boston party have all left Florence and gone here tomorrow.

I spent one most interesting day here but the hotel Napoleon will certainly never

be Grand. The Hotel Florence 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 my translation in England? Write me a line and tell me what he says.

"Frauin Giotti - Giacca Soderini

Florence".

The scraps which I enclosed in my last to Lanciani, he written to you.
I have been so very much engaged lately I have not had a day free to write a letter. I mean to write to you I promise you. You understand by way of a necessary correction of statements made by the young Shakespeare for the Court. I had not expected that Fallman arrived he was not to arrive until Fallman arrived. He has been chosen to fill the vacant seat. Human beings and human nature are very curious. Knowing what I do of her, I think her to be a very clever Englishwoman. I will not lose her. She is my friend. I think her wise. I think her wise and true. I love her. I think her wise and true and wise.
La signor Prof. Grimm.
18. Piazza Barberini
Rome
Italia

NB. Su questo lato non deve scriversi che il solo indirizzo.
Saturday P.M.

Dear Professor — Your rooms are now engaged at Grand Hotel Berlin. I will take it for a week, if possible. Kelly is small, but the excellent table and rooms, by the day it is more expensive. Hotel will be at Old Station. For you I will write again. I shall hope to see you, at least, in Florence. Have enjoyed so much here — with my friends, hurry on to London. Truly yours, Sarah J. Adams.
August 9th 1852.

Dear Hess Professor — and it shall be as you suggest — "no disguise" other than that already gone on the water. I don’t think myself it is absolutely necessary and certainly have no desire to present myself on the stage. Our man of wit in Boston says "people wake up often in the morning with a tangential idea" — While pondering one of the Faust lectures I talked with the feeling strong in mind that as the cold is waiting for an explanation of Faust, and my book was in lecturing people might start straight to the Faust lectures expecting comments in them which it was not in your plan to attempt. I like the
lectures on Gault myself very very much but they might dis-appont me themselves alone in the light of more commen-taries. Another temptation was the feeling that my few for partial friends at home would especially rejoice to feel my hand once more. Therefore I am sure you are right, and as I said to the "public" of which I think I shall in such horror that frightful thing some points of a Boaenrao will find in the book I cannot only imagine and tremble. I can never enough praise the genuine modesty of the German scholars - it seems to me equaled only by their accuracy and enthusiasm as scholars and even new groups of this come to me daily but Dear Professor you do not dream that in future it would be in me to tell Boston - Cambridge and Concord (my audience) the Professor wanted to read that he had written. I assure you I knew as well before I left my native city as I knew at Heidelberg. I considered it as Mr. Thomson's interesting you in an article he wished to fix in some review papers and because catching my enthu-siasm, he had only to do something in the column. I dare say we'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 him. You see your book is
coming out straightly in America. I enclose the publisher’s note
for me. Please forgive me if I ask for help on one more
Dassage and then I have done and the second volume
will soon be out to say over the big pond. I am troubled about
the translation of verdöhnende
Wortführung. Wenn, wann
Janz tho Gelderam gleich in der
ersten Anlager der Briefe
in Wortführung sind Grasso
angemessenem statt grundlich.
undfont oder sin der letzten Überschreiung
mit Gratzie und Gefühlte. I have translated it
In your last letter I am the first
place of the poem is thought to
reconciliation. Can’t we make another
my expenditure etc.

reconciliation the right
word? Bitte ganz dem Sinn
Einen. — Ichma scheinen Val
Dez. 187 — T. H. Read.
Karl Andreas Pohmann  
August 16th, 50  
Dear Herr Professor,  
I have your "Hellas"  
ten volumes and they are  
worth a volume. Thank you  
very much. I'll submit the matter  
of the Preface to the judgment  
of my brother (who was a publisher  
for so many years).  
Meanwhile the Standard  
Forest have gone to America  
and the first half of the letter  
in the 25 volume and I am  
now having a lovely time of it that  
with Cable yesterday.  
I now think everybody should  
be forced to try only writing a book  
once in their lives to appreciate  
the labor of scholars and begin  
to respect them. Don't you?
I have run against another snag. I am too busy to bother you on my journey for Cecil but must ask you three questions. Then read of course the Head but are not a cliche scholars. The German word "Brunner" means both fountain and well — shall I put "well" or do you refer to some (any) fountain and fig tree or to the fountain and plane tree mentioned in the Head?

I believe the fig trees are not mentioned in the Head as they grow in Aches Mists near Foy? This all seems to make nonsense of trouble you with, but I can't make up my mind to write it.
and retain the picture.
Koer. Anhalt 466
By A34—Heidelberg—Sept. 5. 580

My dear Herr Professor,

Your kind letter reached me safely a few days since. I've only waited 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 stupidly tells who your translator is, which I am sure is of no earthly importance and only forced me to explain that one from my friend the second is the translation of your letter with the exception of a few Gentzen's mistakes.

Please let me hear if you think it necessary to make any corrections in it. Possibly it is not to
last! As I dared not wait for Laden freight and say they have your letter. I hunted up a Mr. Atwood and...
change to us the long time so much. I have just had a peek at your fresh article in the Rand	Gazet. How much you accomplish! and you have a grand	position indeed among you Engli
temen - I think you are	accused to know how often your	autograph is begged of me.
Please write your name twice
in my next note - for of course
I will not give away your note,
and the fact of one of your
girl friends here had asked of	me - quite much love to	Mrs. Gernon believe me.
Yours respectflly,
S. H. Adams.
I find Flumenon enchanting!
I have climbed the Schwalbstein
but aristocratic Flumenon no longer
Come here - this is plain.
I drive every day. Find the Valley lovely.
Hotel du Nord, Cassel.

October 1858.

