"A BROTHER AND A FRIEND IN ONE"







"NARRATIVE HISTORY" AMOUNTS TO FABULATION,
THE REAL STUFF BEING MERE CHRONOLOGY



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON



November 27, Sunday: <u>Charles Chauncy Emerson</u> was born.

Friend <u>Stephen Wanton Gould</u> wrote in his journal:

1st day 27th of 11 M 1808 / In the forenoon attended Meeting which was silent, after meeting feeling as I apprehended a freedom & inclination went to Middletown to visit my relations there -Dined & spent part of the Afternoon at Cousin Mary Goulds, where my mind was feelingly touched with desires & even intercessions for the wellfare of her & her Dear children - Then to cousin Alices & took tea where I felt much sweetness & really thought what I then enjoyed was worth going for, not having felt that precious covering which I love to feel so eminently for a long time - in the edge of the eveng walked homeward & stopt at Uncle Saml & spent the evening then came to town stopt at Brother Davids & found my endeared H there on our way to our habitation stoped at Father Rs found Caleb more unwell

RELIGIOUS SOCIETY OF FRIENDS



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

1811

February 26, Tuesday: Mary Caroline Emerson was born (she would live only four years).

Friend Stephen Wanton Gould wrote in his journal:

 $\underline{3rd\ day}\ 26th\ of\ 2\ \underline{Mo//}\ John\ Price\ a\ late\ Slave\ Trade\ was\ this\ afternoon\ committed\ to\ the\ grave,\ he\ died\ the\ day\ before\ yesterday\ -\ far\ very\ far\ be\ it\ from\ me\ to\ judge\ the\ poor\ man,\ but\ I\ think\ I\ may\ hazard\ the\ desire\ that\ the\ sin\ which\ he\ committed\ in\ the\ traffic\ in\ human\ flesh\ has\ gone\ before\ hand\ to\ judgement\ -\ He\ died\ of\ the\ peripnumony.\ [difficulty\ breathing\ ?]\ I\ have\ heard\ nothing\ of\ the\ state\ of\ his\ mind\ during\ his\ illness.$

INTERNATIONAL SLAVE TRADE

CHANGE IS ETERNITY, STASIS A FIGMENT

May 12, Sunday: <u>William Emerson</u>, <u>Ralph Waldo Emerson</u>'s father, died at the age of 42. Later, the son recollected only that his father was harsh with him, for instance forcing him to dip in the salt water of the ocean when he was six to cure a skin condition he had acquired. Emerson entered Boston Latin School at eight years of age. Notice that the following account is off by a day: "His HISTORY OF THE CHURCH, a posthumous publication, and the <u>Massachusetts Historical Collections</u>, Vol. I. p. 256, (Second Series) contain full notices of his character, to which the reader is referred."

WILLIAM EMERSON [of Concord], only son of the Rev. William Emerson, was born May 6, 1769, and graduated [at Harvard College] in 1789. He was ordained at Harvard May 23, 1792, but was dismissed on being called to a greater field of usefulness, and was installed over the First Church in Boston, October 16, 1799, where he obtained a distinguished reputation for talents, literary acquirements and piety. He died May 11, 1811, aged 42. His History of the Church, a posthumous publication, and the Massachusetts Historical Collections, Vol. I. p. 256, (Second Series) contain full notices of his character, to which the reader is referred. Four of his sons, William, Ralph Waldo, Edward Bliss, and Charles Chauncey, were graduated at Harvard College with distinguished rank.



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

I might as well record this material here as anywhere: At some point during Waldo's early boyhood, his Aunt Mary Moody Emerson took him and his younger brother Charles Chauncy Emerson to Malden and showed the boys the grave of their great-grandfather Joseph Emerson who had died in 1767. Polly later would inform Ellen Emerson that "Your father ... was a little boy then, and skipped about among the graves."

