name and the knowledge of
that you are all the time
accomplishing should be
familiar to the generation
with growing up in America.
Excuses—forgive me that
I remind you of this—and
further—Be proud of the
comments of a friend—full of
the notices of the Raphael in
a book—all are favorable-
in fact full of praise—shut
anything longer or of impor-
tance asleep—I will mail
it to you—if I may trouble you
at some time to be with me.
I want to keep the notices of
the Raphael—

Gentle and I went last exit
to the Helpert—Maria is far
from well—the Doctor is try-

ing "shararum"—a species of
cure we do not believe en-
longer in America—They
all Sentbruch Core—Con-
gratulations to you Klala
Opium——and all had much
to say in praise of [article]
on Leonardo.

Grining is sincerely attach-
ed to you and sends his best
wishes for a Happy New Year,
with kindest regards. In this
Opium believe me ever

Cordially yours,

Sarah C. Adams.

P.S. Play do not try to
much over the American
Raphael. Your German
book is out for 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 rea-
ding. I'm thought of sending
you a book of the K. M. 500 copies
that just been sold in America,
but you read so fast read it aloud
the Raphael is no special excite-
ment. Therefore even a hurried
reading of it is deferred—My private letters from letters, people praise it, and the most brilliant—man in Bohemia. Poles it is not interesting and the translation absolutely good—which means a good deal.

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

It is very kind of you to write to me - I write to nobody. The translation made at Ensisheh does not satisfy me at all - I have worked day and night trying to correct it. They do not send the proofs now and I do not believe they will publish it at all this 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 Baronette. We met you there — do you remember a ship Gordon & this Baronette? I gave her your Goethe Carlyle to read. She didn’t understand it — enaptured (or that it is I say Germans say) with it? I have never spoken of the article to you, because I’ve hoped to get my hands free once more so that I could tell you just what I feel in regard to it — I can’t think words — but she is perfectly delighted with it — she is a great admirer of Carlyle also — not however for the reason, or in the way, that Glueck & I enjoy him. But you never saw a dear old lonely man quite so pleased at Dr. Meyer. Dr. Meyer has one fine day in Zurich when "Baronette"
and I drove up to his cell carrying the translation of his monks. He had had a letter from Boston the day before telling him that it was an excellent translation. He liked the looks of it—said he should send me all his books (his works Ideal Say) but that he could not allow me to translate his Euphodius story unless I promised to cut his stiff and foolish sentences in half. I cleared out anything I chose if only I retained his main idea in the tale.

This sounded as if it had just been done by some one else in my line. I might be blest but—amusing—still I’ve never thought of doing any more of his things. He told me his own story gave me two pictures—said The monk had been translated into Hollandische—French
and Italian — has much read by the Germans — but that it has gone in.
he added — America does
please me beyond the
whole — He spoke of you
with profound admiration.
I could tell you much
more but must send
off my next.
Tell dear Mrs. Adams
that I don't know how
I ever lived before with
out my butterfly — it's
such a comfort.
My kindest regards
to me here —
Truly ever,
S. H. Adams.

This heavenly here if I
only had time to enjoy the exquisite
place.
Time and strength it needs &
but it is in perfect form
Grumbling it in Venice but
very very much occupied.
Do not say it to him for
a thousand worlds. I 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 told
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 Baroness
von Buelow who says she

Dear Brother--your kind letter in my hand I wish I could fully thank you but alas! we are so uncomfortable here that I am confused to know not what I do. We have been telegraphing a week about our rooms - the Bellevere Hotel keeper arrived yesterday that our rooms would be ready tonight. He has beautiful rooms here not happy at the Berne Hotel but then the telegraph came saying they would expect a man at Beatenberg at 9 a.m. and the landlord met us at the door of the Bellevere telling us the people would not leave the house not have our rooms, but that he had engaged a place for us in this unfinished shortly. My friend tells me disheartened that I keep to believe we shall stay at all - I think they misunderstood how to keep a hotel so badly people in this way. I wish you were not so far off I would come straight to you - If my health was only well one I came to Waldhüttler but he is at Zermatt - I long to open my trunk I quietly do something! I gained immensely at Schallabach but shall be ill again I must fly from this bad nest think he will go to Hot Ragaz-Ragaz. It is very kind of you to talk about the monk. I see literary criticism notice it as "a clever bit of translation" one calls it "a versified translation of the tale" but not if I should see
ameliorations the 13th century features of the story present its being pleasing or popular—
I judge. Would you be willing to fore me
publish a test edition of the Raphael without
the 6th 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 of it. Ragaz—Ragaz.
The rain poured in torrents this place is so
awful—-I wish I were in a better one—I am
not young enough not strong enough to bear
camping out——Love to Mrs. Adams & for
yourself—gratefully—Sarah H. Adams—
this is hotel paper— it is possible to be
desperately uncomfortable in gloomy
situations I find and that am I at
present—He cannot leave until it
stops pouring—the rain comes
down in sheets——Fortunately it was
my friend’s motion coming up— She
is a healthy lady with a grand establishment
on Champ de Elysee Paris— Just imagine
her in this tent!! It has its comic side
Thursday Evening.

Dear Frau von L.,

The beautiful book came today — one red, scarlet and the other a clear chocolate brown. I sent the brown to Frau von Olfos and proposed sending the scarlet one in for you to see if a friend liked it away. So I have written for some more.

Nothing more.
Well known Michelangelo —
Possibly after the Raphael
my day will come —
Euly yours

J. H. Adams.

Saturday.

Tomorrow I shall look for more letters from America. I like it
for 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 Puddelean had said. It was exceedingly kind of you to tell me her opinion of the translation. I shall never be satisfied until they let me know what I can do in the way of improvement on the
Dear Professor,

On a separate sheet (that you may keep it), I write to ask the favor of
Lettie's photograph if you
obtain such a thing and
make the likeness. I shall keep
an "uncanny" impression.
Could the Camera have
slipped so that it is a little out of focus? I
think I ask the same Ar-
tist to expedite it care-
fully. The meaning of the
book is excellent and I yet
something affecting my poor
eyes at 22mp.

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 at Berlin a photograph of you taken by Dr. Selkirk. — That wonderful likeness! — That woman has! I have on my desk her picture of dear Frau von Oertzen, and blissfully Dr. Selkirk has given it to us. She was the sweetest, sweetest woman that ever lived, and this special illustration of her cannot be anything
less than a perfect joy to choose this can never forget her. To know her was to love her— and it is delightful to recall her bright smile and to remember how happy she was in her extreme old age.

Now is it Marie von Hoff?—

Mrs. Henderson (née Bertha Then- sen) brought the tidings to America. She said, "She has been ill all the Berlin press has tried to think it. It is the real value. I believe being an impartial and absolutely true picture of the Baron—but the Baron is one of the most industrious men in the world. Perhaps laden with success. She has accomplished something with it. I do not like any of her pictures. I think the Baron—H. R. H. novel translated into English by a dear friend’s—was—No, the novel. The picture—she had been so well. It was—but I must be kind one—unfortunatly she lacked passion altogether, if I understand her—did her father? But I took my pen to thank you, dear Mr. Herder, for letting to train it. The picture you gave me on leaving Berlin is beginning to fade and to have such a kindly natural.
very human picture of you.
You are sitting in a chair.
I might imagine that you were about to begin a lecture.
Your features are finely drawn out and you look in good health.
Your eye is full and bright.
I do not remember ever to have seen a more striking likeness.

May let me hear from you and
Believe me ever

Gratefully yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
P. S. I remember as heartily to tell Grimm,
I do hope some day
I hear that you are better.
If the Rastad
will talk when I meet you.
For I've bought acres of paper.
Since I came to Paris.
Every sheet I write
Seems only worse than
the former. I scratch,
along quite out of
spontaneity and expecting to
dispatch the missing
Emerson style is face and think it must be an American they cannot believe me then I declare Professor Grimm is a loyal German so let me hear from you dear Professor if only to tell me you are in good health — Ever faithfully yours — Sarah H. Adams — The Endrow —
The Ludlow
Copley Square
Boston
Hall
Hotel de France -
Baden Baden

Date: 3 I

Dear Professor - it has troubled me that I did not
but one thing with my last letter - you may rest as-
sured that the translation is correct. The dear Baroness
at Emschelden was carefree, indefatigable. I think her
very well educated - quick, clever - then Gering took
the German and read it over. It is easy that I
want my setting of the thought
very finished. Relevant - it
required more - it must be
crowned. It is the least
right part of the work and
how about the German -
By the way, I've had a letter
today asking if I could not
drop off a Carlyle article
and how it came out in
The North American Review
of the same time if at
least in Germany? My letter
arrived too late - you'd do it out.
My literary sister has read
a good deal not my Raphael
translation. 
attaches me it
reads very well - so let us
hope it may come out right.

In taken a bad cold. had
more fever today than before in
long years - but hope it will pass
out. I've liked the Baroness
much better this summer
than ever before - perhaps she set
that her stormy ages were most
unpleasant tome - 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. 
accustomed
me to live with them -
kind regards. Mrs. Frances
Freyman - truly yours

S. C. Adams
My thanks please for the
Grimm's letter received at
Emsiegel.
Langer Schwabach.
July 23:

A thousand thanks to dear Professor, for your kind letter. It is certainly very good of you to join in imagination the raptures through the world. Bertrande was to be idle, but as you not believe that I am impatient to see that preface in print. It just gave me a chance to finish the Raphael and then I can well—but this being all headed like Mahomet's Coffin between Heaven and Earth it is so dying
I could not work here, of course—for I not dying the cure—bathtubs—walking—drinking—sleeping—talking away my time generally? That all.

It is the first time in my life that I ever thought of a "Bade-Get" for myself. I've been with my sisters and friends to Carlsbad—Heidelberg—Raden—Baden. I positively think I should die of the Cure but for an intelligent Charler who keeps up the fun and when he leaves I mean to go too—will write you which direction I decide to move—

With I could come to half of the journey it do long for me to venture it alone.

Take courage, dear Professor, my intelligent Charler has been leading Carlyle's French Revolution over since he knew him—groaning—scolding and abusing Carlyle like a pick-pocket for making it so hard to lead—It's true what you said at which he flew into ecstasies & positively yelled out—"Professor Grimm knows English—Carlyle is the man that had not sense enough to write English so that we English can understand him." I'll send you a copy of "The Work" just.
as soon as that miserable renegade of a publisher let me have some ex-
emplar of it.

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

Kindest regards to

Les Gemini—will write again soon.

Believe me ever,

Yours truly,

Sarah H. Adams.
July 16th

Dear, honored professor,

there are you - and I'm sure you still are you. And how are you? As you see,
I've put my address at the head of this note.

Of course I have not yet had time to hear of the receipt of the preface to the first three
chapters of the Radical, but I've had a note from the publisher.
I shall try the Cure - all this my friends insist that I have not aged a whit since they left me (or I them) ten years ago - this speaks well for Germany does it not? I feel myself just a little more down the iron rating - I hope I will soon have me up again so that I can write safely finish the book.

one copy of the book's binding and saying he was most unhappy to see the Raphael & that he hoped I could let him have the Picture of it before the first of September. My nephew visited and scoffed at the man! Genung laughed and said only remember the Professor's advice not to tell the man too much - and so the matter rests. I do not answer him.
Shall not work here for the moment. I should not.

for awhile or until I know that I can do.

The blank makes such a pleasing book they're really set it forth in the most excellent form. The body in that form has remarkable taste.

I don't know if you care to see the book or have time to look at it. Streaming book it to show your publisher who likes it himself extremely but said it would not suit the
German. I am curious to know what the critics will make of the story. It is good whether they like it or not. Eggelin'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 E. Adams.
Hotel de France
Baden-Baden
Oct. 19th

Dear Professor:

Your kind note from Vienna has been in my hands for days, but I have not replied, because I hoped to have something more distinct & write you of the Raphael. I had anopsis in your note here forwarded to you from Berlin. Vincent was here - because to my infinite regret I could not read in my copy of Mr. Grimm's letter your address - I was ill at the time. I am bound to say - so I pray forgive the jejune letter which you will find in Berlin. Do you really go thinner?
on Saturday? My nephew
will soon be there to hear
you. I shall not go there
at present & have left him
done, after that you said
to me, at Enisiedeln & de-
lectric his home. Still, dear
Professor, may I beg you
for my sake, not to say &
think what you said to me.
Emerson said "Civilization
was the influence of good
women". So my nephew's
father thinks & thinks
of me. I do not want Boyl-
ston even to hear German
ideas of women. We have
such a different position in
American, 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 persons—
they cannot understand us.

Kindest regards to

us both.

Yours truly

S. L. Adams.
Dear Herr Professor,

Many, many thanks for the fresh copy of your interesting letter. I am full of thoughts concerning it and my first idea was to write you a large sheet. It seemed to me however to wait until I quite decided to still spend some days with you next week either Monday or
Tuesday if you and Grimme will permit me—
I had such a pleasant call from
this Grimme—
what do you all do? I meet the
convives faithfully
and was tired of death
yesterday—
True & thankfully
your F.
J. H. Adams
February 19th
Sunday 7th Dec.

Dear Professor,

Yesterday afternoon I found the one man of genius, believe yourself in all Rome - he wants to see you and says if you will name a day & hour when you will go to see him he will show you quietly his work. He is an artist named "Elia Bedden" and his studios are at "Villa Stößelefehn" just back of the Borgese.
He is an American but speaks Italian.
You really must see his work - I cannot think or speak of any thing else tonight - it is glorious - it is rare - it is immense -
Such imagination -
Only tell me when you can go to him & I'll write him
Truly yours
Saul H. Adams.
In my mind I think -
There is nothing in Rome except Rome
herself - so well written.
Seeing as that this man has done - but judge for yourself -
Then can you visit them?
What on earth is "Chauvinism"? and what on earth will they say next?
LITERATURE. By HERMAN GRIMM. Translated by Sarah A. Adams. 12mo. pp. xii., 297. Cupples, Upham & Co.

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

Dear Hess Professor,

It is a positive delight to translate your works, you are so very kind to tolerate the work. I was greatly pleased that you found nothing to complain of for I had done that seeming in my judgment with as do and my friends find the Edensin most interesting.
P.S. I sincerely trust the weather is not so horrible at End as Interlaken - it cannot all the time be so cold it must be very trying for you - if you have the same experience.

My next address is

Schnee - Stadtstatt
I'll write to America. I enquire the state of the market. Meanwhile my sister has fallen in love with my translation. I find myself in a kind of secret and wish to publish it. Grimm will not write a letter. Surface Taug in it is not history - but a reminiscence of Bettina as a young girl. I tell me to publish it.

Does this strike you as sentimental? Kind regards to the Grimms.

Sincerely yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

I think I can now write to you from Berlin and hope you have been refreshed by the summer's suspension and feel ready for them.

Bertha Holder, son (née Bunsen) had been to England that summer to be her father's helpmate. 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 the Baron went to England, struck by paralytic which
has decreased two of any power in one half of his body - all one side is useless. Fortunately he can still speak and read - it has not badly affected his brain. - Dr. C. Connel - Somewhat. Mrs. Bunten lost a sister this summer who left her 67, 68 or 69 thousand marks - a carriage & horses and beautiful London house - & the Bann had every allowance of the noblest condition possible. Bertal has two houses here in America and certainly an excellent husband. He is a very good man - but not brilliant - and is very just as far as mother doctors a child every year - which are the children are for from brilliant & a great good fortune to know - and American women agree with me. You will not repeat that I say. He should not say it but stupid folks do infinite harm in our country. See that a fearful time we're just had in preventing our barbarous people from putting in a man, a black man - and get telling to ruin our reputation abroad and steal all our best trained relations, at home. Could enume the vital interests involved in this cowardly race has a wonderful record, however it was a controversy bet where each other with marked political and forced in sequence before the choice of the people.
It has been the gentlemen in politics – as never before in this conflict and the campaign, education to a high degree.

Dear Mr. Field – I wish you could see your picture ornamenting my desk; you are clothing down upon me as I write – Every day some stranger asks if that is the fine head above your books and papers?

Before Mrs. Iselin’s first recusement she promised to send me her photograph of you – I hope she may some day. Remember to do this. I am like myself – are wonderful. Many of them. I have one or two which I enjoy very much. Remember me to the object I accept my sincere sympathy for the loss by death of the noble Count – your long time friend and neighbor.
Have you heard that Johanna Antiochus had been translated 10 poems published in Boston with charming passages quoted from your critique of her book in the Rundschau.

Alas! the poems are translated by some his- toric creature that has taken all their lyric spirit and force away. Had they been told and I have sent them to you.

Truly, affably yours,

Sarah C. Adams
There is friend Rich-

ardson?
I suppose, you may have found it rather uncomfortable, but I have given me much
anxiety that you found
my room so warm. Did
you add to your lighting?
Perhaps you think
Grümm would come to take
either dinner or dinner
with me? I lost
Trümp in a thunderstorm.
I have asked a friend
Singer whom I know in
Dresden will come to me.
If after dinner you will
not eat yourself baking,
we shall sing
in the middle of the day.
and can tea it at seven.

Mrs. Phillips laughed when I told her that you said I was living cheaply. I replied, "You must say to Professor Grimm that I take no more tea than Adams for this price."

"All right! I make it up to her in many ways which she prefers."

"Help to his lovely weather till curing your cold — believe me."

Yours yours,

S. C. Adams.
In my present situation,

A cold northwest

blast has given me a

cold which affects my

eyes so seriously that

I cannot write.

We all rejoice that

you came so soon. My

nephew has so arranged

his law course so that

he can hear you. Stay

Thank you for your kind letter — and

tell her that I should

not write one word

until Saturday 30th Nov.
I write to Mrs. Phillips.

I fled a short while back - I called upon Miss and saw you after - thank her kindly - advice her that I have read her letter with much interest.

Ever truly yours.

S. H. Adams.

Charlottenf., 1852.

Mrs. Phillips,

123. Friedrichstr.

You would excuse my letter if you could look at me. I suffer very much.
From Leipzig, 1842

I believe that you will
Grimm and I am much
better - in fact should
live at the South - this
kind of dress suits here.
Dear, honored Professor,

How are you? I sent you the manuscript of my thesis. It is either to arrive or hang it if you don’t like it. I hope you have not written a word about it.