Honored Professor,

Upon discovering that you felt I had exceeded the liberty which you gave me in regard to your book I lost all esperences 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: "I will do anything I love better is yours to do what you think best with." When you kindly proposed rewriting the chapter to which "The Nation" objected.
I proceeded to translate as carefully as possible the entire book. After it had all in English manuscript my sister helped me to read and judge the whole book in reference to our American Bible. It cannot fail to be a desirable adjutant to your lectures to have this Young Men in our Day best in some measure, at least, acquainted with your manner of teaching subjects, it has certainly been quite as much with a view of your interests as my own that I have done what I have.

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

Respectfully yours,

Sarah J. Adams.
I have neglected to say that I shall soon have a copy of the 2nd edition of the Essays also.
Hotel de Nord. Castle.
Saturday Nov. 3d 1847.

Dear Professor,

I cannot wonder at your difficulty if you do believe that I should allow any one to do all the proofreading of my manuscript in the manner you describe. No bookseller has had any say about the text. So long as I persist in that demand of abroad, I must get someone one the case of overseeing the publication of my books, and this time my sister, who enjoys and admires your work just as I do, undertook to do this to correct the proofs. She wrote to me that exactly (possibly I mean as I had given everything) printed...
it could not be acceptable in America - I wrote her in reply that I had fore- 
stayed this in my first inter-
test 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 entirely ne-
cessary - begging her not to 
go any step further than 
I myself (also readily it) 
and she felt sure reinsta-
bling. You know I do not 
believe the labor, care and 
troubles of others have be-
en on this book - 
no amount of money would 
ever purchase such care 
or reward it - albeit I have 
heard from Berlin Ger-
man that some of that 
American care only for 
money - and replies to me 
into a letter. I should have 
been unable to manage this 
set in the bachelor - I left 
translated - much and 
fearing that Chance in Ber-
lin, and then left it. 
I wrote asking him to 
look it up and tell me from 
your copy of the Essays - if 
there it looks go in - I had 
as copy of the Essays myself 
and looked over it. He did not answer for 
so long and then said it 
turned relations with the 
Chimney to bother over my 
things - had not hunted 
up my manuscript and 
&c. &c. I was very unhappy 
for a few hours - then through 
my dear friend, instead of 
making up my mind to 
drive any more trouble in 
this matter. 
Present my best regard 
to Lucy Dehmel. If you give 
the Raphael I am to have 
a birthday copy of the book.
exactly in your - such as you need to have had last January - if they had gone smoothly.

Yours,

Sarah L. Adams

My address is

123, Postdamer Straße

Mr. Berlin

several Phillips.

I should rejoice that having made their money美洲人, perusing, enjoying, spending it liberally.

in Germany - he is exceedingly polite one another 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 out the best possible advertisement of your German Raphael. Scholars still buy in preference your book - fifty thousand Americans today read German for feet cake and never look at a translation. I published for a class of older, less cultivated, yet extremely intelligent people. I knew my audience (at least I thought I did) and have done my very
best for them. But what ever I may say of the slightest ghost of an idea which I am not ready to trust. --

This is dear Professor Spiel and they have made a mistake. I am very sorry not to be near you as to show you all the criticisms as they come out. It has only been published one day yet Carlyle said already seemed to promise to make a sensation. One can never foreshadow the fate of a book. I am glad to hear you say you are better at age, and the worry I have had this entire year over this book has been an unspeakable trial to me. Old folks should never quarrel, they must leave this privilege to the young who have while force enough and a space at calling had not born.
Hoff an Nord. Castel.  
November 188.

On Tuesday, honored Professor, I shall send you the Essays. I did not intend to treat the entire theme on Oenone in the still milder Doric--in the voltaïsé--I think Cupidoës &c &c. He gave me a certain length of time in which to produce these papers--I wrote to Oenone for them--because, even if I knew Philip's could have found them among my papers, they were of no use unless I could write precisely these things to be inserted, and I had no book in Paris. I waited and waited until too late (as I supposed) finally Oenone wrote that he had not understood.
me, which was a strange enough
such a glorious matter! Mr. F
but I wrote again to propose
asking if you have the Roman, and the
public - Cappelius took notice.
I sent over a bill of other ma-
ter-iel, he also debated telling
my brother that he would be
able to do an entire collection
of art and prefer to describe
the material for a field
volume. Finally my
brother himself said I
have
the Essays corrected - else
I questioned if Cappelius could
ever have attended to this.
Nearly a year ago I sent
Cappelius fourteen hundred
marks telling him this was
half the cost of publishing the Raphael and
begged him to make it in
every respect an elegant sub-
stantial book. It is a
pretty book, surely, but do
you not believe that I paid
the entire cost of its publi-
cation? I do! I
hope you will not allow
this to go unregarded - but
you'll observe at the let-
ter, I receive asking how I
get my translations published
and it remains my secret.
Cennius had asked me as if
I were a poor child that
not know at all that she was
dying - on the contrary he later
day dropped an immense
amount of thought on self-decision and necessity.
The Americans can't read half
a dozen prefaxes - we modernize
the German's patent readers.
By Heaven! They no longer study.
They never glance at the
preface until they've read the
book and unless it like the
cook never read the preface at
all - But enough - I shall
you are gaining at England. My American letters have gone to Berlin and I hear no
thing. I feel myself indeed. Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.

Monday.

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

an

Professor Hermann Lenz

Hotel auf See

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
one beautifully done up in thick little paper
envelopes to every office
transmitting - Declaratory
must be made - Papers
that must go with it - Heaven knows what else.
I am full of impatience to hear your opinion - tell me freely - At home
I don't already talk about the Illustrated edition by V lyk. Truly yours,
S. H. Adams
December 88

Dear Professor, you may like to see a few of the notices of the book which have come to me. All the Boston notices (and I have several) are in the tone of that short criticism which I enclose. This New York man does not like me for some reason, but he likes you—therefore it’s all right. I do wonder why he is. Don’t you remember how he abused me when the Essays were published? Boston is delightfully
loyalities far - at any
date -
As soon as Christmas
& once I hope to devote the
remainder of my time in
Berlin to hunting up
photographs & engravings
that I may soon publish
an illustrated copy or
dition of the Raphael
It will be an invaluable
book - won't it - if it's
successful ?
I wish, dear Professor -
that you are gaining health
& strength in Italy -
Khindert regards to
her Geisha -
Respect to Halé
Yours
Sarah H. Adams.
In referring to my book
folks I find that the
flattering notice of
the Raphael—Don't you
think you must be having
quite an ovation in
America? The notice
that I now send you con-
tains the only slight of
the translation I have...
Br.140

