



James C. Christie and Family Papers

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1868 Mr James Christie To A Peterson

March 19	Balance of Bill	\$ 7 32	
24	12 yds Delamere	3 00	
	1 yd Drilling	25	
	1 lb. Cam. line	19	
	5 yd. Shirting	1 00	
	45 lb - D	10 00	14 44
April 1	2 yd Buttons		30
9	1 Shaker	30	
	1 yd Tarnastum	50	
	6 yd Shirting	1 20	
	Prints	31	
	4 yd Hose 35	1 40	
	1 yd Long blatt 40	60	
	1 lb. 57	98	
	Nt	38	
	3 yd Elastic	15	
	Cam. b	50	
	2 yd Ribbon	40	
	2 lb. Edge	20	
	2 lb. Ribbon	10	6 98
24	10 yds Calico	1 50	
	1 lb. Cam. line	19	
	1 yd Drilling	20	
	2 yd Buttons	40	
	1 yd Print	08	
	1 yd Pool	07	2 44
24	3 Rosewood	1 50	
	1 yd Pool	14	1 60
May 11	2 yd Hose 3/6	88	
	2 - D	50	
	1 Tie	50	
	1	30	
	2 Knives	1 25	
	1	50	
	1 Pincel	2 50	6 43
14	1 yd Linen	1 50	
	Buff. collar	1 50	
	3 Red Kp	1 13	
	3	94	
	1 yd. Cam. line	15	5 22
June 4	3 yds Silks 20f	7 50	
	6 Ornaments	1 50	
	12 Delam. 4/6	6 75	
	1 Drilling	25	
	1 3/4. Cam. line	25	16 25
		\$ 60 98	

Peterson 66.61

Bestram 12.00

78.61

Mrs Parker 6.15 1/2

4.15 1/2

10.15 1/2

I have by Certify

2 March 1868]

that at the Annual School

Meeting in School District No. (79) in 1868

Blue Earth County, Minn. held on the last Sunday of March

Martin Stratton was Elected Treasurer of
said School District

and has filed in the office of the Clerk
his official oath and Bond
as provided in Section fifteen of the
Statute Law of Minnesota

a Barrel of Tobacco will
come to you
to know or me
can get it upon
the Miller.
This Broker
its land and me
let me keep it
as if for good
Young People
Get letters from
Verona, please
Parents and
and I have not
seen her only
since coming
home.
Now are you
is it well? Why have you not
written to me? at St Charles
I looked for a letter in vain.
Visited daily since coming home
and no letter, are you well?

Please to let my mind
at rest so soon as you receive
this. This visit in our cor-
respondence seems to me to have
been of a very long duration.

What can I tell you
of Minneapota? I do not like
it so well as Wisconsin. Yet
it is a richer Country in view
of what may be taken out of the
soil. it is a most beautiful
Country where Cornwell lives

Brown Williams the County
is Good. But is undervalued
much less Value. by the want
of Wood. But after consulting
with the whole Parish, and also
in accordance with my own in-
clination we have agreed
to buy probably close to
Williams. Daniel Horns's
Farm. Containing. 160 at 3400
Dollars. I do not see that we
could do ~~any~~ better as things
stand with us, taking all
into account. Never the less
It does not at all please
me.

But it is not far off
and we can leave immediately
and get money, which seems
in reality to be the "Paine Dea Sim"
of Life. I have the affliction
of a very bad Cold to bear in
the middle of all this trouble
and it goes hard with me
But I would feel better of a letter

of a letter from you.
indeed the subjects
in which we are interested
are more to me than
Quaker Notions, and if I could
we have all could get bread
the world would be nothing
to me. None that is just how
I feel. and I do long again
for the time, when again
settled I may begin again
to enjoy (if it is Gods Will) the
the happiness of exploring the
three fields of Sacred Knowledge

I do not know that I explore
with the aid of a Guide. Nor
do I know that it is not me.

Still there is it. that I come
to wander. to refresh my mind
with the interminable views
of the Har Land. with the sleep
thought of the World that is to
come. with glimpses of that
Wisdom which cometh from above.

My Dear Love, do not let
yourself be troubled about
my apparently erratic course
it does not come from below
It will essentially lead upward

That which is dear to
you is also dear to me, and the
only difference is in the intellectual
"No man has seen God at any
time" You look at one individual
while I look at another, But we
both look at the One and indivisible
My prayer is that the Great and
Holy One may lead us all, as
to Him beneath the West.

Well I was going to have
told you of Minnesota, of our
prospects and our way of getting there
and I have not done it, excuse me
for where the treasure is, there will
the heart be also, the vessel like to
get away in a few days, yet write
to me there. I will notify you where
we leave and with love from
you with much affection
in the Mountain Valley of Christ

Present of his home, Dr. J. W. Whitcomb.
Rapidan, March 5th 1868.

My Dear Sister:

I think I will drop you a line or two this fine Sabbath afternoon, for you will think I am not treating you right if I do not. I do not feel like writing, but there is a prospect of steady business during the present week which will preclude my writing any other time than now. So here goes for a short letter.

I was opposed the other day by a letter from Huelston of your having given up the school and of Tom's arrival in Chippewa. I am anxious on your account that you take an injudicious step in thus going to Beloit when your

health is so poor. Would it not be
better to try the breezy air of these
western prairies? Do you remember
how much good it did you in
the days bygone days of "St. Louis"? To place person myself. I am strong
out of the school room into the school and healthy and rapidly learn-
ing more so. I had my share of
the people's sick. I fear will have little going when I am with you for
or no rejuvenating effect. What you I could see nothing better than, nor
want is plenty of but and indoor exercise, was I willing to believe that you
and pure air and bright sunshine, were in such great danger of being
not offensive mental effort sufficient losing your health as I do now,
and wasting mental effort. Listen But I appeal to you later - I appeal
to Lectures when you are fit to do so. I appeal to the Sergeant that
but you need a stroll over the prairie he will not permit such a dan-
gerous first. I speak intelligently and serious experiment to be tried, it
without exaggeration when I observe it is a rapid movement in the face
that this summer devoted to recreation of the enemy and one which is
here on the beautiful prairie between to last for 3 months! Don't think of it!

if you wish to enjoy the one of the
greatest of the blessings which
God showers on his creatures: if
you desire to enjoy the golden
years of useful womanhood and an hon-
ored age: if your heart yearns as mine
does to keep the circle unbroken
which he has circled around the dear
heart these many years: give up
the notion of school for this summer
and come out to our new home. I guar-
antee and we all guarantee that
when you are recruited you will
go to Detroit. We will soon be settled
here. Things are assuming a definite
shape and in a few days I will be able
to tell you the particulars. I am
sister, consult safety and safety only.
Hoping, yet fearing, I await your answer.

Your Brother Alexander

If you get this after Feb 11 -
Come out to Ansonia. Don't say I don't
care. I might not want to trouble.

Mankato Minn. March 7th 1868.

My Dear Father; [James Christie]

I expect to get a letter
from you today. Cannot think what is the
reason I don't. My letters must be a
good while on the road or lie over at
Saratoga or St. Charles.

I know now just about what can be done
in Rapidan and I think we should
be extra there. Were you here you
would see more clearly the wisdom
of this. Among other reasons which
I have not before offered is that a little
cultivation ~~improvement~~ on a
wild prairie will raise its value
greatly. You see that the country
lying west of the Blue Earth was
settled before Rapidan and the
rest of the Reserve came into
market. Lands there are held quite

high - \$22.50, and even as high
as \$50. per acre. In a year or two -
- just long enough to allow the
settlers time to put up houses, break
and do a little fencing - there will
be corresponding prices in Rapidan.
In a natural state the latter is far
superior. Bohan's Lr improves even
time I look at it. The bluffs on
it are easily drained and there
is not as much wet prairie on
it as appeared to me on first sight.
The situation is just the thing. - I
know that everyone of the family
would be delighted with it. Har
had no letter from Bohan yet, but
have seen his brother-in-law in
Oreco. Bohan told Arnote last
year that his price was \$2000.
I think we can get it for that now.
I told Russel (Bohan's brother-in-law)
that I would see him here on Sat
11th when he spoke of being in town.
By that time I will have Bohan's

conceiv. Bohan will probably
send a power of attorney to Russel
at the same time. Of course we must
have the old deeds etc if we buy, and
should think also to certify a copy of
the power of attorney authorizing
Russel to sell the place. Got back
from Oreco today and found a letter
from Ole Culver, which I enclose.
You will see by it that proximity
to Mankato is appreciated by him for
houses a high figure. Bohan has
between 30 + 40 of timber - Culver
has none on Sec 22. I think that
Bohan's Lr is the best trade. I know
that in five years you could sell it
in its improved condition for \$5000.
We would have the timber right at the
back door on the same table, instead
of going down bluffs and getting it
at the distance of two or two and a half
miles. Now Father I think that
you should come out bringing your
cash and bedding etc!

As I said before, by doing the
business in my name Mother
will not be necessitated to Am. the
things are ready. I would like if you
could get here on Saturday. If you do,
put up at the Clifton House, ^{Manakato,} and I will
find you there. Dave should start
with the team about next Monday -
we do not need them right off and we may
be delayed in the purchase. He should
bring the stove, bedding, the two Trunks
Axe, a saw, Chisel, auger, Etc. - not too
much of a load though. Amos has a
cypress stone. Dave should try to get
a horse down there. They are high
here. A good one is worth \$200.
Dave can leave his pocket book with William
tell I return this. Mother will be delighted
with Rapidan. Her neighbors will be mostly
Americans - fine people - no great
part Baptists, and she can go to meeting
every Sunday. We will have a regular
meeting house in a year or two.
It will not only be justice to you and her
to settle near Manakato, but although the
first outlay is heavy, it will be the high-
est wisdom on the part of all.
Now rather, I shall expect to see you here
as soon as you can come. And Dave should
start about next Monday. He came to bring
bedding and a change of clothes.
Hoping you will arrive all right.
Yours Truly
Monahan Your Son Alexander

Beloit College.

Sat. Afternoon, March 31

My dear Sister - [Sarah Christie] 68.

I suppose that by this time
you have been left alone in Plymouth.

I can imagine what your feelings must
be, to see the old house deserted, and its
inmates all gone. I am almost glad I was
not there at the time, to see what you have
seen. But cheer up, for there are better
things in store for us than any we have
yet seen. I feel sure that great good is
to come from this removal, good to all
the family. You will be happy I know
with me here, and be better prepared to
make our dear father happy when
we are all united again. Let us
all do the best we can for the sake of
each other, by making our own selves
better in every way. I want to hear
from you soon. Where are you stay-
ing? When did the boys get away?

Tell me also something definite about
Willie, so that I can make arrange-
ments accordingly. I have found some
difficulty in getting a place. Was dis-
appointed in one & am now negotiating
for another. If I get it will have to
stay here the most of vacation, to
help the old gentleman who owns it
in fixing up outdoors & in.

In any event, I will not be home
immediately at close of school, for
I must get everything arranged
beforehand, so that we can go to
sleeping house as soon as you come.
I will write you soon again when
I have made certain arrangements.

Would have written before but we are all
as busy as can be in getting ready for
examinations. And now Sarah, one
thing I want to urge on you: be careful
of your means. We will need all that we are very anxious to know whether all have
have to get through. It will cost something
to just get ready to sleep home, be as

saving as we can, & then there will
be many little things, not for a can now,
which will take away the money.

And so let us be careful, remembering
how hard it is to get & how much good
can be done with it if used right.

I send off with this letter to you a
package of 6 newspapers - Advance,
College Magazine, & Harper's Weekly - to
father in Minn. How strange to write
St. Charles instead of the familiar Clyman
that has so often guided my messages from
Minnerdōn, the South, the East, - from
scenes of wild frontier life, from garrison
march & battle field, and from quiet college
study rooms, to the old, old home.

So awkward is it to make the substitution
that I came very near spoiling two or three of
my envelopes by beginning the C of Clyman
instead of the S of St. Charles. But I
safely reached the new place, & still no
letter this Sat. night.

When we get down here together, won't we write letters enough, to cheer and interest those dear ones up there on that wild prairie: they who are doing so much, and have done so much for us, they who are not to be equalled, as we feel, by any squad of Emigrants that ever crossed the Mississippi, for natural qualities of heart & head. God bless them, and have them in His holy keeping, and lead them into His own perfect Truth - the truth that maketh free.

What a noble Christian family would ours make - so much enthusiasm, so much courage, so much loftiness of thought and purpose, so much devotion to principle. Oh how Christ could nobly use all these great qualities in his magnificent work in the world.

Write me soon, my sister & tell me all about the last acts of the drama, & how the curtains lift in the new: if you have heard. Remember I will not be home for more than two weeks yet & so continue writing. My love to Aunt Jessie and the household.

Ever Your loving brother Thomas.

Kalamazoo Wis. ~

Tuesday Morn.

[James Christie] March 24th 1865

Dear Father, I hope the boys are with you all right, and that you are well, and have got a home bought. I wrote you a letter the evening after the boys left me. All that day my lungs pained me greatly and that night they got worse. The next morning, I managed to walk down to the school-house, but I was not able to look so I left it in charge of Ann, and went back, and Tom hitched up the team, took me to the Station, and I went in to see Dr. Cady. He examined my lungs, told me that my right lung was very badly congested, and my left one some.

He told me that I didn't use it any in breathing, that is, my right lung. I thought as myself, for my breath was so very short, and I had so much pain. - He said he could cure me but it would take as much as three months, he said

that I might get better faster than
he expected. he said the effect of this
new medicine would tell. After taking
it a while. he says I must commence
and take Cod Liver oil. Now I have
told you all about it - and I will
~~write again in a couple of days.~~ for I
know you will be anxious to hear from
me. I have been longing to get a letter
from you and I expect to get one
in Clyman tonight - till Sarah and Dave
to write also. ~~They will~~

I suppose the boys have told you
of the death of Mr Dempsey. They don't
expect Ann to live many days - she
looks dreadfully. - I can't write any
more now. I am ~~so~~ ^{so} ~~bad~~ ^{bad} cough
these last 4 or 5 days. a dry cough
that sometimes ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~greatly~~ ^{greatly} ~~when~~ ^{when} it
comes on. it is always worse - nights
and mornings -

I hope you are all well
Wallie and Mary also - Good bye -

Sarah

Saratoga, 25th March 1868.

My Dear Sarah. [Dear]

Years of the 18th!

Thimble after being carried a few days in Lanes pocket, being found. Quite satisfied with your cleaning up, and disposal of the Remnants.

We have not as yet procured another Home. Dave Terrien did not really wish to sell what brought to the point, and Kephauwinnig his property up in a mean way. That I broke off in the negotiations, and would not finish.

We will raise no crop this year. I have sent Sanelly West to examine the Le Sueur County and the Blad. Earth. Mother and I, and Dave and the Woods, are at William's. Dave assisting William to get in his crop. We are all in poor ordinary health. But had a rough time getting here, on reaching La Crosse found the ice gone below the place, and above full a long tongue of ice about 3 rods wide. Ice in some places but more there 20 feet across stretched a mile and $\frac{1}{4}$ from La Crosse and across and across to La Crosse. We were taken from La Crosse to the end of the point about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile in a little ship. put ashore and told to look it for the other side. it was a little dangerous looking but we got over, and felt glad to have our feet again on Terra Firma. Mother liked

• Mother's wish by you to get and ship for her the rolling pins
that she had
the ones that
it was her
mother's
she took you
and try to find
it at her

shall, although we could not walk together
for fear of the ice coming in. By the time some
came to La Brosse the ice was gone and he crossed his
Zone in a regular ferry boat and came on by
the road to Laramie, in two days, all right.

