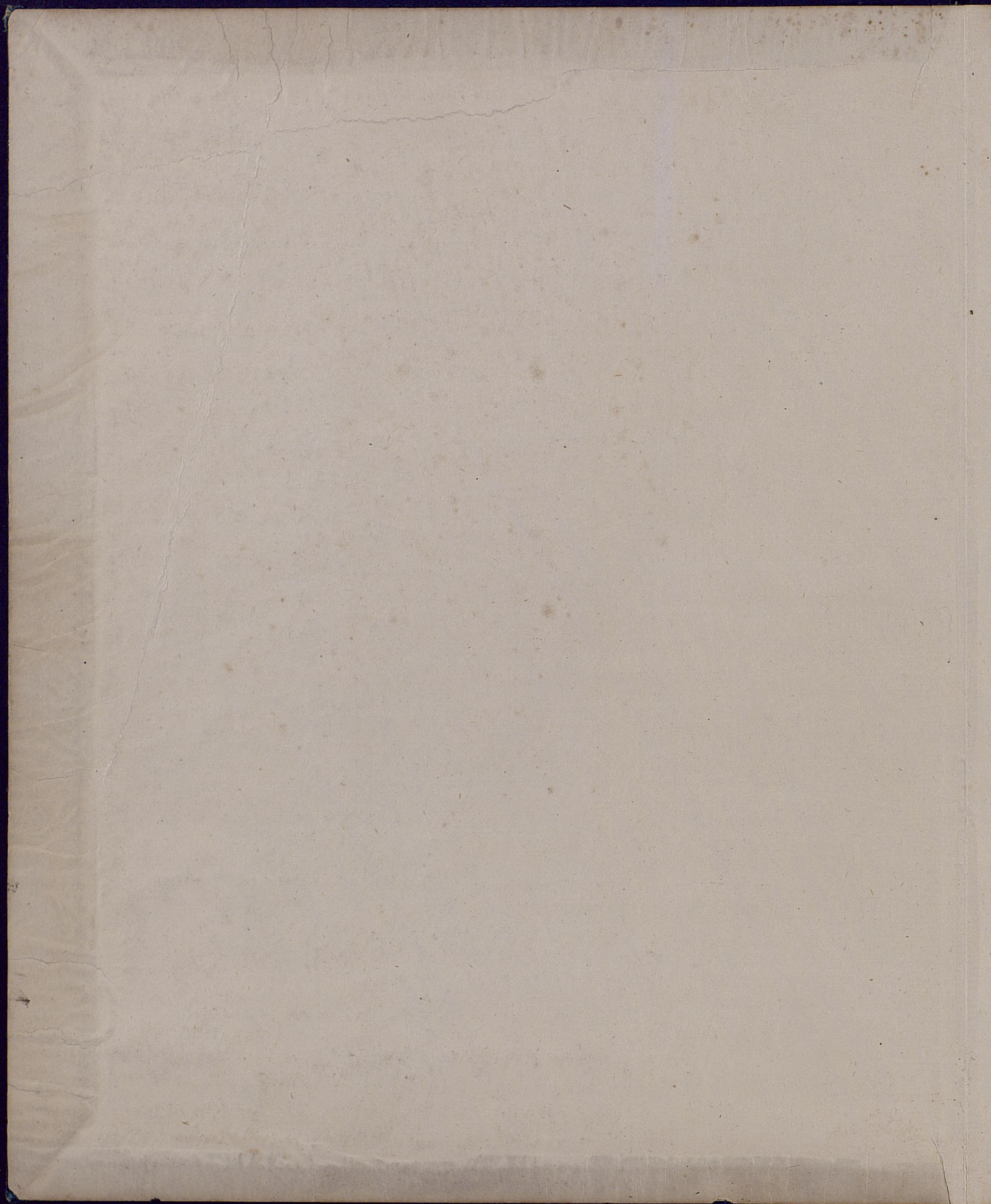


VOL. 13

17 January 1889 — <sup>26 Nov.</sup> Dec. 1889

13



Beatrice Potter

107612) 100 (8007067  
172898451721011210

The Argosy

Stonemouth:

(2)

Vd: 11. January 1<sup>st</sup> 1889.  
Thou hast been, shalt be, art, alone.

---

We cannot kindle when we will  
The fire which in the heart resides;  
The spirit bloweth & is still,  
In mystery our soul abides.

But tasks in hours of insight will 'd  
Can be through hours of gloom fulfil 'd.

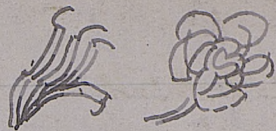
With aching hands and bleeding feet  
We dig and heap, lay stone on stone;  
We bear the burdens and the heat  
Of the long day, & wish 'twere done.

Not till the hours of light return  
All we have built do we discern.

---

Matthew Arnold.

The Argosy July 8<sup>th</sup> 1889.



The best wishes to you Book II of my 'Life'.  
I hope you be fonder of interest - less cynical - than  
former volumes!

Hard at work at 11 paper on the 7. P. 2  
more than half through with it. Resting for 24  
hours: before I begin the second part in good earnest.

July 14<sup>th</sup>. Invalida: brain-strain, cold, loneliness, &  
the horrible stench of a dog not house Driven me  
to you my 'mountain' home into the comfortable  
house of my 'Flayie' sister. Arthur & Belle  
received me: cheered me with their companionship  
& kept me back with them. Ah! me. The wound will  
heal: time only is needed: the scar will remain there.

July 23<sup>rd</sup> A pleasant time at Glastonbury & at Worsley: back  
to London with my paper at last finished but in a hopeless  
condition. Think it will more than satisfy C. Book II will prove  
one of the 'attractions' of the book.

July 11<sup>th</sup>. Finished & sent it off to be copied: it has

taken me longer than the other two: I  
wast it is better (?).

56 George Street Portman. Pleasant little lodgings  
with the faithful nurse to look after me. Just beginning Cooper's  
a two years stay! Seeing a few friends in a quiet  
way. I had a long talk the other day with John  
Morley: he is anxious about the Socialists at Newcastle;  
up till now he has treated them with indifference  
not today contempt; but the Manchester 2000 vote  
at the last School Board election 27. Morley  
began to take them seriously. When I talked to him  
how he was preparing for an interview at  
Newcastle 2 on full of the captious market  
2 the social question. In his speeches he says  
'the social question is the one thing to live for'  
in his policy he is now 'Imperial Politics' 2  
apparently bent to cut off England of all  
foreign relations. And yet he has evidently  
never thought about 'social question':  
he does not know the ABC of labour problems.  
Oh! the politicians!

A week with the four philosophers

In the same state of body; but his mind is  
acclimated to it & I think on that side he is happy.  
I <sup>often</sup> had on the downs at Dorking, visiting  
the effects of cloud, storm & sunshine.

W<sup>o</sup> = Mary Green the historian & widow of  
& a lady of intellectual as well as social  
distinction) is constant me! poor little me! She  
has called twice in one week & seems to wish to  
see me every day - suggests I sh<sup>d</sup> live with her.  
She has a wry face - wry, usually - attractive at  
times - reminds me of a medical factum the only  
unpleasant one known: it is not an 'old drawing'  
that depicts her features. Colours hair & nose  
expression - Perpetual discontent written on her face:  
Aunt of her nature an enigma. She has a keen  
mind: seldom speaks well of her friends -  
describes their faults with more sharpness of  
sight than is charitable - & submerges their  
virtues in sentences <sup>with</sup> of personal affection as the  
origin of her appreciation.

Inf Sarah the brilliant french woman  
comes to see me. She was for a time to me

intimate friend of Mrs Green's; now has broken  
 with her - says she is not to be understood -  
 has not the character - Variety. Her  
 sudden affection for me Mrs Somerville says is  
 a work to meet - a thing soon! A charming  
 French woman. However you see at the time  
 of work: 'Mais oui: vous avez fait les succès  
 avec ce petit caractère dans l'âge of a work'!  
 Dear; mais comme le Public Anglais est  
bête!!

Lunch with J. Adler. Feel uncomfortable  
 every time I see those dear kind eyes - they have  
 been wonderfully kind to me: but I fear they  
 will look upon my paper as an unwarranted  
 attack on it & so: they will take all I say from  
 of them as mere whimsy & will resent it.  
 J. Adler is charming in his simplicity &  
 elevation of thought & feeling: but can be  
 in touch with it & will crush - he feels  
 as if one were being 'manipulated' as for  
 Mrs Adler - I do not like her. She  
 is a hard cold woman - kind & paid



like all young is but with a sort of 'bitterness'  
of manner & mind. She is stronger than her  
husband - but made of commoner clay.

Called on Mrs Richard Strachey... a daughter  
of Sir James Graham, she is one of the most-  
accomplished women of 'London Society'. A patient  
tall well dressed woman with a brusque manner,  
a low unassumingly sincere speech. No femin-  
ine grace or charm - more like a strong-minded  
Spaniard. ~~Her husband is to be~~  
~~her husband is to be~~ ~~her husband is to be~~ ~~her husband is to be~~  
mother of 9 children. Everything she says is  
worth hearing - her taste in literary work  
is so to be enviable. Altogether she is a  
woman of whom one would like to see more -  
but alas! she does not take to me.

Mrs Crocker-Thorp (alias Montague Colburn)  
on whom I called after is of the opposite  
description. She is essentially a combination  
of the petite maitresse & some piece of  
fudge & smart, sitting in a pew, out



12 The Duke works & knows nothing  
 sell. Her husband is a fairly successful  
 business recently come in to a huge  
 property. Both husband & wife are  
 true cockneys: leading a simple life &  
 lived by a sophisticated one. They know  
 most 'people', & aim to know all the  
 & think themselves distinguished. Lately  
 they have cultivated me as a person  
 with a future. They are strong advocates  
 of humanitarianism & are to my  
 best of it 'unsavoury' on the subject.  
 He is in opposition & she is in contact -  
 both are somewhat acid in their tone.  
 They have many acquaintances but they  
 are well liked. Her friends!

14<sup>th</sup> Dined last ~~year~~ evening with Lady Ferrer. A pleasant  
 heart enough - but she has 'Society' bones  
 me

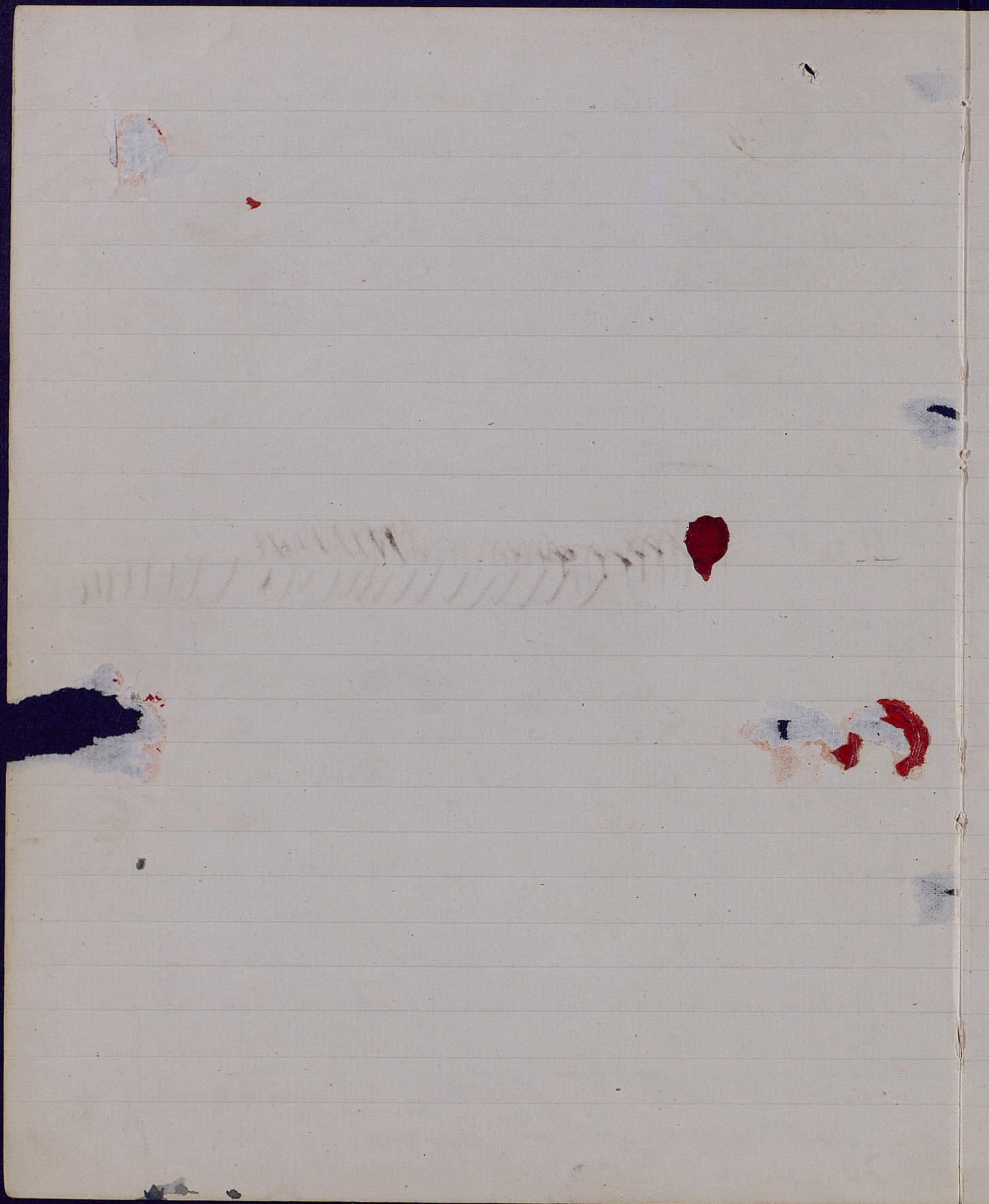
21<sup>st</sup> Saw the drifting way of friends.  
 Inquire who is off - that I am offered  
 or in publication - & a silly story about

me & Herbert Spencer. It was our impulsion  
 at — but still I have forgiven her & she might  
 forgive me. Probably we shall be firm friends  
 again; for tho' I do not trust her. I love her  
 & she loves me — we have the same brother &  
 the same disappointments, the same eternal struggle  
 without result. Then the Brothers. It would be strange  
 if that the close personal friend ship between me &  
 the husband <sup>had</sup> ~~was~~ not ended. Mary has been generous —  
 through persons — but for the last year the  
 warm affection between <sup>us</sup> has been cooling.  
 She has discouraged me of coming to them  
 when they are alone; & I sensitive to the  
 least feeling on her side, have kept away. We  
 have both been in London for some months  
 & I have seen Charlie once: Mary & I  
 have seen each other, but — I feel it is  
 forced in her side & no longer a pleasure.  
 I was yesterday by appointment for a chat  
 with her but she had filled the room with other  
 friends — probably she forgot that she promised  
 me a few afternoon. I felt — it was more as  
 I wanted to ask her advice & needed comfort;

but she was absorbed in a new friend  
 for whom she has the same feeling as she would  
 to have for me. So after our hour's disquieting  
 talk I left - ~~feeling that~~ ~~choosing~~ with  
 disappointed & wounded feeling - ~~that~~ I am  
 very fond of her & hate breaking ties - ~~that~~  
 I do have pain of, but - she has been so  
 much to me. Now it rests with her  
 whether or not the friendship is the reward -  
 if she dies not well with it - it will  
 be dropped.

Indeed it is doubtful whether warm  
 sentimental friendships even with women are  
 desirable. When you must face life alone,  
 it is better not to deceive yourself with some  
 apparent one-ness of thought & feeling; it can only  
 be temporary - the circumstances of life are  
 too utterly different - there is no real  
 common ground of interests. Therefore there can be  
 no permanent tie. With another  
 unmarried or childless woman the  
 circumstances of life are much the same  
 as yours





March 8th

11

Delightful visit to the Creightons at Cambridge

The interesting part of my visit was a long talk with Professor Marshall\*, first at dinner at the Creightons then at lunch at his own house. We began by chatting about men & women: he holding that woman as a subordinate being a part of the world to be subordinated. There is no duty for a man to marry - that marriage was a masculinist sacrifice of the masculine freedom & it is to be tolerated by male creation so long as it meant the domestic body & mind of the female. Hence, the woman must develop

no way unpleasant to the man: that strength comes, independence will not attract - women, that surely - men's pursuits are positively unpleasant therefore masculine strength & masculine ability must be found cramped when a set of "boy clothes" by men. Contrast on the woman for <sup>the</sup> instrumental <sup>utility</sup> ~~utility~~ feminine wisdom contrasted with masculine strength masculine action with feminine self direction. Naturally enough I

maintain the opposite argument viz that there is an ideal of character - i.e. strength, courage

\* Professor of T. Economy at Harvard (Jawetz's successor) sympathetically

Self-direction, persistent purpose were wanted  
 to a clear & far seeing intellect: that the need  
 is common to the man & the woman; although  
 the judgments comprising it might manifest themselves  
 in different ways in the man's & the woman's life:  
 that what you need was not different judgment  
 & different deficiencies but the same virtues working  
 in different directions & dedicated themselves of  
 effort to <sup>the</sup> service of good in different ways.

At lunch we struck on similar ground.

He said that he had heard that I was about to  
 undertake a history of 'Cooperation'. 'Did he think  
 I was equal to it?' 'How did I like I am going  
 to be perfectly frank. Of course I think you are equal'  
 - a history of 'Cooperation': but it is not that  
 you can do best. There is one thing that you  
 can do - on Enquiry into that unknown  
 field of 'female labour'. You have (unlike most  
 women), a first hand intellect & the courage to report  
 for record work & you have the woman's insight  
 into a woman's life. There is no man in England  
 you could undertake with any prospect of success an  
 enquiry into 'female labour': there are only women



of men who do not have a history of cooperation & who are bringing to the study of a purely economic question more strength & knowledge than you possess.

The outcome of your views on the relative amount of profit in the different trades, & the reasons for the success of Cooperatives - the cotton industry & the reasons of failure - the woollen, was interesting - but I should not do you justice with space I shall not do so. Whether you had really pushed the matter to the head of you & directed some the factors controlling the combination of women in the trade & destroyed all chance of it - the other; I should like to see your view on the opinion of the best authority on the subject. I should think to myself; A. well of help. It has been not succeeded in settling these facts, no one else will do I might as well take his conclusion as the final one. To sum it all up

understand with perfect frankness: if you devote yourself to the study of you own see an one individual factor your name will be a household word two hundred years hence; if you write a history of cooperation, it will be superseded & ignored in a few years. If the time comes you will

he was faced unique qualities. As we are the  
Common - the the can of you will be using faculties  
of which are common to most men & give to  
a great many among them to a much higher degree. It

Of course I debated the point; & tried to  
make his reaction that I wanted the study & broad  
Detail in an education for Economic Science. The  
little man with bright eyes shrugged his shoulders  
& became satirical on the subject of a woman  
dealing with scientific generalization - not unkindly  
satirical but - gently so. He stuck to his point;  
& looked on flattery to compensate for set-back.

When you are a beginner, a one-year do in Econo-  
mics & yet you have outstripped men like myself  
& French who have devoted all the years of our  
life to Economic questions - an an authority on  
the subject of women's labour. You have made  
a great success, because you have sought a position  
for a special kind of investigation. And yet you  
insist on giving your own position & taking credit  
for it. (I heard me my absolute frankness)  
you have no more credit than the ordinary  
man or woman who comes to my door - naturally

enough I feel strongly about it. I stand for  
 the relation of a consumer to a producer:  
 2 of one of your principle customers. And yet, tho'  
 I am willing to lavish praise on you if you  
 will not produce what I want, you insist on  
 trying (produce what we want, & that almost  
 anyone can make!)

I confess after all the contempt for my  
 poor little efforts, & the over-enthusiastic  
 kind appreciation of my "genius" I was rather  
 relieved to find that in his forthcoming great  
 work of Pelham Denny the dear little Professor has  
 put in my generalization about the Division of  
 labour as peculiar to the modern kind of production -  
 (I. e. after all is a purely intellectual pursuit!) I  
 protest you, because you had said it first! "Work  
 the Professor apologetically to himself.

Altogether I come away feeling a little  
 gratified for the little man's kindly way  
 of stating his view of the special instance of  
 female labour; & refreshed by his appreciation &  
 wishes to agree with him in the slightness  
 of my strength & ability for the work I had undertaken.  
 Still with that disagreeable incubine insensibility

of a 'persistent & well defined purpose' I shall stick to my own way of climbing my own little tree. 'Fermat's Lemma' shall be one of the prominent Enginoms of my life: but I will not undervalue ~~my~~ present. My peculiar predilection will grow & themselves: my weaknesses I will try to overcome.

