



Horatio P. Van Cleve and
family papers.

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now.

purity. I shall tell you all about
it when I come home. I want
Gunter to speak for a good time
th. (over) Turkey for Christmas
I'll be home Monday and can
make other preparations. I shall not
want the bird, till Tuesday but
I want to make sure of it. Just
have the Minister call on to see me

Shall hope for news from him soon
God bless you all. and fill
your hearts with perfect peace

Sincerely, Annie

C. O. Van Cleve

Dear Sam is so fond of his

ing humanity ^{with} brighter your declining
years and draw your heart nearer to
the dear loving Father who has dealt
mercifully and graciously with you
May you live many years and may
your last days be your very best days

Miss neapolis and were able to work
for the poor and distressed ones, each
in our own way as God had guided
us.

Believe me very cordially

and gratefully

Yours friend

L. O. Wheeler

that it is a case of...
shall have a...
more and...
it. I am most confident...
him and...
all. I leave for...
at 10 A.M. and...
... The notice that
stirred us all up as yesterday
is in the Minor paper. I hope
... 4...

"I'll write every day
don't forget me

H. W. Partick to
Mum. I'll write every

day. I shall write
from London at Portman

House. I'll write every
day. I shall write

from London at Portman
House. I'll write every

day. I shall write
from London at Portman

House. I'll write every
day. I shall write

I have a very high idea

of the day in the future

but I shall be here in time

Paul was up to dinner today; report all
well. Expected to meet Alice, as she had
to come in on some errands.

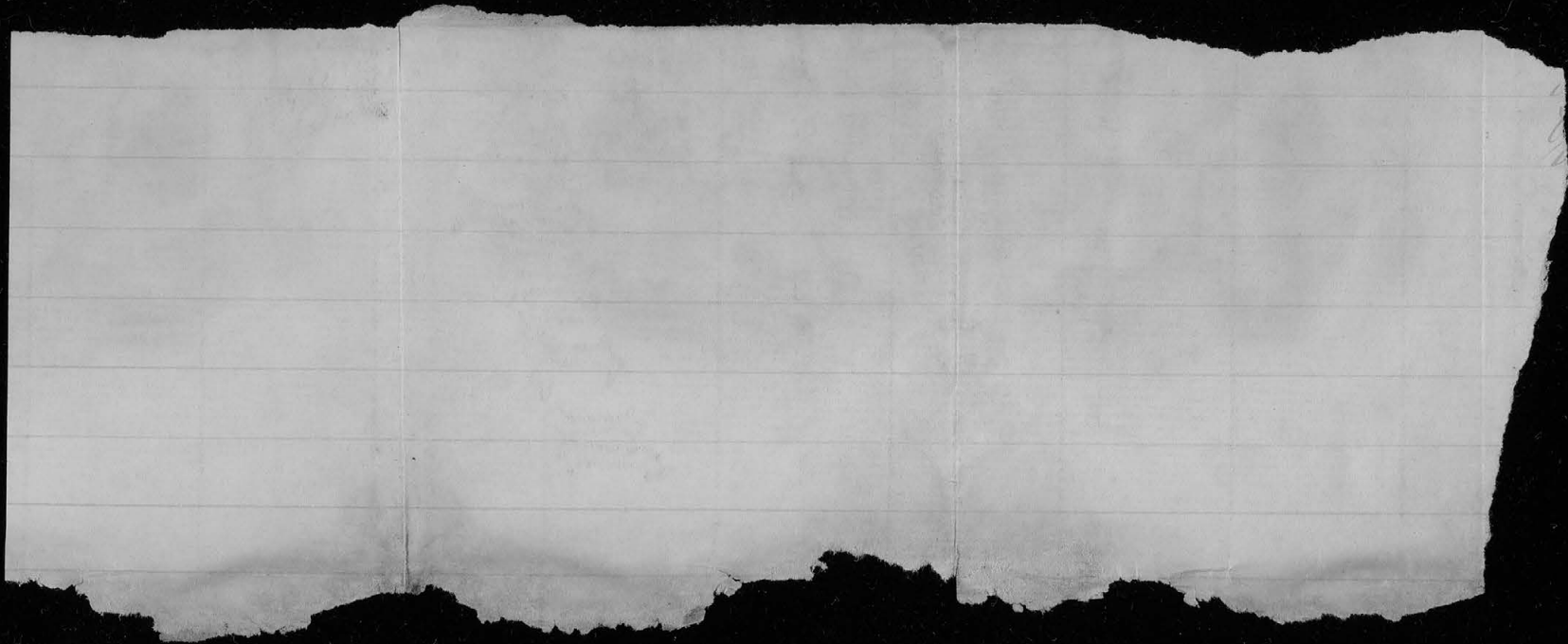
Met her; Sister & Ida were expecting
to drive over to St Paul after supper, to

This P.M. I would very particularly want
you could tell much love for you.