I am in contact with Professor Beatenberg, who will place me expected. I expect to reach on Tuesday, 10th August, 12th. Keep the letter short if you are well.

I am happy still in the forest home.
direct 5 me
Hotel Belleme
St. Beatenberg
Interlaken
the letter should come
Dompfky - Mr. lott
Ganna - the note me
a chumery T a long
letter from Anders
but now I've no idea
where he is
Klein regards to
her Ballin - Bialas
one ever
Yours Truly
Sarah P. Adams
Claire, August 17
Pfälzer Tor
Hotel de France -
Baden-Baden -
October 31st

Dear Professor -

I regret to learn from your kind letter that both you and Miss Grimes have been so unwell - but hope that will find you in Berlin and restored to health. The Empress had had a terrible cold and been under Schliephäke's care here almost ever since her arrival - Schliephäke tells me that the Empress is very fond of you. I believe you once told me that she was an intelligent woman - did you think?

As regards sending you both a little - you and I are at present well in the deck.
about the Raphael. They have of the morning or it or are not sent me one page with. People will be that I think to the bookseller’s shelf. He said and do you think that all are you choose. Here which a few more about Meyer, just now I am afraid to Shall not get a chance to do it. You are quite right I am not going to sell enough to attempt this column. Clara Bell to Meyer’s astonishment hastily advertised her translation of his new story (he would not) before it is finished. Think I’ll find translators of help. Hosted our English are already in the field. The good old man will have to interfere to protect somebody’s right.

It is the least I can do for you to order as many copies of the Raphael as you sent. This book must know if you are satisfied that there is money to do to send some of the best German 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 Cupples. Says she is very much interested in the Raphael. July yours 
C. L. Adams.

P.S. If I were sure the Raphael was going to satisfy you I should most specially order that elegant copy that you would write for you to give the Diptych (since you are her favorite) but after my disappointment in the Etchings I cannot do it. That has a blow. I shall never recover from it.

My address is 
328 3rd Cleveland.
75. Mr. Chevalier Elsiey Paris.

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

Cupples & Hurd are at 44 Boylston Street, Boston but be advised—wait until a copy arrives which I'll instantly mail.
Taking Carlyle altogether, there never was a man whose conduct throughout life could better bear the fiercest light. He had no sins of youth to apologize for; and, in the grave matters pertaining to the law, he walked for eighty-five years unblemished by a single spot, never deviating from the strict line of integrity. Although more than once he was within sight of starvation, he never did less than the best. He never wrote an idle word, nor a sentence that he did not believe was true. He had frailties and impatiences, but he had no dishonest or impure thoughts. He lived a life of single-minded effort to do right.—Froude's "Life of Carlyle."
EDUCATION IN GYMNASTICS.

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

Prospect Hill School for Young Ladies,
GREENFIELD, MASS.

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

Dear Professor,

I have not stopped with you one line. You know that I've done nothing all summer, I hope to read this [[ Where is Shunga? The Baronne is so sick of this!! but does not know English well enough to help — never mind any way — anywhere I must do my work]]
I'm really this - do you not?

I sought a thence

dape - have found it.

Oh it is so funny - so

Strange - but he

But on a rotary &
gone to rock

Iuly yours

S. C. Adams.
Dr. Beatenberg, Bellevue
February 21st

Dear honored professor,

Your kind letter has arrived safely — many thanks (and me from Henning, he seemed lost in the clouds)

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

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

You'll smile when I tell you that I am going to do — If rain all the time — I've a
very - but spoiled American lady with me - who allows me no minute of my own— If I spare 10 Rupees she would have gone with me — So I made my way on my own — and on the 25th, I arrived at Baden-Baden, and there I made my undertaking and just as soon as it was done I'll take the first train to St. Petersburg, and stay there until my nephews come along to take me back to Berlin. If it is very kind. I considerate in you to allow me to print the introduction as I have it all set up. I'll insist they shall not stereotype the 1st Edition, I make all the corrections and additions in the 2nd Edition. This seems to me far 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 paper.
or paragraphs, and let the book come forth
at Christmas.

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

My address for the next
and last is: Künzelsau —
Curt von Stengel —
Kindeets regards 15 groschen
Grimm aller Art
Sarah K. Adam.
Jr 45

Dear Sir, for your kind letter - the correction you speak of had gone over America before I received your letter - altho' I am sorry & say Bunsen did not give it to me in so good a form - Merci &c. is all that is necessary. But he told me to say "the least abolitionist entailed" - that or no one at home in Italy & tell me &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. was a loss time ever - this is best. Things in life come after all. To call in most of us - or at least in most of us - as they not? - immortelles in Spenser's grave also then his life had & hear the cleverest criticism of Milton & others whom he...
you dreadfully. I said it was such a lot & had you in India all last winter!! Says she has lost many friends since I saw her and that you always come & here so bright - it relieves her soul & see you. I say come back soon. Dear Professor, in all our sadness. We are very sorry to hear your cold. Are you enough in the open air - for some forms make me susceptible. (einfühlend) My nephew is a perfect co-teacher at noty & clean as this day - but all the time on the trip I told him exercise is good for me & I see physically - only I accomplish anything one must learn to sit still. He is an awfully quick bright boy. I must say this superficial training in our American universities makes me furious that could they not have done.
with this boy? Then the children's parents send them over from Germany & correct their pace. He is terribly in earnest too. Ever to hear you say I can't you hurry? But Oliva home Auntie?"

Let me hear then you come - or if you come before the 30th of October I am here.

58-5-1. Charlotte. M. C. A. Come up with Mr. Skinner. She will do so for London, in a train still at the top of one hill. Oh it's such a beautiful town - but the boy do not want to with "Mr. Phineas" Vrejo on the 30th & Mrs. Phillips.

123. Postdamester. W. C. M. Hoping truly to hear that you are better.

Believe me honored Professor. Truly yours,

S. H. Adams.
I have written my letter so fast I forget you, and I think you might

write肌肉

Dear delight,

She never better.

Conceal I can't

the fact

made either.

fall a new

the day

it be

so alas

or

I had

think of

sent.
That was just too absurd to be true. I had a delightful time with her that day. She never talked more freely or better. Jemima Trot was there too (I know I spelled something—her name is). I laughed for days after at a couple of things in her book. Madame Fannie said her publisher wished her to change the fate of some of her characters in a new novel she's written. He said the sound Dame my characters "will be only marionettes if I could only change the ". "We dear we're just finished Fannie," offered he. "I hardly think a character comes so purely out of an author's nature that it deserves to be called a creation."

I can't laugh in the spot but have laughed ever since when I think of it. Good—bad is it?" Fanny D. Offer says she wouldn't
Hotel de France.
Baden Baden.
October 26th.

Dear Professor,

I am very sorry to hear that Miss Grimm is unwell. May she recover in good condition. I thought you would have forgone my petulant note. I had a violent attack of fever which confined me actually to my bed for days. I was not so much unwell as the damp air of Baden after I had been so long in the high dry air of Solitude. It suited me wonderfully. In this fairy shire I remember...
one day I write you and was perfectly sick afterword
that I said that I never
should have dreamed of
saying had I been well,
I wrote it on my sick bed.
This week I have had a very
satisfactory letter from my
publisher and also a larger
enveloping the formal agree-
ment which I have signed
and sealed to the liquid
on which he published the
Raphael. He says all is
going on fast and well; but
he is going to have hurried me
so much and begs I will not
irritate my health over it.
Should any of the manus-
cripts be lost the book cannot
after all come out this year
soon -- if however they have
been safely secured it will soon
be ready. Where is Fenna?
I will write you then. We
leave Baden. Have just
seen Dr. Sleep who desires to
be remembered to you.
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 nec-
essary to its rightful charm might some-
what better it. But it is not so much
the daylight that works its disillusion as the
fierce light that beats upon a ruin wholly
subverted to the conditions of sight-seeing.
Moreover, Melrose is not clothed upon with
natural loveliness of plant and vine, as are
Fountains and Tintern and Glastonbury and
Dryburgh. Dryburgh had one great expanse
of wall covered with a wonder of wild roses,
many hundreds in exquisite and fragile
bloom.

I should enlarge my testimony quite be-
yond 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 haw haw

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,
Sons 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 spectreホーム,er-
Planet-haze and atom-shower.

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

To the Editor of the Christian Register:

Readers of the Register are doubtless aware of the exhibition in Boston of Mr. Munkacey’s well-known picture, “Christ before Pilate.” They may 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 Mr. Munkacey’s otherwise great painting; and perhaps the failure is the more disappointing from the very fact that he is,

A UNITARIAN.
Emsiedeln Sept. 15-

Dear Professor. I am sure that you interpret my silence—I have accomplished a good deal today the half of the chapter is fit for America—(The Sirena) and I finished the latter—they have come to Castlplach's Sonnet. What shall I do? Can you give it to me in Italian or shall I learn it out?

Shall keep my manuscript until I hear from you, but must not detain it a long time. I do not tell only particular altered. I must and feel my publisher of doing so. Cannot help suspecting the Raphael was untouched. I that he only wrote me as he did to Missy me—that love of a genius had been here & copied this first half for me—His father positively would not allow him.
to stay here as he wished. That a tragedy Life is!!! I can imagine the father and Genung is very fond of him. He has helped his son and his- but not alad! he grows away from here! One direct is only yet it is painful to it is good now. Genung confessed me that he had god the fishing 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 should have been somewhere in the limits of civilization that the pope might have been kind to it in a few years of my interest. It was the work of accomplished - perhaps not so well since it leads are better than one. The Baronine has been so lovely - kind - devoted and most available & patient. It must be also from a real interest in you to your work as I never could in any way deserve
So much attention - I enclose the scraps not because it is a good criticism - but as we pray you are right - no sincere person can like Thnkacty's Christ. Neither can I tell you how much I was by Basonne's answer when 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 a" 
organization bringing to the Heathen and Heathen people's and their ideas with it - she does not think Raphael knew anything about Paul. I shall be very anxious to know what Americans will say. Ensend that now - Basonne sends kindest regards to you both.

Yours yours,
Sarah H. Adams
Thursday 11th September 1875

Dear Professor,

We are delightfully situated (Borromée kiss) at the Victoria Hotel in Zürich. I think we will stay on here until Sunday. Can you secure Dr. Seigh 2 rooms front at your Hotel for Sunday afternoon? He will come & spend the night & leave on Monday morning for Baden.

Borromée had enquired about bosins and frid.
I have written so hastily that you cannot read. So be back Caroline Sunday at one or earlier say half past one. Please write us a line.

Your own

Sarah H. Adams.
Cannes, Sunday 13th.

Oh my dear Professor, not withstanding the tidings from Berlin I was wholly unprepared for the block contained in your letter. I feel a moment of revive.

As I wrote, I knew no one had told me what the matter was. and the dear woman had always said to me that she was very strong. Therefore I hoped her good constitution would hold out. I bear her up and believed I should see her again. There must have been some organic disease of the heart. I did she suffer dreadfully?
an added spiritual power - the Gates of Heaven never open to receive one of our loved ones without a whipcord to us a breath from that pure sphere.

The last time I had lovely Bran on Hertford she spoke with her old enthusiasm of Mrs. Grimm & said she had an older nature. We all suffer, with you dear Professor, pray accept our heartfelt sympathy.

Sincerely yours,

Sarah C. Adams
a true Catholic
Romantic (I should say)
and yet Emerson was
very fond of him—does
not this also prove
how Catholic Emerson
was?—
July 1874
Sarah H. Adams.

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

My kindest regards &
sirs Grimm.
Dear Sir -

Thursday 1st. April 4th.

I am pained to the heart by a letter just received from Genung in Berlin telling me that he is terribly ill. Our dear, good wife D. How I wish there was anything we could do for you or for her. If she continues to grow worse, why cannot you send for Genung? He is tender and considerate - such as a woman and you know, dear Professor.

Sincerely in love with you Y. Weiss Genung that it's only gave him the greatest pleasure to be able to be with you small service for you.
I have been unusually anxious about the health of my pretty little sister with whom I am traveling. My thought for her has absorbed every other. May you soon be reunited, as I have been by her daily improvement. Will you not write me with a few lines to tell me of her health and of the trouble she suffers, and if she is better or if she is still the same? Give my love to her and tell her that I am coming soon to Florence and hope she will be so much better as to feel like seeing me. On Monday I go from here to Nice where a letter "Care of James H. Atal Hotel Grand Bistagne Nice."
Hedemann for 50.

Berlin, Friday July.

Dear Professor, your kind note has arrived just as I was on the point of writing you to say that I last week received a letter from Pape, long from Cypresses and Upland et al. Publishers. They propose clearing off altogether the word Edsay and calling the first 70.

Literature

a second vol. to be called

Art.

They think the term could not be appropriately placed in this first
volume - you will quite agree with them. They suggest that my name should also be omitted unless (like they urge) I should also write a preface. In this surely I agree with them. For in a small book containing 43 names it is unfortunate. Fc. Fc.

But now I should like your preface at once as possible, notwithstanding that I cannot be sure of this order, of what essays they will choose. I am told our heat can do and all of them to choose. This it also seems

for what do I know of the requirements of the American market today? Still of this much I feel sure - the 2 Emerson in Essays - Voltaire (wits, philosophers). The Socratic Greats & Machiavelli - Dante & the recent struggle in Italy - only by the way I almost ready to 3. Böttcher Grimm - Hazlitt's Character - Goethe & Jungklaus - the Bertin & their cost and must wholly rewrite it - shall do it if only you write to me and make some change? I have already to know that "Essays" - a popular name in Germany & unpopular in America. My brother - the publisher told me this years ago.

Thank you truly for sending on the card from Charles Newcomb - the old friend & spoken of quoting.
Several times in Emerson's "Essays" as "San Carls." He has never married—
who is a pity— for he had one of those explosively ele-
trified minds which are very
lonely on earth. He is
perfectly independent cir-
cumstances but wrote me
that he missed me so much
when I left Paris last year
that he went every day to
look at the house with
I had died. Still I can
not write to all the people
and drop him out months
since. Poor old gentleman!
I'll send him a card as he
promised not to trouble me
with letters—but I am very
sorry that he troubled you—
Stranger! The Churchies keep
him in Paris! He do—in
Berlin. 
July 3rd.

Dear Sir,

Your Joseph liammenter you bring could not so long have remained unmentioned by the intense heat and the necessity of missing a great deal had not forced me to postpone revising. I translated the Goethe and sent off last Friday. You need be encouraged if I told you some of the compliments bestowed on the translation by those now reading them —


I shall not ask now more forwords quickly to well.

It is not agreeable to me that I must write the preface it is very unsafe to demand of me a preface, it is my enthusiasm for Dr. Hooker (as the publisher does) personalities damage a deal work and I shallschool my tongue colour I did not agitation to measure therefore do not dread seeing someone, our minister then "almond" to spoil my point less tend to turn back the book ever written by mortal man I should lead it
in the original I said it was an outrage that we did not publish my translation of L-1778.

Then in a private letter to my friend, the author William Ellery Channing, write: "Grimm's Life of Michelangelo, one of my greatest books. Helps me to understand the true author. Channing writes: "I have directed a copy of the above to Geo. Grimm, those names must always be identified with that of L-1778. I should like to feel that he might sometime come and write with my book."

To dear Professor if you suffer from eye and health, near the devil's rock at least it has not in vain that you labored.
Berlin, Hedemannstr.,
Sunday, June 18th.

Dear Stefan - your kind note has remained unan-
swered partly because you do not say that your ad-
dress is - and partly because I like your idea of withdrawing the genius from this volume. I believe that "Handel's Character" must be substi-
tuted and fear I have not time to do so many ex-
says. - Dante and the Recent Italian Struggles" is taking a great deal of time - It is frightfully difficult - and that's why should be particularly well done. Perhaps by next week I shall feel better enough.
The weather is uncom-
fortably warm - Rejoice that
you are out of Berlin?  
I had the loveliest note possible from Frau von Z.).  
Olpers today - but fear Marie von Olpers leave  
Berlin very unwell - she  
has not been as well as  
usual this winter and I  
cannot keep feeling very  
upright - Perhaps it is  
nothing alarming  
With the bereavements  
my face could not stand  
much change - you must  
have been wholly occupied.  
Kindly regard to  
else even evening  
Yours truly  
Sarah H. Adams,
I have not had the good
desire - Robbins wanted to see him early in August.
I sent 5 to his house - had
it for he was still away - to
get employed to the husband
of a friend of mine here -
Dr. Ackerman - in the Heilbronn
Robbins had lately an
experience - he met some
very learned German profes-
sor - He had just left me be-
gan to talk to him about
Emerson - then the Professor
said - don't talk to me of Em-
erson - he demonstrated Rob-
bins, Dr. Heidelmann enjoyed
him - "Yes, Dr. I know, he does
reply the Professor added after
a humorous pause" - to tell you the
plain truth young man I can
understand anything you
Emerson says - Robbins come
back & have enquired if he has been of all the Germans.
Don't you think Goldammer slow? Since he seems more
of him - he seems & me very old & ill - Mrs Brundenstaid. She
was to show the often wanted 15
for him - if less engaged
for him he must be short
indeed - don't you think 58?
Sunday August 23 - my
ear will not let me sleep.

Dear Professor,

Thanks for your kind letter—and hereewith I send you the first proof-sheets of the book—the type seems to me very satisfactory.

I start almost immediately for Lugana—hope to reach Tröndlein Gimmenmaai by Thursday or Friday next.

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

—and to wish you a long—

Yours sincerely

J. H. Adams.
Villa Pogel, 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 in me to join her immediately.

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

Thad Cook & Co.
9, Rue Leclerc

Doris. France.

Will you kindly ask your assistant to let...
Dear Professor, do tell me some how you think this book sounds? and does it read well? it is a grand Edith!! I am too much pleased with it in English - Do say it is delightful - dear Professor.
We must have some plan about giving away the books. Will you or shall I give a copy? From von Alfeld and From v. Rath?

Ah you must see it first complete. I am very pleased that the Raphael advanced as yet the second fif of August...
Tuesday, 8th July 1858

Dear Professor, in the midst of packing I thought to thank you for the kind invitation. I should hardly leave this inhospitable climate behind, I hope, then restart for Rome on Thursday.

Be not expected to reach the Cockenzie on Saturday. We all enjoy home arrangements very much, that is why none mean to remain at the hotel until evening to find an apartment.

