



Horatio P. Van Cleve and
family papers.

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My dear Mother

New York October 21. 1835

Your letter of the 9th I received last Saturday
and much pleasure did it afford me to hear you had arrived
safe at Cincinnati. Yesterday I attended to your request,
I drew the money from the Bank and payed it over
to C. O. Hoatson & Co. on account of Phillips Green & Co
the account stood thus $\$333.33$
183.74 $\$517.07$. I payed them $\$517.$

I feel glad Uncle Phillips is going to invest it in stocks for
you, it will no doubt be quite as safe, and more profitable.
The Bank would not allow interest on it from the 1st of
July. They declare dividend twice, the 1st of July & Jan., and do
not allow interest on any money drawn out between that
time. Now for the news. On the 1st day of October, our
little expected stranger arrived. A son dear Wash, judge
how happy we all are. I wish with all my heart you
was here to see the fine little fellow. Antoinette says I must
say to you "that your little nephew ^{has as much} hair on his head as his
Uncle "Horatio". The little fellow has more hair than most
Children a year old. We all think he is the Pink of Perfection
we often think of you dear Wash, and when seated around

the table, we often wonder in what part of your long journey you
now are. I wrote to you at Dayton, in hopes the letter would reach
you before you left, announcing the arrival of our little one, but
as you said nothing about it in your letter, I presumed you had
not received it, I directed it ^{it} ~~either~~ both to you and Louisa.
She had not received ^{it}, she wrote me by the same mail, that
after all. How did you like Dayton? You did not remain there
as long as you expected when you left us. Houston is here on
his way to New Orleans. I had hoped to prevail upon him to
join his fortunes with me and go to the "far West," but
he thought he would quite as leave try his fortune
at the South first. He is connected in some way with
Uncle Houston. He is now spending a few days with
our sisters in New Haven. I did expect him back to-
night, I will not close this letter until he returns, so I
will be able to give you the latest news from our dear
sisters. How sails for N. O. next Monday. The 26th
I sincerely trust he will succeed to the full extent of
his most sanguine wishes. I expect to start for Dayton
next month, although I have not fully made up my
mind. I have some little prospect of selling out my

Interest in the store, if I succeed I shall certainly be off next month.
I am glad dear Ruth to hear Louisa did not go to Europe this winter
but at the same time I do most sincerely sympathize with you in your
disappointment, we ~~were~~ disappointed in not having her with us, as she
had partially promised to spend the winter with us, but how much
greater must have been your disappointment, when you had had her
full and free promise, and you went with the full expectation of her
returning with you, but I think taking all things in consideration she has
acted the wiser part in not going this winter, had you not lived so
far away, or even had you lived in a part of the country where the travelling
was not so difficult, or where she could have returned to us when
thought proper, than I should have been glad to have her go with you, that
six months would be a long time for a young lady to be shut up in a
fortification, that had never been accustomed to it. But should she become
tired, and anxious to return home, there could be no possibility of that until
April or May, and then should Mary Clark be disappointed about going
on, I am sure she would not be willing to come home with any one else
but enough of this. I hope some day she will be able to visit you. I am very
anxious to hear from you, to hear that you have arrived home safe, to hear how
all do, but you stood the journey, how your health is, (be careful of it this
winter), how Charlotte & her mother are. If you have not already written
I hope you will seat yourself immediately and give me a long letter with all
the particulars. Last Monday evening Mr Ball, (the young broker merchant
and ex-Lan student, now a clerk in a shoe store in Newark New Jersey.
the young man that cut out the street door as fast as his legs would
carry him, when you told him the Misses Chestnut were here) was present
and I must relate to you a little circumstance respecting one of your friends
as I was writing by my desk one day, who should step up to me, but a shopping lady
mean with a broad brimmed white hat, Is Mr Vance in say he? Is my very name you are
speaking to, says I. Have you a brother in the Army says he? I have, says I. You must be the man
says he, I know I am a man says I. (With that I thought he was going to pay over the 60¢
when you are at leisure I wish to speak to you in behalf of a young lady of this city, says
he. The deceiver you do think I. If it is in my power I shall be happy to be of any service to her
says I. With that she puts out with a little book, with a thundering long list of her names, and
letters from her admirers, the deceiver & from that book picks (seeing your presence) gentlemen
Martin van Buren, and picks them under my nose. What is all this says I. Subscription for
The Passion Flower to be some says he \$1.00 in advance. The deceiver takes your Passion Flower
but leaves me the money, thinks I, but with as good grace as I was master of at the time
I looked over his subscription book, and finally was persuaded upon to subscribe for it one year, for
your sake \$1.00 in advance. He went home two or three minutes that same day, and between you and
it is the most trifling little Pick the Anderson Lever saw. It is about fit for my little boy to hear in
A. B. C. form. This is a secret between you and me.
Oct 23. Have returned from New Haven last night. They are all well there. May is as busy
as she can possibly be, from 4 to 5 o'clock in the morning to 10.11 & 12 at night. Dear Meg