Monday 7th. Ben Jonson's Father, who has had a slight apoplectic attack. He lies in his bed in a state of complete apathy. His life can no longer be a pleasure to him or to those around him: it wd be merciful if he wd be taken. But the breaking of the tie wd be sad - inexpriably sad to a lonely life like mine. Still I long for the complete taking of his death w<sup>d</sup> enable <sup>me</sup> to take.

Work being the chief object of my life, I have been out for the means of making my work better & more vigorous. At present my strength seems broken out: it is with painful effort that I begin a composition: I look at the detail to be mastered with painful & repulsive repugnance, & I long very much more for

the realization of my abiding love - and  
 yet I cannot sacrifice work for which  
 the horrible suffering of six years  
 has fitted me. ~~And then~~ I cannot forget -  
 the past. But - I want not let myself be  
 misled over it. I want check those feelings  
 which are the expression of physical, instinct  
 craving for satisfaction, but you know  
 celibacy is as painful to a woman (even if  
 it physical stand part) as it is to a man -  
~~the same way~~ - It would be more  
 painful the it is to a woman.

and so

It is all right with the Boston  
 group. I had a long letter re the keeping  
 of a record of friendship; the tendency of  
 the freedom of intent ~~was~~  
 tearing of two people in each other wearing  
 out & leaving them indifferent to each  
 other's society & unconscious of each  
 other's real growth. It needs a little  
 of self-denial to keep the relations fresh  
 & going.

My friendship or rather my companionship  
 with Charlie is for the time dropped —  
 our common work is ended. His, broad  
 vigorous life with its various interests  
 & unself-conscious & disinterested pursuit  
 of the well always <sup>in</sup> an engaging thought;  
 his thoughtful kindness & true affection will  
 always be one of the ~~most~~ comforting  
 memories of my life. But my friendship  
 with him had <sup>gone</sup> ~~been~~ ~~into~~ ~~some~~ ~~of~~ ~~my~~  
 friendship with his wife & it is good that now  
 it should drop behind — for a time at  
 least — & finally take a permanent 'back  
 place' in his mind.

March 10<sup>th</sup>

My stay in London nearly at an end  
 & no work, with speaking of projects in  
 even begun. The last months has been  
 full of silent suffering. I have been  
 unable to raise myself to a state  
 of intellectual vigor — for a certain  
 indolence & indifference. It is partly

19

a reaction from the effort of writing against  
 the storm - partly a realization that the  
personal reward gained by success is absolutely  
 worthless - that social prestige cannot be  
 enjoyed (owing to lack of strength) even if I  
 appreciate it. I do not. These last  
 months I have been trying to set my nature  
 to the higher note of self forgetting effort for  
 the sake of good. It has been a spiritual  
 struggle - against bitterness & resentfulness  
 & it has been against personal ambition &  
 hatred - in long prayer against the evil  
 passions of body & mind. In these times of  
 emotional change or growth, the intellect  
 must needs lie dormant & the body must  
 endure positive suffering. Peace comes at  
 last - the Peace that passeth understanding -  
 the child like trust in a great & good  
 Power ordering all things - combined with  
 the deep desire towards an ideal of combined  
 vigour & holiness of body & ~~mind~~ spirit

Seen something during my Lower stay of  
 Burnell, Ben. Jones, & Dent - the three near-  
 distinguished & my unknown friends. My  
 friendship with the two former is becoming a  
 close one - & likely to endure as future work  
 will bring us together. For Burnell I have  
 a strong adm. He is singularly  
 disinterested with a reserve of thought &  
 feeling & dignity of manner. It makes his  
 attraction. Jones is <sup>on</sup> a lower plane;  
 but he also is an enthusiast for the  
 service of Humanity - a pushing, fighting  
 soldier in the great army ready to  
 sacrifice himself personally but - thinking  
 my means good enough to fight the  
 enemy - liberating all (camp) true or  
 false, good or evil so long as they  
 don't work in his direction. He  
~~is a~~ ~~man~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~highest~~ ~~order~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~spirit~~  
 & day ~~is~~ in our that manhood she  
 by the 'Results' of good news; he  
 projects that the great cannot exist without  
 the true - An Enlightened Selfishness  
 in ~~the~~ new 2 women





22. need the support & encouragement of a  
 a ~~Spiritual~~ ~~Work~~ ~~begin~~ & ~~alone~~ <sup>Satisfaction</sup> ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~only~~ ~~way~~ ~~to~~ ~~be~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~world~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~future~~ ~~?~~  
 towards which we are perpetually striving.

Beautiful communion service at St Pauls.  
 While I knelt before the altar, I felt that I had  
 at length made my peace with my own past;  
 that the struggle with bitter recollections which  
 distress began as I knelt - at the same altar  
 the Sunday after his marriage had at last  
 ended. I prayed fervently that I might always  
 see the rottenness of ~~my own~~ personal ambition  
 & vanity; that I might keep both body  
 & mind saved to the service of Good &  
 True; that I might guard my health &  
 strength & talents entrusted to me for the  
 use of others. I felt also that now that  
 the battle was won: I must rise up  
 to a life of peaceful effort. That I had  
 no longer any excuse of intellectual & physical  
 weakness, torpor & indolence.

Arthur Herbert dropped in before lunch yesterday (Sunday). He was excited with the prospect of converting Mrs Beal to spiritualism. She had written to him ~~of~~ his article in the Pall Mall: it will end probably in a friendship. Visit to D. home. Strange and intimate between these two natures: Mrs Beal with her rapid so-called embodiments of personal suffering against both the material & the mind of Christendom, Arthur Herbert with his idealistic individualism & nature differences - perhaps even weakness - by a perpetual dwelling on spiritual influences. While <sup>she</sup> ~~we~~ (was) chatting - a friend came out Mrs Beal - the brilliant - irascible French-woman looked with cold critical contempt on that strange figure of a new sect & it was a drawing in his soft-voiced voice noticeable proposition. It ended in a heated discussion - and I had been into the French woman's style of quick logical dispute.



In her ~~disposition~~ ~~that~~ ~~frankly~~ ~~expressed~~  
 a too kind criticism (for her own standpoint)  
 she is a useful friend; more especially ~~she~~ to  
 those who live in a different world & who  
 are liable to the self-deception of religious  
 conviction. And then her warmhearted &  
 disinterested affection for many friends; her  
 courage & originality in her own profession -  
 her dependence on personal ~~affectionate feelings~~<sup>ties</sup>;  
 2 the unscrupulous passion of her nature  
 trying to find relief in various intellectual  
 interests - all these qualities render her  
 attractive to those whom she attracts & she  
 chooses to cultivate.

She has a great admiration for Frederick  
 Douglass - for his character more than for his  
 intellect; I am not equally certain about  
 him; I distrust that 'Society life'; I see  
 a lack of generosity in his treatment of  
 literary opponents. 'Tell W. Sherman I shall  
 never be outbragged; & if he says  
 anything about me I shall retort.'  
 I see a desire to prohibit powerful enemies:

'I am always telling John how he ought to make it easy for Jo Chamberlain to come back to us: this pointedly before Prof Somerville who wd no doubt repeat it. Poor Dr Spencer is sinking into a living death & will never rise again as friend or foe ~~more~~; Jo Chamberlain is still a possible Prime Minister & will always be (during Frederick Dawson's lifetime) a force in the Society of Distinguished persons, if not in the Country. I may be brought to him; but I cannot trust a man who does not look me in the face; who takes people at their market value.

March 13<sup>th</sup>

The morning I spent hard at work on the details of H. Colver's work at the British Museum. The afternoon I had asked me on two acquaintances to break the title in the W.A.B.C. W. Stack, a London writer in the Telegraph - an old York. Who is acquainted with our acquaintances - who has? Think,







Sociel is full of variation talk about the  
 to birds. Inji to Noman describes her as a  
 perfectly round woman, with quiet dignified  
 manners, frank blue eyes, reticent nose, lovely thin  
 pleasant smile - but with a touch behind -  
 a faint insipidness. 'If she were not <sup>at</sup> C -',  
 says that, (she invited her to meet the nobles of -  
 the moment words) she would be a pleasant nobody -  
 but even in her present position she will never  
 become somebody. 'A little further' he once  
 told her: 'charming but not pretty: might have  
 come out of a country Nursery'. 'A strange choice  
 for Chamberlain to make - looks a mere child'  
 then are the remarks that fly to & fro. Every  
 where she goes the birds flock round her,  
 find nothing to criticize, but nothing especially  
 to remark except the absence of anything  
 striking, & a certain charm of modesty &  
 simple good sense. 'He is so happy that he calls  
 no longer for Sociel'; 'I congratulate him, but he does  
 not seem ~~for~~ 'heartily' over it'; 'The affection is  
 meant on her side' - There are the contradictory  
 statements as to his view of his charming bird.  
 'Have you seen her' asks everyone I meet, with a  
 quick glance at my expression. No, I have not seen her,

but I hear she is charming. I answer with  
blatant indifference. But if I am taken however  
my feeling is one of sick faintness.

Dined in the evening with the Grims & Dalton.  
met party of well-to-do young people - &  
one got whom I wished especially to meet -  
Claude Montaigne. I think I told him more  
about his East's fellow religious than he  
thinks. It is a low place - given by  
a young Belgian - the fact seems to  
warrant that faith is a supernatural  
thing. <sup>in my conversation</sup> There is a good deal of brilliant  
talk - a young architect Sir & Miss,  
& charming fellows with a pretty wife.  
Come & sit down a few by my side. I  
plunged into essentials - described the  
intoxicating passion for sport - the constant  
picking in his life of the love for a  
life of ~~the~~ physical enjoyment & the true  
desire to lead to ~~be~~ a useful purposeful  
life. He is amongst the most independent -  
& upright members of the House of Commons &  
& his unseasonal remarks so he unseasonally  
liked.

This morning I am very well the existence  
of shelter & shall go back to my simple  
working life with true delight tho' with little  
strength. So ends my stay in London!

(The Stee Hotel. Manchester) March 15<sup>th</sup>

A commercial town. Delightful hotel -  
& harness again. The Booths think my paper  
& H. G. with Community the best thing I have yet  
'accomplished.' Cow eye!

March 21<sup>st</sup>. Three days at Helidon Bridge staying with  
the widow of an iron founder. Three daughters &  
a son of - twenty. I am made down just & visit of  
the working class. Mother a shrewd & unambitious body -  
true Yorkshire straightforward & cordial. Daughters  
'gentle' but pleasant girls - one does the housewife,  
another is the accountant of the family business,  
& then a private school-mistress - the son the  
works the ~~family~~ business. They all talk of  
Yorkshire. They have few sympathies or interests  
outside the life of gentility - except the working class  
mother - who is a vigorous politician of the

New stoniac type. But tho' their interests  
 are not public, their family life is charming,  
 & they are good friends with all. In the  
 Helen Brice household Beauf is the fusion  
 of the working & lower middle class - upper  
 class it has none. My interest was in  
 its vigorous cooperative life - I saw much  
 of cooperation. Meetings on Saturday afternoon &  
 evening - with song & food men down -  
 and a mutual admiration society between  
 intellectual song & food & cooperative working  
 men - a common condemnation of  
 'Capitalist' class & money-making capitalism -  
 a condemnation of the form of the bridge  
 jurisdiction or Court & was clearly the outcome  
 of simple ignorance. Back to home late  
 by afternoon train & soon up to see Maggie & her  
 & her topics - Poor Maggie! the bitter & bitter.  
 with the whole world - soon forlorn &  
 incidental things & then it is noted that she  
 loses friends. Poor Maggie! - with her lonely  
 tortuous life & envious temper. And yet for  
 them it would she has plenty of room

Sympathy - true Mitgefühl - for the failures  
of Society. If only she had Religion - that Heaven of  
Rest & Peace for the lonesome worker - the  
one anchor in the life of struggle dreams a  
feverish feelings.

Very-day I am possessed more by  
the consciousness that ~~Man~~ we are all  
spirits at work in bodies - a man or less favored  
or handicapped by their bodies - that our bodies  
with all its organs - brain included - is simply  
the instrument wherein the Spirit plays sweetly  
or discordantly, with power or in weakness. The  
Spirit is sent to do its work - prayer is  
the means by wh. the Spirit gains possession of  
the body & uses it in the best possible way. We  
cannot add to more than the instrument is fit  
for; we cannot desert with a hammer, or  
cut a tree down with a razor, or build a  
house with a blunderbuss. But we can judge  
that our bodies are fit for, & use them  
accordingly - in the great ~~unhappiness~~ world  
workshop there is need of all instruments - it  
is the Will of God that is lacking. In this

Beautiful Park with its previous Duffield  
 then is work for all - preserving, repairing,  
 Destroying & constructing.

Boddyton a small manufacturing village:  
 works owned by large capitalist-proprietor  
 of the manufacturing firm. with 2000  
 approx. 1. Helvia B. & B. Here  
 is practically an absence of manufacture:  
 men with large incomes independent of  
 the profits of the business. So far many  
 jobs have been sent to ~~the~~ work  
 their mills at a factory (as is now to  
 keep up the "family business". It is  
 a sort of patriarchal establishment. Wages  
 are lower but constant: & the family earnings <sup>of the workers</sup> are  
 considerable. People are contented & are  
 fond of their masters. It is one of  
 the few of them that I spent to-day. A bachelor  
 of some ~~size~~ 40 yrs standing - a good  
 natured & careful man - with that sort  
 of unostentatious cheerfulness peculiar to  
 old-fashioned bachelors in Hampshire - without real  
 & cooperative store.

Satisfaction of the nation is the feeling less  
 life. Poor fellow! He evidently thought that  
 I might be at some height - for on  
 2 hours interview ended up by a suggestion  
 that I should consider partnership - that a life  
 of independence might well end in an active  
 participation in the business I investigated.  
 There ought to be a ~~table~~ for the next  
 debate on a of working-women: otherwise  
 work the <sup>best</sup> ~~best~~ intention one perhaps hinders  
 by causing emotional <sup>and</sup> perturbations. This is  
 second one this year! About two a year  
 who develop serious intention. He considered  
 a few good men - & that out of them will  
 cease - I shall not repeat it - for I  
 have always bored me: an unnecessary  
 stumbling-block to a working career and  
 with men of all kinds & conditions

Beauch. Among my dear old friend with  
 their kindly simplicity. Consider Titus' is now  
~~the~~ married to a young girl, with  
 sweet musical-education & gentle ways, &

yellow - worked at the mill. In at - days she  
 worked with him; but - after taking a day off  
 & enjoying a 'brilliant' to do her work. Peter  
 reads news paper & periodicals & takes  
 music lessons & attends the mechanics  
 institute. The young wife however spends her  
 spare time in visits & needle work: & does  
 not - attempt 'higher interests': But she  
 is full of kindness & gentle affection for  
 mother & mother-in-law <sup>and</sup> worships her  
 Peter: Another young girl, whom I heard  
 as a child, lies dying of consumption. She  
 wants to live to see me again, & her thin  
 pale face lit up as I entered & sat myself  
 down by her side. 'I thought - I'd be gone before  
 you ever came; I wanted to see you once  
 again' I was little better with her marred  
 voice & bright face: She then sat on my  
 left side & on my right I was & prayed for  
 my soul. As we listened to the broad  
 tones of John Anthon's simple hymns.  
 'That - were six years since ~~we~~ went out -  
 long - gone?' ~~she~~ the weak voice answered,



37

2 then <sup>over the Dawn features</sup> beamed out with a merry smile at the  
sound of the old name. ~~Mrs. ...~~ Yes: for  
little - me - six years of peaceful working life  
for you ~~... side support~~ of your mother,  
now broken down with ~~... death~~ &  
with death - rest. Six years of struggling,  
battering life to me, ~~with wounds~~ & son, but  
working on mental strength do find me -  
to last of us the common lot - the grave or  
the Battle.

Mitchell Chairman of the Wholesale is  
one of the leading personalities in the Co-operative  
Movement. Belonging to the small trading class,  
Mitchell is an enthusiast for the Consumer's interest  
& a sort of embodiment of the Workman Customer,  
intent on giving the whole profit of production from  
out of the hands of the manufacturer & the trader.  
He is a self-seeker; but as the representative of  
the Wholesale he is inspired by one idea - the  
enlargement & increase of the organization  
of it - he is the head. He supports himself  
on the small working business enterprises; & draws forth  
the part proceeds of

(39) 2 vols

30/11/16. The Wharfedale Co. Ltd. In South India  
 with enquiries. With few words, (for he is  
 an old school) he has a small lodging;  
 eats copiously of heavy food & drinks great  
 quantities of tea: no spirit & no tobacco. Compulsory  
 to be extreme with a slow pompous  
 pronunciation of long phrases melting now  
 & again into a boyish bonhomie: & rejoicing  
 I am told, in long short stories about  
 women (a common of conversation he  
 I should imagine came more <sup>as a reaction</sup> from a prudishness  
 of conduct than ~~the~~ as a reflection of  
 personal experience) Taken as a whole  
 he is a good fellow: & is his inflated  
 by a true patriot. ~~will be~~  
 according to the light of his one idea:  
 the Consumer's welfare. His Board  
 are entirely subordinate to him: they are  
~~quite~~ ~~not~~ ~~at~~ ~~all~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~least~~ ~~in~~ ~~any~~ ~~way~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~least~~ ~~in~~ ~~any~~ ~~way~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~least~~ ~~in~~ ~~any~~ ~~way~~  
 but for the most part they are <sup>neither</sup> ~~not~~ men  
 so far as these simple trades men. They  
 strike me as <sup>the</sup> honest set of men: above  
 corruption & proud of their position of

Director of the Preparedness Center against  
of working-class capitalists.

35 (40)

Three or four times have I dined with  
the Central Board. A highly jiggery dinner —  
good material served up grossly & shovelled  
down by the partakers in a way that is  
not 'appetizing'. But during dinner I get  
a lot of shaggy information through chaff  
& discussion. Occasionally I am chaffed in  
a not-appealing way about matrimony & husbands  
& pointed allusions are made to the propriety  
of ~~the~~ a match between me & Mitchell! but  
it is all good natured & I take it kindly.  
After dinner, visits of the Charwoman  
in approval, we smoke cigarettes & our conversation  
becomes more that of business camaraderie.  
I am a good favorite with these stout, hard-headed  
but true-hearted men & they look upon me  
as a strange apparition. They must be  
Why? & wherefore? they have not fathomed.

If the Central Board of the Wholesale Supplies  
 are with you; the Central Board of the  
 Co-operative Wholesale Society are with you.  
 I shall have occasion to describe hereafter  
 the different functions of these two organizations; but  
 on this account of daily events I will not  
 outline them personally. Gray is the only  
 Secretary of the Co-op Union (perfectly, he  
 is too good to be a living force) He is a "nice  
 young man"; that is your first impression;  
 I describe him by turns as a Co-operative cloth  
 dealer & a Co-op Tailor. He is an  
 idealist: looking at Co-operatives not as a  
 large organization with its own interests  
 but as a true & complete Co-operation  
 between Capital & Labour. He is not a  
 self-seeker; he is a refined & modest  
 natured man; tho' at times he has flights  
 of ambition (i.e. his mind-soul) for a  
 seat in the Central Council or perhaps even  
 in Parliament. But he is lacking in  
 the energetic push of intellect & his  
 ordinary expression seems to belittle these

He feels he is fighting a lost cause. He & I have cigarettes together in open moments for office work & (both philosophy, religion & politics as well as co-operation). He has an insignificant little wife whom he treats kindly but she is vastly inferior to him in general calibre - his children ditto - his home-life, like that of so many of these leaders of the working class, is a separate thing, satisfying just the domestic instinct & quite unconnected with the work of the higher thought & religion & semi-religious feeling. Indeed it is exactly this fact - which accounts for the extraordinary hold which an attractive cultured woman can get of our <sup>superior</sup> working-men: <sup>her husband</sup> it is a revelation to them of that most inspiring relation of man & woman. The working-man has still in the 18th century idea of a wife for the relief of physical labour for the bearing of children & the ~~helping~~ ministering to his personal comforts. Suddenly he is introduced to the 19th Century woman with her ~~various~~ interests & her womanly charm - womanly charm -

culture of her as an instrument the  
 of power in public life - is the movement  
 of the masses - not as a means of  
 satisfying personal vanity & love of admiration  
 to the women who under Charlemagne, Albert  
 & Napoleon Sutherland then will some of them  
 be successful opening to Power for good.  
 out a great future in possibly future

generation may see a woman step out  
 of it rather as a Savior of Humanity -  
 a supreme incarnation of the Mothers'  
 instinctive wisdom for the welfare of  
 her children & their descendants.

