



James C. Christie and Family Papers

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How I wish sometimes
that I could let you see
some of the scenery
which I have seen (no pun
intended) I will try to show
you a scene (not made
for the occasion but one of
many that you would see
around here) Yesterday
we did not thresh any,
Richards went out west to
look for jobs, Lovejoy
went home and I went to
Chatfield to get the horses
shod, the tumbling rocks shatened
and other small jobs done,
I started about ten o'clock
and got there about noon
the distance being five miles
of course they did not get the
work done till after dark,
Now comes the scene

If, about eight o'clock last
night you had been about
half a mile from Cumminsville
on the Chatfield road, you
would here see a sight worth
looking at, Imagine yourself
to be on the top of a high
bluff four hundred feet above
the bottom of the ravine
look down and you will
see the road cut into the
bluff about half way up and
running round it, Presently
you hear the rattle of the
tumbling rocks, and looking
down you will see your
affectionate brother seated
on a machine wagon with
one hand steering a pair
of old plugs and with the
other guarding ~~affectionately~~
an oil jug. Remember the

road is just wide enough for a wagon and a single mistle of ~~the~~ horses would send the whole cargo two hundred feet perpendicular down into the rapid waters of the Root which washes the foot of the precipice, you can see the waters sparkle in light of the moon and by the same light you can see the broad belt of timber which covers the hills on the other side of the river. Enclosed you will find specimens of pines which I got today I had to go a mile for ~~into~~ today and got the pines on the face of a precipice at the imminent risk of my neck. The man at whose house I am now writing is a great grandson of John Hancock yours Tom

William

Cumminsville Almstead Co.
 Sunday evening Dec 2d 1860
 Dear Brother, Since I came to Minnesota I have learned one thing at least, and that is, the value of a letter from home, I do not wonder now at William making complaints of our not writing, and I am sure that when I get back, he will have no more ground for such complaint. It is now more than five weeks since I left home and I have got only one letter which I read four times over. However I suppose there are letters now for me in St Charles so I will not scold any more,

to go on a machine.
You will still direct
your letters to St Charles
and I will get them
sure. I expect there are
letters there now for me for
I have got only one from
you. But I must leave
room for a letter to Mother
and so I sign myself
your reconciling son
Thomas, D. Christ

Dear Mother, I suppose
you will want to know
something about how I stand
in regard to clothes. I bought
six yards of ticking and got
two shirts made costing me 1.40
Only just clothed I have not yet
put on. When I came here I
left my valise at Bremer. I am
now wearing only one suit -
although everybody else is wearing
two and three still I am warm
enough I will go to St Charles
in a week and get a clean
shirt, but I must go and
take care of my horses and so
farewell
Thomas Christ

Alinn
Gymnasium, Elmstead Co
Sunday, December 22 1860
Dear Father, As the
last in the answer this letter
may surprise you. I will
explain how I came to
this place. A week ago today
I was at Weick, I had nearly
finished the harnessing and was
looking about to see what
I could get to do. Perhaps
you wonder that I should
be so solicitous about working
at work all the time.
But you must remember
that ~~William~~ ^{John} is working
out, and so I must either
work or else pay for my board
here, as I was saying I was
looking for something to do,
where ~~the~~ harnessing was done.

On Sunday ~~at~~ Col. Richards
came to see Waks and told
him that he wanted a
hand on his threshing
machine, I immediately hired
to him for ~~the~~ half a month
at fourteen dollars per month
he started at two o'clock
for this place, 18 miles from
St. Charles, on foot, and got
here about seven in the
evening, and I have been
threshing round here ever
since, I suppose you wonder
that I should offer myself
for such a situation, thinking
that I am incapable for
it. But I was determined
to try anything that came
along, I like it first rate
and Richards wants me to
stay with him all winter

or as long as he can get
work, He says that
we do one fourth more
work since I came than
they did before, There
are three of us on the
machine and I take my
turn at all the work
fasting included,
Richards is a brother-in-law
of Carlos Brewer, and comes
from Hustisford, I think
that you can see his name
on the map for he has a
brother down there,
I left a short note to
William when I left St.
Charles, He must be great-
ly surprised at my conduct,
But then, I want to see
the country and there is
no better way to do so than

But they told me that I would know in a fortnight which is next Saturday, all about it, I came back to Berea, and hired to him for two days thrashing at six shillings per day. They started on Monday and before I was half an hour there I had agreed with C. Weeks for ~~two~~ two weeks work at thirteen dollars per month. The machine broke down in an hour and so I went to work for Weeks immediately. I husked corn two days till I found how much I could do, and then we agreed that I

should husk at the rate of three cents per bushel. It shook well, average a bushel. When I can't husk, Weeks is to give me work at the former price of 50 cts a day. Well, as yet I have done three days and made my 75 cts a day every day. Then, on Saturday I went with Weeks to Brewers thrashing. On Sunday I went to see William at Murreys, which is about 3 miles from here. This place is one mile south of Rt Charles. Today I earned \$1.00 husking, show is not this better than

doing nothing, and paying for
my board, I will tell you
in my next whether I will
be likely to stay all Winter
or not, I find I will also
tell you my opinion of
McGuire's affairs,

Now Sunday, I would you
to write me a good long
letter and tell me how
the stores are doing and
the ploughing, how you
are murdering the game
and in fact tell me
everything that is doing
down there. By the way
speaking about shooting
I might tell you that
I have not loaded this
year yet. Tell Mother that I
have now got two shirts made
from your own (but not really) for
boys will wear in a day or two) I do hope

St Charles, Nov 12th 1860

Dear Father, I, or rather We,
received your letter yesterday.
It had lain in the
P. O. a week, nearly, for
I had not time to
take it over to William
to whom it was addressed.
I told you in my last
that I was at Cherry,
I will tell you now what
I have done since. On
Saturday, I went down to
Brewer in St Charles and
he told me that there
was a school four miles north
of Cherry which he thought
would suit me. I went
up there in the afternoon
and found that they had
not had their school making
that

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Elyman December 14/60

My Dear Thomas, you may believe I was glad when I received your letters to day. Your long silence has caused me a great deal of trouble. I could not rest for anxiety about you and have been every day at the P. O. for the past two weeks, I now feel better. Remember to post at least one letter to me each week. I am heartily glad for your sake that you are leaving the world out of Elyman. Your ideas of men and things will become extended, and altogether you will be benefitted. Keep a sharp look out when near the Horses and the Bull Wheel, they are both dangerous. And now my advice to you is get two Cotton Planted Shirts made right off. Some woman where you may be thrashing will make them for you. Buy 6 lbs at the very first opportunity. That is if you intend to stay with Richards. But thrashing is worse than a Dogs life. and I would much rather see you to home, you can get away again at a better season of the year. Say when spring work is done, and you could go further west and south west along the Iowa Line and see the Lake country. Mr Cady is going out in spring to the Granddaks, they are settled within 8 miles of the South Line of Minnesota 170 miles west of La Crosse. Cady tells me there is any amount of unsettled Land there. You might go with him and at least see the Country.

You know Tom I wish nothing more than to see you grow a good, and Independent Man

Life is very important, and if you wish to be
Happy in your Manhood and Old age you
Must in Youth Obey Gods Law, Make no departure
from what you know to be Right nor do anything
in the dark or in Secret which you would not
wish Men and Angels to see for all things
Will be Revealed.

I should like to see you to Home
But if you feel Well and wish to stay a while longer
please yourself. Remember that Paper Money
is just now a poor Investment. Therefore take
every opportunity of converting it into Silver
by little trips to get the Change One Shirt in one
Store and another in another. Here you cannot
get either Gold or Silver for Money. The Bank
will not sell any cash, and Illinois Bills
will not pass at par. So you ever see a paper,
the Political Horizon is heavily Clouded in the
South, and it is difficult to say whether it may
not be still more darkened by the storms of Civil
War. But the Transgressors will suffer and in the
end the right will be right side up.

Mother and all of us
would be very glad to see you, and all Uncle William's
people have felt a great deal of interest about
you. Wheat has fallen to 48 cents at Linn
and from 50 to 56 at our Depot is it worth
Carriage to Winona about 3000 Diggins
I have sold none since you left. But
it is to be feared that it will not
rise so high in Spring as was expected.

You have had much Snow, or very hard
frosts the snow is on a level about 5 inches
Here and the Thermometer 3 degrees below
Zero. Thomas Reid offers me Wood but
I can do nothing to it without your help.
I have put in a Chair pump in to the pond
Got Well. Why have you never given
me your inf. reports of the Country. Nor
have you said anything about Bill, I place
Nor do you wish to I suppose.

You I think had better
come down, and give us a general account
of the Whole. Your Employment on that
Machine must injure your Lungs,
Especially in connection with the heavy
work then.

If you do not come
None how be sure that you Write
I conclude I write

Nothing has been unusual these few days
But is now getting better. Tell Williams
to write again soon. How long has he
Wrought for Merry, and how long will
he get out of his work this Winter?

I have but little
amusement and I wish you to write
lengthy letters. Good Night

Father, 866.

6 Decr 1852

Mr President And Gentlemen,

Are these Modern Phenomena what they purport to be or are they attributable to other causes. I do not mean to say that to you all I can demonstrate their Spiritual origin, But I shall place before you some of the facts and Reasonings which have decided the Question in my own mind. In all ages, at least ^{from the same} ~~to~~ ~~for~~ the Historical Era began there has been examples of Spiritual Manifestation not to refer to the Jewish writings just now, The followers of Pythagoras, believed in the fact of spiritual communication you will find instances on record in the writings of Ptolemy Socrates the Greek Laps. Believed in such Manifestations and conversed often with a spirit, But indeed it has been the general impression in all ages that occasionally Spirits communicate with men the Literature of all Nations is full of it, I bring these things before you not so much to prove that these our Modern and more General Manifestations are Genuine as to show that Communication with Spirits is not a new idea. Had it in this day been announced for the first time that something of man lives beyond the grave and his mind again commune with us we might have had firm ground on which to rest our unbelief Did not the Spirit of Pompey tell Brutus in his Tent He would meet him again at Philippis, Brutus felt in that Bottle did not Paul converse with Samuel;

But there are few families even in Modern times who have not had Manifestations which they have deemed of spiritual origin, to the Christian Community it will be superfluous to argue the General Question their sacred Books contain dignification on the subject with general cautions and advice as to the mode of Testing the Character of the Spirits. Had all Christians believed in one set of Doctrines and the Spirits uniformly supported the Good there would have been no difficulty with the Church about the

It would have been easy to have obtained in their scriptures
any amount of proof of the genuineness of the
Modern Manifestations. But the difficulty lies here
that the Happings themselves ascribe the appearance of the
Church to ^{and} what can the people do. They imagined
they had got hold of all truth in relation to Man's eternal
condition, and they must needs deny the genuineness of the
Happings, or commence to rebuild their creeds, to deny the
truth of these Manifestations is much the easiest of the two
first ^{attitude} being. It reminds of the attempt of Mrs. Washington to push
the Atlantic out of her door by means of her broom.

It cannot be put down and the Unwelcome announcement
will force themselves ^{entrance} into the doors of their Intellect.

But the President we must discard all
Prejudice. No matter whose truth appears we must give it
welcome although it comes from a Halls of Heresies. We
Hail it. To those who say that these Modern Manifestations
of Good and Evil are wilfully produced by the Mediums
I have nothing to say further than that they seem to forget
that Man and Medium are equally honest and sincere as those
with no apparent threat of deception either know that
sincerity of judgment are implicated in an attempt to
denounce the whole Medium Community.

My friends have we become insane
all at once? We approach to examine the subject. We do
not believe it is spirits. We are confident we shall in some
way discover the Mediumship. When is the spirit of some
deceased friend purports to converse, speaks out his own
name says they have an existence in another condition.

Can it be something apart it desire to
communicate that it once lived here tells us to believe
it is a spirit? Then if it is not a spirit who got up there?
Was it you or the Mediums all wishing to find out
thoroughly what it is. Reporting nothing as not knowing
who told the Lie? Does it come from the Mediums of the
Mediums. It cannot because they do not know what it is
until they hear it pronounced, does it come from the
mouth of those who are not in the circle, examine the general
state of opinions on the subject.

Christianity is called do not. Many of them believe it is
spirits, they would rather take any other explanation of it.
And those who deny the truth of Christianity in general
deny the immortality of Man also. It can not be supposed
to flow from their minds and keep out the affirmations
those who tell the Lie.

But the Christians we have seen
Psychological experiments. Know that ^{clairvoyance} ~~clairvoyance~~ ^{clairvoyance} ~~clairvoyance~~
Scientific truth that Clairvoyance ^{from} Clairvoyant
can be spirits and that they speak. ^{they} see them while
making these Manifestations now in dispute.

do not wish to enter into any discussion as to
what is the Existence or Non-Existence of Man after this
life that is another question. But in all times and in all
conditions of life Man has always had a desire to penetrate
the veil which hangs behind the gate of death.

every man is conscious of an aspiration to reach some
hidden fact which he thinks, say he feels, there.

And it is by Conscience that there are related
conditions in the Unseen known here to every faculty
and every natural function of Man. And that the time
in the progress of the Age has now come when Man can
speak ~~the~~ as the result of the use of his reason that
immortality is a Scientific fact, in all other times
it has been only an intuition. He only felt his spiritual
relations to another state of being, and following the dictates
of his feeling, he believed it, that is called faith and they
who had faith had their reward in a consecutive
immortality. But now we know we know it through
our Intellect and therefore can say that we know it to
be true it is a Scientific truth.

In Providence it is asserted that ^{the} manifestations are often
contradictory. I know this is ~~true~~ I know more
those manifestations have told me that some spirits
lie, this I believe the whole of it, and had it not
been for the teachings of an erroneous Theology
all men could have believed it for our Teachers
~~have hitherto said that~~ are we to suppose that
in passing into a better condition of Being that the
Mental and Moral Peculiarities of Individuals shall
be obliterated if so where is your Immortality?
there can be no Individuality without characteristics
of that individuality, for if all were alike they would
be but one. Individuality would be lost and to
man Eternity would be a Chimera. Hold on
Gentlemen, if you manage to prove that these
manifestations are false you will prove too
much for yourself, I believe I have said
enough to afford our Opponents an Intimating
view of our Mode of defence, I shall be glad to
see a connected and consistent Explanation of
these ~~so~~ called Mysteries, the more light we have
on the subject the better, if it is ~~them~~ ^{them} keep put it
down

Note by Alex. S. Christie, son
of the writer, James Christie,
Feb. 16, 1921, Clyde Park, Mont.

A paper read to a meeting of neighboring farmers held to consider the new subject of "spiritualism" — in the old log schoolhouse serving for the whole township of Clyman, Dodge Co., Wisconsin, and located in the extreme NE corner of the S. E $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 29, Township 10 N, Range 15 E, — in the autumn of 1852. A ludicrous incident of the meeting was that as father finished reading this his paper, Dr. Chas. Badger, who was teaching the school, made a violent attack on the new cult, denouncing it as opposed to morals and our holy religion, &c. Getting excited, he dropped his watch on the floor and burst out with a terrific oath, much to the horror of some and the amusement of many.

