name and the knowledge of what you are all the time accomplishing should be familiar to the generation with which we grew up in America. Excuse me - forgive me that I remind you of this - and further. Be blessed (of the command of a friend) all the notices of the Raphael into a book - all are favourable in fact full of praise. Still anything longer or of importance appears I will send it to you - if it may trouble you and some time it may with Thee I want to keep the notices of the Raphael. Ewing and I went last week to the Helpers - Marie is far from well - the Doctor is trying “sharisation” - a species of cure we do not believe in - longer in America - They all say branch Core. Congratulation to you all.
Grimm—and all had much
to say in praise of his article
on Leonardo.

Grimm is sincerely attach-
ed to you and sends his best
wishes for "A Happy New Year",
with kindest regards. In the
Grimm ever believe me ever

Cordially yours

Sarah H. Adams.

P. S. Play do not worry too
much over the American
Raphael. Your American
book is not in the world to
read. If you can realize
the excitement which succeed
one another in my country
you would feel sure there has
not much quiet careful read-
ing. I've thought of sending
you a book of all the copies
that just been sold in America.
But you need not read it. About
the Raphael it is no special excite-
ment. Therefore even a hurried
reading of it is deferred—My friends Letters from Literally
people praise it and the most
brilliant Roman in Boston
replies. It is not interesting and
the translation absolutely
good—which means a good
deal.

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

It is very kind of you to write me—I write to nobody. The translation made at Emsland does not satisfy me at all. He worked day and night trying to correct it, but does not send the proofs. Now I do not believe they will publish it at all this autumn. I am glad. It would make me happier if I could do the whole book over—taking the
took a handsome American girl to the Bonn of 1769. I
met you there — do you re-
member a ship Gordon &
this Boronme? I gave her
your Goethe Carlyle to read.
She is "entzückt" — enchanted
of that if it you Germans say
with it? I have never spoken
of the article to you because
I've hoped to get my hands
free once more so that I
could tell you just what I feel
in regard to it — I cannot
find words — but she is per-
fectly delighted with it. She
is a great admirer of Carlyle
also — not however for the
reason, or in the way, that
Gladstone & I enjoy him.
But you never saw a
deaf old lonely man
quite so pleased as Dr
Meyer was one fine day
in Zurich when Boronme
and I drove up to his cell carrying the translation of his monk. He had had a letter from Boston the day before telling him that it was an excellent translation. He liked the books of it — said he should send me all his books. He was able to translate his
Burgadine story unless I'd promise to cut his stiff
sentences or else to leave out anything I chose from my retelling. He told me his own history — gave me two pictures. Said the monk had been translated into Dutch — French.
and Italian—has much read by the Germans—but as it has gone to the added—America does please me beyond all hope. He spoke of you with profound admiration. I could tell you much more but must send off my note—tell dear Miss Adams I don’t know how I ever lived before without my butterfly—it is such a comfort.

My tenderest regard to her for you—

Truly ever

S. C. Adams.

It is heavenly here if I only had time to enjoy the exquisit place.
Time & strength it needs &
but it in perfect form.
Germany is in Venice but
very very much occupied,
Do not say it to him for
a thousand worlds - it was
so good of him to copy the
half of the chapter about
the Sistine Madonna;
but I am sure now that
I should not have to tell
him to send it to America
he should have sent it to
me - I am very anxious
& troubled about it
However as I say they
will not publish the Raphael
this autumn - it is too late
I have met here a Baronne
von Bollow who says she
Saturday, Beatenburg. Aug. 19th.

Dear Bertolt - your kind letter in my hand! I wish I could fairly thank you. But alas! We are so uncomfortable that I am confused. I know not what to do. We have been telegraphed a week about rooms - the Belleme Hotel keeper arrived yesterday that our rooms would be ready tonight. He has been most agreeable to me in the Beurer Hotel, but then the telegraph came saying they could expect a man. Beatenburg we reached - I found and the landlord met us at the door of the Belleme telling us the people would not leave. I do not have my rooms, but that he had engaged a place for us in this unfinished house. My friend tells me disguised that I propose to believe we shall stay at all - I think the few not understand how to keep a hotel in this way. I wish you were not so far off I would come straight to you - if my nephews and only relative I come to Waldhäuser, but he is at Zellma - I long to open my trunk a quietly do something. I gained immensely at Schallberg, but shall be ill again for a short flight from the last nest. Think he will go to Riss Ragaz - Ragaz. It is very kind of you to take trouble about the Monk. I see literary critic notice it as "a clever bit of translation" one calls it "a versified translation of the tale" but not will print 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 best way to add it later if the
book proves taking. Consider it please and let me hear at once—Ragaz—Ragaz.

The rain poured in torrents this place is too awful—I wish I were in a better one—I am
not young enough nor strong enough to bear camping out—Love to Miss Etham Yor
yourself—gratefully—Sarah H. Adams

This is hotel paper—it is possible to be
desperately uncomfortable in glorious
Fitzgerald's I find and that am I at
present—he cannot come until his
steps妥善—the rain comes
down in sheets—Fortunately it was
my friend's motion coming up. She
is a healthy lady and a grand establishment
on Champ de Mar at Elysées Paris—just imagine
her in this tent!! It has its Comic Side
Thursday Evening.

Dear John.

The beautiful book came today - one had scarlet and the other a clear chocolate brown. I sent the brown to Fräulein Olfsen and proposed sending the scarlet red in for you to see then a friend helped it away, so I have written for some more - nothing I have...
Tell Mr. Michelangelo—possibly after the Raphael—my day will come.

Yours truly

S. H. Adams

Saturday

Tomorrow I shall look for more letters from America. I like it far better to have something to 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 this opinion of the Translation. I shall never be satisfied until they let me show what I can do in the way of translation by an improvement on the
Dear Professor,

On a separate sheet that you may have it, I wrote to ask the friend of Letitia's photograph if you got such a frame and noble likeness, I still keep an 'uncanny' impression. Could the Camera have slipped, so that it is a little out of drawing? I think I asked some artist to expand it carefully. The meaning of the bath is excellent, I yet something affecting my poor eyes at 1500.

Sincerely,

Sarah H. Adams
The Tudor, Oct 29

Copley Square
Boston

Dear, honored Professor,

It is but a few days since returning from my summer holidays. I found on my table an admirable photograph of your taken by Dr. Secker - that wonderful likeness of that woman's! I have on my desk her picture of dear Frau von Opp. Send her photo to Dr. Secker for having given it to me - she is the sweetest of all finest woman that ever lived and this special presentation of her cannot be anything
Less than a perfect joy to those
Can never forget her - to know
Her vast to love her - and it is delightful
to recall her bright smile and to
Remember how happy she was in her
Extreme old age.

How is the Marie von der Filz
and Henderson (nee Bertha Hun
Sen) tramp to America - and she
has spiritually,
Do you like Marie von Busek
like her Father? - I hope it well
kind it deadly uninteresting I
cannot read it at all - yet and to
The Berliner Propkerl I think it an
work of real value beside being an
important and absolutely the picture
of the Baron - the Baron is
One of the most industrious men
in the world - perhaps I can the way
successfully accomplish something
with doing - I do not like any of her
pictures - I have seen - Her novel
translated into English by a Mr.
Baudelaire (one of the foremost of
England) is a dreamy performance -
hers critical are outside - Yet essentially
always meant giving I should see
that the must be ranked one - Unfort-
nedly she lacks passion altogether,
if I understand her - did her Father
But I took my pen to thank you,
dear people for letting to train it.
The picture you gave me on leaving
Berlin is beginning to fade and to
Thank you kindly for allowing me to have such a simply natural

very human picture of you. You are sitting up, I might imagine that you were about to begin a lecture. Your features are finely thought out and you look in good health. Your eye is full and bright. I do not remember ever to have seen a more striking likeness.

May let me hear from you soon.

Believe me ever,

Gladly yours,

Sarah L. Adams.
P. S. remember us heartily to Artur Grimm.
I do hope some day that you are better.
If the Rapide will talk when I meet you, for I've bought an odd sheet of paper since I came to Paris.
Every sheet I write in is only worse than the former. I scratch along quite out of character and expect to dispatch the mistake.
Emerson style of face and think it must be an American. They cannot believe me then I declare Professor Grimm is a loyal German. So let me hear from you dear Professor if only to tell me you are in good health.

Ever faithfully yours
Sarah H. Adams
Dear Professor - it has troubled me that I did not put one thing in my last letter - You may rest assured that the translation is correct - The dear Baroness at Enschede was careful indefatigable - I think her very well educated - quick and clever - then Grimm took the German with hand and read over it. It is only that I want my setting of the thoughts very polished - elegant - it must be crowned over - It is the least right part of the work to how it onto the German - By the way I've had a letter today asking if I could not prepare of Carlyle article
and how it came out in
the North American Repend
of the same time it ap-
paissed in Germany? My letter
annues to Caile - you did it out.
My literary sister had read
a good deal now. My Raphael
Dobson - he attended me it
read very well - so let us
hope it may come out right
after all.
I've taken a bad cold. It had
more fever today than before in
long years - but hope it will pass
cord. I've liked the Baroness
much better this summer
than ever before. Perhaps she is
that her stormy temper were most
unpleasant time - if she had
a less passionate nature I be-
lieve I never could part with her
but Nellie Boardman taught me
to believe in angels. I accustom
me to living with them.

Kind regards to Mrs. Brown
in Freyham. Truly yours,

S. C. Adams
Langer Schwalbach,
July 23:

A thousand thanks to dear Professor for your kind letter. It is certainly very good of you to join in the imagination that Raphael through the wonderful Perspicade will no longer be idle, but as you not believe that I am impatient to see that Preface in print, it just gives me a chance to finish the Raphael & then I can tell— but this being a planned like Mahomet's Coffin between Heaven and Earth is so long.
I could not work here, I was not fond of it, I was not thinking about it. I was not working. I was not sleeping. I was not doing anything. I was just sitting here, thinking. I was just sitting here, thinking about my time generally. That is what I want to say! This is the first time in my life that I ever told anyone about this. I have been with my sister, my brother, my friends, to Carlsbad, to Baden, to Baden-Baden. I positively think that I should die of the cure but I believe there is one intelligent doctor who keeps up the fun and then he leaves. I mean to go too. To write you a letter, in which direction I decide to move. With you, I could come to Berlin, or to any other place, my journey is for long for me to venture it alone.

Take courage, dear Professor, my intelligent lawyer has been leading. Carlyle's French Revolution over since he arrived here, groaning, scolding and abusing Carlyle. Carlyle told a pocket for making it to her to read. He told me what you said at which he flew into ecstacy. You positively yelled out - "Professor Grimm knows English - Carlyle is the man that had not sense enough to write English so that we English can understand him." I'll send you a copy of the book just.
as soon as that miserable renegade of a publisher sent me those some examples 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 regards to Mister Grimm will write again soon.

Believe me ever

Your's truly

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

July 16th

Dear, honored Professor,

How are you? And how are you? And how is your health? Jesu! Put my address at the head of your note. Of course I have not yet had time to hear of the receipt of the preface or first three chapters of the Raphel, but I've had a note meantime from the publisher, sending
one copy of the Monat's Bettung— and saying he was most unhappy to see the Raphael and that he hoped I could let him have the plate of it before the first of September.
My nephew sailed and scopped at the man! Gernung laughed and said only remember the Professor's advice not to tell the man too much — and so the matter rested. I do not answer his letter.

I shall try the Cure — and to my friends insist that I have not aged a whisk since they left me (or I them) ten years ago — this speaks well for German does it not? I feel myself just a little one down the iron rations. I hope all will soon have me up again so that I can rest safely finish the book.
Shall not work here
for a while - or until
I know that I can
do.

The blank makes
such a pleasing book
they're really set it
forth in the most
excellent form. The
body in that form
had remarkable taste.
I don't know if you
care to see the book -
or have time to look
at it. Seeing book.
it to show your publisher
who likes it himself
extremely but said it
would not suit the
Germant. I am curious to know what the critics will make of the story. It is good whether they like it or not.

Eppie’s character is a stroke of genius. Let me have a line from you then you are believed — and believe me yours

Truly gratefully
Sarah C. Adams.
Hotel de France
Baden Baden
Oct. 19th

Dear Professor,

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

I had an airbreake in your note were forwarded to you from Berlin. I wrote him there because of my infinite regret. I could not read in your letter your address — I was ill at the time Kronberg called me — so pray forgive the breach of letter which you will find in Berlin.

Do you really go elsewhere?
on Saturday? My nephew will soon be there to hear you. I shall not go there at present & have left him alone, after that you said to me at Einsiedeln to select his home. Still, dear Professor may I beg you for my sake too? Do try to think what you said to me. Emerson said "civilization was the influence of good women." Do my nephew's father think - and thinks of me? I do not want Boyleston even to hear German ideas of women. We have such a different position in America. These 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 words-
they cannot understand us.

Kindest regards to
us from

Yours truly

S. C. Adams.
Dear Herr Professor,

Many, many thanks for the fresh copy of your interesting letter. I am full of thoughts. Concerning it and my first idea now to write you a large sheet. It seems to me however to wait until I quite decided to still spend some eyes with you next week either Monday or...
Tuesday if you &
und Grimm will
permit me -

I had such a
pleasant call from
und Grimm -

What do you all
do? I miss the
correspondence
and was tired & dead
yesterday -

Truly gratefully
your -

S. P. Adams

February 19th
Sunday, 7. U. 2499

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 and hour when you will go to see him. He will show you quietly his work. He is an artist named "Elinh Bedde" and his studio is at "villa Stroffler Ferrari" just back of the Borghese.
He is an American, but speaks Italian. You really must see his work. I cannot think of speak of any thing else tonight— it is glorious—it is rare—it is immense! Let imagination! Only tell me then you can go to them? I'll write them.

Truly yours,

Isaac H. Adams.

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

The volume which is here presented under a vague and somewhat misleading title is a collection of essays on subjects principally literary, but largely historical. The author is the son of William Grimm, and author of the admirable "Life of Michael Angelo." Emerson, Voltaire, Frederick the Great, Albert Durer, the Brothers Grimm, Bettina von Arnim, and Dante are the themes of the essays. The author is fond of broad generalizations and historical surveys. Although this method tends to discursiveness it does not lead him into prolixity, and it leaves us upon the whole with a lively comprehension of the drift of his thought, even if the image presented of his subject is not always complete or clear. A sort of German Chauvinism is conspicuous in his reflections, but it is not unpleasant. His style is easy, direct, and unaffected; he is sympathetic, often bright, sometimes witty; and Miss Adams is to be thanked for introducing to us an agreeable, instructive and suggestive companion. The translation is often awkward and ungrammatical, and the book is disfigured by bad spelling and other printer's errors for which the proof-readers ought to be called to account.
Penzin Her.
Interlaken.
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 & I
had done that seemed
my judgment aided &
did. & my friends
find the Emerson
most interesting."
I confess I should rather do something else before I again work on the Michael Angles - I am too annoyed by the management. Help me a little, Sir Grimm - which of your essays do you like the best? I am not begun them yet - even if the book is the self other already ready, but as soon as I hope completed the Voltaire.
I'll write to America to inquire the state of the market. Meanwhile my sister has fallen in love with my translation. I told her that I was a kind of a translator from Grimm and she'll write a little to you saying that it is not history but a reminiscence of Bettina. Does this strike you as sentimental? Kind regards to Mrs. Grimm.

Yours respectfully,
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

I think of you now as Iinned your helo in Berlin and hope you have been refreshed by the summer's esperience and feel ready for them.

Bertha Hendler Son (née Bunsen) has been to England this summer to see her father.

I suppose you have heard, that after a long illness, which defamed the Baron in Baden Baden, then, at last, by advice of the Physician he set out for England, but struck by paralysis
has descended two or any power in one half of his body - at one side it is useless. Fortunately he can still speak and read - it had not badly affected his brain. - Dr. C. Courte - Somewhat. - Mrs. Bunten lost her sister this summer she left her 51, 52 or 52 hundred thousand marks - a carriage of horse and beautiful London house - the Baron had every inclination to help her. All condition possible. Bertal has two houses here in America and certainly an excellent husband - she is a very good woman - the not brilliant - and good in just as her mother did having a child every year - which all the children are from Sweden and a special of myself - I think - and American women agree with me - you will not repeat that I say. She should not say it but stupid folk do in infinite numbers in my country. See that a yearful time we're just had in preventing our barbarous dwellers from putting in a man, at Bleden, 22 year certainly not a bad man - and yet killing to decency our reputation abroad - for all our hardened relations, at home. Could our the vital interest involve this country has a wonderful record, however it was a controversy between man of marked ability, but the Republicans had for for the greater ability and on the day without any moor, any street fights in the parts of Union X without descending to vilification malicey or personal abuse - The Candidate voted in each other with marked politeness and fond in reverence before the choice of the people.
It has been the gentlemen in politics — as never before — in this conflict and the extensive campaign, educational to a high degree.

Dear Hettie! I wish you could see your picture ornamenting my desk; you are cdthim down with me as I write. Every day some stranger asks, "What is the fine head above your books and papers?"

Before Mrs. Lettsom's last recension she promised to send me her photograph of you — I hope she may some day remember to do this! For her likeness are wonderful many of them. I have one of Mrs. Dickson which I enjoy very much. Remember me to the Hertz, I accept my sincerest sympathy for my loss by death of the noble Cusiter, — your long time friend and neighbor.
Have you heard that Johannua Ambrosius had been translated into poems published in Boston with charming passages quoted from your critique of her work in the Rundschau.

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

Truly affectionately,
Sarah H. Adams
Here is kind Richard.
I know, upon reflection, it has given me much anxiety that you found my room so warm. Did you add to your baking?

Perhaps you shall Grimm would come to take either dinner or bread.

Come with me: let I phrase with I hope a friend singer whom I know in Dresden will come to me.

So after dinner you will not tire yourself talking.

She shall sing

be done at 6 o'clock in the middle of the day.
and am tea at ten.

Mrs. Phillips laughed when I told her that you said I was lining cheaply. I replied, "you must say's to Professor Grimm that I take no one but Mr. Adams for this title. All well. I make it up to her in many ways."

Her with this lovely letter will cure your cold. Believe me,

Yours yours,

S. C. Adams.
In man now for protection -
A Cold north East
blast has given me a
Cold that affects my
eye so seriously that
I cannot write -

We all rejoice that
you came so soon - My
Nephew has so arranged
his Law Course that
he can hear you - Stay
Thank your good wife in
her kind letter - and
Tell her that I should
not write one word -
On Saturday 30th July
I am more to like Philip's.

I think a small test room - like German & quite after - thank her kindly - advise her that I have read her letter with much interest.

