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the bar of final judgment, and make that their age-altar, for a joint futurity of endless retribution and over a PARKETT NO. 20 1989 pon Hester's contemplation and laughed at and desperate joy w eized, a to cast it from her. the ide nd hastened to bar it herself to believe,-v motive for continuin alf a truth, and half a f, had been the scene nd here ne of her earthly pur nd so, pe length pu e of her daily shame ork out another purit hat which aint-like, because the artyrd er Prynne, therefore e. On the outskirts of wn, within the verge ninsula, but not in close y to any other habi there was a small thatched . It had been bu by an earlier settler, and abanbecause the soil about it was too sterile for cultivavhile its comparative remoteness put it out of the of that social activity which already marked the of the emigrants. It stood on the slore, looking a basin of the sea at the forest-covered st. A clump of scrubby trees, such a ninsula, did not so much conceal as seem to denote that here was sor fain have been, or at least ought to be, tle, lonesome dwelling, with some slender hat

ath whom she decined hersen connected in a umon,

unrecognized on earth, would bring them together

ne herself had been, during that my Pearl was imbibing her soul from t er bodily frame from its mater m thro 's impassioned state had been t e rays of were transmitted to the unborn life; and, however white and ginally, th ken the deep stains of crim gold, the fiery ed light, of the the black shadow, and the rfare of Hester's ning substance. Above al at that epoch, was perpe ze her wild, desperate, temper, and even som and despondency th norning radiance of a ere now illuminate in the day of earthly child's d orm and whirlwind. ce, migh those days, was of a far discipli rown, the harsh rebuke, the gid kind it applical od, enjoined by Scriptural ty, were use in the way of punishment lesome regimen for the ial offence ldish virtues. Hester and pr er of this one child, nevert due severity. Mindwever, of her own errors and misfortunes, she early

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little garden, or coming forth along the pathway that led townward; and, discerning the scarlet letter on her breast, would scamper off, with a strange contagious fear

on in who dared to show himself, she, however, incurred the of want. She possessed an art that sufficed, even in a forded comparatively little scope for inverse, tanded the of want. She possessed an art that sufficed, even in a corresponding infant and here. It was on the ork of the or

rice emby etter, en of elicate ive such that of a might rich more special adornment of human ingenuty to the orics of silk and gold. Here, indeed, in the sable simplicity that

generally characterized the Puritanic modes of dress, there might be an infrequent call for the finer productions of her handiwork. Yet the taste of the age, demanding whatever was elaborate in compositions of this kind, did not fail to extend its influence over our stern progenitors, who had cast behind them so many fashions which it might seem harder to dispense with. Public ceremonies, sy tions, the installations of magistrates, and give majesty to the forms in which a purpose with the second control of the second contr

manifested itself to the people, were marked by a stately and well-condusombre, but yet a studied magnifully wrought bands, and gorgeowere all deemed necessary to assuming the reins of power; at

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to insist, persuade, or plead. I inexplicable, so perverse, generally accompanied by Hester could not help such nts. whether Pearl was a hum emed an airy sprite, which, after p ic sp a ttle while upon the cottag flit aw a ocking smile. Whenever that appeared in ild, ht, deeply black eyes, it invested her with a s reness and intangibility; it was as if she were he in and might vanish, like a glimmering lig e know not whence, and goes we know not whither. g it, Hester was constrained to rush towards the e little elf in the flight which she invarih her to her bosom, with a close press,-not so much from overflowing that Pearl was flesh and blood, and love not But Pearl's laugh, when she was of merriment and music, made caughi moth tful than before.