I presume, we may think of you now as
on your trip to Sandville. - Good Night.

Your loving Husband, B. Van Cleave

11 Good bye my darling I am
to Susan and children
Love forever
P. M. Van Buren



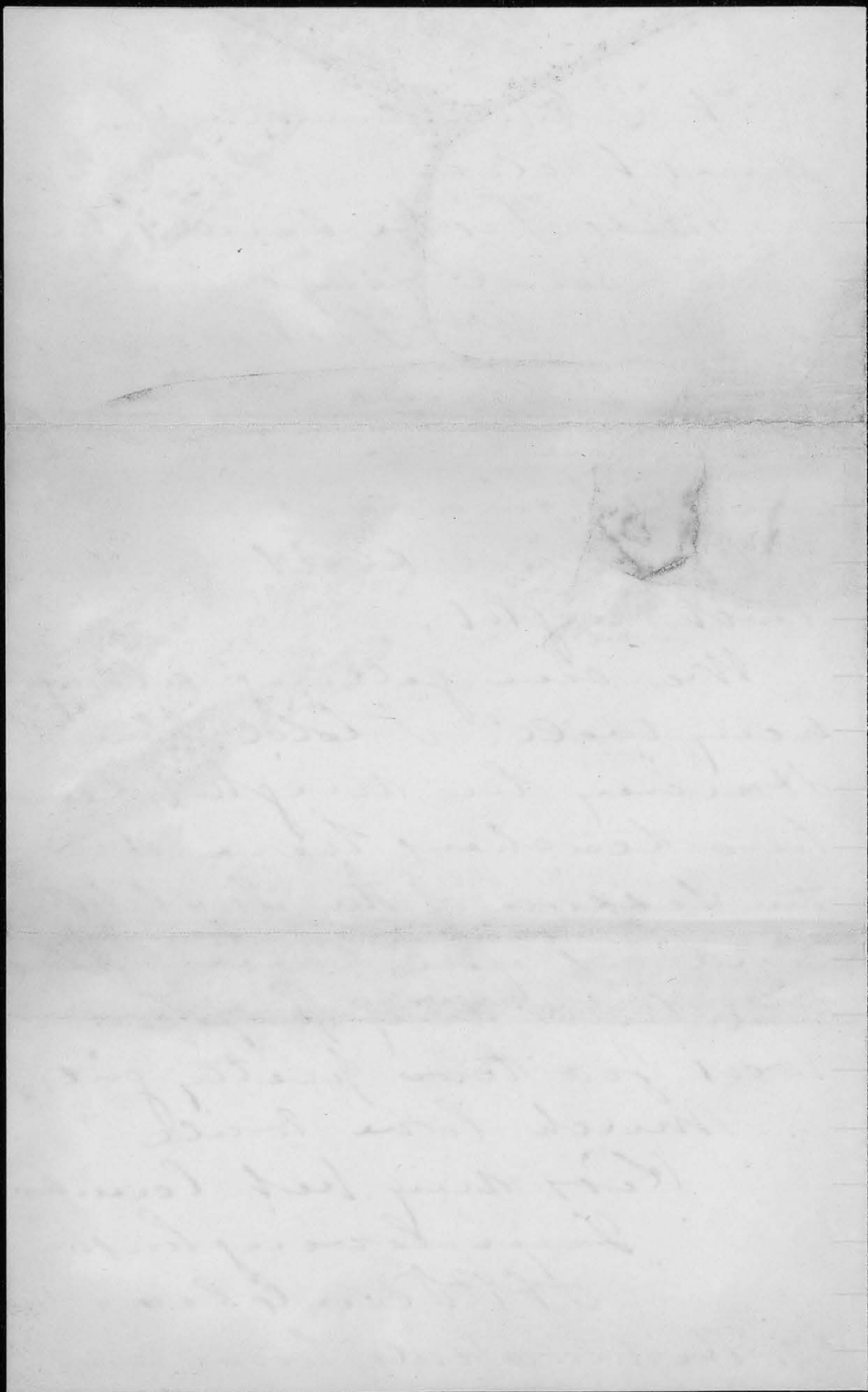
for comfort
at what a pleasure
conceive it is - to have - Christmas hope
in such a time of trouble as you are
now passing through - But still

affairs -
my dear
Christmas hope
as you are
But still
I am
Yours





Mr. E. G. Van Buren
Care J. W. Van Buren
Springfield
Missouri



Dear Charlotte

Your kind letter was the first that has
reached me since our trip and I write to thank you for
your sympathy. My mother has had the cholera
and has been quite badly for some weeks but is now regaining
strength and taking sometimes a journey up to sea. I
was not here when she had the cholera. I think I shall
have to leave home. My little boy is very weak and low with
the summer complaint sometimes I think I shall lose him too
but as he has got through so much of the summer we may
perhaps hope —