13. Postdamer Straße.
N. Berlin. Your 7th. 89.

S. dear Professor,

Your kind generous letter reached me on your Birth day just as I was thinking it was unpleasant & natural it is to me I might well to congratulate you on the advent of a New Year. There is in my possession an elegant copy of the "Raphael" which was gotten up as a gift - & presented for your Birthday; but not until this book also is corrected you shall have anything of the sort & I keep it! But see: the nation makes itself quite merry over the mistakes made by the German Ruthenists in some of the latest Russian public events and in reading your
carefully prepared Essay in the "Rundschau" of Edwards the "Triumph Money" as said by "Konon", and all others.

So the 18th American are not at all as folks who made mistakes. Some men sentence are "gedacht". the only openly are in reference to the 1874. I hope there I wrote: "the hopes arise are how they have always, the ends of our day think", they will have these straightness out. The question ever before my mind is: how I forever all of my unchangeable in Grinnis Raphael - how I put it in such form that my country-people can enjoy and reap the benefit of it? So I've discharged my duty and believe that finally you will also act the same. As being an older person foretter it is of vital importance to say that your
Hotel de la Paix Florence
April 25 th 89

Dear professor,

I trust the sweet sun of the Austrian Tyrol is gapping you rest and refreshment after your long sad winter. That a time of dread and anxiety it must have been for you! I am happy to dream of a life in which no winter experience falls.

Has Steinitz sent you his elaborate criticism of the Raphael published as a small pamphlet? I will mail it to you. Also an article in the Abteilung Sachsen written by my father, the corrector of the Gospels of the Raphael. A scholarly man. Pronounced it the most cognitively slick of English, but not at that any more.
P.S. On re-reading my note it reads as if Mr. Gehle's article also referred to the Raphael - it does not - and I should only send it as a proof that she at least does not write constantly.
S. dagli Arquebusien 1. Etage.
Florence. May 13th. 79.

Dear Professor,

She introduced me to Baroness v. Kugel - she had been a kind, devoted friend to me. Imagine my feelings on finding her today at Villa Chianti! Ill with a mortal disease I had a talk with Dr. Kugel. He told me she might live six months - but I hardly believed it could be so long. She is very bright and brave. A terrible sufferer. She has had five operations performed already nothing can stay the progress of this terrible disease. I suspected she was more ill than she had told me & begged her to come here I could visit her there. I was wholly unprepared to find her so sick. She did not say to Heidelberg there she
hopes to find shelter in a
consent that she may be
nursed by the Sisters so long
as the Chills. Her illness has
necessarily been a frightfully
expensive one. She says she
doesn't want to live until she is
quite recovered. I told her
that she must have all she
wanted and as my sister will
tell again that she must help
me to settle a home after the 1st
of July, where I could drive
her every day to carry her some
things. I got a bill in
Florence and my sister will
go and take me to Venice or
Milan—then I will join her at
the Italian Lakes (June 30th)
and start of July I'll leave her
again and get back to you if I
can. At any rate she has flown
her 1st. Send to me if she needs
money. Dear, dear Roman. I'll
as fast as I can. Send her just a
kind message, dear Father.
I am against this.
Short notice of the book quite by accident it was not sent me.
Tomorrow I shall go again to the Baronne. and try to hunt up cheerful things to keep her bright. She is necessarily brave and looks like a spirit. Like a person in deep condensation. It told me dreadfully. I've seen it SO much.
Dear Professor - in vain have I tried to remember to thank you for copying so beautifully your letter's Dostoevski. I gave 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 with the people - His wife tells me she wished profoundly he could leave it altogether. Therefore I will never say another word to anybody of Jirouch's affair. Things.. that such a man should be poor! but for the benefit he has been troubled
P. S. America has grown
in the ages and
I am unwalled in
virtue. Washington
Emerson. I am all the
more amazed to realize
how nobly our young men
are after these examina-
tions. The model truly
have not been centered
in men. My soul tends to
difference to the forebear
was appreciated Emerson
and Frederick. I trusted
appreciated Washington.

He kept that belonged
me and I have not here
to complain of German
professors. For the generosity
of me to me for the out-
weight the impoliteness
as their dishonesty of the
other. But he hit the right
roman. I should never
send my bill Free.

Emerson taught all
New England and pays
every debt as if God sent
the bill. Men who do
this make the only real
patriots. But I have
also taught and found the
German a naturally tow-
est people. Certainly as
compared with the
Romanic nationalities.
Dear Professor, I think
Shane. Truly yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

Thank you kindly for the letter. I have taken the liberty to mail it direct to her head - a translation of the whole to Emerson (which curiously enough I happened to have by me) and all she desired.

I am specially busy today but shall tell you on Monday 8th if you are to be at home. I have a little matter to talk with you not connected with my work.

