

please to remember that, if I  
come to America, it will be with  
distinctly mercenary objects.  
You seem to be the only land  
where any money is to be picked  
up - Everywhere else one does not  
pick it up; here in Italy  
certainly.

If you have read Endymion -  
I did not get to the end - I think  
you will surely give up the Jew  
row. He evidently thinks that you  
are all converted Red Indians.  
For he sees of you as a people  
who have borrowed your language,  
beers, &c. from Croker. He  
clearly does not understand Old,  
Middle, & New England. Yet he  
might have been that, or a Jew  
child or a Jew, & even though he

- Florence, February 1st,  
1881

My dear Professor,

I began this letter - if that  
is not a bull - some days back  
at Lucca; but an accident dis-  
tinguished the first page which con-  
tains all that I had written; so I  
have begun it again here, and  
may finish it either here or at  
Arezzo. You will see that I  
am on my way Rome-wards.  
Your letter found me at Arezzo.  
We were first able to make use  
of some days of fine weather  
~~before~~ to do the places in France  
which I wished to do. Chiefly  
may have come Auh, which



(Perugia, February 24) I had been  
wishing to see for many years (you  
see that I did not finish his  
letter either at Florence or at  
Arezzo, but that I am going on  
with it in yet another city). Af-  
ter that we went through marsh  
and deep snow, which we at last  
bade farewell to at Lucca. Lucca  
I know well of old; but the places  
between Florence and Rome, Arezzo,  
Cortona (which we see to-day), &  
this Perugia, were all new to me.  
We are here on a high hill-top,  
as is also Cortona - the earliest  
kind of site, as Thucydides  
witnesseth; they did not here go  
down into the plain, as they did  
from Fiesole to Florence.

Thanks for your hints about the lectures. Do you  
suspect beginning at Boston - if I do come - I  
have put your thoughts into the heads of one of my  
friends here, or at least at Cambridge - that some-  
body there be in favour of meeting Beecher's Knight  
my Rede Lecture Societies, and spoke of me as being  
"Summer Americaner." I don't care much about  
going into Canada, except so far as it contains  
Goldwin Smith. I think I ought to tour some  
people a bit to the tune of "Old, Middle, and New  
England," being of course by the best of all good  
bit more than the States especially so called. But







I suppose my notions about Ireland are, in England at least, almost peculiar to myself. It is not in making conventional arrangements in the truth of the facts of geography and history. Those facts have allowed, or rather compelled, England, Scotland, and Wales to become politically one. They equally decree that Great Britain and Ireland should be politically two. I have a great deal to say on this head; but this is no one saying it. So I keep to my Greek, about whom we can get a certain measure of hearing. What a ridiculous thing it is that the selfishness of our dull impostor like Francis Joseph, who wants to enlarge his family

with the best amount of <sup>cost</sup> ~~parents~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~he~~ <sup>he</sup> should be allowed to stand in the way of the peace and happiness of whole nations. Bismarck is always his tool in something or other; but with all that ends!

I am not sure whether you have ever been in Smyrna at all, perhaps except in Italy. I am never happier than when I see policy about it or one of these old cities. And that is just what you cannot see on the other side of the Bosphorus. I should like to see something of the working of your political institutions; those, federal and state; the ~~working~~ <sup>working</sup> for them.



(November 27th) Kentucky  
matton which stands out  
prominently in the bills of fare.  
But I suppose I shall be  
able to settle something else  
See at New Haven - C/o.

Professor Lyce. 88 Franklin  
Street will be our address here  
till December 16th, after  
which we move again to Virg's  
apartment.

