Philanthropy is almost the only virtue which is sufficiently appreciated by mankind. Nay, it is greatly overrated; and it is our selfishness which overrates it. A robust poor man, one sunny day here in Concord, praised a fellow-townsman to me, because, as he said, he was kind to the poor; meaning himself. The kind uncles and aunts of the race are more esteemed than its true spiritual fathers and mothers. I once heard a reverend lecturer on England, a man of learning and intelligence, after enumerating her scientific, literary, and political worthies, Shakspeare, Bacon, Cromwell, Milton, Newton, and others, speak next of her Christian heroes, whom, as if his profession required it of him, he elevated to a place far above all the rest, as the greatest of the great. They were Penn, Howard, and Mrs. Fry. Every one must feel the falsehood and cant of this. The last were not England’s best men and women; only, perhaps, her best philanthropists.
May 21, Sunday: Elizabeth Gurney was born in Norwich, England, the daughter of a Friend who was a partner in the Gurney Bank and owned a woolstapling and spinning factory.

**ESSENCE IS BLUR. SPECIFICITY, THE OPPOSITE OF ESSENCE, IS OF THE NATURE OF TRUTH.**
August 1, Thursday: Friend Elizabeth Fry wrote in her journal about a visit the Quaker school at Ackworth:

Ackworth: 1st, August, 1799: We dined with a very large party in the boy’s dining-room at the school. We examined the bedrooms, which I thought in good order, and talked a little to Hannah Barnard. The writing, ciphering, working, mending, spinning, knitting and sewing, all which I liked much, and thought upon the whole they did very well indeed. I went to hear the girls spell, which I was pleased with, but should have liked to have questioned them more myself.

“NARRATIVE HISTORY” AMOUNTS TO FABULATION, THE REAL STUFF BEING MERE CHRONOLOGY
Stephen Grellet visited Newgate Prison and was shocked at the conditions among the male prisoners. Then he asked to visit the female prisoners and discovered that their conditions were even worse. He told Friend Elizabeth Fry about this, and she discovered that 300 women were huddled together, along with their children, in two wards and two cells. They were forced to sleep without bedding or nightclothes, on the floor. They were cooking and washing in the same cell in which they slept. Those just arrested were thrown in with those already convicted. She would initially establish a school and a chapel in the prison, with compulsory sewing and Bible-reading, and eventually she would create a system of supervision by matrons and monitors.

**Essences are fuzzy, generic, conceptual; Aristotle was right when he insisted that all truth is specific and particular (and wrong when he characterized truth as a generalization).**

February 13, Saturday: Friend Elizabeth Fry wrote to her children, John, 9 years of age, William, 7 years of age, and Richenda, 5 years of age:

I have lately been twice to Newgate to see after the poor prisoners who had poor little infants without clothing, or with very little and I think if you saw how small a piece of bread they are each allowed a day you would be very sorry. I could not help thinking, when there, what sorrow and trouble those who do wrong, and they have not the satisfaction and comfort of feeling among all their trials, that they have endeavoured to do their duty. I hope, if you should live to grow up, you will endeavour to be very useful and not spend all your time in pleasing yourself.

**“Historical perspective” being a view from a particular point in time (just as the perspective in a painting is a view from a particular point in space), to “look at the course of history more generally” would be to sacrifice perspective altogether. This is fantasy-land, you’re fooling yourself.**

Friend Elizabeth Fry

“Stack of the Artist of Kouroo” Project
There cannot be any such thingie, as such a perspective.
Friend Joseph John Gurney joined his older sister, Friend Elizabeth Gurney Fry, in attempting to bring an end to capital punishment and improve the quality of life for prisoners.

YOUR GARDEN-VARIETY ACADEMIC HISTORIAN INVITES YOU TO CLIMB ABOARD A HOVERING TIME MACHINE TO SKIM IN METATIME BACK ACROSS THE GEOLOGY OF OUR PAST TIMESLICES, WHILE OFFERING UP A GARDEN VARIETY OF COGENT ASSESSMENTS OF OUR PROGRESSION. WHAT A LOAD OF CRAP! YOU SHOULD REFUSE THIS HELICOPTERISH OVERVIEW OF THE HISTORICAL PAST, FOR IN THE REAL WORLD THINGS HAPPEN ONLY AS THEY HAPPEN. WHAT THIS SORT WRITES AMOUNTS, LIKE MERE “SCIENCE FICTION,” MERELY TO “HISTORY FICTION”: IT’S NOT WORTH YOUR ATTENTION.
February: Charlotte Newman and Mary Ann James were sentenced to the gallows, for forgery. Friend Elizabeth Fry began a campaign to have these women reprieved (ultimately her efforts would prove unsuccessful and they would be executed).

