July: *Hobomok* witnessed *Plymouth*’s prayers for rain, prayers which apparently brought to an end a six-week drought, and became intrigued by the powers of this Christian religion.

Per John Camden Hotten’s *EMIGRANT ANCESTORS* (1874), after the vessels *Anne* and *Little James* had parted company at sea the *Anne* had arrived at Boston harbor during the latter part of June, with the *Little James* arriving some week or ten days later. At this point the *Anne* and the *Little James* came to anchor at the *Plymouth* beachhead, bringing new settlers along with many of the wives and children that had been left behind in Leyden when the *Mayflower* had departed in 1620.

Among that boatload of people was Robert Bartlett, who would get married in 1628 with Mary Warren, daughter of Richard Warren. They would produce Benjamin Bartlett, and then in 1638 would produce Joseph Bartlett, and in addition there would be six daughters: Rebecca Bartlett who would get married in December 20, 1649 with William Harlow; Mary Bartlett who would get married on September 19, 1651 with Richard
The People of Walden: Dr. Josiah Bartlett

People Mentioned in Walden

Foster, and then on July 8, 1659 would remarry with Jonathan Morey; Sarah Bartlett who would get married on December 23, 1656 with Samuel Rider of Yarmouth MA; Elizabeth Bartlett who would get married on December 20, 1661 with Anthony Sprague of Hingham MA; Lydia Bartlett who would be born on June 8, 1647 and get married with James Barnaby and then get married with John Nelson of Middleborough; and Mercy Bartlett who would be born on March 10, 1651 and get married on December 25, 1668 with John Ivey of Boston. This passenger Robert Bartlett was of the first purchase of Dartmouth, and would die in 1676 at the age of 73. His widow Mary Warren Bartlett would remarry on October 24 either in the year 1692 or in the year 1699 with Thomas Delano.

The George Morton who was arriving was not the son of the infamous Thomas Morton of Merry Mount yet, no doubt, he was a relative of that numerous family and perhaps a brother of the 2nd Thomas Morton. He had been born at Austerfield in Yorkshire and had been baptized on February 12, 1599.

He arrived at Boston and then Plymouth in the Ann with a wife Juliana Carpenter Morton whom he had married at Leyden on July 23, 1612, a daughter of Alexander Carpenter, and four or five children counted with Experience Mitchell for 8 in the 1624 division of lands, including his eldest son Nathaniel Morton, son John Morton, son Ephraim Morton, daughter Patience Morton, daughter Sarah Morton, and Thomas Morton, Jr., the son of Thomas Morton of the Fortune. Edwin Morton of Plymouth would be one of his descendants.

The ship’s list of passengers was:

- Annable, Anthony (settled in Scituate)
  - Jane (Momford) Annable, wife
  - Sarah Annable, daughter
  - Hannah Annable, daughter
- Bangs, Edward (settled in Eastham)
- Bartlett, Robert
- Buckett, Mary
- Brewster, Patience (a daughter of Elder Brewster)
- Brewster, Fear (a daughter of Elder Brewster)
- Clarke, Thomas (his gravestone is the oldest on Plymouth Burial Hill)
- Conant, Christopher
- Cooke, Mrs. Hester (Mahieu)
  - Jane Cooke, daughter
  - Jacob Cooke, son
  - Hester Cooke, daughter
- Dix, Anthony
- Faunce, John
- Flavel, Goodwife (probably Mrs. Elizabeth Flavel, wife of Thomas Flavell of the Fortune)
- Flood, Edmond
- Fuller, Mrs. Bridget (Lee) (apparently the wife of Dr. Samuel Fuller)
- Godbertson, Godbert or Cuthbertson, Cuthbert (a Hollander rather
than a Pilgrim)
Sarah (Allerton) (Vincent) (Priest) Godbertson, wife
Samuel Godbertson, son
Sarah Priest, step-daughter
Mary Priest, step-daughter
Hatherly, Timothy
Heard, William
Hicks, Mrs. Margaret (with her children below; family of Robert
Hickes of the Fortune)
   Samuel Hicks, son
   Lydia Hicks, daughter
Hilton, Mrs. William (with her children below; William Hilton
had sent for them before his death)
   William Hilton, son
   Mary Hilton, daughter
Holman, Edward
Jenny, John (Why wasn't he on the list, was he a man of color?
He had “liberty, in 1636, to erect a mill for grinding and
beating of corn upon the brook of Plymouth”)
Kempton, Manasseh
Long, Robert
Mitchell, Experience (would marry Jane Cooke, daughter of
Francis Cooke of the Mayflower)
Morton, George (paterfamilias; family below)
   Julianna Morton, wife
   Nathaniel Morton, son (afterwards the 1st Secretary of
   Plymouth)
   John Morton, son
   Ephraim Morton, son
   Patience Morton, daughter
   Sarah Morton, daughter
Morton, Thomas Jr. (son of Thomas Morton of the Fortune)
Newton, Ellen
Oldham, John
   Mrs. Oldham, wife
   Lucretia Oldham, sister
Palmer, Mrs. Frances (wife of William Palmer of the Fortune)
Penn, Christian
Pierce, Abraham
Pratt, Joshua
Rand, James
Rattliff, Robert
   Mrs. Rattliff, wife
Snow, Nicholas (settled in Eastham)
Southworth, Alice (widow, formerly named Carpenter, would remarry as the 2nd wife of Governor William Bradford)
Sprague, Francis (settled in Duxbury)
   Anna Sprague, wife
   Mercy Sprague, daughter
Standish, Mrs. Barbara (would become the 2d wife of Captain Miles Standish)
Tilden, Thomas
   (Ann?) Tilden, wife
   child Tilden
Tracy, Stephen
Wallen, Ralph
   Joyce Wallen, wife
Warren, Mrs. Elizabeth
   Mary Warren, daughter
   Elizabeth Warren, daughter
   Ann Warren, daughter
   Sarah Warren, daughter
   Abigail Warren, daughter
Mr. Perce’s two servants

Richard Bartlett, shoemaker, brother of Christopher Bartlett who was already in America, had been married in England and brought to America with him on the William and Francis a young son also christened Richard, another son, and a daughter. More children would be born in America, but there is no mention of a wife making the trip.

John Bartlett came from County Kent aboard the Mary and John out of London. He would be residing in Newbury in 1635. He would become a freeman on May 17, 1637, and would have a son also named John (other children are not known). He would die on April 13, 1678 and his widow Joan Bartlett would die on February 5, 1679.
Richard Bartlett and his son Richard Bartlett settled at Newbury, in the Massachusetts Bay Colony. (Dr. Josiah Bartlett, who would be the 2d person to sign the Declaration of Independence, would be born in Amesbury in 1729 as the 5th in descent from this Richard.)

Captain Edmund Greenleaf (1), a dyer, and his wife Sarah (who was, it is said, named Dole, perhaps a sister of Richard Dole the 1st) came in about this year to Newbury. With them came their daughter Elizabeth Greenleaf who would be married, by 1642, with Giles Badger (and would remarry with Richard Brown on February 16, 1648), their daughter Judith Greenleaf who had been born during 1628 and who got married here with Henry Somerby (and would remarry with Tristram Coffin, Jr. on March 2, 1653), their son Stephen Greenleaf (1) who had been born during 1630, and their son Enoch Greenleaf. Perhaps all their children had already been born in England, in which case they had also brought with them on the boat their son Daniel Greenleaf. Captain Edmund Greenleaf (1) would be made a freeman on March 13, 1639, would during 1644 be a “head” (captain) of the militia under Gerrish, would relocate about 1650 to Boston and be admitted there as an inhabitant on September 27, 1654, and would die in Boston during 1671.

November: Josiah Bartlett was born to Stephen Bartlett in Amesbury MA.
April 19, Wednesday: Colonel James Barrett of the militia, as the senior officer on the scene, needed to consolidate control over a disjointed force of 10 mixed companies of MinuteMen and militias, plus a few unattached officers like LTC Robinson of Westford who had showed up without any men under their command. He appointed Major John Buttrick of the MinuteMen as field commander and Major Buttrick then selected a Lieutenant of the horse troops, Joseph Hosmer, as his adjutant. However, with the time approaching “to march into the middle of the town for its defense,” there was uncertainty as to who should be in the lead. There is a story that when Lincoln’s Captain Smith attempted to volunteer he was ignored, and a story that a Concord captain refused. When Captain Isaac Davis, the gunsmith in Acton, volunteered the Acton company to lead the way, this was accepted at least tacitly by all the people who were standing around taking part in the decision-making process. James Nichols, a Lincoln minuteman, had laid down his musket saying “I will go down and talk with them,” and had walked over and engaged in conversation with the army soldiers at the Bridge. When he came back from this conversation, he had picked up his musket and walked away, going home. When Captain Davis was killed at the bridge, there was again a dearth of leadership.

Militia major Loammi Baldwin had been summoned a little before the break of day to the field at Lexington, arriving from Woburn MA with 179 men, too late to get them shot or bayoneted. His statement would be: “We mustered as fast as possible. The Town turned out extra-ordinary, and proceeded toward Lexington.... I rode along a little before the main body, and when I was nigh Jacob Reed’s (at present Durenville) I heard a great firing; proceeded on, soon heard that the Regulars had fired upon Lexington people and killed a large number of them.