his bewildering and baffling spell, the herself and her sole treasure, whereand who was all her world, Hessionate tears. Then, perhaps,—there was no foreseeing how it might affect her,—Po

scon

a sorrow

be con-

e for her

ving that

rdly safe

assed, as

Collaboration TIM ROLLINS + K.O.S. Insert: Andreas Gursky texts: tim rollins + k.o.s. • Marshall berman • Douglas fairbrother • Statements: franz meyer • Kellie Jones • Robert stork • Declan McGonagle • Lucy Lippard • Dan cameron • Dieter Koepplin • Pura cruz • Wilfried Dickhoff • Jowita Nedd • Jay Gorney • Jean fisher • William allen • Felix Gonzales • Torres • Michael Nash: Bill viola • Stephen Ellis: Ross bleckner • Klaus Kertess: trisha brown • Les infos du Paradis: Jacques Herzog interviewed by theodora vischer • Cumulus: Joan acocella / Dieter schwarz • Balkon: Dave Hickey

would now be tion for a the morbid cur common or w tangible circum on some person Hester really remained vacan requited emplo occupy with he itself, by puttin garments that l needle-work wa men wore it on decked the bab and moulder as recorded that, i to embroider t blushes of a bri less vigor with v

still another pos

By degrees, n

Hester sough istence, of the lf, and a sim s of the coa n only that her doom t istinguish ic ingen

le in aste aps th h onrive at beyond the mo And then who Hester Prynne with the upro tinguished and the entangled this could neve world. An imp no right amor remarkable tha ld comprehe lwn an invio arity, in short lever, since he ublic gaze wi earl, too, was ards' as the l lding a fore ng at the ster's. She s ssy margin disporting then nurture would chance; or at sham-fight with freaks of imitat ly, but never

en wore robes of state-afforded oil and emolument.

vly, her handiwork became what e fashion. Whether from comso miserable a destiny; or from gives a fictitious value pen so ings; or by whate other in then, as now, sufficient to bes ow, luse ers might seek in vain; or p which must otherwise ain that she had ready and airly as many hours as she sa anity, it may be, chose to remonials of pomp and ite, rought by her sinful hards. he ruff of the Governor s band; , and the minister on l p; it was shut up, to h mildewed coffin of the dead. ut it is not nstance, he kill was called in aid eil which was ception indiated t e ever relent-

ry from cel upon he sin.

ption, for her-Her own dress l most ascetic desq nce for her child st sombre hue; etter,—which it rials and the m ent,—the scarle the other hand, e child's attire, nciful, or, we ght rather say, a served, ind to heighten the

Her only real to fort was when lity of sleep. Then she was sure of quiet, sad, delicious happiness; perverse expression glimmering lids-little Pearl awoke!

strange rapidity, indeed!—did was capable of social intercourse, -ready smile and nonsense-words! iness would it have been, could her clear, bird-like voice mingling er childish voices, and have disher own darling's tones, amid all group of sportive children! But was a born outcast of the infanti iblem and product of sin, she ha ned infants. Nothing was nct, as it seemed, with whi loneliness; the destiny that round about her; the whole sition in respect to other from prison, had Heste In all her walks about vn, t as the babe in arm ftersmall companion of ther, h her whole grap n ping one of et, or at the eet, or at the resholds, such grim fas in the Puritanic playing at going to church, per-Quakers; or taking scalps in a ans; or scaring one another with

raft. Pearl saw, and gazed intent-

might readily have applied to the better efforts of her art, she employed in making coarse garments for the poor. It is probable that there was an idea of penance in this mode of occupation, and that she offered up a real sacrifice of enjoyment, in devoting so may hours to such rude handiwork. She had in her n rich, voluptuous. Oriental characteristic,-a taste ously bea save in the exquisite nothing else, in all the self upon. Women der other sex, from the Prynne it might ] fore soothing, th rejected it as si an immaterial genuine and stear something that mig

In this manner, He to have a in the world. Wr. e energy of and rare capacity, it could not entirely cast her of set a mark upon her, more intolerable t heart nan that which branded the brow of Ca intercourse with society, however, there wa made her feel as if she belonged to it. Ever are, e word, and even the silence of those with w he cam contact, implied, and often expresse at she banished, and as much alone as if she ed ano sphere, or communicated with the cone by or organs and senses than the rest of hi She art from mortal interests, yet clo that revisits the familiar fu

the sound of a mother tremble, be witch's anathemas in

ng of the most The truth was, th ague idea of intolerant brood th e with ordisomething outlandish nary fashions, in the mother and therefore ly reviled scorned them in their hearts, and not n with their tongues. Pearl felt th and reit with the bitterest hatred the pposed to fierce in a childish bosom. These r had a kind of value, and even or her r; because there was at least an rnes the mood, instead of the fitful ppalled her, her in the child's manifestation ss, to discern here, again, a shadowy reflection of hat had existed in herself. All this enmity and d Pearl inherited, by inalienable right, out of eart. Mother and daughter stood together in the e of seclusion from human society; and in the child seemed to be perpetuated those unquiet had distracted Hester Prynne before Pearl' elem birth d since begun to be soothed away by th softe ences of maternity.

