



Horatio P. Van Cleve and  
family papers.

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N<sup>o</sup> 23. (N<sup>o</sup> 22 was mailed, Feb. 14<sup>th</sup>) Fort Wayne Ind. Feb. 14<sup>th</sup> 1835

Dearest I find myself always so impatient for my turn to come for writing to you, that I generally find myself commencing a letter your or five days beforehand. You will not think less of my letters because they have several dates. — This month, you see, is now just half gone; and when you receive this March will be half gone, and you will be thinking of "packing up" for your visit to New York. I begin to feel how that time is rolling by rapidly; & I hope soon, very soon, in a few months, weeks, days, to embrace my dear Charlotte. Last night I dreamed, I saw both you and Malcolm. and now I must give you some account of today. This morning I gave my frock coat to a man, to him I gave, (travelling!) and told him to be careful, not to remove those round pins that were in the cuffs, for under them. So much for the coat. I will remark by way of parenthesis, that I am now wearing out my old clothes. — I called at Mr. Doyall's this morning and took dinner there; and did not go over to your house at 1 o'clock, as usual, to get my chocolate. This evening I went there to buy some paper (for I have no good one to write my letters) and a letter to Charlotte (as you know such a portion) after I got the paper, who I found in but some ladies — then I saw the Parson, Mr. W. & Mr. D. I went home with them and returned to your house for my cloak. After sitting a few moments talking with you & Mrs. — Philippine came in with a bowl of chocolate and some toast, and your maid says to me, Mr. Van Cleve, there is your chocolate that you neglected to come for today; you must sit down now & drink it. You see how I am treated. Now dearest I do not have imposed that story on you, were it not that I wished to show you that I am not looked upon as a stranger at your father's. I might give you many instances of their kindness towards me, and you shall hear all when I see you, for I know it will gratify you much; but this will suffice for the present.

By the way of news, I must tell you that a man was "drowned out" yesterday, and the men escaped from the prison house last night. I suppose I should have been to the Play (I may have mentioned this in my letter); but I was invited for the first time a few days since, and the Playmaster, Miss Ledy, was here about a week. Mr. Pugh is leaving, or rather trying to leave, to scrape out of town. He is not at all particular whether the instrument is in tune or not; it is all the same to him, he can make just as much music on one Cade, as on the other. He makes a science of it, and is studying particularly about Semitones. Mr. Johnston commenced playing some time since but soon gave it up. — It is reported that Captain Bradley is to marry again. You recollect he lost his wife a few months since. He was no doubt devotedly attached to her, or he did not think having her place supplied so soon. — This is enough news for our evening, so good night to you, love. At Van Cleve.







you have had a sleigh ride; if you had been here, you  
sh<sup>d</sup> have had many. But never mind, if it pleases our Hea-  
venly Father, we may yet have many rides, and walks, and  
talks together. My daily prayer to him, is, that he will take  
care of my dear absent one, and keep her from all harm,  
and restore her to me in due season. And sh<sup>d</sup> he see fit  
that we sh<sup>d</sup> never meet again <sup>in this</sup> world, oh may he grant  
that we may meet in this Heavenly Kingdom and spend our  
eternity together there. I do not expect to hear from  
my father & mother for some time. I am sure  
we shall be obliged to put on our  
skates to go to a skating rink. I shall  
go with some of the young ladies. I shall  
go to Chicago in March, that is expected. I shall  
who will accompany me is uncertain.



Our mail carrier reports, that he saw the body of the poor  
man that was run over & lying by the road side; & that  
an unfortunate man has been frozen to death. It was alto-  
gether owing to his imprudence, for the weather was very fine  
and not sufficiently cold to freeze a man travelling, if  
he took proper precautions. Frozen halfway, appeared to  
me to be an awful death. — On looking at the cold wea-  
ther I forgot to tell you that 29° below was the lowest the  
mercury has been seen here this winter. Many of the men had  
their noses & feet frozen. Much love to my dear sister.  
do you ever hear from Louisa? She has just written to me since  
she was in Spain Haven. Margaret is the only one of sisters (or bro-  
thers) who writes to me and her letters are few and very plain between





that the "old" woman, I think her eyes (hyperbolically speaking) <sup>glimmering</sup> of the caricature in the comic demand of a man on a side whose eye was then so true as that he could not but see <sup>it</sup> take sight. The elder is rather the taller and has the <sup>same</sup> form, and in my estimation in more pleasing manner <sup>she</sup> is more redoubtable and dignified. The tone of her voice is rather sweet but she has a slight, every one is surprised in her speech, such as persons who have badly shaped mouths generally have; I leave you to infer from that that her mouth is <sup>not</sup> very handsome. At the point at which you are, the most desirable to have some information and be qualified to give an opinion. I suppose, then, a acquaintance. I believe they have finished their education, and we must take it for granted, that the time they have spent at school had not been lost. The elder had taken some knowledge of music, but she never sang for us, and I believe does not intend to know much about it. She knows and knows but I have not seen any specimens of her acquaintance in the graphic art. The younger according to her own account has no taste for either music or painting. She is talkative and sprightly but appears somewhat affected in her manner. As for a further account of these ladies you must wait till I see you again. I suppose, however, that you may not have more than you do now. It is not probable, that I will ever be much better acquainted with them now. The Mrs. Pittman of the Prairie that was with that family. This will be some little addition to our family here. But the moment being the evening of the 10th, I will not stay the night soon (I will stay in quarters). I predicted I will visit these little houses at I call on my neighbors but seldom nowadays. Mrs. McDevall has not been visible since they left their little house and I am rather tired of hearing one of our friends (who is a very handsome) talk of not having the comforts of life. He does not go there more than once or twice a week. Besides, there are no places to visit. In speaking of my visit nothing has been said of your father's family, for I have not time to say more. I am writing to you now, and I am writing to you as visiting. I go there at least twice a day and generally, when the weather permits, your mother and I take a walk. How much we do wish that Charlotte & her daughter were with us in these seasons! (and not only on these occasions but always). But she may rest assured that she is never forgotten; and we never take a walk without talking about her. Charlotte, you do not know how very often you are to us. Please in mind, my own dear one, that when you return we are all to party again. This is my consolation. — I receive many kind tokens of regard from your parents, which have made me very happy. I wish I could soon be apprised. The kindnesses which they have uniformly manifested towards me, had I not been so very happy, I should have your absence, and had I not been so very happy, I should never cease to love them. I wish I could join you and be able to speak occasionally about my waking up when I do go on footstep.