Ever truly yours,

J. C. Adams.

Charlottenbury, 60: 6:1.

Miss Phillips,

123, botsman st.

I would excuse my letter if you could look at me - I suffer very
from Lipsia 

I believe that you will 
Grinn & I am much 
better - in fact should 
live at the South - this 
kind of climate here
Dear honored Professor,

How are you? I sent you the book - did it never arrive or hang it up? Do you dislike it or have not written a word about it?

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

Pray let us hear if you are well and happy still in the forest home.
direct 5 me
Hotel Belleome
H. Beatenberg

Interlaken
the letter should came
myself
- Sir coli

Graun. the note me
or asking for a long
letter from Andrew
but now I've no idea
where he is
Klein regarded to
her Dieman Weber
me ever

Yours truly
Sarah P. Adams

Claire A. August 1875
Häfliger Hof
Hotel de France
Baden-Baden
October 31st

Dear Professor,

I regret to learn
from your kind letter that
both you and Grimm
have been so unwell—but
hope that will send you to
Berlin and restored to health.
The Empress had had a ter-
rible cold and been under
Schles's care here almost
ever since her arrival—
Schles tells me that the
Empress is very fond of
you. I believe you once
did me that she was a
very intelligent woman—
did you think?

As regards sending for
both dear Professor
with a bit—yes and I see
at present all in the dark.
about this Raphael—They lose of the morning on it or our not sent me one bag with. People will detest if he may only be as well spent or on it. Really it gives me too much anxiety to publish things at such a distance that I know nothing of them until they are stamped by their own of the notices of the Work—which promises I cannot send Meyer say for the story is original I declare, but the translator has not been able to take out the dryness I had not misinterprete the from every German production. Had I only known Meyer earlier I could and would have done it, because he is so sensible. He said you know Miss Adams what you people will read? I replied I know all hell what they will not read. I wish must have the very men scholars copies of your
Raphael in full - Howard's translation they do not appear satisfactory. However - why not have a little - and see what is done? I have just now a letter from home - one she had seen Cuppers. Says "I am very much interested in the Raphael." July 19.

S. H. Adams.

P.S. If I were sure the Raphael was going to satisfy you I should most gladly order the elegant copies - one for you and one for you to give the Duchess (since you are her favorite) but after my disappointment in the Essay I cannot do it. As it is, I shall never see it come from my address in Park Place Cleveland. J. H. Chaplet Elysées, Paris.

I go tomorrow to visit this old friend a few weeks. Cuppers & Hurd are at Boylston Street. Boston but he advised - wait until a copy arrived where I'll instantly mail them...
Taking Carlyle altogether, there never was a man whose conduct throughout life could better bear the fiercest light. He had no sins of youth to apologize for; and, in the grave matters pertaining to the law, he walked for eighty-five years unblemished by a single spot, never deviating from the strict line of integrity. Although more than once he was within sight of starvation, he never did less than the best. He never wrote an idle word, nor a sentence that he did not believe was true. He had frailties and impatiences, but he had no dishonest or impure thoughts. He lived a life of single-minded effort to do right.—Froude's "Life of Carlyle."
EDUCATION IN GYMNASICS.

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

Prospect Hill School for Young Ladies,
GREENFIELD, MASS.

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

Dear Professor,

I dare not stop to list you one line. You know that I've done nothing all summer to not read this!! Where is Grimm? The Baron von Esched is such a kind but does not know English well enough to help—never mind any way anywhere I must do my own work.

Dear honored Professor-

Your kind letter has arrived safely—many thanks (and one from Grimm who seemed lost in the crowd.)

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

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

You'll smile when I tell you that I am going to do—It rains all the time—Get a
ready - but spoiled American lady with me - who allowed me no minute to myself. If I spare 7 hours - she would have gone with me - so I made my work an excuse - and on 5-30 March 5, Baron von Stüpsell at Eut-rieden - also promised to help me to finish the last chapter of the Raphael. I suppose it is a dreary place though not possibly long & with my undertaking and just as some of the done I'll take the first train to "Hotel de France" in Baden-Baden and stay there until my Naples or you come along to take me back to Berlin. If it is very kind of you to considerate in you & allow me to print the introduction as I have it all set up. I'll insist they shall not stereotype the 1st edition I make all the corrections and additions in the 2nd edition. This seems to me far easier than to put so much labor into a book before it has been tried. If you care to have me omit anything I can easily enough erase or cut out pages.
or paragraphs - and let the book come forth at Christmas.

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

My address for the next and next is Frankfurt - Carl Baronne & Steingel - Sniff

Kindest regards 15 love Grimm after duty yours

Sarah H. Adam.
31 = 31.

Dear Sir or Madam,

Thank you for your kind letter. I understand you speak of a person in America before I received your letter. Although I am sure Mr. Bunsen did not give it to me in so good a form, I am grateful for all that is necessary. He told me to say "this last abolitionist entailed" that "no one at hand in Italy could tell us Shibboleth was a false term."

Also, this ever so the best things in life come after all. To call it most of us or most of us as they not? Immortelles in Greyser's face-also that his life had face the severest criticism of Shakespeare and others show he
you dreadfully! I said it was such a lot & hard work & all Easterner!! Says she has lost many friends since I saw her & that you always come & her so tight - it rejoice her soul to see you. May come back soon, dear Professor, in all ourashed.

We are very anxious to hearing your cold - are you enough in the open air - for warm rooms make me susceptible. "Unfisthlich!" My nephew is a perfect coster & at noty.V Clear as this day - but all the time on the long - I tell him exercise is good for me. I see physically only I accompany anything one must learn to sit still. He is an awfully quick bright being & I must say this superficial training in our American universities makes me furious. What could they not have done...
with this boy? Then the children
parent send them over to
Germany & correct airpose.
He is terribly in earnest how
ever I hear you I say can't
you hurry Best O. Finch home
Auntie?"

Let me hear then you
come - or if you came before
the 29th of October I am here
5th - 5th Charlotte MS... Come
up here to my office if
she will so far honor me - in
a thrashlata at the left of my
hall. Oh! It's such a beautiful
day - but the boy is not satisfied
with "wap O. Finch" we go on the
30th & Miss Phillips.

123. Postdam 1883
Hoping. Trusting soon to hear
that you are better
Believe me most affectionately
Truly yours
S. H. Adams
might justly have supposed
understand her.

Dear Fanny -

I had a delightful tea with her this week.
She never talked more freely of
better - Fanny Starr was there
(Verne or something - her name is)
I laughed for days after at a senten -
the from Ecclestea for me -
Madame Fannie said her pub -
lisner wished her to change the
fate of some of her characters in
a new novel she's written. She said
the good Dame my characters
it'd be only marionettes if I could
so change the it. 'Oh dear me,'

said Fannie Mr. Ophers it is surely that
a character comes so purely out of
an author's nature that it de-
served to be called a creation.'
I dare not laugh out loud but
have laughed ever since when I
think of it. Good - had it if it?

Fannie Mr. Ophers says she witten
Bonil de France.
Baden-Baden.
October 26th.

Dear Professor,

I am very sorry to hear that less Grimm is unwell. May the little I send arrive in good condition. I see another kind of you do forgive my pertinacious note. I had a violent attack of fever which confined me actually to my bed for days. It was not so much overwork as the damp air of Baden after I had been so long in the high dry air of St. Frieden. But I feel wonderfully. The Swiss fresh style has reunited
one day I write you and was perfectly sure afterward that I said that I never should have dreamed of saying had I been well. I wrote it in my sickbed. This week I have had a very satisfactory letter from my publisher and also a larger enclosing the formal agreement (which I have signed and sealed) for the second on which he publishes the Raphael. He says it all is going on fast and well, but he has got to have hurried me so much, and begs I will not injure my health over it. Should any of the manuscripts be lost the work cannot after all come out this summer — if however they have been safely secured it will soon be ready. Where is Jenna? I will write you then at least Baden — have just seen Dr. Wies who desired to be remembered to you.
I asked a friend to subscribe to the Roundel, but have not yet heard from her. Number 6 of the last number is gone.

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 enucleate 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 howl here and there..."

GOD AND MAN.

BY JAMES H. WEST.

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

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

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

To the Editor of the Christian Register:—

Readers of the Register are doubtless aware of the exhibition in Boston of Munkaczy’s well-known picture “Christ before Pilate.” They may also have heard some of the sententious 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 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 Munkaczy’s otherwise great painting; and perhaps the failure is the more disappointing from the very fact that he is, a Unitarian.
Emschede Sept. 18...-

Dear Professor, I am sure that you interpret my silence - Have accomplished and dealt today the half of the Chapter sheet for America (The Sphinx) and I finished the latter. They have come to Castrophic Sonnet: What shall I do? Can you give it to me in relation or shall I leave it out? Shall keep my manuscript until they hear from you, but must not detain it a long time. I do not tell vulgar lies altered. I must and seek my publisher of doing so. Cannot help suspecting the Raphael was untouched. That he only wrote me as he did to Lewis. That love of a genuine had been here & Copied this first half for me. His father positively would not allow him.
to stay here as he wished. That a tragedy life & I can imagine
the father and Gunning so fond of their. He had hoped the
son could grow but not alad. he grows
crow from him. Gunning did all
that he could gadget & fight
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 seen God light &
lovers the work accomplished - perhaps not
so well since DD Leaves are better
then one. The Baronese has
been DD lovely - kind - devoted
and most available & patient.
It must be also from a real
interest in you. Your work as I
never could in any way deserve
So much attention - I enclose
this scrap not because it is a
good criticism - but as we pro-
you are right - No sincere peo-
ple like Shuckaby's Christ.
Neither can I tell you how much
I was by Baronne's answer than
she asked me if I thought it was
Paul in the School of Athens?
I said "Oh yes - of course I do"-
"No - no" replied this Roman
Catholic lady - No it can't be
for Catholicism came out of Eu-
geritism being made Heathen
and Heathen people and their
idea with it - She does not think
Raphael knew anything about
Paul - I shall be very anxious
to know what Americans will say
Esperance has now -
Baronne sent kindest regard to
you both -

 Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Thursday R. M. 1775
September 22nd

Dear Professor,

We are delightfully situated (Zurich in sight) at the Victoria Hotel, and think we will stay on here until Sunday. Can you secure the Seille rooms for us at your Hotel for Sunday afternoon? We will come to spend the night before leaving Monday morning for Baden.

Dorienne had enquired about homes and friend
I have written so hastily you can not read Sunday. I am to reach Constance at half past six. Therefore expect us at your house somewhere near one; but if you propose leaving Constance please write us a line.

Humbly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Br. 49

Dear Sir – Cannes

Sunday 13th

My dear Professor, not withstanding the tidings from Berlin I was wholly unprepared for the blow contained in your letter. For this moment receive As I wrote planning no one had told me what the matter was and the dear woman hath always said to me that she was very strong. Therefore I hoped her good constitution would hold out. I fear heart up and believed I should see her again. There must have been some organic disease not it disease of the heart. Did she suffer dreadfully? My
an added spiritual power—the Gates of Heaven never open to receive one of our loved ones without a thud of a breath from that power above.

The last time I had a lovely train on is that she spoke to her old friend. I said: “Mrs. Gemmell said she had an elder nature.” We all suffer with you dear professor. Pray accept our heartfelt sympathy.

Yours yours,

Sarah L. Adams.
a true Catholic
Romaist (I should say)
and yet Emerson has
very few of them, does
not this also prove
how Catholic Emerson
was?—

Very yours,
Sarah H. Adams.

Have you perchance an
idea where I can find
a decent English transla-
tion of the verse in
Dostoevski?

My kindest regard to

I. G.
Br 51

31. April 1878

Dear Professor,

I am grieved to the heart by a letter just received from Genung in Berlin telling me that he is terribly ill. Your dear, good wife Dr. How I wish there was anything we could do for you, or for her!!! If she continued to grow worse why cannot you send for Genung? He is tender, considerate—such as a woman and you know, dear professor, so sincerely in love with you. Very, very dear to him only give him the greatest pleasure to be able to do even small service to you.
I have been truly anxious about the health of my own pretty little sister with whom I am traveling & my thoughts for her has absorbed every other — may your love be returned as I have been, by her daily improvement. Well you must write me more fully. I am glad to hear of Mrs. Grimm — that is the trouble is it organic & have you a strict nurse? I hope she does not suffer but give my love to her & tell her that I am coming soon to Florence & hope she will be so much better & then as to feel like shaking me — On Monday 29th from here to Nicé where a letter "Care of James H. Full Hotel Grand Bistagou. Nice."

© Hessisches Staatsarchiv Marburg. Best. 340 Grimm Nr. Br 51

UNIKASSE
BIBLIOTHEK

https://www.grimm-portal.de/views/plate/13400567962851
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 last week received a letter seven pages long from Cupples and Upham et al publishers. They propose leaving off altogether the word Essay and Calling the first folio literature a second vol. to be called

They think the name 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 (with they urge) I should also write a "Preface." In this, surely, I agree with them. For a small book containing my names is unfortunate.

But now I should like your "Preface" as soon as possible - not without saying that I cannot be sure of this order, if able. Today they will choose. I am to send you what I can do, and all of them to choose. This it also suits.
Several times in Emerson’s "Essays" as "Jan Carls". He has never married. Still it is a pity for he had one of those expensively leisurely minds which are very lonely on earth. He died perfectly independent circumstances 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 where I had dined. Still I cannot write to all the people and drop him out months since. Poor old gentleman! I’ll send him a card as he promises not to trouble me with letters. But I am very sorry that he troubled you. Strange! The Churches keep him in Paris! He do in
Berlin, July 13th

Dear Sir,

Your friendly letter, which you so kindly sent, is not so long since it arrived. I have considered it a great deal in my present state, and the necessity of writing a good deal had not forced me to postpone writing. I have translated the Berthina and sent it off last Tuesday.

You would have encouraged me if I told you some of the compliments bestowed on the translations by those now reading them—
I shall all still now more for his quickly I tell.

It is not agreeable tome that I should write the preface - it is very unsafe to demand from me to give expression to my enthusiasm for Gr. Bähr (as the publisher does). Permanently damage a deal work and I shall school my tongue (careful) to direct the sentiment, a Saturday of travel do not dare seeing someone, a minister - when "all about it not_adjacent" I print but his last letter lately the Michel was the grandest book ever written by mortal man and that she read it
in the original — said it was an outrage that they did not publish my translation of it — etc. etc. Then in a separate letter to my friend, the author of "Glimpses of Life in and round Michoacan," I wrote:

"Glimpses of Life in and round Michoacan" is one of my greatest books. Has Chevallier written any directed a copy of it to you? Sonnet sent to Geo. Chevallier with my name must always be identified with that of Geo. N. I should like to feel that he might sometimes look into my book."

To dear Professor, if you injured eyes or health over the dead rock at least it has not in vain taken your labors.
Berlin – Hedemann 18th Sunday, June 28th

Dear Professor – your kind note has remained unanswered partly because you do not say that your address is – and partly because I like your idea of withdrawing the poems from this volume. I believe that “Handel’s Character” must be substituted and fear I have not time to do so many & says – Dante and the Recent Italian Struggles is taking a great deal of time – if it is frightfully difficult – and that those should be particularly well done – perhaps by next week I shall feel better enough. The weather is uncomfortably warm – Rejoice that
you are out of Berlin! I had the coolest note possible from Frau v. Olfers today - but fear Marie von Olfers leaves Berlin very unwell - she had not been as well as usual this winter and I cannot keep feeling very anxious - Perhaps it is nothing alarming.
With the best of wishes.

Good health
Sarah H. Adams
I have not had Dr. Gold
dame - Rottenius wrote to
see him early in August.
I sent 5 red horses - did he
not see he was still away - so
I employed the Husband
of a friend of mine here -
Dr. Schmier - in the Weimar
Rottenius had lately an
experience - he met some
very learned German Profes-
so - today just left me be-
gan to talk to him about
Emerton - then the Proctor
said - don't talk & me & Emer-
ton - "no - demonstrated Rott-
ении - Dr. Hecker Grimm enjoi-
y him - "yes - I know he does
replied the Proctor - added after
a few minutes - to tell you the
plain truth your man I can
not understand anything your
Emerton says - Rottenius come
back 5 we x enquired if that had been of all the Germans? Don't you think Goldammer slow? Since he seems more of him - he seems more of him - he seems more of him _ he seems very much more of him - Mrs. Bunden said she ned to show the other wanted 15 in the house if less 3 longed to put him he must be slow indeed - don't you think Sis- Sunday. August 23 - my ear will not let me sleep -
Villa Basel-Hal bei Rubla
Häningen, Oct. 67

Dear Professor,

Thank you for your kind letter—and here with I send you the first proof sheets of the book. The type seems to me very satisfactory. I start almost immediately for Luzern. I hope to reach Frühstüber summer man’s by Thursday or Friday. If you have time please write me a line there. I’ll soon another then I can go on for a short节假日.

Love yours
J. H. Adam.
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 to me to join her immediately.

I shall not get to England on even Tuesday. Please write to me.

I cordially wish your health.

Doris. France:

Will you kindly ask your friends if they get
I want to see you the other day.

Please let me know if you can get a letter written.

Tell them that I am anxious to hear from you.

Dr. Charles B. Davis.

Feb. 14, 1848.

Enclosed is a check for $125.00.

I trust this money will reach England in time.

Please send them straight to the address I have given in Paris.

I am sorry to cause this confusion in my letter to my sister while the school has had no landing, my carriage has given us much trouble.

Dear Professor, do tell me how you think this book should die? and does it read well? it is a grand event if I am not much pleased with it in English. Do say it is delightful—Dear Professor,
We much have some plan about giving away that book. Will you or shall I give a copy? From von Herder and From v. Rath? Oh you must see it first complete. I am very pleased that the Raphael advanced as yet the second trip Bogene...
Yr 58 1875

Deh. 3rd year

Tuesday 11th

Dear Professor, in the midst of backache I step to thank you for your kind
wish. I should have
never left this inhositable
climate behind I hope,
when restored to Rome
on Thursday.

We now expect to reach
the Cottbusa on Sat-
urday. We all enjoy
home arrangements to
very much that it only
mean I remain at the
hotel till long enough
to find an apartment.

Keep your eyes open.
I have written you twice and do not know what to say now. I am writing to you from my room. I should like to say more, but I am not sure what to say. For any advertisement of good books (not up to my manyathi) I shall arrive early in the morning. Hopefully, the first day, I shall be happy to see you when ever you like to drop in. How thankful I am that your Raphael had taken you away one winter from the hot climate of Berlin. I do much hard work. Poor Scherer! I am distressed at what you will feel a blow & tell me it. Shall have much to tell you.

