



Horatio P. Van Cleve and  
family papers.

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Anecdote of the Duke of Ossuna.

The king of Spain having given leave to the Duke of Ossuna to release some of the galley slaves, who it is well known are generally very dissipated. The duke in passing among the seats, inquired of a number, the nature and enormity of their crimes etc. The greater part of them unwilling to lay the blame on themselves, imputed it all to some other cause. Some said they were punished from mere malice, others from pity, but none seemed willing to own that they had committed any act for which they should have been punished. At length he came to a little fellow, who was very intent on his business. And for what are you punished? said the duke. O! said he I robbed a gentleman of his purse, on the highway, to keep my family from starving.

The duke was much pleased with this sincere reply; and giving him several shillings in his back, with a small stick said to him "get out you little rogue you are not fit company for such honest men. The fellow as may be supposed was much pleased with the job, and immediately left his oar to return home.

In the evening I was walking in the park, when I met a man who said that he was a

Composition

July 31<sup>st</sup> 1830

A. Brown

Brown

had they considered their faults, in the  
first place, and not imputing the blame  
to others, they might have regained  
their freedom. Although it does not mean to say  
that the one who was allowed, who was con-  
sidered in all things, to be true, still, had  
they been told the truth, they would have  
discovered "as he must have done, that  
"Honesty is the best policy", and perhaps it  
a good lesson to learn in after life.

Charlotte Emerson Clark  
New Haven  
Conn.

## The council of Olympus.

The sky was black — thunders rolled & frequent lightning rendered darkness visible — The earth trembled & the people quaked with fear — Spirits seemed darting through the clouds. The gods were assembling on Olympus. Jupiter from his throne was hurling his bolts & with awful menaces forbade delay. Swiftly they obey his mandates. The king of the gods sits upon his throne & in his right hand holds a scepter. The veiled Juno sits at his side with the regal diadem upon her head. Minerva approaches, her helmet tipped with a nodding plume in her right hand she holds a spear, and on her left is bound her shield with the dying Medusa's head. And Mars with helmet, pike, and shield. Vulcan robed in fire, and Venus crowned with myrtle. Saturn grasping his scythe, Neptune holding his trident. Apollo with his drawn bow. Pluto with the keys of Erebus & the three headed Hecate. All these and many more drew near the throne of Jove.

What means this dread assembly on Olympus?  
At whose nod have they left their distant realms  
and assembled in this æthereal mount?

Jove raises his sceptre & silence reigns throughout  
when Neptune speaks.

~~Heaven's monarch~~ "Hear all ye  
Gods & aid me to avenge my wrongs. I whom  
the seas obey, and all upon their waters worship  
I am contemned by the perjured, the ungrate-  
ful Troy. When they would surround their ci-  
ty with a wall of defence, I with my own hands  
aided them, but they have made me no return  
And when to appease my anger they yearly offered  
a virgin to the sea monster I permitted Hercules to  
rescue Hesione from his jaws. But the royal prince her  
father gave him not the promised reward, he  
despised my power, I will therefore be avenged, I  
will bring destruction upon his kingdom. I will over-  
throw this my jured city."

Then said Minerva, "Let us advise the Greeks to  
sevenge, let us send them propitiuous omens. When  
the Trojan prince had visited the palace of the  
Lacedæmonian king in return for his hospitality

he treacherously carried away his consort Helen.  
And must this too pass undetected by the Gods?  
Surprised of her power then art, "Thus are  
we decided, thus is our power served. We in whose  
hands are the fates of all, who are able to stretch  
far & wide all Heaven & Hell to our assistance  
we are despised by <sup>the inhabitants</sup> ~~the citizens of Troy~~. Now let  
them feel our wrath. Let them suffer the pun-  
ishment of their offences, & repent their deeds.  
The displeasure of Jupiter is aroused, Mars  
loudly calls for war, & Pluto offers his af-  
filiations. None canst appease the anger  
of the Gods. He lend their aid against  
this devoted city. They suffer, a foreign  
host to surround her walls. They think dur-  
ing bulwarks consume her dwellings & de-  
stroy her inhabitants. Troy is levelled with  
the earth. No city rises near her remains,  
no ruins preserve her memory.—

[Jan. 31, 1835]