Keep your eyes open.
for any advertisement of
good colored (not up to
many heights of their)
be shall arrive early in
the morning. Probably, in
the Bristol-Sail, the only
happy to see you when
ever you like to drop in.
How thankful I am that
your Raphael has taken
you away. One must know
the Italian climate. O
Berlin, it is much hard
work. Poor Scherzer! I am
distressed at what you will
don't a blow considerable in its
effects even should be tin-
01, shall love much
tell you—

July yours

W. H. Adams.
Dear Professor - here is the first notice in the Boston Journal of the forthcoming book. - You see it is not quite ready - but so near that I am very anxious to know if you are still in Florence - how is your foot? A Contra of mine has unexpectedly joined us in Italy and the floss-Deck is that we shall be detained here three weeks
Corner. The readings went off with great enthusiasm. And all the crowd declared they would yet have the new edition of the Michael Angles published.

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

and Grimm! Send me Pater Susoulture me exactly where I shall send the book.

Believe me ever,

Sand a Plet.

Sarah H. Adams.

1848, by Dr. B. Hein.

Dund. Nov. 28, 56.
Dear Mr. Professor -

Lucy Glenmüller asked me to come over one evening this week to say Saturday but there is so much going on. I fear that I may be tired and stupid - we are invited out to dine on Christmas Day. May I come to your one self next week instead?

Fill it be as considered.
Can such a diary that I
With my sister I despise it.

Send Bunden. I've a letter from there.

Greetings to you.

Heiko Bunden are a.

Can't read that. Had short or pneumonia.

Very badly in his knee.

There - ok there.

E. Ruben
Dear Professor:

No example of the book has come today—too bad!!! but a letter from a literary man in Baldisnore 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) before it begins to grow dark just to show me the mis-takes you have fallen upon. I am alarmed. It would trouble me seriously to have a second edition endorsed with the error in this first one because my publisher has sent me a letter an elegant edition of the book as a Christmas present. It was bound in calf-do you now that I mean? It should have been
Send it either you or to me - don't you think it? This my sister was very much pleased -

Truly yours,

S. H. Adams.

Sunday.
Dear Professor,

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

I was invited to meet the daughter of the great Dr. Channing and a daughter of Professor Fitch of Harvard. Sarah the party - Professor Fitch also - identified himself, had more popular and renowned in the day than any President Cambridge ever had. This daughter is also genuinely itself - she says the book is "a perfect treasure", she finds it the utterance of a generous, sincere, spirit and naturally minded, unspectacle.

I repeat the
Sincerely that she said.

So much literature (So-called at the present day)
shaped is founded on the
verse of Esphial that the
influence of this book will
be infinitely elevating.

My brother wrote me a letter
in which he said that the book was
a remarkable success.

Yes, this is what I call
success! I hear you are
in Boston in Beecher's paper also,
but I cannot get hold of
the paper. It has an
astonishing circulation every
over in America.

May those Blocks' Sessions in New Orleans
again then you've done
with them?

I shall not be happy
to have you leave Rome with
not seeing a few of those
best Americans - but try

...
Dear Professor,

Let's hear
have come this P. H.
Yes, dear Professor you
have - your work still
be unmistakably in
America.

I am much to die
at 7 P. H. that is
at Gada Bledner
with some American
friends and shall read
them this

For truly
Will you know to lend
it at my door some
and this P. H. and
then if you want to keep
it you shall have it

Solefully
P. H. Adams.
Dear Professor — you say you are accommodated to thy morningattle — and so! I do not fail. This paper # lent me and I must return it. Have availed it a forty last evening but I dismissed my family rather enjoyed the lecture I really accomplished quite a good bit of the translation — I will not take me long, I hope. Truly yours J. C. Adams.
An
Prof. Grimm
Dear Professor - this book arrived by post. I have not yet read it, but if you have any time you may like to see that all the Concord School made 2 your Goethe and also Cheney to show I sent a copy of your essay on German poetry from the Guldena - I've not yet seen the white - but a gentleman called on me yesterday - he took the newly translated volume of Eschat as "monumental book" - he writes in a letter yesterday from a friend of the "Fell - he says your book is noticed in our principal papers but they say it is too profound. Much love
E. Hardy t. Suit our betterment market" but adds there are still isolated scenes. I am here & there will be grateful for it.

I am now going to write to the chairman, Baroness v. Hanzel & ask if she will come to look at a part of my next translation. This is for truly yours,

J. H. Adams.
Friday, 20th June.

Dear Professor - hoping to have the beautiful head mounted (for which I sent to Florence). I have not thanked her 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 recounting 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 have a pleasant musical among my friends — they are waiting for some instruments which have been ordered — then I'll ask you to have Mr. Grimm to take Starnberg also — because these "noble Monasen" speak German — a German lady and a very agreeable one! Of the dwarf — I shall not more Italians — and the mercurial Americans (of the right sort) can listen —

I've had two or three delightful private letters — Starchild — look — not critical though else I should have sent them to you — they came in well — truly — I was quite ill over the matter I am not yet strong enough to
Talk of another party - mustn't waste a week on this. 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 it is to be expected books also - unless the printer is already ashamed to send them.

 Truly yours,
 S. K. Adams
Dear Professor,

See! the first notice of the book—me too—which I do not think it written by a friend. At least I do not recognize the style. Strange! not a word from you about the error. Well!!! They must—everybody must know that you & I can spell Mostyn's book correctly. Thank you for the
I will reflect
that you will not
Dette macht mir
Gefahr.

Freudig, dass ich Sie
wieder sehen
kann.
Dear Professor -

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

Hope my letters will later tell the book's experience. I've felt faith it will be appreciated some day.

And I can rait -

I found lend me Books from for you. I have ordered a copy of
Lie 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 you Grimm.

Yours truly

S. C. Adams.
I do not like my new publisher -
this book has a good many shabby-Care-
less - not to say
slovenly features.
Dear Annie— at last I have read your little 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 I enjoyed them all— They German vanity is very amusing— This Germany— with one may say mispolitical and in literature is not a hundred years old— I gleaned all its modern ideas from France—
herself the leader of Europe—
my France has given the whole
nosed idea and tried on everything
for us besides—suffered vicariously
for all Europe because of her
Courage & Initiation. Here we
now a Republic—giving lessons in
Republicanism. Studying it herself,
will Russia & Germany spiritually
with a Federal under
Emperor, a state of things remind
us of the Middle Ages. Then the
Emperor Bismarck did no
shall see a change: Here to truly
the part of the magnificent project
Germany in this century will tell
and she will become a free country
politically as she is now intellectually
spiritually. Few men as Herman
Grimm will guide her. And I say
that today the Germans take the old
most back among European nations.

I think of the difference be-
Gladstone & Bismarck! If
Grimm means the Germanic
Held Sayon—Historic road I sup-
pose he is right. I cannot think
and will be the final Race—Are
it not too late? The budding
pauper—Cruel—Carnivorous. To
Anglo-Saxon Race has not the
The sight to God's earth—and I hope it will be born again or ended or mitigated other races till a nobler than we possess 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. Fortunate mistra—flat desert and prairie.

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

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

Perhaps you could more
again that the book is a charming one and I thank your sister very much for doing it - I have never seen the Goethe but have had Grimm's M. Angels many years - he have ordered a copy of the "Literature" for our book club & think the Goethe should go with - I will only add
closely read
my handwriting
then if it
She understands?
I do not know
the lady
Personally
have heard
much of her
Dear Professor,

I enclose the publisher’s letter and my thanks for the proofs received on Sunday.
The letter is admirable.

I confess that my enthusiasm for your labors is chilled to the core.

Then one takes the pains to select the greatest living author and ruin with the enormous labor of...
C. L. S. 

A letter from a friend

Last evening I closed the windows &
left my shoes at the door.

C. L. S. 

Making such trouble
find the least people
can do & be grateful.
I think my native town has been
loquacious.

Would you like to
have a look at
from to time in your
name & respect.

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 discouraged by my showing him an error or two every page. He says that it was about a thousand copies that he had sold about half that the notices have been in the whole good. Don't you see there's nothing exact, accurate. The book had been out just one week (after a day perhaps) & then he wrote - there was a sale of
a hundred copies a week - & that had? I sent my friend's letter that you might tell me if you thought she really did fit Mrs. Cheney & one of our literary magnets; and read at the Goethe Lecture last Summer an essay on "Das Ewig Wissens" - she points to the marvellous incantation Beltrami has done all these young ones re-read between the lines for she did not have Beltrami's translation and the one he did have was vitiated enough. I do not know whether his adjective "reiblich" should be "feminine" - the noun 'weib' & 'männer' yours.

S. H. Adams.
Christchurch, 10 Declen
Feb 25th

Dear Professor, thank you again for your kind note. I shall now hope soon to launch the first O.D. aged 12. It appeared in America all will go on sightly. I shall soon return your copy of Mrs. Bennett. She has very evidently a good German scholar so far as grammar & dictionary can make me but either could not afford the time or cost.
I feel such a difference in the tone in which you speak of Goethe and your readers are constantly reminded that they cannot understand Goethe until they read him in the original. I am so glad and proud to have translated the book and feel that your name goes to the light shining on all the Continental boys in Goethe's life. Frode.

I am disappointed not to hear that you're
received some books.
You should have had
them ere this.
Oh! leider no! our
Emerson had no longer
Ellen is with her
father to intimately
But she will not allow
herself to say or realize
that a degree he had
lost his faculties. He
no doubt he still had
pleased moments when
the brain organized a thought
& responded to a feeling
but that it all!
In haste

Yours,

H. H. Adams.

Please give me
some line this address
of your new home.
A thousand grateful
thanks for your (as well
as me write.) kind
visitation to Berlin
I cannot accept
them at present but
if I really can go on
fifty nites to
Michael Augeo
you will see me before
this summer

Yours to Leon
The Publisher.
Hofpich-Olendorf

Mary von

Martin Heine, Professor?
Your translator sent to the American publisher a vol. called "Lectures upon Goethe: his life and writings" — he changed the title, called it "Life of Goethe" — as such it is sold by Little, Brown & Co.

In Boston.

A selection from your Essays entitled "Literature" — and sold by De Wolfe & Tice in Boston.

If they would see this volume they must, however, ask for one from the edition &

Then foot the title-page, which I added your picture
because the other editions contain so many print-blunders as to ruin the book—please say that I was in Europe not permitted to correct the proofs but afterwards a scholar set the book to rights. The "Life of Raphael"—also profuse by De Bole and Giile—publishing Boston.

U. S. America

I also published you know the "Ponder of the Destruction of Rome" that is not out of print.

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

The translation of the "Michael Angelo" by Mrs. Bennett threw people into such a passion that they had no conception how clearly you held the facts in your head and hand—It is no matter now—for God! Heath Wilson and finally John Addington Symonds have published their "Sketches of the Angels"—hard books to read, but containing material. The critics say Symonds has not the story-telling gift which is above all essential in one this could write a good biography.
Symonds's book is 900 pages long - twice the length of Cretchi's - nobody has time to read it nowadays.

Have I answered your simple question of such length as to confuse you?

I hope not.

Yours sincerely,

Sarah P. Adams.
Feb'y 8th

Dear Professor,

I enclose a bit of a note from Ellen Emerson, my sister's wife in the other half of I had to tear it off. I am to flod the dear old man can read the text 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 worry about it, but if you can find time to tell me of mistakes I may have made I shall be very glad & will never be tired of correcting. This time it must be exactly right if possible. Please preserve this copy I send. For there mine goes to America, I shall have no other. My sister is...
America lay 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 written in vain for one. 

Gripping you from
Gumshorn dozen miles.

Sincerely,
J. H. Adams.

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

Please send me a landscape picture of Jenny father in his study.
Dear Mr. Professor -

I must ask forgiveness that I have not sooner thanked you for the wonderful list of translation and other interesting features of the book you sent me. I am sorry to hear that Frau Grimm is ill. Please tell her my love and tell her I will try for a milder remedy.

I was ill myself, but not from hard work. My oldest friend has died in America. Her husband wrote the poem on Dante I once gave you and the deadly and delicious and admired by our greatest men - no one has ever cared so much for me and she had
always meant to Come to Europe to take me home. This was
my Thanksgiving as a child, and the companion of my matured
years. I should 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 on 8th vol.
of the Goethe? if so I'll
send you another. All the
American here come here to
the books to borrow except one or two
others (I believe) have sent
some for it. and I may
and well buy it. If you send
another this please has it and
I'll steal it away. I send it to
you. Excuse haste. I shall
write as soon as I hear from
the Publisher. I have thought
was some delightful passages about the artistry with this tangle to such a degree that 
I grow more curious to know it better.

Fuld yard
L. H. Adams

Thank you again for the Dante & Michael angels - excuse this hurried note. If maybe a week or so before I can have the volume of Goethe to send you - but you shall have it if you want it before day. They must seize away that you have it. I don’t a bit in this one until "less J. Laos read it."

A friend just returned from America says the book is out the fashion
Christiansh. 10. Dresden
April 15-76

Dear Professor — by
Today’s mail I send
you four Exemplars.
Please accept all if
you care for them. If
you do not want them
return them to me some
time this fine day. I regretty
remake that the lady
had had them to long
for they were packed with
from the rest are
somewhat damaged. I am
being put together
it is not it? I let
imagine every reader but
the right one in their
non-arrival and an
Shorthly I blame that you did not receive them earlier. Forgive this mistake on my part.

I hope you will still give them a friendly reception.

With kind regards to the Grimm. I am yours truly,

S. H. Adams.

P. S. I await with the greatest impatience to hear that they say my 1 1/2 Chapter of the Michael Angel's took more or less formid on the 3d each day.
Dear Professor, it is amusing if it were not so dolorous. But I do not myself possess a copy of the lecture. Do not quite despair, however, and you'll receive same soon now in a very few days. I'll post them to you just as soon as they arrive. Send me on a Goden the no. 1 your new house. Thank you for the help about the...
Translation. Before the man could well see the star, it was the supernatural (not the sense of the supernatural) that it taken my mind it might as well be said that my book had a tale for the supernatural of men in the night sky. Since I am of the 18th century - the adjective - or rather "daring humors". Perhaps I exaggerate. I am meaning is to do so. I'll think the matter carefully - but Thirard's "Corrections of little known facts."

Mona Lisa and the Tarot
Talipper & Everybody.

Called on Mr. Thriss at Professor Longfellow's Tupper's yesterday & very fond a pretty woman but the house me far. Jully - he detained me all the mortal hard from my book I did not give me an idea. Longfellow has always been called a plagiarist. By degree I am beginning to see now that his suspicion has arisen. He does not seem to have the simple.
love & denote & abstract
idea, one has a right
to expect to find such
a man - at least if he
has it is currently fa-
cient of itself. It is seen
too much beauty and so
many attractions fade - but the
people of intellect I
have known repelled
my whole nature to
love as 'like mind'
and I never ceased to mourn
their loss.
"Euphrasian bard that
Sing Divine Ideas verbose"
In love ever gracefully
and truly. I. C. Adam.
I enjoy translating the
Michael moment
ty.
Dear Professor,

I am very sorry that you do not find my opinion to be reliable in but an accident has prevented your seeing the copies of the book I spoke of. A gentleman who was to arrive in Stras-then in New Year's Day offered to bring them in his trunk, which he said would otherwise come quite empty. I'm only this morning learnt that the good man had been
disturbed by news that his property in California had become involved and the it is not coming to Düsseldorf. Mean while the publisher writes that he has the books ready for me and had been trying to see the man who had taken them. The New York Tribune devoted a column to the book which was chiefly made up of quotations from it giving no reasons regarding it but saying Goethe and his works were really very little known in America. New York papers are insulting Poet Scott at Prof. Grimm and the translator especially for blaming Goethe to help. I don't know the Teppe but it had no sink or settle. The Nation said the translation was excellent but they did not review the book because they had received Prof. Grimm's recently about Michaelangelo the Boston literary men in Düsseldorf are very interested but we are not writing. I should understand it until they assure them selves from personal investigation it is necessary. Have you a copy of the
English rendering. Beside yop nonetical you cared lend me the first volume?
A scholar, who has been there ten yers, offers to take the English & the German and compare them care-
fully. Have you any desire or curiosity to see the render-
ing than most of the rest few pages? If so I will copy them and send them on to you.

Grägtan Mi Effa
Franz Gmainhau.

Yours respect's
J. H. Adams.

ChristPHILSH. 10.
January 16th.
Christiath. 10 Dresden
March 21st
My dear Professor - you
don't imagine how
delighted I am then
any one of the tributes
you so kindly desired
is come 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
revered by Emerson
and Whitman and you
only had my library
at hand I should take Longfellow but the poet
down the volumes of
Leif brother, I do. I agree
Emerson & Whittier to tell you that he does
send you the exquisite, as poet
written at his death.
I have been today to see
a friend who knows
The Watson very well.

The English mail too late
for me & try to obtain
from him the lecture
Translators of. The
English mail too late
letter & that I am
only today receive the
letter I enclose to you.

...from Pease & Longfellow I am very anxious
It is not from you
friend & mine. I call
Rubes in Berlin — and now I must give you the trouble to help me to a room. In the Michael Angelo on the 57th page 18th line you say Leonardo remained true to the very last to “dieser märchenhaften Figurung” — I have changed that word about a million times. I can not satisfy myself — is it fantastisch or supernatural? or that it the English synonyme. It seems to me much less fanciful as it is Byron as well as Leonardo — pray forgive me for trembling — much love to you —

Yours truly,
J. H. Adams.
I send you some very amusing & interesting sketches of Carlyle in English & American papers. Have you time to read them?
Dear Professor,-
I take only a moment in which to speak a thousand thanks for all—papers and letter arrived safely—I heard yesterday from Emerson. He remains well except for the painful and utter loss of memory and has just repeated (read himself before our Historical Society) his papers on Carlyle—This astounded me but
I send you my love. I shall write to you soon.

Tell me when you are going to leave for the USA.

I had the idea of going there too.

I have the most pleasant memories of you.

Tell me more about the lectures on Goethe’s life.

Tell me again and again what you are doing now.

I have the most pleasant memories of you.

Tell me some more about your lecture.

I wish you all the best.

Yours truly.

F. H. Adams.
I've made such a good translation of the Helle in M. A. in which you speak of great men. I try to send it to you.