April 12<sup>th</sup> Just one month of my  
 Co-op investigation over. Beginning to see my  
 way, tho have had got over much  
 actual ground. The last week I have been  
 watching with quite interest the drama of  
 Birrow. It has a morbid fascination for  
 me - watching exactly those qualities which  
 he has had which gave me so much  
 a while ago gradually mind erasing his

political career: What will be the end of it?  
 Will he succeed in spite of temper, vanity &  
 absence of honorable feeling — or will his public  
 life end in a complete collapse & utter failure?  
 His temperamental will hardly allow of his  
 accepting a secondary place in any party.  
 And if he fails with the restful happiness of his  
 home-life compensate him for loss of power?

April 13<sup>th</sup> Leaving Manchester for the home towns  
 Have a little enjoyed my life here: gained  
 strength & vigor & determination. Realized  
 It has been interesting to come to the birth  
 of the Potter Brothers. Certainly they must  
 have been remarkable men — for after  
 2 centuries has passed away there are  
 still strong traditions of public spirit, large  
 benevolence & benevolent charity gathered  
 round their homes. Decent — from the old  
 stock of the first Mayor is a passport to  
 confidence & respect — from business & working  
 men.

There is now not one thing I need to

make my life satisfactory - to make  
 out of my ~~conversations~~ the two personalities:  
Beetle Titter & the man she cared for.

14th Wha visit fell through. Here is a typical  
 day amongst Co-operatives. Dined 10'clock  
 with the Buyers at the Wholesale. Head of  
 one table manager of Drifery Department - a  
 strong old man, straightforward & business-like;  
 to my right O J per Secretary of Co-operative  
 Indurama Company, to my left Head of  
 Boots Shoe Department; in front, Johnson  
 Chairman of Board - 2 Salfer Equitable &  
 Hattersby, cashier & some such. A few  
 is a Portman: an excellent - enthusiastic  
 who gave up a salary of £200 & became  
 a Co-op. employee at £1 a week, making  
 £7.5 with cheques on Co-operatives. He  
 is without honour & without pride or  
 striking ability, but he is one of those  
 men who make the backbone of  
 great movements through the difficulties  
 & neglect of their nature.



45 (40)

'Where shall we find the moral impulse clearest  
to inspire the Co-operative movement: profit-  
sharing is played out' is his constant meditation.  
The conversation at dinner naturally turned on  
profit sharing. Pearson (chairman) & the other school  
employees were dead against it; it has been  
tried at the Wholesale & it was found impossible  
to work it out equitably. Johnson (a large  
firm-haired man who has recently taken a  
considerable share in the movement through his  
pleasant manner, soft-spoken & superior  
presence - & well-meaning but somewhat of a shrew)  
talked in favour of it of some ideal form  
of profit sharing wh. he did not define a  
caption but wh. would be free of all the  
shortcomings of other forms. Others maintained  
that each man should have a fair wage  
(wh. is a fair wage?) & that profit was  
a selfish thing & the better for it not to be  
cultivated. Then came coffee & cigarettes &  
the conversation broadened out into general  
discussion of man's nature & the character of  
his nature, & then narrowed down into a

interesting description of the organization of the  
 which she has referred to at Leicester with  
 the Boston <sup>Trade</sup> Society. 'If you can get at  
 officials of various types are possible enough; but  
 the men are simply childish & they frequently  
 refuse to follow the direction of the officials:  
 the Eccles Manufacturing Society was mentioned  
 as the most successful instance of profit-sharing.

Left Gray at the office 2 ran up  
 to look at time book on C B's book.  
 Returns to station at 5:00 & set off for  
 Darnley to attend meeting of shareholders of  
 Self Help.

This is one of 6 weaving concerns  
 of which the workers are shareholders - responsible  
 for profit, loss, & management. Each worker  
 must take shares to cover cost of looms &  
~~room~~ <sup>room</sup>, & other workers in proportion.  
 They have their room 2 power 2 frequently  
 their machinery. Two have come to grief:  
 the one I visited has been in loss since  
 the workers paying 6<sup>d</sup> per ton had out-  
 of 6<sup>d</sup> to cover losses. The manage

walks for it. He stays for with me. By <sup>67</sup> only  
 know - neither he nor the secretary looked with  
 to make of other managers & secretaries: &  
 this was on the 5<sup>th</sup> part. They were  
 the second industrial of managing business  
 in the concern. He ~~was~~ full of complaint  
 against the ~~his~~ masters. Those who were left  
 his masters & his workers. It was impossible  
 to keep discipline amongst them: they  
 wanted first-class yarn to work - & expected  
 him to compete in the market <sup>with master</sup> with  
 machine of yarn at half the price. They  
 insisted on full Trade Union price whereas  
 small masters were giving 7 1/2 per cent less.  
 I shall - they came on egg place - first  
 to look at the machine & saw so much a  
 bit of bit of yarn: & they want best price  
 & bit of bit: & a couple of hours more ~~deliberating~~  
 & then they proceed &  
 promises if there's no dice at the end of the quarter!  
 The like of these places will never ~~never~~ stand  
 without the trust a man & not be able him  
 out of his life or on they & on another!

The meeting on Dramatic. A long low  
 warehouse, wooden, ~~lined~~ with iron, with  
 here & there a ~~two~~ wheel & belt peering  
 through the ceiling of ~~some~~ upper chamber  
 filled with machinery. Long rows of belts ~~in it~~  
 up a ~~sh.~~ & upon the floor heaps of  
 the printers' cloth ready for packing;  
 scattered about the front-aisles. When I  
 entered with one of the directors then the holes  
 were being collected to serve as seats. The  
 Chairman (one of the weavers) & three weak  
 individuals were ~~being~~ helping over the  
 rules & regulations of the Society. Men & women  
 with shawls thrown over the heads were  
 finding the way in & gradually squating down <sup>one after</sup>  
 the other <sup>the other</sup> within measurable distance of the Chairman  
 president's chair. Four sets of gas  
 14- up the central position of the chair:  
 2 behind was the long high wooden  
 table. The manager was sitting tailor-like  
 on the table: the Secretary was reclining on  
 a heap of material: the Directors were  
 some of them lying of full length, was the  
 all the rest of the room was in darkness.

talk, feeling on the minutes book at 10:45.

The Secretary was giving a paper. 7:16-

7:45 - of the Chairman some of the older men, some sectors, to the left - a band of youths

went on obstruction & rebellion. There was

a loud muttering amongst the men; but

the women shareholders were grinning & laughing.

Papers were being up on the beams.

Supporting the wall with the agenda of 11

meeting scribbles on. In course of last meeting,

now read - of committee meeting. Obstruction

of work but - young youth on some point

of order. Neither he nor the poor ordered

Chairman intervened. Then the president:

Committee's salary. This was received:

I claim a hearty approval of the Chairman.

Next there a personal explanation of a

~~the~~ resigning Director. This man was a

slow thinker but respectable person. His

long rambling speech frequently obstructed

by the small band of - by shareholders <sup>consists of</sup>

a complaint against the want of loyalty -

among the Directors to each other: saying they

said - committee a many thing 2d-  
 said were repeated by one or more of-  
 the Directors. The general body of shareholders  
 'I might say this' end of the injud man,  
 'there' I was on 'your committee as well  
 from ten months but as soon as he  
 left the committee then he began to  
 formant bad feeling. I'll put - give you  
 sentence - led in on his sentence. We'd  
 the committee - right, a decision as to  
 leaving days: it was approved as we  
 to 2d - year: but before now next day  
 half-the hand - it's step come to me  
 on his committee me because they do I  
 wanted to know why? I know who's put -  
 them up to it too? 'Oh Chairman I think  
 he's out-of-order' shrieked a level looking  
 youth. ~~and~~. 'You need me put on  
 the top of it - don't get' words had  
 the Director. 'Next question' shouted out -  
 the mass of the members; 'He's a helpless  
 out - looking to take one side or the other.  
 'Action of the Board' Election of -

then new direction! Thanks the Secretary &  
 then proceeded to deal out - steps of paper.  
 The names <sup>of the candidates</sup> were written up on the agenda  
 paper but no one was in there & general  
 confusion resulted. At length after  
 a period of <sup>the morning</sup> an improving of 11-  
 2 paper in place & a printing of it up -  
 another the hundred or so members present  
 were supposed to have marked the names &  
 the numbers. Voting on by ballot - each  
 member writing down the no of his candidate  
 & throwing it into the teller's hat.

'How far the Stock takes' said the Chairman:  
 now gentlemen & ladies you are to look  
 to the front of you in this: Will any man  
 get a man who is a practical man &  
 knows the business straight through. Will  
 you move & second my proposition & see that  
 get. 'John Ashworth' 'Seconds'. I decline  
 to stand: I did to last time & the best  
 of my ability, & you won't believe me, you can  
 find another man this time. 'John Artley'  
 'Seconds'. 'By your own stand: say a great

The man, he seems know the business?  
 The son looks sheepish: he wants the  
 job - & has put up too compromise  
 to propose a second time: but he doesn't  
 despair in Father's estimate of his  
 capacity. 'I propose' says the wild  
 looking youth (who is standing for the  
 structure) 'that there be three stockholders  
 & not two.' The Chairman looks helpful:  
 they have not got one yet: & he  
 can't quite see how having to get  
 three will make it better easier: but he  
 accepts the suggestion & asks for three  
 nominations. An outcry, not present,  
 is now; several & carried: & the Chairman  
 accepts the second position. But the third.  
 The Secretary whispers to the Chairman:  
 'The motion for a third is a second.'  
 Ah! says the Chairman with a sigh of relief.  
 I will move the motion for the third stockholder  
 has a second so it falls to the  
 ground.

And now the ~~next~~ business of it





You're not a woman: impati of your  
 friendly brain - you're just - as much  
 of a woman as I am. Poor student  
 Calhoun! for days had you had  
 been enjoying the my energy, & peering  
 into 'Life & Labour' in my talk with  
 by some standing out as a contribution:  
 Still now you have been ~~the~~ riding  
 the leadon in two London papers  
 sent me by friends & you have been  
 hardly able to contain yourself with  
 silent energy. How you have I see  
 reverse as I roll, trying with fatigue  
 up to bed. You're not a woman after-  
 all! I hear her muttering as she  
 collars my bag & clothes to take  
 me station - feeling herself for me  
 a superior being! Poor weak women  
with a man's power! add the old man  
 trying to define the exact nature of her  
 distinguished lodger

55

Stoa Dew. April 21<sup>st</sup>. 'The Book' a great success &  
C B Deliquit. Leaders in all the principle papers;  
& C B points the head of the statistical tree!

The argued: May 9<sup>th</sup>.

Love's dreamy weather: back to work.  
dictating notes to Prof D in the morning: reading  
his hours in the afternoon: 4 days a week  
by 'salut': 2 days E. literature with a  
view to construction & the true meaning of words  
Y. H. however on 'Literature': Group out strength  
the moral aspect of style as an expression  
of a noble self. This I have always felt: it  
is not mere intellect - rather scientific  
& artistic it is the character of the  
writer that keeps itself in ~~memory~~ the  
back method of treatment, ~~many of these~~  
~~particular statements~~ & actual expression  
of the fact & the thought.

May 12<sup>th</sup> Ella Gust & Marianne and spending a  
happy fortnight as an engaged couple. A great pair:  
absorbed in one another: I see little of them,  
Q. suits my student life: but they seem as  
'company' on the afternoon & evening equette.

Aug 19<sup>th</sup> a fortnight work: 4 hrs daily of reading  
 & note taking. Elle still here & my sad & quiet sister  
 who has absolute indifference to all things Divine  
 & human. Poor Inyja Harkness! Her bitterness has  
 cost her \$200 in compensation for the label  
 on her former lover! Poor child! With her life has  
 embittered relations instead of inspiring affection.  
 Lent her \$50. But she feels it is as though it  
 & her label will be spent herself!

Aug 25<sup>th</sup>. Began my early morning readings. This  
 is my day: Tea at 6 o'clock, study fr 6 to 8 oc.  
 Dinner & chat till 11; Father all lunch. Cyrentha  
 & Gash & Lt Sam, & a visit after lunch. 3-30  
 to 5-30 Study. Then a delightful walk on  
 river: supper, cyrentha with Gash; ~~Wanda~~ Sam's  
 in the interval at a start. pt: 6 hrs at 10 o'clock  
 — An attraction of Vigor's study &  
 becoming selfful now - of sleep, exercise, food  
 (including: from the delicious & well beloved  
 Cyrentha!) & the enjoyment of natural beauty —  
 the whole softened & harmonized by devotion to  
 that loving gentle nature with its gradually

Occasion for love & mind: But the real  
inspiring influence is Faith - faith in the  
worth of individual effort for the common  
good.

June 4<sup>th</sup> Hon. Edgeworth, (nephew to Maria Edgeworth)  
Prof of P.E. at Kings College London: eminent statistician  
& the mathematical type: a gentle natured  
intellectual man with free cramped nature.  
Occasionally polite & different <sup>in</sup> manner, & formal  
& used in phrasology. ~~has~~ <sup>is</sup> old woman &  
- present lover! Even if he had not  
any work, the prospect of a matrimonial  
engagement - & the preliminary receipt of  
advice bore me intolerably: a horrible  
sense of unreality in a relationship which seems  
to spring fr. chance & ripens withal occasion  
for intimate <sup>or otherwise</sup> ~~handled~~. This man is  
pathetic: his speech sedate & through  
conventional conversation; his stored affection  
the further plane of unscientific ideas  
leaving through the old bracketed habits of  
& appearance of 40 yrs of celibate existence:  
the little storm of I think, the current

literary reminiscences, the greenness in all  
 that effortless to emotional experience;  
 & yet - with a hidden fire burning  
 within - which might burst forth & burn  
 down conventional barriers & dry sticks & leave  
 the ground free for a new spring growth  
 of thoughts & feelings. "I'm fellow" He  
 loves me. And these relations with men  
 stimulate & excite our lower nature <sup>to</sup> where  
 we can give no real sympathy ~~to~~ strong  
 feelings & another seem to depress us  
 & drag us down to a lower level of  
 animal ~~of~~ self-consciousness. How we despise  
 ourself - going way to these feelings - (2  
 over that <sup>too</sup> - it would be excusable in a  
 woman of 25 of her that part of a  
 woman's nature I'm sure - it is many  
 variations of - we should - the supreme &  
instructive longing to be a mother.

June 18<sup>th</sup>. Ten days away fr work at Ipswich  
Cambridge & London.

Friday 7<sup>th</sup> Dinner at Dev. Hotel, Dent,  
Burnett, Curtis & a W. Minet. The latter individual  
has for sometime excited my curiosity. He is a barrister  
normally, a man of large <sup>actual</sup> means, & has devoted  
money & energy to bettering the condition of the  
working class. Dent (one of my most intimate working  
men friends - sec. of the Club Union) worships  
him as a hero - & had, I think, planned in  
his own mind that his hero (a widow) &  
his heroine (a glorified spinster) should meet &  
part no more. Ah! for the memories of  
man! The ordain got engaged before he had  
even seen me! But in spite of the fact he  
introduces me, & of occasion favours, I must  
see more of him. He is a small man with  
~~slender shoulders~~ thin arms, legs & delicate hand,  
but set between his sloping shoulders a large  
rubby head with <sup>two</sup> blue eyes peering to start  
out of his wide forehead & protrude themselves  
with a purpose. The purpose is philanthropy -  
love of man. A slight & light moustache  
& beard complete his insignificant & homely

figure; the manner is nervous & unassuming, the  
 voice feminine; the conversation is subtle &  
 humorous. But I think he is strangely  
 good & as such he is an original whom it  
 is worth watching. All his gifts - all his  
 effort <sup>are</sup> done in silence - Darkly: & he  
 seems afflicted with the uncommon desire  
 to be unknown & unappreciated.

A short drive to Ipswich in a crowded  
 occasion train: arrived at the White Horse Inn  
 with Burnett & Fielding (manager of the  
 department) at the door my old friends of the White  
 Inn met them and their heads were as usual;  
 & it occurred soon I find the Corporation  
 in America I refer to his wife - and the  
 unfortunate love she has followed me hither.  
~~They remain the rest of the days - all on my~~  
 memory <sup>stamped in a thoughtful manner: the</sup> the rest of the days are a strange  
 procession of men of all character & conditions -  
 the majority belonging to the working & lower middle  
 class - but sprinkled here & there with upper class  
 business & sympathies of a politician; De Lyndell







Who sits by his side, selects his food & guards him from obstruction  
Lecture - is his wife. ~~Myron~~ <sup>64</sup> It  
is true they are children: & they live only  
for <sup>his</sup> work - he being dyspeptic & somewhat  
hypochondriacal - I might, however, his desire  
to gain information outweighs his nervous fear  
of a skeptical night & he is listening with  
mingled interest & impatience to the recitation  
of facts dealt out in the inflated <sup>2</sup> <sup>invidious</sup> periods  
of the Chairman of the Manchester Wharfedale  
- Mitchell. As I approach I am greeted by my  
old friend.

' Now, Mr Potter, come & join me  
at a cup of tea: I have not seen anything of  
you this time. I was just telling the  
Professor my view of the true nature &  
real use of the great Co-operative movement.  
What we want to do is to make the  
purchasing power of a man's wage,  
whether that man receives those wages for  
his or for other employments - & mind  
you' continues Mitchell tapping me emphatically  
on the arm & lowering his voice, 'at present,  
I don't say what may happen in the future,

at present the man we employ is a mere hand for  
 to those employed by private firms; well  
 what I was saying was' (raising his voice  
 so that all might hear) that our great object was  
 to increase the purchasing power of all  
 men's wages by returning the profits of trading  
 & manufacturing into the consumers pocket.  
 Now, look you here, some people who don't  
 understand say we are at fault to believe.  
 But I will take an actual case. We  
 have made a profit of £5000 on our  
 productive works. Now who shall that profit  
 go to? To the 1000 working men & working  
 women who are already paid fair wages  
 & many of whom spend their very wages  
 at private shops; or to the million working  
 men & working women who belong to our  
 movement & who have given the capital  
 & paid for the brains wh. have made  
 these manufactures grow up around us?  
 It seems to me; concludes suddenly,  
 raising his bull-like voice on to a still  
 more sonorous note & thundering on the

tells with a yet first; it seems to me  
 2 I am moreover prepared to maintain  
 it on religious, ~~and~~ social, 2 political  
 grounds, but the Wholesaler's method of  
 organizing production, combining <sup>of it does</sup> economy  
 of capital, efficiency of administration  
 2 regularity of demand is the best possible  
 system of cooperation for the working  
 man; 2 that if it is locally supported  
 2 indefinitely extended it will solve all  
 social problems, <sup>destroy houses, eradicate crime</sup> 2 secure the greatest  
 happiness to the greatest number!

Mitchell having delivered himself  
 of his usual lip-patting jeremiad 2 finding  
 no one to dispute his points (the Prof. was  
 busy copying out \$50,000 of paper - combining  
 that statement with some other fact he had heard  
 2 calculating, & the two some result with the  
 & hon) released into <sup>the enjoyment of</sup> sugar tea 2  
 buttered toast. His huge corpulent form,  
 shiny bald head, clean shaven ~~mouth~~  
 face exhibiting a full good tempered mouth,  
 largely developed joints 2 determined chin

so completely affirmed the force of his argument in favour of regulated consumption that it seemed useless to draw <sup>further</sup> further verbal expressions of it. A tall slim & humpbacked looking youth - a delegate of some small but independent Production Society appeared to be the point of reply: but remembering that the Wholesale was their best customer thought better of disputing with its chairman. [ ] turns to the group on the other side - including Benjamin Jones - a trade union, Burnett leaning back with stately dignity, Dent with his head half buried between his arms & large jaws full made him workman's hands. Dent & Jones were discussing vigorously: Burnett was listening with the weight & responsible silence of a government official.