Your friend are really delightful in the end. the light is so agreeably distributed for the trip.
Her sister Fillis once said it was the distinguishing mark of a lady that she knew how to accept the light in her hair and remove the meal of left over Monday—but I quite agree with you—they keep a continental fire, as they do in America, about translation of your Essays without doing them. Nor have written my sister to ask if I cannot publish my translation of the Walliser of 20 other lights as not to see the interest in the matter? Shall he extremely surprised to hear her reply? For my family are so devoted to me I felt an act in opposition to their wishes. All minds to advance the shade of goldhammer. Would all have the same story—John W. Adams.
hope you are better. See, I dare for you. 8ead Conway's letter in the index. He wrote of he was not sure you had refused and rejected him. I am as fully sorry he had such a foolish thing to write that book and after all to give it to you. Generally Conway is with misfortune. The night with–above I am sorry that you had to-night that since he adored you I could have given my book and a flow of love, I hard carried it from Illinois to Florida. Never mind; I think you must see my tenderly over this blank with the water, you all say it's good. Kind regards to Miss Fleming everywhere. Only
S. H. Adams.
Dear Professor, I will thank your good wife for her kind words and assure her that I never noticed that she did not introduce me to the young ladies of the family. I sincerely youth. I never think of anything of the kind. I was glad to have been introduced to Baron Flecken because he was (or is) Schiller's grandchild. I come to your house tomorrow to see your gentle friend. I am not introduced to anybody or not its matter of the most absolute indifference to me. I am no mild Republican however but the fairest or most tolerable Democrat. This should be said, right? But dear Professor I do...
Jan 26th

Dear Professor -

I enclose a note this moment received from the publisher that there were no profits in the first edition, it cost too much to write the proofs and translate the French. I ordered a handsome and if possible, a perfect book. I have now written the same firm offering to translate the Michael angels with any condensation therein.
Herman F. Scholast in investigation finds that Bunnell did you such fearful injustice.
You can't believe how much he injured even the Boston Stock
you & a few of our very
best Boston men who are
here are enthusiastic my
work. I wish that
a copy of this Bunnell
work must tend to Cape
Cod or coast America
for it. Did not I make
another mistake then I
sendened "jederzeit" the
work is not at any time
manipulable. Should it

https://dka.bibliothek.uni-kassel.de/resolve/image/734585759220/1
it be the time not at
all (or nearly) serious mat-
nate. But I must come
to Berlin and see you before
I finish the work. It will
be a large undertaking,
I think. I can do it if
in all time, I believe and
it is a pleasing work, which
no one has yet read in
English — in fact,
fully justified by
J. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

The beautiful Bogen of the Raphael came to me yesterday—thank you only. It all looked very attractive—but I am perfectly discouraged—this last has been a killing disappointment—even when they tell me it sells well I am unhappy.

Yesterday I heard from my friend—one copy had reached Berlin. She says "it is atrocious—it is twisted—gauge fälschentellt." It makes
Come and see you, I shall be there on Monday. 

My love to New Hampshire. 

My respect to your family. I will come if I possibly can. 

I send you my regards and my best wishes. 

Yours truly, 

t. b. elizabeth

my headache all the time. They are terrible. 

I have been in health. Sound and untroubled. Their opinion of you. From all the notices and letters they may say or hint regarding me, there is no question that this must America your position at the very Summit of unguessed. 

Therefore cannot be wholly bad for not one in ten thousand can read you in the original. 

I am proposition to

make and will try to
AT R. P. RANDALL'S
CARRIAGE HOUSE
162 GEAVIER STREET.

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bulldog sort of giant, just the kind of fellow to give Sullivan all his work if he (Smith I mean, of course) were a little quicker.

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

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

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

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

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

Now as you might expect from an educated German, Mme. Steineger has a metaphysical reason for this, which is that this large, free movement, involves a distinct action of the will and the intelligence which the automatic wrist movement does not. That the one is will power, and therefore a higher moral act; that the other is merely instinctive and on a lower plane. I am not sure that I caught madame’s idea in its full import, and as I am to have an opportunity of conversing with her more fully soon, I will not try to interpret her views until I understand them more intelligently.
Dear Professor,

I find your question interesting, but I am sure you would reap some benefit from the translation of trade in our country as at this time in a better condition for the publishers are noble men. They are no relation of mine, or even friends, until now. One member of the firm I met years since at a clothing 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 issuing a new translation. 25 Editions of the work and the Stereotype plates. I want him to publish my translation and sell as far as possible for him from losing by it. The Publisher has just for 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 25 edition ready. I want more books.
very much myself but can
not get them. You shall
see as many as you want
in time and I respect my
much the delay.
A thousand thanks for
the Rückert and Michael
Angels which shall be not
only safely returned to you
but I hope one of these
days a rendering of it which
you will enjoy reading.

Excuse my haste today
and believe me ever grateful
I truly yours
J. H. Adams.

I send some of the both yr
book has Caunted about Goethe
This was sent me stickwise
as I send it to you. I had not
sent me by any of my family
because there is nothing in it that
the book but I believe it is cut-
for a tombstone a Bottom Baker.
interesting and instructive.

Yesterday the Complete 1820 came to me from Berlin. I love the al-
rock tenants of it. Paris is such a busy city. I am
well again. Very happy to
have my sister with me. May
God bless you. I alarmed my fa-
ther greatly. You know I am
always ill. What I had
suffered so far as to call
a doctor startled them all.
I hope my note is not in-
coherent. But fear it may be.
Believe in my gratitude
and love for you. And Glimmer,
I don't if he comes to see Rome
once more?

Sincerely yours
Sarah H. Adams
In a letter from our friends in Rome today they say the city is still very hot and still deserted. They think it is a mile to follow them out of November. The photographer in Interlaken wrote me that your pictures were all finished. If I could send them in France I might have six pictures. Instinctively I forwarded the money but at last 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 don’t understand the delay.
70 bis Rue de Sèvres

Dear Professor — your kind note has given me a delightful surprise in the hope that I may get meet you in Rome. If you really go down that day stay until the arrival. We have positively either on the third or fourth of December and with a three ticket travel on night train to Rome. We notice on appointment time — but are afraid to take it without seeing it. I decide after all to go first to a hotel and examine our rooms carefully. We have an elegant hotel here up only one flight of stairs — and are near the Arc de l’Etoile. Thank you for sending me the Raphael. I really begin in the most
P. S. My letters are wandering about distinctly by going to my sudden change of hand. So that be no fartherness of my book. Because I am trying to deduce propositions it will interest all those really intellectual people, whether 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.
Dear Professor,

I engage immensely a visit to Rondini's studio. His N. H. Madame Rondini's work is indeed glorious. He looked long at the Sappho.

