

Camers, 3 July, 1842

My dear Sir

I received more than a month ago a letter which deserved a special reply, but which indicated so much character, & relation to things above time, that I will confide that my tardy response will find you in the same mind. Your account of your early thought & your patient waiting for its second appearance and your willingness to obey the great Leader, greatly interested me. What is all this but the one Fact, the one only good news, matter of congratulation mutually between all rational agents throughout the Universe. We have found at last that there is something, & instantly all that we called Heaven & Earth have become a pale appearance: then they glow again new-created by it. And this Fact in its first self-discovery advises us how subtle, how old, how good, how omnipotent it is, how long it can wait for us; after our departures & returns, our right wrong,

our heps & mishaps we shall still find
it there immovably fast, - after them
all & spending them ~~all~~, yes, sinforming
them all. Indeed that life of which
I speak is so near, that all speech con-
cerning it is remote & impertinent & self-
reproved. Let us only shake hands in
its spirit, as men do at some great
or religious event, without words.
The one prayer it seems to me which
men should make is for perseverance.
Almost every man is at some moment
visited by the truth, yet we are all quickly
formal or frivolous. And the best
foundation of Skepticism is, I think,
the helpness and inadequateness of
the so-called good. Nobody has ever yet
demonstrated to the senses and the soul
the problem of the good life; We have
seen attempts at prayers without practices
and at practice without progress
but the best examples which I know
have had something to thank the devil
for, have owed to a vicious society.

important assistance which in all honesty
we ought to scorn to owe to any but virtuous
& the virtuous. So that I count these to
be low fleecy dark Ages of the soul
only redeemed by the unceasing af-
firmation at the bottom of the
heart - like the nightingale's song in the
night - that the powers of the soul
are commensurate with its needs,
all experience to the contrary, not
withstanding.

It will give me much
satisfaction to re-see you
hear from you what is
most impressive to you in your
advancing experience. I doubt not it
shall be all fair & noble, and with
whatever vapors overclouded for a
time conscious in all time of a serene
heaven in which it is contained. - A new
Dial is just issued which I conceive may
interest you. I will see that it is sent you
to the care of the bookseller in Ballymore who
receives the Dial, if such there be, otherwise

by mail. No bill will be sent you, and you
can pay for it at any future time this year or
another, that suits your convenience, to E. P. Peabody
Boston. It should go free to you, if the Journal were yet
rich enough even to pay its publisher.

Your friend & servant

R. W. Wells Emerson.

Charge No 29

Rev. Salmon Pomeroy

Baltimore

Md.