We proceeded on as fast as possible and came to Lexington and saw about eight or ten dead and numbers
He then, with the rest of his town’s Minutemen, proceeded to Concord by way of Lincoln meetinghouse, ascended a hill there, and rested and refreshed themselves a little. Then follows a particular account of the action and of his own experience. He wrote that he had “several good shots” at what is today known as “Bloody Angle,” where the militia wounded 9 of the 10 officers in the leading army companies, and proceeded on till coming between the meeting-house and Buckman’s tavern at Lexington, with a prisoner before him, the cannon of the British began to play, the balls flying near him, and for safety he retreated back behind the meetinghouse, when a ball came through near his head, and he further retreated to a meadow north of the house and lay there and heard the balls in the air and saw them strike the ground.

While Asahel Porter and Daniel Thompson of Woburn MA were off getting killed in the fighting later on in the day in Lexington, back in the widow Madame Jones’s house in Woburn, John Hancock, Sam Adams, and Dorothy Quincy were taking shelter.

Dr. Josiah Bartlett performed what may have been the first surgery of the Revolutionary War (wars generate numerous opportunities for surgery; I don’t know whether this needy person was one of ours or one of theirs,
nor, presumably, in the larger scheme of things, would that make a rat’s ass worth of difference).

The road the army needed to use to get back from Concord and Lexington into the safety of Boston ran through the village of Menotomy — an outlying precinct of Cambridge that later would change its name to West Cambridge and now to Arlington.

It was at the Black Horse Tavern there that the Committee on Safety and the Committee on Supplies had met on the previous night. Three of the committee members had decided to sleep over and were flushed out at about 3AM as the army was marching by on its way to Lexington, when a squad of soldiers came to search the inn. The three patriots managed to slip out the back way in their nightgowns. (One of them, Colonel Jeremiah Lee, hiding in the stubble of a cornfield, got so chilled that a few weeks later he would die, while another one, Elbridge Gerry, would survive to sign the Declaration of Independence and then become a Vice-President of
After the army had run into its trouble in Concord and sent to General Gage in Boston for reinforcements, these reinforcements, under Lord Percy, marched through Menotomy about midday. Cambridge residents removed planks from the Great Bridge over the Charles River, separating this column from wagons of supplies that were coming along with it. When the wagons came through Menotomy, they were being guarded by only a dozen soldiers, so a dozen old men of the town quickly organized themselves at the Cooper Tavern and took up an intercepting position behind a mound of earth and stone on the Lexington Road opposite the town’s meetinghouse. The half-breed David Lamson, their de facto leader, shouted out to the solders as the wagons came by, the soldiers made a run for it, the old men opened fire, and two were killed, some were wounded, prisoners were taken, and the wagons of army supplies were forfeit.

At about 4:30PM, with the bloodied army hurrying back in disarray, it had to run the gantlet of some 1,700 militiamen who had been assembling in Menotomy from at least 13 towns. They were expecting the army to march back as it had come out, in a massed column. They didn’t suppose Lord Percy smart enough to do the obvious thing, which was to put flanking parties out on either side of his main force as it traveled along this narrow road — therefore, of the total of 49 provincials who were to meet their Maker on this day, more than half would be “buying the farm” in Menotomy as army flankers came on them from the back or from the side.

One of the soldiers who lived to tell this tale would write “We were much annoyed at the town of Anatomy.”

1. Not “run the gauntlet,” a gauntlet is a French glove. Gantlet is from the Swedish and means a straited place. When two traintracks are occupying the same bed of cinders, the trains as they pass one another only a couple feet apart are passing on a gantlet.
May: **Dr. Josiah Bartlett** went off to the 2d Continental Congress at Philadelphia, to represent New Hampshire. He would be appointed as agent for the Continental Navy. At great personal expense he would help to equip the regiment led by General Stark at the battle of Bennington.

The 2nd Continental Congress appointed a committee to report a scheme of a post “for conveying letters and intelligence through this continent.”

John Stuart left Charleston and sought safety in Savannah.

A Boston newspaper commented, in an article under the headline “The Rural Heroes; or the Battle of Concord,” that:

*Some future historian will relate with pleasure, and the latest posterity will read with wonder and admiration, how three hundred intrepid rural sons of freedom drove before them more than five times their number of regular, well-appointed troops, and forced them to take shelter behind their own bulwarks.*
September 3, Tuesday: Captain John Paul Jones’s USS Providence captured the Bermudan brigantine Sea Nymph, put aboard a crew, and sent this prize vessel with its cargo of sugar, rum, ginger, and oil headed toward the port of Philadelphia.

Dr. Josiah Bartlett wrote to Colonel William Whipple to characterize the promises of Independence made by Lord Howe to the Continental Congress as “false” and “hollow.”

January 18, Saturday: At this point, with the difficult military campaign of 1776 behind them and with victories obtained at Trenton and at Princeton, the members of the 2nd Continental Congress decided that it would be reasonably safe for them personally, to send out to the several states the authenticated copies of their Declaration of Independence as it had been signed by all the delegates in confirmation of their we-will-all-hang-together-or-separately unity. Initially these parchment copies “with the names of the members ... subscribing the same” had been held secret for their personal protection:

They were not...given to throwing their fate into God’s hands needlessly.
The secret signatories had included, among others, for instance, as it turned out, Dr. Josiah Bartlett (1729-1795) of Kingston, New Hampshire, the 2d to appear on the face of the prettified document:

It was Mary Katherine Goddard who was authorized to issue this 1st printed copy of the Declaration document.
which included the names of all its signers.

May 10, Saturday: Dr. Josiah Bartlett was elected to Congress.
June: New Hampshire’s amended constitution went into effect, its legislature met in the city of Concord, and Dr. Josiah Bartlett, who had already been serving for a couple of years as the state’s President, was sworn in as Governor.

November 20, Sunday: Dr. Josiah Bartlett (1729-1795) of Kingston, New Hampshire, had been a signer of the Declaration of Independence. His son had been Josiah Bartlett, Jr. (1768-1838). His son had been Josiah Bartlett, Jr. (1788-1853) of New Hampshire. On this day a son was born to Dr. Josiah Bartlett of Charlestown in Concord, Massachusetts, and the newborn infant was also assigned the significant name Josiah Bartlett.2

2. This sounds as if what I am asserting is that Dr. Josiah Bartlett of Concord was a great-great-grandson of the Dr. Josiah Bartlett who signed the Declaration of Independence, in the strong male line of descent from Josiah to Josiah to Josiah to Josiah to Josiah. I can find no early source, however, which explicitly offers any such assertion (only later local historians have made such assertions, and we all know that local history is created by iteratively throwing mud at a wall to see if any of it sticks, and that Concord local history, in particular, pretty much boils down to a series of such spurious continuities), and therefore I am wary! It would seem to me to be at least possible that Dr. Josiah Bartlett of Charlestown was not the son of the grandson of Dr. Josiah Bartlett who had signed the Declaration document. I am led to wonder whether there may not have been, in this timeframe, a plurality of male infants of the extended Bartlett family who were being assigned the famous name Josiah — in an attempt to obfuscate and make it appear that they were more closely related to the famed founding father than indeed actually they were. If the Dr. Josiah of Concord was actually the son of Josiah who was the son of Josiah who was the son of Josiah who was the son of Josiah the Founding Father, how come he neglected to name his firstborn in Concord in accordance with this family tradition? How could he have thus sabotaged a family tradition of such great antiquity? —No, my present hypothesis is that the way Dr. Josiah of Concord acted is the honorable way in which families act when they are trying to straighten out the record after in a previous generation some family member had attempted to “pull a swiftie.”
April 24, Wednesday: Martha Tilden Bradford was born in Boston, who would marry on November 24, 1821 with Dr. Josiah Bartlett of Concord.

January 11, Saturday: Paul Revere, Dr. John Warren, and Dr. Josiah Bartlett wrote on behalf of their Grand Lodge of the Masons to Martha Washington for a lock of her dead husband’s hair. They would preserve this in an urn fashioned of gold by Revere.

Harvard College junior Samuel Joseph May sponsored the introduction of the new educational tool known as the “blackboard” in the schools of the Concord district.

Josiah Bartlett, son of Dr. Josiah Bartlett of Charlestown, who had been born on November 20, 1796, graduated from Harvard. In 1819 he would graduate as well from the Harvard Medical School and set up a medical practice in Concord.

At Harvard Divinity School, the following gentlemen commenced their studies:

James Hayward
John Prentiss
Samuel Barrett
Jonathan Farr
James Diman Green
George Rapall Noyes
John Porter
Charles Robinson
In early years of the Divinity School, there were no formal class graduations as students would be in the habit of studying there for varying periods until they obtained an appropriate offer to enter a pulpit. Josiah Bartlett, son of Dr. Josiah Bartlett of Charlestown, who had been born on November 20, 1796 and had graduated from Harvard College in 1816, graduated from Harvard Medical School. He would soon begin the practice of medicine in Concord.

Benjamin Barrett of Concord, son of the farmer Peter Barrett, and Ephraim Buttrick of Concord, son of the farmer Samuel Buttrick, graduated from Harvard. One of the requirements for the receipt of Buttrick’s degree was a sheet (21 ¼ x 29 ¾ inches) titled “Application of Algebra to Conic Sections,” which is still on file there. He would study for the law.

