

George B. Wright and Family Papers

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Version 3
August 20, 2018

Harvard, Jan'y 9 1853.

Dear sister A.

I was much pleased at receiving your long and interesting epistle. I was also much pleased to read Morton's letter. I went to a party at Mr Wetherbee's last Friday, and danced 6 or 8 times. I there saw a friend from Cambridge, who is at present in Bolton studying with Gerrish a Senior who is teaching school there. Mr Eddy came over to see me on Thursday, and I return his visit on Saturday next D.V.

I rec'd a great compliment from one of the inhabitants the other day He said that he was going to give a very select party, that he should invite to it the middle-town teacher, the Bear Hill teacher Mr Hartwell Fairbanks and wife, and the Misses Gardner's sister to Mrs. F. Mrs F told me that you would scarcely quit her house, when you were here without her babe.

I felt quite complimented for the Gardners are considered the most agreeable people

in the town. I am told that I have the most lovely young woman in my school, who exists in all this region. Mr Forbes my friend from Cambridge, who originated in Mississippi ~~told~~ said to me that S.L. Wetherbee far surpassed in touching all the young women in the room last Friday eve.

We have in town here a singing school every Tuesday eve, I attend during the intermission to chat with the good people. The singing master has hit the good taste to appreciate my good qualities. He says he shant have the school masters or the school committee in the room while the singing school during the exercises, because Esq. Hill will make funny remarks to the ped agogues and causes them to laugh. Therfor Mr Frost the music teacher thinks it isn't advisable to have either the Com. or the ped. in the school during exercises. This man Frost is one of those unmitigated knots who think they can impose on mankind by a loud voice, a pompous manner and an immensity of brass. His remark at T. Wetherbees after singing school last Tuesday was "I'll have a segar." his position was 15° inclined back. The organs of self esteem and music are ~~immensely~~ verywell developed on his head the former is immense. Veneration is almost entirely wanting.

My Institute of Teachers holds its first meeting on Thursday eve next. We shall organise and adopt a Constitution. You will shortly hear of your bro. as lecturer before the good people of the town i.e. if he recovers from a Day-mare or loqui Anglice from a sore throat. We have lost all our snow and the roads are filled with a mixture of ice and bare ground.

We have in this town some very excellent representatives of the genus homo as teachers, and one or two who belong more properly to that of "Sus" or swine. There is one whom I wrote to nearly a fortnight ago, who hasn't even deigned to acknowledge the receipt of my letter. I know the man's disposition well however, and have written him a second letter which touches his weak point that is to say Calvinism. My letter is thoroughly

religious and very polite, and I fancy I shall bring the man over to be my apistant in the Institute

We are destitute of all kinds of news here so adieu. But hold. Please ask Papa to send me any paper he can conveniently spare, the Chronicle for instance if he still takes it. I know he doesn't care about having it in the house. And tell Ned with my respects to send me as soon as possible my Mortin medal, the one with Skull and bones on it and the small ring to hang it by. I want it to wear on Wednesday if possible. You can send it in a letter now you know.

Your aff bro.

J. W. Clark

Cambridge, Jany. 19th. 1853.

Dear Sir,

I duly received your letter, of the 8th instant, requesting that your son's case might be reconsidered by the College Faculty, and that the vote extending the period of his dismissal for another year might be rescinded.

The Faculty have, with much deliberation, considered the facts and reasons stated by you, but they cannot think themselves justified in complying fully with your request. The second offence, that of appearing in the College yard in a coach drawn by four horses during the religious services in the chapel, and proceeding afterwards with the same equipage to Boston, was so bold a defiance of the College authority, and such a breach of the rules of discipline, that the Faculty are unanimously of the opinion that it cannot be passed over without censure.

Taking all the circumstances of your son's case into view, however, they have decided to shorten the period of his dismissal for this offence to one Term instead of two. They have voted, therefore, that he may return to College at the close of the next Term, and, if he sustains a satisfactory

examination on the studies over which his class will have passed during his absence, he may then rejoin his class.

I am, dear Sir,
with much respect & regard,
truly yours,

Jared Sparks,

Calvin W. Clark, Esq.

Boston. Jan 20th 1853.

Dear Bill, [To Thomas W. Clarke.]

I write to inform you that a meeting of the faculty of our beloved college was holden yesterday, for the purpose of discussing the expediency of allowing you to return before the expiration of the present term. The session was secret but some of the proceedings have leaked out. Professor Cook was the chief speaker, and aimed his remarks quite forcibly at those wild, headstrong, young men, alas so numerous in our day!, who, undervaluing the benefits they receive from the instructors at college, seem to have their minds wholly bent on mischief making, and sneer at the idea of acquiescence under salutary and necessary restraints, as a sign of degrading servitude. "These spirited youths" continues the professor "regard the industrious students as sheepish, and fit for nothing, but to be tied in leading strings to the specimens of female humanity that gave them birth." Cook at last appeared to be wrought up to a terrible pitch of excitement, and I feared that the spirit moving in that diminutive body, might burst the

outer shell thereof in its efforts to expand its strength.
There was a peculiarity in the professors articulation, which we have often commented on, and which on this occasion broke out in defiance of all laws of utterance; the sounds mostly travelling through the nasal organ to the air.
He said, that in his opinion "clemency in this case was uncalled for, that a flagrant insult offered to the instructors deserved severe punishment, & that not only regard to the good of the offender but to the well being of the class, demanded" no mitigation of the sentence.
You should have seen him as he enlarged on the subject. His tongue wagged furiously and it is my sincere belief that if it had been at that time cut out, like that of the Pippin Woman; it would have kept on wagging.

"The Pippin Woman"

"The crackling crystal yields, she sinks, she dies.
Her head chopped off from her lost shoulders flies.
Pippins she cries, but death her voice confounds,
And pip-pip-pip along the ice resounds"

And the very sound of his voice was enough to frighten one when on the yell. It seemed as if he had
"A hundred mouths, a hundred tongues,
And throats of brass inspired with iron lungs."

Finally it was determined to examine the records of the university, and if a case similar to this be discovered it was resolved to inflict the same punishment.
From the examination it appeared that in 1686 a youth of 18 named Jack Highflyer was found guilty of (not ringing a bell, or being privy thereto) but of ringing unpleasant changes with a broomstick on the head of Professor Gamaliel Scaramouch, and that said Jack Highflyer (was not driven off in triumph as was your case,) but that, in the dead of night he ignobly escaped on a jaded jackass the property of Scaramouch. He was sentenced to black the boots of the Scaramouch during the next term.
The faculty declared the analogy between both cases striking, and were about to give the verdict when Professor Cook fainted away from total mental prostration, and the meeting adjourned till Wednesday next, when the propriety of making you boot-black in ordinary to Cook will come up for debate. If you must

know stood by the door on the outside, and listened at the key-hole, and to my eaves-dropping propensities you are indebted for this report.

I came near roaring with laughter when Cook enlarged on the treatment he had received and the feelings of offended dignity struggling for utterance and distorted his feature in the most ludicrous manner. I shall try to attend at the conclave and give you an account of what passes, and referring you to our mutual friend Jim Perkins for further particulars

1853

Remain
Yours
Bibliopolus Sedanticus.

Reference
James Perkins
No 5. Winthrop Place
Boston
Mass

Harvard Jany 28 1853

Dear Sister

I was rejoiced at receiving your kind letter, and was much pleased at receiving it. I would desire to remove from your mind an impression that rests upon your soul which is erroneous. I refer to the idea that I have already lectured I have not. My lecture was to have been delivered on Wednesday evening but a party which I was unfortunately obliged to attend prevented, and since that time I have not had an opportunity. The lecture was not written, but some notes were prepared which I was to speak from. I was contemplating the development of some ideas concerning College habits and the difference of manners in that wheel within a wheel, the world of a University. This is rendered somewhat necessary by the preference the people here exhibit for ignorance. I was delighted to receive Mrs Daguerreotype, which I have been told don't look much like me. I am of opinion he would do excellently in his town, for he is of a jovial social mood, and has a fordness for

Hannah Rus
Lyd 30

Miss C. T. Clarke
Care of C. W. Clarke Esq
No 1 Kingston St
Boston Mass.

207½
211½
212½
213½
222

Lecture 11
1618 – 48
Lecture XIV
1610 – 43
Annex 3
Examiner
Examiner
Mrs Ryan
Mrs 2

fair faces. Mr Pearson was here last night and he and I read the interview between Othello and Iago I tasting the latter part. I have played much Chess with Mr P. Since I have been here. I am invited to lecture here one week from next Friday, subject I think "The Solar Spectrum". I can enlarge on that to my hearts content. It is a chance for a half hour's squirt. Adieu dear Lizzie I am going to Bolton see Mrs Eds. Tell mother the coat she wanted is at Cohapet. With love to all I remain your aff bro,

W W Clark

11

Boston Feb. 4th 1853.

Friend Bill,

I was sitting in my room yesterday morning, reflecting on the beneficial effects of brandy smashers, when our friend Jack Bowdoin rapped at the door. I opened it, and he told me that the faculty were holding a meeting in Hall, so I hovered out, and in the capacity of eaves-dropper, stationed myself at the keyhole. I soon perceived that all the members with the exception of Cook, (for they had your case under consideration) were inclined to lenient treatment, but that he perversely wanted on the boot blacking scheme, or some other punishment as humiliating and as severe. I also observed that the combatants had brought illustrations from their respective branches of instruction in defence of their opinions, and that each was reading his favorite hobby. I gave their language verbatem.

Cook - I believe that these young men will inevitably come to a disgraceful end, if retribution is not dealt out with an unsparing hand. For example, if charcoal is thrown into melted nitre, the latter becomes carbonate of potassa, and if blended intimately causes explosion; it follows that the embedded passions of these young men, acting on characters not wholly unreproachable, will blast their prospects

and reputation forever. Of this I am satisfied.

Lovering — "With submission I maintain that my position is the juster, viz that, as any quantity of water, however small, may be made to balance any quantity, however great, (termed Hydrostatic Paradox) so any amount of mischief-making and deviltry, will be balanced by the least application and attention to duty."

Peirce — "I agree with Mr Lovering in the main points of the case, and regard a right minded youth though somewhat wild and jovial, as a right angled triangle, where or in which, radius is to the cosine of either of the acute angles, as the hypothenuse to the adjacent side. — Quod erat demonstrandum —."

"Some tell what they have heard, or tales devise;
Each fiction still improv'd with added lies"

I assure you, Bill, that I have been telling only what I heard and what I saw, and that this account however ridiculous it may appear as a picture of the language of those whom we have been taught to respect, is nevertheless a reliable and faithful one. I have not noted down the desultory remarks of the less prominent speakers, because they were but the echo of those which I here have transcribed. The professors had been wrangling for an hour or so, when I heard a noise on the stairs and slipped aside; when two individuals appeared and entered the hall. One of them I immediately recognized as

Francis Bowen, who, (as you are aware) failed in obtaining the Mc Lean professorship of history, and who now edits the North American review, and was worsted in an encounter with Mrs Putnam on the Hungarian question. The other individual was an exceedingly queer looking person, with the most singular beard I ever laid eyes on. It had as many colors as Jacob's coat and chameleon like appeared different from the various positions one surveyed it; and with regard to size, shape, and hue, reminded me of the beard of the celebrated Hudibras,

"In cut and dye so like a tile,
A sudden view it would beguile;
The upper part thereof was whey,
The nether orange mixt with gray."

The wearer of this article said nothing during the session, but Bowen as you will perceive bore his part in the dispute and seemed to have ill-will towards Cook, who returned it with compound interest.

As soon as Bowen entered, he saluted the professors and then sat down, but after listening to Cook's invectives against you and your companions, said,

"Josiah Parsons — you talk too furiously for a young man, who should always speak calmly and with decorum", when Lovering interrupting him, said,

"Mr Bowen how goes your periodical"? 2
(meaning the N. American)

Cook, with a sneer aside - to Lovering - "My grandmother's review the Quarterly."

Bowen - What did Josiah Parsons observe?"

Cook nudges Lovering who answers - "He said his grandmother was sick with the colic".

Bowen - "That's the reason Josiah Parsons seems out of sorts and makes so much unneccessary noise. The poet's words are applicable "He gabbles like a goose amid the swan like choir!" He isn't fit for a professor."

Cook fiercely - Gentlemen - you talk with respect of the North American Review. Why! it's editor has been foiled in battle with a woman - He sneers at my unfitness - The editor of that review might have done his country excellent service at the plough tail, but remains now a most contemptible example of talents misapplied - He has mistaken his position -

Bowen was getting up to reply, when Sam Shaw (a senior) passed through the entry. I let him look through the keyhole, when he yelled out -

"There's a chiel about ye taking notes" and then, to speak vulgarly, made himself scarce"

You may rest assured that I followed his example, for I expected the whole bevy of disputants out with a rush. I concealed myself a short distance from the hall, and in a few minutes afterwards saw Cook running with all his might and main, closely followed by Bowen and the man with the beard; and the rest of the faculty a little in the rear. They were searching for the person who was on the outside of the door watching their movements, but finally gave up the hunt and returned sadly discomfited.

Of course I cannot attend their deliberations again, as precautions will be taken in future emergencies. However you cannot complain of my sudden exit situated as I was, and you will doubtless say with the poet

"Though grieved at the departure of my friend,
His purpose of retiring I commend."

Wishing you a speedy return to your Alma Mater

I remain
regardfully,
Yours,
Bibliopolus Sedantica

P. S.
Please acknowledge the receipt of this letter.

1853

Boston March 9th 1853.

Mr Matthew Birney Junr

Dear Sir,

By permission of your father, I request the favour of your attention to a little business for me.

In 1845. I had mortgaged to me a quantity of machinery & tools belonging to Dorr & Miller of this city, a part of which were purchased of them by Mr Abram S Hewett agent of Peter Cooper Esqr of New York. for which I received the pay. — beside the machinery & tools purchased of them and paid for, Mr Hewett also selected a quantity of tools for which he agreed to account with Mr John Miller, and Mr Miller agreed to pay me, I have never heard a word from Mr Miller, and am ignorant of his whereabouts, my wish is to ascertain whether Mr M is yet at work with Mr Cooper and what is his situation in regard to property. Mr Cooper I have no doubt has long ere this settled with Mr Miller, if so, my wish is to ascertain how, and when he paid him. —

Should Mr C not have paid Miller, my claim on him (Cooper) is good and I authorize you to receive from him such amount as may be justly my due, I ought to receive the full amount ($496.40) with interest from date of the receipt.

It may appear very strange that this thing should have been suffered by me to lay so long, the reason is that I depended upon another party who had a large interest in the result to look after it, what has been done by him I have no knowledge.

Received Boston June 12th 1845 from Messrs Dorr & Miller, Machinery & tools to the value of four hundred and ninety six 40/100 dollars on account ($496.40)

(signed) Peter Cooper

by Abram S. Hewett

a true copy attest

T W Clarke

1853

If Mr Hewett is still with Mr Cooper he knows all the circumstance of the case. The thing has been standing so long that I shall be glad to have the affair settled. Your early attention to the subject will very much oblige me, and I shall be most happy to remunerate you for your trouble & attention.

1853

Calvin W. Clark Esq.
Boston
Mass.

Mail

New York. March 14th 1853.

Mr Calvin W. Clark.

and 21st Dear Sir

Yours of the 9th inst, was duly received, and in reply would say that I have called on Mr Cooper who referred me to his partner Mr Hewitt, who endeavoured to explain the whole matter to me, as far as regards transactions between Mr Cooper and Dorr & Miller. Shew me his books, as also mortgage papers &c. It seems that Mr Cooper lost some $10.000. by Dorr & Miller, after receiving machinery &c. on a/c. He shew me papers signed by you releasing certain tools &c. described, amounting to $2496.40/100 (which I presume includes this amount of 496 40/100) so that he considers himself perfectly free of all claims. As regards Mr Miller, he left Mr Cooper's employ shortly after this transaction; he finding him totally incompetent, and Mr Hewett assures me he is not at all a responsible man; being like his whole family, of that unfortunate class, who never have the wherewith to pay, although their honesty may not be questioned. I understand he was in the city a short time ago and resides somewhere in New Jersey. Will endeavour to ascertain his whereabouts and inform you.

Mr Cooper has the reputation of being a very fine man, & both he & Mr Hewitt appeared to take

over

considerable interest in explaining the matter, and as I understand it, his balance of account being against Miller, your claim rests upon the latter.

Anything I can do in the matter, I should be most pleased to perform. Please command my services at any time.

Respy Your Obt Servt
Matthew Bisbing Jr.

Portsmouth Navy Yard
April 10th "53

My Dear Fellow, [To Thomas W. Clarke?]

You'd better believe I was aggreably surprised when the boat man brought me your letter and this being Sunday a day devoted to gossiping letter writing & seeing the girls I take this opportunity to answer yours of the 7th inst.

"Oh" Bill if you ever want to go to a town where you will be shure to find all the girls pretty and glad to make the most of any poor fellow that may fall in their way just come to Portsmouth for here are plenty of Girls and very few I might say no gentleman that is no young gentlemen. I never was in such a paradise in my life. I have now been here but two weeks and may with all due modesty say that I am quite a man among the Ladies and such Ladies I am staying with Capt. Van Brunt who is the Commander of the

Navy Yard here and who owns a devilish pretty horse which I ride out daily. You are no doubt aware that this yard is situated on an island and all the communication that is had with the main land is by means of boats which leave here at certain stated hours during the day and in which all persons who wish to go to Portsmouth must go. Besides these boats each of the principal officers have a boat of their own which they man and send when & where they please. There is also a bridge belonging to the government which connects with the main land but as by the bridge it is five miles to Portsmouth and by the the boats not quite half a mile the bridge is not much patronized except by myself who either ride or drive over it several times a day. I hate descriptions else I would give you a detailed account of the yard and all its appertinances but suffice it to say that it is one of the most delightful places you can imagine. I spend my time during the morning in Riding about through the neighbouring country and in the afternoon I go over to Portsmouth in the boat and spend the time in walking with the girls flirting &c. In the evening there is almost always some body that resides in the yard in to spend the evening and when there is not I either go and make a call myself or go down to the Barracks and hear them beat the Revilee which is done every evening at about eight o'clocks at which time all the marines belonging to the yard are mustered. By the by the Major of the marines who is stationed here has a family consisting of five pretty & pleasant daughters two of whom are trumps and I have spent many pleasant evenings in their company. "Oh" how I wish you were here such times as we'd have you are so taking with the women that I should be rather afraid of you but as there is plenty of them I dont think we should quarrel. I for one am very glad that the cursed Germanians have left town for now the girls will come to their senses. Remember me kindly to all the "Boys" and give my best respects to your next door neighbors if you chance to see them. I dont know how long I shall stay here but if you write soon your letter will find me here probably.