As I suppose I  
must go further west to see  
something strange. As yet I  
am struck chiefly with the  
little checker which the English  
folk here understand by saying  
for the land home to the 3rd.  
Things don't seem to me so  
different as they do in Scotland,  
nor even sometimes in North

Mount Vernon Hotel,  
Baltimore  
Somerset, Md. November  
Somerset. - 22nd, 1851

My dear Professor,  
Your letter of October 27th  
waited, I fancy, a good while  
at Boston, then went back to  
you; then got sent it to my  
sol in Virginia, and then  
he sent it on here. He can leave  
a few days back, and we hope  
to go and spend Christmas  
with him, and see her whom  
I call the Virginia Creeper.  
But before that I have to go  
back into New England, to  
hold forth at New Haven,  
Conn. This involves really



(November 25th) more times  
than enough over the same  
ground. But I had invita-  
tions to Boston and Bel-  
more earlier than to any  
other place; so they were fixed  
and others had to be backed  
out to see how they could.  
I have now held forth at Boston,  
Ithaca (Cornell University),  
and here. Here I have been giving  
two sets of lectures, at Pea-  
body Institute and Johns  
Hopkins University. And I  
have had a colleague in my  
field Bruce, Professor of Civil  
Law at Oxford and M.P. for  
Tower Hamlets, who has also  
been lecturing at Johns Hopkins.

I have brought two crutches corner of lectures. The  
English People in their Three Homes and the  
Spane at Boston and at Peabody here, & the  
Practical Bearings of General European His-  
tory, which I have given at Ithaca, and was  
to give again at New Haven. At Johns Hop-  
-kins I am talking about South-Eastern  
Europe, past and present. I have got some  
smaller pieces to go to, and these are cells  
further west which are still unsettled. I have  
notes for the best notion whether I can likely  
to come anywhere at all near the blue green



hanged for the murder. There  
would be getting rid of two  
hundred at once. I cannot  
imagine how darkies. I don't  
want them for slaves and I  
don't want them for citizens.  
Let them go somewhere where  
they will not offend Argen  
eyes.

I will remember your visit  
about Peper. There has been  
nothing done since you  
Balkinac. At Boston they  
see, and they may be again at  
New Haven.

I had the  
good at Boston: Chas. Cambridge,  
but it has left me again, and  
I am pretty flourishing.

Yours very truly  
Edward Freeman

England. There is of course the  
lack of antiquities; but that  
is staid by the new Exhib  
town, Manchester, Birmingham,  
and such like. Politically, my  
king or his side is distinctly  
old. Rhode Island, Delaware,  
Maryland, could not now be  
re-erected like Uti, Schuyler,  
& Unterwelden. I suppose you  
in they you feel yourselves old  
as compared with Dakota. I  
have been wonderfully well  
received everywhere, better  
than in any other part of the  
world except Greece. Bryce  
has also been here, having  
gone round by Oregon & Georgia,  
& now to Boston. He has  
been talking here at John Ho:  
phike as well as, I think in



now to talk at Boston. Of my audiences to get I greatly prefer Mass. They take things up better. At Boston it is very hard to get anybody to laugh or cheer and at Balt's more harder still - that is, at Peabody; less so at John Hopkins; but for new listeners they are wonderfully good lands everywhere.

I hold my tongue about Ireland tho' some people have tried to make me talk. I am for giving them home rule or anything else that they like, so that Great Britain may get rid of them; and I am chiefly angry with Parnell and that lot for bringing a good cause into discredit. What I ask

for Bulgaria and Delachic I cannot refer to Ireland. But it is no good saying this. The first British would hardly contain half a dozen people who could say ~~that~~ the same. So I pin it to my piece. And I hold that Gladstone is doing the best that can be done where nothing especially be done; his making will come never to something that another man. I don't see where I have been any feeling for Parnell, but rather ~~not~~ a considerable dislike to the Irish. His best not universal, but very good deal. It strikes me that the best plan would be for our Irishmen to kill a negro and then to



They think themselves the coming  
race, and order us pale actors  
about somewhat mightily. Yet  
I have always held that whether  
or no respect is due, or some  
paid, to every vertebrate ani-  
mal, some is at least due to  
Archaean man.

