

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

Extracted on Dec-09-2022 02:31:22

The Smithsonian Institution thanks all digital volunteers that transcribed and reviewed this material. Your work enriches Smithsonian collections, making them available to anyone with an interest in using them.

The Smithsonian Institution (the "Smithsonian") provides the content on this website (transcription.si.edu), other Smithsonian websites, and third-party sites on which it maintains a presence ("SI Websites") in support of its mission for the "increase and diffusion of knowledge." The Smithsonian invites visitors to use its online content for personal, educational and other non-commercial purposes. By using this website, you accept and agree to abide by the following terms.

- If sharing the material in personal and educational contexts, please cite the Archives of American Art as source of the content and the project title as provided at the top of the document. Include the accession number or collection name; when possible, link to the Archives of American Art website.
- If you wish to use this material in a for-profit publication, exhibition, or online project, please contact Archives of American Art or transcribe@si.edu

For more information on this project and related material, contact the Archives of American Art. See this project and other collections in the Smithsonian Transcription Center.

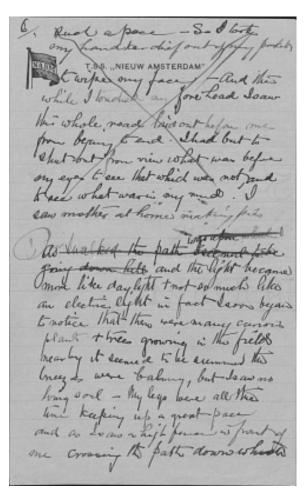
[[image: drawing of a "NASM" flag]]

T.S.S. "NIEUW AMSTERDAM"

[[strikethrough]]

such a pace - So I took my handkerchief out of my pocket to wipe my face - and the while I touched my forehead I saw the whole road laid out before me from beginning to end. I had but to shut out from view what was before my eyes to see that which was not, and to see what was in my mind. [[/strikethrough]] I saw mother at home making pies [[/strikethrough]]

As [[strikethrough]] I walked the path was above which I seemed to be going down hill [[/strikethrough]] and the light became more like daylight & not so much like an electric light in fact I soon began to notice that there were many curious plants & trees growing in the field nearby it seemed to be summer the breezes were balmy, but I saw no living soul - My legs were all the time keeping up a great pace and as I saw a high fence in front of me crossing its path down which



Celebrating 175: Henry Ossawa Tanner, Writings & Notes, circa 1900-1930s Transcribed and Reviewed by Digital Volunteers Extracted Dec-09-2022 02:31:22



The mission of the Smithsonian is the increase and diffusion of knowledge - shaping the future by preserving our heritage, discovering new knowledge, and sharing our resources with the world. Founded in 1846, the Smithsonian is the world's largest museum and research complex, consisting of 19 museums and galleries, the National Zoological Park, and nine research facilities. Become an active part of our mission through the Transcription Center. Together, we are discovering secrets hidden deep inside our collections that illuminate our history and our world.

Join us!

The Transcription Center: https://transcription.si.edu
On Facebook: https://www.facebook.com/SmithsonianTranscriptionCenter

On Twitter: @TranscribeSI

Connect with the Smithsonian Smithsonian Institution: www.si.edu

On Facebook: https://www.facebook.com/Smithsonian

On Twitter: @smithsonian