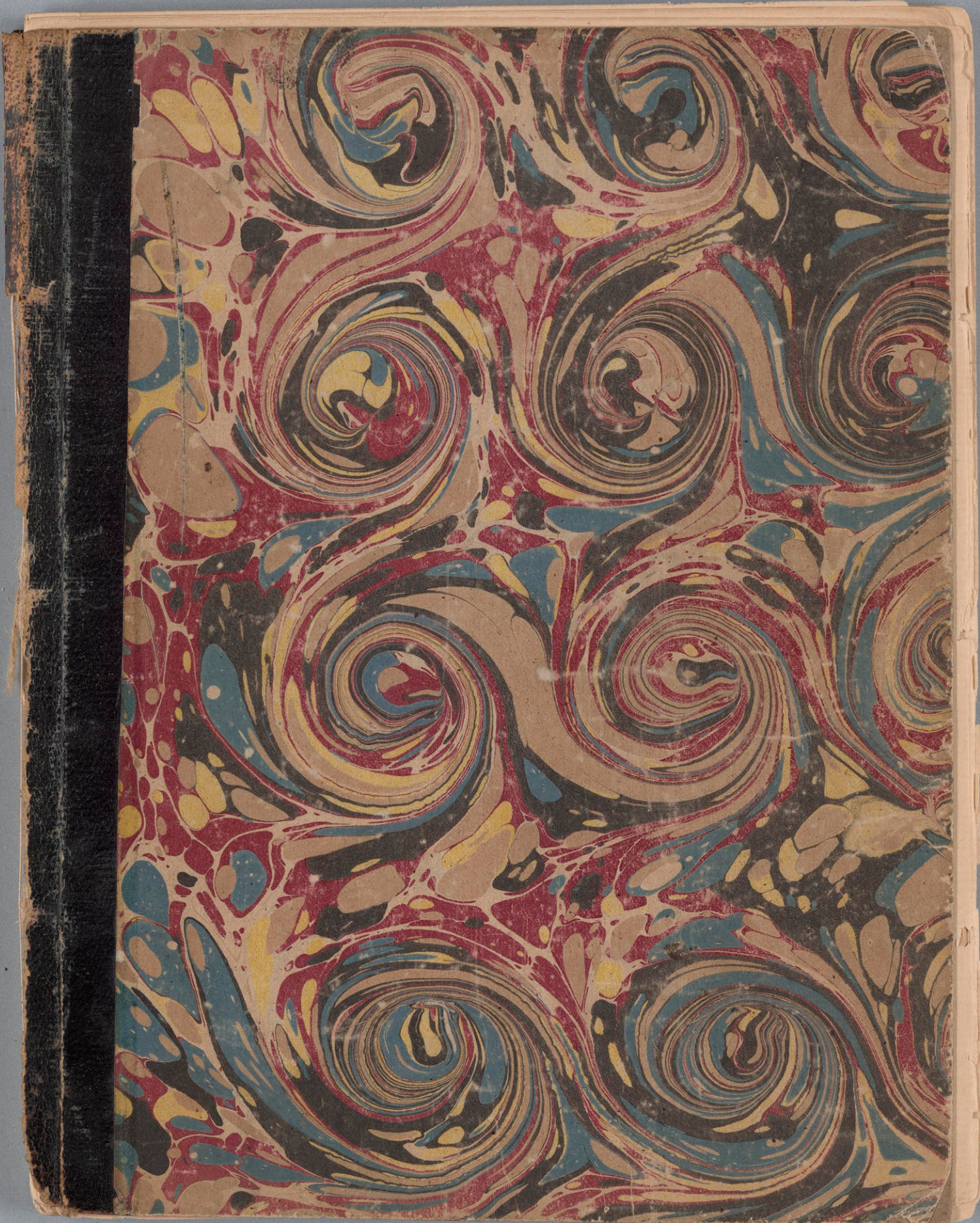
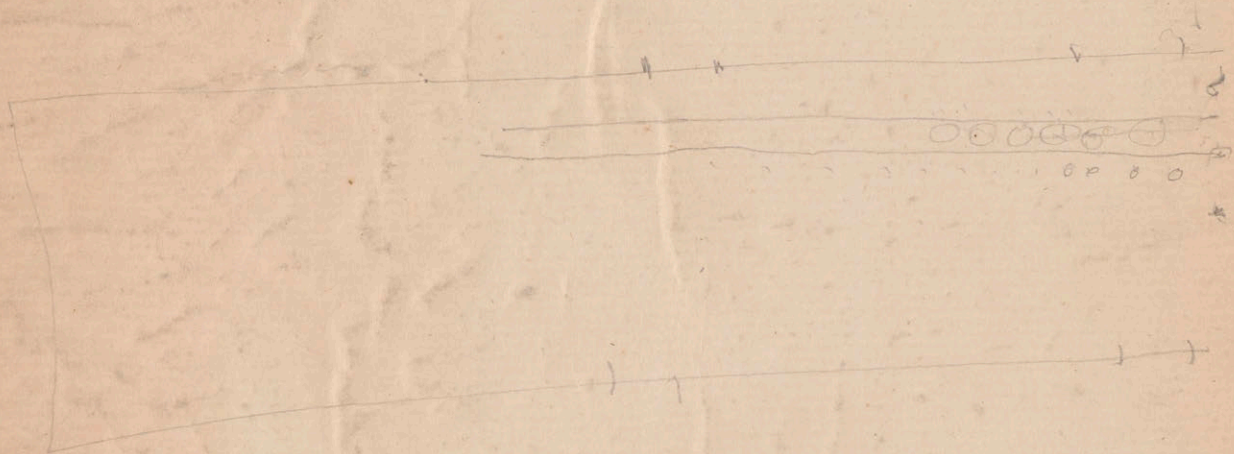


411

Journal, 1849-1871

WARE MC4





tempus cultus -  
numbers  
hisma  
intelligence

interest - attention }  
patience } suitability -

importance  
difficulty -  
intricacy -  
urgency -  
permal

importance +

fail -  
- intelligence  
- ~~sub~~  
- lesson  
- time

succeed -

help - simple  
no seq.

numbers large or small -  
what suff.  
substantives - with -  
lemas ±

help - diff -

- int  
- int of lesson  
- smaller the more

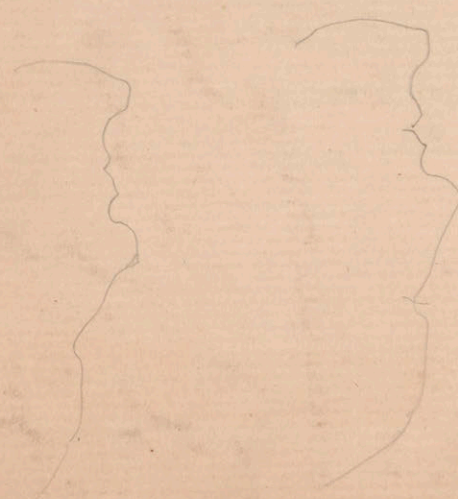
experts -

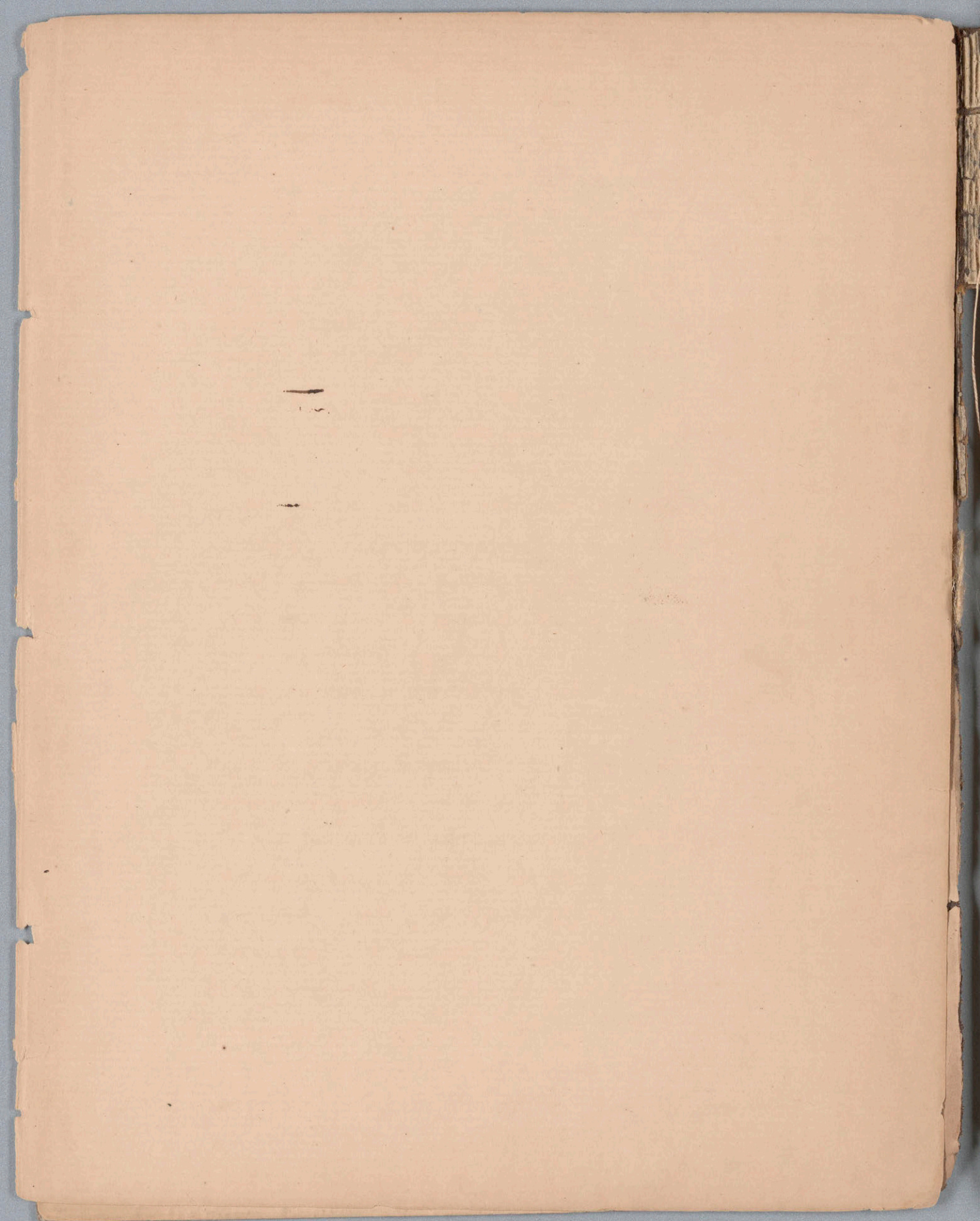
help - simple

- interest  
smaller the more attention

+ diff.

- int + with -  
smaller





Naushon. Sept. 20. 1857.

Descend, O Muse, and sound the praise  
Of all we've done these last five days.

Describe how the Argalea

On Tuesday brought us down the bay.

The two Miss Watsons M. + J.

The two Miss Peabody's E. + A.

These four did Mr. Miss escort

With Mr. Ware on board the yacht.

~~And~~ <sup>which</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>our</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>us</sup>  
~~And~~ ~~boarded~~ just at dinner on

The happy shore of wild Naushon.

Tell what a glorious ride we had

That evening, galloping home like mad.

Tell how on Wednesday we were lamed

And read the fairest of all fane

Novels, and walked, and rode again,

Stiff ~~as~~ <sup>though</sup> we were, for we would fain

Trust to the Homoeopathic go —

"Like kill like cure" — and found it so.

And ~~then~~ <sup>now</sup> relate with weeping eyes

~~How~~ <sup>that</sup> Thursday one with leaden skies

To gladden which the Eagle's Wing

Americo Hathaway did bring.

} Bis.

So straight to Boreas, Muse, and say

We're much indebted for the way

He cleared the envious clouds away

And ~~gave~~ us a most glorious day.

So rough the sea that we could not

Go to Cotuit in the yacht

So word was given, in half an hour  
Two wagons stood before the door  
Four saddled horses for all bound  
To pic-nic by the west-end pond.

There underneath the Beech-trees' shade  
Lying at ease, our guests we spread,  
With <sup>arcadian</sup> grace. Even Titymus  
Beholdings would have suried as.  
He never spent such hours as these  
With six fair Anaxyllides.

