

REMINISCENCES

LYMAN ABBOTT



Resumo de Reminiscences

Purchase of this book includes free trial access to www.million-books.com where you can read more than a million books for free. This is an OCR edition with typos. Excerpt from book: CHAPTER H NEW YORK CITY IN 1850 RETURNING from his first trip to Europe, my father came home in 1843 to find his wife on her death-bed and to follow to her grave the mother and her newborn babe, laid in the same casket.

Before he had left for Europe in the spring he had acceded to the urgency of a younger brother, Gorham, to join him in establishing in New York City a school for the higher education of girls.

The death of my mother made continuing the literary work in the morning and the landscape gardening in the afternoon at Little Blue impossible to my father. He packed up the few things he wished to take with him to the city, sent many of my mother's things, which he could neither keep nor sell, to her only sister, married and living at Worcester, Massachusetts, left my youngest brother Edward with his Aunt Sallucia, living with her father opposite Little Blue, in Farmington, Maine, and, taking with him his other three boys, Benjamin Vaughan, Austin, and myself, started for New York.

At the time he wrote to his sister, I think they will not soon forget their mother. He was right. They never did. And in a pathetic self-revelation, the more pathetic to me as I read it now because of his habitual reserve, he wrote: ?

For myself, I can only keep away from my mind the terrible realization of that last fatal night, the days of distress and anguish unspeakable which followed ? and the gloomiest thoughts and anticipations of the future ?

by means of incessant occupation, busying continually with endless details which under other circumstances would be a wearisome burden. His city home was at first in Morton Street in old Greenwich.

My earliest recollection of the school is on the corner of Houston and Mulberry Streets. Two other brothers, John S. C. and Charles E., j...

[Acesse aqui a versão completa deste livro](#)