Ephraim Buttrick [of Concord,] son of Samuel Buttrick, graduated [at Harvard College] in 1819, admitted to the bar in September, 1823, and settled at East Cambridge.3

Benjamin Barrett [of Concord], son of Peter Barrett, was born February 2, 1796, graduated [at Harvard College] in 1819 and at the Cambridge Medical School [Harvard Medical College] in course, and settled in Northampton.4

Dr. Josiah Bartlett moved to Concord. He was such a strong believer in the health risks of that psychoactive drug of choice in America, ethanol, that a number of Concordians would not accept his medical services, and his property would frequently be vandalized by the partisans of the barroom crowd. Not only did the drinkers girdle his apple trees in his orchard, they once heaved a container of their own excrement through the front window of his house.5

CAPE COD: The same author (the Rev. John Simpkins) said of the inhabitants [of Brewster], a good while ago: “No persons appear to have a greater relish for the social circle and domestic pleasures. They are not in the habit of frequenting taverns, unless on public occasions. I know not of a proper idler or tavern-haunter in the place." This is more than can be said of my townsmen.

3. Lemuel Shattuck’s 1835 A HISTORY OF THE TOWN OF CONCORD:... Boston: Russell, Odiorne, and Company; Concord MA: John Stacy
(On or about November 11, 1837 Henry Thoreau would indicate a familiarity with the contents of at least pages 2-3 and 6-9 of this historical study. On July 16, 1859 he would correct a date mistake buried in the body of the text.)

4. Ibid.

5. A word to the wise. Due to recent improvements in DNA testing it is no longer wise to involve oneself in such pranks.
This was in the days before ambulances took injured people to emergency rooms, the day when doctors still made house calls and did not consider that there was any alternative, so Dr. Bartlett always bought the fastest horses and drove his chaise at a breakneck pace. Once, when the imbibers shaved the tail of his horse so that it looked like a giant rat, and vandalized the cover of his chaise by slashing it to ribbons, to shame these drunken foes he deliberately let the tatters fly in the wind. We notice, however, that none of this controversy involving the good physician made its way into WALDEN; OR, LIFE IN THE WOODS:

**WALDEN**: The old and infirm and the timid, of whatever age or sex, thought most of sickness, and sudden accident and death; to them life seemed full of danger, –what danger is there if you don’t think of any?– and they thought that a prudent man would carefully select the safest position, where Dr. B. might be on hand at a moment’s warning. To them the village was literally a *com-munity*, a league for mutual defence, and you would suppose that they would not go a-huckleberrying without a medicine chest. The amount of it is, if a man is alive, there is always danger that he may die, though the danger must be allowed to be less in proportion as he is dead-and-alive to begin with. A man sits as many risks as he runs.

June 1, Thursday: Dr. Josiah Bartlett, son of Dr. Josiah Bartlett of Charlestown, came to Concord to begin the practice of medicine. He had been born November 20, 1796, and graduated from Harvard College in 1816, and at the Harvard Medical School in 1819.

Friend Stephen Wanton Gould wrote in his journal:

> 5th day 1st of 6 M 1820 / Our meeting was silent, & a season of dearth to me. – This is the state I have been in a long time & Oh that I may be delivered from it – Poverty & weakness is mine Yet I have a little faith left. –

**Religious Society of Friends**
According to page 31 of Dr. Edward Jarvis’s TRADITIONS AND REMINISCENCES OF CONCORD, MASSACHUSETTS 1779-1878, there was a first notable incident of female skating during this winter or the next on the icy meadows of Concord:

The brook running through the village and under the mill dam was constant-flowed, and the pond [was] full especially during winter. This afforded excellent skating, which was earnestly improved especially by the boys. The river was full and flowed over the meadows, which also presented wide and extensive opportunities for skating. Females were not known to use skates until 1821 or ‘22, when Miss Bradford (sister to Mrs. [Dr. Josiah] Bartlett) came to town and could skate. This was a wonder to the people and even admiration. But none followed her example for nearly thirty years, when it became a fashion in Concord and elsewhere for girls to skate.

Dr. Josiah Bartlett was elected to Concord’s Social Club.

Dr. Josiah Bartlett of Concord got married with Martha Tilden Bradford of Waltham (according to another record, the wedding took place on January 22, 1822 at the home of the Reverend Ripley).
September 6, Friday: David Bradford Bartlett was born, the 1st child of Dr. Josiah Bartlett and Martha Tilden Bradford Bartlett of Concord.

April 24, Saturday: Martha Bartlett was born, the 2d child of Dr. Josiah Bartlett and Martha Tilden Bradford Bartlett of Concord.

According to Dr. Edward Jarvis’s TRADITIONS AND REMINISCENCES OF CONCORD, MASSACHUSETTS 1779-1878, from the turn of the century up to this point there had been regulations in effect as to the sustenance of the communal mill pond in the center of Concord:

By law the proprietor of the mill on the dam was allowed to flow the pond indefinitely from the 12th September to the 12th of May. From May to September he was allowed to have but one flush daily at the outlet that then (1800-1825) ran under Deacon Jarvis’ house and under the road through land belonging to the tavern, then under the jail and to the brook [Mill Brook] back of the schoolhouse.

Jarvis would have been paying attention to such things, as during this period, while he had been attending Harvard College, he had been doing a great deal of botanical study: “And many a time when [I] should have been getting [my] appointed lessons, [I] was roaming the fields and swamps in pursuit of plants, or analyzing and pressing them in [my] room.... And thus botany may be said to have been [my] chief accomplishment when [I] left College.”

After having studied medicine with Dr. Hurd and Dr. Josiah Bartlett of Concord, and Lemuel Shattuck of Boston, Charles Jarvis received his medical degree. He would settle in South Bridgwater and practice there as a physician.

Dr. William Dewees’s TREATISE ON THE PHYSICAL AND MEDICAL TREATMENT OF CHILDREN, America’s 1st pediatric guide. The doctor recommended that a pregnant woman ought to obtain access to “a young but sufficiently strong puppy” just after her 7th month, and allow the puppy to suck her breasts in preparation for her infant. (By his 7th edition, in 1838, Dr. Dewees would be adding the advice, that a nurse or other experienced person could just as well provide such a service, that it was not one that necessarily needed to be performed by someone of the canine persuasion.)

6. Martha would be a student at the Concord Academy under the Thoreau brothers. Sophia Thoreau would come to enjoy playing chess with Martha.

7. Even at this early date he would have been carrying with him Dr. Jacob Bigelow’s FLORULA BOSTONIENSIS, A COLLECTION OF PLANTS OF BOSTON AND ITS VICINITY, which he had purchased when it had appeared in 1824. His copy of the volume is now at the Concord Free Public Library with his annotations in the margin.
January 22, Sunday: Birth, in Concord, Massachusetts, of Gorham Bartlett, 3d child of Dr. Josiah Bartlett and Martha Tilden Bradford Bartlett.8

In Newport, Rhode Island, Friend Stephen Wanton Gould wrote in his journal:

1st day 22nd of 1st M / Our Meetings were both pretty well attended, but Our high seats thin - D Buffum, Father Rodman & Hannah Dennis absent - & in the Afternoon none there but a Poor man how do we feel striped when we find the seats vacant of those on whom we have been used to lean —

Set the forepart of the evening at Abigail Robinsons examining & correcting Testimonies concerning our friends Elizabeth Mott & Samuel Thurston deceased, which we are in hopes of presenting to our next Moy [Monthly] Meeting — The latter part called at Cousin Henry Goulds for my wife who spent the evening there —

Edward Jarvis began to study medicine, first with Dr. Josiah Bartlett of Concord, then at Harvard Medical School.

The Thoreaus were living in the “Shattuck House (now William Monroe’s)” at 63 Main Street.9

8. Gorham would be a student at the Concord Academy under the Thoreau brothers. He would die on June 17, 1854.
December 18, Tuesday: James Walker Bartlett was born, the 4th child of Dr. Josiah Bartlett and Martha Tilden Bradford Bartlett of Concord.

December 28, Sunday: In Echigo, Japan an earthquake killed 30,000 (give or take).

I have a record that on this day James Walker Bartlett was born, the 4th child of Dr. Josiah Bartlett and Martha Tilden Bradford Bartlett of Concord (I have another record, that he was born on December 18, 1827).

In Providence, Rhode Island, Friend Stephen Wanton Gould wrote in his journal:

1st day 28 of 12 M / Our Morning meeting was silent - In the Afternoon Wm Almy was here & was much engaged on acct of the School - his Gospel labours were lively edifying to me & I have no doubt to many minds present. —

July 2, Wednesday: Dr. Edward Jarvis would be residing in Boston from some point during this year, until some point during 1830. From his diary we learn of the events of this day the history of which has been written by the winners:

Got up at 5. Went to Bartletts [Dr. Josiah Bartlett]. we engaged a coach driver & 2 horses & started from Dr Ripleys [Reverend Ezra Ripley] at 7. Dr Bartlett, Waldo Emerson & I with Edw. Emerson & the driver. E.E. [Edward Bliss Emerson] behaved tolerably well. made no trouble. we bound him with a strap. — Got to the hospital [McLean's Asylum in Charlestown MA] at 9. He was taken in. put in a new room in a building not finished. E.E. was very willing to be there. said he was glad there was a place where he could be taken care of. —We left him quiet, content & whistling.

We know that it was during this month that the Reverend Waldo Emerson began to preach at 2d Unitarian Church on Hanover Street in Boston.

9. What Shattucks did they know?
   — Daniel Shattuck
   — Henry L. Shattuck
   — Lemuel Shattuck, the author of A HISTORY OF THE TOWN OF CONCORD,...