Excuse all mistakes blunders &c for this is written in the same room where two young ladies are talking to the best of their ability

I remain as ever

Your Friend

D. Williams Jr.

called the Bimbo which is the fovourite drink in the yard and which is always supplied when the boats go out. Hense the name My craft was about six tons, schooner rigged, and quite fast. We were just in the heat of the race and sailing before the wind when I saw a little boat coming right down upon us I sung out to her but they did not hear me and in a moment more they struck us just about amidships. There was a fellow standing in her bow and when she struck as the concussion took him off his legs and threw him hees over head into our boat which was filled with ladies. He floundered among the bonnets for a while and when he gained his pegs his boat was half a

SK Williams Letter
7.22.53

Portsmouth Navy Yard
June 22nd 53

Well Old Cock you are the last fellow that I should ever think would take a shine to the women but it only proves to me that even the wisest and most unsible of men are sometimes deceived and taken in. We are to have a great blow out here on the 4th all the sons of Portsmouth are invited home and the Ladies are going to prepare a dinner for them on a island which is to be connected with the town by a bridge of boats. My Old Gent left Boston for Saratoga last Monday I expect. If you are passing by the house just see if it is shut up and write me word. Are the

Webster Boys to have their great dinner this fall? The commander of this yard has just had a fine yacht built which will outsail anything I ever stepped into She is about nine or ten tons clipper built and schooner rigged Shall you be in town all summer or do you expect to agitate during the hot months. What the devil do you mean by "Kitty K. sends her love" which I found on the outside of your letter. I was expecting a letter from a young lady in whom I have an interest and when I first saw the outside of yours, it looked so much like the dear little love of a note which I was expecting that I tore it open in great haste to find it was from you. Now I won't say it was disappointed Oh No but don't startle me in the same way again for it might cause a palpitation of the heart which you know would be awful. Send your next in a big envellope. I am enjoying myself down here and how could I do otherwise for there are eight young ladies on the yard and I the only young Gent. I live in clover but should be perfectly willing to share it with any fellow if I could but have a companion. You do not answer one question which I ask When do you return to Cambrige. Do you know a fellow there I think he is in your class named Irvin Phillips (excuse the small j) his father is Judge Phillips He is quite a fast man and has been down here cutting quite a dash among the young ladies. I have just returned from a boat race in which we had quite an amusing scene. I sailed a yacht

C. W. Williams

1853

[July 22, 1853]

Rev Dr Walker.

Pres of Harvard University

Dear Sir.

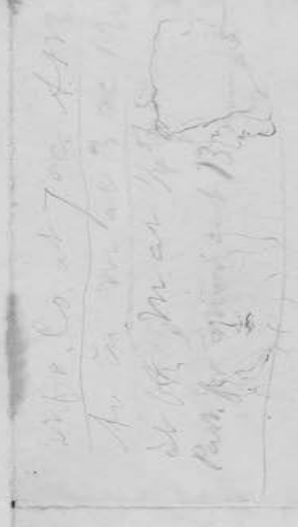
Mr T. W. Clarke has been under my instruction since he left Cambridge. During that time he has manifested a disposition to comply in all respects with the requisition of the College Government. He has always been industrious and regular in his attendance at recitation and in his French studies has accomplished more than was required of him. During the last three months he has frequently troubled with an

affection of the eye but I trust that the recreation of the coming vacation will remove it.

I do not think the College has among its members one more able to take a high rank as a scholar and more disposed to perform faithfully the duties required of him than the subject of this letter.

Believe me
very respectfully
Your Obedient Servant
Ch. H. Dillaway

Boston July 22/53.



Copy of Mr Dillaway
Letter to Dr Walker
July 23 53

Rev Dr Walker
President of
Harvard University

Mr T. W. Clark

"Copy" [July 22, 1853]

Rev^d Dr Walker
Pres. of Harvard University

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Believe me

very respectfully

Yr Obed't Sv.

Signed Ch. K. Dillaway

Boston July 22/53.

Brattleboro. Friday, May 19. 1853.

Dear William. [To Thomas W. Clarke]

The best of intentions have been influencing my mind all the week and impelling me to answer your letter. but "The best laid schemes &." Mother and Father have been gone, and left the burden of housekeeping on my inexperienced hands. and Lizzie Davis was taken sick on Monday night down at Dr. Grau's at a dance. She danced too much and got dizzy, faintish, had coughing fits, and nervous fits all night. I was obliged to stay there with her, and the Doctor staid in the room all night. The next day he brought us home and Lizzie was sick Tuesday and Wednesday, in the same but not so bad. Yesterday she was better, and today is quite well, except

being rather weak. I have been with her every night and hardly slept any till last night. Yesterday Mother came home. So you see I have had quite a burden on my shoulders and have got pretty tired. Almost everything in the house smells of Assafetida. And it probably will never cease to perfume my hands! It rained all day yesterday which was quite unfortunate on account of there being a fair in our society. I did not go. but they had quite a pleasant time. I hear. And danced till twelve o'clock, to the music of George Fowler's violin and Schuster playing on a Seraphine. do you know what sort of an instrument that is? If you don't I advise you to come to Brattleboro and see. or rather hear. for yourself.

Has your father been to Claremont - if that's the name of the place yet? I have had a sort of expectation of seeing his face every week all summer. I wish if he hasn't been there he would come along and bring Lizzie with him. and let her make a little visit to us. I suppose it would be useless to expect Andie or you to.

I have just been out in the kitchen to warm myself. having been almost frozen. It is as warm this week as it was cold last. I mean as cold this week as it was warm last. the climate of Brattleboro being as you probably know somewhat like an intermittent fever first roasting. and then skinning.

Tonight there are to be some tableaux at Dr Graus watercure. There is a German artist there. a Mr Ott. who is to arrange them I suppose. He is a very nice man. one of these real jolly fellows. with quite an amount of light reddish beard and hair and bright blue eyes. He speaks the most comical English. and tells funny stories and laughs so funnily. We have all taken the greatest fancy to him. I have been requested to

act but have not concluded whether I shall feel equal to it or not. I will see whether I can draw the picture to give you an idea -



I have forgotten how the man goes but he is leaning on a well come way. She says - there is a little piece of German poetry. "What are you staring so at me for. you had better look out you will make yourself blind - and he says. If you didn't look round you could not see me - and you had better take care or you will twist your neck off." The name of it is "Hans and Grete."

Mother has just come in and says I must finish my letter and go down street for she wants a barrel of flour to finish her baking with, so I shall dutifully obey. though this isn't much of a letter

Boston Aug 31st 1853

Revd Dr Walker

President Harvard University

I certify that T.
W. Clark has been under
my care for some time past
with an affection of the eyes
rendering it necessary for him
to abstain from reading
while under treatment.

J. B. Townsend M.D.

Dr Lawrence

Rev^d Dr Walker

Pres^t Harvard University

Cambridge

1853

HARVARD COLLEGE.

Certificate of Admission.

Cambridge, Sept. 2. 1853.

T. W. Clark is admitted a member of the Class in Harvard College on probation.

Junior

James Walker *President.*



[Sept. 2, 1853]

Abstract of Laws and Regulations for the Information of Parents and Guardians.

Admission and Matriculation.

1. Every person admitted to the University on examination must give a bond to the President and Fellows of Harvard College, with sureties, of which one, at least, is a resident citizen of Massachusetts, to the satisfaction of the Steward, in the sum of four hundred dollars, for the payment of all College dues, according to the laws and customs of the University.

2. On the first day of the Term, or as soon after as may be, he must exhibit to the President a certificate from the Steward that a bond has been given as required. He shall then sign the following acknowledgment, viz. : — "I acknowledge, that, having been admitted to the University at Cambridge, I am subject to its laws."

The President will then deliver to him a printed copy of the laws, and he will be required to give his attendance forthwith on all the exercises of his class.

3. After a probation of one Term, he may be admitted to full standing as a Matriculated Student. If he be not deemed qualified for Matriculation at the end of the first Term, his probation may be extended, at the discretion of the Faculty, to a further period, not exceeding one year from his acceptance on examination.

Dress.

On Sabbaths, on Exhibition days, and on all public occasions, each Student is required to wear in public a black coat, with buttons of the same color.

Term Bills.

The bills of all students resident at the University for College charges and expenses shall be made out twice a year, at the end of each Term, and lawful interest shall be paid upon every bill which is not discharged by the first Monday of the Term next succeeding that for which the bill was issued. And if any student shall neglect to pay to the Steward, on or before the second day of every Term, each term bill due by him, except the last, he shall not be permitted to continue at the University. If any student shall be absent for non-payment of a bill for more than one month after the beginning of the Term when payment ought to have been made by this law, his connection with the University shall cease ; nor shall he be readmitted, except on the usual conditions of readmission after a separation.

S. P. Clark.

Harvard. Sept. 5th 1853.

Monday afternoon -

My dear Annie:

I received your very agreeable letter, about four weeks since, and have felt quite a strong desire to answer it, but, to tell you the truth, have felt quite ashamed to write, until I could tell something of the school. I have occasionally become impatient on account of Mr. Farnsworth's delay: but whenever I've seen him he always has said the same thing: "Shan't wait much longer". So I determined to wait before writing to you for something decisive — Saturday, his worship came and engaged your brother.

He must be prepared to be examined in Colburn First Lessons. Geography. Reading. Spelling. Written Arithmetic, to some degree. Grammar. and if he fail in these his chance will probably be lost. These are required by law. He may be examined in Algebra and perhaps in Latin. He will find the school pleasant. I hope. and he will. particularly if he make himself agreeable to the young damsels.

I could write you a mile long letter, with the greatest pleasure. but I am going to Annisquam tomorrow with Mr. W's father and sister, so have some few preparations to make: besides the youth his self is down stairs. You will write me at Annisquam, while I'm there, which will be a fortnight.

a very long letter. like those you used to write. very soon after the reception of this and I will answer immediately —

Your affairs go on pretty smoothly. My regards to all. and believe me. tho' appearances are against me.

Your friend truly
but in a great hurry
Gussie —

Please direct care Gideon Lane
Annisquam

1853

Cambridge Sept. 13. 1853

My dear Sister,

I received your letter this morning, you speak in the editorial style, did not go to the office on Saturday afternoon, & therefore did not receive the letter. I know the contents of the paper you sent me, but they are not true. Mr G. has failed, that is all, for $100,000, his property amounts to that sum. He is at present in New York. The absconding amounts to this, he came on to see Jos Jr. and while making his visit a note became due which he was unable to pay and of course he failed. Mr G. returned to N.Y. immediately, but probably too late to save these newspaper articles being published all over the U.S. By the way Joe's mock part was Jeu d'Esprits (Jeu de Sprit). It is best never to credit Newspaper reports, they are of no authority or next to none. My thanks are certainly due to Mademoiselle Gilbert. Our friend Hosmer had also applied for a school in Harvard. I fancy my beloved Sister that I could pass that rigorous Examination in Colburns 1st Lessons & written Arithm Grammar, Latin, Algebra, Reading and Spelling, as for Geography I fear I should be weighed and found wanting although I do know

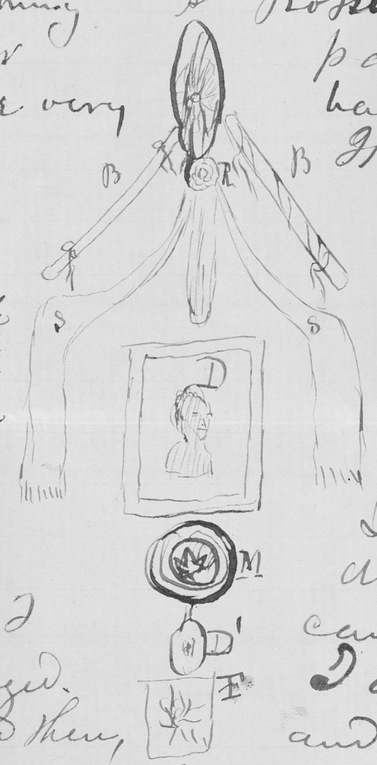
that Munich is the Capital of Bavaria, but I'll eat my white felt if I can tell you what the Russian seat of Government is. I know that Ems stand for Mocha and Muffins, and that Moscow was burnt by Napoleon, that Vienna was taken by the Students in 1848, and that the French and English fleets were lying in Besika Bay while the Principalities were invaded, but where these places are I dubitate. Mr Collamore's lap has indeed been great, and the insult added to injury was galling. I wonder whether Mr C. had fox skinned or whether F was buried or thrown into the sea.

I thought the career of Jas. W. would end in the Insane H. but never told any one. What will his wife do? Fred M. evidently was pondering on the instability of human affairs when he mistook me for a German. I dont wonder at anything which happens to the unfortunate John is alive and well and kicking severely, shunned by and shunning all. The excursion to Plymouth by Morton was finished at about 12. He brought up in his own chambers and there found his sisters in his bed. He slumbered late the next day, and got his valise from Kingston. He had stopped at a friend's when he first arrived in P. and the friend nourished and restored him with sherry wine & cake

The Boylston professor has given us the meanest theme subject I ever read. The emotions suggested by the contemplation of the grander and the minuter objects of Nature. I wrote two pages of intense squirts, and then deposited them in the fire in a state of disgust.

I have arranged my mantel with Daul, but hold I will sketch it for you somewhat tiedly

A Cap. B B. Batons. S Sash D Daul D' Daguerreotype of Daul M Mourning and red H Flower Rosette. R rosette of blue painting. The proportions drawn here are very no scale. had indeed but I had writing to A. G. Is there any necessity of up, I should before you come such an epistle like to indite would have as Dr Johnson fallen in love written if he had I went to hear I with an empress of Carlyle on sermond in imitation was intensely sundry, and I I go to see if I disgusted. Good bye subject changed. can get the theme and then, and then, I am afraid I cant, and then I shall have to write on that disgusting topic



Your affectionate brother, with love to all father, mother Lizzie, Ned & George

T. W. Clarke

Sold by T. GROOM, Stationer, No. 82 State Street, Boston.

Quit Claim Deed.

[Sept. 15, 1853]

Know all Men by these Presents,

That I, Thomas Lord of the City of Roxbury

in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts. — In Consideration of One dollar and other good and valuable Considerations — paid by Calvin W. Clark, of the City of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth aforesaid — the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, do hereby grant, remise, release and forever **QUIT-CLAIM**, unto the said Calvin W. Clark, his heirs and assigns a certain piece or parcel of land, situate in the town of West Roxbury, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being all that part of the land conveyed to me by the Trustees of the Grammar School in the Easterly part of Roxbury in said County of Norfolk, which lies Southwesterly from Seaver Street, making part of the land now known as "Eglinton Square." — and represented upon a Plan of lots by James C. Sharp, Surveyor, dated, Dorchester, December 13th 1848. — bounded and described as follows: Northeasterly by said Seaver Street, there measuring Eleven hundred and eighty three feet and two inches — as marked on said Plan — Southeasterly on Walnut Street there measuring One hundred and ninety feet, and two inches, more or less, — Southwesterly on land of said Calvin W. Clark on the line dividing the land known as the School Land and the land held by said Clark in fee simple. there measuring Eleven hundred and fifty six feet and three inches be the same more or less from said Walnut Street to the Dedham Turnpike, and Northwesterly on said Dedham Turnpike there measuring Two hundred and one feet more or less the land hereby conveyed is represented on said plan by the lots numbered from 13 - to 24 - inclusive - the rear part of lots 15 - to 22 inclusive, embrace a part or small strip of the land of the said Clark held by him in fee simple, as also the Southwesterly part of lots number 13. - and 23. - the residue of all said lots 13 and 24 inclusive embrace what was formerly known as School Land, the small strip of free land being added to these lots for convenience sake. - the above being part of the Premises conveyed to me by said Trustees' Deed, dated ____

To Have and to Hold the above released premises, with all the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging, to the said Calvin W. Clark his Heirs and Assigns, forever; so that neither I the said Thomas Lord nor my Heirs, or any other person or persons claiming from or under me — or them, in the name, right, or stead of me — or them, shall or will, by any way or means, have, claim, or demand any right or title to the aforesaid Premises, or their appurtenances, or to any part or parcel thereof forever. That I will warrant and defend the same from all incumbrances, so far as made by me but not otherwise.

In Witness whereof, I the said Thomas Lord, together with Frances J. wife of said Thomas, in token of her relinquishment of all right to dower in the aforegranted premises have hereunto set our hands and seals this fifteenth day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty three —

Executed and delivered in presence of us,

Henry D. Lord.

Thomas Lord

Frances J Lord

Trustees to Lord
Ellis School Land } Sep 15 ~~54~~ 53. record Book 227 — leaf 167

185

Suffolk ss. Boston July 5th 1854.

Then personally appeared the within named Thomas Lord and acknowledged the within instrument to be his free act and deed; before me

Ira Cheever, Justice of the Peace.

Received and Entered with Deeds, Lib. Fol.

116

Deed
Thomas Lord
to
Calvin W. Clark.
June 8-1854
mkd 10.40 a.m.

62

Dedham June 8-1854 Received and entered with Norfolk Deeds Lib 227 fol 167
Enos Foord Reg

[Sept. 15, 1853]

Mrs C—

1853

Novr 7th 1853
Boston

Dear William [To Thomas W. Clarke]

I received a very nice letter from Mrs Gilbert to day complimenting you highly, she says you are companionable, agreeable, obliging, & that you have a fund of information — now I hope you will try to sustain your good character — you may imagine how glad it made your Mothers heart to hear good tidings of you, how do you get along in school? I hope you still keep calm — you would hate to write in your journal that you had been angry & with a being over whom you had power, those who have power must be care-ful how they use it, seeing that they must answer for its misapplication —

I had a letter from Mrs Flint this morning all honey & love, all things are right, & she does not regret the money that years ex-perience has cost they, for she thinks Austin at least has had a pleasant time, the only thing she regretted was the pictures that Cap Williams gave to the children & the curtains which she set so many stiches in, they were totally unfit for the place, & hers was the folly that allowed them to go — Now I want you to write me immediately what is done about them & if there is any Money to be sent

why not let the purchasers enclose it to Dr Flint Louisville Kentucky & make yourself free from further responsibility — The pictures I suppose are not sold & can be got, do write all you know about it as soon as you receive this —

Your Father looked for the book you sent for in the place directed, but it was not there — is the book yours or Johns? if it is his, we will endeavour to make it good to him, if it is yours let us know, & should not trouble about it at present — was it not originally yrs, has John bought it, or have you given it to him, do state the case as soon as you can —

Your Father has this eve'g been strongly urged by a member of the young mens league to stand as a candidate for Aldermen, on a ticket with Mr Sleeper as Mayor in opposition to Rhm & Mr Leaver

Mrs Hodges drank tea here the other night & asked if the boys had tried you to see what sort of temper you were of — we told him we thought you had begun well —

Hanover Mass
Nov 28

Paid 3

Miss Annie B Clarke

Care of C. W. Clarke Esq

No 1 Kingston St

Boston.

