

IF THE HISTORY OF LOVE COULD BE THE HISTORY OF HUMANITY IT WOULD BE A BEAUTIFUL WORK OF ART TO CREATE. LOVE HAS ALWAYS FURNISHED THE IMPULSE TO IMAGINE AND CREATE AND OFTEN HAS BEEN ITS STAPLE. IT WOULD BE DIFFICULT FOR AN ARTIST TO HAVE NOTHING TO SAY OF LOVE. THE DIVINE WARMTH OF THE HEART HAS LIBERATED THE MENTAL POWER OF THE INTELLECT AND HAS GIVEN INSPIRATION AND INSIGHT TO THE SOUL. EVEN WHEN THE WARMTH HAS BEEN SENSUOUS RATHER THAN DIVINE, IT NONE-THE-LESS HAS HAD SOME EFFECT ON THE LIBERATION OF THE MIND. LOVE IS MORE THAN WISDOM AND IN EVERY PHASE THAT AN ARTIST GOES THROUGH THERE BEATS A KINDLY HUMAN HEART. JUST AS LOVE CAN BE THE MOST TERRIBLE OF PASSIONS, IT IS ALSO THE MOST GENEROUS. IT IS THE ONLY ONE WHICH INCLUDES IN ITS DREAMS THE HAPPINESS OF SOMEONE ELSE. AN ARTIST'S VIEW OF LOVE (AND THUS OF NATURE AND MANKIND) AFFORDS A KEY TO THE CHARACTER OF HIS MIND AND THE QUALITY OF HIS GENIUS.

11. SECOND THOUGHTS

ARTISTS KNOW BY INSTINCT HOW TO FIND A MEANS OF EXPRESSING THEIR IDEAS. THEY BRING THE IDEA TO LIGHT THROUGH A MINGLING OF SUDDEN IMPULSES AND EXTENSIVE SEARCHING. THERE IS SOMETHING NAIVE, AND AT THE SAME TIME DARING ABOUT THE DAWN OF AN ARTIST'S TALENT, NOT UNLIKE THE BEAUTY OF CHILDHOOD AND ARE JUST AS HAPPILY CARELESS OF THE CONVENTIONS THAT GOVERN GROWN-UP PEOPLE. THIS IS WHAT WAS SO AMAZING ABOUT THE GREAT MASTERS AND WHAT THEY DISPLAYED AT THE END OF THEIR CAREERS. TO BE BOLD WHEN ONE HAS A REPUTATION TO LOSE IS THE SUREST SIGN OF STRENGTH.

IT IS ONLY THROUGH DIRECT CONTACT WITH NATURE THAT ONE'S BEING CAN RISE ABOVE ORDINARY THINKING AND TRIVIALITIES, AND THE PETTY WORRIES OF DAILY LIFE. HOW NECESSARY IT IS TO GIVE ONESELF A SHAKE FROM TIME TO TIME, TO STICK ONE'S HEAD OUT OF DOORS AND TRY TO READ FROM THE BOOK OF LIFE WHICH HAS NOTHING IN COMMON WITH CITIES AND THE WORKS OF MEN.

BEING HAPPY IS BEING SATISFIED WITH ONESELF. WORK SUITED TO YOUR OWN TRUE

NATURE POSSESSES A GREAT DEAL OF CONTENTMENT. IT BUILDS A SENSE OF WELL BEING AND CREATES AN INDIFFERENCE TO THE SHALLOW AMUSEMENTS THAT MOST PEOPLE IN SOCIETY HAVE TO CONTEST WITH.

AS WE GROW OLDER WE ARE FORCED TO REALIZE THAT EVERYTHING THAT CHANGES WEARS A MASK, BUT WE GRADUALLY BECOME LESS RESENTFUL OF DECEPTIVE APPEARANCES AND GROW ACCUSTOMED TO MAKING THE BEST OF WHAT WE SEE.

A SCHOOL OR A TEACHER'S PRIMARY PURPOSE IS TO UPHOLD THE INDEPENDENCE OF THE ARTIST IN THE FACE OF TRADITION BY TEACHING THE STUDENT TO RESPECT WHATEVER IS USEFUL IN IT, AND AT THE SAME TIME TO HAVE THE COURAGE TO STAND BY HIS OWN FEELINGS AND TO PREFER THEM ABOVE ALL ELSE.