Friend Stephen Wanton Gould wrote in his journal:

 $\underline{1st\ day}\ 12th\ of\ 5th\ \underline{Mo//}\ Silent\ meetings-In\ the\ forenoon\ my$ mind was much tried with roving, but in the Afternoon a little more settledness was experienced-O Williams & I went out to Sam'l Thurstons & took tea & spent the evening-

THE FUTURE CAN BE EASILY PREDICTED IN RETROSPECT





CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON



March 12, Sunday: Caroline Downes Brooks was born, the daughter of Concord lawyer Nathan Brooks. Shortly after her birth, her mother Caroline Downes Brooks died. She would become the unloved stepdaughter of his second wife, Mary Merrick Brooks, the president of the Concord Ladies' Anti-Slavery Society, would avoid sugar produced by slave labor, and would assist her remote step-mother in the making of the famous "Brooks Cake" that was used to raise funds for antislavery purposes. She would marry Ebenezer Rockwood Hoar and thus become a sister-in-law to Elizabeth Sherman Hoar, fiancée of Charles Chauncy Emerson.

A fellow-student with the Thoreau children at the Concord Academy taught by Phineas Allen, she would be a girlhood companion of Sophia Elizabeth Thoreau. She would function as an officer of the Concord Female Charitable Society.

THE FUTURE IS MOST READILY PREDICTED IN RETROSPECT





CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

1828

Charles Chauncy Emerson was President of Harvard College's Class of 1828, and Henry Swasey McKean Vice-President. In April, college senior Charles submitted a requirement "Astronomical Problems" (21 ½ x 27 ½ inches) that is still on file there: http://oasis.harvard.edu:10080/oasis/deliver/~hua17004 McKean would eventually become a tutor there in Latin and tutor, among others, David Henry Thoreau. Immediately after graduating, however, he would be taking an assistant's job in the private school in nearby Jamaica Plain of Charles Winston Greene, another Harvard graduate, only to need to leave due to illness after a few weeks, and then for a short while he would be holding a job teaching school in Cambridge — and then would take a stab at attending the Harvard Law School.

At this point <u>Harvard</u> graduate <u>Augustus Addison Gould</u> was hired as a house physician at the Massachusetts General Hospital, his old stomping grounds as a med student (he would afterward serve as a physician, starting in 1855, and as a consulting physician, starting in 1868).

LIFE IS LIVED FORWARD BUT UNDERSTOOD BACKWARD?

— NO, THAT'S GIVING TOO MUCH TO THE HISTORIAN'S STORIES.

LIFE ISN'T TO BE UNDERSTOOD EITHER FORWARD OR BACKWARD.

April: College senior <u>Charles Chauncy Emerson</u>'s exercise in mathematics (21 ½ x 27 ½ in., Thesis #341, HUC 8782.514), the solution of an <u>astronomical</u> problem, was exhibited at <u>Harvard College</u>.

RECORDS ARCHIVE



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON



January 24, Monday: In Milan, Gaetano Donizetti's Cantata for the Wedding of Ferdinand of Austria was performed for the initial time.

<u>Waldo Emerson</u> wrote a note on this day that indicates to us that at this point his brother <u>Charles Chauncy Emerson</u> was "all alive" to the national legal shuffling which was preceding the <u>Cherokee Nation</u>'s Trail of Tears. In reading this note today, however, we can see that Emerson himself was not as yet "all alive" to the issue of genocide — since he categorizes it as something merely bothersome, "this nefarious Indian Subject."

TRAIL OF TEARS

WHITE ON RED, RED ON WHITE



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON





CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

1834

Waldo Emerson's brother Charles Chauncy Emerson lectured at the newly founded Concord Lyceum on the

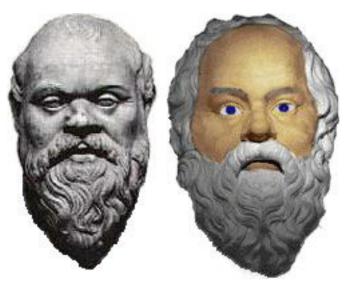


life and the death of Socrates. (He would repeat this lecture in the Salem Lyceum during the Winter 1835-1836



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

lecture season.)