I like this plucky little State  
- it is so charmingly little. You  
see it is essentially an old  
State as Virginia like it  
could arise now. But it seems  
too advanced for me to see any  
locks and possessions, for  
which I am better fitted. I dare  
say you have the idea for Kentucky,  
and I hope they may play about  
the sea somewhere in Virginia.  
How we are hopelessly civilized.  
Yours very truly  
Edward Freeman

I should doubt if there has ever  
been anything <sup>Somerset</sup> at all like  
the universal <sup>feeling</sup> feeling about  
the late President. For himself  
his own reputation his death  
has been a gain; no man could  
have "lived up to" the feeling that  
there has been about his death.  
And if the general feeling on both  
sides of these fields, looking to  
draw the two branches of the  
English people together, or it  
certainly has for a season, it  
he will not have died in vain.  
I am no fair judge of Grover.  
I know nothing of him personally  
except what all the world knows.  
But I know him to be thoroughly  
dishonest etc (I call) his kind;  
so I am tempted to think the worst



of his in any character. So it  
is just as well that I have had  
no cause to say anything about  
his affairs. In truth I knew or  
could very little about his hero.  
I could not abide his vile ef-  
fected style. Years ago I bought  
a book about Henry put  
it in my hands, & I laid it down  
as not understanding the language.  
And I never really read any-  
thing of his till not long years  
back I had a book of his about  
the Kings of Norway to review. It  
was a blundering & if I found him  
self had written it and much  
duller. And it had with an  
appearance what one may look at.  
Yet the man is an idol with me.

So was Stanley who dies of heat. But the man  
could do something really good, till he turned court  
flatterer and lost both the will and the power. From  
that time he not only learned nothing new, but forgot  
what he had known before, till he took to writing the  
"Annals of Beckhams Abbey & to writing to set up  
a society: to get within its walls. Yet does the  
book Carlyle and Stanley are caricatures of words  
who never heard of Stubbs.

These are caricatures of black men. I have some  
cause to perceive myself that it is serious; it looks  
like monkeys performing it a game. And clearly



(Oct. 14) house - by the way now  
that I have gone more over it,  
I think I like the collection  
of his that I thought, but that is  
the all the same, and one gets  
good view of Owen back again  
from this western side of him,  
though not like one has walked  
a good way from his house.

So you find my handwriting  
hard to read - It certainly did  
not bear that character in  
times past. But some years ago  
something came upon me which  
made it painful for me to write  
at all. I got all right again  
by some galvanic or electric  
machinery; but I found that  
my writing had certainly  
changed, and it may have become  
less clear.

October  
14th - 1801  
Newport

Newport, R.I.  
October 11th  
1801

My dear Professor,

I have not been on America  
soil since Friday, but I don't  
begin my work at Boston till  
Monday. We had meant to go and  
see our son in Virginia the first  
day, but then came a letter to say  
he had rather we come later; so  
we said we would turn aside here,  
and then, when it was too late, a  
telegram came asking us to come here.  
I am not sorry to get a few days  
to finish my lectures with which I  
am sadly behind - I was so con-  
siderably pressed with other work  
during the short time that I was  
in England - I said that I only  
had my own house as an inn on the



(October 12th) way from Regence  
to Boston. At this last named  
Hub of the Universe I know of  
on Monday, and I have a crowd  
of engagements till Christmas or  
nearly so, at Boston, I Hall, Bel-  
-hime & New Haven. The New York  
& Philadelphia are to come on  
some time after that; and there are  
invitations for St Louis & Indico.  
But I don't know whether any-  
-thing will come of them; they  
seem ~~to be~~ such a frightful way  
off. I was amazed at the distance  
from New York tickets; it looks  
such a step in the rep. It is very  
wonderful crossing the channel in  
Europe to find oneself wholly in a  
strange land (October 13th), and yet  
in a land which is not strange, where

one's own tongue is spoken, and which is its truth, as  
Iceland's strongly to tell everybody simply the  
kind home of one's own people. But I have the odd  
feeling of being afraid of making mistakes and being  
more anxious to conform to the custom of the country  
than if a strange tongue were spoken. I don't care  
if a stranger and that's all it and can't help it. Here  
I don't want to be taken for a stranger at all.