Her ~~the~~ tresses did the Oak afford  
To decorate our <sup>snow-white</sup> ~~luncheon~~ board.  
Nor Oaks alone. From all the grove  
The flowers that the Dryads love,  
Aster, and Golden-Rod, and vine,  
Came at our bidding to entwine  
A wreath of gold, and emerald fair,  
And amethyst, and ruby bright,  
To grace the happy maidens' hair  
Or trim the cap of lucky night.

But why, O Muse, should you omit  
To tell the ~~busiest~~ part of it,  
How ~~often~~ <sup>many times we all</sup> ~~the~~ ~~poets~~ had been  
The victims of the Philippine?  
As when on Independence days  
The boys on Boston Common lay  
A string of fire-crackers, first  
Comes <sup>anxious</sup> ~~hushed~~ silence, then they burst

Singly, like little minuke guns,  
Then half a dozen all at once,  
And when you're sure the last is done  
There's sure to come another one —  
Even so our sudden laughter rose

B.

The silly sheep stood still to hear  
The hawk soared far away, the crows  
Hourly defied us, and the deer  
Unseen, unheard, by youth or maid,  
Plunged deeper in the sylvan shade,  
While sea & shore, rock grove and plain  
Smiled, and sent back our shout again.

Meanwhile this island seemed to be  
A school of such duplicity —

2 { Of <sup>hidden</sup> hollow smile and false caress  
And <sup>such</sup> ~~most~~ insidious kindnesses,  
3 { Of wiles, and frankness hardly less  
1 { Wily, and feigned unconsciousness —  
As Royal Courts or Courts of Law,  
In all their falseness, never saw.

Thus ~~is~~ <sup>not</sup> the ~~happy~~ <sup>most</sup> day was done  
Forty-nine Phillipines were won.  
Never was such a crop of greens  
Even in their native Phillipines.

Since now the wood through which we drove,  
The pigs we purchased at the Cove,



How Fanny Wharton showed her power,  
The glorious sunset, and the races  
She led us. How our drowsy powers  
Consumed in song the evening hours  
With many a ~~glorious~~ <sup>ancient</sup> ~~glorious~~ <sup>famous</sup> hunting lay,  
~~This evening~~ <sup>as last</sup> ~~a~~ <sup>most</sup> perfect day.  
For close to a month

The dawn was overcast - the noon  
Soured in grey - our fun was gone.  
We rowed to meet the Eagle's Wing  
And greet the guests she was to bring  
~~But~~ this the place to write their names  
Here in this book, and this is Fannie's.  
The guests she brought arrived to find  
A tempest whistling down the wind.  
No rows, no walks, no sailing round,  
No fishing, nothing could be found  
To entertain a score of maids  
~~Our~~ doors - so in we had Charades.  
The ~~Expedient~~ <sup>so</sup> ~~as~~ ~~thus~~ ~~was~~  
~~Made~~ the night equal to the day.

Had you the tongues of Greeks + Jews  
You couldn't half begin, O Muse,  
To sing that night. Yet do endeavor  
To hand the story down forever,  
At least forever given to keep  
The glorious memory of the Peep -  
~~Ducks~~ ~~Deer~~ - Rambles - + Telescope -  
<sup>Which</sup> ~~These~~ things presented Game. A troop

2 These had for their interpreter

1 Of girls emlined to make a stir.

A Gamester's <sup>and</sup> upon a green

Young fool <sup>which</sup> made up the closing scene).

Come now, Thalia, you're the one  
And show how Dramatic was done.

~~Be quick - it's almost time to go -~~

~~You're most insufferably slow -~~

~~You never <sup>could</sup> make decent rhymes~~

~~I should have done these fifty times~~

~~as well alone, you're such a poke.~~

~~Miss Carg's putting on her cloak -~~

~~Waive off. If ever you should be~~

~~In want of help - don't send for me.~~

Miss Carg's putting on her cloak -

And May just look here, you stupid poke,

Thine been and spoiled my finest rhymes,

I could have done them fifty times

as well <sup>alone</sup>. If ~~ever~~ you should be

In want of help - don't send for me.

Come hurry up - O what a poke

Miss Carg's putting on her cloak

The birds in sight it's time to go

You're most insufferably slow.

Have you forgot the pair <sup>we</sup> took

To copy out your Hansken Book

That you should go + spoil <sup>them</sup> my rhymes?

A Assembled round the fire at night  
We played at Pevensie, Throwing Light,  
Arise, & whether we could guess  
What was our destiny like, or success  
Ranging along from to bad to worse,  
& Cupped the chimney cupping rise.

B One so amid our ground chair  
Sundered <sup>The</sup> a spark of misanthropic fire

the little red colt we call Tony, awkward perhaps but not without mettle, who as yet resists all attempts to put him into double harness, but whose antic gambols by the side of his Dam seem much to have diverted the passengers.

Our progress, though I say it who should not, has been one continuous ovation. At every stopping place amid the ringing of bells and clapping of hands, the National banner has been unfurled, the air rent with tumultuous shouts and every thing <sup>has</sup> borne the aspect of a general illumination. Similar rejoicings attended the last performance of this Comedy beyond the sea, before the Royal Daughter of England, soon to become a Bride.

We have tried to come through with all reasonable despatch and have accomplished the distance in something less than the proverbial period of 2.40, thus happily avoiding the appellation of "Slow Coach", the reproach of Amateur Staging, and disappointing the gloomy anticipations of the Poet. For when his rapt soul, descending from afar the age in which we live, saw with <sup>a lofty</sup> enthusiasm all the world a Stage (yet little thought that not "men and women merely" but youths and maidens should be players) he added the cruel prophecy, too often fulfilled in the history of the Domestic Drama, that their tedious Acts should be "Seven Ages".

Charade —

written in the Naushon Book. Aug. 1849.

I've caught my first in Mary's Lake,  
Though native to the briny sea  
A fatal ride in cars I take,  
Or blushing dance upon a tree.

My Second's oft a checkered field  
Where fitful risings come and go,  
His mine apter & claims to yield —  
From me the use and violet grow.

His son looks who is my Whale  
Free pass to Coventry are reckoned;  
Him let my First relentless keep —  
Or let him ever keep my Second.

If you are many at Naushon  
Read from my First beneath a tree  
My next upon the ground you'll find  
And then my Whale you cannot see —

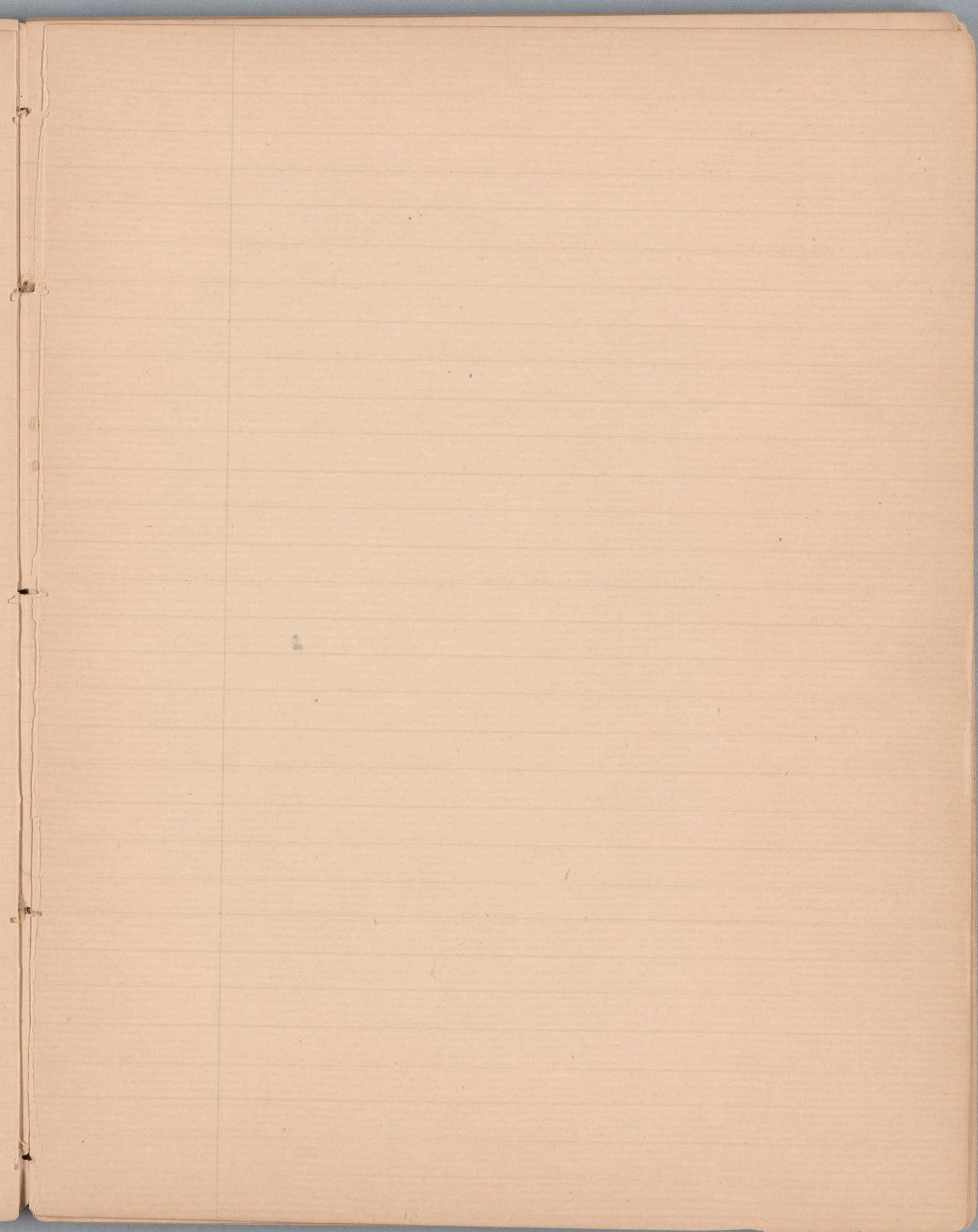
Manager's Speech  
after the performance of "Money"  
at Mr Faxon's house,  
Dec. 22. 1856.

Ladies and Gentlemen.

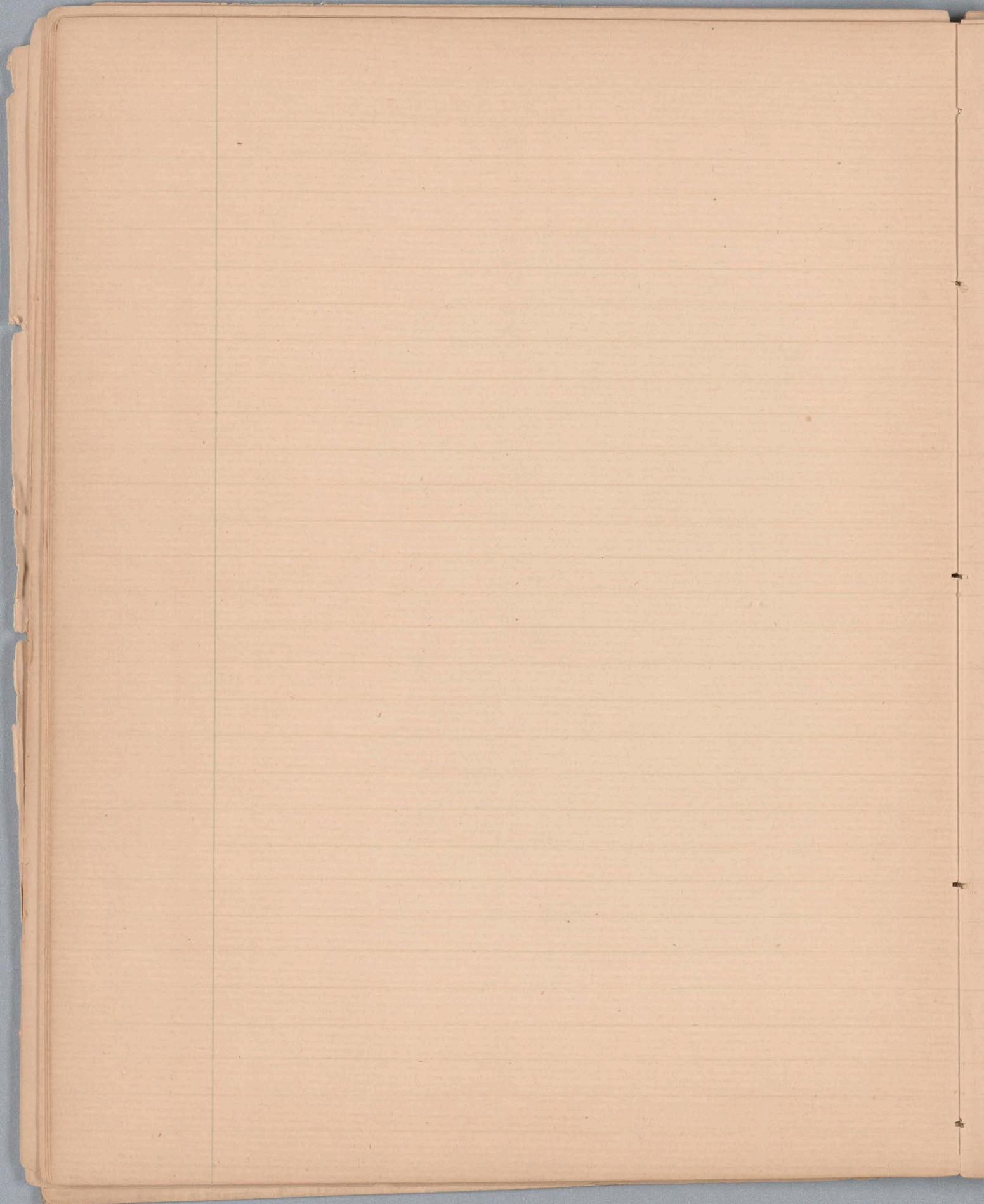
On an occasion and at a time like this it is meet that we should call to mind the memory of our pious and honored Forefathers, who this day landed upon Plymouth Rock. It would have added new vigor to the fortitude that has rendered their names immortal, could they have foreseen, that the seeds of elegant letters and polite literatures, which they then planted in the wilderness, would have so flourished and grown, that in the short space of two hundred and thirty six years Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer's celebrated Comedy of Money would come to be here performed by a private company of ladies and gentlemen, before audiences whose enthusiasm was only equalled by their intelligence.

