



James C. Christie and Family Papers

Copyright Notice:

This material may be protected by copyright law (U.S. Code, Title 17). Researchers are liable for any infringement. For more information, visit www.mnhs.org/copyright.

State of Minnesota }
County of Blue Earth } ss

I ^{Wm L} Wm L Stevens, do Solemnly Swear to support
the constitution of the United States, and of the
State of Minnesota and will faithfully
and impartially discharge the duties of
Justice of the peace according to the best of
my ability so help me God
Wm L Stevens

Subscribed and sworn to before me this
2nd day of April AD 1867
Chas P Clark Justice of the Peace

Weymouth

April 7th 1867

Dear friend Mr. Storrs. [N. L.]

I am requested by Father to write an answer to your kind letter which was recd in due time. He returns his most sincere thanks for your kindness in allowing him the use of the lot spoken of. The utmost care will be taken to keep the grave of your little one in good order. The Spring is not far enough advanced to tell whether the Ash and Rose are alive or not. We shall endeavor to keep the Lot looking as respectable as possible under existing circumstances.

We were all shocked upon hearing of the death of Mrs. Storrs & used to think while living & home

that Mrs Starns was one of the
best women in the world. she
was esteemed very highly by all
our family. We trust she is happy
in the world eternal. Oh! how we
miss our Dear Mother she is gone.
but as the good book says only gone
before, while the body moulder in the
grave her spirit dwells with God.

Enclosed you will
find \$2.00 the amt for which the
plot was sold. The prospects are
slim for selling the Mill. Mr. Soper
has not sold it. no one is willing
to pay the price he asks for it.
there are so many new fashioned
Mills that no one wants to buy one of
that stamp. Write when you can
make it convenient we will ever be
glad to hear from you. All united in
sincere respects to you & family
J. E. Starks.

Beloit, Wisconsin
{ Thursday April 18th 97

My Dear Father, [Daguer's Charge]

Now that
my first day ^{at a} college is dis-
posed of satisfactorily and I know
a few things definitely while
Tom ~~is~~ employs himself covering
some of my books, I will get you
down a few of the incidents of
our trip with the proceedings
of today. The first incident that
occurred was my leaving the Un-
hellen in the Chicago Station,
which did not impress me as a
matter of fact till I was a mile
on the way. I suppose that Dave
got it at mail time. In the mean-
time I will have to get another
for our use here, and that one

will be needed at home.
Full in immediately with several
College boys and a usual, I never
saw. Warmly engaged in conversation.

Got to Clinton Junction at 5 P.M.
with the prospect of being over till
1 A.M. This was too bad so several
of the boys got their baggage
checked through to Beloit at \$.25
per article. Tom got his ~~baggage~~
~~and~~ crammed all that we could
into the other one also, and Tom
got it and the trunk checked
for a quarter. With us started
on foot for Beloit, Tom and I
taking the lead on the Railroad.
Got into town in fine time
after as pleasant a walk as I
ever enjoyed. Of course we
left all the other boys far in the
rear although Evans and Ag-
tried hard to keep during the first
four miles. The whole distance

is nine or ten miles and we
saved 75th between us by the
operation besides getting into
town many hours earlier

Prof. Fiske has been organ-
izing classes all day. I have
concluded to take up four stud-
ies - Latin, English Grammar,
Arithmetic and Descriptive
Geography. If they prove too
much for me I will drop one,
probably Geography.

Mr. Foster is very exacting
in regard to doing everything
in exact form, and I cannot
help but see my deficiency
in that line. My intention
being to qualify to teach school
with success, I shall begin
pretty low down. In Grammar
at the beginning of the book
and in Etym. & Deriv. with
probably at Compound Interest.

I know that I shall get
along well although I have
everything to learn. Mr Fiske
expects me to do well from
what he knows of Tom.
On two occasions today he
spoke of Tom's abilities in
very flattering terms and
he means everything that
he says. I will have a
hard time for the first
week I know but I have
no fear for the result.

You must not expect me to
write again to anybody till
I get fairly settled. It is a
big thing I am going into and
no trifling is admissible.

By the way I am owing Miller
45 ct - 40 that Mrs Dempsey
sent to him and 5 that I owe
him on a box of collars.

Yours in Hope
Alex. S. Christie

Beloit Wisconsin

April 24th 1867.

My Dear Sisters. [L. J. Christie]

I like Beloit.

I am highly pleased that I came.
The city or town is finely situated,
the dwellings are neat and the
sidewalks clean and in good
repair. There could be a more
desirable situation for a col-
lege - on a beautiful elevation
overlooking the city, its grounds
interspersed with a young growth
of natural primitive trees, with
here and there an Indian
mound or burial place. It is
a strange sight to see a group
of young men, almost every one
of them filled with some high-
purpose, playing over
the graves of the barbarians

of the Past. They too are the only
evidences that the race has
been. But their day they hunted
the buffalo and the deer and
tramping in the sun ^{shine} were content.
They had no temples, no palaces,
no pyramids to stand the "centuries
of the ages." Perhaps it is as well
passing on to the happy hunting
grounds they have put marks
behind, and a few years will
suffice to obliterate every evidence
of their being. I thought to
myself as I watched the students
playing so unconcernedly ^{and} these
barbarian relics "Will they show
as little respect to those other
relics of barbarism? What has
disinclined to us to as they do to
these?" This bow and nearly
all in earnest, especially those
who are members of the church
preparing for the Ministry.

The whole tone of the Institu-
tion is elevating, and in con-
clusion I must say that the church
members are the best boys.

I have begun Latin, Eng.
Grammar at Etymology, and
Arithmetic (Eaton's University)
at Compound Interest.

After I get fairly started in
Latin and Eng. Gram I may
go into a class in Geography.

It will be almost wholly
memorizing for some time.
I recited my first lesson in
Latin yesterday on Friday
consisting of Numerals, Definitions
and the first Declension of Nouns.
I got it off very well.

Our first lesson in Eng. Gr.
comes off on Monday tomorrow.
I have it all on my tongue and
8 pages - that is, all the worse
printed 8 pages. Have had only

what might be called a dis-
cussion on Arithmetic. Of course
I am always "there" on that, save
in the knowledge of methods of
procedure of which I often have
great lack. It is a great deal
to know the best way of doing
everything. Privately, I am
revising the whole Book.

Mr Fiske has a plan of assent-
ing to that which is erroneous, in
order to test the class. I brought
him up with a round turn
on during our discussions
of Compound Int. and then you
ought to have seen him lean
back, laugh and smack his
lips. He likes to get up an
argument in order to elim-
inate truth and the ingenious
way he will take to make

Black look like White is amus-
ing. He thinks a deal of
fun in fact all the Profs
and all the students do.

"If you are a brother of L. D. Christie" said Mr. Fiske, when assigning me to a class in Latin, "you will go right along."

"Then Blank, you may sit down. You have studied Eng. Gram. three or four times and yet you pass 'manufactured' as a ~~term~~ ^{term}. Now there is a young man" pointing to me "whose brother took up Grammar a term, and he knows something about it." Then you then things to prove to you that Fisk Hall has got a great reputation at this institution.

Grand going to do my best for Mr. Fiske expects a great deal of Fisk's brother. I know that I can satisfy him in arithmetic, but Latin and Gram. may prove too much for me.

There are some noble men here
such men as Mr. Smith who
guess you have probably heard
him speak. He is an earnest
manly meek Christian, who does
his best to live up to the doctrine
of the New Testament. I like to
sit down at our club table
and hear such a man as he is give
thanks. There is such a feeling
of brotherhood among them all
that I like it well.

Tomorrow will see you begin
your term school. Now Sarah
do begin studies that are too
advanced for you. Do not and
do not. Begin low enough down
on the scale - found the whole
edifice on the rock and lay every
stone in its place before you
go along. Set no thought of your
being an old teacher keep you

from adopting this course.

It may seem foolish to some
that I should come here and
study Arithmetic instead of
algebra and Geometry. But
I want to get Arith. thorough
before starting up going further.

The fact is I understand
algebra and Geometry as far
as I have gone much better than
I do Arith. for in them I have
learned the best modes and
in Arithmetic I learned the
poorest. I am just as plastic
in the hands of Mr. Smith, as if
I had never been the orator
of a school district and that
is the way to be if I wish to
learn more than I now know.

Let us all be industrious
in our studies, frugal in
our expenditures, loving in our

in our relations to our friends
and fellow men, ~~from~~ striving
to be pure in our lives, and
a glorious future opens be-
fore us. How can we be
so suicidal as to cast such
papers behind us?

