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

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If there was anything I loved to do it was to be in the kitchen & watch my mother makes pies & aid to cut out cakes with these forms [strikethrough] made of this & which produced men & animals of all sorts [strikethrough] pigs, cows, birds & fishes I never wearied of it & it was (1) — (2) This was an alloyed pleasure [strikethrough] and if there was [strikethrough] any thing I did not like it whole [strikethrough] to go down in the celler [cellar] [strikethrough] for [strikethrough] (it was dark) [strikethrough] very [strikethrough] was the thing I hated most It was so dark but for a little ray of light that came from the before manhole a hole down which the coal was thrown from the street - So that [strikethrough] he [strikethrough] these word “Now Henry go down and get me a bucket of coal” was anything but welcome. Had I rushed off I could have done it in 3 minutes - but it seemed to me that it was a terrible of pain and I started up slowly very slowly. [strikethrough] I hated the dark so [strikethrough] I dragged on my way slowly to the cellar door and started down when 1/2 way down I was supposed [strikethrough] to quite a little [strikethrough] to find the cellar very light & as I advanced the light it seemed someone must have been down there + have left a lamp burning (3) at the foot of the others saw
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