Dear Sir -

as the time for the annual convention approaches







1862.

May 10.

Chambers spending the Sunday I am minded to begin at last what I have often proposed to myself to do, and make a minute of matters of interest occurring in thought or conversation.

1. Cicero's scheme for reconciling the Epicureans & Stoics:

The Summum Bonum which is with happiness & virtue consists not only in the harmonious exercise of <sup>all</sup> our powers but in the dignity & variety of the powers & the complexity of their mutual relations.

Regards only the former condition a man may be as happy as a man can be, that is may have all his powers in full & harmonious action. His system being simpler he is perhaps always thus while man's being so finely complicated is perpetually a jar. Yet in his <sup>best</sup> ~~complex~~ moments the sum of his joys though far outweighed by his sorrows is greater than the hate can exist though unalloyed.

The Epicureans take a man as he is sought good in the full play of his nature. The Stoics were impressed with the notion that he is not all he may be, & re-  
found the <sup>fulfilling</sup> business of this lower nature, anxiously searching for the elements of the higher. As Philosopher the Epicureans are more to be commended, as founding their system upon a positive, while the Stoics rested on a negative basis. We deplore the weakness of the first the folly of the last, and admire the common sense of the one & the heroism of the other -

## II. Is there of Xty as an Historical Religion -

Xty, so called, is like all other forms of Religions a system of theological dogmas, ~~moral ideas~~ and devout practices crystallized around a myth. The story of the Creation & Fall of man, with the whole scheme of redemption connected therewith and practices of the church according, are Xty as known in history & at the present day, and it is the result of the decay of Hindu Egyptian Classic & Hebrew systems mixed & confused under Roman civilisation. With <sup>proper. i.e. the ideas of Christ,</sup> all this Xty has little to do, but that it has beaten into it a spirit, what is the spirit of Christ, which illumines the whole fabric in every age & under whatever forms with the pure light of Xth morality, <sup>+ spirituality.</sup> he made his way to history for the new Religion in so far as this spirit has had opportunity to manifest itself.

But a Protestant Religion is an absurdity; by rejecting the authority of the Church & relying upon a book which itself relies upon no other, it has no foundation for its theological system. Luther in striving to reform the morality of the church & bring it to the Xth standard instead of fighting it out on that simple issue attempted to borrow aid from theology, & trace the evil life to some distant cause - viz that of monks. Following this one he left his followers without any logical foundation for their religious scheme:

III. There is want of harmony in those forces which when working together produce peace - not negative peace but the organized safety of society, founded in institutions. Our

whole social life rests upon a basis of force, -  
it is no anomaly but a just expression of this  
fact that every man should be, at least, a  
soldier.

Order resting thus ultimately on force, in which  
regard all men are equal the most stable order  
is that which is the choice of the largest number,  
then come what may it cannot be subverted.  
Hence since security is the first function of  
government a numerical majority is the  
best foundation for authority in a state, for  
though a minority may be wiser it is  
not so strong, & <sup>power</sup> must not take prece-  
dence of substance. The same majority that  
are fickle in <sup>power</sup> may be turbulent if excluded.  
The only sure reliance for both peace & quiet,  
i.e. for safety and consistency, is found in an  
intelligent community, for only ignorance  
and thoughtlessness is rampant in act, & abuse  
freedom to license.

But in England they prefer of all things a suc-  
cessful & able administration, & so hold that the  
better class must rule the rest, however capable  
the rest may be of doing only a little less. This  
distinction of classes is recognized implicitly. Govern-  
ment is regarded as <sup>being</sup> a substantial existence, a pow-  
er to be wielded by the most capable, though  
it is the privilege of a free people to approach  
it with advice & remonstrance. The representative  
system does not then <sup>allow</sup> ~~deny~~ <sup>negate</sup> of government, but of petition.

We on the contrary believe ourselves interested by  
all social & personal differences, to be substantially  
a homogeneous race, in virtue of our common  
humanity, not to mention our common capacities  
of fight, & our representative system is ~~of~~ part  
of the people, a contrivance for executing the  
popular will, the government having no existence  
& no authority apart from the people. The English  
are all equal before & under the law, we are all  
equal behind & above it also. In England the peo-  
ple consent to be governed by the higher classes and  
in case of misgovernment or oppression have no resource  
but influence, intimidation or revolution. In this country  
we expect that if we make mistakes in government  
we shall find it out & correct them. But their  
system has the advantage in this, that for ~~the~~ op-  
pression by a minority there is the remedy of force:  
but if the majority are tyrannical & do not re-  
lent the minority have no hope even in civil  
war. Hence it is bitter for an ignorant & unedu-  
cated majority not to have another power, for their op-  
pression is unmitigated even by assassination.

Sunday, May 11.

C. Winlock has a theory that the noise of the drum-roll is the natural goal of mankind. Man's mind is co-extensive with nature, he shares in himself every emotion, but his powers of expression are limited & inadequate. His mental part mirrors nature but his bodily part is only a part of nature. There is nothing that he does not understand & sympathize with -  
M. That he knows of.

C. That is just the answer that Aristotle would have given - mind & made to Plato. At the same time we do not find anything in the rest of animated nature, plants or birds that we cannot interpret.

M. The fact is that we do in this only afford an additional instance of abstraction & arrangement. Out of the infinite variety of natural actions we segregate what are intelligible & omit the rest for aught, just as we select from the babel of sounds the particular sensations that go to show articulate speech, & listen only to them.

C. That is the application again of the logical method of Aristotle. But in fact there is no alternative to the speculative beliefs of Plato, but in nihilism or mere matter of fact.

M. Which is Positivism.

C. Which is a negative, self-denying, and ascetic philosophy too hard upon human nature to be really followed in practice. We cannot but believe a thousand things on which we can have nothing but speculative notions.

At dinner, with sweet California wine, at W.T.'s,  
we discussed Sunday Schools and I urged a plan of  
moral instruction taking up the cardinal virtues  
etc. in course with illustrations from scripture to  
be brought up in the classes, either by reading  
in school, or by discussion on what had been read  
at home, with further illustration in General Lessons  
from literature or history or biography in prose or verse.  
This would give purpose, system & uniformity to the  
course, leaving sufficient freedom to all, & saving <sup>11</sup> ~~12~~ <sup>work</sup>  
for all but the superintendent, & his <sup>work</sup> would ~~be~~  
no task of selection & reading, rather than of original  
preparation, a <sup>kind</sup> ~~work~~ for which most men would be more  
fit.

Dr. W. again urged that a Protestant religion was  
impossible, though the protestant attitude was eminently  
favorable to this, which was its legitimate province.  
C. of free will that Dr. Johnson said "I know that I am  
free & that's the end of it" but C. would rather say "I don't  
know that I am; not free, & that is the beginning of it!"  
as proof of this is of course not a ~~thing~~ ~~of~~ ~~itself~~

At ten sister returns from a ride with Cousin Mary  
to the Mrs. Justice's house and of the evacuation of San  
Felix & Honn's up of the Peninsular. But I am very  
satisfied lest it should appear that this would come  
into part to take, & that the same action a week earlier  
would have opened the James river & shut the rebels  
in on the Peninsula without a chance of escape. The  
great victories gained & advantages in prospect, will  
hardly compensate for the loss of such an adv-

unity for destroying or capturing Jerusalem & its whole force. I read these perpetual excursions & streets.

It is strange to think that the Memorial of the little so conspicuous a place in the eyes of the world should have been drawn out last to suicide, without attempting to play the part for which she was destined.

May 12

Monday.

To Roxbury by appointment with cousin Charles Barnard to see two houses. Mr Francis is at home, reviewing his plans for alteration. To Mr Shedd's to arrange with him about work & terms. In the P.M. read Marshall's "Moral Academies" & Ludlow & Hughes' History of N.S. & walked for A.P. To tea & evening at Mrs. Guild's in Brookline.

A false report today of the taking of Richmond which I was fool enough to carry to Mrs. Resere.

Miss H. Guild says the Schuyler's neighbors the Courtenays are seceded, & are spoken of at Dotts Ferry as "the enemy". Philip is adjutant in the 14th U.S. Infantry. The rest of the family step in sanitarily which has taken the place of "the moment" of two years ago as "Vermont".

The speaking of music & pictures, we concluded that either was the main object, the other was serviceable in creating a suitable atmosphere, though it could only receive a secondary & subservient attention.

Miss Guild showed me some curious studies in water color.



Tuesday J. Day awakes a couple of hours on my couch in  
May 13. my office involving a scheme of Sunday school in-  
struction, which should have for its basis a series of  
"General Lessons" from the superintendent taking in course  
the most prominent topics of morals & Religion, the seven  
cardinal virtues, for example, the attributes of God, the exam-  
ple of Christ, beginning with two upon the necessity &  
right of religious & moral education, as serving to keep those  
faculties up to the level of other faculties in point of devel-  
opment & activities, and one on Character as the condi-  
tion of success in all undertakings & of self-respect, refer-  
ring to as that which determines men to do what they  
nearly thought the best thing to do in preference to what  
from moment to moment is most attractive.

In the evening at a teacher's meeting at Mr. Morrison's the  
value of rewards, (books etc) to keep up the attendance of  
children was generally assented to & the value of some scheme  
of instruction applicable to the whole school, as a relief  
to the labor & responsibility of Teachers, those who had notions  
of their own were free to follow them, but those who had not  
were furnished with something to learn on. Mr. Steen M.S. & J, re-  
fused to undertake classes without some such assistance,  
the Misses Bayle's not much sympathizing in our view. M.S.  
determined upon my undertaking the superintendence, he not  
being able, & Mr. Steen not believing in the thing. But I doubt whe-  
ther I have force enough of character to put through any  
public performance, or Christian character & faith enough to  
become a minister of religious & moral sense sufficiently  
clear to make an efficient moral guide, not to speak  
of want of training & special training.

For part of my scheme mentioned above, is to have

scripture illustrations of the points made, designated by chapter & verse for the use of teachers & scholars, so that the next Sunday's lesson recitation or conversation might turn upon the topic. In this way each teacher would be free to "improve" the occasion in his own way by the labor of devising a course of study and opening it, & arousing an interest in it would be saved from those who needed help.

An incidental advantage would lie in the common purpose & cooperation of Superintendent & teacher, in general & private lessons, with which the devotional service & selection of hymns might, with some care be made to join.

Made sketch for C.T.B. in the morning & read in the afternoon & now conclude the last half of Jackson & Hughes U.S. History. In the evening Mrs. & Miss Shepley had to tea, but I left their evening tea at Mrs. Musier's.