Yours truly,

H. C. Adam.
Dear Professor—here is the first notice in the Boston Journals of the forthcoming book. You see it is not quite ready—but so near that I am very anxious to know if you are still in Florence—How is your foot? A Contiu of mine was unexpectedly joined as in hand and the foot deck is that we shall be detained here three weeks.
Dear Professor, will you let me have again this notice of the book because I want to keep all the notices and compare? Kindly regard this letter and send me your good letter. I shall send the book.

Believe me ever,

Sarah C. Adams.

10. by Nr. 6. Hdera
Dept. Nov 28 th
Dear Professor,

Our Commencement asked me to come over one evening this week
15. I said Saturday, but there it! 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 my next week instead?

Tell it be as considered.
are such a cope that you have brightened me so beautifully that it does not exist.

My sister writes I hope that you like my choice in the Core - and not a cover have I seen - is the greenest thing that ever was isn't it?

Truly yours

Sarah H. Adams
Dear Professor,

No example of the book has come today—too bad!!! But a letter from a literary man in Baltimore saying that "for a book of the first order it is selling right well." The weather is so bad that I cannot go out—Can
You come to me either tomorrow at about eleven A. M. or Tuesday I should desire afternoon (early blame before it begins to grow dark) just to show me the mis-elegant edition I take you have fallen upon.

I am alarmed! It would trouble me seriously & have a second Christmas present. It was bound in "Calf"—do you know what I mean? It should have been edition endorse the error in this first one—because...
Send D either you or to me - don't you think so? This my Sister was very much pleased.

 Truly yours,

S. H. Adams.

Sunday.
Dear Professor,

Just back from a death party where I had heard such good things said of the book. I really wanted to give them to you last week.

I was invited to meet the daughter of the great Dr. Channing and a daughter of Professor Fielding Helson. Harvard gave the party. Professor (I think) Fielding had more popular and renowned sister than any President Cambridge ever had. The daughter was also geniulity itself. She said this book is a perfect treasure - she found it the utterance of a generous, sincere, spirit-minded, unworldly nature. I repeat the
So much literature (so-called at the present day) she seemed to consider the obverse of spiritual that the influence of this book must be infinitely elevating. It is well that the book was "a remarkable success." Yes, this is what I call success! I hear you are expelled in the schools with Beecher's paper also, but I cannot get hold of the paper. I had an immense circulation here in America.

May I have Block's Samson in Africa again? Then you've done well there?

I shall not be happy to have you leave Rome with nothing if there is any best Americans but try...
Dear Professor,

I am glad to hear from you at this late date. Yes, dear Professor, your work will be immortally in America. I am anxious to dine at 7 P.M. this evening at Casa Belden with some American friends and read them this:

Joe tuition will you know lost
if at my door done think this P. M. and
then if you want to keep
it you shall have it

Sincerely,

P. T. S. Adams.
Dear Professor—yours
more accumulated by
undoubtedly evil—and
see! I do not fail
This paper I lent me
and I must return it
The were invited to a
party last evening—but I dismissed my
family. Heen—enjoyed
the lecture. I really
accomplished quite
a good bit of the trans-
lation. It will not
take me long, I hope.

Yours sincerely
J. H. 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 a copy of your Goethe and Burns. (I hope to show I sent a copy of your essay on German poetry.) Do you plan to go to Galicia? I have not yet seen the bibliography - but a gentleman called on me yesterday who spoke of the newly translated volume of Eckardt as "monumental." In a letter yesterday, he says "your book is noticed in our principal papers, but they say it is too劳烦多多地.
Sincerely to suit our Synagogue market" but add there are still isolated Summoned to here a there who will be grateful for it - I am now going to write the Chairman of Hone & Hengel to ask if she will come to look at a part of my nearest to here.

Yours sincerely,
J. H. Adams.
Friday, 20 Nov Sleftina.

Dear Professor — hoping to have the beautiful head mounted (for which I start to Florence). I have not thanked Mrs Grimm for her kind note. But these good Italians take their time as things at their leisure — do they not? Florentine photographs are not so cheap as we can try 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 long yet have a pleasant musical symphony among my friends - they are waiting for some instruments which have been ordered. Then I’ll ask you and Mr. Grimm to take Stävernäpfen also - because there “nolle manfac” has a German lady, and a very agreeable one. All of the rest - I shall not lose you - and the mercurial Americans (of the eight fold) can listen.

I’ve had two or three delightful private letters, Stävernäpfen looks not critical though I should have sent them on you - they come in well. Truly, I was quite ill over the matter and not yet strong enough to
Talk of another party—mustn't wait a week or two. That does not Grimm say of the beards? I think them, as I did at first, gorgeously handsome—don't you?

On Sunday shall have more letters and if it is to be expected books also—unless the printer is already ashamed to send them. Truly yours.

S. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

See the first notice of the book - one too - which I do not think is written by a friend. At least I do not recognize the style. Strange! Most a word they far about the error. Hell!!! They must every body must know that you & I can spell correctly.

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

Love and kisses,

Yours truly,

S. C. A.
Dear Professor -

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

Hope my letters will later till the book's experience - I've perfected fact it will be appreciated some day.

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

When you are in Berlin some long cold winter — do not forget that I brought you almond blossoms in January.

Love to new Grimm.

Yours truly,

J. C. Adams.
I do not like my new publisher —
this book has a good
many shabby—care-
cless—not to say
slovenly features.
Dear Annie— at last I have read your sister's book— With very great pleasure Do. 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 like & enjoyed them all— The German Vanity is very amusing. This Germany— with one may say mispolitically in literature is not a hundred years old. I gleaned all its modern ideas from France. Think...
herself the leader of Europe—why France has grasped the whole idea and tries everything for us besides—suffered vicariously for all Europe because of her courage and initiative. Here we have now a Republic giving lessons in republicanism. Studying itself, it will triumph geopolitically with a federal state under Emperors; a state of Kings reminding us of the Middle Ages. Then the old Emperor Bismarck died and we shall see a change. Then to study the past of the magnificent project of Germany in this century will tell and she will become a free country politically as she is now intellectually and spiritually. Such men as Herwarth Witz and others—think of the difference between Gladstone and Bismarck. I think German means the Germanic. And Kuyper—historic leader. I suppose he is right. "Do I cannot think and will be the final Race—are we not too late? The burning passion—cruel—carnivorous Anglo-Saxon Race has not the
sole sight to God’s earth—and I hope it will be taken again or ended or merged with other races till a nobler than we for- sent the planet. If true we have much to be proud of—our mountain peaks are very high and Emerson and Goethe are our guides and landmarks, but we have a great deal of low ground. Forests, marshes, flat desert and prairie.

And now having cleared my mind I must say
Dear Professor -

I have copied for you the lady's letter I spoke of -

perhaps you could more
again that the book & a charming one and I thank your sister very much for doing it - I have never seen the Goethe but have had Grimm's W. Angels many years - he have ordered a copy of the literature for our book club & think the Goethe should go with - I will only add
I easily read my handwriting, but I didn't. She forbade it. I do not know the lady personally. I have heard much of her.
Dear Professor,

I enclose the publisher's letter - and my thanks for the prompt and quick receipt on Tuesday. The letter is admirable. I confess that my enthusiasm for your labor but for mine is chilled to the core.

When one takes the pains to select the greatest living author and confesses the enormous labor of...
A letter from a friend:

Cecil's day & night
are all over the house.

Farewell to pain.

E. S. Lewis

making such trouble

find the least people
can do & to be patient.

I think my notice to you has been
cogent.

Would you like to
have a book sent
from London via your
name to Boston?

If so, I'll write my
sister to mail a copy.

Truly yours,

J. C. Adams.
Dear Professor, you say nothing but I am sure you see the character of my publisher. He is more pleased that I am satisfied with the type—paper & general aspect of the work than disappointed by my showing some errors on every page. He says the editor was “about” a thousand copies that he had sold “about” half that the notices had been “on the whole” good. Don’t you see there’s nothing exact, accurate. The book had been out just five weeks, lacking a day—perhaps a week—when he wrote—He had a sale of
a hundred copies a week - & that had
I sent my friend's letter that you might
tell Mrs. Grimké that she might try to
Mrs. Cheney & one of our literary magnates
and read at the Goethe
Stanze last summer
an essay on "Das Ewig
Wahl" - She points
the marvellous speci-
sation. Bettina was to
and all then young -
They're read between
the lines for we did
not have Bettina's
Translations and the
one we did have was
printed.
I do not know
whether this adjective
"kleine" should be
feminine - the noun
"wib" & neuter -

Truly yours,
S. C. Adams.
Christiana 10. Feb. 25. 5

Dear Professor, thank again for y'r kind note. I shall now hope soon to launch the first vol. Saged. as i supposed in America all wi'll go on right. I shall from return y'r copy of Mrs. Bannett. The ass very evidently a poor German scholar. So far is grammar & dictionary can make but either could not afford the time or...
I feel such a difference in the tone in which Goethe is spoken of - while readers are constantly reminded that they cannot understand Goethe until they read him in the original.

I am also glad and glad to have translated the book and feel that imminent weight your name gives to the light your fame thrown on all the Continental bodies in Goethe's life work. I am disappointed not to hear that you're
received some books. Therethrough have had them ere this.

Oh no! leider no! our Emerson is no longer. Ellen is with her father to immaturely
with she will not allow herself to say or realize at what a degree he had lost his faculties. He
no doubt he still has gleaning moments when the train organized a thought to respond to a feeling but that is all!!!

In haste,

F. H. Adams.

Please give me some time the address of your new home. A thousand thousand thank you for your (as well as me write 3) kind
visitations to Berlin.

I cannot accept them at present but if I really can go on at thirty nites the Wichtlange you will see me before the summer

Your friend

F. H. Adams
Hofpiz - Roland

M. G.

Mr. B. asks [for a translation of] the American publisher's book called "Lectures upon Goethe: his life and writings." He has changed the title to "Life of Goethe" as such it is sold by Little, Brown & Co. in Boston.

A selection from your essays is entitled "Literature" and sold by De Wolfe, Fiske & Co. in Boston.

If they would see this volume they must, however, ask for one from the edition & not this 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 proofs, that afterwards a scholar set the book to light. The "Life of Raphael" — also published by De Bolf and Giike — publishing Botten.

U.S. America

I also published you know the "Declaration of Rights" that is not out yet.

Many years ago somebody made a very imperfect translation of an essay on Alberti's etchings — how or where I have no idea.

The translation of the Michael Angelo by Mrs. Bennett drew people into such a fascination that they had no conception how clearly you held the facts in your head and hand. It is of no matter now — for Gottlieb Heath, Wilson and finally John Addington Symonds have published Biographical Sketches of Michael Angelo, hard books to read, but containing material. The critics say Symonds has not the story-teller's gift, which is above all essential in one who could write a good biography.
Symonds book is 900 pages long - twice the length of Gibb'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.
Feb 9 1874

Dear Professor,

I enclose a bit of a note from Ellen Emerson, my sister, in the other leaf and I hope to tear it off. I am about to fold the dear old man and send the book 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 it must be exactly right if possible. Please send me this copy. I send for the mine goes to America. I shall have no other. My sister is
America leg in a photograph
of Prof. Grimm to put into their
books. They will have a leaf
inserted that it may face
Goethe's. Please have a 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 reply to them that I have
determined in vain for one
Gripen von den Freien
Gunstglocken von mir.

Yours truly
S. H. Adams.

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

Please send me a handsome
picture of me by father in his study.
Dear Sir,

I trust you forgive me that I have not even thanked you for the wonderful lot of translation and other interesting features of the brochure you sent me— I am sorry to hear that Grimm is ill! please tell my love and tell her I will stay milder weather, regen if not Gründsatz

I've been ill myself— but not from hard work— my oldest and eldest friend has died in America. Her husband wrote the

Dover in Donnle. I once gave you and the lady and ladies and admires by our eldest man— he is kinder and the has...
always meant to come to Europe to take me home - This was my acquaintance as a child and the companion of my matured years - I shud die at once but for the Michael Angles but have been too far stricken down to do much work this last fortnight.

Do you want an 8th vol. of the Goethe? if so I'll send you another. All the Amending here come home to be done except one or two of them. (I believe) have sent some for it - and they may and will buy it. If you want another, let this be sent 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 less tangle to such a degree that I grew more curious to have it finished.

Fare you vast

J. H. Adams

Thank you again for this

Dante V Michael Angelo -

excuse this hurried note

If I may - a week or two more I

can have the volume of Giotto to

send you - but you shall have it if you want it before long.

They must press away what you have

I wait a bit for this one until

later I. Read it.

A friend just returned from

America says the book is

out the fashion.
Christchurch, 10, Dresden
April 15-17

Dear Professor,—by today's mail I send you [illegible].
Please accept all if you care for them. If you do not want them return them to me some fine day. I regret to notify you that the lady had had them too long. They were packed with

From the Field there

somewhat stained: time
being spent together—

is it so? 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 on my part & I hope you will still give them a reputable reception. 

With kind regards & your Grimm. I am yours truly,

S. H. Adams.

P.S. I wait with the greatest impatience to hear that they will my 1/2 Chapter of the Michael Angelos took more or less forward on the 13th day.
Dear Professor, it is amusing if it were not so sorrowful. But I do not myself object 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 Post at the no. 7 your new house. Thank you for the help about th
Translation. Before it was opened we all at once realized that 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 neighborhood. For instance I am 5 translated the adjectives - as this weird-dreaming humor. Perhaps I exaggerate the meaning of so doing. I will not raise the matter carefully but...
love and denote & abstract idea; one has a right to expect to find in such a man - at least if he has he is currently elegant or Bosid. He too much beauty and many attracting galliards fade - but the people of intellect I have known Raphael my whole nature is love as Ray loved and I never cease to mourn their loss. "Euphranor said I that sung Divine Ideas tell'st. I know nor patiently and truly S. C. Adamer I enjoy translating the Michael momentally -
Dear Professor -

I am very sorry that you do not find my Dimitis to be beloved but an accident has occurred that year evening the copies of the book I spoke of. A gentleman who was to arrive in the evening New Year's Day offered to keep them in his trunk, which he said would otherwise come quite empty. In only this morning learned that the poor man had been
disturbed by news that his property in California had become involved and
he is not coming to Dresden. Meanwhile the publisher states that he has the book ready for me and has been
thening up & down the streets trying to see the man who
had & being there.
The New York Tribune
dedicated a column to the book
which was chiefly made up of quotations from it
writing no review regarding it - but saying Goethe and
his works are really very little known in America.
New York Stories and
insulting person & scoffed
at Prof. Grimm and the
translator especially for
maligning Goethe to his
as I don't know the
but it has no rank or lu-
duct. The Nation said the
translation was excellent &
they did not review the book
because they had received
Prof. Grimm's recently -
About Michael Angelis
the Boston literary men
in Dresden are greatly inter
ested - but are not seeing.
I should undertake it
until they assure them
else from personal
investigation it is necessary
Have you a copy of the
English rendering. Besides, if not that you could lend me the first volume? A scholar, who has been here ten years, offers to take the English & the German and compare them carefully. Have you any desire or curiosity to see the rendering than most of the pilot few pages? If so I will copy them and send them on to you.

Grüßen Vi. H. von Frani Jarnaflin.

Yours respect's

S. H. Adams.

Christiansby, 19.

January 16th.
Christine\nMarch 21st
My dear Professor, you
don't imagine how
delighted I am, and
any one of the tributes
you so kindly deserve
is sent directly to
your ear. Thank you
for sending me the
letter - I do not
know the young man,
but his father was
deeply beloved and
reflected by Emerson
& Whittier and you
only had my library
at hand I should take Longfellow but the Poet
down the volumes of
Let brother, I don't I agree
Emerson & Whitman To tell you that he does
send you the autograph as poet
written at his death
I have been today to see
a friend who knew
his Watson very well
the last sentence to send
for me to try to obtain
from him the lectures
fresh stock of The
English mail had let
this week so that I
only today received the
letter I enclose to you look
from Professor Longfellow I am very curious
It is not from one
friend of mine you'll
as to the so-called
Rubeus in Berlin -
and now I must give you the trouble to help me to a nest. In the Michael Angelo on the 57th page 18th line you say Leonardo remained true to the very last to “dieser menschenhaftin / Stimmung” - I have changed that word about a million times. I can not satisfy myself - is it fantastic - or supernatural? Or is it the English Tyroigne? It seems to me simply - Font as it is Byton as well as Leonardo - May forgive me for troubling you - Much love to
Your truly,
J. H. Adam. 
I send you some very amusing and interesting sketches of Carlyle in English and American papers. Have you time to read them?
Dear Professor,

I only a moment in which to speak a thousand thanks for all - papers and letter arrived safely - I heard yesterday from Emerson. He remains well except for the painful and utter loss of memory and was just repeated (read himself) to our historical society his paper on Carlyle - This astonished me but
I send you the next morning your letter, etc., etc.,

Do you know the Headings? I am really 14, 15 years old,

I must not let the good man rest—they must

Tell me something

From time to read it. I know

The English criticism it

And I find like a

I wish I could bring the

by authority of Michael

Angelos's poems. If I only

What shall I ask for—

Please tell me this same

Now I am in English

And no time for Spanish

Yours sincerely,

J. H. Adams.
I've made such a good translation of the "Helle" in Mr. A. in which you speak of great men. I long to send it to you—"

and Bunnett makes you say something but The Lord only knows that
I cannot imagine how it happened that this page was
melted and hope the manuscript has not
Confused you.

In a stencilled letter yesterday received from
America my friend says
You needn’t go far
that Americans will not
read kept. Fleming Stifel
we all find the chapter
in Rome one of the finest
things he has written.
Cordially yours,

L.C. Adams.

I asked the Publisher to
send in my name a copy
g the book to B.A. Anderson
it handled to the far west
but returned. "Non est tisi
the college men in Illinois.
To thank you dear Projector. I have her Bartell's book also, but the lady can just as well buy it and rent it to me. I understand how the time of your letter I thought you did not care for it. Of course it is difficult for us foreigner to judge that books are of value here. I am happy that you like
yet come fully under consideration. He thinks as I do, this will come later. Our leading critic (to whom I did not send a book) still addresses a letter to me I fear as his excuse for doing that it is almost the first time that a great work has been translated as it be readable. He says "Budden's German are translated into 'Bijou English' which is a mixture of German and English uniting the worst faults of both languages of the book.
the says — "it is to fill
2 suggestions on all
the Content of Society
in Goethe's life and
work at the imminent
issue".

The New York
notices may get on
this week — if so I'll
forward them directly.
They're only
ladies' this translation
and it is all the principal
journaly to be done.