A letter from Miss Hemphel today informs me that she had my manuscripts. She had been comparing them with the printed book and finds the sentences have been damaged, may repent, with this. I should hardly believe. She
Say I told her to turn all these manuscripts as soon 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 like me, scream. Better, it may be to let this edition still get out a fresh one—
I do not know whether this Clark nie Steinger is a great success—But glad this Emma third. Please thank her for her friend's card—My friends are all crazy at present and ball-dressed—They go to see the court and
Dear Professor - these personal scraps may amuse you since people introduce themselves to you as less field acquaintances a much more flattering as once & often taken notice but this was of her decease. Mr Bancroft attention to his wife one quite the sole in America - not the epsex - I rejoice that the "esra" in whom you dear Emma are so interested had such a life case. Emerson truly strengthened us all. He had the sublimest faith that the son-
Dear

Benjamin,

I am pleased to introduce myself and your dear Field as acquaintances in a much more flattering disguise. I often write to my friends, but this is one of my dedications. Mr. Bancroft, together with his wife, are quite the soul in America, not the spectacle. I rejoice that the "Sohn Franki" in these letters are so interested. Had more care, Emerson's influence strengthened us all. He had the subtlest faith that the four-
datums of the world
stood on a moral ba-
sis. Therefore Benedict
were small or and
selfishness. In the
dreamy length of our
nor he alone never
fumbled.

Be to find some
day (to get just
right?) as to give me
Dr. Goldhammer’s
address. My foot is
much better - if for
ever it should I defuse
to feel absolutely I
should like to stand for
I enjoyed seeing Grimm's Carl Forely with the bowl come offener. It is a long distance toonner.

Hoping you are quite well.

Believe me,

Euly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.

Don't the scraps are not Bona and led rije 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 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 have
promised to lead a train.
from one of my
etats to a society.
sions and hope my foot will heal before chest.

There is a young American. I shall stay here
follow on Monday. I play to you. Tell Homsher to be
a success. Already play remarkably well.

Hoping you are better.

Believe me,

John W. Adams.
Dear Mr. Hop.

Drag to speak my thanks for your kind

ting for her. Her kind

Greeting — tell her

did not need such a

of her large

And now come the

ickets for which we

both am indebted and

gratitude for the re-

membrance. I shall

sling in Berlin to

I shall soon hear from

the Holmes book Farew
directly hand it over to you. The criticism I return I have found very excellent. It is not true that it is a difference not only between Emerson and Carlyle, but between other folks and the English that most of us feel we belong to this country but that the English that the English belong to them. I called on the Ripper today and found the Trölin...
in miserable state of health & very sick
the country therefore often the said
were to remain & go
to bigfdrumua as
he had intended, last
Monday" I asked "shall
you go next Monday?
the answered "no"
s hall be out of time.
Of course I said
nothing because I
found them really
insignificant with
that Conway - also
let us be half four
Berlin Hannover 9 to
Copenhagen, yonder
J. H. Adams
Brüning Professor -
Br 154
I regret that I
cannot see you this
evening but the intense
cold has done much for
me - I still stay at
home as much as pos-
sible until the weather
improves - I want to keep
your Belleg a nek. I've just such a stroke of home & have not seen the dear brothers thing for long years.

I truly yours

S. L. Adams

Monday A.M.
Dear Professor - the letter is "mistaken".
I did not know that Grimm has been seriously ill. Else
should not have St. Doro remain to you on
next Monday. Give
my love to her. Please
tell her this and that
we will postpone our
visit until the weather
will again
some afternoon next week I will try to call
on you with the Shelley.

The weather has tried
me very much. It was
perfectly cold for a day
of December.

Yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Wednesday 3. 11.

Dear Professor,

The Martin has just arrived — and I send 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 is something of a Species of American Music in its appearance.

Thank you only for your more of today —
adjetive which well
describes the French
also. A present
to-morrow
(English) in our house
thinks my first word
non-trust fitted with
the sentence best gall
and has the largest
meaning. I've thought
perhaps I might sen-
ture a radical change
end say - not more
passion for adventure.

On cuit? adventure
But pray do not add
your present tense as
it. Thank you for

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

Neither Albert Dürer nor Blake, nor any other master dead and gone, could, I venture to think, have exceeded in sublimity and subtlety of conception at least a score of these extraordinary designs.
Dear Professor—Some of the American boys listening to your address asked me a question yesterday. I could not understand what it was, but I thought I'd like to ask you—

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

yesterday I could not
answer I thought we
Kyle ask you

it university
Etiquette for them
call on you to speak
their thanks for the
instruction gained? 2
Baldwin declared
boldly he should
most certainly do it
I am staring for Italy. Buryton made timid and younger-tired if it were really polite and expected, he would do it all. Otherwise not for a thousand worlds.

I laughed and said, "possibly I could find out."

Richardson writes from Leipzig that Colfisch is the one English translation in the special place. "ubermutig" — but since I can't I could not employ it. So I ended up to say "aeroplane." This is one
say to relieving me to take a wholly different road and as I do not ap
proach shall think coarse,
you are very busy do not take the trouble to write I'll come for another
next Monday I can only I was afraid I might wholly forget it

Emily yours
Sarah H. Adams

Hedewisse Fr. 15th.

Tuesday.
Dear Professor,

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

"Oblongförmig wie manchmal in der Gärtnerei noch im Zwickel."

Holg ganz

S. L. Adami.
Dear Professor, will you kindly give my messenger the Magazine I left on Monday evening. I hope that you might find a moment to read what I said of America. Naturally we are all of us very much interested and amused to find England at last beginning to learn of America. As an
evening party this last week I met a gentleman who told me that he entertained in Arnold’s, while at Alcibiades ever lived in America for a while and said his enthusiasm for our country was really most industrial—more like a child with a new toy party with he must continually call the attention of everybody to see as he test it.

It is the intense life of the present and our young men came to this "Old World" to be reminded that such a youth as Alcibiades ever lived. I hope you are well dear Professor. I shall not come to you on Monday unless I hear from the Raphael and I am still busy with the Voltaire—possibly by a trick from Monday I may hear
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 intelligence lets you sorry not to see you last Monday as we all here.