SENSITIVITY IS COMMUNICATED THROUGH INSTINCT. IT IS THE INTELLIGENT TOUCH THAT CAN SUMMARIZE FEELINGS...A SYMPATHETIC FEELING THAT PRODUCES THE EFFECT OF THE WHOLE MESSAGE WHICH IS TO DELIGHT THE SENSES AND SATISFY OUR NEED FOR ALL THAT WE CONCEIVE TO BE PERFECTION, PERFECTION BEING THE FRUITS OF OUR EXPERIENCES.

WHAT MOVES GREAT ARTISTS, OR WHAT INSPIRES THEIR WORK ARE NOT NEW IDEAS, BUT THEIR OBSESSION WITH THE IDEA THAT WHAT HAS ALREADY BEEN SAID IS STILL NOT ENOUGH.

THE FORM THAT IS INDISPENSIBLE TO ANY WORK OF ART AND GIVES IT SO MUCH VIGOR IS LIKE THE INNER SYMMETRY IN A PICTURE, THE STUDIED YET INSPIRED RHYTHM THAT GOVERNS THE SEPARATION OR MEETING POINTS OF LINES AND SPACES, THE ECHOING NOTES OF COLOR, THE THOUSAND HARMONIES AND SUBTLE ARRANGEMENTS OF LIGHT AND SOUND WHICH GIVES TO ART THE POWER TO APPEAL DIRECTLY TO THE IMAGINATION. JUST AS IN PAINTING THE IMAGINATION IS AFFECTED BY A SELECTION OF FORMS AND A PROPER UNDERSTANDING OF THEIR RELATIONSHIP TO ONE ANOTHER. IN ART THE FORM IS ONE WITH THE CONCEPTION.

AN ARTIST WHO TRULY FULFILLS EVERY CONDI-
TION OF HIS ART CREATES AN ABSOLUTE
ESSENTIAL HARMONY BETWEEN COMMON SENSE
AND INSPIRATION.

TRUE WORKS OF ART WOULD NEVER BECOME
DATED IF THEY CONTAINED NOTHING BUT
GENUINE FEELING. THE LANGUAGE OF EMOTIONS
AND THE IMPULSES OF THE HUMAN HEART NEVER
CHANGE.

WHEN ARTISTS CREATE THEY EXPRESS THEIR
SOULS, AND NOW OUR SOULS ARE DEMANDING
THEIR TURN. ARE THESE DEMANDS ANY MORE
ABSURD THAN THE NEED FOR SLEEP WHEN
ONE'S LIMBS AND ENTIRE BODY CRY FOR
REST? WE WHO KNOW THERE IS ALWAYS SOME-
THING NEW SHOW IT TO OTHERS IN THE
THINGS THEY HAVE UP TO THIS TIME FAILED
TO APPRECIATE. MAKE THEM FEEL THEY HAVE
NEVER HEARD THE SONGS OF BIRDS OR BEEN
AWARE OF THE VASTNESS OF THE SEA ...
EVERYTHING THAT THEIR GROSS SENSES CAN
PERCEIVE ONLY WHEN SOMEONE TAKES THE
TROUBLE TO FEEL IT FOR THEM.

DO NOT LET LANGUAGE TROUBLE YOU. IF YOU
CAN CULTIVATE YOUR SOUL IT WILL FIND
THE MEANS TO EXPRESS ITSELF. IT WILL
INVENT A LANGUAGE OF ITS OWN FAR
BETTER THAN THE METER OR PROSE OF
THIS OR THAT GREAT WRITER. TRULY
GREAT MINDS HAVE NOT SAID A HUNDREDTH
PART OF ALL THERE IS TO SAY, BUT YET
IN THAT SMALL PART THAT THEY TOUCHED
UPON SO LIGHTLY THERE IS MORE MATERIAL
FOR ORIGINAL MINDS THAN THERE ARE
GRAINS OF SAND. AND NATURE HAS STORED
AWAY FOR GREAT MINDS THAT ARE YET TO
COME MORE NEW THINGS TO SAY ABOUT HER
CREATIONS THAN OBJECTS FOR THEIR ENJOY-
MENT.