...to believe now that I have not  
mean I have much to say to you. I am  
the paper. Mrs. Cattle called on you  
and said with about two hours before the  
out and coming at the Post. I thought  
said in speaking of Mr. Reed and Mrs. Reed  
knew Mrs. Reed's opinion of you and that she  
was marrying one of her daughters and that she  
that her daughter she married. They were  
given as her opinion that Henry was quite young  
they were? I expect she would like to have you  
one year longer and no doubt she thinks thirty  
age for a lady. (Henry a young lady?) to marry  
and she said, I was looking at her all the  
time. He said said, and he remarked that he  
was about the right age to get married.  
He is just about seventeen. Now please  
remember that Mrs. Cattle in this regard  
then that I did go to Burlington next winter  
I was the one who was influenced with the school  
Burlington, that is the proper way to manage  
Mrs. Cattle said I was in delicate health, that I  
feared too spirited, and she thought I should  
to pray upon my mind. What I thought I should  
say, that is, look them as they are, you have been  
of great sin, but I think, but I have thought  
she is much mistaken in saying my being  
for I feel better and strong, take a good  
have a good appetite and am generally  
spirited. I am sure that I am very strong. I  
am again going on my knees from some time  
am with good health, and I am much  
satisfied on my account. You know I was  
to the Bay. Since my return my health has  
and I think has been completely restored  
it regained my flesh, before next spring  
much as ever. I do not know when I have  
than I do at present, and your mother  
finds it necessary to let me, for being  
when the mail had been delayed beyond the  
her return, and it is found to be

...from Beloit, our paper to the Chicago  
regarding them, and also to the Chicago  
taken at this season. The Post has told us  
and not thought of sending our letters  
I am afraid that some letters that were  
of Green Bay, several weeks since, are  
for a letter. I think it is  
the mail, let us know whether you  
whether they reached you in due season.  
Mr. Reed with Capt. McCabe left here  
for the Burlington in a little while with the  
I believe it was mentioned in my letter  
reached Burlington for his health. You  
know it is a very good thing, as I am  
I am much obliged to you for writing. I  
Capt. McCabe said to me, if you see

...to have the  
think of Mother  
to your long  
about the  
said, Mrs. Cattle  
to say that she  
never came  
I was in  
only  
satisfied  
now  
I am  
there is  
rather of  
right must  
say nothing, but  
my father talk  
told you

...to be  
her regard  
and them and  
said something  
us, she did not  
several  
my opinion  
delicate  
I am  
good  
to offer  
that I  
ly a  
think  
I have

...said  
also in the  
I suppose  
of Chicago  
by the way  
lying there  
and I hope  
rec'd them  
the 17th The post  
only to  
Mr. Reed will  
I am  
You will  
fine they left  
and late to back

Now that I have heard from you, and wish you to let me  
 know how you are, I have been thinking of writing to you for some  
 time. I have been so busy, and I have been so much  
 thinking of you, that I have not had time to do so. I have  
 been so busy, and I have been so much thinking of you, that I  
 have not had time to do so. I have been so busy, and I have  
 been so much thinking of you, that I have not had time to do so.



[ca. 1835-1836 ? ] -

found in packet of  
letters from H. P.'s  
sister (Louisa?) ]

Dear Charlotte

It was with the greatest pleasure that I received a letter on Saturday from Misses Bage in your not so beauteous hands. And I thank you for answer. I best gratification should cause me a delay in his retracted but unpurged deed excusable than yours. I hope you left no inkling and with the exception of the note on arriving from Misses Bage my first letter was received on the 9th of 25th. I could not reasonably suppose even though my natural "green" if you could understand that ask me who does if give you better self would rise a little when I found that Kate and a description were remembered by me. I thought it best that I thought myself worthy of superior regard. I have too many things arose during recollection which my own conscience could look away all claims to preference or equality. But I thought of the long letter I wrote you at New York, and the one which I dispatched to Misses Bage as he thought when you arrived, of which of course you could know nothing. I feared it might be unwelcome when I found I was forgotten but I determined to answer this immediately and strive to forget. I hope you I acknowledge I have nothing, for assurance of my feeling, will be wounded when nothing was intended. I must bear it as from my irritability. I have had to bear many things before.

When I received your letter I was in my bed and



There has been a great deal of sitting at school lately  
first. It was the first time I had been to school for  
three weeks owing to the dreadful weather in December  
and a variety of other disasters so you may imagine  
my disappointment was great, and now that I  
am well enough to go out more I am  
am unable to meet a spot. But I have adopted  
Patience as my motto and have certainly gained  
more within the last month than the previous fifteen  
years of my existence. I have more nearly kept the  
hope.