These three men are typical & representative of the three great working class movements. B Jones ~~president of the~~ is ~~president of the~~ Association for Trading purposes, Burnett of Trade Unions, &

Dent of workingmen's clubs (W.M.A. Secy  
 M.C.M. Mission) 2 of the Productive Soc.  
 of Cooperation. Ben Jones is a sort of  
 combination of the high minded grocer,  
 the statesman 2 the vice-puller - in  
 the Co-operative Movement he is all three:  
 Burnett ~~has more~~ has the Dignity  
 of a skilled mechanic; the self-reliance  
 of a general, 2 the massive power  
 of a leader of great strikes based on  
 broad claims: Dent is a much younger  
 man; clear-headed 2 sympathetic -  
 but an enthusiast in favour of abstract  
 theories 2 perfect justice - still feeling  
 his way ~~in the~~ as to the best  
 methods of social reform. At present  
 his speech ~~preaches~~ is imbued with  
 thought 2 in his dark grey eyes there  
 is an expression of serious perplexity.  
 'I don't like Ben Dent' says Ben Jones  
 in the confident cheery manner; ~~meanwhile~~  
 I am simply going to state facts on  
 Wednesday. (Ben Jones is President of that day)

I am simply going to give the Old form more than due: they have done for the working class with their Joint Stock Company what we have failed to do with our attempts at profit-sharing. I believe in profit-sharing; but its no use making it into a Schellmuth scheme it is simply the method of reaching one's <sup>common</sup> end. If you want to go to Japan you can go to the West or to the East - you can go ways that seem absolutely opposite - but eventually they meet. Now its the same with the two methods of Association: I do not think we can say <sup>that</sup> the Joint Stock method has arrived at better results than the so-called 'Co-operative'.

'Well + if you are going to say that,' he replied Dent, 'I don't see what is the good of praising up profit-sharing. If the casual way is also the best we might as well give up all idea of the other.'

No; look you here. Profit sharing is the best; if we can work it; it is



65  
 better for the men employed; I am not  
 going to deny that, else why should I be  
 Sec. of the Co-operative News Society & spend  
 my money & time in that? What I want  
 is that both systems should have fair play  
 & no favour. But if you go & put  
 up the backs of the Wholesale Board  
 by their constant abuse you will just  
 make them shut the door to the other  
 principle & then it will have no chance.

Tom Hayes, by his denunciation & violence  
 has thrown the whole question of preferential  
 back for at least ten years; & Greening  
 has absolutely stamped it out of  
 the Wholesale organization simply because  
 he wd not let it grow up from a  
 small beginning!

"I am not going to defend Greening,"  
 everyone knows he's a scoundrel & has feathered  
 his own nest with his fine theories; but  
 Tom Hayes has lost money in the movement  
 & you had better not have a hit at him  
 in private & public; the Southern Section.

look upon him as their leader. I confess  
I'm glad he's not here; we don't want  
a split between the North & the South; Green  
is doing his best to stand out.

'Not much chance of that' ~~Charles~~  
White we hold the purse strings' said Jones  
with a chuckle; 'and after all we satisfy  
both parties: at Congress we pass resolutions  
in favor of profit sharing, & during the  
year we give them.'

'The danger of the movement is'  
interviewed Burnett, 'that consumption is  
becoming so highly organized that these independent  
productive societies will have no chance.'

'Yes', said Dent, 'I don't feel much inclined  
to help on the Store movement: every Store  
that's started lessens the chance of  
Productive Co-operation with profits given  
to the producer; no sooner has the working man  
lunched his dividend than his one eye  
is more.'

'He is wrong at some or other <sup>7 lines</sup> ~~idea~~  
'The sooner we get out of our heads that

The cooperator is the most unselfish of men  
 the better. It's all come a twiddle; the  
 cooperator is ~~the most selfish of men~~ not  
 one whit less selfish than the man; only  
 he goes about it in a more sensible manner  
 & gets more return for his selfishness. If  
 we can't prove that by giving a share of  
 profits to the worker or make his work  
 better we shall never consent even 10%  
 of cooperation & profit sharing. Now what  
 I want to do is to show all the  
 humbug out of the way; to look facts in  
 the face & state facts. And here is Miss  
 Potter who is going to study the question  
 & show us the way out of the difficulty.  
 Come Miss Potter here & sketch to his tea  
 & come & help me to make Dent understand  
 the facts of the question.

There is another question Miss Potter  
 has to explain to us; one for which she is  
 far more responsible. Dent remarks in  
 a snuff tone but with a kindly light  
 in his grey eye: "why she lent her influence

to that effect against the Suffrage. I believe it is just this: she is satisfied with her own position, because she is rich & strong: she does not see that other women need the power to help themselves. She will be given by the vote!

This I feel to be an ~~serious~~ <sup>important</sup> accusation especially as Dent & I are his friends & he speaks seriously. But before I had time to advance in other directions by argument, the latter I prefer in times of nervous, wretched interviews:

'But I tell you that the women's suffrage is not the answer: that if women attempt to equal men & be independent of their freedom & control, the strong women will soon be equal & the weak women simply starved: It is not likely that men will go on marrying: if they are to have a competition in wives - Content is the only basis to marriage & if that is destroyed we shall not think it worth our while to shackle ourselves in life with a companion whom we must support & must consider. I,

There are two sides to that question. That  
I, & the celebratory condition of the human race  
can be begun by either party to the matrimonial  
contract. However catching sight of the fox  
with wife's eyes look (for female  
suffrage is a red eye to the Prof. ~~and~~  
Sourbut feminine never a shrewish temper)

I laughingly reply

'W. Marshall I pity you deeply. You  
are obliged to come to the rescue of a  
woman who is the personification of  
emancipation in all ways: who clings  
to her cigarette if she does not clutch  
at her vote. Why do not you leave me to  
my fate. Convinced of her former inconsistencies  
I must even give up smoking in the  
hope of protecting myself against my rights.'

'That's just it! ~~And~~ Whispers you,  
that's why these women are so bitter against  
you. It is a pure perversion on your side:  
to say one thing & do another.'

'Surely W. you I am simply taking  
a leaf out of your admirable method  
(hint)

of controlling the Co-operative Board.

Saying resolutions in favour of me 'John' & acting according to another:

'She's got you there Jones; but the smile she plays across Dent's face gives way to the perplexed expression as he ~~adds~~ : 'I believe you are in earnest with your views: I should like some day to have it out with you: a clever strong woman like you must have some reason to give, & I can't say I think much of those in the protest.' Will you ever draw into it Combs' good? Maxwell is there & some of the Scottish Delegates: you might like to ask them some questions.'

'I will go any day for a cigarette: as the company disperses: He Marshall returns to bed: we to the smoking room where I spend the rest of the late evening in telling fortunes of hands, ~~in chaff~~ & in a strong send off facts in the chaff of a smoking-room conversation.

This is sample. In the order

The Phidias compares to me personally  
 manifestly. There is the good, the gentle,  
 the happy, the stately. No dog, no steps: rather  
 stately speeches on found matters, &  
 jerks out, every now & again, agonized expressions  
 of remembrance required. I hesitate to discuss the  
 man with rude eadness, for I feel that  
 the ~~of~~ intimate friendship with an outspoken  
 sympathetic <sup>woman</sup> might transform him from a  
 statistical measuring machine into a human  
 power. But a love has one evil effect -  
 it makes me self-conscious. The little clipe  
 of "exceptional women" with their correct  
 behavior & political aspirations give  
 me most decidedly the cold shoulder: this  
 is a company of new arrivals no more  
 than it should be. But the supreme  
 Discomfit of the Congress is in the growing  
 consciousness that I am unfit for the  
 work I have undertaken - & that I am not  
 even at the beginning of my study. The little  
 Professor greets me with asking in  
 simple tones whether I have considered the

object of the appreciation of jobs is the  
 jobs 71-74 in the Prudential Societies then  
 stands - & tells me quite frankly that I  
 have got the wrong end of the stick. Still  
 I get a good deal out of him in my long  
 interviews in his Cambridge study; & the  
 Disheartens I come away more than ever  
 determined to ~~grapple~~<sup>grapple</sup> my subject firmly.  
 Two days with the Creighton at Cambridge;  
 a Sunday at the in London - with the  
 even Mass, communion service at Watlington  
 an afternoon with Prof. Sargent at Alton Wood,  
 an evening with my family at Willie's, a  
 glance at Olive Schreiner & Duffie in their  
 respective copies, & a long hot journey  
 down here, and I am back at my work  
 for the summer.

June 29th Just ten days reading at Cop.  
 Perindich. Tiresome work: with apparently  
 little result: except a gathering of disjointed  
 facts none of which one can verify. It is  
 especially tiresome as, so far, I have no clear



idea of the exact facts I am searching for:  
 2. settles plan of the scope of my work.  
 Two ideas have settled down in my mind: <sup>(1)</sup> that  
 the Co-operative movement means an Assn  
 of Labour to secure a large share of the  
 profits of the middleman & the trader &  
 the manufacturer: & that it feels entirely  
 to check the fall of prices (consequently of-  
 wages) brought about by the competition for the  
 custom of the consumer; <sup>(2)</sup> that the idea  
 that the present Co-operative movement actually  
 arose from the sentimental propensities of  
 gentlemen who is false: it grew up on  
 the basis of self-interest - the idea was  
 profited on it. on to it. I am still in  
 doubt as to whether this idea has  
 done much good? That the measure of the  
 gentlemen connected with the movement has  
 been promoting legislation. ~~with~~ ~~part~~. Also,  
 their 'profit sharing' was not considered  
 a serious idea in the earlier phases times  
 of the successful movement like of Rochdale.

I say besides actual participation I shall

need a considerable 'settling' of knowledge of industrial & financial facts: Shall have to form some broad idea of the Industrial Life of the Country: & the currents of thought & feeling agitating the working class, before I can determine the exact place & function of the Co-operative movement. Ah. me! I wish I had more strength & more ability: I have no ~~lack~~ lack of -  
 Desire: nor of Determination to use the little strength & ability I have to its very utmost extent.

It seems the <sup>to</sup> ~~contemporary~~ <sup>parts of</sup> ~~facts~~ <sup>Co-operation</sup> I ought to put at are

(1) Rate of wages: & regulation of employment.

(2) Poor Law.

(3) Trade Union Movement.

Benefit Society "

Working Clubs movement.

Working class educational movement:

sp. Infant schools & Mechanics Institutes.

(4) State of Currency & Credit.

(5) Factory Laws.

(6) G. Stock, & Friendly Societies Acts

Extent.

Feelings of working class 1825 - 1832.

" " " " " " 1844.

Purely commercial Principles of  
Capitalist class incarnate in P.S.

Socialist & Communist principles of  
Philanthropic reformers.

— Based on some fallacies  
Anticommerce league: & the 'poor  
consumer'.

The Spirit of Association.

'Cooperative Congress.'

'Quarterly meeting of Wholesalers'

" " " " 'Productive Society'

" " " " 'Retail Store.'

" 'Cooperative Tea Party'  
& expedition.

1840

Pictures: cont.

I pay rent & taxes \$150. I have nothing but what I earn by painting, teaching & writing; & naturally I have to work exceedingly hard. My step-mother & I let the ground of our house to reduce our rent. Now here is the absurdity. Our lodger a young man doing absolutely nothing but amuse himself has a vote. The owner of the house, working very & labor (some would say useful) & who is her generation at all events (at least) because she is a woman is not allowed to vote.

Again I may vote for parish guardsmen. I know I know nothing, but for an In P. of whose opinions I can judge, I may not vote.

Edw. J. letter of a lady  
Mrs. Jewett July 1859.

Mrs. Jewett's indignant reply to me 'Appled' does not convince me: but there is the clear evidence contained in the fifth of the original ~~form~~ of women's suffrage: & as such is irrefragable. One must believe the strongest argument of our opponent before we are fit to entertain the whole position. But at present I am ~~not~~ anxious to keep out of the lists:

I have as yet accomplished no work which gives me a ~~right~~<sup>right</sup> to speak as representative of the class w<sup>ch</sup> I am in contact in conference: Celestial women. And to confess it frankly: I am not sure of my ground: I am not certain whether the strong prejudice I have against political life & political methods has not influenced my judgments ~~on the subject~~ on the question of introducing women into Politics.

July 12<sup>th</sup> The long day with Mary Booth - the dear refined little friend. Mary Booth has with Walter & my Crichton - an attractive child but curiously artificial: seemingly always acting a part. The Booth children - the "irresponsible" in behavior & charming in manner are scrupulously unattractive to me - possibly because they do not really care for me: there seems to be nothing that I can give them - spiritual or material. It is said not to be beloved by the children of one's best friends. The Crichtons on the hand are devoted little friends & my friendship <sup>with the family</sup> is the most all round

of any I have - including my members of  
 the family. It is no one trying to force  
 it. With both children: if there is  
 interest for sympathy - friendship will spring  
 up - if not - then will change be  
 kindly interest & a desire to be helpful  
 on my side.

~~Wed~~ July 26<sup>th</sup>. Struggling with the Coop - hard  
 & enduring all the miseries of want of  
 training in the methods of work. Mid-way in my  
 work I discover that my notes are slovenly &  
 under review headings & have to go through  
 some 10 weeks work again. Up at 6.30 &  
 writing 5 hrs a day, sometimes six. Wary tho'  
 not discouraged.

Sunday July 29<sup>th</sup> 1889.

Shall always consider this day as  
 sacred: a sacrament of pain filling me for a  
 life of loneliness & work: a memory of deep humiliation;  
 & a spur to unremitting effort to give for others  
 the ~~difficult~~ peaceful joy which I have lost myself.







Sunday 4<sup>th</sup> August

Mrs Amy Green has been here  
 for the last fortnight. In appearance she  
 is a slight woman with neat figure, &  
 if <sup>only</sup> she had more freedom of movement, with  
 a proper bearing. Her hands are small,  
 white & well formed; her dress is really fit  
 with the negligence of a woman with  
 intellectual pretensions. Her hair & complexion  
 are excellent - the colour comes from out  
 of them by a steady & exact life. ~~and~~  
 The outline of her features are, at times,  
 the facsimile of a Leonardo da Vinci  
 drawing: her eyelids are large & well hanging,  
 her eyes prominent, the line of the mouth of <sup>more</sup>  
 pre-reflective shape ~~with the characteristic~~  
 now & again by a strange veiled smile  
 of soulless intellectuality. But it is  
 the ideal line - at once fine &  
 uncertain - <sup>refined &</sup> ~~at~~ the nose that betrays the  
~~strength & nature of the character.~~  
 Like her he must to the Leonardo da  
 Vinci enigmatical woman.

At other times her face is absolutely  
 repulsive - with all the plannings of  
 lack of health & youth & lined by  
 discontent & unswerving motive & self conviction.  
 She shudders to look at her! For  
 exactly the way she apparently believes  
 to constitute her life - womanly emotion  
 is lacking - at least of the means  
 by womanly emotions the instinctive <sup>motherly</sup> desire  
 is protected, to help to tenderize in for - &  
 the self forgetfulness of wife's devotion.  
 The side certain her heart, for her  
 own account - either intellectual struggle or  
 a blind & unceasing cry for the devotion  
 to her for others. Her motives & aims  
 are practically entangled: she has never  
 known the nature of her own emotion.  
 At the same time there is a current of  
 sentimental <sup>selfish</sup> selfishness at once  
 deepens & controls the elements of thought  
 & feeling. It is this strange combination  
 of strong & almost fearful sense of  
 duty & responsibility, with the <sup>motherly</sup>

93

next pages -  
letter - are  
93a-d

~~As a~~ threads of means Darius 2  
 calculating world lines that on her has  
 character an interesting study. An  
 companion she is attractive. She has  
 a ~~high~~ faculty for keen analysis; a large  
 experience of life, a carefully cultivated  
 mind - an extended knowledge of  
 Distinguishes her 2 women. She has the  
 originality - sh - springs from a lonely,  
 perhaps 2 self directed youth, from  
 the enforced independence of a friendless  
 womanhood. Bred up in a remote  
 a part of Ireland in a poverty stricken  
 home, she struggled it - self culture against  
 very unfavorable adverse circumstances.  
 A brief married life with a man of  
 talent - she was left without a friend  
 but with a Distinguishes name. Now  
 she has climbed up the social ladder: of  
 Darius. Social success based on her  
 husband's achievements. Don not satisfy her;  
 she aims at the position to be gained  
 by personal merit. But she Don not

love in work for its own sake; but  
 not for what it brings her - not for  
 what it may bring to others. Still there are  
 some ~~frustrations~~ in the nature ~~of~~ of  
 higher aims - you can perceive this,  
 by the power of recognizing what is good  
 & good in themselves in the world of  
 human imperfection & feeling, & so we  
 can ~~not~~ distinguish qualities of what  
 they have no true in their own nature?  
 The tract may be untrod, ~~but it~~  
~~cannot be there~~ ~~not~~ grown over or denied,  
 it is still there.

During the fortnight's confinement  
 she has taken the inventory of my mental  
 experiences, & has found something she sends  
 her. She is in search of a confidential  
 friend who will be a stay & support  
 to her intellectual aims. She will  
 encourage her to believe 'that she is  
 governed & controlled by great instincts.'  
 There is a pithiness in her long-voiced  
 complaint of the loneliness & barrenness

of her own life; there is a glimpse of better things  
 in her part devotion to the dying man  
~~the~~ which ~~is~~ ~~an~~ ~~essential~~ ~~part~~ ~~of~~ ~~her~~  
~~character~~ ~~is~~ ~~a~~ ~~glance~~ ~~of~~  
 tenderness across her eyes and her  
 there is an attraction in her excessive  
 dependence on the affection & interest of  
 others. Her religious feeling is a  
 longing to feel assured of a God  
 who loves & pities her: ~~to~~ ~~her~~ ~~the~~ ~~for~~  
 the Faith she says she wd willingly  
 exchange all other good things. All these  
 these feminine characteristics - this  
 emotional dependence & self-deceiving  
 sentiment united to a razor-like  
 intellect - a cold blood & somewhat  
 cynical direction of all things divine &  
 human - from her feelings as a wife  
 & the character of her husband & de-  
 friends. Such is the woman who has  
 chosen me as ~~a~~ ~~her~~ ~~friend~~; & to whom  
 I am attracted by natural sympathy & a willingness  
 (had you no indifference) to enter into relations ~~divine~~  
 by them.

Sent to Miss  
Le Disrupt  
to Miss  
Sommerstein.  
They have it too.

Hampden House  
Great Missenden

(88 A)

94a  
~~next = 94b~~

Bucks. Aug 9<sup>th</sup>

Mrs. John Richard Green  
(n. Alice S. Stopford;  
d. 1929)

[1889]

My dear Beatrice,

What a transformation!

Imagine arriving on Wednesday evening to the middle a house which covers about an acre of ground & breaking in upon a company at dinner clothed in red silks & gorgeous array, & dining off a table adorned with Eastern damask & flowers, & talking the very highest philosophy in the most approved fashion.

I have taken to myself the most ascetic room in the house for work, a dining room where one might give to

eat to forty people, & where my sentences echo up into a big dome over my head, & seem to boom out in their full insignificance.

It was quite a shock to me the night I arrived to find myself in the world of tasteful judgments, & I was very unpleasant & contradicted everyone after the fashion you know. But the last two days I have really spent so much time at my notes that I have a little forgotten "taste".

M<sup>r</sup>. Arthur Johnson the History Tutor at Oxford was here & left to day. I was greatly pleased to find what an absolute & complete blank his mind

was about towns, as it showed me  
I am on quite untrodden ground,  
& that is so far good.

Mrs. Ward has been seeing Benjamin  
Jones & discussing Co-operation with him  
so as to place her hero rightly with  
regard to it. The subject causes a  
difference in the family. Mr. Ward  
declares that the word is not to be  
mentioned in the whole novel, Mrs.  
Ward thinks it too important a one to  
leave out, & intends to carry her point.  
She is working away pretty busily,  
but her hours are rather irregular  
according as she feels she can do it.  
I have not really seen anything of her



yet as other visitors were here, with whom of course she had to be. I think next week & after that I shall begin talking to her. To-morrow she will be fully occupied with Miss Souvestre. I am very much interested indeed in her sister Ethel, about whom I am not quite clear yet, but who seems to me a person of plenty of character & stuff, who is very much perplexed how to find her way, & is in a sort of state of revolt against the literary standard — altogether a complicated person who does not find her place in life with the same ease as Mrs. Ward does, & all whose friends are apparently too rich or too literary to give her a fair

start. I am much attracted by  
 her, & hope she will do something  
 satisfactory with her powers & aspirations

Sunday. Ethel has gone  
 now, & Mr. Mowbray comes  
 & Miss Sawester. It is  
 really a little too like London,  
 I say to my best new Bond St. dress,  
 I shut my eyes and think  
 of the long lines of snow  
 against the sky with the  
 clump of water-beaten  
 trees, and the waves of  
 shadow creeping over the  
 woods on the hill-side.  
 Isn't it odd - the idea  
 of making a hue out of

the working-class, & setting  
 him in a working-class  
 world, when one has never  
 seen it, & knows it only  
 by the diligent reading of  
 hundreds of books? The  
 idea is so audacious. It  
 will be useless as a "study"  
 or "diagnosis", but I am  
 sure it will be a brilliant  
 success. It will represent  
 just what everyone will  
 expect to find a good  
 working man. The uncertainty  
 of it all confuses and  
 worries me. But she

889

94 d

next = 95

is charming, clever, & happy.  
It all seems justified.