AN ARTIST'S DAYS CAN LEAD TO THE SAME
CONCLUSION---AN INFINITE LONGING FOR
SOMETHING HE CAN'T HAVE, A VOID WHICH
HE CANNOT FILL, AN INTENSE DESIRE TO
CREATE BY EVERY MEANS, AND TO STRUGGLE
AS FAR AS POSSIBLE AGAINST THE FLIGHT
OF TIME AND THE DISTRACTIONS THAT
DEADEN THE SOUL.

THE ENEMY IS WITHIN YOUR HEART. THINK
OF THE BLESSINGS THAT AWAIT YOU, NOT
OF THE EMPTINESS THAT DRIVES YOU TO
SEEK CONSTANT DISTRACTION. THINK OF

HAVING PEACE OF MIND AND A RELIABLE MEMORY OF THE SELF-CONTROL THAT A WELL ORDERED LIFE WILL BRING, THINK OF HEALTH NOT UNDERMINED BY ENDLESS CONCESSIONS TO THE PASSING EXCESSES WHICH OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS ENTAILS, OF UNINTERRUPTED WORK, AND PLENTY OF IT.

ONE MUST BE ABLE TO FEEL SECURE IN ONE'S SOLITUDE. ONE MUST NOT FEEL CRUSHED BY THE BURDEN OF TIME NOR FEEL TERRIFIED BY THE SWIFTNESS OF ITS PASSING. ONE MUST ENJOY ONESELF TO THE FULLEST BY ASPIRING TO THE GREAT THINGS THROUGH INWARD CONTEMPLATION OR BY EXPERIENCING THE MASTERPIECES OF ALL TIME.

WHEN YOU DISCOVER A FAULT IN YOURSELF DON'T TRY TO CONCEAL IT, FACE IT SQUARELY, STOP ACTING A PART, AND CORRECT YOURSELF.

WORK ON IDEAS WHILE THEY ARE STILL FRESH IN YOUR IMAGINATION OR YOU WILL FORGET THEM, AND LOSE INTEREST IN THOSE IDEAS THAT ARE CERTAIN TO INSPIRE YOU.

WHEN SOMETHING BORES YOU LEAVE IT ALONE, NEVER SEEK AFTER EMPTY PERFECTION.

TRUE WISDOM SHOULD CONSIST IN ENJOYING ALL THINGS, YET WE APPLY OURSELVES TO DISSECTING AND DESTROYING EVERYTHING THAT IS GOOD IN ITSELF, EVERYTHING THAT HAS VIRTUE, EVEN THOUGH IT IS A MERE ILLUSION. NATURE GIVES US LIFE AS ONE GIVES A TOY TO A LITTLE CHILD. WE WANT TO SEE HOW IT WORKS, AND THEN WE CRUSH IT BETWEEN OUR FINGERS. GOODNESS IS SO SIMPLE. IT NEEDS SO MUCH EFFORT TO DESTROY IT. HOW STRANGE MEN ARE WHO REFUSE TO ALLOW THEMSELVES TO ENJOY THE BEAUTY OF A LOVELY PICTURE BECAUSE THE BACK IS A WORM-EATEN BOARD.

THE TRUE ARTISTS NEVER TALKED POLITICS, AND CONSIDERED THEIR SUBJECT ONLY FROM THE HUMAN STANDPOINT. EQUAL RIGHTS AND OTHER VAIN IMAGININGS WERE NOT THEIR CONCERN. ALL THAT THEY PRESCRIBED UPON MANKIND WAS THE RESIGNATION TO FATE, NOT TO THE UNKNOWN DESTINY OF THE ANCIENT WORLD, BUT TO THE NEED TO SUBMIT TO THE LAWS OF NATURE--A NEED NO ONE CAN DENY AND NO ONE WHO LOVES MANKIND CAN OVERCOME. ILLNESS, DEATH, POVERTY, SPIRITUAL

SUFFERING, ARE WITH US ALWAYS AND WILL
TORMENT US UNDER ANY FORM OF GOVERNMENT---
DEMOCRACY OR MONARCHY, MAKES NO DIFFERENCE.

