



James C. Christie and Family Papers

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Should you for standing in front of the
church door. It has given grandmother
and me so much pleasure! and in
O'Connell's words he says "it is a charming
scene from the 'Garden of Eden'". So many things
in life is nature according to the object
we have in view, and as we know this
world is too small as all with outside
obedience to Christ; you can imagine
how much joy you have given him.
I write to thank you for the
comfort you have given me. It is
right that these things should be
written, and no matter what happens
in the future. We often seem to
forget our own experiences and become
absorbed as it were in the
unconnected but these words are now

excusing I excuse you - you are not home to
claim for I like to get a letter from you.
Often one thought to grandmother & a
letter - then all this anti! Has some
more - as will cast chains on the other
side? The home here drawing up in comfort
not too long! I have says - if Christ
is true, take it and square your life
by it - And you and I know it is.
Here, and are going to try and square our
lives by it, and it does not matter as ^{very} far
about what others think, after all. Even
it should not make us suspicious of our
thinking of God, for the "unworldly"
our mind within the divine. It is the
light that must penetrate through
the darkness and since it has been
by anyone as blind as I have been I
have no fear! None whatever! I know
that the revelations of our Lord's light
will come to every one in the time appointed.
I only write this to thank you for be-
ing kind enough to write and tell us what
news which is indeed your news. I am

I have a
 conversation in
 June Indian
 I want that
 the people
 love to all
 and continuing
 says she is
 going to work
 but it is
 thought
 she will
 meet for
 some
 years
 I love
 The C.

[Sarah Claiborne] I should have written
 before but have been busy, of course
 and have seemed to have no time
 much obliged to you for the
 imitation ticket, and hope the
 Greek orator will go off all right
 I was much pleased with your
 long letter, and do hope you are
 getting along. I have been terribly
 fagged lately about a desire of mine
 to study medicine, but have not
 been a success. My little house was 15
 feet, for of us all ^{would} it will be almost
 impossible for him to help me
 even if he wished to this year,
 and I find, in the little while
 I have spent listening to the lectures
 here, that it will take me a long
 while, and a steady ^{indefatigable} application

of every moment's time, to make the necessary advance in the ~~the~~ three years allotted for study. I could not begin to study medicine unless I was assured of having ~~me~~ means enough to keep me decently, and comfortably, and that would take a great deal of money, three or four dollars a week, at least, and count almost nothing for my clothes, and ~~as a~~ woman must be decent at least in her dress, and so I give it all up. The thought has not been long with me, I suppose I must fall back on Bookkeeping, but the trouble with this is, is that I may be a long while before I get a situation, a long while. However being with Jennie, assures me of being no burden, because she needs me and I am all right in regard

to my board. But Oh she needs the bonnets, she shoes, the innumerable needs of women. Not of her was it written "Wants but little here below" I do not really fancy my self very capable of being a Doctor and I think as a general rule women are not fit for the professional life, and indeed for me there is something terribly distressing in this practical anatomy. Only think of the girls asking each other if they have got their "instruments ready," for the ^{subject} ~~subject~~ and you know, if we do not study this first we cannot understand our profession, as it should be studied understood. I could not bear up through all this study under the disadvantage of poverty. My own health would go right down. Well perhaps it is better. My little girls do ~~not~~

come on rainy Sabbaths, and you may
believe, I long for a clear dry Sabbath.
I always have a class, and the other
day a they gave me one of many
little boys, who seemed to be
finding my secret, untill I brought
them quiet, by the story of St
Christopher. I found that
a perfect-charm. The Sabbath
School Superintendant says
I am a jewel, so you see how
merry I am. I suppose he thinks
it really necessary to put me
along and thinks that is what
makes me come, rain or shine.
He does not just know how much
joy I feel in being where Christ
is - ~~as~~ He has a Samaritan
Society here, and how needful
& Oh how needful! So many
little children needing shoes and
cloaks. The young ladies, many of
them look after their classes, and
beg for their children from the
good society, and many poor little
ones are helped, I have no time to
write much. Love to Ann and the
and D.D., and yourself, from yours, Helen

Chymaw, Wisc.

Jan 11th 1868

My Dear Father. [James Christie]

I rec'd a letter from you yesterday, and one from Dave. It is a long time since I heard from any of you, and I was over-joyed to get both. But I know I am very much to blame for not writing. Tom left ~~today~~ for Beloit on the noon train. He also rec'd a letter from you yesterday, which he said he would answer as soon as he got back to Beloit. He came up looking much worse, and over-worked, but he went back so much improved, a person would hardly take him to be the same person. I let out school only two days while he was here. He came up on Christmas morning, so he has been here ~~two~~ weeks and three days. You may see I couldn't have time to write for I had school all the time, and seeing and talking to him and running up and down to and from

Uncle Wm's kept me busy. Tom taught
three days for me. Don't to come to the
joint father. You need not trouble yourself
at all about Tom's money matter. he
will get along and have plenty. What he
won't have, I will keep him to, and save
to Express \$40. to you tomorrow. I will
Express it as Chasman addressed to
Alex S. Christie Mankato. I thought it
would be better to send it in Sandy's name
as most likely he will have to go for it.
I went last night and got the remaining
\$15. from Uncle Tom and the \$26. I borrow
from Uncle Wm for a week or two, till I
draw some of my school money. I got \$40.
from him, but I gave Tom \$10. of it to go
away with and I needed \$5. of it myself.
Uncle Wm told me not to bother paying him
till spring, but I will see to it that that he
is paid within a month certain. Don't be
worried. He has been so very kind to me all
the time and to Tom also. Well father, I write
the post to let you know about the money. I will answer
your letter about Tom's money as soon as I can. I am very
thankful. And your father. I don't want you to say anything
about the money. I don't want that. I don't want that. I don't want that.