Hartford February 26th 1847

Dear My Dear Hester I set down to write to you once more
 sitting you know that I received your kind and
 welcome letter dated 3 February, which I am happy
 to hear of your wellfare my Dear James there is nothing
 in this world gives me so much happy ness as a letter from
 you I thank God little Sarah Jane is yet quite well and
 strong again I wrote you word of her illness in my
 last letter that I wrote you I think it was wrote 3
 February I hope you have got it you say you have just
 Received Only 2 letters from me now Believe me this is
 the 6th for me to send you and it was me very much
 that the went so many astray for it was Robert Director
 them and it was curious that you got the Papers and did
 not get them Dear James Tom is a fine stout boy yet
 I don't know what I will do with him for there
 is none of his like he has grown so much so
 much he says to Sarah that he will buy her a nice
 little dog to day and she says Back to him yes Tom
 just like Mr. Cochrans the old wondered that she could
 mind so long but she is very quick Tom has me tell
 Willie to make him a whip and he will help him to
 Drive the Oxen he has carries coctions he sometimes
 Asks me if you are dead and when will I take time to
 you he is very much afraid of me but being here I can't
 get going out without him he says I says
 to Sarah that he has 3 fathers and she owns it
 his uncle Tom took him out on Sunday to a house
 he is appointed in the Country 2 miles away and
 Tom says that his young went the whole time
 Asking Questions wanting to know how the
 water got into the snow and how the ice stays
 on water and wanting to know if he will buy
 him a Pair of skates and so on you see he plays
 with him and he is very fond of him he does not

know how he will Part with him Robert has Bought
little Sarah a Pair of Boots you see he does not want
any thing but wears Boots Dear James time is very
hard with Robert you see he has a great family
to keep up and if he could get Plenty of work he does
not care the flower is 7 Dollars and 40 Cents Per Barrel and
every thing is up here on account that the are sewing

at a Price Per year for house rent and 2 Dollars
a for night for coal and 4 Dollars for fire so
it keeps him Boring to keep every thing straight
so you see we have greatly imburdened him but he never
complains only i am telling you how things stand
he is very generous he gives the children the Best
But on his Plate later i hope Dear James that
you will be all ways But William in mind of these
things i would not like to write to
him about it Dear James you speak about me coming
to you in April that that day was arrived i think
i would be very for joy not that i am tired of my People
for the are very good when the see me pressing But i
long to see you Dear James i can not stay to say
come i would like to send one by Buffalo and
then i could manage the rest in winter Dear James
you must write for my Mother as well as me for
i think i could not Part with one or the Children
now my Dear see and manage so as to bring her
she will be very useful she knows so much about
a farm that it will be telling me she is with
me let me know Dear James how you are off for
Books if you feel that all yours from Boston
or if i will bring them with me i received
your one Dollar which i am very thankful
to you for i Bought some shirts for Tom and
the mending of some shirts for them and some paper

Dear James i do hope that you will take the
care of your self in getting timber for you see you
hurt your self by so doing but i hope you are
by this time i knew this was something wrong
i have been so greatly About you of late
was a man killed at Buck filling timber
was a tree fell on him i hope Dear James
you will be well
Willie gets

so you
as to
the
i want
only a
has
the
People
and
and a
and ch
and the
in Scot
for i
the wife
he is the last of the Stock and get know how he
will get out i suppose we will never hear tell of
him now we have not heard a word from him since i
came and does not know where he is and my Dear
James i must conclude by sending you my love to
David and Willie and my Best love to you and
so god be your guide and Bless you is the Prayer
of your Dear and affectionate Wife Elizabeth Christy

Robert Thomas and Elizabeth Mother
Best respects to you Robert wishes you to
the Indian to him and he also wishes you to shoot
the Bear the next time he comes hurrying about

Don James little lady is finishing her
left and some more stuff and some more
and it is the little fellow as you had
see and thank you and tell her to
find of her Don James and tell her to
find of her Don James and tell her to

Wren Mills June 1st 1845

Dear Eliza

Sunday Again, and I am glad
to have time to take up the Pen. I have been walking
all day of at Waterfall and North Hills down to Miller
Town & Thubane of Waterville and home. Sam. B. & I
Company. Had another Lail last night and feel myself
much invigorated by all that fresh Air I am in Galat
Heath and only wish for nothing but your Company
Don't weary half so much for the Childrens as I do
for you. But for all this have no wish that you
should make your stay the shorter so long as you
feel happy. Write the oftener, and in so far make
your absence a pleasure to me as well as I myself.
I don't almost think that the while never again have
a difference. Now in your absence I begin to know
the strength of my Attachment to you. And I
should be happy. Could I see in you an equal return
to the ardor of my Affection.

And now I am
almost ashamed at having written all this. Perhaps
I suppose we must blame it on the weather
or anything rather than our own hearts.
You see I would like to draw back in what I have
said because I almost suspect you will laugh at
the weakness of the old man

is it possible I expect to breathe
when I take a good breath when I
come home we will get a letter
soon. the best of love, Christ, Bitter
A light fellow lady Providence Guide her

Lord Bless you Dear the Seas are up
and still are rising fast
But not a dark wave I feel in
To screen them from the blast

Two Week come time for hope / while
to stand and look their in
and guard them well from any blight
That soon may get at this

How dearly does he love to see
than flying in the food
For here the every one do know
His help is his God

From early frosts also Dear
begin to show their signs
and all your sweet specimens
are now beginning to freeze
In short I'll need to ship them all
or else they'll slip away
They hang beyond the ports before
and struggle every day

From early frosts are closing up
and advancing in the head
and all the hardy winter plants
are healthy in the blades

In Horticultural affair
are all going on pretty well
and under the shade the many some
I'll plant a lot myself

How pleasant would it be my dear
to be the Greenhouse
In getting a collection of the Fish
The Silver Change colour
white etc & the Copper varieties
are perfect in the lot
We'll show them up like a fish in May
the very best the Fish

But why such idle dreams my dear?
I'll write in very well
I am not good while I have you
the you while I'm in there

But have to list the Lappet
and write in Coleridge words
I trust my Century News you well
and take the little Birds

Lord Bless us Liza but that was quite off
at the Rhyning Trade.

And more than in my Mother
and the parish of Dorset and some said Willie
as David writes it and Uncle May and Aunt Peter
then only Breckling you know and I have made them know
in College

Now My Dear I have more to do but Consult
You Constant as I trust when You Come. You Will also
Consult my Mother in All things. I Will send You some
More Cash on Thursday and it is probable You Will
be visiting home next Spring and I must let You a
Cath's Passage Across the Channel. I had one letter
from Mr. Mitchell a day or two ago. His Mother
has better be. Bedfoot like lately. I fear she
Will not Recover. He is to let the Doctor to Morrow
He is a pious Good Old Woman. In fact, I'll
and for her sake I can't wish Christianity had come

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I had almost forgot to
mention to You that Alex. must make applications
by Post or otherwise to the Consul in Paris and
let You and all the Marriage Party into the Palace
of Leona. Now if You do let in do not be surprised
at any thing You see. but look with an intelligent
eye upon the Nature of the Old Scottish King.

You must also go to Boulogne
Tong and on to Tife and to Wells Place, and the same
You must go to Paris now it only to see the Secary
on the River Day, and when you go take provision
with You and drink nothing stronger than Wine or Milk
or Small Beer. it Will injure You and the Child
any thing else. and take Care and Give Some his Stewards
and let me know if he lets it be known and seems to
Trust. Also think nothing of what I said in my last
post he shall just do as I then wished. Give
Give my respects to Mother and believe me, sincerely Yours
J. H. Martineau

Hartford December 14th 1846

My Dear and loving husband
I write these few lines to you hoping you are
well and in health as this leaves me and children
well Dear James I received your kind and welcome
letter dated October 20 which it was a long time
on the way and made me very uneasy about
you indeed I was nearly distressed at the time it came
My Dear James I cannot express how I love you
you know you were the first one that ever I loved
when I was but a mere girl and Dear James
how can you doubt me after having 5 children
to you now James do not speak when you write
about being care full of you I care for it hurts my
feelings very much Dear James I am very
happy you have settled on the land and are content
we will be a long time to me most Dear James
but I hope that you will keep me in your
memories I did not think of it in time or I might
have got with you I think Dear James you are never
out of my heart I Pray for you night and morning
and I hope and trust that you will fulfill your
Duty Dear James I hope and trust that Willie is
pleasing you and doing every thing that he is bid
so and I hope that you and him is taking great
care of your clothes many a time I wonder how

how you get along as to washing and mending but
you do every thing needed by for you so that
you will not miss me yet at all in that way
Dear James i am very happy that it is not so far
as Place as i thought it would be and that there
is a School a getting up we had a fine baptist
you calling the Oxen Jack and Gile i hope Willie
is able to mind then for you the little boys here
of 12 years of age minds the Oxen Dear James you best
to know how i pass my time in the first Place i
mind with christy and deers and knots for by a i
have made some flannel shirts for Robert and has made
drawers for Sarah and you for the children here and
seems that it is so very cold the snow is hence Deep
here and i am very sorry that i left some space
behind me for he is always asking me for it and he
seems to laugh and asked me when your letter
came up it was from you and he wanted to know
if you had got on a ship and little Sarah says yes
then she asked among the reasons in the ship of you
Dear Sarah how pretty she has got and every one loves her
Dear James little Sarah is as fine a child as ever you saw
and he will soon be getting his teeth Dear James
it takes Robert working very hard to keep us all
up and i dont know what to think about it i think
the are tired but i dont say any thing when you write
dont mention any thing i never was in the City but

hope that i went to the Post office saw James
hope you will write Robert for you know he likes
Hobby and he was ill Pleased when you did not
write him from Boston and sends his love to you
in the kindest manner and he wonders if you have killed
a Deer yet ~~if you have~~ if you will
write me constantly for i long for one more
Pleasure i hope and trust that you will send for
me as soon as you can for if you dont i think i
cant live there is no more from Alex and
yet if he writes me regularly from Boston and James
and Jess are well and doing well we are better and
if Ned and Nancy are doing well and
doing well I dear James Robert sent a greeting
to you i hope you got from your my love to David
and Willie and if you know that i am
leaving home Thomas and he love to you and
David and wishes he saw you all better and my
seems her love to you and wishes you to be
there to your your children and my love to
think she will be big Dear James i was very late after
you went away with a Bowels Complaint and Vomiting
and i had to get a tooth drawn Dear James i hope
you will find some way of sending for me as soon as
Possible and now i conclude by sending my love to
you and may God Bless you yours every truly
and loving Wife Elizabeth Christie

February 3rd 1847 "Clydeham, Town 10, Range 15, Dodge
County, near Watertown, Wisconsin."

My very Dear Eliza [Christie]

I Received Yours dated 1st January
and I feel the utmost Gratitude to God. That you and the
Children, and All our Friends are Well, the in General are
all Well. But to day I am Confined taking Castor Oil. I Shocked
Myself lifting some Logs, and have taken the Pile, But tomorrow
I shall be at Work. We have had deep snow and they had frost
since Christmas, and I take no cold. We will begin to put up
our House in 10 days 24 feet by 18. it will contain a Room and
Kitchen below, beside the upper floor. I have some Beams
and Rafters to cut for it yet. We have drawn away Log for it 3 1/2
Miles as our Land contain no suitable Trees. I Build it in
the most fertile Part of the Land, so that the boys have a good
Garden at the Door. in Clearing the place I have been cutting
down Plum Trees and Wild Vines, I have found some as
you may see them. Yes we have Whiskey in Dodge. But
we have got something else to do than drink it. We treated the
neighbors at the Raising of our Phanty and Stable. and will
again at the Raising of our House, "Dear Mother" have a little
Faith, God will get Make all Right. and you shall dwell
in your own Home and sit under your own big tree. and no
one to make you afraid. I will try to come untill about the
time of your coming and then we must get fire and pigs also
we must have as much pork as do the House next winter
of our own Raising, it has cost us already 9 Dollars for what
we have had to buy. but it will do untill April. 3 cents a lb
Flour is 3 1/2 \$ per Bushel we have used 2 and must now buy
the third. We are 7 Miles from Saw and Grist Mills. Can
go and come in a short winter day with Bears, we have no
Horn, but must get one some way when you come
we will buy it in Milwaukee when we come down
for you, and I am anxious enough for that time to come
Round I tell you. Providence seems to separate us
that our Love may be purified from all Grossness
and that the May the more truly value the blessings of

of Mutual affection. I have always told you that it
was for the sake of our Children that I would take upon
me the Trials of a better life. and if God spares them, how
much easier will it be for me to die knowing that they
will be Independent. We will each of us have 40 acres
of good land. and my 40 will be better than when I am gone
not as if working in a Mill where when you die it is likely
you may leave a legacy of Debt to your Children. and the
same eternal Plague of Slavery which has been your own
Lot in I expect William will send you some more money
soon. He speaks to me of sending you up in Spring when
the Canal opens. this I would like. But my Dear I cannot
see how you could come alone, unless he were to send you
to Buffalo by Railway. Because the Canal passage would
be more than you could manage with the Children. I will
consult him about it in my next letter. Whether it is better
not better to wait until Alex comes in June. beside
when Alex comes your Mother might be got up with you
to my House and please she will be welcome while she lives
in fact I would not wish you to come without her —

You speak of Alex Baster not writing you. But we
have never received one word from them. nor do we know
their address. I doubt my Mother is all out of heart by this
time — Amos seems to get along well. I must be at
him soon to get a Loan of 50 \$ from him. We got away
310 \$ with us and all left is 50. out of that a Cow and
some and pigs are to buy and a plough. Shingles and Lumber
for our House. so you see we are hard up for Cash —
But I must enclose one dollar for you in this to console
you you would have more if it were to spare. I have received
two letters from you and this is my third. Willie writes me for
you in Millman's V. c., it you never got. The time is half gone
although you wait until Alex comes. But if you do not
why I will see you in April — I mean writing the other paper
for Robert — Give my thanks to Thomas. I should like
him to write me a letter on a page of your next. David's
address is the same as mine. and now my Dear my Blessing
and God be about you and the Children. for you are my heart
and they are the light of mine eyes. Yours I. B. Bickley

We do all fade as a leaf.

See the leaves around us falling,
Dry and withered to the ground;
Thus to ~~our~~ ^{our} thoughtless mortals calling,
With a sad & solemn sound.

Sons of Adam! once in Eden,
Baptized when ~~you~~ ^{Adam} you fell;
Hear the lecture we are reading,
O yes, alas! the truth we tell.

Virgins! much too much presuming
On your boasted white & red,
Now us, late in beauty blooming,
Numbered now among the dead.

Gripping quivers! mightily waking,
See the end of all your care;
Fled on wings of your own making,
We have left the owners bare.

Sons of Honor! swell on praises,
Fluttering high on fancy'd worth;
Lo! the fickle air that reigns,
Brings us down to parent earth.

Learned sages! in systems jaded,
Who for new ones daily call;
Cease, at length by us persuaded,
Every leaf must have a fall.

Youths! though yet no losses grieve you
Gay in health & manly grace,
Let not cloudless skies deceive you.
Summer gives to autumn place,
Venerable sires! grown hoary,
Fitter turn the unwilling eye;
Think, amidst your falling glory,
Autumn tells a summer night.
Gladly in our course recurring,
Messengers of shortest stay,
Thus we preach this truth unceasing,
Heaven & earth must pass away.
On the tree of life eternal,
Man let all thy hopes be stayed,
Which alone, forever vernal,
Bears a leaf that quicker will fade.

Female Fidelity.