Dec 22. I received your kind letter of the 14th inst. and was  
 very much surprised to hear that you were at home  
 around. I wish that I could be with you at this time. I have  
 I have been troubled all my time to get about as perfectly as  
 I can be, as it might be. Your wife & family are all the  
 time and wishing the time to come when I can again be with  
 my dear wife and family. The months, weeks, days, and all  
 the hours before I expect to leave here. For instance this  
 morning I was thinking it was just about four months or  
 120 days, or 17 weeks and one day, or 2880 hours. I have  
 calculated, I take it, for you and we will leave here  
 for 17 years. I must not call this child left  
 from what I expect to be right. I have been  
 thinking of you I have been thinking of you I have been  
 thinking of you I have been thinking of you I have been

We were glad to hear that you continued in such good health  
 and spirits. We also had some reason to be thankful for  
 the blessing of God's hand over you, and over  
 during your long absence. I will here answer a ques-  
 tion you asked about your father. He has passed a  
 peaceful, happy, and useful life. The doctor, Dr. L. L. L.  
 (Master of the school) was drawing upon himself the weight of  
 his Brother's affairs. We were sorry to hear of the unhappy  
 situation into which your friend had brought himself by his  
 disobedience of the rules of the school. We have not the slightest  
 fear for our Charlotte. But I think, my love, you said  
 you would tell me more particularly about her when you  
 saw me, and that we would call and see her when we  
 went to Portland. Your happy & will be to accompany my  
 Charlotte, whenever she may wish to go. Last Wed-  
 nesday, while I was sitting with your son, I told her  
 some more of the story of the Misses Low. She kindly asked  
 me, for I do not go to the same church, what I thought  
 of her. I answered her very pleasantly, and she  
 said she would like to see Mrs. Cutler, and read  
 her and the Bible. Do you not think that was do-  
 ing enough for today, for one day? You must give me  
 a great deal of praise, or it will turn her into  
 the same that you praise me in your very next letter.  
 Your own Mendell. My father a short time since,  
 and instead of thanking her, I told her she must think  
 to herself that it was so much work. Mine for Charlotte  
 for you would have had to mind it, if she had not.

1. Our friend Mrs. Weston writes poetry occasionally. A few evenings since he brought me the piece which I enclose in this letter and asked me to send it to you, for your dearest book. I told him I would, and it is in the Northwell plinthum, dearest, that I do so.



come, they will be quite an addition to the society. They  
will have a break with Miss Lxx and her two daughters  
before they have spent two weeks here; because Mrs  
Lxx has so foreign a notion of Miss R's character that  
she will not permit her daughters to have any in-  
timacy with her. If I am not sufficiently ex-  
plicit, I will make myself more intelligible when  
I can talk with you on the subject. That is if we  
ever consider it of sufficient interest to resume  
it. In all probability they will return when you re-  
turn. The thing is certain they will never find the  
Misses Lxx so easily managed as their dear Miss Dxx  
was. At any rate, it is to be hoped that the Misses Lxx  
are not such  
weak minded creatures.

Remembering love to my sister. She is little  
but such remembrance due to her sister.  
My dear sister, it is your own  
friend who sends this and I hope you will be  
in good health.

I have in hand your letter. What a large paper she  
has home! How did she meet her father? What pain  
of a relief to him did he give her? How did he bear  
the news of her destruction? The fact is, she is little de-  
stroyed. He had no more to say to her.  
Does Margaret behave herself, and how does she  
stand as a scholar? We have never heard anything  
about her standing. But I care little about it. I  
know she is a hard student and will improve her-  
self as much as she is able. She told me that Don-  
ica wished her to visit Laurensville next summer.  
Does she intend to leave school? I suppose. I wish  
to spend the summer in Laurensville. I was in hope  
that she would meet your mother in Charleston. I must  
now bid you Good night, and close this letter.







Fort Winnebago May 24<sup>th</sup> 1834

My dear Charlotte

My first letter (sent to you) was commenced at the Sinkhole and finished here; somewhat in the style of a journal. It was enclosed in an envelope and put in the office on the 13<sup>th</sup>. The fear of accidents makes me thus particular in stating these things. Let me know whether it has arrived safely. I trust it has and that you have been able to finish reading it before this. It contained a great deal of trash, but you will know me well, know that I cannot help talking a little nonsense occasionally. If my Charlotte derived any pleasure from its perusal I am contented and happy. And I know she did — you will not think me vain for speaking thus — yet I fear the pleasure was not unalloyed with pain; for she may have observed that some parts were written in rather a melancholy strain. I have written most of my letters and occasionally I may have been a little gloomy. You know, however, that I am somewhat subject to the blues; that is, you have seen me, now and then, put on a sad face, for which I was sure to get a sweet rebuke. It is not necessary to say from whom. When I was at the Sinkhole, I could wear just as long a face as I pleased — a sweet liberty! — but now your mother takes me in hand whenever she finds me in this dumps. So you see your humble servant is still obliged to walk straight, as when you were here.