"eating their bread" she is very grateful to them, and says so. I just can't forgive you if you go talking to Willie about Jessie. Don't you bother your head. Jessie is a sensible girl and really a good girl. and you let her alone. Of course, I had no business telling you what she wrote to me in confidence, but I'll know better next time. She only writes to one what I ask her, and she would not write to anyone else what she does to one.

Tell Dave We all had a good laugh over his letter. I don't know when I saw such a good one from anyone. Give ones best-love to Sancy, tell him I have 76 names on my register. My love to Dave Mother and yourself. Tell Sancy to drop a note from Mankato the day he gets the money. Remember I will send it Thursday
Dec 12th Jan 12. Love Good Bye again.
Yours in haste.
Sarah.

I will prepay express charge.

Beloit College.

Jan. 13th 1869.

My dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]

It is Wednesday

morning, before daylight as I sit down to
notify you of my safe arrival in D.

On the way down I had the honor of riding
in the same train with some fifty members
of the State Legislature going to Madison
to open the session for the winter. I must
say that their appearance and conduct
did not improve my former low estimate
of those who make our laws. I looked
in every face as they walked back and
forth from the Smoking car with an
earnest desire to find some one who looked
statesmanlike, — Not one — Nothing but
craft and meanness and the marks
of vice, poorly hidden behind paper
collars and the general outfit of gen-
tlemen. I saw many a face, which
I am sure, if the thoughts and deeds

of the man behind it could be as easily read as itself, he would be banished from the presence of good men - And these are they who are to make our laws! The old Athenian plan of choosing by lot had its advantages.

It seemed like getting home again to be able that night to sit with my classmates at prayers, & to receive their hearty greetings.

They are all well; Charlie is with us and doing well. You would think our room was a picture gallery since he came - there are eleven on the wall,

some we had before, others C brought from his room, & others are what we had on hand but not framed before. C framed them all & hung them up. He also got varnish & touched up all the furniture of the room, among the rest my bookcase & stand.

His large library fills nearly one side of the room. In fact I never saw a

student's room look so fine as ours with its books and pictures.

Our studies are the most interesting we have ever had. In Chemistry we hear three lectures, with experiments, peroxide, and have one day on which to make experiments ourselves. In our room we are making a great specialty of it.

Then there's Rhetoric, Horace, and Calculus - all very interesting.

But I have been compelled to take one of my classes again. They saved it for me & urged me so that I finally consented. The money will be of use.

I enclose letters from Sandy & Will rec'd. on my arrival. You will see how good they are. One from father also was excellent. I got six letters on coming here - one from a Scotchman in college at Waukesha for whom I wrote last term a draft of his argument on a prize debate that came off at close of term. He tells me he won the prize

and is very grateful to me.

I have sent a Register to Mr. Ruy-
ster & one to Prof Martin. I will send
today to Chicago for Teacher's books
& singing Books for S.S. Have been
so busy that could not as yet write
to father. Send back the letters
I send with this.

My respects to Mrs. Scamper
and family & to all friends.

I am in a great hurry as usual.
Write regularly & tell me how the
S.S. is prospering.

Yours in love
Thos Christen.

Mankato Jan 18/69

My Dear Sister:

The Express pkg has not yet arrived, and the agent says that if it was sent on the 11th (the date of your letter I believe) it ought to have been here long ago. Our Tribune and Independent did not come last week as usual, and it may be that there is something to interrupt. But the Agent here says that if any postal matter got through, Express matter would also.

I hope that you took a receipt (the proper mode); if you did, it is all right anyway.

Make a point of not trusting to the integrity of anyone in money matters, unless an old friend.

We were greatly pleased and
very thankful over your sending
such a large sum. I trust that
it will not be lost.

Father has not been very well of
late. In fact, he was in great dan-
ger three days since from nervous-
ness and a tendency of blood to the
head which totally precluded sleep, but
is now better. Of course he is somewhat
matty now that the fit is over with.
(It was brought on by over study of
the Scriptures. He has applied for
baptism to the Baptist Elders here
in Rapidan and was to have been
immersed next Sunday, but D.
and I will prevail on him to have
it deferred till Spring. Sarah is
a peculiar situation, but D. and I
will do our best and I think will
succeed. We have not the least ob-
jection to his joining the Church
at the proper time. In meritorious

at the present time would be
an act of suicide. Don't be in
a fret about it for it will all
be well. I will write to you in
a few days and tell you all about
it. You can tell I am home it
stands with us. Everything else
is as usual. I am getting horse
shod, etc, which is my excuse for
this dirty piece of paper.

My love to all the dear folks
at home.

Yours in love

Alexander S.

Watoga Minn.
Sunday Afternoon January 24th 1869

Dear Cousin Sarah [Christie]

Your letter came to hand in due course of time, and I hasten to answer it. I would have written before but kept putting it off, but today thought I must write to you and so set about it. we are all well and enjoying ourselves very well indeed. Will had a letter from Sandy last week. he says that Grandfather is going to Chicago to have a medical operation performed on his eye, now Sarah write and tell me all about it as I am quite anxious about him. he also says that Grandmother is very feeble poor Grandma I fear I will never see her again. you said Uncle Wae was over at Uncle Williams on Christmas. did he have any thing to say about me I want you to tell me when you write

tell me. You need not keep anything from me should
you happen to hear anything concerning me.
And now in regard to the Mulvey boys and my going
with them, all the time I have lived in Lowell I
never went with either of them. Peter Mulvey brought
me over to Uncle Williams and that is the only
time I ever went with either of them, as I think
Louisville had better "mind his own affairs".