Will, Van Cleve
 Henry Brown
 George Brown & Co
 W. A. D. & Co
 J. H. & Co

Princeton July 24th 1855

My very dear friend

I left New Haven, and
all who were so dear to me, in the 1st
and am now as you perceive in the land
of my nativity. Many changes have taken
place during my absence, both in the town
and among its inhabitants. I meet with
but few of my old acquaintances, when
walking through the streets. There are many
fine and interesting young ladies here, but
none to compare with my Miss. I saw
Miss Alexander yesterday; she is quite an
interesting girl, but by the side of my Char-
lotte ———— If I were to speak on, you might
say, I think that I was talking idly, but my
dear Mrs Clark I am serious when I say
that, in my opinion, she is by no means an
equal to Charlotte. She may be as hand-
some but we are not speaking of their personal
appearance.

Yesterday I consulted with a Physician
about my health. He told me that my lungs
were sound, but that my liver was affected.
This morning he put me on a course of medi-
cine and rest, that will detain me in this
part of the country about two weeks. I have
thought that my health was better than it was
when we were in New Haven.

On arriving at New York, I found a letter
from the Major written at the same time that
yours was written, and containing the same
information. There was no letter in
the office for you. I sent Gaily and he told
me that \$459.00 had been paid on the note of
Gentry's. — My elder brother is in
New York and is here with me, and I ex-
pect will remain with me till I start for
the West. My sojourn in Philadelphia will
not be over two days. I long to see you a-
gain. If it had only been in my power to
have remained with you in Connecticut, how
pleasant it would have been for me. But that was
impossible. — I left Charlotte well and in
good spirits. I keep in good spirits, feeling
assured that all will turn out for the best.

You will keep a watchful eye over my poor
girl, and see that she does not injure her health
by studying. You will for her mother's sake, for
her father's sake, and you will for my sake
write me often. — Mrs Clark you do not know
how strongly she longs for the words of this poor heart and
round around her dear girl.

Of her. I know you are, for you cannot help
being so; and may not my heart swell a little
when I think that it is not many months be-
fore I may hope to call her my own, and by
my own name. How happy her father will
be when she is restored to him. I often think of
her.

My next may be from Cincinnati. If you
can find time before the first of August to
write to me there, or four times I would be very glad.
I do not expect to come here before the fourth or
fifth of August. My journey to and from the
West must be rapid and my stay there short.
Remember me very particularly to all of Mr.
Woodbridge's family. I did not think one month
since that I had become so strongly attached to any
family, or so short an acquaintance. They made me
feel as if I had known them well for years.

Kiss dear little Ellen for me, and do not
let her forget Van Klee. I hope to see you all about
the 11th of September, perhaps sooner. God bless you all.
Yours very sincerely
A. Van Klee

I intended to write to A. Haven by this mail and to the
Major to morrow.

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Wm. C. Van Klee, Clerk
Care of Capt. Van Klee
Fourth Port
Conn.



Baltimore Aug^r 13th 1855.

This letter, I am sure, will surprise you somewhat and cause you some sorrow for my Charlotte always grieves at my disappointments. It is a disappointment only, so do not be alarmed.

I wrote to your mother yesterday, telling her that Gen Maccomb told me he would not give me another day; but that I intended going on to Cincinnati at all events. By the time I arrived here, my ice had cooled off and I had thought better of it. I wd have been obliged to make a forced journey forth, and not being very strong just now, might have made myself sick. To morrow about the time I expect to reach Philadelphia, poor Long will be looking for me. Of course I am in rather low spirits. My health appears to be about as usual. Have pain in my breast occasionally.