It is near time to go to Church
with Tom. I saw a parting word
Sarah. Do not study too hard.
I know that that is your dan-
ger. We must not break down
our bodily constitutions in
this work. How many there
are who in the morning life out
with high hopes and holy
aspirations, but in the prepa-
ration for their good work
they neglect the good of the
body and find themselves
at last unable to do any good
either to themselves or others.
With many wishes for your good
health and success I am
Your Loving Brother, Sandy

Saratoga April 23th 1867

[Gavey Creek]

Dear Father, I have just been looking
over your last letter to me, and I will
now answer it more fully, than I have
done yet. know then that I have my
wheat in the ground. Twentine acres,
of my own or thereabouts, and a neba,
has five in in shares, my share of that
will be one third. in the half bushel at
the machine. I have not sown any oats,
but there is about four acres which I will
plant to corn, and potatoes. There will
be about one fourth of an acre for garden
truck, and as much for potatoes. I began
to put in my wheat on the 19th ult.
had three teams at work, my own, ox
en, one more yoke besides, and a span
of horses, we worked on the 19th and 20th
then Sunday, stopped us, the next
~~three~~ ^{two} days was stormy. Rain and snow
so I had to be over to ~~Monday~~ and
finished it with my own team on
Friday mornig, making eight days and
a half to put it in

it is in tip top, and I trust God will blessing
labor with a bountiful harvest. We are living
on J. T. Blair's place, about three miles from
our own place. has lived here since we left
Worlitz, had to move the house, and rebuild
it, in the coldest weather, last January,
for Sam did not cut up his matches, until
May was confined, but it is all past, so let it
rest. We will move on to our own place in
side of two weeks ^{when} the crops are in. Some
of my neighbors will give me a help to build
I had to give up the idea of building a
log house, it would have cost more than a
lumber one. Fifteen hundred feet will
build us a very good summer residence
the walls will be eight feet high, sixteen
long, and twelve wide, board roof, one floor
boards nailed up and down. then battens
all common pine lumber, and if there was
only another floor, I've would as good, and
as large a house, as nearly half the farmers
in Wisconsin. I have a few cents
over thirty two dollars with which, to get

lumber, nails, shingles & glass. but I need
Ferriars a Scotchman, will help to some
of the lumber, until fall.

My friends are more numerous than
my enemies, and seeing I have been
trying to do right, just as you would wish
me to do. I find many willing to help me,
I have got over the difficulties I was in
about fencing. So with Gods help, I see no
reason, why we should not do well.

I am in debt for seed wheat to
the amount of fifty dollars, for six months
at twelve per cent. twelve bushel of oats
nine dollars besides one hundred and fifteen
at ten per cent. due on my cattle, the
first of November, I will probably need
about fifteen dollars worth of lumber, on time
which makes an aggregate of over two thousand
dollars with ^{the} interest. I will have to pay
next ^{of the whole sum,} fall for Blair's note is good for nearly
half, and I think I will get it.

My most urgent need will be money
to pay up my interest on my land,

There is also three dollars and a half. of taxes
to pay. besides twenty five per cent addition
added, on my twenty of woodland my half
of the interest on that woodland will be about
thirteen six dollars. The interest on my farm
will be twenty three dollars, and eighty
cents. so you see. if would send me
thirty five dollars. I would not have much
left, seeing I may have to go to ~~Winnona~~ to
pay up these things. Mary and Willie are
both well. but it is late, and I must to
bed. Love to all, and believe us ever

your Loving Son & daughter
William & Mary,

P.S. I have nearly repaid
all my help, putting in my wheat,

Sunday afternoon
May 1867. I forgot the day of

My dear father, [James Christie.]

Yours of last Sunday I recd
some days ago but have had no time till now to
answer. I am perfectly well, and hope the same
are, and the rest. I couldn't go to Church today
for it has been raining pretty nearly all day,
and it is raining yet at 3 o'clock, it is not rain-
ing hard, only fast enough to keep folks indoors.
I feel thankful for your thoughts on duty. I have
composed a composition with your help—
which I have to present to Prof. Martin on Friday
afternoon for inspection, and correction if neces-
sary, and I must read it there on Monday afternoon
to the school, or in the Chapel. — It is a dread-
ful ordeal for one, to have to go up into the
pulpit, and read it before Prof. Martin and the
boys. I am the only girl in the 1st Division
under Prof. Martin's expectations. — Last Monday when
I read my first composition, I trembled so that I
thought I really should have to break down on.

lively, but I got through it bravely, and took my
seat feeling that I had beat the boys all hollow.
The subject was Education, and I, I, sent me
some of his thoughts on the subject, so that my
own feelings rose and ideas - it would make a
presentable appearance - Prof. Martin spoke very
highly of it and asked me for it afterwards.
To write on, he told me to choose my own
subject - he gives one awful hard lesson in
Latin - You see he wants me to get up to the
class that was sleeping all last term - and I
will do so in about 3 weeks, or less -
My Algebra is getting a little more difficult to
so that I have to study a good deal harder
than I did at first - not enough to hurt me
though - You speak in that about the "Story" of
the Flag of Admiral Nelson on the morning of the
battle of Trafalgar, expressing the feelings of the
British - England expects this day every man will
do his duty - Was that inscribed on the flag, or
did some one say it? and wasn't the battle be-

hveen the English and French, or was it the French
or both and where is Trafalgar? I don't mean
to stick that into my composition and be entirely
ignorant of it - and about other year was the
battle fought, I want you to write as soon
as you can, and tell me all about it - so
I can have it written out easily for correction
on Friday - Be sure never to write to me
before that time, - I answered Jimmie Devault's
letter about the middle of the week, but I changed
kind and turned it off as easily as possible.
I talked to him very kindly, and gave him some
good advice - Don't you think that was better
than to hurt his feelings? You wanted to know
about John Hall - Well, I will try to tell you some-
thing about him - he is a very tall scotchman, in
the first place - with an awkward air about him -
very black side whiskers and large black staring
eyes, about 25 or 26 - he keeps store down town
which he owns in company with Munrook - his
smile owns the foundry in company with Taylor.
Now you know as much as I do about him, all
but seeing him, he has not been up here since
the time I insulted him as Mrs Ford calls it -
but he sent up a splendid book of steel plates

accompanied by a note with his compliments to Mrs Wood and Miss Christie. - hoping they would enjoy reading it. - Not a present of course, only a line. - But further you need not have lectured me so about such stuff. it is all right and proper to consider such things if a person wishes to enter the state matrimony. - but I have no idea of any such thing at present. - and I very much doubt if I ever will while I live. - For one thing I don't think I have many years of life before me, and it will hardly pay to get married, and, under circumstances. - And another thing, I don't care a straw about anyone living other than mine friends. - only you first, and the boys. - and I don't think I ever will. - If I do, it will be some time first. I think I believe that if it is intended that I should marry, it will be done for me, without one troubling myself about it. - And if I ever do marry, it will be to someone that you can respect and esteem as one of your own. I have made up my mind to please you in that. if I never did in anything else. - Now this letter is intended for you alone. That is the last I do. - I know well enough that if I only wanted I could get married to them as well as to I will if I only wanted to flirt with them, as they only do, and let them have their way of it, and let things take their course. - but I act honestly about it, and let them understand by my manner, that I don't want to encourage any advances, whatever. - I went down to see Mrs. and Mr. Boynton this week, they cordially invited me to come and see them, as often as my studies would permit. - They invited me to come down there also on Thursday evenings to attend the church or the society with them. - that will be a good chance for me to get acquainted with the church members, the best society of the place, and I will go, Write very soon.

Beloit Wisconsin,
[James Christie] Thursday May 2^d 1867.
My Dear Father;

We are all
right here but would like
to hear from home. Have
had one letter from Sarah.

Hope you are all well and
the crop in full of course
after the wheat and oats
are in you will still have
plenty to do. I am succeeding
in first rate here and
stand best in all my three
classes - Latin, Greek and
Grammar. We all study
Rhetoric and Spelling twice
a week. But I am home-
sick to a certain degree
partly because I think I ought
to be at home cooking.

You must write to me, and

tell me among other things
whether you think the
extract from Plutarch is
relevant to the matter.
I am reading an anonymous book on
the Apocalypse of St John, & will send
you anything I can glean from it
as soon as I read more of it.

In the mean time, this man says
that the Greek word translated "Revela-
tion" should be "envailing".

Whichever it say "I am Alpha and
Omega" the beginning and the
ending. "Fi" that which I have
underlined is not in the Greek.

It has occurred to me that the
real meaning or at least one of
the meanings of "Alpha and Omega"
is the "known and the unknown".

For the ancients very probably
did as do the moderns, put the
first letters of the alphabet equal
to known quantities in the Math-
ematics, and the last letters for
the unknown. As the Mathematics
concerned all things they probably ~~are~~
have a place in the very curious
Philosophy of Pythagoras.

(Write soon) Your Affec. Son,
Alexander.

pt

From the life of C. Ctesias by Plutarch.
"The Philosophers told them (the Alexandrians)
that ~~when~~ dead human carcasses
imbued with the moisture of the marrow
is evaporated, and it comes to a thicker
consistency, produce Serpents." The an-
cients knowing this doctrine, appropriated
the serpent rather than any other an-
imal to heres. " On this is the
following note, the quotation probably
by Plutarch, if Ovid lived before him,
and the remarks probably by the
Editors, Jhu. and Bro. Langhorne.

"2. 'Sunt qui cum clausis putrefacta
est spina sepulchro
Mittunt credant humanas angue
modullas' — Ovid.

The above verses seem to be taken
from some Greek lines of Archelaus,
addressed to Ptolemy on the subject
of serpents being generated from the con-
sumption of the human body."

A free translation of Ovid would
run thus. — "Some believe that
after the human body putrefies in
the sepulchre the spine becomes
a serpent." or thus. "Some be-
lieve that after the spine putrefies
in the sepulcher that which was
human becomes a serpent."

So much from

I came upon the above accident-
ally while turning over the
leaves of the 12th Volume of Plutarch's
Lives. It may throw some light
on the question you have in hand
or at least it may be another
proof that you are on the right
scent. Archelaus may have
been writing to Ptolemy in a
mysterious manner, not meaning
it in the literal sense of the word.
It looks suspicious ^{that} the Philosopher
of Alexandria should say such
a thing as the above to the Pope.

Watertown May 8th 1867

Miss S. J. Christie

Please accept my sincere thanks for your kindness in forwarding to me your note of this morning. By Mr. J. C. Ford, it should undoubtedly have given me much pleasure to have had your company this evening, but, I highly appreciate your consideration of duty. The consideration of that which is in reality a duty is often put aside by that which is of more trifling importance.