I had a good long letter from Jim last night, and
have just answered it before I commenced writing
to you, now don't tell me this is miserable writing
for I am aware of the fact myself. I have
been writing so much today that I am tired
and will have that for an excuse. I have
not heard from Maggie in a long time. I really
wish she would write to me. about the
sacque pattern, I have not got it yet and
cannot imagine why it don't come
if you sent it, I would like to have
it soon if possible, and if you have not sent
it, and forgot to send it, I will again remind
you of it.

Well Sarah, I am living a very secluded

living a very life this Winter. Mary don't like to
go much on account of her appearance, and
I don't blame her one bit for not wanting
to go. I would not go were I in her place,
and now dear Cousin, when do you think you
will come next Spring, when you ^{do} come won't we
have a good visit, I can't hardly wait
for the time.

Have you been at "Mother's" yet
very lately, and how are they all getting
along. I wrote a letter to Janie about a week
ago, and I ought to write to mother soon and
will, I must go and help Mary get dinner
as we have no time so we have to guess about
when it is time to get victuals. it seems
so queer to be without a clock.

Well I will bid
you good bye, hoping to hear from you soon
except a short and uninteresting letter this
time.

I Remain your affectionate Cousin
"Jessie"

write soon

P. S. I will send you that Picture that Tom
Wemyss gave you, it was in one of them Books
of Poems. little Willie got hold of it and
tore it a little. I would have fixed it, but
we havent any Mucilage. I am very sorry
it was done, so now good night.

Jessie

Relief College.

Jan. 26th 1869.

My dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]

Your letter of Saturday with Sandy's enclosed came yesterday.

In the same mail I got a letter direct from Sandy. I ought to make apology for not writing for so long. Since I came I have only written one letter & that to you on my arrival. The fact is - my class was ahead of me in all my studies when I came & I have had to work to catch up. My studies, although not harder than last term they were, are yet demanding far more time. I cannot run through a Chemistry lesson & get it - as soon as I could Memorabilia. Believe me, my dear sister - nothing would give me greater pleasure than the privilege of writing frequently & at length to you & the rest of the family. I know what pleasure it would give you if I could spare

time for a good letter (such a one
as I have not written since I came
to College) once a week at least.

I see by your letter that you are
seeing a great deal of trouble - I wish
I could bear some of it for you - I can't
help thinking of you in that rough
school & wishing I could get you out
of it. Well, take courage my sister,
there are better things in store for you.
If I can only get on in what I am
striving for I assure you that you
shall be the first to be remembered.
I feel glad that you are able to do so
much good among those poor people.

What terrible penalties sin brings
with it. How we ought to fight it
in all ways & with all our strength.
But Sarah, you must not use your
self up even in charity, for I believe
that God has a good work for you to
do in the future & that you are in
preparation for it by all these things.

Try to make up your sleep always,
and do not let your sympathies be wrought
on too much - this last is very exhausting.

I am surprised at what you say
about H. I have not written to him, nor
will I till I hear from you.

I send you my letter from S.
It gives me very much pleasure to hear
of father's determination to unite with
the church. But it seems that he is
really very low in health. I am to
write him this evening. We must
remember him in our prayers that
God may give him peace & rest at
last after so much of turmoil and
weariness. I thank God from the
bottom of my heart for this great suc-
c^y. You have probably heard from
the moneyers this, & yet you must
remember that there is a vast
distance in mails up there.

You speak of many matters. - I am
thankful for the love that prompts your

generous offer, but I shall not allow
you to send anything more to me.
I cannot bear to think of you toiling
away in that school that I may be
at ease. Had a talk with Professor Porter
this morning on finances & he says he will
see that I am not embarrassed during the year.
Isn't it good of him. He thinks a great deal
of me, as I do of him. I am to drop the Latin class
that I may take more singing. I saw Wood at the
Deacon's every noon, & Smith & I have bought a
pair of skates in which we practice as there
is leisure. I have also changed my place of board
from the Club to Mr. Duncan's, where Wilder,
Hale, Morgan & some eight more good fellows
make up a nice table with the family.

The price is only 25 cts more per week than
the Club, & the fare is far superior & more hearty.
It is like home to me.

Altogether, I am quite happy this term.
We get on in the room together admiring.

My S.S. is prospering better than ever. On Sunday the people
could not all get into the house - there were as many
as 160 present. We have established a prayer meeting
at 9 on Sunday morning for the young converts, &
I shall always go out, as I did last term, on Saturday
afternoon. Thus I get more rest on the Sabbath than
when I stay to all the services in town before riding
out. We had a most precious meeting on Sunday
morning. The revival in college is begun,
and our daily meetings are thronged.

Please tell me all about the S.S. up there
when you write. I have sent the singing
books. Remember me to Mrs. Dempsey &
family & to Uncle Tom's people.
Yours in love Thos D Christie.

Chicago Feb 2^d 1869

Dear Uncle [James Christie]
Ragland, Tenn

I ought to have answered
your kind letter before but after all it
seems as if I have little to say except
that we are all as usual. Frank has told
you about your father's business. He has
not been to Chicago yet but some efforts
to, unless the Dr. should let him to
participate the operations until winter
weather in case of his accidentally catching
cold. We suppose it to be a cancer
in which case he will have to remain in
the city under care until it is healed
perhaps a couple of months as he has
entirely broken might ruin all Dr.
Miller says. Grandmother still in but
though able to sit up some, when getting
it worse and seems not to suffer from
much fear, certainly she feels more
in a while as usual. We have started

of my own experiences; lately You have
so well shown life must have such
a clear perception of all its sides
that it is useless for me to try to spread
of my chosen, ^{in the fully issue} that you do not believe that
I have not been complaining about these
passions here and very much, but in writing
to you I think of so many of your remarks
tending to depreciate my passions and
becoming's helpmates to some of these
withers, that I feel since it might
be in tendency - like trying to
bring forward some excuse for myself
for the first place you cannot sincerely
advise us to marry without love and
in the next place you would not have
us accept such of thought the power
as we are danger of being dragged
down into such insane machinery
That truly such choice is such danger!
great danger through the power of a true
regard, to make us fall to everything else
of circumstances, ^{only} ~~then~~ to warn it
him who can say that I have not