Monday. Spent the morning to Mr. Little's purpose over Mr. Francis' plans which, however I got into shape in the hour before dinner. Left Jackson to write in the

tracing-paper sketches & went to the Concert to hear the 10th (Pastoral) Symphony with Wm. Allen & Miss Lambert. Had talk with Joe also who said some day when he had moved across from D.P. I should be sorry I had not improved the opportunity to come & see him, to which I cordially agreed.

In the evening Uncle Henry spoke, poorly & kindly, & I crossed & silent, partly with an east wind which had been blowing me hoarse all day partly with a fit of ill-temper & reaction from his telling me not to read in bed & preventing in

that my my my & study, the night before. Notes  
show the old Adam in me heart like this getting inter-  
ference, & though I try not to show my reaction in  
words it is I suppose quite as conspicuous in my  
silence. Counsel I am glad to receive at proper  
times, but not guidance and control in flagrant  
obliquity. Sat up till 1 AM. over Lett's U.S. Hist. -

Thursday. Still cross, & mope at myself to find myself so  
May 15. much disturbed at a casual interference - not more  
emphased for late hours. Rather cruel for a morning  
black Kitten Alice had undertaken cutting & orders.  
These fits of temper put me quite out of temper for  
S.S. incubations & the project of Superintending seems  
like road is shaker good to have sprouted upward, but  
to be nothing for most of depth of soil, or soil.

All the AM. over Mr Francis plan, which I spent  
the PM. in talking to Chestnut Hill. Came back in  
the train with the 4th Battalion - then to ask Miss  
Shepley to go to see J.W. Burt, & from 5 to 8 asleep on  
my couch, with half night man. Met Mr Dwight at  
Fors's, where at 9 I went for tea & a cream cake &  
sat in his office till 11 over photographs lithographs &  
rather more than my share of a bottle of California  
light wine, very delicate, & which by the cork cost  
him only 33 per bottle.

So this evening which I had devoted to S.S. studies  
has served no further end than to mite up these three  
pages.

Uncle Henry said the "Stone Spang Boami" was  
first of all "Amarens in Heaven" & quoted two  
lines of the old song, of a tippler who woke

+ thought him self in H-L.

I remember that C.W. said on Sunday that  
Palmius to Hamlet shows forth an allegory  
upon the matter when he said the clouds remem-  
bered first the whole then the counsel, the ori-  
gins of the ocean + the desert same as tops  
of rain + drought. This recalled his old joke  
of conjectural emendation "Samsons in books  
Stones in the running books", + Mr Lesley's "There  
is a Providence that shapes our ends rough, ~~How~~  
them as we will."

L + H's Hist<sup>y</sup> makes me very unhappy, as it  
seems to show that even to the sympathetic or  
well disposed abroad this country appears utterly  
wanting in national character either political  
or personal, the whole history of 80 years show-  
ing frantic attempts ever less + less successful to  
preserve the pretence of union. Their object be-  
ing to trace the causes of the Revolution, all signs  
of instability in the government come in and crises  
of the country fall out, but it makes me anxious +  
full of forebodings to see all the former set out in order  
of battles. In such a view the immense advantages of  
the union are not mentioned, nor is the plain every day  
practical recognition of its advantages + perpetuity.  
It is shown as debated, not as taken for granted,  
and the review is no more a fair statement of  
the real political history of the country than would

to a narrative of matrimonial quarrels in 1842  
and some as a gauge of the success of the insti-  
tutions of society. But the compiler would be fond  
for thought, & so is this one.

Butler's New Orleans proclamation followed by the  
President in regard to the affairs of the ports gives  
great satisfaction. The premature occupation of  
large cities is much to be deprecated, unless the  
balance of sentiment in them can be made to  
incline decisively to our side without waiting for  
the issue of events in the field. In that case  
the moral gain is great, but otherwise the spec-  
tacle of their martyr spirit is a fountain of  
heroic conduct to their fellows.

Mr E. Atkinson this P.M. gives out to Brookline said that  
the Iron & Cotton question, in relation to Free Trade etc, was little  
understood. That the best manufacturers of both did not de-  
sire protection, which admitted unskilled & ignorant competi-  
tors to the business which was consequently overdone, as any  
business would be that "any fool" could do. Under the tariff  
of '42 the iron-trade amounted to  $\frac{2}{3}$  of the consump-  
tion. The tariff of '46 reduced this to  $\frac{1}{4}$ , but it gradually  
rose by legitimate growth to  $\frac{3}{4}$  which it held in virtue  
of real excellence. The cotton makers also do not desire  
to make any goods but what they can really make to  
advantage, independently of government patronage. He  
thought the notion of protection for national & political  
independence, preparing in peace for the abnormal con-

ations of war, (which is the only legitimate kind  
of Protection, unless we may so exact aid in that  
is a new branch for industry) did not obtain  
very extensively and that the protection of  
Pennsylvania was the end, though that we had  
a claim to supply our own markets, as a  
matter of personal privilege, not of national  
welfare.

After writing the above I went to bed on my  
couch but it was already half past one and a  
nap from 6 to 9 and then in an empty stomach with  
only a cream-cake followed by half a bottle of  
California white wine in Mr. Dwight's room took  
own points, contrived to keep me wakeful and the  
clocks struck two three & four, & then as it grew loud  
five and six without my getting a wink of sleep, a  
thing I hardly remember to have happened before.  
I lay comfortably awake not nervous but active  
minded, working my Sunday School plan, pro-  
posing to myself, if I should be Superintendent to take  
up leading topics as Faith, Character, etc. with  
Scripture illustration, which should serve as a  
lesson for such classes as chose to follow the plan  
for the next Sunday. The selections in Mr. Phillip's  
book; and for prayers the best in the Prayer Book including  
those for the President & Congress & a "Prayer for every one of us"—  
so to be given out—the benediction in the Confirmation ser-  
vice, a paragraph I have admired much ever since I  
had Bishop Doane read it 8 years ago.

X For my first General Lesson I proposed as I lay awake to say very much this:—

I want to say a few words to you, boys & girls, about why it is that you come to Sunday School. If you were all born savages & wild indians you would not have to come to Sunday School or indeed any school at all; you would grow up just as you were and I dare say make very fair savages without any special pains being taken either by yourselves or any one else. Some of you children are stupid & ignorant some are cowardly & cruel some mean & tricky some are disposed to lie and some to steal, and if you were meant to grow up into wild savages and barbarians you might be let alone and allowed to grow up just as you are for savages are expected to be ignorant & mean & cruel & false & thievish. But as it is you are born into a Christian & subject land, the most enlightened community in the world. The world has been going on hundreds and hundreds of years giving nobler & better all the time and the people and countries that have made most progress in all this time are just this New England & this Massachusetts that we live in, & that you are growing up to be citizens of. But you cannot make good citizens & take your place in the community unless you are wise and good & noble minded too. If you were left to grow up just as you were born you would be unworthy of a place in this country you would be like a savage among civilized people. If you are to take a respectable place in <sup>an enlightened</sup> ~~the world~~ community you must be enlightened too, and you have got to sit about it too, for as I said the world has been

hundreds of years working its way out of its childish half savage state and you have only got fifteen or twenty years to work your selves up into enlightened + civilized Christian men and women. It is a good deal to do but who would not rather set about it and become a first rate specimen of what man kind can be made into than remain a sort of savage ignorant degraded + bad? There is indeed a great deal to be learned to make a first rate man out of an ignorant imperfect child. The stupid must be trained and practiced until he becomes intelligent, the coward must be made to see how much more noble is courage the cruel must have kindness + tenderness set before their minds until they see how lovely they are and try to become kind + tender hearted, and all must be shown how base + unworthy it is to lie + steal and all must be shown how noble it is to be wise + skilful + shown how they may become so. All this is a good deal for you to do in a few years + you may fancy that you are willing to take your chance as you are and run the risk of going up into barbarians. But you have only to look + see the dreadful life that people lead who are not civilized like the people about them to give up any such notion. The savages in this country are the thieves, drunk-



ands and criminals, the outcasts of society  
whose fate is a hundred times worse than that  
if they had a <sup>real + really</sup> ~~real~~ life. So the only thing to  
be done in an enlightened + Christian country is to  
become enlightened Christians yourselves, to learn <sup>how</sup> to be  
wise on work days + how to be good on Sundays +  
to practice all the time work days + Sundays in be-  
ing as wise + good as possible for it is practice that  
makes men perfect in every thing. It is for this  
that schools are set for you to go to and learn  
as much as you can of the learning + wisdom of  
that the generations before you have been storing up  
for hundreds of years, and in the same way  
the Sunday School is to teach + help you to  
be wise in godness, to grow up into upright  
+ religious men + women such as ought to be  
in this land.

Friday May 16.

Went out to John's to breakfast + had some talk about S.S. He doubts much whether any general plan of conducting the school by means of general lessons could be made to work without a great deal of labor + that is a new field. In the evening to see JW Burt with Miss Shepherd in Haverhill. He seemed more brutal in heart + expression, a

Saturday

May 17.

even between Forest + Brant, but <sup>more</sup> facile + supine in the most painful points (with the heart) elsewhere too strenuous. Headache, and going out at 3, lay on my bed most of the afternoon notwithstanding that Mr Allen was here. Went to Cheryl on my head some of the former papers of this journal

In the evening J. M. Stee + his wife with JBT + Sully at our house. Mr<sup>3</sup> had a session in the Dig. Room in which F. W. was willing to take the school I gladly agreed.

Sitting at dinner at John's with JBT on Friday I noted that the Scriptures were better studied in connection with a subject, by way of reference than as an object of acquaintance. And in general that after enough attention is applied directly to a subject, as an end of study, to know it by sight as it were, further acquaintance is more easily interested — and if the thing is made a means to some further end + used as well as studied, seen alive + working so to speak not merely dissected.

The excitement + restlessness of the preceding week over this journal and my S.S. incubations was followed by a reaction, + for several days I was stupid + idle. The only work done was getting estimates for Mr Francis's sketches + arranging my books + papers. I also read French history, J. White, very interesting + spent an evening Wednesday in my office writing to Mrs Field, very unsatisfactorily - the third English letter I have attempted + broken down in 4 months. To breakfast Monday at Lucy Willard's + Monday P.M. to the children's concert at Mr Kidd's invitation. Friday to tea + supper at John's + in the evening at Mrs Lowell's reading Harriet's letters.

The President's modification of Hunter's proclamation is the public event of the week and gives the greatest satisfaction, confirming the belief in his wisdom + firmness. The Conservatives praise the moderation of his conduct, the Radicals the elevation of his principles.

The Whelan's battle turns out a much severer fight than was supposed.

Rumors of foreign intervention prevail but seem to be only shock jolly rumors.

Saturday

Rumors of a repulse of Banks, but J.B.T. learns at the Times that the thing is trifling. Disappointed at Mr Orrick's not coming to spend Sunday + visit Saturday P.M. with C. E. + M.W. Miss Gibbs a Sunday. Read Mary's Eng. Constitution.

Sunday.

7 boys 12 to 14 at S.S.

Monday  
May 26.

The painful rumor of Banks's defeat was painfully confirmed on Monday morning the papers containing an account of his repulse & retreat to the Potomac & a call for Militia from Governor Andrew that sounded like last spring. Through the first part of the day anxiety was felt that the tables were turned and that a campaign of invasion had been set on foot, but before night the opinion gained ground that the excitement was uncalculated for, & that however desirable it might be to have 10000 more men in the field during the summer Jackson's raid could be disposed of without an appeal to the people. This more satisfactory view gave way to indignation at the disgraceful spectacle of a causeless panic, which was every where directed against Secretary Stanton. Meantime 3000 men collected in Boston, twice as many as the first day brought forth a year ago.

In the evening at the Town House I saw about the Bicentennial celebration.

Morris in my office with Fred in the P.M. tremulous with grief & rage at the conduct of the Secretary in thwarting Banks's schemes & spoiling the fruits of the campaign, & agonized at the thought of the heartless exultation of the inhabitants of the Valley.

Tuesday 27.