You have drawn the picture of school pretty well.  
The girls are really much as they used to be. I like the  
new teacher whom I had read of. There are a good many  
new boarders this winter. Most of them I believe are  
agreeable additions. Miss Elizabeth is better than  
in the summer but looks as thin as ever. Mrs. G.  
thorpe retains her old error <sup>position</sup> and will not  
quit half hour & last incidentally the rest  
of the time. I have finished "Birge" and "Old China" in  
substituting in their place "Lily" & "The School of Athens".  
The boarders in four weeks, of course the girls are  
counting the hours.

We had a large fire here the other evening which we  
learned the next morning was the Brewster Carriage  
manufacturing. I believe the insurance nearly covered  
the loss. On the 22<sup>nd</sup> of Feb. they had a grand military  
ball in the Pavilion at which Mrs. Brewster's house  
conspicuous in this new improved fashion for company.  
I fear for the last.

It gives us great joy and is very anxious  
near that Rash's health continues better. I hope  
you will not fail if the snow, to give us a correct sta-  
ment of ~~the weather~~

Mr. B's continues just as firmly determined  
to see me with all his power. It is now a  
daily increase rather more. I have not seen  
it in his presence. How does your music proceed?  
Suppose it has been much interrupted by the  
sickness in your family. I still frequently  
think about you with much affection. The  
winter here has been a hard one and your  
old & disagreeable climate. I hope you will  
be a few days and get ready for the winter.  
Mrs. H. has been here most of the winter and  
known sweetly she plays upon it. She played  
me several pieces. She was the first piece of music  
I had ever composed. Her husband told  
her to tell him how much she loved him she  
said she could not, but would write him some  
words expressing it. It was very pretty.

And now dear Charlotte I must bid you good  
bye. Sister sends much love to you and An-  
nie and her respects to your parents. And  
with ever wish for your happiness and the need of  
entirely to take good care of my dear, loved  
Sister, and the request that you forget your  
Margaret. I remain your affectionate friend  
I am writing up sentences which are a little bit  
longer than length along.

22nd 19... my last letter as soon  
as possible as he will get another for me is  
a hurry - must look to him -

W. C. C. C.  
W. C. C. C.  
W. C. C. C.  
W. C. C. C.





[illegible]

you should leave N. York without writing me a line. But as I have so often to be giving myself for negligence in letter writing I am more charitable to my friend.

School this winter is very pleasant. Letitia has returned & Catharine Barker & Julia Comstock. Caroline returns no more. Her father has removed to N. Y. Like Noah's dove he seems to find no rest for the sole of his foot. We have half a dozen or more new scholars who are very pleasant & seem to be, I have good little & no acquaintances with them. Eunice can sit next me as usual. Mr. St. John is our instructor. Sid. leaves on Monday for New Orleans. Eben Barker here once or twice since you left. He brought me "the same" you remember the circumstances that you & I since I left school I find less time to think or care about the brain. I now know as a case but little about them, which idea however was substantially correct in the preceding clause. I am often interrogated about you by the girls by Mrs. Galt. By you - Devoted James Johnsons & Th. Jones, etc. etc. in fact that we had the felicity of receiving your lady ship. S. Johnson asked me where would be your next birthday - Easter - yes Mrs?

Brother Amos visited N. Haven last Monday & left on Thursday morning. He sets sail for New Orleans on

Monday next. I need not tell you how pleasant his visit was to us. - Brother John has now a little boy, of whom he is almost too proud to live. He sent us some of his hair by Austin.

Soamy did not return with you. It was passing strange that she should change her mind after she had once decided to go. It is perfectly unaccountable to me. For Rash then is appointed he must have been. I felt very, very sorry for him. How is his head? Do tell me always & or Charles for he never writes. Does he still wear the collar button? Don't let him have it off. I still advised it. He said I would come here -

Oct 28. Mr. Johnson (Kidney) has just called here to bid me good bye. He leaves tomorrow morning for New Orleans. He stands but a few moments. I had little to say to him. James Tucker gallanted me home this evening. Though being before dark, I begged a pin to spare from the tubular. The girls are constantly inquiring about you when shall I tell them I have heard from you recently. Tell me all about your journey and every thing. Who will have much more time to write to me than I will to you. To day is Wednesday. The day which during the past year I have so frequently spent with you & perhaps more correctly you with me. Oh how if you were only here now. I just feel. I had just written that word when Mr. Ebenezer Johnsons passage appeared before me. It seems he did not see fit to come with his mother. He is about



an hour talked as fast as he could all the time and then said  
good evening. Do you remember the last Christmas holidays?  
I will see solitary here then. I wonder if I shall have  
a serenade this New Year. I suppose however you have no  
desire not to be transported back to New Haven. I  
now perhaps can but little whether you can see it again  
however much you might like to see some of its inhabitants  
None is doubtless sweeter to you than ever & you that absence

Wm. H. Clark  
101 W. Madison St.  
Chicago  
via Detroit and Chicago.

OCT 24

from it has but made you appreciate it the more.  
I hope you will practise this winter as much as you expected  
& when I see you next, if it be the will of providence that  
I ever shall, you will doubtless be a wise a performer  
I too shall be better able to enjoy it with you. I think  
as far as that is concerned we could spend a much plean-  
arlier Christmas this year than last. It would be deligh-  
ful for me. But for your sake I could not wish it.