Is sweet to see the opening rose,
Spread its fair bloom to the sky;
Is sweet to view at twilight's close,
The heavens bespangled canopy
Is sweet amid the vernal grove,
To hear the thrush's fervent lay;
Or bark, that wings his flight above
To hail the dawning of the day.

But sweeter far is maidens eye
Upward to heaven in pious prayer,
When bath'd in tears she looks on high,
That sacred eloquence is there!
"My Father! O! sweeter far that sacred name
"My Father!" uttered by her tongue:
And sweeter, when her heavenly flame
Shineeth in pious, holy song.
O, sweet when on the bended knee,
Her thoughts, her spirit, mount above,
In pious, deep felt ecstasy,
To realms of everlasting love!

Friendship.

The reason we are so changeable in our friendship
is, that it is difficult to know the qualities of
the heart, and easy to know those of the head.

Friendship is the joy of reason
Dearer ~~and~~ yet than that of love
Love but lasts a transient season
Friendship makes the bliss above
Friendship is a name to few confin'd
The offspring of a noble mind
At generous warmth which fills the breast
And better felt than ever express'd

Give me the friend whose liberal mind
Means general good to all mankind.

Hope. ---

Cease, my heart, ah! cease complaining,
Let not grief corrode my breast:

All my cares to Heaven resigning,

To my sorrows ~~hail~~ ^{yield} to rest.

See yon morning star that rises,

Leading on the orb of day:

To my ~~born~~ ^{born} recognizes

Hope's ~~serene~~ ^{serene} ~~illudgent~~ ^{illudgent} ray,

Come, sweet Hope, the mourner's treasure

Taste return, celestial guest;

Obtain ~~illumina~~ ^{illumina}, with heavenly pleasure,

At ~~born~~ ^{born} long, with grief oppress'd.

So, when life's lust ~~drum~~ ^{drum} a clow,

And its brightest scenes decay,

Hope's fair hand shall scatter roses

O'er my path to realms of day.

~~Reputation~~ ^{Reputation}

O Reputation! dearest for thine life;

Thou precious balsam, lonely sweet of smell,

Whon cordial drops once spilt by some rash hand

Not all the owners care, nor the repeating toil

Of the rude speller ever can collect

To its first purity, that native sweetness.

Mansion of Rest.

Oh who that has gazed on the stillness of even
On the fast fading hues of the west
Has not seen afar on the bosom of heaven
Some bright little mansion of rest
And wot that the path to a region so fair
Should be shrouded ~~in~~ ^{with} sadness & fears
That the night fiends of sorrow misfortune ^{and} care
Should weep o'er the wild rolling waves of despair
To darken this cold world of tears
Yet who that has gazed has not longed for the hour
When misfortune & sorrow shall cease
And hope like the rainbow display through the show-
Her bright written promise of peace
And oh if that rainbows of promise shall shine
On the last scene of life's chequered gloom
May its blaze in the moment of parting become
I ask but one ray from a source so divine
To bright the dark vale of the tomb.

Departed Happiness.

- 1 There is a hand which mine hath press'd
But which it never can grasp again
Save in the midnight hour of rest
When sleep imports its fancies vain
- 2 There is an eye of lovely blue
Which ever kindly beamed on me
There is a cheek of lively hue
Which I alas, no more can see
- 3 There is a smile of gentleness

- If sweet & mean by purity
Which oft in fancy comes to bless
The mellow'd eye of memory
- 4 There is a name which conceal
Deep in affection's sacred shrine
Nor whisper that I should reveal
To any ear this name of Thine
- 5 There is a heart which mine hath press'd
Above all hearts on earth
Which I have dearly idolized
For all its virtues all its worth
- 6 There is a feeling in this breast
Puntrie'd by time - decey - or care -
That cannot - will not be suppress'd
But ever glows & freshens there
- Religion.

When oppress'd with the cares of this world
Sickas both in body & mind
In the vortex of trouble when hurld
What hope - what relief can we find
When dangers before us arise
When poverty calls us his own
When friends will no longer advise
And forget that we ever were known
When our pilgrimage draws to a close
And the tyrant lays claim to our breath
'Tis religion can soften our woes
Can assuage even the terrors of death

Sarah

The flower, wet with morning dew,
The rose here red or white blue,
Appear not fairer to the view,

Than Sarah.

O may that beauteous face expand,
Led by kind Heavens indulgent hand,
And be each virtue fair and bland,

In Sarah.

Feb 21st 1723

Eliza M. Babbitt,

Huntington
Conn

I. Miss Sarah Ward

Thou! sacred friendship genial spark
Before thy holy shrine I kneel
To seek and guide my trembling steps
Through the storms of life I stray.
When dark perplexities cloud of care,
Or my despairing soul recoils
To feel misfortune fraught with fear
And trembling grief my bosom rend;
Thou art my brightest love and dear,
Thine hallowed friendships cheering ray,
Sweet solace of my trials appear;
Thou wilt and chase the gloom away,
Thou when the adverse tide runs strong,
Let thy efficient power attend;
O! shield me from oppressors strong
And bless me with a true friend.

Edw. G. Platt

Dec 27 1823

Franklin

Hope.

As on the ocean's stormy wave,
The heaven's light appears,
When yawning the seaman's wat'ry grave,
And his torn bosom heaves.

Then, though the raging ocean frowns,
His heart shall doubtless prove,
To reach secure his cherished home,
The heaven of his love.

So when the soul is rapt in gloom,
To worldly grief a prey,
The beams, that hope, beyond the tomb,
Illuminate the Pilgrim's way.

To Miss Sarah Ward

Which sacred friendship joins our hearts
Before thy holy shrine of prayer
Whose words unite our souls

And point to that serene abode
Where virtuous faith shall rest;
Protected by the sufferer's God,
And be forever blest.

Oh, still though sorrows rayless night,
Per shade my worldly way,
May pure religion's holy light
Shine on my soul its ray.

Sarah B. Ward

Oh happy state, when souls each other draw,
Where love is liberty, and creature love;
At all there is full, possessing & possessed,
No craving word left aching in the breast;
E'en thought meets thought, ~~and from the spirit part,~~
And each warm wish springs ^{from the heart} ~~mutual~~ ^{in the heart}
Hope's Cloister.

The Plaine of Sorrow.

Ellen

Alas! why is sorrow stamp'd on all below,
Why do our bosoms feel the darts of woe;
Not are the pleasures of this earthly sphere,
And haggard grief is the certain lot of man.
Oh happiness! thou visioner, maid,
Is what thou, silent, giv'st hast thou stray'd?
Oft have I hop'd to meet thy cheering smile,
Long have I sought thee with unceasing toil,
Oft have I hop'd's delusive tale believ'd,
And with a phantom been as oft deceiv'd,
Then tell me, Happiness, celestial maid,
Art thou a phantom, an allusive shade?
Oyes, too soon the painful truth I know,
That "imperfection's stamp'd on all below;"
That life is but a dream, an empty shade,
And soon, too soon, our highest transports fade.
Parent of all, the plaint of sorrow hear,

And let thy merry song the flowing tear;
Teach me to view with an indifferent eye,
Terrestrial joys, and blessings soon to die.
The heavenly plant, blooms not on earthly ^{ground}
And happiness — is no where to be found;
E'en like a dream, all earthly blessings fly,
And only bloom — to wound us when we die.
Then let my pilgrimage of woe be short,
And soon conduct me to that election host;
Let bland compassion shed a cheering ray,
To guide the lonely wanderer's devian's way.

"Learn not on earth twill pierce thee to the heart,
A broken reed at best, but oft a spear;
On its sharp point peace bleeds, & hope expires."
Eight Thoughts

Poor is the trophy of seductive art,
Which but to triumph, subjugates the heart;
Or Sordain like, with more seditious flame,
Stains manly truth, to plunder female game,
Life's deepest pleasure never can atone,
For hope deluded & for virtue flown
Paine; "Ruling Passions,"

Farewell dear friend still more dear
Than labour'd eloquence can tell
The throbbing breast and bursting tear
Express my woe to thee farewell

A sad request a lingering thought
Bids on past transports fondly dwell
Each smile I met each glance I caught
Will wound the heart that bids farewell

There is a pang which never will cease
At word that will forever thrill
The pang of perished happiness
The agonising word farewell

I will no thrill of former joy
No recollection or recall
And urge a grief extorted sigh
From her that bids a last farewell

I press'd the hand with aching heart
My love I cried too hard to part
But ah I must no longer stay
I took one kiss & stole away...

Sm

To love is painful it is true
And not to love is painful too
But ah that cruel word of pain
To love & not be loved again

Wendell
Sarah B. Pierce

1 Dear friend of my youth may joy attend thee
May thine be such blessing of Heaven
May fortune forever befriend thee
Be peace & content to thee given

2 The far, far I travel from here
To prove the mild pleasures of home
Still thy kindred friendship so dear
I'll think of whenever I roam.

3 The the journey of life may prove sad
The trouble may oft crop the way
Yet mem'ry can oft make us glad
And friendship chase sorrow away

Friendship.

The world my dear Emma is full of deceit
Thy friendship's a jewel we seldom can meet
How strange does it seem that in searching around
This source of content is so rare to be found.
Friendship more balmy & sweeter of life
Kind parent of calm and compasser of strife
Without thee alas what are riches & power
But empty delusions the joys of an hour.
How much to be priz'd & esteem'd is a friend
Whom we may always with safety depend
Our joys when extended will always increase
And griefs when divided are hush'd into peace.
When fortune is smiling what crowds she appears
Their kindness to offer & friendship sincere
Yet change but the prospect & pointant distress
No longer to court you they eagerly shun S.P.W.

The frailty of human life

How swift the wheels of time roll on,
Sweet days of youth, how soon they're gone,
How transient is their stay!
Thus, giddy youth must yield to age,
And act upon life's busy stage,
Till Death calls them away.

2
Fair man is like a beautiful flower,
That in one sad & fatal hour,
Is level'd with the earth:
Sportive and gay while in his prime,
Unmindful of the foot of time
That terminates his mirth.

3
Him, to a moth we may compare,
That floats, unseen, upon the air,
And sports upon the wind;
So man is borne by every breath,
And, wafted to the gates of death,
Leaves earthly joys behind.

4
Like as the waves with dreadful roar,
Swell high & dash against the shore,
Then sink beneath their weight;

So mortal man thrusts into life,
Spends but a day in care & strife,
Then yields his hand to Fate.

5 To verdant leaves, once drest the wood,
That fresh and gay in summer stood,
In Autumn show the ground;
An emblem of the life of Man,
Which is, at longest, but a gleam,
Of solitary round.

6 Alas! what sorrows intervene,
What troubles darken all the scene,
(Sin's awful recompense!)
Still, you, if wise, from this may see,
This world was not design'd for thee,
So fix thy residence.

7 Man's like a traveller here below,
That stays, perhaps, a night or two,
And then pursues his way;
But still, his native country lies
Beyond the limits of the skies,
Where shines eternal day.

8 The Lord who came our souls to save,
Guides from the cradle to the grave,
By his unerring way;
Say, then, shall sovereign love desert
The humble and the honest heart,
And let it run astray?

I fortune proven, am enemies afraid,
You'll find content if fortitude prevail.

Died, at Salem, Indiana, Wm. H. Babbitt, Esq. Attorney at
Law, formerly of Huntington, in this state. He was graduated
at Yale College, in 1844. — He had but lately settled in the
place where he died. — His prospects had just begun to
brighten when his eyes were closed forever. —

No parent's tender hand was there
To smooth the pillow for thy head;
And not a kindred heart to share
The anguish of thy lying bed —
The stranger as he wanders near
Thy grave, when twilight veils the earth,
Will heedless pass, nor shed a tear
In tribute to departed worth. —
But distant far, a parent's eyes,
Shall oft affection's tribute pay;
And oft the sad remembrance rise,
Of him who died far, far away.

So Wishes M. B. on her birthday
Oh be thou blest with all that Heaven can send,
Long Health, long Youth, long Pleasure, and a Friend;
Not with those toys the female world admire,
Riches that ebb, & Vanities that tire,
With added years, if Life bring nothing new,

But like a slave, let every blessing throng
Some joy still lost, as each year runs o'er,
And all we gain, some sad reflection more;
Is that a Birth-Day? 'tis alas! too clear,
'Tis but the funeral of the former year.

Let joy or ease, let affluence or content,
And the gay conscience of a life well spent,
Salon ev'ry thought, inspirit ev'ry grace,
Glow in thy heart, and smile upon thy face.
Let day improve on day, and wear so years
Without a pain, a trouble, or a fear;
Till death unfelt that tender frame destroy,
In some soft dream, or ecstasy of joy;
Peaceful sleep out the Sabbath of the Tomb,
And wake to Raptures in a life to come.

Absent Friendship.

1 When pleasure lags at music's strain,
And mirth assails the heart in vain,
So pensive thoughts the bosom bend,
And finds a theme in absent friends.

2 Remembrance then unfolds its store;
Affection's tales, oft told before,
And fancy magic visions lends,

3 To catch a view of absent friends.
Pale apprehension starts with fear—

Some sad vicissitude to fear;
And hope with causeless horror blends,

4 For fate unknown of absent friends.
The parent fond, the dutious child,
The feeling heart by love beguiled,
Each to kind Heaven a boon commands,
That Heaven be kind to absent friends.

5 Constrain'd through distant climes to roam,
Far from the sympathies of home;
My soul in fervent wishes sends,
And circles round its absent friends.

6 But joy shall spread a brighter train
And mirth indulge its fairest strain
The happy day which absence ends
And gives me back my much loved friends.

On Beauty. —

1 Elixir, see you blooming rose,
How gently waving in the air;
See when the gentle zephyr blows,
On every side its charms appear.

2 But soon the lovely flower will fade,
Its leaves lie scatter'd on the ground;
Soon will its beauty be decay'd,
And nought of it no more be found.

3 And thus fair maid, will time consume
The rosy hue that decks thy face,
Those crimson cheeks will cease to bloom,
And every feature lose its grace.

4 Beauty is but a fading flower,
That for a moment charms the sight—

Just like the rose it blooms an hour;
Then fades away and dies at night.

5 But there's a never-fading gem,
When cultivated in the breast,
It ne'er will quit its favorite stem,
Nor ever know no other rest.

6 Steer then, this flower maintain,
And let it o'er the mind control;
The beauty of the face is vain,
"But merit only wins the soul."

Let fate do her worst. There are moments of joy
Bright dreams of the past which she cannot destroy
And which come in the night-time of sorrow and care
To bring back the features that joy used to wear.

Long long be my heart with such memories fill'd
Like the rose in which roses have once been distill'd
You may break you may ruin the rose if you will
But the scent of the roses will hang around it still.

The maid I shall have must be free from disguise,
Wear her heart on her lips, and her soul in her eyes;
A soul, by the precepts of virtue inform'd,
And mind by the purest benevolence warm'd,
Her converse so varied as ever to please,
Unaffectedly cheerful, and polished with ease;
Her person attractive, her temper serene,
And her wit rather brilliant and playful, than keen.

Many persons are too subtle and suspicious
for their own interest & enjoyment. - They put
some sinister construction on every look, and find
out something amiss in every smile. - Acting in
disguise themselves they mistake all outward
shows and appearances for hypocrisy in others. But
perhaps no people see less of the truth and reality
of things than such refiners upon incidents.

