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RECENT GIFTS

From the estate of Dr. Charles J. Mendelsohn, a graduate of the College in 1900, has come a collection of more than three hundred books and pamphlets on cryptography. During the World War Dr. Mendelsohn served in the office of the Chief Signal Officer of the United States, where he rendered valuable service in decoding enemy codes and ciphers, a field in which he had acquired expert knowledge. It was known to be his wish that the collection which he had built up on this subject, which includes many rare and valuable works, should come to the University after his death, and in accordance with this desire it has been presented by his mother, Mrs. Esther Mendelsohn, of Wilmington, N. C.

From Dr. John A. Stevenson has come a gift of 158 books on education, and from Col. Edwin M. Chance a gift of 235 books and periodicals on chemistry and engineering.

From the estate of Mr. J. Rodman Paul, in accordance with his desire, we have received approximately three thousand volumes, which include not only an extensive collection of works relating to English and American history and biography, but a very valuable collection of documentary sources on the French Revolution and the general history of France.

From Mr. Henry N. Paul has come a collection of rare volumes for the Furness Library, further mention of which will be made in the next issue of the Chronicle.

From Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach, in connection with the Bicentennial, we received a letter, written in 1791 by Thomas Jefferson, then Secretary of State, conveying to the National Assembly of France the appreciation of President Washington
and the Congress for the tribute paid by France to the memory of Benjamin Franklin; also a handsomely bound collection of eulogies printed after Franklin's death, and other papers relating to Franklin. Among these is a letter written by Louis XVI, expressing his personal tribute. From the Jefferson letter to the President of the National Assembly we print the following:

"That the loss of such a citizen should be lamented by us, among whom he lived, whom he so long & eminently served, & who feel their country advanced & honoured by his birth, life, & labors, was to be expected, but it remained for the National assembly of France to set the first example of the Representative of one nation, doing homage by a public act to the private citizen of another, and, by withdrawing arbitrary lines of separation, to reduce into one fraternity the good & the great, wherever they have lived or died.

"That these separations may disappear between us in all times & circumstances, & that the union of sentiment, which mingles our sorrows on this occasion, may continue long to cement the friendship & the interests of our two nations, is our constant prayer. with no one is it more sincere than with him, who, in being charged with the honour of conveying a public sentiment, is permitted that of expressing the homage of profound respect & veneration, with which he is, Sir, your most obedt. & most hble servt."
THE REFERENCE SERVICE AT THE LIBRARY

By H. Glenn Brown, Reference Librarian

"Reference work exists because it is not possible to organize books so mechanically, so perfectly, as to dispense with personal service in their use. Here is a service which defies and transcends machinery. It still is, and always will be, imperative to provide human beings as intermediaries between the reader and the right book. The utmost use of great libraries never can be attained by mechanics."1 These words, familiar to all students of library science, were written in 1930 by a noted librarian in his manual on reference work. They are appropriate here because they appeared in print only shortly after the establishment of a separate Reference Department at the University of Pennsylvania, and because the decade since their appearance has brought to libraries not only many helpful mechanical innovations, but along with them a decidedly increased demand for personal service.

Never in the history of academic libraries has there been such a demand for personal service as there is now. Current educational theory proclaims the library the center of educational activities, the "heart of the institution," an active agent for the diffusion of knowledge. With this conception, librarians become teachers, interpreting the library's resources to the students and faculty, and assisting in the formulation of curriculums, syllabuses, reading lists, and general educational policies. A decade ago the type of personal service implied by this conception was hardly dreamed of; today it is the sub-

1 James I. Wyer, Reference work, p. 5.
ject of an extensive study entitled *Teaching with Books*, published jointly by the Association of American Colleges and the American Library Association.²

It is not necessary here to evaluate this new idea of library service nor to examine its origin; it is sufficient to present it. But it is necessary to note another influence on the reference service of academic libraries, one of long standing and considerable effect. The service of the American public library has established a standard known and admired by almost everyone. The reference service of the public library is the finest public bibliographical and information service known, and it responds to the demands of the public which supports it with almost incredible services. The club woman is assisted in preparation of an essay, the business man gets a selected bibliography on the T. V. A., the child listens to stories and later may be guided in his reading by a Readers' Adviser, the chemist is provided with the literature of plastics, and the college graduate and the unemployed receive vocational guidance. The classic example of public library service concerns a milkman, who, while on his route, shouted through the door of his public library for "a book to cure my best cow" and who later gave the library $70,000 because its personnel, instead of referring him politely to "Cows" in the card catalog, assembled material which helped him save his cow.³

Other examples, only slightly less extreme, could be obtained from the librarians of any large public library. The impact of such all-out service makes itself felt on libraries of all types, and it has definitely influenced the work of college and university library reference departments.

The Reference Department of the University of Pennsylvania Library, as many another might, defines its service in

² B. Harvie Branscomb, *Teaching with books*, 1940.
the words of a great librarian as "service rendered by a librarian in aid of some sort of study." But careful examination of day by day work of the staff shows that the service is not so limited, that the ideal of public library service intrudes, so that the phrase "some sort of study" tends to lose precise meaning. Sometimes the service satisfies mere curiosity, sometimes a practical problem, great or small, and occasionally goes beyond "aid" to the actual working out of at least portions of a study. It is doubtful if any large university library can limit its reference service to that which librarians and scholars would define as ideal, for the universities themselves are not restricted communities of scholars.

Though the University of Pennsylvania, in 1939-40, counted a graduate student body of 2230 and a faculty of 1608, including all ranks, it counted undergraduates to the number of 5970. A large percentage of these left high school or "prep" school only one or two years ago and are not prepared for scholarly research, and an even larger percentage never will do any real scholarly research. Yet it is these undergraduates who fill library reading rooms and bombard the reference staff with an infinite variety of inquiries. Whether or not the student's demand for the address of a chemical laboratory is for aid in some sort of study is not questioned, nor are the demands for sources of quotations, good novels to read, athletic records, articles on euthanasia, or New York telephone directories. Though it may be mere information he wants, the student feels he is entitled to it or at least to assistance in obtaining it. So also does the faculty member who wants to know the address of a colleague or a publisher, the author or price of a book, the location of an item not in the university library, or the date he neglected to include in a citation in his new book.