But Burnett made you say something else. The Lord only knows that.
I cannot imagine how it happened that this page was omitted and hope the manuscript had not confused you.

In a Stratic letter yesterday received from America my friend says

You need not go far

That Americans will not read Prof. Grimm's Celtic

We all find the chapter on Rome one of the finest things he has written.

Cordially yours,

S. L. Adams

I asked the Publisher to send one in my name a copy of the book. Dr. Taylor said he handled it the first but returned it saying  "non est" said the college men in Illinois.
To thank you dear Procter - I have her Bartlett's book also - but the lady can just as well buy it and save $ on it. I understand that the time I gave better & thought you did not care for it.

Of course it is difficult for us foreigner to judge that booked out 3 volume here - I am happy that you like
yet came fully under consideration. He thinks as I do this will come later... Our leading critic (to whom I did not send a book) still addressed a letter to me and as his excuse for not doing that it is almost the first time that a great work has been translated as to be readable. He says Buntsden & German is translated into "Regen English" which is a mixture of German & English, uniting the worst faults of both languages of the book...
be says "it is to put 2 suggestions on all the containers &c. to move in Beeth's life and work as in the 9 minute solo."

The New York notices may get on this week - just I'll forward them directly. They for they're only classical this translation and it's all the principal journals have done.

In haste.

Your respect,

S. H. Adams.

P. S. Nor for the first time I hear from the month of the Common people that the Michael Angels is lastly done.

one of the richest men in Boston, he says "wait a little first Adams - but later re-handlize the Michael angels."

Of I'll be interested to make it a success as I hope to open the play next.
Christiath, 18
January 5th, '87
Honored Professor,
As I cannot send you my private letters I only 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 worried in America by translations that the subject matter does not
To keep it - my brother James.
J. Fields - Publisher
Fanny I am Blooming Dickens - Hackersay above all. De Quincey's works (like he edited) beside all our most distinguished American authors has died. The sad tidings came one by telegraph. He was a very noble & extra divine good as well as great man.

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

Dear Professor,

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

The first day of September (24) we leave Cheveries and go down the Rhine - visit the Rhinefalls and reach Berlin about the 10th Sep. I'll no sort of use from me to try writing you about the Raphael - there is 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 of only in a few respects, meet filled from people - as you say.

Do you know Mr. George Peabody of America? My sister with me in her letter just arrived that he is perfectly enthusiastic about your writings - he very kindly accorded to me the highest praise for the manner in which I have translated them all - Who has done the work by Scherer? Do you know if it is also well done? I trust soon to hear that you are settled better - my kindest regards. Dear Grimm. Believe me ever truly,

S. H. Adams.
March 11th

Dear Professor-

I feel that I am a perpetual Qual in the midst of your busy life - I hate to be interrupted myself & know it must bother you - but yesterday I had to be played I could not work I will not attempt in the old volumes how to be omitted to make room for the new matter Can I safely go
I'm not considering any thing but the importance of making the Michael Angels perfect. It is said must remain the only life of Michael Angels in English - I should like to understand and happy to make it attractive 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 that Brunetti wrote than I had anticipated. He actually says Brunelleschi offered to build the spire instead of a scaffolding, then the very starting proposition was not
it was to be built without

Here are words made

all the difference in the

world in English. Some time

when you have leisure I

shall be grateful if you will

return to me all the

manuscript. I am sure you

because you know I like &

do a good deal of polishing

before printing & I must send

my other copy to America

& leave the whole thing to

the copyist. Even if I have it done

here I think it does

not very well at

present but hope soon to be

doing some to help him

with the work. The difficulty for

me and Americans is to find the

manuscript for it

March 8th, 1852

John G. Grimm

[Signature]
Dear Professor,

Suddenly I am off — or rather go tomorrow at ten o’clock because the train in Florence is a very much a hurry in. I must see you before leaving Florence in after dealers this p.m. for an hour — if you have German are engaged this evening perhaps you’ll come in? Let me sometime toward lunch or in the evening. — Possibly the day I am to be very busy or hurried. — The notice of the
I opened the book in Germany - I do not need the German. I opened it, and I felt the English. I opened the English, and I felt the German. I opened the German, and I felt the English.

book is excellent. And the German given to Germany of what has been said in America about it. If you still have Cooke I notice I still like to keep this good statement of the fact that the success of a writer's book, nowadays, is largely witnessed to that man believe the writer's character to be. Is it true? Personnal power we believe in. Certainly in America and

Witches
Friday.

Much honored & beloved Professor -

You cannot think how joyous I was to lose your visit - but expenses are unwieldy -

I must see you before you go away, if possible, and shall try to find you some evening soon. Tomorrow or the day after I shall dine at the Bundens. Carl the Jews' daughter are coming & I have promised to dine with them.

I am at the billiard - without my work keeps me right busy. Can you perhaps keep me to translate Goethe's saying that "esConocen
dastamundostiyonmesth
type's Consequences are involved. Is this the translation do you think? the paradox is really strong if I translate "Consequent"
into its "quarrels". German
meantly of Consistent and
say they can argue anything
with it. People expect that
it is consistent. I am really at
a loss to take
I am reading an Essay by
Jane an Emerson's "E狡"it
is full of quotes from
Emerson and I was
like to see it I have done
for it I'll gladly send it you.
Really Professor - no humans
but are known to me as
All - while on this thought
as Emerson today I am so
overwhelmed are awed with
your words can utter my thoughts.
Just Hempel says I never did
anything so absolutely well as your
Emerson. It was in my mind to hear
his lecture but I am still mildly
dissatisfied. I cannot let it go
out of my hands to the teacher.
Dear Professor—this matter I feel it very bad for you—and I was tempted & called upon you again to enquire if you thought rebellious ? For, in writing the Essay on your father, I endeavored that priest house—it is not enough to say to the American public that look the brothers away from Göttingen it well known. Could you state in a face the sacrifice they made in 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 suit your work I'll do it.
Stole it briefly in a note—tonight I dele forty pages of the Voltaire to an American lady—a large lady at dinner to Dr. Hempel's. I wanted to read the Emerson if I'd do much short but to my annoyance it was young men who were the otherselves of your feet. Please read the Voltaire—Isn't it amusing? I enclose this noble letter.

Bodensee has just sent me perhaps I am expected to return. God bless arrive of East one at the Hotel Royal, Melbourne. I hired—

Could like Korn since some time have the name of a kind of wine the gone me the last one's I didn't taste it with you alone. I found it far better than the States I buy for this season.

My dear, dear Lizette
Friend Färlein Benfer was greatly pleased by the Grimm's visit to her – she is a very bright street little woman. Since her father, the historian, died has passed a somewhat lonely life I imagine. 

Hoping you are better – believe me.

Yours truly

S. L. Adams.
Sunday, Nov.

Dear Professor:

Thank you and I shall come tomorrow evening with pleasure; you threaten flight. I must see you while I can!

The Raphael chapter must indeed be good if you can find something in it & praise; you do not lavish compliments on your own good things!

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

Yours truly

J. H. Adams.

Your notes have amused me not a little - the institutions our respective countries have chosen will at least make us all cause for satisfaction.
Dear Professor—How is your throat and general health? Is Mr. Grimm better? Every day I could gladly have been in to enquire but Miss Phillips is called away to England. I beg you to sit at the head of her table in her absence. I have nothing to do—only the seemed desire of distinction of her whole concern. I am there unable to face the peces. 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 it me
Delightfully gemütlich
Fräulein Grimm, I said after we were on American
luncheon—declared by
competent judges the
best in that hotel.

I've translated Willkür
"Self-will" & Denn im 5
America—but often
worst my head at night
think you really mean

Caprice

 Truly yours,

Sarah A. Adams.

Polydancer
5th. 11
May 20th. Wednesday.
Dear professor,

On Tuesday evening 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 o'clock. That's not early any longer than you feel quite able to.
And now perhaps I
ought to weigh with you the very much I have
of Berlin to send to you. The greatest care in a
Letter while you will know that the little will be
not have you known.

Zurich, July 2

Yours sincerely,

H. von Euler-Chriisen
Thursday.

Dear Professor,

What a delightful evening we spent at your house on Monday! Emerson tells us to live — to do as Professor Grimm and the lovely Frau von der Stei and music. The dear Frau had Goethe's "Je me sens guéri". Her children are all interesting but she at the core — and it is much to love itself with her — nicht mehr? At last Professor Bichel has opened his head — it seems that he wished I should transcribe something more to go with the book. I am perfectly willing I can wait only rhyme note with ten condensed bag to? It touched me at once in harm not to another my note — this startled me hugely —
I wrote American women are used too much similarity. He says he is mortified. So I accept the apology and am merely glad I spoke to you of this insignifcant matter. I've heard nothing from Heald. If he had written the day he got my letter I should have had a letter yesterday. But this he could not do if he really meant to interest himself in the matter. He must first read the translation he sent home.

In Emancipation, we have one of many examples of what a man may be valued in the world as a whole (a real personality) while for her capacity to entertain and understand abstract ideas and to think very freely, he only knows what he had written. (Excuse this sentence I have called away from my deck.)
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 U.

Larry
been for a half century the misfortune of New England that dreadful "Howshome boy has just published such disagreeable things about her!"

Some one accused my Unitarian Manuel of not believing in the Devil—I heard the dear man reply, "but I believe in hosts of Devils!—the miserable people compose up for each other in earth & hellful & 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 rejoice in—farther: held my "Jacobin" and say "I'm safe."

If her head can arrange for the publication of the Plays I'll just re-publish in America your sketch of Betina. Her sepulchre is Beth, Beth...
and very dear in our Country -

Kindest regards is

Ever yours

J. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

You can't think that I can do in translating the Hand Talk - but still you'd read it in manuscript - beside that the exp. Befriend of our Country People would not be familiar to you.

Thank you for the German most charmingly. I do not much in my line and I fear I have not done it nearly as well, but we will see later! It has been eight arduous 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 Friar with his Rater Ying, code all patience...
with my demands. I am almost through the voltaire. "Unbedeutende Sachen" sounds well to your thought — but I wish you had translated it. The last part of the voltaire is wonderfully attractive — but I’ve never done anything so difficult. It is all but an impossibility (mutatis mutandis) for me to render it strong and well in English.

I am wholly in harmony with this criticism of Holme’s. I am for — my Concord letters tell me Cabot is stupidly slowly with a far more handson biography.

I enjoyed Monday’s at your house very much. Kindest regards. I sup Gissing tell 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 Thackeray (who lamented that he could see nothing above his eyes). In his own sphere, so full of gayety and wit and various charm, he has not "the mordant in his own personality" that can take the color of a soul which was more passionately ethical and more essentially religious than any other that has shamed and defied our modern fate.

J. W. C.
Tuesday. Hesemony 11th. 1874

Berlin

Dear Professor, it is really a pleasure to think of you near one of those comfortable Beautiful Hotels in Interlaken. I wish you might go somewhere to gemmell and then I consider one has had the cream of Switzerland. Perhaps your Bismarck could not enjoy this kind of journey - I rode five hours on horseback last year upon a saddle harder than Bismarck's heart to reach St. Nicholas there we took a carriage for Gemmell - from Gemmall we climbed the Uetseltberg - Rupfel Alp and finally the Gorner Grat - O my soul that a view!! Never shall see it again - I am too old but I have seen it - And the air there!! No word can

1
an idea of it. You would
see Mr. Congo and through
all right and the young old
men in our party made it
ancient building with their
mad dashes. But I am very very very admirable & most inter
and of interlaced- Good old story. It has been hard to
muster- I don't last year.

And Montoni- I shall
certainly fear as soon I do
that they decide upon an
American. At present I am
able them to write my
letters they hardly know what
to do. I told them they
might publish one or two of
Call it "Art" - then I rec
ceived your letter immediately
not them not to publish
the Raphael. It is far
far better if could make
a book by itself -
Two very clever young men
(American) - one of then
the men will hear from me
as a Hellmuth. Also he if
he lives, are carefully gone
over with me my translation
of your Dante. I think it
Henderson has said 10 of
three times - "write that
sentence over again all!!
Adams - Grimm says it
more delightfully -

In the end I hope to
finish it partly. I will think
me awkwardly. But it's
only by accident. I think
that I can make the thing
right. My love to Mrs. Grim.

Hullo yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Hawthorne called it good sense to best one's self thoroughly by living & talking with dull lonely people. But does Grimm spoil you, that keeps a constant kaleidoscope going round before your eyes. To live with a certain Baronin you'd be like living on penicillin face too long I think. This is what I'm suffering from at present, in my beautiful American boys are not bad boys. They don't find German girls interesting, I like the Germans so much I wonder why the young people have not the sparkle of ours. They have not. Have they?
Hedemaurt, July 235

Dear Professor:

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

I am not a writer or
author for it and will not allow anybody to show me into the wrong place. Our Dr. Holmes in America says "Come on boy or child tell me all the good things you hear or think about me" - but reads not like it professor and I'll refrain. It seems a very cruel manner to thrust laurels on a man's shore. I let him hear during his life time not holding either of pleasing or displeasing. When I was young I learned that rhyme - "Ten bitches claimed the Homer dead this which the living Homer begged not dead." Could any thing persuade you to give some lectures on art to a boat of American girls, as well as boys, next
I think our girls are more appreciative than our boys—very much.

It will give me great pleasure to work on the Raphael print as soon as you'll send it to me—
much love to Mrs. Grimm and the Rapports—if you see them—

I hope you are better—but Professor— you should take plenty of exercise instead of working over your books—niht macht?

Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams.
Berlin Hemansta B. 15. August 21st

Darum her Professor,

You must see this has surprised that like our American Rip van Winkle I had fallen into a sleep without dream or wakening. He told me I had been ill and the doctor took away seven thick paper books to begin with.

I am better—shall soon be "all right." I hope again—but Dr. She says "only short notes can be written." Will you tell Captain Franklin Rapford that—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 until me to see the Dante while I did not send until August 1st so cannot yet tell you precisely what the book will contain.

Mead has been here X 9
to a real deal or two -
he left all sorts of pleasant/ respectfull messages for me/ regretting immensely that he
could not see you. He said also that he thought the
Dante one of the finest of
Ansay's. I hope they ' induces' in all this he had a tongue over
Prof. Stedman's notion that American
Sweat by Macaulay - Mead
says 'nothing of the sort' that
Macaulay is understanding and
Berlin, Sunday 1st April 1877

Dear Professor,

We call that the best gift which has come to the most of the Eben and Co. Here & Professor Grimm "to get to see" one day in London. The Godfellow of the poor picture had quite made me feel. I am sitting up for an hour or two and expect the Doctor to give me "calm" on tomorrow & the first of April again. I still suffer from a restless pain in my ear for which no cure can be found.

I saw an English gentleman yesterday for a moment and showed them your picture — he exclaimed: "Dear me! Do you Grimm such a young man?" Certainly, I replied, "by lies..."
just in the silence of life -
I read on the back of the picture - "Copies may be had at any time". Does this mean that I can't send? Have some copies - or is it only a light copy? If so, you? They very good. So you take it other - don't promptly send me a or even little return, you have not told the man I -E will tell them -
This is the report: translated the opening sentence of the Macaulay:
A photograph gives only the expression of the moment caught -
detained. She looks as it were -
At the time. Looked then faded by
the sun on the metal plate it
never had looked before. Never
will look again. - I say
"Augener" - but I was afraid
they forgotten in America that
such a point - "Glittering as the
Augener" he saw ever appeared.
Berlin.

Dear Professor -

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

Yours 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 our time. The world has not yet fully appreciated what Her- meneutic value lies in the edition of his "private" years "there has been a science called Homer; there has been a science called Dante; there has been one bearing the name of Dante, of Shaks- peare; henceforth there will be a science called Goethe." In point of fact, the poetry and philosophy of the great German poet are recognized wherever poetry and philosophy are known. English-speaking people have come to know that a time has dawned when editions of Carlyle and Lewes, and in our own coun- try, perhaps, that editions of Wordsworth have lighted a new fire among students of human thought to America to the study of his works. The famous archives, since the death of Goethe in 1832, have been looked upon by students as something which, when
Sunday.

Dear Professor, a letter has come from the publisher today — All is going well. He is in great spirits about the book. Says it will be a success. Sure — don’t it? Can the ready before the first of October — as they are dependent on the matter of the dante, but fear to make this book too large — I wish I were in America — for I am so afraid some mistakes will get in. Blind — still this time again must must that hope for the best. He is to send circulars to friends of mine in America stating that the book is of concern. Do you know any one to whom you would send? So please give me name and address — I am such
People - thank you for the permission. I have written to the photographer but will also act on your hint. Really we must know the present even the picture has great value. My friend looked at it and said "such a noble and decorated biedermeier Gebiért!"

I've been sleepless and suffering since I wrote you. The Doctor stuck a knife in my ear. He says now he is strong, fightful. I am by nature one of the healthiest women ever born but almost from the beginning half-murdered by Doctors. That a stupid crowd they are. Cannot write.

Yours truly,
J. H. Adams.
Villa Engel - Haltri Rubin
Hönningen
Sept 18th

Dear Professor - we're this moment reading your kind letter - thank you - I should have written had I been well enough to do so. The last few days I have gained some strength. It annoyed the doctor to find so many materials about and said to me very sharply one day "why do you let me do these things?" as if I meant to disobey him. But the poison I breathed in from Berlin air in August my work had not injured me still now I shall rest wholly for awhile.

I was not to help your book or me, dear Professor,
that the Builder asked for named. He is a young man; it is a new thing that he hopes to circulate among his circle of acquaintances generally known to establish a reputation for the house. I was at first lost in amusement at your interpretation - but afterward remembering that you did not hear of this before hand, thought it quite natural. Do not yet tell yourself what is going on. This because I now know you will have the whole thing in your hands. As soon as I hear positively I will write you - the enclosed quotation from Gibbon may make you in the wise made of it. If you address you here given the at Engers on to my eyes in this I will you without delay mail with a postcard and assure me that you
receive this note -

The Interlaken photographer wrote me that he'll 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

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

Yours ever truly

Sarah H. Adams.

This is a foto 1921.

Villa Sagel

Hal bei Rührle

Hürningen
Bill Engel, Haltsztubla

Hannover, Sept 15th

Dear Professor—your kind letter came at a snip! I did not reply directly to your letter as if it had been the arrow shot from Volta’s bow.