If your mother is in New Haven when you receive this, of course you will let her see it. I wish her to know that I expect to be in New York about the 25th of August and that I will apply again for an extension of my leave of absence. If it is not granted it may be held for us to

A. m. on 4th 19th Nov. 1833, about five o'clock P. m.

With much love yours
Auntie.

Charlotte A. Clark
per Mrs. Applegate
New Haven
Conn.



I intend to write to my sisters from Philadel-
phia.

Composition

July 11th 1834

New Haven
Connecticut

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Camillus a Roman general, besieged
the city of the Falisci, but they could
not be compelled to surrender for a
~~considerable length~~ ^{long} of time. At last
a schoolmaster, among the Romans
thinking perhaps to signalize himself,
used the cowardly artifice of decoying
the children of some of the principal
citizens, into the Roman camp and saying
that for their sake the enemy would
surrender. He even had the assurance
to boast of it to the General, expecting
no doubt to be rewarded handsomely
for his ingenuity. But Camillus no
sooner heard it than, frowning on the
ungrateful pedagogue, he said "Romans
love courage but hate treachery". He immedi-
ately seized the schoolmaster's hands
bound, and, sending for the children,
bade them whip him back into the city.
As may be supposed, the little prison-
ers executed their part of the sentence
with very little reluctance, and he was
ushered into the city amidst the rejoic-
ings of the parents, and the hissings
of the crowd. His ideas of glory must
have been changed, and most probably

he wished during his walk to the
city, that he had left the fate of
the contending armies to be decided
by himself. When the generous conduct
of Crassus, was explained to the Philippians,
they were charmed with it, and immedi-
ately surrendered, and the schoolmaster
was permitted to return to his own house
with no other reward, than that of having
been driven into the city by a band
of children. This is the last account given
of this illustrious personage, so that we are
led to believe that he never again
allowed his ambition, to rise to that
pinnacle, from which it had been
so rudely thrown.

Charlote Quirousen

St. Haven.

Conn.

July 14th 1844

Exposition

at New York

March 23rd 1875

Dear Sir,

I am very glad to hear of the

success of the exhibition at New York

and hope it will be a great success

and that it will be a great success

and that it will be a great success

and that it will be a great success

and that it will be a great success

and that it will be a great success

Even so I will not be afraid

What I have done for you my folks

I will do for you as well as I can

And I will do for you as well as I can

And I will do for you as well as I can

Thou shalt be my friend and my foe

And I will do for you as well as I can

And I will do for you as well as I can

And I will do for you as well as I can

And I will do for you as well as I can

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And I will do for you as well as I can

And I will do for you as well as I can

And I will do for you as well as I can

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March 23 1831

At my real sentiments however

Compositional

New Haven

Conn.

March 10th 1935

A long morning

The bright sun glows in the sky,

The open fields are green and free,

The birds are singing in the trees,

Sing, sing, the bright morning birds,

And birds are singing in the trees,

For a new world is dawning here,

And morning birds are singing here,

Show us their pure and perfect bliss.

In the grass fields,

The black-birds sing,

The slight hedge fields,

Heath thrushes' notes thrushes'

The lark's gay song welcomes the dawn,

With me here, the bright morning.

Composition

Nov. 18th 1835

Aaron
(Barrow)

Taste is defined by Dr. Blair the power of receiving pleasure from the beauties of Nature and Art. It is a faculty possessed by all in some degree. That it is natural may be proved by observing a new born child as soon as it is able to show any of its faculties it displays taste in a certain degree. Of course it is not of such a correct kind as is taste which has been cultivated but is sufficiently developed to prove that it is a natural faculty. Taste is propagated by mankind in the rudest state ~~xxx~~ although it is in that state by no means of that delicate, refined character which belongs to cultivated taste. Take for an illustration of this ~~example~~ of an American Indian. He possesses taste and sometimes to a great degree but his is far inferior ~~to that of the~~ ~~of the~~

who have cultivated it highly.