Before Lecture

After Lecture

Were <u>John Shepard Keyes</u>, who was trying to decide between Hanover and Cambridge, and <u>David Henry Thoreau</u>, who had become a freshman in Cambridge, in the audience?

July 3, Thursday: <u>David Henry Thoreau</u> was elected to the oldest debating fraternity at <u>Harvard College</u>, which was during that period known as <u>"The Institute of 1770"</u> after having gone through several name changes.

In consequence of all the immediate members of the Society being absent, a special meeting was called by Cushing, the last Junior President, for the purpose of choosing a Librarian, and Fresh[men] into the Society. The meeting being called to order — Cushing was chosen President and Brooks Sec. pro tem — The Society then proceeded to the choice of a Librarian, and chose Lyon. The nomination list of Freshmen left by the Sophomores was next taken up, and Hildreth, Richardson, Eustis, Thomas, Perry, Trull, Thoreau, were chosen from this list. Russell, Rice, Barnes, Wight, Phelps, Davis, Treat, Lane, Williams 1st and Wheeler were nominated to be chosen at the next meeting.

This is the club which, after several more name changes, would become immortal as our "Hasty Pudding Club." We note in passing that of the Emerson brothers, <u>Judge William Emerson</u>, <u>Edward Bliss Emerson</u>, and Charles Chauncy Emerson had been members, but –for some unknown reason– not Waldo Emerson.





CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

WINTER 1835/1836

Lecture Season: The 7th season of lectures offered by the Salem Lyceum:

James Flint of Salem

Poem, Change

Sylvester Graham

Capabilities of the human frame in respect to the duration of life

W.B.O. Peabody

Hebrew Commonwealth

Samuel M. Worcester of Salem James Otis and Patrick Henry

B.B. Thatcher

Boston Tea Party

O.W.B. Peabody

British Poetry during the latter part of the last century

Leonard Withington

Dangers of Republicanism

George Putnam

Water

Jeremiah Smith

Washington

John Appleton

Sir Humphrey Davy

William H. Simmons

Education

Charles Chauncy Emerson Socrates

Abel L. Peirson of Salem St. Peter's Cathedral

George S. Hillard

Living too fast

Jonathan F. Worcester of Salem

China

A.M. Quimby

Electricity

Ralph Waldo Emerson of Concord

Martin Luther

William Silsbee of Salem

Study of the Beautiful

B.B. Thatcher

Philosophy of Self-Education

Henry R. Cleveland

<u>Pompeii</u>

Charles G. Page of Salem

Heat

Charles T. Brooks of Salem

Character



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

1836

March: At some point this month <u>Waldo Emerson</u> delivered the 4th lecture of his current series in Salem, but we don't know the exact date (perhaps it was on the 1st of the month).

Waldo's brother <u>Charles Chauncy Emerson</u>, coming home to <u>Concord</u> from <u>Boston</u>, was obliged to ride on top of the stagecoach and caught a bad cold. He would go down to Staten Island and stay with his brother <u>Judge William Emerson</u> while seeking some relief from "this lake of fire I am bearing about in my breast," and would collapse and die of <u>tuberculosis</u> after a walk on May 9th.

The engagement of his brother Charles, who resided with Mr. and Mrs. Emerson, to Miss Elizabeth Sherman Hoar of Concord, had had much to do with their decision to purchase a home there. They had added new rooms to the house they purchased, expecting that he would soon bring his bride to live with them (the plan was for them to be wed during the month of September after an engagement of three years). Madam Ruth Haskins Emerson would then have had the joy of having two grown sons under the same roof with her, along with their wives, and potentially their children as well. But this was not to be. Of Charles his grieving brother would write: —

And here I am at home again. My brother, my friend, my ornament, my joy and pride has fallen by the wayside, — or rather has risen out of this dust.... Beautiful without any parallel in my experience of young men was his life; happiest his death. Miserable is my own prospect from whom my friend is taken.... I read now his pages, I remember all his words and motives without any pang, so healthy and humane a life it was, and not like Edward's, a tragedy of poverty and sickness tearing genius.... I have felt in him the inestimable advantage, when God allows it, of finding a brother and a friend in one.