Sawmills March 6th 1835

My dear Charlotte

I have but a few moments to spare, yet I am deter-  
mined to commence a letter to you: when it will be finished I cannot tell.  
for my family and seldom permits me to write long at one sitting. And  
how has my dearest girl been this long winter? this Wrentham winter  
methinks you must have fancied yourself once again in your loved home,  
if severe weather could have effected the delusion. Why, Lotty, in the whole  
course of my long life have I never experienced such unmitigated cold.  
Why, really, if my heart had not been shapened to be at the boiling  
point, I verily believe that <sup>it too</sup> would have been for a while the general congeal-  
tion. I heard a traveller once say in joke, that it was so cold at St. Peters-  
burg that the fine froze: now indeed I can assure you that our fire can  
scarcely melt it, for really, although we have it in abundance, we could not  
keep warm. How fares it with you up the River? I hope you managed  
to keep your heart at least, above the freezing point; or if indeed it happened  
to get chilled a little, I trust this mild sunshine will thaw it, for I do  
not know what Rosh would do, if he found you with an icy heart. But  
I guess if you stood the preceding winter at the Fort, that your soldier  
heart, can brave the Count's blasts. It seems a long, long time since I  
said a last adieu, to my Lotty, at Mrs. Upthrops; since I took a  
long farewell to my sister Eliza, as I retraced my steps, on the eve preceding  
my departure for my home, to my sister's mansion. Well do I remember it,



I thought my dear girl felt a little sort-a-dorry to say good-bye to  
Lotty, and she felt it very bad to part from Lotty. Yet this is  
all that we must expect from a world like this; a vain, fleeting, transi-  
tory world, which gives to every smile, a tear; to every rose, a thorn; to every  
joy, a corresponding grief. We must, but to dread the parting, we rejoice  
with few less some sorrow, should soon mingle in our cups; 'tis indeed  
most true, that "we borrow from delight the fiercest sorrow"; that

"All that's sweet, must bitter prove"

"All we hold most dear, soon lose." This is not mere senti-

ments my own dear Lotty. Oh! no, I have known too much grief, and  
seen too much sorrow to indulge in heartless sentiments; I have been too often  
chastened and humbled not to speak from the heart, on this subject.  
And since the hour we parted, I have deeply felt, how unsubstantial  
is all earthly bliss; I have seen that it was a more broken reed than  
can support, when groaning under the weight of affliction. It  
has no balm for a wounded spirit, for a heart mourning under  
the loss of its dearest friends, and were it not that "there is a balm  
in Gilead", and a great Physician there, we must indeed often sink under  
our sorrows. I thank you dearest for the consolation you offer in your  
letter received soon after the decease of my blessed aunt the blessed truths  
of our holy religion to which you direct my mind, are indeed effectual in  
drying the sorrower's tears, and in making "his sorrows less"; and through  
the blessing of our Heavenly Father they have been the means of making me  
see the hand of a Parent in my afflictions, and of feeling that "the Lord your

and the Lord hath taken away". O my dear girl, who have never  
known the bitterness of bereavement, cannot realize the desolation of the  
heart, when those upon whom you lean for support are taken from you  
forever. And God grant that you may never drink of this cup, as  
I have drunk of it; may your dear parents long be continued to bless your  
growing years, and to brighten your pathway through a dark world.  
But I will not dwell on this painful subject longer; forgive that I  
have said so much on it, but you know "out of the abundance of the heart  
the mouth speaketh."

I am glad to hear through Puck that school goes on prosper-  
ously, and that you both are hastening with unwearied steps up "the hill of  
science". I hope you will not get tired and discouraged because it is so high  
you must not expect ever to reach the top, this attainment is one that  
ever made, yet you know dearest that the farther you ascend, the nearer  
you are to the summit; and you must not mind the stones that you  
sometimes find in your way, nor the thorns and briars that impede your  
progress. "Hurry on without Rest" - yes! I am glad that the "stamp act"  
is taken off, your papers to Lawrence, and that the "ambargo" is not so heavy  
as I feared for your brown St. visits. Pray say you made them a charm-  
ing visit in your Christmas' vacation. Lotty we all love you dearly, though  
you are a little Rest. When have you heard from my dear soldier boy?  
How many folios have you received this winter? I guess his heart must  
have been a little skinned over with ice, for I have not heard often from  
him; I hope he will soon "break the ice", and let me have a word from him.

Cordship. The French will not I trust, interfere with his farewell. How  
 are your dear parents & sisters? Has Ozzy told you of my plans for  
 the West? He seems determined that I am to go; and I have written to Rash, to  
 bring your drama on by the way of Cincinnati where I hope to see them. What  
 say you about my joining you on your way home, and spending the winter  
 with you in Winnebago? Oh! how I should love it; but it cannot be, yet!

*Be*

Lawrenceville  
 March 11

Dear Mother 19th

Miss Charlotte O. Clarke,

Care of Mrs. A. P. H. H.

New Haven

Conn.

I should like to hear from you & your family and to see you. I must be home soon. I have not my books and notes, but will send them.

Love to Jake about it. All are well with us; even B. has talked all winter of visiting W. Haven this month, but his engagements will prevent your getting a peep at him. I could have examined this letter as full again, but I have so little, so very little time for letter-writing that I am glad to send even this. Give my love to my dear ones in ~~Chambers~~ Conn. & take a heart full for yourself from me.



London, 21<sup>st</sup> June 1834.