Those men who went with you to the Bay, the two who belonged here about the 21<sup>st</sup> after having been long and anxiously looked for by your mother and myself. They brought a letter from you to your mother from which I was happy to learn that you were well, that you had been in the pleasantly at the Bay, and that you had been in the office of the Bay. But Charlotte there thought she must again say a word to be satisfied for the account for not sending me a line. I must have a long letter from you for your defence. The accident was also a surprise, but you must take it as granted you will have a forfeit to pay.

One word, demands about writing to me. When my Charlotte left me, her last request was that I would never permit myself to go away to low spirits. Now what can have a greater tendency to keep my spirits up, than to hear frequently from you, that I may know, as it were from your own lips, that you are in good health, contented and happy. You may possibly recollect a question I asked you once. It has never been answered from that part of the West. I may not expect you to write to me as often as I would like, but I will be satisfied, for you will not have as much time at your disposal. But write as often as you can without interfering with your more important duties. You know not my anxiety to hear you. Three months will be a long — long time, without a word from my Charlotte. I almost broken at the idea. May God grant that we may soon be restored to each other, and that we may never afterwards be thus long separated.

It is a common remark that we are all the creatures of circumstances, and that travellers are its slaves. It struck me very forcibly when thinking of your journey. You were detained at Lake Michigan for some time after your mother and I had found you comfortably at Fort Winnebago, and almost on board of a vessel. And you were at the Fort



"I will say nothing to you of my God Daughters two pearls, that are just in the front of her mouth, (I will tell you though that her eyes are becoming a hazel kind of brown she sometimes stands alone and reads my book and these things, and of how very happy they are for you and how she will not forget to tell you all these things. For fear however, she may forget to mention to you how proud she is of

[July 17, 1835.]

New Haven July 17<sup>th</sup> 1835

My own dear Charlotte

When you receive this, - loved one,

I expect to be on my way to the West. My spirits are good, buoyed up by the assurance that you, my Charlotte, are pleasantly situated, that your time is profitably employed and that you are happy. God will take care of you, as well when I am far from you as when I am near, and you will be careful of your ~~health~~ <sup>heart</sup> accordingly. ~~But~~ not, you cannot, for a moment, forget, how precious your health is to your Morals. Should it please God, dearest, that we sh<sup>d</sup> never meet again in this world, may he grant that we may meet in happiness, in his Heavenly Kingdom.

When you write to your mother, tell her that I have not given away to bad spirits, but that I am true to my profession and conduct myself with the spirit of a Soldier. I send her much love. - You both may expect to hear from me from Philadelphia.

and now, dear friends, may the Almighty watch over  
you and protect you from all harm.

Remember me absent one in your prayers.

Adopt Dear, Mary Darling. For the present,  
farewell. Your own Moravia.

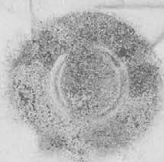
P.S. Just as I crossed the Canal last evening,  
on my way home, I found in the road, the crown  
to your coronet. Margaret will send it to you.

I feel very well today.

Yours truly,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison  
to your friend  
J. Paul

Miss Chapman



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Fort Mearns, Sept. 21<sup>st</sup> 1834

My dear Charlotte.

Yesterday your mother & I went to take charge of the dinner party. I am so much occupied by the day that I shall not feel so very busy. I remember the well then, and my feelings when it was left alone in my tent. On that evening I supped by myself and not having you to talk with I took my pen and wrote to you while I was eating. We will not talk about my stay there, neither will we speak of the many days that have passed since then for some of them have been hard and dreary days & may lead us to look forward to next December and talk of days to come. How is your time to be spent this winter? What are to be your studies? How are you pleased with them? What changes have taken place with the school that interest you? Let me know every thing that interests you for you know it will interest them to know you are alone. You will not find the winter in New Haven so severe as it is here, yet you shall be well protected against the cold and damp weather. But I must be necessary for me to mention you on this point, I know you will be glad. We have also had a few signs of the approach of winter. I got my dress since it required a little wash yesterday morning there was one.