The description of England is rather monotonous. I wish I could enjoy with you the delicious praline (the only sweet I care for) but I am still unable to see so long a journey. Yesterday I felt perfectly well except more I ordered a razor to shave— but it made me quite ill. I did not sleep at all last night. Today can do little saving when I feel of my kind heart, thank you for all your kindness.

A letter from my proof reader today which I hope the book will not get printed.
quite as fast as she hoped,
but also the profoundness that
the Dante is got into — I
am so glad!! if only I could
myself direct that the
type shall not be small —
I think I shall get well the
moment I can see that the
book is right to brought out For
the Goethe I read to our dearest
friend in Boston! For this new
book am trying on very youngish,
and it gives me a sort of scarcely
with solicitude about it. If
they should manage all these
Edsags I'm so carefully to
Partek I should die — They will
think the Edsag Emerson Edsags
tollarse in two parts — Making
Dante — Albert Dürer — The
Brothers Grimm - Bettina
von Wtmm — These are the con-
tents — How arranged — the se-
quence — I do not know —
I wonder that he praised here for he was indeed a God. Eliza's life in far islands. Both the sisters were ill the whole time they did not they employ a physician to find out what might eat with impunity instead of glaring signing forever depressed and deprived by others until accounts of dyspepsia misguided me to long to send them to England to live on fish and to tell them they are so wholesome. Has Mrs. Green read this biography that I put her love and say from me that I dyspepsia explains you. Eliza is like Carlyle. Sick abnormal benign personally she does not attract me. Do you think illness did make her hard-hearted? Adieu thank Heaven you are better. H. Adams.
Dear Mlle. Fonserannes,

Each day I have tried to write you, but only just before sleeping so that I could say something. I wish I could write more. I am well again—very happy. Grateful to you.

How will you remain at Engand much longer? I received today a letter from my friend. He says the boat will arrive on the 8th. Perhaps I could see you at Fräulein Grimm's, where I hope to be able to stay next Sunday. Only one of his nights are free. I mean to speak to her landlord. Tell your landlord to give me a
good room in which I can have a fire when it rains. Unfortunately the Swiss lady, my whole companion ship, have sailed, cannot go with me — her husband is detained in Berlin and she must stay, so that I shall probably start alone. More stupid is the Raphael, which reached me — they are so fascinating I can't go a step in their — As soon as I am away again you may be sure I shall attack it Kindest regards to
the Grimm. I do very much desire to see you some time — I doubt if I shall return to Berlin this winter. My letter failed in Europe this month when I can meet her it uncertain — The Doctor
Said I must go South - and
Co. reports of Cholera very
shri - intant

Just Only
Sarah L. Adams
Villa Zapel -
Thal bei Ruhla
Prüingen - Sept. 27th
Pentina Froli
Luzern. Sept 28th

Dear Herr Professor,

It is only a moment in which I thank you for your interesting letter about Emerson. You are quite right to praise Emerson's versicle, which one can...

I feel with regard to

Sincerely to your service,

Mary
I am at present I have a letter today telling me a magazine article is in preparation about the Goethe letters. I have no idea by whom. It is some gentleman who is a regular contributor the says which magazine is not said. I have something on "The Schiller Heil" I don't very much. I don't often hope you will return to Laguna with kind regards and many greetings for y'rs truly.

Yours truly

J. H. Adams
Faithfully yours,

J. H. [Signature]

London,
Copley Street
March 10th

Dear, honored Professor,

I mailed by this week a book which my sister Mrs. Field had lately published, and which had received much praise in England, as well as at home among ourselves. It is, at least a very well-made book and I send it because I do not like you to think that I ever forget you. The book I should prefer to have sent you is "Biography of Vice Rieti" as yet unled...
to call "Phillips' Book." Alas! it
never to be too large and cleanly a
word--containing a good deal of
fine spirit, notation from 1828 on
wards. Here you could not care for
if you could therefor the book
would not interest you. They have
been too long at work on it--even
since 'Book of dead' nearly nine
years ago." One or two of his biogra-
phies died in the midst of their
work--and the work was hung
faced to new hands. And now it is
at last published in two enormous
volumes--one containing nearly a
thousand pages--which, although the
most popular, render it impossible to
hold. I wish you could have been
more of this man--he was so wise;
so wise! so sincere! and like Emerson
simple--he once said 'it was a mis-
fortune that they made so much of
clothes in the Episcopal Church.'
He shunned any approach to High
Church display and said of Cardinal
Newman that he had great beauty in
character & subtlety of intellect--but by
so means a man for the first class. He
never got a final principle--nor
showed a truly brave mind.
I wish that you and Frau Dr. Lefkijp could see what a beautiful picture I've had made of the photograph of you - it is by far the best picture I've ever had of you and it is greatly admired. During our short winter days I am a very busy person - else I'd have written you and Frau Dr. Leng 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
The image contains a page of text, likely from a historical document. Due to the quality and orientation of the text, it is challenging to provide a readable transcription. However, it appears to be a continuation of the content from the previous page, discussing various topics that might include historical events, personal accounts, or literary content.

For a more accurate transcription, a clearer and higher-resolution image would be necessary. This page seems to follow a structured format, possibly containing paragraphs and possibly table-like sections, which are typical in historical documents.
October 11th

Dear much honored Sir,

How I wish I had time to write you all the particulars about the Pope—now that there is so much to tell. He destroyed the newspapers. The New York Tribune attacked you—did not at all in the style of the Italian paper. Merely spoke of all the discouragements of the much the poor Italians had...
suffered for age from
intercourse of all sorts
I rather counsel to allow
my children to train themselves
in their city if they would.

Broken plates from
Biblic in a choice
how good it is of the British
& do that they can do
Come!!! Forget everyone
what are the style & contents
of your letter & the English To be published in our very best and
well at most popular
Boston paper.

Just von Rothe's father
is twisted today!!!
America——but this is one Scotty if the scolding is the English nor the condition of things in Rome I do not believe they'll publish your letter.

Oh, professor give me the freedom of America against the world!

I'm sorry I did not send the paper containing Bronchi's letter. I will show you what the paper has when you come. It is called "The Weekly Transcript." 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 for when some things are printed that is probably among the number.
Dated - de hand.

November 17th

My dear Professor,

The brave man! That a terrible cold!!! His wife, his children, and the world had his "soul" hydrophobic, as Blumg says — with a sacred trust! Fields and the flag in "I am too high a man seek a little thing to do — Seek it; I know it" — this brave man with a great thing to pursue — Dost see he know it.

I rejoice that Scherer's children have such a noble guardian — and will they not interest you immensely. Are they boy or girl? — I thought Scherer a pretty bleeding woman then.
I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house — and a gout might have been bound of her — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house — and a gout might have been bound of her — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house — and a gout might have been bound of her — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house — and a gout might have been bound of her — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house — and a gout might have been bound of her — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house — and a gout might have been bound of her — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house — and a gout might have been bound of her — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your 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house — and a gout might have been bound of her — I saw her once at your house — I saw her once at your house —
I should like to keep it because my sister wrote the thing. But don't return the magazine; give it to me sometime again wi' Berlin.

Truly yours,

S. L. Adams.
Dear Professor,

I enclose to you the rough hurried draft of my preface to the book. You know the "eightful " public! I do not...

15 December 2
Will you please criticize? Of course, I have not yet shown it to anyone, even my little friend Mr. Boardman. It is only important that you should consent to it.

Did this Grimm receive my fifty American words or did the beautiful but transient things die on the way to him?

Yours respectfully,

J. H. Adams.
Sunday morning.

Dear Professor,

If I do not hear from you & the contrary will come over Thursday (Monday Eve) that did your Grimm say to me about the Chicken & I did not understand but still think her with me if you say "yes" I am sure to put my book in my own way & now "Allah" must pretend to come in & Council -

Yours,

A. H. Adams.
Dear Professor -

Thank you kindly for this note which I like - "Zum ein ganzen Monat!" The greatest hope for America I find more 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 gents will all go for Italy now in one or two days - but I am better I will bring me of your tour to finish to see you next Monday and Vanocker who has so delightfully on the fires. I have no friends here to have heard them but little - still be -
lecture he can play a kind of music to interest you. He will try him at least unless I hear that you or your 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 Bonnok you just would not believe me. So while I have a little character left sign my self humbly your evermore

Sarah H. Adams.
See here - at last the Critics are upon me! They will tear me into pieces. But like my German friend I am inclined that they deal you more fairly. I'd like that I purposely omit. I don't think such a thing suited for America. Dear Professor
Send me this number of the house where the cabinet minister Bildt has received his letter. Thank you.

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

Yours truly,
S. H. Adams.
There are named with fear in them selves a spell. The utter
them P like the Prince in the
Arabian Nights. He mounted the
marvellous horse and spoke the
magic words, he felt ourselves
rising from the earth into the
clouds. — Only "Attend" and the
great deed of antiquity lies
upon our hearts like a sudden
gleam of sunshine. Nothing
definite — no particular figure
To be discerned but a cloudly
procession formed of ranks of
glorious men padded over the
heavens, and a breath reached
us, 'tis like the first balmy
wind of the year in the midst
of snow and sun, and seemed the
Heal of Spring — "Florence"
and the Splendor of Passionate
Stirrings of the golden age of
They are wafted to us like the fragrance of broom-like admiration with first morns so that beauty, out of these twilit depths, stands in whispered beautiful language.

But what is this? Even as we turn away casting back a glance upon the picture from afar, there is the old glory upon it. Here the gloaming pictures cool and become gloomy. Meaningless it is elsewhere in the distance of Athens and Florence, as you might enter it again for the last time.

Athens was the principal city of Greece. Rich, powerful, with a policy that extended over almost the whole world, her contemporaries it is conceivable that from here emanated whatever really great was and once felled — the sublime accomplishments. But Florence, misinterpretation of the acme in its best days was never the disinterested need of the noblest city of Italy nor did it any respect enjoy inferior above rejection. Negation, despondency, 32 aged. It does not lie in the sea...
nor even on a river at any time navigable — for the Reno, on both sides of which the city sits, at the point of its course where it emerges from narrow valleys then merged into the plain between the mountains, scarcely furnished water enough in summer to cover the soil of its broad bed. Naples has a fairer — Genoa a more regal site than Florence — Rome is richer in Art, Florence unique possessed a political force against which that of the Florentines seemed insignificant. Finally these cities others like Pisa while have passed under an external history in contrast with all that of Florence contains nothing extraordinary — in Venice all that took place in the rest of Italy between 1200 and 1530 is colored in comparison with the history of this triple city — her internal life turned itself in brilliancy the exertions of
Dear Professor. I do not enjoy more - I will not tire you. Does it wholly satisfy you?

A. C. Bronroft deserves it? You have his correction of hers to be translated.

Cordially yours,

S. H. Adams.

Jan 19th, 18 --

Christchurch.

The book attracts me immediately as the most delightful on ever written in my life. It is the strength for the mental or physical - the question.
President White comes tonight to Rome. Perhaps later you may like to give him a book.

S. H. N.
Deutsche Reichspost.

Postkarte.

An

Prof. Hermann Grimm

Hofratstr. 28

in Berlin

Germany

E. A. 10.

481
Dear Professor,

An English lady in Berlin (A. L. S.) had a letter and your Goethe J. W. A. copy of the book. The American Public has just sent us "The Book of Nature." I do not believe you can for yours and the copy to send to America or order another copy as you like to make an exchange. Let the [illegible] and Bartlett's book. What do you say? The real editor, isn't your book or Bartlett's? - Efface your friends.

Ruth F. H. Adams.
Florence Carla Jones
53 Tung Lime Thurs.
October 21st, 1881

Dear Herr Professor,
at home in Phoenice.
Attend my heartfelt
in deepest gratitude
you—I hold it among
the priceless blessings
that have entered with
my life that I’ve been
led to study in Michael
Angelo—I have fitted
me to Florence as
nothing else could
have done—and with

out perforation the. This summer while in
m Warsaw I noticed to the effect I thought
beauty embodied me your volume of stories
would be only half one. My sister in America
had been in pleasure
island - in Padua -
in Venice - in Bologna
and have been to en-
clans - to be indulged in them. It is not
by the luxury I mean - quite decided whether
beau that I am glad I publish them at
least it really must be present. I have been
the theme to be concerned asked to omit some of
for a lovely time here for descriptive passages
a few Italian sounds as interfering with the
have almost anonymous in the land of
me I read in another Lubric readers to the
roses. They are so supreme these passages are most
activities and I have not contented to do it.
If I publish the stories I should also like to have them illustrated some how therefore I ask you to consider the matter.

What course did your ladies finally take this summer?

Respectfully yours,

J. H. Adams.

August 25 "83

Dear Professor - you must wonder that you do not hear from me of the arrival of the Raphael which I am only receiving by slow stages from the Dussler Druckerei. I have been busy all the week going over the Dante will. Mrs. Henderson this thought I had done wrong in translating "Recht" which Dante dated I do much at "Right". He said it must be translated "Law" in every case and he been kind for to oblige to re-write almost the whole. Yesterday I despatched it to America - Henderson is very pleased with the essay - said it should be sent straight to Harvard. I suppose it is the greatest compliment a Harvard
With many thanks for the Raphael.

Sincerely yours,

P. H. Adams.

And best regards to Mrs. Grimm.
August 7th '83.

Dear Professor — many thanks for your kind letter! Really it sounds as if the air of Berlin is taken too long you good. I hope to from my soul if it will to me the most perfectly delicious air. I love Berlin, I respect it always if the beautiful season. I shall not out my seeing it. I must yet visit "Hotell Ströpol." you recommend it so highly, but not this year. My brother told that they are getting on boldly reading my full of modesty. I think decision will quite formed as I shall shall feel thepublished. Depend upon my writing you another at I know myself. I think you are quite right that it's a pity to publish the Raphael
until the 1st volume is ready and have written this to my proof-reader.

Is it there a curious amount of unpleasantness & dullness of apprehension in the noted act? I believe if he had a
teacher I am sure he would be more gifted enough—
but many Germans I meet
coldly all of me & point out
I direct their attention to
them and then Keßlern
I feel sometimes as if I'd
like to Schleiden a book
at their heads when you tell
me what you have of the
Dante. As Shakspere has
it "joy's soul lies in the
doing" for you "Grußbrief
monatlich" And half the yes.
He did talk about Emerson at
home have never read him
that is, as he can only be read with one's whole mind and soul. Finally I told him the curious birchow geschichte. In a very gentlemanly way he first confined to put the amiable little man under obligation to him, and being by a passage to bear an A.D. I gave him the appendix to translate in a short week. I, the money paid down for that is done—beside a very polite note thanking me for my rock and my patience. I come have replied that it had not required so much patience as faith. Kindest regards to Mrs. Grimm, & to the good Rappards and believe me ever - truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
Rue Duren. 
October 12th 1883

My dear Professor:

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

I was amused with your letter, for I confess myself to a mortal horror at the idea of having
in a Canadian—oh never mind to expedite the outfit.

But in this I suppose myself an Ancient; certainly very un-American
I am and a love 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.

Dann had been an ice-cream that last week!!

I wish my nephew whom I had loved hurry on before I freeze to death.

The pictures are so truthful.

I don't know if I can bear my self away - so many - so much to see!! It is too much to think of it!!

Brothers & stay longer in America - I only hope he'll make a long visit in Boston. Foreigners have all sorts of crude and distorted ideas of us Americans - I try the rocking of our institutions - the sound of the church, the bell of the mills. I wish the
BORN they long enough
for it kindly,

My kindest best to 

and believe me ever

Yours Truly

Sarah H. Adams.

A pleasant message from the "Riepe" left in receipt in Paris where I 

and to to meet 

In face face

Tell me know important

photograph anything

in Paris - Cabanel's por-

daily are marvellous and

Darby's landscapes.
70 Lr. Avenue 8, New York
Dec. 26th '03

Dear Honored Professor - it is with real anxiety that I receive such discouraging posts of your foot. I had hoped that all this winter of at least, you would find temptation to live in the open air. I take a great deal of exercise and now you can take none whatever. It is too bad!!

Yes! I was very excited about the book as wish I were near you - for every day some thing interesting comes. Yesterday a Baltimore lady read me a letter from one of her friends there saying she had just seen in the "Baltimore American" a leading journal.
The publisher himself says that everything not
looked at 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.

My Sister calls me to
so out with her & I must
close my desk - The Party
promise me that I shall
not be disappointed
that they will positively
start for Rome December 28th.
I am glad you are living so
high - we have thought of
ging straight to the Costaiga
but I will write you again.
soon - as I shall shortly.
Dear Sir or MAre, I've
received the book yesterday on Saturday
with kindest regards to
H. Grimm.
Believe me
Yours truly,
Sarah H. Adams.
a glowing notice of a book
by Mr. Grimm just trans-lated & forthcoming.
This pleased & startled
me very much - because
I've never been in Balti-
more - nor do I know a
single Baltimore person
except the lady now dis-
ciplined 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 &
there is nobody to send it
me from there. The Scraps
I sent you was written to
hear by one of the Bos-
ton literati but nobody
that I ever knew.
Enziedelm Sep 3 589

Dear Professor,

The little book you post no has not been able to reach you yet. I am very eager to get the work published and am working steadily on it. Meanwhile, the Raphael Book should do not arrive. Before I will be able to send it, I want to see the article on Calogero and L. as soon as they do. I want to see the article on Calogero and L. as soon as they do.

Busy as I am, I will report the things that have happened here, which, because she said it, I could not contradict. Perhaps one day, you will explain to her. She gave the Steingel Sisters of her Emerson's popularity in America a striking description. The crowds rushed out to see them. Now...
my dear friend, of which the
least, of the world, looks at
anything, it seems to me, to
know as little (if I leave out the
very last years of his life)
as any great man that ever
lived. His books did not sell;
then he lectured, that in the
smallest imaginable room
in the smallest hall in
Boston to a handful of people
that a compliment it could
be indeed to our people if
the maddened had gone & hear
emerging. It was one of the cases
where a man had a colossal
reputation, only about one
hundred people in the world
knowing therefore—ah! like
myself, they few knew to
tell the!! He had no money
or luxuries. He was a poet,
not a philosopher, and lived
like one.