5 These figures do not include the enrollment for the summer session.
The Reference Department at the University provides this information service as well as that which can more properly be called reference service. True aid to research may require only the establishment of a fact, sometimes a difficult matter, but it also goes beyond this to the suggestion of materials and sources, and sometimes to the actual gathering together of these. In the broadest sense, it means interpretation of the resources of libraries, especially of that one in which the scholar is working. It means knowing thoroughly the form and use of various catalogs, the intricacies of bibliographies, the fields of emphasis and the limitations of periodical indexes, the variations and distinctions of encyclopaedias and dictionaries, the representative scholarly journals, and both local and foreign special collections. And finally it means the judicious application of this knowledge to the needs of students, and of faculty members and independent scholars who, though usually knowing more of their own studies than librarians can hope to, nevertheless continue to acknowledge gratefully the assistance of librarians. Recently librarians were proud to see an important bibliography of American mathematics formally dedicated "To the American librarians and libraries whose devotion to scholarly enterprises has made possible the present work..." And no doubt Professor Karpinski was thinking not only of the informed personal service of librarians of great special collections, but also of many university Reference Librarians who assisted with suggestions, with loans of books, with verification of information, and in multitudinous other ways.

The variety and complexity of service can be realized only by concrete examples, for no amount of explanation can make clear the shifting demands, and the unforeseen developments of seemingly simple, casual requests. During a recent three days, requests came from undergraduate students for aid in finding
material on fish hooks (for archaeology), on the origin of zero, on the history of shaving, and on ministers' attitudes toward current United States foreign policy. All these requests except the one on the history of shaving deserved serious attention and required suggestion of various library resources, and methods of procedure. Among the demands of graduate students was one for assistance in determining whether the library had certain diplomatic dispatches between Paris and Rome in 1917, a request that led to a long search, in which the student took part, to find out if the dispatches had ever been printed. Another graduate student was interested in parliamentary debate on the suppression of parliamentary papers.

Besides assisting with these and other problems and carrying on the routine work at the desks, the staff members explained certain rules of entry in the card catalog for a faculty member, started the procedure for obtaining interlibrary loans for another, made a beginning toward answering a correspondent's seemingly simple request for the population of Philadelphia and New York in 1790, and finished the answer to a request from St. Louis for sources of biographical information about a person connected with the University's history. Relatives of the man's descendants, who were reached by telephone, graciously proffered information which would give the scholar direct contact with the family. Furthermore, he was informed of a work which he evidently did not know and which is available at the University Library.

As it is quite possible that he will not find the work in his own or a nearby library, he may ask his library to request our copy as an interlibrary loan. Such a request would bring into action the interlibrary loan service of the Reference Department, whereby our books are lent to other libraries and other libraries' books sent to us for the use of our faculty and students. This is a flourishing service, demanding over half
the time of one assistant, and is by no means entirely a mechanical or clerical process. The service is extended to graduate students and faculty members according to agreements among libraries recorded in a code approved by the American Library Association. Judgment must be exercised in granting a request and extensive bibliographical knowledge is required to meet the library's obligation to provide complete bibliographical information for every item requested from another library. Not infrequently the search for such information may require fifteen minutes to half an hour, and occasionally search is necessary to complete the bibliographical information sent by small, poorly equipped libraries which can send only the vague, mystifying reference someone has given them.

During the last few years interlibrary loan transactions have averaged about 1100 annually, the library borrowing about 400 volumes and lending about 700. The service covers the whole country and Canada, and in peaceful times, may extend abroad. Of the books lent, about 90% go out of the Philadelphia area, and about 70% of those borrowed come from outside. One interesting feature of the service is the extensive use made of it by the industrial organizations of Philadelphia, New Jersey and Delaware. Even though the large manufacturers maintain well-equipped technical libraries, they frequently turn to the University Library for important foreign journals to which they do not subscribe. More than ever, with the development of the Union Library Catalogue of the Philadelphia Metropolitan Area, the University Library is approached for such service, but on the other hand, this magnificent catalog has enabled the library to locate in the Philadelphia area a fourth of the items requested by the University faculty and students. Formerly, the library would have had to send many of these items to the Union Catalog
at the Library of Congress for location in libraries outside the area, perhaps as far distant as Texas and California.

However, the interlibrary loan service is not the only extra-mural service of the Reference Department. Students and scholars from all over the country write for various types of information. One of the bane of the reference librarian’s days is the graduate student of another institution who wants the University Library to start his bibliography for him or to perform other services which are a part of his own work as a graduate student. But discounting the illegitimate requests of students, alumni, and others, there remained in 1940 some seventy letters deserving of sympathetic treatment and careful answers, requiring from a few minutes to several hours’ time. The University Library, in the interest of universal scholarship, cannot refuse such assistance even though it places an increasing burden on a staff already carrying a heavy load.

These extra-mural services are an accepted and increasingly important part of the University Library’s reference work, but the most important service occurs within the library itself, and though this has already been suggested in general outline and by examples, the true aid to research for students and faculty needs the emphasis of more exact description. Ideally the University Library would have a staff of subject specialists, experienced in research in given fields and trained in library science, but neither this university library nor any other known to the writer can afford such service. The best that can be done is to approach that ideal as closely as possible, without curtailing other services and without applying a disproportionate amount of the salary budget to the reference service.

