Cambridge

Sunday Aug 25th

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My darling daughter

Father dashed off a few lines to you by the last steamer, at the last moment, both of us having strangely forgotten the interesting fact that it was mail day, until late in the day— It was my day for writing, but being the unnatural mother I am, I was that morning entirely oblivious of my offspring so far away; and the weather being cool and bright, after days of oppressive heat and drenching showers, I thought only of my own pleasure, and rushed off to Boston to do some errands, and get a little amusement in Boston streets! [A] My neglect was not so flagrant as it might have been; for I did not forget you in a time of suffering and need, but only when you were basking under Italian (?) skies, and bathing in that paradise of natural beauty. After this confession I take it for granted that I am forgiven I am looking forward with pleasure to the return this week of the party from M^t Desert, which will break up in some degree the monotony of our lives— Grace made her appearance quite unexpectedly yesterday morning, bringing with her the tidings, that Will had come with her as far as Portland, and had gone on to Scarborough, to take a few dips before coming home,—the others Sara, Theo, & Arthur are to come the last of the week. Theodora has gained rapidly, since she began to convalesce. From what Grace says I fear Will's second experiment

has been no more successful than the first—perhaps the good effect may come as is sometimes the case later. Sara is the only one of the party who seems to have made any positive improvement, and she is said to look and seem much more like her self— I understand she has received a delightful letter from you— I saw Arthur for a few minutes when he past through here— He looked thin, but not exhausted as you might have expected from his work, and such heat, as New York has suffered from— He says he likes his position, and Aunt Anne said in answer to our enquiries, that he had had the entire control of the political department given to him, perhaps I should say work, and that she inferred he was a good deal made of—perhaps that may all resolve itself into, into $[\]$ and $[\]$ be accounted for by the strong social tendencies of the Godwin family— Our last letters were two to-day week, one from Aunt K. and one from you, dated Aug 1st Andermat, and 4 days later one from Harry dated Thusis, Via Mala. Aug 14 th Of course he meant 4^{th} , on which $\Delta day[\Delta]$ I was charmed to know that the "dear old mother's birthday was remembered, and kept "in drinking a bumper"— Father sent the last Nation with Harry's fourth letter— It was lovely but did not go to my heart like the third. Neither has Will's article on Taine yet found room— Yesterday afternoon being lovely I screwed father up to the point of going with me to call on the Aldrichs who have got James Lowell's place— They had gone to Newport so we did not get in; but I was repaid for the effort, by the rich beauty of vegetation in that region, indeed every where. There never was such a summer for luxuriance and freshness; and my eye was feasted as I walked home by the greeness and care that surrounded all those pleasant looking homes in Brattle & Craigie Streets. I do not think I ever walked through them before just at this season; or perhaps my starved senses are

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- 44 more susceptible to enjoyment than usual; and I will not ask you satiated as you are to
- 45 dwell upon them for even a moment.
- Did I tell you of the characteristic note Will received from M^{rs} Tappan— She said in
- answer to his inquiries whether he could go to her this month, "I do not see my way clear
- 48 to mansions in the skies, by which I mean of course your heavenly visit &c &c" and ends
- 49 with give my love to your happy father & Mother, for whom even Cambridge has no
- 50 miseries"—
- I hear M^r Child's voice down stairs. He has been spending a few days at Newport with
- 52 his friends the Wales, and has come back with a new passion— Miss Anne Bigelow
- aged 17 with wonderful; $[\]$ and full of talent— Of course he has her picture and
- will talk about her by the hour if you will let him—
- What a happy boy he is, when he can get Lizzy and the children off his hands for a while,
- and when he can't, what an untiring patient old nurse he is—
- 57 If the weather this week continues comfortable, so as to sustain my resolution, I shall
- propose to Cousin Helen to come on towards the last of next week, after the 5^{th} when the
- 59 Dog-days are said to end— I think it will be a pleasant change for her at any rate, to get
- away from the heated brick & mortar to this umbrageous spot— And Will promises to be
- at home then, and will help along in taking care of Henry—
- 62 27th I was called away from my letter by Grace Ashburner who had come to dinner—
- 63 She does not look rejuvenated by her summer campaign— She had her hay cold to
- contend $_{\triangle}$ with $[_{\triangle}]$, also Theodora's sickness— She was pleasant, and conversational as
- 65 usual, but there is not the ring about her there is about Anne. Howells came in and sat an
- 66 hour on Sunday, and was very much interested in hearing a Father read some parts of a

67	lecture he is writing on Swedenborg. I don't know when I have seen him so impressed.
68	His poor little wife is near her confinement, which I was very much surprised to hear She
69	has been all summer at Princeton where she found the air very invigorating to her, but
70	from what he says she has none too much strength to meet her trial—
71	Our letters have not come as usual this time— Sunday has so often been our holiday in
72	this respect that we begin to be impatient—
73	With occeans of love to Aunt Kate, and each of you my darling children
74	Your loving
75	Mother

Notes

- 5 Father dashed off a few lines to you by the last steamer Possibly Henry James, Sr., to Alice James, 20 August [1872]
- 16 Grace Grace Ashburner
- 19 Sara, Theo, & Arthur Sara, Theodora, and Arthur Sedgwick
- 27 Aunt Anne Anne Ashburner

- 32 one from Harry dated Thusis, Via Mala. Aug 14 th Henry James to Mary Walsh James, [5] August [1872]
- 35 Harry's fourth letter [...] the third From Henry James's series of travel essays for the *Nation*: "A European Summer. I. Chester" (4 July 1872: 7-9), "A Summer in Europe. IV. Wells and Salisbury" (22 August 1872: 117-19), "A Summer in Europe. III. North Devon" (8 August 1872: 86-87)
- 36 Will's article on Taine William James's review of *De l'intelligence* by Hippolyte Taine (1828-1893), *Nation* 29 August 1872: 139-41
- 46 M^{rs} Tappan Caroline Sturgis Tappan
- 51 M^r Child Francis James Child
- 55 Lizzy Elizabeth Ellery Sedgwick (Mrs. Francis) Child
- 58 Cousin Helen Helen Rodgers Wyckoff Perkins
- 61 Henry Henry Wyckoff, brother of Helen Rodgers Wyckoff Perkins; Henry James called him "insane" in his letter of 27, 28 December 1869, 1 January 1870 to William James
- 68 His poor little wife is near her confinement Elinor Mead Howells (1837-1910); her daughter Mildred was born in 1872

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<u>al</u>. 2005. Salem State College. [insert your date of access here] http://www.dearhenryjames.org.