



Yale University Library Digital Collections

Title	"Convalescent Hours," holograph manuscript, corrected
Date	n.d.
Rights	The use of this image may be subject to the copyright law of the United States (Title 17, United States Code) or to site license or other rights management terms and conditions. The person using the image is liable for any infringement.
Container information	Box 3 Folder 122
Generated	2021-02-22 04:48:03 UTC
Terms of Use	https://guides.library.yale.edu/about/policies/access
View in DL	https://collections.library.yale.edu/catalog/2053756

545
Convalescent hours. 7

Sunday, Aug: 27 '77. - Another day quite free from marked prostration and pain. It seems indeed as if peace and nutriment ^{from} of heaven subtly filter into me as I slowly hobble down these country lanes and across fields in the good air - as I sit here in solitude with Nature - open, voiceless, mystic, far-removed, yet ~~so~~ palpable, eloquent Nature. I merge myself in the scene, in the perfect day. Hovering over the clear brook-water, and the ~~sun-dazzle~~ how I am soothed by its soft gurgle in one place and the hoarser murmurs of its three-foot fall in another! Come ye disconsolate in whom any latent eligibility is left - come get the sure virtues of ^{creek} shore and wood and field. Two months (July and August) have I absorbed them, and they ~~are~~ already ^{made} make a new man of me. Every day, seclusion - every day at least two or three hours of freedom, bathing, no talk, no bonds, no dress, no books, no manners.

Second article

f

-