Friendship

No passing of life is any way comparable to
to the enjoyment of a discreet & virtuous friend.
it eases and unloads the mind & clears the ~~under-~~
~~standing~~ and improves the understanding; it
engenders thought & knowledge, animates virtue
& good resolutions, soothes & allays the passions
and finds employments for most of the vacant
hours of life.

6
And when long I the burthen of life shall have borne,
And death with his sickle shall cut the ripe corn
Resign'd to my fate without murmur or sigh
I'll bless the kind summons & lie down & die.
P. B. W.

Pity's Tears

When Sorrow hangs the drooping head,
When Pain and Woe are near,
When every Hope and Joy is fled,
How sweet is Pity's tear!

When friends desert, ~~the~~ and foes assail,
When Pride & Shorn appear,
And Innocence can naught avail,
How sweet is Pity's tear!

O then, sweet Pity, loveliest name,
My wandering spirits cheer:
And when by false or faithless friends betrayed,
Oh soothe me with a tear.

The Thom. By Robert Burns.

From the white blossom I stole, my dear Chloe requested
A spring her fair breast to adorn;
"N, by heaven," I exclaim'd, "may I perish, if ever
I plant in that bosom a rose."

Advice to youth

While beauty and pleasure are now in their prime
And folly and fashion expect our whole time
Altho' let not those phantoms our wishes engage
Let us live as in youth that we blush not in age

2 Tho' the vein and the gay may attend us a while
Yet let not their flattery our prudence beguile
Let us covet those charms that will never decay
Nor listen to all that deceivers can say

3 I sigh not for beauty nor languish for wealth
But grant me hence providence virtue & health
Then richer than kings & more happy than they
My time shall pass swiftly the playful away

4 When age shall steal on me & youth is no more
And the moralist time shake his glass at my door
What charm in lost beauty beauty or wealth shall I find

5 My treasure my wealth is a sweet peace of mind

6 That peace I'll preserve then as pure as doves given
And taste in my bosom an earnest of heaven
For virtue & wisdom can warm the cold scene
And sixty may flourish as gay as sixteen

Yes tell ^{me} that religion's ray
Can light the soul to heaven
O tell me this can point the way
To him in quicksands driven
And I'd believe for well I know
That this alone can save
That this can chase the clouds of woe
And gild the peasant's grave —
Sarah

Friendship.

Give me the ~~friend~~ ^{man} whose liberal mind
Means general good to all mankind —
Who, when his friend, by fortune's wound,
Falls tumbling headlong to the ground,
Can meet him with a warm embrace,
And wipe the tears from off his face.

Oh! Is there aught can light his eye
Which grief has caus'd to languish?
Or, is there aught can sooth the sigh
Which leaves in bitter anguish?

Contentment.

Blest is the man, but oh! how few we find,
Who feel the pleasures of a tranquil mind;
Who meets all blessings in content alone,
Nor knows a station happier than his own;
No anxious cares disturb his peaceful breast,
With life content, and with contentment blest;
So long he feels, to break his calm repose,
No envious fears, for he no enemy knows.
To man still faithful & to God resign'd,
His body subject to its lord, the mind;
He must be good - for Heaven ne'er meant,
Without strict virtue, to bestow content.
'Tis not glory false ambition brings,
The wealth of misers, nor the power of kings;
Nor all the fleeting joys by man possess'd,
Can give the earthly frame that heav'nly guests;
What e'er the muse of love, of glory sings,
Virtue alone, the sacred strength brings.

Let thy efficient power attend
O! shield ^{me} from oppressors strong
And bless me with a sincere friend
Sarah

R - Bask'd with fragrance all adorning
O - O rose thou art with beauty crown'd
P - Still few thy bloom in beauty blooming
E - Even as our glass runs swiftly round
Sarah

The rose an emblem true displays
You are the bud about to blow
Let sunbeam virtue then direct your ways
And prudence by your wisdom show
Virtue's the sweetness of the rose
Vice is the thorn within conceal'd
Your goodness by your deeds disclose
So that when once joy shall yield
To when your youth & beauty fade
For feel they must like this poor flower
You'll call your virtue to your aid
And ward their loss one single hour
Sarah & Maria

Beauty soon grows familiar to the eye
But ^{the} ~~virtue~~ ^{charm} alone has charms that never die. S

Opt as thine eye shall fondly trace
Each simple line I write for thee
Whatever the time, whate'er the place
I think of me

Thy life thy bliss may heaven defend
But should'st thou by its stern decree
E'er want a fond & faithful friend
I think of me

Secret

Friendship

Secret to World

Hail'd sacred friendship, genial spark
Before thy holy shrine I kneel
Thou'lt guide my wandering bark
As through the storms of life I sail
Thou'lt ward potentious clouds of care
Be my disporting soul's impend
O'ertake misfortune's frowny brow
Thine ever rankling grief my bosom rend
Thou'lt soothe my brightened soul to dream
Thine hallow'd friendship's cheering ray
Sweet soother of my soul appear
Thou'lt chase the gloom away
Thou'lt when the adverse tide runs strong
~~be shield me from oppression's wrong~~

To Eliza

Now I want you
to lend me down a ~~Cup~~ of Tea
as the use to work late and make
no other supper for me

When ~~it~~ ^{you} will
I will not be so extravagant

Yours sincerely
As long as I last and then
perhaps you will let
some other person

Johnnie

[281835]

CHRIST CHURCH, FREE, BELFAST.

BE it remembered, in prayer and praise, that on the Eighth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five,



Eliza Ann Reed.



presented for Confirmation at the PARISH CHURCH (St. Anne's), and on the following Sunday was admitted to the Privileges and Blessings of the Sacrament of the LORD'S SUPPER at CHRIST CHURCH.

THOMAS DREW,
Minister.

74)

London, Sunday June the 4th 1864

Dear Son and Daughter

^{James Christian}
we receive your letter and was very to think that you
was so late after you left us in Scotland but
I doubt not but that it was the plan of He that made
had before we parted I knew that you would be far
better of one penny as you say it calls it however we
could not do as we should have liked at the time however
I am happy to think that you have got quite right again
and you wish to know if William gave me anything
When he left me but instead of that the night that
we slept in London I saw before that Janet and him
went to bed. She asked the money from him saying
as Mr and Mrs was sleeping in the same room
had an opportunity of hearing what passed between
them he had to deliver it up to her I thought He was
afraid of him giving me any so he had not it in his
power to give me one farthing I will not forget him
when I shake hands with him I was sorry to part
with him and the too children but
I cannot say that I gave me

great kindness to part with Fanny but I earnestly
hope that she may live long and prosper in that happy
country that she is gone to and little may you or me
hear from her as yet and I have told Fanny we never will
forget the kindness that Eliza showed to our both when
with you and Fanny staying at the great disappointment
that it was of Ellen Burns not getting away to her father
for I have not seen her we could send anything to you
with Fanny but I intrust you have more if you think
by sending the Basket to the Master. I would be happy
I would feel great happiness in sending them I am
happy to hear that Tom has got too more of his teeth
I often think I see Eliza Cook Chicken at the Butler
Walk to the Parson too alone I hope that Maria is well
give my love to Eliza and tell her that I am to write her
but wish you have not forgot her kindness to you and
me I am happy to say that she is well keeping better
she is not gone to the town and I am going to set her
over to Sister with Miss Brown she has been
staying with us

This thick part and also with good air and
plenty of New Milk and flower seeds for they have
a good Farm and flower Mill and are very fond that
the Whorts come and I hope that she will be able to
work when she returns however if this should be favourable
for William or how they are getting on I hope that we will
soon get another letter from Horace there is a paper come
from Aunt Elizabeth but no letter she was off sick and I hope
when Bessie is I hope that she has recovered in health to
Fanny and I will be expecting an answer to it soon but
we cannot write to write Fanny and David and
to be remembered to you all you will tell Fanny to remember me
to Anne and William Varn Knox and all inquiring around

I hope that William and Fanny Burns
is well and are the still staying with
you or have they got the house when you
write tell me know no more but
Remains Your Loving Mother Fanny

(James Christie's mother)

N.B. hearted woman sister kept
her mother's name

4-15-2

RECEIVED
FEB 22 1931

PAID
JUN 20 M
1944

Mr. J. J. Higgins

John Philip H. Johnson
(early form)

Shelburne

5

Mr. Gwyn in this Fragment seems
to have been writing a ^{History of the} Gradual development of his mind
and peculiar thinking and opinions. These are various pieces
of the same kind scattered through his papers. But I shall only
give them as we come to those periods of his life to which
they refer. He looks backwards almost the period owing
to some papers and indications which he left as the
consequence of his altered sentiments and opinions. Which
were then in a period enough not to hide. But the glorious
enthusiasm of youth! Now is it lighted and chilled
instead of being fortified and properly directed. Society
allows the man to form opinions, and then punishes
them for exhibiting that which they could not resist.

Chapter II^e

There are some letters extant belonging to this period
which will explain the circumstances alluded to
in the end of the Chapter.

There is one addressed to Mr. Murray
in Jersey who it appears had been appointed in the
capacity he denoted in a Regiment of the Line.

John Murray, Captain Surgeon
— Regiment of the Line. Jersey

Trujillo March 4^e 1815

My Dear Friend

It has crept over me the greatest
happiness, to know that you are well and liking your Regiment
and duties. and by much honored by your kind letters
and desires with the professions of your friendship. I have had
many good long friends who had for me in all my
physical necessities. But to you alone do I attribute all my

of the pleasures of intellect on - I may say that I have
been experienced and to me the love of the intellect the
sweetest of my existence. And my gratitude can only be
expressed by your kindness in taking notice of me & for labour
your letters. But I have fallen into misfortune and despair
the Brown has sent me away from his home and I do
not for any neglect in attending to my business, or for any bad
conduct. But all owing to Religion. he said
to me that he had been considerable neglect on my part of
attending to my business. that I had been neglecting
Reading and Study. and he said to me of this before
beside once of his Catechism John Small the Elder in
had been speaking to him about me not being popular
in my attendance at the Park on Sabbath. My being there
was along the beach reading or not Sabbath. When the
people were coming from the Forenoon Sermon, all these
things he said had determined him either to let me go
out to another Employer or for up all my Books to him
and so every Sabbath 3 times a day to him. I was heartily
repenting of my sin in doing these things. I have been hearing
about the angry place and I was afraid to say much to him
moreover I told him that I did not think the same pleasure
in attending to my business as I used to do because I could not let
him exactly the because he thought great of me. I also let
him know that the Books were not mine, and would I tell
him when they belonged to let he should have also brought
Small upon Andrew Moore who sent them to me
unknown to him. Peter Jack the Unitarian Book
seller told me that I had gained a little more confidence and told
him how that the Elder did not like me as I saw that
very much his two eldest boys and some other attending
after in the Plain Garden on the Rocks at the
time of the Forenoon Sermon. When I said this Mr
Brown got in a great rage then and said
I was telling an untruth. (Although I was quite true) and told me to look out for myself without
any help - as he said that I was not about him
who said to by that the Elder was very strict on
Sabbath. He made me open the Chest he got made for
me & showed all the Books I had and let me say

with them to that extent of the Book as he called Mr Jack
I gave them to him. Morris and he told me Jack how
Mr Brown had sent me away. Mr Jack then came
himself that by night to see Mrs and asked a word of Mr
Brown. Who replied in my hearing that he told anything that
could hurt to say to the Chest he said when the time. Mr
Jack then in a very civil kind manner asked him if I was
an honest Boy. saying which Mr Brown said he believed
I was honest enough. Mr Jack then said to me as I had
been sitting in the shop and he then said to me that I
had heard from my friend of his that I was coming to
situation and that he would be willing to take me with her
employment to Monmouth. Mr Brown then let all the
things he had remaining. and finished by promising
Mr Jack to be an infidel in despair. and me who was
willing to encourage me in the same bad doctrine
professing. I had endeavored to say a thousand times
Mr Jack said little only that he thought Mr Brown
was acting badly & a slight. He then left the shop
desiring me to follow him. I went home and
immediately wrote that I wished to execute my will
and I said I felt then with your force & then
even I did not that Mr Brown had gone for me
and I felt so sorry to part with him on such
disagreeable terms. But his Religion had
put him in such a state of mind that he would
not listen to me. but forced me to take my
chest out of the house and now again I dare
to look him in the face, may the Lord God
had heard the complaint I had received and the
was waiting at the Pitchers door all in tears to help
me put with my chest. I have now got settled in
Mr Jacks. and in reflection I am happy that Mr
Brown could say nothing worse of me than that I
perhaps indulged too much in enquiring into the truths
of those things which my superiors generally take to be true
without enquiring. I am very happy to hear that you will be soon
me for being so foolish. and trusting you will do much
which you may not take any interest in. While at the
same time I must beg leave to subscribe myself your
Gratitude Admirer Henry W. Granger

SEP 14 1864
NEW YORK



Alexander Butte

Black Gap Road

Durham Scotland

Dundee March 3^d 1846.

Dear Brother [James Christie]

We all wonder how you have not written us since the letter that we got when you was badly, we suspect that you are surely no better else you would have sent word write and let us know how you are, we are all well at present and hope all is right with you. I have 13 shillings for weekly and the promise of another shilling in 6 months. That is not so very bad. My father is no better with the tooth ache. Uncle Peter underwent an operation with his, and the man brought out a number of worms he has had no pain since my father is thinking about it. I promised to give you a tune in the last but forgot but I will give you one in this. Adieu

Multiplication, or the method of finding the product of two or more quantities, is performed in the same method as in Arithmetic, except that it is usual in this case to begin the operation at the left-hand, and to proceed towards the right or in other words exactly contrary to that employed in Arithmetic; the Rule is commonly divided into three cases, in each of which it is necessary to be observed that like exponents in multiplying + unlike —. It is likewise to be remembered that powers of roots of the same quantity, are multiplied together by adding their Indices "thus"

$$a \times a^m = a^{m+1}; a^m \times a^n = a^{m+n}; a^m \times a^n = a^{m+n}; \text{ and } a^m \times a^n = a^{m+n}$$

The multiplication of compound quantities is also sometimes barely devoted by writing them down with their proper signs under a vinculum or parenthesis, without performing the whole operation as $3ab(a-b)$ or $2a^2(a+b)$ or $a^2(a+b)$, which method is often preferable to that of executing the whole process, particularly when the product of two or more factors is to be divided by some other quantity, because, in this case any quantity that is common to both the divisor and dividend may be more readily suppressed as will be evident from various instances in the following part of the work.

Examples

$$\begin{array}{r} -7axy \\ +6ax \\ -42a^2xy \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} 12a^2x \\ -2x^2y \\ -24a^2x^2y \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} -6xyz \\ +ayz \\ -6ay^2z^2x \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} -a^2xy \\ +2x^2y^2 \\ -2a^2x^2y^2 \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} 7ab \\ -5ac \\ -35abc \end{array}$$

Case 2nd. When one of the factors is a compound quantity.

Rule. Multiply every term of the compound factor considered as a multiplicand separately by the multiplier as in the former case then these products placed one after another with their proper signs will be the whole product - required.

$$\begin{array}{r} 25xy + 3a^2 \\ 13x^2 \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} 13x^2 - a^2b \\ -2a \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} 3x^2 - xy - yz \\ 5x^2y \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} 12x - ab \\ 3a \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 325x^2y + 39a^2x^2 \\ 26ax + 2a^2b \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} 15x^2y - 5x^2y^2 - 10x^2y^3 \\ 60x - 5a^2b \end{array}$$

Case 3rd. When both the factors are compound quantities.