At Pennsylvania the staff consists of the Reference Librarian, with an A.M. in English Literature, an A.M. in Library Science, and previous experience, three college graduates with degrees in Library Science, one having had three years’ experi-
ence in other library systems, a half-time assistant with an A.B. degree, and a page. As this staff handles all types of reference work and also supervises the Periodical Room and the collection of current periodicals, it was not until last year, with the addition of the third trained assistant, that definite plans for improved aid to research could be realized. This assistant, though not to be considered a bibliographic expert, is well trained and has publications to his credit representing the type of research important in aid of scholars. Furthermore, he will have at least half his time free to examine and explore the library's collections and to confer with graduate students and faculty members whose reference problems can be assisted by consultation or by extensive examination of sources. As with all the other service of the department, his work is not to duplicate nor infringe on that of the professors, who are the students' first and foremost guides to the literature of their subjects; but rather to supplement and aid in implementing that guidance. For as scholars in related fields or periods can frequently be helpful to each other, so can the librarian, with specialized knowledge and training in bibliography, and with daily use of the tools of research, be helpful, to an extent too little realized.

This provision, then, represents Pennsylvania's progress toward the ideal of specialized personal aid to research. Much has been done by the former staff and done well, and all members of the staff will continue to employ their training and talents toward the best possible aid to study, but the addition of the new assistant, with free time, definitely committed to aid of advanced study, will promote a service hitherto limited by time and pressure of other duties.

Future developments are conjectural, but by no means utterly obscure. For several years now the Union Library Catalogue, which contains cards representing the titles in over 150 libra-
ries in the metropolitan area, has provided extraordinary service in locating materials for research. The Bibliographical Planning Committee has investigated the resources and facilities of Philadelphia libraries and reported its findings in such works as *A Faculty Survey of the University of Pennsylvania Libraries* and *Philadelphia Libraries and their Holdings*. Now that these organizations have moved from the central city district and united under one roof at the Fine Arts building of the University, their services are more easily available to the students and faculty at the University.

However, since the Union Library Catalogue is not a subject catalog, libraries and scholars can not turn to it for information on fish hooks and population. Furthermore, the Bibliographical Center, as it is now called, is a cooperative project, which receives assistance from many of the libraries in the area and provides service for all. For these reasons, the Center, although located on the campus of the University, supplements and assists the reference services of all cooperating libraries rather than attempting extensive reference service itself, or duplication of the work of the University Library's Reference Department. If the Bibliographical Center continues as a cooperative enterprise and if the Union Library Catalogue develops a thorough subject approach, the reference services of all large Philadelphia libraries will be changed considerably. But although these changes are unpredictable, it seems certain the evolution of the University Library's Reference Department toward separation of the information service and development of more specialized aid to research will proceed as fast as ingenuity devises and the budget allows.
HENRY C. LEA—CITIZEN AND SCHOLAR

By Arthur T. Hamlin, Research Assistant

The two main special collections in the Central Library, the Furness and Lea libraries, are peculiarly scholars' libraries, useful to two groups of advanced students and faculty. It is hoped to make these collections more generally known and appreciated. With this in mind an exhibition, "Henry C. Lea, Citizen and Scholar" has been arranged in honor of the publication of Lea's first article, one hundred years ago.

Lea shunned publicity as much as possible, and those who appreciate his work in one field of endeavor often do not know his achievements in other lines. His name means nothing to a great number of otherwise well informed people. The exhibition was arranged, therefore, to bring out his multifold contributions as well as to illustrate the contents of his great library. The publications and letters mentioned here are on display until the end of April, and the comment is largely taken from the descriptive labels used in the exhibition.

Henry C. Lea went to school for less than a year, although he had tutorial guidance. He never taught or had any university connection. He suffered physical breakdowns that incapacitated him for years at a time, and never had real leisure until he was nearly sixty. In his youth he made minor but solid contributions to science and literature. He had many successes as a leader in municipal reform in Philadelphia during the most disgraceful period of its municipal history. He is internationally known as one of a half-dozen or so preeminent American historians.
Lea's first publications were in the field of science. His "Description of some new species of fossils, from the Eocene, at Claiborne, Alabama," was written when he was fourteen, and published in the *American Journal of Science* (Silliman's Journal) volume 40. This publication has held a leading, if inconspicuous, position among American periodicals since 1818. Wolcott Gibbs, Asa Gray, and Louis Agassiz were all associate editors during this early period.

His "Description of some new fossil shells from the tertiary of Petersburg, Va." was read at the centennial celebration of the American Philosophical Society by an older friend and later published in its *Transactions*. Lea, at eighteen, was too modest to read it himself before the august assemblage. Before the age of twenty-five Lea had discovered and named 133 species of mollusks and two new genera.

Lea's interest in literature is shown with his "Greek epitaphs and inscriptions," which appeared in the *Knickerbocker* for August, 1843, also by the series of articles "Remarks on various late poets" in the *Southern Literary Messenger* (1845-1846) and his only volume of poetry "Translations and other Rhymes" (1882). He had published a dozen or more articles on literary subjects at the age of twenty.

Lea's research in chemistry, botany, and conchology lapsed when he entered his father's business, now Lea & Febiger, at the age of eighteen. Founded in 1785, this is the oldest publishing house in the United States to have a continuous existence. A first American edition of Gray's *Anatomy* (Philadelphia, Blanchard & Lea, 1859), lent for the exhibition by Lea & Febiger, illustrates Lea's activity in publishing from 1843 to 1880. Under his direction the firm began its specialization in books relating to the medical sciences.

Lea did not systematically save his letter files until late in life. Surviving correspondence with famous men indicates
the breadth of his interests and the high regard in which his opinion was held. An invitation to accept an honorary LL.D. at Harvard's 250th anniversary, signed by President Eliot, was declined. Not shown is the second invitation years later, which was accepted.

A letter from President Garfield, dated July 23, 1880, discusses at length his position on the Civil Service and Spoils issue. It is essentially a polite evasion of this delicate topic. Lea sent the letter on to E. L. Godkin, Editor of the Nation, who returned it with long comments on the character of the Presidential nominee. Godkin was one of the ablest of great nineteenth-century reformers, and his influence for good was out of proportion to the relative obscurity of his present fame. Garfield's reputation has been enhanced by the circumstances of his martyrdom.