In haste
Your respect
and yours
S. H. Adams

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

One of the best
men in Boston, Mr.
Hirtz Adams — to
later re-handlace
the Michael angels
of I'll be interested
to make it a success
as I hope to open the way next.
Christiath. 13.
January 5. '81.
Honored Professor.
As I cannot send you my private letter, I send you at least some little account of all I have of the book. In the first place the publisher writes that there is no book of any kind that is succeeding such notices, but that we have been so many in America by bad translations that the subject matter does not help it. My brother James J. Fields, publisher of Fenimore, Macrae, Dickens, Hacksaw, and other De Quincey's books (like he edited), besides all our most distinguished American authors, has died. The sad tidings came by telegraph. He was a very noble and extremely good as well as great man.

July yours,
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.”

Theo. Hamlin.
Dear Professor,

August 21st

This will amuse you I hope - it certainly does your humble servant. How it is to be published I have no idea - as for the reporter, faith not. Luckily they will be polite enough to send me a copy I'll forward to you on arrival.

The first day of September (2) we leave Chexy to go down the Rhine - visit the Rhinevald 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
To 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.

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

I trust soon to hear that you are rested & better - my kindest regards & best Greetings. Believe me ever truly,

S. H. Adams.
March 11th

Dear Professor -

I feel that I am a perpetual “Iqual” in the midst of your busy life - I hate to be interrupted myself & know it must bother you - but yesterday I was so deployed I could not work - will not something in the old volume have to be omitted to make room for the new mater? Can I safely go...
My first 63 pages I have copied already in the Winter - It
seems to me all both Concise & valuable.
Would it be easier for you if I live
in Berlin? As I could come the
1st of May. I should have most
likely moved to Berlin, but that here I've a
Dorlo as well as a "Schlag-gemmel"
man i.e. an excellent Madagascar
or foit upon me. My health is not so
London - above all that not a Germann
and much more comfortable than in Munich
or Baden.
I don't consider any thing but the importance of making the Michael Angel's perfect. It is and must remain the only life of Michael Angel in English. I should like to find and happy to make it attractive and delightful as it is in Deutsch.
Dear Professor,

Our publishers are royal people and respond delightfully. They will republish the Michael Angeli under a new name "Michael Angeli and His Contemporaries." All the old plates are to be immediately destroyed and no more books sold. I am so happy! I find this Buntel more than I had anticipated. The actually says Buntelkechi offered 5 to build the Kuppel with my scaffoldings, then the very starting proposition was not
it was to be built without
any scaffold.
These 25 words make all the difference in the world in English. Some time
when you have leisure I
shall be happy if you
will return to me all the
manuscript. I've sent you
because you know I like to
do a good deal of polishing
before printing & I must send
my other copy to America
& send the whole thing on
the copyist. Even if I lose it doe
I have to attend to it so closely?

I am not very well at
present but hope soon to be
able enough to hold on with
this work. The difficulty
for Americans is to find some
meat nourishing food in
Dear Professor -

Suddenly I am off - or rather go tomorrow at ten or because the
fog in Florence is so very much a hasty gone - I must see you
before leaving. I will be in after tea this P.M.
for an hour - If you
were keen are en-
gaged this evening -
perhaps you'll come
in & see me someone
weekend & go to the
evening. - Only by the
day I am to stay very
lately & necessary

The notice of the
books do excellent and
the cream of given
the German of what
has been said in
America about it.
If you still hung
Cookie's notice I
shall like to keep
this good statement
of the fact that the
success of a writer's
book, nowadays, is
largely indebted to
that men believe the
writer's character to
be. Is it, if true?
Personal power we
believe in, certainly
in America. We the

Friday.

I am honored by your letter of the 17th.

You cannot believe how very
I was to lose your visit, but
presents are unwelcome. I
must see you before you go
away, if possible, and shall
ty to find you some evening.

I drove at the Burnes'. E. and I
drove around. I have not
seen you at the billiards -
while, my work keeps me
right busy. Can you per-
haps help me to translate
Goethe’s saying that "the con-
science and the people’s con-
sequences are involved." If this the
translation do you think?

The"paradox is really strong.

If I translate "consequences"
it into its "grundsätzlich" German
meaning of consistent and
say "One can argue anything
upon it is possible that it is consistent." I am really not
able to take
I am reading an Eddy by
Head on Emerson's essay
it is full of feeling quoting
from Emerson, and I was
like to see it, I have time
for it. I'll gladly lend it you.
Really, Professor, no human
tale interested me as the
feel - chill on this June 27th
Emerson; today I am so
overwhelmed - overwhelmed
with iron words can utter my thoughts.
From Kunkel says I never did
anything so absolutely well as your
Emerson. I had in my mind to heart
do it best, but I am still really
disappointed. Cannot let it go
out of my hands. The teacher.
Dear Professor—this weather I feel it very bad for you—and I was tempted to call upon you again to enquire if you thought rebellious in publishing the Essay on your father & kindle. I've encountered that prize me must—this not enough to say to the American public that look to brothers away from Göttingen & well known. Could you state in a page the importance they made for a principle. Really the Americans are quite ignorant of this bit of real history—and it seems to me a most interesting episode—only I could not write it—I should be sure to make some dreadful mistake. A brief account would be enough—still if it will mitigate your work & as it I will
Stale it briefly in a note.

Tonight I read forty pages of this volume to an American. Dr. Hempel. I wanted to read the Emerson it is too much short but to my amusement the young men did not like ourselves or your feet. Please read the "boltaire"—Isn't it amusing? I enclose this noble letter Breiden has just sent me.

Perhaps I am expected to return. And Achen arrives last night at the Hotel Royal Vendôme in Liége.

And dear friend, don't promise since I love the name of a kind of wine the men the last one is the only to write you alone. I found it far better than the others I buy for this season.

My dear, sweet ETHEL
Friend Mäthlein Berney was greatly pleased by this Ehrmann's visit to her - she is a very bright little woman & since her father - the historian - died has passed a somewhat lonely life & misses -

Hoping you are better - believe me

Yours Truly

S. L. Adams.
Sunday, Evy.

Dear Professor:

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

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

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

Yours truly

T. H. Adams

Your notes have amused me not a little - the institutions of our respective countries Lorenzo will - at least never give us cause for regret.
Dear Professor—How is your throat and general health? Is Mr. Grimm better? Every day I would gladly have been in to enquire but Mrs. Phillips it calls away to England. I beg you as a favor to sit at the head of her table in her absence. I have nothing to do—only the seemed desire of the philanthropic of her whole concern. I am there free to take the freckles. Can't you come in here perhaps to see me? It is being quite near you. I hate to think of your leaving your comfortable home. I deemed 5 me
Dearest friend,

I write this letter with a heart full of affection. I hope you are well and happy. I have been thinking about the great man I met in America. He is a remarkable character, known for his wisdom and kindness. He always had a way of making people feel comfortable in his presence.

I think of you often, especially when I am away. You are always on my mind, and I hope you are doing well.

Delightfully genial, he is truly the embodiment of the spirit of America. His wisdom and kindness have touched many hearts.

I wish you all the best in your life. May your path be filled with joy and happiness.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

May 20th, Wednesday

[Address]
Dear professor,

On Tuesday esse's our Minister Mr Pendleton is to spend an hour or two with me quite informally. Please come in dear professor for awhile. Come about half past 8 so you shall not stay any longer than you feel quite able to.
but my pendleton wont very much hole.
Some of the men who
get Berlin its renown.
I shall take it as
the greatest favor of
you will run in for
a little while.
His pendleton is
not here but of
Course you know that
This be very please
of this gemor it's
come active
with
Thursday.

June 1

Dear Professor,

What a delightful evening we spent at your house on Monday. Emerson75 he spirit of life - so does Professor Grimm and the lovely Frau von der Forst and Meurice. The dear Frau had Goethe's "je ne sais quoi". Her children are all interesting, but she at the core - and it is much to have them with her - nicht mehr. At last Professor Bickes has opened his head - it seems to me he wished I should find out something more to go with the book. I am perfectly willing to consent - only why not write ten letters to Jay so? If I had me an uncle in town

not to another my note - this startled me hugely.
I posted American money last week, so no much difficulty.

He says he is mortified, so I accepted the apology and am not sorry that I spoke to you about the wrong word matter.

I have heard nothing from the

He had written the day he received my letter. I should have had a letter for yesterday, but this he could not do, if he really meant to interest himself in the matter – he must first read the Mandalay before he could come.

In Emerson we have one out of many examples of how a man may be valued in the world as a thinker (a real personality) while his work is of no particular interest, and his ideas deaden in him very fast. Solely he knows what he had written. (Inspect this sentence I have called away from my desk.)
Dear Professor,

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

In the same way after Margaret Fuller.

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

If one were accused of unchristian remarks or not believing in the Devil — I heard the dear man reply, “but I believe in help of Devil!” — the miserable people conspire up for each other in earth to awful think of.

I positively will not have people in my room who come here to scandalize their neighbors — any news from the world of art or literature I disapprove in — farther ‘Held my bark and stay three time.”

If her head can arrange for the publication of the Plays I’ll just re-publish in America your sketch of Beethoven — Her sep-
and very dear in our country—

Kindest regards

Ever yours

S. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

You can't think that

from Jie had in Designing

the Handicraft - but will not

understand you'd read it in man-

uscript. Besides that the ex-

ceptless of our country folk

would not be familiar to you

in full and German most

charmingly. It is not much in

my line and I fear I have not

done it nearly as well but we

will see later!! It has been

eight amously work!!

Would you kindly give me the

French title of the French book

to which you refer to as Rameau's Nephew.

You call attention to the work

on the 101st page of the Voltaire.

Don't like the Fiancée but

Rater Jung's Code all patience
with my demands. I am almost through 'the voltaire'. "Unbedeutende Sache" sounds well to your thought - but if you had translate it - the last part of the voltaire is wonderfully suggestive - but I've never found anything so difficult. It is all but an impossibility (indeed it is) for me to render it strong and sell in English.

I am wholly in harmony with this criticism of Holme's. I'm in - my Concord letter of Cabot is hopefully slowly with a far more explicable biography.

The enjoyed Monday Pê's at your house very much. Kindest regards to Mrs. Grimine. Believe me truly yours,

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

With all its merits, and they are neither few nor small, Dr. Holmes' "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' "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 a 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 Thackera(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. Heidelberg 30. Br. 1874

Berliner

Dear Professor, it is really a pleasure to think of you now in a comfortable and beautiful hotel in Interlaken. I wish you might go somewhere to Ger-{

mell and then I consider me lives the cream of Switzerland. Perhaps Herr Grimm would not enjoy this kind of journey - I rode five hours on horseback last year - upon a saddle harder than Erosach's head to reach St. Nicholas where we took a carriage for Ger-
mall. From Gesmell we climbed the Eiger - the Eiger - and finally the Gornergrat. Oh my soul that a view! Oh, never shall see it again - I am too old but I have seen it - And the air there!! No word can express.
an idea of it - You would
see this change and the
old men in a party made up
of ancient liars with their
mad looks. But I am very, very, very admirable.

I don't understand
of Interlaken. Go on like this. It has been hard to
translate and render just as
story and charming at the
same time, as yours.

Henderson has said this or
three times, "write that
sentence over again."

Adams - Grimm says it
more delightfully -

In the end I hope to

I will think
me a silly fool - but it's
only by acting I think
that I can make the thing
right - My love to Mrs. Grimm.

Finally yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Hawthorne called it good sense in advice to beat oneself thoroughly by living & talking with dull lonely people—but he's Grimm spoils you—all keeps a constant Kaleidoscope going round before your eyes. To live with a certain Baronin you'd they could be like living on penicillin face too long I shouldn't like it. This is what I'm suffering from at present. In my beautiful American boy's are not bad but City—they don't find German youth interesting. I like the Germans so much. I wonder why the young people have not the sparkle of ours—they have not have they?
Hedemöntz, 16 July 1875

Dear Professor—

Your letter has just arrived. Here it is almost August and I am still in Berlin waiting to hear that they decide to publish this book. It is a perfect summer and I have not regretted one day being in this lovely city. My beautiful American boy, Robbins, comes to take me and drive in the cool of the eve. I can range over this deserted attention at will and am content. My preface is already in the publisher's hands. In America the work of translation is slow and hard. But the little I have done in my own right is quickly said—

I am not a writer or...
winter—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—told they preferred Berlin, but had come abroad solely to study art and not could not hear of other German. Said they could go to Dresden with their friend and ask Dr. Leeman (if it is the Dr. Leeman I know in Dresden I don’t know them) but they wanted to stay here and they choose to hear you.

Baron Joist von almost as came as myself with poor man—
I think our girls are more appreciative than our boys—very much.

It will give me great pleasure to write on the Raphael gift as soon as you'll send it to me—much more better to me and the Rapport if you see them—

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

Yours yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
Berlin. Hedemannstr. 15.
1876 August 21st

Darwurter Professor,

You must see this

have supposed that like

our American Rip Van

Winkle I have fallen into

a sleep without dreams or

waking. The truth is I've

been ill and the doctor

took away even ink paper

books to begin with.

I am better—shall

tom be "all right." I hope

again—but Dr. Stel says

only short notes can be

written—will you tell

Lieber Fräulein Rafford

that I thank her sincerely

for her kind note and ask

her if she will wait a few

weeks until I am stronger.
for a reply. Meanwhile I hear that your book on my book is to come out in Boston September 15th. The publisher wrote before a month ago to see the Dante that I did not send until August 1st. So cannot yet tell you precisely what the book will contain.

Mead had been here a few days and spoke of his many sorts of pleasant and respectful messages to me regretting much that he could not see you. He said also that he thought the Dante one of the finest of all your essays. He hopes they will be published he had a longer one. Mr. Hunter's notion that Americans sneer at Macaulay. Mead says "nothing of the sort" that Macaulay is understood and
Berlin. Sunday 17th.

Dear Professor,

I call that the best gift which has been to me most of the Ehrler and Co. Here is Professor Clerici's "La Zephyr" at my request. The Godotlein of Chef Pontier's picture has quite made me well. I am sitting up for an hour or two and expect the Doctor to give me carte blanche tomorrow. I hope you will see a paper again. I still suffer from a noticable pain in my ear for which no cause can be found. I met an English gentleman yesterday for a moment and showed him your picture - he exclaimed, "Dear me! Dr. Grimm such a young man!" Certainly, I replied, "by He's
I am very glad to hear from you. I hope all is well with you. I have not received your letter yet. I will write soon.

I am in the office today. I read in the back of the picture, "Copies may be had at any time." Does this mean that I can send the copies I have some copies of, or is it only a right the GREEN you? I hope you call very soon or you to have it taken. I am glad to send one or two more little things you have not told her but also of the man.

This is the copy I translated. The opening sentence in the Macaulay's Autobiography gives only the expression of the moment captured. As the time cooled when tiged by the sun on the metal plate it never had looked before. Never will look again. You say "agnnndroftice" but I am afraid they's forgotten in America that such a faint gelatine-embossing has ever appeared.
Berlin.

Dear Professor,

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

Sarah H. Adams
The making accessible of the Goethe manuscripts and records at Weimar will rank as one of the most important literary events of the present generation. The world has not yet fully accepted what Her- meneutics has long been saying. For hundreds of years "there has been a science called Homer;" in fact, there have been men bearing the name of Dante, of Shak- espeare; henceforth there will be a science called Goethe. The letters, the poetry and philosophy of the great German poet are of such a character that whatever poetry and philosophy are known. English-speaking people have come to know that the thought of the generations of Carlyle and Lewis, and in our own coun- try, Emerson's and Whitman's of themselves, moved as a whole. Without thought of having Americans to the study of his works.

Their critical archives, since the death of Goethe in 1832, have been looked upon by students as something which, when

opened, would resolve doubts, 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 at all seems greater than ever cursed, they have, at last, by bequest of Walter von Goethe, come into the possession of the State, and have been opened at the request of the author of the famous Weimar, who has opened them to the student and to a few privileged persons for publication. To make the most of this opportunity, a society was formed in January, 1885, to use them. And, as a result, a number of journals have been published, under the title of Journals of the poet's life, from 1770 to 1832. These latter touching phases of the poet's life, little known but, and, may be, sur- prised, but little understood. In addition to this new and original material are treasures of letters from the poet to his friends, interesting to students and commentators of the poet.

The manuscripts of the already known works in different stages of preparation, and passages of the Reten, and letters, are contained from 1758, when the writer was only seven years of age, being as complete and full as his death. The art collection, the souvenirs of the poet, are, as complete as can exist, but they have only a secondary value.

It remains to be seen whether any serious injury has been suffered by the publication of the material. True, commentaries and glosses, analyses and specifications, filling volumes after years of waiting, have been written in expectation of the appearance of this new material, and literary journals in the German, have been discussing the value and use of the material, as true or error of this or that theory. Many of these judgments are now to be revised, and the reader who will repeat the voice of the unsolved manuscript is known, and the discussion as to the place of the art collection has been looked forward to. The suspense has kept this literature and learning in a ten- tative position for some time. If we are to accept Géran's theory of a "bewegende" from the Romantic period, we must receive the development when the secrets at Weimar shall become fully known.

The publications will be looked for with eagerness and expectation; it is interesting to note that the most complete edition of Goethe's works, under the auspices of a German literary and charitable society, and a comprehensive biography, the different branches of letters are now by specialists working in collaboration. It is a well-known fact that the German scholars into whose care this wealth falls by right are distinguished for the ex- hibition of a capacity for the secure and guar- antee of the full utilization of the valuable material.
Sunday.

Dear Professor - a letter had come from the publisher today - All is going right. He is in great spirits about the book - says it will be a success. Sure - doubt it - it can be ready before the first of October - as they are diligent. Since the matter of the Dant, but that to make the book do large - I wish I were in America - for I am so afraid some mistakes will get in (blind - still this time again must wish you hope for the best. He is to send circular to friends of mine in America stating that the book is 4 contain. - Do you know any one to whom you would like me sent? 2 so please give me name and address - I am such
People—Thank you for the permission. I have written to the photographer but I shall also act in your suit. Really, we must know the person then the picture has great value.

My face looked at it and said "such a well-rounded beauty!"

She has sleptless and suffering since I wrote an ill Doctor stuck a knife in my ear. He says now he is strong. Rightful!

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

Yours truly,
J. H. Adams.
Villa Bagel – Halbi Ranka
Hessen
Sept 13th

Dear Professor – we’re this moment received your said letter – thank you – I should have written had I been well enough to do so. The last few days I have gained some that it annoyed the doctor to find 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 my work had not injured me still – now I shall rest wholly for awhile.

I had not to help your book or me, dear Professor,
receive this note.
The Interlaken photographer wrote me that he did not send the pictures for eight days & I then wrote asking him to keep them until I had settled again. If the air does not suit me here I must quickly go farther South.