Rule. Multiply every term of the multiplicand separately by each term of the multiplier, setting down the products one after another, with their proper signs then add the several lines of products together and the sum will be the whole product required. Examples

$$\begin{array}{r} 3x^2 + 2x^2y^2 + 3y^3 \\ 2x^3 - 3x^2y^2 + 5y^3 \\ 6x^5 + 4x^2y^2 + 6x^2y^3 \\ -9x^2y^4 - 6x^2y^5 - 9x^2y^6 \\ +15x^2y^3 + 10x^2y^5 + 15y^6 \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} x^2 - xy + y^2 \\ x + y \\ x^3 - x^2y + xy^2 \\ + x^2y - xy^2 + y^3 \\ x^3 * * + y^3 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 6x^5 - 5x^2y - 6x^2y^2 + 21x^2y^3 + x^2y^5 + 15y^6 \\ x^3 + x^2y + xy^2 + y^3 \\ x^3 - y^3 \\ x^3 + x^2y + x^2y^2 + x^2y^3 \\ - x^2y - x^2y^2 - x^2y^3 - y^3 \\ x^3 * * * - y^3 \end{array} \quad \begin{array}{r} x^3 - ax^2 + bx - c \\ x^2 - dx + e \\ x^3 - ax^2 + bx^2 - cx^2 \\ - dx^3 + adx^2 - dx^2 + dex \\ + ex^3 - aex^2 + bex - ce \\ x^3 - (a+d)x^2 + (b+ad+e)x - (c+de+ce) \end{array}$$

Alman's a man for a' that

Handwritten musical notation.

Did you get your balls back

write soon and let us know how you are

Good night

Bart's

Liverpool, 20th April 1845

Dear Friend [James Christie]

We received yours of the 15th inst.
and had pleasure in perusing its pages to find
that you and your family were all well. I
am sorry that our acquaintance should have
been so far lost that you have almost forgot
our names and number. We are here altogether
with the exception of Ann she is still in
Whitehaven as her term is not yet expired but
will be next month and then we expect her
here. My father and me (alike) are working for
our firm an extensive Engine Shop which is at present
the all things blooming with good trade and I am
happy to say that wages have risen at an average
15 per cent these last three months not here alone but
through the country in general Liverpool wages vary from
4 to 5 shillings a day.

Willie is in the same Trade but in a different ship
serving his apprenticeship he wants two years of being
out yet he has got to be a very stout boy I can
assure you if he was to see him now you would
not know him to be the Red haired Caddie you left
in Dundee, there is little or no difference in my
mother she is not now even was very stout but
she keeps in moderate good health and likes
England very well but she declares she will not
go to Boston, we had a letter from our friends in
Dundee last week they are all well but Abbie has
not arrived from Cuba yet it looks as if he was
going a head. success and more power to him,
but when you get a letter from him you must
send us all particulars what sort of a ship
they are in or if they are both working for one
employer and what size of pay there is in Boston
if it is to be a good one probably I may go out with
you as I can learn by yours you are on the verge
of going.

by the bye I have forgot to mention our
Dredge trip. my father and me left Whittier
in the spring last year Trade was not so
good in England then while we were waiting
here for a job having called on an old acquaintance
of my father in one of the steam packets he said
if we would go over he thought we should have
work - we only liked it very middling and my
father not thinking it would fit to remove the
house we left and came here at the close of
the harvest. we are here ever since my mother
remained about two months since, house
rents run very high here our house is rented
at 16£ a year but it is a good large front
house, with best respects for you your wife
and family. and hoping you will with a good
soon I remain - your friend and bellwisher
Jorick as before 144 Washington St. ^{W. H. Smith}
[brother of Janet B. Smith]
we are to write to Dunder
see day post.

Mr James Christie, Son, Merch
Shelburne, County Tyrone
Ireland



Quincy May 21st 1845

Dear Brother,

Your Wife and Family arrived here today at two o'clock. She was very greatly fatigued they were all sick, now young Sarah, but more especially betwixt this and Little. She says she was like to give it up altogether several times on the way. She says if she had have known that it was so far she would not have come. Uncle Peter and Aunt Mary happened to be in the house at ^{the time they came} so we have had a very merry afternoon - my father is not come yet. I have no doubt he will be surprised as none of us expected to see them before the middle of next week, every person was very kind to them in the vessel and helped them with the children. She is to write you to morrow herself and give you a long letter. My father is come just now he was all put to a stand when he saw them. He is not stout yet after his sickness. Sarah has got two teeth since she left home.

Write when you receive this

Good night

I Bartle

PAID
NY 27
1846

PAID
MAY 25 M
1846
H

Mr. James Christie
Sun. Mills by Strabane
County Tyrone
Ireland
R

[June 9, 1845]

My Dear Eliza I am I again assume
the pen. Got nothing else to do. Besides I want
you to tell Alex that he wants Philip's
one by much if he could get some more
loads more of the Power Loom Cloth
they work in Lunenburg. Mr James wishes
most particularly to buy them. it is possible
Alex might get them from some of the men
employed in the Power Loom factories about
town. Let him see to this and write me
about it.

Now I am going to speak about
my Mother coming on with you in your
last letter. But there can be nothing said
about that until next American Packet
comes. then if they are not going out why
you can bring her with you. I will send
you more money on 7th of day if you intend staying
longer than that week to wait on the packet
and if not I will send you two pounds to
bring you home. for my part I wish you
now but I would sacrifice my own comfort to
be all right otherwise. and I think it might
perhaps be better for you to stay if the children
thief in Noyah. Give my love to my Mother
and please be home happy I would be to see her

under the thatch cottage again.

These will be another

packet in by the 16th and if Alex is come the
will get word then that is in 8 days more

7 o'clock Tom and Willie
and Sam have leave in with me and stayed
a time and are now away to school and I am
again at the scribbling. I look anxiously for
to morrow to get a letter from you if not
I will be right used. And Wences if ever
write to me you might stay long enough.

Please to let
me know if my mother's people seem to be well
off or not if not and you intend staying longer
I would send 10/ to them to help to keep up
for the Antislavery expense. We are bringing
upon them.

Elyja James they fell damned
voracious to day and have been trying to raise
a little fun to write you but it is no go
if I proceed much farther it will degenerate
into a ramble and I will therefore sign off
a City Missionary - upon my conscience I count
my daily 2, and you are all dead. Your little
Peregrine stands up at the end of the cradle
and his nose on top of his brother in the window
as you left them, and looks rather hangy from

the stables from above 20 paces and looks hangy it has
hung there for ever it gives a little sign of life
and the cradle

more more and the clock runs down and looks her
tongue, and sometimes I leave the door unlocked
and there is grass growing on the garden path and the
Turf are no less since you went away, and the crickets
are singing when I come in and I have been a long
and I shall see above and I have no one to swear
at. And the people ask me when you will be back
and then I have to say you are not dead, but all
in Scotland only and will be back in a week or two

And then I put that somewhere

I am very true in spirit of words write you along
if I have any more news all well I would do so
But it puts one so out to be looking for letters
and not getting any, and besides it looks so glorious
in a husband to be long writing. Although write well
is a lesson, and after all one must be in love?
Have we not Immanuel Cross Long. Georg? and is it
not time now to lay it aside? Will we not take
the trouble to be as amiable to one another
as we are to others. My Dear there is something
tells me we have commenced a new era in our
life. We will meet no more without a pleasant
word, and if possible look upon one another as
friends who if make the most of their short life
have agreed to pardon in happy. If mutual forbearance
and mutual encouragement. If for my part feel
anxious you were here in order that the May Commence
the Golden Age

I have received your
letter Nov. 1st. I am
as well as ever
I hope to hear
from you soon.

RECEIVED
JAN 11 1845
NEW YORK

JAN 11 1845
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RECEIVED
JAN 11 1845
NEW YORK

Eliza Christie

Alexander B. B. B.

805 corner of
Blickly Road
Dumfries Scotland

Little Mills June 29th 1845
1/4 past 10 Evening

[To Eliza Channing]

Tom and Sam away to school after
taking two cups tea with me and playing a tune
I went up to William's and got dinner. Their white
has got no teeth yet. You asked about that last week
some time. The rose had showers to day and there just
now some thunder on about Plover's Joe
Went out to hear it and I stuck this little
blower. Nothing I see but reminds me of you
and part of all this Memory comes I plant

I send the portion of the Book
Remembrance. It always reminds me of some heart
tiny little Lillie like with bright sparkling eyes, and
so modest that God can not throw her beauties
with upon a close inspection and intimate acquaintance
and then she is so unselfish in Character that without
any complaint if she finds her part. One assigns
herself to nothing, and generously prefers her modest
request that you will not forget her

I send it to you not
out of any fear that you should forget me, as
I know you have some of the little things
with ^{some} which will remind that. But not to. But you
must have the pleasure of being the little Propagator
Work from your Mother's soil. I could have sent
you a Shamrock. Only it smells so strongly of Rome
and superstition, even more so than it does of Ireland

You ask me in your last what the people
are saying about you. They don't say much
only is there no word of your coming back
and I always tell them in two or three weeks
and mind I will do so until the day that
you come. So that you may surprise them
come morning in your own door, like as you
have had leave away. I always profess
that you like I certainly do. Well and that you
are so well and that you are in no
hurry. Pretending of course that you don't
care a snap for anything about me if you are
well yourself. I don't if they all believe it
and that I am a leafy well and mean

But he
will convince them otherwise after a bit

I have the

pleasure to inform you that I am getting on
with my work as first rate now. They are
all pulling out like devils, without any
trouble to me and I am paying them better
but not until they are out themselves, so
that you see by a letter to James I have
kept them in my mind and now I will
be kind to them. It would amuse you
to see how they watch me while I am reading
one of your letters, and how they think the story

coming one of those was free enough to tell
the one day last week. The Post was come
in. Knowing I had not pleased it

There is another
new addition built to the back of the mill
and all the stone chisels have been put down
to it under my charge, and now the building is
coming up from Ballie to me, to let them
get in the new wheel. They are adding daily
to my care. But if they should daily add
to my joy I should not care

And now my love

I have scribbled away at a bad letter, and
said but little, but I expect a letter from
you to Morrow and that will give cause
for mine to Morrow night

Give my love to my
mother, to pop and Sarah. Give my respect to
all including Aunt May and Uncle Peter
Thy brother

for me. While I subscribe myself yours

Affectionately, Johnnie

27

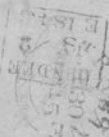
Eliza Christie

Alexander B. Carter

Black Mt. Road

Durham

Scotland



NRP

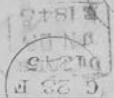
Eliza Christie

Alexander Battie

Black Croft Road

London

Scotland



June 20th 1841

My Dear Wife [Eliza Christie]

I hope you are as well to night as Jan. - There has been no looking to night. Therefore I write to you. I am rather short with my pen - I am rather nervous and there will be some loose contents. I will inform you of the result on Sunday.

You may be surprised that I am so taken up about books. But it is a happy kind of my nature to be interested in the simple pleasures. It has been long to you and the children a habit in it.

I have got a new picture book to day and a new magazine and paid Mr. Wood more 3/6 for those things. I am just now done reading it. I like it. You know Eliza books are as necessary to me that is for my health and comfort as food is. And on that consideration you will I hope excuse my extravagance.

That scoundrel of a butcher has had to day and charged me 4/- per pound for the lamb he left me when you sent away 7/- the 2/6 and after all the resolution I had made not to take any more. He charged me to take 4 pounds of beef. That is what I hate him for.

I hope you have asked my Mother if she is getting worried of you. Mind she will say no. But then you will perceive more of truth in the time and look with which a thing is said than the mere words.

The new fangled notions of your birth will have some honey and if you are not all mutually agreeable to one another your further stay will begin to be disagreeable to all parties. But I trust and would fain persuade myself that you have some qualities which will stand more than a first look.

Now Eliza tell me there is it that in your absence I feel a greater attachment to you than when you are present. It is not in this that when away all your little irregularities of temper are forgot. And one only recalls to him all the little kind regards in which you are aided by the imagination. Green all objects and presents to the eye a perfect picture. Such as those that like fair ships to be. Although differing considerably from what she really may be. But I trust oh how I do trust.

That you are what I have fancied you to be and that it will be our destiny and our pleasure to wish one another in good night and good heart and as yet we have not tasted of the felicity which a true union of the heart produces. We have only as it were had a whiff of that state of mind and time will in due season reveal whether we will attain to it or not. God be with you that is all I say and if it were not quite so far and me a little more of the fool.

Which God helps me I here enough of already I would
take up my Cap and Walk over to see you. In fact
I would do so as it is, were it not that it would spoil
all. So don't be afraid, I write now. Give Sarah another
kiss for me and tell Tom and William I am
watching them. Give my love to my Mother tell her
the will here a little next ship as soon as William
and only considering what and how they shall see
as the United States had a letter with us by this time
I must bid my Mother write until that time.

You will go up to
the Castle and pass by the Country if he stops you, tell
him you wish to see the Crowned Rooms. Then he
will give you the necessary information. If my Mother
comes to Edinburgh tell her to have Lady Borne
come to see her with her. But in fact you
cannot tell anything until the end of this month
since I see a letter I write to give all known
How you will dispose of General's

Don't forget me
to David. Then the Lord be the Black Sea and Red
chairs. I must say best respects to my sister and
tell her that while I live I am her best friend
and Mother so far as I can be of any the least
service to her.

And now my dear don't
forget me in your prayers. As I am a poor
unworthy Devil, giving up and in the way of
of having who have it not for the place of God and your
own precious Remembrance don't forget his own name.