I shall have to go to New York again; but I  
have had quite enough of it; it is so very big -  
it might be London or Paris (both of which I will  
to pull down) over again. But this place just suits  
me to do my work; quiet and private, with good



having kept one alive in his feet.  
 But I know nothing and care  
 nothing about schools, factories,  
 agriculture and mechanics, or  
 natural sciences; and I am afraid  
 of being lugged about to see things  
 which I should not understand  
 and where I should only look like  
 a fool. Also I am a trifle colour-  
 blind, and I might not fully  
 see in your blue green. When I  
 was a child, I thought a rose  
 was blue, and I now cannot see  
 anything in common between a rose  
 and a soldier's coat, while in  
 Spain they often seem to be  
 that Turkish and Venetian places  
 are coloured the same, when other  
 people tell me that they are quite  
 different. But somehow I can close

My best address is the  
 I respect letters  
 may feel here  
 before  
 Peter  
 Rome  
 Edward  
 Agency

di Rucce,  
 April 14<sup>th</sup>  
 1881

My dear Professor,  
 I am quite dazzled by  
 the grandeur of your concep-  
 tions. I don't know what I  
 am prepared to make such  
 a huge journey as you propose.  
 But I must think over it and  
 see what I can do. We live in  
 old world hemisphere, think  
 Rome to Pisa and a Flo-  
 rance a decent pull. You need  
 to skip over 1000 miles very  
 lightly. But with anybody  
 in the socket or better cities



(April 18th) invite me. It must  
be for Ket; I can't go traveling  
myself on any place without an  
invitation. I am at present en-  
gaged only at Boston, and the  
times of those engagements are  
not definitely fixed. So it is  
hard for me to say whether any  
particular engagement would be  
consistent with any other. And,  
with Owen between us, the letters  
are always crossing, and I feel  
altogether a little chaotic. I  
want some one in America to  
judge and act for me, and to ac-  
cept and reject any invitations  
which may come in. Mr Deane,  
who is here, suggested Mr James  
T. Fields of Boston as a likely

man to help me in that way, and he has looked with  
to him about it, but of course we have not yet  
had any answer. Still, if anybody has anything de-  
-sirable to propose, it might not be amiss to let  
Mr Fields know.

Please to remember my best wishes. I need not say  
that I know Ket I need not look for antiquaries  
in your country. But I do like to learn and know  
all I can as to the working of your political and (in  
an untechnical way) of your judicial institutions.  
Also I have a faint desire for some bee-hive and birds,  
and I should be well pleased to see the opportunity of his  
achieving success. Of the work I have the knowledge,



full blue from yellow, as those  
are the political colours in Mid-  
Somerset.

I can hardly think about  
Ireland or Transvaal. Haply  
I might, if I were in England  
and in the thick of parliamentary  
talk. I have no doubt that Her-  
stone has done whatever is  
best consistent with the im-  
possible task of keeping our  
confused "British Empire" to-  
gether. Let Her go that way to  
go. But Englishmen, Scotchmen,  
Welshmen, Manxmen, & Irishmen  
Normans don't want to go. So  
there you have the boundary, one too  
very clearly marked on the map.  
But here in his mid-peninsula,  
I can think of little out of it,



save the eastern peninsula and  
betrayed Jöckina.

I don't know whether Hirsch's  
Geography has reached the States  
yet. I think some parts ought  
to be liked here. But it is a  
wonderful thing that the Times  
club, save for a short time in  
1876-7, has done its best to keep  
the fact of my existence hidden,  
save the last Tuesday's review  
the shape of a leading article - a  
very rare thing, I fancy.

I am not ~~leaving~~ leaving Rome  
just yet, but I think I shall be  
got before I can get answers to his  
present batch of letters that I  
am sending to America. So I push on  
A. J. Evans, Esq. Care San Lezzer

---

Regensburg, Austria, etc. etc.



Albergo di Ricci,  
Rome, Nov 13th. 1881

My dear Professor,  
I just write to say that I  
have fixed - or far as one can  
fix to do anything - to come  
to America this autumn.  
I have accepted lecturing in-  
vitations at Boston and  
Baltimore, & I am open to a  
reasonable amount of others;  
but I am strongly advised  
not to sell myself to any  
agent. That is how things stand  
at present. Professor Torrey at  
Harvard has been looking after  
my interests a bit. I doubt my  
getting so far back as you; but



I must go and see my boy in Vicenza.  
I hope. So my wife says she must  
come with me - or else to take  
care of me.

We expect to be here still a  
good while longer. I am getting  
tired of a big cosmopolitan  
hotel; but I can put up with  
it for the sake of what Rome  
has outside it.

