one of the least remunerative men I ever encountered."

During his trip, Emerson met Bentham, Mill, Landor, Wordsworth, Coleridge, Carlyle, and many others. It is entertaining, at this present date, to read what he then wrote of them: "To be sure, not one of these is a mind of the very first class; but what the intercourse with each of them suggests is true of intercourse with better men—that they never fill the ear, fill the mind; no, it is an idealized portrait which always we draw of them. Upon an intelligent man, wholly a stranger to their names, they would make in conversation no deep impression—none of a world-filling fame. They would be remembered as sensible, well-read, earnest men—not more . . . The comfort of meeting men of genius, such as these, is that they talk sincerely. They feel themselves to be so rich that they are above the meanness of pretension to knowledge which they have not, and they frankly tell you what puzzles them. But Carlyle, Carlyle is so amiable that I love him."

As a matter of fact, he spent some time with Carlyle at Craigenputtock, and seems to have seen no trace of the grouchiness usually attributed to the brilliant but dyspeptic old rhapsodist and apostle of hard work. The friendship between the two was henceforth practically lifelong. It was surely the attraction of opposites. As Cabot says: "Had they been required, respectively, to define by a single trait the farthest reach of folly in a theory of conduct, Carlyle would have selected the notion that mankind need only to be set free, and led to think and act for themselves, and Emerson the doctrine that they need only to be well-governed." There was one strong bond of union, however; each looked upon the other as a sincere seeker for truth.

On his return, Emerson continued to preach intermittently for about four years, and began the career of lecturing which he followed during the rest of his active life.

In 1834 some property of his wife's came to him, giving him an income of about $1,200 a year. He planned a home in the country for himself, his mother, and his brilliantly clever brother Edward, but before the idea could be carried out, Edward died of tuberculosis in the West Indies. Had he lived, it is generally believed that Ralph Waldo might have had to take second place in the galaxy of the Emerson family.

Not long afterwards he bought the house in the little village of Concord, Mass., which was to be his home for the rest of his life. Here, in 1835, he brought his second wife, the Miss Lydia Jackson, whom in his letters he ever affectionately addresses as "Lidian." The house had plenty of land about it, and in the rear a garden with a path leading off across a brook to the open country and the hills which hereafter were to be so often trodden by the feet of illustrious men. Emerson was no lover of solitude; he wished people often about him, yet he appears to have developed a strong love for the country. "A sunset, a forest, a snowstorm, a certain river view," he wrote to Miss Jackson when telling her of their prospective home, "are more to me than many friends, and do ordinarily divide my day with my books."

As one star seems to be attracted to another in the constellations, so Emerson now became the center of a peculiar and eminent gathering of notable men and women. To his house came frequently the [illegible] Mr. Alcott, Margaret Fuller, Ellery Channing, Theodore Parker, and others more or less illustrious. Agassiz was a friend. Hawthorne settled in the same village in the "Old manse," and, though living in his customary seclusion, occasionally met the "master." One walk they took together, a twenty-mile tramp to a Shaker village. It appears to have given mutual enjoyment, yet Emerson and Hawthorne never closely approached each other. As has been said, they "interdespised the other's moonshine." Neither could quite grasp the thought or emotion of the other.

When Hawthorne died, Emerson wrote, "I thought him a greater man than any of his words betray; there was still a great deal of work in him, and I hoped that he might one day show a purer power." He regretted that they had never "conquered a friendship," yet confessed, "I never read his books with pleasure; they are too young." Surprised he might have been had it been foretold to him that one day, as a writer of pure literature, this man of moonshine should be given by universal accord the highest place of all Americans.

In the house of Emerson too, for two years, lived Thoreau, invited thither to board and work when he chose, on condition that he should teach Emerson gardening and fruit culture. A wonderful pair, digging in the garden there—Emerson with his feet already on the ladder of fame, Thoreau still at its foot but with the fire of the gods already in him.

Little wonder, with so many men of minds about, that a clique should start, that it should be somewhat sneeringly named by those without—and with some little appropriateness—Transcendentalist; that a magazine, "The Dial," should be launched; that a mania for plain living and high thinking should be a feature of the time and the place.

There was started too the famous Saturday Club in Boston, to which Emerson went down regularly to meet Longfellow, Dana, Dwight and some of those mentioned above.