My 30th Birthday. Trumps still come in. I met 6 companies between the Depot & Summer St. Indignation gathers against the Governor for his inflammatory call, but the Secretary's

despatches has not been published, so that it is impossible to say that he exceeded his instructions. It is clear that Jackson's Raid cannot affect the conduct of <sup>(Nat.</sup> the Campaign. Mr Cabot & F. Lee ready to go tomorrow in the 4th

Morris whose business to Washington besides hurrying up reinforcements for Banks was to get leave to raise a regiment of N.B. Blacks, failing in that has a scheme for raising a volunteer Reg. with Saray as Lieut. Col. & begs me to look about for first rate officers, like the 22 Reg. men. He says "There is no State but Massachusetts & no Section but New England." I speak to Mr Poole of the Athenaeum about the Rifle Club & to Charley about Students & he quite chills me by proposing to go himself.

Monday 28

Morris coming in this AM. I say in answer to inquiring that I think personal interview is the efficient thing to make his officers wish to serve under him, though the testimony of his companions in arms is of value in a professional point of view. With this, personal recommendation from friends & civilians does not seem of much weight. He asks about Charley & I say he is well looked up in tactics in practice & theory, but is slow and not very vigorous in constitution though well & strong. Once first rate. Morris then proposed to make him Adjutant in case he got his commission, a proposition that brought the thing very near & made me thoughtful & tender minded all day. It seemed to me that all the Adjutants I knew had been the mark of fate.

Meantime the Secretary writes to the Governor that the Militia are not needed, which leaves things in a very painful position besides the disgrace of the flummery + row-de-dow, for most of the troops all except the 4th Bat. had expressed their reluctance to go for more than 3 mos. it was discovered after they got to town that the new law might keep them 6 or 8. This taken in connection with the Governor's lukewarmness last week makes us seem unpatriotic. It seems however that the Penna. M.B. + R.I. troops have gone on a 3 mos. basis so we are not less ready, only more punctilious.

In the evening, Sumner has gone to bed with rheumatism, and White's French History, the most lively in style of any historical work I know.

The Times article against Sumner yesterday gives the liveliest satisfaction to all parties. Even if he should cut off Jackson + so make this a brilliant manoeuvre for all it is an inexcusable one. He had no right to expose Banks + his wounded to ~~real~~ <sup>real</sup> sufferings as a ~~figural~~ <sup>figural</sup> pretext, nor to incur the grave political evil of abandoning territory once repossessed by force. It forfeits all future confidence in the firmness of our purposes.

The presence once more of exciting preparations make me again long for a more active +

rigorous + manly life. I seem to myself to float along the stream of life using just exertion enough to keep my head above water, listless + enervated, not gaining in strength or character. To fly to other duties in the hope that those at least one will be compelled to perform is cowardly, though if the change would come of itself or be forced on one by other considerations the compulsion would make a most wholesome discipline. If not nothing remains but to play the hero in one's own back-yard and by well-arranged schemes of life + studied studiousness secure an active state of mind. The evil I suffer from is intellectual sloth, & it is to secure an intellectual stimulus that I undertake this diary.

July 5. 1862.

May 29.

From this date till the 11th of June I gave most of my time & thoughts to the Bi-Centennial, as the Milton people call it, Dr Holmes being at Ft Warren & leaving it in my hands not only to take his work on the Citizens' Committee which he had got up, but to help out the old people of the town committee, who were helpless without him. My work was to go to two or three Committee meetings a week, fix in all, organize the band, Smiths, (cutters) Tent, Bunting to dress the church, make plans & measurements for the Carpenters, write the posters & advertisements & get them printed & posted, engage men to take tickets & sell them, (the faithful Willard) ride twice over town with Capt. Taylor for green & flags & at last to spend three days at the Church & Town House putting up the decorations & directing work. It was a more complicated affair than I ever undertook and with one exception ~~went~~ <sup>came</sup> off as a usual off without hitch. The exception related to the scheme on which the whole thing had proceeded, which had been matter of debate in the public meeting of the 26th. The question lay between a free & a paying entertainment, & the committee concluded to have a price set, but to give free tickets to all who might need them, thus meeting all views. But considering the matter on Saturday, while elaborating a public notice to be put up on the Sundays, for it seemed none to soon to begin to excite the public mind, it occurred to me that it would be



awkward + invidious for the Committee to be giving some  
tickets at discretion, and that if it were signified that all  
who wanted them gratis could have them by making time-  
ly application, all parties would be suited, the indecency  
of partial distribution avoided, and the question whether there  
was or was not a real call for free tickets put to a practical  
test, which would probably result in a very limited appli-  
cation, but all cards would be silenced. So I wrote my  
notice showed it to Mr Beck + Mr White on Saturday night  
& Sunday morning, who approved, also to Mr Clapham making  
4 out of 9, none of whom raising any objection, but taking  
it as an ingenious method of carrying out the views enter-  
tained in Committee, it did not occur to me that it was  
a gross assumption of authority. So half a dozen copies  
were made + distributed, when John Ware met me in the  
AM of Tuesday on my way to the cars, quite alarmed, say-  
ing my notices were playing the very D-B, that people would  
not subscribe for a free feast, + he asked me what it  
meant. I saw the error at once, + he offered to pull  
down the papers, + no more was heard, except that one  
man said if tickets were to be given every he would take  
50. The Committee treated me with great consideration,  
never mentioning this faux pas and not giving me a  
chance to make the apology I had framed. No further  
trouble came of it, though it hindered subscriptions some-  
what to have the thing advertised at all, people got such  
ideas by the bitter hole, talked it over, + closed their hearts  
to our appeal, so that men who might have given \$20.-  
were glad enough to get off with \$5.- as it was we went  
over the voting list, struck such men for what he would  
be likely to give, from 0 up to \$20.- our estimate

June 1.

adding up to \$500.- of this we got about 250.- +  
sold about 1200 tickets so that our expenses amie to  
220 or so we had 30.- left over for the Sanitine  
which I have given 10 to Mrs. Morse + Bouch Hill  
10 to Mrs. Wade, + the rest is to go to the regular Santa  
branch, under Cousin Mary Cunningham.

I enjoyed all this work + intercourse with men +  
women in doing the Church + Hall very much. It gives  
me what I have never had, a feeling of citizenship in  
the town, I no longer felt like a late comer + mere  
sojourner on the skirts of the town.

June 11.

The decorations were all complete, + at 3 o'clock Tues-  
day P.M. the 10th, we began to sweep up. A day + a half  
was my short time and all were astonished to have  
done. Capt. White's was most efficient in festooning the  
bunting, + thirty or forty ladies cooperated first + last  
inside those who came Wednesday to tie up flowers. The  
church looked beautifully + the tent + hall very nice.  
Everything was quiet + orderly about the place + the  
dancing in the evening more orderly + more festive than  
I expected. The scene at night was most lovely, the tents  
all alight + sending a warm light up the side of the spire  
while the front was in high moonlight, the shadows of the  
trees lying about, with music within + carriages stand-  
ing about made as pretty a festivity as is often seen.

Everybody was pleased + I was showered with con-  
gratulations which were very pleasant. It was particu-  
larly gratifying to have got through without grief, + my blun-  
der about the notices gave me too no painful mortifi-  
cation, I was too busy + too successful to torment my-  
self so long as other people were good enough not to tor-

ment me.

Meanwhile the news of the battle of Fair Oaks on the 31st of May + 1st of June had been followed by accounts of continued bad weather + swollen streams, of Jackson's escape from the Tallev and rumors of Beauregard's movement eastward that created considerable suspense + anxiety about McClellan which culminated on Monday June 15, when it was announced that reinforcements were on their way and the public mind relaxed + we were quite comfortable when on June 25 McClellan sent 3 despatches in the course of the P.M. announcing the capture of an important hill close to Richmond by Hentgesman's Division.

June 20

Class Day was June 20th the first I have attended in the Church, and our his the last in the Chapel. Sumner was all hearts in the oration, + Sumner's poem was much better than the average.

Daniel came home Tuesday the 17th. + on Thursday Mr F. sent a line to ask if Chauncy would like to go to Pat Rye, very characteristically suggesting his going the next day, + again that he should go as a ser. Gen. Sexton. Bout Co. was willing to visit + do this quietly though the prospect cheered the future prospect on Class Day. Andrew was more genial than usual, + I drank a cup of tea with him to a note he quoted of Sumner's "Speaks ad te," "Et saluto respondens." In the evening at Mr Reddy's, had a talk a few minutes with Sumner.

Chauncy himself is ~~now~~ appears to great advantage at his spread, and I seem nearer to him + more of a contemporary to now than before. Coleridge has seemed in some way more of a barrier than of a common topic; + though the improvement I am inclined to think my

is traced to the common ground of thought & discussion gained by his studying Metaphysics. It seems to me that the students suffer from the prologistic of their mental immaturity nowadays but Philosophy is deferred till the Senior year. Mr. J. Know profited in our whole course by having Reid & Stewart as Sophomores. One advantage of the present system, however, is that Theses & Exercises are prevented from becoming merely abstract & speculative. Common sense is harder worked in the absence of formal methods.

July 1.

After class Day C. was very busy getting ready to go to S.C. & finally went off on Tuesday P.M. July 1st. He looked finely as he went off. To Uncle Patricus at night the news of Monday's Thesey & Monday was very perplexing, I persist in regarding it as farouchee & at least finding next people on my side, the thing being that McClellan had thrown his right wing which he left so as to occupy the line between the hill gained on the 25th & the James River near Ft Darling, changing his base of operations suddenly from White House to Turkey Bend, Monday's news though the enemy had discerned his movements & so harassed his right as to make it cut more than he had expected. The correspondents of Monday were glib and though the details of Tuesday & Friday's fighting were of rather grave aspect, the administration announced that it had no need to warrant belief in any serious disaster & by Monday night we were all pretty comfortable though perplexed by the silence of McClellan as the non-publication of his despatches.

July 2. In the evening to Mrs Allen's wedding, taking with me  
1/2 doz. red german tea cups + saucers + a black pitcher,  
also german, as gifts to the bride. Helen had asked me to  
go home to Mrtn with them. My new aunt was very pleas-  
ant + the relation between her + the girls very pleasant.

July 3. A day alive to blackness. By noon the news  
of McClellan's defeat on Friday was known + the Bull-  
ton heralded "Disaster upon Disaster", <sup>Sidel from announced,</sup> "Departure of  
McClellan's Staff", "Retreat 17 miles", until the time  
the Bull Run Monday could not be compared to it.  
I could hardly swallow at dinner, + when in the  
P.M. Mr John Higginson came in to speak about raising a  
regiment + cooperate to raise one like the 2<sup>d</sup> or 20<sup>th</sup>, I  
was heart-sick at the thought of fighting again at the  
beginning. Uncle John's doctrines also rose up portentous-  
ly. He had contended that nothing was left of the Union  
at the South, that all classes were hopelessly alienated,  
that if restored it would do more harm than good as  
it had done hitherto, the two extremes of the country  
acting like two electric poles repelling each other with  
increasing tension, they growing more barbarous as war  
grew in civilisation, until the only hope for them ~~was~~  
to cut adrift under the normal time + either cure  
them selves or be cured by some European protec-  
tionate.

To this I had replied that this repulsion had been  
true while the southern rebels had had the upper hand, but  
that the political ascendancy of the north has established  
there would be influence in place of repulsion, that  
Mr Quincy himself had admitted that in the event of

Lincoln's inauguration then would be an "Anti-slavery party in one southern state" and that further influence was more natural, more wholesome & efficacious & better for all parties including the rest of the world, than European meddling, and that the ~~fact~~ were not so far gone but that 9/10 of the people would submit gladly to the old status quo. That the 2/5 showed how little trace was left by successive rebellions, & though he urged that that was not a rebellion but only a reactionary movement against a revolution already accomplished, I assumed that this discussion was virtually of the same nature that it was not only reactionary & unreasonable in spirit & design but was also a vain attempt to re-~~state~~ a political condition overthrown by the peaceful revolution effected at Lincoln's election. I did not believe the world afforded the spectacle of a popular movement in the cause of human nature being successfully resisted by the usual enemies after once being accomplished. He said my position was a good one, he wished he could honestly hold it.

But now it seemed as if in our struggle against fate, that the foolish & wicked were not to be persuaded against their will, that our aims though just were visionary, and that this were putting us back to where we were a year ago, foreign powers might honestly believe that the interests of the world required that the end-  
less prospect of indecisive campaigns should not be realized. I saw that we must needs

go on fighting, but without hope, and was sick with disappointment and dismay. For myself I could not wish to hold myself above the common lot & if it is the fate of my generation to offer themselves a further sacrifice in a righteous cause, I am ready to go a sad & sorrowful victim to the field of battle.