My dearest Charlotte

I know you will excuse Horatio's sister  
for the liberty she takes in addressing me when she is <sup>any</sup> near me, but  
with whom she is well acquainted, and whom she most tenderly  
loves. And indeed my dear girl, you cannot scold me, if you would  
for just let me tell you what this good brother of mine said to me  
in the letter by your father; after speaking of your father and brother  
he writes, "you say you will write to him if I will permit you,  
I think what could delight me more. It will be very gratifying to  
Charlotte. Do write to her soon after she gets to Mr. Haden." Now you  
perceive that I have authority from the highest source; and if our  
dear boy does not fib (and indeed I do not believe he knows how)  
Charlotte kindly will not, cannot be displeased with me. But  
if after all, you still think I am a little saucy, you must think  
of the emotion and nob of the action, and try to forget my im-  
pertinence before I come to you; for indeed I could not bear that  
the first glance of your sweet eyes on me should be a frown;  
ah! no indeed dearest it must be a sweet smile.

Friday June 29th. I have written to my dear Charlotte about as much as I could  
but numerous engagements prevented the possibility of my finishing this <sup>letter</sup>  
before; you will therefore appreciate my good intentions while you pity  
the poor girl whose avocations are so numerous that she cannot need  
any time or fortnight to write a few lines. Alas! for poor! But  
it is not always thus; I can generally fill as much with nonsense  
about as soon as any one; but when sickness and company and  
family employment occupy your time entirely, the pleasure of epistola-  
ry correspondence must be renounced. But we will soon I trust have  
a correspondence, at least one which will not need the soundness  
of pen, ink and paper; soon I hope to see your face to face and to  
enjoy with you all the delights and joys of an intimate friendship.  
I am very much grieved to hear of my sister's severe indisposition,  
sorry indeed for the sufferer herself; and sorry too dearest for your sake  
for it would have been such a gratification to her to have seen much  
of you, and that you should have esteemed her house your Eastern  
home. (Would that I had been in N. Haven to have received and wel-  
comed you, and would that I could be there with you now, but  
soon I trust my wishes will be realized, for as soon as necessary ar-  
rangements can be made I shall bid my Jersey friends adieu

to take up my abode with you all in N. Haven. I received a letter  
from Mr. Gibbs yesterday, stating that sister continued quite ill, and  
my anxiety is so great for her, that I have scarcely composure sufficient  
to sit still. I feel as though I must fly to her. Tell my sister Maggie  
if you please that she may expect me in the course of a fortnight, and  
that I know not exactly how I will be escorted (for you know it is quite  
impossible for a lady to travel alone) yet I expect to see my brother How-  
ard in a day or two who will make my arrangements, of which I will ap-  
praise her next week. I hope dearest that you will become well ac-  
quainted with ~~her~~ <sup>my</sup> sister Magt; she is a kind affectionate girl  
you must love one another as sisters. What has become with your  
father? I have been anxiously looking for him ever since I heard of your  
arrival, I fear I am to be disappointed in seeing him; does he return im-  
mediately to Fort Winnebago? - Cannot you write me next week Char-  
lotte? I know you have your time very much occupied, but could you  
but write a few lines, and tell me that you do not think Horatio's  
sister intrusive; and inform me how you like N. Haven, and Mrs. Ap-  
thorp, and her school, and give me some intelligence respecting  
your father, and Horatio if possible. I would be exceedingly gratified  
I will write to Margaret next week, and she will write to me without fail  
in haste. from your truly affectionate sister  
Louise.





12 1/2

Miss Charlotte C. Clarke  
At Mr. A. P. Thompson's  
New Haven  
Connecticut



Dayton Oct. 7<sup>th</sup> 1835

My dearest Charlotte

What will you say to me, when next I meet  
you, for my treatment of you all - so negligent, so false to my promises?  
promises made with the utmost sincerity my dear girls, but which  
I now feel, that I must defer fulfilling them until next spring.  
Our dear Horatio I fear feels a little hurt at Louy, although he is  
very kind, and wishes me to act according to the dictates of my own  
judgment; yet I cannot but fear that he is not exactly pleased with  
my arrangements - Indeed my dear sis. it has been a very great  
disappointment to me, and I hardly know how to satisfy myself under  
it, yet my eastern friends have all urged me so much to defer my  
visit until spring, and my western friends, <sup>have</sup> so strenuously insisted upon  
my remaining the winter, <sup>but</sup> that I have at last yielded to their imper-  
tunities, and have thought it best, (in my delicate state of health), not  
to try so rigorous a climate. But indeed my precious Charlotte, you  
shall, if nothing prevents see me in the Spring, especially if you will  
send some one after me, and then when you are married to my  
darling brother, and when I can claim you as my own sweet  
sis, how happy will we all be - Don't remember, and save me a  
 snug little room in your quarters, for I shall certainly depend upon  
it, and am not to be cheated out of it, a second time I assure you.  
Horatio does not believe me serious now, since I have disappointed  
him, yet if I can find a gallant, I will certainly prove myself a  
lady of veracity. I feel particularly grieved, with regard to my  
present plans, that I shall not meet your dear mother, of  
whom I have heard much, very much in her praise, and with



whom I am extremely anxious to be personally acquainted. Remember  
her come to her with sincere affection, and thank her for me, for all  
her kind interest in me - Keep dear Elly for me, and Corary & Don-  
tha also - Do let me hear from you at St. Louis, '94 - will not  
promise, but do gratify your sincerely attached Louisa -  
In great haste -

Ordered  
shipped down  
by Mr Hile  
Wreath  
unbleached cotton  
Gangh  
Hawthorne  
Lozp  
and

Miss Charlotte O. Clarke

Cincinnati.

By Mail.