**WOMEN HANGED IN ENGLAND DURING 1817**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
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<tr>
<td>24/02</td>
<td>Sarah Perry</td>
<td></td>
<td>Newgate</td>
<td>Murder of child</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>05/03</td>
<td>Elizabeth Fricker</td>
<td></td>
<td>Newgate</td>
<td>Burglary</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15/03</td>
<td>Elizabeth Witing</td>
<td></td>
<td>Lincoln Castle</td>
<td>Murder</td>
</tr>
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<td>21/03</td>
<td>Ann Statham</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>Stafford</td>
<td>Murder</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14/04</td>
<td>Ann Hawlin</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>26/07</td>
<td>Elizabeth Warriner</td>
<td></td>
<td>Lincoln Castle</td>
<td>Murder</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17/10</td>
<td>Margaret Crossan</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>Ayr</td>
<td>Arson</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**THE TASK OF THE HISTORIAN IS TO CREATE HINDSIGHT WHILE INTERCEPTING ANY ILLUSION OF FORESIGHT. NOTHING A HUMAN CAN SEE CAN EVER BE SEEN AS IF THROUGH THE EYE OF GOD.**
February 24, Monday: The lookout aboard the Union, returning to Salem harbor with a cargo of Sumatran pepper and of tin, after midnight sighted the Thatcher’s Island light through a thick snowstorm, and the ship tacked to pass north of it. But should there be one light, or two? Perhaps this was instead the Boston light, and if so they should be steering to the south of it! During the second-guessing, Captain William Osgood gave a command to helm down, and then the ship was unable to regain her course and rammed hard aground on the northwest point of Baker’s Island. Although all hands would survive, the beaches of Baker’s Island would be littered with salt-spoiled peppercorns, and scavengers would be salvaging an occasional box or tin for months to come.1

Friend Elizabeth Fry wrote in her journal:

I have lately been occupied in forming a school in Newgate for the children of the poor prisoners as well as the young criminals, which has brought much peace and satisfaction with it; but my mind has also been deeply affected in attending a poor woman who was executed this morning. I visited her twice; this event has brought me into much feeling by some distressingly nervous sensations in the night, so that this has been a time of deep humiliation to me, this witnessing the effect of the consequences of sin. The poor creature murdered her baby; and how inexpressibly awful now to have her life taken away.

... Newgate Prison and myself are becoming quite a show, which is a very serious thing. I believe that it certainly does much good to the cause in spreading amongst all ranks of society a considerable interest in the subject, also a knowledge of the Society of Friends and of their principles.

March: When Friend Elizabeth Gurney Fry and Friend Joseph John Gurney pled with the Home Secretary to spare the life of Harriet Skelton, a maidservant to a solicitor who, under pressure from her husband, had passed forged banknotes, Lord Sidmouth warned the House of Commons that these reformers were dangerous since the effect of their reforms would be to “remove the dread of punishment in the criminal classes.” This was, in every sort of way, a clash between defenders of “Restorative Justice” and advocates of “Retributive Justice” (and we all know that the mean-souled usually triumph in that sort of contest of spirit). The prisoner would be escorted to the Newgate gallows as per schedule.

“MAGISTERIAL HISTORY” IS FANTASIZING: HISTORY IS CHRONOLOGY

1. When Nathaniel Bowditch had attempted this same feat on December 25, 1803, he had gotten away with it cold. But not just everybody could pull off the stuff that Bowditch could pull off!
March 4, Tuesday: Inauguration of James Monroe as 5th President of the US. Delivery of his 1st Inaugural Address. President Monroe moved into the incomplete reconstructed White House in Washington DC, or “President’s House” as it was then called, and would import for it some stylish furniture purchased in Paris. Meanwhile, in England, Habeas Corpus was being suspended (until February 1818), and opposition journalists were fleeing or facing imprisonment.