Please excuse my abrupt way of asking your company, while I claim to be nothing more than a "Country ladie" entirely void of all the polished politeness of our City friends.

Yours in Respect
John G. Hill

Chymen May 8 187th

Friend Sarah [Christie]

It is with some diffidence
that we are about to touch a
subject that has been upon the
heart with us before. If our
memory serves me correctly it
was one year ago this Month
that I request was made of
you by Mr. in your Father's
Lane which you thought fit
at that time to deny. I have
been living in the flower garden
of hope that the time might come
when the proposal then made
would be acceptable. If it has
not I trust me it will break no
squares between us. I am yet
near to the Disposal of Frencda

Please drop a line when
you have a leisure moment
and let me know either
for or against

Wishing you health
and happiness, I remain
very respectfully

Your obedient servant

James D. Webb

Notice

is hereby given to all the legal
owners of the Town of Rapidan that
there will be a petition before the
Supervisors for the alteration of the
County Road running through the south
west corner of said town of Rapidan to wit
to vacate said road as now located and
to establish the same in or as near the
township line between towns 107 and 106 of Range
27 as a feasible route can be obtained

Dated Rapidan May 8th 1866

Watertown, Wis. ~

Friday Eve. Nov. 19/94

[Young Christian]

Dear Father, I thought I would write
a few lines to you, first to let you know how
I am getting on. I am well. - I was so
exhausted I think, on my trip, as I was on
Sunday evening when I got here. I haven't been
well since. I attended school Monday and Tuesday
and on Wednesday morning I felt very unwell,
but I didn't say anything, and went down to
the College, but when I went up to recite in
Latin to Prof. Martin at 10 o'clock I felt so
sick and dizzy that I had to get excused
and come home. I felt so queer about the
head and stomach, and was so nervous,
that I was sure I was going to have an
attack of fever. Mrs. Ford was so kind and
motherly to me. It just seemed as though she
couldn't do enough for me. She gave
a dose of rhubarb to me as soon as I
got home, and the next day a dose of

Lower Mills, and I am sure if it had not
been for that, I could have had fewer. ~
I didn't go back to the College yesterday
either, or today till the afternoon, I went to
get my lessons for Monday, but I found I
had studied ahead of my classes at home
so that I have all of my lessons for
Monday already. ~ I brought my books home
and studied in bed. The Medicine I got did
me a deal of good, I feel clear headed now and
perfectly well only I feel kind of weak yet. ~
It was walking out in the rain on Friday,
and taking cold, and then walking in on Sunday
again, that caused it. ~ I have no one but
myself to blame though for I needn't have
done it. ~ I guess I won't try walking so
far again in a while. ~ I couldn't be living
in a kinder or better family than the one I
am in. Everyone is good to me, Mrs Ford
told me yesterday that she would rather have my
company in the house, and liked me better
than anyone she had ever had inside her
doors. ~ Mr Ford is real kind to me, though

he don't say much. The other day he saw
one using my plain black pencil, and said
to me that I ought to have a more stylish
looking one. ~ And last evening when he came
home, he made me a present of one of
the nicest little lead pencils, I ever saw
with an ivory tip. ~

Father, Mind if I tell you every little foolish
thing, I don't want you to tell Uncle Wm's
folks, or anyone else. You can let Dave see
my letters though. I wish to goodness you
would write me a letter. ~

I had a letter last night from Mr James
Armist, see now that you don't let it out so
that it will get back to him, But perhaps,
you know of the affair, for he addressed it
to Box 171, and how would he know where
to address if he hadn't got the number of
Ford's box from you. ~ or from the boys. the
letter contained a proposal, and I would feel
very angry if I thought that either you or
the boys were giving it to it. ~ I don't hardly
know whether to pay any attention to it, or

now. I shall take my time anyway to answer
it, and I'll bet when he gets my answer, he'll
read it with a hot cheek. I shall tell him
plainly about how mean he acted and talked
after we had had that talk in the Loome. I
suppose he thinks I haven't heard of it. The
conceited little Gouse, just as if one answer
wasn't enough. I suppose he thinks he can
have everything his own way. Well, I incline
that Persistence he talks so much about
won't gain the key to a woman's heart; that
is, if she has a mind of her own. —
Speaking of him, makes one think of another
Scottish friend of mine, here in Watertown.
that I must tell you about. His name is John
Bell. he keeps a store down town, perhaps you
know him, or have seen him rather. he is a
nephew of Bell, who owns the Grounds.
Since I have come in to board, he has been up
evenings more frequently than formerly. and
last Sunday evening he came up and asked me
to go to Church with him. I was surprised at his
impudence, as I thought, for I have never exchanged
a half dozen words with him, when I would see
him come in, in the evening, I would pretend to
be studying awful hard, and not pay the least
attention to him, and I knew he was a gentleman
enough not to interrupt me. Mrs. Ford always told
me he was coming to see me, but I wouldn't
believe her till he asked me to go down to Church
in his company. Of course, I excused myself on
account of being too tired. but I wouldn't have gone
with him anyway. It seems that didn't satisfy him
for he was up again, on Monday night, and told
me there was to be a very nice Concert the
next evening at Poley hall. he then turned to me
and said he would be much pleased to have my
company the next evening to the Concert. if I would
go with him. I was so surprised I didn't know
what to do hardly, but as soon as I could collect

Saratoga Winona County Minn
May 12th 1867.

Dear Father. We received yours of the
6th ult. last night. We are glad to learn
that you are all well. Mary and the Boy are
in good health, and he is a very sturdy little
fellow, with very bright blue eyes. he is full
of fun and he keeps his mother's hands full
being to him, he has two teeth and likes
to see them. he has never ~~eat~~ anything yet
but his regular breastmilk. and as long as the
supplies are as good as they are. we do not
think he shall. he has just gone to sleep. and
we have quite in the house. he enjoys a jump-
ing up and down. as well as any babe ever
did. and his mother says he is just her ^{sweet} best
little daisy and the rogue laughs. Suppose
about the middle of next month you
come up and see him. and bring the wagon
along. we will give you an hearty welcome.
and make you comfortable. the journey
would do you good, and make ^{you} healthier.
Mary had a letter from Follen a week ago.

in which we were simply informed. that they had moved on to the Baird farm, and that she was sorry her Father had not gone to Minnesota instead of being in Mo. and then she invites herself to see us, don't say anything, but tell us if you can what is the matter. I am going to let M. please herself about the answer. She sends but per my heart I would rather have Dave than Helen, if within this summer.

My wheat is up and looks well. I have been hauling fencing, and some of house lumber. Tomorrow I will go for the balance of the house lumber. I have also done some work for seed potatoes and paged up my board while putting in my crop. haged up all help for same. and my team does first rate. Next winter I will have them shod, and not be troubled as I am now. I will have to haul my rails out of the woods part of a load at a time. I take part of a wire fence that is on my north line, and put it on my east line. making a very fine round my place. and my

Neighbas fidd, I have no oats sown, the ground I was to sow to oats. I let my neighba put in wheat five acres, making about 26 acres in wheat, on my place, the balance I will plant to corn & potatoes. I will plow on the ~~sad~~ day weather permitting. for corn. it will take about three days to fit the land for corn. Have you ever asked how much it will cost to freight my waggons. if it cannot be brought here, any other way, before harvest I will have to go for it. it is very inconvenient to be without a waggon. I pay twenty five cents a day for the use of one, and there is no certainty of my getting the use of one just when I need it most. ^{so do} what you can to come or send it, and if God gives me a good harvest I will repay you this fall, for I will be able, and willing, if not then, ^{soon} as possible I have not had a letter from the students since I went. please write soon

Our love to all,
we are ever your loving

Son & daughter,

Wm + Mary,

Belfast May 12, 1867.

My Dear father, [James Christie]

The letter and sheet both read on Friday. Sunday has on the latter today for church. While we wait a half hour before the steeple will ring. I will begin a letter to you, trusting to finish in the afternoon. All goes well with us, and we are both slowly developing under these processes of education, - there is nothing got of any value without labor, nothing that does not come by the slow but permanent building up of progressive development.

Accepting this as a wise and necessary condition established by God in the very nature of things! I can cheerfully go on there from day to day under this slowly formative process, encouraging myself once in a while with a prospective outlook into the future through the window of Faith to note the sure fruit of this slow growth, - the attainment of a glorious strength and power in myself to be employed for the highest of purposes here on Earth, and to fit me for the ever increasing joys of the other world. It is a glorious prospect to look forward to. I thank my Redeemer that He has called me in my youth thus to act, and to strive towards, such a perfect Ideal. I feel what a great thing it is to be a young man and have the privilege of fighting for a lifetime in the great conflict of light against darkness, Truth against Error, - Christ against the Powers that are daily slaying my Brethren and Him. I have written unto you, saying, "because ye are strong". May God give me strength to bear high His standard in the heat of the coming Battle, and prove myself a good and faithful soldier.

But it may be that there is too much of Self in giving expression to these utterances. It is a thing I have continually to guard against. When shall I learn to be emptied altogether of Self, that the supernatural powers of Christ may fill my Being. Christ will not share a divided reign in the heart with anything lower than Himself. He asks

and, He disowns the chief place of rightful supremacy.

A man is cheating God, who denies Him that place. What does Paul mean when he says that God command men to repent and believe. Does he mean to say that we are to wait until our poor short-sighted Reason can take in and comprehend all the mystery of the Divine Plan of Redemption. How many poor mortals would be saved in this world, if they would ^{would} for that which is not given to angels.