10. Another brother, Robert Bulkeley Emerson, was always deranged to one degree or another although he was not always institutionalized.
December 31, Wednesday: Formation of the Concord Lyceum, an expansion of the Debating Society which had been in existence since 1822. The initial slate of officers of this association would be the Reverend Doctor Ezra Ripley, President, Josiah Davis, 1st Vice-President, Reuben Brown, 2d Vice-President, the Reverends Daniel Starr Southmayd and Hersey B. Goodwin, Vice-Presidents, Lemuel Shattuck, Recording Secretary, Phineas Allen, Corresponding Secretary, Phineas How, Ephraim Merriam, Treasurer, and Dr. Josiah Bartlett, Nehemiah Ball, Samuel Burr, Cyrus Hosmer, Daniel Stone, and Colonel William Whiting, Curators.¹¹

In Providence, Rhode Island, Friend Stephen Wanton Gould wrote in his journal:

12 M 31 1828 4th day / I feel that this is the last date that I shall make in this Year
In a retrospection of the past Year I have the encouraging hope that I have done nearly as well as I could - my Secret trials have been many - know only to my God & my own Soul - & yet I feel that I have been many ways favourd - indeed the evidence has been often renewed that I am still cared for, preserved & protected by the God of my life - & how unworthy do I feel - We have had the acceptable company of our friend Thos Howland today, the weather being cold he Staid here after the committee yesterday & has been engaged today in writing an important subject now pending in the Qry & Moy [Monthly] Meeting. –

¹¹ Shattuck’s HISTORY OF CONCORD would allege that the constitution of the society was adopted and the officers elected as this date, but that would not happen until January 7th.

September 6, Monday: With the elector out of town, bread riots broke out in Kassel. They were put down with troops.

Elizabeth Bradford Bartlett was born, the 5th child of Dr. Josiah Bartlett and Martha Tilden Bradford Bartlett of Concord.
At this point Dr. Augustus Addison Gould was accepted as a member of the Massachusetts Medical Society (he would serve as its orator at the anniversary meeting of 1855, and as its president from 1864 to his death in 1866). He joined the Boston Society of Natural History and became one of its curators.

Completing his study under Dr. Josiah Bartlett in Northfield, Dr. Edward Jarvis became a physician in Concord, to practice there until 1837. While in Concord, he would become interested in vital statistics (under the influence of Dr. Bartlett) and in the treatment of the insane. According to his TRADITIONS AND REMINISCENCES OF CONCORD, MASSACHUSETTS 1779-1878:

When I was in college in the years 1824-1826, and when I taught the town school in Concord, 1826-1827, and while I was a medical student with Dr. Josiah Bartlett, and also when I was a practicing physician in Concord in 1832-1836, I devoted some of my time to the study of the botany of the town. I went into all parts of the town - the fields, the meadows and the forests - and gathered such of the plants as I could find. I kept these with others gathered in other places into a herbarium which I preserved with great care until about the year 1846, when I gave it to the State at the request of the Board of Agriculture, who wished to have a complete collection of the plants of Massachusetts in the cabinet at the state house.
This was the Boston State House to which Dr. Jarvis was referring, in this year:

Impressive, huh?

July 19, Thursday: George Bradford Bartlett was born, the 6th child of Dr. Josiah Bartlett and Martha Tilden Bradford Bartlett of Concord (per other accounts, he was born on July 24th of this year, or on July 7, 1833).

July 24, Tuesday: George Bradford Bartlett was born, the 6th child of Dr. Josiah Bartlett and Martha Tilden Bradford Bartlett of Concord (per other accounts, he was born on July 19th of this year, or July 7th of the following one).

Friend Stephen Wanton Gould wrote in his journal:

3rd day attended an appointed Meeting at Wickford & dined at Avis & Ann Smiths then rode to So Kingston & lodged at James Robinsons &c. – 4th day had an appointed Meeting at Tower Hill Meeting – Dined at John B Dockrays & took tea at Wm Robinson & returned to J B Dockrays to lodge
July 7, Sunday: According to one account, birth of George Bradford Bartlett, the 6th child of Dr. Josiah Bartlett and Martha Tilden Bradford Bartlett of Concord (other accounts have this child born in the previous year, either on July 19th or July 24th).

September: A Concord Ornamental Tree Society was formed, to sponsor the planting of trees along the town streets. The 44 members included Dr. Josiah Bartlett, Squire Nathan Brooks, Deacon Reuben Brown, Stedman Buttrick, Squire Samuel Hoar, Dr. Edward Jarvis, Abel Moore, the Reverend Ezra Ripley, Daniel Shattuck, John Thoreau, Senior, and Colonel William Whiting.

May 27, Saturday: Birth of Charles Francis Adams.

Birth of Wild Bill Hickok.

Samuel Ripley Bartlett was born, 7th child of Dr. Josiah Bartlett and Martha Tilden Bradford Bartlett of Concord.
September 14, Saturday: With the Thoreau brothers back in town, Waldo Emerson heard of their great summer adventure down the Concord River and up the Middlesex Canal and the Merrimack River, possibly from Dr. Josiah Bartlett, and considered that it must truly have been a learning experience, of a class with being able to grow up as a farm boy rather than a city boy:

An education in things is not: we are all involved in the condemnation of words, an Age of words. We are shut up in schools & college recitation rooms for ten or fifteen years & come out at last with a bellyfull of words & do not know a thing. We cannot use our hands or our legs or our eyes or our arms. We do not know an edible root in the woods. We cannot tell our course by the stars nor the hour of the day by the sun. It is well if we can swim & skate. We are afraid of a horse, of a cow, of a dog, of a cat, of a spider. Far better was the Roman rule to teach a boy nothing that he could not learn standing. Now here are my wise young neighbors who instead of getting like the wordmen into a railroad-car where they have not even the activity of holding the reins, have got into a boat which they have built with their own hands, with sails which they have contrived to serve as a tent by night, & gone up the river Merrimack to live by their wits on the fish of the stream & the berries of the wood. My worthy neighbor Dr Bartlett expressed a true parental instinct when he desired to send his boy with them to learn something. the farm, the farm is the right school. The reason of my deep respect for the farmer is that he is a realist & not a dictionary. The farm is a piece of the world, the School house is not. The farm by training the physical rectifies & invigorates the metaphysical & moral nature.

Between this day and the 17th, Waldo Emerson manifested to his journal that his readings about the Peace Testimony of the Religious Society of Friends had left him in the approximate state of awareness of a 9-year-
old boy playing with a sabre made out of a stick:

I do not like to speak to the Peace Society if so I am to restrain me in so extreme a privilege as the use of the sword & bullet. For the peace of the man who has forsworn the use of the bullet seems to me not quite peace, but a canting impotence: but with knife & pistol in my hands, if I, from greater bravery & honor, cast them aside, then I know the glory of peace.
October 11, Sunday: Birth of Annie (or Anna) Keyes (or Keves) Bartlett, 8th child of Dr. Josiah Bartlett and Martha Tilden Bradford Bartlett of Concord.

Henry Thoreau made an entry in his journal while studying Sir Charles Lyell’s *The Principles of Geology: An Attempt to Explain the Former Changes of the Earth’s Surface by Reference to Causes now in Operation* in which he compares how difficult it is to come to an appreciation of the vastness of the geological timespans with how difficult it might be to persuade someone to reexamine their deepest religious convictions: “In a lifetime you can hardly expect to convince a man of an error — You must content yourself with the reflection that the progress of science is slow. If he is not convinced his grand children may be. It took 100 years to prove that fossils are organic, and 150 more, to prove that they are not to be referred to the
Noachian deluge.” Here is how this material would make its way into *A Week*:

*A Week*: As we passed under the last bridge over the canal, just before reaching the Merrimack, the people coming out of church paused to look at us from above, and apparently, so strong is custom, indulged in some heathenish comparisons; but we were the truest observers of this sunny day. According to Hesiod,

“The seventh is a holy day,
For then Latona brought forth golden-rayed Apollo,”

and by our reckoning this was the seventh day of the week, and not the first. I find among the papers of an old Justice of the Peace and Deacon of the town of Concord, this singular memorandum, which is worth preserving as a relic of an ancient custom. After reforming the spelling and grammar, it runs as follows: “Men that travelled with teams on the Sabbath, Dec. 18th, 1803, were Jeremiah Richardson and Jonas Parker, both of Shirley. They had teams with rigging such as is used to carry barrels, and they were travelling westward. Richardson was questioned by the Hon. Ephraim Wood, Esq., and he said that Jonas Parker was his fellow-traveller, and he further said that a Mr. Longley was his employer, who promised to bear him out.” We were the men that were gliding northward, this Sept. 1st, 1839, with still team, and rigging not the most convenient to carry barrels, unquestioned by any Squire or Church Deacon and ready to bear ourselves out if need were. In the latter part of the seventeenth century, according to the historian of Dunstable, “Towns were directed to erect *a cage* near the meeting-house, and in this all offenders against the sanctity of the Sabbath were confined.” Society has relaxed a little from its strictness, one would say, but I presume that there is not less *religion* than formerly. If the *ligature* is found to be loosened in one part, it is only drawn the tighter in another. You can hardly convince a man of an error in a lifetime, but must content yourself with the reflection that the progress of science is slow. If he is not convinced, his grandchildren may be. The geologists tell us that it took one hundred years to prove that fossils are organic, and one hundred and fifty more, to prove that they are not to be referred to the Noachian deluge.