Express, Fiske & Rice
Court Sq. 12½

Harvard, Nov 27. 1853

Ma chère Soeur,

Je suis obligé de ~~sere~~ ecrire dans la langue Français car ~~il~~ ~~son~~ il y a plusieurs des demoiselles d'Harvard (around me) and I am being looked over. I passed a triumphant Examination & have formed my classes and done very well I think for a Green hom I have not been able to write before & it wd have been no use as the mail does not go till ½ past 4 to day I can write no more now. Adieu

Your Brother

T. W. Clark

Boston Dec 2 4th 1853

I carried Mrs Wells's girls each a new calico drop for you

My dear Son [To Thomas W. Clarke]

We were very much gratified to receive your letter, although a part of the writing was so unintelligable that I thought it was French, & passed it over to Annie to read, but I think according to your account you have begun well & I think that calm gentle manner will ensure you much more obedience & certainly much more love — I think it would be well to take some opportunity & say to the ~~scholars~~ Scholars that you are desirous to govern by mild means & that you would like to have it to say that they had been better governed in this way, & that if they would do their part, you would do yrs — should any be sick do send & ask or go & ask how they are pay them these little attention particularly the poorest & most disliked, it will do you good as well as them — I hope you will make their improvement your great aim in moral & religious feelings, as well as in literature — Your friend I think has missed it greatly, physical strength should not strive for the mastery, any one can thrust another, while all cannot govern their temper & he has set them an example of ill temper, he has made them dislike him, & now probably he will have to wage continual war & there cannot be any improvement of his pupils, because they are so ruled that they will be eye servants, & the laws of kindness

and morality must be extinct, better for better
to overlook some things, as president Kirkland used
to do, than to punish unnecessarily & severely —
& now for yourself my son how are you situated?
& how do you spend your time? your evenings,
& what about your Washing, & what did you
mean by Fisk & Rice on the outside of your letter?
Where do you sit to read or study? & how do
you like Mrs G — I hope you will be attentive
to her, how do you spend your sundays? I
hope you do not neglect your religious duties
any of them, & that you think of your Mother enough
to induce you to read your bible & to begin
a journal —

And now I must tell you a little of
home, I passed a day ~~at~~ Mrs Wells's mending
your carpet & bed quilt, I took Marguerite
with me, the next day Wells dined here, yr
Father went to Claremont & staid over night,
he did not come home as I expected at noon, but
staid until night in consequence of a smash on
the road, one man killed — I was worried enough,
Yesterday Miss Hatty Hayward came here to stay
until Monday, & to night she, Annie & Ned, have
gone to a Concert to hear Madame Lontag; Yester
day we heard nothing from the College I invited
Morton to tea & he said he would ask Blip & I
hoped so to entertain Hatty, but I think Morton
forgot it, & he did not come & to day he never
called & so I dont know what is going on,

but I dare say you do — as to John Green
I heard it surmised in Cambridge that he had
something to do with your being sent away from
College — dont hug the viper too close! —
You were spoken of from the pulpit to
day before the whole congregation —
Mr C asked if any one would take the class
of a teacher who had gone into the country to
teach a school for a few months — We
had an evening visit from Mr Wendall the
other evening, he talked quite like a business
man about his lady love, as coolly as possible,
I am glad you are not likely to fall in love, stick
to that, & remember Dr Thaxters advice to Dr C —
this was good advice & worth any young mans
while to attend to it — Dont be discour
aged about your scholars, for Mr Emerson,
has one ~~[illegible]~~ older than Lizzie's ~~age~~ who in her composition
spelt cupboard cubband — Your Father
had a long bill come in the other day for
powder & shot for you, I hope there is no
other bill that he does not know of — I think
this is not exactly the right thing —
Mr Parker has sprained his ancle — I have
not heard from Mrs Flint — have any of the fellows
written to you about the things? —
Your Father will write a little & Annie will
write & so I will close for the present & we shall
always expect a letter once a week & shall always
endeavour to write once a week — Good bye my
boy dont forget ~~the often~~ repeated council of your
Mother

Wm Reeds bill July 8th '53 1 bag Shot 1.81. 1 Keg Powder 1.50. 2 boxes 1.00 Caps 4.31
" 15 " 1 powder flask — — — 1.25
please inform me if correct that I may pay it. $5.56

1853

I cannot help laughing to contrast the ending of mother's letter with the whole of father. Ok I forgot to say - dear brother - We have just got home from Glorious Lonlay - I never enjoyed anything of the kind so in my life - I won't attempt to describe it - I saw Wharton this afternoon - His excuse for not coming here was not very satisfactory - but from his manner I should judge he thought it "Greeny" - He need not be afraid - Do read over the list of mother's questions before you write again - so as to be sure & answer them - It is important - Shall I see Augusta soon - Hatty is in bed so I write very disconnectedly, in order to join her soon - I approve perfectly of your management of the "Boy who Spat" It would be well to distinguish him by some trust, soon, I think & let it be understood that you do it because he has proved himself ~~capable~~ worthy of being treated like a man, not ashamed to own he has done wrong - Such a precedent would have great influence & make all try to deserve the same confidence. I wish I could look in upon you & put a finger in the pie - Tell us about Mr Pierson in your next - & Mrs Blanchard, be sure want you? Mother has left me the dregs of news & ditto of paper so good night -

Your off Sister

A B C

[Anne Balch Clarke]

[illegible]

Dear Will [To Thomas W. Clarke] Dec 6 1853.

Excuse the spotted appearance of my paper. I began a composition upon the same but owing to a mistake was obliged to put it aside, but I thought it sufficiently good to write to you my blossom.

The family are eating supper at this particular moment & I sit upon the stairs with my desk in my lap writing to my little frater.

How do you flourish now a days & how do you like your school, for by this time you must have had sufficient experience to form some opinion? Do you have religious services in the morning by way of preface? Have you kept your temper perfectly since you have been in H—? Have you got your German Ollendorf with you? if not (Ollendorf to Ollendorf not temper) please tell me where it is to be found for I want it. I am not going to study German, I wish to my heart I was

but nevertheless I want the grammar

Do you flock have to write composition? I imagine you correcting a composition (pauvre enfant!)

Well you are a little blosson & Lincoln F has cut his hair !!!!!!!!!! & I have got a new muff American sable I cant see my lines so excuse the irregularity of my scrawl

To night it rains. Chow disapointed I shall be if Mater will not let me go to Prof Agasy first lecture, we have five tickets an unequal share I think Mr Morton got us one, when we thought we should not be able to procure any, then Mr Whitcum provided 2 & to cap all Hattie Soulee sent Annie two more so we have an abundant suply. Those lectures are perfectly delightful to me —

Only think what charming progress I am going to study Virgil, shall probably begin prosody next week West pas charmant? Do your brood learn Virgil etc? are they far advanced? blue?

It is extremely doubtful to me if you will be able to decipher this for I write almost in the dark, on the entry stairs & am in a great hurry. I actually achieved four pages upon "Remembrances of my childhood" I have not as yet found out what mark I shall recieve for it, it was not very good. What kind of subjects do you give your pupils? Why dont you make them write abstracts of Sermons &c? I think its a good plan. I hope they will progress under your fostering care. How do you like Mr & Mrs G—? Do tell me something about your situation & "circumudges". I have finished Algebra & taken up Dionysius Lardner again. If you have to learn him in Coledge you will find him delightful

I want you to write to me; & I want you to take this castle and answer each of the questions in succession so that I may know exactly what my little frates is

about. How does Jail with you Dackie? Do you have any vacation a Christmas? Up to Shall you come home? To write me a long letter.

In much haste with greatest love your affectionate sister

Lizzie Clarke

Mother desires me to ask if you have heard anything ~~from~~ Aunt Flint affairs. Annie wants you to write if Augusta has departed from her paternal roof.

you will get 3 cents worth this time
of nonsense I think

Boston Dec 22 1853

Dear William [To Thomas W. Clarke]

I have deferred writing to you for a few days because I expected some of the young men from College last night & I thought you would like to hear about it — Morton generally stays here on Saturday night & dines & stays until Sunday evg Sundborn comes often & Bliss occasionally, Sundborn heard me speak of Miss Eliza Townsend & her poetry & was desirous to see her, & so I told him I would invite her whenever they would come, & they fixed on yesterday evg so the two Miss Townsends & Sundborn & Morton came to tea & in the evg we had Coffee & scholloped oysters they appeared mutually pleased & it passed off very well the only drawback to me was that you were not here, I thought of you often, & think you would have enjoyed it — I think Sundborn one of the most splendid fellows I ever saw he has fine talents & I hope you will cultivate his acquaintance when you come back, I like Bliss too very much what I have seen of him — Young Wells is to sail for New Orleans on Saturday, some one has given him his passage — & Mr Callender has offered him a free passage to Europe & back in one of

I think they would all send their love if they were here but they are up stairs Red sends his & says he means to write some time

his vessels & he will not be back until
June. We have just pd Mr Wells $21 more
dollars on yr bill for room sent making I
think $82 a pretty round sum — We saw Miss
Agusta Gilbert a day or two since, & she appears
to give a pretty good account of you, as far
as you had proceeded when she left. I am
very glad that you like so well for that is one
half the battle, & I am glad too that you do not
spare your time, I do not care how hard you
work it is good for you & I hope you will
find occupation if not labor for every mo-
-ment — do keep up the mild system
as much as you can in the school, & try
to leave a good name behind you, I
hope you were not impertinent to that old
man, whatever he might say to you — do
not ever do an unkind thing to the aged,
for I feel as if the spirit of your Grand-
-father would cry shame ~~upon you~~, if
one of his descendants should be disrespectful
to any aged person however they may degrade
themselves, grey hairs should always prove
a protection, & I would let this be a mar-
-ked feature in my conduct through-
-out the Village whatever that of others
might be — I am glad you went
to the party & hope you will always go
when you are invited & do not stay
after others are gone, for young men
never know when to come away —

I am glad you play chess do con-
-tinue it, & bye & bye you will be suc-
-cessful — but always keep your temper
if you do loose the game — I hope you
will deliver your note to Mr Blanchard
How did Willard come out? I should
think at the little end of the horn by the begin-
-ning — Mr Edes passed an evening here
& said he should go over to see you & he
wants you to go over to see him & stay all
night — I wish you would, I should think
you could go over on Saturday afternoon
& walk back on Sunday after church,
I think the walk would do you good —
What do you do the long winter evenings
& how are your eyes? — Your class in
the sunday school has at length found a teacher
Mr Aldrich — I wish you would take a
class at Harvard & tell them about the Jews
&c &c — What is the news of John? has
he been to see you & does he write often?
his recitations since he has got the book
I understand are better — I do not see
what business he had with it for I re-
-collect when you bought it & I should
like to know how it became his? —
has he pd his dollar yet? — A second
addition to the Flint & Curtain affair —
Mrs Skillings wrote to Mrs Farley to send to
D for the curtains & pictures by her son which
she did, D said he would not let them go
she sent again desiring him to call there a

1853

moment I she would explain, he said
he should do no such thing, I he would not
do any more about it until he heard from
you — then Mrs Flint sent word that she
must I would have them no matter for the ex-
-pense, I that they must send the Roxbury express
for them, so they accordingly gave the order
to go next morning expence $3 whether the men
got them or not — but after A Balch went
to bed she thought about it, I was afraid
to send lest there should be a rumpus, for
the express man was a young spunted fellow
and she feared D would be impudent
I so she got up before day I walked
down by Moonlight to the express mans
to countermand the order, I sent word
to Mrs Flint that she declined doing any thing further
about it — I dont see why Mrs Flint does
not write to Devereux herself I not drag
in so many people — Well I have rattled
on until I have most filled my paper
Agusta is going home the night before new
year to pass sunday she is to dine here tomor-
-row I shall write by her — your Father
has not been well for a week past but
is better now — Do not omit
your religious duties — remember nothing
can be done without prayer, for we
are none of us sufficient for ourselves,
as many of us certainly do think — but faith
in God will show you his providence where
you would otherwise least expect to find it
— do write all about yourself I gratify your
affectionate Mother

Cambridge Jan. 4. 1854

Dear friend

The Faculty never vote to extend the time for school keeping. When the School reaches a little into the next Term they sometimes excuse the student for his absence; but not until after his return, & they never allow him to make up for this part of his absence. I suppose they will do this in your case, if you conclude to stay & finish your engagement

Yours truly

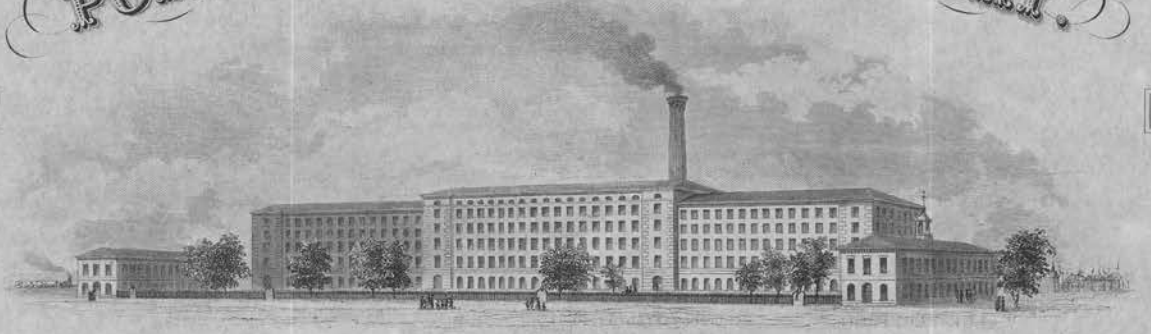
James Walker

T. W. Clarke.

[Jan. 5, 1854]

PORTSMOUTH STEAM FACTORY.

No. 791



50 Shares

9181

BE IT KNOWN that Calvin W. Clark of Boston is proprietor of Fifty Shares in the Capital Stock of the Portsmouth Steam Factory, subject to the provisions of the Charter and the By Laws of the Corporation, said Shares being transferable by a conveyance in writing recorded in the books of the Corporation, and the surrender of this Certificate.

Dated at Portsmouth this fifth day of January 1854

Ichabod Goodwin President

Jam's Batchelder Treasurer

50 Shares Portsmouth Steam Fy

VALUE RECEIVED, hereby Transfer to

Shares,

Stock of the PORTSMOUTH STEAM FACTORY, subject to the provisions of the By-Laws of the Corporation.

Dated at this day of

A. D. 18

Saturday Feb 11. 1854.

My dear, darling, chicken,

Why haven't you written to us? Every day, we all thought, would bring us a letter from you distance of which every day brought only disappointment: Mother says, "just tell him that we have been anxiously expecting a letter & we feel that it is a great while since you wrote."

I only write for the sake of writing for I have not a word of news for you; Yesterday I had the unbounded felicity of opening the door, in Montgomery place for Dr Holmes's little son, & was rewarded with the most charmingly delightful frank that ever decorated human face.

There have been famous doings here the last week in the way of dissipation in general, & party

going in particular. A. went to Mrs Sumner's, where you were invited you know Tuesday evening. One o'clock brought them back with glowing accounts of all the proceedings. I wish for your sake she were writing instead of I, for then you could have the whole account from beginning to end, about the great boquets on the supper tables & the gay flowers & dresses &c &c &c She was invited to come again the next evening with the children, Mrs S. probably perceiving where her true place was, so she went with George.

An everlasting Landorgan-man has been scraping under the window all the evening, I wish you had him in Harvard to enliven you a little these cold evenings. You do not keep us informed of your proceedings at all now. How fares the lecture? & how comes on the Teacher Institute? Your sage young sister advises you with regard to the writing of that lecture thus "Procrastination is the thief of time". I don't know how it is when one has no time to be stolen.

My music is coming on finely I shall be able to pay almost any thing by the thirtieth of February. I shall learn some charming time with the especial thought of your amusement & edification, when again I shall behold you bearing face.

Wednesday was mother's birthday upon which grand occasion Annie gave her the most charming little oil engraving of {Australian news from home} representing ~~the~~ in a way that

makes every one feel it what a nice thing it is to receive letters from home.

Ned has a pair of shirt-sleeves for a birthday present very pretty. I hope you will read Mr Elliots lectures to young men & women; I enjoyed the latter last Sunday, when I stayed at home from school on account of a very bad cold. It is one of the most delightful books I ever read, enough to do any one good, body & soul.

George is deep in Robinson Crusoe, which interesting work I believe has occupied him for the past two years of his existence, not to exaggerate.

You remember the woman who wrote to her husband three she wrote because she had nothing to do, & finished her letter because she had nothing to say. Of the first assertion I plead not guilty but I am afraid that I am in the same predicament with the fair ladies herself, with regard to the latter so good bye my darling little Nate, from your very affectionately loving sister

Lizzie Clark

Boston Feb 18 by 85-4

Dear Cousin

When I started from home, I promised to write you a letter on my arrival in Boston. I am at least in this great city, and settled in warm quarters for to-night: but to fulfill my promise, I must not myself if a little slip.

In coming into the city the folks at home, told me I should have to pass over what is called the Neck. I got into Roxbury and enquired the way to Boston, some one informed me, and I soon came to a place which was fenced in on both sides by fences, large houses, &c. with a strip of bricks, raised a little from the middle of the street, on each side.

I asked a little boy what the bricks were put there for, he looked at me with astonishment, & said, "Why! dont you

know? to walk on to be sure. I guess you've just come down, aint you; I told him I had that last week I started from home, and that I thought Boston folks very extravagant to have brick side walks when bricks were so scarce; He went off laughing and I traveled on.
I kept thinking I was a long while incoming to the neck, so I asked another by where it was and he told me I was on it; but it did'nt look any more like a neck than our road up in Vamont.

I walked on wondering where it led to, when I happened to see the sign of "Washington Street," and almost all the houses had stores all the way down, just like the one t'other side of our meeting house only a good deal handsomer and I never saw any thing like them before. The street was crooked, it went to the right and then to the left, so that I had to turn every so many corners, to go straight down the street.
I left my ox-cart — for I suppose you knew that father sent a load of apples by me to be sold — and accepted the offer of a gentleman to go round the city with me and show me some

its curiosities.

We went down Washington Street till we came to School Street; I asked the gentleman with me, why it was called thus. He could give no better reason than that the Latin school house once stood ~~there~~ was ~~a school~~ ~~taught~~ in it. I asked him if every street that had a school in it was called School Street, for I did not see why, if one was called so, all should not be. We went on till we came to the Museum, it consisted of several rooms all filled up with the curiousest things I ever saw. We staid there an hour or longer, then went to the Market House. This is a very large house, where all sorts of provisions are sold. I asked a man if he didn't want to buy some apples.
He said he did'nt care if he did, if they were good ones. After bargining with him, I felt pretty generous.

We then went to the landing at the end of Hanover Street and took a trip to Chelsea. We went round, about an hour and then returned.

When we went back I saw a

proper curious things that folks got into behind instead of at the side, as the carriages are generally constructed; it is called the Northender.
It looked so pretty I thought I should like to take a ride in it, so I told the gentleman with me, as he was engaged at two o'clock he could not go, I got into the vehicle and took a fine ride. I never saw any thing go so slick, it is a great deal better than our stage.
When I got out there, I found the carriage going back so full that I couldn't get in; I took to walk back, and were out more of my boots than the ride was worth. It was rather muddy and when I went to the "tavern" I paid a shilling for having my boots blacked.
When I went out in the afternoon it was quite muddy and the ladies had on thin shoes, no more like our thick ones, father bought for our Nabby than "chuse is like chalk"
When I saw any ladies going by me I did not want to soil my clean boots, so I didn't stir a step, but stood stock still for them to pass by me; they stared at me

respectfully, I didn't think Boston folks would stare so, till I came here.

I have seen a great many things which, did time permit I would describe in all their particulars, but it grows rather late and I will close with assuring you, that I am

Your sincere friend

Tom Rustic

P. E. G. W.....

1854

ans 3d Apl

Bradford March 28th /54

Mr. C. W. Clark

Dr Sir —

Mrs. Merrill wishes me to say to you, that the Probate Court will set on the 2d Tuesday of Next month, and if it suit your convenience, she would like very much to have you be here at the time, as the will left by Mr. Merrill will be acted on during its session.

She has already sold her House and lot at 1,100.00
also the Farm " 2500.00
" " Oxen " 130.00
" our Cow " 35.00
$3765.00

There is other property to sell which will swell the amt, something over 4000. She wishes to see you, and make some arrangements for the safe and profitable keeping of her money.

Hon. Arad Stebbins was selected by Esq. Merrill a few days before his death, while in his usual health to sell off the farm, Stocks & Tools &c. He is the right man, and is doing well for her, as he is selling the property at an unusual high rate.

She has many things she wishes you to have, some of which were your Mothers. When she sees you she will tell you all about this Matter.

She has given many things to Dayton's family, also, to Jane, and will, probably, to Sybil. She has, also, given many little useful articles to her poor neighbours, where they will do much good.

It is probable she will remain at our house for the present. After her affairs are all settled up, and warm weather shall come, she contemplates visiting all her freils in Maine & Mas. some of whom she has not seen for many years —

Please come directly to my house when you come.

Please drop a line and oblige — Yours truly J. H. Hardy

Brattleboro Sunday April 9. 1854.

Dear Gill, [To Thomas W. Clark(?)]