Two long letters from Lord Bryce show that most of the information for his chapter "The Philadelphia Gas Ring" in his American Commonwealth was obtained from Lea. A first edition is shown opened at this chapter. The Gas Trust was the early center and breeding-ground for municipal corruption. Its foundation was the water-tight charter that held until its expiration in 1885. In aims and methods it had much in common with New York's well-known Tweed Ring, which Lord Bryce treated in the preceding chapter. Lea wrote many pamphlets on the Gas Trust, and a selection of these is shown.

Lea also brought the public attention to the "Philadelphia cocktail" in his pamphlet "The Water Supply." He complained that many citizens could not get it, much as they wanted it. Earlier this same year (1883) the governor commented on Philadelphia water in his annual message as "distasteful and unwholesome for drinking . . . offensive for bathing." The earliest known printed attack on this subject is that of 1771.
The Citizens Municipal Reform Association was founded in 1870 and Lea was its leader for many years. Many of its publications were really written by him. It was "the first organized attempt to combat political corruption in America subsequent to the [Civil] War." Four of its pamphlet publications, all by Lea, are shown, including two pamphlets on municipal reform. The Constitutional Convention acquiesced to the reform elements by allowing the cities to reform themselves, but the parties in power were slow to avail themselves of the privilege. It was the constant hammering of Lea and his friends which led to the Municipal Commission of 1876, and the final passage of its recommendations. Not until 1887 did Philadelphia gain a relatively modernized form of government.

Lea fought for Civil Service most of his life. His pamphlets "The Third Term" and "Mr. Cleveland and Civil Service Reform" illustrate his opposition to Grant and Cleveland on this issue. One of the most interesting letters in the Lea collection is an early one from Theodore Roosevelt, written before he had held any federal office, on the subject of Civil Service. Roosevelt apparently did not then know Lea personally, but wrote to him as a leader for reform of the Spoils System.

Lea was doubly interested in International Copyright as a publisher and author. A selection of eight pamphlets is shown. This subject stirred America's literary world for many years prior to the passage of the law of 1891, which Lea is credited with writing almost in its entirety.

S. Weir Mitchell was a friend of Lea from boyhood. For many years in middle life he could do no work because of nervous exhaustion and breakdown. Mitchell finally established the routine to avoid this sickness. One letter by each is shown, both discussing prospects for the "new" college
library building, very close to Mitchell's heart. Lea's answer of April, 1879 is a short, formal note. "What occurs to me to propose with regard to the University Library is to subscribe Five Thousand Dollars conditioned on Fifty Thousand being collected for fire-proof building & endowment & further, One Thousand Dollars for every Ten Thousand subscribed over $50,000 & up to $100,000."

To show in some measure the unusual resources of the Lea library and the human interest in its forbidding documents and heavy folios, Lea's History of the Inquisition of the Middle Ages is opened at page 493 (vol. I) and the sources mentioned in the footnotes are grouped around in the same case. The page in question discusses reform of prison conditions in the early fourteenth century.

Bernard Gui's Practica is shown with a variant manuscript reading of great importance. The author was Inquisitor of Toulouse and his book is a manual of procedure and practice for inquisitors.

Lea took a story with a modern note, a prison custodian who charged the government for the care of men long since dead, from Les Olim, ou regestres des arrêts rendus par le Cour du Roi . . . tome III . . . 1299-1311 (Paris 1846).

Several copies of Doat manuscripts are included in the references. In the seventeenth century Jean de Doat was commissioned to copy archival manuscripts of historical interest in the provinces for the French Royal Library. He copied 258 folio volumes. Many of the originals have since disappeared and the Doat manuscripts form one of the most extensive sources for the history of the Middle Ages. Lea, living in the days before our modern photostats and microfilm, hired copyists to make transcripts of these and other valuable records. Hundreds of boxes of these are now in the Lea library.
Nicholas Eymeric's *Directorium Inquisitorum* (Venice 1607) expounds the powers of the inquisitors and how to proceed against the heretics. "It was the famous Torquemada who first put into practice the horrible principles of Eymeric." He had been removed from his office of Inquisitor of Aragon, but was later restored and enjoyed the high favor of succeeding popes. Bernardus Comensis's *Lucerna Inquisitorum* (1566) completes the list of sources shown.

In his work Lea followed the policy of grouping his references without indicating just what citation was the source for each statement. Volume 3 of his "Inquisition of the Middle Ages" is shown, along with an interleaved copy of the same chapter, in which graduate students worked out the exact citations. Lea's historical work has been carefully examined for errors by scholars seeking to disprove points of church history. Many of his volumes have been systematically checked and amazingly few errors found. He worked fresh from source material, often purposely avoiding contemporary authorities.

The last case of the exhibition shows a few typical volumes illustrative of the subjects in which the Lea library is strong. Most important and complete are the holdings on the legal and church history of the Middle Ages. Other subjects are French chronicles, magic, witchcraft, patristic writings, torture, and early local history of Italy. Lea followed no preconceived plan in building his library. He collected where his interests led him.

One of the most important items in the collection is the thirteenth-century manuscript *Formulary of the Papal Penitentiary*, which is shown with the printed version, edited by Lea. In the thirteenth century the Church at Rome had a routine for granting pardons and dispensations, often to guilty suppliants who had properly been condemned by local authorities. Exercising this power to pardon was the Papal Penitentiary. The "Formulary," a record of 358 cases, shows the facts
established and the actions taken. It served as a guide for future action, much as printed court decisions do today.

Migne's *Patrologiae* is opened at the title page of volume 1, series latina (1844). This set of 368 volumes, complete in the Lea library, covers the writing of the church fathers up to the Renaissance.

Two volumes of Jean de Gerson's *Opera* (4 vol., 1488-1502) are shown primarily for their fine monastic library bindings, beautifully preserved. Both volumes have hooks indicating they were once chained, wrought iron corners, and are in heavy tooled pigskin.