Believe me very truly yours

Edward Freeman

I must go and see my boy in Vicenza.  
I hope. So my wife says she must  
come with me - or else to take  
care of me.

We expect to be here still a  
good while longer. I am getting  
tired of a big cosmopolitan  
hotel; but I can put up with  
it for the sake of what Rome  
has outside it.

Believe me very truly yours  
Edward Freeman



Regina, June 13th.  
1881.

My dear Professor,

I forget exactly when I got  
your letter of May 5th. I have  
been here with my daughter and  
son-in-law since the beginning  
of this month, after having just  
touched Greek ground at Cor-  
fu and then, 'co it seems to be  
a matter of course, I came in  
for a reception and had to make  
a Greek speech. I can't speak  
to the people here in Serb, or even  
in Italian. I suppose I can on  
the way home now; at any rate  
I shall be when I leave this  
place two days hence for Corzola,  
Spalato, Venice, &c. So letters  
should now go to England.

C. A. Freeman



Dr. Whitehouse are dropping it, though  
I have not sold myself to accept.  
I have asked Prof. Lyman et  
Gale to act for me and judge  
what I can accept and what  
not. I have therefore referred to  
him one from St. Louis, which  
seems a first-rate copy. It  
might be less so, if anything  
turned up on the road or that  
could be taken with it. How  
vast your distances are.

Please don't talk about my  
"present state of health." I  
can't take down certainly  
the same parts of Hist. Geog.  
one written, or rather when  
they were not written, hence  
in the gap between the first &

later parts. But now I am all alive and  
kicking, and should pretty enjoy kicking some  
things and people on this side of America.

I am to be at Boston in October; that is all  
that I can say yet. I have asked Prof. Lyman  
to draw out a scheme for me. This is a scoundy  
letter, but if I make it longer, I shall  
miss one of our few parts, and parts here  
in Delaware are few for days.

It has not had to look out at odds 'Eddies  
for Cape. Believe me very truly yours  
Edward Freeman



We going west to St Louis;  
but nothing is yet fixed posi-  
tively for those parts. I don't  
see much chance of my getting  
to the blue grass, except so far  
as they claim to have it here  
also.

Yes. I have seen something  
more of darkies since I came  
hither. It seems to me that the  
one point (save veneration for  
Washington) on which North  
and South agree is in hatred  
of darkies. They why don't  
North & South join to make  
an end of them? My scheme  
seems generally approved at  
both ends, namely that each  
Irishman should kill a nigger  
and be hanged for. (There must

I must be going  
to the West  
to see Dr. J.  
I can be found  
at the West with Mr.  
Sawyer (see below).

Somerleaze,  
~~1882~~  
Somerset.

Va. Seneca  
7th. 1882

President,  
I am here with my son, taking  
& somewhat idle time, though  
I have had one or two things to  
write. I was really glad to get  
thoroughly out into the country,  
after being so long in the towns.  
It would be a very good land if  
it had decent roads; but I  
never saw anything like them;  
& I think would do better. They  
are in truth not made - what  
we call on West: Saxons stead,  
- at all. NB. The West: Saxon  
and Virginia dialects seem  
to have some points of likeness,



(January 10th) or in a certain  
full sounding of the vowels,  
Edward for the Mercian Ed:  
ward; but I have never noticed  
that the West-Saxons drop the  
final r, or the Virginians do.  
And the speech of Virginia may  
be expected to spread into Ken:  
tucky. The position of the new  
Somerset, or my son has  
chosen to call his house, is  
very good indeed, looking right  
across over lower hills to the  
Blue Ridge. That quite beats  
Melbury and even Melvern,  
and somewhere reminds me  
of the Alps between Milan and  
Verona. We have had wonder:  
ful changes of weather - mud,

frost - which alone makes walking endurable -  
snow, yesterday at Stellen summer day - today  
duller again. I should have left to get a bit  
further south; but this is hardly the time for  
~~that~~ mail probably about. So I believe we shall  
start our faces northward on Thursday, as far  
as the town capital. Post: Office, Washington, D.C.  
with friends for a week or two; and Mechanics Co.  
22 Bond Street, New York City, with friends as  
always. We shall be doing about for a bit, and then  
Feb. 14 - March 3 - I am engaged for a course of lectures  
at Philadelphia; after that, I expect we shall







only ~~the~~ curious mammals that  
I have seen yet in America, seen  
only squirrels and deer in  
the park at Baltimore - no  
'coons, no 'possums, no no-  
thing. Of flying creatures I  
have seen a katydid and a  
good many turkey buzzard;  
that is about all.