My pity has caused me to church this afternoon, when I thought of you, wishing I had your delightful power of sleeping. Such sermons as Mr Burt preaches! I wish you could have one of them by way of curiosity I would not be hard hearted enough to inflict more than one on you. He puts up the agony to a great extent, and I have a suspicion that Mrs. Burt visits the continental and flowery pastures for him, because they sound like her usual style of conversation. Gill, I was going to say, your image having thus been presented to my mind. I concluded to employ such of my energies as remained in writing you an epistle this evening - Wie gehts! I suppose pretty much the same as usual College studies, and College talk, and College scrapes and fun, and stories. You must have a good time. If our girls could have a college with Lady Professors and Tutors, and our Mothers were as interested in having us go as they are in having our Mothers we might enjoy it gloriously and I imagine we could make it succeed better, or a

little different plan however. than Tennyson's Princess did. The way it goes with me is excessively slow but I dont know how to make it go faster. I have more things to do in every day than I could do in two and the result is they get half done or not done at all, a good way of them. Diversions there are none. except I have been to one dance since I got home and another is expected to come off at some future time. News are "skerse". there are some local which would not interest you. pertaining to the erection of a town house and a Catholic church. As to Angelina (you know I always write you about her) she has taken a situation as a governess in a family in West Chester near New York. she thinks she shall like the place. I imagine she will find somebody or other there to marry and that will be the end of her. Spring progresses very slowly, but surely, I hope. we are looking for the summer to bring the gaiety. Lizzy Schuster found a flower today. She was very triumphant over the rest of us on the occasion it being the first specimen. It was a little blue Liverleaf or Hepatica, the Mayflowers are not out yet. I had one sent me from Plymouth last week. it was extremely aggravating when ours are not out. But I console myself with the reflection that ours are undoubtedly larger and sweeter. if they are later. We are to fast next Friday, and to pray, as the governor says in his proclamation that our rulers may be gifted with the capacity to execute the laws. I am afraid it would take a great deal of praying to make President Pierce capable of discharging the duties of his office. Politics get worse and worse every day. It is all owing to the men having the management of them. I dont think there is much prospect of their being any better very soon. The foreign news is more interesting to me than the home. Dont you hope the Russians will get nicely beaten on the Baltic? I have read very little since I came home. I dont have any time. Have you read the review of Passion Flowers in the last Knickerbocker. by Sanborn? I want to read it I hear it is very good. but I dont know where to get hold of it. What is the Boston news? The city must be desolated now the Germaniacs are going this week. Do the young ladies put on crape for their

departure. Some such manifestation, it seems to me, would be very appropriate. Perhaps Annie would be the proper person to inquire of of such matters. I wrote to her just before Christ. I hope she will answer it sometime, but think probably she has a great deal to do. I hope you will write to me soon and tell me all the news. You see by this I have not made the most interesting letter of, but you must return good for evil. Present my regards to "the class" generally and specially to such of its members as I have the honor and happiness of being acquainted with.

Your friend

Jones.

Cambridge, Apl. 15. 54.

Sir. Agreeably to a vote of the Board of Directors of the Channing Hall Association, I take this opportunity to inform you that the books of the Society are now open to receive the names of such as purpose joining it; and also to invite you cordially to enrol yourself as a member of the Association, without delay.

The lists may be found (for the present) at the stores of Messrs. Ticknor & Co., Tappan & Whittemore & B. H. Greene, 2 in Boston.

Respectfully,

W. M. Ticknor.
Corr. Sec.

Mr. F. W. Clarke

Wednesday May
1854

Dear Father -

Everything is so glorious down here & mother is so much better that we think of staying here till tomorrow afternoon, if you can spare us - Everything is propitious. & we are enjoying ourselves intensely. Stept at Mrs Beal's had an excellent breakfast - took some beautiful walks - had two gowns cut - have taken one bath - seen all the neighbors - &c &c. too much to attempt to write - so I will only send a very short letter - You miss us very much I have no doubt, but I hope you will continue to do very well, we shall soon be back -

Affectionately Yr. Daughter
Annie

[Anne B. Clarke]

Cambridge, June 27. 1854

Dear Sir,

At a recent meeting of the Rumford Society the thanks of the Society were voted to you for your donation of various chemicals and apparatus.

Yours &c

J. F. Cabot
Sec. of the R. S.

Mr. T. W. Clark

H. N. H. S.

Mr. F. W. Clarke,

Sir,

I have the pleasure of informing you that you were elected into the

Harvard Natural History Society,

at its last regular meeting.

You will become a member by signing the Constitution at one of the next two meetings, and paying three dollars to the Treasurer.

Very truly, yours,

Phillips Brooks

for the Cor. Sec.

H. N. H. Soc.

Cambridge, June 29 1854.

Certificate of Matriculation.

Harvard College,

July 10. 185 4

J. W. Clarke having been received into the Junior Class at Harvard College, is admitted, after a probation of one Term, to full standing as a matriculated Student.

James Walker *President.*



David Robinson Esqr

"The glory of children are their fathers."
TRIMOUNTAIN IN 1630.



Boston August 1/54

Dear Sir,

You being a Member of the Pilgrim Association of MARSHFIELD, are hereby ORDERED to Appear at T Wharf on Friday August 4 at 6 P M

Per Order of the

Pilgrim Chief.

Respectfully yours John Lothrop Scribe.

MARSHFIELD
Aug. 15. 1642.

PEA GREEN, PRINTER



Capt Clapp

Paris Aug. 6 1854

Dear father,

I am sitting in the office of Dep. Sheriff E.W. Clarke to wit his sitting room, and considering the ways of the world and the ways of the White Mountains. The latter I am sorry to say resemble the road called Jordan being as is reported notoriously hard to travel. However when you hear of my adventures you will not perhaps wonder at the difficulty I experienced at croping from New Hampshire one side to the Ellen House on the other 15 miles in actual length by measurement and chaining with a 60 foot chain did I pass over on that day on which I croped the Mount. All this I did with a pack on my back the weight of which was just 15 lbs. so that I carried over that range of hills no less than 175 lbs. or rather I & pack weighed that when we arrived at the Ellen House. I have been assisting Cousin

in his legal business and shall attend the term of the Supreme Judicial Court now sitting at Paris. After that I think I shall return by way of steam boat & rail road to Cohasset. You see mon cher papa I have accomplished in this journey all I ever contemplated in the inner most cavities of my susceptible bosom. I have visited all the homes of my relatives except Winslow, I have seen thouroughly Franconia, Bethlehem the amphitheatre of the Jin, The White Mountain range or at least as much of it as could be discovered from both sides of the Mts and from their summit, for I forgot to say that after I had got to the top the heat of the day carried the clouds far over our heads and the glorious prospect stretched out for hundreds of miles at our very feet just rendered deeply darkly beautifully blue by a slightly azure mist that came up from the surrounding country scorched by the tepid rays of the noonday sun. If you could but have seen the trowsers and shirt in which I made my first appearance at the Glen you would open your eyes thus ◎. The knees are perspired through into an undistinguishable disigeness. The waistband of the pantaloons so fearfully was wet by the acidulated perspiration that the places where shirt and tropers came into contact resembled much the ~~knees~~ knees of the breeks afore said. My nose was pulled to the extent which might have been seen on some Gfester Hodges of the Senior Class about a fortnight since, and worst of all I hadn't a change of raiment. Cher papa I now come to the reason why I came to Paris instead of going to Boston or staying at the Glen. Such & so great is the scrouging practised here & in Hanover that on getting across the Mountains I found myself with just sufficient funds to get hither of therefore determined to kill two birds with one stone. — Visit my cousins & make a pilgrimage to the home of my childhood's summer

and obtain a resting place for my weary feet while I wrote to my much loved home for ~~our~~ the needful to return me thither. —— — O greatest of news papa papa, — our aunt Sally is married again to a Mr Walton and I don't believe she sent you a wedding card. Should you think after that slight it was proper for me to visit her. I pause for a reply. Cousins say they won't go to see the old lady, on account of the difficulty they had in the settlement of affairs. Cousin Whitman advises me to go and get that gun which you swapped with uncle Thomas for those Commentaries. Death to the body exchanged for food for the soul. Do you think that would be the thing? Is it advisable in short to mix the Boston Clarkes in the family I pat among the Clarks of Paris? I think not Ergo I shall go to see the old lady if you've no objections and await the arrival of the $500 to return home

your aff son
T.W.C.



Thoron August 31. 1854

My Dear young friend,

I was much gratified by the reception of your epistle. It gives me real pleasure to hear of your health, and I rejoice with you and all concerned that you escaped the perils of your long tramp in the wilderness. Dreadful indeed would it have been if you had perished from starvation, or become a victim of the vindictive tomahawk, or lost your life in an encounter with some wild animal. Your letter brings forcibly to my mind the past week, which, compared with the present was little short of perfect bliss. How pleasant was the state of ignorance in which I then was, regarding the future, no idea like that of the sickness or death of my only daughter came to darken it. And yet for four months I have seen her in a state of feebleness, at times apparently approaching an early grave, and then rallying and holding out the strongest encouragement of a speedy recovery.

and this state of vacillation between hope and fear is dreadful to experience, sufficient to break down the stoutest frame, and to subdue the most buoyant spirit. At length I have followed the medical to Sharon, the most healthy town in the state, according to Dr Bowditch, where we have been leading a most quiet life for nearly a month. A gracious providence, in endowing it with a perfect atmosphere considered that ~~no other~~ ample pasture had been done, so that no other was denied or bestowed. Tho it cannot be denied that there are some views here from certain points, delightful to contemplate, and some healthy lots un exceptionable. The town is all before you and where to choose, none of it, to speak of, appropriated. But I shall always bless the day which brought me to Sharon, the improvement which it has effected in Augusta is wonderful to behold.

If it should continue for weeks to come, he would be well, I rejoice with fear and trembling yet hope for the best.

I did expect, with a good deal of satisfaction visit from you this summer, I think you would have enjoyed the pleasures of our town, in the genial season, very much. The amusement of hunting and fishing are indulged in to a considerable extent, the facilities for the latter are quite remarkable, and the only drawback to the former is want of game. And now, my gay friend, you need not cherish the idea that you are unappreciated in Howard. I think you are quite a favorite with many, and it is my opinion that those few individuals who were unkind to you, are ashamed of their conduct. I hope we shall again be established in our Howard home and that you will improve some vacation to visit us. Perhaps you will take a walk and call on us here it is only twenty miles from Boston, a half hours ride by railroad. Please present my best regards to your mother and sister, Augusta is about writing to the latter, she sends her love to you, accept the same from yours truly A. Gilbert.

Oct. 18, 1864

Warranty Deed

James Monroe &
Virginia M. his wife
To
Elizabeth . Martin

Office Reg of Deeds
Ramsey Co. N. Ca.

I hereby certify that the within Deed was filed in this Office for record on the 18th day of October A.D. 1864 at 2¼ o'clk P.M. and was duly recorded in Book "I" of Deeds on page 359 & 360

Lewis Olivier
Reg of Deeds
By John B. Olivier
Deputy.

To Wm E. Hunt

Norfolk Virginia

Oct 18. 2¼ P.M.
100 pd

WARRANTEE DEED.

This Indenture, MADE THIS Fourteenth day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty four BETWEEN James Monroe jr. and Virginia M. Monroe his wife, of the County of Hennepin and Territory of Minnesota, of the first part, and Elizabeth S. Martin of Norfolk Virginia of the second part, WITNESSETH, that the said parties of the first part, for and in consideration of the sum of One hundred and Sixty One Dollars in hand paid by the said party of the second part, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, ha give, granted, bargained, sold, conveyed, and confirmed, and by these presents do give, grant, bargain, sell, convey, and confirm unto the said party of the second part, her heirs and assigns, forever, all the following described piece or parcel of land, lying and being in the County of Ramsey and Territory of Minnesota and known as the North West Quarter of the South East quarter of Section Thirteen (13) in township Twenty nine (29) North of Range Twenty four West of the Fourth principal Meridian, containing forty acres more or less.

TO HAVE AND TO HOLD THE SAME, together with all and singular the appurtenances and privileges thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining, and all the Estate, Right, Title, Interest and Claim whatsoever, of the said parties of the first part, either in Law or Equity, in and to the above described premises, to the only proper use, benefit and behoof of the said party of the second part, her heirs and assigns forever. And the said parties of the first part, for themselves their heirs, executors and administrators, do COVENANT AND AGREE to and with the said party of the second part, her heirs and assigns that they are well seized in fee of the aforesaid premises, and have good right to SELL and CONVEY the same in manner and form as above written, and that the same are free from all incumbrances whatever, and that the aforesaid premises in the quiet and peaceable possession of the said party of the second part, her heirs and assigns, against all and every person lawfully claiming or to claim the whole or any part thereof, they will forever WARRANT AND DEFEND.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, the said parties of the first part have hereunto set their hands and seals the day and year first above written

Sealed and Delivered in Presence of

A Pierce
Hep Wilkin

J. Monroe [L. S.]
Virginia Monroe [L. S.]
[L. S.]
[L. S.]
[L. S.]

TERRITORY OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
Ramsey County, }

I, A. Pierce a Notary Public in and for said County, do certify that James Monroe & Virginia M. Monroe his wife whose signatures appear to the foregoing deed of conveyance, and who are personally known to me to be the identical persons who signed the same, this day appeared before me and acknowledged that they had signed, sealed and delivered the same as their free act and deed, for the uses and purposes therein expressed.

And the said Virginia Monroe wife of said James Monroe having been by me made acquainted with the contents of said DEED, and being by me examined separate and apart from her said husband acknowledged that she had executed the same, and relinquished her dower to the lands and tenements therein conveyed, freely, and without the compulsion of her said husband

Dated, this 16th day of October A. D., 1854.

A. Pierce
Notary Public

Ard Godfrey
& Harriet N. his wife
To
James Monroe

Warrantee Deed

Office of Register of Deeds
Ramsey County Minn

I hereby certify that the within Deed was filed in this Office for record on the 13th day of February A.D. 1854 at 11 3/4 "Oclk" A.M. and was duly recorded in Book "F" of Deeds on pages 760 & 761

L. M. Olivier
Reg of Deeds

Feb. 13, 1854

Feb 13 1854
11 3/4 Oclk A.M.
1.00 pd

R. B. Galusha Esq
St Paul
Minnesota

WARRANTEE DEED.

THIS INDENTURE, made this First day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty two BETWEEN Ard Godfrey and Harriet N Godfrey his wife, of the County of Ramsey and Territory of Minnesota, of the first part, and Capt. James Monroe party of the seccond part, WITNESSETH, that the said parties of the first part, for and in consideration of the sum of Three hundred and twenty dollars in hand paid by the said party of the second part, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, have given, granted, bargained, sold, conveyed, and confirmed, and by these presents do give, grant, bargain, sell, convey, and confirm unto the said party of the second part, his heirs and assigns, forever, all the following described piece or parcel of land, lying and being in the County of Ramsey and Territory of Minnesota and described as follows viz: the West half of the South East quarter of Section No. Thirteen (13) in Township No. Twenty nine (29) North of Range No Twenty four West containing Eighty acres more or less

TO HAVE AND TO HOLD THE SAME, together with all and singular the apurtenances and privileges thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining, and all the Estate, Right, Title, Interest and Claim whatsoever, of the said parties of the first part, either in Law or Equity, in and to the above described premises, to the only proper use, benefit and behoof of the said party of the second part, his heirs and assigns forever. And the said parties of the first part. for themselves their heirs, executors and administrators, do COVENANT AND AGREE to and with the said party of the second part, his heirs and assigns that they are well seized in fee of the aforesaid premises, and have good right to SELL and CONVEY the same in manner and form as above written, and that the same are free of all iucumbrances whatever, and that the aforesaid premises in the quiet and peaceable possession of the said party of the second part, his heirs and assigns, against all and every person lawfully claiming or to claim the whole or any part thereof they will forever WARRANT AND DEFEND.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, the said parties of the first part have hereunto set their hand & and seal & the day and year first above writtten.

Sealed and Delivered in Presence of

Joseph McAlpin
Isaac Atwater

Ard Godfrey [L. S.]
Harriet N Godfrey [L. S.]
[L. S.]
[L. S.]
[L. S.]

TERRITORY OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
Ramsey County, }

I, Isaac Atwater a Notary Public, in and for said County, do certify that Ard Godfrey whose signatures appear to the foregoing deed of conveyance, and who is personally known to me to be the identical person who signed the same, this day appeared before me, and acknowledged that he had signed, sealed and delivered the same as his free act and deed, for the uses and purposes therein expressed.

And Harriet N wife of Ard Godfrey ~~and~~ wife of having been by me made acquainted with the contents of said DEED, and being by me examined separate and apart from her said husband acknowledged that she had executed the same, and relinquished her dower to the lands and tenements therein conveyed, freely, and without the compulsion of her said husband

Dated, this 17th day of November A. D., 185 2

Isaac Atwater
Notary Public

Paris November 12. th. 1854.

[To Thomas W. Clarke]

I wonder Cousin William what you have supposed to be the reason you have not heard from us for so long a time. I might for the same reason defer writing until next Spring but I resolved to write you this day. Soon after you left Whitman conversed with Mr. Black about our school and expressed a wish to have it engaged to you, Mr. Black objected to college students but was not decided. I did not write you then as it was quite probable he might decide in your favor. I had not seen him for a long time but two weeks ago I sent for him to call and see me, he came and I asked him to tell me if you were to have this school or not as I wished to write you that evening. He said he could not say just then as he wished to talk with some gentlemen in the neighborhood about it, but would answer me soon

I have not seen the gentleman since, but have heard that an academy student from Bethel is expected to teach the school. I think I should have some feeling to be thus uncivilly treated, but that I know other applications get unanswered, and I suppose it to be his peculiar manner of treating people. I hope this delay has not prevented you from making arrangements for the winter such as you might prefer. I do regret very much on my own account that you will not spend the winter with us, but it will no doubt be more pleasant for you elsewhere for this is not the most desirable place in the world for a winter residence, but it is my home and I love it nevertheless.

Whitman has been very much occupied since you were here he drives home to see that we are all in order occasionally, but his business does not afford him much time to spend with his family and I anticipate a long and lonely winter.

I do not know as there is anything new or interesting that I can communicate to you, things always jog along with us after the old sort. Emily Goodenow taught a private school for the juveniles this autumn and our children attended a dancing school wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Sister learned well at both but I do not know that Charlie has any more fondness for dancing than he has for his book. Our darling little Thomas improves very rapidly, he is a very lovely child, and I hope he will honor his name.

Aunt Merrill has returned to Bradford you are probably aware. We recieved a short visit from her and Aunt Stratton when she was on her way home. It was very pleasant to see those two old ladies so happy together after being seperated so long. — — — My sister Mrs. Phipps is spending a couple of months with an old friend at Brooklyn N.Y. She returns to Franklin next month to spend the winter. — — Please remember us with love to your family and remember we shall ever be happy to see or hear from you Ever your affc cor. Sarah G. Clarke.

Worcester Février 13/55

Mon Cher

Je n'ai pas écrit
a vous parce que j'ai été très occupé
avec l'étude de médecine. viz. "Mays
sur les Femmes et sur leurs
maladies" D'ailleurs j'ai etudié
un peu de physiologie, d'anatomie,
de chemie et des maladies secretes
avec mon Cher cousin Ben —
Nous aurons chez nous, une petite
assemblée de nos amis, après demain,
~~a qui~~ où ~~vous~~ nous desirons l'honneur
de votre compagnie. — D — n the French
or rather the above incongruous mixture
of all the languages taught at Cambridge.
I have not yet had a call to instruct
the people of any of our benighted
rural villages, but have got a man
on the look out for an opportunity

should one offer in any part of the county. I went week before last to Baldwinville where Davis lectured to the Lyceum on Naples, but the funds of the institution had given out so that they could not engage my invaluable services this winter. If you will come to Worcester we can take a sleigh & go on a lecturing expedition to some of the larger towns in the vicinity & enlighten the people on our own hook.

Come up by all means tomorrow & make a long visitation. The bad French occupied so much time that I fear I have missed the mail

Yours Eternally

John Green

Worcester 17 Fevrier 1853

[To Thomas W. Clarke?]

