

Feb 14<sup>th</sup> 1834

I have just returned from keeping  
at Dover St. - I see them pretty  
of business to write, or should  
I had, he left uneasy about me,  
etc. I am not in the depths of  
our admonitions are not lost  
has sunk into my heart. Have  
new thing for me to be left to my  
not violent, her rambling that is  
the sense and sanity of this world.  
unrest, not buried; It breaks out occasion-  
can discern a strong mind struggling with  
allows that have gone over it. I could be no where  
happier than under the same roof with her.

Her memory is unnaturally strong & from ages past, if  
we may so call the earliest records of our poor life, she  
fetches thousands of names and things, that never would  
have dawned upon me again & thousands from the 10  
years she lived before me. What took place from early  
youth to her coming of age principally, lives again  
(every important thing, and every trifle) in her brain  
with the vividness of real presence. For 12 hours incessant  
- by she could pour out without intermission all her past  
life, forgetting nothing, pouring out name after name  
to the Waldens! as a dream, sense & nonsense, truths  
and ~~with~~ errors huddled together, ad medley between  
inspiration & profane - What things we are! I know

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text on the left page, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.]*

Lo sivi. situm as Accesso accessivi ar  
-cessitum to call or fetch a person ex  
cept. Depes depeni deptum to knead  
Pisco piscis or pisci piscium pino  
-sum or justum to bake. Viss  
visi to go in order to see incisso  
incissi to approach apro approach  
Lo sivi. situm as access  
ivi accessitum  
a person ex  
to knead. P  
piscium