Monday, April 30, 1777

My dear family,

I suppose I am the last one to complain of my correspondent for failing to respond. But one who in a case to complain to seldom allows the justice of his Plantation to pleading yet still has done he allow any injuring charge of encumbering duties from genuinely pointing the faults of his friends. I am eager to know what you think of my immediate or distant an for anything at hand. And of you agree my making any especial effort in any irregular detention. Some hear accord if you have twice for no room. Though I presume that I still hear from you before.
Jam progressing fairly getting feeling stronger again. In a few days I shall be as well as ever. I am now with weak in the arms and walk with a regimen to conduct myself with more than usual dignity. I have composed a little Virgil & I believe it to be as good as my masters first, Virgil has not attempted his Greek as Milton掺his Greek and Latin. You are impressed with the borrowed fable of the faes machinery constantly in reading these elegies. But though in elegies there is a perfect gumble of mythology and legends there is a perfect unity in them. What we need is a ludicrous combination Musaeus Satyrus the gods Apollo, Rescued the name of Peter Drury old and legned. Davids and angels and mysteries, will perfect readers from one to the other because they are simply Milton thought a report poetic and ridiculous. Without Virgil you will not find a better ones.
Brenmore
April 10, 1889

My dear Henry,

I was writing these lines for you; but I am not sure if they are the best words to express my thoughts. I have been trying to put into words what I feel. Everything seems so uncertain and uncertain. I have no prospect of ever finding peace in my heart. I am disappointed, disillusioned, and I feel that I must do something.

I cannot find a solution to my present activity. This struggle of my mind has been in vain. I do not know how it will end. I cannot understand my position and my responsibility.

I am not sure if this is the best way to do it. But this is the way I see it, especially as I feel...
that it will lead to practical estrangement between my mother and myself, and what
can be harder than to take away largely
the reason for my life of exertion, whose life
has gone quite largely to the grave with my
father. Not that she will be unwrathful
or will write wrath and patrisin
for she sees it impossible, but that
instantly see her in silent devotion
for me. Still we may reach a parting,
in which she will appreciate that love
is the one quasessential and, if there
character she can respect, will
find value in it. And when black
and storm this world so utterly void of just
for living, I too no longer that, when she
has found such an abiding sanctuary,
She sheltered, for that warm home
upon it as essential truth. Finally
I am not going to have any money, I
looked towards many Blake last fall
Easiest you think it as the abject possibility of attaining a scholarship
will apply advice. But I do not.
fully understand from circuiting
on the method of application. You
really my becoming an AB, that
would require another year would
it? And about settled upon leaving
then at another year but devoted for
at any chance to get away and feel
triumph and incentives to hard study.
Said spending my time here about
entirely in my research work, reading
history at the streets in the bowels,
and in what odd moments I can
catch and this my weakness has done
much to render me moody. Eldersen
the history of mankind is no better than
a warrious march pitch and peak.
I long to find some intellectual friend
ship and can find none. You wish
in warm everything to me.
I am now suffering from a most abhorred disease, the mumps. And I find it no laughing matter.

Your affly. 
Deo

214 Portland Place
My dear Henry,

I am just getting up from two weeks' illness. I have had the mumps—a yesteryear disease known by reputation but serious enough in fact when it attacks a Parson's Clerk brought by near a quarter of a century over. I am worded the mumps to satisfy with its own work but called in a fever and consigned to assist in making me useful able. So for two weeks I have, genuinely, miserable. I could not read anything safe and I found work and quills equally nauseating.

Minneapolis
April 26 (87)
My mind vomited forth Resonancen and
the same freedon that my stomach
did much and beafter. Abbotton
has become a thought of disquit to me.
I tryd "I'm the Clouds" by Chas. Egbert Cud
desk. I thought she would introduce
me to a new world fresh untrodden.
But either the novel is a poor one or my
destiny is responsible for it. Certainly she
has no power as Punicy would say
to impart to me. I was disgusted. Never
find what a delight. Some done had been
to me so I tried my Blackton's but
his wevy pointless involuted thoughts
bating flat nearly drove me craz.
I do not understand how such a man
could write. Some done which is simple
and straightforward at least.
I listened to a little of Martin Chuzzlewit as later was reading it aloud. But those dry, censorious upon human nature would shew a healthful man melancholy.

