

May 5-1905-

Bright-nearly two
months ago and not a
word uttered. Bright-
as books of this sort
have been before for a
company and so
dead to life I could
not use a companion.
There has come a point
where it is life or death
in life I am not
willing to pick up life
if the immortal
accesses are to be
entired I must go
there alone. I am
conscious so much
of myself in erasing
me. I the pen little
book is a false prop
in my effort - to reach

1895 - the land in mine
explored

May 7

If I could follow the
experience of the last
few days I would
I catch it - I hold
it - I put it - into
hands I would be
better acquainted with
myself. It is my
Henry James experience.
Some few months ago
I saw his portrait
and the great face
with its tremendous
sensitivity - its
compression - its
angust or anguish
with the gravity - a
pattern that kept
its eye from seeing

see & look beyond -
I have looked at it
many times & sighed
that he was unat-
tachable - I have read
him - much - but I
know here was some
thing big & wise &
sweet & a soul u-
til - by as one does
by a cathedral &
left it - poor fellow -
And then I wrote Mr
Haynes & wanted to
spend a Sunday
with him & they would
me come - H. F. is
to dine with us - you
make a note of it -
I declined - all the
rudeness - the ignorance
- the unwillingness - the
inarticulate ness of my

life flamed up in
me & I blushed &
think of sitting
near. But they
wanted me & I
wanted to go &
dared to do it - &
and I lay awake
nights - thinking of
it - I afraid I feared.
And I know little
Miss Armstrong's sister
for me. Mr. he
came & Mr. soon
Mrs. ad. Healtiss
trying to put me one
most interested in
each other held on
heart. but caught.
them at once &
twice in - natural
communication - for
he was the cardinal

gentleman - so glad to
see the "Dear Man"
as he called cable - so
different at his
work & well. I
stopped at one side
to a moment for
called my name &
gave a playful or
perhaps a pitying
glance. i.e. he never
raised me - as a person.
I sat at the end of
the table & could
watch him - never
him would move
continuously & more
kindly - in a well
hesitating reflection
humorous - kind.

How nice to have the
dining room on the
Lange farm. No melted
stairs - how strange
the show cut - & the
Queen of "You run
can't" - No meaning
it: a farce - for what
reason it - yes - &
did it in a word &
had leaped a wall
peak with when he
looked at me &
called my name -
Why: vanity - is it?
To know what again
all there is some-
thing in this pur-
suing Sir Berkeley
to follow me
of a recognition.
Let me say here
for myself alone -

It is a thirst for
the future for all
ambition in ad-
vance line on the
right. Road - I will
as far as I go - &
not a shame - that
the soul is not dead
a sleeping for the soul
there - ^{the} one with
its - noble talk, its
wide vision know that
is something. I would
to be reassured. How
pitiful I am!

Well, he was frankly
amused by cut of
my hair for work
with himself in his
face. The details
of time & would

with whimsical look
 "Did'nt mind that - how
 nice of me?" To think
 I should have been
 so butt out re-
 Pamping, escaping
 in the gentlest - not
 contented way the
 insistent - bludge of
 the lady teacher of
 Lillialtie who proper
 indignant - because
 a pupil said Touchy-
 minded & Touchy-it.
 "What - a hard disci-
 plinarian - what a
 crime - insult - &
 preserve the order"
 "I really just - hear
 things & I no longer
 remember the

names of my people"
 And in Cape's wonder
 "Forget anything in a
 book you have written"
 C. says his afraid
 to repeat himself - &
 for a task & took up
 what he had said -
 Think of J. writing of
 what he has said.
 See also what he
 think of Chestnut &
 J. exclaims with a
 look of almost con-
 tempt (as strong a
 bond) two think of
 being asked that -
 I might go a year in
 London & never be

asked that: When 2
first arrived in N.Y.
I was asked 10 a 12
times what I thought
of Conrad. In brief.
I think of him - the
daily life is too full.
But, I think he
qualified a man &
perhaps there are
1000 others who
one does talk of him -
He wrote the story of
Holmes - "In London
we meet Bismarck
everywhere" & a lady
said "quite
we meet him no
where" & others qualify
But it all depends on
what you call series.
And I loved & would

have said: so true. In
a hundred times one
does not hear of the
new man & his first
effort because the
fullness of life is
such that - the
element - it is not
when he arrives in the
big current that there
then know him - &
then how ~~far~~ kind
they are!