Kindest regards to Mrs. Grimm, to Miss Calhoun (also Mr. Otho) as well as myself.

Yours ever truly,
Sarah H. Adams.

This is a Kütt '92.

Villa Bagel
Hal bei Rüha
Kürzgen
Billa Engel. Halb fli Rhela

Hüringen Sept 15th

Dear Professor—your kind letter came at just the time I directly entered my hands as if it had been shot from Jell's bow.

The description of England & her people I wish I could enjoy with you but the delicious cake (the only fruit I care for) but I am still unable to go so long a journey. Yesterday I felt perfectly well after more I ordered a wagon to drive— but it made me quite ill. I did not sleep at all last night & today can do little. Same thank you for all your kind thought of me. A letter from my good reader today told me the little book is not yet printed.
quite as fast as she hoped
but also the proof read that
the Dante is got on - the I
can so glad!! I only look my
eyes I directed that the
Type Shall not be Small
I think I shall set all the
moment I can see that the
book is right to brought out for
the Goethe I went to our street
then in Boston! For this new
book am biging our very yourself
and it gave me a heart less
with solicitude about it. If
they should make all those
Eddage 1'll go carefully here
back - I should die - they will
find the 15 Emerson Eddages
foltor in two parts - Makebuy
Dante - Albert Durer - the
Brothers Grimm - Bettina
von Hum - These are the Con-
tents - Not arranged the Se-
quence - I don't know.
I wonder that I saw such a life for in the book I am reading Geo. Eliot’s life in four volumes. Both she & her were ill the whole time - they did not employ a Physician to find out what they might eat with impunity instead of growing sicker forever - deflected and deflected others with accounts of diseases - misguided in 2 - I long to send them D. Sugars & olive oil & ginger - & tell them "they are so wholesome" - has this Grimm read this biography? I only feel her my love and say from me that "disease" explains Geo. Eliot like Carlyle - sick - abnormal beings - personally she does not attract me. Do you think illness did make her hard-hearted?

Adieu - thank Heaven you are better - truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams
Dear Mr. Ender, etc. -

Each day I have hoped to write you, but only put upon delay so that I could say something - 'Bigoterie' I am well again - very happy

Grateful & Co.

How will your health at Lingard much longer? I received today a letter from my friend, saying she thought the book was off some to read now. Shall you return from this lecture? Perhaps I could see you at Frankfurt, where I hope to be able so not night - stop only one or two nights in the same chamber. I mean to spend 5 /4 in 5 Leipsic - tell your landlord to give me a
good room in which I can have a fire when it rains. Unfortunately the Sceptic Lady, to whose companion ship I have sailed, cannot go with me - her husband is detained in Berlin and she must stay - so that I shall probably start alone. More speedily than Raphael has reached me - they are so fascinating I long to go and rack on their - As soon as I can start again you may be sure I shall attack it. Kindest regards to the Grimm. I do dearly much desire to see you there - if I doubt if I shall return to Berlin this winter. My sister sailed for Europe this month where I can meet her if uncertain. The Doctor
Said I must go South - and Co.' reports of Cholera very near.

Last only

Sarah H. Adams

Vilia Zabel -

Thal bei Ruhla

Hüningen. Sept. 29th
Zugun. Sept 28th

Dear Herr Professor,

I've only a moment which I thank you for your interesting letter about Emerson. You are quite right. I think of Jane's vendil mocks our own. I feel with regard to your劳动 they are yet to be even more valuable than they
are at present. I have a letter today telling me a magazine article is in preparation about the Goethe edit. Have no idea by whom. It is fine gentlemen this "a regular contributor."

The says - which magazine is not said - I have something on "The Sabine Hild" I dont very much to show you. I only hope you will return to Luzern with kindest regards & love Grimm & in y's self.

Ghastly

J. H. Adams.
Faithfully,
Yours truly,
S. F. H. Black.
Heinrich
Copley Span.
1906.
March 10th, 1807

Dear, Honored Professor,

I mailed to you this week a book which my sister Miss Field had lately published, and which had received much praise in England, as well as at home among my relatives. 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 send you is "Biography of Vice Risi"—as you said...
to call "Phillips Brooks." Alas! it proves to be too large and clumsy a volume—containing a great deal of fine print and notation from his sermons. These you could not care for, if you could—therefore the book would not interest you—they have been too long at work on it—even since Brooks died! nearly nine years ago! One or two of his biogra-
phers died in the midst of their task—and the work has been handed to new hands. And now it is
at last published in two enormous volumes—one containing nearly a
Thousand pages—which although the thin
nest paper, renders it impossible to
hold. I wish you could have seen
more of this man—he was so wise!
so witty! so sincere! and like Emerson
simple. He once said it was a mis-
f ortune that they made so much of
clothes in the Episcopal Church:
he shunned any approach to High
Church display and said of Cardinal
Newman that he had great beauty in his
character & subtlety of intellect—but to
me as meaning a man of the first class he
never got a final principle—not
shored a truly brave mind—
I wish that you and
to Dr. Sehring could
see that a beautiful
picture I've had made
of the photograph of
you. It is by far the
best picture I've ever
had of you and it is
greatly admired—

During our short win-
ter days I am a very
lucky person—else I'd
have written you and
would Dr. Lang since
to say how very glad and
grateful I am to have
such a rich possession.

Singularly enough
this picture reminds
my friends of the
October 11th,

Dear much honored Brother,

How I wish I had time to write you all the particulars about the Rome—not that there is so much however to tell. I've destroyed the newspapers. The New York Tribune attacked you—did not at all in the style of the Italian newspapers. Merely spoke of all the discouragements of the much the poor Italians had...
suffered for ages from interference of all sorts.
I rather counsel I allow them to ruin themselves
thereby if they would.

Turnen takes from
Bielefeld am Rhein -
how good it is at the Gymnasium to do that they can do there
Come!! Therefore everyone
must raise the style and
content of your letter - and
the English to be published in our very best and
well at most popular
British paper.
that von Roeltz father
is twice today!!

My nephew more than fills all my time - he
is such a nice boy!
Of course he is longing to
have you come & before
your lecture - as
soon as the University
commences before it will
be occupied I shall
have more time -

Much love to his
G Master - and do
Come soon -

Truly yours
S. C. Adams.
I really believe this
little dodger is being
dressed nicely circulated in
America - but this no one Scot & fright so loudly as ye English nor the conditi
on of things in Rome I do not believe they'll pub-
lish your letter.

On professor give me
the freedom of America
against the world!
I'm sorry I did not find
the paper containing
Benjamin's letter - I will
show you what this paper has
when you come - It is
called "The Weekly Trans-
cript" No. I'm sorry - it has
in the Boston Evening Transcript
of September 17th. It is a daily
it has once a week a paper
while some things are printed again
this probably among the number
Christine — de baad.
Sulke. Aug 19th.

My deaetio.

Scheren gone — gone —
he — the strong man! that
a terrible loud... to his rig-
tit children... and the world.
Had the "Soul — hydroptic", as
Bomert says... with a Sacred
Nebel! Sulke's at the flagon —
and the poet goes on
that poor man seeks a little
thing to do — said it I closed it;
this great man, with a great
thing to pursue —
(priest — it knew it.)
I rejoice that Scheren's
children have such a noble
guardian — and will they
not interest your mind, if
are they boy or girl? —
I thought Scherer a
pretty bleeding woman then
I saw her once at your house. I seen her once again in Florence, and a great might have been proud of Florence. I suppose
she had a letter from Cupido. She should be glad to publish my translation of your life of Raphael as soon as I can finish it, I suppose. She will not write at present so I shall write still later. I cannot do it at present. She had a letter from the publication you like so much. The Christian World. I say they think they should like to publish my translation. I have used 40 years — not to easy in their party. Shall you write on Cherneli? or will you not well at all? Tell me what Cherneli cons-

sider at the last? You must be very tired — may you find comfort at last? The Baronine knew me on Monday 5 in presence at a Reduction in Guise. She is easy in all her habits, intelligent, generous, but in the company of summer afternoons I eat my horse with a groom, also never speak. Her soul motive in love after her own. She is calm, still, bland, and mild, with little gladness.

I stand in my sister's whole mind.
I should like to keep it, because my sister wrote the thing. But don't return the magazine - give it to me sometime again in Berlin.

Yours truly

J. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

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

You know the 'fightful Public'!!

I do not -

Is this Preface for Dantem!?
If I may ever
be seen again.

The world is
less kind than
it seems. The
truth is, I am
not what I
seem. I am
simply a
man of
suspicion. A
man who
wonders if
you would
please...
Dear Professor,

I am writing to express my sincere gratitude for the assistance and guidance you provided in my recent research. Your expertise and support have been invaluable in developing my understanding of the subject.

In particular, your insight into the historical context of the case I am studying has been very enlightening. Your detailed analysis of the materials I was examining has helped me to see the bigger picture and to develop a more comprehensive understanding of the issues at hand.

I would like to extend my thanks for the time and effort you have invested in helping me with my research. Your generosity and dedication to your students is truly inspiring.

I will continue to refer to your work as I pursue my studies, and I look forward to the opportunity to meet with you again in the future.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
Dear Professor—

Thank you only for this note which I like—"Du dir gönne
Morgen". The greatest hope for America I find
forever in the character of
its young men—and have been so happy this winter in knowing a number of
such lovely interesting boys.

The handsome youth will be all off for Italy now in
two or three days—but I am better I will bring me
of your gear and I see you
next Monday on the Vinther
who shall delightfully on
the fiesh. I have no
friends here to these her
but little—still be—
please he can play a kind of music I interest you. He will try him at least unless I hear that you or his Grimm are disinclined. The voltaire is greater and finer even than I believed ere I went to work on it but if I said half I think like poor Bonnycastle you just would not believe me. So all I have a little character left sign myself humbly.

Sarah H. Adams.
See here - at last the Critics are upon me! They will tear me into thin pieces, but let my German friend I am unites that they treat you more fairly. It's true - that I purposely omit that he seemed to me unsuit for America. Dear Professor
Send me this number I this house where the
lindenbäumchen
Bilthaven is lived.

Thank you Grimm.

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

Yours Truly

J. H. Adams
There are names which bear in themelves a spell. The uttering them I like the Prince in the Arabian Nights. Who mounted the marvellous horse and spoke the magic words, he felt ourselves rising from the earth into the clouds. — Only "Attend" and the great deed of antiquity lie upon our hearts like a sudden gleam of sunshine — Nothing definite — no particular figure to be discerned but a cloudy procession formed of crowds of glorious men padded on the heasand, and a breath reached us, 'hill like the first falmy wind of the year in the midst of snow and rain seemed the herald of Spring — Florence' and the splendor of passionate stirrings of the golden age of
They are rafted to us like the fragrance of Brompton, like admiration which first mends too dark a twilight depths behind us whispering the beautiful language.

But now I step nearer and examine the things more a simmer in the distant clearly with collectivity - at a
horizon seems to unfold the superfluous glance of all the Paradise this attracts us. an endless
Hellen. Here the glowing picture cool and become gloomy. Meaning-
less - elsewhere more to observe the struggle of common passion, the martyrdom,
and ruin of the best citizens in this demoniacal opposition of the multitude to whatever
of justice telecom. - the subject accomplished. But Florence
unquestioned Santeria of the state in the best days was never the
disinterested need of the richest city of Italy nor did it
patrons or their haughty rejection. Degeneration, despondency, 
any respect enjoy inferior status. It does not lie on the tea
nor even on a carer at anytime morable - for the Arno, on
both sides of with the city sides, at the point of its course there
impinges from narrow valleys that merged into the plain between the
spreading arms of the mountains, scarcely furnish'd water enough
in summer to cover the soil of its broad bed. Naples had a
fairer - Genoa a more regal
site than Florence - Rome is
cricher in Art. Florence hence
possessed a political power
against which that of the Florentins
seemed insignificant. Finally
these cities, others like Pisa while
there lasted 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 1250 & 1530
is colored in comparison with the history
of this triple city - their internal life sur-
bested in brilliancy the exertions of
Dear Professor - I do not enjoy more - I will not tire you - Does it wholly satisfy you? would Bancroft praise it? you have his corrections of lines 83 is transliteration -

Cordially yours

S. H. Adames

Jan 19th A.M.

Christchurch 15

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

S. H. A.
Deutsche Reichspost.

Postkarte.

An

Dr. Herman Grimm
Hauptämterst. 28. 10.
in Berlin

Germany

Berlin 24. 10. 81
Dear Professor,

An English lad in Redden (Hertford)
clad one of your
Goethe's. I sent a copy
of the book the
American publisher
had just sent me. The
book is not finished! I
do not believe you can
try your hand at this and
the offer
to send an American
order another copy
of the Goethe. If you
like to make
an exchange Flotten
and Bartell's book.
What do you say? The
first edition for this book
of Bartell's - excellent
Florence Cala Jones
53 Lung Ave. Rooms,
October 21st, 1881

Dear Herr Professor—
at home in Florence
Attent my heart then
in deepest gratitude
you—I hold it among
the priciest blessings
that have entered into
my life that I've been
led to study of Michael
Angelos—I have fitted
me for Florence as
nothing else could
have done—and with
out preparation. The

The summer while we

morass of Pandemonium

I mused. I translated

beauty subduing me

your volume of Would

would be only half one. My sister in America

joyed

have been in pleasant

hymn— in Padua—

in Venice— in Bologna

and have been to an

Claudy— to reside in them. It is not

by the luxury I may now decide whether

license that I am glad I publish them at

least— it really must— present. I have been

the seen to be concerned. asked to omit some of

her a lovely home here but descriptive passages

a few Italian sounds as interfering with her

have almost overwhelmed story in the hands of

me I was in another Rubric reader. Thrice

good— they may to separate these passages are most

5
activity and I have not contented to do it. If I publish the stories I should also like to have them illustrated. Somewhat therefore I fail and conclude the matter. What course did your friends finally take this summer?

Respectfully yours,

J. H. Adams.
Berlin. October 17, 1855

Dear Professor — you must wonder that you do not hear from me of the arrival of the Raphael which I am daily receiving by slow stages from the Berliner Druckerei. I have been busy all the week going over the Dante will of Henderson. This thought I had done wrong in translating "Recht" which Dante dated I so much at "Right." He said it must be translated "Law" in every case and I been here and Jucke obliged to re-write almost the whole. Yesterday I despatched it to America—Henderson is really pleased with the copy — 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 them to your works. 

They Dante of your really me, dear Professor, if you must have been an eminence have altered this East thing twenty four years ago edition of Raphael's which you published it things from in Four Centuries rush ahead at such a rate in America that actually they are afraid to look at any thing a year old - it was an American, tho, then sold it and take ten minutes - 

So much that you advise me to send to America - for my manuscript and translate it? I do had no time yet to glance at it. It is beautifully finished - send tell message from writing. Paper too I prefer your son to her Orleans 1 got the book elegant Latin left. Longer. I'll tell my publisher that your book were most elegantly published there and he must -

in all other countries of England included - me know how he will decide.
With many thanks for the Raphael.

Truly yours,

P. H. Adams.

Kindest regards to Mrs. Grimm.
Udernonth Mr. J. Berlin.
August 7th '83.

Dear Professor - many thanks for your kind letter! Really it sounds as if the air of Berlin is taking and doing you good!!! I hope from my soul it is to me the most perfectly delicious air - I love Berlin - respect it always in the beautiful season. I shall visit it and my seeing it. I must get "Notteelectropole" you recommend it so highly - but not this year. My sister tells that they are getting on closely reading my full of money despite the decision not quite formed as it should shall find be published. Depend upon my writing you a story as I know myself I think you are quite right that it's a pity to publish the Raphael
until the 12th volume is ready and have written this
and proof reader.

Is it there a curious amount of
prettiness? I allude to
appreciation in the noted
article. I believe if he had a
Professor Grimm in America
I did not know how to
should be most improved
but many German I meet
cooly allow me to point out
I direct their attention to
them, and then they "Schälen"
I feel sometimes as if I'd
like "Schleiden" a book
at their heads then you tell
me what you have of the
Dante. As Shakespeare has
it "joy's soul Lies in the
done" for you "glücklich
mordifft". And half the yes.
He who talk about Emerson at
home have never read him.
as he can only be read with one's whole mind and soul. Finally I told Ensen the curious birchow geschichte.

In a very gentlemanly way he first informed me of the amiable little man under obligation to him, and by a pressure to bear on him I have the appendix to translate in memory of my own money paid down for that. I am done beside a very polite note thanking me for my work and my patience.

I come to say that it had not required so much patience as faith. Kindest regards to all Gimme. To the good Rappards, and Believe me ever,

Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Rue Darm. Berid.
October 12th "83

My dear Professor—

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

I was amused with your letter, for I confess myself to a mortal horror at the idea of falling in a Caravansary—however fond as expensive the outfit. But in this I suppose myself an ancient—certainly very un-American. I am in a lice of reverse
and the need of a certain amount of solitude—the best people tire me like the north if they never allow me to be alone.

David had been an ice-check that last week!!

I wish my nephew whom I had forced to hurry on before I came to death.

The pictures are so beautiful!

I don't know if I can bear myself away to much to think of it!!

Brendon is to stay longer in America—I only hope he'll make a long journey to do anything more. He can't stay cold—I make a second room for only 10, find all the heat from the chimney. Any one may live in board he likes but for all their fine clothes.

I live in Berlin. I gather from your brother that you have never been in this magnificent city at my good brother come to the city in summer. I stay at Hotel Liverpool— I pretend admirably keep by some poor Londoner.

The pictures are so beautiful!!
Dear M. Dr. Grimm,

I trust that you are in good health and spirits. I hope to see you soon.

My kind regards to your dear family.

Yours truly,
Sarah H. Adams.

A pleasant message from the "Riese" told me I received your letter where I arrived late to meet you face to face. Please know I want a photograph of anything in Paris. Cabanel's portrait is marvelous and Darguigny's landscapes.
70 3/4 Avenue of York
London, Nov. 26th '83.

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

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

My Sister called me to go out with her. I must close my desk. The Party promised me that I shall not be disappointed again that they will positively start for Rome December 28th. I am glad you are living so high - we have thought I going straight to the Costanza but I will write you again soon as I shall possibly.
Learn from or receive the book both well on Saturday
with kindest regards to
the Grimm.
Believe me,
Yours truly,
Sarah H. Adams.
a glowing notice of a book
by Prof. Grimm - just translated & forthcoming.

This pleased & startled
me very much - because
I've never been in Balti-
more - nor do I know a
single Baltimore person
except the lady now din-
ing with me. My sister has
a house there - but has
rented it & been away from
it more than a year.

