Dear Sir,

Monticello Oct. 31, 19.

Your favor of the 21st is received. My late illness, in which you are so kind as to feel an interest was produced by a spasmodic shivering of the spine, which came upon me on the 7th inst. The crisis was short, passed over favorably on the 14th day, and I should soon have been well but that a dose of calomel & jalap, in which were only 8 or 9 grains of the former brought on a salivation. If this however nothing now remains but a little soreness of the mouth, I have been able to get on horseback for 3 or 4 days past.

As you say of yourself, I too am an Epicurean. I consider the genuine (not the imputed) doctrines of Epicurus as containing everything rational in moral philosophy which Greece & Rome have left us. Epicurus indeed has given us what was good of the Stoics; all beyond, of their dogmas, being hypocrisy and grime. Their great crime was in their calumnies of Epicurus and misrepresentation of his doctrines, in which we lament to see the candid character of Cicero engaging as an accomplice. The merit of his philosophy is in the beauties of his style: diffuse, vivid, rhetorical, but enchanting. His prototype Plato, eloquent as himself, dealing out mysteries incomprehensible to the human mind, has been deified by certain sects usurping the name of Christians; because, in his foggy conceptions, they found a basis of impenetrable darkness whereon to rear fabrications as delirious, of their own invention. There they fastened blasphemously on him whom they claimed as their founder, but who would disclaim them with the indignation which their caricatures of his religion do justly excite. Of Socrates we have nothing genuine but in the Memorabilia of Xenophon, for Plato makes him one of his Colloquists merely to cover his own whimsies under the mantle of his name; a liberty of
of which we are told Socrates himself complained. Senea is indeed a fine moralist, disfiguring his work at times with some Stoicisms, and affecting too much antithesis and point, yet giving us on the whole a great deal of sound and practical morality, but the greatest of all the Reformers of the depraved religion of his own country, was Jesus of Nazareth. abstracting what is really his from the rubbish in which it is buried, easily distinguished by it's lustre from the drops of his biographers, and as separable from heat as the diamond from the dunghill, we have the outlines of a system of the most sublime morality which has ever fallen from the lips of man; outlines which it is lamentable he did not live to fill up. Epictetus & Epicurus give us laws for governing ourselves, Jesus a supplement of the duties & charities we owe to others. The establishment of the innocent and genuine character of this great moralist, and the rescuing it from the imputation of imposture, which has resulted from reconstructions of his words by his pretended votaries, is a most desirable object, and one to which Priestly has successfully devoted his labor and learning. It would in time, it is to be hoped, effect a quiet euthanasia of the heresies of bigotry and fanaticism which have so long triumphed over human reason, and so generally & deeply afflicted mankind. But this work is to be begun by sifting the grain from the chaff of the historians of his life. I have sometimes thought of translating Epictetus (for he has never been tolerably translated into English) of adding the genuine doctrines of Epicurus from the Syntagma of Castorini, and an abstract from the Evangelists of whatever has the stamp of the eloquence and fine imagination of Jesus, the last I attempted too hastily, some 12 or 15 years ago. It was the work of 2 or 3 nights only at Washington, after getting thru the evening task.
of reading the letters and papers of the day— but with one foot in the grave, these are now idle projects for me. My business is to beguile the weariness of declining life, as I endeavor to do, by the delights of classical reading and of mathematical truths, and by the consolations of a sound philosophy, equally indifferent to hope and fear.

I take the liberty of decreeing that you are not a true disciple of our master Epicurus, in indulging the indolence to which you say you are yielding. One of his canons, you know, was that "that indulgence which prevents a greater pleasure, or produces a greater pain, is to be avoided." Your love of repose will lead, in its progress, to a suspension of healthy exercise, a relaxation of mind, an indifference to everything around you, and finally to a debility of body and habit of mind, the farthest of all things from the happiness which the well-regulated indulgences of Epicurus ensure.

Fortitude, you know, is one of his four cardinal virtues. That teaches us to meet and surmount difficulties; not to fly from them, like cowards, and to fly too in vain, for they will meet and arrest us at every turn of our road. Weigh this matter well; brace yourself up; take a seat with Correa, and come and see the finest portion of your country. Which, if you have not forgotten, you still do not know, because it is no longer the same as when you knew it. It will add much to the happiness of my recovery to be able to receive Correa and yourself, and to prove the estimation in which I hold you both. Come too and see our incipient University, which has advanced with great activity this year. By the end of the next we shall have elegant accommodations for 7 professors, & the year following the professors themselves. No secondary character will be received among them: either the ablest which America or Europe can furnish,
or none at all, they will give us the selected society of a great city, separated from the dissipations and levities of it, ephemeral insects.

I am glad the bust of Condorcet has been saved and to be placed, not in the Louvre, as it would be appropriate, but in the Library. His genius should be before us; while the lamentable but singular act, which tarnished his latter days, may be thrown behind us.

I will place under this a Syllabus of the doctrines of Epicurus, somewhat in the lapidary style, which I wrote some 20 years ago. All this, I think, is necessary to save so valuable a man.

Vale, et libris persuade carissimum te esse mihi.

A Syllabus of the doctrines of Epicurus.

Physical. The Universe Eternal.

It's parts great & small, inter-changeable.

Matter and Void alone.

Motion inherent in matter, which is weighty & declining.

Eternal circulation of the elements of bodies.

Gods, an order of beings next superior to man.

Enjoying in their sphere, their own felicities,

But not meddling with the concerns of the scale of beings below them.

Moral. Happiness the aim of life.

Virtue, the foundation of happiness;

Utility, the test of virtue.

Pleasure active and indolent.

Indolence is the absence of pain, the true felicity.

Active, consists in agreeable motion.

It is not happiness, but the means to produce it.

Hence the absence of hunger is an article of felicity; eating the means to obtain it.

The Summum bonum is to be not pains in body, nor troubles in mind.

I.e. Indolence of body, tranquility of mind.

To procure tranquility of mind, we must avoid desire.

The two principal diseases of the mind.

Man is a free agent.

Virtue consists in 1. Prudence.

To which are opposed 1. Folly.