I have taken mighty to  
all these eastern States; each  
has a history and a character  
of its own, and I learn some-  
thing everywhere. I don't take  
to the notion of the West in the  
same way; it is all so frightfully  
big and new. I am nearly as  
fond of Rhode Island as of  
Vt.; it is so charmingly little

and plucky; but how could one care for Texas?  
I don't fully take in your academic dispute.  
I should have thought that, when there is nothing of  
the marked character of Harvard or Yale or Cornell  
or Johns Hopkins, ~~at~~ <sup>at</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> College was the right  
thing. But surely you have too many colleges if  
it be true that in Ohio only there are 32 insti-  
tutions that grant degrees. There is talk here  
in Virginia of a black University with black  
Professors. On what tree will they catch them?  
I went on your last paper to a friend in England  
who wanted me to believe that in Kentucky it



who know something, enough  
to make them work talking  
to.

But whence can here come  
this wild notion of my settling  
as Professor at Cornell or  
anywhere else? Truly I never  
spoke it with my lips nor  
thought it with my heart,  
nor has any one ever spoken  
of it to me. No; I must go  
to sea of New England - in  
the widest sense - but I feel  
no call to leave Middle. I  
am exceedingly grieved, first,  
forever for England, Italy,  
or anywhere where there is  
something old, sturdy, more

Lindell Hotel, St Louis,  
March 18th, 1882

My dear President,

We have now got as far  
as we need to go, having  
reached the further side of  
the Father of Waters. How  
muddy he is: get here we  
not only to look in him  
but to drink of him. As  
far as I can see, he shall  
stay here till Friday, and  
then go to Cincinnati, most  
likely staying there till Mon-  
day. There we shall make our







script it. I notice that diggers  
here are a much rougher lot -  
less thoroughly civilized -  
than at the North. There many  
of them speak of good English  
as other people; here they are  
barbarians unto me and  
I seem to be a barbarian  
unto them. I see further that  
diggers call themselves by their  
Western surnames, like feed:  
"men at Rome; only the feed:  
"men did really in a manner  
enter the gens, while the diggers  
who call himself Washington  
or Jefferson may go in the same  
boat with Duke Smithson of  
Northumberland and the "Empire  
of Austria." Yours very truly  
Edward Freeman

Specially for the West: Saxo  
hills, and Somerleece on the  
slope of one of them, and my  
library within it. I don't  
think I could now change my  
whole manner of life even  
for our own Oxford or Cam:  
-bridge. But if I did stop  
over here, I certainly don't  
hold with you that the atmos:  
-phere of a larger town here  
I think would suit me better.  
I think the atmosphere of Cor:  
-wall, on the hill, looking  
down on the beautiful lake,  
with plenty of room to shake  
one self and rattle down  
fresh air, would suit me.



great deal better than being  
newed up in a sheet, a state  
of life which all the wisemen  
of Greece and Rome, & all  
of America seem somehow  
to endure. I enquired some  
at Philadelphia by telling  
them that I had been hanged  
in their city that I was  
was in London, longer than  
I was ever in any city since  
Rome and Palermo - and  
Palermo does not count as  
there he was not in a sheet,  
but looked over the sea.  
All these months have I been  
fighting with those who will  
call me "Professors," and pray

that I live in London or Manchester, in  
any place most unlike that above here will  
be found at the end of my professed.

