

Harris Journal, vol. 6

Page 1-5 (not transcribed)

Page 6 (Prof. Adelman)

hope to meet again for a very long day. But the remembrance of so delicious a season should help me to bear up bravely and cheerfully through the life that is now before me.

Friday Sept. 15<sup>th</sup>

This day being no doubt a pretty fair specimen of my days \_\_ suppose I review it briefly \_\_ as it has brought no particular satisfactions with it. The morning was glorious\_ and I must confess\_ that the best part of it was no doubt passed in the luxury of a morning nap\_\_ in which the poet has implied there is naught to charm the wise. Consequently my first act\_\_ [or] rather passive surrender to A power I might have vanquished [sav\_] [ored] of foolishness. The next

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proceeding \_ breakfast\_ I will venture to assert was conducted with tolerable vigor and earnestness\_ testifying that "creater comforts' [*sic*] are not expunged from my catalogue of noticable [*sic*] things. I then ironed a few pieces\_ badly enough I dare say\_ thinking all the while I would much rather be excused\_ which any good lecturer on human duties would tell me was a very sorry if not culpable state of mind. Ellen had made the bed when I got up stairs\_ so I was denied participation in one of my wonted pleasures. This\_ however I bore philosophically. I then Read a few pages in Kendall's Santa Fe' expedition<sup>[JA1]</sup> which promises to be a witty entertaining book. I got through with the preliminaries stating

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the purpose of the expedition\_ which  
was got up by the Texan government and  
with which the writer was in no way  
politically involved\_ the necessary ar\_  
rangements for so adventurous a tour be\_  
yond the pale of civilization\_ ~~purpose~~  
purchase of "Jim the Butcher" and some  
remarks thereupon\_ [Mat Small's]  
determination to enjoy the full benefit  
and luxury of a coming shower\_ as they  
started for a trip to San Antonio\_ a  
place full of interesting associations  
about 80 miles from Austin\_ and  
a very racy comment upon [your]  
English traveller. During this trip  
to S. Antonio the writer mentions an  
individual he met minus his scalp\_  
having survived the barbarous proc  
ess of scalping\_ the second case of  
the kind he had seen\_ both having  
been left by the Indians as finished

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Verifying the Irishman's remark that

A "man is not always dead when he

is killed." Then I went to school

where as usual I have exhausted

my energies\_ to some purpose I would

fain hope;\_ though I do not welcome

the inefficient state of mind

in which I find myself by 7 [O'clk]

in the evening. I feel neither

cross or decidedly stupid\_ but in\_

capable of any real work\_ and yet

the fact that there is so much to be

done stares me continually in the

face. All I have accomplished

through the day is little \_scarcely

nothing\_ and as I left Annie

discoursing sweet music below

stairs\_ I would fain have lingered

in the darkened parlor and passed

my evening in a listening\_ passive

state, but something within bade me

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come up stairs and do something  
anything\_ so I should exercise a sin-  
gle worthy faculty. Have I done  
so? I do not think a shade  
visible to mortal eyes has passed  
over my spirit during the week\_  
on the contrary Mrs Read has laughing  
ly declared she did not believe I knew  
what it was to feel depressed\_ and  
yet in the inmost recesses of my  
soul there has been unrest and  
self-accusation. The beautiful  
summer has passed away so fleetly  
and I have ^lived it sos feebly! Those long\_  
glorious days have fled as it were\_  
while I was thinking how to spend  
them. I have thought of the trivial\_  
while nature all about me was  
telling those ^who hear\_ of sublim  
est truths. The most favoring  
influences have at time breathed

[JA1][https://www.google.com/books/edition/Narrative of the Texan Santa F%C3%A9 Expedit/m2xCAAACAAJ?hl=en&gbpv=0](https://www.google.com/books/edition/Narrative_of_the_Texan_Santa_F%C3%A9_Expedit/m2xCAAACAAJ?hl=en&gbpv=0)

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