Mette and I stayed through to Winona over
roads almost impossible. Sundry Luis men
goods on a steamer in La Brosse, bound for
Winona. Came up last day in and the steamer
and got did not go to be about our freight
in Winona. Now we went off West yesterday
and our goods have not as yet appeared in
St Charles, and to day I go into St Charles again
to be after them, and if not arrived I shall go
to Winona and be to it.

This country around St Charles is
an excellent wheat district. But the paucity of
timber makes it difficult to make a comfortable
home. Very good to make money by the plough
in, yet they are all poor because they take
too much from the stone. All wheat and
nothing else. They hold their lands very high
on a basis of \$1.00 for wheat. I do not like
besides, the idea of going into debt near 2000.00
and would prefer to take it a little rough
for sometime on a piece of new land.

Besides our boys are not I think up to the
mark of making 100 acres in wheat all at once
had every thing else been right I might have

submitted to those things and risked the debt.

But it is not the country I would like
for a home for my people, and feel quite
content to go further and have more for a time
there will be more good come out of it for
those young men to make a farm for themselves
than in this way of plunging into the management
of a 1/4 section of wheat. If they go about it right
they will receive much education in the making
a farm, which they need. We are in this world
for our education, some need one kind and some
another and I think this kind suits them.

I feel quite easy in these circumstances
using no fears of the future. My work so far
as these things go will be completed when they
are bound to go through labor and come
to independence. It is necessary that they go
through in this manner. Both considerations
lie right at the bottom, and I feel as if it
were all right. He in God's name let us go
on. His providence is over all his works and the
blessing is not restricted to either place or time
But follows us as we are able to receive
and in the manner in which we are best fitted
to receive it. Now my dear Lord, take
counsel of God. Be obedient to the Spirit
in your heart, and when you feel such a burden
of God, — and try again. The victory over the
lower life will eventually come to those who seek
for it.

Willie and Mary and my all well. Poor old Mother
doing their best to get through, Daniel and
Considerate of Mother and J., and let me tell
you, it is very agreeable to us. I feel some
breaking up. That 21 years life in Clyman
as if there was not much of me left for labor
or worldly care of any kind. Yet I have no
particular ail to complain of, and feel as usual.

You will give my Love to Fome, and tell
him to write often to me, I miss his letters
much, and have so many troubles that I cannot
write much to him, You will of course write
to me often, I shall advise you both of all
our movements and what we do.

And now I wish please to go up to Uncle
William and especially thank him for me
for all his kindness in the past, and all his
good office on the Occasions, tell him I will
write to him just as soon as make a new
move. Give Grandmother my Love and tell her
that I do think often of her than all the people
else besides in Clyman, and it really is so.
Give my Respects to all of your Uncle's House.
I shall write by and bye, God willing to them all.

Give my Respects to your Grandmother Ricie
tell your Uncle Love. I put Willie in a man's
care, a good man, who would take him to his
Uncle's door, and now I go to St. Paul to get
this letter and see about our Good-bye. Now Good-
bye for this time. Your Affectionately. H. Christie

Clyman, Friday morning
March 27-68

My Dear father:

Sarah & I are here
at Uncle Thomas's. She is improving, &
has been since yesterday morning.

Her cough is much decreased & she had a
sound night's sleep last night. Is getting
up now (at 7 o'clock) as I write.

Uncle Tom & Aunt are very kind, &
their kindness is strongly contrasted by
Sarah with the neglect of other relations.

I am glad she came here, where she
can feel at home. She was the nice
little parlor room in the S. E. corner of
the house, where she sleeps, & can stay
during the day away from the noise
of the children. From present ap-
pearances, I think it will be but a
few days before she will be decidedly
convalescent. She frets a good deal
about you, & wonders why she hears

nothing from you, as she has sent
three letters to you. She said last
night she would give more for a good
long letter from you, father, than for
anything else. You ought to real-
ize her situation; how lonely she feels.
At the general breakfast, & to be sick
too, at such a time.

For really
she has been very near to serious sick-
ness, her limbs congested, her nervous
energies prostrated, with headache,
loss of appetite & general weakness.

Body's medicine, & especially, I
think, the mustard plaster he ordered,
are lessening the congestion, and the
rest of mind & body, freedom from anxi-
ety through having so good a home
here, are having a good effect on her
spirits & general health. I think too,
my being here with her will help
somewhat.

I knew nothing of this
at all till day before yesterday, when,
in the evening, I got a letter written

by Sarah that morning, in which
she referred to a previous letter, that
I had not read. I soon made up my
mind to come up directly: got in
leave of absence that night, examina-
tion to be put off till I come back
next term; examined my Arithmetic
class yesterday forenoon, & left on this
noon train. Sarah was surprised
to see me so soon. Made up a bed on
the lounge in her room, & am to stay
till she gets decidedly better, when I
am making my plans to take her
to Beloit, where she will be bettered in
every way by the change. Of course
she will not study, but just stay with
me & get well: then, if there will be
any way for her in Minnesota she
comes up in July. Body told her
that the early spring winds of Minn-
would not be favorable to the lungs, &
that she should wait till Summer.
But it will of course depend on how
you will be fixed off up there. We

do not know yet whether you have
settled down at all, or not. If she
would not be readily disposed of with
you, she could stay with me this
summer. The expense will be
but little beyond my regular expen-
ses. But if she does not get better
decidedly, I will send for my books
& stay with her here all next term,
or until the necessity may be over.

We will know in a day or two, & in
the meantime must be patient.

Send us your advice in the matter,
which you think would be best, to
go to Beloit, or to you, when she is able
to travel. I incline very strongly
towards the former.

As I
said before, they are all very good
to her here, & you need give your-
self no anxiety on this acct. We
will take care of her, & do all
for her that any could.

I write in haste, we send our love to
all the Trans-Mississippians.

Yours affectionately, Thos. D. Christie.

At Knole House -

Chesham, Wilts. - Mar. 26th 1868,

[James Christie] Thursday Morning.

Dear Father, I am just heart-broken looking for a letter from you. And I am getting weaker all the time. I had a letter from Tom, when I came out of Town Tuesday night, and he told me not to expect him up for a couple of weeks - so I wrote again yesterday to him, to make no preparations for me going there till we saw some change for the better in my lungs - and told him to come up right away this week to take care of me. For I don't like to trouble other people as I would him or Ann Murphy - I have been using the new Medicine Cook gave me, and the Mustard plaster. I keep two of them on nearly all the time. And from my throat, down

to the middle of my waist-covering
all my breast. and another from
my breast-bone covering all my
right-side round to the spine. My
flesh is much inflamed and very
sore but I think that they have
done me good with the new
Medicine. for I coughed very little
last night, and I didn't have near
as much pain as usual. And I
slept well. but I have a dreadful
headache all the time and can feel
myself getting weaker every day.
But I think somehow if I had John
with me for a couple of weeks I
would get well right away.
I get up in the morning about 8
and go to bed at the same time or
a little before it in the evening.
I always feel tired and sleepy about
1 o'clock and lie down from that time
till about 4. I shall write to you
or have Tom write every 2 or 3 days.
But I don't want you to be troubled
about me in the least. for I expect
Tom up tomorrow night and then
I will have the best of care. and I

will be well in a week or two.
I have no doubt. I feel as if I
would be well soon for this medicine
is taking good effect. And with
Tom's care I will be well soon.
I dreamed last night that you
hadn't got Lemmie's fawn and
that you were in great trouble.
I wish I had a letter write to
you often and tell the boys to.
Uncle Tom's folks are fretting
greatly about Willie. They haven't
heard a word from him either.
I hope you are well and the
rest, and I hope you have
everything settled. but I think
you have all shamefully neglected
me, in not writing to me before
this time. Sandy even wrote to
Willie from La Crosse, instead of
to me, just as though that cool car-
tuner felt more interested in them
than their sister that was left behind.
Uncle Tom's folks have been very kind
to me also. Mrs. Jesse, Mrs. Dersey
and the Morfitts, but Uncle

William's folks havint even asked
how I was when they had a chance
nor has one of them been to see
me. I suppose though that Madame
Heeler will put on kindness and
put herself a good deal out of the
way to see me when Tom comes.
Give my love to Mary and
Willie and all the rest and
write to me soon.

Good Bye,
Sarah -

St Paul. Apr 2nd 1868
Sir [James Christie]

I am in receipt of Your letter
of the 30th ult. asking the price &c
for the East pr of Sec 33 Town 107. R. 27

If you want the land for occupation
& Cultivation we will sell it for
two or three dollars & fifty cents per acre
one half or one third in hand the balance
at ten per cent interest per annum
secured by mortgage on the land

If you do not want it for cultivation
the price is fifteen dollars per acre
Cash down

Yours Truly
Geo Coulter

To Alex S. Christie Esq
Minneapolis
Minn

He says nothing in this about the Transfer.
Would have to go to Saint Paul to do the business.

Saratoga, Monday, April 6th 1868

Dear Son & Daughter (Sarah Christie)

William is going to H. Charles

to day, and I avail myself of the opportunity to send you a few words. I expect you are both with Uncle William together, and first give my Love to the Mother of us all and tell her that we all are in ordinary health. Little Willie especially so. He is a stirring Boy, wide awake, but a great trouble to his Mother. Sending to her all the time. In a letter I sent to Sarah I stated that we had as yet got no place, it is just so still, I sent Sandy West 14 days ago to Morgan. He has written to me since having looked over all the farms around Ormott, ascertained their possibilities and prices, and now is either in Le Sueur or Del Norte the intention being to select a place and then send for me, to come on and fix things. I was unable to run round any more, and Sandy is quite capable. Let Uncle Williams know that we

have got all our Boxes housed in Willie's Granary, all right, not a nail sprung. They were estimated at 39.00 lbs., and cost for transportation from Le Sueur up river 89.75, to Union, and 29 cents more per cwt. by rail to H. Charles.

and while I think of this Love and Good will in fixing up these things, I regret that I have moved away from such a Good Brother. I trust that he and all his household are as well as I write with
Love to all.

Mary will be on her way to her Mother and when you
tell your Aunt this I am sure by God's blessing and
Protection, you will let your Uncle Thomas know
just how things are with us, I suffer greatly to all
of our friends, untended, find myself again on a
piece of our own, as only until then I can write
nothing certain to any one. Your Uncle Tom must
have heard from Willie by this time and I am sure
all about him. I have found a little to heart for Willie
and have raised the net and helped his spirits, and now
Willie is heart in all in with his dear mother. But
we are now in the middle of another little winter
the ground froze and snow lying out on inch deep.

Now my dear children I do not
feel as if I was without home. There are great conven-
iences about it. I could get a war in within two
miles of this for \$4000, for all broke without a house
or well, twelve miles off. Can be had at any time
and if Lord's does not select a place, they perhaps
take this place. But I feel in no hurry, it seems
is a kind of a burden to Mary to have us all in her
little home. But I do not let it cost them any-
thing, and therefore do not hurt them any.

I am anxious to secure a place with wood
and all the natural facilities to make a good home
for these young men. As to myself and Mother, all
we need is a place to be at rest in. My Catechism
is over, and I long only for peace and quietness

to review the past, and prepare for the future
life. The retrospect is anything but agreeable
the future is as yet but dark, and I long for
that peace which will not come. But why burden
you with my sorrows, already each of you have
enough in your short day laid up, enough to trouble
you. And speaking to you with open heart, I
say Sarah especially to you, take care and look for
the right way. It is easy to get, and ill to find again.
I do not wish to hurt you. Be careful in all things
and consider that the breath of all things which
God puts in your power, will be required of you.
Let your talent be used for God, and use your
worldly means in such a manner as will best conduce
to your interest for time and eternity.

Why do you not write to me? I am anxious
that you should keep me in your heart and thoughts
enough to write at least once a fortnight to me.

You do not need me to tell you how I much
I love you, despite my cold exterior, and demonstrates
my heart loves the you all with a love that
continually needs to be expressed, and if not is ready
I exclaim "Here I love so long with you, and there
have not thanked me?" My dear children, why
are we not all perfect? "Where shall we be from
let us into the room of the High Priest and so give offering
to our Lord in the new temple. When disguised will be
sent away. When and only shall be purified in the

Light of God, and thought will become action.
What hinders us from conferring upon
one another a Happiness that would have no end
— it is not ours to give — then like all else must
be gained by suffering, by labor, and yet it is
the Gift of God. But to be practical

let me say to you, look well to your means
and make your calculations with your income
in these matters. Faith is good, but prudence
and good sense are always available, and
continually requisite in the business of this world.

Sandy told me to write to you of his school
and when I get more word from him I shall write
to you. I do wish that we were better down
concerned, and the energies of the family directed
to the providing of the means of support,
along with a hole in the bottom and its multi-
tude up, will in the end get on it.

God the resources of the Heart are
boundless, and I send you both my love
Enclosed is a Lock of Hair
from little William, dead, for he is good and
it very much resembles that of your two brothers
who died in Ireland. God Morning. John the

You had better not show this to Sarah, in fact don't let her see it.

Mankato Minn. April 8th /68

My Dear Brother; [Thomas Amster]

I wrote a short and hurried letter to Sarah on Sunday and addressed it to Chyman, which I hope she got before going to Beloit, for it was written with the object to persuade her to come out here this summer for health sake. I do not, by any means, undervalue the advantages which would accompany her to her friends twelve weeks of drill at the High School, nor am I blind to the good influences of the place - something that should not be thrown away on any girl. In shaping her plans for the future, it may seem almost indispensable that she should go this coming term - there has been delay enough and would think, I would avoid unnecessary procrastination, but it seems to me that at this juncture

a little delay would be time saved
in the end. You are on the ground
and I am not. When I left I had mis-
givings. It seemed unsafe to let her go
to studying instead of into something afford-
ing more exercise, but I was partly blind-
ed by a desire to please her and give her
some ground for hope. So I advocated her
going. I now believe firmly that this is
a crisis in the state of her health and
much depends on the measures taken.
In three months it may be too late to take
the decisive step which I propose and when
I hope will appear judicious in your eyes.
It is that ^{body} shall put off this educational
project till far, come out here and recruit
her health. This summer spent in Minn
will give her complete mastery of all these
little bodily ailments and afford her phys-
ical stamina for the successful prosecu-
tion of her studies. It would have an ef-
fect that would be felt through all her
future life. (Now said) it may be nothing

but superstitious but I am a little
troubled about the dream which she
had some time ago when in good health.
If I am right I think it was on her
birthday last Sept that she dreamed of
seeing her own tombstone on which she
distinctly perceived the date of her own
death - "Sept 25th 1869." Nor was this all.
No, some time after that a Scotch girl
died that night the night of Sarah's dream,
it being her birthday also and she having
foretold her own death in exactly
the same manner. I think it should
be a warning to us; - perhaps it was only
meant as such. No will be wholly to
blame if anything disastrous should
result from this "flank movement in
the face of the enemy", for it is nothing
else. Do my dear brother, weigh this
matter well. Should her health not improve
any, even if at Beirut send her up here.
And should you fail to acknowledge the
necessity or to persuade her, by all means
go to it that she does not study much.

nor have any excitement of any
kind. She could stay with

William and Mary or at Clarksons
for a week or two till we get things fixed
here. Now Tom don't be misled by your
desire to see her so and so,

I have written for father to come out here
as we are about ready to chick a bar-
gain. There is a choice land I want
father to be on the ground. The place
which I have in my eye is about 11
miles south of this by the wagon road.
It is a beautiful prairie lying on the
East side Blue Earth River with the
timber sheltering it along its whole
western side. There are about 35 acres
of timber on it the rest prairie. I think
we can get it for \$2000. part on time if
we wish. There are 80 acres of prairie ly-
ing its Eastern line which may be added
to it at the same rate if we wish to buy
it. It is $\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Arnott's.

Could get land cheaper by going away
from Mantato further but I don't
believe in it. After we get things
fixed I will give you a more full and
definite idea of things. Write soon.

I remain Your Affectionate brother

Alexander

Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

Engineer's Office.