And yet, father, ask yourself if this is not what you are asking! Gods voice, recognized and acknowledged by you to be His, comes to you with an uncertain sound!—"Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and you shall be saved." Do you hold back from the necessary faith? God commands you to exercise faith. His wisdom has appointed the only way of salvation. He sees it in all its relations, and wonderful harmony and adaptiveness a thing we will never see—for it is infinite in wisdom. But ~~the~~ our Reason in its legitimate use tells us to obey: our souls cry out for that fellowship with God which is only attainable through the exercise of faith. If we still refuse to exercise it what is the reason? We will not.

"The Jews ask for a sign, and the Greeks seek for wisdom, but we preach Christ crucified; to the Jews a stumbling block, and to the Greeks foolishness; but to them that are saved—Christ the Power of God, and the Wisdom of God.

It has pleased God to lead you to a point from which you can see the beauty ^{and} Peace of the Promised Land, and now He calls on you to enter and enjoy its blessed Rest.

Wherein does your position now differ from that of your youth when you were not in the enjoyment of nearly as much of light, if you still, as then refuse to follow the dictates of the highest wisdom by the exercise of faith in the Son of God? Do you think that our own feelings should be a guide to duty? When would a man like Uncle William be converted then? Do you not believe that the duty to be a Christian hangs over him as much as over any one else, though he spurns the idea? Would you dare to encourage him in doubt because that is his natural tendency? And yet do you think a man is justified who

I will say to the pleading Saviour, Lord, I long for them. I feel my need of them. I ~~know~~ that thou art the Christ. I see thy blessed works in the hearts of men; I have not a friend or a child whom I would not desire to see a true disciple of thine. I know that it, for my eternal interest that I should be thine myself, and yet, Lord, there are doubts that I am too frail, too weak, doubt that bring me no satisfaction, no peace, doubt that I am satisfied, rest on no foundation, even I acknowledge that thou art all that thou dost claim to be, in my inmost soul; and, these miserable negations, I prefer to thee.

I choose, by the deliberate exercise of my will, to cherish these instead of obeying thee, and unless thou dost remove these I cannot be a disciple of thine although I know there is no other Master who hath the words of eternal life. I prefer the inevitably imperfect deductions of my limited Reason to my soul's highest good. Is this position tenable for a moment, my dear father? Oh that you could, following every upward impulse and longing aspiration of your soul, fall at the feet of Infinite Purity and Love as they are manifested in Jesus Christ, and cry, My God and My God.

Then would you be more and more drawn toward Him; then would you begin to feel more and more the evidence of His personal presence in your heart; then would you begin to experience that depths of feeling toward Christ and to see more and more your own true condition, for which you now wait all in vain.

I know that I am right in urging this course to you, - the apostle Paul would have done nothing less and I am sure that if you see the interests that are at stake as you should, there should be no hesitation.

I went to see Mr. Clary the other day, a venerable white haired Minister who has been engaged in Home Missionary work here in the West for twenty five years, and who is now Secretary of the Home Missionary Society.

I spoke at some length of the destitution of our neighborhood, and asked him if he could help me by sending in some one to wake up and convert the people, and thus lay the foundation necessary for a good spiritual work in the Community. He gave me encouragement.

said that he was making arrangements to supply
Hustisford, and that the Missionary sent there would
have instructions to labor in Chymau as well. Said
moreover that the Society would license me to preach
the 1st as soon as I felt myself able for it and would help
me in every way they could. I feel sure that there are
better times in store for the non-Catholic population of our
town. May the day be hastened when the Sabbath shall
there be honored in the ordinances of Religion, when the
Bible shall be read and the family altar set up in each
house, and when the children shall be trained in the nurture
and admonition of the Lord. I trust, father, that no act
or word of yours may ever tend to retard the coming of
that day. If I can manage it, I shall be there
next vacation when I can get home on Sundays.

I am to get the agency for a very interesting work on the
Holy Land, and will probably take the towns of Oak
Grove and Jumeau, or else either Watertown or Beaver
Dam for my field. This will suit me tip-top for I desire
to see if something can be done in Chymau this summer.

If nothing more, I would take charge of a Sunday School.
I gave to Mr. Clark, at his request, a written statement
concerning our neighborhood for convenience of reference.

I was surprised to find, on counting up that there are
more than eighty adult persons within two miles of the
Station, who are not Catholics, and some seventy children.

Why, if these were all Christians, there would be no difficulty
in sustaining a church by ourselves. Now I look at
all these things as great possibilities which God holds out to
any one who will have the courage and faith to labor for
them. The work will yet be done.

Sandy is much more settled in mind now, and tares
to everything in more of the right spirit. He is somewhat
troubled, though, about asking you for money, as he will
have to before the term is out, because he knows that William
has sent for \$35. I think about what he let Sarah have last
summer, about the middle of term. I wrote to Sarah the other
day again, and I write today. Did you get my umbrella
from the Station? I would like such an one. The latter is a
little old, but I think of me ever as your loving son Tom.

Wilmington May 13th 1867, Monday.

My Dear Son, [Alexander]

Yours of the 8th received. I am much
pleased to hear that you stand so well in your classes
and glad that your taste is in good healthy condition.

I am much interested in what you tell me of
Swedenborg. I see that as far as you have written
of Swedenborg, he speaks the very thing which I have
chiefly wrote of in my definition of "Moses" for I
hold Moses that Moses is a name given to indicate
the evolution of things. There may have been a
man who understood this philosophy in those books
who from this very system, derived their name added
to his original name. On the books you would not have
had such a name attached to them. I feel the more
sure now from what you have said, that in the whole
thing I have come upon the true reading.

I shall proceed, God willing, after I have find
time, to prosecute my studies in these matters
but I cannot consider great difficulties for most
of sufficient ~~to overcome~~ But indeed I do not know
that it is of my own finding, and I may be enabled
to see this and much more yet, even as I am.
But now I am the more sure that Truth lies here
from having read your notes of these things.

You will perceive from what you have seen, that
it is on a principle of correspondence in all things
Natural and Spiritual that the Swedish Sec. proceeds
in perception of the Eternal. Analysis of the universe
the Superior, Central intellectual Faculty of comparison
with its material Organ in the Center of the upper part
of the forehead is the mirror of all things in which is
shown the Similitude of the primal Cause, all things
seen and unseen, known and unknown, must be
one in Essence, as proceeding from the sole Cause
and must therefore be essentially similar.

Again in regard to the defects, that
also is what I read. I could show you much
on that topic. Written Month ago, and again I thank
you for your confirmation. There not as yet gone
far enough to say what are the results of all the
symbols in these books, but patient readers, and
illumination, from the upper spheres may do all.

Your invitation from the Council of First, I knew
before, the reason for their decision on this point was that
there were so many members they wished to keep within the
pale of the Orthodox Church, and some of its members of
Council, who had been baptized by Unitarian Churches
they in those days were much more inclined to those
members than now, they were compelled to endorse
the action of these churches, or Confessions would have
been those Confessions. Swedenborg is the man
who shows ^{Swedenborg} Orthodox Unit to Conclusion, while they are
still the bridge, their teachings from him, by an eye
newly directed will receive enlightening more light. This
is just what should be expected. Christianity is not
yet fully evolved. Where is the work? and will
be to the eternal. I think of it, and did always
and more in my work, "Much and it will be open
unto you, seek and you shall find" there would
be no use in either seeking or working any longer
if all were accomplished, universally, any more than
individually. But no (Dear Love, let us seek also
for that spirit of feeling and thought, without
which all intellectual enlightenment is only sterile
because to be is not a faculty of the soul, it is only
a perception of the form of the Love principle.

The expression of the Defect. By Christ the Word of the
Woman. The evolution of the Affections into their highest
Form is and should be the aim of Life. Action
that is in accordance with the highest you must see is
stepping, the Will in Unit with the Universal Law, &
better than, a more knowledge of that Law, I believe
give my love to you

Clyman May 12th 1867

My Dear Sarah [Christie]

Yours of the 10th Received.

It contains a great many confidential matters. Besides the welcome news of your being sick. You travel I believe near the immediate Cause. But it lies deeper than that. Because such exertion ought not to have upon you so. See to it that your life is in strict accordance with Natural Law. Cultivate your new Acquaintance, if the young man is of an avowed Character do not send him away to born.

It is religious to know the better of this but a fool. What are your size, complexion, and what does he do for a living? and who are his connections? You say you have made me your Confidant - as who else could you better. Being you have no Mother here to guide and assist you and I shall endeavor to do it in the line of contributing to your highest interests. As it relates to J. A. I do not think you could live happily with him. Nor would it be for your sweetest welfare. Some unions in this life although not happy are nevertheless better for the parties, than if they agreed to part. But I do not think it would be a sin that in making this ill. But after all my judgment is not infallible, and in the end you must decide in all such matters for yourself. Unless the case is plain to all. Let the Council of the Highest in the innermost recesses of your soul, where you intend any step of importance. Decisions brought in the right spirit will always be sound.

I know nothing of Torilla Cedars, nor know anything of
the Brother you write about. But I think his nature
was of a Low Order, and how probably his Attachments is
based on nothing higher than physical affection
and the selfish gratification of the animal instincts
(I must speak plain to you). He gives no sign
of that High and devoted Love which flows from
the Superior Natures, and without that all
human Love is worthless. Mind be, and do not
sell your Love for a piece of property. There are of this
World's desires are but the "Muck", fit only for some
beast-like, understand alas, that Elevated affection
includes within its compass a full answer to all
rational inclination without offense to the highest and
nobler Objects of Life. I have been so full on this
Topic, because I presume you need to be assured
the true Value in relation to these matters.