She goes to Manchester soon  
for a three days' study of the  
working class.

That poor Ethel (the niece)!

I have the sweetest note from  
her begging me to forgive  
her saying it, but she

keeps on "certain matters"

I am in the shade, but I

must remember it will

never make the least difference

to the love of her or her

mother for me! Poor child.

Tell me what your  
address when you go to  
Gloucestershire will be.

I will certainly go to see you  
at the Old Lodge.

I shall always look on  
my time at the Argæd as  
the best - here I have had  
since I fell into trouble  
and perplexity - I think  
of you after Flaubert's picture  
in your old dress - dressing gown  
on your ivory tower - and  
send the best wishes  
that can come  
from your very  
warm friend  
A. S. Peck.

'Une Vie' by Guy de Maupassant  
 is something between an immoral book &  
 a ~~novel~~ scientific treatise on sexual passion  
~~connections~~ - Sufficient of the former to  
 make it "vulgar" - you, enough of the latter  
 to secure from you to read it with interest  
 & attention. It is scientific not as a  
 representation of life, as it places animal  
 passion altogether out of proportion with  
 the rest of existence, but from the desirability  
 of isolating that part of man's nature  
 & studying it apart from the rest, it seems  
 a perfectly cold blooded & minutely  
 correct diagnosis. The cause for such <sup>of F.R.</sup>  
 a book <sup>is contained</sup> ~~is~~ in the principle of the School:  
 'in Art & Science there is no such thing  
 as moral & immoral - all phenomena  
 are equal - moral purpose <sup>is the selection of facts</sup> ~~is~~ at once  
 fatal to artistic beauty & <sup>to</sup> scientific  
 honesty'. And so long as no  
 purpose is given either to vice or  
 virtue, I do not know that we can  
 combat that position. But when

for line on line, page after page, we  
 have nothing but filthy feelings & distorted  
 thoughts - we see clearly that there is  
 'Selection'; that there is no longer the rigid  
 impartiality of the scientist or artist, but  
 a willful preference for certain classes of  
 facts - with the strange coincidence that  
 the relation of these facts is probably <sup>not</sup> because  
 they ~~are~~ <sup>presented</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>in a</sup> ~~way~~ <sup>way</sup> ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> excite the animal  
 passion of the ordinary reader. Further  
 we have the certainty that these ~~are~~  
 scientific point of view the subject has  
 been dealt with in ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~same~~ <sup>same</sup> ~~way~~ <sup>way</sup> even if  
 there were any hope of arriving at a real  
 knowledge of several facts by the pseudo  
 scientific & fancy psychological method of  
 the novelist. So the English reader condemns  
 the Ash French Protestant School as ~~a~~ <sup>a</sup> ~~part~~ <sup>part</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~same~~ <sup>same</sup> ~~kind~~ <sup>kind</sup>  
 to printers curiosity, ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~be~~ <sup>be</sup> ~~regarded~~ <sup>regarded</sup> ~~as~~ <sup>as</sup> ~~being~~ <sup>being</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~same~~ <sup>same</sup> ~~kind~~ <sup>kind</sup>  
 latent passion to ~~an~~ <sup>an</sup> ~~imaginary~~ <sup>imaginary</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~degrading~~ <sup>degrading</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~degrading~~ <sup>degrading</sup>  
 a degrading <sup>and</sup> ~~degrading~~ <sup>degrading</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~degrading~~ <sup>degrading</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~degrading~~ <sup>degrading</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~degrading~~ <sup>degrading</sup>  
 that ~~weaken~~ <sup>weaken</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~physical~~ <sup>physical</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~moral~~ <sup>moral</sup>  
 fibre of the vast majority of readers.





the simple & sincere words with which Paul Bury  
 ends his Preface: 'Ne sois ni le  
 positiviste brutal qui abuse du monde sensuel,  
 ni le sophiste dédaigneux et précocement  
 gâté qui abuse du monde intellectuel et  
 sentimental. Que ni l'orgueil de la vie, ni  
 celui d'intelligence ne fassent de toi un cynique  
 et un jouisseur d'idées.' Dans ces temps de  
 conscience troublée et de doctrines contradictoires,  
 attache-toi, comme à la branche de salut,  
 à la parole du Christ: « Il faut juger  
 l'arbre par ses fruits » Il y a une réalité  
 dont tu ne peux pas douter, car tu la  
 possèdes, tu la sens, tu vis la vie à chaque  
 minute, c'est ton âme. Parmi les idées  
 qui t'assaillent, il en est qui rendent cette  
 âme moins capable d'aimer, moins capable  
 de vouloir. . . . . Realte et culture en  
 toi ces deux grandes vertus, en deux  
 grands énergies en dehors desquelles, il  
 n'y a pas d'éternité présente et présente  
 finie: l'Amour et la Volonté.

Amen.

August 17<sup>th</sup>

Wrote for work: ~~to~~ day alone with  
 from Dan Zetter - (even Mr. Thompson & Prof. Darling  
 say of with his shadow-like mind & unresponsive  
 character. Depressed, I take up a volume of  
 on these kinds <sup>Pam</sup>, & read them over as the  
 expression of the ideal life towards which  
 I constantly strive - ~~restless~~  
~~ambition~~

( One lesson, Nature, let me learn of thee,  
 One lesson, which in every wind is blown  
 One lesson of two duties kept at one  
 Tho' the loud work proclaims their enmity -

Of toil unsevered from tranquillity!

Of labour, that in resting first outpours

For noisier schemes, accomplished in repose

'Too great for haste', 'too high for rivalry'!

This state of 'toil unsevered from tranquillity'  
 I sometimes feel I have attained. Still, I am in  
 trouble - (alas! too often troubled) with the  
 foolish dreams of former success - with

the deep depression of personal failure. I  
 love my work - that is my salvation.  
 I delight in the slow stepping toward Truth.  
 Search after Truth - the careful measurement  
 of facts - is the enthusiasm of my life:  
 & of late it has been combined with  
 a restriction of the ~~range~~<sup>circumstances</sup> the domain of  
 the great army of Truth-seekers - the  
 ennobling of Human Life, <sup>if he has been right</sup> by the  
 consciousness of the sublime unity of  
 Science, Art, Morality - ~~and the~~  
~~permanence of the~~ the eternal Trinity  
 of the Good, the Beautiful & the True - bound  
 together in the Ideal toward which Humanity  
 is constantly striving & continuously worshipping -  
 knowingly or unknowingly - with fidelity  
 & success according to the able & flow of  
 pure motive & honest purpose.

Aug 29<sup>th</sup>. A grand & no mistake. See how  
 a day reading & note-taking for those endless volumes  
 of Corp Law: & tired mill of disjointed  
 facts - & themselves utterly uninteresting - appalling  
 dry, & not even complete enough to be satisfactory

On the perpetual exercise of judgment:  
 is it worth while reading this paper or speech?  
 The unsatisfactoriness of the decision either way;  
 of fear if one overlooks it, that one has missed  
 a suggestion of a fact of importance - the  
 uneasy sense of time & effort wasted if it turns  
 out to be mere theorising or Theory without an  
 illumination & patently inaccurate description.  
 A ~~great~~ time from determination to finish  
 with it when one sits at the work longer  
 than is good for body or mind: so I feel  
 sick & irritable in my off times & ~~in~~  
 desperately cross! However it is satisfactory to  
 feel that one will never be hindered by lack  
 of industry & will if one has the ability.  
 But then each day he wins more completely,  
 free from the doors of ambition & vanity  
 & his aims: he is more & more absorbed  
 by the sense of responsibility towards the  
 Public who may read & to some extent be  
 guided by his words. This growing sense  
 of responsibility - this deepened desire  
 to speak the truth for the sake of welfare

of. There is a far happier background to  
 a life of work - of duty - than the  
 custom of craving for personal recognition  
 which haunts me years ago. These feelings,  
 as I believe <sup>to a great extent</sup> part. Truly it is not  
all vanity - part of the custom was more for  
 the uncertainty of my right to work in a direction  
 in which I had not proved my ability to do  
 work of public value. This uncertainty has  
 passed for me; I feel assured that if I keep  
 my health my work will be good of its  
 kind. "Genius is given by God; but talent  
 can be attained by my straight-forward intellect  
 bent on doing its best." So says Herbert;  
 "I consider my self in my despondent hours  
 with this thought that talent for excellent  
 work may be mine - for the straight-forward  
 intellect ('Sandy & Common Sense' in the Spectator  
 Feb 4) I ~~from~~ have proved that I possess.

Aug 29<sup>th</sup>

The Dock strike becoming more & more exciting - even watched at a distance. Originally 5000 casuals marched out of the W. & E. India Docks - in another day <sup>the strike</sup> it spread to the neighbouring Docks - in a week half Port London was out. For the first time a general strike of London, not on the account of the vast majority of strikers, but to enforce the claims to a decent livelihood of some 30000 men. The hero of the scene John Burns the socialist. He seems for the time to have the Port London working - more or less quiet, with Ben Tiltell (my friend of 2.1/2 yrs ago) as his lieutenant & oratorical representative of the Dockers. The men's demands: 8<sup>h</sup> a hour to be taken on as fixed intervals of 4 hours, & a revision of the contract system on a minimum wage of 8<sup>h</sup> a hour under it as a first - that is to say they ask for the decent possibility of a decent existence - a standard of life

105

Dr. says to be the lowest in the Kingdom.  
 The Duch of Normandy the King of London  
 will not stand it: the Pillie of all  
 classes deduce that it must. Since the  
 promulgation of the two Cops, let's see  
 how jumps up p. 6<sup>o</sup> 6. 4 - say 24 -  
 months 6<sup>o</sup> says Berner. And then there is  
 a widespread feeling that the Cops are  
 abominably wrong - ~~and~~ an idea, sh.  
 7 ft. my personal experience, the Duch  
 officials who cordially endorse. There is room  
 for more brain-work than, - most assuredly  
 the competitive spirit might be allowed to  
 shift its pressure fr. off the starvation  
 eyes of the laborer to the opening  
 hands of the officials - or rather it might  
 put them into existence - for except at the  
 dull end. I see no reason for opening  
 herein of my description - only a mechanical  
 mouldy machine, (of heavy with selected  
 officials.

The strike is intensely interesting to be  
 learned: as proving a depressing - in 24

can modify my generalisation on  
 'Dock Life'. Certainly the 'Soldiers of  
 Labour' at H. Port is a new thought  
 to me - the Dock labour have not <sup>yet</sup> proved  
 themselves capable of permanent organisation  
 but they have shown the capacity for organiza-  
 tion - of temperate & reasonable action.  
 As that is more important - an extraordinary  
 manifestation of practical sympathy &  
 effectual help has been evoked among  
 all classes at Port London - skilled  
 artisans making common cause with the <sup>Canada</sup> ~~the~~  
 Publicans, pawn brokers & tradesmen supporting  
 them. In truth a spirit of showing less  
 Public Spirit  $\rightarrow$  Port <sup>Labour</sup> has suddenly  
 made the inspiration of a strong leader  
 toward itself to struggle against an evil  
 which has grown in its midst to which  
 it has shown itself hitherto absolutely  
 apathetic & indifferent - & has proved itself  
 more capable of concerted action than  
 any other District in England. The most  
 assured is a new idea & one that



<sup>700</sup>  
<sup>107</sup>  
 requires thinking over. ~~To ~~state~~ the facts~~  
 that have brought out clearly that Tullie's opinion  
 is more on the spot in London: the  
 powerful Press focusing the attention of  
 the King's men on it; Commercially, through its  
 transport base, it is the centre of every  
 all-<sup>all</sup> disturbances effects ~~are done~~  
 throughout the Kingdom. ~~Two facts the~~

which has brought out clearly - facts do. when  
 more completely recognized may influence the  
 relations of capital & labour in the metropolis:  
 first that through the agency of a powerful  
 Press Tullie's opinion is made sensitive to  
 London troubles ~~the fact~~ and likely to  
 feel & express strong opinions one way or another,  
 (this was already manifested in the success  
 of the Bryant & May strike); secondly that  
 the Commercial & financially an extended  
 labour disturbance in London is far more  
 disastrous <sup>than in any other part of England</sup> & that therefore an organized labour  
 party will be <sup>have</sup> ~~formed~~ in London & cover  
 the working class in all the provincial labour  
 Don not know. ~~What~~ I still doubt



109

after all more likely to effect than the  
 carefully reserved judgments of the scientific  
 (a pseudo scientific) observer. And then I have  
 decided that if we are to form a basis  
 for action by a knowledge <sup>of fact</sup> ~~of fact~~ <sup>that must</sup>  
 be far more complete <sup>2. extended</sup> than it is ever  
 likely to be in my time. - certainly <sup>It is likely to be</sup> with me.

For instance - the little knowledge I gained  
 of the Laid Docks is practically useless -  
 is void to offer an opinion of any value  
 we would need to thoroughly master its side trades  
 of the Docks - to thoroughly review the methods  
 of management, to compare them with other  
 methods of management - to see both the  
 deficiencies & the possibilities. Is that knowledge,  
 (even <sup>the opportunity, the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> strength to acquire),  
 open to a mere observer? is it not the  
 exclusive prerogative of the great organizer?  
 Ah the other hand this restriction - this revelation -  
 has shown me that is my desire to master  
 commercial & financial facts in the iron key to  
 the labor-problem I am guided by a true  
 instinct: that in my capacity to master these

facts will put my power to influence  
for good the conditions of my People.

Finished up my work for the Summer; leave  
for ~~Boston~~ a fortnight's change towards  
Tomboro.

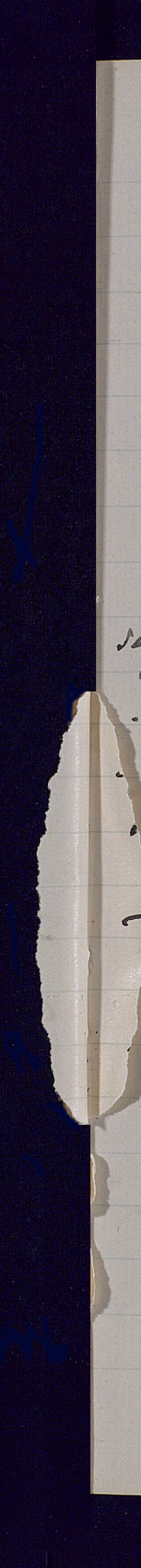
The Summer has passed quickly away - with its  
own debilitated content of a fully occupied life -  
the work has been hard & to a great extent mechanical -  
& in my spare time I have usually been too tired  
to enjoy beauty & exercise to in any intense  
way - so that ~~it~~ <sup>my</sup> existence has been  
a routine for the most part & mere routine  
of sleep, work, food, & exercise. Tom Dea  
Jethro, his companionship is sad & doing -  
inexpressible depression in the soul-land.  
But yet, how & again, there are glimpses of  
of calm reason & warm feeling, which makes  
me wonder whether the general habit in the  
family (of Mr. Dea's I judge) is an extreme  
example of carrying a flattering bias, in of  
right - ignoring all responsible thought or  
action - his is right or sound? If there  
is an immortal principle in him?

than we are degrading it? But the assumption  
 is that he is a creature whose effectual life is  
 gone, but to ~~them~~ <sup>us</sup> we are by love & duty bound  
 to make him physically easy & mentally content -  
 that there is no room for moral progress or  
 retrogression - that morally he is dead. Sometimes  
 I think that the ~~total~~ <sup>total</sup> wisdom of the  
 conclusion must mean ~~contradiction~~ <sup>contradiction</sup> in the premises -  
 & other than I see in one method of treatment  
 stiff & logical view of the facts of human  
 life - a reevaluation of the inevitable.

Dundee Sept 12<sup>th</sup> Toche home journal  
 'en l'air' ~~Marquand~~ treating myself to a  
 first class ~~from~~ <sup>absorb</sup> in Paul Bonjeat's  
 'Ome D'homme' - a remarkable book, to  
 my mind - inspired by Paul Bonjeat's leading  
 thought: "maison pour l'ame ~~est~~ l'ame  
 vit-elle par certaines idées et meurt' elle par  
 d'autres? This life & death of the soul  
 apart fr. the health & disease of the body  
 is the problem wh. Paul Bonjeat is  
 perpetually posing to the pure materialist - to the

Think the <sup>only</sup> advantage of the course of  
 mind as ~~well~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~manifestation~~ <sup>manifestation</sup> upon  
 the body. - In the touching & powerful story  
 Paul Bunyan we have more <sup>directly</sup> the practical effect of  
 intellectual strength & of that peculiar  
 temper of mind wh. treats the moral  
 characteristics of man as simple objects of  
 scientific study. Determined by a  
 sense of conviction wh. allows of no frailties -  
~~frailties~~ <sup>frailties</sup> ~~judgments~~ wh. are simply <sup>of</sup> ~~resultant~~ <sup>purpose</sup>  
 & for wh. it is equally unreasonable to  
 have sympathy and antipathy. Contrast the  
 admiration: "Il se voyait jeune et incapable  
 de dévouer son activité à une pri vilege,  
 liberte et incapable de ~~devenir son activité~~  
~~à une pri vilege liberte et incapable de~~  
 & fier son cœur dans un sentiment,  
 refusant lui, à se donner, à croire,  
 à aimer." Son âme n'est que seulement  
 morte elle n'est repoussée par elle  
 la contagion de sa mort intime." That  
 is the practical "resultant" of the  
 intellectual solution of the great Problem of

no



♪ , .

♪

♪

♪

♪

♪

♪

♪

♪

♪

♪







Human life.

In these stories of Paul Bourget there is so much that reminds me of my own life that they lead to a morbid vivid recollection of former states & past scenes. A statement wh. if we made it to another wd need a ~~lot~~ deal of explanation! It is in his description of the separation of ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> antagonism possible between Deep passion ~~and~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>subject</sup> of conscience & the affection wh. springs fr. judgment <sup>or the</sup> ~~or the~~ <sup>other</sup> ~~or the~~ <sup>other</sup> as I walked through the north country of England & the lowlands, I felt little less was the sorrow of his heroism & the soul direction of all his characters! - than wh. ~~was~~ I feel the opening of <sup>the</sup> sympathy of personal experience more than ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> the eyes of others.

This morning I was breakfasting Shipton the chairman of the Parliamentary Club & the Trade Union & Secretary to the London Trade Council joins me. His view of the Dock strike is strongly adverse to the men - & is vividly based on his antipathy, I might almost say hatred of Bessie.

Ben Tallet is he says an enthusiast. So,  
 however, has made a good thing of his personal  
 enthusiasm: "The way the strike on began<sup>2</sup> 1963  
 Mgyptomale. No responsible official of a  
 Trade Union or had found of the way to  
 lose or treat employers in that fashion.  
 Ben Tallet drew up a letter demanding  
 certain concessions & sent it with a letter  
 announcing that if these demands were not  
 conceded ~~with~~ by 12 o'clock that morning the  
 men would come out. Just young expecting a  
 manager to decide a question of enormous financial  
 personal reputation without consulting his  
 directors! The Board came on the scene  
 with his intense desire for industry & his  
 foreign ideas of the solidarity of labour etc.  
 He is trying to point on Trade Unions. But  
 I don't work. Each has his its own  
 interests & technicalities & all organization  
 to be permanently successful must be based  
 on an appreciation of these interests & on  
 a knowledge of the facts of the special trade  
 concerned. Look how the thoughts of labour



<sup>without</sup>  
 the man. Ambition - Disappointed -  
 a certain feeling of uncertainty as to his own  
 position - ability, Divided aims are the  
 characteristic of some ~~to be~~ men  
 in his combination. I should imagine that is his  
 part of heart he has little sympathy with the  
 workman: that he prizes his position as a  
 official for its power & grasp.

Monday: My first days here, he has  
 a hard one! At 1/2 past 9 I started off  
 with two loops to inspect the Damsa street.  
 A shared man - a divided - make a nothing  
 else - but agreeable to give all information.  
 You his sitting at the Congress is ~~this~~  
~~has~~ (i.e. the Socialist party after all  
 their elections number of some 15 votes) &  
 then a small group the main body the 3000.  
 Unimpaired - a fine looking able set of men.  
 For the evening entertain being but most  
 amusing. The portion of the three leading papers  
 of the first of the week entertain some 400  
 delegates, Damsa notable & their wives.

I had received a card from one of the staff; but we surprised in the latter Editor picked me out to ~~make~~ take to the head of the table - in spite of the presence of the member's wife & various other matters of good middle class standing. He is a little sandy haired man: with neither the presence, the bearing, nor the pronunciation of an educated person less of one a gentleman. But if he is eminently successful & has built up a fortune on his Democratic journals.