Salma Hale was elected as a Democratic-Republican to the 15th Congress (until March 3, 1819; he would oppose the Missouri Compromise).

When a secret parliamentary committee reported that in its view, insurrection was imminent, habeas corpus was suspended in Britain.

Friend Elizabeth Gurney Fry wrote about her day in prison, and about capital punishment:

I have just returned from a most melancholy visit to Newgate, where I have been at the request of Elizabeth Fricker, previous to her execution [for robbery] tomorrow morning, at eight o'clock. I found her much hurried, distressed, and tormented in mind. Her hands cold, and covered with something like the perspiration preceding death, and in an universal tremor. The women who were with her said she had been so outrageous before our going that they thought a man must be sent for to manage her. However, after a serious time with her, her troubled soul became calmed. But is it for man thus to take the prerogative of the Almighty into his own hands? Is it not his place rather to endeavour to reform such; or restrain them from the commission of further evil? At least to afford poor erring fellow mortals, whatever may be their offenses, an opportunity of proving their repentance by amendment of life. Besides this poor young woman, there are also six men to be hanged, one of whom has a wife near her confinement, also condemned, and seven young children. Since the awful report came down, he has become quite mad, from horror of mind. A strait waistcoat could not keep him within bounds: he had just bitten the turnkey; I saw the man come out with his hand bleeding, as I passed the cell.

---

Life is lived forward but understood backward?

— No, that’s giving too much to the historian’s stories.
Life isn’t to be understood either forward or backward.

---

Friend Elizabeth Fry
“Stack of the Artist of Kouroo” Project
Thomas Fowell Buxton, a member of the Association for the Improvement of the Female Prisoners in Newgate, published *An Inquiry into Prison Discipline*. Elected to the House of Commons to represent Weymouth, he was in a position to sponsor the work of Friend Elizabeth Fry. When Friend Elizabeth presented her finding, however, she made the mistake of commenting to the MPs that “capital punishment was evil and produced evil results,” which alienated them because they could perceive nothing at all problematic about criminals being hanged.

London Yearly Meeting of the Religious Society of Friends had a leading in regard to capital punishment:

“The awful subject of the punishment of death has at this time deeply impressed our minds. We believe that where the precepts and spirit of our great Lord and Lawgiver have a complete ascendancy, they will lead to the abolition of this practice.”
THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN:  
FRIEND ELIZABETH FRY

PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

WOMEN HANGED IN ENGLAND DURING THE YEAR: 8

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
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<tr>
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<td>Mary Ann Jones</td>
<td>Newgate</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Charlotte Newman</td>
<td>Newgate</td>
<td>Forgery</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10/04</td>
<td>Mary Connell</td>
<td>Cork (Gallows Green)</td>
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<tr>
<td>18/04</td>
<td>Margaret Dowd</td>
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<td>24/04</td>
<td>Ann Bamford</td>
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<td>Ann Tye</td>
<td>Gloucester</td>
<td>Murder</td>
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<td>11/08</td>
<td>Bridget Murray</td>
<td>Cavan</td>
<td>Murder of husband</td>
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</table>

CHANGE IS ETERNITY, STASIS A FIGMENT

Friend Elizabeth Fry  
“Stack of the Artist of Kouroo” Project
THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN: FRIEND ELIZABETH FRY

PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

1819

Publication in London of Friend Joseph John Gurney’s NOTES ON A VISIT MADE TO SOME OF THE PRISONS IN SCOTLAND AND THE NORTH OF ENGLAND, IN COMPANY WITH ELIZABETH FRY; WITH SOME GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON THE SUBJECT OF PRISON DISCIPLINE. At Aberdeen, they reported, the county gaol was housed in an ancient, square tower. In the woman’s room measuring fifteen feet by eight, there had been confined five women and in addition one sick child. At Newcastle-upon-Tyne, prisoners were unable to exercise. In the gaols of Glasgow, Nottingham, Sheffield, Leeds, York, and Liverpool conditions were at least as bad as those that had been discovered at Newgate.

THE FUTURE CAN BE EASILY PREDICTED IN RETROSPECT

February: According to John Randolph, an American Envoy to England:

I have seen Elizabeth Fry in Newgate and I have witnessed there miraculous effects of true Christianity upon the most depraved of human beings.