---

George Phillips Bond, George Frisbie Hoar, son of Concord’s Squire Samuel Hoar, and Gorham Bartlett, son of Concord’s Dr. Josiah Bartlett, graduated from Harvard College.

Benjamin Apthorp Gould went to Germany to study mathematics and astronomy under Johann Carl Friedrich Gauss at the University of Göttingen (he would make himself the 1st American to earn a doctorate in this field).
The following tabulation would be Horace Rice Hosmer’s sarcastic take on a Franklin Benjamin Sanborn piece of eugenic engineering (and piece of typical Concord conceit), to wit, “Perpetuity, indeed, and hereditary transmission of everything that by nature and good sense can be inherited, are among the characteristics of Concord”:

The Harvard Apples that do or do not fall far from the Tree

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CLASS</th>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>FATHER</th>
<th>SON</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1834</td>
<td>George Moore</td>
<td>Abel Moore, the county sheriff in Concord, “came from Sudbury a rich farmer”</td>
<td>“Mason by trade and rich”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1835</td>
<td>Hiram Barrett Dennis</td>
<td>“came from Boston because he was a drunkard”</td>
<td>“died a drunkard’s death when about 30”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1835</td>
<td>Ebenezer Rockwood Hoar</td>
<td>Judge Samuel Hoar</td>
<td>“came from Lincoln a rich lawyer”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1837</td>
<td>Henry D. Thoreau</td>
<td>“little, deaf pencil maker”</td>
<td>“never free from pecuniary difficulties the greater part of his life”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1841</td>
<td>John Shepard Keyes</td>
<td>John Keyes, founder of The Republican during the 1840 election, “came from Westford”</td>
<td>“Lawyer” [State Senator, District Judge]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1844</td>
<td>George M. Brooks</td>
<td>“came from Lincoln”</td>
<td>“Lawyer” [Judge]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1844</td>
<td>Edward Sherman Hoar</td>
<td>“came from Lincoln a rich lawyer”</td>
<td>“brother of Ebenezer R. Hoar”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1845</td>
<td>Gorham Bartlett</td>
<td>Dr. Josiah Bartlett, the Thoreau family physician, “came from Chelmsford”</td>
<td>[a pupil in Concord Academy who became a] “Doctor”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1846</td>
<td>George Frisbie Hoar</td>
<td>“came from Lincoln a rich lawyer”</td>
<td>“brother of Ebenezer R. Hoar”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1847</td>
<td>George Haywood</td>
<td>Dr. Abiel Heywood, long term town clerk and chairman of the Concord Board of Selectmen</td>
<td>“was a Doctor, and wealthy, of Concord”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1849</td>
<td>Joseph Boyden Keyes</td>
<td>“brother of Thomas L. Keyes”</td>
<td>became a lawyer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1851</td>
<td>Nathan H. Barrett</td>
<td>Captain Nathan Barrett “was a rich farmer of Concord”</td>
<td>Nathan Henry Barrett became a government clerk</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The Agricultural Gazette reported that members of the Newcastle Farmers’ Club had inspected an ear of wheat grown from a seed found in an Egyptian mummy case. “It is much more bulky than an English ear, being, in fact, seven English ears rolled into one!” We may well note similarities between this news report and the biblical story of Pharaoh’s dream: “And Pharaoh slept and dreamed the second time, and behold seven ears of corn came up upon one stalk...."
At about this point Dr. Edward Jarvis of Concord, according to his Traditions and Reminiscences of Concord, Massachusetts 1779-1878, donated his botanical collection so the state could create an exhibit in the State House:

When I was in college in the years 1824-1826, and when I taught the town school in Concord, 1826-1827, and while I was a medical student with Dr. Josiah Bartlett, and also when I was a practicing physician in Concord in 1832-1836, I devoted some of my time to the study of the botany of the town. I went into all parts of the town - the fields, the meadows and the forests - and gathered such of the plants as I could find. I kept these with others gathered in other places into a herbarium which I preserved with great care until about the year 1846, when I gave it to the State at the request of the Board of Agriculture, who wished to have a complete collection of the plants of Massachusetts in the cabinet at the state house.

Edgar Wellington Howe was born in Concord in about this year. He would enroll as a cadet at West Point in 1874, and graduate in 1878. He would serve as a 2nd Lieutenant in the 17th Infantry on frontier duty at Fort Sisseton, Dakota from 1878 to 1880, and at Fort Yates, Dakota until 1882. He would teach Military Science and Tactics at Bowdoin College, Maine in 1882 and at Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts until 1885. He would return to frontier duty in 1885, serving at Fort Custer, Montana, at Fort D.A. Russell,
Wyoming; and at Fort Steele, Wyoming. After a leave of absence in 1887 he would return to Fort D.A. Russell. In 1889 he would leave for instruction at the Engineer Torpedo School at Willet’s Point NY. He would serve in the Spanish American War, during the Philippine Insurrection, and in the Cuban Army of Pacification. He would marry Julia Rosenberger and they would have four children. Col. Howe would die in New York on June 15, 1923.

December 2, Tuesday: On the 47th anniversary of the coronation of Napoléon I as the Emperor of France and the 46th anniversary of the Battle of Austerlitz, French President Louis-Napoléon Bonaparte staged his coup d’état against the 2d French Republic. The National Assembly was dissolved, with nearly all political leaders of the Republic taken into custody. There was but sporadic resistance.

An Englishman named Bainbridge was visiting the Niagara Falls in the off season and, while on the icy catwalk to the Terrapin Tower, slipped under the railing. He was able to hang onto a rock for a half an hour in the torrent until someone noticed him down there and summoned two tour guides, J. Davy and H. Brewster. By tying together their horse reins they were able to make a lifeline long enough to reach Bainbridge on his rock — and he got pulled to safety.

Miss Mary Moody Emerson was such a rigid defender of the sanctity of the Sabbath day that often she would spend the day in solitude, refusing to profane it by church and sermon:

\[
Pulpits & all the wonders dark & light of nature are but means — not the end of existing — that is for God!
\]

Note that this sort of ultra-pious attitude, rather than distancing her from such non-observers of the Sabbath as Margaret Fuller and Henry David Thoreau, actually served to bring her closer to them.

On this day Henry Thoreau made no entry in his journal, evidently because he was too busy lotting off a 40-acre “Ministerial lot” in the southeast part of Concord between Cambridge Turnpike and Walden Streets so the lots could be sold to John McKeen, Nathan Brooks, Aaron A. Kelsey, Daniel Shattuck, Reuben Brown, Richard Barrett, Charles B. Davis, Moses Prichard, the Reverend Addison Grant Fay, Patrick MacManners, Dr. Josiah Bartlett, Colonel Charles Holbrook, R.A. Messer, and Jonathan Farwell of Concord. (He would continue on this project during the following month.)

View Henry Thoreau’s personal working drafts of his surveys courtesy of AT&T and the Concord Free Public Library:

\[
\text{http://www.concordlibrary.org/scollect/Thoreau_Surveys/Thoreau_Surveys.htm}
\]

(The official copy of this survey of course had become the property of the person or persons who had hired this Concord town surveyor to do their surveying work during the 19th Century. Such materials have yet to be recovered.)

View this particular personal working draft of a survey in fine detail:

\[
\text{http://www.concordlibrary.org/scollect/Thoreau_surveys/89.htm}
\]
December 14, Wednesday: Ephraim Buck of Boston wrote to the Citizen’s Union, declining a nomination.

Miss Mary Moody Emerson sent her “Love to Henry T.” requesting that her correspondent Martha Bartlett, who had once been a student of the Thoreau brothers at the Concord Academy in Concord, “do tell me of his phenomenal existence.”

Meanwhile, Henry Thoreau was delivering “Journey to Moose Head Lake” at the Concord lyceum, telling about the cow moose his cousin had shot. (This would eventually become “The Moose, the Pine Tree, and the Indian.”)

Here is a contemporary photograph in which two men are mourning the recent demise of a moose (one of the two was willing to pay $3,450 to the other of the two, in a jet boat at Chilko Lake BC, to lead him to this moose so he could off it):
March 15, Monday: At 3PM, Dr. Huntington arrived at the Alcott home and the family held final rites over the body of Elizabeth Sewall Alcott.

At Abba Alcott’s urgent request, the Reverend Dr. Frederic Huntington read the King’s Chapel Burial Service. After the closing prayer, “Mr. and Mrs. Emerson and Ellen Emerson, Henry Thoreau, Franklin Benjamin Sanborn, John Bridge Pratt, his sister [Caroline Pratt] and mother, and others,” (such as Dr. Josiah Bartlett, and since it would be he who would tend Louisa May Alcott in 1863 during her mercury-induced delusions, we may infer that it was he who had been looking in on Elizabeth during her final illness) helped deposit the
remains in the Alcott family’s new plot at Sleepy Hollow.

Amy Belding Brown has been told that she was one of the first people to be buried in this new cemetery.

June 16, Wednesday: Abraham Lincoln was nominated to be the Republican senator from Illinois, opposing Democratic candidate Stephen A. Douglas. He would deliver his “House Divided” speech at the state convention in Springfield. Also, he would be engaging Douglas in a series of seven debates with big audiences.

The remains of Elisha Mitchell were transferred from his grave in Ashville, North Carolina to the top of the peak that would be named after him, Mt. Mitchell.

