

(1)
A day in Washington

One of the most interesting of my days of sightseeing in Washington during a visit two years ago was one in which I spent several hours at the Congressional Library which I will try to write about,

(2)

Of course, in a few
hours, one can get
only impressions ~~which~~
which it may take
many visits to deepen
into accurate knowledge

It was a chilly day
in Feb. a fierce wind
blowing and as I
mounted the long
flight of marble steps
~~leading~~ to the main
entrance I had

(3)

much difficulty in
keeping my feet
and by the time I
had reached the
great bronze door
thoroughly chilled
beffitted and ex
hausted, I was in
no frame of mind
to be impressed by
their artistic merits
but I ^{had} received an
impression that

(4)
a Feb' day in Washington
as well as elsewhere
could be far from ideal

Once within the vestibule
the elements were
forgotten in the
marbles - before me
the same stands in
the midst of white
granite Italian marble
archways supported
by great piers defining
the corridors to the right

(5)

and left under the
entrance to the main
hall in front. Aloft
between the arches
are figures of Minerva
who with outstretched
arm seems to be wel-
coming the visitor
to this home of Light
and Knowledge

The glare of whiteness
is toned down by
lacy and ~~white~~ gold in

(16)
the ceiling and
warm tones in the
marble flooring

Passing through one
of the archways
to the main ~~hall~~
entrance called
the Staircase Hall
I sat down to
await the friend
who was to accompany
me and tried to
take in some of the

(7)
beauty around me
How there is
no time to perceive
the pure whiteness
of the marble
we caught into such
perfect lines in the
stairways balustrades
and gables
and pyramidal
figures in the
above spaces of the
first and second

(8)
stories. That the
room had been
called a pythony
in marble —
my friend soon
spoke and
with him one of
the ladies engaged
in the library who
was to sit
around. — — —

Descending to the
basement which

(9)
is the ground floor
we entered long
corridors, his sentry
was broken into
down through a
a succession of low
narrow arches
On one hand we
windows opening
onto a court-
and the other doors
opening into rooms
and various occupations

connected with the
 library are carried
 on. One of the
 largest poems
 is devoted to the
 interests of the
 blind so perfectly
 equipped as to
 be a great boon
 to those ^{thus afflicted} ~~with~~ it
 its ^{also a copy deposited} ~~react~~ in these
~~the same~~
 corridors only
 American marbles

(11)
are used, each
section between the
arches having a
 dado differing in
in color from any
other and with
the wall and
ceiling harmonizing
with each other, the
whole effect is
very beautiful.
Regaining the
first floor and

(12)
in wandering
through the various
corridors of this and
the second floors
as what ^{one} gazes upon
it is difficult to ~~write~~
say anything. One
can only gaze and
wander and be
silent, ones esthetic
sense unimpeded
in the manifold
forms of beauty

(13)

expressed in the
architecture, in the
animal-decoration
in its symbolical
character and perfect
adaptation of material
to the uses desired.
In all this we see an
expression of the highest
~~best~~ art which has
come down to us
in every age of
culture at which but
an artist can write

~~an extension of the
 highest art
 which has come
 a veil to ^{through} our eyes
 and eyes
 in ~~the~~ ~~construction~~ ~~and~~ ~~of~~
 modern art of our
 artists ~~can~~ ~~not~~ ~~be~~ ~~written~~~~

On these floors
 we find the reading
 rooms for the
 exclusive use
 of the Senate and
 House, ~~richly~~

accounts, luxuriously
 furnished and
 directly appointed
 also
 in the reading room
 newspapers and
 periodicals where
 the current literature
 of the world may
 be found, other
 rooms are devoted
 to collections of
 maps, of engravings
 of documents and various
 private collections.

either used (15)

Proceeding by our
wanderings brought
us to a gallery
where we looked
out upon a city
higher or a shape
ment of a city
along a narrow
different lines
Here we were
for the first time
in the library, before

(116)
The octagon shaped
Ratunda all
preceding had been
mere approaches
objurgations & a speck
of this part of the
whole structure
the receding of which
was the surmount
of the central idea
the discussion of books
In the Ratunda
the color scheme

gives an impression
 of richness and
 warmth of
 atmosphere
 in harmony with
~~beneficial~~ ^{directed} place
 where people gather
 read, standing
 here one looks
 down into the
 recesses of the
 reading room below
 and upward into
 the soft light of great

gleist (18)
stained windows
while all around
the gallery are
pedestals which
are part of the
pairing and bronze
sculptures of great
men of our own
and other nations
and times

Looking into the
dome and up
between the arches

at the windows
 eight symbolical
 figures in plaster
 representing Science
 Art, Peace, Religion
 Philosophy, Law
 History and Commerce
 Above each of
 these figures is
 an appropriate
 inscription

as directed by the late
~~Prof Charles Lyell~~ President Elliot
 of Harvard

above the figure of
 Science we read
 the H. name declar-
 in - glory of God
 and the ~~Heaven~~ ^{firmament}
 beneath his hand
 Psalms 19th
 every religion
 What doth the Lord
 require of thee, but
 to do justly, love
 mercy and walk
 humbly with thy
 God, Micah 6th 8th

above the figure
~~high~~ ^{is} ~~and~~
ms from Lowell

"As one lamp lights
another near grows less
So violence
extinguishes nobleness"

The altars are
equally appropriate
Over the entrance
is the great clock
no ornate and
the set a mark of art
It is a study of itself's

(22)

Continuing our
journey we passed
through the reading
room which filled
at the time with
readers, where we
had a chance to
peruse the observations
of the ingenious
mechanicians, ^{whereby} ~~whereby~~
it is well a book
can be delivered
in six or seven
minutes or less
called 'for'

(28)

The new saw took
to a tiny elevator
just large enough
for one attendant
and I made sure
the large hole defined
by the pneumatic
tires. It was just
large enough for
me to see, Our guide
was the operator ^{who}
looked us up among
the look-alikes to
in the fear

(78)

Looking down the
hill into a narrow
creek barely a yard
wide and ^{one} ~~and~~ ~~across~~
literally in a world
of rocks, nothing
to be seen ^{but} rocks
Looking through other
~~narrow~~ crevices to the
right and to the left
and the ~~new~~ narrow
shades ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~look~~
every where far as the
eye could reach.

(28)

One of the inscriptions
is in the main
beam. Only the
entrance hall leads

In fact lies the
part of the whole
boat, which such
over-arrangings it is
an impressive
sight. With an
decent from the
accumulation of the
sails and the
air from the