A shrewd person - with that curious & unpleasant 'sense of the market' which makes the successful journalist: a trader in ideas - not his own but other people's. On my other side a Glasgow Engineer: a 'good' example of the old conservative type.

Tuesday. The battle raged at Congress between the supporters of Broadbent & old fashioned methods, & the Socialists led by Burnham & W. Bond. There too Gordon Rowan was absent: & the Socialist party was led by two somewhat foolish young men. Delegates of the London Confederation & suffered a consequence. The battle raged on

personal charge of Broadhurst. The soundest  
 have apparently spent the last year in spreading  
 Calumny of all sorts besides trying to persuade.  
 It would be fine if Broadhurst were a reactionary.  
 But I think they have driven too far. Among English  
 working-men of the better type there is a growing  
 dislike to Desert the Union; and an intense  
 suspicion of the mere tatter 'de has not proved  
 his faculty for steady work. These the soundest  
 at present believe under the disguise of  
 helping on outside money, & outside brains.

'Why should I be Decided to by an un-artistic  
 office' (Champion) on one of Broadhurst's  
 most effective points. Trade Unions are  
 freedom of enterprise & rational calculation.

(Why can the you have, I am asked frequently  
 come with mischief in your pockets? to pick  
 & plan?) So the whole system set its back  
 up; the soundest Drivins Down to 11, that  
 the Broadhurst reputation 2-199. A  
 brilliant victory for the conservative section —  
 (Conservative not a position - but the method)  
 2 times of their own representation)



Walt Broadhead - I lunched & afterwards  
 smoked a cigarette. His suspicion of my  
 intentions were completely dissipated when  
 he heard I was <sup>an</sup> anti-semitic woman; he  
 immediately thought me "small" & said: "When  
 I hear of ~~a woman~~ a woman's name talked  
 of I am immediately prejudiced against her;  
 but I can see you are on a different  
 pitch of diamonds! ~~by the way of confession~~  
 So he chattered on about socialism, trade  
 unions & his own complaints & showed every  
 sign of being confidential. A common place  
 person: hard-working no doubt - but a  
 middle-class philistine to the back-bone; appealing  
 to the practical shrewdness & the high-flown  
 but mediocre sentiments of the comfortable off  
 working-men. His view of women is typical  
 of all his other views: he lives in platitudes  
 & common places.

But to impede of the prejudice &  
 exclusion of the leading T.A.; the frank  
 fellowship, the absence of personal animosity &  
 personal rivalry - the broad log-cabin to heaven

& appreciation of real work in Distinguishe  
 p. talk is refreshing. There among the Veterans -  
 the officials of the League, about 2 most influential  
 Americans there is a knowledge of facts - a  
 understanding of industrial problems - a full appreciation  
 of commercial & financial <sup>problems</sup> ~~facts~~ which makes  
 an awful difference for the capacity for  
 self-government of the working-class. Very different  
 for the Socialist leaders of with the single  
 personation with which they put each other,  
 with their own, & make against any law  
 & with their ignorance, we might almost say their  
 contempt & hatred for facts - a crew of  
 wicked reputations, politicians' or the make,  
 & paid intrigues for the ~~League~~ - very  
 common - intransigent it is true with boundless  
~~positive~~ enthusiasm & dreamers of all eyes  
 & conditions - & we deemed ~~virtuous~~  
 of ~~the~~ ~~League~~ a John Burns, who  
 seems to be a man with a conscience  
 & a will. But is he not departing for the Socialist camp?

He

The Argos Sept 10<sup>th</sup>. I had not time to write

of my 4 days' notes on the Compton.  
 I came forth across my memory. A  
 'baronial mansion', the is the fashionable  
 suburb of Dundee across the water, recently  
 erected by the 'Editor' as an ostentatious  
 sign of the prosperity of the People's Journal —  
 gorgeous & comfortable: luncheon served by  
 an old scotch maid — presents, <sup>proportion of</sup> Editor

Deformed son, popular preacher, imitator  
 minister, respectable maiden cousin,  
 Lady Dilke, her pretty secretary & myself.  
 Her 'ladship' is a head looking, but attractive  
 woman of 45: thin lips, large grey eyes,  
 a complexion wh. has been of cheek but wh.  
 is now powdered — manners something between  
 the Grande Dame & the adventuress — with  
 the unpleasant desire to please wh. springs  
 fr. a struggle with a doubtful position.  
 She exerts herself to please me — poor woman!  
 & I was kind enough to accept her  
 attention & breakfast with her the next  
 morning; but I 'colled off' when she  
 mentions 'London'. Poor woman! How she

must <sup>no-</sup> be respectable women who  
 allow her to be gracious to no <sup>no</sup> further -  
 but no further. Evidently she can afford  
 to neglect no-one in the desperate  
 struggle to recover the husband's fortune  
 in Society <sup>with</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>World</sup>. A brilliant woman:  
 with strong sense <sup>and</sup> <sup>industry</sup> capacity for manipulation -  
 but ~~of course~~ - <sup>of course</sup> - <sup>of course</sup> to the bad - <sup>of course</sup>: a  
 born intriguer with one <sup>mis</sup> <sup>owning</sup> <sup>fault</sup>  
 is 'cleverness': an utter cynic as to  
 'rightness'. The good fortune: the fact  
 society is devoted to her so on all  
 the women with whom she is connected -  
 the Trade Union propaganda - she has  
 distilled the milk of human kindness!

On the scene. Breakfast table: on my  
 right. Brood heart bearing over in <sup>two</sup> <sup>eggs</sup>  
 & the delightful memories of yesterday's  
 triumph over his enemies: 'Yes, we are now  
 going to take our stand against intrusion of strangers  
 into our body on false pretences. They  
 blame us for being exclusive: they have  
 made us too <sup>too</sup> <sup>more</sup> <sup>exclusive</sup>: we have

chere the platform of outsiders, or will  
 draw the firm-talk of intriguers! All  
 this is matters (and enough for my  
 neighbour on the left to hear - Cunningham  
 from whom who is joining over the Labour  
Electa. (C.F. is a cross between... on  
 arrested 2 a Garben's Block: he is ~~also~~  
 Joseph <sup>above all our intelligentsia 'type'</sup> but also our enthusiasm.) ~~Threats that~~  
~~little misapprehensions the eye~~ ~~from the~~  
~~upwards~~ (I have a letter of Thralpoltin,  
 C.F. <sup>to me</sup> Thralpoltin); he says 2 I agree with him  
 of Burns with 80,000 men behind him  
 Don not make a revolution it is because  
 he is afraid of having his head cut off: Burns  
 is a good fellow tho'; different for these  
 miserable slaves of braveous Trade Unions  
 2 he adds with a contemptuous wave  
 of his hand towards Broadhurst - a  
 base of the hand tho' gradual schites  
Down on a loaf of brown bread tho'.  
 C.F. believes to be common property but  
 tho' unfortunately happens to be specially  
imposed by Dr Broadhurst for the first time's  
over the Deposition.

The Bourgeois slave catches with indignation  
 the details of the fingers ~~of the~~  
 of the abundant match box of personal  
 property & with the large perspiring  
 palm <sup>of the outside of the hand</sup> for the side thing - hand  
 2 fingers 'do, Sir, not that 'de course,  
 'that' my own bread made in by my  
own wife in my own house & carried  
 here in my own post-chaise, that you  
 cannot have! Cf. witness with the  
 apology of a gentleman. 'Not my  
 bread, I'd rather be destroyed my  
 reputation than touch my bread: ~~indeed~~  
 provoked the Disputative but somewhat  
 gentlemanly Broadhurst. Cf. Graham  
 looked unutterably disgusted & wiped  
 his aristocratic hand in soft comb.

(Note the contemporary context of the perspiring  
 palm)

Other scene in the private smoking  
 room of the lady 7. A. to Dr. P. on  
 introduced by Broadhurst's favour.  
 Not altogether a nice atmosphere: hard,

1725

with a good deal of 'lobbying' apparent -  
 in the background with the result of -  
 the return of the old Part. Ctee with  
 one change. 'Ding' with' said Barnett  
 with a look of unutterable contempt in  
 his clear grey eyes: 'The Padre (successful  
 candidate) brought 20 votes: practically  
 exchanged them for a seat on the Ctee. <sup>?</sup>  
 Too much of that sort of thing? Altogether  
 the latter scenes of the Congress did not  
 impress me so favorably as the  
 opening days: show loyalty to the old  
 heads and one apparent. The Trade Unions  
 are a fine body of men: but they are lacking  
 in the naive enthusiasm & open-hearted  
 cordiality of the Cooperators. They are officials -  
 & officials do live by manipulating their  
 constituencies: they have both the views of  
 officials combined with those of popular  
 representatives: & the regard of them are  
 arising <sup>to Dept. of</sup> at <sup>the</sup> <sup>more</sup> solid  
 support of the Factory Inspector.  
 The upshot of the Congress was the

abolition of Broad based & the old  
 set & the Discompliance of the Socialist  
 outsiders. There are signs that the  
 victorious Union, ~~will not~~ <sup>will</sup> be worn by  
 the socialist attack, will try to tighten  
 their hold by placing the Congress on a  
 more representative basis with regard to  
 numbers & payment. At present <sup>every</sup> ~~all~~ delegates  
 have one vote; & a Union may send any  
 number of delegates irrespective of their  
 membership & contributions. This gives an  
 undue influence to mushroom Unions, which  
 may be created in order to swamp true  
~~Trade Unions~~ <sup>Associations</sup> - On the other hand if  
 membership were duly represented the great  
 conservative Unions of Lancashire would  
 elect a few all power the red blood.  
 The officials of these old standing Unions  
 have become intimately connected with the  
 employers - many of them are of P's - &  
 most of them conservative in politics. They  
 behave in arbitration & conciliation & in  
 dealing with each trade separately - all





the 'Solidarity of Labour' & that  
 the 'Fossil' Trade Unionist ~~is~~ are  
 directed to vigorous action by <sup>the</sup> mere  
 presence of technical knowledge of the  
 in 2 out of one tiny specimen of industry.  
 The 8 has put them on a par with the  
 Union; & the specialist 'had it' by a fair  
 majority.

It was a hard week - <sup>several</sup> ~~hardly~~ a  
 holiday. When I arrived early on Sunday  
 morning at Anderson Herbert's little cottage  
 on the banks of Loch Awe I was thoroughly  
 exhausted, with a bad cold in the head into  
 the bargain. A somewhat dressy little plaster  
 cottage with none of the charm of 'Old House';  
 supplemented by two wooden shanties: low  
 brushwood & unbroken grass surrounding  
 it. In front the Loch, behind the moor,  
 mountains rising - the distance - not  
 wild or grand - not exactly beautiful -  
 pretty conventional lake scenery - nothing  
 more. In view no fire & constant  
 open windows: comfortable furniture.

The children (the boy this time at home) most attractive — the elderly indeed interesting & becoming an intimate friend. But with his nature 'Distance lent enchantment to the view': there is refinement in his gentle courtesy ~~but not in his~~ & a delicate softness of the passions he never manifests, but both courtesy & wisdom cover subtle egotism & waywardness of nature — a persistent determination to follow his own caprices of thought & feeling — which make him impetuous & inconsiderate in all the relations of life\*. His little fuss about his health are ludicrous; no sound is to be heard before he is called in the morning, no window to be shut in his presence; he cannot take exercise but needs air & nothing must interfere with his afternoon's sitting. What between Vegetarianism & Valued-encianism he is rapidly sinking into old age tho' he is a healthy man of 50.

I enjoyed my Day here. Between 4 & 5 he starts a novel 'Looking Forward'.

\* Is this fair? he is charming with his children.

(An answer to Arthur Richard) for which I supplied the plot & the characters, while he is to work out ~~the~~ a reform work on individual lines. He told me during the long evenings, looking on to the moon-lit Lake, the story of his life & we drifted into discussion on marriage: and I suddenly perceived with intense amusement that he was considering, with much doubt, 'possibilities'. He will 'doubt' too much to make the offer: so the friendship is safe. But as we pushed off for the landing stage to join the steamer on Saturday & I watched the self-conscious expression of slight sentimentality - a sentimentality of a somewhat inhuman character, as ~~is~~ the face of the elderly Don Quixote of modern <sup>Social</sup> life - Did I laugh, or did I shudder? (6)

A solitary day at Sterling, feeling unutterably sad - a long night journey - the expanded beauty of the early morning spread over the Invermoriston valley as I drive up to our 'mountain' home; the faithful hills

with all things prepared - the breakfast-table with the family party of Plymner - cordial welcome - long gossip - ~~reminiscences~~ the 'Darling old Father's', 'Delights to see my little Bee' in one word Home.  
 And now to work.

Sept. 22<sup>nd</sup>

The Dock strike has ended in a brilliant victory to the men: all their demands (with the exception of fixed times for taking on) conceded - the concern to come into free - ~~work~~ Burns' party words 'Be good to your wives & yf. children & remember that a man's sh. drinks water can do.'  
 The Dockers last Jeff Thomas fund subscribed (£24,000 of Amsterdian); pressure fr. all other capital interests, & Public opinion of all classes have carried the Dockers through to victory: but there are already signs that the actual men concerned will be bitter disappointed: that this great effort to help the casual labourer ~~will~~, if it be

he successful in returning what has been  
 won, <sup>will</sup> ~~the~~ means <sup>the physical elements of the class</sup> ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~class~~, depriving the  
 individual of the little he had before. If so  
 the lesson shd be brought out vividly;  
 for the movement has been led by the  
 socialist. As I have always denounced the  
 Trade Unions for raising the standard of  
 the farmer for the detriment of the  
 many. This time they have adopted Trade  
 Union methods: it remains to be seen whether  
 they arrive at Trade Union Ends.

While this domestic strike has excited  
 all England: a new but Department has been  
 taken <sup>up</sup> by North Country Trade Unions under the  
 leadership of my friend Massey of  
 2 Brompton. A 'cotton corner' has risen  
 the price of cotton higher than it has ever been  
 since the 'Cotton Famine': & it left to work it  
 by a man a huge fortune to the speculator  
 & impoverishment of the manufacturer. The  
 District Association wish to corner the  
 corner' by stopping production until the  
 new crop appears: but there are 'blacklegs'

amongst them who refuse to submit to the  
 'stoppage' or control. The Trade Unions  
 have agreed that  $\frac{2}{3}$  of the masters are agreed  
 on the policy to support them by 'cutting out'  
 all their 'subs' & with the spinners, who  
 command the position, this means absolute  
 stoppage throughout the trade. This is the  
 first instance I can remember in which the  
 Workers Associations have made common  
 cause with the masters against a common  
 enemy. 'You must be sharper another time,  
 & the more cuts in your business,' is the  
 tone of the Operatives' Association to the masters.  
 'But as you cannot combine effectually yourselves,  
 we will use our rod to beat the traitors  
 in your camp into submission, if the majority  
 of you are agreed that ~~it is~~ the policy  
 of it is a war one! Here indeed we have  
 the germ of a powerful combination of  
 all classes of Producers against the Public  
 enemy: why not a 'federation' against the consumer?  
 And it is a striking instance of the superior  
 capacity for combination among wage-earners

seems to be possible  
 than forming those who are always on the  
 look out for <sup>the</sup> Profits to be made by  
 the failure of competitors; & who have ex-  
 stant fixed capital wh. disappears if  
 it be not in actual use.

The actual position of the corner seems  
 to be a complicated one. Last autumn a Dutch  
 Jew (Stulstand) who <sup>has recently appeared on the</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~considered~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~for~~ <sup>is</sup> cotton market  
~~has~~ <sup>has</sup> ~~been~~ <sup>been</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~drift~~ <sup>drift</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~now~~ <sup>now</sup> ~~short~~ <sup>short</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~demand~~ <sup>demand</sup> ~~before~~ <sup>before</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~end~~ <sup>end</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~cotton~~ <sup>cotton</sup> ~~year~~ <sup>year</sup> (September). He further <sup>has</sup> ~~has~~ <sup>been</sup> ~~been~~ <sup>been</sup> ~~buying~~ <sup>buying</sup> ~~'futures'~~ <sup>'futures'</sup> ~~taking~~ <sup>taking</sup> ~~up~~ <sup>up</sup> ~~&~~ <sup>&</sup> ~~reselling~~ <sup>reselling</sup> ~~at~~ <sup>at</sup> ~~each~~ <sup>at</sup> ~~interval~~ <sup>replenishing his stock</sup>. The  
 London cotton spinners own of a different  
 opinion & instead of providing themselves, some  
 of them actually 'leaved' the market. August  
 comes, & it is clear to all that there will be a  
 short supply. The Bears are & all dominated  
 the leading operator: & are supported by the  
 majority of spinners who have neither long-  
 run stock. Meanwhile Stulstand is master  
 of the situation & holds his supply firm.  
 Doing it at at various prices to Bears  
 who must deliver & to spinners who are



Determined to run on. Between the Bear &  
 the Bull there is no difference in commercial  
 morality; both try to make a buck (or two)  
 out of the 'difference' on the day of delivery.  
 But the Bear this time has on his side  
 the unprosperous market-speculator, & the pro-  
 ducer of operations who are suffering by  
 a speculation in oil. The bear in no way  
 concerned; the only person who is reaping  
 benefit with the a clear conscience being the  
 Foreign Speculator who has supplied their own  
 wants and is on the way. & they are running  
 over time to make up for the short-time of  
 the English Speculator. The operations ASSO  
 are chief culprit in letting the market to  
 know their own business better another time?  
 Whether or no the leading operator is engaged  
 in <sup>an</sup> "indefensible" proceeding is not so clear &  
 would need delicate investigation: would all the cotton  
 he has bought have come to England otherwise?  
 If so the money he pockets ~~is~~  
 is on the loss acct of the Productive classes  
 or of <sup>the</sup> the consumer.

Sept 30<sup>th</sup> The City 1889

This last month or so I have been  
 haunted by ~~the~~ ~~idea~~ a longing to  
 create characters and to move them to &  
 go in ~~the~~ ~~realm~~ <sup>among</sup> fictitious circumstances;  
 in short, to put the matter plainly, by the  
 Volga 'vish' to write a novel! In those early  
<sup>morning</sup> ~~evening~~ hours when one's half-finished  
 vision seems so strongly fruitful, I see  
 before me persons & scenes - I relate plots,  
 & ~~the~~ <sup>all the</sup> person, scenes & plots with my own  
 philosophy of All Things, human & divine.  
 There is the intense attractiveness in the comparative  
 ease of descriptive writing. Compare it with  
 the work in which <sup>more</sup> <sup>materially</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>concerns</sup> <sup>is</sup> <sup>involved</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>depreciation</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>values</sup> &  
 averages & all the ugly horrors of commercial  
 facts are in the dominant place, & must  
 remain so (?) if the work is to be useful!

But thus I reason with myself: 'Who  
 knows that you have any faculty for this <sup>new</sup> work?  
 And great - you have in it worth your while? is it  
 for that you have sacrificed your happiness? And  
 then the whole matter of words <sup>they</sup> <sup>are</sup> <sup>not</sup> <sup>detached</sup>  
 from



that explains these — some way of  
 bringing home to the hearts of the People,  
 such a few those truths about social  
 organization that I may discover —  
 illustrations of <sup>social</sup> laws in the terms of  
 personal suffering, personal development,  
 personal sin. But this must be delayed  
 until I have discovered my laws — and as  
 yet I am out on the thresholds of my  
 enquiry — far enough off, alas! from any  
 general & definite conclusions.