Henry Thoreau noted in his journal that Edward Waldo Emerson (about 14 years of age), Edward Jarvis “Ned” Bartlett (about 16 years of age), and Samuel Storrow Higginson (presumably at this point about 15, since he would graduate from Harvard College in 1863) “came to ask me the names of some eggs to-night.” The boys provided information as to the various nests that they had seen.

June 16: To Staple’s Meadow Wood. It is pleasant to paddle over the meadows now, at this time of flood, and look down on the various meadow plants, for you can see more distinctly quite to the bottom than ever... No doubt thousands of birds’ nests have been destroyed by the flood, –blackbirds’ bobolinks’, song
November 28, Monday: Old and full of years, the beloved American author Washington Irving died of a heart attack in his home, having earned a sum total of $205,383.34 from his writings during the course of his life. Here are two sentiments he had recently penned:

I hope none of those whose interests and happiness are dear to me will be induced to follow my footsteps, and wander into the seductive but treacherous paths of literature. There is no life more precarious in its profits and fallacious in its enjoyments than that of an author.

I shouldn’t mind about the Niggers if they only brought them over before they had drilled out their tails.

John Goodwin told Henry Thoreau that Alek Therien, who was living in Lincoln in a shanty of his own construction, was drinking only checkerberry-tea.

In the evening, at the Concord Town Hall, Thoreau addressed a planning meeting for the services to be enacted upon the day of the killing of the prisoner John Brown, attended by Bronson Alcott, Dr. Josiah Bartlett, Simon Brown, Waldo Emerson, John Shepard Keyes, and Franklin Benjamin Sanborn. Alcott noted in his journal that Thoreau had “taken a prominent part in this movement, and arranged for it chiefly.”

November 28. P. M.–To E. Hubbard’s Wood.

Goodwin tells me that Therien, who lives in a shanty of his own building and alone in Lincoln, uses for a drink only checkerberry-tea. (G. also called it “ivory-leaf.”) Is it not singular that probably only one tea-drinker in this neighborhood should use for his beverage a plant which grows here? Therien, really drinking his checkerberry-tea from motives of simplicity or economy and saying nothing about it, deserves well of his country. As he does now, we may all do at last.

There is scarcely a wood of sufficient size and density left now for an owl to haunt in, and if I hear one hoot I may be sure where he is.

Goodwin is cutting out a few cords of dead wood in the midst of E. Hubbard’s old lot. This has been Hubbard’s practice for thirty years or more, and so, it would seem, they are all dead before he gets to them.

Saw Abel Brooks there with a half-bushel basket on his arm. He was picking up chips on his and neighboring lots; had got about two quarts of old and blackened pine chips, and with these was returning home at dusk more than a mile. Such a petty quantity as you would hardly have gone to the end of your yard for, and yet he said that he had got more than two cords of them at home, which he had collected thus and sometimes with a wheelbarrow. He had thus spent an hour or two and walked two or three miles in a cool November evening to pick up two quarts of pine chips scattered through the woods. He evidently takes real satisfaction in collecting his fuel, perhaps gets more heat of all kinds out of it than any man in town. He is not reduced to taking a walk for exercise as some are. It is one thing to own a wood-lot as he does who perambulates its bounds almost daily, so as to have worn a path about it, and another to own one as many another does who hardly knows where it is. Evidently the quantity of chips in his basket is not essential; it is the chippy idea which he pursues. It is to him
an unaccountably pleasing occupation. And no doubt he loves to see his pile grow at home.

Think how variously men spend the same hour in the same village! The lawyer sits talking with his client in the twilight; the trader is weighing sugar and salt; while Abel Brooks is hastening home from the woods with his basket half full of chips. I think I should prefer to be with Brooks. He was literally as smiling as a basket of chips. A basket of chips, therefore, must have been regarded as a singularly pleasing (if not pleased) object.

We make a good deal of the early twilights of these November days, they make so large a part of the afternoon.

November 30, Wednesday: Abraham Lincoln spoke at Elwood in “Bleeding Kansas”.

According to the Elwood Free Press for December 3rd, the senatorial candidate’s remarks were received there with great enthusiasm:

He stated the reasons why he was unable to make a speech this evening. He could only say a few words to us who had come out to meet him the first time he had placed his foot upon the soil of Kansas. Mr. Lincoln said that it was possible that we had local questions in regard to Railroads, Land Grants and internal improvements which were matters of deeper interest to us than the questions arising out of national politics, but of these local interests he knew nothing and should say nothing. We had, however, just adopted a State Constitution, and it was probable, that, under that Constitution, we should soon cease our Territorial existence, and come forward to take our place in the brotherhood of States, and act our parts as a member of the confederation. Kansas would be Free, but the same questions we had had here in regard to Freedom or Slavery would arise in regard to other Territories and we should have to take our part in deciding them. People often ask, “why make such a fuss about a few niggers?” I answer the question by asking what will you do to dispose of this question? The Slaves constitute one seventh of our entire population. Wherever there is an element of this magnitude in a government it will be talked about. The general feeling in regard to Slavery had changed entirely since the early days of the Republic. You may examine the debates under the Confederation, in the Convention that framed the Constitution and in the first session of Congress and you will not find a single man saying that Slavery is a good thing. They all believed it was an evil. They made the Northwest Territory
People mentioned in Walden

—the only Territory then belonging to the government—forever free. They prohibited the African Slave trade. Having thus prevented its extension and cut off the supply, the Fathers of the Republic believed Slavery must soon disappear. There are only three clauses in the Constitution which refer to Slavery, and in neither of them is the word Slave or Slavery mentioned. The word is not used in the clause prohibiting the African Slave trade; it is not used in the clause which makes Slaves a basis of representation; it is not used in the clause requiring the return of fugitive Slaves. And yet in all the debates in the Convention the question was discussed and Slaves and Slavery talked about. Now why was this word kept out of that instrument and so carefully kept out that a European, be he ever so intelligent, if not familiar with our institutions, might read the Constitution over and over again and never learn that Slavery existed in the United States. The reason is this. The Framers of the Organic Law believed that the Constitution would outlast Slavery and they did not want a word there to tell future generations that Slavery had ever been legalized in America. Your Territory has had a marked history — no other Territory has ever had such a history. There had been strife and bloodshed here, both parties had been guilty of outrages; he had his opinions as to the relative guilt of the parties, but he would not say who had been most to blame. One fact was certain — there had been loss of life, destruction of property; our material interests had been retarded. Was this desirable? There is a peaceful way of settling these questions — the way adopted by government until a recent period. The bloody code has grown out of the new policy in regard to the government of Territories. Mr. Lincoln in conclusion adverted briefly to the Harper’s Ferry Affair. He believed the attack of Brown wrong for two reasons. It was a violation of law and it was, as all such attacks must be, futile as far as any effect it might have on the extinction of a great evil.

We have a means provided for the expression of our belief in regard to Slavery —it is through the ballot box —the peaceful method provided by the Constitution. John Brown has shown great courage, rare unselfishness, as even Gov. Wise [Governor Henry A. Wise of Virginia] testifies. But no man, North or South, can approve of violence or crime. Mr. Lincoln closed his brief speech by wishing all to go out to the election on Tuesday and to vote as became the Freemen of Kansas.
Maria Black of Rock Island, Illinois wrote to Governor Henry A. Wise of Virginia:

Rock Island
Illinois
Novr 30th '59
Gov’r Wise
Dear Sir
My two daughters have left with a party of young women who purpose to effect the rescue of John Brown. They number about sixteen & wear large petticoats filled with powder, having slow matches attached. If caught they intend to set themselves off & (so effective is the inflammable material about them) the consequence will be awful. In fact, Virginia will be blown sky high. My anxiety about my two children aforesaid & my affectionate concern for your welfare induce me to forewarn you of the imminent peril that awaits you. If you find the girls, send them back before the blow up & send some chivalry along. There is none of your kind up north.

Truly yrs
Maria Black

William L. Taylor, James J. Rankin, and Cambridge Ritter also were writing this governor:

Newyork Nov 30/59
to Dishonorable Gov Wise
[image of skull and crossbones]
death to you if John Brown not pardoned
Look for our Band it is dress in Black
in name of Black Band of NewYork
Pres William L. Taylor
Sec James J. Rankin
Tres Cambridge Ritter

Bronson Alcott recorded in his journal that he had seen Henry Thoreau again, and Waldo Emerson, in regard to the “Brown Services” that they were planning for that Friday: “We do not intend to have any speeches made on the occasion, but have selected appropriate passages from Brown’s words, from the poets, and from the Scriptures, to be read by Thoreau, Emerson, and myself, chiefly; and the selection and arrangement is ours.” The reason for this is obvious. In case there is an infiltrator at this meeting in the Concord Town Hall, and they are charged with treason, they will be able to defend themselves by pointing out that no treasonous remark of any sort was uttered, and that they had merely been a literary group meeting to read to one another from the classics, and from records of current events!