In this mood I wrote a few lines to Charley, to enclose with a note of sister's, & went to take it to the mail. Trains of joy were in my eyes & almost overflowed, to read on the bulletin "Cherish news from McClellan". It appeared the next day that this despatch saying that he had badly beaten the enemy on Tuesday & lost but 1 gun & 1 man, was supplemented by others sent on Monday but not made public, but the words were taken to mean that the whole story of loss was false, & the town was radiant with joy. I went to carry the news to Mrs Schuyler, but she had gone.

July 4.

The morning revealed the truth. We had been sitting defeated on Friday, after a doubtful result on our Rt Wing on Thursday. But the battles of Sunday Monday & Tuesday resulted in our favor the last being a decisive victory, the issue being a triumphant retreat to the James from the scene of Friday's disaster, the enemy being frustrated in all attempts to follow up their advantage, which except for 25 guns or so was for them a barren victory. Their losses in the days following were enormous and our position is now better than ever & as advanced as before the battle of Fair Oaks, a month ago. A month of

time, in the course of which we have probably lost  
in sickness & battle 25000 men, & the loss of the  
prestige of our success is the sum of our disas-  
ters all of which may be retrieved by prompt re-  
inforcements, since in morale we have gained  
more than the enemy (the final issue is favor-  
able) and their resources must be terribly crippled.  
If we can advance again within a week with  
sufficient force, <sup>having the advantage of new routes,</sup> all may yet be well.

All this was not quite apparent till the 5th -  
when news came that the Army had celebrated  
the 4th by a grand Review & salutes, but were  
refusing to think of

Meantime on Friday the 4th I met John & Charles  
Heggon, Geo Putnam, Mr Geo Atkisson & one or two  
others to counsel about raising a Regiment. The  
issue was that the volunteering system would not  
probably work any longer, & that whether draft-  
ing were resorted to or not, it was the first du-  
ty of the government to fill up the regiments in  
service, which G.P. insisted would not average  
500 men. Raising a 'gentleman's' regiment would  
cost a great deal of money and take till Xmas,  
& to offer to do it would be misleading the authori-  
ties into false views of public opinion & expectations,  
so long as we did not think we were very like-  
ly to succeed. Adj. to 4 P.M. on Saturday.

July 5.

The news mends & confidence rises. Com-  
plaint is made that news was suppressed by  
Government, but without reason. There would



have now a financial panic if the news of the  
week had now published day by day. But is gold  
on Thursday went up to 110.

Callahan gives the first notice of private loss. Jim-  
my Lowell was killed on Friday. Death wears a shi-  
ning mark.

The Regiment scheme was abandoned at the meet-  
ing in the P.M. for reasons urged the previous day. It  
was a relief to me, for the scheme was identified  
in my mind with the idea of futile sacrifice, &  
the helpless look of sister's face when, as I thought it  
right to do, I suggested the possibility of my going,  
haunted me. I could not know the idea of Sumner  
an invalid & N. E. ailing & digitized; three sick  
sisters at home seemed more than I should be able  
to stand, & duty away.

Today Jimmy Lowell's death looks to me brighter  
& pure, as Putnam's did after Ball's bluff, a spot-  
less sacrifice. I repeat to myself "But the graver light  
from Paris in battle & in storm." But that I am haunt-  
ed by the shadow of blasted happiness at home, which  
seems so much sweeter than any hope of good, I could  
gladly go & die like them. If I were specially fit, it  
would be a more urgent duty, but the duty in my  
case is general not special, "I dare do all that does  
become a man" is my feeling, and I cannot tell  
whether the exigencies demand me, at least while  
others more technically fit, to say the least, are ready  
& enthusiastic. That I am not, but ready & willing.

The position I had resolved to take, & my

Sunday  
July 6.

still, if the Regiment scheme rises, is that I have neither the personal or military qualifications to warrant me to apply for a captaincy, as the others proposed to do, but that if they succeed & would like me for Lieutenant, I am at their command.

A my warm one. Sumner able now at the end nearly of six weeks to walk with my help from one room to the next.

Wrote in the P.M. 3 1/2 hours in this journal.

I am much gratified to hear that Mr Philbrick greatly valued my letters to him abroad as the best view he got of passing events, saying I put more into a single sentence than any correspondent he had, which is a view of what Sumner used to call my "Macaulay style" that I did not expect to come across. But it is very difficult to say much in a small space & not too stiff & sententious & I am glad to seem to have succeeded.

July 19. Saturday.

After revolving in my mind all day fragments of speech suitable to the meeting tonight, supposing the want of speakers to be as great as on Monday, I put into words as I went over the fields after tea, what seemed to me as I went along quite a stirring appeal, or rather representation, somewhat after this fashion.

There is something in the present condition of affairs that brings to mind the distinction made some time since by a popular writer upon Success and Disappointment, in a paper that has had considerable circulation in the Magazines, ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> which was pointed out, ~~the~~ in urging the proper way of meeting disappointments, the great difference between giving up and Coming down. It must needs be that disappointments will come, Error and Misfortune are at any moment likely to baffle our hopes frustrate our schemes and snatch from our grasp the fruit of previous success, we may have to come down from our enthusiastic hope and confident wharrior, but if our cause is just and our motives pure + our purposes beneficent and practicable, never never let us give them up.

Our great disappointment at Richmond is a case in point, and the noble training of our army and their faithful General is a lesson to us. The chances of war, the treachery of the elements swirling to an impassible bright <sup>the</sup> streams

of a country already sufficiently difficult of passage, the enormous forces which in this delay the enemy were able to assemble & the untoward result of the Campaign on the Shenandoah, combined to thwart the plans of our commanders and led to a premature close and advance upon which hung the hopes of the Nation. They were obliged to abandon their undertaking. It was a terrible come down, but they did not give up, not they. Their retreat was a succession of victories of which any forces might well be proud, extracted from an exultant but terror-struck foe unwillingly subdued, and when they reached their resting place they turned again their faces toward Richmond to enter it at another time & by other ways cut what it might may.

That is the spirit of true men and it is what we need to act ~~for~~ as well as they. For we have had to come <sup>and discuss our plans;</sup> down too, <sup>from</sup> ~~at~~ Richmond, but in regard to the whole work in hand. Confident in our strength, & in the justice & beneficence of our cause, we proposed to do what never was done since the world began, to conduct the greatest military operations with one hand and carry <sup>all</sup> the affairs of the most professed peace with the other, we have undertaken to keep half a million of men in the field and spend a thousand millions of money, and so to speak never knew it, never to feel the strain. But we can't do it. The scheme is magnificent, the spectacle

too splendid. We cannot go on ~~as~~ as we have gone  
on for a year past, carrying on all our customary  
pursuits and the war into the bargain, while the  
enemy we have to do with though inferior in num-  
bers + resources and hope, devotes himself exclusive-  
ly to this work + does nothing else. The only business  
done in the Southern counties this day is war. Com-  
merce Agriculture Trade public + private prosper-  
ity all all sacrificed + thrown away in one stren-  
uous effort to effect the ruin they have begun, and  
we must face the fact and act accordingly. We  
must consent to come down from that grand place  
and adopt a new line of operations. Every man  
must devote himself to the public service +  
do what in him lies to further the public ends.  
But here we confess that we miscalculated  
our strength + have to begin anew, chastened but  
not ~~not~~ discouraged, humbled but not cast down,  
we do not abandon for a moment our aim, but  
settle our face to the foe + remembering that our cause  
is as just as ever, + recalling the motives we have  
cherished + the ends we have in view, prepare with  
sterner purpose for the final struggle.

That our cause is just I will not now de-  
lay to argue, nor need more be said to vindicate  
the purity of our motives, but that better friends  
+ foes across the water, have shown for we have  
faithful friends both in France + England who have  
done good service in our behalf, referring the right  
according to their own impartial light and not to

be condemned if they have sometimes shown  
more zeal than wisdom. They have ~~been~~<sup>not</sup> & our  
foes rejoiced that it was so hard to tell what we  
were fighting about & with increasing doubt in  
the variety of reasons given by one & another  
among us there was a want of singleness of pur-  
pose & unity of design. But this very fact that  
a dozen different reasons could be given of the  
purposes of the war shows how universal are the  
interests concerned. If you were to ask what was  
the use of the Sun in the heavens do you think men  
would agree in their answers? Not a bit. One  
man will tell you it is to give <sup>out</sup> light another to  
send forth heat, the astronomer to keep the planets  
in their courses, the farmer to make hay dry  
& corn ripe, some for the life & joy of man &  
others for the glory of the Creator. And he sums  
such & all of these ends and all these various  
answers are good & true, because the Sun is a  
part of the great natural universe in which  
such part serves every other part and all serve  
such and the whole together is the work of an  
great almighty & beneficent Power. So whether  
we say that we are fighting for <sup>our national</sup> honor or for our  
national existence, to ~~avenge~~ avenge the insults  
we have received or to punish Paris treason &  
Theft, to preserve the Union as it was or to es-  
tablish & strengthen it as it must & shall  
& will be, for present safety or for future se-  
curity, for free & democratic institutions or for

free labor + free speech, to keep unimpaired the inheritance that was purchased for us by our fathers blood, or by our own blood to confirm the land as a free possession to our children whether we claim to be ~~merely~~ merely doing the duty of good citizens in opposing force by force, or to be once for all vindicating the power of representative institutions to protect themselves from internal violence and so advancing the cause of human freedom in all countries or for all time, they are such + all just claimers for the respect + gratitude of mankind, all are involved in this struggle; for all ~~are parts of that~~ but imperfectly describes that great national career this country, this continent, this people are destined to pursue, like the sun through the firmament, a light + blessing + glory to the nations.

And what I say of the various motives that actuate the nation may be said of the various motives that lead individuals to sustain this cause in the field. The motives are as various as are the individual characters of men but the end and aim of all is simple + clear to stand by the Right and in God's name to strike for our Country. Some enlist because they are out of work + can't afford to be idle, some for love of change, some for love of a fight, this man from a spirit of enterprise, ~~the~~ because he can't bear to have so much po-

ing on & he not have a hand in it, and  
another because it is the best provision <sup>he can make in these times</sup> for his  
wife & family, but however lofty or however  
trivial the personal motive may be all com-  
bine & work together with a sense of public  
duty & love of country that a free & satisfi-  
ed people can never be without. Every pub-  
lic work that cries to be done will always find  
able & willing hands to do it, only let the  
need be made known. Why have is it in  
case of a fire? An alarm is sounded, the  
light & smoke are seen, and the people as-  
semble but ~~with~~ from motives how different  
are from another. Some go because they be-  
long to the fire-company, as a matter of course,  
some to see the sight, some to satisfy curio-  
sity, some because others go, but all have in  
their hearts underneath & behind all these tri-  
vial considerations the feeling that they may  
be wanted & it becomes them to be on hand.  
And, Sir, if the winds rise & the flames rage  
<sup>rapidly</sup> & life & limb are imperilled, that idle &  
listless crowd will kindle into heroism, and  
so sure as men are men will risk life  
& limb in rescue. These light & trivial mo-  
tives will combine & work together to a hero-  
ic end, because they are all parts of this  
human nature that God has given us,  
and so sure as he that made us still  
lives & reigns will be in the dark hours



that try men's souls, restrain, soothe,  
& encourage. So in this great fire of civil  
war that treacherously kindled at Fort Sum-  
ter flukes & flames all along the Southern  
Horizon, laying waste its fair fields and blash-  
ing the prosperity of the south, threatening to involve  
in one awful conflagration this noble & majestic  
edifice of the Union our common refuge & ark  
of safety, the motives that call us to the field  
are as numerous as are the passions & virtues of  
men, and they will avail for that end until  
the children shall become mourning of the name  
they have inherited from the fathers -

It was their to create it is ours to preserve  
and as they maintained that a free people could  
establish a free government, and their successes  
to our own day have shown that it could be  
made to work in peace, and when last year  
the question was whether it could defend its  
self from internal violence, and a half a  
million of men in arms at Baltimore & Rom-  
ney & Curriers Point, & Hatteras & Port Royal &  
Pawnee & New Orleans & Fort Mifflin & Ft. Sumter  
& Clarksville & Corinth & Pillsbury Landing & Id. No  
10 - Memphis and Knoxville & Yorktown & Fair  
Gates & Richmond & Winchester & Indian Mills then  
and their reply, so now the question is whether  
a free people & a free government, for there is  
no to God a free people & a free government are  
one, have the fortitude & perseverance & bold-

bone + guts, to stand reverse & discomngement  
and press forward to the end. That is the ques-  
tion to day for us here & now. We have heaved  
our stone up the hill almost to the top of the  
hill, our strength is taxed the burden trem-  
bles upon the last ascent, Shall we falter  
for a moment and the great mass rolls  
back upon its path <sup>crushing</sup> ~~crushing~~ us in our footsteps  
& coming death & destruction to all we hold dear.  
But rouse our strength to a final effort, give  
one more strain and the mass toppling upon the  
summit rushes down the opposite slope &  
far reaching towards the plain buries the enemy  
beneath its fragments. That last effort we are  
now called to make. Our cause triumphs  
upon the verge, the narrow side of disaster or  
triumph. Already the sinews of war are tugging  
for the last effort. The wheels heave & tremble.  
Let our Serpents take the field at once for  
the Antislavery Campaign & the unrolling an-  
nals of Davis & his accomplices will scat-  
ter like chaff before the whirlwind.  
And ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> cry we must, for our cause it  
is just & this is our motto "In God is our trust";  
For the ~~low~~ <sup>low</sup> ~~spring~~ <sup>spring</sup> Banner in triumph shall  
wave while the land of the free is the home of  
the brave.