Kind regards to Mrs. Grimm.

Truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams

P.S. While writing this note I saw a man who looks like Mr. H.
He came out of a building and put it in his pocket. I don't know what it is.
Prompted from Prof.

From the University.

Boys I heard you were ill and have been trying all day. Do you inquire for you. That hope to come in Sunday. If I find you tell again.

Don Conway. I see him again till smooth things over if possible.

Yes Conway told she had coming with to see me. He will not open, but he will be here and may not open. - Which. However.
Dear Professor, 

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

You need say if the flowers were fresh and pretty. The florist promised to prepare them after a model in which the combination of colors was lovely. Of the first day, I did not know until yesterday when Frau von Offerbeck came in and

Her name is penciled: 

Yours truly,

[Signature]
Tuesday, June 16th

Dear Professor,

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

It makes me feel quite homelike that you leave Berlin, but let us hope that you will return on Tjaj - and that we shall yet submit a wonderful Raphael in Berlin and Doctor. I am at least ready to be the means of...
getting the noble thoughts
across the wide Atlantic.
I had a very pleasant
walk with Professor Hun-
ner at Brandenburi's castle.
He is really a "man from 50
years!!!!" and helped me to
send him a copy of the 81-
says translated. Please
do not let me fail to do
this latter.

My kindest regards to
Mrs. Grimm and beg her
to send these notes on her
journey tomorrow.
May your really be so
lovely here in Berlin,
just such air as mine led
today you'll have all
admire. I hope at least,
entrust your young
Sarah E. 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 which every day I come to ask you or say to you. I never can just because there are so many, but tonight I did mean especially.
to inquire where in this world I can settle my self of your uncle Jacob's Essay on Old Age?

naturally I don't read it.

How lovely I dreamed when as a girl I laughed myself blind over Macaulay's saying in his Essay that "the only difference between Fred. Warfield and Fred. the Great was that Fred. the Great required only property to attack a man while Fred. Warfield required provocation as well as property" that I
You know you should have helped me at my forty path
to be enchanted - I had a
choice bouquet of American
girls from Nor. & South - Bonda
said after they were dealt with
later I never saw anything
so pretty in my life!

Your friend Man with her
wicked eyes & enamelled face never
saw a slightly constituted
American gentleman they held them...
Georgia. Wednesday M.
Grace Hotel in Augusta

Dear Professor.

Contrary to expectation I
arrived here in the
Evening train we did not
reach this house until
5 p.m. yesterday.

We had a subtly exhaust-
by side in a crowded car.

And found a large party
of Boston people here—of
friends of mine—Professor
Fowbridge of Harvard—
being among them.

Also—some appreciable
looking German near at
the letter. It is of late
time to look for your
every call every
This morning I have
seen Madame Dupuis.
Next Monday she can
give you a beautiful
room in the full Sun-
shine all day. If you
write immediately & engage
it, but she is crowded
with applications.
It is enchanting here
I only wish I could
stay a month. The house
stands very near high
and is neither 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 "screed the demolition of Baldassare Peruzzi's little gem of a palace" (the Casa dall'Aquila) near the Cancelleria, has done just the reverse—has bought the palace, at an enormous cost, to rescue it from private hands and add it to the list of public monuments in Rome. As regards the demolition of the Temple of Vesta, of the Temple of Fortuna Virilis, and of Baccio Pontelli's Hospital, the thing is really too absurd to be contradicted. Those monuments will be seen shortly to better advantage as soon as the demolition of the surrounding houses will be brought to an end.

Let me express the hope that better care should be taken abroad to avoid in future such statements as those which I have had the honour to contradict because, in spite of official denials, they always leave behind them a feeling of dissatisfaction against an administration worthy of a kinder treatment.

In truly yours,

RODOLFO GIOLANI, Secretary,
Archaeological Committee.

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

Too tired... I am too tired to climb your stairs. X must drive my isolation which he accepted for me. It will be Wheeler. Please let me know if either you or Luise Grimm are not as well.

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

Yours very cordially,
Sarah P. Adams.
Dear Professor,

Too tired... I am too tired to climb your stairs X must drive by misfortune which I have accepted. it's P. M. with Mr. Wheeler.

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

My sister has persuaded me to stay another two weeks but I want a talk with you soon. Nothing of special importance if

Can wait your lecture.

Truly yours,
Sarah P. Adams.
Dear Professor — do you not like this notice? the water is in the wind going unknown; the influence of your father? Emerson really seems to me the strongest great light tower in the world and your is to live in the same ray — don’t fear you work too hard — take all this sweet sunshine into your soul. My letter this A.M. says the first edition of a thousand volumes is exhausted very nearly, they are at work preparing a second. I send Miss Green. Truly yours.

P.S. A thousand volumes of such a book sold in less than four months is most uncommon.
Dear Professor—I will you thank your good wife for me & tell her I should really be delighted to know this beautiful Duchesses of Ternoneta—I am still too feeble owing to my late illness to go out. Do you think that a week from tomorrow I might call on her? till this Grimm day
meanwhile she has been ill.
You know it is unusual
for me to be so ill.
I wish today to finish
my translation Knuth
just 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
well, don't be unhappy over mis-
luck."
Dear Professor,

Have you seen this paper? I wish the whole of your article could be printed in Italy. As I read parts of my bundle from 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 Sie oft — if it is best for me to go this afternoon to call at the Sizapessa. Last Monday I had not well enough. 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. There met so these — Being a pretty old lady. I have many old friends and the Budish Jewish element of our friend Conway is a desirable feature in anyone — You — and all — over with me — at any
date? - Tell her I will come over to the piazza
with the party. We will first
make our party call on
Bosco in Sight. Dal Vetere
me on the Duchess.
Do you know the
Duchess? Is she writing an
answer to your letter?
I have his reply on my
desk — but am no judge
of them.
Please reply "gang
vintag." I shall not
so unless you advise
It.

