

New Haven, Dec. 20th 1871.

Rev. Dr. Morgan,
53rd street, New York,

Dear Sir,

Last Saturday

I called at your residence to see
Rev. Dr. Hill of Athens, and found him
absent in Brooklyn. I propose to sail
for Liverpool on Saturday on my way
for Athens, and hope that we shall
fall in company with one another. Will
you please inform him, if he is still
with you.

Very respectfully yours,

Fisk P. Brewer.

Henry T. Tuckerman.

Henry T. Tuckerman died at his residence, Madison avenue, in this city, yesterday. He was prostrated some short time since by an attack of pneumonia, which terminated fatally. He was fifty-eight years of age.

Mr. Tuckerman enjoyed a national American and world-wide reputation as a writer. He was a poet, critic, biographer and essayist—a man of versatile genius, blessed with a mind which was to a great extent an "essence compounded with art from the finest and best of all other men's powers."

Henry T. Tuckerman was born in Boston, Mass., on the 20th of April, in the year 1813. He descended from an ancient English family, which was settled in the county of Devon, in Old England, for more than four centuries. He received an excellent education—both primary and collegiate—and enjoyed the benefit of a moral home teaching of a very high order. Having attained his majority—or when about twenty years of age—Mr. Tuckerman visited Europe. He journeyed in the Old World in the years 1832-'34, and again in 1837-'38 and 1832. His enlarged and continually expanding mind gained fresh power from the exercise of his great faculty of appreciative observation during these several tours.

Mr. Tuckerman edited the "Boston Book," first series, in 1836, and the "Philadelphia Book" in the same year. He contributed a sketch of American literature to the American edition of "Shaw's Outlines of English Literature." This was translated into the German language and published in Germany. He wrote a smaller history of English and American literature, for the use of schools; an article on Washington Irving, part of an article on Everett, a poem on the scenery of the Connecticut River and a variety of articles for American magazines and encyclopedias. His pamphlet on "Art in America" was republished in Macao, China, in 1859. He also supplied introductory essays, which have been prefixed to the American editions of the poems of Goldsmith, Southey, Wordsworth and Mrs. Hemans. His productions attracted most favorable remarks from the European critics. To notice all the literary works of Mr. Tuckerman would be a task of superfluous labor and unnecessary just at present. His "Italian Sketch Book," "Rambles and Reveries," "Artist Life; or Sketches of American Painters," "Life of Silas Tallot," "A Sheaf of Verse, Bound for the Fair of 1864," and "The Criterion," stand prominent among the literati of the day as works of acknowledged merit. His "Optimist" appeared many years ago. In addition to these Mr. Tuckerman printed many other contributions to the national literature of the United States, the majority of which have been translated into foreign tongues and hold rank on the shelves of the most eminent publishers in Leipzig, Munich, London and other cities. "The Rebellion—Its Latent Causes and True Significance," which appeared in the shape of letters addressed to a friend abroad, made one of Mr. Tuckerman's latest and most powerful off-hand productions. His biographies, articles on religious subjects, notices of distinguished public men, criticisms on art, and so forth, were almost exhaustless, but each one displaying originality of style and peculiarity of insight, the power of which appears to have been entirely his own, and quite natural. During the year 1866 Mr. Tuckerman was constantly sending forth from his study, in the Tenth street Art Building, in this city, some sign of literary occupation, either in verse or prose, and always in the most scholarly form. Gentle in manners, as well as in the style of his compositions: a personal friend of most of our noted authors, artists, editors and scholars, and, having a heart overflowing with warmest sympathies, he had an enviable place among the most popular American writers. A recent literary labor of Mr. Tuckerman was his memoir of the late Dr. John W. Francis, prefixed to a new edition of the Doctor's "Old New York." This biographical sketch and analysis of one who walked for half a century among our foremost men, and whose personal character and influence were a highly-prized local possession of the American metropolis, was written in Tuckerman's happiest style, and the Doctor's gossip book, with this gentle memoir prefacing it, was made full of attractive interest to New Yorkers and to all who take pleasure in the sort of semi-antiquarianism of which Dr. Francis was the example and the exponent.

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My beloved Dr
The letter on which
I write has this mo-
ment arrived. I
send others by bearing
We miss you exceed-
dingly & rejoice to learn
of your rapid con-
valescence. With all
good wishes & pray-
ers & benedictions
Yours aff
W. F. Hill