Mon Cher Guillaume

Votre épître arriva le samedi passé, Je suis très bien fachè d'avoir laissé échapper l'occasion d'envoyer mon lettre par la poste, mais le maitre de poste me dit que la poste ne fut pas fermée quand je le presente. Vous me dites que vous viendrez a Worcester peut-être ce Semaine. Si vous viendriez le dimanche vous pouvez allez à une partie de plaisir chez Mrs. Bickford, qui est une amie intime de ma mère, et qui aura beaucoup de plaisir de vous voir chez elle. D'ailleurs ils y ont chez nous deux très charmantes demoiselles qui demeurent a Roxbury mais qui sejournent ce Semaine chez nous. Elles unissent leurs petitions à les miennes et a celles

Calvin M. Clarke
for Mr. T. W. Clarke
Boston

WORCESTER MASS.
FEB 19

de ma mère, que vous viendriez à Worcester tout de suite —

Je crains que nous ne pouvons pas faire beaucoup d'argent par les Mercuriales mais la reputation et la experience seront vraiment tres avantageuses a nos qui sont novices en cette occupation

Pauvre Josephine! demeure-t-elle chez le vieillard K? mais j'oublias qu'il est mort. Demeure-t-elle sur Pinckney numero trente-neuf aussi autrefois?

Avec beaucoup de regard je reste Votre Ami

John Green

Lowell. Feb 18th 1855

Sunday afternoon.

Dear Clarke, [To Thomas W. Clarke?]

I was glad to get your letter, and to hear of your good success in lecturing. An irreverent Professor escaped the "fence of my teeth" as Homer say, the other day, when I called for the "Barnum of literatures". I suppose you taught the Bostonians a different doctrine.

But probably you will wonder at the date of my letter — for this place was not one of my intended resting places. I ought to be in Peterboro at this blessed moment; but the storm has been against me. I left home on Friday morning and got here last night at 11 o'clock. having

come by horse power about half the way — Tomorrow I shall go on to Peterboro and so on according to my original intention, unless another storm should delay me — By the 2d or 3d I hope to be in Springfield. My spending the day here has given me a chance to hear Dr Noyes who preaches here today — You may be sure I enjoyed it. I went to church for the purpose of seeing Dalton — but he was not out —

I heard from Bliss of the death of Willard's brother — He is a strange person — but will come out all right I dare say —

I spent a pleasant day at Mrs Smith's with Bliss and Jenny, last Tuesday. I had previously seen Bliss at Exeter, and heard from you through him — Perhaps he has written you since then — I saw Hampson and Dunster at Lee — They drove near from town where they are stopping —

Hampson and Bliss are the only classmates I have seen since I left Boston — nor have I heard from any one but you — neither from Moxton or Lyman. I mean to spend next Wednesday night with Lyman in Northampton.

Wednesday night —

Accordingly I am here in Northampton, where I arrived this morning about ten, from Keene. I got to Peterboro about noon on ~~Tuesday~~ Monday and left for Keene the next

day at 1. I found your
Mother's and Annie's
letter at P— and was
glad to hear again from
you — I ~~drove~~ rode over from
P— to Keene through snow-
drifts — in some places
a dozen feet deep — and
met with a slight acci-
dent on the way.
I left Keene this morning
at seven, and have got-
ten here have been enjoy-
ing myself in this very
pleasant family. Lyman's
father and mother are very
sensible, hospitable people,
and he has two sisters —
one of them quite pretty.
The town too, is very pretty,
even in winter — in summer
it must be very lovely.
I walked about it this
afternoon in the mud-

I am glad to hear of Lizzie and Annie's going to the Opera — they must have enjoyed it — Lowell's lectures are now at an end I suppose. How shall you like him as professor? and what do you think of Judge Loring's rejection, and of Mrs Hunting's as a preacher in the chapel?

I shall look for the June of the Magazine with much curiosity — Your article will appear, will it not. I am to have a short one I believe — I expect to find a proof sheet at Springfield for me to correct —

I shall go down to Springfield tomorrow and stay till next Wednesday when I go to Worcester —

I mean to be in Boston in time to take tea at your house on Thursday night. How fast the vacation has gone! and it is our last term which is coming on

Eheu, fugaces, Postume! Postume!
Labuntur anni –

I have not answered your letter – but I have written you a tolerably long and disconnected one.

I mean to enclose a note to Annie – and then no more till I see you from

Yours truly

Frank R. Lowbom

Jackson 3rd March 1853

Dear James. [To James B. Clarke]

Yours from Greenville and after your return from Cambridge, has been received. I was glad to receive them. Do you know why your Uncle Eborn will not answer my letters? It is unaccountable in him. When you wright again be as full as you can in detailing matters things & persons in & about Greenville. You say that next July you will be twenty one years old, that is so, twenty one years will have passed by & that much of your earthly pilgrimage will be numbered with years before the flood. Look back, how have you spent the time, are you satisfied with it, happy are you if your heart condemns you not in the things which you have done. You ask my advice about your marrying a Yankee girl. James I am glad to say that I have implicit confidence in your good sense & discretion. Choose for yourself. Good family, good sense, no hereditary disease or imbecility of intellect, she ought to be of a modest chaste deportment & a pure heart, sufficient beauty to make her agreeable to your taste, add to this, you know that she ought to possess enough wealth when added to what little I can give you to place you in easy circumstances, What I mean by this is, that you will be able to live independantly of others until by your profession & industry you can make money. You will & ought to desire to occupy a position in society upon a par with your family. I am not afraid my son but what you will sustain your self as a man of learning & talents any where, in any society nor am I afraid of your morrals & I am sure that any person might commit their daughter to your care with much confidence. It is true that he does not know either your family or yourself, if he should think proper to inform himself as to who I am, or as to my family, he can wright to Jefferson Davis Secretary of War, Washington, to our Governor or the judges of the high Court of errors & appeals, to Judge Harkey, Jackson or Judge Clayton Memphis Tenn or to

to any person that he may think proper, as to yourself, you are better known to Mr Fanning & Pomroy than any other person Mr Fought to know who we all are & who you are. I am told that you are regarded at College as a millionaire. Before you marry undeceive them. The income of your property or what I shall give you will not be at most more than four or five hundred dollars a year. This is enough for your support, but not enough to support an additional expense of a wife & children. So far as your temper & morals are concerned, any lady would (if you have not changed since you left us) be entirely safe. Be plain frank & candid & by no means deceive either in even the smallest particular. I am not afraid that you will, but then it can do no harm to admonish you. If you think proper you may shew him this letter. I have not written it for this purpose, nor do I suggest it, but then having penned it in Christian sincerity, I am not for any person to see it. Although I have considerable property and am regarded as being very rich (much more so than I am) yet when divided into ten parts according to the number of my children, it will give to each but a little. Now my son, I say to you, Marry when you please, & whom you may choose, settle wherever in this wide World that may meet your views of propriety. Be sure & live the christian life, be honest, truthful, & above disguise or deceit, do all the good you can to both the soul & body of your contempories & when you come to die your evening sun will set in an agreeable horison. Family & family connections are all well. Remember I cannot bear any additional expense. Mary is getting fat, I am very much pleased with her. Write to me & your mother soon. I always take much interest in your letters.

Your father

W. Clark

New York, April 29, 1863.

Dear Sir,

In answer to your letter of the 19th inst. so agreeable to me in its kind recollection of my Son, I shall take great pleasure in supplying the Pemberton Society with a copy of the Memoir. It will be delayed, however, for a short time, that I may include in the box some of the small things for Cambridge which are not yet ready. I know not whether the Pemberton Society possess a library, or

would offer them other
books similar to those which
I have contributed to other societies
at the College.

Very respectfully yours,

Martyn Paine,

Mr. F. W. Clarke,

New York, May 30, 1855.

My dear Sir,

I have much pleasure in forwarding to the Rumford Society, through Mr. Sibley, a few books, consisting of 3 vols. of Count Rumford's Essays, 2 vols. by Cavallo, and 7 vols. of my own works.

I had not forgotten the Rumford Society, but was not aware, till I received your letters, that you had a library. On the contrary, there is no other society in the land that engages my interest so much; and if you will be at the trouble of supplying me with a Catalogue of your books, I will, from time to time, make further contributions to the library.

I was much gratified with your

remarks, in your letter of the 13th inst, upon Physiology & Chemistry; for they are widely distinct from each other, while the latter has completely swallowed up the former. I cannot but hope that many of the students of the University will read my physiological writings, for I can safely say that I know of none who have perused them but agree in my conclusions. They must, however, be rather studied than read. The chemical doctrines in Medicine are so easily learnt, require so little thought, that they have proved a perfect whirlpool in these revolutionary times. But, I am thankful that I live to see a reaction taking place, and Physiologists & Physicians beginning again to inquire and to think for themselves. If you explore the right field in Physiology you will find it crowded with the most astonishing designs and sub-

-limities. But they lie deeper than any thing else in Nature, and hence their repulsiveness. No one values Chemistry more highly than myself, when applied to its legitimate use. It has brought about vast improvements in the arts within a few late years, and stands as a giant among the sciences; but, at the same time, it has introduced a spurious physiology, and corrupted every thing in medicine. More than this it has administered not a little to infidelity in Religion. This last you can see only by an attentive and rather extended observation of its course. You will find yourself, however, on its track if you examine my physiological writings, and your mind is not yet transmuted by the prejudices that flow from superficial views.

I shall be glad to maintain a correspondence with your Society, and to

See any of its members at my house,

I am, dear Sir,

most sincerely yours,

Martyn Paine,

Mr. Thos. W. Clarke,

How many Members does the Rumford Society now consist of? From what Classes are they derived? How frequent your meetings, and are there appointed discussions of topics in science? With the name you bear you should have a good library, and now that you have laid a foundation it were well to adopt a resolution of adding a certain number of volumes, at least, every year. The donation by the last Senior Class was in the true philosophical spirit — something which contemplated the interests of their successors and the general good of mankind, for it was what they could not enjoy themselves. But they will long enjoy the recollection of that benevolent act. May it be imitated by those who follow them! I would have for a motto — "Vires acquirit eundo."

1855

Boston, June 3 1855.

Theron R Le Blanc Esq

Dr Sir,

I yesterday received your letter, & the valuable document accompanying it. - Permit me to return to you, & through you to the young gentlemen you represent, my thanks for the high honor you have conferred upon me, I believe me, I shall never forget the young friends who have so disinterestedly come forth to show their regards for the principles of liberty & of science which I have the honor to lay before you.

Such testamonials from the young men of our country, show us we are not without hope that the great principles which our fathers

laid down their lives to support
wile yet Spring up vigorously
& be Sustained by their sons, &
that I have not mistaken the
Character of our people, in endeav-
oring to promulgate & explain
them as their fathers would have
had them understood.

Believe me my young friends
I shall esteem it one of the
most pleasant circumstances of
my life, & shall be congratulate
for the unexpected honor you
have conferred upon me

Yours with
Much Respect.
O. W. B. Mullen

New York. June 7. 1833

My dear friend [To Thomas W. Clarke?]

Your letter was received yesterday and perused with much pleasure. In answer to your queries I can as yet say nothing definite. I can as yet not say for certain, whether I shall be able to return or not, my present circumstances being far from prosperous; in fact, I almost fear that I shall not be able so to do. If I can, I shall most certainly do so and nothing could give me more pleasure than to grasp again the hands of my old friends, among whom I am proud to number you. In answer to your request for my daguerreotype, to copy my picture, and a short account of my life, I most humbly submit, that it would not become me, to do this, if I did not graduate with my class. It has however been to me, a gleam of happiness in my misery, to see that I am still remembered among my old friends. I will now conclude, until I know something more definite, when I will immediately communicate with you

With many thanks I remain
very truly your friend
Jos. Gutmann Jr.

Cambridge June 7. 1855—

Mr. Clarke. [To Thomas W. Clarke]

Dear Sir.

At the last meeting of the Rho. Chapter of the Z. Ψ. Fraternity, it was ascertained with much regret—that the Presentation of the thanks voted you by the Z. Ψ. Society—for your generous and very contributions donation of books to its Library—not long since, by some inadvertancy, had never officially been made.——

In consideration thereof — the chapter at once took action ~~and~~ upon the subject, and authorized me to acknowledge your gift in the name of the Society and present their grateful thanks for your kindly consideration.

Also to apologize for the delay occasioned by the oversight of him whose duty it was to ~~attend~~ have addressed you at the time. —

I hope you will accept our apology & pardon the delinquency.

Respectfully — Your Friend & Class-mate —

W. D. Riddle
For the P. Z. Ψ.

Mr T. W. Clark
Harvard

ans. 23d
sent note for $500. on dem.d

Bradford June 21st. 1855

[To Calvin W. Clarke]

Dear Brother,

I thank you for your letter which I received the night before last. I made some enquiries about the Newbury waters, they are considered very good in all cases of eruptions of the skin. quite a number from this town have been highly benifited by them. I think your wife and daughters would be relieved for some time of those troublesome complaints. Judge Tapan Stevens keeps an excellent House at the old stand where you would be likely to obtain board from $2.50 to $3.00 per week each. They are the same occupants that was there when you last visited the Springs. Mrs & Mrs Prichard desire me to say to them they should be very happy to have them come here, and also Mr Hardy. they could

go from here to Newbury at a very small expence. I thank you for your kind care of my affairs, am very glad to have your note for the money in the way you mention, I do not apprehend any trouble in getting a check from the Bank, which I shall do when I put this letter in the Office.

I dont expect to leave Bradford quite so soon as I intended, our little Neddie is not a very strong child, his Mother thought she should like to have her Mother see him, it would be altogether to much for her to take both the children, I told her I would stay with the little girl untill she came home. You will find Lois S— a very good girl, she will improve upon acquaintance. Jane was taken very good care off in her sickness, they had good help and every thing she wanted for her comfort, and what is better than all, she received every blessing with a thankful heart. No sick or afflicted person will ever suffer in that neighborhood for any thing that friends can do for their comfort and happiness.

Oliver & Sarah Jane are expected this week I shall be very much obliged to you for the likeness of yourself &c which I shall highly prise, but shall not need it to remind me of you.

I hope your family will come here that I may see them before I leave for Maine. Geo. F Hartwell was in Bradford a few weeks ago, with his wife. they appeared very well, he is paying his debts honorably. I hope is doing very well I think he is. I shall go to see him, and he will go to Paris with me. If I go to see them I can form some idea of them. Give much love to all friends, Your affectionate Sister

Elizabeth Merrill.

The Class Poem
Delivered June 22d 1885 in the Chapel.

The shell whose birthplace is the sounding sea
Holds in its deep resounding caves
An echo of the roar of winds & waves
Repeating its own voice eternally
If aught within this rhyme in memory dwell
Though made hereafter it may have a power
To make an image of the place & hour
That gave it being & like the sounding shell

Through the Eastern panes the morning glow
Came streaming in with a ruddy flow
Down on our forms came streaming o'er
And over each youthful face before,
When fresh and gay, from far & near
We gathered fresh as clapmates here.
Over our souls as fair & bright
Came streaming in a morning light
Touching each thought with a cheerful hue
And thrilling the spirit through & through —
Of College life the dawning ray
Whose beaming sun goes down to day.
Its hours before us seemed all fair,
For radiant hope was streaming there
And like a mischievous fairy's disguise
It hid the sorrows & cares from our eyes.
As the elms I saw the night before
Under the moon unexpelled o'er

With a false deceitful sheen
Till the leaves seemed naught but silver & green,
They bore the disfiguring trace in truth
Of the canker worm's destructive tooth
And dust from the beaten road below
As white & thick as a weight of snow,
But ah the glory faded away
That came from Hope's deceitful ray
The orb grew dim that had shone so fair
With its disk obscured by the shadow of care.

Now here a paradox I'll risk
That's something strange to see
An orb maybe a covered disc
And not discovered be

The classic muse was fair we deemed
But when her paths we trod
Like a harsh schoolmistress she seemed
Who sternly swayed her rod

For when o'er worked and hard at ease
O'er Xenophon we sighed
The muse despotic then would throw
Herodotus (her rodatus) beside

And when the Freshman hoped to win
The wished for eight, he'd go
And tax his patience for the sin
With grievous Syntax A.

And thus we're often times been herded
Well nigh despair alas!
That dealing with the classic world
Should make a world sick class.
Our themes with labored lines within
What sanguine stain defaces
Alas our lines are fallen, in
No very pleasant places

We've mingled sighs in Algebra
When some dark X we'd fain
Explain as fair & clear as day
But couldn't make X plain.

For awkward numbers when we tried
With y to symbolize
More learned we made ourselves, beside
We made our numbers wise.

But these light cares that knit the brow
Are lying far behind us now
From heart to lips a sad farewell
To these dear scenes we feel upswell
Obending elms your branches bear
Their tremulous verdure high in air
Up from the grass that ripples below
Like a still sea when light winds blow,
Each like an Aphrodite springs
From the rippling breast of its sea, & flings
Broad ~~and~~ on the breeze its tresses of green
Graceful & fair as the Paphian queen,
And girdling every stately waist
A cestus of magical power is placed
Black but never the less as strong
As was the fabulous girdle of song
Evoking these expiring sighs
From smitten myriads of flies!
Ye towns that once like legions fell
Whose dreaded stronghold was the bell,
Each armed with discord dire were borne
Careering on the breeze of morn,
To rout the dreams that brought delight
To gild the shadowed hours of night.
O well known towns, henceforth yell bring
Thoughts of the past with your murmuring
And waken images as bright
~~As the well known towns~~
As the pleasant dreams ye put to flight
Ye buildings old, where the wind & the rain

I am written in vain with disfiguring stain
In silence here the temples yet must
Filled to the eaves with memories sweet
Of generations flown & dead
Stored therein lay the years that have fled
Sweet & happy memories
Stored by the years like swarming bees!
O teeming hives of the swarm of Time
Your hoarded wealth might sweeten the rhyme
Of many a poet with tales nier told
About the pleasant days of old!
These battered piles that have heard the cheers
Of throngs on throngs for a hundred years
Shall hear our parting cheers below
Beneath the crimson sunset glow
And peace on our heads their reverend shade
Like farewell blessing on us laid
Will give the tree with joyful hand
With circle linked from hand to hand,
And a stronger vow which never shall part,
Whose links of love bind heart to heart!
And the elm like giant bending over
Like old Briareus his huge thews
Flinging abroad his hundred arms
Shall smite his leaves like clapping palms
As if the heart of the grand old tree
Throbbed with the warmth of sympathy.

A German poet tells of what befell
A wayward truant lured by a bell
The Sabbath morning light came slowly down
Through the still air upon a peaceful town
And from the vale & dwelling hill & wood
Came throngs where their little temple stood,
And on full many a pious heart God's grace
Flowed like the Sabbath sunlight on each face
Forth from his mother's side in glee away
A boy ran out & sought the fields in play.
Her warning voice fell on his ear & died
As out the truant hurried from her side.
How the great bell strode through the fields away
To hunt for wayward children at play,
And how the brazen giant harshly flung,
Loud voiced chiding from his iron tongue
Until at length each thoughtless heart within,
Should pour its penitential prayers for sin.

The boy went forth, he cleared the flies in play
Then idly on the grass awhile he lay
Then dabbled barefoot in the gurgling brook
Or wove him garlands in some flowery nook
But hark! in solemn murmuring there fell
A distant summons from the wandering bell
The low wind sweet with voice of leaves around
Came to him pois'ned now with that dread sound
Near & more loud it grew till close it swung,
& brandished over head its clamorous tongue
From fast & far the frightened truants fled
But still the brazen lips behind him sped.
Till panting from the dread pursuit afraid,
He bowed him down in penitence & prayer,—
Hear the children have ye heard the bell?
Whose tones upon the spirit ear up swell
The watchful voice of Heaven which always sings
In warning or in joy around our souls?
In sin, as Conscience there it chides, but when
In right it is Heaven's approval then!
Before us lies the world, untried & new
Duty hath work for all of us to do,
And now this haunting bell its summons clear
As ringing round about the spirit ear,
Hark to the tone in its clear warning given
Haunting thy soul the watchful voice of Heaven

I am moulded from flaw & from blemish clear
By heavenly hands am I blest
Baptized in the waters of Holiness, here
I ring o'er the soul in thy breast.
When Passion's beleaguering legions within
Swarm round the Soul for thy harm
Then hallowed to ward off the demons of sin,
I ring forth my faithful alarm!