his account back with Leah and
myself, and she will say whether we
have done right or wrong. It is as it is.
I myself always resort to my books.
How ever you blame me much, after all,
I know books should not absorb one's
life. What especially ^{unwisely} ought rather
to be an active outward life, but
what can I help it? The only thing
that ^{could} draw one into an active ^{interest} or
outward affair, is just this one power
which you know is not found ^{any} where
but in the eye of some person
else. And so much I am trying to make
some excuse for finding the years going
by me and nothing but empty hours to
show for them all. I keep so busy
I cannot say duty here - is a kind of the
secret - for my willingness to take up

and I am continually repeating it -
to wonder away off "Let some spiritual
idea, or metaphysical maxim, which
is physically true, feel and thereby
morally wrong too. You understand
all these things, and have the true part
of life, and we are just how far we
fall short of it - perhaps the
whole of having the power - more
than the rest of us - of going toward
it. I am thinking of humbling one
fresh, the other, say, and looking
back over the whole progress
now it is as if we had advanced
superficially as it were. Take time first
first one and then the other again
and again marching along straight
just as if we had through this it is as if we
had only an eye of observation in
material knowledge, yet we should be
only the more assured that the more
will be one of spiritual advancement, I hope.

and especially know being faithful
as we call it "the evidence of things
not seen" - "That I am a spirit."
I am getting philosophical and
will turn it to better hands.
I wish we could have a closer
from these variations, the world
more than ever to one of these that
we cannot know what them and you
where they are, especially are troubling your mind.
it. I am thinking of humbling one about, and just how far you have
fresh, the other, say, and looking
back over the whole progress
now it is as if we had advanced
superficially as it were. Take time first
first one and then the other again
and again marching along straight
just as if we had through this it is as if we
had only an eye of observation in
material knowledge, yet we should be
only the more assured that the more
will be one of spiritual advancement, I hope.

and he knew that Love is as good as
suggested as a bear! or he could not have
split ^{into} so many parts as he did on that
Christmas day. Then said he would
not have enjoyed his Christmas dinner
half as much as he ~~was~~ did, if he had
known when that Love was eating
a cold one sitting alone on a log in
the woods. Why she was thank heaven,
that ~~of~~ then looks worse than he did
his vacation and in winter that he
looks better. It was quite a laughable
argument between us others who were
here and you away, to make sure, indeed
the difference - which will bring
him into better part. He chooses to
smother himself among his friends
most numerous so till she says to keep
of their singing. He has some beautiful
hymns and songs. Then Jennie was kneeling
and calling them out. Was she singing much
because they really are numerous the day, some
from morning till night - what a long
a long summer day! Jennie is a splen-

Beloit College.

Feb 5th 1869.

My dear Sister: [J. G. Church]

I suppose the snow is delaying that letter of yours, which I have expected some time. I got a letter from father last night, in which he tells me of his conversion. It was most wonderful. I send it to you & you will please return as usual.

I shall have less time than ever to write letters now. Let me tell you why.

There is, once a year, a great debate between champions of the two societies. It comes off on the last night of the winter term.

The speakers - two from each society - were chosen last term for the coming debate.

The two from ours were seniors - Simmons
& Valentine - and from the Solinus society
they were Juniors - Nelson & Merrill.
But on Thursday our man, Valentine,
suffered on acct of weak eyes, and yesterday
the Society chose me in his place. We have
only seven weeks in which to read up our
the questions, write, and learn our studies.
I shall have to bend every energy to the
work, that I may acquit myself well.

The Question is - Res. that the American
Revolution ~~did~~ contributed as much to the
promotion of republican principles as did
the late war. We have the Negative which
is the side I would choose to debate on.
The men against us are esteemed the
best debaters in College, - so we must
work, - Such opportunities come only
once in a lifetime. I must have you
come down for the occasion - I should be
glad if Helen also would come - It

will come off seven weeks from next
Tuesday night.

Had a letter from Southwick lately - a
very good one, in return for a Register
I sent him. He is getting along well; speaks in
the highest terms of his domestic happiness, - says
his wife is the very best of women - while she
praises him in like manner in the her part of
the double letter. Tells me sad news of Minnie.
Says that she lived a wife two years in her own
home, had a lovely boy, and then - quite
lately - suddenly lost her husband by the
falling of a house upon him. She is now
at Charlie's & teaching school. It seems so
sad & terrible. I wrote C a long letter in
reply.

And now, Sarah, I hope you will not over
work yourself. We both have much to do for
now that father is nearer to us in all things.
Think of me as doing my best in a place of great
honor & admiration. I have dropped every outside
thing even this weekly visit to home. She is content
& I hope you will be. Yours lovingly, Theodore D. Christie

Populus Feb 15th 1869

My. Every (Dear Sarah. [Charles])

I trust You are Well

I should willingly hope you felt quite well, and yet do not expect that it is entirely, but alas that you may be able to conduct your school with some degree of comfort. Mother has had quite a Bad Cold, indeed seriously ill on the lungs, with great fever. She is apparently recovering. The world will be well and do what could not be done without her cheer at the worst. She is a woman who by a sense of duty can overcome the body more than any other person ever I saw, I was astonished at her ability to do it when I saw fear throbbing in every vein.