Remember that spirit of thought will be
the safeguard forever, it brings the Attendant Angel
and Conqueror. Avoid intrigue, and Coquetry.
Be simple, natural, honest in thought and purpose
and all that is good for you will be accomplished.
Have Confidence in God. He will give you all you need
there be fear. I can nothing but doing wrong
for nothing else can hurt you -

Remember to write often to me. I am more
interested in you than I am in relation to the Boys.
I have no care whatever for Tom, because I know
he is secure in the Grace of God. I only give the trouble
you know than all, because I am the dearest
of your friends, but for you also I hope. May God
be your Guide. I shall probably send you within
a day or two a sketch of a composition. Yours always, Christine

their in our duty to follow the principles of the law of God
our eyes, to be able to say to God and man, to God and man, and to God and man,
Life should be an increasing round of duty, flowing from
all our Relationships to God, to man, and to man. It is the infallible
of Conscience, and is infallible to show the right or wrong
as the Conscience has been educated, it is able to perceive
from approximate standards in the world, perhaps one of
led by their conceptions of it would be in accordance
with their education. The True definition of Duty is
derived from the teachings of the Bible. For there are
there only is contained and taught what we ought to do.
I cannot say anything here about it, unless I have to
take up in sermon, all the contents of them.

it is a most principally thing, but is all contained
in the Decalogue. Then shall Love the Lord thy God,
I, and thy neighbour and thyself, the Obligations of duty
all flow from this Law and Commandment.

I could have been more specific in my
statement of what these sources of duty are, but I should
have been more like you, do not put in these things
alone, but use them in your own way, and then
you will know what you do, as then it will only be as
receiving the best instruction as a help.

and even to acquire true notions on this topic
because this is the Central Moral Element of Christianity
and from all things learn to do your duty as far as you
are able, from the one Law, and the one Commandment of
Duty, and Love to all is its perfection.

Now, if you receive letters from the
Boys tell me how the pleasure of reading them.

I will do what I can to help you in all ways
and am pleased to be your dearest and most
valuable friend in this world here, if you consult
me more it will be for your good, if you should say
But don't your dearest friend or parent, and you should value that
and your dearest friend.

Latter May 12, 1867

Waterson, Mass

Saturday Eve May 12

My dear father, [James Charles]

I thank you for writing so soon after getting mine, and sending me the nice postcard. - I have given my composition to Prof. Martin to correct, but he said he would not have time to correct it until Monday morning for he said he had a sermon to write, as he is to fill Mr. Boynton's pulpit on Sunday, he being absent on business. - I have been wishing very much to hear him preach and now I will have an opportunity. - Everyone who has heard him says he gives a splendid sermon, as I should judge he would. -

Prof. Thompson generally preaches out in the country somewhere on Sundays. - The town gossip now is, that Prof. Thompson is soon to be married to Deacon Coit's daughter, and Prof. Martin to Miss Enos. - The latter's daughter he has moved down town anyway, from the College, and hired a suite of stylishly furnished apartments at Dan Abbot's. - If it is true, Miss Enos will get a homey husband, but I think he has the most powerful intellect of any man I ever saw. - I am getting on very encouragingly in Latin, I like it first-rate. I am not to quit it 'till I can translate the story of 'Enos' for myself. I have a horrible cold in my head, at the present time. I got it, I suppose, going to school in the rain the other day. - I hope you are well and Jane and Mother. - How are Uncle Wm's folks getting on? I don't know now when I can come home, for Lizzie White went to Minneapolis this week for her health, to stay a month, and she left one in charge of her little Sunday school of Bohemian children. - I didn't take it because I thought I was fit for it, only

to oblige Leggie, she couldn't get anyone to do it, and she wanted me to take it so badly, and was fretting so about it - that to oblige her I promised to take charge of them while she was gone. - Perhaps though, I can get Mrs. Bond to take charge of it for one Sunday, for me to go home. - But then I don't care so much about going home, if I can get letters from you pretty often. - I am writing this between daylight and dark, so you will have to excuse the miserable penwriting. - I don't care if you can only reach it. - I wish Dave and Dollie would come in to Church some Sunday. - I would like very much to see them. - May I make Dave and Dollie come?

While I think of it, I must tell you to tell Dave to take over that old umbrella I took out to Mr. Gillip and tell them to bring it in the first chance, for it is one the boys, see going to school. - Be sure now to see to it right away. - Now do not neglect it. -

I hear that Bessy is attending Ann Denny again, and that he thinks she is going into a Consumption. - Tell me if you know or hear anything about it. - I do wish you gent would go over and see her, and tell me how she is. - It would only be neighborly for you to do so. - I do wish you would, for I feel so anxious about her. - I don't think she is to live long and tell Dave to write to me soon. - Love to all -

Good Night - Good -

Yours in love -

Sarah -

P.S. Why do you not send me the Independent as you said you would. - I do wish you would. - Sunday afternoon -

I have just got home from hearing Prof. Martin preach.

I had expected great things from him, but he far surpassed my

expectations, such a splendid sermon. I never heard I would have given anything other listening to him if you could have been there. - Text - 6th of Romans 12

my wife - I thanked him, but said my studies
took up all my time, and told him I hoped he
would excuse me. Then John Ford broke in
and said, I could go as well as you, and he
would call me early so I could get all my
business early in the morning. - So they all
kept at one, so I had to give a half assent.
I never was so provoked at anyone in my
life, and told them so afterwards. - I took
my books, and went right off to bed, and
left him there. And I made up my mind be-
fore morning, that I wouldnt go, even if
I had assented in a half sort of a way.
for, I knew if I went with him once, there
would be an end to it; what between Church,
and Concerts, and Lectures. - I knew he wouldnt
ask me, anything else but such things, for he
is a member of Mr Boynton's Church, and
a very devout Christian. - Well, I wrote
an excuse the next morning, and sent it
down to the store by Jammie Ford, and
hoped he would take offense, and not bother
me, but the evening's mail brought me a very
handsomely written, and worded note from
him. - regretting I couldn't go, and so on. -
So he seemed to take it all in good part;

and I suppose will be up tomorrow night-
the same as ever. I shall keep a good
look-out though, and if I see him coming
I will clear up to my room, for I will not
be troubled with such gear. Mrs. Ford
laughs at me and says my mother will
just add fuel to the flame.

Now father, I wish you would write me
a letter on Sunday; I would have given
all the world, when I was sick, to have
had a letter from you.

I wish you would write something about
"Duty," for one to make a composition of,
for next week: You know I can change it-
some from your style, to suit one. Now do
and don't tell anyone about it; but Dave.
I am going to lay a tax on my talented father
and brothers, to furnish one, with compositions,
as I cannot do anything at it; I hope you
are all well, and that you are the owner
of another span of horses. I shall expect a
letter from you, Monday night. Be sure to
send it; Good Night: from Yours in Love - Sarah.

in an Ideal
yourself into ^{my past} ^{my present} ^{my future}

Bellet College May 17th. 67.

My Dear Sister:

Your letter of Monday I recd. in the middle of the week. I was much surprised to hear of your sickness. It shows that you have been going under too high a pressure, and this, with that awful walk, in the wet has been too much for your strength. You ought to learn wisdom from this and begin to go more moderately in everything. And on this account I am decidedly opposed to your taking up Chemistry or anything else in the way of increase to your mental labor, already large enough for your strength. If you have begun it, let it drop at once; you must not weigh yourself down with tasks which you will either have to slight by doing half the work, or them which they ought to get, or else injure yourself in striving to do justice to them. Remember your Seminary experience. It will be a glorious thing, if in this term you will only get a good thorough knowledge of Algebra, which you may do by close application to it as if it were the main thing, and so of your Latin, but if your attention is distracted by a half dozen important studies it will be impossible to get a thorough drill in any of them. It is one thing to go through a term's study of Algebra, and another thing to have completely mastered all that that represents. I do not care what you may think; I care but I know that you cannot get the thorough understanding that you should have of Algebra without giving to it at least three hours of hard work each day, working out every problem with your pencil, and thoroughly committing rules and Theorems to heart. If you do this you will realize a gratifying sense of Progress with each day's work, and each will fit you the better for what comes on the next. But if you do not this, if you, especially, neglect to use your pencil on everything

that is presented to you. I have some general ideas of what algebra is this term, and the processes and principles you will only retain as a very vague impression.

I know of what I speak, in this, for I have found it all out by hard experience. I have done the work of three years in this present year, nominally, and every one wonders at it, but of this know how much I regret the necessity, that compelled me thus to renounce the advantages of slow thorough work, if they could see how much I really lack, that would have been supplied by the other course, as I see it, there would be less said in praise of such hurry as mine. Of course, I do not mean to say that I have absolutely slighted any thing that is in this regular course of preparation. I probably have as good a knowledge of underlying Principles as any one of my class, but at the same time, I have not been as thorough as I should have liked, and this will hinder me in all my subsequent courses. Do not, then, think to really gain any thing by trying to master too many things at once. If you apply yourself earnestly to Eng & Latin Grammar and Algebra this term, so as to get a complete knowledge of all the ground gone over, and this be done only by giving to the tasks of each day their due share of time and work - you will have far more of true attainment, on which to congratulate yourself at the end of your study, than if you were to get a smattering of a dozen sciences in the same time.