Thou hast played like a child in the flowers, but at length
I summon thee careless & free
O Spirit to grasp with thy manhood's new strength
The work that is waiting for thee
With days that are marked with the beautiful trace
Of good deeds wrought in labor & strife
Like stones that are graven with patterns of grace,
O build up thy structure of life.

That builder sold time they model hath made
Who reared up his life grand & bright
Then paged with a there woven crown from its shade
To a diadem woven of light.
Deep founded in Time like a temple it stands
Whose arches in fair sweeping line
Swell up with a symmetry caught from the hands
Whose delicate skill was divine

Let plans for well doing give form to thy years
Where each day with its blessing is fraught,
Thy years shall be like to grand arches of piers
Of stone with fair carving inwrought
Let high aspiration shoot heavenward afar
Shoot up thy life's temples tall spire,
To kindle & glow under planet & star
More fair as it rises the higher

If energies faithful nor timing but stamp
Each line of thy building with duty
Then forth from thy pile on the world like a lamp
To guide & to bless shall stream beauty
And forth from it run to the finishing line
From the base thou didst form in thy youth
Another light blessing & guiding shall shine
The light of an unwearied truth.

And while thou art rearing it day after day
Live up all thou dearest most fair,
And so shall them beam a beneficent ray
From the lamp of thy sacrifice there,
O soul in thy work there is struggle & strife
Be strong in the dangerous hour
And then for that strength from thy structure of life
Shall shine forth the bright lamp of Power

And when thy long labor at last is at end,
With battles & column reared high,
And the sweep of the great solemn arches that bend
In symmetry up to the sky
With longing that points ever higher & higher
Toward Heaven from the darkened earth below
And the traceried pile from the base to the spire
With lamps thou hast lent it a glow

O then faithful spirit with sinews made strong
In Time's earnest labor well knit
Thou shalt go from thy life with a jubilant song
With hands for eternity fit
Thou that played like a child in the flowers but late
To summon thee early & free
To assist to grasp with thy manhoods new strength
The work that is waiting for thee

Thus with clear & warning toll
Rings in the ear of the loitering soul
The voice of Heaven — as the wandering bell
Haunts the child with its ominous swell
These farewell moments burning past
Like drowndling sand from an hour glass
Steadily downward fall the grains
Till you almost slumber what remains
And now at thy breast as from it's tower
Like the stroke of a clock at the end of the hour
Tells distinct in the spirits ear
The call to the builders here
When the heart in its breast beats out less quick
Than hers throbbed with a pendulums faithful tick
To and fro with equal swing
To measure the time of thy labouring
Then solemnly down a plaintive knell
Comes mourning sweet from thy parting bell
And if the structure of thy life
Rise nobly through thy earnest strife
The voice of Heaven within thy breast
Shall ring thee to thy rest
Sweet as the song of the angels that bore
The corse of the martyr Katherine o'er
The rivers & seas & desert sands
Bearing it on with their beautiful hands
Guided by torch of planet & star
To sacred Sinai rising afar.

"I sing for the soul with jubilant chime
For the soul whose strife
Hath builded high on the soil of Time
A noble life

Thy toil began when my morning call
In thy youth was rung
And round thee now shall sweet tones fall
To woo my grateful tongue

Turn round thee now thy radiant eyes
Radiant with Pride
On the glory of thy walls that rise
Noblest & grandest

Thy hands o Soul a noble skill
In the work have worn,
No dark disfiguring stain from ill
Hast thou caught thereon

Thou hast held through all at thy faithful heart
The lofty plan
Which thy builder fold with heaven born art
Reared up for man.
Thy thoughts are turned to the heaven on high
as altar fires
Point flickering up to the bending sky
With their wavering spires

Put off thy garments of flesh from sight
The garb of thy laboring
Robe thee in fluttering fold of light
and angels wing.

Thou goest out from life to the light
Of a shining sky
The boundless sky holy & bright
Of eternity.
& soul to thine obstructed ear
My heavenly voice
~~Hath~~ murmured in with warning clear
Or bid thee rejoice
While thou didst rear thy temple fair
With its well carved stones
Ever distinct around thee there
Hast thou heard its tones
Dost thou hear me now with a clearer swell
and a sweeter flow
While the wearing tone of thy passing bell
Grows faint & low
Is there a glitter of shining bands
From the air around.
and harp strings struck by a myriad hands
In gay and high sound.
The solemn chime that falls from my tongue
When thine eyes grow dim
Is a prelude in holy sweetness sung
To the angels hymn!"

Yet while were summoned thus away
We children in the field
Will linger mid the flowers to day,
& pluck what Pleasure yields.
We'll deck our barks with flowers of glee,
For never far unwrecked
Oe life or any stormy sea
Sailed bark that was not decked.
Ye thronging fair, whose presence bright
Our holiday hath blest
We guessed each maid would take delight
So each was asked as guest.
They'll ask you if you liked the day,
Now when you all confess
To do our best if we essay
Why surely you'll say yes.

But yet should any thing come out
Your happiness to cloud,
Tho' you're allowed to speak it out,
Please don't speak out aloud.
For if o'er pleasure lies a shade
~~To grie~~ would grieve us, hapless boys
If aught like gloom annoys a maid,
Or if it made a noise

For us, perhaps some tears to day
We here may feel upswell
And lips may tremble as they say
Their last & sad fare well.

One friend has had his last of pain
His smile & courteous bow
Were welcome we came & fain
We'd have his God speed now

[Patrick Kiernan for more than 25 yrs. Janitor of the Library Died June '55

His heart like open book did lie,
But on the page was told,
No deep & dry philosophy
Or learned wealth of old
Yet when you read the story o'er
Translated in his looks
Twas like the simple pleasant lore,
One finds in children's books.
While o'er him now the sward doth roll
Ye daisies that it bears
Be fresh as was the simple soul,
& white as were his hairs.

When Day's ruddy messenger dawn hurries thro'
The gates of the East with his gleam,
Earth's verdurous mantle bespangled with dew
Lies glittering there in the beam.
You'd think that the fabulous maid who let fall
From her lips with each syllable, gems,
Had chattered all night to the blossoms, & all
Were bearing the pearls on their stems

Lifes radiant morning unclouded & fair
Streams wisely over each heart
And joys like the dew are spread over them there
O ne'er may the freshness depart.
They say that the glare & the ardors of noore
May scatter the dews in their rage
Be strong o yes spirits with freshness our stream
And green as now ere in old age.

What thou through the wrinkles lie deep in the face
Of one that impressed them are flown?
As words long extinct leave a deep fossil trace
Indelibly stamped in the stone.
What thou through the white be spread over the hair
If the spirit be pure in the breast?
Such seem like a harbinger gleam resting there
That comes from the near place of rest.

Like robes Alma Mater the centuries fall
Around thee in heavy folds down
And high on thy forehead serene over all
Thy majesty rests like a crown
Thou trimmest our lamps from the stores of the past
The future unknown to illume
O bright & unfading may they to the last
Shine there for a blessing in gloom!

All solemnly hangeth the crest of the pine
Its dark sombre shade on the plain;
But down through the tremulous branches the wind
Doth murmur in musical strain
When age on the spirit its shadow hath laid,
O then shall thy Memory's breath
Come whispering down to the soul through the shade
& soothingly linger till death

(signed) James Kendall Hosmer.

[To Calvin W. Clarke]

Bradford June 30th 1853.

My dear Brother,

I received a few lines from you and a note of $500. last Monday, was glad to learn that you were all well. Am much obliged for your assistance in taking care of my worldly concerns. I shall probably have $1000 paid in next Spring, if you should know of a good investment, I should like to send it to you. I think the interest will support me handsomely, and something more. There are very few here that I should be willing to trust money with, our best people have money to let, and most of them are good as shaving, I should like to be excused from trusting a large sum without good security. I should like to consult with you from time to time about what is best for me to do, such kind

of business is new to me, I find I have much to learn, I occasionally ask Mr C P— knowing him to be very careful. but do not trouble others.

I thank you for your likeness it is a very good one. also the prayer books hope I shall profit by the sacred contents.

I have sent you a paper with a discription of Newbury, I have no doubt but your Wife & daughters would find good accommodations and be much benifited by the Water. Time would pass pleasantly with them.

Did you receive a few lines from me a short time before Mr Richard went to Boston containing a dollar bill with the request to purchase me some caps. I sent one but think it must have miscarried as I have not heard from it. If your Wife will be so good as to purchase a few caps that will do for every day wear and send me the bill I will forward her the money by the first opportunity.

Mrs Richard left home last Wednesday for Nashua with her little boy. We supposed he would go to sleep and be very good after he got into the Cars, instead of that, he was frightened and cried incessantly untill she got out at Concord, she stoped there for the night, thinking it not prudent to go on with him. It was only an hours ride from there to N— I presume she went on the next day. We are wearing long faces about them, but hope we shall get a letter from her to night with more favorable accounts. The little girl is very good, we are getting along very well at home.

This is very hot weather, I think you must suffer very much in the City. Our people are making some

preperation to celebrate, it look to me rather foolish, I think we shall have company- but do not lay out largely.

With much love to all Your affectionate Sister

Elizabeth Merrill.

New York - July 13. 1855 —

Dear Friend [To Thomas W. Clarke?]

I know that I have been very negligent in not writing to you before & have however a good excuse in that old one "nothing to write about —
It now gives me great pleasure, to take by the hand again an old friend and add another link to the chain of our friendship and correspondence —
My 4th of July was spent here very pleasantly in company with a large party of gentleman and ladies, on a yachting excursion a Long Island sound — I have sent an account of it to one of the New York papers for publication and when it is published will send you a copy in order that you may see how we amuse ourselves in Gotham — I now write under the name of Francis — so that if you see any thing good — bad or indifferent, written above that name — please attribute it to my humble pen —
I will now give you a short history of my eventful life —
It was my extreme good fortune to have

been born in the "little village" of New York—
this important event took place in the year
of our Lord 1835— on the night of the
6th of March— At my birth neither the
heavens thundered, nor did the earth yawn
nor did the stars fall, so as to betoken
the birth of a great man— My childhood
was not noted for any remarkable occurrences—
I did the usual amount of squealing— and
I suppose I ~~dirtied~~ befouled as much linen as
other children do at that early stage of
life— I was said to be very like my Pa— and
resembled Ma very much— My infancy was
passed very pleasantly until I arrived at
the age of seven years— when I already gave
tokens of coming greatness by spelling
C.A.T. For this feat I ~~[illegible]~~ was immediately
sent to school, where I for the first time
became acquainted with the Birch— After
passing through a course of education at various
schools, I was matriculated at Columbia
College— New York, where I remained during the
Sophomore and Freshman years— when becoming
disgusted with the school-boy routine of this
so called College— I was sent by a kind
father to Harvard University, to which justly
famed seat of learning I was admitted
without an examination on the 17th day of July
1851— During the first two years of my

continuance here my time was ~~[illegible]~~ very pleasant-
ly passed— I had an abundance of money
and therefore I had an abundance of friends—
so-called— During the Junior year I was obliged
to absent ~~my~~ myself on account of some
matters which are already well-known and
therefore do not need ~~explanation~~ any expla-
nation or em-bell-ishment.
~~On~~ My return to the classic shades, was not
as pleasant as might have been expected or
hoped for— during my absence the affairs of
my father had undergone a great change—
Large losses had been sustained ~~&~~ and where
affluence formerly was— gaunt poverty now
had almost taken up its abode— On my
return I was not received by those same
friends, who had so gladly attended my
parting supper— my welcome was not from
them— full of joy, and merriment and friendliness
was my departure— full of gloom was my return—
Many a hearty ~~grasp~~ shake of the hand, to bid me
farewell— was given many a wish for my well-being during
my short absence was uttered— scarce one
was there, to take me by the hand, to hail
my return— scarce one ~~desired~~ ~~wish~~ hope ~~uttered~~ for
for my success, in my arduous attempt to
pass through College, ~~&~~ given.
I then saw how too true it was "that
~~friends~~ friends are like our shadow, which

~~adverse~~ clings to us in the sunshine, but in the shade it is not there. Reverses in fortune are to friendship what the touch-stone is to gold it is the true way of testing our friends - Let but an unfavorable ~~blast~~ gale arise, and the chaff will be blown away and the grain alone remain - To use a still more homely simile, misfortune is like a gold-washing machine. The ~~pure~~ ~~dross~~, dirt and the pure gold ~~ores~~ are separated - The dirt is cast away and the gold is carefully ~~treasured~~ retained and ~~stred~~ away - among the pure gold, among the true friends whom I will ever remember, and carefully guard ~~with~~ and treasure ~~up~~ in my memory it gives me great pleasure to mention Messrs. Nathaniel Ropes jr ~~&~~ W. Quincy Phillips H. Walker - A.D. Evans - J. W. Clarke - Joseph Hayes and John B. Tileston and others - To Nathaniel Ropes, I can never repay the debt of gratitude I owe him -

"When adversities flow
Then love ebbs: but friendship standeth stiffly
In storms. Time draweth wrinkles in a fair

New York – July 28. 1868 –

Friend Tom [To Thomas W. Clarke?]

I have written two letters to you but have as yet received no answer – How is this?

Your friend

Joe

Dedham July 30th 1855.

Dear Tommies, {To Thomas W. Clarke?}

As soons as your epistle was handed me I recognised the paws of my friends T.W.C. and immediately concluded that your conscience was ill at ease for not answering a letter which I wrote you in the Juneor year, and that at last you had concluded to pay old debts.

Thanks for your letter, it was received just as I returned from Newburyport where I had made way with the usual quantity of cake marmalade pears and gooseberries.

At present I am in my paternal mansion where I intend to remain for about a week, at the expiration of which time I

follow "the courses of empire" and "westward" take my "way".

I pity you a rainy day and nothing to do, I my never failing resources in such cases is to write sonnets to the weather, the productions of my muse being invariably burnt on the first pleasant day.

I have searched the whole house and I cannot find the Report which has the Subjects for Essays in it but if I come across them I will send them to you.

You ask about Joe Cushy. He is rusticating at his honorable uncle's in Newton; Shame shame Joe is a morals man, he is as far as I can judge a ladies man too, strange combination!!! he flirts round with the fair ones of Baltimore I have no doubt, but he had small opportunities to pursue such bad habits in Cambridge, unless he was the one with whom the bet was made about the fair Class Carlton.

I perfectly agree with you in respect to our sheepskin, it was mean scrubby.

Adieu, happy to hear from you often.

Very truly
Your friend and brother in ΔΚΕ
Edes S. Rand Jr

P.S. When you are next in Boston why will you not see about getting the crystalotypes of all our brethren for ΔΚΕ, the best way would be to have them pasted on a very large pasteboard, in a circle or oval with ΔΚΕ in the middle in large letters with rays, and the Chapter will have it framed each one of us of course gives his crystalotype.

E.

New York – Aug. 9. 1855 –

Dear Tom – [To Thomas W. Clarke?]

Your letter came to hand yesterday morning and you may imagine with what pleasure it was perused. I had written to you several times, and not having received any answer, I was rather in a quandary as to the cause, though I somewhat suspected that you would be out of town during the hot weather. I am at present flourishing like a green bay tree – am studying pretty hard, but am at the same time amusing myself – as theatrical critic for the N. Y. Leader I have a free pass and considerable authority at the theatres, and as student at law in the office of Jonas B. Phillips, the leading criminal lawyer of the New York Bar, I have considerable general authority among all the higher classes of loud women, &c &c – I will hereafter (if it will give you any pleasure) send you such articles as I may publish, and would ask the same favor of you in return.

Myself and a fellow-student of mine, Jon Pittman by name (one of the smartest fellows and bricks on this side of Jordan, and one with whom I should like you to be acquainted) are preparing a play

which will be produced at Burton's next season.
I sent you a news-paper with this, in which you will find a little sketch of mine — as also a new song to an old tune — The song was suggested as follows — A friend of mine and Tom's. (whose nomme-de-pleume is Tivy, as mine is Francis) who shall be nameless, ~~and~~ whose county-seat is at Mamaroneck, in Westchester Cty, and who is well known in that region for his sporting propensities and for his liberality, recently went on a fishing excursion, and on his return to the city, he gave such an exaggerated and at the same time such a contradictory account of the good fortune he had caught that we felt ourselves imperatively called upon to indite the sonnet to him — As he is well known and as his picture will be immediately recognized in the aforesaid county, we had it published in the Westchester News.
I had sent you a copy of the paper, in which our 4th of July excursion was noted, but as it appears, that you have not received it, I will endeavor to get another and send it to you.
Do you, my dear boy, intend to come to New York this month? Nothing would give me so much pleasure as to see again your cheering face, and hear again one of your "merrie jestes". I would do all in my power to make your visit agreeable to yourself, and if such a thing be possible, show you the New York elephant, from the tip of his trunk to the end of his tail.
Your letters, my dear boy are always truly welcome to me. I call my book of letters, my jewelry casket, and it gives me the greatest pleasure always, to add another gem from you to my treasures — Letters were taught by heaven, for poor mortal's aid, to some absent friend, or banish'd love

"They live, they speak, they breathe what love inspires,
Warm from the soul, and faithful to its fires."

There is nothing very new here — Rachel the French tragedienne, opens here in September, and it is expected that the price of seats will be five dollars — The weather is very close and sultry, and strange and ~~part~~ paradoxical as it may seem to thee, it sometimes rains — When the weather is fair, I generally take a ride evenings — when it rains I don't — sometimes I do, whether or no.
I must now conclude this letter, as it is so warm that I scarcely know, what I am writing — my hand moves mechanically over the paper, my brain is perfectly torpid, and my clothing is saturated with perspiration; but, when we owe a letter to a friend whom we love and esteem, our own feelings, must be sacrificed on the altar of friendship and we —— write. I received the pictures yesterday, and am deeply obliged to you

for your kindness — I like them well, or rather as you would remark — "they like me much." I hope soon to receive another letter from you, another link to bind our chain of friendship stronger, and hope that every succeeding letter may make our bond, firmer and closer —

"— Friendship is no plant of hasty growth;
Tho' planted in esteem's deep fixed soil,
The gradual culture of kind intercourse
Must bring it to perfection.

In my next I will endeavor to give you all the news that may be floating round this little village — for the present allow me to take my ~~leave~~ leave, signing myself

Truly your friend

Jos. Gutman Jr



Ag Draper

P. W. Clarke Esq.,
Cohasset.

Mass

1853

Boston, Aug. 9, 1855.

Dear Sir:-

Monday morning next I start from Lynn for a trip along the eastern coast, in my little yacht. She is now decked over and provided with cabin and standing room, to render her safe in a heavy sea. Frank Cobb and Bixby are to accompany me. Return in two weeks.

If you go, you must be in Lynn Saturday night. Either Cobb or Bix. will give you particulars.

Yours in haste

Draper.

Mr T. W. Clark.

Care of Calvin W. Clark Esq.

Jerusalem road.

Cohasset.

Miss Young

The grim, gray, granite store.
39 - 40 Comm.l Wharf. —
August 10th 1855.

Dear Bill, [To Thomas W. Clarke?]