Boston March 28th 1846
Dear Mother & Friends

I am happy in having pleasure to inform you
all that I have received 3 letters from Alexander
all on the top of one another one to James and
one to you about the 16th and one three ^{days} later with
another Keppel for my sell'r it was short and
direct. just 4 lines telling that he had sent a
small Barrel of Sugar about 2 cent of it he
got it from his Master & got it ashore in a quite
easy, which would \$52 - (I guess) for his trouble.
The Captain told me he was well to be home on the first
of June James tells me you have wrote a letter
to him with the English Mail, I have no doubt
But you have directed to Don Donranga Masden
it is wrong But he will get it, I have sent
all the letters to him a week Post with one
from I told him to look out for it
(his address is) To the care of Japio & Co Matanzas
Call him Engineer, I got them sent Cuba
free of expense

How Jessie and Harshard getting along and the Babe
you must excuse me I have forgot his Name tell
me in your next dear Mother let me know
how they love each other they love one they span from
you and are your often then is he a good fellow
what does he say and how do they get along

What about the Oregon question with you. What
do the People say about ~~War~~ with America are
they for or against it. There will be no fighting
for one year yet at any rate. I think the
People here would not come although they had a Power
they want to put a stop to Emigration. But don't
know how to begin it any other way.
I am happy to learn that James Tosh is getting on
so well. Let me know in your Next if his leg is well
for I often think about him and would long since
John Ross has got a letter stating that the folks
at Belian is coming out in two months of ~~before~~
they are going on land somewhere about here if
a place come he got to suit them.
any word from ~~Wade~~ Sundry, give my respects to Peter
and Aunt Mary and John tell him to come
out with 200 pounds and start west and from
let James Mather know that we are well.
I say Sundry have do you like to be called
Grand-Pa-Pa. Does it not make you wonder at things
have they turn round in ~~they~~ ^{your} ~~more~~ it is enough
to make you count your Beads and thank your
Days. ~~Remember~~ never mind. I expect to see you
soon long I am changed a good deal since you saw
me so. ~~Nothing~~ like yourself I suppose not so ~~stout~~
Perhaps we shall have no more word from
Sundry until he comes home. But you shall
have them of any ~~part~~ 2 ships a month
^{your} Off to Sam William Mather

Boston Sept. 28th 1845

Dear Mother and Friends

I am for off to Cuba again and I hope that you will all be in good health when I return to Boston

I got your letter about the money and I was happy that you had got it safe it gave me grate pleasure to know that Davids time was out and getting nearer to ~~gray~~ ^{gray} well I hope that he will save as much as he can, do not buy much Clothing to bring out here for you find that they will not be in fashion, But if you have got good working clothes keep them and any of you that needs flannels bring them for flannel is very dear in the States

But if any thing surprised me that was in the letter it was Jeps marriage for it never came into my head that she would have got married this long time and another thing is it makes me an old Bachelor at once But I hope it will turn out for good for both there sakes in fact I am well pleased that it is over, give my best respects to her husband and herself and I hope to see them with you when you come out, tell him I have not the happiness of knowing him but I send my best wishes for his well being

Dear Friends

you appear to think that I should not go out to Cuba but it has its chances as well as other places, I have taken everything with me that I will need and if I was going to stay here it would be a long time before I could save much, altho I have not made much the two last years I believe I will make more this year then I made the last two put together

I will ^{not} ~~give~~ ^{show} how things is with me this year well I have all
the ~~new~~ ^{new} Works to put up and some old machinery to repair
and my Voller to write in and all the paper to refit
and some new onestafix which will take some time because
I will have to take the old building to ~~take~~ down for
I have to take the Engine and put it in another part
of the house so that I will have about 6 months work
and I made an Agreement With my Employer that
he was to give me one hundred dollars per month for
the day that I go on his Estate and find my board and
washing now I think that I will be able to do something
when I come home and if I can give five hundred
dollars towards the land I believe we will be able to do
something in fact we will get (Landed) and you need
be pained about my health for I was better in ~~my~~ ^{my} general
while I was in Cuba then I have been in Boston &
for the weather changes so often here that I often
feel bad if it was not for the chance of taking the
fever I would be better there then here, it's not a thing
that we are sure off that life and in all I believe it
is less sure in Cuba then in the States or England
But I think there is no fear but that I will come back
safely and in case that I should not come back
there is no use braking heartily about it we have it to
do at one time or another and to tell you the truth
if it was for the object we all have in view I do not
see much difference it would make altho I was to die
in Cuba only I could not shake hands with Friends

But no more of this I must tell you about the little
Nanette we have got Janet had a girl on the 16th
of this month and are both doing well and
they say that it is a fine child M^{rs} Ross was
waiting on Janet so that it was pretty much the fashion
we got a glass of Best Brandy don't drink whisky
not good here John Rosses wife had a child about
the 7th of this month so you see that we have been
doing some good around here

how is aint Marry & Peter I hope they are
in good health and consuming well how is Uncle
Sack tell them I am in a fair way of doing good
to myself and helping others if that old snake
the Fowell dont come in and spoil my planz but
he must cheat me with something else then an Apple

Love is Peter Love my old Friend I hope he has
not gone to Davies hip for if I meet him then
I would not like to speak to him in so very
Bad Company tell him to write me when he gets
time how William Walker hopes he is well
give my love to all Friends

your obed^t all
and mayxwell untill we mett in

New York

Alexander French Alexander Collier
[unclear]

if you send
one to Cuba,
send it with
this direction

Alexander
Christie
Engineer
care of
Don Domingo
Madan
Matanzas



W. Alexander Barrie
Foot of Black Horse Road
Dundee
Scotland

I have sent one to
James you write to
William with the first
Steam Ship and Bill will
get a chance to send them to me

(Miss Christy)

Mr Robert H. Reid,
Care of Mr Windsor 179
Main Street Hartford
Connecticut



Claymont, Jan 20, 1840. Range 15. Dodge C.

16. 4.

1840. 12. 14. 15.

My Very Dear Girl (Eliza Christine)

I Hope that you are well, and that I am very anxiously, as I wish to hear if Sarah is again Quite Well, I trust this, she was thought before you wrote this in February, she must not be ill in fact, Good God where is all my trouble, come and I know if those we must love are to die, make haste and tell me this is again Quite Well, I thank God for this, that things are not worse than they are, and you are in general all well, I am that to an the all, I shall one tell, I want to write to a Jamaica Swamp to cut rafters for our house and want very much they coming home with the cattle to show me better cold. I am well again, you talk of meaning to see us, but I have come not to think of you at all or I could not get along but sometimes in spite of myself you are the child we will intimate in our hearts and then why I must just shake you all off, I should think a couple of months Well so far to bring us all together, be sure to tell me in your next if William has sent you twice ten Dollars, and if you got the one dollar I sent in my last letter to you, we have had a very heavy winter snow has not been off the ground since New Year 20 miles deep. It has nearly kept all our out I or work I feel about in the house at times I have made three rough beds ready on a ladder and such jobbing, make we will have to make all our own furniture hereabouts, I have got slick saws, axes to wash by, I have made this for me as yet, the last letter within a mile of us from Westbrook beside Chundee, but our clothes are all in Rags, stockings and all, but a good one here is by a pretty Rapp. Condition as no new clothes can be got until they take some crops, I think nothing of all this, and if you would only keep all well until I suppose would be happy.

We have got no letter from William since December only a scrap he sent in an envelope of an old country letter came to I find, the receipts are from Mother 3 weeks ago, they don't like Philadelphia

I do not place my change in circumstances a year or two past and you will bless the day you left Europe. We have bought a cow and calf a year old 3 weeks old I with the cow and have kept the calf from sucking her and feed it, we have to give all the flour the rest in the coffee mill, Rock River very so long frozen, no flour can be got ground, we bought but bushel 250 cents per bushel. We give our cow the man we make to our mill, and we have Sarah's Uncle and ask her what she will call the new calf, It would be well if you would write soon and let me know if they well, I am very much obliged to you for the letter, I will be my best next.

You should write to William pretty often, and tell him to write often to us, as he has a wife, he should write often to us, as he has a wife, I am well and not forgetting you I write to you I could hope for a month or two, It sickness me about the heart a little to be still working, to see those we love and one cannot but bless their eyes with a sight of them, the Well clear Garden ground in the fall for next spring before you come away, we must make arrangements for Robert to buy us some shoe making tools, as we must do all over next mending ourselves, tell Robert always to tie up his newspapers with wax ends I find them of use and take care not to write on your newspapers or else do it with sweet milk and I can read it by warming I said had a letter from I under the fact that wrote it knowing you William and he bid him tell us he had been a good deal knocked about since he left home, by God isn't it a sad world this, Well it is rough but knocking about to us all the same time, but I guess if you were ever here you will have made a Land fall of it any day.

How does your Mother keep her health? Would I like to come to Wisconsin with you. There is an Indian camp 3 miles west of us and 100 of them in it. The women are all old and one or two are dead. Well the squaws are ugly Devils, an Occasional young one looks well but the old women are frightful ugly they live a very hard life and do all the work only hunting.

to day it blows a heavy frost like to take the face
off us. I care little how it blows if I could persuade
myself you are none the less. And if the thing were not impossible
I should have been to thank myself for it. Do you tell me
how slowly & taking to his feet all well and then put off and
on his own boots and shoes is ill for little Lord. God bless
him soon. I have wrote a long letter to William which I
post with this and I bid him let you and all of us know
when he thinks Oliver will be home. And to consult you
if you would be willing to try the paper yourself. He will
write to you it is likely on receipt of my letter. If you could
have patience a little and forget everyone but your children
the time will soon go round when all will be well enough.
It is eight miles to the post office, but the mile from home
one within 2 miles of us. Do not think about not getting
letters from me, as I do not wish to increase expense.

Indeed I don't want to be still thinking about you all
and therefore would rather not write at all. But I want
be extremely happy to receive a letter from you about once
a fortnight, if here we can do nothing towards bringing
you out, we must wait until the tide flows, and the
providence of God brings it round. But still I say fear not
have a little faith and hope, and patience. Show me that
you are a Christian woman, and resign yourself to the
disposer of all events, they are well cared for who trust in
God. Thank him at all times you are so well as you are
you could not have lived in this miserable shanty place
all winter and I am glad you did not come.

Give my compliments and thanks to Robert and
Thomas. Remem. us to Mrs Reid and your Mother
and give the children one kiss all round on my account
and to God bless you

Yours in the Woods

Abolition

13. I must cut an Chop. The third fence is about
12 acre when the time goes off. Given by my wife's letter & is by
cutting of paper

March the 10 1849
[1849]

Dear sir it is with
much pain that I attempt to write to you
this evening although it is my duty and a
pleasant one to I received your letter with
much joy because it was hearing from a friend
and friends for any I should be very glad to
have see you but it is ^{main} ~~now~~ to think of it
it present and if you go to California as
you wrote you thought of going but I cannot
think it possible that you anticipate going such
a distance and to such a dangerous place as ~~it is~~
~~and it is~~ the news say it is there I cannot think
of your going when I have your promises
such promises as these ought to be considered good
perhaps you made them to be broken or no
I know you did not you spoke of Lyell's
threats coming back I was very glad to hear it
My health has been very poor this winter
I was taken sick nine weeks ago and have
not walked none step yet but I think that
I should get my strength soon I write you to

answers this soon as you receive it I should like
like to have you write if you are coming
down this spring as you said and what time
you would be here I must bring my letter
close for my hand here shook now so that you
cannot read it but I must you will write it

Respects to you and all

Lucius Barber

Anna M. Weston

Lucius H. H. H.
Laporte Co
Indiana

Oct the 11 1848

Dear sir I received your
letter and was rejoiced to hear from you for
it seemed long since I had heard from you
and I had despaired of hearing from you
in any way and by letter especially for I had
sent to the office two or three times and then
went myself and found ~~no~~ one ~~at~~ My
people are all well at present excepting Mother
We have a very pleasant fall season and I have had
a good many very nice visits since I came home
with my mild playmate or rather room-mate and
friends Lucius I want to see you very much
I feel as though I was friendless notwithstanding
I have many very dear friends here and in other parts
but they are not like ~~you~~ Lucius forgive me for
speaking so for it is the language of my heart
and from the fulness of the heart the
mouth speaketh I had the pleasure of
dreaming I thought I saw you and spoke
with you and stole kisses from you how
but it was all a fancy and when I awoke

I was disappointed for it ^{was} but a dream
I have been to some party with my brother
but I did not enjoy it at all and so I have
left of going all together. I would like
to send you love to Mary and Minerva
Ann and all the friends there but you
cannot give it so it is just as well

Do not forget me and your mother
with respect to all

But I let look up on thy face
I do not forget the thy silent gaze

Lucas Tenby

Anna M. Washburn

Mr Lucius Tinker

Kingstary

Laurel

9 Co

Sep the 3 1895

As it is evening I thought I would
address a few lines by way of fulfilling my promise
that I made to you. It is a task for me to
write as I have not written any in some time
and as I am not in the habit of writing
such letters as this I feel sure that you will
excuse the writing and the composition of the writer.

You wanted that I should write
about my journey. I had a very pleasant time and
we came very quick we started a morning noon from
St. Shags and we arrived Silver Creek on Friday we
were not sick at all on the road nor on the lake
rather when I got home I found my people
all well and expecting us every day they had
heard that we were coming by way of Mr. Swins
letter and were very anxious to see and hear from all
the western people there is ~~now~~ an abundance of fruit
here and I will send you some of the best

I would like to be such
there and all you ~~are~~ but as I cannot I must
be content by ~~conveying~~ conveying through the medium
of the pen. Lucy I know not how to address
you but if I ~~do~~ do and that under the purest
motives I shall expect that mine will be answered
in the same way ~~as~~ not thinking but what
it will for when I reflect on the very pleasant
hours I have spent in your ~~and~~ society I regret
the more that I cannot be near you but I look
forward to the time when I can again see and
converse with you盼 to hear Lucy answer this

Nathaniel is
going to go
back in three
weeks from to day

I remain yours Mrs Wickham

Mrs Lucy Finley

there
be occ
of the
your
motives
in it
it will
hurry
the mo
forward
courses,

Nathan
going to
back in
weeks for

10
L. H. Kingsbury
Laporte
Linsley Co Indiana

[May 21, 1849]

- 1 When I parted away from you
In sorrow grief and trouble too
You gave to me your parting hand
And wished me safe to Oregon
- 2 Then on our journey we did steer
O'er hills and valleys and rivers clear
Through a desert place and barren land
Our steady course to Oregon
- 3 When we got there there was ice and snow
It ruined it hated and the wind did blow
And some of us did weep and cry
Saying here with cold we all shall die
- 4 But thank the Lord our health we've found
We have landed here both safe and sound
To a wholesome place and a virtuous soil
There milk horses corn both wine and oil
- 5 Ten thousand indian graves we found
Built up with small round rocks all round
Which makes me think some christian race
In days of old has passed this place
- 6 I have nothing strange to write to you
Some preaching done and religion's law
We're here in war and almost gone
With indian tribes in Oregon
- 7 My love to you I can't unfold
My love is like some ring of gold
It's round it's fine it has no end
So is my love to you my friend

The Oregon Song Ballet
Midway City, Aug. the 21st 1907

June the 10 1849

Sir I received your letter
that was dated may the 20 I was very sorry
to hear that my brother was dead and I
could hardly believe it yet at first he so
although I was not prepared for such news
it is no more than I had expected to hear
and perhaps of more than none of you but why
should it have been him that brother that
I never more may see he has paid that debt
which we all must pay and his soul has
fled to the world of spirits where all
are at rest It was very hard to give him
up but must not repine at the wages of
providence for that is right Eliza and took his
death very hard but she is comforted for I think
you took good care of him as you could under such
circumstances you wrote that you talked of coming
back and if you did you should come down
after me if I had not changed my mind which
I must say that I have you said that you should
not blame me if I did get married and I
shall improve the opportunity for perhaps
as this letter reaches you I may be the wife
of another you surely cannot blame me for
taking this step for you have not kept your
word good therefore excuse me for not wishing to

correspond with you more this way
Eliza M. Wickham
to Lewis Tinsley

To Mr Lucius Tinsley
(Kingsley Tapestry
Co)
Indiana

10



Cyp
Bristol Jan 27th A.D. 1854

My Dear Sir

I feel that my first duty is to apologize for neglecting to answer your kind & welcome letter the receipt of which I acknowledge with pleasure. I hope you will not attribute this negligence to a want of Respect. Let me assure you that the ^{the} bonds of friendship which were formed during your stay in our place will ever be felt and appreciated on the part of myself at least we may never have the pleasure of renewing our acquaintance again & now I have endeavored myself to address my mind is covered with the snow which transpired during your exposure here. But I must not rehearse them. They are doing in your will. With me. For I am God is my judge when I say that I never throw with more anxiety to save the life of a fellow being. But I will forbear. I hope he is better off now.