I am really sorry that I
shall never see this notice
but Baltimore is a great
distance from Boston and
there is nobody to send it
me from there. The scrap
I sent you was written I
hear by one of the Bos-
ton literati - but nobody
that I ever knew.
Emsiedeln Sep 3 87

Dear Professor -

The little "Ferien" you post no has not only
both impeded the work
with its goad steadily forward.
Meanwhile the Raphael
Port sheely do not arrive.
Be sure I will forward them
to you as soon as they do.
I want to see the article on
Calceta -

Busy as I am I hear Grimm
said one, "thieve here, which,
because she said if I could
not contradic, but perhaps
some time quietly you will
explain to her. She gave
the Steegel Sisters of her
Emerson's Popularity in
America a sticking descrip-
tion - the crowd is used
ted to hear their "- Now
my dear friend, of one that I knew, I mean to tell you that.

First, of course, the world is kind if a man.

Excuse me, it seems to me, it seems to me, I have heard so little (if I have not the very last years of his life)
as any great man that ever lived. His books did not sell, but he lectured and for the smallest imaginable sum
in the smallest hall on
Boston to a handful of people
where a complimentary oration.

It was one of the cases
where a man had a colossal reputation only about one hundred people in the world knowing that.

Therefore - at! Like
yourself, there few knew to call upon him. He had no money
no luxuries. He had a book
a philosopher and lived
like one.

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

People has really love ideas
have a life all their own
over which age - change and
the laws of every earthly hopes
have no power - I do not
think "the blank" an exception to that. He said - our
literature is (that is my thinking) dead in novels
of imagination. I wish you
had read this story - the pic-
tures it has impressed on my
imagination. I would not be
without - Proctor and your
dughter. Besides it greatly
in fact all my literary friends
in America like it - the common
most readers do not seem to care for it - at least so much I gather from the letter.

What has Curchin's "Procul" in Rome? Be translated if the trial of Curchin. His name is associated with Eratosthenes in my mind, but if I've rightly understood your word "Procul" I am not sure.

Kindest regards to Miss Janice

Truly yours,

S. N. Adams
An Professor Grimm

in Berlin
Dear Professor,—
do not trouble y'eself. A friend came in & knew Dr. Goddard. I sent him to help save the Old Mrs. & if so little the matter it is.
not necessary.

The miserable world—July 72.

S.H.A.
April 24, 1883

Dear Professor,

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

I've been specially invited three times to meet the Weimarer Könige - but refused. Sir Grimm is quite right - I hear that a lady addressed them as "your serene Highness" or something like it - You know that I simply could not after all the queenly the Lord Almighty commanded me - I belong to a family which has given to the husband & sustains God their indigni
nobody else made the grandest attempt ever made to carry out the principles of a free democracy. The effort was made by Dr. Chenery in religion, after his death, then by Com. S. C. R. and Com. S. C. R. to defend the American system in a Christian book, and by the Episcopal Church, which was founded on its principles. A church united in a spiritual battle, without pomp or ceremony and democracy — no external seal. The embryo of Christianity and one of the members, in the same real rich among poor men with right inside into the church.

Enough — dear Professor. I do believe Conroy & a few — that did he roost to tell the Americans that you did not speak English, or that you do not speak English, or not. It's a kind of hit to me. He told me that day he was extremely disappointed that you had not...
sent home Gibbets & the decal.
I smooched the matter over with that skill I can & did not allow him to know that you gave me mine - Till some people one must use the wisdom of the Serpent. I better man at Comdy & Europe again for Reifn. [Sloppy -
Erie kindest regards to the Oren. Do not think I shall be able to see you Monday.
For I am very interested to try to render the first Priev.
In July there are so many interruptions it seems as if I accomplished nothing.

May you come perfectly well again & the rest of your family

S. C. Adams.
10 bd. Avenue S. Yéna
Entresol - Paris
October 13th, 83:

Oh how very kind and
generous you are dear
Professor! I thank you
from my heart for saying
such pleasant things of
the translation. You
can’t believe how wholly sat-
.isified I am only you are
willing to accept it.
I shall not receive another
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 - this is not as
fine as the Raphael from
eating; as well as myself utter
acclaim of our day.
Pray let me know your
movements precisely, because
I shall be impatient to send
you the book. I don't if it
reaches me before the middle
of November; yet it may come
any day.
Will you tell me in your
next letter if Berlin is the
best place for a young American
who wishes to study law? My
brother writes today over his
son, who will graduate next
summer at Harvard; he has
asked my advice on the matter.
We have an elegant apart-
ment here in Paris. To arms,
Delightful— that I hope soon
to feel quite strong again—
thus far I suffer more or
less from headache yet am intensely happy to be with my sister and shall soon be wholly well.

Kindest regards to Miss Grimm believe me

Gratefully yours

Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Mr. - but too good. I com-
plain. Please have the
Raphael Rogers send to me
at 70, Avenue d'Aïa. Paris.
although I do not know when I
shall dare to work on it. We
have already an English trans-
lation of Vedâce. Is it a bad
one? I wondered why you paid
yourself the labor to translate
it but of course you had
some reason. If my brother
had not been a publisher
said to me so often: "It seems
to me if the Archangel wrote
for the people they would re-
ceive his communications with
out excitement." I thought
sure my forthcoming book
would produce a sensation.
So my thinking it contains
some of the best - most inter-
M. Prof. Herman Grimm
Hôtel du Garde
Ingans

Lucile

Adams
The photographs have suddenly arrived. I gave up all hope of them, but they are really beautiful—excellent medi. I am delighted with them. Also a letter from an American publisher. The book came in fact and he is in great spirits over it. Says it will be a success in every way. Let me hear—please your friend. I may have it? Send your son. Kindest regards. Your devoted friend. Yours truly. Cordially. Sara E. Adam.
LECTURES AND SUBJECTS, 1885.

THE GENERAL SUBJECTS FOR THIS YEAR WILL BE

I. Goethe’s Genius and Work.

II. Is Pantheism the Legitimate outcome of Modern Science?

I. GOETHE’S GENIUS AND WORK.

Under this head will come lectures on

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

II. A SYMPOSIUM: IS PANTEISM 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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<td>24th</td>
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70 rue Avenue S. Jena
Paris. Nov. 25 88

Dear Professor,

How are you? I have not heard from you long a time that I begin to fear you may be ill again. Perhaps you have done too much work and are tired out. If I understand you rightly, you say in your note that I had better close the American vol. of Raphael with "his Fame in Four Centuries." Do you feel that this will be the best thing arrangement? I've just received from Nissen another
Bosporus - but have not yet begun the work. My sister thinks it better. I shall still accept advice. I long to be at it and am glad to know familiar with it first by careful reading.

My friends like your picture extremely. I am thinking of having a painting made from it (not this moment) only with your study in Berlin for background - have you ever had a photograph taken of your room?

I used fourteen copies of the Raphael in Berlin. Do let me hear if your destination is Berlin or Rome - and will you send a photograph of my old friend Mr. Wm. Adams?
10 bis Avenue 5, Gen.
Paris Apr. 8 - 89.

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. Thank you. I hope you will once or twice a day with cold water hold the bath a yard above the foot - a physician told me he cured his own sprained foot in this simple way.

I enjoy thinking of you in Florence - because I know you care it also.
because my friend
wrote to me it has been
dark & gloomy in Berlin.
He is home from the
stage. I am sorry to
hear. I only hope the first
Chapter of your Michel
angel is. Become lucky
for me that it is not
evermore. I never die of it. All's
I've read it a few number
last time!!! They've been
at your house - do you
remember them? Do not
yet seem them.
My publisher has
been getting married
Grimm in Berlin. Don't tell my sister unless
your sister read or told her about you - and don't
tell it to the last days. Some not apparent. My
letter today. I am happy reading
your letter. I am thank you.
Sheets and the book look to her—most attractive. They all seem pleasantly pleased with it at home as far as they’ve seen. I only care to have you satisfied on anything I have done. If I only had you corrected a bit myself!!! But that couldn’t not be—

I go on to Rome the 24th of December and look forward with joy to seeing you! How Grimm there! It is altogether a delightful arrangement. Isn’t it?

Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams
Christiansh. 10 Helgen
April 3 565

Thanks, dear Professor,
In the Brochure - I
was a tripe disappoint
ed not I find Helman
Ehruhj name at the
end. But read it other
it not as well as ful
of things I was interested
in.
I am ashamed
because I have yielded
me anything until you
have your book. But
that can I do? If
seems the publisher
sent them & a lady
the Minin of Germany
Not straightway but by the way of California. I have just learned the whole story and that the steamer on Thursday last. So you will now have them by the 23rd of December. In the 13-25. I was my fault really for I had
ended they came. I shall always miss them and the time held on and them. I have written here to send you more I thought.
Berlin. I console myself that if you are. I think book must have sold well for all my...
Private letters tell me too much of itsstead and the new notices of it are confirming. If they do not come, we'll forward them to you. A gentleman writes me that Emerson's deal friend in Concord bought the book, is very much interested in it. He also tells me that Emerson really cannot frame a sentence wholly. I seldom attempt it - the essay he did succeed with the astonishment of them all in reading his long late written lecture in Carlyle - that the death of his old friend seemed to excite his train in a way nothing else had for a while - but it made no lasting change. I am writing to the Michael Angell about the taste of this book trade in America makes.
Assisi, April 9th "96

Dear Professor - The Boston party have all left Jesupia to go on from here tomorrow to Florence. He spent one most interesting day here, but still hotel is sketchy -

to enjoy a Madigliani frame!
The "Grand Hotel Jesupia" 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.

Tell what he says.

Perini, Scitti

Florenci.

The scraps which I enclosed in my last to Lanciani, not written (do I hope you
P.S. It seems to me that in reality Lancastrii am sympathetic with you. His wife told me not only could imagine what a fight he had maintained & endured that he desired. I regretted not being able to have a talk with Lancastrii himself. We were invited to tea there the night before & Delewe, etc. late for me. Now I am impatient to reach Florence & find my American letters - have not had one this week.
La signor Prof Grimm
18. Piazza Barberini
Rome
Italia

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

Dear Professor. Your room is engaged at Grand Hotel Genoa. If you take it for a week the price really is small. Consider the excellent table and rooms by the day it is more expensive. The omnibus will be at the station. I will call again. I shall hope to see you at least in Florence. I have enjoyed so much here. With cordial best wishes to Mr. Adams. Truly yours, Sarah F. Adams.
Halle, Annat. August 9, 1847.

Dear Herr Professor—and it shall be as you suggest—"no disguise" other than has already gone on the actor. I don’t think myself it is absolutely necessary and certainly have no desire to present myself on the stage. The 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 string in mind that at the 1825 is write for an explanation of Faust, and my book was in defect. People might form straight to the Faust lectures expecting commentaries in them which it had not in your plan to attempt. I like the
lectures on Truth myself very very much, but they might do so appoint in themselves alone? in the light of more commentaries. Another temptation for was the feeling that my far distant friends at home would especially rejoice to feel my hand once more. How can I am sure you are right and as I said the "public" of which I stand in such horror. That frightful thing some precedent of a Bancroft will find on the book I cannot only imagine, and tremble. I can never enough praise the genuine modesty of the German scholar— it seemed to me equalled only by their accuracy and enthusiasm.

as scholars and even new signs of this came to me daily but, dear Professor, you do not dream that indifference it could be in me to tell Boston—Cambridge and Concord—my audience. The Professorlistener and what he had written. I assure you I knew as well before I left my native city as I knew at Heidelberg. I contented the Mr. Hamilton interviewing you in an article he wished to put in some reform papers— and because catching my enthusiasm, he was eager to do something in the cause. I dare not. I'll forget all about it left to struggle with the difficulties of the German language which threatened to overbear the
hand some you get then I left
him - you see your book is
coming out straight in America
I enclose the publisher's note
to me - please forgive me if
I ask for help on one more
passage and then I have
done and the second volume
will soon be ready for the
big bond - I am troubled about
the translation of Verstöhnung
Verstöhnung - denn, wenn
Friedrich Goldmann glaubt in der
ersten Anlage das Gerede
für Verstöhnung fast genau
originalisch man nicht ganz sieht
für Verstöhnung der letzte Stellung
mit ernster und Selbständigkeit
habe ich ausgelöst es -
for if F. Goldmann's first
phrase of the phrase is brought to
reconciliation (albeit not ich und
me no end etc -

got reconciliation the right
now? Bitte grüßen von Frau
Grimm - sehr lebhaft grünt -
Mit freundlichesten Grüßen -
John Adams.
Kob Andhalt, Ampernau
August 16th, '80

Dear Honorable Professor,

I have your three volumes of such general interest, and they are worth a volume. Thank you. I'll submit the matter of the preface to the judgment of my brother, who was a publisher for too many years. Meanwhile, the Friday and the time. Falke have gone to America, and the first half of the lecture in the 25th volume and 25 I am having a lovely time of it that with Cable. They tell them I now think everybody should be forced to try only writing a book once in their lives to appreciate the labors of scholars and begin to respect them. Don't you?
"Your sentence it" and the Greens and the Eagles and the ones that are "Homer to Dublin and um..."

I read your Roman Lecture aloud to a group of intelligent English people a few nights since who just went wild with enthusiasm over it - called it 'awful' 'stupendous' etc. Ah dear Herr Prof. don't worry over my words gifted! - As Goethe said 'let the words tell you what you are'.

If some family doesn't do well this book of yours with which I've taken to my rooms you'll see that the words will say of you - not to be less Grimm - Dr. Goethe, J. H. Adams
and detain the Lecture.
Herz. Anhalt

by 134 - Hessen - Sept. 5 - 80

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 secure some papers from home containing the advertisement of the magazine. I do not send you because it very slightly tells who your translator is, which I am sure is of no earthly importance, and only forced me to explain that through my friend the second is the translation of your letter all with the exception of a few printer's mistakes, which I sent to Little & Brown. Please let me know if you think it necessary to make any corrections in it. Possibly it is not to
last! As I do not wait for letter yet I feared you might not attempt it. Let is should your letter I hunted up a Halle Professor in this house feel trust with them if might who gave me the Greek text copy in - my manuscript lost for the tree I adduced me the same very plain writing - but translation was "figre" because I am prepared for mistakes and just as you have written it do not not make me unhappy. I translated it "fig. tre" I detached my manuscript feeling written trying to justify all my good it was a trifle which should not people that I am not grieved that you not imagine anybody meant to destroy my cubus. If they relent I shall be happy. They all may be presented to you as I have tried them of your sweet patience with all my sisters and your feel the best. Probably the science was yours. I'm remember perhaps I said but that his face is like that my brother can listen to. By one glorified and made perfect by patience. He will never
change to us this love too much. I have just had a peep at your fresh article in the Times. How much you accomplish! and you have a Grand position indeed among you Englishmen. I think you've ceased 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 notes, and the latter of one of your signatures. Here I had asked of me - much much love to dear Sullivan believe me

Yours respectfully,
J. H. Adams.

I find Sullivan enchanting. I have climbed the Schwalbenstein but aristocratic Germans no longer come here - this is plain. I drive every day. I find the tables lovely
Hotel du Nord, Cassel.
October 1887.

Honored Professor,

Upon discovering that you felt I had exceeded the liberty which you gave me in regard to your book, I lost all esperance as to its publication — but it is done and I shall soon have it to send you. When the idea first struck me of transla
ting the Raphael I called on you and asked if I might translate a part of it. Your reply was exactly in these words — "All that I have written is yours to do what you think best with." Then you kindly proposed revising the chapter to which "The Nation" objected.
I proceeded to translate as carefully as possible the entire work. After it had all
in English manuscript my sister helped me to read and judge the whole book in
reference to our American public. It cannot fail to be a desirable adjunct to
your lectures to have the
young men in our land
better in some measure, at
least, acquainted with your
manner of treating subjects,
I have certainly been just
as much with a view to your
interests as my own that I
have done what I have.

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

Respectfully yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
I have neglected to say that I shall soon have a copy of the 2nd edition of the Essay also.
Hotel du Nord, Cassel.
Saturday Nov. 25th.

Dear Professor,

I cannot wonder at your decision if you do believe that I should allow any one to steal either your substance or my manuscript in the manner you describe.

No bookseller has had any say about the book.

So long as I persist in that seclusion abroad I must get some one the case of overseeing the publication of my books — and this time my book-sister, who enjoys a reputation for work just as I do, undertook to do this to correct the proofs. She wrote to me that exactly (literally I mean as I had)
it could not be acceptable
in America - I wrote her
in reply that I had pre-
ferred to this in my first
intercession with you about the
book - and that I was at
liberty to make such Chan-
ges (in the way of one being
only) as would suit the eye
of a second person - beg you not to
so much step farther than
myself (also readily it)
and she felt sure it would
not be expensive. You could not
believe the labor, care and
effort that parties have be-
fore the works.
No amount of money could
ever purchase such care
or labor. I have heard from Freiherren Ger-
man that she wanted that
American care only for
money - and replied to me
into a pet. I should have
had the misfortune to lose
all the material - left
translated - finished and
delivered for this Chance in Ber-
lin, and then lost it.
I wrote asking Kent to
look it up and told me for
your copy of the Pallas. Just
there it had to go in - I had
as copy of the Pallas myself.
He did not answer for
so long and then said it
short his relations with the
Grimm, to bother over my
things - had not hunted
up my manuscript and F. &c.
I was very unhappy
for a few hours, then turned
of my devoted friends in Paris
making up my mind never
to take any more trouble in
this matter.
Present my kindest regards
to my friends. If you give
the Raphael a 3d. a copy, the best.
exactly in your such as you seek to have had last January if things had been friendly —

Truly yours
Sarah C. Adams

My address is
123. Potdamer Strasse
W. Berlin —
for Mr. Phillips.

man who said this —Sir you should rejoice that having made their money Americans enjoy spending it liberally in Germany it is exceedingly polite to me after that — for he has also complained that he raised the price of every thing by extravagant fees —

I send the Raphael by this mail — You will find it out of the best possible advertisement of your German Raphael — Scholars will buy in preference your book — Fifty thousand+ Americans today read German art feel safe and never look at a translation — I publish for a class of older, less cultured yet extremely intelligent people — I knew my audience (at least I thought I did) and have done my very
best for them—though even
putting in the slightest
ghost—panIdeals, which nor
ignor—

Wait—dear Professor—ralt
and see if there made a
mistake—I am very sorry
not to be near you to do so to
show you all the criticism
as they come out. It has
only been published one day
yet Enquiry said already
seemed to promise to make
a sensation. One can
never prophesy the fate
of a book—I am glad to
hear you say you are better
at my age than I ever have
had this entire year over this
book has been an unspeak-
able trial to me—Old folks
should never quarrel—we
must leave this privilege
to the young who have more
force enough and Dopey
of Germany has not frown.
Hotel an Bord. Castel.
November '88.