I tried to get in a
word (2 paid) but
I had the uplift of
an immediate presence
of responsibility.
The Lesson of Balzac

was the greatest
piece of criticism
in our heard &
I carried away
one pre-arranged
and of himself
"Saturnalia" ~~the first~~
then the result is
good - despite matter
a manner. But
the lecture to me
was farmer-face
vice-soul. See
it & there is the
lesson in it to
learn. To compre-
hend all to make
boldly into life &

yet - men at the
meeting - the speaker
engaged you. So keep
always the meaning of
it - that you may not
get life! That is not
said but I see a
light - I am a great-
doubt already to H. J.
Thompson I could see it.
He came back after
the lecture & was
pleased when I
told him my satis-
faction. He is giving
a warmth - it is life.
He is worthed by
an eagerness
an reverence - and
kindness. I suppose

knows in do well.
appreciate or at
least so directly that
expression of apprecia-
tion is quite out of
the question but
he feels the sincere
clasp in us.

Cable burns
increase at this
time & he don't
like the smell. He
is embarrassed -
Maurice you - fine
fine fine the is - fine
fine fine. But I
saw again he
says. I hope
you are going to be
around here this or
the days next!

Think of it! I must
when he returns from
taking him home
tells me that H. J. says
"I have? has done a
great much that is it
seems to me she
has done a great much
since man to qualify
I he says. "She has a
shining personality"
she will it die. ~~can~~
as he fails in
a person! certainly
this is worst ever
stopped myself!

Late! In a hour
and over going to

went still further
the former impressions.
Before leaving I had
a long talk with him
and he would return
Sunday night - if
he agreed, from
Amherst - at a
"discreet hour". It kept
us all in a
heartless suspense
and we went through
the day doing things
more or less auto-
matically - Emily
stays at C.D. &
took me for a long
ride & we ended
with that close
kind of confi-
dence which grows
& sticks with us
a certainly - that is
far and goes on

friendship is real and
strong. I told him
about father - &
long to talk about
him, to tell some
one of his features.
his dignity - his
sweetness of in those
last days - I put
mine of it - in the words
that I ever heard
before and then it
spurred right to the
very spirit - of
his whole character
told me that
wonderful valley -
mountains - ex-
ception like the
peak from Geneva.
From them such
views the perfect - &
the last. We
supped with the

Lees & had to go
home early to be
on hand when the
immortal arrived.
(There probably a nice
experience awaiting
with the Lees)
Well he came
friendly & comradely
like & quite -
cheerful & he
saw that & talked
for 2 hours - & put
him once out &
was too fluttering to
hold him! He
gave his two peaf-
eyes a quite to
me & had been
alone & had
& not said a
word of that morning
"you had your

Lesson from him -
your uplift - &
insight & must-
not forget not to
strain for mine. &
might have done better
in that rather
sadly - In 3 occasions
after the time that
this was the end of
H. I for me & for
a flush of soul
because there could
be no more
in that a little
of pain - its charm
& I knew well -
She says to him
she says it to me
to that much in
common! & told
him how I missed

him chey Mme Taudet.
 & when he left he
 said "I hope Mr
 shall not miss
 again" a great-
 leap & other dull
 remembrance! Cri-
 bow? I am not
 equal to it: But
 I deliberately sought
 another chance to
 see him. He had
 asked when I went
 home I said I
 went to Boston & he
 was - or did I
 parry it: disappointed!
 he quitted at Alton!

I saw him again
 for N. H. S. for the
 house & head - a
 confusion of the

train - an indecent-
 millionaire him &
 see men oppressed by
 it. He had a
 surprise of his
 quivering eye in
 corner of ^{him} sensitive mouth &
 his cuffs were rolled!