I was struck with it as a marvellous example of the power of mind, of Love and duty, over a diseased frail Body. for my part I am totally incapable of anything of the kind. She is well ^{now} in, a thousand. The Boys are quite physically the weak, exceeding my Brothers. There was kind a Religious excitement on the prairie, and the Boys did nothing else than attend sermons and prayer meetings, going round in the deep snow with the team and sleigh. A new thing indeed for them or me either. Sandy is troubled with Unbelief as I was for so many long years.

We indeed rejoice that ~~of change~~ in the affections, the heart, which is brought about by the operation of the Spirit, we will yet come in. But who can set the time? No one. The thing done of God cometh but with observation, to any one. Let us wait, and work and pray "thy thing done come" David will have no intellectual trouble to overcome, and when he believes will believe without a doubt, and I hope with his whole heart. Were it not for

Lonely, stiff and argumentation. I don't
it seems to me, would soon believe. Although
the Barrier that lies against the
Reception of God's truth in the Heart is often
all the Great Obstacle in All. You know
My Dear Sarah that it is with the Heart that
the Believer unto Salvation. It is really as Your
Mother said to me in the long past years when
I would state my arguments against the truth
"James it is not in these things (that is in the
Intellect) that Christianity lies, it is in the Heart.
It is in the Reception of Christ by the Affections.
It is that through which the open our Souls to
the Operation of the Holy Spirit, and begins to
learn in the school of Christ to live like Him
to live a Life of Love and duty in all spirit
to Crucify Self, to go forth in Love to God and our
fellows. Instead of going forth in self Love seeking
the gratification of our Natural desires as the
Motive of our Lives and Actions, when converted we
nearly become converted in it is true (a manner quite
mysterious) spirit with Jesus Christ, with the whole
Church of God indivisible, the congregation of the Righteous
our High, Heaven is opened to us, and the whole commun-
ications with it in prayer, and our Souls are in its
Love and we are taught in spirit it may be uncon-
sciously it may be, but yet true so, to live in
Harmony with the Will of God, and so begins to
enjoy peace in ourselves, because peace, the peace
of God, can only be found in our Obedience to
that Great and Universal principle, Love.
Love to God and Men, on which as Jesus said
"Heng all the Law and the Prophets"

Now Sarah You already know that peace is only
to be found in Obedience to this Great principle
to be found only in doing as Jesus did, Good,
But we are not perfect as He was. We will not always
do Good. We will sometime get drawn aside from this

straight and narrow path, by our imperfect
Nature, by the consubstantial passions
Elements of our Being. God punishes it, and
will forgive us our sins, through His Great Love
as manifested in Jesus Christ, who was manifested
to take away just these blemishes. The result of our
Voluntary frailty, (the Lamb slain from the foundation
of the World) do not try to understand this, it is a
Reality, but a Mystical Reality, which in the World
alone we may come to know as here in this World
below, we are only required to believe.

My Dear Sarah My continual teacher has been that
instead of believing I wished to know, and unconvinced
more, as before I wished to penetrate the mysteries
of the thing, I attempted to climb over the Wall
not entering by the Door, which is Christ
and in so far as I need not tell you I did it.
But I was stopped. Stagnant in Love, and pity by
the Lord, My Sin was presumptuous, the Great
Transgressions. It was terrible, I cannot write
of it. Nor is it necessary for you to know that I should
You are not troubled with any kind of Unbelief
to the truth, just as you are unable to deny it at
all times, but this is the common case of all Believers
because they are only disciples, that is learners. Not yet
perfected. Had we been perfect, a Saviour would
not have been necessary, for then there was no more
needed, to bear away our sins and imperfections
to bear our transgressions in his own person.
This is a Doctrine which all Nations teach, as much
as the Gospel do. Vicarious Suffering is common
who does not know that we suffer for one another
bearing one another's burdens, look into the relation
of parents and Children and that you will see this
Doctrine exemplified on the natural plane.
It is therefore not Repugnant to reason, nor to Moral
and takes place under the Great Law of Love,
which is the perfect form of all Morality.

But I see that my letter to you is taking the form
of an Essay on Continence. I happen to write to
write this to you, because, and conscious you
wish to understand those things, and because those
subjects are generally uppermost in my mind, and
when I write they are the first to come out.

I expected a letter from you last Friday.

and expect to get it this week. let me hear from you
of all in Relation to Uncle Williams Family. I got no letter
from them now. I sent one last week to Mother, telling
her of my joining the Church Visible, and expect to hear
that William considers me a fool, and superstitious
but he has closed up his own avenues to the
Reception of these truths, and of course is blinded.
I do not say that in this he is guilty. by no means
only ignorant. it is a pity. He will yet see.
I shall a letter from Sam last Friday, and he tells me
you dismissed him from teaching so many classes.
I am thankful to you for that service, But Remember
you as well as him a one boy Longtime, and you must
take care not to make him depend on you for too much
assistance. You cannot render him much.

Let me have letters from you often, and fill them
with anything you hear or think of. You are very laborious
and could easily write me letters, without going into
deep subjects. You have an aversion to them which
is Constitutional, and therefore an inability to meet
of them, let me therefore have letters from you that
are less dense to your own nature, and let me
see things as you see them. I have a great love for
you Sarah, and know your burdens may hope as
well as yourself, your whole nature. And I believe you
are growing. Do not faint. Have faith. God care
for you. I remain with kindest affection for you
in short my dear Sarah be all Love you, and
consider that is no small blessing. We have had a great
snow, and a great Rain of a day and night, 12 & 13 of this month
as it is in England, although a mild winter as ever saw,
and now do write. and believe always your friend
and brother F. B. White

How do you and like to get such long letters from this old man?

that God is looking for the same spiritual progress. May the
Lord's blessing will at last reach the little one who is
struggling with the same old sin - *pride* - *selfishness*.

Reid College.