thin and around her mother's cottage, Pearl At 1 and various circle of acquaintance. The wanted n th from her ever creative spirit, and spell of l o a thousand objects, as a torch communi kindles a her it may be applied. The unlikeliest materials, a slice, a unch of rags, a flower, were the puppets of Pearl's witchcraft, and, without undergoing any outward change, became spiritually adapted to whatever drama occupied the stage of her inner world. Her one babyvoice served a multitude of imaginary personages, old and

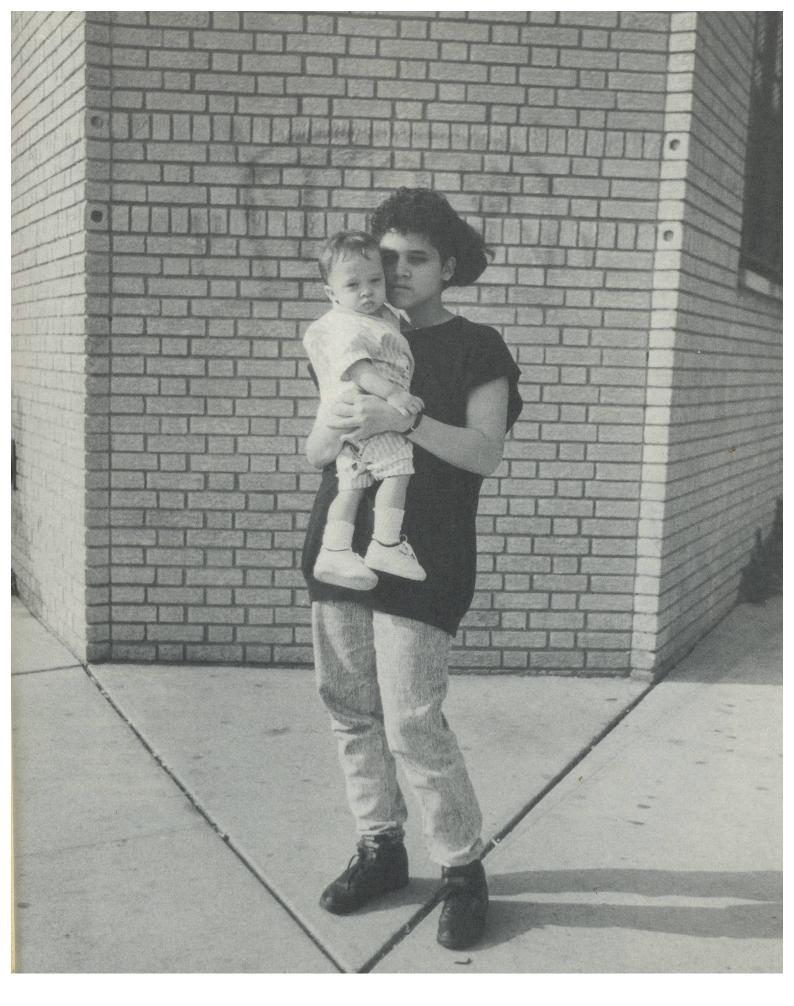
and was in little danger of fo before her vivid self-perceptic rudest touch upon the tender already said, whom she sough bounty, often reviled the han succor them. Dames of elevate she entered in the way of her to distil drops of bitterness through that alchemy of quiet concoct a subtile poison from es, also, by a coarser ex rer's defenceless breast erated wound. Hester had ell; she never responded to tl n that rose irrepressib subsided into the dep ,—a martyr, indeed,—b les; lest, in spite of her fo blessing should stubbe

ontinually, and in a thous innumerable throb ngly contrived for sentence of the Pur street to address crowd, with its mir sinful woman. If Sabbath smile Universal hap to fir the text o children; for of some

cifully. It was wonderful, t ch she threw her intellect, darting up and dancing, ral activity,—soon sinking I and feverish a tide of li es of a similar wild energy he phantasmagoric play of e exercise of the fancy, hov owing mind, there migh ervable in other children of rl, in the dearth of human on the visionary throng wh ity lay in the hostile feelin rded all these offspring of h never created a friend, but s broadcast the dragon's teeth, sies, against whom