There is a great distinction ~~to be~~
~~made~~ between taste and fashion.
The principles of fashion are founded
on fancy and caprice. Those of taste
on good sense and a sound judg-
ment. Fashion often opposes itself
to the former. On the contrary being
grounded in the first place on sound
principles it remains unchanged.
Taste is connected with refinement
and decency of character. Genius is
much superior to taste. One may
be able to point out the defects in
works which are entirely too great
for him to perform. Many persons
of perhaps inferior talents may detect
faults in the works of an author
much than superior. For example
many persons find fault with Sir

Walter Scott and now these same
persons to attempt such works as he accom-
plished they would fall very far short
of him. This is but one instance
among the many which might be
given to prove that genius is far superior
to taste. - &

Charlotte Brontë

New Haven
Conn.

When school is over you ask her about the
apple? Will you?

Composition

July 2^d 1834.

New Haven
Conn.

Story of the Horatii And Curiatii.

Some time before Rome had arrived at the
zenith of her glory, a battle was fought be-
tween the Romans and Albans, a people
situated not very far from them, and who
at that time were about their equals, in
regard to civilization. What made that
battle remarkable, was the singular manner in which
it was conducted. There were three brothers in the
Roman army, of the same age, ~~and~~ ^{also} three in
the Alban army, the former called Horatii, the latter
Curiatii (Horatius and Curiatus being the name of
each one). It was determined that, rather than
risk the lives of so many beings, as were
contained in the two armies, these brothers
should decide the victory, in single com-
bat. They each therefore singled out a
combatant. Two of the Horatii were killed,
and the third, pretended to fly. The Albans
made the camp resound with cries of victory,
so certain were they that the Laurel would
be awarded to them. The three brothers
pursued Horatius, and in this manner were
separated. But he more cunning than they,
turned and killed each one singly.
The feelings of each army on seeing
Horatius return unhurt, may easily be imagin-
ed. The Romans who so lately, had had

their pride so much wounded, now resulted
over their enemies, and could almost have
worshipped the man who had restored to them
their reputation. On the other hand, the
Albans who had recently made sure of the
victory, now felt humbled and it was no
doubt with severe struggles, against their
pride, that they declared the Romans victors.

These last, conducted the successful troops
home in triumph. But there was one
who did not join, in the general joy.
This was none other than the sister of
Horatius. One of the Curatians had been her
lover, and she perceiving in her brother's hand,
a trophy, which she herself had wrought for
Curatians, and instantly supposing in what
manner, he had obtained it, burst into tears.

Her brother, indignant at this conduct,
which he thought peculiarly unsuited to the
occasion, slew her, ^{he was in consequence} and was condemned,
but in consideration of the service, which
he had done his country, he was pardoned.

This is a truly Roman character, and had
he not committed this last act, he would
have been esteemed a great man, but
however high it might have raised
him in the estimation of his countrymen,
it will ever prove a foul blot on the
character of Horatius.

Charlotte Quisconsin Clark

July 3d 1834.

Composition

December 2^d 1834

C. Heaven
Gonna

On Winter Evening
Alas! that not yet around the pole around
the earth and yet the sun is up that brings
her mild and silvery rays around.

A line of stars seems to shine along the top of
The Alpine Glacier. Not a cloud is visible
in the heavens but all the clouds appear
as if they were blended in one vast sea of the most intense
the first day has just joined the eternity
of past ages. While on the opposite side
a great star's orb travel through the blue
atmosphere resembling an island of the blessed.
Watch that solitary star which sweeps with
his ever half the beautiful expanse of heavens
But yet yonder bright sheet of atmospheric
heaven beautifully like a sunny sea and borders
on the summit of the distant Whistler
hill as if day and night were struggling
with each other until a calm shall come.

to take back her order. The deep dyed
Brenta gently flows and their hues imitate
the rich purple of a flower seen floating as
it were upon the water, and shining within
it. Filled with the face which descends
from the distance upon the water.

All the colours from the rich sunset to
the scarcely seen star spread their magic
of variety.

But mark the change. A shadow
paler than the first, throws its covering
over the mountains the day just ^{when} (on the
^{no depart} point of leaving) expires like the dolphin
who at every pang he feels receives a
new colour the last still more lovely than
the preceding until all paper may
it is gone and all is gray.

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Charlotte Ousconson Clark
New Haven
Conn.