Friend Elizabeth Fry

“Stack of the Artist of Kouroo” Project
August 20, Sunday: A meeting was held at Canandaigua’s Mill’s Hotel to discuss the building of a canal linking Canandaigua Lake with the Erie Canal. John C. Spencer, James D. Bemis, Asa Stanley, Dudley Marvin, and William H. Adams were appointed to study a route.

A setting of Spiritus meus by Antonio Salieri was performed for the initial time, in Vienna.

_Gentleman’s Magazine_ was able to applaud a lady, when it came across one:

> The numerous family and large domestic establishment of Mrs Fry are properly conducted with the utmost propriety. Nor does her zeal in the holy cause of humanity ever lead her to infringe on those domestic duties which every female is called upon conscientiously to fulfil.

FIGURING OUT WHAT AMOUNTS TO A “HISTORICAL CONTEXT” IS WHAT THE CRAFT OF HISTORICIZING AMOUNTS TO, AND THIS NECESSITATES DISTINGUISHING BETWEEN THE SET OF EVENTS THAT MUST HAVE TAKEN PLACE BEFORE EVENT E COULD BECOME POSSIBLE, AND MOST CAREFULLY DISTINGUISHING THEM FROM ANOTHER SET OF EVENTS THAT COULD NOT POSSIBLY OCCUR UNTIL SUBSEQUENT TO EVENT E.

Friend Elizabeth Fry’s daughter Richenda Fry would describe the speech her brother-in-law Thomas Fowell Buxton made to the House of Commons on this day, about Capital Punishment:

On 23rd May, Sir James Mackintosh brought forward his motion, “for mitigating the severity of punishment in certain cases of forgery”. It was on this occasion that Mr. Buxton delivered his admirable speech upon capital punishment. Many were convinced by his arguments; based as they were upon incontrovertible facts, varied calculations, and unquestionable evidence. Some had taken their seats, indifferent as to the question at issue, his warm appeal to their humanity, and the responsibility of legislating for the lives of thousands, without having weighed the merits of the case, or considered the practical effects of punishment, aroused them from their apathy; others from a dread of change, and a certain sort of adherence to the opinions of a party, unconnected with the merits or demerits of the opinions themselves, were startled by the delicate irony, with which he showed the impracticability of the laws.

NEVER READ AHEAD! TO APPRECIATE MAY 23D, 1821 AT ALL ONE MUST APPRECIATE IT AS A TODAY (THE FOLLOWING DAY, TOMORROW, IS BUT A PORTION OF THE UNREALIZED FUTURE AND IFFY AT BEST).
Although Lord Sidmouth had rejected Friend Elizabeth Fry’s criticism of the British prison system, his successor as Home Secretary, Sir Robert Peel, had introduced a series of reforms. In this year he sponsored a Gaols Act. Instead of a gaols being funded by exacting fees upon its prisoners, England began to pay a salary to its gaolers. Female prisoners were to be directly supervised by female rather than male gaolers. Arrangements were made for regular visits from prison chaplains. (These reforms did not, however, apply to debtors’ prisons or local town and county gaols.)

England paid a £300,000 compensation to Portugal and extended Portugal’s deadline for ending the international slave trade until February 1830. Thomas Fowell Buxton, Friend Thomas Clarkson, and William Wilberforce founded The Society for the Mitigation and Gradual Abolition of Slavery Throughout the British Dominions, and began publishing its influential Monthly Reporter. Parliament debated emancipation. A slave

2. In this year St. Stephen’s Chapel—a sham Gothic pile where the Houses of Parliament were meeting—burned. Only a small portion of this structure now survives. The immense antique-looking structure with which we are now so familiar, that houses the present-day Parliament, and features Big Ben, would not be steel-framed until 1860. Buxton, who would retire from the House of Commons in 1825, would not play an important further part in persuading the Parliament to force an end to human enslavement.
uprising in Demerara polarized the factions.


NOBODY COULD GUESS WHAT WOULD HAPPEN NEXT
On holiday in Brighton Friend Elizabeth Fry was alarmed by the presence of beggars and sponsored a Brighton District Visiting Society the members of which were to visit the homes of the poor to see what might be done. Soon such visiting societies would be springing up all over Britain.