This grieving brother would write to his other brother William: —

Concord, May 15, 1836.

... At the church this morning, before the prayers, notes of the families were read [desiring the prayers of the congregation] and one from Dr. Ripley, and one, "many young people, friends of the deceased, join in the same request." As it was unusual it was pleasing. Mr. Goodwin preached in the morning from the text, "Who knoweth the time of his death?" and made affectionate and sympathetic remembrance of Charles. Grandfather, [Dr. Ripley] in the afternoon, called him by name in his own rugged style of Indian eloquence. "This event seems to me," he said, "loud and piercing, like thunder and lightning. While many aged and burdensome are spared, this beloved youth is cut down in the morning."

This grieving brother would write about Charles at the end of the chapter "Discipline" of NATURE.



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON



May 9, Saturday: The HMS *Beagle* with <u>Charles Darwin</u> sailed from Port Louis, Mauritius.

Waldo Emerson's greatly beloved brother and close friend and adviser, Charles Chauncy Emerson, died in New-York of <u>tuberculosis</u> (Waldo would mention this in his journal on the 16th):

Charles died at New York Monday afternoon, 9 May.... He rode out on Monday afternoon with Mother, promised himself to begin his journey with me on my arrival, the next day; on reaching home, he stepped out of the carriage alone, walked up the steps & into the house without assistance, sat down on the stairs, fainted, & never recovered.



DO I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION? GOOD.



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

1842

September: Nathaniel Hawthorne noted in his journal that



We have been living in eternity, ever since we came to this old Manse.

The study on the northwest side of the second floor, in which Emersons and Ripleys had written their sermons, and in which <u>Waldo Emerson</u> had written out a vision of his faith in the future, NATURE, Hawthorne found "blackened with the smoke of unnumbered years, and made still blacker by the grim prints of Puritan ministers that hung around." This would have been the perfect setting for the writing of THE SCARLET LETTER, had he been posing with quill pen in hand for a videotape of the author of THE SCARLET LETTER writing THE SCARLET LETTER, but videotape had not been invented yet. So Hawthorne got all these grim old Puritan prints off his walls and had the little room brightened with paint and wallpaper, and then in his "delightful little nook" he installed a print of a madonna by Raphael and "two pleasant pictures of the Lake of Como." He also installed a bronze vase given him by <u>Margaret Fuller</u>, in which to put ferns, and another vase to keep full of freshly cut flowers from the yard.

<u>Margaret Fuller</u> mentioned, in her journal, the various attitudes possible toward the past love affair between <u>Elizabeth Sherman Hoar</u> and the deceased <u>Charles Chauncy Emerson</u>:



I suppose the whole amount of the feeling is that women cant bear to be left out of the question. ...when Waldo's wife, and the mother of that child that is gone [Waldo Jr.] thinks me the most privileged of women, & that EH [Elizabeth Hoar] was happy because her love [Charles Chauncy Emerson] was snatched away for a life long separation, & thus she can know none but ideal love: it does seem a little too insulting at first blush. -And yet they are not altogether wrong.





CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

1851

July 27, Sunday: Henry Thoreau visited the famous *Nyssa multiflora* Tupelo tree at Cohasset that George B. Emerson had famously gone 25 miles to see, that Isaac Sprague had illustrated in 1846 in A REPORT ON THE TREES AND SHRUBS GROWING NATURALLY IN THE FORESTS OF MASSACHUSETTS. PUBLISHED AGREEABLY TO AN ORDER OF THE LEGISLATURE, BY THE COMMISSIONERS ON THE ZOOLOGICAL AND BOTANICAL SURVEY OF THE STATE:

There is a tree of this kind at Cohasset, which was first pointed out to me by the Rev. Dr. Greenwood, a man of taste, who was a lover of trees, and which we rode twenty-five miles expressly to see. It is richly worth a much longer journey. It stands in a lone pasture, half a mile or more eastward from a place called the Gulf. At the surface, just above the roots, it is eleven feet in circumference, and it is nine feet and two inches, up to the larger branches, which begin at about seven feet from the ground. The trunk loses little of its diameter for near twenty feet, although in that space, twenty large branches, and many small ones put out. These are very large, and project horizontally on every side, to a great distance, with an air of mighty strength and power of resistance. The bark is cleft into long prismatic ridges, nearly two inches high, which, on the larger branches, are broken into hexagons, with an approach to geometric regularity. It is of a mouse color, or purplish ashy gray, with white clouds of pertusaria, and greenish and bluish ash parmelias. The height is forty or fifty feet. The average breadth of the head sixty-three feet, its extreme breadth sixty-six. The whole head is of a broad, irregularly hemispherical shape, flat at top. A striking circumstance in this tree is the fact that the enormous horizontal branches push out as boldly seaward as in any other direction, though the north-east wind sweeps from the Bay in this quarter with a violence which has bent almost every other tree towards the land. I have observed many other instances of the vigor with which the tupelo stands out against the sea breeze.

EMERSON'S BOOK IN FULL



July 27, Sunday: walked from Cohasset to Duxbury & sailed thence to Clark's Island. Visited the large Tupelo Tree *Nyssa multiflora* in Scituate whose rounded & open top like some umbelliferous plants I could see from Mr Sewal's² –the tree which <u>Geo Emerson</u> went 25 miles to see– Called sometimes Snag tree & swamp Hornbeam also Pepperidge & Gumtree. Hard to split– We have it in Concord.³ Cardinal



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

flower in bloom. Scit. meeting houses on very high ground –the principal one a landmark for sailors saw the buckthorn which is naturalized. one of Marshfield meet. houses on the height of land on my road— The country generally descends westerly toward the sources of Taunton river.—



^{2.} This Mr. Sewal of Scituate –be it remembered– was Edmund Quincy Sewall, Sr., the reverend daddy of the young lady to whom Henry Thoreau had in 1840 proposed, Miss Ellen Devereux Sewall.

^{3.} They did have it in Concord, and Thoreau visited this tree in Cohasset in 1851 — however, the specimen that is now preserved at the Harvard herbarium as Specimen #20 in Folder #4 happens to be one collected by Thoreau in New Bedford on June 17, 1857.



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

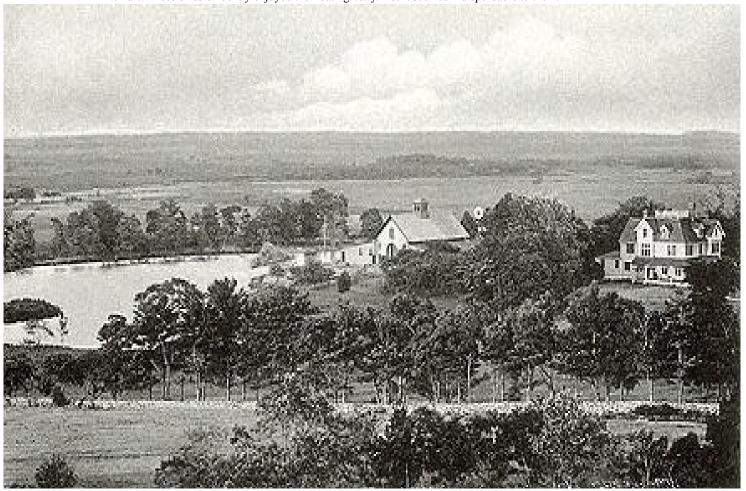


TUPELO TREE (Nyssa multiflora.)



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

female. These birds evidently enjoyed their bath greatly.— & it seemed indispensable to them.