Watertown, April 13th 1865

My dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]

Mrs. Ford tells me you may come, but at \$3.00 per week. This is no more than what is reasonable, & the extra 14 dollars I will pay, so that it will cost you no more than 2 per week.

She will give you the front bedroom if you want. Does not know when term opens, & I will not have time to find out.

Told her you will be in on Friday. She will expect you.

I write in haste.

So GoodBye once more
Thos D. Christie.

Peddit College

April 14th, 1865.

My dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]

I enclose a letter from
S. which I found in my box, in spite
of his injunctions not to let you see it.

There is nothing in it to harm you
that I care to send it. It may change
your plans for the summer, and
yet I do not think it will. I am in
favor of your going to Watertown first
at least, till we see what turns up for
the general good. But you would
need to go to town as soon as possible
for the term began there two weeks
ago. Get in there by next Monday
if possible. And now, do not take
more than two studies. You see
what Sandy says.

Mr I got in all right
last night, & am in our room in
North College. Found that Dwyer
made arrangements before going

away, to room at Mr. Simmons
next term, so that W. can just
step into his place if nothing else
turns up to be in the way.

Today I am fixing up things in the
room, for I find that the boys left
it in no very good order.

Will not write to Knox till I hear
from you. Will write to S. + father
today + tomorrow.

I am in haste to let this off with
the letter W. is sending home, + so
you must excuse shortness for
this time.

Your loving brother:

Thos D. Christie

P.S. Will send that dollar I
owe you on change, + also money
with which to get Janie stationery
for our correspondence, as soon
as I get bills broken. T.D.C.

E. C. BELOTE,
W. S. JOHNSON,
Proprietors.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,

Saint Paul, Minn., April 14th 1868.

My Dear Brother; [Thomas]

I enclose a Warranty Deed,

properly drawn and duly signed, of Sec 22
T. 107 R. 27, at just half past four this P.M.
Although a forty of timber is yet to be secured,
we may fairly consider the tent stakes driven
which were so hastily pulled last November.

Tomorrow, I take the train up the valley towards
Mankato where I will register the deed, get another
drawn out transferring the land to father and regis-
ter it and then see about a piece of timber.

It comes very handy to be of age sometimes. I now
do all the business in my own name, thus
saving either mother from being dragged out
here prematurely or in the other case fatal
delay as another man is after the same 20
and I ~~think~~ ^{know} how soon he will be here too. But
I fear he is too late by an hour or two should he
come. Father and I have determined to take also
the S.E. of the NE, but Oliver & Farrington would

not break the square & on any account.
The 3rd of prairie has cost \$2000, I paid
\$1200 down and gave a note for \$800 pay-
able two year hence, at 6 p^{er} cent interest at 4 p^{er} cent
and secured by mortgage on the land. It is fully
the best 1/2 of Chaw prairie on the prairie
between the Maple and Blue Earth in Rapidan.
Jims Condit on the West and it approached
from Mankato the future railroad center
of Minnesota by a good wagon road ten
miles long. We can get timber about two
miles off on the Maple River at about
\$11 per acre. But what is the use of
writing, I will give you an extended
account of all our operations when
we get fairly settled. Just now I
don't feel like it, but only intended
to put you out of suspense promptly.
Hope you have got a while in Sarah's
interests. Write to us at Mankato. If
Sarah is with you have her write too.
My best wishes for her welfare.

Father awaits me in Rapidan
as cool and disinterested as a philoso-
pher. You cannot imagine how little
he cares for this world's goods only so
far as they subserve some good end.
I feel proud of such a father and fight
against the gilded throng of money seekers.
Dare is rolling in the road with the
team to join us. And Mother will come
out so soon as we can get up a small
house of some sort.
God by all means write for I
have not heard from any of you
since I left Watertown the 1st March.
Your Affectionate Brother
Alexander Christie.

But some little emblems & paper for frame with that each
sent in my last - I will soon write to her & you
must show her how to work direct &c. B.C.

Senator Wilkinson is sitting over
there in the opposite Chair - a tall,
cadaverous old Gentleman with a fine,
genial expression in his face and an
ounce of fine cut in his cheek.

I have become acquainted with nearly
all the lawyers in this State, and a
poor lot they are. How I pity them!

A.D.C.

Rebut, April 21.

My dear sister: I await a letter from you with
interest to know definitely of your arrangements.

Wrote to father yesterday, but only mentioned the
probability of your going to town, because I wait
for particulars before speaking in full to him.

The letter I send explains itself. The die is cast.
God grant it may be for good to all.

Bare we are well. William with me in the old room,
studying Latin (in the Latin & Greek) Arithmetic &
Grammar. Tell me of your health. Keep up
good spirits - it is all only for a little while with all

My love to all friends, yours in affection Thos. D. Christie.

one of which of course
and your love interest College.
and have of course
back & forward
to my kind regards to
April 17th 1865.

My dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]

I know you will like to
get letters just at the present time especially
and so send you this without waiting for
anything more from you. Recd your note in
David's letter by which I am sorry to see that you
are still in pain. Perhaps we were prema-
ture in planning college ward while you
feel yet so poorly. I am afraid the folks in
Minnesota will not approve of our plans at
all, on account of your health. You see the
tone of Sandy's & David's letters. - but then
they were written while you were very sick,

I await news from you with anxiety.
Tell me of your visit to town today, & what ar-
rangements you made with Mrs Ford.
I am confident that you will get better decided
ly when you have some good object of thought
and pursuit such as you will have at college.
There are many reasons which make me sure

that the change into town will be beneficial, and of course you feel them all as strongly as I do.

That letter of Davis, with all its gum blindness, was a most interesting one to me. So straightforward and manly, with its touches of tenderness too. How he is developing in mind and heart, as well as body.

I have not much to write you from here. Smith and Dewey have come, and the former is with us in the room. D. is rooming at Simmons. We have bought a carpet for the room, which makes it look and be far more comfortable. But us a little over \$5. ⁴⁰ apiece and will last a college course. We had some fun sewing it together and putting it down, at which last job our whole class assisted - had a kind of a "bee."

But I went for straw to put on the floor under the carpet yesterday, & when I came back found Will & Smith plotting treason to the Triumvirate: both tired they say, of boarding themselves, want more time for study &c. At me as soon as I came in

to see if we shouldn't all stop, house-sleeping & go into the Club. I could not see it in that light, & so the matter dropped, but only ^{for} the present I think. We had the greatest fun over it ever you saw, as we discussed the respective merits of the two kinds of boarding, and the prospect of Will's cooking when it came his turn. At this stage our merriment rose to such a height that we all had to lie down & roll over & over on the carpet we were sewing. I never saw so much fun in so short a time. W. took his turn of cooking today for the first time: fried the ham & eggs & baked the potatoes very creditably, but I can see that he is terribly disgusted with all culinary operations.

We have great fun over these things, so there is no danger of his dying of melancholy. He is doing well in every thing here - has a manly self-reliant bearing, that I like to see as he mingles with the collegians. Is a favorite with

Mr. Fick already, & all his chums like him, invite him to their rooms, and come to see him here. He has written to Sandy since coming here, which, by the way, I intend to do tomorrow.

Had a letter from Haywood yesterday in which he says his health has given out & the doctors bid him travel. Has gone up to St Anthony. will visit the Battery boys in Minn. Co. on his way down, & call on me as he goes to Chicago to attend the National Republican Convention, to which he is a delegate from Missouri. I anticipate a good time with him in talking over old times.

I have not yet got a class in the lower Dept. as they are not all organized there yet, but will no doubt teach as before.

George Christie is back again, but I have not had a chance to speak with him.

And now I have told you all that would be of interest, except that I am once more hard at work, have passed my examinations very successfully. & am again on the hard but delightful old routine of College labour. I think of you often, and of all our dear family circle. May we all do our best. Wherever we are, that we may meet again on happy shores.
Write soon & believe me,
your loving Brother Tom.

Saratoga April [21] 1869,

Dear Father

We have become anxious to know how you all prosper out there, We think that the waters so encompass you about that it is impossible for you to get to the post office, I have 40 acres of ^{wheat} and nearly ~~up~~ 6 acres of oats, and I have about eight acres left for ^{corn} potatoes, besides a small garden patch. We are blest with health and I know we are reasonably happy. But ~~there~~ ^{are} some qualms (not so much of conscience as of foreboding) as to how we are going to succeed in our ^{fulfilling} engagements with our Creditors, but where there is a will, there is a way, so I will do the best I can and trust to Providence, I hired the seeding of my ground, and am now when the weather permits working out to help get it back. I do not know of one in this section of Country that has commenced, except one, or much more than commenced to put in there crop, perhaps mine will be all the better in harvest, for being so early sown,

Mary and David are both in excellent health and the youngster is going to be stouter than than. Willie if he keeps growing as he has done since the first of March, I have had good health this winter, and spring no trouble of any account with the Rheumatism, as yet. As for Willie he is now looking as well as can be, and his face is already getting brown, with his outdoor exercise, when not brown it generally dirty, and the cheeks and the cat. Now he is round he insisted on helping me drag, and it was all I could do to keep ^{him} out from under the cattle or the Harrows. He is going to help me plant corn and potatoes, so it goes on until he gets tired, and then he lets us have peace, his favorite song now is as follows.

"Hurra Hurra! our Cannons out
And the Cannons are firing away,
The voice of the Nation goes up in a shout
For Richmond is taken today."

he gave his mother a recipe, how to make cake today,
1st a tea cup full of sugar, 2d a tea cup of salt
and a tea cup of 2 spoon aster line, (have mother try it)

In a letter from Sarah to Jessie, we learn Tom has been out with some of his college mates, on a boating and shooting excursion, on Rock river, (two store). Uncle Dave is going to ^{confer} with him for Williams in Brandenburg, at the rate of \$1000 per annum.

Abel Keeselgraber's wife had another baby four weeks ago, making eight of a family there. She has been very sick since he had to have watches most of the time. Jessie has been there three nights. More He is now getting better.

I send you a letter as soon as you can, for you have no idea how it troubles us to think you have forgotten us. When asked repeatedly how many acres of land you have turned up, how telephoned also I would like to know if you have the cold chisel. That we could not find last spring, when we were repairing some of the boxes. I have looked first in flowing and dragging, Dave, and I thought it was in some of the boxes.

Root River has been on a bend this
 spring, and damaged the N.R. to the
 tune of some \$30,000, or more, tore out a
 new dam at Lanesborough, and over
 flowed Whalers No 1 Wheat is worth about
 75¹⁰⁰ Dols in St Charles, Cork and Corkers.
 are scarce and high in the vicinity, and
 I think of putting one of about 200 bbls. on
 the market soon, to help me me pay
 taxes and interests I have about 40 bucs
 of Wheat to sell, (no 2) will try to take it
 to Winona, 1/2 and 1/2, perhaps get 75, cts
 per bushels, due taxes, and interest on
 120, of land ^{here} \$1.51, if I can raise the wind
 for that much I will feel very much glad,
 indeed, When will the trees be got at do
 you think about the middle of May?
 think would not be to late this season
 if it continues as it has been, to get to
 me. Love to all,
 and believe us ever
 Your loving Son, & daughter
 Wm and Mary

send the trees
 as soon as
 brought, if they
 is any thing that
 getting them to be
 good for any thing
 if not send by express
 if it don't cost too
 much.

[To: James Cleeve
Mankato, Minn.]

Wauwatosa, Wisconsin,
Philadelphia, Sept. 28, 1870.

My Dear father, I rec'd the much longed for
letter from you last night. It bears the date
of the 18th - I never knew as hungry for
food in my life as I have been for a letter
from you. While I was so sick at Uncle
Tom's I thought sometimes my heart would break
as every night I got the same answer in
letter. If Tom had not come up from Beloit
to take care of me, I think I would have died.
Uncle Tom's folks were kind to me in their way,
and I feel grateful for it. But there is no home
like home, especially when one is sick. Aunt
Grisie was very kind to me. Come over and
stayed all day with me twice, did all my wash-
ing till I came home and sent over all the things,
that she cooked herself for me to eat. And
then the Humphrys, especially Ann, so good
to me, and Mrs. Deming, sent me canned
goods and showed me so much kindness -
I never will forget it. I wish Lydia's family also

more extremely kind to me, and the Doctor,
and Mrs. McBurnie, and I will never forget
it all. - Everyone was very attentive but especially
William's father, I could not blame Uncle William
to be away, long and had these things to see
his head, but when I was so sick, and
lonely, and all of you away, Helen and
Ellie might have come, but they did not trouble
themselves. It was the Sunday after Tom came,
and then I did not want to see them, because
I preferred to come to see me, but I know
William. Uncle William pressed me very
kindly to come and stay there and make his
house my home, as long as I stayed in Upper
Merion. What he said and his kind manner brought the
tears from my eyes, Helen was present
and said nothing, so I did not go, though I would
rather have been there than at Northampton,
on various reasons. It seemed as though Grand-
mother Reid could not do enough for me.
She sometimes has rough bits, and ways, but a
kind and tender heart. I think more of her now
than I ever did before.

Saturday 26th 1842.

Dear Father, You will see by my last letter
to Sandy all about how it came about
that I am in Watertown. - But before

I go farther I will tell you about my
health as it is now. I have felt, since
I came in to Mrs. Ford like a new
being. I have been getting stronger every
day, and I walk a great deal. Dr.
Cooley told me to get a pair of 4
pound dumb-bells and exercise some
with them some every morning and
evening. I did not know anything about
where to get them, so I let that go and
exercise in other ways. I recite Latin at
P & W. between 3 & 4. Bible Lesson
Sunday, and Thursday one hour each
on the Commandments even.

Yesterday morning, after visiting Latin I went
back to Mrs. Ford's, and I thought I was so
well and strong now, that I could
do some washing for myself. I washed
but a few things, but when I got through I
had to go to bed. I had such pains through
my heart and lungs I had no idea I was
such a good-for-nothing, it discouraged
me very much - but I will not try anything
of the kind again. I have not felt so well
since. I know very well that I can get
as strong as ever again if I am only kind.

Jul. You remember that dream of mine,
I feel sure ^{now} that was given to me as
a warning, that I might see the proper
means, and be careful when the time
came, and I have taken extra pains
with myself, just on account of that
dream, and by that means, I believe
that my life will be given to me longer
than the Bible. — Now, Father, I feel like
telling you everything that is in my
heart; I always feel as, only when one are
forced to face something restraining one.
I don't see why I should not, for you are
both Father and Mother to me and are
and always was, my best friends. I can
see further now than I ever could before.
There is something growing up within me
that I do not quite understand — a kind of
life within myself. It is easier for me to
discern and choose the right from the
wrong than it ever was before; and I
feel tonight, and I have often felt before, when
I have been with you as well as when alone,
like telling you something that is having a great
influence on my life, and will always have,
I shrink from telling you, and yet I know
it is nothing to be ashamed of, and it is not
wrong for you to know it, for you will
know it sometime, when you and all will
see me as I am. — And besides if I had a
mother I would tell her, and I will tell you
it is, that I love Prof. Martin, I blush to write
it, but it is true, that is the reason it was
such a bitter disappointment to me last fall,
when I couldn't come in again to school;
I had thought about it a great deal, during
the winter, and had made up my mind to

forget him and never see him again, but the last time I was in to see Godly before Tom went away, I was passing along the street with head down, when I suddenly heard myself addressed in the old familiar voice, looking up I saw Prof. Martin standing before me, just taking off his glove to shake hands. It was with the greatest difficulty that I controlled my feelings - He stood and talked very kindly to me for about 10 minutes, and when I went on, I found I was trembling from head to foot. After going home to Tom I thought it all over, weighed and considered it, and I made up my mind that if I went to school anywhere, I would go to Watertown - And my reasons are these, I know well enough that Prof. Martin is totally indifferent to me in that way, still he exerts an influence for good on my whole life, and I believe to love such a man as he is, even when there is no return, enriches, ennobles and elevates any woman. And while there is life, there is hope - And I wish to give hope a foothold, if possible, if it is not possible, and I don't think it is I will be content; and will feel blessed that I have ever known such a man as Prof. Martin.