November 30: I am one of a committee of four, viz. Simon Brown (Ex-Lieutenant-Governor), R.W. Emerson, myself, and John Keyes (late High Sheriff), instructed by a meeting of citizens to ask liberty of the selectmen to have the bell of the first parish tolled at the time Captain Brown is being hung, and while we
shall be assembled in the town house to express our sympathy with him. I applied to the selectmen yesterday. Their names are George M. Brooks, Barzillai Hudson, and Julius Smith. After various delays they at length answer me to-night that they “are uncertain whether they have any control over the bell, but that, in any case, they will not give their consent to have the bell tolled.” Beside their private objections, they are influenced by the remarks of a few individuals. Dr. Bartlett tells me that Rockwood Hoar said he “hoped no such foolish thing would be done,” and he also named Stedman Buttrick, John Moore, Cheney (and others added Nathan Brooks, senior, and Francis Wheeler) as strongly opposed to it; said that he had heard “five hundred” (!) damn me for it, and that he had no doubt that if it were done some counter-demonstration would be made, such as firing minute-guns. The doctor himself is more excited than anybody, for he has the minister under his wing. Indeed, a considerable part of Concord are in the condition of Virginia to-day,—afraid of their own shadows.

I see in E. Hubbard’s gray oak wood, four rods from the old wall line and two or three rods over the brow of the hill, an apparent downy woodpecker’s nest in a dead white oak stub some six feet high. It is made as far as I can see, like that which I have, but looks quite fresh, and I see, by the very numerous fresh white chips of dead wood scattered over the recently fallen leaves beneath, that it must have been made since the leaves fell. Could it be a nuthatch or chickadee’s work? [EDITORIAL COMMENT: PROBABLY A DOWNY WOODPECKER’S WINTER QUARTERS.]

This has been a very pleasant month, with quite a number of Indian-summer days,—a pleasanter month than October was. It is quite warm to-day, and as I go home at dusk on the railroad causeway, I hear a hylodes peeping.
December 2, Friday morning: A life-size effigy of Captain John Brown was found tied to a large tree in front of the Concord Town Hall and quickly cut down.

It bore a note:

_Last Will and Testament of Old John Brown, of Jefferson County, Virginia._

_I bequeath to Hon. Simon Brown my execution robe, the emblem of spotless purity and an unswerving politician._

_I bequeath to Hon. John S. Keyes my execution cord, made of material warranted to last to hang all the aiders and abettors of Old John Brown._

_I bequeath to H.D. Thoreau, Esq., my body and soul, he having eulogized my character and actions at Harper’s Ferry above the Saints in Heaven._

_I bequeath to my beloved friend, Charles Bowers, my old boots, and emblems of the souls of those I have murdered._

_I bequeath to Ralph Waldo Emerson all my personal property, and my execution cap, which contains nearly all the brains I ever had._

_I bequeath to Dr. Josiah Bartlett the superintending of the ringing of the bells, and flags at half-mast, union down._

Both the effigy and the note were quickly destroyed, but a copy of the will would appear the next day in the Boston Post, with a synopsis of the day’s events in Concord. Henry Thoreau would later remark in his journal: “Certain persons disgraced themselves by hanging Brown in effigy in this town on the 2d. I was glad to know that the only four whose names I heard mentioned in connection with it had not been long resident here, and had done nothing to secure the respect of the town.”
June 17, Sunday: In Concord, Martha Tilden Bradford Bartlett died.

A funeral ceremony was held for Theodore Parker, at the Boston Music Hall. Waldo Emerson laid on this tomb “an unfading wreath.” Henry Thoreau did not make an appearance.

June 17. Quite a fog this morning.
About 1 P.M, notice thunder-clouds in west and hear the muttering. As yesterday, it splits at sight of Concord and goes south and north. Nevertheless about 3 P.M. begins a steady gentle rain here for several hours, and in the night again, the thunder, as yesterday, mostly forerunning or superficial to the shower. This the third day of thunder-showers in afternoon, though the 14th it did not rain here. Carex flava out, possibly a week.

March 18, Monday: At the invitation of the government of Santo Domingo, Spain re-annexed its former colony. Spanish troops from Cuba entered the country.

A state convention in Arkansas turned down secession 39-35 but allowed for a plebiscite.

Governor Sam Houston of Texas, having declined to take the oath of allegiance to the Confederate States of America, was deposed and retired.

Concord’s annual exhibition was held in the new town hall. An announcement was made that Mr. Thoreau could not be present due to illness, but was still at work, hopefully, on the natural history of Concord that was to be used in the public schools there. Since the celebration that year was honoring Bronson Alcott as the Concord superintendent of schools, Louisa May Alcott had written a poem which, in the 2d verse, mentioned
John Brown.

An attempt was made to have this reference suppressed but the attempt was defeated, largely through the intervention of Waldo Emerson. We have a letter briefly and unenthusiastically mentioning the program, from the 23-year-old daughter of Dr. Josiah Bartlett, Annie Bartlett, to her soldier brother Edward Jarvis “Ned” Bartlett to whom she was writing religiously every Sunday:

Mr. Alcott, Ralph Waldo Emerson, and Franklin B. Sanborn spoke in the Hall about education, but I did not trouble them.

In about this timeframe Thoreau was copying from Herodotus, a new and literal version from the text of Baehr, with a geographical and general index. By Henry Cary, M.A., Worcester College, Oxford (London: Henry G. Bohn, York Street, Covent Garden, 1845) into his Indian Notebook #12 and Commonplace Book #2.
March 18. Tree sparrows have warbled faintly for a week. When I pass by a twig of willow, though of the slenderest kind, rising above the sedge in some dry hollow early in December, or in midwinter above the snow, my spirits rise as if it were an oasis in the desert. The very name “sallow” (salix, from the Celtic sal-lis, near water) suggests that there is some natural sap or blood flowing there. It is a divining wand that has not failed, but stands with its root in the fountain.

The fertile willow catkins are those green caterpillar-like ones, commonly an inch or more in length, which develop themselves rapidly after the sterile yellow ones which we had so admired are fallen or effete. Arranged around the bare twigs, they often form green wands eight to eighteen inches long. A single catkin consists of from twenty-five to a hundred little pods, more or less ovate and beaked, each of which is closely packed with cotton, in which are numerous seeds so small that they are scarcely discernible by ordinary eyes.

I do not know what they mean who call this the emblem of despairing love! “The willow, worn by forlorn paramour!” It is rather the emblem of love and sympathy with all nature. It may droop, –it is so lithe, supple, and pliant,– but it never weeps. The willow of Babylon blooms not the less hopefully with us, though its other
half is not in the New World at all, and never has been. It droops, not to represent David’s tears, but rather to
snatch the crown from Alexander’s head. (Nor were poplars ever the weeping sisters of Phaëton, for nothing
rejoices them more than the sight of the Sun’s chariot, and little reck they who drives it.)
Ah, willow! willow! Would that I always possessed thy good spirits.
No wonder its wood was anciently in demand for bucklers, for, take the whole tree, it is not only soft and pliant
but tough and resilient (as Pliny says?), not splitting at the first blow, but closing its wounds at once and refusing
to transmit its hurts.
I know of one foreign species which introduced itself into Concord as [a] withe used to tie up a bundle of trees.
A gardener stuck it in the ground, and it lived, and has its descendants.
Herodotus says that the Scythians divined by the help of willow rods. I do not know any better twigs for this
purpose.
How various are the habits of men! Mother says that her father-in-law, Captain Minott, not only used to roast
and eat a long row of little wild apples, reaching in a semicircle from jamb to jamb under the andirons on the
reddened hearth (I used to buy many a pound of Spanish brown at the stores for mother to redden the jambs and
hearth with), but he had a quart of new milk regularly placed at the head of his bed, which he drank at many
draughts in the course of the night. It was so the night he died, and my grandmother discovered that he was
dying, by his not turning over to reach his milk. I asked what he died of, and mother answered apoplexy! at
which I did not wonder. Still this habit may not have caused it.
I have a cousin, also, who regularly eats his bowl of bread and milk just before going to bed, however late. He
is a very stirring man.
You can’t read any genuine history –as that of Herodotus or the Venerable Bede– without perceiving that our
interest depends not on the subject but on the man, — on the manner in which he treats the subject and the
importance he gives it. A feeble writer and without genius must have what he thinks a great theme, which we
are already interested in through the accounts of others, but a genius –a Shakespeare, for instance– would make
the history of his parish more interesting than another’s history of the world.
Wherever men have lived there is a story to be told, and it depends chiefly on the story-teller or historian
whether that is interesting or not. You are simply a witness on the stand to tell what you know about your
neighbors and neighborhood. Your account of foreign parts which you have never seen should by good rights
be less interesting.

Dr. Josiah Bartlett’s son Edward Jarvis “Ned” Bartlett enlisted as a private in the Fourth United States Artillery,
for a period of service of five years, using the name “E.A. Bartlett.” He would participate in a dozen
engagements of the Department of the Cumberland and Tennessee and would be wounded at Pulaski during
January 1865. Eventually he would rely on family political influence to get himself yanked out of this.

February: Back home in Concord from her service in Washington DC, Louisa May Alcott was wearing a lace cap
to cover the baldness caused by the doses of calomel that had been prescribed for her at the Army hospital.

“For 2400 years patients have believed that doctors were doing them good; for 2300 years they were wrong.”
— David Wootton, BAD MEDICINE: DOCTORS DOING HARM SINCE HIPPOCRATES, Oxford, June 2006
She was troubled by repeated mercury-poisoning delusions in which Spanish grandees leaped out of closets at her, etc. Dr. Josiah Bartlett visited her every day, and in all probability this is the point at which she began her use of opium.