Your delectable epistle of yesterday was most opportune. I feel extremely obliged for your kindness in seeking for me lodging and pottage, and though I should have preferred to board & sleep under the same roof, yet I am content with the accomodations mentioned in your letter, at not exceeding $1\frac{3}{4}$ $ for lodging and $5\frac{1}{4}$ $ for provender — in the aggregate 7 $ ⅌ head ⅌ week — Please engage the room & board for Henry Fuller Esq & your humble servant.
We shall leave on Monday morning, 13th inst., in the 9 o'clock boat, and trust to have the pleasure of seeing you on arrival.

Remember me at home

Very truly
Yr. Fraunl
Alex. Young

Still River, Mass
August 11th. 1855.

My dear Mr. Clark,

In the forthcoming September number of the Christian Examiner there will probably be an article by myself entitled "Orators and Oratory": I think its style peculiarly fitted for a lyceum lecture. You are acquainted with my characteristics as a speaker. If on all these points you should think favorably and could join a commendatory notice of them in a notice of the next number of the Examiner for some influential newspaper you would do me a favor. My wish is to get opportunities for lecturing this winter if possible.

I trust you will pardon this

Wrote to Ed J Cox
Nir, Aug 23 & King
Leave Student notice,

request if it is too formidable a one.

Very Truly
Yours

John B. Millard

ans'd 25th Aug. wrote again 18th Sept.

Winslow Aug. 21, 55.

Dear uncle Calvin, [W. Clarke]

I am emboldened by my confidence in your readiness to assist "the fatherless and widows in their affliction" to ask a great favor of you. Mother has five hundred dollars, lying idle, the earnings of which she needs. It has been a number of years loaned to the City of Augusta but they will no longer pay more than five per cent interest for it and we do not find any other opportunity to dispose of it, with good security, for a greater sum. Mother hoped to do better with it & to have it earn six per cent and pay the interest annually or semi annually. If it is not too much trou-

ble and responsibility will you not write to us what you can do with it. If it is a burden, any way, please say so freely.

Tell Annie I received her letter and thank her for it. I wish her all the happiness in her new vocation she anticipates. I think she will find it a great trial and a great pleasure, but I hope she will have such a faculty for forgetting or overlooking the trial and enjoying the pleasure that she will never wish to exchange the words of the Poet for "vexatious task to discipline the mind of idle girls unsteady as the wind." It seems to me, however, she might, by her pen, become a most efficient teacher and avoid many of the discomforts of the ordinary way. Robert and Emily are to open a school in Limerick next week. They are hoping to be well patronized and to do and get good. Robert has gone to Bath to day to attend The American Institute for Instruction. Aunt Merrill is at Paris intending to come here in two or three weeks. Whitman's wife's health is very delicate. I suppose you are still at Cohasset. I think you must sometimes find it almost uncomfortably cool. Summer clothes are of very little use here. We have as cool, clear, bracing air as if the dog star never reigned.

Annie need not mention Mr Butler again. These Stratton's do not know

that I am particularly interested
in him and she may make them
suspicious. I don't see any harm
in Ned's loving me or my knowing
it. Annie need not be anxious. I
I wonder if she will not call this
No. two of our correspondence. I believe
there are no more ideas in my head so
if I write to her it will be merely to get
the answer. Give my love to aunt.

I am your neice

Lois Stratton

Boston. Sept 2nd 1855.

My dear Clarke, [To Thomas W. Clarke?]

Many thanks for your letter and the goodwill which prompted it. I feel flattered by Mr Cushing's favorable opinion of me - but I do not intend to leave Concord - and I dont believe he could persuade me to come into his school - There are many reasons why I should stay where I am - and I have no expectation of leaving Concord at least for the next two years - I hope some one of our class may get this place, which I should think a good one - I recommended Barlow to apply for it - and wish he might get it -

You did not say a word about Mrs Clark - whether she is at home or not - or how your cousin is -

I infer from this that she is no worse - and that your mother is at home - is it so?

I had a pleasant voyage up the harbor the other day and got safely to Concord the same night with a vast amount of luggage - Since then I have been as busy as could be in my school - I have eight new scholars and the prospect of one or two more - but some of my former pupils are kept away by sickness and such causes - In all I have 25 - 13 boys and 12 girls - One of the girls is reading the Antigone in Greek - and I have one or two new classes in French and Latin - It is encouraging to find so large an addition to the school - and the children seem glad to get back to their books - which is also pleasant -

I drove my sister and Frank Morton down to Cambridge yesterday morning, and let them go back without me, while I came into town, where I am passing Sunday, at Mr Parker's - This is the first day that Mr P. preaches after his vacation. I miss your family on Sunday - and shall be glad to see your house open again -

I saw a few of our class yesterday - and a few of the new Seniors - who succeed to our seats and our studies - Mr Huntington officiates at prayers - and the new professor of music has begun his labors. I think I shall walk out there this afternoon - to see some of the men - Brooks and Reed have begun their labors at the Latin School - and Chase has gone in to the Advertiser office - Badger is in the Law School - so is Paine, it is said - Have you any idea where Millard is?

Monday night —

I enclose a letter for Annie, without any envelope as I have only one size — Your Father is in Boston to-night I imagine, preparing to go to Peterboro' tomorrow — for Dea. May told me last night he was going there. If your Mother is away and Ned, your family will be quite reduced in number — I should be glad to hear from you again — and shall expect a letter from some of the family — By the way, can you tell me what Seawell's address is? I want to write to him —

I am always
Your friend and Classmate
F. B. Sanborn

Sept. 5th 1855.
Boston.

My Dear Sir

Your communication relative to poisoning with Rhus T.n, and its treatment, was duly received, and will have a place in the Journal, soon.—

Allow me to ask if you had any reason (chemical or other, special) for using the coffee; or was it accidentally adopted, or as experiment, merely?—

I should say, at any rate, the amount of irritation was not so great as usually observed in poisoning from Ivy.——

Yours truly,

Wm W. Moorland.

J. W. Clarke. Esqre.
Cohasset.

Cambridge Sept. 6/55

My Dear Li.

I am in receipt of yours from Cohasset, which in spite of your description to the contrary. I consider as a first rate spot. In fact I was raised thar. so no scornful or sarcastic allusions to climatology or scenery.

I got an Invoice two days ago but no word nor book for you: Mrs B. also overlooked two or three little things for Dr Wyman, altho the order was twice sent. Shall I try him again, or will it be too late? If so send me the full title again — O. G. is round, & when will the light of your countenance be seen in this vicinage.

Yours Truly

Levi L. Cushing, Jr.

Remember me kindly to John Green & all my friends whom you may see.

Baltimore Sept 7. /55

My dear S. [To Thomas W. Clarke]

I take it for granted that you have returned from Chasett (or whatever place it was at which you have been passing the summer) and will of course welcome, with delight, a letter from me; if it ever reaches you; of which however I am somewhat doubtful, considering the fate of the last one I wrote to you. Oh S.! it harrows my heart-strings, when I picture to myself that brilliant production consigned to the oblivion of the dead letter office. And yet I cannot believe that it was destined to such ignominious fate.

I lay the "flattering unction to my soul" that some clerk in the office, attracted by its appearance, opened it, and read its contents. I can imagine him entranced by its eloquent words and can hear him repeating, with rapture, extracts to his friends (as his own) But I will cease to expatiate upon that lost sheep; for fear that after reading this you will exclaim "What an pity it is, that Joe exhausted his talent in the composition of that one lost epistle!"

I left a book with WW Cushing (at Cambridge) for you, which I wish you to accept as a token of my regard for you.

P.S. What are you doing? In future years will I have to salute you as an Dr or Revd Sir or as Your Worship Judge Clarke? Or are all your energies concentrated upon the correct translation of the prison book? Remember if you ever do translate it, I expect a copy "with the Author's compliments"

As for myself I am doing nothing. They think at home that my health will not suffice for the legal profession and I suppose I shall end by burying my talents in a stone. Sad fate!

I want to trouble you with a small commission or two. And first: I enclose Mezzy-graphs of myself, Pope, and Allison, which I want you to present in my name to the D K E and you must not forget to give them one of yourself and to spur on the rest of our fellows to do likewise. Secondly, I want you to see Hudson and ask him if he has received a letter from me, containing my report, as treasurer of

the Rumford and also seven dollars, (the amount left in the treasury); also ask him if he has received a bundle (by Adams & Co's Express) containing the papers belonging to the Society; if he has not received it let him enquire for it at the express office in Boston.

Before leaving Cambridge I deposited at the DKE room, a volume of Shakespeare (belonging to you, and a volume of the same author belonging to Joe Willard and consigned to your care.

P.S. You must exercise a little supervision over the DKE and give them the benefit of your advice and also a "bit" of a speech now and then. Write soon & do not forget the commission.

Your Aff friend & classmate

J. M. Cushing

Direct to
J. M. Cushing
care of Cushings & Bailey
Baltimore Md.

Signature given to Lizzie

1855

Meadville Pa Sept 16 1855

My dear T. W.

I received your letter from Cohasset with much pleasure two or three days after coming here. I was a good deal later in coming than I had expected to be partly on account of not being quite well and partly for the sake of being longer with my Uncle who spent the Summer in Vermont. I had been sick since Class day in a sort of half and half of brandy & water condition - not able to eat any breakfast, which was my great grief, and not inclined to eat much of any other meal - easily overcome by fatigue. But a couple of weeks ago thanks to something or other I took a new start - have eaten a

double allowance ever since and camped out on one of the highest mountains in Vermont - Mansfield to wit. I also made an expedition to the top of Camels Hump returning the same day. We had splendid days on both expeditions and I enjoyed them more than any thing of the kind I ever undertook.

I see by the cloudy character of your rhetoric that you have neither forgotten ~~your~~ Sophomore themes nor Sophomore Greek. Of the latter commodity by the way I have occasion for all I can muster and more too. I was somewhat nonplussed the other day by being called upon to hear a lesson in the third book of the Iliad but as my pupil except the bare meanings of words knew even less than I did I did not make a very bad exposure of my ignorance. I commenced pedagogue last Monday with six pupils and thus far have not found it disagreeable.

I found upon inquiry that my chum had packed up Miss Annie's Dante. If you are in Cambridge soon will you be kind enough to call at his room ~~and~~ get the book and return it to Miss Annie: otherwise he will leave it in Kingston. St if he has not already done so. How comes on the "Harvard"? I shall always be happy to hear from you on both the accounts you mention. Remember me kindly to all

W Gilbert

West Newton, Oct. 1865.

My Dear Young Friend. [To Thomas W. Clarke]

An unusual press of duty invaded in the untried & herculean task of moving to this place, has impelled me to defer the acknowledgement of your kind letter till this late hour. In regard to your College career, it doubtless would have been gratifying to your numerous friends, had you exerted yourself with a reference to the ultimate honors of your Alma mater, for which your talents would have enabled you to compete successfully. But I cannot regret your want of ambition in this regard, if you were inspired with higher aims, & urged by less personal & selfish motives. The article, in the periodical which you were so kind as to send me, mirrors that you have given no limited attention to our subject, at least, of surpassing interest, & have arrived at conclusions which must commend themselves to all competent to form an opinion on the subject. If the

Adam of the Old Testament by the eating of an apple, entailed a curse on his posterity, it is a happy circumstance that science relieves him so far of the admin as to limit his responsibility & the result of his act to his own Jewish race.

Thanking you for the use of the Cranicle for so long a time, I would now relieve you of the expense & trouble of sending it. Please discontinue, or give it such other direction as it may please you.

Perhaps your family feel (interest) sufficient in our dear daughter to regret to learn that she seems fading away, affording us, in our new home, only the consolation of ministering to her comfort & enjoying her sweet intercourse.

I shall be ever happy to hear from you & of your success in your chosen profession.

With the kind regards of Mrs Gilbert I am truly your friend.

W. Gilbert.

Winslow Oct 2nd 1855.

Dear Brother, [To Calvin W. Clarke]

My sister wished me to write a few lines to you this morning, as there was an opportunity to send to the office, Nelly arrived safely with her bill of Laden, directions, &c. &c. in fine order, for which Mrs S returns many thanks, and is anticipating much pleasure in useing her, I am very glad they have a horse that a woman can drive, they will be very kind to her, and be likely to pet her as much as you did.

Your cheese will be sent in a few days all that has been cut since I came were very nice.

I spent nine weeks at Paris going from house as occasion required, making cloths for children, most of the time, they were very urgent to have me spend the Winter with them. that was something more than

wished to do, Mrs Shaw came with me to Winslow we enjoyed her company for a week, She returned last week. She is a very worthy woman, and needed rest from her multitude of cares.

I found My Sister tolerably well, there is only one daughter at home, they have rather to much to do, at this season for comfort, but they do all very cheerfully, they are a fine family, each one studies the good of all.

I shall probably stay here until after Thanksgiving, when I shall return home after making you a visit. Please keep the interest due to me on those Notes until I come, Boston is where I want to use it. I should like to have some of you write soon it is a very long, long time since I heard particularly from you.

Your affectionate sister

Elizabeth Merrill

Much love to your family and all friends

The reason Mrs Stratton has not sent her note is that William had a good opportunity to let it at Augusta he thought it would be as well for her. She and all at home desire much love to you and yours and would be very happy to see you, or any one of you here.

E. M.

New York Oct. 11th 1855

Dear Tom [To Thomas W. Clarke?]

On arriving in town this morning from a sporting tour of five weeks I found three letters, from my much esteemed and truly respected friend Thomas W Clark— I now will proceed to answer them successively beginning with the usual, but in this instance veracious excuse— "I hope you will excuse my not answering your kind letter before, as I was unable so to do because" I was absent from the city on their arrival and have been absent during the past five weeks.—

In your first letter, then, dated Cohasset August 23d you state that you have had the misfortune of having a stye upon your eye— It grieves me much that you should have been nearly blind from the effects of it as you must have been considerably "in the dark", as to almost everything that happened in your previous city, though no doubt you were quite stye-lish as regards other matters. As to the pain, acting as a spur upon you

in making you write, I hope that is not "all in your eye". But a-propos of styes, reminds me of "an olden and quainte jeste" that I read some time since in one of our Gotham journals. It runs somewhat as follows:

"A lover who had been sighing and complaining to a friend of the cruelty of his mistress, and stating how great was his love, that she was his sun, his moon, his stars &c — wound up by saying — "Ah! Mortimer, I live only in the eyes of my Gloriana." "Yes," replied his friend, I noticed that she had a large stye (sty) in her eye!" Ha! Ha!

I am sorry that you have not been able to make a visit to New York, but hope an opportunity of seeing you, will soon present itself. You ask me how I liked Rachel? Oh! ye Gods, assist me to answer! Come, ye Muses, and lend me your voices to reply! If I were impious or blasphemous, I would say she is a goddess; if I were a poet, I would with my pen, describe to you her every look, her every gesture, her every action; I would tell you of her eye in a fine phrensy rolling; I would tell you that she is graceful and impassioned as Venus, but Venus a goddess still — noble, majestic as Juno, Queen of the ancient heaven — light, ethereal, spiritual, as Psyche — a soul, the soul of a maiden — pale as Dian and robed in her rays of pearl, but living, breathing — a woman, beautiful in the light of intellect and art, and sensuousness, and accumulated fame, and the genius shining like fires far away in a darkened heaven, through those glorious eyes, blacker, deeper and profounder than Cimmerian night — Yes, were I a poet I would go on to tell you, how beautiful she appears, with that dark glossy hair, bound up in crimson braiding and waving around her temples, gathered over her shell-white ears — I would tell you how beautiful she is, in brow, eye, nostril, chin and every feature, through whose pure alabaster the mental flame has snowy radiance — beautiful in motion gesture look, the foot advanced, the twining arm upraised — the gaze fastened upon her audience, and seemingly on each one in it, piercing thrilling and awing him — further still would I go on were I a poet —

Were I a good theatrical critic, I would

would say that Mallemoiselle Rachel's performance, which we had the pleasure of witnessing was the greatest theatrical exhibition we have ever witnessed — We do not recollect ever having seen an audience so completely transported &c &c ——

But as I am nothing but a plain, matter of fact, well meaning, blunt American citizen, I can only express the immense feeling with which my bosom is filled — she is "some pumpkins." Ainsi parait Rachel dans toutes ses representations. So much for Rachel — "Off mit her head and put him in der buckles." And so much for answer to your first letter — And now for billet deuxième de Monsieur Clark — What ho! there — more paper!

In your second letter you open with the question "what has become of you? This might be answered in various ways, but I will

merely avail myself of one of the means of reply. "What has become of me?" The information on that point I have already, my dear boy, given you in the fore-part of my letter.

It gratifies me exceedingly to hear that you intend to immerse yourself in the study of the law. No doubt in the course of a few years we will be able to study the Hon. J. W. Clark's reports. How ominous! One of the judges of our Supreme Court is the Hon J. W. Clarke, and I was very near writing his name for yours——

But my dear fellow, I am afraid that I have already spun this letter out to too great a length, and will therefore, now close, first for that reason, and secondly for the following one: Mr Phillips with whom, as You Know, I am studying is a candidate, for judge of our Superior Court, this year, and I am very busy indeed, electioneering. Every morning at 9 o'Clock, My fellow student and myself jump into a waggon, and drive to every drinking saloon, lager beer shop,

and rum-hole in the city, where by dint of treating we gather a crowd of rum-suckers around us, and speechify and harangue the crowd. It is stunning fun, I tell you and devilish exciting - we make them regular stump speeches you know, and at times we find rival orators in the field - so that we address one crowd while our rivals address another - which generally causes a grand shindy - we then retreat under cover of the noise and proceed to some other drinking shop - and so we continue on until evening - when we generally attend some Ward meeting where the order of the day is renewed - I have been in this duty for the last three days, and will probably keep it up until the 8th of November - exciting work I can tell you - much bad rum - some fights - speeches in English and speeches in German - Lager bier and lying - Segars and stump speeches Tobacco and thrashings - such are the order of the day - I will therefore now conclude hoping that I have not offended you by my long silence and I have given

Face, but addett fast colours to a fast
friend, which neither heat, nor cold, nor mis'ry,
Nor place, nor destiny can alter or
Diminish. O! friendship! of all things the
most rare, and therefore most rare, because most
Excellent; whose comfort in misery,
Are always sweet, and whose councills in
Prosperity are ever fortunate.
Vain Love! that only coming near to friendship
In name, would seem to be the same, or better
In nature."—

I will now conclude my brief story by
stating, that I graduated in the usual
manner, and am now studying law in the
office of the Hon. Jonas B. Phillips, late District
Attorney of New York— under whose tutelage I
hope to be soon admitted to the bar— I cannot
pass over his name here, without assuring him
of my undying gratitude for his many
kindnesses. I am also connected with the
press and my little effusions occasionally
appear above the name of Francis— I
may now again say, "verily, my lines have been
cast in pleasant places"—

Dear Son—

I will write to you again as soon

as possible. Write soon my dear boy
and consider me ever

Your true friend

Joseph Gutman Jr

You would much oblige me by sending me
4 shot pictures of myself as soon as
you can - send to

Jos. Gutman Jr
Care of Hon. Jonas B. Phillips
37 Chambers st
New York

per Adams' & Co's express

Yours truly Joe

Baltimore Oct 21/55.

My Dear S. [To Thomas W. Clarke]

Smoking slowly at a genial cigar and feeling in a most pleasant humor, I hope by the influence of animal magnetism acting on a mind congenial to my own, that is on your mind, to transfuse into some portion of my own pleasant feeling and make it ready to forgive all delinquencies of friends and quick to appreciate their efforts for its gratification.

Your acute and logical intellect will immediately perceive whither the above description of your correspondent tends. But I entreat you! do not hastily imagine that it arose from any qualms of conscience for, for my seeming neglect, I am able to offer a just and sufficient excuse.