On Wednesday, honored Professor, I shall send you the Essays. I did not intend to trust the entire blame on Genung for the still middling pages on the Voltaire - I think Cypresses &c. - He gave me a certain length of time in which to produce those pages - I wrote to Genung to return - because even if still richly endowed, I am among my fellows, they are not able to undertake this precisely there they sent to be missed, and I had no books in Paris. I waited and waited until too late (as I supposed) finally Genung wrote that he had not understood
me, that is a strange craft in such a plain matter! But I wrote a paper as if

I were the Dean of the public - Cappled took notice. I sent over a pile of other mat-

ter - still he asked that I should have the 600 letters collected in an entire volume - hence my

brother himself said to have the Essays corrected - else I question if Cappled would even have attended to this.

Nearly a year ago I sent Cappled some letters telling him this was to be half the cost if pub-
lishing the Raphael and begged him to make it in every respect an elegant substantial book. It is a

pretty book, surely, but do you not believe that I paid the entire cost of its publi-
cation? I do.

I hope you will not allow this to go beyond a secret, but you are aware of the let-
ters I receive asking how I get my translations published.

Cennings has tested me as if I were a reliable child that did not know at all that she was

imposing on the contrary he later, every step after and immense amount of thought and with clear
decision as to its necessity.

The Americans won't read half a dozen prefaces, are not like the German's patient readers. They

read the first few pages of a book never glancing at the preface until they're read the book and unless they like the

book never read the preface at all - but enough. I must
you are gaining at England —
my American letters have
sent to Berlin and I hear no
thing — I feel myself isolated.
 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 congratu-
lations 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.

Professor Hermann Lenz
Hotel du Rais
Lugano
Schweiz.
Monday - Called.
He found it all but impossible to start off the books out of this place.
So many understandings, I first tried to send off beautifully done up in thick little papers to every office - Declaratory must be made. Paper blue must go with it - Heaven knows that else.
I am full of impatience, to hear in opinion, felt one perfectly. At home.

[Signature]
S. H. Adams.
223. Adelauer Strasse

W. Berlin.

2410

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 this one short criticism, which I enclose. This New York man does not like me for some reason, but he likes you - therefore it's all right. I do wonder why he is... don't you remember how he abused me when the Essays were published? Boston is delightfully
loyalties far - at any
date -
As soon as Christmas
& now I hope to devote the
remainder of my time in
Berlin to hunting up
photographs & engravings
that I may soon publish
on illustrated copy of
edition of the Raphael
It will be a most valuable
book - won't it - if one
successful?
In truth dear Professor
that you are gaining health
& strength in health -
Kindest regards to
Lisa Glaser -
Respectfully,
Yours
Sarah H. Adams
In referring to my work,
folks I find that the
iron flattery notices of
the Raphael - Don't you
think you must be having
quite admiration in
America? The notice
that I now send you con-
tains the only slight of
the translation. Thank you.
23. Potsdamer Strasse.  

My dear Professor,

Your kind, general letter reached me on your Birthday day; just as I had finished my pleasant & natural visit here. I might wish to congratulate you on the advent of a New Year. There in my possession is an elegant copy of "Raphael", which has just been published by my editor for your Birthday, but not, until this book also is corrected, you shall have another of the sort, and I keep it. But see... the nation makes itself quite merry over the mistakes made by the German bibliothek in some of the latest human publications and a leading year...
carefully prepared Essay in the Rundschau on Leibniz the "Tribute Money" is said to fly Enan - and all since. So the draft Americans are not the only folks to make mistakes. Some of our sentences are gedacht - the very orderly one for instance in the 19th page where I wrote - the league need - read hows they have changed - the of our day thank - they will have these straightforward - the question ever before my mind is - once I preserved all alike & unperishable in Grimm's Raphael - hope I put it in such form that my country people can enjoy our deep the benefit of it - if so I've discharged my duty and believe that finally you will also address me - as being an older forgetter it is of vital importance to you that your
Hotel de la Buix, Florence
April 25. 47 "89

Dear Professor,

I trust the sweet
air of the Austrian Tyrol is
giving you rest and refresh-
ment after your long sad
winter. What a time of dread
vagabony it must have been
for you!!! I am happy to dream
of a life into which no winter
experience falls.

Has Steiner sent you his
elaborate criticism of the
Raphael published as a
small pamphlet? I wish
I had mail it to you. Also
an article in the April
Scribner written by my sister
who corrected the proofs of
the Raphael - a scholarly
man pronounced it the most
elegant bit of English
writing he had read in many
P. S. on re-reading my note it reads as if Mrs. Heidi's article also referred to the Raphael—it does not—and I should only find it as a proof that she at least does not write ignobly.
Baronne v. Steigel - she has been a kind, devoted friend to me. Imagine my feelings on finding her today at Villa Cristielli with a mortal disease. I had a talk with Dr. Barty. He told me she might live six months - but I hardly believed it could be so long. She was bright and brave, so a terrible sufferer. She has had the 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 not visit her & I was wholly unprepared to find her so cold. She did on her way to Freiburg there she
Dear friend,

I am faced with a difficult decision and I seek your advice. My sister has recently been diagnosed with a serious illness. She needs constant care and I am unable to provide it. I have arranged for her to be taken care of by a nurse who will care for her until she is stable enough to return home. I hope to find shelter in a convent that she may be nursed by the Sisters so long as she lives. Her illness has necessarily been a frightfully expensive one. She says she does not want to live until she is quite regained. I told her that she must have all she wanted and as my Sister is still again that she must help to shove a home after the 1st of July where I could drive her every day to carry her something. I am unable to go without me to Venice or my Sister who will go without me to Venice or the Italian lakes (June 37th) and first of July I'll leave her again and I go to Dalmazia; if I can, at any rate she had determined to send to me if she needed money. Dear, dear woman! I can't yet her. Send her just a kind message, dear Professor.
I am against this short notice of the book quite by accident - it wasn't sent me.

Tomorrow I shall go again to the Baronne - and try to hunt up cheerful things to keep her bright. She is marvellously brave and looks like a spirit - like a person in deep contemplation. It's all dreadfully. I've seen less than much
Dear Professor—in vain have I tried to remember to thank you for conferring so beautifully Voltaire's Doktor—I gave you a deal of trouble about it—but really could not obtain the thing anywhere that I asked for.

Buddenbrooks 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 such an affair. Things!! That such a man should be poor for the benefit he has been to science let
P. S. America has given to the rose and to the age. And men unwarred in virtues. Washington & Emerson. I am all the time amazed to realize how noble our young men still after little education. The model truly have not been lent to pain. My soul tends in reverence to the freer people appreciate Emerson and Frederick of Switzerland.

Tom kept that belongs to me and I have not dare to complain of German professors for the generosity of me to me far far out. To say I have dishonored of the other. But he did the right roman. I should never send my bill three. Emerson taught all New England to pay every debt as if God sent the bill. Men who do this make the only real patriots. But I have also thought it found the Germans a naturally low est people. Certainly as compared with the "Romani" nation. Dear Prof. I address this man of theme I truly yours.

Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

Thank you kindly for the letter. I have taken the liberty to mail my ideas in a translation of the tribute to Emerson (which most properly I happened to love by me) and all he desired.

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

Your Forlorn me really delightful in the end if the Light is so agreeably distributed for the trip.
I shall go to Philadelphia the next Saturday. I am a very busy person these days.

Your friend, 

Mrs. Johnson.
hope you are better. See! See! I care for you. Read Cowper's letter in the Index. He wrote if he had not seen you had deserted and rejected him. I am awfully sorry he said such a foolsey to write such a book and after all to give it & you. Generally Cowper is mit misstrauisch die Geister an - aber - I am sorry that you had a fight there since he adored you. I could have given my book and a flow at Lord Carried it from Blaine to Florida.

Never mind. I think you must see my surrender of this monk with the water jug all say it is good. Kind regards to Mr. Newman. Ever yours truly

T. H. Adams.
Dear Professor, I will thank your good day for her kind words and assure her that I never noticed that she did not introduce me to the very finest youth. I never think of anything of the kind one moment. I was glad to have been introduced by Baron Gleichen because he was (or is) Schiller's grandchild. I come to your house freely to see you and visit with you. I am not introduced to anybody or not it matter of the most absolute indifference to me. I am no mild Republican however but the freest or worst Democrat. This should be said. I must? But dear Professor, I do
Dear Professor,

I enclose a note this moment received from the publisher further telling my sister that there were no profits on the first edition, it cost too much to send the proofs and translate the Index. Yes. It is all right for I ordered a handsomely printed book. I have now written the same firm offering to translate the Michael Angelo with any Compendium thereon. For the gen
Herman I. Scholar in investigation finds you such
unfairly injurious.
You can't believe how
much I've improved
even this Boston.
I sent
you 8 a few of the very
best Boston men who are
here are enthusiastic on
my work. I wish that
a copy of this Bunnell
work... must send to Eng
and or some America.
for it. Did it make
another mistake then I
vendrui... jederzeit... the
arm is not at any time
manipulable. Should ri
it be the time not at all (or never) termed navigable. But I must come to Berlin and see you before I finish the book. It will be a large undertaking, but I can do it. In all time, I believe and it is a glorious work which no one has yet read in English - in fact, truly and faithfully yours,

S. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

The beautiful copy of the Raphael came to me yesterday. Thank you only. It all looked very attractive, but I am perfectly discouraged. The last had been a killing disappointment, even when they tell me it suits well. I am unhappy.

Yesterday I heard from my friend. The copy had reached Berlin. She says "it is atrocious. It is wicked. ganze Sache entsetzelt." It makes
Come to see you this Sunday. They are Sunday will be very good for me.

My core is very healthy. I feel as well as yesterday.

I salute you deeply.

Yours truly,

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

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A book of 100 pages. The best book for an advertiser to consult, be he experienced or otherwise. It contains lists of newspapers and estimates of the cost of advertising. The advertiser who wants to spend one dollar finds in it the information he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in advertising, a scheme is indicated which will meet his every requirement, or can be made to do so by slight changes easily arrived at by correspondence. One hundred and fifty-three editions have been issued. Sent, post-paid, to any address for 10 cents. Apply to GEO. T. ROWELL & CO., NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 SORNE St. [Printed]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I am sure you would reap some profit from the translation of 'Heide in our Country was at this time in a better condition for the Publishers are noble men. They are no relations of mine, or even friends, until now. One member of the firm I met years since at a eating place - I believe you have an idea that my own brother is in the business, but this is not so.
Angeles as I do it that I saw the letter the Publishers sent you in which he asked the Translator to make him an offer saying they must suffer a very considerable loss by altering a new translation. I've Editions of the work and the Stereotype plates. I want him to publish my translation and sell as far as possible from losing by it. The Publishers had to pay the costs 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 yet them. You shall have as many as you want in time and I respect my much the delay.

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

Excuse my haste today and believe me ever gratefully

T. H. Adams.

I send some of the both the book has rather about Goethe. This was sent me stenciled and I send it to you. I have not sent me by any of my family because there is nothing in it that the book, but I believe it is cut (or torn) from a bottom paper.
interesting and instructive.

Yesterday the Complete began to come from Heiman. I love the al-
rock transactions. It is interesting at such a busy city - I am
well again. I am very happy to
hear my sister with us - That
is bad that I alarmed my fam-
dily greatly. You know I am
always well and that I had
encumbered 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 Grimm,
I don't want to lose you to see Rome
once more?

Farewell
Sarah L. Adams.
In a letter from our friends in Rome today they say the City is still very hot and still deserted. They think we are more & better prepared for our visit until December.

The photographer at Interlaken wrote me that your pictures were all printed, & I could send them by train & might have 6 pictures. Instead I forwarded the money but as yet no pictures have been sent. I suppose he is to send worthy so that I shall get them some day—but I am impatient to start them off for America & don't understand the delay.
Paris, October 19th, 85.

Dear Professor — your kind letter has given me a delightful surprise in the hope that I may get meet you in Rome. If you really go down stay until I arrive — we can be positively either on the third or fourth of December and with a Swiss Ticket travel on night day to Rome — the note for one apartment there — but are afraid to take it without seeing it — I decide after see to go first to a Hotel and examine our rooms carefully — best have an elegant étage here up only one flight of stairs — and are near the Arc de l’Étoile.

Thank you for sending me the Raphael — I really depend on the most
P.S. My letters are wandering about distractedly owing to my sudden change of hand—so that be no fartherness in my book—Because I once tried to perfect it all for all intellectual people in those who it may fall—whether in America or Germany. I think I shall have it complete in my head to show you when we meet in Rome as possibly sooner.
Dear Professor,

I enjoyed immensely a visit to Pondoni’s Studio. This Mlle. Madame Lassani’s work is indeed glorious. He looked long at the Sappho.

A letter from Toni Hensel today notifies me that she has my manuscripts—has been emptying them into the painted box and finds this sentence have been transcribed without a error. I should hardly believe she
Say, I told her to turn all these manuscripts as soon as the book was out. She asked 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 send all my friends with me, scream. Better it may be to let this edition still get out a fresh one - I do not know whether I will Clark nie Steingier is a great success - but I did not expect this. Please thank her for her friend's card.

My friends are all crazy at present over ball dressed - they go to see the court and...
Dear Professor, these personal scraps may amuse you - since people introduce themselves to you as less field acquaintance, a much more flattering is fine & often better. Perhaps - but this one of her diaries. Mr. Bancroft attempting to lift wife out quite the role in America - not the exception. I rejoice that she's framed in whom your friend Grimm are so interested, that son of the cake. Emerson strongly strengthened us all. He had the sublime faith that the found-
Dear Sir,

I have just received a letter from Mr. Bancroft, who tells me that his wife and child are well. He says that they are very much pleased with their new home in America. He also mentions that his wife is especially fond of the country and the people.

Mr. Bancroft writes that he and his family are settling down comfortably and that his wife is enjoying her new life. He says that she is learning to speak English and is making friends. He also mentions that his son is doing well at school.

Mr. Bancroft expresses his gratitude for the kind letters and cards he has received from his family and friends in Germany. He says that he misses them very much but that he is happy to be able to start a new life in America.

I hope that you will continue to keep in touch with Mr. Bancroft and his family. I will do my best to help him in any way that I can.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
dations of the world
stand on a moral ba-
tic - therefore Remedi
sure waltz and
selfishness. In the
dreamy length of our
nor he alone never

Temple

Be as kind some
day - in God's just
right as to give me
Dr Goldammer's
address. My foot is
much better - I hop

ever if thou shouldest

reall absolutely I
should like to tend for
I enjoyed lens Grimm's Call Folly with the social comedienne. It is a long distance from it. I hope you are quite well.

Believe me,

 Truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.

Burn the scraps, are not Bancroft and his wife very different? I've always had that impression.
Those who in the United States assert that England is slow to recognize the value of the higher branches of American literature will possibly be pleased to know that the London Daily Telegraph, which has just been published in the admirable series of ‘American Men of Letters’, has been received with the most universal praise of Dr. O. W. Holmes's biography of Ralph Waldo Emerson, and Charles Dudley Warner, the editor of the paper which contains the largest circulation in the world, recently devoted over a column of its editorial space to unstinted praise of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. 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 of 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 truly great women of the literary world. Her husband's death has not affected her in any way. She is very comfortable and happy among the friends who are charitably inclined, and she possesses a beautiful home in the city. Since she is very much interested in New York charities, and 15,000 copies have recently been sold of his hospitality in the same mansion. Mrs. Fields is a vice-president in the Church of St. Paul, and the other members of the Library Association, accepted as a text-book for the Poor, have been accepted as excellent. She has been engaged in the work of Endicott College, and for the past thirty years has been a benefactor to the wants of several charitable institutions. She is an enrolled visitor in Ward 7, and always accessible to the wants of the poor. She is very much interested in New York charities, and 15,000 copies have recently been sold of his hospitality in the same mansion. Mrs. Fields is a vice-president in the Church of St. Paul, and the other members of the Library Association, accepted as a text-book for the Poor, have been accepted as excellent. She has been engaged in the work of Endicott College, and for the past thirty years has been a benefactor to the wants of several charitable institutions.
Dear Professor - too bad
I cannot see you tomorrow.
I have cut my foot not seriously - I believe but cannot walk on Wednesday morning. I have promised to lead a train, but I can only do it with a forty of strength.
visas and hope my foot
till heal before there.
There is a young Amer-
can I shall stay till
falliny Monday. & play
to you – to promised to be
a success I already play
remarkably well –
Hope you are better
believe me
Truly yours
S. L. Adams.
Dear Mr. Ehr.

Please accept my sincere and hearty thanks for the kind New Year Greetings - tell her that
I do not need such a large packet.

And now come the tickets for which we both are deeply grateful in the remembrance of Richard
will stay in Berlin 3. 9. I shall soon have the Holmes book finished...
Perhaps Conte's first desire was to travel to Bruges, so he could see the city and its attractions. Perhaps Conte, who was a native of Italy, felt a special connection to the architecture and culture of the city.

I handed it over to you - the criticism I believe you have found very excellent. It is not true that it is a difference not only between Emerson and Wordsworth, but between other folks and the English. That most of us feel we belong to this diverse but English that the universe belongs to them.

I called on the Rippards yesterday and found the Isthmian
in miserable state of health & deny with the country. Therefore often the said man did not smell to go to Fig.-Hirnins as he had intended, last Monday. I asked shall you go next Monday? She answered "no but shall be out of town". Of course I said nothing because I found them really "ungünstiger" with that Conway - this let us be helpful here Berlin Hannover 9 to - Crequey your friend
Dear Professor,

I regret that I cannot see you this evening— but this intense cold has too much for me. I shall stay at home as much as possible until the weather permits. I want to keep

[Signature]
your Shelley a check for just such a volume of Home & Farm not seen the dear precious thing for long years.

Fuly yours

S. H. Adams

Monday A.M.
Dear Professor - the letter is "written in dust."

I did not know lies Grimm has been seriously needed else I should not have destroyed going to you on next Monday. Give my love to her. Please tell her this and that we will go to give our visit until she quitted well again.

Some afternoon next week I will try to call
on you with the Shelley.
The weather has tried one very much. It was dazzling cold for a day or 2. I'm half...

Truly yours
Sarah H. Adams
Wednesday 3. M.

Dear Professor,

The book has just arrived and I hope it for you. Richardson does not know it, neither do I. 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 not something of a deep undertone in America on its appearance.