-then what heart the recognitio e energies nat must ester Pry cried ou idden, but ch and a gro al my Father,have brought into the world!' ejaculation, or aware, through those throbs of anguish, would little face upon her mother, gence, and resume her play.

One peculiarity of the child



should fall, that it might testify of that particular ray. We but half express ourselves, and are ashamed of that divine idea which each of us represents. It may be safely trusted as proportionate and of good issues, so it be faithfully imparted, but God will not have his work made manifest by cowards. A man is relieved and gay when he has put his heart into his work and done his best; but what he has said or done otherwise, shall give him no peace. It is a deliverance which does not deliver. In the attempt his genius deserts him; no muse befriends; no invention, no hope.

Trust thyself: every heart vibrates to that iron string. Accept the place the divine providence has found for you, the society of your contemporaries, the consequence. Great men have always done so, and childlike to the genius of their age, between that the absolutely trustworthy was working through their hands, prebeing. And we are now men, and men mind the same transcendent destiny; valids in a protected corner, not cowolution, but guides, redeemers, and Almighty effort, and advancing on Company of the same transcendent destiny;

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What pretty oracles nature yields us of and behaviour of children, babes, and vided and rebel mind, that distrust of arithmetic has computed the strengt our purpose, these have not. The eye is as yet unconquered, as we are disconcerted. Inform to it, so that one of the adults who youth and publiquancy and children claims not to the youth hime. Hark!

emphatic. It

saying, Wh if I live these imp plied, "T Devil's sacred t names v is what against i oppositio he. I am as and names, cent and wellthan is right. I ou. rude truth in all ways. philanthropy, shall that p bountiful cause of Aboli news from Barbadoes, v thy infant; love thy modest: have that grace charitable ambition with folk a thousand miles of Rough and graceless we

raries. Bashful or bold, then, he will know how to make us seniors very unnecessary.

The nonchalance of boys who are sure of a dinner, and would disdain as much as a lord to do or say aught to conciliate one, is the healthy attitude of human nature. A boy is in the parlour what the pit is in the playhouse; independent, irresponsible, looking out from his corner on such people and facts as pass by, he tries and sentences them on their merits, in the swift, summary way of boys, as good, bad, interesting, silly, eloquent, troublesome. He cumbers himself never about consequences, about interests: he gives an independent, genuine verdict. You must court him: he does not court you. But the man is, as it were, clapped into jail by his consciousness. As soon as he has once acted or spoken with eclat, he is a committed person, watched by the sympathy or the hatred of hundreds, whose affections must now enter into his account. There is no Lethe for this. Ah, that he could pass again into his neutrality! Who can thus avoid all pledges, and having observed, observe again from the same unaffected, unbiased, unbribable, unaffrighted innocence, must always be formidable. He would utter opinions on all passing affairs, which being seen to be not private, but necessary, would sink like darts into the ear of men, and put them in fear.

These are the voices which we hear in solitude, but they grow faint and inaudible as we enter into the world. Society everywhere is in conspiracy against the manhood of every one of its members. Society is a joint-stock company, in which the members agree, for the better securing of his bread to each shareholder, to surrender the liberty and culture of the eater. The virtue in most request is conformity. Self-reliance is its aversion. It loves not realities and creators, but names and stoms.