Instead of being either myself
in a terrible Compensation &
me for the lack of it, I
be able to find a few of the
smell and greatest books in
the literature of my country.
People who really love ideas,
have a life all their own.
over which age—change and
the loss of every earthly hope
have no power. I do not
hate "the blank" or excep-
tions to that. He said, our
literature is that is (5
my thinking) read in novels
of imagination. I wish you
had read this story; the pic-
tures it had made, etc. in my
imagination. I would not
the death—Professor in a yellow
dughter, besides it greatly—
in fact all my literary friends
in America like it—the Commu

© Hessisches Staatsarchiv Marburg, Best. 340 Grimm Nr. B122
most readers do not seem to care for it - at least so much I gather from the letter - 

What was benchler's Process in Rome? It translated it the trial of benchler. His name is associated with Creatus in my mind, but if it's rightly translated your word "Process" I am not sure. 

Kindest regards 

Truly yours 

S. W. Adams.
An

Professor Grimm

Berlin, 5.4.85

in Berlin
Dear Professor,

do not trouble yourself. A friend came in this
afternoon I knew Dr. God.

hammer I dealt
as truly love the
Mr. I'm so little
the matter is not
necessary
the merest style
in the world.

July 92 J.H.A.
April 24 '58

Dear Professor,

"God tri 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 Heimigen, but rejected. Mr. Grimm is quite right - I heard that a lady addressed them as "your serene Highness" or something like it - You know that I simply could not after such an insult, the Lord Almighty commanded me - I belong to a family which has given good officers & sustains God in their multitude.
Geschlechtern meine Conny, das nicht
desto fester ich, an Amerikaner oder
Gemeinde ich, ich beide, ich war und
beidemerten.

Ich bin demnächst interessiert an dieser
Mayerlin wohn Gacke. Und kann man und such
auch im your bekannt Arbeit?
sent him tickets to the theater. I smoothed the matter over with that skill I could & did not allow him to know that you gave me mine. 'Til some people one must use the wisdom of the serpent. A better man at Comody & Europe again "der Reis" I hoped.

With kindest regards to Miss Grimm. Do not think I shall be able to see you Monday for I am very interested today to render the first lines in Easter & there are so many interruptions it seems as if I accomplished nothing.

May you come be perfectly well again at the rest of your stay.

Yours truly,
S. C. Adams.
90 bd. Avenue S. Yéna
Entessol - Paris.
October 13th, 83.

Oh how very kind and
generous you are, dear
Professor! I thank you
from my heart for saying
such pleasant things of
the translation. You
can't believe how wholly sat-
isfied I am of it, only you are
dying to accept it.
I shall not receive any
more until I have the
book complete. The few
desires of the Emerson
have been set up in your
house for me to give an idea
of the type. It's not as
good as the Raphael from
eating as well as myself utter
and 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 talks splendidly over his
town and will graduate next
summer at Harvard; he has
asked my advice in the matter.
We have an elegant apart-
ment here in Paris; it is
delightful - that I hope soon
to feel quite strong again -
thus far I suffer more or
less from head-ache; yet am intensely happy to be with my sister and wish I shall soon be wholly well.

Kindest regards to Miss Grimm. Believe me Gratefully yours

Sarah H. Adams.
Werner—but do let it come.

Please have the Raphael Bogen sent to me at 70 Avenue d'Yéna. Paris.

Alas, I do not know when I shall dare to work on it. We have already an English translation of Voltaire. Is it a bad one? I wondered why you gave yourself the labor to translate James, but of course you had some reason. If my brother had not been a publisher I said to me so often—"it seems to me the Archangel wrote for the people they could receive his communications without excitement." I thought feel sure my forthcoming book would produce a sensation. So my thinkety it contains some of the best—most inter-
CARTE POSTALE

Ce côté est exclusivement réservé à l'adresse.

M. Prof. Herman Grimm
HOTEL DU BARE
Ingans

Lucile

Annis
The photographs have suddenly arrived. I've given up all hope of them — but they are really beautiful — excellent indeed. I am delighted with them as also a letter from American publisher. The book came on [illegible] and he it in great spirits over it says it will be a success in every way.

Let me hear — please your hand — I may have it. Bess yer hand —

Kindest regards to your brother for mine. Truly attachments.

Yours truly.

Tara C. Adams
LECTURES AND SUBJECTS, 1885.

The General Subjects for this Year will be

I. Goethe's Genius and Work.

II. Is Pantheism the Legitimate outcome of Modern Science?

I. Goethe's Genius and Work.

Under this head will come lectures on

1. Goethe and Modern Science; by T. Sterry 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. Réxé de Poten Belleisle.
10. The Novelllets in "Wilhelm Meister:" by Prof. Harris.
11. "Wilhelm Meister" as a Whole; by Mr. D. J. Snider.
12. Goethe and Schiller; by Rev. Dr. Bartolf.
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 Playeright; by Mr. William A. Partridge.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Concord, May 28, 1885.

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

PROGRAMME OF LECTURES.

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<th>JULY, 1885.</th>
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<td>16th, 7.30 P.M. Mr. Albee.</td>
<td>7.30 P.M. Mr. Soloman.</td>
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<td>7.30 P.M. Mr. Snider.</td>
<td>27th, 9.30 A.M. Mr. Partridge.</td>
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<td>18th, 9.30 A.M. Dr. Bartol.</td>
<td>7.30 P.M. Prof. Harris.</td>
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<td>20th, 9.30 A.M. Prof. Harris.</td>
<td>28th, 9.30 A.M. Mr. Snider.</td>
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<td>7.30 P.M. Mr. Sanborn.</td>
<td>7.30 P.M. Mr. Davidson.</td>
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<td>21st, 9.30 A.M. Mrs. Sherman.</td>
<td>29th, 9.30 A.M. Mr. Hawthorne.</td>
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<td>7.30 P.M. Prof. White.</td>
<td>7.30 P.M. Mr. Fiske.</td>
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<td>22d, 9.30 A.M. Mr. Emery.</td>
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<td>7.30 P.M. Mr. De Foyen.</td>
<td>7.30 P.M. Prof. Harris.</td>
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<td>23d, 9.30 A.M. Prof. Hunt.</td>
<td>31st, 9.30 A.M. Dr. Peabody.</td>
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<tr>
<td>7.30 P.M. Prof. Harris.</td>
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70 bis Avenue d'Yéna

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 it will be better to send another...
Bremen - but have not yet begun the work. My Sister think's it better I should still stick to it - and am glad the long familiar will be at it - and am glad to know you will be familiar with it first by careful reading.

My friend like your picture extremely - I am thinking of having a painting made from it - (not this moment) only with your study in Berlin in background. Have you ever had a photo taken of your room - I recall fourteen Bögen of the Raphael or Forchheim. Do let me know if your destination is Berlin or Rome - and will be glad to see Grimm before we go there. Truly

Sarah H. Adams
70 bis Avenue 5, Gena
Paris 8°, 8th

Dear, honored Professor -
Your letter has this moment come to confirm my fears that something has happened to you else. I should have heard from you in Rome - that you shorty and once or twice a day with cold water hot the stitches a yard above the foot - a physician told me he cured his own operated foot in this simple way.

I enjoi thinking of you in Florence - because I know you love it too.
because my friend
will tell it has been
a dark morning in Berlin.
He is home today from
the front before the war.

To Mr. Wilson:—The
Mighty Green—Wesley.
I have been the artist
for three more the first
Chapter of your book.
I have never seen the rest
of it. I’ve read it from number
of your sister—Sir. We are all
great admirers of Doro-
thia Berlin. I don’t think your sister writes the
letter of the last stanza. Some sort of letter. I am writing
this to W., because I am writing
myself. I have been on the
library table. Will you tell me reading
the book in the advanced
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 satisfy an author suffer so much even when the translator has done his best. If I only could have corrected a bit myself!! But that could not be.

The go on to Rome the 4th of December and look forward with joy to seeing you at Mr. Grimm there. It is altogether a delightful arrangement. Is it not?

 Truly yours,
Sarah H. Adams
Christiansh. 10. Hedden
April 3 5 '05

Thanks dear Professor,
In the Brochure I was a little disappointed not to find Herrn Grimm's name at the end. I read it other it not as well as all the things I was interested in. I am ashamed to hear you told me anything until you have your book. But what can I do? If the publisher gave them a lady he reminded me of Germany.
not straightway, but by
the way of California.
I have just learned
the whole story of that
the steamer on Thursday
last. So you will now
have them — the is not
shipwrecked or D. O. in
the 13-25. It was my
fault really for I did
not bring them to you
in time. Now I've written line to send
you more I thought of
Berlin. I made you
wish. Do you think of
you are? I think
the book must have
told well for all my
Private letters tell me how much it is read and that the new notice of it are coming out. If they are sent me I'll forward them to you.

A gentleman writes me that Emerson's great friend in Concord bought the book. I am much interested in it. He also tells me that Emerson really cannot frame a sentence wholly I seldom attempt it now. He says he did succeed in the astonishment of your all in reading his long written lecture in Carlyle — that the death of his old friend seemed to excite his brain in a way nothing else had for a while — it made no last big change. I am writing the Michael Angelo account 'The story of this book trade in America makes...
April 9th 1846

Dear Professor—The Boston party have all left Florence and I am going here tomorrow to Florence. I spent one most interesting day here—but the hotel is shocking. The only grand hotel is the Grand Hotel Pisanca. It seemed to me delightful and I hope you will try it. Can you not ask the artist before you leave Rome if anything had been heard from my translation in England? Write me a line and tell what he says.

Pezzai Guotti

Sarzana

Florence.

The scraps which I included in my last to Tuccanini, are written as I hope you
P.S. It seems to me that in reality Lancashire is in sympathy with you. His wife told me not only could imagine what a fight he had maintained to.educe what he desired. I regretted not being able to have a battle with Lancashire himself. We were invited to tea there this week with a Thursday - too late for me. Now, I am impatient to reach Florence. I find my American letters have not had me this week.
La signor Prof. Grimm.
18. Piazza Barberini
Rome
Italia

NB. Su questo lato non deve scriversi che il solo indirizzo.
Saturday 19th.

Dear Professor - Your room is engaged at Grand Hotel Bavaria. If you take it for a week the price really is small. Consider the excellent table and rooms. If the day is more expensive - the omnibus will be at the station. I will write a line. Shall hope to see you at least in Florence. Have enjoyed so much here. With love to aunt Grimm. Truly yours,
Sarah E. Adams.
Herman. Kürz Anstalt.
August 9th 1887.

Dear Hess Professor - and if
shall be as you suggest "no
Success" other than has already
gone on the matter. I don't
think myself it is absolutely
necessary and certainly have
no desire to present myself on
the stage. Our man of fit in
Boston says "people wake up
often in the morning with a
longerst idea" - While con-
dering one of the Faust lecture
I looked with the feeling thing
in mind that as the cold is
writing for an explanation of
Faust, and my book was in seeking
people might from straight to the
Faust lecture, expecting commen-
taries in them which it was not in
your plan to attempt. I like the
lectures on Truth myself very
very much, but they might dis
appoint me themselves alone in
the light of more commen
taries - Another temptation to
was the feeling that my fair Es
partial friends at home would
especially rejoice to feel my
hand once more. For now I am
sure you are right, and as I said
to the "public" of which I
stand in such horror, that
frightful thing some pedant of
a Baconcroft will put in
the book I cannot only
imagine, and tremble -
I can never enough
express the genuine
modesty of the German
Scholar - it seems to me
equalled only by their
accuracy and enthusiasm
as Scholars - and even new
boys of the age to me daily
but, dear Professor, you do
not dream that injudicious
it would be in me to tell
Boston - Cambridge and
Connect - my audience.

The Professor thundered at me
that he had written. I assure
you I knew as well before I
left my native city as I knew
at Heidelberg. I continued to

Mr. Hamilton's interviewing
you for an article he wished to
but in some better paper -
and because catching my enthu
siasm, he was angry to do some
thing in the Conde - I dare say
I'll forget all about it left to

wangle with the difficulties of
the Bacon language which
threatened to impede tho
hand some years when I left him - You see your book is coming out straight rag in America I enclose the Publisher's note to me - Please forgive me if I ask for help in one more passage and then I have done and the second volume will soon be in its way over the big pond - I am troubled about the translation of verschönende Umschreibung - denn, wenn Toni Hoßfelder spricht in der ersten Anlage das Gedicht für Verschönung und Großmütigkeit im Original dann ist grundsätzlich schon der Sammelband mit der Übersetzung mit Großmütigkeit seiner. I am translated it - for if Tonsil live in the first paragraph of the poem is brought to reconciliation it must stand my excuse etc -

To reconciliation the right road? Dicke grüßen Tönlein Fran Grimm - Ulfen Clara Grimm - Ytzy May - J. H. Adlers.
Kob Andhall. Lumen
August 18th 58

Dear Sir Professor,

I have your "Free and In" such generous offer they are worth a volume. Thank you truly. I'll submit the matter of the Preface to the judgment of my brother (who was a publisher for so many years) Meanwhile the Friday and time. Tales have gone to America and the first half of the Lectures in the 25 Volume and I am having a leisure time of it that with cable despatching Ke. I now think everybody should be faced to try only writing a book once in their lives to appreciate the labors of scholars and begin to respect them. Don't you?
I have run against another snag. I am to try to fetch you in ye journey forced but must ask one more question.

Then read of course the Head but are not a classic scholar. The German word "Blumen" means both fountain and well - shall I say "well" or do you prefer it. Some (any) fountain and fig tree or do the fountain and plane tree mentioned in the Head.

I believe the fig trees are not mentioned in the Head as they grow in Agra, Huria? This all seems to me placendence to trouble you with - but I can't make up my mind how to write it.
and detain the lecture.
My dear Herr Professor,

Your kind letter reached me safely a few days since. I've only trusted to thank you for it until I could receive some papers from Rome containing the advertisement of the volume in press. The first I do not send you because it very shingly tells who your translator is, which I am sure is of no earthly importance and only forced me to explain from me from my friend the second is the translation of your letter all with the exception of a few printer's mistakes — and only that I sent & Little & Bloom. Please let me hear if you think it necessary to make any corrections in it. Possibly it is not for
last! As I do not wait for 

your letter I hurried up a 

Halle Professor in this house feel hurt with them if militia 

who gave me the Greek and I 

jump in. My manuscript due 

for the tree I assured me the same was very plainly written. But 

translation was very strange 

just as you have written it. As if they do not make you unhappy. 

I translated it. Fig. 1: I des- 

patched my manuscript feeling 

written trying to redeem my good 

it was a trick which should ast people. That I am no topic I 

don’t me & keeps every body 

eating. A study old English 

curate a kind of Dominick 

Tangram. I told me it was a 

plane tree but as Dominick 

disagreed I liked the sound of 

your voice. The best. Notably 

Denise it was yours. 

You remember perhaps I said but that his face is like that 

my mother I referred to. Of me glorified and made perfect 

elect my gods. They have
change to us the love live to much. I have just had a peek at your fresh article in the Pam.
tle. How much you accompany! and you have a grand
position indeed among you can
Trymen - I think you're
mentioned 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
pennowners here had asked of me - truly much love to
send Glissen believe me
Yours etc. respectfull
S. H. Adams.
I find Glissen enchanting
I have climbed the Schwalbenturm
but aristocratica Glissons no longer
Come here - this is plain.
I drive every day find the weather lovely
Hotel du Nord, Cassel.

October 1857.

Honored Professor,

Upon discovering that you felt I had exceeded the liberty which you granted to your books I lost all eagerness as to publication— but it is done and I shall soon have it to send you. When the idea first struck me of translating the Raphael I called on you and asked if I might translate a part of it? Your reply was exactly in these words—‘Taillieu and thing I love better is your 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 was all in English manuscript my sister helped me to read and judge the whole book in reference to our American public. It cannot fail to be a desirable adjunct to your lectures & hopes the young men in our State & in some measure, at least, acquainted with your manner of teaching subjects. I have certainly been guilt as much with a view to your interests as my own that I have done work that I love. May I send the book to you or come myself to Berlin to talk the matter over with you?

Respectfully yours,
Sarah J. Adams.
I have neglected to say that I shall soon have a copy of the 2nd edition of the Essay also.
Hotel du Nord, Celle.
Saturday Nov. 35° 87.
Dear professor,

I cannot wonder at your disappointment if you still believe that I would allow anyone to deal either with my manuscript in the manner you describe. No bookseller has had any say about the text. So long as I persist in this, remaining abroad, I must give some one the case of overseeing the publication of my books—and this time my sister, who enjoys admiring your work just as I do, understands to do this to correct the proofs. She wrote to me that exactly (clearly I mean as I had given every thing) printed
it could not be acceptable
in America - I wrote her
in reply that I had been
still to this in my last in-
terview with you about the
book - and that I was at
liberty to make such Chan-
ges (for the joy of somedita-
only) as would alone lende
credibility - begging her not to
so much step further than
I myself (also readily it)
and she felt sure not inde-
pendable. You would never
believe the labor and
time the & effort have be-
ened on this work -
No amount of money could
ever purchase such care
or reward it - added, I hope
to hear from Berlin Ger-
mand that you will
American care only for
money - and replied to me
into a pet. I should have
had the missing partage all
set into the collet - I left
it translated - finished and
asking for this chance in Ber-
lin; and then lost it.
I wrote asking her to
look it up and tell me for
your copy of the Poems, if
there it had to go in - I had
as copy of the Poems in fact
He disowned my work
so long and then said it
that his relations with the
Grimm's to bother over my
things - had not hunted
up my manuscript and
et cetera. I was very un-
happy for a few hours - then turned
to my nearest friends in Paris
making up my most trouble
as to make any more trouble
if it will.
Present my kindest regard
to my friend. If you give
the Raphael I am to have
a birthday copy the faster.
exactly the same, such as you wish to have had last January, if they had gone smoothly.

Yours sincerely,
Sarah C. Adams

My address is:
123 Postsdamer Strasse
W. Berlin.

man who said this: “Sir, you should rejoice that having made their money Americans enjoy spending it liberally in Germany.” He is exceedingly polite to me after that—so he has also complained that he raised the price of everything by extravagant feeding.

I send the Raphael by this mail. You will find it and out the best possible advertisement of your German Raphael. Scholars will buy it in preference your book—Fifty thousand Americans today read Germany. Your text is safe and never look to a translation—I published for a class of older, less cultured, yet extremely intelligent people. I knew my audience (at least I thought I did) and have done my very
best for them--without even batting an eyelid, the most
expected and general idea which was not
suggested. 