My earnest advice is then, that you drop all notions of Chemistry or anything else that will take time, attention and nervous energy from the things you already have a hand, and instead of that, set up a higher standard of excellence for yourself in those things. Now I do not know, but I conjecture that the general standard of thoroughness among your classmates is not very high, and that thus you find it not difficult to maintain the highest positions among them. This alone should not satisfy you, by any means. You ought to go on as if entirely ignoring the ignorance & incompetency of others as far as being worthy to share by merit. Contrast your over-valuation as a student, and should

strive rather to reach an Ideal of your own without regard to the greatness or littleness of your progress, & when compared with those before you. This is the secret of all true progress. Always striving for better things, never satisfied with present attainments, but like Paul, "forgetting those things that are behind & press forward toward the mark - a mark infinitely in advance of us, but toward which we may continually approach, if we are faithful and keep it constantly in view. I am sure your eyes must be opened, my dear Sister, to the necessity for the thorough work in every thing. It is a blessed and encouraging thing that God will help us in any effort of ours to build up good characters. The work may be slow, but it is sure, if we put our trust in Him who is able to care to the uttermost. I am especially thankful in thinking of my own life, that I am enabled to see progress slight though it may be, in a spiritual life. How precious is the thought of Christ to me now, how my affections go out toward Him as a Personal Saviour. And I find that my faith is greatly strengthened, & even began to seek Christ first. And more too, does the Holy Spirit show me my own great need of a Saviour. What a miserable wretch I am of myself with all my boasted and praised good qualities. It pleases God sometimes, (and I thank Him for it) to give me a sight of my own heart, shows me the lowest and basest passions and appetites lurking there, shows me their deadly tendencies, shows me how entirely I am saved by Grace alone, and then how humble and self-distrustful I should be in view of all this. Oh, it is a blessed thought, that Christ came to call Sinners to repentance. Now we ought to weep over the thought of His love and self-sacrifice in our behalf, and of our own ingratitude and sin. And here also we ought to be urged by such reflections to higher resolves and better and stronger purposes to do our duty in the future. And so, as we go on, continually turning to Christ for help, let our Christian life expand and deepen, let the ease with which we conquer temptations increase, and how much more real joy and peace does experience in our precious faith, all proving the presence of a Divine power in our hearts moulding us into the very image of our Redeemer.

As I told you before, Sarah, I hope that you seize all the opportunities you have for the growth in spiritual life. Among these are the weekly Prayer meetings, which I trust you will attend. There is a real living power in the Religion of Jesus Christ. No matter what may be the experience or conduct of those who profess it, for the great part, there is to one who will be faithful a really supernatural power and blessedness in the life of the Christian.

It comes through a complete surrender to the Master, by a thorough consecration to Him, & His service of all that we are or hope to be, by continual self-sacrifice and self-denial for His sake, and, most of all, by the habit of frequent Communion with Him in Prayer. It will be a glorious thing for you when you shall begin in earnest such a life. What a work it will accomplish in your own heart to a perfection and beauty of character, and consequent happiness, of which you can scarcely imagine now.

I feel my own lack of real power of life myself to a great degree, but I feel, and have experienced, enough of the preciousness of Christ to be already, and with all my own ingratitude and sin, to make me realize how true are all His Promises to them that put their trust in Him.

I would not dare to set up for a teacher in these things Sarah, for I feel too well my own deficiencies. But if I can say a word of unpretending, loving advice to you that shall tend to quicken your love for Christ and, ^{the} bring you to the highest destiny our immortal soul can long for - a life hid with Christ in God - I shall feel warranted in spite of what I feel of imperfection in myself, in thus speaking a word for what I know is Truth.

So let us have the wisdom to strive earnestly for everything that is pure and holy, ever sacrificing the lower for the sake of the higher, and thus with us be fully entering into the joy of our Lord.

Yours in love & sympathy Thos. LeClair

Deloit College

May 20, 87

My Dear Father, [Your children]

I can usually find time for only one letter on Sunday - which means one or two - and as Sandy alternates with me in writing to you and to Sarah, we find it the only practicable way to make a letter each way ~~between~~ between us the duty of the day. He sends off a letter to Sarah and I one to you today. I wrote to you two weeks ago and am very sorry to see by your letter written last Sunday that you had not recd. it. I want to write home as often as possible, for I know you like to hear from us continually. I feel that I do appreciate the affectionate interest you take in your children and in their true success. I see the sacrifice you make willingly for the sake of their highest good, and how real and deep is your desire to help them upward by the assistance of your own life experience. I would ~~be~~ not be a son, still less a Christian's son, were I not deeply grateful to such a father for the love and care that have been manifested themselves in his dealings with me and with all of us. And I want to show this gratitude in a return of affection - prompting to all actions that will give you the truest pleasure.

Whenever I can, I delight to write to you, because I feel sure that if I can, shall I should, and in the spontaneous manner that I should, in my letter, it will give you pleasure. It seems to me that the relation of father and son to each other is, of all others, the one that the religion of

Christ elevated and exalted. What a beautiful and fitting type is the relation when sanctified by the spirit of Christ, unity of that existing between the Eternal Father and His Son, One in spirit. On the one side the most tender all giving love, on the other all the graces of filial affections and obedience. Are we not made to be the sons of God in the image of God, when analogous so perfectly to us in spirit, are to be our betters between Divine and Human things? If we will only let Christ enter into all of these earthly relations here He will transform and glorify them, by lifting them out of the natural into the spiritual.

If my brother Andy now were one in spirit with me, what an enhancement there would be of the mutual blessing that flow from our intercourse and fraternal affections.

It would literally be a new relation in which we would stand toward each other. I can imagine what that relation would be in all its features, the new love the new communion of spirit, the sharing in common of our mutual hopes and aspirations reaching out, as they would toward the Highest and calculating to stir every better part of our nature into life and action. I know what unifying magic is found there in the close intercourse of Christian friends not united by the ties of blood and from that I can realize what there must be in the mutual action and reaction upon each other of Christian brothers, full of love for Christ and for each other. I feel lonely in the life I have begun, for the want of this loving sympathy from those who should be my helpers, for with the exception of yourself there is not one to

whom I am related from whom I can expect anything of encouragement and spiritual fellowship. I feel that I am in the right in my faith and my life and that no desire for conformity of spirit with those I love should influence me in the least toward a giving up of God as He is revealed to me in Christ, and yet it makes me very sorrowful some times when I think in these things.

I am to be in Madison during vacation with my agency for the book I spoke of, and will probably be at home only for a short time only before the fall term begins. I expect to make pretty well on to a hundred dollars at least and will probably be enabled by staying in one of the rooms of the University, though this is not certain.

Andy and I have taken to boarding ourselves and are getting on excellently. It will save \$1.50 per week between us, which will be considerable. I think I shall make it a rule from henceforth in my college life to board myself, and thus cut down expenses as much as possible.

I took a little recreation yesterday about which I must tell you. The Base Ball Club of Whitewater - three or four in the State - had challenged the Olympians of our College to play them at Janesville. This Base Ball, as you are aware is the American National game and is played according to certain rules and regulations. Every town has it club or two, and a great deal of interest is taken in the success of these clubs when they play what are called match games with the clubs of other towns.

So when the Whitewater challenged our College not mine,

we and indeed, the whole town were tremendously
interested in the result. Jamesville is 14 miles up river from
us, and yesterday Belmont was stripped of everything in
the shape of a team to carry college boys and citizens up
there to see the game. My class had engaged a large om-
nibus a week ago for the trip, and so after the recitation in
Greek Composition at ten A.M. we started on the excursion
to see the game. There were nineteen of us all in one
team, classmates (and that implies all that is meant by
"Comrades" in the army) - this our first pleasure taking in
this term of hard study - the roads passable, the weather
glorious. You may guess what kind of a time we had.
I went into it with such gusto, singing songs, telling stories,
making fun generally, that this morning I was as hoarse
as a crow. The soberest fellows of the class, pale faced earnest
Christian students, whom to see in the recitation room would
make one think that their only diet was Greek roots, and
their recreation scanning Hexameters in Virgil - these
Chaps forgot altogether for that day their dusty text books,
and only remembered that they were boys out for fun,
and kicked up their heels like young colts. I never saw
such a time, all the animal spirits that the Spring
had developed in us, and which the routine of hard study
had bottled up for the time, broke through every restraint
into the most hearty glee. Then at Jamesville we saw
the game played, a splendid one in which our Olympians
came off victors by a score of 59 to 19, and this too altogether
unexpected, since the Mathematics and every one else were confident
of our boys' defeat. If the going up to Jamesville was a jolly one
what shall I say of the coming down with the rejoicing of victory.
We all got into Belmont at 9 P.M. where a delegation of students and
citizens met our nine, and we marched through the principal streets with

Be sure and keep the bottom free and
your mind. Do nothing but what is
your duty. I am sure you will
be happy and keep the bottom free and
your mind.

Valentign Wap, ~
Wednesday Eve, May 1882

Dear father,

There is no particular occa-
sion for one studying tonight - as tomorrow is Ascension
Day and there is no school, so I thought I would just send
you a hasty note for you. You know the Lutherans and
Episcopalians keep that as a holiday as well as the Catholics.
I was at the T.C. office after school tonight - and com-
ing up home, I met Mary McNamee - she teaches school out-
in Prairie the town east of Valentign, and her school is
only 2 miles from the "Bough and Beauty". I was very
glad to see her, but she gave me some sad news, first
that Mrs. Walsh is dead she said she was certain that
it was Mrs. Larry Walsh, but thought it was - she told
me also that Annie Dempsey was so ill that she had to
be moved round in bed. I wish you would take the Catholic
World home and go and see her.