Rapidan April 13th 1868
I will write to you again
in a few days.

My very Dear Sarah. [Christie]
When living in

Wenona Co, I received a letter from you
which was answered, But those other
two letters you wrote I only received
two days ago. You know Sarah
that if I had been at rest in Old
Clyman you could not have been
so long without one of those little
messengers of my Love for you ~~so long~~

But tossed about as I have been
in uncertainty and doubt I could
not write.

Yet if I had had the
faintest idea that you were
sick. Certainly no Circumstances
could have prevented me from
writing to you. And now on
Reflection I can perceive the hand
of a Good Providence in keeping
the knowledge of your illness
from me. for, That added to all my

Wenona Co
and wife after
Remondan has
as on foot to
"Monkies" in you
must get letter
Homer.

other Troubles of Body and Mind
would have sat too heavily upon
me. Now I trust and Hope that
You are in a way of Final Recovery
I do not Believe much in Doctors
much. They are only to be resorted
to in emergencies, and when the
Care of our Persons has been neglected
For my Dear Sarah. let me
impress it upon You if possible
that the Care of our Bodies and
Minds is intrusted to ourselves by
a Good God, and if We Will be Obedient
to his Laws in our Hearts. Not much
in General Will ail us. It is our
Especial Business to look after
those things, and we are held to
account for them. Now be Wise if
possible, Preserve Within Yourself
that strength which You derive from
all You Receive. and do not by
any means pay out the last item
of Your life and energy for any thing
less than the Highest and holiest Objects.

I shall not say more on this Head
and now let me tell You
that We have at last got a Turn
or rather the Ground out of which to
make one. There in Repidum is
a very nice little prairie surrounded
by the Woods of the Blue Earth and Maple
Rivers, and right in the middle of
it we have received a $\frac{1}{4}$ Section.

We have looked over some Timber Land
and to day Sarah Guess I Guess to
conclude on buying 40 acres of it

Sarah You see has to do
those things. Because I am run out
and cannot go round as I used to
We are staying with Aunt until
We fully locate and put up a little
house. Then We will send for Sarah
and Mother to come up from Wellies
indeed to day Lady Carries in a
letter to bid Sarah come on. We will
to reach us here to travel 130 miles
with the Horses and Cattle. Mother
will have to stay a week longer

The Boys can make a handsome
place out of this. But it will of
course take time. let me in
your next letter know what
are your intentions about where
you are to be, just as soon as
we get up this where you can come
to us of course and there in our
fortunes. I advise you not to
go to Beloit. rather stay where you
are until you get well enough to
visit Willie and Mary, and then
come home. you know that where
I am. is your home, and where
I am not, your Brother will see
to it. Give my respects to all our
friends, and let them all know that
soon as possible I will write to them
all. And now in conclusion I write
you know my love for you that
it is always the same, and you
know your heart responds to mine
I your brother and also your friend
and I subscribe myself yours. Always
J. Christie

Elvick College.

April 29th 1866.

My dear father: [James Christie]

Seize just a moment out of the whirl of duties by which I am beset, to say a word of affection to you. You do not need to be told how much I think of you out in that new world, to you and how much I would like to talk with you oftener.

My affection goes out to you more than ever now that we are separated so far, and for so long a time to come. I could write to you now by the hour with the greatest delight of the great things, the deeply interesting things, which are common subjects of thought and feeling between us. I know you are thinking more and more of these things, more & more seeing their true value as the days go by. In this respect I am confident that the nomadic life of the last few months has greatly enriched your thought by the new experiences it has brought out, & the new

feeling associated with them. You can
far better take home to yourself those touch-
ing passages (Heb. XI. 8. 9. 10. 13. 14. 15. 16.)
and feel their spiritual significance.

Oh that God may prepare for all of us
wanderers that city which hath foundations.

And so I would like to talk with
you about these things: for they are
more real by far than even that lovely prairie
farm which Sandy is enthusiastic over.

But my time is so short, and these
outward activities press on me so, that
you will have to be content with short,
rushed, outer life letters. I hope though
that you, who have more time, will not
forget what kind of letters I like from
you. By the way, I have had nothing
from you since coming to Beloit.

I am thankful to Sandy for keeping
me posted on events. Willie got his
last one day before yesterday, and of
course I read it. I am really glad
you are at last in a fair way to
get a home, - and that word means

more to you now than ever before.

But S. does not say whether there are
any improvements or not; or if there will
be any crop this year. This backward
spring has not been very pleasant up there.
I know for you, but then you live in
hope a great deal, which compensates
for almost every thing. I shall not

see you till next summer. Well, make
\$60.⁰⁰ here near B. this vacation, &
look forward to a pleasant time next year
with you if God spares us. In any event
it is only for a little while. Sarah is at
school in Watertown, getting well, just
as I hear both from herself & from Uncle
Wm.

She needed just this to recover
her. her mind was worse diseased by
the general breaking up & the position
in which she found herself than was
her body. To have done anything else
this summer than what she is doing - to
have spent it in visiting in any form of
idleness - would have used her up. But
now that she has an object to live for, and

day, and can feel that her time is not lost; she is cheerful and contented.

She does not like your settling down near J. A. & dreads Minnesota in consequence. Writes me that she is quite happy at Mrs. Ford's & recovering the strength lost in her sickness rapidly.

I write to her tonight to help her on a composition she has on hand.

Here I am well, doing my regular duties besides teaching beginners in Latin (one of whom is Will), and getting my poem ready for Archæan in the latter part of term. Our Sunday schools are doing finely - I have been starting for the summer by the students. In our class we have raised over \$100.00 to send a boy to college. I present last Sunday.

And now, my dear father, I hope that you are into that new country with the intention to identify yourself with all Christian effort in the neighborhood; you can do it, & you ought to do it from the first.

Let your house be a rallying point for Christian interests in all that region. Oh my father, how much depends on it.

Watertown, Wisconsin
April 29th 1868

[James Christie]

My dear father, I rec'd another letter from
you last night, of the 21st inst, and I
hasten to answer. Yesterday and today I
have not felt as well as usual. I went
to Cody yesterday and he told me to apply the
Mustard plaster to my breast and side again.
And he gave me some more medicine to
take three times a day. - he says I must be
extremely careful not to take the least cold,
and I have been very careful all along -
I have to go back to him again in two days time.
Dr Cody believ he looks very much, for he is
one of the kindest men I ever knew, and so
candid and honest. - he told me the time before
this, that I went to him, that the less people had
to do with Doctors and drugs, the better for them,
and that there were more people killed by
doctors and medicines, than died for the
want of them. I would like to find the other
doctor who would say that. - Cody is a good man.

I know that he saved my life, & I feel certain if I had gone to another doctor I would have died before this. All the pain I suffered on both of my lungs was dreadful, and I just had to lie and gasp for breath. I feel very grateful to Dr. Coody. The last letter I sent you, I hope you have burned ere this. Remember it was written for you alone, I want you to tell me honestly in your next if anyone saw it but you. I feel sorry that you have brought so near to Josiah's death. I have a great dread of him somehow, and I was hoping that I would never see him again, at least till after he was married. I hope you will do your best to get him married to someone if possible.

I am glad that Sandy has taken the weight of the business operations off your shoulders, but somehow I don't think that you are very comfortable or satisfied where you are, I don't think though that you are sorry for having sold in Chymen, for I know it is better to be out of it for all the family. And I feel satisfied to think you have all Americans and German Lutherans for your neighbors.

I wish that I could be nearer to you, for there

are so many little points that I would like you to settle for me, especially do they come up in the Bible lesson, and sometimes Prof. Martin in his short lecture after the lesson gives vent to ideas altogether too Lutheran for me to take in, though he has such a power and strength of language, that he could almost make me believe contrary to my conscience. For instance under the commandment "Honor thy father and thy mother," one of the passages given over about the "Powers that be, being ordained of God" and in his lecture he said that anyone who spoke evil for against the ruling powers committed sin, and that this nation was now committing a grievous sin in impeaching the President. And he is very hard on Slavery, and is a Republican. And I don't know what to make of it. For this was preached up in the South to help uphold Slavery. Now, I want to know what arguments you would use against that idea, for I intend to speak of it to him again, and I will wait till I get some of your ideas. And I have to have a composition to read in two weeks from next Monday and you must help me. I have chosen Hope

for the subject; and I know you can do that subject justice. And I want you to write on it; and send it down, and then I can change it some to suit me. - Will you, let me know in your next? I am looking for a letter from Sandy shortly. What a noble boy he is. I don't know his equal anywhere. Father you are greatly blessed in your sons. It would be hard to find such boys if you looked the world over.

Uncle William told me that he thought the best plan for you would be to have him sell the cows and sheep and send you the money. He said he would do it if you would just let him know. I hope your health is keeping good or at least as usual. I know you will begin to feel more like yourself, and at home, after you get a home built and Mother and Dave there. I wrote to Dave lately, and am looking for an answer daily. I will write to you again on Sunday next, but you must not expect long letters, for I am not strong yet, and it makes me feverish and nervous to write much. Address to Box 388. Give my love to Sandy. I hope Willie Worrel is doing well. Write to me soon, and Sandy also. and so good bye from
Your loving daughter.

Sarah J. Christie.

You can send me that composition any time within two weeks. Let it be somewhat flowery for I am afraid of your making it too dry for me.

Watertown, Wisconsin.

Sunday afternoon, May 3rd 1884

My dear Father, [James Christie]

I said to you in my last that I would write to you again today. and I do so. but I have nothing to write about only myself. And I am writing just to let you know how I am. - Sometimes I am not feeling just as I would like to be. Dr. Cady told me yesterday, that I would feel better when the weather came out bright again. - The upper half of my right lung is very painful some days, especially in dull weather, and then when it comes out bright and warm, it will trouble me but little. Dr. Cady told me last night that he wouldn't give me any medicine whatever for a few days, and see how I would get on. for he said I was very susceptible of medicine couldn't stand much, and perhaps I would get on better without it. He said

he would try it so for a few days anyway. He said that if the pain staid with me, much longer, I must commence and take Cod Liver Oil. He wanted me to begin some time ago, but I didn't like the idea of it, as it is a horrid stuff to take, and it is costly, and besides I have a good appetite, and I think I will be all right before the summer is over and strong as ever. - I have been expecting a letter from each of the boys, Sandy and Dave but none yet. - and Sandy promised to send me his picture in the next letter, and I am looking for it every day.

Father, I would give all the world to have your picture to look at - sometimes, you couldn't you have it taken the next time you go into Mankato, any ambrotype or a case, and you could send it by mail to me. I am doing maddling in my studies, slow work in Latin, but the German is a great deal easier, and I am going

on pretty good in it. There is a new Professor in College, Maxman his name, an elderly man pretty strict, wears spectacles and talks snuff. I don't like his appearance very well, but I believe he is a good man and untelling smart. - But the boys all hate him - "Sammy" and "Denninger" rebelled this week, wouldn't write to him any more. Prof. Martin did the best he could to make up between them, but the boys wouldn't stay if they had to write to him so they left. Prof. Martin felt bad about it because he thinks a great deal of both boys. The College looks lonesome without "Sammy" especially for he was the life of it. I felt sorry to see them go, as I liked Sammy, he liked me too. For the first day I went, he came to me and told me he was awfully glad to see me back again, and he said all the boys are staying over all. Nearly all the boys I knew last summer

are here yet; and a great many more besides. There are nearly twice as many this summer as there was last.

There is a young lady boarding in the College, from Keosauqua, studying German entirely. She is a stranger in the place, and her name is Miss Bell. So Samm told me, it was from him I got all I know about her. But I think she is Scotch from her name and appearance, and I am going to try to get acquainted with her. I like her looks very much. She is very lady-like and dresses stylishly, and goes to the Congregational Church. I don't know who it is but I feel very much interested in her.

Now you must write me that - convincing him we hope for me to leave his weeks from tomorrow. I hope to get a letter from you soon. Address to Box 388. Tell me all about the place if you are building yet and how you feel yourself. My love to Sandy and yourself. Let me know if Samm and Mother are with you yet.

Yours hopefullly
Sarah.

New York,
Aug. 3/11

Mr. Christie,

The only medical
College for women of which
I know anything is the
one in New York.

I send you a
catalogue.

The dollar: bill which
you enclosed I was about to
send back, but, on second thought,
I gave it to a poor widow.
Yours, Theodore Tilton

With compliments of
Theodore Tilton

THE
New York Medical College
FOR WOMEN.

Sixth Annual Announcement,

1868-9.

SIXTH
ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT

OF

THE NEW YORK

Medical College for Women,

1868-9,

TOGETHER WITH CHARTER.

New York:
FRANCIS & LOUTREL, STATIONERS AND PRINTERS,
45 MAIDEN LANE.
1869.

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SESSIONS, &c.

THE session of 1868-9 will commence on Monday, November 2d, and continue twenty weeks. The opening exercises will be held at eight o'clock, P. M., at the College, No. 187 Second Avenue, corner 12th Street. The test examinations will occur two weeks or more before the commencement exercises in the College. During the first week of attendance the Faculty shall ascertain the fitness in age, character and attainments of all applicants for matriculation.

Applications may be made to the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. C. F. WELLS, 389 Broadway, or to C. S. LOZIER, M. D., Dean of the College, 361 West 34th Street. Applications should be accompanied by a certificate of moral character, necessary attainments, and age.

A preliminary knowledge of Botany, Elementary Chemistry and Latin being required, those not well versed in these studies can prosecute them here. They should, however, be present and report to the Dean the 1st of October.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

Any person donating the sum of \$200 to the College shall be authorized to send one student to one course of lectures, with a free ticket to Bellevue Hospital.

Any person donating Five Hundred Dollars shall have the right to confer one Scholarship, to extend through two full courses of lectures, covering all expenses.

Ten Thousand Dollars will endow a Professorship.

Persons otherwise fitted may be graduated by this Institution after having received two full courses of medical lectures at some legally chartered medical college; the last of which shall be taken at this College.

Text Books.

- ANATOMY.—Gray, Wilson.
 HOLDEN'S MANUAL OF DISSECTIONS.
 THEORY AND PRACTICE.—Watson, Reynolds.
 MATERIA MEDICA AND THERAPEUTICS.—Hahnemann, Pereira, Gross, Beck.
 BIGELOW'S MEDICAL BOTANY.
 SURGERY.—Dewitt, Erickson, Franklin.
 CHEMISTRY.—Turner, Bowman's Medical Chemistry, Taylor's Toxicology.
 PHYSIOLOGY.—Dalton, Carpenter, Todd, Cyclopedia of Anatomy and Physiology.
 DISEASES OF WOMEN.—West, Scudder, Byford.
 MIDWIFERY.—Cazeaux, Hodge, Ramsbotham.
 MEDICAL JURISPRUDENCE.—Dean Taylor.

Terms and Fees.

Matriculation Ticket,	\$5 00
Demonstrator's "	5 00
Professor's Fees,	105 00
Charge for Diploma,	10 00
	\$125 00

The charge at Bellevue Hospital for Clinics is \$3 per session. Those in connection with the College and its Dispensary are free, as are also those at the Ophthalmic Hospital, and at the Eye and Ear Infirmary.

The charge for lectures to nurses will be \$15.

Ladies who wish to pursue any of the branches taught, can procure tickets to the lectures delivered by individual professors at \$15 each course. Persons about to go out as missionaries may attend any or

all the lectures without charge. Graduates of this institution have perpetual free admission to lectures.

Six capable and well-educated women, whose pecuniary means are limited, may be annually received on payment of matriculation and demonstration fees. Any person wishing to avail herself of this privilege will please send to the Dean an application in her own handwriting, accompanied by satisfactory testimonials. This arrangement will be strictly confidential, and no distinction will be made between these and other students.