YOU HAVE TO ACCEPT EITHER THE REALITY OF TIME OVER THAT OF CHANGE, OR CHANGE OVER TIME — IT’S PARMENIDES, OR HERACLITUS. I HAVE GONE WITH HERACLITUS.
No person will deny the importance attached to the character and conduct of a woman in all her domestic and social relations, when she is filling the station of a daughter, a sister, a wife, a mother or a mistress of a family. But it is dangerous error to suppose that the duties of females end here. During the last ten years much attention has been successfully bestowed by women on the female inmates of our prisons. But a similar care is evidently needed for our hospitals, our lunatic asylums and our workhouses. Were ladies to make a practice of regularly visiting them, a most important check would be obtained on a variety of abuses, which are far too apt to creep into the management of these establishments.

**Fry’s Observations**

**It is no coincidence that it is mortals who consume our historical accounts, for what we are attempting to do is evade the restrictions of the human lifespan. (Immortals, with nothing to live for, take no heed of our stories.)**
November: Joseph Fry declared bankruptcy. Although she had not been involved in her husband’s business dealings, this of course impacted Friend Elizabeth Fry’s good name. In the past subscriptions to the Association for the Improvement of the Female Prisoners in Newgate had been sent to Fry’s Bank, and so rumors began to circulate that some of this money had been used by Joseph Fry to help solve his financial problems. Although this was not accurate, for a time such stories would damage the reputation of charities in which Friend Elizabeth was involved. Friend Joseph John Gurney took over Fry’s business interests, made arrangements for his debts to be repaid, and settled an annuity of £1,600 on his sister Friend Elizabeth.

**CONTINGENCY**

Although very many outcomes are overdetermined, we trust that sometimes we actually make real choices.
An attitude expressed in this year by Friend Elizabeth Fry, toward Quakers in the arts, was: “My observation of human nature and the different things that affect it frequently leads me to regret that we as a Society so wholly give up delighting the ear by sound. Surely He who formed the ear and the heart would not have given these tastes and powers without some purpose for them.”

ONE COULD BE ELSEWHERE, AS ELSEWHERE DOES EXIST.
ONE CANNOT BE ELSEWHEN SINCE ELSEWHEN DOES NOT.
(To the willing many things can be explained,
that for the unwilling will remain forever mysterious.)
May 22, Friday: Friend Elizabeth Fry lobbied the House of Lords:

I feel it to be the bounden duty of the Government and the country that those truths [truths of Scripture] should be administered in the manner most likely to conduce to the real reformation of the prisoners for though severe punishment may, in a measure, deter them and others from crime, it does not amend and change the heart.

THE FUTURE IS MOST READILY PREDICTED IN RETROSPECT
Dorothea Dix’s vacation tour of England had not helped her avoid the nervous breakdown she had been anticipating, but while on tour she had come under the influence of Dr. William Rathbone at his estate Greenbank, and had met Friend Elizabeth Fry, Friend Samuel Tuke, and Robert Owen.
Friend Elizabeth Fry started a training school for nurses in London’s Guy’s Hospital. Fry nurses wore their own uniform and were expected to tend to their patients spiritual as well as their physical needs. Florence Nightingale would write to Friend Elizabeth and relate that she had influenced her in regard to the training of nurses, and when she went overseas during the Crimean War, she took with her a group of Fry nurses to attend ill and wounded soldiers.

DO I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION? GOOD.
October 12, Sunday: Elizabeth Fry died.
The propagating fissure in the Liberty Bell had by this point gotten too bad to permit ringing it any more, unless something was done to stop this propagation and to stop the rough edges of the hairline fissure from rubbing together.