- July 10 After several very unsatisfactory days interrupted by Fred's going to Harrison's Bar on Tuesday (Geo Putnam too) I spent Thursday night with Steve at Cambridge
- 11 Friday at Examination.
16. 17. The next week at Commencement at F.B. + on Friday to see Mrs. Joe. Choate, who was too busy to see us. W.T. + J.
- 19 On Saturday at Brookline about Papers + in the evening Judge Russell at the Town House.
- 21 Tuesday to sail in the harbor with Uncle John + Mr. Parsons. At Cambridgeport at night.
- 25 Capt. Scudder + Mr. Griffin at the Town House.
- 26 Sunday Return at Milton.
- 28 Monday at Rainsford. Fred returns.
- 29 Tuesday to them at the Russells.
- 30 Wednesday spend the night at Rainsford again.  
Letter to the Governor. on Tuesday
- 31 Friday Miss Perkins.
- 2 Saturday to Mr P.'s to tea.

Aug. 4. 3

The fortnight past I have been a little listless + good for nothing, and listless in body + preoccupied in mind with the depressing state of public affairs, have found it hard to work, done nothing + convinced myself that I was losing all interest in my profession. It is in fact hard not to do so, in the absence of study + progress. At last I have for a couple of days taken hold upon Mr Francis' details + specifications, and got back some of the old ardor of work.

At the same time the prospect of enlisting has come nearer again, and if the Cadets get up a Regiment I am much inclined to go as a private in it. I do not feel like taking part of responsibility. At the same time I am much inclined to get a squad for the old regiments rather than go into a new one.

Walking up from Newport one P.M. 2.30. Speculating upon the life of plants + things + upon the possibility of consciousness + sense of apparent volition, it occurred to me to suggest a scheme of necessity + free will as follows.

The Physical + Spiritual worlds meet in man + his life combines the conditions of both orders of existence. As a part of the visible creation his ~~his~~ action is the result of the forces of

nature. i.e. of the systematic + organized will of God.  
Hence then the sentiment of Free Will. It comes from  
the Spiritual nature, where life consists in sympathy  
+ imitation, directed toward the divine charac-  
ter. But sympathy between a powerful, nay almighty,  
king + an impotent one is impossible. There is  
accordingly implanted in the heart a sense of power,  
the abortive germ of omnipotence, that fails of its ap-  
parent purpose, since it seems to avail in action  
but really does not, but fulfils its real end in part-  
ing the finite in support with the Infinite mind.  
And we need not be surprised at its failure in the  
physical world as its functions are entirely of the  
the Spiritual.

To which the ingenious author may reply that  
to establish moral sympathy this is not required,  
and that we have no right to assume that intel-  
lectual sympathy i.e. a common method of reaching  
conclusions is possible between the Infinite + Finite  
minds.

But I reply that in the first place the <sup>existence</sup> facts of  
the Study of Nature proves the existence of a cer-  
tain intellectual sympathy, and that secondly  
the sympathy in question is not intellectual but mo-  
ral, having to do with the will, + establishing in  
the mind the notion of voluntary action, without  
which the idea of merit + character is impossible.

1862

Sunday  
Aug 3.

After a month of depression, anxiety & hope returns together & await the August Campaign. If quiet continues till September we shall be well enough prepared for autumn, but if active operations are resumed at once, we may be taken at a disadvantage. Rumors yesterday looked like naval operations on the James River and the transportation of the Army by water either across the river or to another theatre of war.

Thursday Aug. 14.

Aug 4.

Since the previous date the aspect of public affairs has changed for the better. The next day brought a call for 30000 Militia to be raised <sup>for 9 months</sup> by draft if not otherwise forthcoming, and there was much speculation among the speculative classes as to the effect of this additional call upon volunteering to fill the 3 years quota. The facts showed the wisdom of those who argued to a favorable result. Volunteering, which after a season of depression & sword thrust had become active and earnest received a great impulse, and those who had hesitated thinking they had better so joined the first quota, & those who had hesitated to say they would not found an easier task in the second though minus bounty. The work was most active in filling the first quota & preparing for the second, and this present work has been given up to soldiering, all the shops shut after 2 o'clock & nothing to be heard but drums & pipes.

For myself, the rapid filling up of the Milton quota  
relieves me from any obligation to offer myself +  
I now wait the development of the town policy  
to see whether drafting or volunteering is to be in  
order for the militia service. If the former I shall  
take my chance + serve, or accept a substitute  
if one offers, or offer myself as one if there is need  
in a case of hardship. If the latter + others equal-  
ly willing are more ready, I am not sure that  
I shall feel it a duty to go, but am much per-  
plexed especially by the example of those who have  
above the work yet go into the ranks. I disapprove  
but admire, + do not know whether in act to fol-  
low my head or heart. In conversation with Abbott  
+ Longfellow + Shattuck I have maintained that  
no one should do what an inferior in culture can  
do just as well except in case of emergency or for  
the sake of affording the stimulus of an example,  
which is really no exception for in this case there is  
no inferior forthcoming. Balch + Stone + Brown Rice  
+ two Bonds + others, Cambridge men, have gone into  
the ranks. I admire but do not sympathize. Only  
necessity, but no hope, put Socrates + Socrates + Col-  
idge into the field, to use Chaucer's examples.  
to Mr Francis's to dinner.

Aug 9

On Saturday Fred met me coming out of  
Yankee. He spoke a word to Darwin who was with  
me, whose look of surprise + sorrow prepared me for

sad news. "You know he said that Henry had been sick (I thought wildly of his mother & of Harry Minsow) He died this morning." We sat at table while he eat & told me the beautiful particulars of his unexpected end. Then I went with him to C. thinking I might possibly be of some service, full of grief but rained above reasoning by the image of this pure & simple boy, bridged by a step the chasm that separates this world from the next.

10 Home with Fred through the lightning in the heavy that brought Harriet over, to find Annie & Robin. Sunday bright & cool, spent in rehearsing the events of the week, & in the P.M. as Fred lay down I read to him the Blessed Saviour, which he said perhaps represented the Core of the spirit world as well as could be with material images. E.A. & F. drove to Brookline & so I sat talking about Henry, how charming & pleasant he had been, thankful that we had appreciated him fully.

11 Monday again cool & fair. Before dining going for to Brookline I sat in the porch reading the prayer book, & the 39 Articles in the course of which I came across, for the first time after a long interval, the doctrines of in intellectualism of morality without religious basis, & the question of Faith & works, in which I could not but feel there was a vein of truth. Contemplation led me to this temporary conclusion, or principle resulting in lauding place, that excellence, i.e., success



is only acceptable under the conditions of Religious life, i.e. the equal development of all our powers, <sup>in</sup> which the subordination of the lower nature to the higher is the condition of the free growth of the latter.

When I sent a line to Lucy Willard from Brookline for a moment to town, & back; then a quiet drive to John's. It was just our own circle, for his family & ours are more & more one, a prayer & hymns, & then to Mr. Auburn. The dear boy, whose features had shined my memory in spite of all my efforts, looked very natural, which was a great pleasure to me. Then town with Mr. Eubank, with whom I agreed to come to Exeter in September, when I hope to see some of Henry's friends.

12 Home with Sigie from Brookline at 11 o'clock  
To Roxbury in the AM. & to Uncle C's to dinner.  
News on Monday of Battle near Culpepper. Sarran  
killed & Stephen missing & wounded

13 Sat. to Aunt Farrow. To Brookline in PM. To-  
day it seems that Sarran is not killed but Stephen.

14 Sarran said to be slightly wounded. No work all  
day. Accounts, & sounds, & New Hunt & his frame &  
to State House with Willy & Annie who were lovely.

The papers promise great & sufficient movements  
on foot, & claim the Rapidan fight as a great success. It  
seems certain that the RR too has been cut in several  
places.

August 15.

This is the last day before drafting to fill up the first 300000, according to the first proclamation though the time has now been extended to September when the draft for 9 months is to be made. All this week the shops are shut in the P.M. after 2 o'clock + parades + music.

James Morris in the Admiralty office, flushed + black with resentment + unmerited disgrace. He seems to have behaved like a fool - the Secretary like an unscrupulous tyrant.

At night to Roxbury

16  
Saturday.

Dunbar at dinner argued that the President was vain from his assuming the responsibility of his secretary's acts, as much as to say that his having done it put the matter beyond controversy. I tried to say about I did not succeed in saying clearly, that though all the acts of his secretary (or Generals too for that matter perhaps, at least D. said so) are officially his, he is only presumably responsible for what he <sup>argues</sup> ~~affirms~~ and adopts as his own. He acknowledges + claims the responsibility of them but he does not ~~expect~~ expect to avert criticism, but he does expect to put a stop to that discussion which has in view the discredit + dismissal of the minister. An ~~attack~~ <sup>assault</sup> against a Secretary is one thing + may be pushed with a fair prospect of effecting a change, ~~by~~ <sup>more</sup> as the best means of strengthening the administration, but an attack on the President is quite a different thing + can act only as a hostile measure. He is quite right in giving his friends notice when they

we in danger of coming into personal collision. To criticize him is no more sacrilegious than to criticize his servants, but it is a different thing altogether, and it is for the advantage of all parties to know which is which.

Monis & Joice, Fred Sautter - Dumbour in Shattuck's office. Monis off to Washington, with letters, one from the Governor to Mr Sumner.

Sunday.  
17

I miss Stephen much more than I should have thought. It is the first one of my friends who has fallen.

Reading *The Montezuma* since Henry died at night. I am much struck with the artlessness & simplicity of the narrative, both of the personages - the authors. It hardly reads like the inauguration of a scheme. The dramatic unity, at least as exhibited in this volume, is very striking. The action is continuous & cumulative.

Recruiting has been slow these last few days. Confidence has perhaps too soon taken the place of anxiety, the fact of something being done having the effect of something done.

I find it almost impossible to do anything. Public interest & anxiety, and disturbance of mind as to my own course & duty, make me so worthless that I am inclined to submit as the only way of doing six months work.

Sunday, Apr. 8.  
1866.

Though for seventeen years I have held it my special  
part to be the domestic peacemaker, considering it my  
chief function at home to keep things quiet and  
pleasant, and have for the last half of that time at  
least distinctly recognized that not only the avoid-  
ance of personalities, which had at first been  
my motto, but an active respectfulness, one to  
wards another was a chief requisite therewith, it is  
only today that a corollary to these propositions has dis-  
tinctly presented itself. This is that practically one  
finds but little occasion to suppose against himself these  
rules except unless he takes advantage of what might  
well be considered exceptions to them. These rules are  
not only to be used to prevent <sup>one's</sup> being unjust. Injustice is  
easily avoided and easily forgiven. ~~But~~ when one is all  
right, and justice seems to permit and indeed require  
to be asserted at our hands, we are apt not to consider  
that a golden opportunity, <sup>is often</sup> and a rare one, for a captiva-  
ting piece of active amiability. Such a chance should be  
embraced even at a sacrifice of justice, but in fact this  
sacrifice is not demanded, for on such occasions the offender  
is painfully alive to the wrong committed and is already  
travailing before the expected blow. kindly forbearance is then  
most timely, and love + gratitude spring up at its feet. Injustice  
we can stand but petty justice is cruel. The case is harder  
when there is reason to suppose that there is a real unconsci-  
ousness of offence. But if <sup>this</sup> ~~it~~ is real, <sup>however</sup> ~~it~~ will not tell upon it, un-  
less accompanied by too much didactic explanation, which is better  
omitted for a suitable occasion. But it is in most cases not real, but  
an instinctive want of self-respect, which it is vital to indicate by <sup>the fault.</sup> ~~expressing~~

This is of course only transferring to a minor sphere the same idea that  
if we begin allow temptations to be an excuse for ~~ourselves~~ <sup>us</sup>, we are ourselves  
of ~~the~~ <sup>all</sup> our opportunities for virtue.