Vhoso would be a man must be a nonconformist. He who ld gather immortal palms must not be hindered by the e of goodness, but must explore if it be goodness. Nothis at last sacred but the integrity of your own mind. Abre you to yourself, and you shall have the suffrage of the

vain end to which many now stand; alms to sots; and the sandfold Relief Societies; —though I confess with shame etimes succumb and give the dollar, it is a wicked dollar by and by I shall have the manhood to withhold.

ues are, in the popular estimate, rather the exception

ne piece of courage or charity, in expiation of daily nonare done as an apology or world,—as invalids and the trues are penances. I do not

nan and his virtues. Men do what

to praise. That popular fable of the sot who was picked up dead drunk in the street, carried to the duke's house, washed and dressed and laid in the duke's bed, and, on his waking, treated with all obsequious ceremony like the duke, and assured that he had been insane, owes its popularity to the fact, that it symbolizes so well the state of man, who is in the world a sort of sot, but now and then wakes up, exercises his reason, and finds himself a true prince.

Our reading is mendicant and sycophantic. In history, our imagination plays us false. Kingdom and lordship, power and estate, are a gaudier vocabulary than private John and Edward in a small house and common day's work; but the things of life are the same to both; the sum total of both is Why all this deference to Alfred, and Scanderb tavus? Suppose they were virtuous; did they was great a stake depends on your private a lowed their public and renowned steps. Why shall act with original views, the lustre will from the actions of kings to those of gentlement.

The world has been instructed by its king magnetized the eyes of nations. It has been colossal symbol the mutual reverence that is due firman. The joyful loyalty with which men have everywhered the king, the noble, or the great proprietor to among them by a law of his own, make his own scale and things, and reverse theirs, pay for benefits money but with honor, and represent the law was the hieroglyphic by which they obconsciousness of their own right and every man.

The magnetism which all origing when we inquire the reason of some what is the aboriginal Self, on the grounded? What is the national baffling star, without parallal which shoots a ray of beau actions, if the least mark of in

But do your work, and I sh you shall reinforce yoursel blindman's-buff is this gam sect, I anticipate your argur for his text and topic the exp of his church. Do I not know can he say a new and spontaneous with all this ostentation of examining stitution, he will do no such thing? pledged to himself not to look but ted side, not as a man, but as a p tained attorney, and these airs of affectation. Well, most men have or another handkerchief, and attack one of these communities of opinion them not false in a few particulars, false in all particulars. Their every Their two is not the real two, their that every word they say chagrins u to begin to set them right. Meant equip us in the prison-uniform of here. We come to wear one cut of fa by degrees the gentlest asinine expi

rage the indignation of the people is added, when the ignorant and the poor are aroused, when the unintelligent brute force that lies at the bottom of society is made to growl and mow, it needs the habit of magnanimity and religion to treat it godlike as a trifle of no concernment.

The other terror that scares us from self-trust is our consistency; a reverence for our past act or word, because the eyes of others have no other data for computing our orbit than our past acts, and we are loath to disappoint them.

But why should you keep your head over your shoulder? Why drag about this corpse of your memory, lest you contradict somewhat you have stated in this or that public place? Ose you should contradict yourself; what then? It seems le of wisdom never to rely on your memory alone, in in acts of pure memory, but to bring the past into the thousand-eyed present, and live ever in a your metaphysics you have denied personality yet when the devout motions of the soul come, heart and life, though they should clothe God and color. Leave your theory, as Joseph his coat not of the harlot, and flee.

by little statesmen and philosophers and divines. With ency a great soul has simply nothing to do. He may as cern himself with his shadow on the wall. Speak what now in hard words, and to-morrow speak what to-hinks in hard words again, though it contradict id to-day.—'Ah, so you shall be sure to be it so bad, then, to be misunderstood? Terstood, and Socrates, and Jesus, and and Galileo, and Newton, and every ver took flesh. To be great is to be

late his nature. All the sallies of aw of his being, as the inequalte insignificant in the curve of ow you gauge and try him.

possession. That which can teach him. No man it person has exhibited it. have taught Shakspeare? nd have instructed Franklin, or on, or Newton? Every great man is a ism of Scipio is precisely that part he akspeare will never be made by the that which is assigned you, and you or dare too much. There is at this ance brave and grand as that of the or trowel of the Egyptians, or the but different from all these. Not all rich, all eloquent, with thousandrepeat itself; but if you can hear what ely you can reply to them in the same ar and the tongue are two organs of simple and noble regions of thy life, hou shalt reproduce the Foreworld

bur Education, our Art look abroad, so liety. All men plume themselves on the ety, and no man improves.