Wadding's *Annales minorum . . .* v. 1, (1625) is opened at the fly leaf showing the signature of Robert Southey. This work, running to many volumes, covers the history of the Order of St. Francis (1208-1540). There are many references in Southey's correspondence to his difficulties in securing this work. When it finally arrived he wrote "I take 'Wadding' every night with my whiskey or my black current punch."

*Rerum italicarum scriptores* (1723-51) v. 23 is opened at an account of Columbus by Antonio Gallo, a fellow citizen of Genoa who lived from 1440 to 1510. Muratori, the editor, printed in this set a tremendous collection of manuscript material relating to early Italian history.

Space in the outer hall is given to Lea's many historical volumes. These include his *History of the Inquisition of Spain* (4 vols.), *Inquisition in the Spanish Dependencies*, *History of Auricular Confession and Indulgences . . .* (3 vols.), and other historical works.

Also shown is Prof. Sculley Bradley's "Henry Charles Lea" (University of Pennsylvania Press, 1931) which is recommended to our Friends and to all those who take personal pleasure in the story of great, good works, quietly and effectively brought to pass.
GOING TO EUROPE IN 1845

[The following account of a voyage to France in 1845 constitutes the first portion of a manuscript diary, kept by a physician, Dr. J. H. Causten, Jr., concerning whom we have no information other than this record of his travels in Europe. The date of his voyage recalls to mind the voyage to America made by Dickens three years earlier, described by him in *American Notes*. Dr. Causten was more fortunate than Dickens in the weather he encountered, but in one of his fellow-passengers seems to have found almost a counterpart of the lady who requested the captain, as the storm raged, to have a steel conductor attached to the top of every mast, “and to the chimney,” that the ship might not be struck by lightning. Further extracts from the diary will be printed in a later issue.]

Sunday 18th May 1845. The packet shipFrançois 1er. Capt’n. Whedon, whose regular day of sailing was Friday the 16th being detained by head winds, did not leave the wharf until this morning at 10 o’clock. Having been notified of the time of departure, Dr. Stone and myself left the City Hotel, New York, accompanied by Wm. James, E. I. McClery, and A. Fuller, and walked down to the vessel, moored at the wharf at the foot of Albany Street. The weather which for three days had been murky with slight drizzly showers, had now become clear, the sun shining with brilliancy, and the sky of a beautiful azure. We were welcomed on board by the Captain, whose acquaintance we had made on the Wednesday preceding, and found ourselves among the crowd assembled on the deck of the ship, composed of our fellow passengers, the owners of the ship, Messrs. Fox and Livingston, their chief
clerk Mr. Fowler, the newsboys, venders of cigars and the unwashed gaping multitude. All these formed a striking picture, heightened by the busy appearance of the crew of hale, hearty, young seamen busily engaged in putting the ship in trim for sea, putting the sails in order ready for setting, arranging the ropes, and doing the thousand nameless offices preparatory to a voyage.

At 12 o'clock, the steamboat Jacob Bell, which was to tow us down to Sandy Hook, came alongside bringing the Pilot: fastenings were thrown from the ship, secured to the Boat, and the bell announced to all those who did not intend to go down to the Hook that the time had arrived to go ashore. A hasty and hearty shake of the hand, an interchange of adieux, good wishes and parting expressions now took place, and our friends left us and went ashore. The hoarse cry of “all aboard,” the retreating footsteps of the retiring company announced that we were really on the point of departure. The pilot jumps upon the wheel house, so as to be within the hearing of both helmsmen of the ship and steamboat, and takes command of the whole, consulting occasionally with the Captain. Dr. Stone and myself with Mr. Fowler take our seats upon the quarter deck, and listen to the hearty song of the sailors who are kipping the anchor and singing “cheerily.” After passing the Neapolitan Ship “Uraine,” the U.S. Ship “North Carolina” about to proceed to China with Mr. Alexander H. Everett as Minister, and the Liverpool packet “Yorkshire,” and many other vessels at anchor in the bay of New York, the tinkle of a bell announced that lunch was served in the cabin. We descended, found the table covered with many good things, and took a hearty lunch of sardines, ham, tongue, beef a la mode and vegetables: at the close the steward brought the Captain a bottle of wine of the famous “Thorn” brand, a new variety of champagne, and gave as a
toast "fair winds and a short passage," in which we cordially pledged him. I was seated next to Mr. Fowler, whom I found to be a very intelligent man, and a grand nephew of Admiral Count de Grasse, who assisted at the seige of Yorktown in 1781—he stated that the Admiral was six feet seven inches in stature.

After lunch, we ascended to the deck, and found that we were very near Sandy Hook where the steamboat was to leave us. Soon the signal was given for her departure, and those of the friends of the passengers who had accompanied us thus far now took their leave. Tears were abundantly shed on both sides, I especially noticed the parting between a father and daughter, the latter about twelve years of age who was about to visit France to complete her education: her heart was completely full, and a flood of tears fortunately came to her relief. The steamboat took back all the company except ten who were to continue as passengers to Europe; the sails were rapidly run up, studding sails set and the ship proceeded on her course for an hour longer when the pilot boat hove in sight. Dr. Stone and myself now took our stations at the capstan, pencil and paper in hand and again took leave of the dear ones at home, and handed our letters to the Pilot; the Pilot boat No. 7 was now close upon our quarter, the small boat puts off and reaches our side, and the Pilot leaves us—the last link with shore is broken, and we are now really at sea, the high lands of Neversink fast losing themselves in the distance, and before us the trackless ocean, sprinkled here and there with a sail.