S. B. Thos. Jefferson

Lake Erie June 23<sup>rd</sup> 1735

My own love and

This being clearest, I am writing to put in the Post Office at Buffalo to-morrow. Of course you will not expect a long letter, nor a very interesting one from a person who is so much occupied with the bustle and when the incessant jarring of the engine renders it impossible to write at all. We left Waukegan the 9<sup>th</sup> of May and arrived safely at Chicago on the 31<sup>st</sup>. On the 12<sup>th</sup> of June we took passage in the Steam Boat Jefferson, went to Chicago; where we remained a few days, saw Maj. Green's family that is, the Major & George & Helen. The latter is no doubt a very fine young lady, but my short acquaintance with her did not justify my forming an opinion. I can say that much, my love, I have not seen any Charlotte, since ~~that~~ my Charlotte left Waukegan. I have seen a goodly number of young ladies since we left Waukegan. Your mother (Oh that I could call her our mother, as I hope to do before long) paid me a high compliment while we were at the Bay, but I cannot tell it to you now. Charlotte dear, I love her

as my own mother. It is time now to  
tell you when you may expect to see us, if  
it pleases God that we shall have a prosperous  
journey. — Tomorrow (Wednesday the 24<sup>th</sup>) we  
expect to leave Buffalo, on the 29<sup>th</sup> we may  
reach West Point, on the 30<sup>th</sup> New York.  
We must then attend to some business for  
your father, and get some clothing for our  
selves, which will detain us four or five  
days. So you may look for us on the  
5<sup>th</sup> or 6<sup>th</sup> of July. We did once hope, dear  
est, that we might spend your next birthday  
with you, but it is now impossible; we  
do not control the winds nor the steam  
boats. God grant that we may meet  
you in health. — After spending a few  
days in New Haven, it is my intention to  
go to Cincinnati (on horse back) from Jersey  
for my health and to see my friends. I  
trust my health has improved since we left  
Maine, and I believe I have not had  
a fit of the blues since we left Green Bay.  
We saw Mrs. Helen at Chicago, and  
she told your mother some things she heard  
from Mrs. Lytton, that pleased us not a  
little. You shall hear all about it when  
we see you. I frequently find myself  
thinking of my Charlotte, whether she has grown  
taller or changed in her personal appearance,

But I always think I feel that to me  
is and ever will be the <sup>same</sup> Charlotte, whether  
I see her or not. — I feel decidedly  
that I will not have an opportunity to  
see much of you, now that I have  
any long talks with you, before I return  
from Cincinnati, next September. —

Your mother ~~exp~~ does not intend to  
spend many days with you till after  
your fall examination. — Have you  
been beating up for recruits to return  
to Waukegan with you? Do you think  
it probable that any of our cousins  
will accompany us? My sisters give me no  
encouragement. It is a lot to ask to my  
happiness, and I am not inclined to  
spend a year or two with you.

Love 24<sup>th</sup> (Monday 5 o'clock)

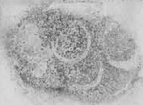
The boat will land in New York  
city and we will proceed directly  
for Albany. Love will be with you  
in Charlotte.

Ever your mother





Miss J. K. Latta & Co. Clerk  
of the Court  
New Haven  
Conn.



St Louis June 12<sup>th</sup> 1864

Dear Major

All well and in high

spirits. Expect to leave about 4

o'clock this afternoon in the S.B.

Jefferson. Mrs Black sends

love to the little ones. —

Beaumont is here, and intends to

leave for St Louis via Winnebago, in

about ten days. — Mrs Black spoke

of taking on Mrs Cotta, I advised her

not to do it, — I hope I did not do wrong

or I acted as I should have done toward my

own mother. The Colonel has writ



ten and given you all the news as  
the Court.

Much love to the little ones  
and believe me to be yours with  
much affection

Wm. P. Van Buren

Please tell Collingworth that I  
got of Rice this morning one hundred  
dollars in his name.

Dear Mary Christian

~~I hope you are well~~

and have not forgotten your book. I  
know you remember this. You may expect  
next to see some little girls at my  
house about the tenth of next month.

Your Ma sends you much love  
and hopes you are good girls.

Ellen often talks of you. The  
pretty little Ellen

she always was. — I'm Ma

expect to see you Ma &c in  
four or five months.

Your affectionate friend

Wm. P. Van Buren

May 18. 1864  
Fort Winnebago

Dear Mr. Black  
I have just received  
your letter of the 15th inst.



Flat Rock Dec. 16. 1831

My dear Mother

I did not write to  
you last week, taking it  
for granted that she would be  
on her way here, so soon that she  
could reach us. I am now  
regretted by her, Mother  
could not be so far from her,  
I might conclude from my  
experience that something was the  
matter. I hope they are now on  
their way and if so, God grant  
they may have a safe and pleasant  
journey. I am in a con-  
siderable of a hurry and shall  
and will be so till I see them.



to have been nearly here. This I am  
now to fall, but it is now over having  
reason to think I do that my family  
have been about. My health has  
been excellent.

My little has not yet  
come she is immediately  
the rest of my letter.