GOD IS WITHIN US. HE IS THE INNER PRESENCE
THAT CAUSES US TO ADMIRE THE BEAUTIFUL,
THAT MAKES US GLAD WHEN WE DO RIGHT, AND
CONSOLES US FOR HAVING NO SHARE IN THE
HAPPINESS OF THOSE WHO ARE EVIL. IT IS
HE, NO DOUBT, WHO BREATHES INSPIRATION
INTO THE MEN OF GENIUS AND WARMS THEIR
HEARTS AT THE SIGHT OF THEIR OWN CREATIONS.
SOME MEN ARE VIRTUOUS AS OTHERS ARE GEN-
IUSES AND BOTH ARE INSPIRED AND FAVORED
BY GOD. THE INWARD SATISFACTION OF OBEY-
ING DIVINE INSPIRATION IS SUFFICIENT
REWARD FOR ARTISTS WHO LOVE TO CREATE
AND COMMUNICATE WHAT LIVING IN THE AWARE-
NESS OF LIFE TRULY IS.

111. TIMELESS THOUGHTS

TO ME IT SEEMS AS IF WHEN GOD CON-
CEIVED THE WORLD, THAT WAS POETRY;
HE FORMED IT, AND THAT WAS SCULPTURE;
HE VARIED AND COLORED IT, AND THAT
WAS PAINTING, AND THEN, CROWNING ALL,
HE PEOPLED IT WITH BEINGS, AND THAT
WAS THE GRAND DIVINE, ETERNAL DRAMA.

--- CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN

GIVE ME THE MONEY THAT HAS BEEN SPENT
IN WAR, AND I WILL CLOTHE EVERY MAN,
WOMAN AND CHILD IN AN ATTIRE OF WHICH
KINGS AND QUEENS WOULD BE PROUD. I WILL
BUILD A SCHOOLHOUSE IN EVERY VALLEY
OVER THE WHOLE EARTH. I WILL CROWN
EVERY HILLSIDE WITH A PLACE OF WORSHIP
CONSECRATED TO THE GOSPEL OF PEACE.

--- CHARLES SUMNER

THERE IS A CHORD IN EVERY HEART THAT
HAS A SIGH IN IT IF TOUCHED RIGHT.

--- ONIDA

HE WHO WOULD DO SOME GREAT THING IN
THIS SHORT LIFE MUST APPLY HIMSELF
TO WORK WITH SUCH A CONCENTRATION OF
HIS FORCES AS, TO IDLE SPECTATORS,
WHO LIVE ONLY TO AMUSE THEMSELVES,
LOOKS LIKE INSANITY.

--- PARKMAN

IT IS WELL FOR A MAN TO RESPECT HIS
OWN VOCATION WHATEVER IT IS, AND TO
THINK HIMSELF BOUND TO UPHOLD IT, AND
TO CLAIM FOR IT THE RESPECT IT DESERVES.

--- DICKENS

THE RELIGIONS OF THE WORLD ARE THE
EJACULATIONS OF A FEW IMAGINATIVE MEN.

--- EMERSON

IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER AGAIN,
I WOULD HAVE MADE A RULE TO READ
SOME POETRY AND LISTEN TO SOME MUSIC
AT LEAST ONCE A WEEK; FOR PERHAPS THE
PARTS OF MY BRAIN NOW ATROPHIED WOULD
THUS HAVE BEEN KEPT ACTIVE THROUGH USE.
THE LOSS OF THESE TASTES IS A LOSS OF
HAPPINESS, AND MAY POSSIBLY BE INJURIOUS
TO THE INTELLECT, AND MORE PROBABLY TO
THE MORAL CHARACTER, BE ENFEEBLING THE
EMOTIONAL PART OF YOUR NATURE.

--- DARWIN

LOVE IS THE RIVER OF LIFE IN THIS WORLD.
THINK NOT THAT YE KNOW IT WHO STAND AT
THE LITTLE TINKLING RIL, THE FIRST SMALL
FOUNTAIN. NOT UNTIL YOU HAVE GONE THROUGH
THE ROCKY GORGES, AND NOT LOST THE STREAM;
NOT UNTIL YOU HAVE GONE THROUGH THE MEA-
DOW, AND THE STREAM HAS WIDENED AND DEEP-
ENED UNTIL FLEETS COULD RIDE ON ITS
BOSOM; NOT UNTIL BEYOND THE MEADOW
YOU HAVE COME TO THE FANTHOMABLE
OCEAN, AND Poured YOUR TREASURES
INTO ITS DEPTHS---NOT UNTIL THEN CAN
YOU KNOW WHAT LOVE IS.