The Trustees will aid students in finding accommodation for boarding in clubs. Notice of a desire for such assistance should be previously given to the Corresponding Secretary.

A Dispensary has been established in connection with the College, which will be open every day except Sunday, where the poor who apply will receive medical treatment without charge, and where the students may have opportunities for observation and practice.

A free scholarship will be given to one graduate from each regularly chartered female college in this State. Thorough clinical advantages will be provided, and ample opportunity for dissections be given to all the class.

Tuition fees must be paid one-half in advance, and the remainder before the holidays. No student will be graduated until all her liabilities to the College are settled, and payment is made for diploma. Each candidate for the degree will be required to present to the Faculty and Censors, at examination, a thesis on some medical subject, written by herself, which thesis she shall read and defend before the Faculty, if desired.

AN APPEAL,

AND A STATEMENT OF A FEW FACTS, IS DEEMED PROPER
IN PRESENTING OUR ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The enterprise, now in the sixth year of its progress, is safely past the hazards incident to the early stages of a new project of a public character, and the reward of our earnest, faithful labors is being reaped.

We have a College Building, which the timely aid of our Legislature and City has enabled us to secure, and in part pay for. A permanent Dispensary has been established, and as soon as we have the requisite funds (\$100,000) our Hospital will also be permanently established. To aid in our labors, Mrs. C. S. Lozier has given us \$6,000 of her subscription of \$10,000—made March 1st, 1867—and if each generous person in our "Empire State" will but send us without delay the *smaller* donation of but one or five dollars, they will render an essential aid, which will be duly appreciated. Do not, we pray you, think this a *small* affair, for the aggregate would establish a hospital in connection with our College and Dispensary. Ladies and gentlemen, will any of you withhold this *smaller* donation, while your noblest impulses say, "*Send without delay!*"? Children may donate also, and your "petitioners" pray that the blessing of God and the cared-for poor may rest upon you.

The objects proposed by the originators were: First, to found a College affording facilities for the education of women in the science and practice of medicine, and the dissemination of light on the laws of life and health by popular lectures, and practical instruction to nurses. Second, the establishment and maintenance of a general Hospital for women and children in connection with the College. We intend having our Board of Instruction second to none, and our graduates as thoroughly and practically instructed as any. We prefer having a small number enter the profession amply qualified by scientific attainments

and the discipline which gives power to discriminate, to analyze and generalize, so essential to a physician's success, to having a large number inadequately qualified. The sciolist readily becomes the empiric, and there are already too many such in the field. We wish to draw none into the profession who are not capable, well trained, and right minded. We, therefore, offer no inducements to aspirants who hope by a few rapid efforts to succeed, without patiently, fact by fact, mastering details, thus making their knowledge and experience broad and systematic, until, finally, our "peers" shall proudly acknowledge that women are meet "helpers" and wise counselors in medical science.

Knowledge of the laws of health should be as widespread as the fact of maternity, at least, since to maternal love is committed the entire care and training of childhood.

May God's choicest blessings rest upon the noble, devoted men who have so tenderly, faithfully watched beside and relieved the sufferings of our loved ones, and the outcast as well; but may He also grant that soon suffering, sensitive womanhood may universally feel as safe in the hands of her equally scientific sister!

While drawing from the one fountain of Truth and Knowledge, may we individually and unitedly labor for all that adds to the nobility, safety and happiness of our beloved country.

Donations of books, drawings, models, instruments, specimens in natural history, indeed, anything pertaining to medical science, also, for our Hospital, anything that can be of service for hospital purposes, will be thankfully received and carefully preserved. Send to "Medical College for Women," 187 Second Avenue, corner of 12th Street, N. Y.; or to Mrs. C. S. Lozier, Dean, 361 West 34th Street, N. Y.; or to Mrs. C. F. Wells, Secretary, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

DONATIONS, ETC.

The Trustees propose to publish hereafter an annual report of all donations. In our present Announcement we can only report the past in a condensed and abridged form.

DONATIONS IN 1867.

City Appropriation.....	\$5,000 00
State	3,400 00
Mrs. C. S. Lozier, M. D.,.....	1,000 00
A Friend (on Appeal),.....	185 00
Mrs. H. Pendleton,.....	150 00
" Richard B. Connolly,.....	130 00
" E. M. Winchester,.....	100 00
Miss Lydia E. Rushby,.....	75 00
Mr. Geo. E. Sistrare,.....	50 00
Mrs. J. W. White,.....	50 00
F. S. & J. Parker, Book Paper,.....	36 14
In Small Donations,.....	33 65
Mrs. O. S. Holden,.....	25 00
" R. H. L. Townsend,.....	25 00
A Friend,.....	25 00
Raynor & Co., Writing Paper and Envelopes,.....	21 00
A Friend,.....	20 00
A Friend,.....	10 00
S. M. S.,.....	8 00
Mrs. Burchard,.....	5 00
" Jones,.....	5 00
Mr. Jessup,.....	5 00
" Nichols,.....	5 00
Wilkinson Bro's, Wrapping Paper,.....	4 75

RECEIPTS

SINCE COMMENCEMENT, IN MARCH, 1863.

From the City Appropriation,.....	\$6,000 00
Mrs. C. S. Lozier, M. D.,.....	5,000 00
Mr. M. G. Lane, Sign, Desk, Paper, etc.,.....	175 00
A Friend, a yearly subscription,.....	50 00
Mrs. P. N. Gardner, a yearly subscription,.....	50 00
Mr. Stevens,.....	5 00

CONTRIBUTIONS OF FORMER YEARS.

Mrs. C. S. Lozier, M. D.,.....	\$700 00
" Gen. John Ewen,.....	500 00

Mrs. Griffith,.....	\$200 00
" Ezra Cornell,.....	250 00
" M. E. Lord,.....	250 00
A Friend,.....	130 00
Collected by Rev. Mrs. Boole,.....	107 00
Department of Instruction,.....	103 00
A Friend,.....	100 00
Mrs. Buckley,.....	50 00
" Spencer,.....	50 00
" Bennett,.....	30 00
" Greenough,.....	30 00
" Withas,.....	25 00
Dr. Willis,.....	11 00
Mrs. A. C. White,.....	10 00
" M. O. Ward,.....	10 00
" Camarden,.....	10 00
" E. S. Eaton,.....	10 00
" Perry,.....	10 00
" A. Ensign Newman,.....	10 00
" Van Ness,.....	10 00
" Browning,.....	10 00
" Howard,.....	10 00
" Baner,.....	10 00
" V. C. King,.....	7 00
" Martin,.....	5 00
" Ward,.....	5 00
Miss Rushby,.....	5 00
Mrs. James,.....	5 00
Miss Hawkins,.....	5 00
Mrs. Davis,.....	5 00

Many donations in small sums, and perhaps in sums not so small, which have necessarily been omitted in this list, we shall try to obtain and report in our next, as the data is not at hand to make this correct.

Form of Bequest.

I, _____ give and bequeath to the New York Medical College and Hospital for Women, the sum of _____ Dollars, to be applied for the benefit of said College (or of said Hospital, or of said College and Hospital,) at the discretion of the Board of Trustees.

CHARTER.

Chapter 123.

An Act to incorporate the New York Medical College for Women.

Passed April 14, 1863.

The People of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. Maria Louise Ewen, Nancy Fish, Maria L. Oscanyan, Elizabeth S. S. Eaton, Martha A. Elliott, Augusta T. C. Niven, A. Ensign Newman, of New York City; Matilda C. Perry, of Albany City; Maria S. Connolly, of New York City; Elizabeth Ransom, of Fort Hamilton, N. Y.; Mary Ward, Sarah Ann Martin, Elvina A. Lane, Sarah A. King, Laura M. Ward, Anna C. Van Ness, Georgiana Gray, Frances S. Rugg, Mary A. Camerlon, Harriet P. R. White, Catherine Buckley, Eliza A. King, Sarah Andrews, of New York City; Maria A. M. Fowle, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Lydia E. Rushby, Mary F. James, Charlotte Fowler Wells, Margaret Austin, of New York City, and S. S. Nivison, of Tompkins County, N. Y., and their associates, are hereby constituted a body corporate, by the name of the "NEW YORK MEDICAL COLLEGE FOR WOMEN," to be located in the City of New York, for the purpose of instruction in the department of learning and medical science professed and taught by said College.

SEC. 2. The said corporation may hold and possess real and personal estate to the amount of one thousand thousand dollars, and the funds or property thereof shall not be used for any other purpose than that declared in the preceding section. The said corporation may also hold such collections of books, and of the productions of nature and of art, as it may need for purposes of medical and clinical instruction.

SEC. 3. The persons severally named in the first section of this act are hereby appointed Trustees of the said corporation, with power to fill any vacancy in their board.

SEC. 4. The Trustees, for the time being, shall have power to grant and confer the degree of doctor of medicine upon any person of the age of twenty-one years, of good moral character, upon the recommendation of the Board of Professors, who shall be appointed by the Trustees of said College; but no person shall receive a diploma, conferring such degree, unless said person have pursued the study of medical science for at least three years, after the age of sixteen, with some physician or surgeon, duly authorized by law to practice in the profession, and shall also, after that age, have attended two complete courses of all the lectures delivered in some incorporated medical college; the last of which course shall have been delivered by the professors of said college.

SEC. 5. The said College shall be subject to the visitation of the Regents of the University, and shall annually report to them.

SEC. 6. The corporation hereby created shall possess the powers, and be subject to the provisions and liabilities of title three of chapter eighteen of the first part of the Revised Statutes.

SEC. 7. The Legislature may at any time alter, modify, or repeal this act.

SEC. 8. This act shall take effect immediately.

STATE OF NEW YORK, }
Office of the Secretary of State. }

I have compared the preceding with the original law on file in this office, and do hereby certify that the same is a correct transcript therefrom and of the whole of said original law.

Given under my hand and seal of office, at the City of Albany, this 18th day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three.

J. WESLEY SMITH,
Deputy Secretary of State.

[SEAL]

Laws of 1864, Chap. 230, p. 483.

AN ACT to amend an act entitled an act to incorporate The New York Medical College for Women, passed April 14, 1863:

Passed April 19, 1864.

The people of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SEC. 1. Section two of "An Act entitled an act to incorporate the New York Medical College for Women, passed April 14, 1863," is hereby amended to read as follows:

SEC. 2. The said corporation may hold and possess real and personal estate to the amount of one hundred thousand dollars, and the funds or property thereof shall not be used for any other purpose than that declared in the preceding section, except for hospital purposes. The said corporation may also hold such collection of books, and the productions of nature and art, as it may need for the purposes of medical and clinical instruction; and said corporation shall be known and designated as the New York Medical College for Women and Hospital for Women and Children.

SEC. 3. This act shall take effect immediately.

CHARTER

OF THE

New York Medical College and Hospital for Women.

AMENDED JUNE 12, 1866.

UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

By the Regents of the University of the State of New York:

Whereas, in and by an act of the Legislature of the said State of New York, passed March 30th, 1866, it is enacted that the Regents of the University shall possess the same powers in respect to the charter or acts of incorporation of the New York Medical College for Women, and Hospital for Women and Children, as if the said charter had been granted by the Regents, and the said college had been incorporated by the said Regents subsequent to the first day of May, eighteen hundred and fifty-three:

And whereas, application has been made in due form to the said Regents to amend the charter of the said Institution in several respects, and such application has been duly considered:

Now, therefore, be it known, That the said Regents, by virtue of the authority in them by law vested, do ordain, determine and declare

First. The name of the said corporation is hereby changed to "The New York Medical College and Hospital for Women," by which name it shall hereafter be called and known.

Second. Hereafter, nine members of the Board of Trustees of the said Institution shall form a quorum for the transaction of business; and no election shall be held to fill the place of any Trustee whose seat shall become vacant, until after the number of Trustees shall have been reduced to less than seventeen, and thereafter the number of Trustees shall be seventeen. Neither the wife nor the husband of

any professor in said college or hospital shall be a member of the Board of Trustees.

Third. The Trustees shall have power to grant and confer the degree of Doctor of Medicine upon any person of the age of twenty-one years, of good moral character, upon the recommendation of the Board of Professors, and the approval of a Board of Censors composed of at least five reputable physicians, to be appointed by the said Trustees, who shall certify that such person has creditably sustained, in their presence, a critical examination in all the related branches of medical science; but no person shall receive a diploma conferring such a degree unless such person shall have pursued the study of medical science for at least three years after the age of eighteen years with some physician or surgeon duly authorized by law to practice in the profession, and shall also after that age have attended two complete courses of all the lectures delivered in some incorporated medical college, the latter of which courses shall have been delivered by the professors of the said college.

Fourth. The officers of the said Board of Trustees, elected at the last election of such officers, shall continue to hold their offices until the next annual meeting of the Board, and they and their successors shall hold their offices until others shall be elected in their places; and in case of a failure to elect such officers, or any of them, at any annual meeting, such election may be held at any subsequent meeting of the Trustees.

Fifth. This ordinance shall take effect immediately, and the said Regents may at any time alter, amend, or repeal the same.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, the said Regents have caused their common Seal to be affixed, and their Chancellor and Secretary have hereto subscribed their names, this twelfth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six.

JOHN V. L. PRUYN,
Chancellor of the University.

S. P. WOOLWORTH, Secretary.

[SEAL.]



Beloit College.
Wed. afternoon, May 6th 1868.

My dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]

I think none the less of you though my letters are so infrequent. - you know my situation here & how hard I am pressed. I feel this afternoon, though, as if I ought to write to you, if for nothing more than to assure you again of my love and remembrance. I am anxious to hear how you are physically, - what turn that last attack of which you wrote, has taken, whether for better or worse. I do trust you are not studying too hard, for I believe that is the only danger to be apprehended. I feel certain that all your surroundings are pleasant, & that you feel at home; & that if you do not work too hard you will recover there sooner than you would anywhere else. Take plenty of fresh air & outdoor exercise, and keep your mind free from all

harassing care or anxiety: and above all, my dear sister, draw near to God for strength and comfort.

Why should we fret and consume under our burdens, when so gracious a Helper stands ready to take them all from us? Let us pray and trust; so shall we have God's strength made perfect in our utter weakness.

I have not had a letter direct to me from father yet. Recd. the one sent to you, for sending which I am much obliged to you. I am really overjoyed to hear of the class of people they have around them. Instead of going away from civilization they have gone towards it in moving west. God doeth all things well.

My hands are more full than ever now, - let me tell you what has come upon me this last week, - no less than an apptmt. as speaker on the Prize Declamation that comes off

the day before Commencement.

You know at that time 4 of the best speakers from each of the Freshman & Sophomore classes contend for two prizes. I am on as one from our class, the other competitors being my Smith, Milder, & Adams. We are going

into training in Elocution and other drill tomorrow & will drill all the rest of the term, some every day, - it will be a splendid practice in speaking for me, & which I need very much. I recd. this appointment for merit in writing far more than in speaking, as we have several better declaimers than myself in the class.

This will be an additional reason for your coming down at Commencement. I wish both you and Helen would come together. I will pay your expenses myself, probably about ten dollars, & you can come with Mr. Boynton & Prof. Thompson. And by the way, - I wish you would look around a little & see what you can do to help me get a piece, - some good descriptive piece, full of pathos and

lively description, - no objection to a touch of humor as incidental. Everything depends on the piece I get.

George Christie won his last year on "The Baptism," in Mc. Luff's 5th Reader. I think Smith will take the "Eagle," another Scotch tale of Wilson in the same. I would like something similar, & if you can by inquiry hunt up anything & send word of it you will oblige me much. - I have thought of some one of Dickens' pathetic & humorous scenes.