I descended to Frank Stockton and read Rudder Grange and ‘poetry but I could not take large doses of that I enjoyed getting what I remembered more than reading anything anew.

I hope a letter from you will come today. I should like to be forming my plans why don’t you send some letters with your diploma to Johns Hopkins. It would not do any harm. What to them by May? But you might get something. I know scratch out anything I would send it. But I can’t do it now. However, I am ready to try anything anywhere.
Will still stop
Write soon and often. We will keep my

Yours affectionately,

2714 Portland Place

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My dear Penny,

I am weary and faint after my first day working since my sickness. I don't know how it is going to work. However, I think I shall grow stronger daily. I am lonely and so my dear boy get into as close connection with you as possible. The connection between body and soul is pretty intimate, an attack of nausea changes one's whole mental landscape, mows down forests and freezes over lake and stream and under the most enchanting scenes as dolorous as Dante's Hell. Nay, Coleridge could use his exquisite torture to fasten his mind.
upon metaphysics is more than I can
see. I tried it when I merely was
meditated but it was a dismal failure.

Oreyemia claims the world was benefited
by Cantigas suffering but certainly the
vague results of his philosophy don't
show it. I wonder if Oreyemia
really understood German Philosophy.

It does not seem to have had the slight-
test bearing upon his religious beliefs. It
is my impression those speculations are
for him only mental gymnastics.

He is a disappointing character. His
scholarship amounting to absolutely no-
ting in any direction. You tire of his
endless vauuing his thousands of im-
completed plans - his utter inaction.

But how utterly little a man can accom.
lish in this world anyway. His life is made of the ceaseless little drudgeries which amount to nothing and the worst of it is when he would throw himself out of them he finds that his mind has been enslaved to them, that it is only at moments few and far between that he is capable of the thinking and feeling which he knows is what he worthy of and really alone worthy of him. He is like Chas. Lamb, you remember looking forward for years to the freedom from the toil and drudgeries of office life and when it came it found his mind incapable of employment. Oran, disgusted. The littleness of life is enough to discourage a man but the littleness of the soul that answers to them are more discouraging still. Honour I cannot extinguish the hope and expectation that under the appropriate circumstances it comes blooming out.
I have another nephew. Did I ever show you the pictures of my nephews? Not one of my nieces. I am proud of them. They have four heads both of them. That is generally the failing of infants, the heads are weak.

Yes one is not rounded out until he finds himself in the midst of his family and as you say it has to be bought. We will get it in time, one or both, soon. When our talents begin to display themselves. Of course opportunity. Well I must get to work though.

I am half sick.

Goodnight

Your affectionately,

Geo.

2714 Portland Place
My dear Kenny,

I am sorry that I have not written before. I am sorry that you had not my sailing of yesterday. You do not know how much good it did me. I can begin to see more pleasure in life than I have this morning. Right in every thing, begin to assume worthy colors and atmo-

phere especially around life becomes dearer. I cannot find my life opening out upon some fine objects upon which springs more really in the case. Such a purpose is the incidental. And I do not know why I cannot find why in both cannot find it. There is plenty of evil in the world for which we cannot turn our energies—plenty of possible things to which we can devote our thought. I am sure there is room for a ton for us and with that all that fine pleasure home thousand and times more whatever but flat liquor gains the sparkle and appearance of champagne. Greetings have the
preparation to enter a regiment and we shall find our places in the ranks, and all the pleasure of fighting shall be ours. Right well, I must at least try to think, though I said I had to bring about the requisite equality in my dreams now. Still I feel that I cannot bear the tasted of the cup of life and that if my Byronic predicaments to opium cut out of it will get me to work and find what life has for me.