Truly yours,
Sallie H. Adams

Monday, N. Y.
Monday 6th

I have just this very moment sent the poems.
My messenger was not at hand - sooner
It is the poet who will
Will more justify.
Dear Professor — enclosed the invitation I am friend in Casa Belvedere — you will also meet some persons who speak German easily (and several of them — not alone me). So say "yes" that you will go. I think they'll love some music. I believe that you'll enjoy it. I am disappointed that Miss (Mrs.?) is not to be there. My love to Mrs. Grimm and you must really go.

Sincerely yours,

J. H. Adams
At Home.

Misses Stearns

Thursday, March 11th
5 — to 7 p.m.

Over.
After lunch will you &
loving, come & will you ask of
your friends if they will come
with you? I hope
be there hard a fine
sunrise to show them. If
has asked the Eckiga
chor of Schönau.
July 6th

Dear Herr Professor,

How are you? Have you heard from you? I wish the end address for I will send you Lambros's from m. Emerson a contract of Emerson and Harris daily if you want it and must like to see it. Are you a little better now?

My Kellie has been here and she is going to write you.
The it so 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 great
man I had not so
much enthusiasm
as Wellie, but rich
out stuffy as or
Chilling her he has
given it a better tone.
He seems to have one
of the thoroughly fine
naturals with much some American very delightful company. He has a beautiful home in St. Louis but alas! legislators to come to live with me. He says he could sign up business and buy her over here but he has never since his earliest childhood known what it was to the without leisure occupation for every hour and fears the effect of losing nothing. & do - my kindest
Dear Professor -

I hope sincerely that your little children are better. I pray let me hear if there is anything I can do for you.

A beautiful copy of the original (pages 1-2) Jenen Raphael's came to me last here's - thank you very much - my sister would say it had been a beautiful frame for me to work upon - but I am quite impatient to begin. I have the chieff somes in Italian - it is more urgent than yours - but this touch
I exclaimed on it could have presented its visiting such an "air report" as yours had done. He does not want the poor people to go back to their own little sherry and cider as they did under the old emperor. I did not the archaeologist shall have their share—but not all Rome—he cannot allow people to be selfish even in a good cause. Still, I wish I had a German copy of it. If the Saturday evening 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 came to my Sister and with me—the Marchesa not out and the porter says cards. She thought me as unpolite as Stal—

I believe —

Ruly yours,
Sarah L. Adams.
Here seem no end to the notices in the papers. I do not send them to you because I conclude you see them.
Mr. Br. 173

SIA

Dear Professor —

I leave the rock — at last — Try England — The —

The idea of also sending it to America

F. H. A.

Thy yours —
Dear Professor:

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

The enemy for young
American gentlemen
also have been studied
in Berlin spend an hour
or more with me. They
have studied German
and should speak it well—ni
fachore said to be both
intelligent & cultivated.
Would you enjoy me
ing them? Do not reply—only come over at nine o'clock if you wish. I do so.

I wish me to feel that my winter is over. A week from next Monday
I start for Florence.

God! it makes me positively sad. I will the words. If you do not come over tonight
I shall call tomorrow to enquire for Miss Grim. Give her my kindest
regards— and believe me

 Truly yours

Sarah H. Adams.
Adams
Grimes
Marzetti
Gringauz
Corraze
Dreskenbay
Koni
Tobler
Hess
d'Alst
Mug
Melger
Bretzel
Chef
Formlin
Zumbke
Farnbeck
Spankewitz
Fackel
Zomme
Engeler
Amst
Dolin
Kinsfle
Juni
Summe
Kranz
Holst
Bolten
Br. Clew
Dear Professor, we have had a lesson by since yesterday today, but I am too tired to go to ask for you. Tell Grimm's health today. I hope you are better. I am exhausted with so much sightseeing. Read the notice of your
writing in the Critic -
child &c. &c. I shall
try to call at the Frgue
tomorrow, then you're
quite finished with the
volume of Italian
Poems. I should like
2 return them. Love to;
Mr. Grimm. July 1794.
H. A.
Christä ster. 10.

Monday.

Dear Professor, your very kind note and the three sheets are in my hand. I am sorry that you troubled yourself to return them. Your note made me so quiet again that I dismissed the matter wholly from my thoughts. I at this moment received a letter from the publisher (don’t return it) by which you will see that I have lost his letter to me, which had only
I am greatly pleased with the publisher who is most interested in the book. I cannot work in my usual manner. I have absolutely finished reading the entire book of poetry. I must do the work, else I shall lose interest in the book. In fact, who can I tell about it? I am absolutely finished reading the entire book. A party of my dear American friends here are engaged every noon in it. If you have not sent me the book since you gave them. I can never begin to tell you how they love and admire it. I am not satisfied with 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 and my family insist at my clothing and send me too much company here in this frightfully social Dresden that a student's life is impossible. Thank dear little Grimm for all his kind messages. Tell her I never forget to be grateful for her mention in social reception of me last winter and wish I could see her again. Yes, I must come over. I shall not always stay in Dresden. It is a great deal of work to study the picture closely here but the Berlin pictures are not Sony appreciated. Truly yours

J. 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

and the translation of many truly great men in all countries.

To detain the reader for only a few remarks.

As far as our knowledge of literature extends no

Such key to Goethe's nature of writings (which

are one and indivisible) exist as Professor Grimm offers in these lectures.

They are not intended to

provide a biography of Goethe, but to show me that such
He was at once the most
real as well as most
ideal man and poet
that ever lived.
The only chapters with any
cursory glance might
suggest a feeling of disappointment are on the
subject of Faust - but a
Close study of the whole
work has shown me that
a truly Grecian fashion
Professor Grimm through
all the lectures leads up
to this work and then like
the Acolytes at the altar
unclad the book and
lays this miracle of genius
before the imagination of
the reader - serenely, com-
mittling it to the civilization
of centuries to come to interpret.
its mighty symbolisms.
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 re-creation
possible only to the
genius of its autho"iginal
author.
Zelle of Berlin says
"Hegel could be translated
into Greek but never into
English; and this translation
can ever bring out the true
psychological differences
impended in the depths
of language but that
Dear Professor

If I could only

Pour into your ear

half the perfectly
delightful things I

see continually of

the book I should

be happy.