--- HENRY WARD BEECHER

I THINK THE FIRST VIRTUE IS TO RESTRAIN
THE TONGUE; HE APPROACHES NEAREST TO
THE GODS WHO KNOWS HOW TO BE SILENT,
EVEN THOUGH HE IS IN THE RIGHT.

--- CATO

WHEN YOU DEFINE LIBERTY YOU LIMIT IT,
AND WHEN YOU LIMIT IT YOU DESTROY IT.

--- BRAND WHITLOCK

FAR AWAY, THERE IN THE SUNSHINE ARE
MY HIGHEST ASPIRATIONS. I MAY NOT
REACH THEM, BUT I CAN LOOK UP AND
SEE THEIR BEAUTY, BELIEVE IN THEM,
AND TRY TO FOLLOW WHERE THEY LEAD.

--- L.M. ALCOTT

YOU DON'T HAVE TO PREACH HONESTY TO
MEN WITH A CREATIVE PURPOSE. LET A
HUMAN BEING THROW THE ENERGIES OF

HIS SOUL INTO THE MAKING OF SOMETHING,
AND THE INSTINCT OF WORKMANSHIP WILL
TAKE CARE OF HIS HONESTY. A GENUINE
CRAFTSMAN WILL NOT ADULTERATE HIS
PRODUCT. THE REASON ISN'T BECAUSE DUTY
SAYS HE SHOULDN'T, BUT BECAUSE PASSION
SAYS HE COULDN'T.

--- WALTER LIPPMANN

HE WHO HELPS A CHILD HELPS HUMANITY
WITH AN IMMEDIATENESS WHICH NO OTHER
HELP GIVEN TO HUMAN CREATURE IN ANY
OTHER STAGE OF HUMAN LIFE CAN POSSIBLY
GIVE AGAIN.

--- PHILLIP BROOKS

BE GLAD OF LIFE BECAUSE IT GIVES YOU
THE CHANCE TO LOVE AND TO WORK AND
TO PLAY AND TO LOOK UP AT THE STARS.

--- HENRY VAN DYKE

SHADOW OWES ITS BIRTH TO LIGHT.

--- GRAY

LET US ENDEAVOR SO TO LIVE THAT WHEN
WE COME TO DIE EVEN THE UNDERTAKER
WILL BE SORRY.

--- TWAIN

WONDER IS INVOLUNTARY PRAISE.

--- YOUNG

WHEN LOVE AND SKILL WORK TOGETHER
EXPECT A MASTERPIECE.

--- JOHN RUSKIN

IMMORTALITY IS A WORD THAT HOPE
THROUGH ALL THE AGES HAS BEEN
WHISPERING TO LOVE.

--- ROBERT G. INGERSOLL

A PICTURE IS A POEM WITHOUT WORDS.

--- HORACE

MUSIC WAS A THING OF THE SOUL---A ROSE-
LIPPED SHELL THAT MURMURED OF THE
ETERNAL SEA---A STRANGE BIRD SINGING
THE SONGS OF ANOTHER SHORE.

--- J.C. HOLLAND

WIT CONSISTS IN KNOWING THE RESEMBLANCE
OF THINGS WHICH DIFFER, AND THE DIFFER-
ENCE OF THINGS WHICH ARE ALIKE.

--- MADAME DE STAEL

ORIGINALITY IS SIMPLY A PAIR OF FRESH
EYES.

--- T.W. HIGGINSON

SOFT IS THE MUSIC THAT WOULD CHARM
FOREVER.

--- WILLIAM WORDSWORTH

THE TRUE WORK OF ART IS BUT A SHADOW
OF DIVINE PERFECTION.

--- MICHELANGELO

IGNORANCE IS THE NIGHT OF THE MIND,
BUT A NIGHT WITHOUT MOON OR STAR.

--- CONFUCIUS

I FEEL MOST DEEPLY THAT THIS WHOLE
QUESTION OF CREATION IS TOO PROFOUND
FOR HUMAN INTELLECT. A DOG MIGHT AS
WELL SPECULATE ON THE MIND OF NEWTON!
LET EACH MAN HOPE AND BELIEVE WHAT
HE CAN.