It may be of some satisfaction to you to know that your attention and kindness to Mr. Lane secured the praise and approbation of all our citizens. But for this act of kindness, the approbation of your own conscience is the greatest compensation. I may also add that the attention of Mr. Barry to his sick comrade was commendable. By every one. At least he had health at times. Rendered him incapable of discharging these duties but he did all he could. I expect every thing was done by both of you that was necessary or that could possibly be done.

With kind regards I do not know that I have any local news that would be of much interest to you. Our town and its affairs together with the state of society is much the same as when

you were here. Of the latter however I believe there is some
improvement as you are aware there is great room.

We are still trading with Joe Parole who is yet hanging round.
Thomas W. Parole is still among us but I cannot tell how long he
will remain as he has the symptoms of the California fever
prominently developed - now in good health. Government entirely exempt
from the symptoms. We are writing to George another letter
than W. H. and J. S. Parole before we form our determination.
We received news from them since they arrived in the gold
regions. They arrived on the 17th of Sept in good health with the
same true blue of eye which they started with from
Hillsville. If you have any notion of going to California, come
by and I will be with you. I think I may say that my
intentions are determined on going.

After Parole, my wife and all the family send their
best respects to yours. Please give my respects to Mr Barney.
Please write to me soon and believe me your
ever friend
W. Longley

W. S. Parole

For Service and
Fees

10

John Lewis Pinney

44

$$\begin{array}{r} 222 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

-5-

03

7437

42

1883

5

36 1/2 57/6

[May 15, 1856]

Reward of Merit

This is to certify
that Miss Sarah Christen has
entitled herself to a present
by getting twenty credit marks
also merited the approbation
of her teacher.

Mrs. Emilie P. Brown

Given May 15. 1850

Mr. Winchel Dr. J. S. Mandarloo

346 lbs Potatoes	111	76	44
105 " Crackers	25	26	25
1 Keg Butter 55 lbs	42 1/2	23	38
1 Cask Port Wine 35 Gals	225	96	25
1 Case Boots		65	00
93 lbs Sausages	50	46	50
5 doz Ale	7.50	37	50
232 lbs Hard Bread	15	34	80
16 " Ground Coffee	65	10	40
4 Gals Whiskey		8	50
98 lbs Walnuts	20	19	60
116 1/2 " Peas	12 1/2	74	56
1 doz Champagne Cider		7	75
122 lbs Potatoes	14	17	08
2 Half Bbls Mep Pork	16	32	00
1000 lbs Flour	11.00	110	00
			626 01

Sacramento City Sept 28th 1850

500
219
690
1949

this is the amount of the
notes we now possess

37544
11000
25900
34535
101200
16730
22339
42019
159542
17990
17449
17449
17449
17449

Wangtun Augt 19 1850

Recd from ^{Walter Stevens} ~~Elijah~~ ^{Guernsey} Forty five ⁵⁰/₁₀₀
Dollars for one Brown Horse. Mule Four
Years old without ~~and~~ and the title of
which I warrant and defend
Attest ^{W. S.} Elijah ^{Guernsey}
G Burgin mark

Sept 4 1830 For value received
in assign ad our interests to within described
mill. to Wm Stevens

Wm Stevens
by B. B. King

Sacramento City Sept 4 1850 of ~~the~~
This is to certify that I have this day sold
to Scott Chesley & Co. One Brown Mare Mul
and guarantee the title to be good.

E. P. Barnard

Placerville August 18th 1850

Received of Wm Stevens \$200.00
for as payment of two mules one
a bay more mule size - the other
a dark brown horse mule -

The title of said mules I
guarantee to said Said Stevens
C. R. Churchill

216
94
310

See A/c - Oct. 21/88
Wm. Stevens

Ort of Melrosson & Co.
To 310 ~ Potatoes @ 16¢ / \$51.15
3 Boxes cigars @ 10 / 30.00
\$81.15-

Rec'd Payment
Melrosson & Co
per Daylie

Drops Staples

Oct 21/50

Port of Pomeroy & Publy

2-1/2 Bbls Clear Pork	\$19	38	-
1 Ket Mackerel		5	-
1 Sack Walnuts	708	15	15 70
1 " Onions	75	30	55 50
3 Bins Gr. Coffee	45	50	22 50
			112 70 112 70

Rec'd Payment

J & P

Kingstony, Sports Pond Oct 7th 1840

Dear friend [William L. Greene]

I now take my pen in hand to write you a few lines and am sorry to say that we have not heard from you since you left Poughkeepsie by halcyon letter which give us but little satisfaction I have written twice since your last and hope you will get them - there was here a wedding here, Clinton Baring to Elizabeth Halcyon ^{the} ~~the~~ on Thursday last at Elias Holmes at 4 o'clock and started to Michigan on Friday - the young folks went as far as Hamlet and had a ball in the evening. I had an invite but did not. Mothers and wife are at Delight now your folks are all well they are coming here next Saturday. Thomas & Catharine that you met to stay this winter Thomas' eyes are getting better they lost their dog last August at end of summer complaint Martha Ann is not married yet her father and she are happy about. Sarah and Amanda Delight are to be married next Wednesday. Edwards married a man by the name of Carter I don't know the others name was Delight it had ~~been~~ ~~the~~

the folks here are all about getting married I know of three or four couples about ready to step off the carpet there is at many balls at our and parties every week three times and four times Sunday. I think I have said enough about the young folks weddings parties and balls if I could say you I could tell you more than I could write in a whole day. Mr. Rogers is so sick that he can't sleep nights they say he ~~he~~ he walks the room half of the night the reason we don't know. I have spent a very lonely summer I hope I shall never be another like this this is quite different from last season you can't imagine how happy I should be to hear from you and still more happy to see you and more and spend one of the happy days of this lonely year yet before very soon you may think strange that I should be so lonely where there are so many friends around but so it is after ones affections are placed on a particular

~~And~~ it is hard to withdraw, as it is to with me it may not be so
with others but at the old saying is one true friend is worth
thousands who say the limits of friendship are thin lips, but
William I think if you cherish the same ^{friendship} towards me as I
have towards you then would our friendship be of as long as life
not saying but you have interested me with the warmest affection
and will not desert's do do I endeavor to treat you. I will this
be your sincere friend and best wishes

~~Wm. A. Henry~~
By William A. Henry

To William,
Forget not to forget not me
When passing shades descend
For my thoughts still turn to the
thy fondly cherished friend.

Sac. City October 20th 1880.

M^r W. L. Stevens

Bght of Neubauer & Brother

1/2 1/2^o Shirts \$13.00

1/2 " Drawers " 12.00

\$25.00

Paid

Neubauer & Brother

corner 3rd & 2nd

Sac. City 20th Dec 1850
 My dear friend
 Geo. J. Sprague

1 Bbl Map Pork	24.00
4 Bags Potatoes 410 ^{lb} 9	36.90
200 ^{lb} Flour 9 ¹ / ₂	19.00
1 Sack 500 ^{lb} Green Coffee 3 ¹ / ₂	8.00
57 ¹ / ₂ ^{lb} Hams	25 14.38
Wrapping Paper	.50
1 Gum Leather do	.50
	\$103.28

By Cash of Mr Chapman 61.50
 \$41.78

250

4100

3571

20

25

25

25

25

25

25

Geo. J. Sprague
 Wm D. Matthews

W. H. Stevens, Port of New York
 New York City 11th Jan 1857

1 Pair Map Book			18.00
2 Books			.50
1 Keg Tobacco	17½	83	14.53
137 lbs Sugar		10	13.70
1 Cask of Onions	25	17	4.50
1½ doz Oysters		\$14	21.00
1 Keg Syrup	15 Gall	1.25	18.75
3 Pikes		2.00	6.00
8 lbs Nails		12½	62

Per Daymont \$97.60
 J. H. Sprague
 J. H. Matheson

Kingsbury June 25th 1851

Thou name familiar to that sacred place
Which found my home with happiness
Must claim a word & token of respect
In this humble poem or dialect
Hail infant muse Opobo now implore
Nor ask for gems of blue Albion's shore
But rather ask for words to speak thy name
And freely tell what constitutes a friend
Is it human sympathy or human love
Does it start from man or does it come from God
Or are there spirits who preside and rule
In sympathy the Universal whole
Alone God there is who over all can sway
Our minds and give us reason to divine the way
Then reason from thy lamp whose guide is love
And tell what friendship is and plainly prove
That devoid of this our hearts would then confess
Ourselves as strangers to ^{happiness} happiness
What soul exists on Earth that has a mind
That is a stranger's love or that has no friend
All must have their friends as well their foes
As human soul must have its human foes

The extended hand the welcome warmth of soul
The pleasing eye and the gentle smile
Doth fully prove to the understanding mind
The action of a sincere friend

What heart so cold can dwell within the breast
And doubting friendships call it human jest
Can helian draughts intoxicate the brain
And poison friendships in its deadly bane
Does it fall by hatred malice and

side the warmest friend in starting grief
Is thus it seems fair friendships thus it tells
Enshrouds the purest soul in gorgonic ills
May candor virtue and honesty combine
Like in each heart each word each line
Show each his station and his proper course
O'er through friendship and not by force
This then is friendship this a source of bliss
This be our end and aim for happiness

Though distant stars, this humble frame may glide,
Student of nature, and dumb of pride;
Content to learn whatever she suggests,
And bear the loss in shipwrecked robes
Upon humble frames, this be the new adieu
By nature's home those mayest go and view
and should they ask the author of this rhyme
Tell them to look at on the; for its rhyme

With light celestial sparkling, gayer
We thank thee for our forms by the engraver
That when we're gone or crush'd beneath the car
The silvery polished plate will show our forms

No 1

Deed from Martin
Casper to R. W. H. H. H.

Mr. 468
Then Recorded
To W. H. H. H. H.
Angell

Registry of Deeds
Ch. H. H. H.
Winnipeg Co. Wis.
Recorded
May 14th
A. H. H. H.
L. A. F. H.

In Volume No.
of Deeds on
Page 468.
C. H. H. H.
H. H. H. H.

Fees Paid
of

Fees sent by
by mail of

W. H. H. H.

May 14 - 4 P. M.

This Indenture, Made the 14 day of September 1891
 In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty Nine Between
 of the County of Winnebago and State of Wisconsin
 party of the first part; and
 of the second part; Witnesseth that the said part of the first part; first and in consideration of the sum of

Dollars to him in hand paid by the said party of the second part, the receipt whereof is hereby confessed and acknowledged, has granted, bargained, sold, remised, released, aliened and confirmed, and by these presents does grant, bargain, sell, remise, release, alien and confirm unto the said party of the second part, and to his heirs and assigns FOREVER.

The following described land to wit North East quarter (1/4) of the South West quarter (1/4) of Section Number Eighteen (18) in Township Number Nineteen (19) North of Range No. Fourteen (14) East Containing 40 Acres Duplicate No. 11774 all in the County of Winnebago and State of Wisconsin

TOGETHER with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging in any wise appertaining; and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof; and all the estate, right, title, interest, claim or demand whatsoever of the said party of the first part either in Law or Equity, of, in and to the above bargained premises, with the said hereditaments and appurtenances; TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the premises as above described, with the appurtenances unto the said party of the second part, and to his heirs and assigns Forever. And the said Martin L. Eager for him and for his heirs, executors and administrators do covenant, grant, bargain and agree to and with the said party of the second part his heirs and assigns, that at the time of the ENSEALING AND DELIVERY of these presents he is well seized of the premises above conveyed, as of a good, sure perfect, absolute, and indefeasible estate of inheritance in the law. In Fee Simple, that they are free and clear from all encumbrances, and that the above bargained premises In the Quiet and Peaceable Possession of the said party of the second part, his heirs and assigns Against ALL and Every Person or Persons lawfully claiming or to claim the whole or any part thereof he will forever Warrant and Defend.

In Witness Whereof, the said party of the first part has hereunto set his hand and seal this day and year first above written.

Signed, Sealed and Delivered

In Presence of

Thos. M. Ellsworth

Thos. M. Ellsworth

Martin L. Eager



ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

STATE OF INDIANA, La Porte County, ss.

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the 14 day of September 1891

in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Forty Nine

appeared before me, a Justice of the Peace within and for said County by authority of law, duly

commissioned and qualified, the above named Martin L. Eager

known by me to be the person described in, and who executed the above Deed,

and acknowledged that he did sign, seal and deliver the same as his free and voluntary act and deed

for the purposes above mentioned. And the said

Deed being by me examined, perused, and approved, and without the benefit

of any declared-upon and examinations, that I did voluntarily sign and seal

and I do not recollect to have signed and sealed the said Deed or to have been present at the signing

thereof.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my name, and affixed my

Seal, this day and year first above written.

Thos. M. Ellsworth

Seal, this day and year first above written.

TOWNSHIP PLAT.

6	5	4	3	2	1
7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35	36

Andover May 30th 1852
Dear James [Christie]

I Received your letter of the
11th of May which informs me of you
all being in a ordinary state of health
we were extremely happy on reading it
for we allways find something new
from the place where we hope to spend
the remainder of our days where no
boss can come and i have no more
Employment for you which has been said
to ten of our men this last month

we will not think of getting
any of the land broke until we
go there but we think it ^{it would} be a good
job to have some hay cut for us and
if you get it done we will settle the
matter when we go

I hope you have
got the last letter i sent you it
contained all the news about Tho. Rhoads
and one dollar to pay up for the Spirit
Messeger i sent it to you as i had
lost his adress i send you two Tribuns with
this letter i will send them to you regular

Dear Jane

I am happy to inform
you and my Mother that I have
got an addition to my family of another
boy he was born on the 23 of this month
he weighs 8 1/2 pounds Jane and he is
doing well and all the of us is in
good health and we hope those few
lines will find you all in same.
So I have no more to at present
but I remain yours

truly

Thos Reid

For)



PAID
3
Mr James Christie
Glyman Town Post
Dodge County
Wisconsin

Recd Berlin June 13th 1853 of Wm L.
Stearns for Do or at thirty Eight
Cents in full of all demands
I am Sir Yrs
David Cofford

Abstract of the title of John & Mary Fitzpatrick
to the South West quarter of the South West quarter
of Section Eight (18) Town Sixteen (19) Range 13
as shown by the Records of Maushara County

1st Miles White
To
John Fitzpatrick
Warranty Deed, dated October
20, 1854, Recorded May 4, 1855
Conveys all of the land above
described.

2^d
John Fitzpatrick
To
Jacob S. Bugh
Warranty Deed, dated Nov.
28, 1855, Recorded Same day
Conveys all of said land.

3^d
Jacob S. Bugh
To
Mary Fitzpatrick
Warranty Deed of same date
as last above, and recorded
Same day. Conveys same land.

1. 70. J. P. K. ...

STATE OF WISCONSIN, } ss
Maushara County.

I, G. H. Gile, Clerk of the Circuit Court in and for the
State and County aforesaid, do hereby certify that I have this day examined all the
records of my said office carefully, and upon such examination find that there is no
judgment or judgments therein against

that is a lien upon the
land described in the foregoing Abstract of
title

at the date hereof.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and the
seal of said Court, at Wausau this day of
day of June A. D. 1857.

G. H. Gile, Clerk.

Abstract of the title of John & Mary Fitzpatrick's.
to the South West Quarter of the South West Quarter
of Section Eight (8) Town Sixteen (16) Range 13
as shown by the Records of Mausham County

1st Miles White } Warranty Deed, dated October
To } 20. 1854, Recorded May 4. 1855
John Fitzpatrick } Conveys all of the land above
described.