I have much to say to all  
I am a happy father

Brownstown  
March 6th 19

Paid 18 1/4

Mrs C. C. Clark  
Cincinnati  
Ohio



[illegible]







as she has given me her mission she shall always be  
your friend. Give my compliments to Mr. & Lock  
- When you see your friends tell them they are  
not yet forgotten by me. Tell them she must not  
forget those verses she promised to write for me. If  
she does to forget them, her nephew will be very much  
disappointed. And you, dear little dear, must not  
forget to copy those verses for me of which you were  
speaking at Green's friends. Can you hear from Mrs.  
Clem frequently? Does he write in good spirits, or does  
he feel the weight of the Society of those friends (I think)  
who are very dear to him. We often say don't, think  
of Green's mission. I am very anxious to see you all  
and to hear from the friends of your mother. Dear little



When I thought of my great dear mother she will be so  
and I am sure I shall have a good time. May the blessing of God  
be upon you all and keep you in good health. I expect  
to leave here on the 5th of next month and to be in Bay  
City about the 16th. I shall be in the city for  
the 5th or 10th of next month. I shall like much to see  
you some but I fear it will be impossible. I shall  
be obliged to go to Washington City and to stop at home  
along the road on my return. You recollect we  
have some shopping to do together when we are in N.Y.  
Write to me at Dayton and direct to the care of N.Y. Phil  
lips Esq. If you are able to write on Wednesday the 15th  
the letter will reach me about the 22nd. I hope you will  
be able to tell me that your health is improving. That even  
and much better. I do not intend to write this letter to tell the

For the present I am not  
able to write more than  
a few lines. I am  
very much obliged to you  
for the letter of the 10th.



On the 1st of June I arrived at New York.  
— just as I was about to leave my stage  
in that city, I saw a man walking through  
the streets, and being attracted by the sight  
of a great multitude of people. Inquiring the  
cause I was told that a high-way robber was  
about to be executed. I had no desire to  
interrupt that act of justice but accidentally  
hearing his name imagine my surprise. It was  
the name of Oliver — the nephew of my  
deceased partner. I rushed through the  
streets not knowing whether I went  
until I reached my lodgings. I then gave  
myself up to self-reproach. How did I  
upbraid myself for not seeking him out  
when his uncle first died, and giving  
him property or at least a part of it.  
I might even at the death-bed of his  
uncle interceded for himself and his  
sister and thus have saved a young  
man from eternal punishment.  
He committed this act of wicked-  
ness from necessity. Oh! what would I  
have given at that moment to have been  
what I was when my fear master made me  
what I am and how I wished that Oliver  
and his sister were in possession of this ha-  
ted property. While I was thus torturing  
myself with the upbraidings of a guilty  
conscience a letter was brought me from my

(Lenny)

W. H. Brown

4581 211 boys

at my misadventure

part of Oliver's

Mr. J. L. L. L.

believed, and I was sure that one of our children  
was lying sick with a fever and that  
the other one showed decided symptoms of  
the same disease. I sailed from London  
and happily found a vessel just ready to  
set sail. I immediately embarked in her  
after being tossed about by the waves  
for a great length of time I at last arrived  
at this place. It was late in the evening  
when I arrived and dismounting from my  
horse I walked towards the house. One part  
of the house was unusually lighted  
and I noticed a great many persons  
rushing to and fro. I gained admittance  
and was thrown into a room. In a few  
moments another door was opened and  
I entered. "I saw my wife in her coffin!"  
Here Adams ceased speaking for some time  
and I could perceive that a violent struggle  
was going on within him. At length he  
resumed his mournful story. "I was depressed  
by my wife and children at first but  
before me to earth and I looked back on  
my short life. I saw that too much of my  
time had been taken up with them and  
that I had thought too little of my Maker.

I tried to alter my life and I might yet  
have been happy had not the image of the  
wronged Oliver always been present before  
me. I endeavoured to ease my conscience of  
at least part of its terrible load by finding out

this sister, but in vain. I searched in every  
part of the world where I thought it  
possible she could be but I was unsuccess-  
ful. I returned home unhappier if possi-  
ble than before. I tried since that time  
I have lingered thus far in all the  
agony that a mortal can suffer.

I would now hail death as my dearest  
friend and will rejoice when he comes to  
set me free and unite me again with  
my beloved ones above." Mr. O ceased speaking  
for a few moments and then said.

"You were children I this morning received  
the intelligence of my friend's death his  
dearest wish is now granted. May this  
story prove a good lesson to you. You  
have seen how one single act against  
the dictates of conscience may embitter  
a whole life. How but a noble generous  
mind would have allowed this to hap-  
pen so readily on their consciences.

Mr. O then related how he had been  
disappointed at least part of his property  
among his partner's relatives he would have  
saved himself so many bitter years of misery  
and now and would have lived happily  
and peacefully in the possession of even half  
his fortune.

Charlotte Quincey  
N. Haven  
Conn.





two sides came well might being involved  
in a civil war for the want of submis-  
sion. Nor is ours the only nation which  
could be given as an example to prove that  
submission is an important habit to be  
formed. Many have suffered and some still  
more deeply than ours from the want of this habit.

It is necessary to form this habit early because  
it is the foundation of all other habits and it is our  
duty to submit to any reasonable authority in which  
it is the will of the divine and should be  
gladly.

Charlotte Cousin Clark  
C. New Haven  
Conn.,



On Diversion.

Diversion, are only intended to rest or invigorate us after labour and make us fit for new exertions.

This is plainly shewn by the significations of the words ~~of~~ amusement relaxation etc. It is a false idea which some people seem to have, that amusement should be the chief business of life - that it is the sole object of their being in this world. And even if a person devote his whole time to diversion it seems to be an error, for the beneficial effects which ought to result from it are destroyed.

Take for example a child who has never done anything but direct himself during his life. He never finds that pleasure in or that satisfaction from amusement which is experienced by a child educated differently. In fact as he has always made it his business he does not seem to know its object and his ignorance on this head may be very easily accounted for. His first intention is turned into a very different use and it is ~~not used as~~ <sup>no longer</sup> something to rest him from labour but as the very labour itself from which he requires something to rest him. Another example of a somewhat different nature.