July 22, 1906. S.S. McArthur
on 21st but did not come to
office. Evidently Mrs. McArthur
called a number of interviews
with J.S.P. in which he had
told her he was at an
end with S.S.M. about 9.
Office used he had called
J.S.P. S.S. telephoned me
saying meekly "Sir
here". I asked "How is it?"
Went over. He had left
and at last for me he
came at once to Corrigan's
office. Saw J.S.P. 2
He said he had not seen
chief - told him I should
make no declaration to
the M.C. until after
this (J.S.P.'s) interview
Interview all on new
magazine wanted my
objection - refused to
agree - told him I

was just as before in
my mind. Took it up
point by point - seeing
it convinced me to it. I
persisted only that I
didn't like the whole
business - the way it
had been done etc -
crazy features (he seems
to acknowledge their origi-
nality now) but in
look - his oversight
etc etc. I refuse to
discuss - told him I
see no reason he
should not go ahead
and doing if he wants
to apart from present
mood - persuaded him
to see Mr Phillips -
just to say that when
I entered the way
I want to talk over
an interview Mr M.C.

had with Mr P. 2 day after
"I can't discuss it. I am
not present." He then began
in anger. I insisted
to see Mr P. - He calls
him in. Mr P. explained
David S.S. began by saying
he (J.S.P.) was tired & I
needed my rest - go
away on 3 yrs vacation
at full salary - at end
could do what he
pleased - stay or not.
P. refused - says he
is going - can't stand
it - wants to sell stock.
S.S. agrees to buy. In
conversation S.S. asks
if anybody else is
going - says I am.
He called me in
(P had retired) &
asked. Are you going
to leave me? I said

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As Mr. P. going to leave.
He says yes.
Then, Sam, I can't
stay without him or
some one like him.
Have they said this
before? I don't know.
I don't want to stay
here such things
can happen. I don't
like living in a house
with a corpse. Shall
I go? He asked what
I meant to do & he
said I suppose will.
I'll make an arrangement
with you now to take all
your work for 3 yrs!
Very respectfully, said
affectionately, "In your
affectionate, loyal
friend P."
I don't at understand

any time & said meanly
"I should like to leave
to form another staff"
asked if currently the
ment. I said Bryan
was the only one who
had told me so di-
rectly. I love him
& go to lunch with
J.S.P. In afternoon
Sam in P's office when
S.S. enter. He said
"I can't buy you
stock the staff is
leaving & I don't want
\$1000. (I was asked or in
mining) Mr. P. made
determined reply. He
bowed him (P.) that he
was sorry service. Condi-
tion was all impossible
in time. He only said &
meanly they the S.S. to
do work to buy him

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out. very good &
sensible speech.
S. after silence said
"Thank you for people
who is to buy me out."
Mr. P. after silence said
"I'll buy you slowly."
S. sprung up as if
about to stretched out
his hand to Mr. P. strok
it & flew from room
without a word.

After 15 minutes I
went to his room. He
was putting on Margaret
dyes red from weeping.
I gave him my hand.
He said brokenly
"It's all right. I don't
have for the first time
too deep my wife is
weeping for me. I
telephoned her before I
went in there &

W
 my for me I am
 disappointed." He said -
 down & I stayed
 He looked rightfully
 he said & I was
 between at Fontainebleau
 was all I could think
 of. He lashed a prodigious
 lash to himself & half
 to me. One he said
 and you too I daresay
 all for me could
 not catch. He refused to
 let me for me - said it
 all all while he
 loved him in a fine
 villainous - full he is
 not wholly sincere yet he
 thinks but is - am not -
 and yet I ache dreadfully
 broken with for a
 half hour - I beg about
 at 10 o'clock. I only
 talk now - to tell him

that - he has hanged
in J.S.P. until he has
understood that -
he is devoted - that
it has ceased to be a
question of S.S. & J.S.P.
he is now J.S.P. & his
own soul. To save his
manhood he must
get out of this relation
impossible to live in
such a humiliating as
he had had to endure.
He seems to accept finally
that - we have parted
at end spring up & giving
his arms around me
& kissed me. Left
weeping. I sit down &
sob hysterically but am
more concerned than
ever that - we are right -
Mule 25 - Friday. Am at
office by 9.30. S.S.