In Boston, the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Fair put out for sale a printing entitled THE LIBERTY BELL, as a fund-raising effort of the “Friends of Freedom”:

- Thompson, George. “A Fragment, Verbatim et Literatim From my Journal in Upper India”
- Howitt, William. “Onward! Right Onward!”
- Atkinson, William P. “The True Reformer”
- Higginson, J.W. “Sonnet to William Lloyd Garrison” [presumably this was a typo for T.W. Higginson]
- Parker, Theodore. “A Parable”
- Longfellow, Henry W. “The Poet of Miletus”
- Joshua Reed Giddings. “Fugitive Slaves in Northern Ohio”

- Anonymous. “Our Country”
- Cabot, Susan C. “Thought”
The People of Walden: friend Elizabeth Fry

People Mentioned in Walden

- Hitchcock, Jane Elizabeth. “All are Needed”
- Parker, Theodore. “Jesus There is No Name So Dear as Thine”
- ---. “Oh Thou Great Friend to All the Sons of Men”
- ---. “Dear Jesus Were Thy Spirit Now on Earth”
- Clarkson, Thomas. “Letter”
- Follen, Eliza Lee. “Song, for the Friends of Freedom”
- Harriet Martineau. “A Communication”
- Jones, Benjamin S. “Our Duty”
- Samuel Joseph May. “Extract From a Speech at the Anti-Texan Meeting in Faneuil Hall, 1845”
- Thompson, George. “Early Morning”
- ---. “Sonnet: To Blanche”
- Fuller, S. Margaret. “The Liberty Bell”
- Hornblower, Jane E. “A Fragment”
- Haughton, James. “Pro-Slavery Appeal To the World for Sympathy, Answered from Old Ireland”
- Spooner, Allen C. “Jubilee”
- ---. “Discouragements and Incentives”
- Ross, Georgiana Fanny. “Stanzas On Reading J. H. Wiffen’s Translation of Tasso”
- Browne, John W. “A Vision of the Fathers”
- Watts, Alaric A. “A Remonstrance”
- Lee, E [probably Eliza Buckminster]. “The Dream within a Dream”
- Bowring, John. “Think of the Slave”
- Furness, William H. “Self-Denial”
- Howitt, Mary. “Some Passages from the Poetry of Life”
- William Lloyd Garrison “Sonnet . . . . Character”
- Friend Daniel Ricketson. “Lines to the Trans-Atlantic Friends of the Slave”
- Kirkland, Caroline M. “Recollections of Anti-Slavery at the West”

This familiar essay reveals the same lively, ironic style that made the author’s A New Home: Who’ll Follow? popular.

- Quincy, Edmund. “Phoebe Mallory; the Last of the Slaves”

A narrative of the life of Phoebe Mallory, the last living person to have been enslaved in Massachusetts. Mallory died in 1845.

- The Reverend Adin Ballou. “Is there any Friend?”
- Lowell, Maria. “The Slave-Mother”
- Lucretia Mott. “What is Anti-Slavery Work?”
- Clay, Cassius M. “God and Liberty”
- Linstant. “Influence de l’émigration Européenne Sur le Sort de la Race Africaine aux Etats Unis d’Amerique”
- Weston, Anne Warren. “Sonnet in Memory of Elizabeth Fry”
The Reverend Thomas Timpson’s Memoirs of Mrs. Elizabeth Fry; including a History of Her Labours in Promoting the Reformation of Female Prisoners, and the Improvement of British Seamen (London, Aylott and Jones):
Friend Elizabeth Fry’s daughters published her papers as *Memoir of the Life of Elizabeth Fry: WithExtracts from Her Journal and Letters* / By Elizabeth Gurney Fry, Elizabeth Fry, Katharine Fry, Rachel Elizabeth Cresswell (London: C. Gilpin)

**READ THE 1ST VOLUME**

**READ THE 2D VOLUME**
January 16, Wednesday: The Reverend Frederic Henry Hedge, Unitarian clergyman of Providence, Rhode Island, spoke before the Concord Lyceum on “The English Nation.” Clearly Henry Thoreau was present that evening for, in the pages of Walden, he would derogate the “falsehood and cant” of this presentation:

Walden: Philanthropy is almost the only virtue which is sufficiently appreciated by mankind. Nay, it is greatly overrated; and it is our selfishness which overrates it. A robust poor man, one sunny day here in Concord, praised a fellow-townsmen to me, because, as he said, he was kind to the poor; meaning himself. The kind uncles and aunts of the race are more esteemed than its true spiritual fathers and mothers. I once heard a reverend lecturer on England, a man of learning and intelligence, after enumerating her scientific, literary, and political worthies, Shakspeare, Bacon, Cromwell, Milton, Newton, and others, speak next of her Christian heroes, whom, as if his profession required it of him, he elevated to a place far above all the rest, as the greatest of the great. They were Penn, Howard, and Mrs. Fry. Every one must feel the falsehood and cant of this. The last were not England’s best men and women; only, perhaps, her best philanthropists.
Since philanthropy is not often attacked (!), we should digress here and examine what it was that Thoreau found so problematic about it. I will attempt to put this into a nutshell. Since we are in the first instance ourselves, our primary responsibility in our lives must be finding the best way for us to lead them well — to become, that is to say, inspired and energetic and capable and fully functional as human beings. Anything that would serve to distract us from this project would be, well, a distraction. Viewed in that perspective, this philanthropy project, where everybody supposedly lives by taking in everybody else’s laundry, although it would ordinarily be meritorious, can readily be transformed into just another avoidance mechanism. Over-preoccupation with service to others can sometimes function for us as a mechanism of distraction, a tricky way by which we can evade this primary responsibility, our responsibility to ourselves. We do not know what the Reverend Hedge had to say on this night at the lyceum in Concord, but clearly he had rubbed Henry the wrong way.

No Thoreau scholar has to date noticed that lurking in the pages of WALDEN is the Reverend Hedge, presented as a bogeyman, nor has anyone commented on the fact that this reaction to the revered Unitarian, using terms such as “falsehood and cant,” is rather extreme. It occurs to me to point out that had anyone been aware at the time that Henry’s reaction had been provoked by the Reverend Hedge (in regard to whom had been created in 1836 the “Hedge’s Club” that came to be famed as the “Transcendental Club”), there would have been blazing consternation — and the publication of Henry’s manuscript would have been intercepted. Which is to say, we owe the existence of WALDEN to the fact that nobody had noticed.

In September 1836, on the day of the second centennial anniversary of Harvard College, Mr. Emerson, George Ripley, and myself [Frederic Henry Hedge], with one other [who was this fourth person: would it have been an unnamed woman, an unnamed wife, specifically Sophia Ripley??], chanced to confer together on the state of current opinion in theology and philosophy, which we agreed in thinking was very unsatisfactory. Could anything be done in the way of protest and introduction of deeper and broader views? What we strongly felt was dissatisfaction with the reigning sensuous philosophy, dating from John Locke, on which our Christian theology was based. The writings of Samuel Taylor Coleridge, recently edited by Marsh [Henry Nelson Coleridge had only at this point initiated publication of THE LITERARY REMAINS OF SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE], and some of Thomas Carlyle’s earlier essays, especially the “Characteristics” and “SIGNS OF THE TIMES,” had created a ferment in the minds of some of the young clergy of that day. There was a promise in the air of a new era of intellectual life. We four concluded to call a few like-minded seekers together in the following week. Some dozen of us met in Boston, in the house, I believe, of Mr. Ripley. Among them I recall the name of Orestes Augustus Brownson (not yet turned Romanist), Cyrus Augustus Bartol, Theodore Parker, and Charles Stearns Wheeler and Robert Bartlett, tutors in Harvard College. There was some discussion, but no conclusion reached, on the question whether it were best to start a new journal as the organ of our views, or to work through those already existing. The next meeting, in the same month, was held by invitation of Emerson, at his house in Concord. A large number assembled; besides some of those who met at Boston, I remember Mr. Alcott, [Bronson Alcott] John Sullivan Dwight, Ephraim Peabody, Dr. Converse Francis, Mrs. Sarah Alden Bradford Ripley, Miss Elizabeth Palmer Peabody, Margaret Fuller, Caleb Stetson, James Freeman Clarke. These were the earliest of a series of meetings held from time to time, as occasion prompted, for seven or eight years. Jones Very was one of those who occasionally attended; H.D. Thoreau another. There was no club, properly speaking; no organization, no
THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN: FRIEND ELIZABETH FRY

presiding officer, no vote ever taken. How the name “Transcendental,” given to these gatherings and the set of persons who took part in them, originated, I cannot say. It certainly was never assumed by the persons so called. I suppose I was the only one who had any first-hand acquaintance with German transcendental philosophy, at the start. THE DIAL was the product of the movement, and in some sort its organ.

