Celebrating 175: Henry Ossawa Tanner, Writings & Notes, circa 1900-1930s

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The "gallery" was "sold" -- [[strikethrough]] It would be was sold, if I only got a dollar, would it not? [[strikethrough]] I was back to life. What had perhaps helped to make the situation more tantalizing was the fact that a picture of mine had been sold in Philadelphia at an auction sale for two hundred and fifty dollars, true. I had received but fifteen, but the incident had given me hope and made me more than ever dissatisfied with the four or five dollars a week I was making in that miserable gallery.

But that was passed, & I could now breath freely. It did not mean that hard times were passed - for perhaps my most trying experience, trying in relation to my physical existence had yet to be passed. It was however only bodily discomfort, and caused me little or no sighing. I had gone to Highlands, North Carolina, with the thought, that with my camera, I could at least make my expenses. I should be able to study, and at the same time the mountains would be good for my health. As all my ventures had to be made with a small margin, after paying the rent of a small cabin (fragrant from the new pine logs used in its construction) I had not over one dollar left. I found it most difficult to make a start, to get an
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