Then besides the Declamation & the Archaean poem, I am contending for the Greek prize which is to be given this year to that one of our class who shall have made the best translation of the 4th Chapter of 21st Book of Livy, from the Latin into Greek. It is Livy's description of the Character of Hannibal, & full of Latin idioms which will have to be rendered into the corresponding Greek ones.

Then I have to write a history of our Class to be read at end of term, teach a Latin Class &c &c. So do not blame me for short letters I pray you.

I wrote to Jane E. yesterday. Give my respects to Mr. Ford's family, and all friends.

In haste, Yrs as ever Thos. D. Christie

But I have never given you any account of my ramblings
after leaving you in Cyman. I cannot do better than do so now.
Before everything gets set to navigation for my notes are very meagre.
Our trip through to ^{the} ~~the~~ you probably know something about.
Dave and I manage things quite well, and get along
swimmingly. We had to stay in the car, along with the horses,
all the way out to Salween, but we did not care so long as
nothing happened to the team. At Salween we parted.
Dave taking the ferry to the Minn. side with the team, while
I staid with the blinder and went up next day on the "Dia-
mond Joe" the first boat through to Itasca. Before start-
ing I saw across Jack Robinson, with whom I had a long
talk. I told him all the news from Cyman, and he promised
me to get across the river and let Ned Dempsey know of his
father's death. The boat went with no serious impediments,
although the ice was running pretty freely. At Minneapolis
we ran through some ice, but it had lain in the pond so
long that the boat went through with the greatest ease.
It was a fine sight to see the river breaking up, and one
which I will not soon forget. From Minnesota I found it
that evening to Stockholm. A little town which you will easily
recall, nestled in the bluffs on the Collingstone, about twenty
miles from Itasca. There I staid at the only hotel of which the village
could boast and sitting out the next day (Ed. Sabbath) I reached
William's little shanty (for that alas is the only appellation ap-
plied to the frail thecumbent) sometime in the latter noon.
There I found all hands, Dave having got in with the
team overland before me. William's Mary and the little
blue-eyed, light complexioned "Chick of the old stock"

more in excellent health, and, as far as I could see, in
good spirits, getting along comfortably and hap-
pily. If William lacks energy and executive ability,
Mary makes it up. I can tell you she is just the wife
for William, and so like Aunt Jessie. I do not exaggerate
in saying that little Willie is as fine a child of his age as
I ever saw. I hope you will have the pleasure of seeing him
before he gets into a pair of pantaloons.
He did not stay long in Saratoga. As you already
know, we failed at buying Ferris' farm, and it was
the only one available and suitable in the section.
We held a Council, at which it was settled that I should
strike out west and explore Blue Earth and Red River Coun-
ties. Father would not be able to stand the fatigue, and
Dave could not well leave William till his grain was
in. So off I started, fully aware of the responsibility of
the position. As I went off, Father said "Remember, Lady, the
fortunes of the family are in your hands." I felt that
a goodly portion of them were in my pocket.
Dave drove down to St. Charles, from which the train starts
for Maucata (the present terminus of the road, at
Oreobek) in the afternoon. The old business of buy-
ing a ticket and getting on the train was soon
accomplished and I was whirling over the fam-
iliar prairies, again westward. The train was quite
lively on the Minnesota side, and not exceeding
more than fifteen miles per hour, so I was O.K.
When we got to Maucata, the only post office being Milton
on the Minnesota side, near which Maucata has grown

to be a respectable village in something less than a year. The older town of Milton, which held sway over quite an extent of country in '35, has now dwindled to a few deserted-looking houses, dwarfed by the proximity of the its mushroom neighbor of the railroad.

Had supper in Wasuca and started to foot it to St. Marys lying on the road to Market. I wished to shorten the miles which lay before me by following one and the latter place so that I could get to Annetts next day. I did shorten it by five miles, but at the expense of a nap in a comfortable bed, as it will relate at once. Very much though that all this prairie country is cut up by a multiplicity of roads, none of them paved and few even well-defined. The traveler is in continual danger of getting out to some little by path that leads far from the habitations of men, sometimes like deep swamps at the junction of the main road. It was cloudy and rainy when I set out, very late and growing dark quite fast. Still I rode to push on. As I passed the last shanty on the outskirts of the town, I asked the distance to St. Marys. "It's but seven miles, and that's not far at the gate of our going," answered an old woman who passed by, hailed from Kerr, "right under your feet seven miles."

To all questions in regard to the roads I met the same answer. "right under your feet, seven miles." She looked so her long gray hair streaming over her face which was hideous, and the sighing and laughing of the wind, that I truly believe I have seen depicted so often in strange scenes I have seen depicted so often in novels. I shot off in the darkness swinging my old hat in my hand, making it loping as close as possible for I like every thing with a tinge of romance about it. - But you will have to wait a day or two for the continuation of the Chronicle. It is near midnight, all are in bed and my paper is out.

Rapidans.
Sunday Morning. May 10th 1868

My Dear Sarah,

Your letters all received
I do not like your method of just going
to the Doctor, when you feel or think you
feel a little worse than usual. Give it up
at once, instead, take a little of Dr. Jaynes
Expectorant, just a little. Absolutely, it's
better to bear the Burden of a little Public
Health, than fly to ill, we know not of, which
lurk in in Medicine that Dr. Gize, besides
the disease Habit of Body which their use
bring on. May quit such ways at once
and trust a little more to God.

You know, or ought to know that all the
Power both of Mind and Body which you
possess are really derived from your food
the Air you breathe, and the Light you absorb
through the Eye and the Skin. (unless you were
in immediate Rapport with the World of Spirit
in which by direct influx you might receive
Life.) Seeing that such is the case that
the Secret of Health lies in Conserving. Relying
to Yourself, those forces so derived. Spending
with prudence, and wasting none. The Great
Great Sin of these Modern times, is the Waste
of Life, the Lavish destruction of Gods Gift
of Life

Be Wise, Be Careful, and let no pleasant
feeling rob you of the precious Boon of Health.
Nurture your Passions, Consider that in
this as in all else, you are entrusted with
these riches as a steward, for which you must
give account, this is the Law, that in the
Body, Physiologically, as in the Soul, Morally,
He that will not take care of a little, will find
that little taken from him, You, no doubt
understand me!

Oh, my Dear Child, look upon in Obedience
in prayer, for help against the might, triumph
in the power of Christ over the serpent!

these are the utterances of my affections for
you, warmings of the Heart, For Jesus of
Old has the weaver gone forth, that he that
lineth shall die, and so, do all die, Victims
of the body and its sins, Oh, nothing so subtle
as Love, Love is a conservative force, because
it helps all for the Perished, and ascends in
the scale of life bearing up with it in its high
and holy affections all the powers and forces
of Body and Mind. But Beware, Cast not
your Pearls before those who will not stop
to get them. Nor give away your soul in
exchange for Dust and Ashes,

Be prudent, the issues of the Heart are
with God. The desires of the Hearts of men

seek to know the truth, and do not commit
yourself to men, Wait in patience and the
Attending Angel will let you know,
You understand me?

Wife my Child is the twin sister of
Faith, She waits on Humanity, ever blessing
in her pure hands the gorgeous flowers of
the future, the eternal promise of the coming
time, She distant friend gleams transcendently
through her weaving fingers, as the Bechons rise
onward, Her soft feet tread on no thorns
as they shine in the glittering path-way,
She shales aside and shades with green leaves
the dangers of the way, and she follows in confidence
~~Wife the beautiful~~, ~~Guardian of womanhood~~
There is the refuge of little the wayfarers of life, The Child of
blossom and want is lifted into Hoffmann and plant by
one touch of her loving hand, the weary and down-trodden
are rested and supported in her comforting arms,

With unweaving fingers she ever moves the ~~Chaff~~ of
joy to down the heart of the miserable, one glance
of her eye restores the linky heart and breathes to
peace the anguished soul, Sweet minister of life
Lips are not be defined by science, for in thy voice
I hear the echoes of Universal Love, the proclamation
of eternal beneficence, ~~My Dear Lady~~
~~the real business~~ of life and all its practical troubles surround me

I am in very poor health indeed. We certainly
are in possession of a Good Home, in a Beautiful
County, are putting up a small House, which I think
will be ready for us in 5 to 6 days. and are altogether
much more pleased than we deserve. Yet we carry
about with us causes enough of unhappiness. We
are the inheritors of a Hallucination. The Children of
disobedience, and no outward surrounding
can give either rest or peace. In a less serious
mood I could find much satisfaction in enlarging
on our literature. But I cannot go into it just
now. And yet I thank God for these things for they
are not to be despised. I trust Sarah will give
up this doctoring. Let me hear from you
often. I am not able to write much so often.
It may be that I will be better in our own place
my own failings. The errors and mistakes of all
my Children, and all their difficulties come on me
my own necessities, and the needs of you all are
mine also, and I have you all much to carry.
Yet let us not despair. I do not. But try, and try
to hear up. I have written but one letter to Tom
since coming here, one to Uncle Tom, and no more.
I must write to your Uncle Tom very soon, tell
him so if you see him. Remembrance to go ten miles
with or for a letter. We have a post Office in Iron
but I cannot yet find its name or location.
I am not further much than our own loneliness
in the meantime I must quit. Write you when able
I will reply. All omissions forgiven and believe me still
Yours I. Smith

yourself no more about it. I know it will be heavy
enough for you to make both ends meet as it is, and
I don't want you to fret at all about it.

How many scholars have you this term? & how do you
get on in German & Latin? I would certainly
advise you to join Mr. Boynton's Church, under the
circumstances, and I do trust that you are getting
spiritual good in your present experience. That is
the true object of life - to get changed more & more into
the likeness of Christ. Heard Dr. Grace Bushnell
two weeks ago on "habits of prayer" which I wish you
could have listened to. What an intellect and
heart that man has! If father could only come
in contact with such a man, how it would bring
him out into a better appreciation of the Gospel.

Our Sunday School work goes on well - there were 72
scholars present last Sabbath and the people have raised about
\$25 for a library. They offered me to buy the books & I took out
\$20 on last Sunday, to the great delight of the little ones.
How I wish I had money to buy good books for these people!
In college I have a want fellow in my Latin class and take great
delight in teaching them. Miller is doing well in it & in his other
classes is a good faithful student & is getting his ideas

expanded considerably in reference to many things.
And now for that composition, though I must be short for it is getting
late & I know you do not need a long one.

The eye is the most interesting feature of the human
face. It might be called the Intelligence & the Countenance.
For really it sometimes seems to have an intelligence of its
own, so full of life and expression is it. We have only to meet
a face except of its eyes to get a proper appreciation of the
important place they hold in the countenance. Of all the
features it is that which gives the most beauty and the most
expression. This expressiveness of eyes is something wonderful.
Every place of thought and emotion finds its counterpart in the
expression in this little lake organ. Through it as through a window
you catch glimpses of all that is going on within in the secret
places of the soul. Are the fires of passion or hate kindled there
- not more true does the window glow in front of the smoldering hearth.
Does the eye with sultry light reflect the glare of the sun
- fine. But no more does the window glow in front of the smoldering hearth.
Does pity & love make their abode in the heart? the eye reflects
their tender depths as does the lake the dark blue tints of
Summer. In the eye does mirth sparkle and joy smile
it shows the cold gleam of pride and the pure light of humility.
There are truthful eyes, and deceitful eyes, honest eyes and
dishonest ones just as there are souls with all these various
attributes. And so we live to look at people's eyes that we may

in the sincerity of the soul. But just now I want to enter my protest against the common belief that he who does not look you in the face is a rascal. It is right to look every one straight in the eye, but I have known people incapable of it, through excessive diffidence especially, whose hearts were pure as noonday, & on the other hand I have seen shameless ^{dissembling} scoundrels who could stare so honest men out of countenance.

There are depths of expression in the eye ^{of words} which no language can match. It sometimes speaks untirable things of the spirit which poor words would struggle in vain to express. ^{that no words} It is the ideal of speech; that communion of soul with souls of which all other language is but an outward type. When we shall see eye to eye, there will be no need of other speech to be the vehicle of ^{the} thought & feeling.

1. - Different colors of eyes - national characteristics - the dark eye of the passionate Italian the calm blue of the humane & Saxon races &c. &c. Begin the essay with some notice, not brief, of the mechanical wonders of the eye, of how it gives us continuous panorama of pictures & narratives &c. Then bring in the color, just mentioned, & last the more sentimental which is to make the bulk of the composition. You can do well on it, but I would not advise you to spend too much mental labor on it, just write on as the thoughts come.

Friday morning: Pack your packages last night & feel rich as a nabob in the possession of so much clothing. Three such fine shirts, stockings, handkerchiefs, & three brilliant neckties why, it was set out of completely in the clothing line. Many thanks for your kindness.

Rapids. S May 14th / 68

My Dear Sister, [Sarah Christie]

I sit down in our

own house again to write to you with a feeling of comfort that is hard to be described. We are fairly at home after so much shifting, anxiety, confusion and ~~confusion~~ ^{confusion} with strangers (I do not class brother William as such) and we all appreciate it. Father was in a worry most of his time at Amos's and after Mother came she was no better suited. People, you know, are not all alike, and although Jimmy did the best he knows how, yet there was much that was far from pleasing Father and Mother. This, you know, wholly between ourselves, for since Anne has done so well I would not for anything that this arrival of mine should go further. Our whole he did quite well, and yet, ~~you~~ we feel more

at home in our own house than he ever could
make us in his. He moved on the 19th inst.
just two months from the date of our legi-
on from Appan, and this quite unwitting
of me I did not think of it till lately.
The house is quite roomy, and although not
finished it makes a good appearance from
the surrounding country. It owes much of
this to its situation, which is the finest on
the prairie peninsula. The fact is, the
whole 160 acres ~~are~~ are so disposed in regard
to level and slope that it is the most sym-
metrical on the River. But I shall
I can't say anything more till I tell you
about the splendid appearance of the whole
country since the leaves here come out and
the grass started. The whole prairie is one
vast green carpet bounded on either
hand by the green, waving forest.
It is sprinkled the whole prairie some
of them of rare beauty, and in the
woods it is much the same. I have seen
large areas there one bed of wild

Smut-Williams, which are quite plenty
everywhere here. The grand, primeval
forest is a sight of itself. I would
like to show you our sight of timber.
The noble oaks and elms waving their branches
eighty feet over the moss-covered trunks
of their predecessors. The flapping of the
large bass-wood leaves in the warm
breezes of the south, while all the ground
beneath is one vast bed of fragrant leaves
and flowers. Then the trees form a
promontory which overlooks the
amphitheater several miles in length
by a mile in width, hemmed in by
the bluff and the prairie and cut many
ways by the clear, jutting Maple strip.
It is worth a trip from the Atlantic coast.
The beautiful falls of Minne-icopa
are in this country and are said to sur-
pass Minnehaha in beauty. I have not
seen them yet, but will try to visit
them next spring at high water, when
the effect will be grandest. They are

situated on a Creek which falls into
the Blue Earth River a few miles from
Mankato. Sarah, you must see
this Country next Spring if you can-
not this. If your health is improving
where you are, I think you are doing
better in going to Dodge than from
here. We will try to arrange it so
that you can go till just next sum-
mer vacation, when he is coming out
and you could come with him.
I think we will manage it some
way or other. Father is going down
to see the Mortgage and stop some-
time soon and you could come up
with him if your health is not im-
proving where you are. But if
you are getting better Sarah, I
advise you to stay and get an
Education. I will do all in my
power to compass that End, and
I know Dave will too. I wish we
could hear how you are now, not
having received any letter from
anyone in a long while.
probably there are some in
Mankato for us which Dave will
get tomorrow when he posts this.

Alvord.

You can tell him that we are all
right for there is nothin' going to
hurt this time. You know better.