Dreams like my Dream shall serve for  
 those bits of personal experience as an  
 representative of the special peculiarities of the  
 different phases of society. ~~through~~ <sup>through</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> !  
 As I will not down the smoke which  
 shows the existence of fire — <sup>as</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>the</sup> way  
 the wind blows: The little layers of rock  
 creeping up through the vegetation ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~private~~,  
 as clear as the <sup>forms of the</sup> ~~mountain~~, the nature of  
 the strata upon which the actual growth  
 of vegetation depends — the presence or absence  
 of health or wealth to mankind. But



origin shows itself in her love-affairs of -  
 no other else. Filled a jilting she  
 live through them all, with little <sup>depth of</sup> passion:  
 her whole enthusiasm centred in learning.  
 At 20 she was helped by friends to spend  
 2 yrs at Durham: then made friends  
 with the band of distinguished women who  
 were the first students at the University. From  
 that time for some 8 years her thoughts  
 were absorbed by culture & by an intense  
 desire to impart it - her feelings in  
 friendship with women. Just in the middle  
~~of~~ of this period I first knew her:  
 she came as a high-paid governess to  
 Bill & Polly. How I remember that first  
 time I met her: I can see now her tiny  
 form, beautiful eyes & delicately chiselled  
 features, all set in a pucker like simplicity  
 of dress & manner - as she sat in the  
 Longford school room. Six months together  
 in Germany confirmed our friendship. At  
 Würzburg our rooms opened into each other:  
 in her room (wh. served as a schoolroom)

we used to sit late into the night  
 with our feet, coaxed high on the china  
 stove (I remember she used to wear my  
 old white cotton dressing gown. At she had  
 to pick <sup>up</sup> for fear of stumbling - ting  
 we women) smoking cigarettes & talking  
 philosophy - for we were then both of  
 us in the metaphysical stage - or pouring  
 on some bit of fuggling german - or  
 delighting in some verse of Faust or prose  
 epigram of Goethe. It was my first  
 friendliness outside my own family: for my  
 feeling for Margaret Hardman was one of  
 pity not of liking in those days. Cary's  
 nature was intensely love-able: warm  
 affectionate, friendly, sympathetic and absolutely  
 open & truthful & none the less love-able  
 because in practical matters outside her  
 profession she was a bit of a fool. Her  
 sympathy & the cells she made on mine  
 first made in me warm feeling, & during  
 those Dorsetton years of constant bad health  
 & fruitless attempts to work brought with

Some of Leighton's fluctuations & how  
 various disputes & decisions as to  
 material success & the marriage market,  
 her friendships on a constantly burning  
 light of high ideal & honest self-sacrificing  
 effort. I recollect her with us here in  
 Kensington <sup>garden</sup> during a London Season:  
 when I & the other sisters were in full  
 bloom of young men with a view to  
 marriage; I remember giving her a description  
 of a week's round of riding & the row  
 dinner & bath & the Sunday call of  
 eligible young men: I remember the slight  
 expression of contempt on that noble mouth,  
 the gleam of pity & sympathy in those  
 large brown eyes: ~~with~~ 'Because I would  
 rather lead my life - had the 't be  
 than yours!' At that time she was second  
 mistress of Dulwich; ~~and~~ I remember  
 in her work & living in the midst of a  
 society of hard working & industrious women.  
 It is strange considering her nature, how  
 completely 'man-the-feeling' for men



sh- plays such <sup>an</sup> unsatisfactory part in  
 her girl's life, such a disastrous part  
 in her mother's womanhood. I am  
 completely out of sight - you wd have sd  
 it did not exist. <sup>In those days</sup> She enjoyed life intensely.

Then came the great crisis, ~~the~~  
 life. One sister was supposed to be in  
 consumption, 3 other sisters were doing  
 poorly as governesses. She was offered a  
 head mistresship in Australia with a good  
 salary. With her usual <sup>self</sup> devotion she  
 resigned that her sister's life wd only be  
 spared on another climate - that the prospects  
 of her other sisters wd be infinitely better  
 in the colonies. With a terrible wrench  
 she threw up her <sup>position</sup> ~~life~~ in England: cut  
 herself drift yr. Dear-beloved friends  
 & accepted the Australian appointment. It  
 was just then that mother died: so that a  
~~the~~ great change in both our lives began  
 at the same time. I remember the little woman's  
 intensely earnest & ardent expression as  
 she bade me farewell on the Victoria P. before

The night Father, Ross & I left for  
 Sudbury. She seemed full to overflowing  
 of foreboding of trouble & sorrow: &  
 foreboding she was justified. Then came  
 letters fr. her: her sisters were satisfactory  
 settled. She was working up the <sup>successful</sup> school ~~well~~.  
 But <sup>she was</sup> living in a society she hated.  
 Then a year after began the story of the  
 passionate attachment to a married man:  
 the young English master of the boys'  
 grammar school. Probably the first well  
 cultivated & attractive man she had  
 come across - for he was lower one  
 of the lower-middle class type. Four  
 years of struggle & misery. Then she  
 left & ~~she came on the scene~~ <sup>came on the scene</sup> another  
 man. She seemed descending into  
 a series of sentimental <sup>frigid</sup> flirtations. The  
 feeling for the young Englishman, however,  
 in the background. Suddenly last  
 April she was heard with dismay she had  
 thrown up her school: her lover had  
 got a divorce & was getting on fr. his.

wife, & poor & ill appealed to her  
 tenderness to come to him in Japan.  
 She writes desperately: 'I love him: love  
 him, love him! I'm crazy! We thought  
 the end had come a ~~bit~~ <sup>day</sup> but she remained a  
~~bad~~ <sup>hard</sup> and just before! On the way out  
 she falls in with a bluff sea-captain,  
 apparently a man of sense & decision.  
 In a few days he is desperately in love;  
 in a few hours she has confessed to him  
 her dark story. 'What! going out to  
 a man who is still married: he's  
 not yet divorced & may never be. You  
 are not fit to be at large: marry me,  
 but if you omit, ~~do that~~, for God's sake  
 go back to your friends in England.'  
 Immediate Robert (the old lover) seems  
 sincerely half-hearted & does not meet her  
 as she promised. Then all becomes ~~enveloped~~  
 a mystery: the captain interviews Robert,  
 extracts a promise of Carey she will not  
 correspond with him & seemingly persuaded  
 has to become engaged in a sort of ~~quackery~~

to him. And here is her letter; she tells  
 the own story but leaves us still in  
 the dark as to her <sup>own</sup> future; tho' her  
 sisters thrive & the school she worked at  
 flourishes & the work she set herself to  
 do she has done & done excellently &  
 her own life has drifted far out into  
 a strange sea of uncertainty & changing  
 chances. And strangest of all is the  
 course of her feeling. From constant love:  
 a break: a sudden revival without seeing  
 her lover but under the influence of  
 imaginative fit - & then the sick thing  
 dispelled: engaged to another man  
 six months after she was ready to defy  
 society & the world, opinion & the extremity  
 of her <sup>affection</sup> ~~feeling~~. Oh! woman you are passing  
 strange & God preserve me from a lover  
 between 38 & 45: no woman can resist  
 a man's importunity during the last years  
 of an unrequited womanhood. That  
 to me is the moral of Carey's story.

Boothman

147

140

Oct. 11<sup>th</sup> The very demons of melancholy griping me:  
By imagination yesterday on Army Levy's story -  
a brilliant young mother of 27 is the key-fig  
of success she has chosen to die rather  
than stand up longer to live. We talk of courage  
to ~~meet~~ <sup>meet</sup> death - alas! in these terrible  
Days of mental pressure it is courage to live  
that is most lacking - not courage to die - it  
is the supreme courage of fighting a battle for  
one unknown leader for one unknown cause  
that fails us now & again. Poor Army  
Levy! If there be no other faith for  
Humanity, but the 'eat, drink & be merry for tomorrow  
we die', she has done well & wisely in  
choosing Death - for to our nature such contesting  
<sup>sacks</sup> movement is not possible - we are the 'unfit'  
& the sooner we leave our room to others the  
better. But of this be only a passage to other  
things - a pilgrimage among other pilgrims whom  
we may help & cheer on the way - there is a  
wonder & struggling life - a life is sh. suffering  
breaches propos has the Deepest breaching -  
in truth embraces the whole & the sole <sup>reason</sup> ~~reason~~  
for human existence.









become an outlet for Domesticity: a worker following his work whether it leads like an animal following its food.

Oct 25<sup>th</sup>

The Rylands come this evening; morally a 'tonne de poudre' on my part: a determination to pay the utmost penalty of a want of perfect sincerity, of wisdom, of variety; to adopt & maintain the dignity in my relations with the family etc. I so woefully lost in bitterly remembered days - dignity not false pride, nor petty resentment nor the want of self-control etc. makes me watch with feverish interests the ~~movements~~ <sup>movements</sup> of popular politicians. I want by my continued presence to that woman to put behind me all unworthy thoughts & feelings - to chase my mind of dress, to work, so far as God's gift me strength, in peace & joy. God help me.

Oct 27<sup>th</sup> Sunday evening. The storm is over & the task done. Alice grew with her extraordinary reserve of intellect & brilliant power of opinion helped me over it, unbending of the service she was rendering. If at the end of life I could feel that I had been of some slight use to my people. If humility & work will do it, I shall not fail.

Oct 30<sup>th</sup> Had it work masterly, very detailed, lectured  
 2 Commercial at the Longford Mill: Made up my  
 mind at <sup>the office</sup> Longford that the chance of seeing right  
 into the business was not to be missed especially  
 as the woolen trade is one of the Cooper's  
 & J. S. has been tried & failed: But it is  
 Bradford - pure Drudgery: An apprenticeship in  
 the art of Trade-enquiry. If one had only  
 a longer life & could begin where one will  
 end! Intend to work it & like your death  
 for the next fortnight & friends of the Corp have  
 into the bargain.

Here was Collins: ~~with~~ a pathetic curiosity  
 of human ugliness, physical & mental. For him  
~~that~~ I have a sort of brotherly regard for  
 a deformed child. I think I have described  
 him elsewhere: but his tall thin body, ~~with~~  
 bones bare of flesh mere sticks uniting the  
 huge knobs of his skull joints - his abnormally  
 large flat head - dog-like countenance pale  
 & brown with ill health - the sepulchral  
 emanating far away in his shrunken  
 sh. serves

as a laugh - all this forces itself to the top  
of my pen as a vivid picture. The poor  
fellow has a warm-heart & is distressed  
& troubles with H.S.'s 'chronicles of his  
stomach'; thinks it will injure his reputation &  
destroy the respectful attitude of his address.  
Should he write & tell him truthfully what  
he thinks? He would willingly risk his friendship?  
& I feel somewhat ashamed of my apathy  
as literary executor. Then his own future.  
The great Abstract at which he has worked  
for five years is out & has scored a success:  
what shall he turn to? He Duedly the  
last proof sheets were printed, he wrote to  
the secretary of the Royal Society & offered to  
make a subject index of the R.S. Index  
to all the scientific works of the work: a stupendous  
task - wh. wd take him 10 yrs: 'the only  
thought that deterred me' sd the man collecting  
'Dad that a lady friend of mine would say:  
'there, he's at it again at mechanical Bridging  
he is on the stock & the need, no good except  
for aptitudes & indices; but you know as

well as I do that I haven't a grain  
 of originality - not a thought of my own  
 inside me. However the secretary at first  
 declined; they could not afford the printing &  
 publishing; but now they have referred it  
 to the Publishing committee; so I thought I  
 would consult a certain friend of mine about  
 my literary future? I assured him that I  
 should consider the work most useful - so indeed  
 it would be - of untold usefulness - the only  
 consideration against it was the effect of  
 such work on his own life: business that  
 he hated in the morning, lying at last  
 on his bed in the afternoon, & Royal  
 Society catalogue in the evening - was it  
 not rather a coffin to condemn himself <sup>to</sup> at 30  
 of age <sup>to</sup> for ten years & possibly more? If he  
 could throw over his business, his  
 London among men who ~~would~~ were at  
 work that interested him - the Royal Society  
 catalogue might be a useful occupation -  
 but at Birmingham & in his old surroundings  
 ! Still there ~~is~~ to be consideration of doing

work of great usefulness. 'As for originality'  
 I added consolingly '~~perhaps you have not~~  
~~made~~ it is a blessing to find anyone ready  
 to share the ground now that we are all of us  
 intent on building each one our little tower  
 of Babel that from we are to see a bird eye  
 view of the universe; towers of Babel sh. turn  
 out mere card-houses which mostly litter the  
 ground & need clearing away <sup>along</sup> with the  
 greater hindrances to real progress.'

'Dear me' said he, 'how well you know me  
 I thought you would despise me & judge me  
 unfit me to <sup>do</sup> some original work: ~~but~~ as  
 you know' he reflected 'I haven't a thought  
 of my own inside me tho' from my  
 earliest childhood literary work has been my  
 ambition, ~~I have had no other feeling~~  
~~a thought inside me!~~ Strange mechanism  
 of a human brain, almost as strange  
 as the contorted movements of his  
 muscle-less limbs, his legs kicking round  
 the chairs as if they were machine moved  
 wires, his arms ~~scattered~~ in 2 hands

I walked over, <sup>are</sup> absolutely flat trunk -  
 the whole thing moving, but seemingly  
 without life of its own - a walking  
 aptitude or index to the thoughts of Lewis &  
 others. And with a warm heart:  
 the beloved & loving son of an adoring  
 mother! - as he would put it in  
 the his middle-class phraseology 'he is an  
 affectionate chap'

How inexplicably ugly all the manners  
 & ways of a typical middle-class man -  
 the man who has been brought up in  
 the atmosphere of small profit-making -  
 securing profit by 'driving the chaps' -  
 a phrase which represents in Howard Colburn's  
 mind ~~business~~ the great work of invention  
 enterprise, ~~and industry~~: here with the small  
 manufacturer or retail tradesman business  
 is a matter of driving & doing without  
 customers, & an experience of the class  
 makes me wonder whether 'profit' is  
 not in the end a dominating force: rather  
 a system of standard salaries & standards

ways ~~are not~~ such as a heavy ~~predominant~~  
 evidence in Joint Stock & Co-operative enterprise  
 is not a higher form of industrial  
~~enterprise~~ organization? Should not the  
 means faculties after he has received  
 sufficient to keep them in full working order  
 be dedicated to Society? & see or not  
 through the force of Public Opinion & the  
 natural evolution of industry tending that  
 way? To point my penultimate: is  
 not profit-sharing - a sharing of  
 unlawful gains?

Some such conclusion I am coming  
 to in my study of the Co-operative movement.  
 It seems to me to have been a movement  
 not towards the sharing of profits by workers,  
 but towards an unconcerned re-orientation  
 of the so-called world of officially-recognized  
 business on the basis of voluntary ~~association~~  
 association: the difference between it  
 & mere Joint Stock Association lies  
 in the fact that the religious element of  
 both the ~~business~~ ~~has~~ entered into it

2 made it a verifying force: that it has embodied in its creed the ethics of industry, purity of goods, equal payments, & care for the workers. (But yet I am slow to accept a theory which ignores the whole evolution of the actual leaders)

July 13<sup>th</sup>: Five months work; & here is the table of contents of my first book. Now at last I can let my imagination play at construction instead of destruction, all my energy to embrace acquisition. My spirits begin to rise as I see the whole subject mapped out before me; & know clearly the extent of my acquisition & the boundaries of the ~~you~~ ground that must be covered. In a week or so I shall <sup>have</sup> sketched out each chapter & shall have before me my 'plan of campaign' for the next six months.

Devotion to the lot

Arrived for a fortnight's work holiday in London. Dreyer & Harlow come in to supper. Said to feel



that I once & now distrust her. The last blow to my confidence, a letter appearing in the 'Star' at the time of the ~~strike~~ victory of the Dockers, a letter mad with vanity, claiming to have 'paid Miss Harvie's' extraordinary expenses. Afterward to account for borrowing money she tells me that the money was given to her ~~hers~~ 'for that purpose & that purpose alone' - which simply means that she served as go-between. The last year she has been hard in place with the too depressed labour - first with Champion Brown Brown etc. The only way to survive, there is to pretend to be innocent interests, but admit they suspicious; and you don't mention me if you meet any of them' - & then she throws out hints of all kinds of mysterious intrigues: 'I can tell you nothing now, but I shall get out of the whole thing someday - then I can tell you all' I look at her with blank amazement: in face of such utter deficiency of sense of honour there is nothing to be said, for there is nothing to appeal to. She is



EMBER, 1889.

## SPORTING CHAT.

### ON STARTERS AND JOCKEYS FOR THE SEPTEMBER HANDICAP.

A Retainer for T. Loates—Alicante is Donegal Well—A Cheap Plater.

I have received the list of fixtures for the season of the Richmond Football Club. This strong organization has changed grounds, and they now play on the site of the Richmond Town Cricket and Athletic Association. A very large grand stand is being erected with large dressing-rooms beneath. The new ground, which is in the old Deer-park, is almost dead level. The grand stand will cost about £1,000, which is raised by the issue by the Athletic Association of 100 £10 debentures, bearing interest at £3 per cent. per annum. The interest is charged on the grand stand by its receipts, and, after payment of the interest, 90 per cent. of the net receipts are to be set aside for redemption of the debentures at intervals by annual drawings. The association takes the other 10 per cent. When all the debentures are paid, the association takes all. The debentures are maintained by the football club members.

Mr. George Crispe Whiteley, the popular Radical candidate for Greenwich, who now pays great attention to educational and other questions, was, in the sixties, when at Cambridge, an athlete of no mean prowess; indeed, after showing his heels to his fellow collegians, he won a seven miles walking race open to all the University.

Maiden Belle would have beaten Binfield in another yard. She ran the finish by fits and starts and was beaten a short head at the winning post, although in the next stride her head was in front of Mr. Ford, that coolest and most accurate of judges. He mentioned this fact.

Ups and Downs yesterday ran right up to the triple which William P Anson galloped her with Reveillee and others a fortnight ago at Malton. She is undoubtedly the smartest performer that has been captured out of a selling race this year. It will be remembered that Mr. Matthew Dawson sent her down to Redcar to contend in a selling race, and after she had won, William P Anson picked her up at auction for no more than 250 guineas.

Directly Blake lifted his whip yesterday Galivar began to swerve, which perhaps gave Formidable a race.

It was mentioned when the lot were in the paddock that Formidable had not quite accomplished what was asked of her in a trial, but she is one of the sort which needs the flutter of silk and the excitement of the shouting crowd to get at her best form, and she has won <sup>four</sup> ~~two~~ of the best form of her year.

going to bring it all out in a book: of  
 our her observation we are twisted by her  
 method she has splendid opportunities. ~~if~~ but  
 then it is doubtful whether a crooked path  
 can ever reach the Brown's goal - truth?

Whether insight is not so much a moral <sup>judgment</sup>  
 as an intellectual habit? Poor Maggie!  
 a strange <sup>chronic depression</sup> ~~becomes~~ <sup>2</sup> ~~expression~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>rather</sup>  
 to her curious contractions: there is still  
 left for her suffering, admiration for her  
<sup>appreciation</sup> ~~pleasure~~ <sup>from</sup> ~~pleasure~~ <sup>kindness</sup> ~~pleasure~~ <sup>towards</sup> ~~pleasure~~ <sup>others</sup>  
 suffering - but can there be real friendship  
 when there is no respect - no confidence?

At times I feel that the pretense of the old  
 feeling is a hollow sham: that a relationship  
 in which one is perpetually trying to pierce  
 oneself <sup>against</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>betrayed</sup> ~~cannot~~ <sup>be</sup> ~~desiring~~ <sup>a</sup> ~~lasting~~  
 & must end in death. But pity will  
 keep me her friend, until I cease to interest  
 her & she slips from me - not I fr. her.

She is typical of the emancipated woman  
 who has broken ties & struggles against the  
 prejudice & oppression of bigotry & conventional

relations to gain her freedom

156

(153)

~~But she has never been disciplined~~  
by a Public opinion which expects a  
woman to work with ~~the same~~ <sup>the masculine</sup> standards of  
honour & duty. ~~Women~~ A few more years  
& women will stand <sup>alone</sup> with the freedom & with  
the standards of men.

Nov 17<sup>th</sup> This Sunday last year I took the  
communion at St Pauls & prayed earnestly against  
bitterness & evil feelings. This day I take it again.  
Many of my thoughts ~~are~~ During the last year have  
been unworthy - Can it be otherwise this coming  
year? I have work before me; work which will  
need all the devotion & energy of my mind;  
all the sincerity & warmth of my nature. Without  
help from the great spirit of Truth &  
Love I cannot do it; I pray earnestly that  
the help may be given me & that my life  
may be a 'living sacrifice' to the work that lies  
before me. Is it possible for me to lead an absolutely  
religious life without inflation? to keep my motives  
& methods perfectly pure without the self-consciousness  
that leads to a disproportionate & therefore untrue valuation  
of the importance of my life & work? To constantly 'remember  
the utter insignificance of my efforts

compared to <sup>the</sup> silent heroism of lives consumed  
by the work as ~~work~~ without purpose  
or influence. Depression exchanged for  
humility; Self-esteem for Faith? Bitterness  
for Love & Pity?

~~Evening~~. Sunday evening. Beautiful service.

Realized the unworthiness - ~~mean unworthiness~~  
of the last year. Morning & evening I will  
pray for Humility, Love, Faith & Energy.  
Let me suffer if by suffering my nature be  
purified & strengthened.