'Tis an odd feeling out here. There is a  
spot which never sees an English settlement  
or possession of the English cross, but where  
the English folk and speech are as much at the  
top as elsewhere, and that keeps some feel:  
= Welsh get hanged, and that makes High:  
= Dutch - and some Hebrew under the guise  
of High: Dutch (Sghes, d'keafboovic) - the



Park Avenue Hotel,  
New York, February 12<sup>th</sup>  
1882

My dear President,  
I write to tell you a little  
of our going. We are coming  
westward, namely to St Louis.  
I am to hold forth here on March  
16<sup>th</sup>, 20<sup>th</sup>, 23<sup>rd</sup>. We go hence  
to Philadelphia (Post Office)  
on Tuesday, and shall leave  
that point on March 4<sup>th</sup> on  
Newborts, leaving March 4-16  
to get to St Louis and stop  
anywhere on the road, perhaps  
Cincinnati (Chicago), and I  
may have to stop at Indiana.



apolis. After St Louis I think  
we shall have to get back to  
Washington pretty quick, as  
we want to go again into Vir-  
ginia to see our son again  
before we start - on April 16th  
- and I must be again both  
here and at New Haven.

I don't know whether it  
could suit you to join us  
at any point. You all seem  
to think so little of your vast  
distances.

You have been pitching into  
your ecclesiastical neighbors.  
But surely it would be a  
good thing to suppress or join

together some of your Universities & Colleges.  
It cannot be wholesome that there should be  
32 degrees: presby bodies in the one State of  
Ohio. There is some very good work done in  
several places, not the least at Johns Hopkins  
at Baltimore.

Yours very truly

Edward Atkinson



Somerleaze. September  
Wells. 4th. 1850  
Somerset.

My dear President,  
I ought to have written  
to you long ago, as you told  
me to write back that you  
were coming to your native  
island. Before you leave  
it, I hope you will come  
and pay me a visit, either  
here or in Oxford. I don't  
exactly know when I have  
written; but I must be there  
by October 14th. I should  
be glad to see you here  
somewhere about September



23rd. or say like the  
end of the month. You will  
doubtless bring Mrs Peterson  
with you. Our trains have  
been constantly getting worse  
for the last 25 years - but  
we can be cut off.

Yours truly  
Edward Freeman



(October 1844) at the foot  
of the Melton hills - a  
change from Oxford. You, you  
would be struck by your  
Oxford few hours in Ox-  
ford, especially if you cast  
your eyes to the new build-  
ings with which it is dis-  
tinguished. You would not like  
to see nobody in such a  
flying visit; but you might  
possibly be shown Trinity,  
Oriel, and St Giles, the  
three places that I have to  
do with. I have to. What is  
it that you so want to do,  
history and metaphysics. Glad-

the Unconditioned, is it not?  
There's plenty of it about.  
It used to be called science  
in my day. Now it is called  
philosophy, because science  
has got to mean fortifying  
castles.

It is rather hard for you  
to be cut short on business  
in the midst of your journey;  
say, I should not have liked  
it at all when I was in  
Sicily.

Believe me very truly

Yours  
Edward Sturges



16, ST. GILES,  
OXFORD.

May 17<sup>th</sup>  
1891

Dear Mr. Peterson,

Your letter of May 16<sup>th</sup> reached me only this morning. I meant you to have this to-morrow; but I find you will not, as it is bank holiday, which is always a nuisance - only one post each day.

The only day on which I have any "leisure" is Sunday. You don't seem to be minded to stay any time in Oxford; otherwise you might very nicely have come to me Saturday 23<sup>rd</sup> to Monday



25th. Of other days one is  
must be same as chosen-  
fully employed, specially for  
his, as I want to get my  
Vol. III of Sicily to a cer-  
tain point before I come  
home, and I have the papers  
of papers coming on Wednesday  
to settle things. But Sunday  
is always free; one can go to  
sermon or not as one pleases,  
and dine in hall. So if you  
can do that, it would be much  
better.

Write your letter first vice  
of Canterbury, Winchester,  
of Salisbury? I almost every

you. I am afraid you are  
going to leave England too soon  
to come and see me at home,  
which ~~into the world~~ would be better  
than all. I hope to leave Ox-  
ford some day next week.  
Dixter has come back to-  
day.

Believe me very truly yours

Edward H. Freeman

Train for London to Oxford  
are endless.



Air Mail, Sept. 10 '91.