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comes in & shakes hands
looks very broken - begins
to weep - says "I can't
give you a plan up. Take
me back. I'll do anything
ask to be by you. I can't
don't believe I'll give in"
Will you hurry your work
& give us board of
directors? Yes he promises
anything I go ask & if I
help study of 2d that
I start this go when my
phone rings. I turn & go
& he suddenly walked
into P's room. Left in our
store. He afterwards told
me that S.S. said
"John don't turn me off.
Take me back. Give me
another chance. I'll
do anything - I say
you say yes."
S.S. says while said

"yes" 2 S.S. washed bath
 through my room washing
 We talked a little about
 the Union - nothing definite,
 He became cheerful at
 once 2 began to discuss
 work. Miss R. came in
 for lunch - he had sent
 for her 2 she said after
 words when she first
 saw her thought - "was
 "No suicide for S.S!"
 He asks P. 2 me to lunch
 2 the four of us go. Everyone
 a little self conscious. P.
 firmed on his feet of
 anybody. After lunch - a
 lobby of Holland House
 in N.Y.C. rather splendidly
 like an Howard Pyle is
 waiting to see him -
 wants to know what
 he shall tell him
 about new magazine. It

seems that he had
 written frantic letter to
 Pyle after our talk
 Thursday afternoon asking
 him to meet him. 2
 then S.S. wrote P. to go along
 but he refused. 2 the 3 of
 us go home.
 S.S. does not return. He
 goes to work on an apartment
 which substantially puts
 a hundredth in length of
 Clippins. Brother J.S.P. of
 the See. Ex. I envelope.
 The same, Mr. P. goes to
 his camp with a - wrote
 them. to whom he has
 already told story. Under
 strong instigation of my part
 2 are impossible in this
 state.

Wed 12 - August - Hall - 2

home not put down
in order the events of
the affair. As
Monday had it & Tuesday
uninterrupted. But he
could not make
it - would not -
be possible for him
to work under these
conditions. The Saturday
before he had made
a number of the office
to find support.
He talked with Siddell
& Harry W. Cleve
both of whom refused
to remain with him.
Harry's defection
was a great blow.
He offered him
position & money
but H. refused.
Things seemed at

with great pain. Siddell
was magnificent - giving
the best an outside
impression of himself
while must have
entertained him a
good deal. The part of
S's argument was
that S. S. was no
bachelor & that he was
the "moral butter-in"
he ever saw. Siddell
J. S. P., Harry were
all here (40 p. 9.)
Saturday afternoon &
we all stayed until
2:30. Then we on
or we buy a doll
Monday he announced
he would not make.
We scrapped all
day & all Tuesday
night & Tuesday night
all were all the

How I hate it - all - this
S.C. intrigue!

Received letter today

July 3 - Addressed
Miss Lda M. Tarbell

Rushfeller Station
Hades.

It was postmarked

S. Y. Aug 2 - 3 P. M. - 2

plus delivered to me at

8 a. m. Aug 3.!

This is the way our trip to Olympus
was chided up in the
mountain papers!

Porter, 1890, treasurer.

Henry James, the novelist, who lectured at the college Saturday night, was entertained at dinner Saturday at Plymouth inn by Prof and Mrs C. D. Hazen, and entertained at dinner Sunday at the inn by George W. Cable. Those present besides Mr Cable were Miss Lucy Cable, Prof and Mrs C. D. Hazen, Mr and Mrs Gerald Stanley Lee and Miss Ida M. Tarbell of New Jersey, the well-known writer, who is a guest of Mr and Mrs Lee. Mr James left the city on Sunday evening.

no
no
"

no.

no

From the Bozarian
A Dream between sleep & waking 9³¹/2'06
Fragments -

Who built the firm foundations of the earth
Who reared the pillared hills
Stable & sure in everlasting rock
Such is the love & bear you
Unmoved & certain

Who made the measureless seas
Spread round the world
And deep deep as the unknown core
So great is the love & bear you
Embracing all; no spirit's line
Can reach its depths, dear heart,

Who made the infinite starry heavens