2<sup>nd</sup> Wh<sup>h</sup> 19<sup>th</sup>

Attended the meeting of Aid Association in Boston  
of Woburn: present Dent, V. Park, Druggist L Davis & Prof Dan  
South & some  $\frac{1}{2}$  W. employees. Dent is the chair. Deputation  
from Providence Societies & other Societies. Ignorant but  
well meaning young man (but 2 better examiners) who ends  
by saying 'What is Best Factory'. 'The hand-sown trade is dying  
& a mechanical death: every person takes machine-made  
goods because of their cheapness' and yet it was in the  
hand-sown trade that he wanted to start his Society!  
After a lengthy dissertation on the 'fact being the most

important member of the body' In produce a written  
 stated statement of costs, cost of raw material, & prices  
 paid by customers, & a statement of allowed the  
 respectable profit of 30%. The small matter of  
 management was of course left unmentioned - as for a  
 market that was mentioned. 'What do you will you  
 sell of books' ask me of the chief with a helpful  
 expression 'Oh! that's easy enough' says the young man,  
 'The Public will see the advantage of our manufacturing  
 they will know that our principle is to do honest work  
 we will to give satisfaction. I have not the slightest  
 doubt of our success' & the fellow another pointed out  
~~the~~ a cooperative idea. At last the young man is  
 dismissed with a letter to David Schlon who is an assistant  
 in the book house. When departure follows: at 1/4 to 8  
 Don't rush & I adjourn to Compton for supper.

Meeting at Tonkin Hall: Tom Brown on 8 hrs  
 movement. Fine fellow: absolutely straight; & a born  
 enthusiast. He opens his speech by reference to  
 Cooperation: (the audience own cooperation) Socialism  
 means <sup>the</sup> Cooperative organization of industry & we do  
 not shall be outside. This was the usual stuff: Tom  
 & the one all strong. But so-called Cooperatives.

like <sup>the</sup> Trade Unions of the fossil Unions had denied  
 the fact. From this point he went on to  
 argue that the only method of reducing the  
 great army of unemployed was to reduce the hours  
 of the workers so as to divide the employment among  
 all persons in the trade. He gave some 'Statistics  
 prove' he said 2 items followed some arbitrary  
 statistical statements. ~~Nothing like the~~ ~~Director~~ ~~services~~  
~~was~~ ~~to~~ ~~be~~ 'set the reduction of hours  
 by any means; by combination by local authorities  
 by Parliamentary interference - but - get it. Reduction  
of hours by means reduction of ways : time

perhaps you may want more ways but the  
 employer will get the best if you do not  
 touch the status of labour & this can only be  
 done by the increased mental & moral training  
 of the workers (This seems to me a fine  
 argument, justified hitherto by facts - whether  
 it can be applied to 8 hrs or not or to 10 hrs  
 is a question of all-important detail) Then  
 he referred to the Dock; described the subject  
 subscription of the Dock Director: 'we can <sup>bring</sup> ~~bring~~ <sup>bring</sup> ~~bring~~  
 of out of them now' he cried triumphantly



163

( a machevous reaction fr. the incompetencies  
 2 cynicism of the Hamilton Directors - the triumphs  
 of inexperienced labour leaders - measured in the  
 trade facts ) ' But we are determined to  
 eliminate the raff-raff : the wretched wasters that  
 have long degraded the Dock. At the end of  
 the week we close our books & we must be  
 hard-hearted & cheer-less ; it is no use  
 gambling with the cat o' nine tails : we want men who  
 grasp the problems & see that if we see  
 to raise the status of our industry we must keep  
 the work sufficient ~~both~~ <sup>both</sup> & under the moral  
 discipline of employment we must provide food  
 to keep up their physical strength with constant  
 employment to prevent them fr. becoming loafers'  
 The other men at the Dock gates must  
 ' close off ' ; with us there is no room for them ;  
 no doubt there are other social movements  
 & provide for them but our movement is to  
 eliminate them ' a strange manipulation of  
 his opening word ' an organization of industry sh-  
 leaves no one outside ' : & somewhat like in  
 character to the self-knowing efforts of the ' Shomvi  
 cooperation ' & the ' effete ' Trade Union of a few  
 states of things . ~~subtle~~

I was impressed with the manner & his speech.  
 He was in his words & gestures glowing &  
 trembled with enthusiasm & earnestness: his  
 mind was evidently trying to grasp the  
 meaning of economic facts: he was searching  
 blindly after the revelation of the world &  
 began the old worn truth "Trade Unionism  
 means the best protection of those within the  
 Union" to the objection that population wd  
 always out-grow ~~the~~ employment he answered  
 that the power of to produce was increasing  
 at a faster rate than the number of producers  
 (wh. in a certain sense is true) - to the difficulty  
 of foreign competition he allowed that tho'  
 a free trade he wd protect against a low  
 of labour; but that ~~in the~~ he did not  
 think that wd be needed, as the increase of  
 skill & discipline brought about by the higher  
 status of labour wd compensate for the increase  
 of price: That to my mind was the wonderful  
 argument of his speech - the true world  
 towards wh. we are all striving: increased  
 faculties & increased services, a nobler &

a fuller life for the whole people.

165

But then ~~her~~ 26<sup>th</sup> Hastly summoned fr. London:  
Father sinking - he may linger a few days -  
a few months - but Death is waiting for the  
body stretch down this day four years ago -  
the spirit is fading away from one sight -  
gradually withdrawing itself to another world?

Darling the Father: at last you are leaving  
us; & we ourselves are far advanced on  
the road along which you have travelled with  
courage & loving kindness: may we do  
likewise.



He was in middle age when I was born; I  
can remember little of his life in its prime - except  
fr. Murray & family traditions handed down the  
long line of daughters. But stories <sup>of his</sup> childhood  
& youth told but yesterday are fresh in my  
memory. First the branchetia street boy - a street  
boy by inclination out of necessity (for in those  
days his father had become a wealthy man) -  
shaking the oil out of the street lamps:



Nov. 26 1889

(161)

apparent want of purpose in all he said &  
did, the natural way is that they themselves  
were made to suggest that he wished -  
the absolute unself consciousness of his effort -  
we felt one was in the presence of a born  
diplomatist; ~~we~~ it flashed upon one: he is  
ad handling his family in the same way?  
and naturally, judging by the results he handled  
it effectively, for it was he who married several  
~~widow~~ - widows, self-willed women to the new  
he thought approved & considered suitable; &  
reverted, without forbidding, all other marriages!

Companionship with him was a liberal  
education in human nature in the affairs  
of the world; <sup>near</sup> relationship to him was a  
kind of restraining, temperance & charm <sup>leading to</sup>  
the absolute self denials of his character.  
His own comfort, his own inclinations were  
unconsidered before the happiness of his wife -  
the welfare of his children. With him the  
domestic instinct was a passion to which  
all <sup>else</sup> was subordinated - except an occasional  
outburst of sensual self-indulgence - from

which he received pendant - portrait before the  
 water painting of his wife.

Darling letters: how you children have  
 loved ~~and~~ you: ~~nevertheless~~ loving even your  
 weakness: smiling over them tenderly like so  
 many mothers. How we have all combined  
 to blind you to <sup>the</sup> realities of your illness:  
 mine Diplomats sitting round the old  
 Diplomats, hiding things, something things;  
 how you all the while perhaps the  
 most polished Diplomat of the lot; accepting  
 the illusion as pleasant than fact:  
 Delighting in the diploma that you have  
 tamper to: With what gentle depend  
 you have resigned your grasp on life,  
 though not without an internal struggle,  
 but all hidden from view. 'I know you  
 do it for my good, Dear child, but it is  
 a little hard' these were his own words  
 when a year after his ~~departure~~ I refused  
 absolutely to part his letter over his  
 broken to bring for speculation. He tried

I - again but this time I check myself  
 by writing <sup>properly</sup> to the brokers <sup>urgently</sup> ~~promptly~~ them on their  
 known to discourage it: I remember the  
 pure expression when he read their letter - the  
 passing look of imitation - then the bright  
 glance at me <sup>when he perceived my move</sup> - the affectionate tone in which  
 he next addressed me on some ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~affair~~  
~~in~~ ~~order~~: the silent acknowledgment of my good  
 intention the inward chuckle over the  
 smartness of his offering - & from that  
 moment the absolute & entire resignation  
 of his affairs into Daniels' hands, betaking  
 himself exclusively to the ~~routine~~ <sup>contracted</sup>  
 routine of shadow ~~shadow~~ like <sup>an</sup> ~~an~~ <sup>empty</sup> ~~life~~ <sup>at</sup>  
 his control could have been painful: if one  
 had not felt that it was reasoned out  
 on his large unselfish philosophy of life;  
 on his idealized ~~speculation~~ <sup>speculation</sup>: the Happiness of  
 the world (ie of those around you) & of yourself  
 as the a unit of the world.

And now that he has <sup>helpless</sup> the velocity of flickering  
 light to extinction: his hands ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup>

breathing labored, the last phrase in his  
 good <sup>2 separate</sup> <sup>2</sup> he still brightens up to welcome  
 his "brightest daughter": to compliment  
 a middle-aged married woman on her good  
 looks: to enquire how each husband is  
 doing; <sup>to ask</sup> how much he will leave to his  
 children: He in the long hours of  
 ruminations he broods over the scenes of his  
 childhood & finds ~~lessons~~ <sup>pleasure</sup> & <sup>2</sup>  
 satisfaction. "I want one more son in law"  
 (a proof that he feels near his end, as he  
 has discouraged the idea of matrimony for  
 me just as off as something I could easily  
 attain) "a woman is happier married:  
 I don't like to see my little Bee married  
 to a poor strong fellow" And the Darling  
 the Father dreams of the "little Bee" of long  
 ago; he does not realize that she has just  
 been leaving the strong form of the determination  
 of the "glorified spinster" bending over him as  
 a mother bends over her sick child:

But the happiness of these last five years  
*800*



a somewhat warlike mode (Sir Thomas  
 the first Mayor of Manchester) who wished to  
 keep the place for his own race, &  
 perhaps by the young man's own aspirations  
 towards a larger & fuller life. For Dick  
 Potter had other blood - of a wilder strain -  
 than that of his grand father the hard headed  
 Yorkshire farmer. His mother was a  
 beautiful woman - of gentle family -  
 a Hebrew prophetess to look at - married  
 against her will to the wealthy Manchester  
 merchant some 20 yrs older than  
 herself. ~~A fine~~ ~~the~~ ~~Potter~~ ~~brother~~ ~~was~~ ~~not~~  
 the choice - <sup>not</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>gentle</sup> - nature  
 preserving Richard - a <sup>young</sup> <sup>gent</sup> & <sup>public</sup>  
 spirited man - the least able & the most  
 amiable of the Potter Brothers. ~~the~~ ~~Potter~~ ~~brother~~ ~~his~~  
~~framed~~ ~~pastor~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~Manchester~~  
~~school~~ ~~of~~ ~~politics~~ These Potter Brothers  
 are still in the heart of Manchester folk  
 as the energetic pioneers of Manchester  
 radical politics, as the founders of the  
 civic life of the town. But to the

\* The struck set forms 2 colours have 2 compartments  
 of the

Dark eyes made fiery - nature woman,  
 with an fastidious ~~the~~ taste & highly strong  
 feelings the bourgeois conventions, the  
 gross ideas of the Puritanic and intellectual.  
 Her husband was simply the 'Vulgar  
 W. Potter' her course from Dictatorial  
 lecture in law. Sir Thomas she hated -  
 went mad from sheer hatred. For so  
 after the birth of her youngest child she  
 was removed to an asylum: some yrs.  
 afterwards she recovered sufficiently to  
~~live~~ live with her mother - to do her  
 2 children she never returns. She  
 became sane on all subjects but one  
 subject - her special mission to lead  
 the Jews back to Jerusalem. And after  
 a life of internal torment she lives in  
 the obscurity of her grand children as  
 she appeared the last few yrs of her  
 life: a calm majestic woman - simple  
 as a child, fervent as a priestess in  
 her piety and assurance that 'God was real'.  
 Doing all she did excellently - knitting

2 Delicate young-weak - music 2 Helen  
tombstone - in peace with all men -  
except with the memories of that vulgar W. Potter -  
2 of Sir Thomas soon she cd not mention  
without a shuddering memory of the horrors  
of <sup>awful</sup> ~~awful~~ <sup>awful</sup> ~~awful~~ system with its penal discipline.

This being figure of the beautiful mad  
mother looked large in our father's shadow  
2 youth: it darkened the with tragic help  
shows the closing years of the active ~~public~~ <sup>radical politician</sup> ~~public~~ <sup>radical politician</sup>.

'My father was broken-hearted: disaffection  
affection - remorse - ~~would~~ <sup>would</sup> ~~for~~ <sup>for</sup> his young family  
cut into him 2 gradually killed him.'

Before young Richard was 21 yrs old  
his father became a helpless invalid,  
for some yrs he lay in bed, dying slowly  
of ~~staying~~ <sup>staying</sup> on the hands; his son nursing  
him like a daughter, standing in his  
stead towards the three young girls, giving one  
as wife to Captain Hanson & another to  
Charles Macomber 2 leaving tenderly for  
the beautiful young girl - the heart & the

part of the family. At 26 he was left with many  
<sup>grand</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> fair fortune, ~~but~~ life before him.

Though Dick Potter inherited the slim figure  
 the square features & dark piercing eyes from  
 his mother he owed those qualities which <sup>constituted</sup> stuff of  
 made him a success in life to the ~~father~~ <sup>common sense</sup> ~~father~~  
<sup>the Potter</sup> ~~father~~. The Seidoms were a decaying race: thin  
 parsimonious, eccentric, ~~hard~~ <sup>hard</sup> ~~hearted~~ <sup>hearted</sup>  
 in their aims & views. The Potters on the  
 hand, were pushing their way upwards by  
 fine temper, ~~with~~ a sort of brutal  
 persistence & above all an indifference  
 to the world's opinion (unless it were to  
 hinder it) an absolute Directness of  
 aim. Old John Potter the farmer of Teddington  
 had his windows broken by a mob for  
 refusing to illuminate in honor of a  
 Defeat of the Americans; his middle son  
 Richard became an emigrant down the  
 Birmingham and reached Prestley's house.  
 By nature the Potters were radicals, Democrats  
 & individualists, believing ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~value~~ <sup>value</sup>  
 that success always meant merit; unconcerned  
 of their own & others' feelings, so long as  
 they reached their aim. This was the

type: Richard the elder had inherited from  
 some other family an amplexive sweetness of  
 disposition - due a temperant sh. he handed  
 on to our father. Many a time father has  
 spoken to us of his tenderness - of the depth of  
 his suffering at his wife's wrongs - of his self-pityful  
 devotion to his children - & now as I look  
 at the my grand father's picture I see the my  
 father's loving-visions beaming from his eyes.

With these qualities the younger Richard began  
 life. He had matriculated at London University,  
 he had been called to the Bar, he had  
 mixed freely in Political Society at a time when being  
 a member's son carries prestige - frequenting  
 Holland House ~~with other political salons~~  
 Mr. Arthur Gibson's & other political salons. Before  
 settling down to the Bar he decided on taking  
 the 'Grand tour' with his pretty sister Phyll. At  
 Rome he met Laurencia Hepworth: in 1844  
 they married. Their love-story, which with mother's  
 conception of an own & father's character be  
 came in Laura Jay - except that their love-story  
 with its struggles & storms culminated triumphal - then terminated  
 lives & ended <sup>only</sup> in her death - transformed <sup>the mix</sup> into a religious



193

engaged in business, his life became one long series of <sup>varied</sup> enterprise: mother's fertile imagination & ingenuity of intellect prompting him, his mother's ambition spurring him on. True, the little woman had both spurs & a bit - & kept a whip in reserve. She was dutiful, ambitious, energetic: & retained the natural self-indulgence, easy going & unscrupulous ~~nature~~ of impulses of the far nobler nature she guided & governed. But what Father had a latent will, & it is difficult to say in spite of apparent yielding better with whip, spurs & bit she moved him further than one side of the road upon which he had determined to travel. I was no spectator: but when I appeared on the scene with eyes open it was ~~difficult~~ <sup>hard</sup> to judge whether Father's diplomacy had not ~~outlasted~~ <sup>outlasted</sup> mother's temper. Check - mate mother's temper.

Diplomacy - that double virtue - was Father's great business talent - Diplomacy & an instructive knowledge of men. If he had  
 how.

Training a poor man in ~~was~~ feeling to  
 the early training - if he had acquired so great a  
 control over himself as he had capacity for  
 dominating others it is difficult to know how  
 far he might <sup>not</sup> have <sup>been a Power</sup> ~~gone~~. And here he  
 looks the help of a judicious-minded wife:  
 another kept him from Animal self-indulgence,  
 but she in some ways she stimulated by her  
 excited imaginations his mental passions.  
 As a child I remember many a time watching  
 the two faces of a poor the Standard  
 Drawing from drawings are opposed to  
 faults of every form of nature & industry:  
 it was in these fits of personal wretchedness  
 that he threw up the Championship of  
 the first Water, the Presidency of the Grand Bank,  
 that he sold out of a collier, a total end of  
 some magnitude. Here another was his  
 evil genius: he formed ~~with~~ <sup>was</sup> his  
 neck. Throwing mind at him when he  
 was down; he turning round to load them  
 with gifts when he was prosperous & they  
 absent with fear of poverty. And yet



He was filled with reverential love for the daughter  
 of the man who had broken faith with him,  
 the sister of the man who insulted him &  
 then whined out for years. Never a word  
 of ~~disparagement~~ blame or resentment from him:  
 they were the loved ones of the 'Darby Wife' -  
 the treasure of his life.

Was it the memory of 'managing' his  
 wife's temper (since from love he did not ~~forget~~  
 defy her) that made him an intensely reserved  
 man, though outwardly he seemed overflowing  
 with spontaneous geniality? 'We do not know  
 whether W. Pitt is very simple or very deep' said  
 one philosopher than lady to another. Which of  
 his daughters could count on his action; could  
 lay bare the secret intentions of his heart? He  
 told all; he left all truths. Who can  
 read the forehead of Father's nature; was it  
 intentional reserve, or absence of personal motive,  
 was it utter unconsciousness or was it  
 Diplomacy?

On all general questions he had  
 a largeness of view - a certain noble  
 philosophy - a child-like reverence for the

Good, the Beautiful & the True - 2 set  
 in the <sup>aim</sup> direction of life he was a materialist.  
 Then again a strange paradox: the evening  
 before "Smile" gave much & mild, look  
 upon a little <sup>child</sup> / saw with childlike humility:  
 who would have recognized the shrewd railways  
 man bribing & manipulating a bill through  
 the House ~~House~~ Senate?

The elder sister says the railway world  
 with its glibbery, loose commercial views, with  
 its "graying" & less words of enjoyment  
 injured his morale. I do not <sup>know</sup> / I did not  
 see. When first I knew him, he was already  
 in the thick of it: an eminent man in  
 his way. He took his wife & all his  
 children into his confidence: to each & all  
 he showed the cards he held in his hand  
 described to you exactly the reason for each  
 move, for his suspicions & calculations  
 as to the cards of his opponents. And yet  
 to see him with these <sup>new</sup> ~~new~~ you ~~was~~  
 to watch his sympathetic smile &

187 = 177

In our principle to a strong woman. I shall always  
 feel deeply grateful to Mrs Thompson 'Dear old  
 nurse' as he calls her. She is a woman made  
 on a grand scale of body & of mind: a unique  
 woman - ~~in womanhood~~ strength & tenderness  
 combined; ~~with a womanly grace~~  
~~and a womanly heart~~  
~~and a womanly ability~~. ability without  
 education but with the dignity & knowledge of  
 manner which insinuates on terms of equality with  
 all around her. To him she has <sup>been</sup> the personification  
 of tenderness: always patient, always useful  
 always ready to sacrifice her health & comfort  
 to his infirmities. To me she has been a sympathetic  
 companion; helpful with advice & full drive  
 to the difficulties & trials of my position as the  
 centre of an active-minded & critical family.

~~But whenever~~ We shall soon separate each to go  
 on our way as working-women, but whenever I see  
 her fine form & beautiful features I shall think  
 of ~~the~~ the look of consolation which lights up the  
 'Letters' face, when she returns to him from a few  
 hours rest, the tone of comforted bearing in which  
 he utters 'you dear old nurse? Verily he <sup>has</sup> loved'

(176)

2 been loved by all those surrounding him.  
He dies as he has lived absorbed in the  
lives of others.

'And Love' said I, 'Whether is he departed? If not too late, I would propitiate & appease him'

'He who cannot follow me, he who cannot overtake & pass me,' said the genius, 'is unworthy of the name, the most glorious in earth or heaven. Look up! Love is yonder, & ready to receive thee'

I looked: the earth was under me: I saw only the clear blue sky, & something brighter above it.

W.S. Lander.

18/8