I enclose 2 of the

letters with speak only

of the book - I doubt

my sister

if you can read at

all, but here draw

the lines because I

think perhaps you
Can read the remainder of this note. It is a thousand times my fault only so badly even while saying the most important things. You see that she had no faith in Cuppled honesty—sagas he will make money out of this book, but I shall not (that is her conclusion regarding the man.) I know the book tells I meet everyday people who have ordered it from this side of the water. I have given away me book here or been simply ever
Can in my power to bring you into relations with leading Americans here this would be so grateful to be allowed to see you.

The language makes it impossible and if the German friends you hoped help both have been ill obliged to leave kindest regards to lend Grimm.

Yours sincerely

J. H. Adams
My dear Professor.
A letter has come to me today from my brother in East Shro
is instead of joy over
my book?
I must plaste in
Close the note, but
I am sure you could
never read it. He
says "my dear friend"
until I felt that
I had the heart of
a child - indeed it
had a moment then
my deepest feelings
she informed with
joy at the thought
that I held before me
a permanent and
public acknowledgment
of your love and
classic application.
I am delighted
the book half
and Frederick for it
a great success.

Dear Professor,
may I come over
to you on Monday,
and bring the
kindsly
respect to Mrs. Grimm
Dear Professor,

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

I send an exemplar for your friend and only hope she will enjoy the Essay one half as much as I do - They are perfectly glorious.
great to find enough to carry off three as many mistakes and I believe I never saw so many in anything in my life — Look at my corrections in old English! Truly yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor

My eyes are not yet open. I am a foot away. I fear, but I cannot

Holly interprets Mrs. Glenin's note - I believe she asks
me tomorrow's
at 8 to stay until 10.
Please extend my thanks & I will come.
Yes "delightedly"
as my brother said yesterday.
J. H. Adams.
5th. O. 5. 1. Charlottenbad

Begrüßen Habner.

Berlin.

Dear Professor,

Are you still in Rome?

Is such a charming copy of "The Deuce"

of Rome to send you in English if you are & be

found - in haste -

Truly yours,

Sarah L. Adams.

September 13th
Dear Professor,

I have not replied to your kind note because I really intended visiting you at EMU, but here I am ill—ill in my back. "To uncommon selfish" you'll say when I tell you that I didn't come.

I have not the courage to come alone to EMU. Very truly have started for the thing such and contrived in the very name for a young girl of our party that on we must all go.

I am by some business closer to Co. Berlin—

I meet with any friend going to EMU. you'll see me yet.

Fully yours

Thursday A.M.

S. H. Adams.
50 = 51. Charlottenau.

Berlin. Tuesday.

Dear Professor. We send by this same mail six copies of the little book. I am so happy that it pleased you, one can readily believe that a comfort it has been to my soul to find the careless editor has published this 8th piece. I have just as I sent it. I enclose the little advertisement of it which is also tastefully done.

It is my sincerest hope that late in life you may have some consolation for the hain der Bennett died your. She was a better German scholar than I am, but her English has no beauty or power.
Bunsen is in England at present for some illness. I shall try to open a communication with him. His wife says he received your letter and answered it. The letter your wife sent him from Rome that she read in her presence—how strange the letter should have been lost!

Please, dear Professor, tell me the terms and the proper way to join the new Goethe Verein. Will you explain what we owe into communication? I am 50 years old, 50 years old, 50 years old. The little book will arrive safely. Believe me,

Sincerely,

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.
56 = 51. Charlottenh.
bei Franz Hubner.

Sept. 16th

Berlin

Dearly beloved Professor,

You are right! I was so exhausted by the unfortunato charge given.
It was simply insupportable for me to write any
one. I fear that I've worried my friends at
home unnecessarily.

The doctors have been kind to be careful that pain I feel did
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 avoid anything else with risk to do it in this world? Simply
because some duty seems to urge us. The letter of home I am specially
found as sending her boy home already he had been ill with small
pox. If had necessary I should come in advance to make proper
arrangements for our home. But we have it an excellent young
man — sympathetic, intelligent, Charming — his father had done
everything possible for me since my brother's death & I could not allow
their precious child to drift.

Enough — dear brother, many thanks for your friendly letter,
I am better — that it still takes me to write. The heat has been more
dreadful this year can conceive much love to this place —
believe me if it only

S. H. Adams
This is printed just as I wrote it spelled and every word read as if it is to be read at the same pace as in the book. I have no trouble understanding if I cannot understand the offense the Grocers Italians raised abroad.

I am now in London or my publisher says I shall soon make another attempt. There is still no report as to what the world that you really said is not strong enough to do anything yet. I hope the brochure will arrive safely so that you would like it.
Br 186 51 67 Charlotte 1776
Oct 3

Dear Professor,

I am so sorry that I did not translate your letter to Bonghi's. They have done it so kindly.

My sister writes that the letter from the Hague expresses the lowest interest.

In Boston some of our American expenses the cause—while 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, S. H. Adams.
enthusiasm — sympathy and earnest study can do towards rendering a clear translation I have availed 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 notice letter awaiting you. I wrote it in bed as I had begun my 3 hours from the fever - sickness makes people cross. Fact is  
bad - so you must not heed what I said till you? Fooi Carlyle!  

Yesterday I despatched the very last of the Raphael manuscript to America. - If only
Get safely over the side battle of taking I predict in the book appreciation. Such as it has not been in Germany.

Though Cook is now free he will be more health than your humble servant.

C. H. Adams.

Give my kindest regards to your good wife. Tell her the Cook a doodle doo is very gay. My nephew will be in Berlin and attend your lecture, as I wish I could. We have a boat from you