I wish you would let me know
how you are off for money. Do tell
me in your next how your account
with the world stands. I left that
School Draft with Willie with \$65⁰⁰
due on it. I owed him \$18⁰⁰ and
odds which he drew before going to
Beloit. I told him to draw \$20⁰⁰ to
cover his and Muck's expenses in
and out of town. He writes me
that he drew \$20 and owes me ~~two~~
two dollars. I don't consider that
he owes me anything, and so, if he says
anything to you about it you can
tell him so. I will, when I write to
him. The \$45⁰⁰ still in the Treasury
hands I intended should help to carry
you through another term. I have
been obliged to instruct W. to get
it sent along, as the railroad

method of raising the wind, or en-
dowed that Father will give it to
you when he sells the mortgage.

You see we are pretty short of
cash, having only \$70 in the fam-
ily Treasury (Father's pocket book)
and so we await the \$40. anxiously
to pay - among other things - Father's
expenses to Clyman. You will under-
stand this matter. I would have
liked to have gone down myself for
many reasons, but it is im-
probable that I should remain
here to get out fencing, and
mill and build house etc. Dan
or I absent for a week would be
felt dreadfully next year. We
bought another horse for \$200.00
last week to break with. Dan can
break himself at the rate of $\frac{3}{4}$
acres per day. Have got some
potatoes in and intend to put in
and fence 10 acres of corn.

We have lost two or three days
by reason of a knee which
our mis-Comer gave Frank.
Are laying out the farm in
regular shape. I can get a
Burr's compass of a night
for and run all times properly.
We will have the place look like
a Geometric Diagram. The little
place we have put up is 14 by 20
and well built considering our yard.
It is not out lumber this summer
and built the main part (frame)
in fall. There is a saw mill close
to our timber and so have given
up the idea of a log house.
There are many things to write about
which I know would interest you, but I
am, as usual since coming here, short
of time and so will have to put them off
till next time. You must let us know
how all the Clyman folks are and espe-
cially how Anne is getting along with.

the school. Mr. and Mrs. Sutton
were very low when we left. Are they
still alive? How did Uncle William
folks use Tom when he was at home
up and how did he use them?

You must tell me all these things
for I am very curious to know.

Tell all about your school life; how you
are succeeding with that terrible German
and Latin. If you were here, you
could find use for some of your German
talking to our neighbors on the South
who have newly come over. They are
a very fine family, with a good name,
Ulrich, I think it is spelled.

Arnott hangs around the place a deal
in high hopes of concluding some sort
of an alliance with the family so
long but I would not give much
for his hopes if I am any judge. The
folks are rather dubious about a chap
of whom they can find out so little.

He is a perfect enigma to all
here, and the fact is he is a strange
little being. Dave and I have hard
work to control our laughing propensities
he is such a caricature. There is plenty
to laugh at here and it will be a wonder
if we do not grow fat.

Belwit College

May 15th 1868.

My dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]

I send in great
hurry the enclosed \$10.⁰⁰

Please write me as soon
as possible.

Ever hastly

Yours

Lav. D. Christie.

Clyman Dodge Co Wyo
May 17th / 68

Dear Brother [James Christie]

I received your letter some time
ago But you must excuse me from
not writing sooner for we were so
busy get^{ting} our crop in, that I did not
feel like writing being so busy
and had nothing so little to say
But I tell you we all felt so glad
when we got your letter and saw
so well as you had done after all
your trouble you made a lucky timber
hit anyhow, The Boys will now have
some room to make ^{their} make on the
Prairie make games although you were
to stop in to the House now you
would not see any difference from
the old way we are all about the
same as when you left only I do
not feel so bad when you went away
as I do ~~not~~ now on Sunday, suffer
most you speak of Sarah being very sick

But she was not so Bad as you think
they all thought she was very sick
But she was unwell When you went
and Thomas coming and had ~~got~~ to go also
family laid her out But she no sooner
gone up School and went to town than
she recovered right away she has been
out two or three ^{times} Since she went in and
she ^{looks} well I am going to have a Buggy
in a Day or two and Helen I think will
come in to town pretty often and then
two will have a good time of it
for it is partly on that account that I
am getting it, Helen says she will
come Kate herself so all night she
can go in on Saturdays and bring word
out and take her in again it will
be life for both of them -
you say Smith will be down to sell
that Mortgage well I suppose it must
be done I do not see how you have
got along so well as you have done
I think you should not think

of taking up your stock so far
they will cost you the Price of them
before you get them home you should
clip them and sell for what you can get
before you give Smith full Power
to do your Business before he leaves
Willie is down with Thomas getting
along the Best he can, so far,
we have got in all our crops except
the Corn we will put it in to mow
and every thing looks well
I hope you have got along as you say
and that Corn is up and got began
to break Potatoes, Corn, and a little Oats
if you can But you have a great
deal to do before you harvest again it
gives me some trouble to think of it
But go ahead Mil Carpenter is taking care
I guess you are ~~the~~ like the Drunken Brag
you never learned to Play that time
I hope Percy is up with you to help you
to pull it through I wish you both
Health and Happiness

Give James Arnott my Best Regards
also his family, I guess are all well
and Alexander and Jimmy hope are good
Boys and doing just as the Old Man
wants them —

Your Brother Wm Arnott

When Andy comes down we
will see what can be done
I was speaking to David about
it, and left off where we began
I want to know your Post
Office

I wish I could help you. How
you need not work so hard.
I think about it - a great deal.
But perhaps I will be able
to be home to assist you
some week - year. You
know it - I will do the
best I can. For that reason,
if nothing else I wish I
were rich.

Watertown, Wis. ~
Thursday Eve. May 25th 1869.

Dear Son,

What is the matter that I have
received no letter from you for so long.
I am afraid you are sick or something.
I have looked and waited for a letter.

Thinking I wouldn't write {as I haven't much
time} till I heard from you in answer to
my care; but none has come, and so I now
must write just a word or two. I can
wait no longer. It may be, and more
likely ^{is} the reason of your silence, that you are
so busy that you have time to write. I hope
it is so, but you know people always will
"borrow trouble" as Mother says. I heard

from them lately. Sandy has taken a
summer school, as they are hard up for
money. So on the strength of that they have
borrowed some. I am well and quite
about getting. Ann and Kate are also well.
Helen was in to stay over Sunday with
me. Went home yesterday. Grandfather is
going in to Chicago again in June. Uncle
Dave is going with him. Grandmother is ever
so much better, getting strong again, can sit
up a good deal. The rest all well.

I have no news, and nothing in particular to
say. Write me just a word or two to let
me know if you are well. And tell me if
you have heard from Mr. Rowe since writing.
Also how you have got on with the business
for Ann Dempsey. Helen says she will go
down with me at commencement and we
will go so as to be out at your school.
I got the two pictures framed for \$2.50 they
look fine. Please get mending round the large one and
black with a gilt stripe round the other. Write me soon.
Yours &c.

[May 26, 1863]

Life - a Critique.

I have been asked to criticize, in this oration, the sentiments expressed by the author Wallace in his Essay on Life, as delivered from this rostrum two or three weeks ago. That we may have these sentiments before us I will here quote what seem to me to be his representative sentences. "Mean indeed," says Wallace, "must be the real state of man - & false the vast assumptions of his life. When the poorest fragrant of a decent burial strikes upon the heart as a mockery of helplessness. Certain it is that pomp chiefly dwells upon the beginning & the end of life; what lies between may either raise a sigh or awake a laugh, for it mostly partakes of the littleness of the one & the rudeness of the other. When will man learn the lesson of his own insignificance? Till life's proudest tale: What is it? A few attempts successful, a few crushed or mouldered hopes, much paltry fretting, & a little sleep, & the story is concluded: the curtain falls: the farce is over. The world is not a place to live in but to die in; 'it is a house that has but two chambers - a Lazar & a charnel - room only for the dying & the dead.' Life is like a dream, he goes on to say, in which the only reality is Duty - to cling to that, the only solace left to man, Sad, now indeed

would be our contemplation of the life that stretches on before us, were this picture a true one; How it would stoke the high beating pulses of Youth, check its noble aspirations, dampen its courage, shroud its hopes; And is this all, we ask in dismay, "is this all that life has to offer to our eager anticipation?" Something within us rises up to answer "no!" there must be some mistake in this man's conceptions of life. Let us see: 1st chords run through his melancholy strain; 2^d Man has very little value; 3^d Life has no earnestness. And now, taking up these in turn, is it true that man is this valueless being our author would represent him? I answer no! Man, made in the image of God, is a King in dignity & worth, all the powers of Nature do him reverence; in this world he stands at the head of all created existences, he alone as vicegerent of the King of Kings rules the wide Earth. At his feet does the power the tribute of all his vegetable productions; for him does the unlock the deep dark storehouses of his mineral treasures; The mighty Ocean, submissive, heaves in tribute his myriads of fish, - the very lightning of heaven he brings down to him his errands. While his body is bound to Earth, his mind, swifter than light, leaps through boundless space, measures its distances, weighs its ponderous spheres, in all directions does it reach out as if to

grasp the Infinite itself. But noth as man is in mind & in body, it is only as we go up higher in his nature that his truest worth presents itself. Man as an immortal soul, - man as a child of God, with all the deep yearnings of his spiritual nature in his heart, assured & satisfied there by the whispers of his Father's love, with a destiny before him such as angels might envy, - Can a being whom God has so signally honored & endowed be worthless either to himself or to the Universe? Oh no: Thou grand & glorious Humanity, with all thy weaknesses & with all thy faults, still grand & glorious in achievement & in promise, let no mean spirit disparage thy worth, for God Himself has stooped to take thy form, & the infinitely rich One with the highest ransom that ever she could pay, has bought thee as His own.

2^d I take issue with this author because he says that life has no earnestness, - "It is a farce," he tells us, made up of "incoherent attempts, crushed or morbidly hopes, much paltry fritter, & a little sleep." This is the estimation of life we should expect from one who undervalues Man; life indeed would have but little value to a worthless Humanity, But because Man is

worth so much; because his interests are so important; - interests touchingly at every point by the issues of life, therefore is life real, therefore is it earnest.

Are there no great principles in contests in the life of the individual, or the Race, to make that life an earnest one? Have the mighty battlings & upheavals of the world's history been all about straws? Is there no meaning in the terms Liberty, Virtue, Truth? Is Human Progress a force? Go ask the great & noble army of men who in every age have championed these ideas; who have stood & are standing in the front of the conflict for the Cause of Humanity, whose hands & hearts have often sunk beneath the measure of the terrific strife - go ask them whether or not life is an earnest thing. From the bloody sands of the Roman Circus, from rack & dungeon, scaffold & stake, from the smoke of ten thousand battle fields, the souls of the martyrs to Truth & Liberty have sped to meet their God. For them life was earnest; to them its issues had a high & holy importance, worth more than ease, more than happiness; - ay, worth more than life itself.

And today this man, shame on him, this man who runs at life as a dream & a farce reaps the blessed fruits won by their devotion & their earnestness. Life not a real, not an earnest thing? Go to Bethlehem & to Galvary & see the estimate God places on its earnestness. Angels might afford to back earnestness, but 'man, never.' there is too much at stake. No: the true life is no dreaming imbecile, he is a young warrior, stripped & girded for the contest, his energies all

the history of this is as follows - I did not hear the cry in question on the day of the delivery in the college museum, but well worth it was when it was pronounced in our class. Richardson, I have heard it, Prof. Randall, and again for your next delivery. It is the first thing I do you and a criticism on that day of work to supply the ship, and the end of gold and gold.

awake, the flash of noble courage in his eye, over him the smoke, up on him the sweat & dust, of the battle; against him, foot to foot, price numberless foes, but in his heart hope flings out the banner of pure coming Victory & displays the glittering prize. And now why does our author take these low & disparaging views of man & his life? The answer is easy; It is because his are mere surface views: it is because he ignores the moral element in both. The life he paints, in such gloomy colors is a mere physical life, an earthly life, whose necessary attendants are decay & death. Take from life its deep moral meanings, its exalted moral purpose, & you take away at once the very element of hope. To him one does not feel that this lower life derives its chiefest value & interest in the spiritual results developed from it, all its incidents are as melancholy in their associations as the cast-off war drabs of a theatre. The material life is like the lyre of Apollo, of itself an ugly shell, fit only to lie & rot on the shore, but the material life as the embodiment of the spiritual, is the same shell in the hands of its master, breathing out divine harmonies, - a thing of meaning, "a thing but only the presence of thought."

the history of this is as follows - I did not hear the cry in question on the day of the delivery in the college museum, but well worth it was when it was pronounced in our class. Richardson, I have heard it, Prof. Randall, and again for your next delivery. It is the first thing I do you and a criticism on that day of work to supply the ship, and the end of gold and gold.

of beauty + a joy forever.

But, it may be said, does not our author find Duty in life, + urge its acceptance?

Yes, but what is duty? Nothing without inspiration.

Duty is the mere harness of Impulse, the impulse itself must be something infinitely deeper + worthier. In itself Duty has contains no element of Faith, of Joy, of Hope. It is a thing of the treadmill, it is the ox at his plough, the galley slave at his oar: this it is which should be called a mockery + a farce to wearied, disappointed, wretched souls. No, not Duty but Love, not Duty but Christ, to inspire Duty + give it its only significance, to lift Duty to the level of the soul, + the soul to the level of Duty.

Let us not, then, be cast down by this man's representation of Life. It is based on false principles; it ignores the Truth. Let us rather, in the high heartedness of our youth, full of Courage + of Hope, accept Life in its reality, its deep earnestness, - all its height + depth of glorious meaning. Let us give ourselves to God + to Humanity, to do brave battle for the Right + for the down trodden + oppressed of our brethren all over the Earth whether crushed by man's tyranny, or worse manacled in the fetters of sin. Then we need not fear that our lives will be filled with successful attempts, patting pretences + moldered hopes. No: though we die, the Race lives, God lives: our work goes on. So, down the far reaching future of God's Eternity our lives will eloop, noble in power, glorious in blessedness + in blessing, freighted with the priceless treasures of a joyous immortality.

Thos. D. Christie.

(Bellevue College,
 May 26, 1881)

Come when I wish & I shall send you rights &
hope shall be useful.
I need myself - very late - please, Thomas.

Beloit College.
May 27th '88.

My dear Sister:

I recd. your last letter
this evening & hasten to reply, though I
am dreadfully pressed with work. I have
been at work the last few days on an
oration which I spoke before college today,
& so am behind on my room, which
comes of two acres from tonight.

My oration was on "Life," a subject given
by Prof. Blaisdell. If I ever have time I
shall copy it for you, Prof. B. is delighted
with it, & when I closed speaking today
the boys broke out into a storm of ap-
plause, though all such things are prohib-
ited in the exercise & are extremely rare,
I have recd many compliments this
afternoon on my success. But this is
boasting, which is boyish, - however, I
know you will be glad to hear that
I am doing well. Helden is going to
College & I am delighted at. How I wish

I could see her to have a talk over it,
She is on the right-way at last; is
entering on a new & satisfying life,
in which all things will take new
meanings. How I congratulate her &
wish her God speed. Will is at the
Debating Society to-night, so that I ~~have~~
have not told him. No, I have had
nothing from the Mat for a long time,
not since you forwarded that letter to
me. Wrote to father yesterday, sending
him my Oration. I am glad you
have met with so good a girl as Miss
C. seems to be, - make the most of her
friendship, for self improvement. I have
been benefitted as much by the noble friend-
ships I have made here in college as by
anything else incident to college life.
Will is doing well. His class is Latin
with me are just beginning "Amo." all
are wide awake fellows when it is a
pleasure to teach, & M. is especially
faithful & diligent.

And now to the Composition you speak
of, thing I know I am not wrong my dear

Sarah, in making my letter a short one,

Hope is the sister of Faith; so much
she is mentioned by Paul in the great
Trinity of Christian graces, - Faith, Hope
& Charity. She might be called the eyes of
Faith, for the latter is blind without her.
It is hers to show the bright things of the
future to Faith that she may receive them
& cherish them as truth. Without Hope
there would be no cheerfulness in faith.
Faith merely accepts, but Hope glorifies.