A neighbor of Websters told me that he had hard onto 1600 acres & was still buying more —a farm & factory within the year —cultivated 150 acres— I saw 12 acres of potatoes together —the same of rye & wheat & more methinks of buck wheat. 15 or 16 men Irish mostly at 10 dollars a month doing the work of 50 with a yankee overseer long a resident of Marshfield named Wright. Would eat only the produce of his farm during the few weeks he was at home —brown bread & butter —& milk —& sent out for a pig's cheek to eat with his greens — ate only what grew on his farm but drank more than ran on his farm

Took refuge from the rain at a Mr Stetsons in Duxbury –told me an anecdote which he heard Charles Emerson tell of meeting Webster at a splendid house of ill fame in Washington where he (Emerson) had gone unwittingly to call on a lady whose acquaintance he had formed in the stage. Mr Webster coming into the room unexpectedly –& patting him on the shoulder remarks "This is no place for young men like you"

I forgot to say that I passed the Winslow House now belonging to Webster— This land was granted to the family in 1637.

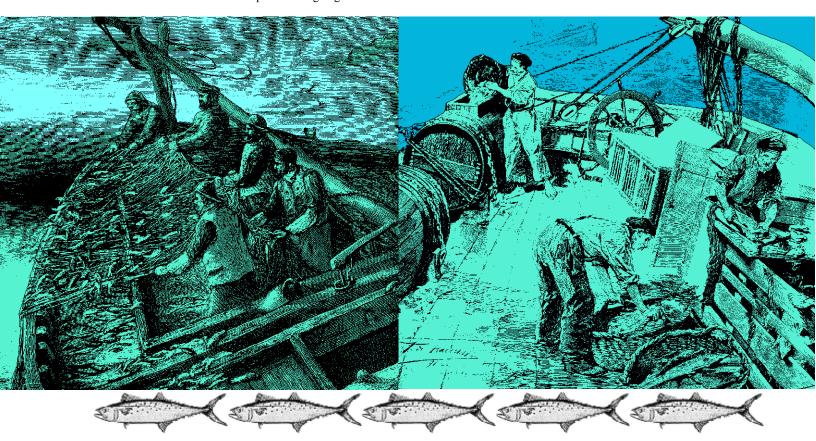
Sailed with tavern keeper Windsor who was going out mackreling. 7 men stripping up their clothes each bearing an arm full of wood & one some new potatoes walked to the boats then shoved them out a dozen rods over the mud –then rowed half a mile to the schooner of 43 tons. They expected be gone about a week & to begin to fish perhaps the next morning –fresh mackerel which they carried to Boston. Had 4 dories & commonly

4. The entirety of <u>Charles Chauncy Emerson</u>'s anecdote about Senator <u>Daniel Webster</u> at the Washington DC whorehouse would for some undisclosed reason (certainly not to save the reputation of our nation's capitol city, since it was during this period widely renowned for its many whorehouses) be silently elided by the editors of the 1906 edition of Thoreau's journal.



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

fished from them. Else they fished on the starboard side aft where their lines hung ready with the old baits on 2 to a man I had the experience of going on a mackerel cruise.



They went aboard their schooner in a leisurely way this Sunday evening with a fair but very slight wind-The sun now setting clear & shining on the vessel after several thunder showers. I was struck by the small quantity of supplies which they appeared to take. We climbed aboard and there we were in a mackerel schooner— The baits were not dry on the hooks. Windsor cast overboard the foul juice of mackerels mixed with rain water which remained in his trough. There was the mill in which to grind up the mackerel for bait -& the trough to hold it & the long handled dipper to cast it overboard with. and already in the harbor we saw the surface rippled with schools of small mackerel. They proceeded leisurely to weigh anchor -& then to raise their two sails-There was one passenger going for health or amusement –who had been to California. I had the experience of going a mackereling -though I was landed on an island before we got out of the harbor. They expected to commence fishing the next morning. It had been a very warm day with frequent thunder showers- I had walked from Cohasset to Duxbury -& had walked about the latter town to find a passage to Clarks Island about 3 miles distant. But no boat could stir they said at that state of the tide. The tide was down & boats were left high & dry At length I was directed to Windsors tavern where perchance I might find some mackerel fishers who were going to sail that night to be ready for fishing in the morning -& as they would pass near the island they would take me. I found it so Windsor himself was going- I told him he was the very man for me -but I must wait an hour- So I ate supper with them- Then one after another of his crew was seen straggling to the shore-for the most part in high boots –some made of India rubber –some with their pants stripped up –there were 7 for this schooner beside a passenger & myself The leisurely manner in which they proceeded struck me. I had taken off my shoes & stockings & prepared to wade. Each of the 7 took an armful of pine wood & walked with it to