As if to divert the minds of the passengers from the melancholy reflections attending losing sight of land, the Captain ordered dinner to be served at once, and we again descended to the cabin, it being five o'clock. The motion of the vessel was now distinctly felt and admonished us to remain below as short a time as possible, or we should be sick. We there-
fore partook of merely a little soup, and again sought the deck, and enjoyed a cigar as much as on shore, whiling away the time in watching the receding shore, and fancying how soon we should become sick. I had purchased in N. York and put into my pocket a package of white ginger, which I found to allay the uneasiness the stomach was about manifesting, and to relieve a little headache caused by the same state of things. The passengers now made their appearance, and we conversed with the captain, mate, and such of our passengers who could speak English as we liked the personal appearance of. Count Aldencrentz, the Swedish minister to Venezuela, was a very sociable intelligent man, spoke several languages fluently, and was about to return to Sweden with his son Nicholas in order that the latter might learn his native language; for the child altho twelve years old had been living in Venezuela ten years and spoke only Spanish. He took a great fancy to Dr. Stone, who danced and played with him, and I was the medium of conversation. He called S. his "intimo amigo," because he permitted himself to be fondled and danced with; but as I was too clumsy a dancer and found his weight too inconvenient to carry, he was not so disposed to like me; Mr. and Mrs. Almira of Havana were also passengers. He was a merchant of Havana, engaged in the Cigar Shipping business, spoke Spanish of course, and a little French: she was a large fat unweildy woman, not handsome in features and rather stupid in conversation; her sole pleasure consisted in playing with a large Spanish Pointer slut, which her husband was taking to Europe, and seemed to care more for than for her. This dog whom she called tuna, an abbreviation of Fortuna, was extremely sagacious and altogether a beautiful animal, valued at the moderate sum of three hundred dollars. The lady spoke tolerable Spanish, miserable French, and the conversation with her was always in Spanish. The little girl who had shed so
many tears spoke English and French equally well—her name was Miss Louise Ponsot, and a smart intelligent little girl she was. Her uncle was her companion and protector. He spoke French, about twenty words of English, and was rather a passable man enough to pass a few minutes with: but his stock of information was rather limited. Next came Don Pedro Aleaga of Caraccas, a coffee grower and merchant, a great talker in his own language, and a small talker in French.

Next Paulo LaCole, a French barber who had settled in Havana some ten years ago, made some money, and was returning to France to enjoy it. He spoke French and Spanish. Dr. Stone and myself made up the rest of the cabin passengers proper; but I must not forget two females, whose names I did not learn, and who never appeared at table, because of their being sick almost constantly, and confined to their state-rooms.

The afternoon passed in conversation till nine o'clock came, when we had tea, and after swallowing a mouthful, we again sought the deck, as the closeness of the cabin rendered it unpleasant to remain till we should become more accustomed to it. We paced the deck, thinking of home and all the dear ones there, and at eleven, went down to bed. We found the motion of the vessel while in bed rather agreeable than otherwise and soon fell asleep to dream of scenes of home. At an early hour on Monday we rose, partook of a cup of coffee, and went on deck—not a vestige of any thing was to be seen except ourselves. On all sides wherever we cast our eyes, there was nothing visible but sky and water. I confess that the aspect of the boundless ocean was not so sublime in my estimation as I had been taught to expect by the descriptions I had heard and read. The compass of sight from any given point, say a ship, to the horizon is only twelve miles, and the distinction in color between the green sea and the sky is so perfect that it makes a regular boundary perfectly distinguishable all around.
Breakfast was served at nine, when we all met at table, and enjoyed our meal. At ten we had the pleasure of seeing four large whales, spouting the air from their lungs in breathing, and forming a beautiful jet-d’eau by the water which the air displaced; we estimated their length at about forty feet rather over than under, and they seemed to be enjoying themselves very much; our first mate Mr. Baxter, who is a nephew of the late Mr. Barker Burnell of Nantucket, and an old whaler, though a young man, and a perfect sailor, told us that he had made several voyages around Cape Horn on whaling expeditions, and had landed on Magellan’s Island the southernmost part of the American Continent, where but few persons land except in cases of distress. He describes the cold as intense, and the danger as extremely great from that cause. He also shewed us his journal which he had kept for three years on a single whaling cruize, filled with painted sketches of the various ports and islands he had visited, the mode of harpooning whales, cutting them up, boiling or trying out the oil; and the various vessels he had met in the course of the cruize—altogether it was very entertaining.