Your letter was read by me with that pleasure which a letter from you will always confer, and hurried me back

on the swift wings of memory to those happy hours which were so much brightened by your friendship and company. Again were we seated in my well remembered rooms before a bright fire, smoking our cigars and beguiling the time by conversation as wayward and various as the forms assumed by the curling smoke as we slowly puffed it forth, or, more properly state, as ~~the~~ changing as the imagination of us both. When we meet again we will both older in years but I trust that our friendship will be as warm and our heart as young as ~~in the~~ when fed by constant intercourse.

P.S. You must not dream even for a moment that want of inclination to write has kept me silent so long! No indeed but simply want of time, not the want arising from indifference but from business. Just before I received your letter I went into a store and since then I have worked constantly from a seven in the morning until past eleven at night and then tired both in body and mind I was glad to sink to rest that deep and dreamless sleep which is one of the greatest blessing attendant upon labor.

When I came home from Cambridge I vacillated between the Law and some active business. After consultation with my Father, Doctor and myself I determined ~~to~~ on the latter as most desirable for one whose health is not naturally strong and I entered my Fathers store and since then I have devoted my energies to selling books at wholesale instead of to reading them by the single volume. I have the prospect of being a partner in a few years if I do well and like the business. To be sure it has some disagreeable things for one, as old as I am (not very old at that) and educated as I have been, to have to learn the rudiments of a business, but it must be done. My situation is similar to that of Fathers, who when he came from College studied Law for a while until he ruined his health and had to go into some active pursuit. I like the business and feel better bodily than when I entered it. The hard work will not be so constant as heretofore as the country merchants buy chiefly in the Fall and Spring.

I would like to make an agreement with you, as with some others of my correspondents, as follows. Each one of us to write once in two weeks without waiting for an answer, taking it for granted that if either party does not write regularly that some unavoidable circumstances ~~detain~~ prevent him. I know that to one who dislikes the exertion of writing as much as you do that it will require some effort to write often but you have a good deal of determination and you ought to sacrifice your Indolence to the claims of Friendship. will you not?

When you write, tell me of every thing connected with yourself, with D K E. Rumford, Cambridge Boston. Tell Gregory that I am looking anxiously for the letter he promised me. I will answer Ned Rands letter at my next leisure moment. I enjoyed his epistle very much and appreciated its ~~contents~~ contents both solid and written.

Good Bye for the present

Ever your Friend

J. M Cushing

my letter & cigar finish at the same time.

Baltimore Nov 4. 1865

Dear T. [To Thomas W. Clarke]

Just two weeks have waned and waned since I last wrote, and this afternoon I begin a letter to you and a good cigar at the same instant for I believe in multiplying pleasures and both of my present occupations are pleasant to myself; the smoking from the quiet feeling of content which it engenders and the writing from a double cause; first, because it brings me into communion with one whom I place very high in my list of congenial friends, and secondly because I hope it will elicit from you another of

those pleasant messenger which I so highly prize. You rank Harpocrates among those devoid of a sense of decency on account of silence but you forget that silence may proceed from emotions too great for utterance. This en passant to show you that you have not properly appreciated the Greek mythology.

Your sneer about class affection I pass over in silence, only remarking that you did well to place two ss after "a more worthy object".

Does your regret that I am still the slave of smoke mean that you have broken loose from it fascinating bonds? Can you so soon have forgotten "add but the Spanish weed the bard was right; tis heaven the upper heaven of calm delight"? Really I thought that we had repeated the quotation so often together, that it would have remained indelibly impressed upon your memory. Verily "even a cigar" does still and ever will transport me to Cambridge so that even on that account I should cherish the habit of smoking. I hope that if ever I am a "partner" and should fail that my assets will amount to more than those of John Green's cousin viz in "Dictionary". Your suggestion of "Sandwiches" is certainly ingenious and doubtless true; I would like to discuss them with you accompanied by oysters. Quins going to sea is very unseasonable at this season of the year; Do you see. After those horrible attempts I must change the subject or you will fear for my sanity in the matter of puns as much as I do for yours in the matter of Rachel. You seem quite enraptured and I would recommend cold shower baths to you. I shall certainly see her if she

courses this way.

You promise me some news of J K E "next time" and I will be glad to hear it; let it be full and minute for I am much interested. Tell me also where you room, what fellows you see most of and all about yourself. Have you heard from J.B. or any of our more intimate friends since we parted? I like Business quite well although not perhaps as much as you like law although I always thought that your aspect was more medicinal than legal and I have been looking for my presentation copy of translated prisons, with the Authors compliments; How does Rumford progress, do you ever favor it with your presence and give it the benefit of some extempore remarks &

Au Revoir = until next time farewell

J M. Cushing

Ky. Mil. Inst.

Nov 11th 1855

Sir [To Thomas W. Clarke?]

Having obtained your name from our I, I have presumed to address you and request a favor. A Student here, who thinks it probable that he will go to your University next year, told me that he wanted a catalogue of Harvard. As he is a particular friend of mine, you will oblige me by sending me one.

Excuse my presumption

Yours in ΔΚΕ fellowship

Wm. P. Fuller.

Mr. T. W. Clark

to a recollection of quite a different youth from the one who now addresses you; not very different either morally or personally, but rather differing in manner and self possession. With me, however, the memory of our first acquaintance is somewhat dimmed by the radiance which our after friendship cast upon my college life, and which in my heart at least I do not think will ever grow cold.

Baltimore Nov 21/55

My dear

Yours truly
J M. Gushing

{To Thomas W. Clarke}

Your letter brought happiness to my fair city a day ago and I hasten to answer ere the vivid impression produced by its intensely scientific character shall have subsided.

Alas! for frail humanity! our good resolutions are made as quickly and fade as rapidly as one of those rings I smoke for the production of which Jim Emmerton's mouth and fingers were so eminently fitted.

Whither does this beautiful comparison tend? you will

ask; as with praiseworthy industry you pore over my seemingly disconnected metaphor; and you finally sigh and exclaim "Well! it is clear as mud". Despair not O child of genius! but read on and find the solution.

Does not your conscience give you an idea of my meaning. I will quote "I will not fail first." But seriously I. I was much chagrined at not receiving ~~your~~ a letter from you ~~as~~ after the usual interval. However I cannot feel very vindictively towards you when I find that the delay proceeded from a desire on your part to render your letter more interesting to me. Although I cannot conceive that one of your letters should be a very stupid performance. Just suppose that I waited for interesting news! How often would you hear from me?

Judging from your incidental mention of Bussey Hall in connection with D K E. I conjecture that the present Senior Class must be quite numerously represented in our honorable Fraternity. I have made up my mind to write a letter to the chapter some time during this Term if I can find time, I will let you know of it when the time comes, so that you may be present at the public reading thereof. How often must I supplicate for a marked catalogue, with the

Officers designated by their appropriate alphabetical symbols. How does the Library increase, that bantling on whose infancy we lavished so much fatherly tenderness?

I should much have enjoyed Prof Cooke's lecture, in company with you and some others of the old Rumfordian. And after filling our minds with the choice wheat of science garnered up in the capacious nooks of the Prof's Brain; I should have delighted to wend my steps and guide yours, to the well remembered room, there over a bottle of sherry to argue out the theories to which we had just been listening.

Your reminiscence of our budding intimacy carries me back

[Nov. 25, 1855?]

[To Thomas W. Clarke]

May I be permitted by the kind of a young connexion William Clark (who goes as a Teacher to Harvard for through his College Vacation) to render acknowledgments for the Pamphlets received from Mrs. Blanchard? It has been read by my Sister & self with deep interest, & renewed sense of the talents and virtues of its lamented author.

In our late visit to the Theyers, we were concerned at finding the health

1855?

health of Elvira so much
impaired, but have been
gratified to receive assurance
of her convalescence in a letter
from Sarah, a week since.

Gratefully
& respectfully
E. Townsend.

Boston, Nov. 25.

~~Mrs. Holmes~~

Walling

Salem Dec 9th 55,

Dear T. [To Thomas W. Clarke?]

I received that package of Photographs from you two or three days ago and very much obliged to you for your kindness in selecting and forwarding them. It is very fortunate for me that I have a friend who could see to it, and was willing at the same time.

I shall probably spend many hours in looking over the different faces and thinking of the different fortunes of my classmates - very pleasant hours - and very sad ones too for, of course, I shall never expect to see all of a class of eighty or ninety again. — How great and strong one's class feeling gets to be when one has separated from his mates! How his ears prick up if he hears the smallest mention of any of

the old familiar names! I hope we shall muster pretty strongly at our next class-meeting. We shall have a pleasant time — comparing experiences, and learning of absent friends.

Remember me to all you may see. If ever you come to Salem, expect to find a welcome from your friend and classmate

H. T. Waters.

In fact we never know how to value a good thing until we lose it for a time. So with my appreciation of your society. Since I have been seperated from I value it more. Although I did not think that I at all depreciated it then. But enough of this chat for the present. Good bye Yours

Balto Dec 5/55

J. M. Cushing

My dear T. [To Thomas W. Clarke]

Your kind and very welcome letter came safe to hand wafted, doubtless, on its way by prosperous breezes sent by good Angels who knew how much pleasure a letter from you, freighted with the rich treasures of friendship, would confer upon me. You can only imagine how eagerly I anticipate a letter from you when I think that sufficient time has elapsed from the departure of my answer to your last for you to have received and read it. I would

have answered your thanksgiving epistle had circumstances allowed me to follow my own inclinations; but I have been sick, troubled with one of those colds which seized me twice during my stay in Cambridge; during which season the tedium of my bedridden hours was much enlivened by your duo or trio diurnal visits. I am now somewhat better or worse as the case may be. Puzzle over that last sentence and see if you can make any sense out of it; for I cannot and I feel too stupid to rewrite or explain it.

You suprise, you terrify and you amaze me. "Not received an answer to your D K E letter"! Alas! My confidence in Uncle Sam as a mail carrier is utterly destroyed. I wrote to you almost immediately on the receipt of your sepulchral scriptum. Vague images of horror rose before my imagination as I read of "Coffins and the other dread paraphenalia of funereal celebrations. I exclaimed would I had been there. Yea verily with Reap, Bussy and my own S. preceptt fun and haying could not be far distant. I am glad that Bussy has cast in his lot with our honorable and enlightened Fraternity. By the way Did the G. Chapter ever pay the 25 dollars required for the grand convention of D K E's in Virginia? Sympathize with me! Rachel is not coming. At least not just now. Your glowing

1855

accounts of her many excellencies greatly excited my previous strong desire of seeing her perform. And now pity my disappointment.

I thank you my dear S. for giving a portion of your day of thanksgiving to your unworthy friend. It would be pleasant as you say if on the same day we could join in heart, though not in hand, and give thanks for the many blessings showered upon us with no sparing hand, by the giver of all good.

Says a writer of our own day "Absence strengthening friendship when the last recollections were kindly" and I believe him for indeed I think my affection for you is stronger or rather seems stronger than when I was almost constantly in your company

Stillwater, Mass.
Dec. 5th. 1855

My dear Mr. Clark, [To Thomas W. Clarke?]

I have for a long time owed you thanks for the courtesy and ready determination on your part to do me a favor that I asked. I should have ~~paid~~ acknowledged the debt before had I had time to do so.

Last Spring I sent an article to the Examiner. It passed muster with Dr. Putnam who told me that they were so crowded with matter that my article could not appear before September. I, of course, expected it would appear then. Mr. Ellis has since written to me that he had not had time to examine it. When it will see light is to me an un

determinable point of time.

Affairs in Harvard are as usual. To night they have a tea fight to see if they can raise money enough to have a Lyceum.

Allow me to suggest to you a consideration of Mr. Gilbert's condition. If, by letter or visit, you could offer him any consolation you could do a good work. I know no man who must feel more desolate.

We would all be most happy to see you in Harvard this winter. And in my father's house you would always be a most welcome guest.

Very truly
Yours
John B. Willard

Jackson Decr 6 1855

Boozum Friend and Sweet scented shrub-1?

Previous to reading my letter (which you wrote) I looked at the outside (did you ever know one who did not vex himself for at least a minute, in guessing at the name of his correspondent; but to return-looked at the outside and) found, impressed on the wax, the identical one-legged goose (beg pardon - her second cousin Swan) which was wont to win much admiration from me in times past. I was immediately applatused, seized my swan quill and thus addressed the "venerable bird" -

Oh birdling dear - whose sweet and gentle life -
Was spent on waters - earth or air or sea (mark the line!)
Thy vision rises neath the graver's knife
And, solid, seals the missive sent to me.

When I arrived thus far - the dinner bell made so powerful an appeal to my heart, that my brain forgot its cunning; and I relapsed into my usual non poetical state; desiring to eat, as much as any man who never penned a couplet or drank what Sydney Smith calls the "intellectu-

alizing cup" Coffee. Oh T- how little we mortals become, when the reflection, that such things as dinner or a pain in the toenail of the right hand little toe, clips our fancy's wings and brings us to the grand as rapidly as a wounded duck-snipe or swan. how little, I say, we mortals become, when such a reflection kicks in the chamber door of the understanding, and puts to flight a nice little tea party of self satisfying thoughts

"Now ever we brave it out we men ask a little bread" So says Tennison, and truly, to a degree.

In your last, and second, you complain with (not mute) eloquence, that I do not find time to answer your letters - that I am not Cantabridgianic &c etc. Why my dear fellow I wrote to you before I read your first letter; and, if I recollect well, my epistle contained several pages of instructive, amusing & friendly matter - the very beau ideal of epistolarianity. Cry Peccavi - scream aloud - writhe - lift up your voice and weep sore - feel bad!!!!!!!

What do you think! On my arrival home, I found a letter awaiting to inform me, that the Alumni of Franklin College had done me the honor to select me as their next orator. I, of course, felt it a great honor; and in reply said as many pleasant things as possible and declined. He was my first Alma Mater.

Alma Mater Franklin College! Alma Mater Cambridge or Harvard ditto - Faugh! If I had it in my mouth I'd spit it out! Dear! - what is this one or that one dear for, except board, books & coal! Why should I love Harvard or Franklin? Didn't I and you give them quid pro quo for every single thing received? And I, more generous than you, many quids for nothing. Mother! Forsooth - Did she ever put her arms about me to sustain me falling, or lift me fallen: did she support my first feeble (& last feeble as for that matter) ~~step~~ literary steps? If I took a wrong step and had she seen it, think you that that Mother Dear would have done aught besides casting me away? Should I whine Alma Mater because she taught me? What does a certain significant little note mean where in Mother Dear declares, that she will not teach me after the first week unless I pay last term bill. Should I whine Alma Mater because custom - fashion - has sanctified hypocrasy? Now if one means the boys - when they say Alma Mater - if he refer to the students - then with all my heart say I Alma Alma Mater. But referring to the corporation I say - piously - religiously - with plain old Toodles - d-n Alma Mater. Others may get sentimental on the subject, and turn up the whites of their lackadaisical eyes to as great an extent as they choose, but as "for me and my house" we entertain no affection for the corporation called Harvard College nor for that called Alma Mater as for that matter.

In your reply - please to make some inquiry and ascertain whether a set of Anabaptists of our class could be obtained; and if not a complete set, how many. By so doing you will confer a great favor.

I heard that a report existed in Cam: that I would not pay my debts - please knock down any body that says so & charge to me: that is a debt which I would not incur were I there - I'd take pleasure in footing the account myself. Baker spent a week with me, having left for N Orleans yesterday. He made himself agreable and disagreable as usual.

Tell me all about the fellows. I shall write to Abbott about my Baton, today. I cannot imagine why he does not send it on.

Adieu John Green! Remember me to him; & indeed to all the boys. How much will it cost, in all, to have the Anabaptists very handsomely bound?

While soon I - and believe me

Truly and Sincerely yr friend

Jas Benj Clark

Do not direct to the care of my father, The letter will come as well, directed to me only 2 B.

Concord Dec 13th 1854

Dear Clarke, [Thomas W. Clarke]

I received today the enclosed letter from B. F. Lyman, asking me to forward it if I knew the address, or else to find out the address when in Boston. Now I shall not be there for a week, and as it is a request for testimonials to Lyman's mathematical ability, and the sooner he gets the answer the better, I take the liberty to send it to you, thinking that you may know Choate's address, and could deliver it or send it by mail, and I enclose the stamp which Lyman sent me for that purpose. If you can get it to him in a day or two, you will greatly oblige Lyman and me

1854

This is the third day of my school and all goes on well. I have entirely recovered from my illness and feel as strong as any bear. Please tell Mrs Clark so- and also that I ascribe it all to her care and the influences of her house. I have been meditating a letter to her and to Annie, but perhaps I shall not put my resolutions into deeds. I fear I shall not be able to attend the Social at your house on Monday night- but I shall be in Boston at the end of the next week- I am obliged to you for forwarding a letter to me which I received a day or two since. My sister is in school & she would send her regards. She is also well-

I am always
yours faithfully
F. B. Sanborn

Baltimore Dec 20/1833

My dear T. [To Thomas W. Clarke]

I am writing to you to day on the principle of heaping coals of fire on the heads of those who maltreat us. The maltreatment on your part consists in not answering my letter of 7th instt, although you were therein informed of my sickness. I am still in bed and when I take into account the very uncomfortable position I am compelled to assume in order to render this epistle at all readable and also the fact of my right fore finger being bound up in those capacious swathing clothes in which the kind heart of woman prompts her to wrap all injured limbs, I consider myself a Martyr in the cause of friendship, and I hope that you will value this production as it deserves. Understand that last sentence as I mean it and do not snatch the opportunity to be sarcastic on the merits of the merits and demerits of my epistle.

However, notwithstanding your shameful neglect, I intend to be very good humored and friendly towards you for Christmas is approaching and at this season, if at no other, Good will should reign supreme among men. With us it is a time of universal festivity and joy; the season when families assemble in the old homesteads and exchange kindly wishes and sympathies one with another; when Santa Klaus descends from his cloud wrapped mansion, bringing gifts for the children according to their wishes and deserts. So let me whil on this subject wish you with all my heart a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Let me, as I recall the pleasure which I have hitherto enjoyed in your friendship, hope that each new year will only strengthen the bonds of affection between us, that instead of learning to forget by the lapse of time, we may rather find our kindly feelings increased and our affections and sympathies more closely intertwined than before!

I heard from Bill Longfellow a day or two ago; and he tells me that Lowell is devoting himself to the study of law at Louisville while he himself is doing nothing, enjoying, I suppose, "Otium cum dignitate". You took Latin as an elective for a while, did you not? That is the Alpha + Omega of my news concerning our scattered classmates: As to J.B. I have no more idea of his condition than I have of Sir John Franklin. If I knew his direction I would at once compose so eloquent and seductive a letter that it would elicit an answer in spite of himself. Will you write me his direction?

I have been taking advantage of my confinement to bed to read Prescott's Philip the 2nd, and am perfectly charmed as indeed I always have been by his preceding works. You have read it or will doubtless read it soon. Do you ever favor the Harvard Magazine now a days with an article? If you should tell Bartlett to mark it in my number before he sends it.

Somehow I feel most stupid and dull to day, a condition of feeling not usual with me when engaged in writing to you, so you must not imagine, from the insipidity of this effort, that I am on the eve of dissolution; Not so. I have made up my mind to be well by Christmas; for I have invited company to Dinner on that day & I am engaged for a party in the evening.

Well Old fellow, I will not inflict any more upon you so I will close this letter freighted with my best wishes for you.

Write Soon! Good by

Yours ever

J. M Cushing

W. W. Clark Prof. of
Harvard Center University

1855

Still River [1855]

30th Dec. 1855,

Mr. Clark,

Yours of the 28th is before me, contents perused. I will just say in reply that the proposal therein contained is quite pleasing to me. I will try to be at your church next Lunday if the people succeed in tunnelling the lately arriv'd snowdrifts.

I hasten to the express office with this, so please excuse me from farther remarks, and believe me,

Your most, obt, bro. pedagogue

Mat M. Ambeon