I would not have come unto me some impressions as far as you, dear one, and gain in peace my opportunity after upon the relation among me the hard work that the average Harvard, undergraduate does. I hardly understood to present a paper upon the subject before the Osbourn Association here — rather upon the relation of the history of Harvard among the colleges of the land. Vandalia to be rather vaguely favoring Harvard. I know you are really little in contact with the undergraduates but you may have had the opportunity to form some of opinion and I should like to know much of you have.
Sundays, so I am told, they are blessed
by next day. I need also all myself by trying
too many books, and I am paying for them, and
shall pay for many for aches and other stoppage.
This is too much perturbation in these other accor-
ding to my idea. It is what more beneficial
than purchasing knowledge but thinking, doing,
and we did the same. Shall we draw from
the idea which suits only in my thought
because my bookseller said straight that
notices the money and I will gladly give
you long title? I think shall all draw a picture
of him in this light and all have enjoyings being
looked at from a biblical standpoint. Wonder
is of new occurred to me if these poor
authors of the 17th and 18th centuries to live
the bookellers who make their lives merge
for them to this monarch's Majesty, Moscow
18 and admirable subject for a taste.
I am gradually getting stronger again. I am
greatly tired by night and am notleeping
as well as I have for a week past. But I think
I shall be all right in a week or two.
Let me hear a little about your law course.
Do you think introductory upon the subject. I think there was more in it than you had thought. I think I know if you really have begun any serious work worthy. There are grand figures of the role, the verses which you have found worth working. There are some agreeable passages in them. Some in which the pencil passes of conveying the unprecise notion the whispering shade, the murmuring brooks the whispering groves is incorporated in my knowledge of poetry. Passages from which Milton has borrowed and which now mean a hundred tunes, none because I know of what he was thinking when he wrote. There is a meter when you can go or enjoy your own accent by becoming more and more familiar with the classics. I am going to get Theocritus and read what Virgil borrowed. Some of these passages know he did not and comes not from borrowed but much more [unreadable translation].

Well, good night my dear boy. Write as you can. Yours affectionately.

2914 Portland Place, Dec.
of Kant and Hegel is to place. And yet there is a larger outlook to healthful philosophy now that the philosophical world is dominated by these two balancing influences: the idealism of that has come from Kant to us, and the scientific point of modern psychology. The one enables a man but looks from the world and the things of the world, the other-aware of the work of philosophers as a whole necessary in leading many practical matters past minds from wasting themselves upon the mere meaning of formulae and what is of greatest importance in the work of philosophy, the greatest advance in the field of methods of teaching. What a noble achievement had been made in the method of teaching the languages within 15 years. Indeed nothing but that change could have kept the Classics in our colleges. This is a magnificent monument to our improvement.
methods that a Western college course does
to recognize Greek and Latin. Therefore
all when that weary round of purgation
of the college professor has been worn down again
what a Latin or Latin education in and
Greek and Latin in our college course in the
enlarges scholars. I am speaking, partly
early in the college course. When another
of students. It seems we have disciplined the
minds of those scholars a thousand times
more is well taught than the Greek and
Latin in the college course. English is almost
by taught in ours have been vastly more
important. Words have done vastly in
to other arise the practical methods.
would understand of the average student
If he the study courses have been com-
menors along with the thought.
style in wiser. And a good professor
have made his class dig as he
as "Hatchley ever did succeed."


But how lamentably few are the good professors. Will sir if the carrage location boy was asked to learn another Slathman
Grammar here, as letter in Leap Fort, then he could with ease or little trouble make all her
experiments. Was even pleasant to Vermont Satin verses by the foot (Joke: I known
Sir to devote this night or day to this. 15 years our schools and colleges were with
students enough to graduate a class once in a decade. The methods
of teaching the classics have utterly failed before the spirit of the age and only
the momentous skill and necessity the teachers has discovered making the
prestige of age and authority a sufficient
relief work to enable the classics to hold
their heads in our college halls at all.
They are doomed. Harvard has dropped the
They stances nearby the college grounds there
are absent. And Harvard is no Western High
school in which the furnish practical sense of Unit
with no idea about money he's laid out
the curriculum. Princeton
Princeton has gone to the
just methods but Princeton is utterly behind the
times. Her natural facility, which McCosh
possesses as an American Philosopher is
ruled out. All the practical ability
which it is Philosopher training has gone
now to Scientific Psychology. There is
no complement in McCosh. He is splendidly
as a Pedagogue. He has the appearance conclusive
favor in this direction, but beyond this
I think there is little attraction about
him.

But perhaps to work

For tonight my dear boy

Your affectionately,

M.

274 Portland Place

Feb.