I had a letter from Sandy the other night, which I will send
to you. I had a letter from Jessie last night, she tells me
that Uncle Dave has sold out, and that they are to keep
the store till fall, but will have to move out of the home,
in two or three weeks, and they have hired rooms in
Dr. Miller's house to stay in during the summer. She
didn't tell me who had bought, and said she didn't know
where Uncle Dave would go to. ^{about it} I hope you know more than I do.
I am well, and hope this will find you all the same -
we have been having miserable weather lately, but I attended

College every day rain or no rain, and some of the time
I was the only girl there. ~ I have a passage of
Scripture, I want you to explain for me - 15th Chap.
1st Corinthians, 29th verse, - I want you to give me your
idea of what it means, and your reasons for thinking so
and if you have an authority, what it is, and does
it have a mystical, rational and spiritual meaning -

Tell me all you can about it, and I am to ask
Prof. Martin too, and then compare. I will tell you
what he says. ~ I came across it while reading to Grand-
mother Ford last evening ~

Thursday Morning - I couldn't write more last evening for John Hill came
and asked for me, so Mrs Ford came up and drummed me down, she said
if I didn't go down, it would be very ill-mannered, so I had to go, and he stayed
so late, that I was sorry that I went down at all - he asked me to go to
Wile Smith with him tonight, but there being school tomorrow, I had a good
excuse, that I must sleep. ~ I wish you would send me the Independent. ~
When you have time, anytime within two weeks, I wish you would send
me some of your ideas on the subjects of "Flowers" and "Home" that
I may build a couple of comparisons on. - Prof. Martin had only two
words to connect in my last, and he was highly pleased with it - he
said, he gave me the highest standing of any in the division for
it - I put in a quotation from "Combe", on man's duty to God of course
I told them where I got it. ~

If you have \$3.00, and are willing to send it to me, I wish you would, per-
haps you haven't it to spare though, Mind and send me the explanation
of that passage of Scripture, as soon as possible. When did you
hear from Mary and Wally? What is Phoebe doing, I would like to
get a letter from him. My love to all, Yours affectionately, Sarah

I have been thinking of writing you for some time but have not had time to do so. I hope to write you again soon. I am well and hope this letter will find you the same. I am, my dear father, ever your affectionate son, John W. Alden.

Beloit, Wis May 21st 1867

My Dear Father:

Yours to me of Sunday morning is at hand. I am sorry that we did not write sooner but you see we have plenty to do, nor do we realize how time flies amid the engrossment consequent on the conquering of our lessons. And I intend to write a long letter this evening, and will go into on the first subject that presents itself and that is - Swedenborg. I hope that I have said nothing in former letters to lead you to conclude that there is anything in Swedenborg's writings worthy of a great man. I could not give two cents for all he ever wrote if it is all like the beginning of volumes that I have had the patience to look through. And do you suppose further that if he was telling anything of importance to the world that militated against the Orthodox system that I could lay my hand on his book in the Beloit College library? Not much. It is because it is such nonsense that they have put it there to ~~show~~ have men laugh at it. Swedenborg was partly a madman. Having a little better faculty for going into the deep unknown than the most of men, he allowed his imagination to usurp control of the whole man and lived self-deceived. I don't doubt the fact that he did possess the faculty of foretelling events to a certain extent, but totally delirious that he was all through Heaven and Hell! It is the mere figment of the imagination. There is great danger of any man who is so constituted as to be easily impressed by disembodied spirits to take hold of the facts and glimpses that he gets and weaving them into an harmonious whole at the expense of truth and disserve imagination. Tell your father that there are such barriers between the living and the dead the seen and the unseen that it is impossible for man to surmount them. And it is well.

I am afraid too that you are too much excited about what there is beyond our reach. Don't you know that you and I will know more from a single days observation on the other side Jordan than we could pick up here in a thousand years? A man does not need to be chaplained through the fifth heaven to learn such things as Swedenborg tells us, why could he tell anything that is true, at least not the fact that the Scripture has a hidden meaning. But what is it that is hid? Surely the result of the wisdom of man. You see man is not content to live in a narrow sphere; he will have everything in time and space spread out. In the Philosophical Spirits of old aided by the imaginative faculty (which some of them you will not wish to be evicted) stand out everything with up in time and space especially in time which they held to be the element form.

Thus far we reach "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." A man will run little success in going back as beyond that for it is about as far as the imagination faculty can carry him. Truly he may enquire about what and where "God" is, and will be told that that name represents the first Cause of all things and the enquiry could be carried no farther. I was reading in one of his later works of an old Philosopher that was asked by a tyrant to tell him what God was and something more about him than the mere name, etc. The Philosopher asked a day & an hour to prepare himself to answer but at the end of that time asked two days and so continued doubling, for since so he said the more he searched the more obscure did the whole thing become. The nature of God may be predicted by any one who wishes so to do but that is all it amounts to for there can be no proof. But will notice that although the writers of the Bible ^{are going to a profound} talk about the end of time yet they leave Eternity to fill up its place. That is simply the work of the human reason! We prefer an end rather than a beginning. We can grasp the idea of a beginning than an end. We can make ourselves believe that there was a beginning because

it is the late to extend the Past now and the mind grasps the fact that there was a beginning with greater ease than it does an end for that would lie in the future and may be there or not forever. The Bible would never have talked of an end at all had it not been that it was necessary to have in their philosophy to have something wound up and squared up. = The library here is full of, wisely chosen books on "The Philosophy of the Christian Religion," "The Christian Faith," and hundred topics, wherein they go over the old ground a thousand times in as many ways and then pose the question at last. It don't matter how large the ink may be the question has to be begged somewhere in it. Our clergy act as if they were always in doubt themselves, just listen to one of them offer a prayer to the Deity; - they generally tell him half a dozen times that there is a divinity in the Godhead that the man put to death can never be seen as the Christ, etc. etc. Now all that is addressed to the congregation in reality for even it is not to God.

The long and the short of it is just this, the Philosopher went down into his own human heart and thought he discovered there the highest form of the Unknown God, with which man may be acquainted and I guess he was right. Some men call that form of God the Christ and it may just be that many men ascribed to be the particular man in that symbolic of it. But I demand all the talk we hear nowadays is in consequence of their not understanding the old books with which they found their faith and practice.

But an end to such useless patter. Let us go to work on something more useful, keeping as clear a conscience for to-morrow as we can. A straight line is the shortest distance between two points and if a man stops out of it he will have the greater distance to travel. That is the sum and substance of it all. It don't matter what happens or when the man is safe in any country who does much good and little harm.

I am very glad that there are two colts. It is something new on the old place. The day may come when you will be able to get a few of those dollars back again that have gone so often in the past for horseflesh. This spew of rain will not save Jack with the Cow-land but it will help him greatly in breaking.

We are not very flush of money but will do for a while yet. I will have to get some before end of term if you can raise it, and if not I will come home when the term is not out still. I would like to stay long enough to get a good idea of Eng. Grammar and this is just where I can. One of the Seniors teaches the class. He is a Springfield by the name of Kendrickson, and one of the best thinkers in College, and will graduate at the end of this term after many years of hard work pushing his way through. I wish Dave about his stamps and send me a letter telling all about things. I wrote one to Willie but I guess he did not get it.

Father & I was in your place. I would drop all my mental labor of every kind and laugh away care to a certain extent. Don't try to grasp the Infinite. Many a man has tried and all have been thrown. The term here will be out on Feb. 9th - my birthday - and then I will get home to help with the work. Dave will have it pretty tight this summer and I fear you will be pitching in too much which you must not do. Keep mind what comes don't fret about it.

How do Uncle & Mrs. Pitts get along up north? And how do our new neighbors behave? Have they fixed that ditch yet? How did Dave manage with the stumps in the north field? Have I forgot to see you since he was down here? Have not had a letter from Willie and Mary for long time.

Write or get Dave to write

Your affect - Son
Alex. S. C.

Mr. J. Christie

Mr. James Christie..

Cymau,
Dodge Co.
Wis=

Lawsville Center ^{the} May 21 / 67
D. Stevens

Dear Brother William

I take this opportunity to write a few lines to you to let you know we are all well ^{and} hope these lines will find you and yours enjoying the same great blessing we have had no letter from you since Janes death. I hope you will write often and let us know how you and your children get along we know your cares are doubled but we hope and pray the Lord will give you strength to bare up under all of your afflictions we think of you and your dear little children every day and gladly would I assist you in the care of them if we lived near enough so I could but since we are so far ~~far~~ away I can do nothing but pray

The Lord to assist and direct
you some four or five weeks
ago we sent you James duquresty's
likewise too of the photographs that
we had taken and in this we will
send you too more, and the remain-
der of them we will distribute
among the relatives, we think
the pictures represents Jane better
than they do you but perhaps
you will have yours taken again
sometime and if you do please send
one to me for I do not feel hardly
satisfied with this representation
of you and I should also
prize the childrens pictures; but
come and see us and bring the
children with you and then we
can get all of their pictures
without much trouble;
we are having a very wet
season the farmers have not

been able to get all of their
oats in the ground yet and
grain of all kinds are very high
oats are one dollar per bushel
corn 75c and buckwheat I cannot
tell the price of for their seams
to be none in the country for
~~the~~ sale wheat flour is from
15. to 20 dollars per barrel
potatoes one dollar per bushel
butter 30 cents per pound
and this is one thing more I will
speak of; Too years ago this summer
they drilled at the old salt spring
for oil but did not succeed in
finding oil but found salt and
during the past winter they have
put up a block of salt works and
commenced making salt their salt
is said to be of a superior quality
and they think there is sufficient
quantity to make it profitable

but I must close please write
soon our love to you all

yours affectionately
Lottie Beabe

With this all kinds of time
passing away.