Thank you truly for your more of today—

[Signature]
adjective which well
describes the French
also. A professor
(English) in our house
thinks my first word
pronounced fitted with
the sentence best and
gave the largest
meaning. I’ve thought
Perhaps I might sen-
ture a radical change
and stay – not mere
passion for adventure.
(lust for adventure)
But pray do not write
your friend’s name or
it. Thank you for
Dedalus.
Truly yours,
John Q. Adams.
Such is the thinker — more philosopher than poet, more metaphysician than either — whom Mr. Vedder has undertaken to illustrate. The difficulties of the task appear at a 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.

They are producing a world-wide excitement, and I trust they will become some of our republic’s best.
Dear Professor, some of the American boys listening to you at breakfast asked me a question yesterday. I cannot and nor I thought I did. Hyge asked you—

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

yesterday I could not answer I thought I'd styly ask you—

it university etiquette for them to call on you to speak their thanks for the instruction gained? Baldwin declared boldly he should most certainly do it.
Just starting for Italy. Buryton made timid and younger—said if it were really polite and expected I would do it all. Otherwise not for a thousand worlds. I laughed and said possibly I could find out.

Richardson writes from Leipzig that Colbeck's is the best English translation in the special place. "Übermuth" but some of.coarse I could not employ it. And me to say "einsicht." This is one
say I rely on me to take a wholly different road and as I do not do so shall think longer if you are very busy do not take the trouble to write - I'll come in my another next Monday if only I was afraid I might wholly forget it.

 Truly yours

Sarah H. Adams

Hedemon, Dec. 15th

Tuesday.
Dear Professor,

These flowers were sent me this morning direct from Rome & picked in the Pope's garden. "Atmosphärenstaub" menf monatel in der Gimmiser noch im gibt." Hulg ganz T. H. Adland.
Dear Professor, will you kindly give my messenger the Magazine I left in Monday Evening in the hope that you might find a moment to read that it said of America. Naturally we are all of us very much interested and amused to find England at last coming descending to learn of America. At an
It is the intense life of the present and our young men came to the Old World to be reminded that such a youth in America for a while and said the enthusiasm for our country was really most ordinary—more like a child with a new toy, which he must continually call the attention of everybody to tell them about it. I hope you are well dear Professor. I shall not come to you on Monday unless I hear from America something of interest. It is not yet possible for me to hear from the Raphæl, and I am still busy with the Voltaire—possibly by a relic from Monday, I may hear
This is to inform you to expect—a I did not send it off until the last week in January and my letters which are answered directly require nearly six weeks. Your Gußmann business is pretty now to see you last Monday as we all here. Kind regards to us Grimm. Truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams

P.S. While writing this note this came the publication letter to fail this public is under threat. You’ll make this patent in time yet.
Uncle.

Dear Sir,

I heard you were ill and have been lying all day. Do you not inquire for you? I have hope to come in Monday. I wish I find you well again.

Don't convey to me harm again till smooth things over is possible. Uncle Convy said he had coming which I see me from other. But he will be never and may not ops. Soon which however.
Dear Professor, I only sent you my copy of Dr. Holmes's book because you will see on the flyleaf that it was sent me as a present by one of the College's boys at Harvard.

You are not so if the flowers were field and pretty - the florists promised to prepare them after a model in which the combination of colors was lovely - on the first day I did not know them till yesterday when I saw them offered to me and...
Dear Professor,

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

It makes me feel quite homesick that you leave Berlin, but let us hope that you will return on my - and that we shall yet celebrate a wonderful Raphael in Berlin and Boston - 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 Butter-
er at蹦蹦的 costello!
He is really a "roman" 19
years! and helped me to
send him a copy of the Er-
says translated. Please
do not let me fail to do
this latter.

My kindest regards to
Miss Grimm and beg her
to read these notes on her
journey tomorrow.

Thank you really to let
us really here in Berlin
just such air as we've had
Friday you'll have all
"summer"! I hope on Blum
winter. Truly yours
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 which I wish every day I could ask you or say to you — I never can just because there are so many — but tonight I did mean especially...
to enquire there in the world I can but tell my self of yon uncle Jacob's 
Essay on old age.

naturally I want to read it.

How little I dreamed when 
as a girl I laughed myself 
blind over Macaulay's say-

ity in his Essay that it was 
only a difference between 
Fred. - Melford and Fre-

deric the Great - now that 
Fred. - H2 required only pro-

spirit to attack a man 
while Fred. - the second re-

quired "fronation as well 
as opposition" - that I
You know you should have helped me at my party, I felt so enchanted. I had a choice bouquet of American girls from North and South. Bundenbostel after the generous deal I later I never saw anything so pretty in my life.

Your friend, 

with her wicked eyes and enamelled face never taken after a lightly constituted American gentleman they hate them.
Dear Professor.

Contrary to expectation we did not reach this hotel until 2 p.m. yesterday. I had a sultry eight hours ride in a crowded car and found a large party of Boston people here, old friends of mine—Professor Hoar, President of Harvard being among them. Also some equally lovely German women.
had better write directly to Sydenham - as I fear I may be forced to leave even before Monday.

Give my love to Miss Grimm, tell her she's not a passive to her brilliant mind & my "piece de resistance." She would be astonished to know how much it is admired. People take it for garnet only never saw such large pieces - till this, again Sam - as said last.

Truly yours,
[Signature]

[Note: The handwriting is faint and difficult to transcribe.]
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 "declared the demolition of Baldassare Peruzzi's little gem of a palace" (the Casa dall'Arcia) near the Cancellaria, has done just the reverse—has bought the palace, at an enormous cost, to rescue it from private hands and add it to the list of public monuments in Rome. As regards the demolition of the Temple of Vesta, of the Temple of Fortuna Virilis, and of Baccio Pontelli's Hospital, the thing is really too absurd to be contradicted. These monuments will be seen shortly to better advantage as soon as the demolition of the surrounding houses will be brought to an end. Let me express the hope that better care should be taken abroad to avoid in future such statements as those which I have had the honour to contradict because, in spite of official denials, they always leave behind them a feeling of dissatisfaction against an administration worthy of a kinder treatment.

I remain truly yours,

BODOLFO TRICIANI, Secretary,
Rome, March 24.
Archaeological Committee.

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

Too tired... I am too tired to climb your stairs & must drink my medicine which Miss Adams has prescribed this p.m. to rest her wheels.

Please let me know if either you or Miss Adams are not as well.

My sister has persuaded me to stay another day & week - but I want a bath with you soon. Nothing of special importance - if you wait your leisure.

Yours sincerely,
Sarah P. Adams.
Dear Professor—

Too tired... I am too tired to climb your stairs & must drive by implication which I have accepted this P.M. with Mr. Hetherill.

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

My sister has persuaded me to stay another half week— but I want a talk with you soon. Nothing of special importance, but I can wait your leisurely haste.

Truly yours,

Sarah D. Adams.
Dear Professor—do you not like this notice? The world seems to have gone unappointed.

The influence of your brother? Emerson really seems to me the strongest prophet in the world, and yours is to live in the same way—Don't lay you work too hard—take all this whole sunshine into your soul. My letter this A.M. says the first edition of a thousand volumes is empty, very nearly 1. They are at work preparing a second. Love to Mrs. Grimm—

Truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.

P.S.

A thousand volumes of such a book sold in less than five months is most uncommon.
Dear Professor—will you thank your good wife for me & tell her I should really be delighted to know this beautiful Duchess's Tersnonata—I am still too feeble owing to my late illness to go out. Do you think that a week from to-morrow I might call on her & till this Grimm say
meanwhile she's been ill.
You know it is unusual
for me to be so ill.
I wish today to finish
my translation. I must
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 to
sell, don't be unhappy over my
lakes."
Dear Professor -

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

Keep the paper.

Yours Truly

S. H. Adams.
Professor Grimm
Dear Professor—Please tell me, if you think it is best for me to go this afternoon to call at the Princess’. Last Monday I had not well enough; today perhaps she will not expect me—

I fear the most amiable things of the lady. I should be happy to know her personally besides, that it, she really cares at all towards me. So these—Being a pretty old lady, I have many old friends and the Buddhist, Jewish, Christian friends, Conway is a desirable feature in any body—But her respect so over well me— at any
vote? - Tell her I will come over to the Piazza together we will first make our party call on Bosquin & then I'll let me on the Duchess.

Do you know the fact this is writing an answer to your letter? I have his letters on my table, but am not judge of them.

Please reply "yours truly" - I shall not go unless you advise it.

 truly yours,
Sadie H. Adams

Monday, N. H.
Dr. Franklin 20th
I have just this very moment sent the papers.
My messenger was not at hand - sooner - it is the poet who will fill more -
Dear Professor,

Enclosed is the invitation from my friend in Casa Belnderer. You will also meet some Americans who speak German easily (and several of them—not alone one) so they say "yes" that you will go. I think they’ll have some music together that you’ll enjoy. As I am disappointed that the "FSO" is not to be there... my love to Mrs. Grimm and you must really go.

Yours yours,

S.D. Adams
At Home.

Misses Stearns
Thursday March 11th
5 to 7 p.m.
Over.
Dear Sir,

Will you & Mrs. Bonn come to visit us? If so, will you & your friends come with you? I hope you will have a fine sunset to show them. The sunsets are splendid here.

Sincerely,

[Signature]
Billa Br Post.
July 6th

Dear Herr Professor.

How are you? There are you? I wish that your End address for I will send you Lambour's from Mr. Emerson a contract of Emerson and Harris' eyday if you and like it see it are you a little better even?

Dr my Nellie has been here!! and she is going to write you.
The sit so much
pleased with your
article on Emerson
that I am enjoying
the translation of
her. (To the Lewis.)
I like her husband.
He is not a great
man but not so
much enthesis
as Kellie - but rich
but suffocating or
Chilling here he has
given it a better tone.
He seems to have one
of the thoroughly fine...
narrow this make some American delightful company. He has a beautiful home in St. Louis but alas! tell me not to come to live with me. He says he can't give up burdens and buy her over here but he has never since his earliest childhood known what it was to be without serious occupation for every hour and fears the effect of having nothing to do. My kindest
Dear Professor,

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

A beautiful copy of the original pages dedicated to Leben Rafael's came to me lasters. Thank you very much. My sister would say it was a beautiful frame to work upon - but I am quite my patient to begin. I have the Cello sonatas in Italian. They are more urgent than yours. But this touch...
I expected so it would have pretended its creating some an "air infant" as yours had done... he do not want the poor people to go back by land nor stealthily and hooded as they did under the old emperor. To no!! the archaeologists shall have their share but not all Rome... we can’t allow people to be selfish even in a good cause. Still I wish I had a Roman copy of it If the Saturday Queen take your letter perhaps that 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 these mistakenly after her call came – my sister went with me – the Marchesa resorted and the Porter returned the cards. She thought me as inflexible as Stalld... I believe –

Brily yours

Sarah H. Adams.
Here send no end to the notices in the papers. I do not send them to you because I conclude you see them.
Dear Professor —
I leave the
rock — at last —
I'm England. This
give an idea of alt.
Sending it to America
Huly yours —
T. H. A.
Dear Professor,

The news you gave me are not so good as I hoped to receiveJOHN GRIMM—but my sister has recovered very slowly and still confuses me—a bag to make me uneasy.

The enemy had young American gentlemen who have been studying in Berlin spend an hour or more with me. They have studied German and should speak it well—but I am 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 to do so.

I must not feel that my winter is over a week from next Monday I start for Florence.

Aha! it makes me positively sad till 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.
Dear Professor, we had an extremely fine yesterday, but I am too tired to write and ask you for your Grimm's Health today. I hope you are better. I am exhausted with so much sight-seeing. Read the notice of your
critic in the Critic child I send. I shall try to call at the Fangtomorrow when you're quite finished with the volume of Italian poems I shall like to return them. Love to the Grimm family, 12/2. H. A.
Christiâst. 10 i

Monday.

Dear Professor—your very kind note and the proofs that are in my hands. I am sorry that you disturbed yourself to return them. Your note made me so quiet again that I dismissed the matter wholly from my thoughts. I've 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 I only...
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 strong and my family insists on my going to London and find me too much.

Company here in this frightfully social Dresden that a student’s life is impossible.

Thank dear Herr Grimm for all his kind messages.

Tell her I never forget to be grateful for her most cordial reception of me last winter and wish I could see her again.

Yet I must come down.

I shall not always stay in Dresden.

It is a great deal of work to study the picture gallery here - but the Berlin Pictures are not half appreciated. Truly yours,

J. H. Adams.
To dedicate this attempt to make a noble work better known to the American public to
R. W. Emerson
the friend of its author, the friend of translators and translations and the inspiration of many truly
great men in all countries.
To detain the reader for only a few remarks.
So far as our knowledge of literature extends no
such key to Goethe’s
nature of Writings (which are one and indivisible)
even as Professor Grimm offers in these lectures.
They are not intended to
give 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 as a cursory glance might suggest a feeling of disappointment are on the subject of Faust—but a careful study of the whole work has shown me in what a truly Goethean fashion Professor Gemin through all the lectures leads up to this work and then like the Acolytes at the altar encases the book and lays this miracle of genius before the imagination of the reader—serenely committing it to the civilization of centuries to come to interpret.
its mighty symbolism.
I ask for the labor this
work has cost me only the
mercy of the reader and his
gratitude that even so
much of the intrinsic
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 original
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
imbedded in the depths
of language but that
Dear Professor

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

I enclose two of the letters which speak only of the book - I doubt if you can read at all, but have drawn this lines because I think perhaps you
I was told to explain everything to you. I trust I have managed to do so. The book was a great help to me. I hope you will find it useful. I will keep it for myself if you need more. I can read the remainder of the note.

It is a thousand times better than I expected. I am very glad to hear that it is so bad.

Even while saying the most important things - you see that she had no faith in Cuppled honesty - says he will make money out of the book, but I shall not - that is her conclusion regarding that man.

I know the book tells them to meet every day. People are more orderly here. They want to be told how to manage themselves. It is not an easy task, but I hope it will work.
I am in my power to bring you into relations with leading Americans here. This would be so grateful to be allowed to see you.

The language makes it impossible and I try German friends from hoping that both have been well to leave kindest regards to you Grimm.

Sincerely yours,

J. H. Adams.
My dear Professor,

A letter has come to me today from my brother in Law who it seems is judging over my book. I would greatly appreciate a closer look at it but I am sure you could never read it. He says "my dear friend, I felt that I had the heart of a child - indeed I had a moment when..."
my deepest feelings with inform with joy at the thought that I held before me a permanent and public acknowledgment of your love and appreciation. I at once felt, in the book half-read, 'and successful for it a great success.'

Dear Professor, may I come over to you on Monday? I'm in kinder regard to you. Pleas.
Dear Professor,

Please give my Mercury the copy of the Essay you have at Pestalozzi's table.

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

Look at my corrections in old English!

Only yours

Sarah H. Adams
Dear Professor,

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

I fear that I cannot

fully interpret

Mr. Grimm's

note. I believe she asks

me tomorrow.
at 8 & stay
until 10.

Please accept
my thanks &
I will come.

Yes "diligently"

as my brother
said yesterday.

J. H. Adams.
3.8. 5-1. Charlottenhalle
bei Frei Hütner
Berlin.

Dear Professor,

Are you still in Rome?

I've sent a charming copy of "The Destruction of Rome" to see if you are in English if you are & be found - in haste.

Truly yours
Sarah L. Adams.

September 13-15
Dear Professor,

I have not replied to your kind note because I really intended visiting you at Ens. but here I am ill-

ham an my back. "To unmoo-

ifying" you'll say when I tell you what I did—Ludwig!!

I have not the courage to come alone to Ens. Very

early have started for the Rhine

such and contracted in the sea

name for a young girl of our

party that one we needn't all go.

I am so sorry—will we

our Co.-Berlin.

I meet with my friend

y of Ens. you'll see me yet

fully yours,

Thursday A.M. J. H. Adamo.
50 = 51. Charlotte.

Berlin. Tuesday.

Dear Professor, I send by this some mail fifteen copies of the little book. I am so happy that it pleased you, I can readily believe that a comfort it has been to my soul to find the careless writer (as it has published) this 8th of July. Their fine hair just as I sent it. I enclose the little advertisement of it which is also tastefully done. I am very much hope that late in life you may have some celebration for the harm that Bennett did you. She was a better German scholar than I am, but her English has no beauty or power.
Brender is in England at present for some time. I shall try to open a communication with him. His wife says he received an answer to the letter you to sent him from Rome that she had sent him to read the other - 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. With whom must we come into communication? Can you tell Grimm to try the little book and 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.
5½ = 5½. Charlottenh.
bei Fran Hubner.

Sept. 16th Berlin

Dearly beloved Professor,

You were right. I have
so exhausted by the un-
fortunate change in my
health, simply impossible
for me to write any
one. I fear that He
wished to test my friends at
home unnecessarily.

The Doctors have been
urgently recommended to me to be care-
ful that air I breathe
and for a day or two it

https://www.grimm-portal.de/viewer/image/1348056758220/1/
almost seemed as if I had come to Berlin at the risk of my life - why do you say anything about risk to do in this world? Simply because some duty seems to urge us. The letter of home I am especially fond of sending her boy for - already he had been into medical school. If I had necessary I should come in advance to make proper arrangements for our home that don't he is an excellent young man - sympathetic, intelligent, charming - his father had done everything possible for me since my danger's death. I could not allow their precious child to drift.

Example - dear Doctor - many thanks for your friendly letter. I am better - do it still trouble you to write. The heat has been more dreadful than you can conceive - much love to Mr. Grimm - believe me with all

S. H. Adams.
This is printed with my own
voice and spell as I wrote it. I tell you the reader it is astonish
at the simple, graceful, sin-
cere, polite tone in which you addresed it. I cannot under
stand the offense it creates anxious minds abroad.

I am now three hundred of my publishers say there will
another attempt at Storing it reprinted in England & after
the world that you really said
am not strong enough to do anything yet.

I hope the Brochure will
answer safely that
you called Ghina
will like it.
Dear Professor,

I am so sorry that I did not translate your letter to Bhupí's city. I have done it so badly.

My sister writes that the letter to Bhupí's city is the most interesting.

In Boston, some of our acquaintances have been discussing the same topic. The New York paper describes the matter as saying, "at last all Rome belongs first of all to the Roman." I am very honored today. Believe me, honored to meet you.

Ever yours affec. S. H. Adam.
enthusiasm — sympathy and earnest study can do toward rendering a clear translation. I have devoted to this work — the fruit of my visit to Germany and the honor as well as delight I have received from a personal acquaintance with its gifted author.

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

Dear Brother,

If you reach Berlin today I fear you'll find another persons letter awaiting you. I wrote it in bed as I was begining to recover from the fever. Sickness makes people cross. I don't know what you heard, or that I said to you. I don't care. Yesterday I discovered the very last of the Raphael manuscript to America. If only
I write every day - he is mostly remarkably well - for two years -