My dear Sir: I am very  
much obliged to you for  
your letter of the 4th inst. which I received last eve-  
ning. I will retain the  
two printed orders until I  
reach Livingston. There  
is nothing objectionable,  
on the contrary much  
to commend, in the War  
Department Circular.

The Army Medical Order  
no. 15, issued apparently  
to carry out the general  
plan of the Circular, is



however, quite a different affair, chiefly in so much of it as comes near the head of bifurcation and disjunct. At least it appears to have served as authority for an attached on the part of the military instructor which is totally inadmissible.

I thank you very cordially for the kind invitation to your hospitality, but I shall be quite occupied with work during my visit,

which I wish, so far as I can see, to be as brief as possible. I shall however endeavor to be as much with you as much as possible on the subject of your meeting.

With much regard,  
Yours truly,

D. B. Powell

Prof. A. B. Reardon,

West State College,  
Lafayette, Mo., 1875



16, ST. GILES,  
OXFORD.

May 12<sup>th</sup>  
1891

My dear President,  
I certainly had no notion  
that you were engaged in  
the Carter hemisphere. I  
remember you being as I kept,  
carried back westwards  
last year. That is very  
old about your in. I sup-  
pose he is coming with you,  
I don't know further what  
you company consist of.  
I am here this week and  
next; the week after that  
(Trinity) I hope to get away,  
and to get home as soon



as I can. So I hope you  
will come to Oxford with  
that view, and I shall be  
very glad to see you and  
help you in some way. What  
I shall be able to do for  
you in this house I cannot  
say till I know when you  
are likely to come, as  
I have several guests  
coming and going.

I see you go back to  
your original land to go  
back for. That must be  
the form of our return.  
I doubt if I can be of

of anybody really for America  
for any part but Liverpool.  
Believe me very truly yours  
Edward Arden



16, ST GILES,  
OXFORD.

May 31st  
1891

My dear President,

I meant to have written before; but all last week I hardly wrote any letters. I am now here laid up all the time - and was wheeled into Trinity Madef - on great college feet - in a Bath-chair. Don't think I have lost the use of my limbs; it was only to keep me for the night air. But I have been able to do very little, except revising Sicily, what I can do at



(June 3rd) at home when  
I cannot do anything else.  
However I hope I am getting  
a bit brighter and I wish  
to get away home on Friday.  
Making eleven days at the  
sea, I have been here ever  
since October 13th, and I  
am heartily tired of it.

I am very sorry you have  
again failed to come and see  
us, and especially that you  
have been hindered by such  
a reason. I have liked to  
show you a little of our  
days here. We have had  
a good hang for your ride

looking in, as they do largely  
about this time of year. I  
have had G. H. Parker here  
only to-day. With him I  
have Sicilian matters to  
settle.

I do hope you will soon  
be able to give a better  
account of your son.

Believe me very truly yours

Edward Freeman



216 St Giles,  
Somerset. Oxford, Ox:  
Wells.  
Somerset. 10th 12th

My dear President, 1890.

You must have sailed  
long ago; so I write to you  
in Kentucky. I am very  
sorry to have missed you,  
and by such an odd chance.  
We are looking out for you  
till quite the end of Sep-  
-tember. I left home on Oct.  
6 and hope to be in Oxford  
to-morrow. I had to hold  
fast at Birmingham as the  
year President of the  
Birmingham and Midland  
Institute, and now I am



(October 1844) at the foot  
of the Malvern hills - a  
change from Oxford. You, you  
would be struck by your  
Oxford few hours or Ox-  
ford, especially if you cast  
your eyes to the new build:  
-ing with which it is dis-  
-figured. You would not like  
to see nobody in such a  
flying visit; but you might  
possibly be shown Trinity,  
Oriel, and St Giles, the  
three places that I have to  
do with. I have ~~to~~ What is  
it that you can best do,  
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the Unconditioned, is it not?  
There's plenty of it about.  
It used to be called science  
in my day. Now it is called  
philosophy, because science  
has got to mean fortifying  
castles.

It is rather hard for you  
to be cut short on business  
in the midst of your journey:  
-ing. I should not have liked  
it at all when I was in  
Sicily.

Believe me very truly

Yours  
Edward Francis