Many as were Emerson's friends, however, and greatly as he was admired, he speaks frequently of his inability to come really home to people. His diffidence [illegible] opinion kept him aloof [illegible] for he never would argue [illegible] and so [illegible] of him a popular preacher of the time said, "Mr. Emerson [illegible] of the sweetest creature [illegible] made; there is a screw loose in the machinery somewhere, yet I cannot tell where it is [illegible] jar. He must go to [illegible] dies, for if he went [illegible] would not know [illegible] him. But he knows [illegible] religion of the New Testament [illegible] Balaam's ass did of the Hebrew grammar."

People could not [illegible]

[illegible] often lamented [illegible]

but he had to tell her gently [illegible] his wont that this was impossible.

He wrote, however, many [illegible] rare letters, even in that time of remarkable letter writing, and with pen in hand he could partly break down the barriers which he so deplored.

For some time Margaret Fuller was editor of "The Dial"; Emerson succeeded her, then Theodore Parker, but before many [illegible] the little magazine gasped [illegible] The ordinary [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] was the guest of [illegible] and met "Christopher North" (Prof. Wilson), Lord Jeffrey, the artist David Scott; Mrs. Combe, daughter of the famous Sarah Siddons; Sir William Hamilton, Harriet Martineau, Wordsworth, MacCaulay, [illegible] Hallam, Disraeli, Clough, [illegible] Wilberforce, Dickens, Tennyson, and many others of that brilliant period.

[illegible] he speaks of as "A [illegible] old man, speaking with [illegible] deliberation and softness, [illegible] a speech and manners [illegible] quite indifferent his ex[illegible] plain and poor dress." Carlyle [illegible] "an awful talker," [illegible] sneers and scoffs in every [illegible] Wordsworth he found [illegible] French news, bitter [illegible] Englishman he is; on Scotchmen, [illegible] contemns; on Gibbon, who [illegible] English; on Carlyle, [illegible] to the English tongue [illegible] whom he thinks a right [illegible] though with some af[illegible] So much for Wordsworth [illegible] contemporaries!

[illegible] Tennyson Emerson says: "I [illegible] with him at once . . . [illegible] thinks him the best man in England to smoke a pipe with, and [illegible] see him much; had a place [illegible] garden on the wall, where [illegible] pipe was laid up."

[illegible] Emerson's lectures did [illegible] Britain draw a great, popular [illegible] select few seem to have [illegible] them regularly. He speaks [illegible] Cornwall, and Lyell, of [illegible] Morpeth, and the Duchess of [illegible] as his auditors, and of [illegible] making "loud Scottish Covenantings of laudation, or at [illegible] consideration, when anything strikes him, to the edifying of [illegible] vicinity." He speaks, [illegible] of Leigh Hunt, Arthur Helps, [illegible] Hill.

[illegible] England he went to Paris, [illegible] one was wearing the revo[illegible] red, and profited by the [illegible]

[illegible] return to America, the [illegible] of all sources of income [illegible] lectures or essays, during [illegible] civil war, threatened him [illegible] pecuniary straits for a [illegible] had now a family, and his [illegible] housekeeping, with his house [illegible] all comers, had prevented the [illegible] away for a rainy day. [illegible] was, however, safely [illegible]

[illegible] his personality at this [illegible] at the height of his pow[illegible] opinion of two illustrious [illegible] be interesting: "There [illegible] nobleness and thorough [illegible] about him," wrote Harriet [illegible] which move people to [illegible] depths, without their be[illegible] explain why. The logicians [illegible] incessant triumph over him, [illegible] triumph is of no avail. He [illegible] minds, as well as hearts, [illegible] goes, and, without con[illegible] body's reason of any one [illegible] their reason, and makes [illegible] of more worth than they [illegible] before."

[illegible] Burroughs, who saw him when [illegible] West Point Academy with a [illegible] My attention was at[illegible] his eager, alert, inquisi[illegible] I took him to be [illegible] home at night, I [illegible] Emerson was on that [illegible] I knew at once [illegible] him, and the thought [illegible] sleep." Burroughs [illegible] day, and adds: "I [illegible] his serene, unflinch[illegible]

[illegible] was chosen orator [illegible] Kappa day at Cam[illegible] the foremost man of [illegible] in New England [illegible] the degree of [illegible] Harvard and in 1870 [illegible] course of uni[illegible] at Cambridge, Mass. [illegible] was burned down [illegible] n health, and [illegible] the trouble [illegible] townsmen and ad[illegible] gift of $12,000, and [illegible] another trip to [illegible] assented and [illegible] on this tour [illegible] in Paris, [illegible] in London.