With this all kinds of time
passing away.

7

Tavern-Haunters.

The money spent for strong drink in taverns and grog-shops in the United States, in a single year, is counted by millions.

See the frolic fellows at the bar, mixing the poison, that is soon to inflame their blood and madden their brains, and prompt them to all manner of evil. Can they take quail for their wounds and not be injured?

Wm. Lloyd Garrison, 1851.

Send us any photograph of you
or family members that you
wish to appear on our products & they

My Dear Sister: [David Christie]

running ahead of everything at Watertown. I stand first in all my classes, and Tom is considered a prodigy. And we mean to encourage us. Two circumstances seem somewhat against us in some other respects but "where there is a will, there is a way" and let me tell you in all confidence that there is no lack of determination will.

We are all young yet and it is not too late to remodel ourselves for the great future. You may think that we began this educational process early and been subjected to the refining influences of educational institutions at an early age but it has been bitter. Sarah I don't believe it. In the long run it would have been worse for us.

There are no portions of my life that I look back to with as much satisfaction and genuine gratitude as those which at the time seemed most bitter. To surmount difficulties is the finest training a person can have and it matters not what comes in that shape "the strong heart wins."

Let us then attend to the duty of today, entertaining no hope for the morrow. ~~Remember~~ ^{Keep} feelings in mind those lines "in the black," "friends ^{through} friends" "Oh how then horrible imagining."

You ask me why I do not write about Thomson. I know him quite well by sight for he sits near me in Chapel, but have never had any talk with him. He is somewhat queer looking chap and I judge from his looks that he is not any better scholar than the law allows. I say he must be. I may get acquainted with him sometime though there's little chance as he is a Sophomore in College and the College boys and Chaps have very little

chance to mix. He looks somewhat German I think.

The college authorities are to build a Memorial Hall in memory of the students who died in the service during the war, the corner stone to be laid at Commencement. Ground was broken a few mornings ago with considerable ceremony. Junior Smith was appointed to make a few remarks on the part of the Soldiers of the institution. Smith was one of the Patriotic Round-robin men, and the old boys naturally thought upon it him as the coroner man to represent them. A faithful exercise that evening there was an enthusiastic meeting of the boys who had belonged to old organizations to express indignation at the affair of the morning and take measures to prevent its repetition at Commencement. Senior Wainman whose empty coat sleeve is very suggestive of a scout's arm, Battlefield was elected chairman. Freshman Earle one of the Officers who turned out of Little Bighorn with Col. Stought took an active part as did Junior Lathrop, cousin of Sgt Lathrop of the Battery. It being an informal meeting nothing was done except the expression of the feelings of individual members and the appointment of a Committee to wait on the Faculty to ascertain what they intend to have at the ceremony of laying the corner stone. "If they want a demonstration on the part of the soldiers" said the indignant Lathrop "let them say so and we are the boys who can oblige them, or if they want a

believe to see anything in memory of the war who
count both from these walls to battle for the country
and who now sleep in bloody graves all over the
South let them to select one of the boys who stood
shoulder to shoulder with them, saw them fall and
helped to bury them; men who have pitched their tents
a thousand times in the dark forest and scorched cot-
ton fields of the South, and not a hundred-day-man!
The latter said with much scorn. Crum thought
that since the boys of the South stripe had only consented to
file the rear ranks while the Vets went to the front he
thought it no more than justice that each should be the
disposition at Commencement - let the hundred-day-men
take back seats while the Vets go to the front and
officiate. Crum sat down amid great applause.

The meeting adjourned subject to the call of the Chair-
man. = I wrote my first composition or rather
dashed it off ~~about~~ ^{about} two weeks ago. The subject
was Our march from Wilmington to them in Simps-
on Station. Wrote it off in the hour and a half preceding
its delivery to Fiske. Although it was a miserably
poor production it was the best in over twenty and
Mr. Fisk thought enough of it to read it the second time to-
day before some visitors. Still you Sarah it takes little
brains to pass in this world. Our spelling lessons on Sals and
Brains to pass in this world. Our spelling lessons on Sals and
Brains to pass in this world.

Words consist of spiced words which Mr. Fiske puts out
while we bright write them down. My misses thus far
have been 2, 1, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0, 1: one of the best records in school.
So I have come to complain. = Tom is off to Jacksonville
today with his Base Ball Club to play against a Club
there. They hired a wagon and went across. He will
write you all about it soon. As to me I have got
to get out some linen do some washing etc. So excuse
this scribble for today. Yours in tribulation
Landy.

Saratoga, May 26th

Dear Father [James Christie] 1867

We are all well, and are happy
to learn that ^{you} are all in health.
We have had a very backward
spring here, and grass is not so
as cattle can get a bite yet, but
there is now some prospect of a
spell of warm weather and
wheat and corn will both
make headway rapidly.

received yours today. Will post
this tomorrow when I get the
money. I will write you a
long letter next week.

Yours in haste

Love from Mary.

William S. Christie

we are acquainted with. Besides all
my relations. but there is no use of
complaining. I suppose you know
that Prairie & myself were taking music
lessons. we also have a singing school
here taught by Robert H. West. commenced
last Thursday night which is to be the
regular night - terms 20 lessons for
\$1.00 one lesson a week only. which
will take it along in the fall -
the whole of our family attends.
I am a going to make the best
of it I can never went to singing
school before & consequently know
nothing about it. Ella & Charley
have joined the class & I presume
Ella will when she comes home
we had a letter from her last
night. says she is coming next
month. her uncle William is
coming with her wish she
would tuncle along. Uncle Dave
was in Milwaukee that week got
one a new silver thimble & nothing
more. Sarah what kind of hat
are they wearing now. I mean the
latest style - I must get one
before I can go anywhere -
& what is worn ~~about~~ you in the
shape of shawl or bacque or cape.
I had thought of getting a
bacque but like a cape better
when you write let me know.
I spoke to Ella about going down
to see you she is in favor of it
& I of course am. I will let you
know when we can come. She
has friends there where she can
stay over night. hope you can
come back with us - Ella will
no doubt be home then. - This
is miserable writing but you

Flora, Portage Co. Wisconsin

Monday eve - May 27th 1867

My dear friend, [Miss Sarah Christie]

While resting quietly in my room to night, I took up my Album and re-read for, perhaps the hundredth time, many words of love and friendship penned for me by my dear friends: among many that were written by my schoolmates at Fox Lake I found yours; and as I read it - I said to my self I will make one more attempt to hear from her. For that purpose here I written this. Shall I be again disappointed? Why is it, my dear Christie, that I have failed in all my attempts to hear one word from you?

Will you not answer this and

tell me plainly if I have in any way
offended you. Will write nothing
concerning myself at present, hoping
that in my life long have one of your
own interesting letters to answer when
I shall be most happy to tell you
all about my present situation.

With much love I remain
your sincere friend

Sarah E. Van Horn,

Address - Plover, Portage Co., Wisconsin

Tuesday Morning May 29th 1857

Of course you did right in trusting J. A. Will
Respect to his feelings. I had a visit from him yesterday
and he held the Cultivator for me to post in Boston.
I do not think that you can turn them off. Perhaps
he may be got your letter after his return. But I should
not sign. Nor be within. He looked up the date of
his paper for you in a book I gave for the purpose
and I said you were writing a composition and
wished to sign that. He was cheerful. I will say
I do not think you have impressed him sufficiently
before the Committee that you can not be worried.

But I dare not say any more on this point.
I do not know that you know your movement
on these matters, and I doubt whether you are
right in the views you have expressed on such
things in general. Let me tell you that
Marriage is the Normal State of Man and Woman.
and is Religious Enthusiasm takes possession
of a person, it is dangerous to be unmarried.
Love the feeling of Love is liable to be checked
Nerve, if it becomes inverted, it is the most
glorious of all manly human passions. The
most powerful, and therefore the most difficult
to manage. Without a proper object it works
in many the most destructive, and Calvary
in general is light upon which it.

But I have no intention to write a dissertation
to you on Love. Take my advice, but unduly
just as soon as the rifle man comes
along. You will receive advice that you will
not be able to resist.

Has Mr. Ford read any of the Novels
to you? and has he expressed any opinions.

of these matters? Such evidence as the title
finds in that Book is necessary for any man
who has the least doubts of immortality, and in
this Age, when spiritual Life and Reality is so
inconspicuous in the General Feeling of the
Protestant Churches, what man who thinks has
not had his doubts? Protestantism is the
gently inclined plane, down which so many
have slid to the dreary depths of Unbelief.

Their Teaching on the Realities of Spirit
Life were Abstract, so unlike life, except inasmuch
from the truth, that few can find anything in
them to hold on to. Nothing but a Hell and Hot
Cinders, or Heaven and Golden Harps. Men and
Women shrink from looking at these
representations of the Life Beyond. If they really know
that over there we will still be Men and Women,
inducted into a more enlarged knowledge, and
a more intense life, the glories of which are in
proportion to our elevation in intellectual
and Moral Culture, could they see this clearly
then would really be more earnest and anxious
to keep pure and unswerving the power of the
spiritual Body. Let them preach all that
they now do about Salvation. But if to this
they add these other things, their preaching would be
more rational, and therefore of more effect.

Unquestionably, out of Christ there is no
salvation, for there is no light below the light.
I have no wish to discuss your Orthodoxy, only to
enlarge it. Hold fast to the truth, but see it all
if possible. Write soon, at your leisure
if married & otherwise. Yours in Love, Schenck