

**PASSAGES FROM THE  
JOURNAL OF  
THOMAS RUSSELL  
SULLIVAN, 1891-1903**

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Passages from the journal of Thomas Russell Sullivan, 1891-1903 by Thomas Russell Sullivan

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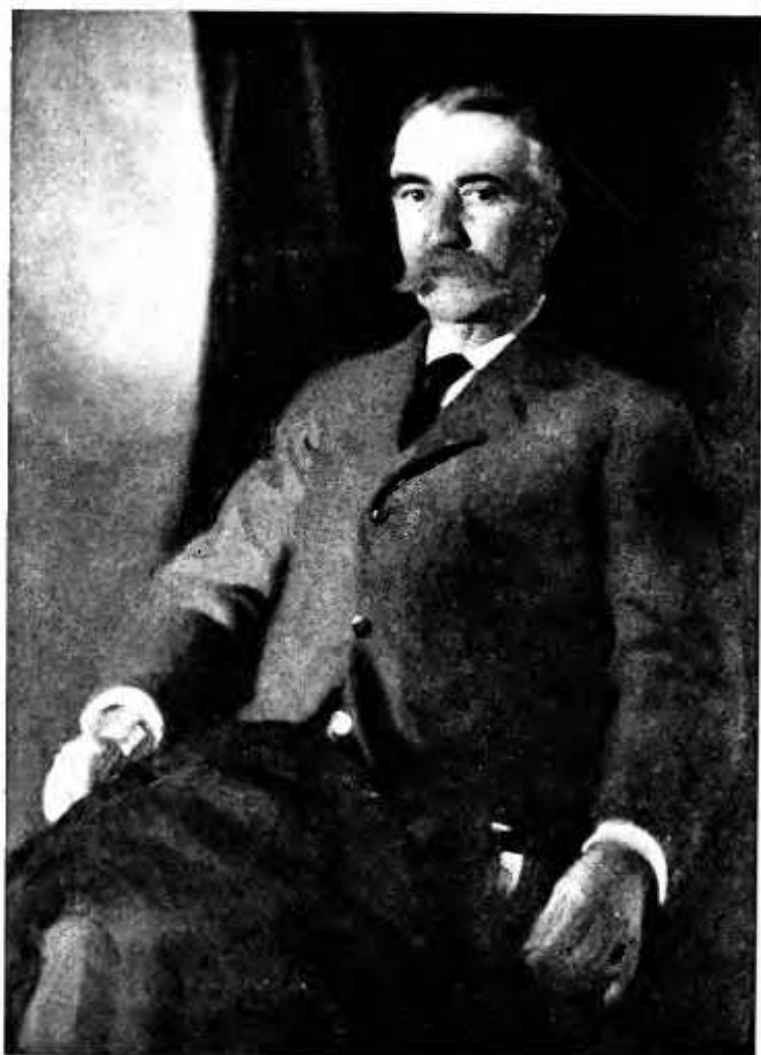
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*From the portrait by Charles Hopkinson, 1910*

*J. R. Sullivan*

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THE journal of Thomas Russell Sullivan, from which the following passages are taken, was begun three years after he had given up business to devote all his time to literary work. During most of these years, up to his marriage in 1899, he lived at 10 Charles Street, Boston. The pleasant bachelor quarters, in which so much of his work was done, form the background of these pages.

L. W. S.

*November, 1917.*





## NOTES ON MY OWN LIFE

Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapour that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away (James iv: 14.)

How did the world and man's life, from his particular position, represent themselves to his mind? How did existing circumstances modify him from without; how did he modify these from within? With what endeavors and what efficacy rule over them; with what resistance and what suffering sink under them? (Carlyle, on Burns.)

When a man delineates himself, he always shrinks from a complete confession. (Lewes: *Life of Goethe.*)