NEVER READ AHEAD! TO APPRECIATE JANUARY 16TH, 1850 AT ALL ONE MUST APPRECIATE IT AS A TODAY (THE FOLLOWING DAY, TOMORROW, IS BUT A PORTION OF THE UNREALIZED FUTURE AND IFFY AT BEST).
THE PEOPLE OF WALDEN: FRIEND ELIZABETH FRY

PEOPLE MENTIONED IN WALDEN

1853

Susanna Corder’s Life of Elizabeth Fry Compiled from Her Journals as Edited by Her Daughters, and from Various Other Sources (London: W. & F.G. Cash, 5 Bishopgate Street Without):

READ THE FULL TEXT

RELIGIOUS SOCIETY OF FRIENDS
Ninth Month, 29th: A Quaker women’s college was established in Pennsylvania. It would be known as “Bryn Mawr.” At the Friends Boarding School of the Religious Society of Friends on top of the hill in Providence, Rhode Island, a bust of Friend Elizabeth Fry was accepted — despite the fact that this was an art object and therefore frivolous, it seemed rather unlikely to excite anyone’s propensity to sin.
Fall: Kenneth L. Carroll’s connection with Quakers began when he was 22 while he was a Duke University student and dishwasher, at the Friends meeting in Durham, North Carolina.

It has been said that a good meeting for worship comforts the afflicted and afflicts the comfortable. It may do even more than these two things as, in the living silence or through the vocal ministry, we experience a sense of direction or redirection, feel our consciences awakened or made more sensitive, or find within us a yearning for the triumph of God’s will in our own lives and in the world around us.... In the autumn of 1946 I attended my first Quaker meeting for worship, finally discovering some Friends present (after two unsuccessful efforts). At that time the Durham, N.C., Meeting was held only on the second and fourth Sundays, and not being aware of that fact I had come on the preceding fifth and first Sundays—hoping to find a religious approach and type of worship which might prove meaningful and alive to me. This was at the end of a spiritual pilgrimage which had, at first, taken me away from the church in which I was raised and then led me to a rejection of organized or institutionalized religion as such. I became convinced that religion is purely personal, with there being no need for a religious community. Ultimately I came to see that I was wrong, that for me there is a real need for a religious community — for the help, guidance, fellowship, encouragement, etc., that are so vital for a satisfying religious life. This discovery led me to sample a variety of religious approaches: Protestantism in many delicious flavors, Roman Catholicism, and even Reform Judaism. None of those spoke to my condition, so that there still remained the Quakers for me to visit. I knew about the Quaker peace testimony, which I found appealing, but had no real understanding of their worship — waiting in expectant silence until God spoke to them before speaking to each other. Also, at this time when much of the world was marked with despair and almost overwhelmed by a sense of hopelessness and helplessness (given the great destruction and collapse brought on by World War II), I too was wrestling with the questions “What can a person do in a world that needs so much help, so much healing, so much rebuilding?”

The meeting for worship was rather small, about twenty or twenty-five people sitting in a circle in the middle of the Social Room at the Duke Divinity School building. Without a signal, and almost without notice, those present slipped from their initial joy in seeing each other into a silence that soon became a living silence. Although totally unused to such an approach to worship I found myself increasingly a part of what was happening. Well along in the hour the silence was broken for the first (and only) time when an elderly, white-haired man with a gentle South Carolina accent uttered a brief message that came
from his heart, and that spoke to most if not all of us, for it rang of experience, reality, and sincerity. This professor of medicine at the Duke Medical School told us how he, too, had been troubled by the question of what he as an individual could do to help in this world and age that cried out in so many ways for attention and action. He, too, had felt overwhelmed by the enormity of the needs, experiencing almost a spiritual "paralysis." Yet, in the preceding week, he had received a great deal of help and encouragement as he had read a biography of Elizabeth Fry who had accepted the situation of women in English prisons as a challenge and then gave her life to meeting the need she had found. As he had read this and then meditated on her work it had become increasingly clear to David Smith that he was not called to take on all the world’s problems. He now knew that he was called to meet those individual needs that called out to him for action.

This simple message, arising out of a living silence, stemming from what he had himself experienced, and delivered in a quiet way, spoke to my condition and my needs. I now knew that the Quaker meeting for worship, based upon silent waiting and entered into in holy expectancy, was what I had been seeking all those months of going from one church to another. Truly in this, my first, meeting for worship God had reached out to touch me.
"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

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.