(The weather) I don't remember growing better. I have been quite comfortable, except some colds. I feel well. I have been very busy & passed by the old man who is now living. I have been at school and at home and on my return I have been to the bath which you said there was something of your return. You have to come up the way of the ground, there you were to hear of a meeting that had taken place at the Fort, the parties were of course and a gentleman of some acquaintance you were to visit him. I have to tell you about to tell you the whole story. I thought it was however, so I walk along that path this morning. For another thing I have said there with you & your mother and as we walk you and Mary and Martha. When you get we might go over all these walks again. I talk now the conversation has been kind at different places. I have I have frequently walked to the old oak after tea. I have been in a great spirit of cheerfulness then with

Evening my pleasure is to see you. I have not returned from walking with your mother. But it is necessary to tell you what we talked about. By the way, I will leave you some few hints. He spoke of a visit we expected to make to the lady who had been to our return. I am so glad to hear of your return. I have also of the work that was expected in the new song and the new it will be, in fact we expected to have different subjects that we could not repeat them all. We have had in good spirits.

I am now about returning to Mrs. H. & Mr. H. after

If you want to do not direct your letters via Chicago

having spent your vacation with my sister. She is taking  
you granted, for your last letter was dated about the  
1st of July, & since then we have not heard any of your news  
to our grief. What pleasure I anticipate in the letters that  
have been written to me during this vacation! What a feast  
it will be to the next month (October) when they arrive.  
Do you and Margaret ever exchange notes (not letters)  
when you hear from me? For I am writing to her now, and  
some remarks may be found very like each other in both  
letters. Copying one from another is a very easy way of writ-  
ing letters, and taking it for granted that you will find  
me out, I have determined to make a virtue of necessity  
and confess it all. This is not the first confession I ever  
made to you. Have you any recollection of any other confessions?  
At 1 o'clock I had a friend here, but I did not visit this evening.  
She praised the bird, I drew for her, very highly; so high that I  
feel I will be obliged to draw and - for her. Mr. Collins  
worth and I left the colonels at 11 o'clock, and I called at  
your father's. Your mother was just finishing the quilt that  
we had been making. This quilt is for her. To-morrow  
we will commence another, which she says she expects  
you and Margaret will use when you return.  
Sept. 5th. I have a pretty complete account of the  
manner in which yesterday was spent by me. I must  
now give you the high tide. The steam boat that came up  
here last evening, returned again this morning. A  
steam boat also arrived at the City a day or two since  
and now you are confidently expecting to hear from  
you by the next mail. From Green Bay which will  
probably be here on Saturday night. Your mother says  
she intends to wait till it comes, before she writes. I ex-  
pect by this mail your parents (and I) will receive  
two letters from you; they will receive one from Malah  
I will receive one from him, one from Louisa & one from  
Margaret, and perhaps one from one of my brothers.  
You see I have been making large calculations, with  
my very uncertain for me. They do not however always  
prove to be correct. I am calculating on receiving  
several letters from you and my sister soon (perhaps  
before you think your mother will then find  
it wise to check me by being too opinionated? No indeed.  
She will not be able to accuse me of never smiling.  
I don't know but the dear I do smile occasionally, and  
even with Jane I do; you & mother however may not  
be laughing at me for the time and may not observe  
how I do long for your return so as to be able to converse  
together and communicate our thoughts to each  
other without being under the necessity of writing.  
It is hard to be obliged to confine our thoughts to the limits  
of a sheet of paper.

The duration of your vacation was indeed made new to the  
Cowan and my offering they are by far the most convenient  
and comfortable at the Post. It is probable that the doctor  
will move into there this week. The change of scene the  
He of missing, and the arrangement for the furniture, were ten-  
to about Mrs. McCall. I don't think I shall be  
beneficial to her, for she has not enjoyed good health of  
late. - The Newspaper will not be finished before spring.  
I have been looking over some of your music books  
and have found some that are very good. The stop-  
page that your mother copied for you is very good  
but I found it somewhat difficult at first. Have you  
met with any more tunes that you think remarkably  
good? And have you met with any songs and music?  
This morning I had a letter from you. This afternoon your mother  
has been quilting on the second quilt. I marked it.  
This you perceive I mention by way of parenthesis,  
and I took. Chances at your father's this evening. Per-  
haps you may be pleased, whether I like them or  
not. I answer that I generally feel pretty much  
at home when I am there. Mr. West taught me to love  
to visit them. Remember that your mother, dearest.  
You have thought when writing the account  
I gave of some of my good neighbors, in my  
last letter, that I was a little fond of  
writing. I am now writing to give you a  
few opinions of them that I want to describe them  
as they appeared to me. And although some little  
have noticed and I am sure you will be  
to forgive if you understand my remarks particularly.  
That I had heard of you high in my estimation. Then  
of course had changed the big party this summer. He  
had made a capital farmer, what a pity he does not  
design and turn his attention to agriculture. This is  
not standing it is the fact that I feel of a particularly  
good humor this morning, and you know I do not often  
my neighbors (near ones) when that is the case. I often  
nally for them, and seldom in a good humor. This  
will do for me (say). - Col. Pyatt, the Daymaster  
is dead, as you may have heard long since. I am sorry  
for him. Would you will not appoint Capt. Bly  
to his place and give it a position? You know he  
is a very good man, and another is his best friend.  
I am very sorry, what is the name? He is dead.  
I don't think I shall this afternoon by the Galena mail.  
I don't have mentioned some of the best I have and I  
I am sure I shall find them all. I don't write about them  
every day, as I am to be in England in August. Mr. Collins  
worth said Capt. Bly is getting a good deal of furniture and