**WALDEN**: The old and infirm and the timid, of whatever age or sex, thought most of sickness, and sudden accident and death; to them life seemed full of danger, —what danger is there if you don’t think of any?— and they thought that a prudent man would carefully select the safest position, where Dr. B. might be on hand at a moment’s warning. To them the village was literally a *com-munity*, a league for mutual defence, and you would suppose that they would not go a-huckleberrying without a medicine chest. The amount of it is, if a man is alive, there is always danger that he may die, though the danger must be allowed to be less in proportion as he is dead-and-alive to begin with. A man sits as many risks as he runs.
With the assistance of a congressman, Dr. Josiah Bartlett’s son Edward Jarvis “Ned” Bartlett was able to obtain release from his five-year contract with the US Army, begun in 1863, and returned to Concord so that he could complete his Harvard College education.

Dr. Josiah Bartlett’s son Edward Jarvis “Ned” Bartlett got married with Sarah Flagg French.
January 5, Saturday: Josiah Bartlett died.


Yet another revision to George Bradford Bartlett’s guidebook to Concord, CONCORD: HISTORIC, LITERARY AND PICTURESQUE.

This [the “School of Philosophy”] is the newest institution of Concord, and is now in short session from year to year. It was opened in 1879, at the Orchard House of Mr. [Amos Bronson] Alcott, where the sessions were held in Mr. Alcott’s library, and in the room adjoining, which had been the studio of May Alcott, before she went abroad in 1877, on that pilgrimage of art from which she was never to return.

In the coming summer, and in future years, the sessions will be held in the new hall, standing on the hillside west of the Orchard House, under the pine trees that crown the slope. It is a plain little structure, called “The Chapel,” arranged for the convenience of the school, but without luxury or ornament. Over its porch is trained Mr. Alcott’s largest grape vine, and on either side of its shady paths lead by arbors to the hill-top.

The history of the Concord School of Philosophy, though brief, is interesting, and dates back further than the year of its opening. So long ago as 1842, when Mr. Alcott, (then living at the Hosmer Cottage, where his daughter May was born), visited England, he began to collect books for the library of a school
of the First Philosophy, to be established in some part of New England. For this purpose, Mr. James Pierrpont Greaves, the English friend and disciple of Pestalozzi, who died in March, 1842, bequeathed a collection of curious volumes, which Mr. Alcott and an English friend, Charles Lane, brought over from London and deposited in Concord. For many years, they have stood on the shelves in the Orchard House, and they are now destined to form a part of the library of the Concord School.

In pursuance of his long cherished plan, Mr. Alcott in 1878 arranged with his neighbor, Mr. F.B. Sanborn, to make a beginning, and early in the year 1879 a Faculty of Philosophy was organized informally at Concord, with members residing, some in that town, some in the vicinity of Boston, and others at the West. In course of the spring, the Dean of this Faculty, Mr. A. Bronson Alcott, and the Secretary, Mr. Sanborn, issued a circular calling the School together for a session for five weeks in July and August....

The persons named below gave Lectures or Conversations on the following topics — occupying for each exercise a period of above two hours on the average: —

- Mr. Alcott...
  The Powers of the Person in the descending scale...
  The same in the ascending scale...
  Incarnation...
  The Powers of Personality in detail...
  The Origin of Evil...
  The Lapse into Evil...
  The Return from the Lapse...
  Eternal Life...

- Prof. W.T. Harris...
  How Philosophical Knowing differs from all other forms of Knowing...
  The Five Intentions of the mind...
  The Discovery of the First Principle and its relation to the Universe...
  Fate and Freedom...
  The conscious and unconscious First Principal in relation to human life...
  The Personality of God...
  the Immortality of the Soul...
  Physiological Psychology...

- Mrs. E.D. Cheney...
  The general subject of Art...
  Greek Art...
  Early Italian Art...
  Italian Art...
  Michael Angelo...
Spanish Art...
German Art...
Contemporaneous Art...

- Dr. H.K. Jones...
  General content of the Platonic Philosophy...
  The Apology of Socrates...
  The Platonic idea of Church and State...
  the Immortality of the Soul...
  Reminiscence as related to the Pre-existence of the Soul...
  The Human Body...
  The Republic...
  Education.

- Mr. D.A. Wasson...
  Social Genesis and Texture...
  The Nation...
  Individualism as a Political Principle...
  Public Obligation...
  Absolutism crowned and uncrowned...
  The Making of Freedom...
  The Political Spirit of ’76.

- Prof. Benjamin Peirce...
  Ideality in Science...
  Cosmogony.

- Mr. T.W. Higginson...
  The Birth of American Literature...
  Literature in a Republic...

- Mr. Emerson...
  Memory.

- Mr. Sanborn...
  Social Science...
  Philanthropy and Public Charities.

- Rev. Dr. C.A. Bartol...
  Education.

- Mr. H.G.O. Blake...
  Selections from Thoreau’s Manuscripts.

... The courses of lectures ... were distinctly philosophical, while the single lectures and pairs were either literary or general in their character. The conversations accompanying or following
the lectures took a wide range, and were carried on by the students, the Faculty, and by invited guests....The whole number of persons, (students, invited guests and visitors,) who attended one or more sessions of the School, was nearly four hundred, of whom about one-fourth were residents of Concord. Others came from [22 states are named]. The average attendance of students was about 40; of the students and Faculty about 45; but at Mr. Emerson's lecture 160 were present and at several of the others sessions more than 70. The receipts from fees and single tickets paid all the expenses of the School, without leaving a surplus; thus showing that the scale of tuition and expense adopted was a reasonable one. This will therefore be continued in the coming years.

This School is the last enterprise of a general character in which Mr. Emerson engaged, and derived a portion of its interest from his connection with it. This connection was not very close, however, since its opening was delayed until those later years of his life when he withdrew from an active part even in conversation; but he was fully cognizant of its aims, and in the most friendly relation to its founders, the chief of whom was Mr. Alcott....

Our national birthday, the 4th of July: In San Francisco, California, a monument to Francis Scott Key, the first monument to a Washington DC attorney to be placed anywhere in the American western region, was unveiled.

Robert Flack made an attempt to duplicate the feat of Charles Percy in the previous year, of riding a boat down through the rapids and whirlpool of the Niagara River, after fastening himself securely with several harnesses into a craft having a self-described “secret” buoyant filling. When boat flipped Flack was of course unable to extricate himself from his harnesses, and drowned. The boat would be opened and Flack’s “secret” would turn out to be merely what was known at the time as excelsior — which is to say, wood shavings.

Kingston, New Hampshire and Amesbury, Massachusetts unveiled a statue of Josiah Bartlett, proclaimed as “1st signer” of the Declaration of Independence (1st signer among the ordinary delegates, of course, after John Hancock, a Boston banker who had presided).12

12. This Josiah Bartlett would be an ancestor of the President Josiah Bartlett of “The West Wing” on TV — who would be everything we need an American president to be, except real.
July: Hector Waylen’s “A Visit to Walden Pond” appeared in the publication Natural Food of Rowdenan, Merton Park, Surrey, England:

Mr. Bartlett told me one story of Thoreau which I have not seen in print.... A number of loafers jeered at him as he passed one day, and said:

“Halloo, Thoreau, and don’t you really ever shoot a bird then when you want to study it?”

“Do you think,” replied Thoreau, “that I should shoot you if I wanted to study you?”

1895

1914

Dr. Josiah’s son Edward Jarvis “Ned” Bartlett died.

1915

Edward Jackson Bartlett was born in Hartford, Connecticut, son of William Bradford Bartlett and Ruth Jackson Bartlett.

1923

William Bradford Bartlett became the medical director of the John Hancock Life Insurance Company in Hartford, Connecticut.

1960

William Bradford Bartlett died.
October: In Paul Brooks’s *The People of Concord: One Year in the Flowering of New England* (Applewood Books), it’s 1846 and you’re meeting the commonfolk of Concord, Massachusetts: George Minott, Samuel Hoar, Dr. Josiah Bartlett, Sheriff Samuel Staples, etc. (the book also considers with the history of the Brook Farm communitarian experiment during that year).
Actor Martin Sheen was awarded a Golden Globe for his portrayal of fictional Democratic President “Josiah Bartlett,” during the 2000/2001 season of NBC’s Emmy-winning TV series “The West Wing.”
THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN: DR. JOSIAH BARTLETT

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“It’s all now you see. Yesterday won't be over until tomorrow and tomorrow began ten thousand years ago.”
- Remark by character “Garin Stevens” in William Faulkner’s INTRUDER IN THE DUST

Prepared: December 9, 2013
This stuff presumably looks to you as if it were generated by a human. Such is not the case. Instead, someone has requested that we pull it out of the hat of a pirate who has grown out of the shoulder of our pet parrot “Laura” (as above). What these chronological lists are: they are research reports compiled by ARRGH algorithms out of a database of modules which we term the Kouroo Contexture (this is data mining). To respond to such a request for information we merely push a button.
Commonly, the first output of the algorithm has obvious deficiencies and we need to go back into the modules stored in the contexture and do a minor amount of tweaking, and then we need to punch that button again and recompile the chronology—but there is nothing here that remotely resembles the ordinary "writerly" process you know and love. As the contents of this originating contexture improve, and as the programming improves, and as funding becomes available (to date no funding whatever has been needed in the creation of this facility, the entire operation being run out of pocket change) we expect a diminished need to do such tweaking and recompiling, and we fully expect to achieve a simulation of a generous and untiring robotic research librarian. Onward and upward in this brave new world.

First come first serve. There is no charge.
Place requests with <Kouroo@kouroo.info>. Arrgh.