Suppose a person ~~to be~~ <sup>to be</sup> possessed of a fortune so large as to obvi- the necessity of his having any regular business. His time is spent in diversions and at length so frequently are they used that they become as ~~it was said above~~ <sup>he was said above</sup> ~~to be~~ <sup>to be</sup> his business. His having indulged himself so long in mere amusement has unfitted him for the need

in duties of life and in this manner the salutary  
~~effect~~ <sup>effect</sup> it would have had <sup>upon</sup> him if properly  
used is lost. he is ~~clouded~~ <sup>clouded</sup> by it and becomes  
a prey to that ~~subversion~~ <sup>disease</sup> of the mind called ennui.  
In order to be happy he must be as the poor must  
be employed for neither the mind nor the body  
would be in a good state of health otherwise  
and surely as soon as ~~this~~ <sup>health</sup> is lost the capacity  
for enjoyment is also lost. ~~There~~ <sup>There</sup> is no  
our interest if no other good were to be the result  
that we partake of all divisions moderately.  
And this is not all, we must not remain  
idle but must have something to occupy <sup>our</sup> time  
and this being the case we shall go to our  
labors with industry and interest and to our  
diversions <sup>with</sup> pleasure.

7

Charlotte Quisenberry Clark

New Haven

Conn.



Composition

July 23<sup>d</sup> 1834

St. Haven

(Conn.)

Narrative

Damon and Pythias were two intimate friends the former being condemned to death by Spontius the tyrant of Syracuse, begged permission to visit his family, in order to bid farewell to his friends and to settle his affairs before his death.

Spontius was <sup>a</sup> ~~not~~ man of very confirmed ideas and did not suppose that there was <sup>a</sup> ~~any~~ <sup>any</sup> honesty in human nature, to enable a man to keep his word in such a case as this. He therefore refused, but Pythias immediately offered himself as a pledge for his friend, promising that if he did not return he would take his place.

When the tyrant was satisfied, and accordingly Damon took leave of his friend, promising to return at the appointed time. Every one was in expectation of what would be the event, and every one blamed Pythias for acting so rashly. But he seemed very cheerful, and unconcerned. When Spontius heard this, his curiosity was excited and he visited his prisoner. He commenced by saying to him that he thought it very rash in him to endanger his life in such a manner, for said he "he will never return and your life will <sup>be</sup> ~~for~~ the forfeit." Pythias grew indignant at the <sup>suspicion</sup> ~~mere supposition~~ of his friend's integrity and rising up he said "you do not know my friend if you suppose he would

be guilty of such baseness. Grant O'Connell felt that  
he may be prevented from returning suffer me  
not to die a ~~disgraced~~ death in the death  
of my friend. O'Connell said I sacrifice this  
useful life to save that of one so dear to his  
country, his beloved wife and his precious  
little innocents. O'Connell was struck with  
the mark of disinterestedness for he had  
before submitted that self was the only name  
in all human nature and he returned to  
his palace with his heart slightly touched  
by this very remarkable instance of friendship.

The day of execution arrived and  
O'Connell had not returned. O'Connell was led  
forth to be executed. O'Connell was seated in  
a chariot drawn by six mild white horses  
O'Connell stepped gaily on the scaffold and  
when he had looked a while on the arrange-  
ments which had been made for his execution  
he turned towards the crowd and cried  
out in a firm voice "The gods be praised  
the winds are propitious, O'Connell my friend  
could not work miracles, he is now safe  
from harm and I rejoice that I am to  
die in his stead. Executioner do your office."

The multitude was struck with astonish-  
ment at these words. In a few moments  
a noise was heard in the crowd and in  
a short moment O'Connell was in the arms of  
his friend. The former cold, pale, and

motionless could only exclaim in broken sentences  
"cruel haste fatal impatience." O'Connell was  
longer able to contain himself descended  
from his chariot ascended the scaffold and  
pronounced the words O'Connell saying there  
was friendship put to so severe a test, live  
ye happy pair and make me worthy  
of your friendship. x

Charlotte O'Connell  
H. O'Connell  
O'Connell

To

Let A. P. VanCleave

Present.

Tuesday, 29 Nov 4.

I promised yesterday, dear Sociator, to  
have a few words of consolation for you,  
and although I have time to write but  
a very little, feel confident that that  
little will be acceptable. I can get  
your Charlotte. When you left  
yesterday I could not refrain from shedding  
a few tears, but ask Ma if I was not  
a very good girl. I was pleased to  
find that Mr Johnston rode out with  
you, fearing that you might be taken  
with a fit of the blues if left to your  
self. Spent last evening in writing a  
journal according to my promise.

You will find on the Plains, some of  
my muses as well as all of yours,  
and I shall expect you to see all



that you want without asking any  
question. You will find your flute  
rolled up on the piano, which I did  
to keep the dust out, supposing that you  
would use it for as much as a  
week. The books which you took from  
the library are also on the piano,  
and you can take them home as  
soon as you wish. I have one or two  
requests to make of you and then I  
have done. First, you are to keep  
up your spirits, as well for your  
sake as mine. Second you must come  
back very often to sea (no), and third  
you are to lose the present, in antici-  
pation of the future. These, I shall  
expect you to grant me, and I shall

inquire into your conduct when I see  
you again, so behave well.

Remember that we shall see each  
other very soon, and also that our  
Heavenly Father can watch over us  
and protect us as well when we  
are separated, as at other times.

To Him then let us look in all  
our sorrows, and that He may  
defend us from all dangers until  
we meet again, is the earnest prayer  
of your own

Charlotte.

Keep up your spirits dearest,  
C.