Dearest, you have given us to see  
 understand that you were so well pleased with your situa-  
 tion and your school, that I now always think of you  
 as contented and happy. You will readily suppose  
 that this idea continually impressed upon my mind, tends  
 much to make me also contented and happy, during  
 your absence. Thus, with hearing from you, and the letters  
 I have received from my brothers & sisters (and thank be  
 their spirits) have renewed my spirits, so that I now feel  
 like a happier person than when I was before your going.  
 I am the happier, and I am the more contented, because  
 I am well pleased that you are so well. The more I am  
 pleased with a new place of residence, the more I am  
 and when this wears off, we begin to lament with you  
 into its merits and defects, and already perceive and note  
 those points which do not please us. So we may say, that  
 time is a true and proper test of our attachment. Let us then  
 Charlotte better to see how increased or diminished.  
 If you had time, could to be pleased with it a great  
 attachment must increase as you approach it, as  
 tenderness as you learn more of its merits. The  
 same may be said of our attachment to persons. But  
 time is a true & proper test of it. I used to ask myself  
 long ago, as well before last, how true as living I  
 should that my feelings towards my dearest of friends  
 can change? Can my attachment for her ever be broken  
 and cannot ever be broken, but that I am so  
 and much, and I am so much more perfectly  
 than I am now. I have forgotten to be so much  
 and above a real a kind of a string of attachment  
 and would she be in our heart, our dearest friend.  
 I see how true the attention is as time passes  
 and I believe that I have been so much more  
 good to their souls, I have tried to be so much more  
 their experience, and I have tried to be so much more  
 I am very happy, but I am only proud to  
 in the strength of my attachment, but that I do not  
 I have been deeply affected, I have moreover thought  
 me a lesson, which I will never forget, and God  
 willing, when I depart from, shall that when the  
 object of my attachment is restored to me, I shall  
 the person that he again separated from me.  
 I presume you will practice much this year to be  
 the advantage of others, did the last. You had some  
 students of the Christian Union friends here, who may  
 might have been very much pleased to  
 interrupting you. To speak seriously, I have no doubt





Fort Winnebago Feb 8<sup>th</sup> 1834.

dearest Charlotte

of the expression of the last knot  
note of Sept 17<sup>th</sup> 1833? It must imply some  
thing interesting & important. The last knot  
It is a deal to one's destiny in this world,  
is it not? If so it sh<sup>d</sup> be a strong knot.  
The cord that binds you to another sh<sup>d</sup>  
be strong & its strength sh<sup>d</sup> lie in true love  
coupled on a high esteem & a knowledge  
of some worth in the person loved. The  
character & disposition sh<sup>d</sup> be well studied.  
It is not necessary that they sh<sup>d</sup> be similar,  
for there are many, - some doubtless have  
come under your own observation, - very un-  
like in their dispositions, who nevertheless  
live very harmoniously & happily together.  
But it is very important that they sh<sup>d</sup> know  
each others disposition in order that each  
one may be enabled to mould its own  
to suit that of the other.

May God grant dearest that you  
may never, in the slightest degree, have  
reason to regret the choice you have  
made of one upon whom to place your

affections, and with whom you have  
acknowledged yourself willing to join  
your destiny in this world.

Good night.

Yours

A.

affections, and with whom you have  
acknowledged yourself willing to join  
your destiny in this world.

Good night.

Yours

A.

Miss Charlotte D. Clark.

Present.

[illegible]



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