--- CHARLES DARWIN

IDEALS ARE LIKE STARS; YOU WILL NOT
SUCCEED IN TOUCHING THEM WITH YOUR
HANDS, BUT LIKE THE SEAFARING MAN ON
THE DESERT OF WATERS, YOU CHOOSE THEM
AS YOUR GUIDES, AND, FOLLOWING THEM,
YOU REACH YOUR DESTINY.

--- CARL SCHURZ

CONVICTION BRINGS A SILENT, INDEFIN-
ABLE BEAUTY INTO FACES MADE OF THE
COMMONEST HUMAN CLAY; THE DEVOUT WOR-
SHIPER AT ANY SHRINE REFLECTS SOME-
THING OF ITS GOLDEN GLOW, EVEN AS THE
GLORY OF A NOBLE LOVE SHINES LIKE A
SORT OF LIGHT FROM A WOMAN'S FACE.

--- BALZAC

THE SOUL IS A FIRE THAT DARTS ITS RAYS
THROUGH ALL THE SENSES: IT IS IN THIS
FIRE THAT EXISTENCE CONSISTS; ALL THE
OBSERVATIONS AND ALL THE EFFORTS OF
PHILOSOPHERS OUGHT TO TURN TOWARDS
THIS FIRE, THE CENTER AND MOVING POW-
ER OF OUR SENTIMENTS AND OUR IDEAS.

--- MADAME DE STAEL

A GREAT DEAL OF THE JOY OF LIFE CON-
SISTS IN DOING PERFECTLY, OR AT LEAST
TO THE BEST OF ONES ABILITY, EVERY-
THING WHICH HE ATTEMPTS TO DO. IT IS
THIS CONSCIENCIOUS COMPLETENESS WHICH
TURNS WORK INTO ART. THE SMALLEST
THING, WELL DONE, BECOMES ARTISTIC.

--- WILLIAM MATHEWS

I LOVE CHILDREN. THEY DO NOT PRATTLE
OF YESTERDAY; THEIR INTERESTS ARE ALL
OF TODAY AND THE TOMORROWS.

--- RICHARD MANSFIELD

ILLUSION AND WISDOM COMBINED ARE THE
CHARMS OF LIFE AND ART.

--- JOSEPH JOUBERT

TO BE SUCCESSFUL IN ART ONE MUST
CULTIVATE IT THROUGHOUT ONE'S
LIFETIME.

--- VOLTAIRE

WE CALL SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL WHEN IT
AWAKENS FEELINGS OF PLEASURE AND
ADMIRATION IN OUR SOUL AND SENSES.

--- VOLTAIRE

THE OUTCOME OF INDEPENDENCE IS SOLITUDE.

--- BENJAMIN CONSTANT

THERE IS NO EXQUISITE BEAUTY WITHOUT
SOME STRANGENESS IN THE PROPORTIONS.

--- POE

A WORK OF ART MAKES THE RULES, THE
RULES DO NOT MAKE A WORK OF ART.

--- VERASE

THERE ALWAYS HAS BEEN A MISUNDERSTAND-
ING BETWEEN THE ARTIST AND HIS GENERA-
TION. THE COMMONPLACE EXPLANATION OF
THIS PHENOMENON IS THAT THE ARTIST IS
IN ADVANCE OF HIS TIME; BUT THIS IS
ABSURD. THE FACT IS THE CREATIVE ARTIST
IS A REPRESENTATIVE IN A SPECIAL WAY
OF HIS OWN PERIOD, AND THE FRICTION
BETWEEN HIMSELF AND HIS CONTEMPORARIES
RESULTS FROM THE FACT THAT THE MASSES
ARE BY DISPOSITION AND EXPERIENCE FIFTY
YEARS OUT OF DATE.

--- VERASE

PRESUMPTUOUS IS THE ARTIST WHO DOES NOT
FOLLOW HIS ROAD THROUGH TO THE END.
BUT CHOSEN ARE THOSE ARTISTS WHO PENE-
TRATE TO THE REGION OF THAT SECRET PLACE
WHERE PRIMEVAL POWER NURTURES ALL
EVOLUTION.

--- PAUL KLEE