5. Here Thoreau begins to tell the same story all over again in a different form, and the editors of the 1906 edition of the journal would inform us that the reason for this repetition is clear to them — that this repetition indicated that Thoreau was preparing the account, to make use of it later in CAPE COD.



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON



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the 2 boats which lay at high water mark in the mud—then they resolved that each should bring one more armful & that would be enough. They had already got a barrel of water and had some more in the schooner—also a bucket of new potatoes. Then dividing into two parties we pulled & shoved the boats a dozen rods over the mud & water till they floated—then rowed half a mile or more over the shallow water to the little schooner & climbed aboard— many seals had their heads out— We gathered about the helmsman and talked about the compass which was affected by the iron in the vessel, &c &c

Clark's Island Sunday night

On Friday night Dec 8th o.s. the Pilgrims exploring in the shallop landed on Clark's Island (so called from the Master's mate of the May Flower) where they spent 3 nights & kept their first sabbath. On Monday or the 11th o.s. they landed on the rock. This island contains about 86 acres and was once covered with red cedars which were sold at Boston for gate posts— I saw a few left—one 2 ft in diameter at the ground—which was probably standing when the pilgrims came. Ed. Watson who could remember them nearly fifty years—had observed but little change in them. Hutchinson calls this one of the best islands in Mass. Bay. The Town kept it at first as a sacred place—but finally sold it in 1690 to Sam. Lucas, Elkanah Watson, & Geo. Morton. Saw a Stag's horn Sumach 5 or 6 inches in diameter and 18 ft high— Here was the Marsh golden rod Solidago laevigata—not yet in blossom—a small bluish flower in the marshes which they called rosemary—a kind of Chenopodium which appeared distinct from the common—and a short oval leaved set looking plant which I suppose is Glaux Maritima sea milkwort or Saltwort.



Scates-eggs called in England Scate-barrows from their form on the sand. The old cedars were flat-topped spreading the stratum of the wind drawn out—

"MAGISTERIAL HISTORY" IS FANTASIZING: HISTORY IS CHRONOLOGY



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

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"It's all now you see. Yesterday won't be over until tomorrow and tomorrow began ten thousand years ago."

 Remark by character "Garin Stevens" in William Faulkner's INTRUDER IN THE DUST



Prepared: October 2, 2014



CHARLES CHAUNCY EMERSON

ARRGH AUTOMATED RESEARCH REPORT

GENERATION HOTLINE



This stuff presumably looks to you as if it were generated by a human. Such is not the case. Instead, someone has requested that we pull it out of the hat of a pirate who has grown out of the shoulder of our pet parrot "Laura" (as above). What these chronological lists are: they are research reports compiled by ARRGH algorithms out of a database of modules which we term the Kouroo Contexture (this is data mining). To respond to such a request for information we merely push a button.



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Commonly, the first output of the algorithm has obvious deficiencies and we need to go back into the modules stored in the contexture and do a minor amount of tweaking, and then we need to punch that button again and recompile the chronology — but there is nothing here that remotely resembles the ordinary "writerly" process you know and love. As the contents of this originating contexture improve, and as the programming improves, and as funding becomes available (to date no funding whatever has been needed in the creation of this facility, the entire operation being run out of pocket change) we expect a diminished need to do such tweaking and recompiling, and we fully expect to achieve a simulation of a generous and untiring robotic research librarian. Onward and upward in this brave new world.

First come first serve. There is no charge. Place requests with <Kouroo@kouroo.info>. Arrgh.