Wait--dear Professor--said
and 1 see--I have made a
mistake--I am very sorry
not to be near you to do as I
got you all the criticisms
as they come out. It had
only been published one day
yet Cynolet said already
seemed to promise to make
a sensation--one can
never foretell the fate
of a book--I am glad to
hear you say you are better
at my age the wear I 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 little
force enough and to escape
I German had not flown
Halle an der Saale. Castell.
November '88.

On Wednesday, honored Professor, I shall send you the Essay. I did not intend to trust the entire blame on Genung for the still mild if bavk on the Voltaire - I think Cupples is right. He gave me a certain length of time in which to produce those papers. I wrote to Genung too, because even if I knew Phillips could have found them among my letters, they were of no use unless I could write precisely these things here to be misread, 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 he cannot grasp
such a planning matter. 

"To America"

"you are expected
advisory? Do you have the Rondelet
publish Cappled in no notice.
I sent over a pile of other ma-
ter-ial; he also debated telling
my brother that he wanted the
publication of an entire collection
as an entire volume-preparing
the material for a field
volume. Finally my
brother himself said to have
the Essays corrected, else
I question if Cappled would
ever have attended to this.

Nearly a year ago I sent
Cappled a thousand marks telling him that it was to be half the cost of publish-
ing 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 ourselves-but
you will understand the let-
ters. I receive asking how I
get my translations published?
Cuneg has tested me as if
I were a useful child that I did
not know at all that she indi-
ary — or the contrary. She later
did not put an immense
amount of thought and with clear
decision as to necessity.

The Americans don't read half
a dozen prefaces are not like
the Germans, patient readers.

They don't tell me some of
read they never glance at the
preface until they've read the
book and unless they like the
book never read the preface at
all. But enough — I think
you are gaining at England -
my American letters have
gone to Berlin and I hear no-
thing - I go on myself inde-
finibly yours
Sarah L. Adams.

Monday.

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

Postwesen. — Union postale universelle.

zu

Professor Herman

Hotel du Rhei

Lugano

Schweiz.
Monday - Called.

I've found it all but impossible to start off the book out of this place.

So many circumstances.

I first tried to send the beautifully done up in thick little packets - tent to every office.

The route - Declaration must be made - paper that must go with it - heaven knows what else.

I am full of importance to her in opinion - felt one feel.

At home they already talked of

Illustrated Edition by

July 4th

S. H. Adams
123. Gotthamer Strasse

N. Berlin

24 Dec

December 28

Dear Professor, you may like to see a few of the notices of the book which have come to me. All the Boston notices (and I have several) are in the tone of that 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 as he is 111 don't you remember how he abused me then the Essays were published? Boston is delightfully
loyalties far - at any
date

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

I trust dear Professor
that you are gaining health
& strength in Italy.

Kindest regards

Lise Glüer

Respectfully

Yours

Sarah H. Adams
In referring to my pool-
pool'd I find that the
very flattering notice of
the Raphael = Don't you
think you must be having
quite an ovation in
America? The notice
which I now send you con-
tains the only slight of
the translation Thackeray
13. Postdamer Strasse.

W. Berlin. Your 9th '89.

My dear Professor,

Your kind general letter reached me on your Birth day - just as I had begun to think it was pleasant & natural it should be if I might still to congratulate you on the Advent of a New Year. There in my post letter an elegant copy of the "Raphael" which had gotten up on my elogium on purpose for your Birthday, but not until this book also is corrected, you shall have anything of the sort and I keep it. But see... the nation makes itself quite uneasy over the mistakes made by the German bulkier in some of the latest German publications and in reading your
carefully prepared Essay in the "Rundschau" on Lendos
the "Triste Money" & said to be
by E. -on - and still -ive -
So the S.W. Americans are
not the only folks to make
mistakes. Some of your sentences
are "gesetzt" - the very opening
one for instance in the 15th
page there I wrote - the topic
just read how they have changed.
None of our day think - they
ever will have these straightest
out - the question ever before
my mind is - how I preserved
all which is unperishable in
Grinnis Raphael - how I
put it in such form that my
country-people can enjoy and
reap the benefit of it - if so
I've discharged my duty and
believe that finally you will
also address me - as being an
older forgetter it is of vital
importance to me that your
Hotel de la Foix, Florence  
April 25th, 1889

Dear Professor,

I trust the sweet air of the Austrian Tyrol is giving you rest and refreshment after your long sad winter. What a time of dread anxiety 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 shall mail it to you. Also an article in the "Abend" by Scharfner written by my sister who corrected the proofs of the Raphael—a scholarly man pronounced it the most cogent and best of English but she had read many
P. S. on re-reading my note it reads as if Mrs. Fields article also referred to the Raphael - it does not and I should only find it as a sign that she at least does not write constantly.
Dear Professor,

You introduced me to Baroness v. Neigel - she has been a kind, devoted friend to me. Imagine my feelings on finding her today at Villa Cristiello with a mortal disease. I had a talk with Dr. Hartzig. He told me she might live six months - but I hardly believed it could be so long. She is very bright and brave, a terrible sufferer. She has had five operations performed already, nothing can stay the progress of this terrible disease. I suspected she was more ill than she had told me & begged her to come here I could not resist it but I was wholly unprepared to find her so ill. She is on her way to Heidelberg there she
he hopes to find shelter in a
consent that she may be
nursed by the Sisters as long
at the Clinic. Her illness has
necessarily been a frightfully
expensive one. She says she
doesn't want to live until she is
quite recovered - I told her
that she must have all she
touched and as my Sister is
tell again that she must help
to drive a home after the 1st
of July where I could drive
her every day to carry her some-
thing and be still in
Florence and my Sister do
go on without me to Venice or
Mila - then I join her at
the Italian Lakes (June 8th)
and West of July I'll leave her
again and go to Florence, - If I
can - at any rate she had been
to send to me if she needed
money. Dear, dear woman, - I
asked her to send her just a
kind message, dear Professor.
I can against this
short notice of the book
quite by accident - it
was not sent me.

Tomorrow I shall go again
to the Baronne - and try to
hunt up cheerful things
to keep her bright. She is
marvellously brave and looks
like a spick - like a person
in deep condemnation. She
me dreadfully. I've seen her so much
Dear Professor -- in vain have I tried to remember to thank you for copying so beautifully Voltaire's Doman: I gave you a deal of trouble about it but really could not obtain the thing anywhere else that I asked.

Bundes's relations are already none too felicitous in the Reichstag and with the people. His wife told me she wished profoundly he would leave it altogether. Therefore I will never say another word to anybody of such an affair.

Things!! that such a man should be poor! but for the benefit he has been so kind as
P. S. America has given to the world and to its age fine men unexcelled in virtues. Washington & Emerson. I am all the more amazed to realize how truly our young men shine after little examination—this model truly have not been lent me in vain. My soul tends in reverence to the freethinkers who appreciate Emerson & Frederick J. Smith, appreciated Washington. Urn keeps that belonged to me and I have not here to complain of German professors for the generosity of one to me far far out-shone the impoliteness of the other. But he hit the right Romanic & I should never send my bill twice.

Emerson taught all New England to pay every debt as if God sent the bill—Men who do this make the only real patriots. But I have also thought I found the German a naturally honest people—certainly as compared with the "Romantic" nations. Atten dear Professor, this is the theme I truly yours,

Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

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

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

Your servant on really delightful in the end if the light & so agreeably distributed for the trip.
[Handwritten letter discussing various topics such as the state of Mississippi, the weather, and personal matters. The content includes information about a letter from a friend, a request for information about certain topics, and a mention of recent events or news.]
hope you are better. See. See! I care for you & read Conway's letter in the Index! Thrice the worse if he had not sure you had refused and rejected him. I am as fully sorry he had such a fool to write such book and after all to print it & you—generally Condry is mit meinem eigentlichen Wesenstwissenschaft nicht. I am sorry that you had not sick those times for the adored you. I could have given my book and a blow at Lord Carried it. From Blaine to Florida.

Never mind. I thank you. You must see my tenderly to the monk with the water jug— & all say it is good. Kind regards to

L. W. Adams.
Dear Professor, I will thank your good wife for her kind words and assure her that I never noticed that she did not introduce me at the very beginning of youth. I never think of anything of the kind, one moment. I was glad to have been introduced to Baron Gleichen, because he was or is Schiller's grandchild. I come to your house friendly. I see your Ellen Bennethum. I am introduced to anybody or not is matter of the most absolute indifference to me. I am no mild Republican, however, but the gentle or modest 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. I am all right for I ordered a handsome and, if possible, a perfect book. I have now written the same firm offering to translate the Michael Angelos without any consideration therefor. For the gen.
Herman F. Scholar in investigation finds that Bannell did you such fearful injustice.

You can't believe how much I've suffered even this Jordan talent you & a few of my very best Boston men who are here are enthusiastic on my work. I wish that a copy of this Bannell's work must send to Cape Coast or some America for it. Did it make another mistake then I rendered "jederzeit" the kind is not at any time manageable. Should ni
it be the time not at all (or ever) treated nor
faster. But I must come
to Berlin and see you before
I finish the book. It will
be a large and difficult one
taking - but I can do it.
In all time - I believe
it is a flowering book which
no one has yet read in
English - in late
July I shall see you

S. H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

The beautiful Bogen of the Raphael came to me yesterday — thank you only. — It all looks very attractive — but I am perfectly discouraged. — The last had been a killing disappointment. — Even when they tell me it sells well I am unhappy. — Yesterday I heard from my friend — the copy had reached Berlin. — She says "it is atrocious — it is wicked — ganz falsch entstellt". It makes
Come soon to see you. I wish you all the best.

My concern for you remains healthy and untainted — their opinion of you. Don't let anyone say or hint regarding me. There is no question that this 'm't America your position at the very summit of a great...
AT R. P. RANDALL’S
CARRIAGE HOUSE
162 GEAVIER STREET.

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

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

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

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

The fight was over in eight minutes, during which six rounds were fought. No. 1 only lasted half a minute, and there was nothing in it. In the second Smith got well home on the body once, with a good 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 Kneisell. 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 trade in our country and at this time if the publishers are noble men. They are no relation of mine, or even friends, until now—One member of the firm I met years since at a tasting place. I believe you have an idea that my own brother is in the business but this is not so.

The reason I offer the translation of the Michael
Angela as I see it that I saw the letter the Publisher sent you in which he asked the Translator to make him an offer saying they must suffer a very considerable loss by omitting a new translation. I offered them to publish my translation and will as far as possible forebear from losing by it.

The Publisher had to for bound left of the first edition of the Gothic 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 cannot get 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 Angel, which shall be not only safely returned to you but I hope one of these days a revealing of it which you will enjoy reading.

Excuse my hast today and believe me ever gratefully

T. H. Adam.

I send some of the book had written about Goethe. This was sent me sticktight at I send it to you. I had not sent me by any of my family because there is nothing in it that the book, but I believe it is cut (or torn) from black paper
AMERICAN ATTITUDE MASKS

American masks are worn by the people of the United States as a means of expressing their national identity. These masks are often made from various materials, such as wood, fabric, or paper, and are designed to represent different aspects of American culture, history, and values.

There are many different types of American masks, each with its own unique characteristics. Some examples include the Native American headdress, the cowboy hat, the baseball cap, the American flag, and the American football helmet.

These masks are often used in various contexts, such as political rallies, cultural events, and national holidays. They are also used as a form of self-expression and identity, representing the diverse and complex nature of American society.

In conclusion, American masks are an important part of American culture, reflecting the country's rich history and diverse population. They serve as a symbol of national pride and identity, and are an important aspect of the American cultural landscape.
interesting and instructive - yesterday the complete Beper came home from Berlin. I long to be at home to install it. Paris is such a busy city - I am well again & very happy & loved my sister with me. - May God bless that I alarmed my family greatly. You know I am always well. What I had excused so far as to call a doctor startled them all. I hope my note is not incoherent. But fear it may be. Believe in my gratitude and love for you. Mrs. Adams. I don't like to leave to see Rome once more.

Yours sincerely
Sarah L. Adams.
In a letter from our friends in Rome today they say the City is still very hot and still deserted. They think we are wise to postpone our visit until December.

The photographer in Interlaken wrote me that your pictures were all finished. If I could send them 21 francs I might have 6 pictures. Instead I forwarded the money but as yet no pictures have been sent. I suppose he is too busy. So that I shall get them some day—but I am impatient to start them off for America & don't understand the delay.
1 bis Rue de Sèvres
Paris, October 19th 85.

Dear Professor [illegible name],

Your kind note has given me a delightful surprise in the hope that I may yet meet you in Rome. If you do arrive, please stay until I arrive. I have positively either on the third or fourth of December and with a third ticket Etoile on night Thursday to Rome — the note for an apartment there — but one afraid to take it without seeing it. I decide after all to go first to a hotel and examine our rooms carefully. The have an elegant etage with only one flight of stairs — and near the Arc de l'Etoile.

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

I enjoyed immensely a visit to Rondini’s studio. His A. L. M. Madame Rondini’s work is indeed glorious. He looked long at the Sappho —

A letter from Toni Hensel today informs me that she has my manuscripts — had been copying them with the printed book and finds this sentence

... have been transformed, even a fly I should hardly believe. She...
Say, I told her to turn all these manuscripts as soon as the book was out. She asks if she may send them on to me? I reply that all my friends say keep quiet the public will say no. I need even if I and 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 Miss Clark nie Stengler is a great success but Glad Mr. Grimm must 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 acquaintances a much more flattering as once I often written of it but this one of her direct times, an Bancroft attention to his wife one quite the role in America – not the expectation. I rejoice that the ‘town Train’ in From you Dear Glinn are so interested, had a ter value. Emerson true firmly strengthened us all. He had the sublime faith that the form.
Mr. George Bancroft and his wife have a beautiful home life. He is as tender of her as a mother of her child, and as gallant as a lover to his sweetheart. Her health has greatly improved since last winter, and while she cannot receive visitors formally, she feels well enough occasionally in the middle of the day to see one or two of her friends in her own room. A lady who recently saw her in that way speaks of it as the prettiest picture she ever beheld, when Mr. Bancroft, returning from a brisk walk in the sunshine, came up to his wife, and with a most courtly grace presented to her a pink camellia which he had secured, while out; saying, “I have brought this to my beloved.” He, with his snowy hair and beard, and the fresh flower in his hand, and she, with her dainty morning robe of gray cashmere, trimmed with wine-colored satin, and her cap, with ribbons of the same color, surrounding her gray hair, made a group, says the lady, long to be remembered, with the firelight dancing in front of them.

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

She may introduce themselves to you as less field acquaintances, a much more flattering description & often taken of myself. But this is one of their directions. Mr. Bancroft, attending to his wife, one quite the steel in America—not the exception. I rejoice that the “John Brown” paper from your New England are so interested, had ten cases. Emerson simply strengthened us all. He had the sublimest faith, that the four-
dates of the world
stand on a moral ba-
tic—therefore Remedia
true small tri and
selfishness. In the
dreamy length of our
nor he alone never
Temple-

Be to kind some
day—(no Jerusai-
ܢܐ) as to give me
Dr Goldhammer's
address. My foot is
much better—if I
ever it should definite
to feel absolutely. I
should like to stand for

https://www.grimm-portal.de/viewer/image/1348056758229/17
I enjoyed his Grimm's Fairy Tale with the kind condescension. It is a long distance letter. Hope you are quite well.

Believe me

H. A. Adams

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

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

I cannot see you tomorrow

are? Do not cut your foot
not seriously - I believe
but cannot walk - on
Wednesday next I have
promised to read a thesis
in front of one of my
students to a forty of men
views and hope my foot will heal before this. There is a young American I shall be with tomorrow. I play to you - be prepared to be a success! Already played remarkably well. Hoping you are better. Believe me.

 Truly yours

S. L. Adams
Dear Sir,

Please accept my sincere thanks for your kind greetings on New Year’s Day. I hope that your large heartiness is not too large for the large heartiness.

And now come the tickets for which we both are deeply grateful. In the remembrance of Richard’s ill day in Berlin I shall soon have Mr. Holmes back to ill.
Perhaps coming in this octave for the last ex-
dition, a desire to hear one of
Levick Adam's translations from
Placidity and the lady has just sent me a note asking me to lead
in her salon— for her entertain-
ment— "Amorica."
in miserable state of health & joy with the country; therefore often she said we were to unselfly go to Fig.-Flummi, as he had intended, last Monday. I asked shall you go next Monday? She answered—no. Shall be out of time. Of course I said nothing because I found them really insensible with that Conway—this let us be helpful here Berlin Hamburger 9 to - Cölepsy yours F. H. Adama.
Dear Professor,

I regret that I cannot see you this evening - but the intense cold is too much for me. I shall stay at home as much as possible until the weather improves - I shall do my best to keep...
your Helley a week. I've just such a volume at home I have not seen the dear precious thing for long years.

 Truly yours,

 J. H. Adams.

 Monday A. M.
Dear Professor - the letter is "monitorudint".

I did not know less

Grimm has been severely amused - else

should not have been doted

go to you on

next Monday. Give

my love to her & please

tell her this and that

we will postpone our

visit until she is quite

well again.

Some afternoon next week I will try to call
on you with the Shelley.
The weather has tried
one very much. It was
oriishing cold for a day
in Dec. I'm lasted.

Yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Wednesday 9. 11.

Dear Professor,

The service has just arrived, and I have read it for you. Richardson does not know it is written as I do. I shall be glad if you find anything new in it, but I do not think you will—and unless I am greatly deceived, the book will contain something of a desp. sentiment in America on its appearance.

Thank you kindly for your note of today.

Impatience is an
P. S. He also enclosed a notice of Beddoes' pictures illustrating Omar Chaym. They are producing a world-wide excitement. I hope I shall soon receive some of the replies.
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 Khayyam’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.

Taste from Chajjan. They are producing a world-wide excitement.
Dear Professor—Some of the American boys listening to you at Princeton asked me a question yesterday. I can't not and nor I thought I'd quite ask you—

Is it University Etiquette for them to call on you to speak their thanks for the instruction given? 

Baldwin declined 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 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
Josie standing for Italy. Brought more timid and younger.

Said if it were really polite and expected he would do it all, otherwise not for a thousand worlds.

I laughed and said possibly I could find out.