Our own vessel also acquired an additional interest in our eyes, when our Captain informed us that Captain Benjamin Morrell, who made so many voyages of discovery in the southern seas had been second mate on board of her for a considerable period. We read his published travels, furnished us by the Captain, with additional interest after learning this news. Time slipped by rapidly, lunch and dinner were both disposed of and we were again on deck, smoking our cigars when we saw one of the sailors named Stanley, formerly a clerk in the Custom house, who in a freak of fancy had shipped as a sailor, go to the side rather rapidly and vomit pretty freely. Poor fellow tho’ much disposed to be amused we could not help pitying him, not knowing how soon our turn would
come. I gave him some of my ginger for which he was very grateful, and a few doses together with constant exercise on deck soon relieved him. On Tuesday the day passed pretty much as the preceding. We had the pleasure however of seeing a school of porpoises which played about our bows, leaping over and over half out of the water, and gambolling with great glee. We ventured upon the forecastle to observe the sport of harpooning them, but the vessel moving at the rate of nine knots per hour did not allow of any being caught. On the invitation of the Captain and his assurance of there being no danger, we ventured out upon the bowsprit to observe the sport of harpooning them, but the vessel moving at the rate of nine knots per hour did not allow of any being caught. On the invitation of the Captain and his assurance of there being no danger, we ventured out upon the bowsprit to which we held fast, and watched the bows of the vessel cut the water. It was a beautiful sight, but one I thought rather too venturesome for young sailors. After dinner while reclining on the ship's quarter, I was much surprised to see my friend Stone, suddenly rise, look over the ship's side and . After learning that he was perfectly relieved I could not avoid cowering a little as he had promised to cure me and had had no opportunity, but had become sick himself: he attributed his illness which was but momentary, to swallowing accidentally a small piece of the cigar he was smoking. Fortunately he had no return of it, and as to myself I was not seasick at all. Speaking of sea-sickness I may mention that one of the ladies made it a point apparently to be taken ill during the time of meals, and every day at breakfast, lunch, dinner and tea, besides at night, we were entertained with her heavenly strains. The Capt. asked me what would relieve her, ginger which I had offered having failed: I prepared an effervescent mixture which she declined taking, with the frank declaration that she "had no faith in American doctors." The Captain finally succeeded in inducing her to take a wine-glass full, which quieted the stomach for several hours and permitted her fellow passengers to enjoy their repose.
Wednesday nothing remarkable. Thursday we passed in reading and walking the deck pretty well tired of the sea already. We passed many of the sea nautilus called by the sailors the "Portuguese-man-of-war;" they are almost peculiar to the Gulf Stream on which we were now coming; have a rich lilac color bordered with crimson, and look very pretty. I cannot undertake to describe them as we could not succeed in catching any of them. In their general appearance however they resemble the paper nautilus, but have a more gelatinous appearance. On Saturday the wind which had theretofore been favorable fell, and we were nearly becalmed; we were now on the Banks of Newfoundland, the fog so thick that you could not see a ship's length ahead, and the sea rather rough, the vessel rolling from side to side, so that we were rather incompomod at table by the dishes dancing fantastically, and sometimes spilling their contents in our laps. We observed a vessel within sight all day, and towards evening she approached us near enough to distinguish colors, when the Captain ordered our flag to be run up; she did not answer as she did not appear to have a flag on board, but on examining her closely with a spy-glass we saw two sailors holding a piece of cotton cloth with a name on it painted backwards and after studying it out we found she was the bark Pontiac of Portsmouth. She passed from us shortly afterwards bound home, but did not approach sufficiently near to speak her. After the rest of the passengers had retired Dr. Stone and myself were with the Captain in the cabin, examining our position on the chart, when at midnight we heard a great outcry on deck many voices apparently together, we ran up and saw directly before us in the mist a light which proved to be in the bow of a vessel. We had also a light; our Captain gave immediate orders to port the helm and we passed our neighbour close enough to throw a biscuit on board of her. The noise had awakened
our passengers who rushed on deck in their night-dress in
great trepidation, fancying the ship was on fire. A few mom-
ents put us out of danger, and we retired to bed tired and
sleepy.

Sunday morning had some conversation with our Captain
as to the propriety of carrying lights on the bows during foggy
weather the benefit of which had been so evident the preceding
night; he stated his conviction that the Liverpool packets
England and United States must have come in contact during
foggy weather or at night, and with such force as to break in
the side of both; their cargoes being composed in a great
degree of iron there was no delay in their filling and going
down. This seemed to me very plausible and would account
for there being no survivors. The melancholy reflections to
which this subject gave rise made us willingly change the con-
versation. Captain Wheeden is a native of Connecticut, and
on the breaking out of the war was offered by Decatur a war-
rant of midshipman on board the frigate U. States. This he
was forced to decline from the unwillingness of his parents to
let him go to sea, he has unceasingly regretted it ever since,
because he has followed the sea as a merchantman almost ever
since, having entered as a common sailor on board of a vessel
bound southward in 1813 was captured, taken into Dartmoor
and there imprisoned; he was liberated prior to the famous or
rather infamous massacre of the prisoners under the orders of
Col. Shortland, and has risen by his good conduct to his present
position. His father was during the revolution a contractor
for military clothing, made a large sum of money nominally
was paid in depreciated currency at par, lost every thing and
completely ruined with an immense amount of Continental
paper in his hands. After his death in poverty, our captain
was the sole reliance of the family consisting of the widow and
two sisters who are still living—hence he has never felt him-
self at liberty to marry and perhaps never will. Mr. LaCole was today very sick with an irritation of the liver, fever, coated tongue, headache, etc. He consulted me, and I prescribed an Emetic of Ipecac, followed by Blue pill at night which relieved him entirely and rapidly.

Monday morning. The Captain roused us at an early hour with word that one of the steerage passengers had a bad leg which might require amputation. We rose at once and went to see the patient, who was a poor devil of a Frenchman, who was working his passage to France. He had been put in the steerage, where he had no accommodations, slept on a box and had his legs hanging over its end, and they were enormously swollen. Dr. S. and I consulted as to what should be done, and agreed to bandage them, which promptly relieved the swelling and restored them to their natural condition. We had hardly finished with him when the carpenter came to us with his hand badly cut with a chisel which had fallen, and he had endeavoured to catch. Compression relieved the bleeding, and simple dressings of lint, plaster and a bandage were all that were necessary. Mrs. Armida spent the day on deck playing with "tuna," and laughing in the most stupid manner at anything that occurred. The monotony of sea life was felt by us all. We had read every thing we had in the shape of books, we had talked all our news old, and to enliven us the captain proposed a game of shuffle board: anything rather than nothing, so we acceded to his proposition with alacrity. The Captain, Armida, Stone and I, on one side. The Count, Nicholas, Aleaga, & LaCole, on the other. We gained three games, found it rather stupid and with one accord stopped. At night while writing in my journal Armida begged me to state the fact of our gaining the only three games that were played. The next day the carpenter made a draught board, and Nicholas got some white and black buttons from his intimo
amigo, and played almost all day. Mrs. Armida was his partner or antagonist, and she complained of his want of integrity in playing. The captain undertook to play with the dog as his mistress had done, but rather more roughly, and having plagued it some time, the animal in revenge bit him in the hand rather severely. This alarmed him, and as the hand became tumid and painful at night I prescribed that it should be bathed with turpentine, and poulticed. This relieved it entirely, and preserved the beast from any further annoyance. Stone and I assisted the Captain in working up his day's progress every evening, and tracing our course upon the chart. On the 28th we wrote down the name of the ship, captain, owners, time out, latitude and longitude, with our names and that all were well, and requesting the finder to send the paper to Lieut. Mawry at the Dept. of Maps and Charts, signed and sealed it, enclosed it in a bottle, closely sealed and threw it into the sea, where it floated, and was soon out of sight. I regret that I did not preserve a copy of it. Our steerage passengers were a source of a good deal of amusement. One of them reminded me of Miss Mary Cutts whom she closely resembled. They prepared their cookery at the Galley, and seemed to have an endless variety of combinations judging from the savory odors that emanated from their mixtures. They were French and Germans, no Americans, so that even in or out of the cabin, we were obliged nolens volens to speak French and Spanish; this after a little while lost its novelty and we talked in either language as we happened to meet those who spoke the one or the other, and promised ourselves great benefit on our arrival in France from the facilities which our intercourse with French passengers had afforded us in speaking their language.