2d John Fitzpatrick } Warranty Deed, dated Nov.
To } 28. 1855, Recorded Same day
Jacob S. Bugh } Conveys all of said land.

3d Jacob S. Bugh } Warranty Deed of same date
To } as last above, and recorded
Mary Fitzpatrick } Same day Conveys same land.

4th Jean Fitzpatrick } Mortgage, dated March 23
Mary Fitzpatrick & } 1857, Recorded March
Owen Fitzpatrick & } 12. 1857, Conveys all of said
To } land to secure the payment
Vernon Evans } of \$250. —

The above are all the conveyances that appear
in the records in this case, these lands are also
in one of those towns, of which we have no
the original entries - As they were done
in 1859 —
June 2. 1859

G. M. Dix

CHAPTER IV. OF THE BEAUTY AND GLORY OF THE CREATOR.

Wherever we turn our eyes in the world around us we behold innumerable instances of our Creator's beneficence in order that the eye and the imagination may be gratified and charmed he has spread ^{over} the surface of our terrestrial habitation an assembly of the richest colors which beautify and adorn the landscape of the earth and present to our view a picturesque and diversified scenery which is highly gratifying to the principle of novelty implanted in the human mind.

Another feature in the divine character which is calculated to excite our most ardent affection is the wisdom and goodness of God. These two attributes may be considered ^{as} ^{one} ^{and} ^{the} ^{same} since they are always inseparable in their operation, wisdom makes known to the sons of men the mighty operations and the glorious majesty of the Kingdom of God ^{himself} and happy is he who hath the God of Jacob for his help whose hope is in the Lord his God who made heaven and earth the sea and all that is in them ^{himself} who keepeth truth forever.

Contemplating all these benign agencies as flowing from the care and benevolence of our almighty parent, we have abundant reasons to admire and adore the wisdom and goodness of our almighty Creator.

the truth is Slavery destroys or vitiates or pollutes
what ever it touches no interest of society
escapes the influence of its clinging curse

Mr. Could state fact upon fact to an almost
indefinite extent but it is not necessary no truth
is more demonstrable May no truth has been
more abundantly demonstrated than this that
Slavery is hostile to our government and free
institutions it naturally and necessarily represses general
literary culture, a free press is an institution almost
unknown at the South, free speech is considered
as treason against slavery and when people dare
neither speak nor print their thoughts free thought
itself is nigh extinguished look at the outrages
to which men in the south have been subjected simply
upon the suspicion that they were the enemies of slavery
Southern Statesmen have become satisfied that
literature and liberty are inseparable one can
never have a vigorous existence without being
held to the other and fearing that their by a change
in the administration that their beloved institutions
would be interfered with become alarmed they are
taking into consideration these facts the pro slavery
demagogues of the south have urged to the slave
holding population the utility and necessity of rebelling
and declaring war against the federal government
for the purpose of perpetuating and propagating
human slavery

Thomas G. Stevens
Wife

W^m L Stevens

(Lived)

This Indenture, Made the Twenty Second day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and Eighty Seven between Thomas & Eliza his wife of the County of Marquette State of Michigan of the first part and William L Stevens of the same place of the second part

Witnesseth, That the said party of the first part, for and in consideration of the sum of Two hundred & Twenty five dollars to them in hand paid, by the said party of the second part, the receipt whereof is hereby confessed and acknowledged, have given, granted, bargained, sold, remised, released, aliened, conveyed, and confirmed, and by these presents do give, grant, bargain, sell, remise, release, alien, convey, and confirm, unto the said party of the second part, his heirs and assigns forever, all those certain premises in parcels of land situate lying and being in the County of Marquette & State of Michigan to wit Lots No 17 & 18 in Block One hundred and thirty nine in Efforts addition to the village of Berlin according to a certain plan of said addition

Together with all and singular the Hereditaments and Appurtenances thereto belonging, or in any wise appertaining; and all the estate, right, title, interest, claim, or demand whatsoever of the said party of the first part, either in Law or Equity, either in possession or expectancy of, in and to the above-bargained premises, and their Hereditaments and Appurtenances. TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the said premises as above described, with the Hereditaments and Appurtenances, unto the said party of the second part, and to his heirs and assigns forever

And the said party of the first part for themselves, their heirs, executors, and administrators, do covenant, grant, bargain, and agree to and with the said party of the second part, his heirs and assigns, that at the time of the enrolling and delivery of these presents, they are well seized of the premises above described, as of a good, sure, perfect, absolute, and indefeasible estate of inheritance in the Law, in fee simple, and that the same are free and clear from all incumbrances whatever, and that the above-bargained premises, in the quiet and peaceable possession of the said party of the second part, his heirs and assigns, against all and every person or persons, lawfully claiming the whole or any part thereof will forever WARRANT AND DEFEND.

In Witness Whereof, the said party of the first part, have hereunto set their hands and seals the day and year first above written.

Scaled and Delivered in the presence of

Wm Rogers

James L. Craig

Thomas & Stevens

Eliza Stevens

STATE OF WISCONSIN,

COUNTY OF Marquette ss.

Be it Remembered, That on the 22 day of December A. D. 1887 personally came before me the above-named Thomas & Eliza his wife

as one known to be the person who executed the said Deed, and acknowledged the same to be their free act and deed, for the uses and purposes therein mentioned.

Wm Rogers

Black Jack Feb 26 1860

Dear Friend

I take my pen in hand
to write you a few lines hoping you will
pardon my neglect for not writing to you
before this time. I wrote to Brother William
some time ago and I am surprised at not
hearing from him before this time
we have had a very pleasant Winter
and very little snow and good roads all
the time the Winter Wheat looks good

There is several Families around here from
Wisconsin they like this Country very well
and think its a good farming Country
the Land is all claimed around here but
it is not into market yet. they ask
very high for their claims they have
prospecting in Black Jack and good Reheals
I think this is a very healthy place
we are all enjoying good ^{health} at this time.

and I hope these few lines will find you
all enjoying the same blessing.
I have very little of importance to write
at this time but I will try and give you
more news in my next. I hope you will
write when you receive this and give me
all the news of the place give my love to
the Family and all inquiring Friends.

your Friend

James H. Christie

[Alexander Christie
widow.]

P. S. Address your letter
to Wheelock

Dougherty Co.

N. Y.

Letter 6 (written by Minnesota)

Friday, September 20 1860

(September)
Dear Brother, Before I left home
you told me to write as soon as I
got here and tell you all about my
journey and my impressions in regard
to the country through which I passed.
Well, I traveled all the way to Beaver-
Dam on foot, for there was not a single
team passed me, going in the same
direction, until within two miles of the
city. It was about two o'clock when
I arrived at the depot, which is one
mile north of Main Street. I had
then to wait till five, when the train
came in. I went into the middle
car, and put my bag in the baggage
car. The train started, and in ten
minutes stopped again, and the conductor
shouted, Fox Lake. We passed along the
west side of the lake which seemed
to be about two miles long and a mile
wide. They stopped in the same way at
Randolph, Cambria, Holland, Fortage,
(where the train stopped twenty minutes
for supper) Leaverton, Kellbourn. But I
must not tell you the names of all the

stations on the road. We passed the
lateral which joins the Fox river
with the Wisconsin. I think that it
runs in a Northeast and Southwest
direction, at short time after we crossed
it, we entered the same. Piney region
which lies between Grandfield and the
Mississippi, for about two hours I
saw nothing but Tamarack swamps
and hills of sand. It is the most
miserable country anyone could think
of. But I have not told you anything
about the people who were in the car,
I sat on the north side and in the
same seat was a young man from Boston
going to Minnesota, right behind me
was a Methodist Preacher who sang hymns
all the time, ~~Opposite~~ Opposite him
~~was~~ was a young woman with a squab-
bly, so you see we had plenty of
music. However, the car was pretty
full of all kinds of people, most of them
bound to Minnesota, about eleven. We
were told that we were approaching
La Crosse. I looked out of the window
and saw that we were crossing Black
river which runs into the Mississippi
at La Crosse, and soon I saw the
lights of the steamer waiting for the train.

The current more and more, and as the
passed a large Warehouse which had
obscured our view, I saw a sheet of
water before us, The Mississippi
But I confess that I was disappointed
in its size. However as I told you in
my last letter the ferryboat did not go
over till eight next morning so I went
on board the steamer and paid one
dollar for a cabin passage to Winona
There was a delay of half an hour
getting on freight before the bell sounded
and I was fairly on the Mississippi
Of course I did not go to bed as the
most of the passengers did. I sat down
at the window and watched the smoke
of the steamer rolling up the bluffs
on the west side till it would reach
the summit, four hundred feet above
me, when it would roll over out of
sight. When I go home again I
will be able to give you a better
description of the Father of Waters
for you must remember that it was
a cloudy dark night when I came
up the river. At four o'clock we landed
at Winona. It was raining hard so I
got into a cab and went to the
Bauer house, and waited for breakfast

for which and the cab I paid 25.
When we got breakfast at our
still raining heavily, It would have
been impossible to have walked to St
Charles, so I paid one dollar for
the stage, which started at six, I sat on
front seat with a man from Ripon
Wisconsin and a young chap from
Chatham directly opposite was the
young Bostonian and the woman
with the cross baby, which fortunately
slept the most of the way, on the
same seat was a man who looked more
~~like~~ like Uncle Alexander than any man
I ever saw, There were three men
on the back seat so you see we were well
packed, I will describe the stage to you
when I go again, for I have not
time now. We got to St Charles
about four and it still raining, I
had them to walk three miles
to Robinsons, I had walked about one
hour straight west when I came in sight
of a house, I went up to the door and
found it lying in the mud floor inside
~~upon~~ upon the posts were hanging an old
rusty, an old pair of pants and an
old hat in one corner was a stove the
exact pattern of ours, and in the other corner

was a shelf upon which was half a dozen
candles and a tin of grease, (probably used
near the house so I went half a mile
further and came to Robertsons who
told me that Williams was working
at Mr. Allerys, I pushed ahead to
his house and when I came within
half a mile of it I saw Williams
hitching a span of horses to a wagon.
When I came up to him he did not
know me at first. He was greatly
delighted to meet me, Mr. Allery is an

abolventist. The abolitionists keep the
seventh day and so they were going
to St. Charles to meeting, so Williams
and I were alone that evening.

He is working here at thirteen dollars
per month and I have been staying
here since I came hustling, even when it
was fair which was only three days this
week. It is raining now as I write
and we think it will freeze up before
long.

And the rest of the ~~day~~
deeds of Thomas and his wanderings
in search of a school. Behold

are they not written in my next
letter.

Thomas D. Christie

Write right off.



Soldiers Letter
at Saint Louis, Mo.
1864

A. L. Christie
Dodge Co.
Wis.



The death penalty flows from the animal
Law, and originated in the distant & antecedent
to man, It is the certain accompaniment of Life
the Ultimate of force and property, and in the plane
of Reason is legitimate and necessarily good
It attained its Culminating Point in the age of the
The Irony of the Law. Has gradually & unceasingly and certainly
declined from the appearance of man and of a more fully
moralized in the time.

The Publication of the Code of Louis
Virtually decimated the execution, a Nation & Means of Love
and Mercy paralyzed the arm of the destroyer and averted
the eye of his eye forever

Who talks of abolishing the death penalty?
It must be the Lawyers and the Turks, not Christians
None. It was virtually abolished 100 years ago

Ought the death penalty to be abolished?
The Question is of great importance as the answer the
my give to it shall in so far indicate the progress of the
Common Mind. ~~its answer to it~~ ^{will} ~~simply indicate~~ ^{not} ~~ever~~
pointing on the great pathway of moral & Intellectual
development, that the death penalty for crime ^{will} cease
forever is just as certain as that man ^{will} perceive
the Supreme Law of Benevolence to be the ~~entire~~ ^{eternally} ~~to be~~ ^{to be} ~~enforced~~
through ~~the~~ ^{attainable} existence

But what good does the
purpose is served by legally cutting off life, if the man you
if by the Death of the Criminal you could give back the life
of his victims, how would be a reason for strangulation
but such is not the case, we can receive no benefit
by the death of the Murderer, who then dies? ~~is it the Murderer~~
Yes it is the Victim of the Law;

This is not ~~Protestant~~ ^{any} those who uphold our present
Social Code, ~~men~~ ^{men} and women are not strangled through any
intensity of love. they do not feel that the offices of the Public
executioner are the result of any lively affection for them
no they are told that the sentiment of Justice strikes
them down, the Welfare of Society demand it

But is it really so? Does Justice require that you must
kill one man ^{murderer} for killing another, if so the principle
will hold good in all cases and correct to adjust all
want of balance in the Moral life. if a Man Breaks your
leg Mr President, his leg must be broken, what good is that
if I knock out your teeth, mine must go out too (h)
two cases for the dentist in place of one, what good
it is all over, carry it out and you run it into the ground
this is the doctrine of Retribution, the great Moral light
on the Plane of the Intellectual Animal, "this for
that" it is the spirit of Trade ~~Retribution~~ ^{dealing Money} ~~Humanity~~
away with ^{there can be no}

On the Plane of an exalted Humanity that can be no
Justice. which causes a leg. No just Retribution which
requires a Compensation, in the perfected Type of our
race Justice is harmonized with Mercy

evil should not be rendered for evil but the wrong
are only restrained, and taught a better way

But is it true shall the Guilty
go unpunished? No my friends they shall not
error must die or suffer. like the receding waves of
the sea our errors error, sins and crimes come back
on us and work deep in our hearts. there is no place
in this mighty Universe for Wrong to stay. it comes home
to where it was born and there we alone must conquer
or die thus that is where the Guilty are punished

the whole Question resolves itself into this other Question, Can the Criminal who ought to suffer death under our present code be safely kept alive without danger to Society? and of this there can be no doubt,

ought Capital Punishment to be abolished? it is an ancient Institution so long that it has become venerable in the eyes of our Opponents its foundations were laid in an era antecedent to the existence of our race, arose, culminated and began to decline before the Egyptian began to teach Moses,

and now in this 19th century it is seen in our receding horizon, like the Blackened fragments of some rocky isle, the last remnant of a worn down Continent, sinking into that great sea of the past, the common receptacle of worn out Ideas,

who ^{are they} ~~is it~~ that wishes to snatch it from oblivion, that will not let the passing Centuries bear away the debris of Prejudice and make straight the Highway of our God? — of Mercy

~~are they Pagans? or Pagans? or Pagans?~~
they are those who have mistaken the Genius of our Era they still worship the Old Idol, with them the Scaffold should yet be Lord Paramount, the true protector of Life and Society, as if the octopus could become the savior "return not evil for good" Love them, that hate you are those more figures of speech? did these words occur in the florid language of some Greek sophist?

No the President they are Com mandments, and their Basis is the Law of Benevolence which is exposed through Illimitable Existence, it is less in all things Universal as Gravitation — And the President ~~the~~ may rest assured that the Existence of such a Law ~~proves~~ that Man's Intellect shall make it a practical Truth

Never contained the great truth. We will do most
justice to all in harmonizing our Institutions with it
So the fear to do so but must be delayed

Do the fear to do so but Trinity should be deluged
with crime; to hear our Opponents say that suppose
that every man hand would be lifted against another
Universal Carnage would ensue and all Creation commit
fel de ee. Mr. President, it is a dream although a bloody
one. But with our Opponents Blood is a ^{no danger} sleeping
and they talk of it in their sleep.