Feb 19th '99

My dear father. [James Christie]

I think it must be my innate
selfishness that prevents me from writing the long & fre-
quent letters that should pass between us now. I am
so engrossed with the duties and the recreations of my
college life that I forget all else. I know that this is
selfish; that I should, if need be, sacrifice a little
of personal attainment that I might make my
friends happier and be happier myself in the
mutual communication of love and sympathy.

I am waking up to realize the truth that I am really
selfish in character. When I contemplate myself
from the highest standpoint - when the divine
Christ within me looks down on the natural man
with which he is associated - I see very clearly the
spring of my actions, and feel that there is but
too much of self seeking as a motive power in my

Write - my dear father -
Remember me to mother & the boys - May have a letter from all of you soon than of all.

life. And there has been lately a great struggle going on within me in consequence of this. I feel for one thing that there is very selfish ambition rising into power within me. The success I have attained, and the consciousness of growing power that I feel within me seem to ^{be} gradually intoxicating me. I am not so humble and once was, am more self-sufficient, — and yet God knows, I have little reason to be. Do not suppose this an idle fear. — I know that I need to be chastened, to be humbled, to be exalted rather and lifted up from this base self-subservience into the glorious expansion of a life hid with Christ in God.

Pray for me fathers, and write to me, to draw me back into kindly & generous feeling once more.

How miserably self-centred would I be were it not for the grace of God! When I think of my boasting, my vanity, my egotisms, how I have been living so much as it has seemed, only to parade myself for the admiration of others, with so little of the real earnest purpose of life imbedded in my continual thought and

making every action full of meaning. — I am sick at heart at the thought. How hard the lesson of the blessed Cross to a young man! But it all shows me the infinite worth of that complete transformation — the making of the new man — which is the design of Christianity.

My health is very good, indeed this time and all my studies are interesting. But I have been thrown into great labor again lately by my appointment on the great Prize debate which comes off at the end of term. This is a debate that occurs only once a year, & is the great test of forensic ^{ability} ~~skill~~ between the two societies. I was put on by the resignation of the first appointee elected last term — so that my time is limited. Our question is — Res. That the American Revolution contributed as much to the promotion of republican principles as did the late war. I am on the Negative, and am very busy now reading up in preparation for winning my argument. It is a most interesting work. This is my most urgent reason for not writing to Sandy or you — I trust you will pardon

the neglect. I got your letter giving account of your conversions, and am trying to realize in my thought conscience the truth of what has taken place - such a change - I think of it very much as bringing you near to myself - stretches of country and rivers are not what separate friends - it is condition of soul. I feel that henceforth we are one though half the globe were between our bodies. And this thought of eternal sympathy and communion with you gives me a most exquisite joy. It makes life worth more and gives another charm to my thoughts of Heaven.

And now, my dear father, you have I doubt not discovered ere this that the first step is not all.

That although your conscience is satisfied by ^{your} having done the right thing in making an open profession and joining the church, yet ~~but~~ there still remains much to do. And I trust you will not be discouraged on finding that the currents of a life time are not to be wholly changed in a day. But in loving and penitent trust cast yourself altogether upon Christ and you will find Him a blessed reality, an uplifting power within you. This will be the one only refutation of all the objections of intellect, and it is all you will need. I hope for the best results in Sandy's spiritual life and in Davis from your good influence - Oh why can we not all be one in the highest? I pray for it continually.

Carleton, Minnesota
Sunday Morning Feb 21st 1869

Dear Cousin

Your good kind letter was received last Monday and at the same time one from Jim also one from Mrs Mary Wright and I assure you I was very glad to hear from you all, especially you and Jim. I get a letter from Jim every week, and such good long letters, he is progressing rapidly with the work he has undertaken. you want to know when he is coming West; I really don't know for a certainty when he will come, at one time he thought he might spare time to come next summer, but now he is of the opinion that he will have attained such a point in his studies that it will be almost impossible for him to leave, and if he thinks it impracticable and inconvenient to leave I will be content to wait. now perhaps I guess that is all I have to tell you about

Jim for this time at least. I feel more with my appearance, at least Will
like talking to you about such things than says he told him so. he also said he
anybody else. I place full confidence in you would like to get better acquainted
knowing that you will keep to yourself all that with me and you perceive he set himself
I tell you in connection with Jim's straightway about it. There is another

and now when I will talk about fellow by the name of Fiskart whom
something else. perhaps I had better say I had met but once, and who had
something about my many invitations I the audacity and impudence to come
have had to go out in company. There here last Monday morning and invite
is a young gentleman by the name of Tom me to go to a Ball with him
Blawson who has been here quite often I assure you I was very indignant
this winter. he invited me to go to singing and haughtily refused him. I guess he
School, which invitation I accepted. he won't be apt to trouble me again
then asked me to go to a Spelling School very soon. I have got acquainted
I went to that, and then he asked me with a few young ladies and think
to go to Church the next Sunday; I declined, when however comes I will go on
the invitation thinking it would be ~~very~~ visiting considerable if I can make
to encourage his attentions too much, and it convenient and I know of nothing
he wishing an explanation I frankly told at present to prevent it.
him of my engagement, he is a particular You say you don't know when you
friends of Will's and I did not deem it will come. I wish you would come
wise to encourage him. The first time as soon as your School closes and
he saw me, he was very much pleased stay till Brom comes up in July, why

can't you come. I see nothing to hinder
you, and I say to you, come and make
a good visit. Now I wish you would
and wish Jim could come too, I have
to write to Jim today and I ought
to write to Mother and Maggie.