Baltimore Aug. 15th 1835

Dear Major

I expected by this time to have been almost in sight of Cincinnati, but I am sadly disappointed. I went to Washington to try to get ~~my~~ leave of absence extended and never doubted for a moment but that I would succeed. After waiting several days to learn the will and good pleasure of his mighty Highness Gen. Macart, I was informed that the General in Chief could not extend my leave of absence, consistently with the regulations. I then called upon him in person and after some talk on the subject during which I did not bow as low as he might have wished, he told me he would not give me another day. Whereupon I very respectfully bid him good morning, and immediately engaged a seat in the car for Baltimore.

When I get to New York I intend to renew my application, but in the meantime will make arrangements with Mrs. Clark to return by the way of Cin-

circumstances, if we find that the journey can be made that way, as conveniently and safely as by the lakes.

N.B. I will allow myself 15 days to return to my post, a sufficient time you know if I go as rapidly as the ~~boat~~ does sometimes. That is to say, we may start about the middle of September, if nothing happens to hinder.

I have just written to Major Gwynne, respecting his notes. I did also intend to write to Capt. Calverton about the mortgage, but thought it might be best to wait till I could see Mrs. Clark.

Braxley was sentenced to be hanged but the sentence was remitted by the President.

There is a grand mounted men every night to preserve peace, order, and quiet in the city. The papers will tell you all about the riots.

Tell Mary & Anne — that they are not forgotten. Much love to them. I learned a few days since that Major Green had been ordered to Winnebago. In both of my monthly reports I added a few lines that were intended for you.

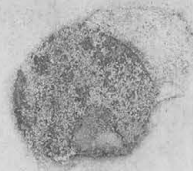
I hope they did not fall into the hands of others.

With regards to my health I scarcely know what to say. I am better, but am rather feeble. I do not have much pain. God bless you and yours is the prayer of your sincere friend.

S. P. Van Cleave
P.S. Have not heard from Mrs. Clark & Ellen since I left them in Connecticut.



Wm. A. Clark
Fort Winnebago
W. T.



[June 26, 1334]

Plancus

Plancus a Roman, was persecuted by the second Trimmerate, and fled from his enemies. His slaves were tortured in order to elicit from them a disclosure of his hiding place; but they, never having received any thing but kindness at his hands refused to betray a master, universally beloved by his servants. During the most severe tortures and when their ^{enemies or persecutors} friends, were urging them to discover to them what they wished to know, they cried out "Plancus our master will never be betrayed by his servants, he treated us kindly when in prosperity, and now he is in adversity we will not be ingrateful, never shall it be said that a servant of Plancus, was wanting in gratitude to so good a master." Such were the sentiments of these truly noble men, and judge of the feelings of Plancus, when by some means he heard of this remarkable instance of affection and faithfulness. His love of life struggled long and hard against the nobler feelings of his nature, but was unsuccessful. He delivered himself up to his enemies to save his generous-minded slaves from their cruelty. When these suffering creatures ^{heard this} and were informed that their tortures would cease they cried out in

agency of death which ~~was~~ ^{we say} what
will become of Plancens, he is in the hands
of his enemies and is lost forever, would
that we had suffered without his knowl-
edge, O Plancens, Plancens, thousands of lives
like ours would not make up the loss of
one like yours! Thus they spent the first
day after their release from the rack, refusing
to go home, and in answer to every entreaty
of their keeper to prevail them to leave their
place of imprisonment, they said "if our
master dies we will die with him". This
^{and affected} answer surprised the keeper, he being of rather
a kinder nature than most of his ^{Craft} ~~sort~~.

He related the circumstance to his brother
keepers and in this manner it reached the
ears of the Triumvirs, who, hard hearted as they
were could not but be moved. They pardoned
Plancens saying "Plancens only is worthy of
us good servants and such servants only
we require."