So faith is more passive than hope, which, of
all the attributes of the soul is the most
active. This is because she brings the Im-
agination into play, to whose wide ranging
activity there is no limit. Hope by the
aid of the Imagination fashions the
Ideal, decks it with all the gorgeous
colorings of Fancy, & then claims it as
her own. So she is a really creative
faculty, makes things out of nothing
very often, but still they are glorious,
beautiful, soul inspiring things, &
not altogether illusions. Not altogether
illusions, for we must believe that

all the bright visions of Hope are yet
to be realized. It may not be in this
world, but, sometime. How nec-
essary is hope to man. ~~To~~ To him
who in this life sees nothing perfect, nothing
complete, he ever holds up before his eyes
the bright Ideal of complete perfectness to
be realized in the hereafter; to him who
sads & weary with the harassing toils &
disappointments of life longs for rest,
he offers a view of the better land just
ahead where dwells perfect peace.
To the Poor; Sick; Oppressed: (filling)

O blessed consoler of the human heart,
what would life be without thee - a bare
waste - &c. Hope gives buoyancy & courage
to the character, & thus fits men for high
achievement. All men of great action
have been men of great Hope, (cite examples)
Luther, Paul &c. Especially an attribute of
youth, naturally, for ~~to~~ youth the whole of life
lies in the future, which must be made at-
tractive, &c. Attribute of the Christian
character, whose chief object of desire lies in the
future, &c. All things are subjoined in Hope,
(Romans 8th Chap). All looking forward to the
good time coming, to liberty, & ~~the~~ rest, blessedness
(fill in) & thus done with invocation -
Come then bright Hope & fill us with the

Saratoga, May 26th 1868

Dear Father, We received your letter and one from Sandy a few days ago. We were glad to learn you were all settled, and so well pleased with your farms and tumber. We are in tiptop health and as for Willie you would hardly know him, he has grown so tall, and tanned so nice, he talks a great deal, and does a great deal more, at times than he is wanted to. He is now sitting by me while I write and talks about the popple, and drops it on the floor, and bids his mammy to lift it for him. He has played out now, and he sings Marmur gent Lyre, and Round yonder Pine clad mountains, and bought me a hen. He chases me all over the country, and takes great delight in seeing a ship. He says write to grandma, and boss. I have planted out my trees some time ago, and they look well, every one of them has lived I believe. There is some where about 1,200 of the maples and 100 Apple trees, all growing nicely in spite of the dry time. But thank God as I write it rains, and every thing looks refreshed. I have planted about 2 or ten quarts of King Philip corn, and it is up and well. My dent corn is also coming. I think

I have got the start of the Jophers. With, pruned
corn, our Peas look well. Onions ditto. Early potatoes
up, and bugs taking them down. I have got my
North fence nearly closed. There is about twenty-five
rods of lean fence troublesome to build. I have
done just as the land in my dream, played
me to do, about the Road. Up and warred
them on. I paid two dollars as my share of the
Lave's fees, which were ten dollars. The road is
fixed on the old Survey and goes past the spring
I've well know where that is it cuts Tuesday
y next farm in two. I commenced breaking yester-
day, went nine times round that piece east of the
house. I have two yoke of Oxen, one yoke hired
I work them abreast, in an evener, the ground
is very hard and dry, it has stopped raining. (sory)
The Team will work well. When they get used to it
I bought me a plow. second hand, or rather third
hand, it cost me \$11.50 had to have my ugger
tires etc. I get my interest money from Brighton
by paying 34 per cent per month. My crops look
well.

Love to all,

Write to Sandy next, or Dave,
I have well some of you be done

P.S. Davis Ferrier sold out to a man
twice since you brother left here,
bucked out of both bargains. Iddish has ^{him} come

My dear father: I have not been so long silent before since I left the army. You already know my reasons, & may rest assured that all my time is improved to the utmost. I am in continual drill, making continually acquisitions that are building me up into such a man as you will rejoice to see me some day. So though I have been silent so long, believe me, my dear father, I do nothing of importance, make no achievement without thinking of the pleasure all this will give you some day & is giving you now, & it is an additional incentive to exertion. I send with this my last oration, to be spoken before college next Wednesday (to-morrow) & think you will be pleased with it. Prof. Plaiardell praised it very highly. Of course in a ten minute oration

Debit College.

May 26th 1866.

My dear father: [James Christie]

I believe I have not been so

long silent before since I left the army.

You already know my reasons, & may rest assured that all my time is improved to the utmost. I am in continual drill, making continually acquisitions that are building me up into such a man as you will rejoice to see me some day. So though I have been silent so long, believe me, my dear father, I do nothing of importance, make no achievement without thinking of the pleasure all this will give you some day & is giving you now, & it is an additional incentive to exertion. I send with this my last oration, to be spoken before college next Wednesday (to-morrow) & think you will be pleased with it. Prof. Plaiardell praised it very highly. Of course in a ten minute oration

one cannot do full justice to such a theme, & with the short time I have had to prepare it in there are a great many conditions both of style & arrangement, but give me your opinion of it. You will see that I have drawn largely on yourself in some of its ideas - there will be none of it original to your mind, although very much so to an audience of College boys.

My Archæan Poem is to come off two weeks from tomorrow night. I will send it to you when done.

We have daily drill for the Prize Declaration at end of term under Prof. Blairdell. - It is just what I need. I am to speak a peroration in one of the Addresses of Horace Bushnell. It is the closing part of his address on the "Growth of Law" to be found in the Collection of his strong pieces, called "Work & Play." Perhaps you may see it in Mankato. My Prize translation I have almost finished.

All the time I can spare from these pressing labors I spend on the river in my boat. I have taken more pleasure in that than in anything else in the way of recreation. I sometimes go away up the river to the Indian bluffs. (I will know about it) in the early evening, & the quiet pull at the oars, the splendid beauty of the scenery & the rest I get from intellectual strain are wonderfully refreshing. Morgan & I have named the boat "The Rescue"; she deserves the name, for a few weeks ago M. saved two boys with her from going over the dam & drowning. They had gone out in a little boat, & when close to the dam tipped over, clinging to the boat, which floated down to within a few feet of the pouring cataract before M. could reach them. It was a most gallant rescue. M. is from Minneapolis.

Then besides this, our class has inaugurated boating in earnest by the purchase of a regular race boat, 125 feet long, 3 and

ships, with four oars, each to be manned by one. She was built by the celebrated N.Y. builder McCray, (who makes the Yale + Harvard boats) originally for the Ellsworth Zouaves of Chicago before the war. She had quite a history, owned last by Rev Mr. Gulliver of Chicago, and when new \$2,000, we got her for \$30.⁰⁰ all repaired & fixed up. Have been out in her several times. The swiftest-craft I ever was in. Can pull a good stroke can now, though caught a good many crabs when I began. This is where I take my exercise. Sunday School most prosperous, average attendance 70. Have raised a library, what with the \$30.⁰⁰ raised by the school + donations, to the number of 200 vols. The people are getting most enthusiastic over the whole enterprise, are all alive, thoroughly worked up. To be the glory. I can hardly believe my self when I think of our unlooked for success in that mission field. Our labor for still more precious fruits. Our example has covered the whole country for miles around with mission schools. 12 are now in operation by students. We all meet every Sunday morning at 9 in Prof. Emerson's parlor to go over the lesson with him. Good news still from Sarah, she is getting free from pain altogether. How father, I would like to write twenty times as much to you + to Sandy, but you know why I do not. Think of me always as loving you just the same.

Rapidan, May 28th 1868.

My Very Kindest Brother,
We Receive

Your two letters together a few days ago
Sandy went in yesterday and also got
your Remittance of \$69. It came very
opportunely, as I gave him the last little bit
of currency that was in my pocket book to pay
express charges. You are aware that in a case of
this kind one has to begin *de novo* at the very
foundation. I have got up, and ^{are} having in a very
good little house, 20x14 a kind of half breed between
a regular hall, and a barn. Something in the style
of the Station House, and it looks quite handsome
in the little knoll in the middle of the prairie. And
truly this is a most beautiful place, a Green Park
1 1/2 mile across from bluff to bluff, surrounded by
timber. There seems nothing to equal it in America
since you sent this money. I will now order lumber
to put on a roof. 6 feet wide and get out over stone
in it. Have put in some potatoes and corn and will
continue until 10 acres are filled. Which is all
that we can in any way get for this season. There are
many cattle and horses on the prairie. I many times
collected 40 or 50 head gazing within a range of a mile.
The country has been very dry with clear bright sunshine
until this week. but to day we have a copious rain.
Legion one on Monday. Wheat and corn look well,
the soil is excellent. Land a little deficient in it, which
makes it pretty stiff to break. Three horses however take
along a 1/4 mile plough at 2 inches deep with a hardest
pull. The team does not go very fast nor do they work
a long day. Yet they turn over some 1 1/2 acre if all goes
well. Cows are 90 cents and we feed sparingly
along with hay.

As you observe in Green to me, it will not pay
while there are so many other things to do to drive
back this far, so if you could I would like
you to sell off my cows, and take some back
to work and clip my sheep, sell the wool and
the sheep, also, securing a few of the profits & one
to yourself, it will pay better to sell the sheep
after clipping, out of these things you can by
the end of this College Term be able to give Tom
30 dollars for next Term, and try and raise
some 20% for their house or buy some in order
to let him have a suit of clothes for Christmas
I am thus particular because I know the
poor fellow needs them much. You will write
to him to this effect, so soon as you get this,
and also please to give Sarah 35% to enable
her to take another Term, indeed Williams
you must just assume my place in relation
to these two for a little time, but do not exceed
in giving, unless with my advice. Because these
young folks need the check all the time,

all this is causing much trouble on you
I have no excuse, besides I know that you
will do it in good heart.

Again, I am fully in possession
of my old Lung disease again, after an immunity
from it of 15 years. Coughing at first and
rising up like the old man of the past, and there
fore I do not feel that I can come down to dispose
of the mortgage. But have concluded to make
an assignment of it to you in your own name
so as that you may sell it for me. I had hoped
to have kept it in reserve. But have dipped
too deep. You see I saw Culver and Remington
900 \$ at 11 per cent. must therefore sell, pay off
500 to them, buy a Proper Reeler,
and try to work through. We are all this time
since I left the old home without milk
or butter and must also get two cows

so soon as I can transmit their business
I will transmit the mortgage and accompanying
notes to you, and you must sell it at what
you can get. I am quite willing to let them
bring up the interest to 10 per cent, but anything
more, just as little as possible.

However you manage, and whatever you may
get, I will hold you guiltless, because I know
you will do your best, which is very likely better
than my best. So now accept the responsibility
to speak of paying you for these things is in bad
feeling and bad taste, there is nothing for you
but to fall back on the Retribution and Compe-
litions of Gods Creation. They have a long time
to work in, and I trust that when the time comes
I shall not be free of Winter, and so may God help me.

My Good Friend and Wife Fannie is
as usual, allways up to the occasions. No complaint
no gossiping at the inconveniences of such a big
Charge. But patient and prudent. She pursues
the even tenor of her way, laborious and provides
a Good Counselor, and a very help in time of
need. Always cheerful, yet never merry, and
never sad, a woman amongst a thousand.
The best boon which God ever gave to your
unworthy Brother, there now hold on James
or Williams will conclude you are victorious,
as indeed it may be. Excuse me for these things
for they are natural to me. Besides you know
it is all pretty much true, and now I may
look up for a while. The Reins pour in
torrents, and the full we have a Good Proof.
Barren things lie to the weather. The Cows
round the house stoppell grazing and chewing the
cud and taking it, and there comes remind me
of Coleridges "Ancient Mariner" who looked
under the line had "Water, Water all around
and not a Drop to drink"

But we are not in the Enemys County, and
cannot milk them: according to the Military
Excuse for Robbery. if making the enemy support us

By the Way, lest I forget, Consult Reid about the
selling of those Cows. He has acted like a Friend
and I believe is, at least We must treat him as so
decently. I am sorry for Tom that he has mis-
takenly selling to Charlies Belle, for He would better himself
by coming West. Yet I do not like to take the
Responsibility of bidding him do so., tell Tom
I send my Respects to him, to Jane and Grandmother
and please where you battle with Tom for
stealing my Creatures, Give the Old Woman a
Dollar or two for Old times sake, and these
things lead me to think of your Costs in keeping
the sheep, deduct from the proceeds what is
needed to square up. You know there is no use
in any other thing. Excuse me to Helen for not
writing to her, for indeed I have two things
to do and think of, for one that I can accomplish
yet I wish her to Give me at least one letter
and I will try to return ~~in~~ kind. I have received
no letter from Sarah or Tom of late, and if you
see Sarah, give her a little to send me a letter.

You must have been in strong at Election
times I judge from the result. Paddy so confi-
dent in Clyman must have looked funny on
other side of the fence, and scarce able to believe
it. What will this World come to, Connor Dorsey
is dead, and your Cotton gone to Missouri,
the Democratic party in Clyman must look
like the Bully of the Barnyard without the Tail beaten
out in a Big Rain. Excuse my folly, and believe
me truly Yours, J. Christie. and not one word
about Mother or Grandfather, it is too bad
I must shortly write a letter to Mother herself
so as that she can say she is not entirely
forgot, Give my Respects to Grandfather
(Mims)

Beloit College.

May 30th 1868. (Sat-Eve)

My dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]

Your letter of this morning, together with father's I read tonight before quitting the P.O. At your request I have written out my oration & send with this. What you tell me, startled me greatly: I never conjectured such a thing:—that is, lately.

That evening you speak of at Uncle's, I remember now, a sudden suspicion flashed into my mind as you spoke of Professor M. But I had forgotten it completely, so that when you spoke of having something to tell me, among the many things I conjectured, this had no place. But I could not help thinking, as I read your letter, how much those words meant to you, that I was reading so calmly amid the hurrying press of the Post Office. Truly you have had confidence in me, my sister, & I thank you for it. But it is a wonderful, strange thing. Not at all a wrong thing, but a wonderful, a sad thing. What a life this is, & what deep, deep meanings are hid in it. Oh, my dear sister, what an experience is yours:

what a position is yours: from my inmost heart I sympathize with you; I trouble for you. I would say to you, be brave to endure, be careful, very careful, be wide awake all the time in spirit, prayer without ceasing. Appreciate your situation—it is really a terrible one & you are only home & trust in

in God. I cannot say I am grieved. I feel
just as I was wont on seeing a regiment march
to the front to take its place in the battle; not
sorrow for the going, but for the suffering it
meant to the brave hearts. Oh no, not sorrow
for the thing itself. That regiment would
come out with terribly thinned ranks, covered
with wounds & smoke & dust, but glorified for
ever more. So will you have pain & sorrow in this
ordeal I know, but since you are in God's hands I
feel sure you will come out of it, purified,
exalted, lifted to a higher life of true earnestness
of holy self-sacrifice. Whichever issue results,
this is to be the consummation. I do not dare to
say what I think of the more direct issue, I will
pray for you, that God will sustain you &
give you what is best. We can trust Him for
that. You can trust Him for that, & feel perfectly
reigned to His holy will. Ein feste Burg ist
Unser Gott. You can fly to Him. I am glad
see a deepened religious tone in your letter, & do not
wonder at it. Remember you will need all the
spiritual strength at your command for this trial,
& keep close to Christ in heart to get it. Study His
word; learn it by heart; get filled with its spirit.
I do not need to speak of prayer, I hope, regular, spon-
taneous, earnest prayer. So will you grow day
by day in inner power; so will you be prepared for
joy or disappointment as God may send, & so will you
enter into all the precious joys of them who have overcome
& whose are all things for ever.
My love to Helen - & a whole heart to you - Thomas.