Time rolled on varied by the occurrence of the meal hours as the only change of occupation, except the occasional breaking of a wave over the decks, wetting every thing and every
body, the varying colors of the ocean, at times blue, green, apple-green, dark inky purple, crested with foamy billows, or almost smooth, and on one night a thunder shower: I was just going to bed when the thunder commenced, and as I was extremely desirous to see a storm I went on deck to witness it if it should arise, but was disappointed, it was a very common place "April" thunder shower, the ship pitching but moderately, and the waves but little higher than usual. I am inclined to think the grandeur of the sea much exaggerated by extravagant poetical fancies, who rely more upon their vivid imaginations than the fact in describing the majesty of the ocean: it must however be confessed that we have had little or no rough weather, and hence it could be hardly expected that the sublimity of ocean scenery could be observed without the occurrence of something more severe than a moderate gale of wind or a thunder shower.

Thursday June 5 at two o'clock in the morning we saw the light house on the Scilly isles at the entrance of the British Channel, and at five an English pilot from Falmouth, with boat No. 7 boarded us, but was much disappointed in finding we were bound to France. The sight of a new face was very agreeable, and we detained him (or rather the Captain said he detained us) more than an hour, gave us the London newspapers, promised to have us reported in Lloyd's list as 16 days from New York, was furnished with some biscuit ——, and bid us good morning; the line of the English coast soon hove in sight, looking like a mere line in the distance and enveloped in fog. It was too distant to distinguish any thing even with a spy-glass, and on the south we still had the sky and water for our boundary; just before dinner time, five o'clock, a pilot boat hove in sight with the tri-color at her mast head; our flag was run up and it appeared that the Pilot boat had no small boat to put out; this obliged him to run up close to us so as to come
alongside, and delayed him till near six o’c. when he jumped aboard, and presented a very venerable appearance: he was an old man of near seventy with a face that reminded me strongly of the portraits I have seen of Paul Jones; spoke but little english and had been out of Havre fifteen days, so that he had little or no gossip, for I cannot call it news, to communicate. He did not seem to be much of a sailor or pilot either, and our captain continued in command of his vessel, occasionally talking with him, but really considering him of about as much value as the fifth wheel to a hack would be. Our ship was kept on a south east course and at eight o’clock we were about five miles north of the Caskets, a series of frightful rocks to the east of the island of Alderney, the island so distinguished for the fine cattle it produces. A strict watch was set, and we were promised to be landed in Havre in the morning. We went to bed in high spirits at the idea of being there the next day. The next morning the coast of France was in full view and at nine o’clock we saw the cape of Le Havre on which are the two light houses nearest to Havre and at ten we had a good view of that city, our promised haven. I confess that although the approach to Havre is beautiful and the town itself quite picturesque I was disappointed in its being much smaller than I had anticipated. It is situated on the Northern bank of the Seine upon a bold shore, the town apparently in strata of houses rising one above the other, like an amphitheatre, and the summit crowned by a thick piece of woods mostly composed of small trees which add immensely to the beauty of the prospect, particularly at the present time as they are just putting out their foliage and blossoms.

At ten o’clock the tide was sufficiently high to admit of our entering the harbour, and we sailed by the pier which is at its mouth, and covered with people gazing at the new arrival, sailed along a distance of half the town and cast anchor within

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a stone's throw of the wharf. We were immediately boarded by numerous boats, the health officer, custom house officers, servants from hotels &c, &c. The Captain saw me putting some letters in my pocket and asked if they were sealed. I told him some of them were sealed and I had promised to deliver them: he said he must request me to put them in the mail bag, since if I landed with them and the custom house officers should examine my person, which they sometimes took the liberty of doing, and should discover them, the ship would be liable to a heavy fine—under those circumstances I of course had no alternative but to put them in the mail bag. In the mean time the servant of the "Hotel de l'Europe," appeared, and told us, which was confirmed by the Captain, that our baggage would have to be taken to the Custom House for examination, and we had no reason for delaying our going to the Hotel; we therefore got into a boat, and were landed at the Custom house door, entered it and in compliance with form, were interrogated as to whether we had any deposition to make, to which we replied in the negative, and were suffered to depart. We went on through one half of the town to the principal street, Rue de Paris, where our hotel was situated and found ourselves at last on terra firma.
ENGLISH BOOKSELLERS IN THE WAR

"Many of your books have been parcelled up to the droning of enemy airplanes overhead; London just carries on, and if a bomb should be coming down, well, we just run under cover and hope for the best." So wrote to us recently one of the oldest and best-known booksellers of London.

Although present conditions make it impossible to obtain books from most of the European countries, little delay has been experienced in receipt of shipments from England. An unusually large number of English publications are being purchased by the Library, for two reasons: present prices make it possible to buy to excellent advantage, and many of the booksellers in England have stressed the fact that orders from America are more important to them now than ever before, and constitute, in fact, an indirect aid to Britain. We quote further from the letter:

"We are indeed having a very hectic time here in Britain and especially in London. We have so far escaped any serious blows; we have had our shop windows shattered by the bomb that landed in the forecourt of the British Museum, but no damage to our stock. The spirit of the people is excellent, and more determined than ever to fight on until victory is achieved. We are all grateful for the help we are getting from your side, and we feel that in the near future we shall take an offensive that will surprise Hitler and his friends. We ourselves are much heartened by the orders we continue to get from our friends in America. This helps us to carry on."