This is ~~an~~ historical fact and goes very
far to prove the power of virtue over vice.
Had Plancens been other than virtuous his
servants would not have loved him as they
did and would not of course have suffered
as they did for him, his retreat would
have been discovered and he would have
met with the fate which at first was
intended for him. X

Charlotte Dickinson Clark

Franklin June 24th 1835

My own dear Charlotte

You must have rec^d my letter on Monday last a short time before I left New Haven. I believe I came off in pretty good spirits considering all things. It has been gratifying to me to have seen you once more before leaving, and that gratification is appreciated by me myself. I could not keep my eyes from lingering on the spot where to me the steamer was fast removing me from my beloved friends, yet I assure you that it did not give way to low spirits. On board of the boat there was not an individual of my acquaintance. My brother was on the dock when we arrived at New York, and my elder brother is now with me here. I found a letter for me at New York from your father, it was written at the time that he wrote to your mother and contained no particular news. It was very interesting to me to read and you may be glad to see it some days. I also found letters from Louisa & Mr. Collins. Louisa would like to pay us a visit next summer, but does not think it probable that she can accompany us this fall. I will show you her letter some time. — My brother and myself arrived here on Wednesday (the 22^d). Yesterday I consulted with Dr. Howell on the state of my health. He considers my lungs, as perfectly sound, but thinks my liver is diseased and has commenced treating me accordingly. He wishes me to remain here for six or eight weeks, and I have consented to do so, in order that we may pursue the course that he recommends. There are two points on which I cannot follow his advice, one is not to go to Dayton till the fall; and the other not to return to Winnebago. He thinks the climate there is too drying for me. I did not tell him that your absence the next winter wd be more severe on my constitution than the Winnebago climate. I think my health is improving and I cannot but hope that it will be perfectly restored by next September. — A letter had just

been written to your mother, containing an account of
my health, my visit to Charlotte (of which I suppose
you do not care about hearing) &c. &c. She has im-
proved very much since I last saw her and she is
thought to be a very sweet girl, but this much I will
say to you my love, my own dear one - she bears no
comparison to my Charlotte.

Charlotte dear how has your health been since I
left it? I know you are to tell me all when you
write. I believe I should rather too much anxiously on the
account, for you assured me that you would take care of your-
self and not injure your health by your studies. God
will take care of us dearest and will order all things
for the best, but it is a duty incumbent on us, to be
proper means for the preservation of our health.

I think much of next September, of next winter
and of next July - In September I hope to meet you
in New York, with your friends who are very dear to me.
I hope to see you together with your pa-
rents. And what of July? Then dearest, God willing,
I hope to claim you as my own, and call you by my
own name. - I am weary of these long separations.

Princeton has changed considerably, and almost all
the faces I meet are strange to me. I have not yet
been to Lawrenceville, but expect to go tomorrow.
There too I much expect to find some changes in the in-
habitants. - Charlotte dear, I wish it was so near
that you could come and sit with me. My health is
now much improved rapidly, so it is not. I was think-
ing last evening of the journey before us for next
fall, and it appeared to me that it was very pleasing
to go by the way of Cincinnati, and from that place
go by the way of Chicago, making the journey
we might hire a conveyance, and take two saddle horses
one of which I should ride, all the time, and your ladies
should alternate in riding the other. Is the plan a good
one? We may talk of it next September.

Have you heard from Mr. Allen lately? Does he say any
thing about Mindwell. What a charming wife she would make

for Mr. Allen. There is but one objection, of my account, to
their near relationship. - Charlotte dear can you
not write to me on next Wednesday, and direct to this
place? I expect to remain here till about the 4th or
5th of next month, and if you could send me a few lines
they would add much to my happiness. I may expect to
hear from my Charlotte the latter part of next week
(that is about the 2^d or 3^d of August) May I not dearest

I do not feel very strong to day, and if I have writ-
ten a long letter to your mother I feel I may over-
fatigue myself; so I will bid you farewell, dear-
est, for the present. May God bless you my love,
watch over you, and protect you from all harm is the
constant prayer of your own Sister.

Give much love to my sisters. I intend to write
to them early next week. - When we were in New York
I made some small purchases, some books, some tracts, some
reading. We will read them to night. I purchased that about
which I have been thinking much lately. I will send
some more again. I say farewell, I will write
before I leave here. I expect to write you more
when I get home the week. I can hardly hope
to see you again, before the 8th or 10th of September.
I promised to tell you the true state of my health
when I write. I think my health is improving, al-
though I occasionally feel a little unwell. I have not
been so sick as I was some days in New Haven.
In fact all that troubles me, is occasional debility.
I do not mention these letters for I am in no
danger of their getting lost. - Love, your own
sister.

My dear friend, I have just received your letter of the 11th inst. and am glad to hear that you are well. I shall be to see you -

1/6

to the bank
and to the office

New Haven
Conn