Richardson writes from Leipzig that Colthoff is the only English translation in the special place of "übermacht". But since he can't I could not employ it. Added me to say "aufsamt". This is one
I am relying on you to take a wholly different view— and as I do not suphose that you think longer— If you are very busy as now take the Trouble & write— I'll come in my another next Monday only I was afraid I might wholly forget it—

 Truly yours

Sarah H. Adams

Hedemannstr 15

Tuesday.
Dear Professor:

These flowers were sent me this morning direct from Rome & picked in the Pope's garden. "Aromatisch mein Moneymal in der Gänsehaut noch im, gibt". Hulg ganz S. H. Adland.
Dear Professor... will you kindly give my messenger the magazine I left in Monday evening with the hope that you might find a moment to read that it said of America. Naturally we are all of us very much startled and amused to find England at last condescending to learn of America. At an
evening party this last week I met a gentleman today who told me that he entertained in Arnold Shille in the Hebrides over Christmas in America for awhile and said he entranced for two days at a time with a country and really most amusing - more like a child with a new toy. Then he must continually call the attention of everybody to tell us he want it.

It is the intense life of the present and our young men come to the Old World to be reminded that such a youth in America for awhile and said that he was entranced for our country and really most amusing - more like a child with a new toy. Then he must continually call the attention of everybody to tell us he want 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 time for me to hear from the Raphael and I am still busy with the Voltaire - possibly by a week from Monday I may hear
This is to inform you that I did not get it off until the last week in January and my letters which are answered directly require nearly six weeks.

Your Gunisons say they were sorry not to see you last Monday at the academy. Kind regards to the Grimins.

Truly yours,

Sarah L. Adams.

P.S.

Will write by this note that has come. Our publishers desire to fail the public to speak truth. You'll make this patent patent yet.
Dear Sir,

I have heard from my friend that you are ill and have been lying all day. I do so enquire for you. There hope to see you in London next Friday. I find you will again.

Don Conway and I see them again till smooth things occur. It is possible. Mr. Conway said he has coming from & to see me of to his & I that he will be roused and may not opp. Dear - which however I
Dear Professor,

I only sent you my copy of Dr. Holmes' 3rd because you will see on the flyleaf that it was sent me as a present by one of the College boys at Harvard.

You are not to use the flowers were picked and pretty. The florist promised to prepare them after a model in which the combination of colors was lovely. Of the first day I did not know until yesterday. Then...
Tuesday. June 16th

Dear Professor,

One word of thanks for the valuable gift I received. I am to glad I found it; it costs me much! Sometimes I mean to write out an English translation of "Old Age". It makes me feel quite homesick that you leave Berlin. But let me hope that you will return on St. John's Day and that we shall see you all at the wonderful Raphael in Berlin and Dresden. I am at least ready to be the means...
P. S. If Mrs. Grimm has a good
Cook or House — will she send her
to Mrs. Heiliger — she needs one
badly.
Dear Professor -

Often I feel afraid that I have unintentionally bosed 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 that I wish every day I could ask you or say to you - I never can just because there are so many - but tonight I did mean Especially
should ever so heartily esposte tho.

I have not seen a copy of
Maccalby for twenty-five years but
he used to send me copies. Your
Essay proves that one can be entertain
by yet preserven the honor of both
George

T. H. Adams.
You know you should have helped me at my party just to be enchanted - I had a choice bouquet of American Eyes from North & South. Benda said after he gave me the letter I never saw anything so freely in my life.

Your��ndonora with her wicked eyes & enamelled face never tamed the slightly constituted American gentlemen they hate them.
Prague. Wednesday 11th
France Hotel in Prague

Dear Professor,

Contrary to expectation, we did not reach the hotel in time. We did not reach this house until 5 p.m. yesterday. I had a sedentary performance by side in a crowded car.

I found a large party of Boston people here. Of friends of mine—Professor Howland of Harvard among them.

Also—some acceptable looking German women.
the table. I am so tall
for me to look for your
very tall friend.

This morning I have
seen Madame Boppard.
Next Monday she can
give you a beautiful
room in the full Sun.
Shine all day. It you
write instantly to engage
it - but she is crowded
with applications.

It is enchanting here.
I only wish I could
stay a month. The house
stands very very high -
and it is delightful.
Fortunately. Come
on. Soon will it aid it so
much better than in
Rome. Perhaps you
THE MUNICIPALITY OF ROME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

Sir,—Allow me to contradict most emphatically the statement made by your Roman Correspondent in his telegram of March 19, published in your issue of the following day. The Roman Municipality, far from having "vexed the demolition of Baldassare Peruzzi's little gem of a palace" (the Casa dall'Aquila) near the Cancelleria, has done just the reverse—has bought the palace, at an enormous cost, to rescue it from private hands and add it to the list of public monuments in Rome. As regards the demolition of the Temple of Vesta, of the Temple of Fortuna Virilis, and of Baccio Pontelli's Hospital, the thing is really too absurd to be contradicted. 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 GIANI, Secretary,

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

Too tired... I am too tired to climb your stairs. I must drive my motorization which I accepted this P. W. D. with Wheeler.
Please let me know if either you or Miss Grimm are not as well.

My sister has persuaded me to stay another two weeks. But I need a bath with you soon. Nothing of special importance if I can wait your lecture.

Yours sincerely,
Sarah P. Adams.
Dear Professor,

I'm so tired... I am too tired to climb your stairs. I must drive. My new acquaintance, Mrs. F. W. - not Mrs. Wheeler, please let me know if either you or Mr. Grimm are not as well.

My sister has persuaded me to stay another week. But I want a talk with you soon. Nothing of special importance - I can wait your leisure.

Faithfully yours,

Sarah D. Adams.
Dear Professor - do you not like this notice - the water is going unchecked.

The influence of your father - Emerson really seem to me the strongest greatest power in the world and yours is to live in the sunshine - Don't slag you work too hard - take all this sweet sunshine into your soul - My letter of A. H. says the first edition of a thousand volumes is extended very nearly & they are at work preparing a second. Love to Mrs. Finner -

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 of Tesmoneta. I am still too feeble owing to my late illness to go out. Do you think that a week from tomorrow I might call on her? I'll ask Grimm.
Meanwhile, I've been ill. You know it's unusual for me to be so ill... I wish today to finish my translation. Knud just called again tomorrow. My sister has alarmed me fearfully by her illness. She is better. All my home letters still praise the book. Say it continues to sell. Don't be unhappy over my latest...
Dear Professor,

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

Keep the paper.

Yours truly,

J. H. Adams.
Professor Grimm
Dear Professor - Please tell me - sprechen doch von uns - if it is best for me to go this afternoon to call at the Princess's. Last Monday I was not well enough to go today perhaps she will not expect me -

I hear the most amiable things of the lady. Should she happy to know her personally, provided that it she really cares at all. There must be these - being a pretty old lady I have many old friends and the Bube - Jewish element of our friend Conray is a desirable feature in any body - 추들 시칠라인 지고

over with me - at any
vote? - tell her I will come over to the piazza 
I together we will just make our party call on 
Bosman Eichthal Ketler 
me on the Duchess -
Do you know the 
Duchess this is writing an 
answer to your letter? 
I have his focus on my 
dable - but am not judge 
of them -
Please reply "ganz 
vielacht" - I shall not 
go unless you advise it -

Truly yours 
Sarah H. Adams 

Monday. N. Y.
Dr. 169

I have just this very moment sent the proofs. My messenger was not at hand—Sooner—It is the poet who will fill more fast—
Dear Professor —

enclosed this

invitation of my friend in Casa Belnderer —
You will also meet some

persons who speak Ger-

man easily (and several

of them not alone me)
So say "yes" that

you will go... I think

they’ll love some music.

I believe that you’ll enjoy it. As I am dis-

appointed that we’ll

(not to be there)... I

love to Mrs. Grimm

and you must really go.

F. D. Adams.
At Home.

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

H. Beacon St.
Dear Lord, will you let 
Lucy come and will you ask 
Mr. Lucas if he has the 
permission to come with you? I hope 
he will have a fine 
sunset to show them. He 
has asked the Ecklers 
their Dichtheirweg.
Billa Bm Post.
July 6th.

Dear Herr Professor,

How are you? Where are you? I wish that your address for I will send you Landauer's 'Dem in Emerson— a Sketch of Emerson and Harris' today if you would like to see it. Are you a little better now?

To my Nellie has been here, and she is going to write you.
The it is much
pleased with your
article on Emerson
that I am enjoying
the translation of
her. (To the Louis.)
I like her husband.
He is not a great
man but not so
much enthusiastic
as Nellie - but not
at all effeminate or
Chillingly kind. He has
given it a better tone.
He seems to have one
of the thoroughly fine

---

To my dear Mrs. Grimm.

My friends say that you are at the
Goad Hall of Friends in England. I
Greed you very much. I

---

Greetings to the Grimm.

My friends say thatption of the
Goad Hall of Friends in England. I
Greed you very much. I
natured and made
some American
delightful company.
He has a beautiful
home in St. Louis.

Alas! He is
Fellie and
Come to live with me.
He says he could
spend his
time here but he
has never since his
earliest childhood
known what it was
to be without serious oc-
cupation for every
hour and fears the ef-
fect of having nothing
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 copy of the Leben Raphael's came to me last week. Thank you very much. My sister would say it has added a beautiful frame to work upon—but I am quite willing to begin. I have the Greek tones in Italian—its more porous than yours—but this touch...
I envy you so it would have presented itself creating such an "air" where you had done. He does not want the poor people to go back to life in narrow streets and alleys as they did under the old emperor. Now!!! the archaeologist shall have their share—but not all Rome—he can't allow people to be selfish even in a good cause. Still I wish I had a German copy of it. If the Saturday Queen takes your letter perhaps this might be translated—how do you feel?

I had a very pleasant call on the Marchesa. She is a charming little woman—very intelligent. I regret extremely that an accident happened to the cards. I left these inadvertently after her call came—my sister went with me. The Marchesa went out and the postman never delivered them. She thought me as infallible as St. Paul. I believe—

Bully yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Here send an end to the notices in the papers. I do not send them to you because I conclude you see them.
Dear Professor,

I leave the rock at last.

Try England. This gives an idea of all.

Sending it to America. Truly yours,

J. H. A.
Dear Professor:

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

Her enemy for young American gentlemen also have been industrious in Berlin spend an hour or more with me. They have studied German and should speak it well—my father said to be both intelligent & cultivated. Would you enjoy me?
ing them? Do not reply
only come over at nine
o'clock if you wish & do
so.
I find me to feel
that my winter is over
a week from next Monday
I start for Florence.

A God! it makes me
positively sad & will
the words. If you do
not come over tonight
I shall call tomorrow
to enquire for Mrs. Grim.
Give her my kindest
regards & and believe me
truly yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor, we had an excellent time yesterday, but I am too tired today to ask for your Grimm's health today. I hope you are better. I am exhausted with so much sightseeing. Read the notice of your
critic. I am the critic.

child I send. I shall

try to call at the Frezza

tomorrow. Then you’ve

guessed finished with

volume of Italian

poems. I shall like
to return them.

Love to Mrs. Grimm

[Signature]
Christi. 10 i
Monday.

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

I've just now received a letter from [publisher] (don't return it) by
which you will see that I have lost his letter to me — which had I only
Seemed duty must land
and me to all anxiety
I am greatly pleased
the publisher mixes
friendly done he must do their work else
he truly interested in the book
In fact, he can't
or must do their work, else

Can not work in a short
day?

I have absolutely finished reading the
entire book. I am a friend of
my dear American pub

lice. They will understand

I believe you from the

judges that in all you

fay Schiller, you only

your attention that

after Goethe's return, per

for he had a madman

and no one has much

place in the midst
most restricted by his nature.

This I am so curious and
impatient (for the critic)

must do their work else

the book. In fact, he can't

or must do their work, else

Can not work in a short
day?

I have absolutely finished reading the
entire book. I am a friend of
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I believe you from the

judges that in all you

fay Schiller, you only

your attention that

after Goethe's return, per

for he had a madman

and no one has much
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
my family insist at my
clothing and tend me to much
Company here in this quiet
fully Social Dresden that
a student's life is impossible.
Thank dear Herr Grimm for
all her kind messages.
Feel here I never forget to be
grateful for her most cordial
reception of me last winter
and wish I could see her again
though I must come else.
I shall not always stay in Dresden
It is a great deal of work to study.
The picture scroaly here - but
The Berlin Pictures are not
duly appreciated. Truly yours
J. H. Adams.
In dedicating this attempt to make a noble work better known to the American public to the friend of its author, the friend of translators and translations and the inspiration of many truly great men in all countries, I retain the reader for only a few remarks. So far as our knowledge of literature extends no such key to Goethe's nature of writings (which are most indivisible) exists as Professor Grimm offers in these lectures. They are not intended to give a biography of Goethe but to show in what sense...
He was at once the most real as well as most ideal man and poet that ever lived.

The only chapter which at a cursory glance might suggest a feeling of disappointment are on the subject of Faust - but a careful study of the whole work has shown me in what a truly Goethean fashion Professor Grimm through all the lectures leads up to this work and then like the Acolytes at the altar enclasps the book and lays this miracle of genius before the imagination of the reader - reverently 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 new creation possible only to the genius of its authoress or 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 2 of the letters which speak only of the book - I doubt if you can read at all, but have drawn the lines because I think perhaps you
whelmed with thanks. The material of the book is so extraordinary that it more than covers a myriad of defects. Still I hope I shall never go there, so much suffering again while I live. The Preface, dear Professor, I assure you, is so composed, all our people can't but just that they say they glean from it. With is a general idea of where you belong in history - the details he had far in the past. To any value in a new country like America. I am sorry it has not
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 fear German friends from New York hopes help both have been lost to leave kindest regards to

Sincerely yours
J. H. Adams.
My dear Professor.
A letter has come to me today from my brother in Law. She is in tears over my book! I would gladly in close her note, but I am sure you could never read it - He says "my dear friend, until I felt that I had the heart of a child indeed if nad a moment then..."
July yours,

J. R. Adams.
Dear Professor,

Please give my Mercury the copy of the Essays you have at present on your table—

I send an exemplar for your friend and only hope she will enjoy the Essays one half as much as I do—they are perfectly glorious.
great & good enough to carry off three as many mistakes—and I believe I never was so many in anything in my life—Look at my corre-ctions in old English!

Only yours
Sarah H. Adams.
Dear Professor,

my eyes are not yet open.
I am a fool
arguing I fear.
but I cannot

Hotly interpret
Mrs. Grimm's
note -
I believe she asks
me tomorrow's
at 8 & stay until 10.
Please send my thanks & I will come.
Yes "delightedly" as my brother said yesterday.
T. H. Adams.
5th 5th. Charlottenhalle
logi Fran Hübner
Berlin.

Dear Professor,

Are you still in Ens?

In such a charming

Copy of "The Destruction

of Rome" & send you in

English if you are & be

found - in haste

Truly yours

Sarah C. Adams.

September 13th
Dear Professor,

I have not replied to your kind note because I really intended visiting you at Enns, but here I am ill with a cold. "To unconfess" you'll say when I tell you that I did Edwards! I have not the courage to come alone to Enns. Very likely have started for the Alps. Such indulgences in the way home for a young girl of our party that in we need all so.

I am so sorry - write me once.

I meet with my friend going to Enns. You'll see me yet.

Fully yours,

Thursday A.M. S. H. Adamo.
Berlin, Tuesday.

Dear Professor, we send by this same mail fifteen copies of the little book. I am so happy that it pleased you. We can readily believe that a comfort it has been in my soul to find the careless writer (who has published this 8th finest hair) just as I sent it. I enclose the little Advertisement of it which is also tastefully done. I only sincerely hope that late in life you may have some estimation for the Thames dikes Bennett did you. She was a better German Scholar no doubt than I am, but her English has no beauty or power.
Bunker is in England at present — for how well — I shall try to open a communication with him — his wife says he received an enclosed letter from you & I sent him from Rome — that she read it & read it's another — 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 — love to you Grimm & thinking the little book will arrive safely — believe me —

Sarah E. 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 Frau Hubner.

Sept. 16th, Berlin

Dear beloved Professor,

You were right. I have
so exhausted by the un
fortunate change of air
it was simply impossible
for me to write any
one. I fear that I
wrote my friends at
home unnecessarily.
The doctor have been
Tried me to be care-
ful that I breathed
and for a day or two it
almost seemed as if I had come to Berlin at the risk of my life—why do one ask anything else not to do in this world? Simply because one duty seems to oblige us. The Letter of hope I am specially sending her boy & me—already he had been ill for days. It had necessary I should come in advance to make proper arrangements for our home that did not—He is an excellent young man—sympathetic—intelligent—charming—his father had done everything possible for me since my father’s death & I could not allow their precious child to drift.

Example—dear mother many thanks for your friendly letter. I am better. Do it still take me to write. The heat has been more dreadful than you can conceive much love to Mrs. Glidden—believe me if I truly

S. H. Adams
This is painted with a word as I wrote it spelled it - every one who read it is astonished at the simple, graceful, sincere, polite tone in which you addressed it. I cannot understand the offense it caused, raised abroad.

I am now this month or my publisher says, make another attempt to have it reprinted in England. It has not been strong enough to do anything yet. I hope the brochures will arrive safely and you will think them well liked.
Dear Professor,

I am so sorry that I did not translate your letter to Zangihi's theory. I have done it so badly—my sister writes that the letter is a piece of verse, the nonsense of it.

I have some of our Aristocrats expose the cause—will the New York paper discuss the matter? I say—"after all Rome belongs first of all to the Roman?"

I am very hurried today. Believe me honed to death.

Ever your affection
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 Professor -

If you reach Berlin today, I fear you'll find another notice letter awaiting you. I wrote it in bed as I was beginning my recovery from the fever. Sickness makes people cross. I'm glad you are not troubled. What I said still applies to you? About Carlyle.

Yesterday I despatched the very last of the Raphael manuscript to America. If only...
getst safely over the side battle of the sea. I predict
for the book appreciation such as it has not
been in Germany.
Then go to see what
Tunbridge will be more
Heated than your
Ramseur.
S. H. Adams.
Give my kindest
regards to your good
wife & tell her little
Cock a doodle do &
very pay - my nephew
will sit in Berlin and
attend your lecture
as I wish. I could
be have a bit from you.