Mr Hunt was complaining on Friday of the over-education of the  
~~modern~~ literary training. Literary men have half their nature  
undeveloped, and though they may know the Greek literature  
they cannot half know the Greek culture, which was at least  
one half art, in its day, and which now in its means, ~~which~~  
The Greek civilization is now more potent in the world than its  
art than than its literature. It may not seem so, but the in-  
fluence of art is subtle instruments, the presence of works of art  
affects the fibre of our nature, less consciously but not less really  
than <sup>so</sup> letters, they color the whole of life, individual + national.  
Artists, sharing the universal literary culture, are today more than  
they, growing in both sides, they rely on one. And growing not  
in fanciful distinctions as they might be called, ~~of~~ <sup>in</sup> sentiment and  
ordinance of soul, but in practical attainments, they learn to use  
their eyes, ~~and~~ to know what things when they see them and to  
~~know~~ <sup>know</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~mind~~ <sup>mind</sup> ~~them~~ <sup>them</sup> when out of sight. What need to hear a man  
talk before you know him? What he is is so potent to  
the <sup>the</sup> ~~eye~~ <sup>eye</sup> as to the ear, if you only would learn to look.  
Letters and the intellectual habit which a literary culture  
brings deals with things by the means of their attributes and  
relations, but art deals with the things themselves, and ~~teach~~  
shows you them, not teaches you about them. The art idea  
of a thing is more complete more real more individual  
than the literary idea, and the intellectual habit this cul-  
ture induces is more practical, nearer the heart of things,  
closer to nature. Drawing is a language just as much as  
words are, and a means of conveying ideas, and the educa-  
tion founded upon it is as ~~relaxed~~ <sup>relaxed</sup> and as ~~enlarging~~ <sup>enlarging</sup>. It  
presents the whole world anew, from a ~~new~~ <sup>new</sup> point of view which  
makes it a new world. It is as useful as reading and  
writing. My boy ought to be trained in it. It is first

site to see these boys at Newport run up to look at the  
topmost and come down and make a drawing of it —  
a badly executed drawing to be sure — but they have  
got the thing and know all about it. They know all  
about every thing they have to deal with, and this is  
they mean by which, without being practical mechan-  
ics themselves they can go into any scrap of the  
world and have anything made that they need, just  
as it ought to be made. Literature & drawing both  
have their fine art and both their useful art, and  
there is no reason that one should be made intelligible  
to all mankind, ~~not by means of~~ and the other remain  
the province of a few unregarded connoisseurs, and dilett-  
tanti. <sup>One is so intellectual as the other.</sup> Many boys are indifferent to poetry and belles-lettres,  
for they have a literary training that lifts them with  
much of it and makes it intelligible to them. But  
though they hunger & thirst, and surge violently into the pic-  
ture shops, long to enter into the land of promise & enjoy  
it; they are forbidden by want of training & education. Even to  
cultivated and highly-educated people, the art is an unknown  
region, and ~~it is often~~ <sup>it is</sup> ~~with their best efforts~~, it is ~~not~~  
after <sup>the</sup> ~~only~~ <sup>a</sup> factitious and one-sided interest that ~~the~~ of  
self-culture —

Mr. Sumner says that superiority of the old & as he  
says the very true school of art, as against the modern  
French school, does not exist, in his view, but it  
has a purpose, a something outside of itself which it proposes  
as an end, while the modern French pictures exist for  
themselves alone. They are not pictures, but paintings.

*[Faint, illegible handwriting on lined paper]*

Faint, illegible handwriting on lined paper, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side. The text is arranged in several paragraphs across the page.

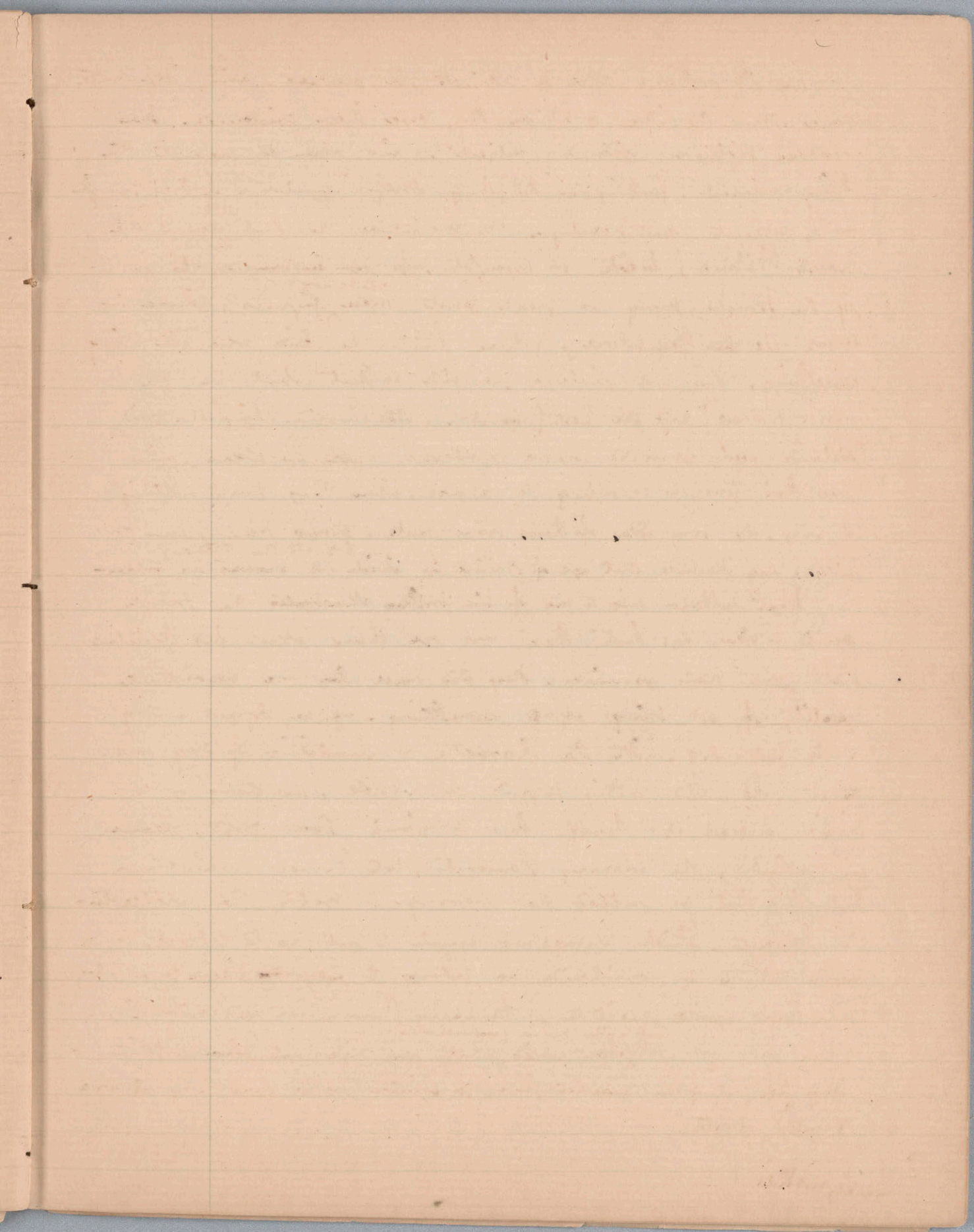


The old pictures have a subject, a purpose, and illustrate some idea, the idea to which they owe their existence. The modern pictures discard subject, and aim to present the thing painted, finding in the thing itself qualities of the enough for of interest and beauty. He maintains that even the Greek statues (which I brought up as instances to justify the French, being in great part mere figures, whose interest lies ~~with~~ <sup>with</sup> themselves,) these statues he said were all doing something. The best picture, he said, is that that has the most ideas and the best in it. (Vide Ruskin. Chap. II. good doctrine poorly expressed) These moderns have no ideas, and give their lives to learning to express, when they have nothing to say, the very idea of there being such a thing having been forgotten. They illustrate that age of decline in which the means are ~~utter~~ <sup>beyond the end.</sup>

What Lafuze said to me of his brother illustrates the French point of view, viz: that there was one thing about his sketches that gave real promise. They did have the one essential quality of not being about anything. If he draws a dog it is just dog, with the character & qualities of dog so far as it goes, and nothing beyond or outside, no story or extrinsic interest. I think this is what Beauclerk means by excluding the literary element, but Furness maintains that this sort is called the literary is really the intellectual element, which belongs as much to art as to letters, and ought not to be considered as belonging to ~~only~~ <sup>the</sup> literature alone.

Lafuze's favorite anecdote of M. Angelo from "L'Art en Portugal" by Alau de <sup>is to the same purpose also</sup> when asked what was high art, also replied:—  
"Any fish out of the market-place, so painted as to show why it was painted at all."

? Ledzinski



Introductory - No I - Oct. 14. 1871. Wednesday -

An Architect is at once (I) a Mechanic (II) a Professional man & (III) an Artist -  
and these correspond to the three branches of our School work.

I. Mechanics - Not a M. in the sense that an architect is, as is sometimes said,  
bound to know more of every mechanic's work than he does himself,  
to know <sup>more about framing</sup> ~~later carpentering~~ than his carpenter  
to know more about bricks than his mason, &c., &c. —

But in all these cases it is knowledge & skill that is in question -

But, there is one kind of manual skill he must have,

there is one kind of actual work he must be able to turn out,

that is drawings, of all sorts,

and he has to have a shop & workmen to make them

& must be himself the master workman.

But he does not sell his work. The drawings remain his own property,

It is not as a mechanic that he makes his living -

It is as a professional man, that he makes or livelihood -

Now in the School we must needs learn to draw,

to understand all about drawings, & the theory of representation,

and acquire practical skill & handiness -

I. This is the first branch of school work -

II. Professional

Man.

It is as a P.M. that he makes his living,

& is. as a professional adviser in all matters relating to building -

He is paid for his advice, for services rendered in constructing &c. &c.

He is an attorney or agent, between his client & the mechanics,

Consequently he is bound to know all about building operations

so as to advise & direct.

II. This is the second branch of our School work, & embraces,  
under the heads of 1-

Construction, a knowledge of Building details + the <sup>customs</sup> drawings; + papers  
such as Specifications -

Business, Contracts, etc. Professional manners, ~~Setts~~, Schedules, etc -

It

III. Artist But the Architect has not only to advise his client how to  
Administration carry out his <sup>design</sup> plans, + act for him in carrying it out -

∴ he has to furnish him a design, to put into form his vague wish.  
With in regard to the general plan + distribution of the building  
with a view to convenience

and in regard to the decorations + internal + external aspect,  
with a view to beauty and propriety of appearance,  
(and this both in the general forms + in the forms of all details.)  
so that the general expression + sentiment may be suitable  
(so far as custom or the nature of things have given Expression.)

And as no creations ever exactly recur, so that every problem is a new one,  
suitability + fitness requires <sup>new</sup> forms + arrangements,  
so that the architect must be an Inventor,  
and his work if it is good must possess originality.  
He must be, so far as he may, a man of Genius -

This sounds terrible + impossible, but is really not so, really  
at least Mr Emerson says every body is a Genius so far as he is himself,  
This originality is in great part a habit of mind,  
it consists it may be claimed in readiness to take a hint,  
(the hints that come into your own heads) cherish inspirations,

and faithful open-minded work will generally be original enough,  
it is only dullness that can copy + plagiarize,  
active-mindedness + intelligence can't copy.

Ex. Italians, Spaniards, French, Germans English,  
all had had to copy the Roman architecture,  
+ produced five distinct + mainly original styles.

Ex. The American portfolios of photographs at the R.I.B.A.

III - This is the third branch of our School work -  
a knowledge of form  
the practice of design  
the principles of composition -

Senji.

No. II.

No. 5.

Monday, Oct 9, 1871.