We received a long letter from Mr. Mather in
which he speaks of his visit home late 1850. He writes
in good spirits and speaks with particular affection of
us and his namesake. I should like very much to see
the children in the house and Mather. My mother is now
wondering they have much changed. We are very glad
that you are so prospered in your school and hope your
days of prosperity are now drawing in your career. Did
Margaret Johnson have any children and who is to have the
care of them now as to have children in the world for
so the father, mother or grandparent are not allowed children
to have children so and so the story is to take care
of them. — Times are very short now in some places
there is a number die of cholera principally among

freedom. - Mrs. Daniel Wilson sees the same thing
a large family of children also she is thinking she had
seen the pretty Miss Whitman. The air is full of pollen & today
and remains for the dead to
creep upon the door is so close that the air is
thick with it and the Catholic dogs are everywhere
there are not quite in place the last sacrament
two of the priests and a nun have died of cholera this
summer we had hoped the pestilence was abating but in fact
it has increased violence

Mr. Pickens is so delicate that he has given up the charge of his
regiment he has lately received a legacy which makes
him independent. Likes me just as well as ever
and I feel it to be one of the greatest blessings of my life
to have the friendship of such a man - he always inquires
for you and speaks so often and with such affection of his
love to Eliza that I really began to believe the rumor
that she was ever near any kind of the Eliza Rock
people had told him such still vegetative pipe in words
and was to show himself

Mr. Pickens is still
eventually going to come to San Francisco in several
months but I suppose you have seen him as
soon as I do I will write to Mother to come to San Francisco
and go with me to the lake where she will come to spend
the summer and we will go to New Orleans and a
few days and then come back and stay in New Orleans
and it will be nearly two weeks before we can

at an evening meeting I am very anxious to
see you with my boy on account of his health but will
wait patiently till I hear from you perhaps we will come
with us - see all the new children and friends -
I am very love to Mr. Pickens in a kiss he has children
also remember me to his wife and children they will be
in a similar manner to you
from me
and with much love to you
Henry

Dear sister I send you a piece of paper that appears
to be a picture of the people we are to see I thought it would be so
concerning to you as it has been to me

There is no flock, no herd, no watch and no tending
But some dead land is there
There is no friend, no voice, no defense
To the one who is there

The air is full of friends to the poor
And mournings for the dead
The heart of the people for the children of the poor
And the heart of the people for the children of the poor

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large house but there were many,
very many empty seats when I was
there. I hope it is not always so.

Has Anna made any acquaintances, &
how does she like what she has seen of
Cincinnati? Malcolm says he is to
meet her in the street & not know
her. I think she will look very beautiful.

Malcolm has returned from Church
and has given me a synopsis of Mr
Custer's sermon. He went to the Pres. Ch.
His Mr C's sermon was first rate. We
have been chatting in house or so, & he
has given my quite a history of his so-
journ at Leoni. I am inclined to think
he did not injure his eyesight by his
study.

Susanna gave ~~her~~ Sophia
her version of the outlaught I made
on the Clutch tonight & Soph. thinks she
better go away in two or three days.
I told her she could go as soon as she
pleased. Malcolm thinks it will be
a good idea. He says he will ask
Mr C to get Mrs Riley to wait. & that

we could get along much more com-
fortably than we do now. She has
not left yet & may not. I am sick
of the clutch. Good night God bless
you. The baby appears to be about
making up so I must take little
Mort & go to bed. Not in bed with
Seymour & Horace, but they are
wasting to go to bed.

The other children are well to day, excepting, Seymour is troubled a little with
 a cold.

Your own loving husband
A. J. Van Cleave

The Children send love.

and I have been very busy
the whole of the winter
I have not had time to
write to you for some time
I have been very busy
the whole of the winter
I have not had time to
write to you for some time

to be able to write to you
I have been very busy
the whole of the winter
I have not had time to
write to you for some time
I have been very busy
the whole of the winter
I have not had time to
write to you for some time

and I have been very busy
the whole of the winter
I have not had time to
write to you for some time
I have been very busy
the whole of the winter
I have not had time to
write to you for some time

and I have been very busy
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write to you for some time

and I have been very busy
the whole of the winter
I have not had time to
write to you for some time
I have been very busy
the whole of the winter
I have not had time to
write to you for some time

Dear Charlotte

the number of my head is
7 1/4. 23 inches in circumference
I have not time to say this. Mr
Anderson informed me the day
you left that I was the meanest
man living for not informing
him that you were at my house
for you were one of the sweetest
& best women in the world. The
latter is true & I fear the former
is. Love to all

Yours truly

J. D. Lincoln