We are all well and happy. Willie is driving
his cart around and Mary & Big Willie
are sitting watching him: they think
a great deal of him, and so they ought
for he is a smart little fellow. I think
a great deal of him myself. He talks
about "Aunt Sarah" and says he would
like to see her: he is very handsome and
now now Sarah I will have to bid you
good bye

from your loving Cousin

Jessie

write soon and all the news
all send their love to you - again good
bye
Jessie

Beloit College
Feb 22^d 47-

My dear Sister: [Sarah J. Christie]

This is Washington's Birth Day.
seven years ago today our company took
part in an immense celebration in the
city of St. Louis - Procession nine miles
long - fifteen thousand men in arms - Fire
Dept. out in force - all the grave & renowned
societies & guilds of the city on foot in
the procession - beautiful girls ^{on a magnificent car} representing
the States, - flags and portraits of Washington
to be seen at every window - Music, speeches,
glory &c. &c. A month after we were on
the Tennessee. And now today I have been
preparing all the material to show in open
debate that the struggle on which we were
then fairly entering exceeded in importance

to republican principles that other one
in which our revolutionary hero took so great
a part. - *sic amicus voluitur* -

And how are you getting along? &
what are you doing? And are you coming
down at close of term to the debate? &
who sent me that Valentine from Watertown,
Eh; answer in full. Am your troubles
over ^{with} respect to your sick scholars?

has are all the Clyman people? & the ss.
I expect a letter tonight with some of these
items. Perhaps you think I am in good
spirits - by the tone of this epistle. If so
you are right. I feel very well, have just
had dinner, & consequently am in an
after dinnerish mood. My studies go on
well since I dropped the teaching; and
My work on the Debate is most interesting
to me. I have collected the material &
analysed my argument - shall begin
to write today. Have written a

letter to Director of district in the
Scotts Settlement in regard to our

summer school. George Christie says
it will be a good school for you.

When I get word you shall hear of it

Louise was sick on Saturday from over study & I
went over to see her last night - found her better &
had a good chat. It is almost a year since
we got acquainted, ¹⁸⁶¹ & are learning to know
each other better and better all the time.

Nothing from Minnesota since that
letter I sent you. I wrote a long one to father
on Saturday.

The revival goes on
in college - Dwight, of our class is among
the recent conversions - Next Thursday
is the day of fasting and prayer for college.
I hope you will remember us in your
prayers. I remember you continually with
all who are dear to us both. How much the
conversion of father should encourage us:

Let us not be satisfied till we are sure that
all are the children of God through faith in
his Son.

No letter tonight I am
disappointed & hope the silence is not caused
by anything out of the way -

My respects to Mrs. Dampson.
Your loving brother, Fred Christie.

This is but a poor substitute
for a letter, but you know
the reason.

I wrote a note to Saml. Knox the other
day.

Capidan Minn. March 4th/89.

Dear Sarah. [Christie]

I thought when I sealed my letter to Willie, that I wrote not write to you till next week, but I know that you will be anxious to hear from us, even if you do not write very often yourself. I don't find the least fault with you though, for I know that you have your hands full in your school.

I am only anxious to hear that you are enjoying health. The last from Cyman was a letter from Helen to Father, in which she told that you were getting over the toothache, and your own, telling the reason why. And a very good reason it was, but don't you feel the loss of so many teeth? If your health is not good, give up the school promptly. When will the term close? What does Tom intend? We never hear from him. We will put an addition to the ^{west} end of the house, which will be 9x14, as soon as we can get around to it.

I think that we can put it up in a manner to make you comfortable in it. We will get a little stone to put in it, and you can turn all the wood you want to, and good wood in that.

I have got 200 rails to haul, and then we will run in the logs to the mill, just as long as the snow lasts. Today is very cold, - I don't know how cold, and I don't care for where all in good health and can stand it - but I think it must be 30-35° below zero. I am hauling rails, and wrote that while the boys eat their corn, so that Dave can take it to the D. Office. Dave is in rugged health and

enjoys the magazines which you sent first rate. We get the Advance. Suppose that Tom sent it. It is probable that you will see a R.R. on the prairie west of our house before next fall. Won't that be glorious? Cal. Bishop will supervise the building

Everything is going smoothly with us here and I hope
it is so with you. Don't let Tom pore up the nation
of coming out in this year. Now let me say a few
words. After your school is out you should wait till
the last week of April as the first of May in Chicago. Pack
up all your trunks full of your things including bedding, all
your books, and everything that you cannot get along
without. Then start for Beloit and after couple of days
or so spent there, you and Tom should take the road to
Prairie du Chien, thence to Winnona and Killbuck. Don't for-
get to pay Mary and Willie ~~and~~ ^{for} it. They will be cramped
for room, but you can just stay at ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~place~~ ^{place}. If things
are right for it, I would like you to have Jessie come
out with you and play as a visit. If this programme is
followed, we will have everything ready for you when you get
here. And it would be the best thing for Tom to give up the
last half of the spring term and this added to the long
vacation would just suit him up. I don't know how
he can raise the means, but I suppose he has some way.
We will try to make a raise for him in about a year,
but I don't see how we can do it sooner.
Keep up your courage for there is nothing to be afraid
of. We'll have a glorious time when you come and
I will carry all parts of mine. Give my respects to
Mrs. Dampier, Frank and Con. How is Tom getting
on at the Cheries?

Write occasionally, and believe me, your affectionate brother
Sandy.

Don't go into
any of these details
on Rock River.
It's a common opinion
of the boys that the
boys they are the
more the girls think
of these. There is no
other way of showing
their indifference to
part with it. I don't let
Belle but by saying
it is best. And if
there are any the pro-
pounding at the risk
of every body's life.
And mind you, Tom
is not over
cautious.
Addison

your advice about a matter of
importance to me, and which
is this. I have been thinking
some about appointing
Uncle William Christie my
Guardian, for Uncle Wade
acted to very mean that
I don't know what he
ought to do now tell me
what you would
do when you write again
and tell Mother
and ask her if
you see her before
you write to
me and now
Sarah I
will have
to bid you
good night
and because
you will
be my
"Papa"
"Papa"

Thursday Oct. March 4th 1869

Don't forget to tell me
the news

Sarah [Christie]

Your very welcome letter
was received this afternoon and I hasten to reply, and
in the first place will inform you that Mary has got another
"little son", who was born the 1st of this month (last Sunday)
Mary is getting along nicely and will soon be strong
again. I am truly thankful that it is all over with
for I dreaded it so much. I am glad that I am with
her and I assure you, Mary is glad too, with good care
she will be well soon. I tell you Sarah, Will is good
to Mary and does all he can to help us, and surely
he ought to be kind to her for Mary is worthy of him,
and does always what is right. They talk of naming the
baby "David" after cousin David it is almost decided
that his name will be David. The little fellow has blue
eyes and dark hair and is as pretty as the generality
of little babies. I wrote to Mother and Maggie

and the best and free little may for me
of yourself. Remember me kindly to my
off. I. & I wish you would send me a picture
but - but - it - a few days after in a letter
I forgot to send that picture in my last
help him but I really don't see how I can. if I
only could teach school I would. but really
Sarah I don't think that I am competent
and as for studying here it is utterly impossible
only one room you know and two small
children to make noise. I have to do all my
letter writing after the little folks go to bed
I assure you I am getting very saving. have
not wore out many clothes this winter and
I intend to be equally as saving next summer,
Mary & Will are both glad I came and want
me to stay as long as I will with them. I
could go and crack out but I don't really
want too. girls get from ^{paid} \$2 to \$3 dollars per
week round here and girls are very hard
to find. I have got plenty of clothing to last
me all next summer and next winter too
for that matter by being careful. I don't intend
to get anything next summer only some
new calico dresses (aint I getting saving)
and aprons, and now Sarah I want to ask

Beloit College.

March 6th 1869

My dear Sister: Sarah Christie

I need your last letter

last night, and the former one a few days ago. And this morning I answer, while Morgan & Wilder in my room are alternately knocking off caps & singing college songs. I see by your letter that the sickness caused by the open winter prevails in Chgo as well as about here. And the deaths of these old neighbors come to tell us that old things are passing away, and to make us more earnest to be working while it is called today. I am happy to think of your doing so much good and still keeping health & strength. Do you not feel in your

heart how blessed it is to give all that we have and are for the sake of doing good.

Your project of studying medicine is a good one, & I think God will lead you into it surely - for everything seems to point that way. One thing will help it - I mean, next summer, to teach the boys Chemistry, and you will have a good chance to learn much about that most important science.

I shall help you all I can - By the way - I got a letter from the Scotch Settlement, in which I am told they pay \$3 per week & board - school four months - too small wages for you -

They pay very small wages all around here - there are so many College & Seminary students, & good teachers. On the whole - I think you had better leave the Chymain school, come down so as to stay a few days at Prize Debate,

and then I shall go part of the way back with you. I say a part of the way, for some of us are planning to go out on an excursion in the Spring vacation, to camp out on Lake Umbagog, near Fort Atkinson. Many of our class are to be in the party - Charles, Ed., Johnnie & others. It will wonderfully assist me for the Spring term - Louise is better.

I am very happy in her affection. Went to see her one evening lately, and received from her own lips an avowal of her love. You know that up to this time I had been waiting patiently, without asking anything from her. But I had noticed a growing tenderness on her part, and felt pretty sure that her heart was really given to me. So, as we sat together on Tuesday night, I asked for her real sentiments towards me, whether if I should go away she would really feel the loss. And she, in her own simple

guidelines way put both arms around my neck and looked into my eyes. I could read the answer in hers full of tears. This was the first real answer from her that my love was returned, though she has known my sentiments a long time. We had a most happy season of communing together during the rest of the evening. - There is to be perfect confiding in each other henceforth &c &c &c a great deal of silliness, or what in your eyes, my sober sister would seem so perhaps, passed between us. I was never so happy. My love for Louisa is different from any experience I ever had. It is all my better nature that is attracted toward her. She is not a prodigy intellectually, her culture in ^{any} directions is quite limited; but it is her sweet pure nature, her grace of true womanhood, her guilelessness and simplicity of character, her true piety making her a child of God, that charm me. My heart was never really touched with Minnie, - I tried to think so, on account of the romance of the thing, but it was all hollowness. - How glad I am at my escape from that. In that wretched last summer a mad impulse of animal passion made me crazy for a while. - It is a fault of my temperament & my descent. - But this affection for Louisa is a real soul love. spiritual, calm, pure & deep - engaging my whole heart

I have inside you
for a while. I know
you could help me
in many ways.
and strengthen me
I hope your heart
is united to Samuel's
I had a letter a short
time ago from your
Bos. He wanted me
to go up at some of
my friends' one. But
I don't think I can leave
at home to see them to
much and I want to go
to N. York - this summer.
I will write to Sandy
next. Give my love to
all. Love Mother and
Sandy. Give love to your
Sandy. Give love to your
Sandy.

Wm. 11th 1843

I received a good letter in
reply from Sandy and as I am free tonight
comparatively speaking at least; I will try to
write just a very few words to you. I was
down-hearted all day, everything seemed to go wrong
somewhere, and I was ready to cry any minute.
I don't suppose you know what the feeling is.
Men don't get so, only God-like, soft-hearted women
anyway. Sandy's letter just set me up again.
it couldn't have come more appropriate. I don't
know whether I have used that word right or
not, if I do, Sandy will laugh at me.
I told some of you I think of Mrs D. Reeff's
death. She was buried a week ago yesterday.
died of lung fever. And now there has been
another death, one of our old school-friends. Mary
Binger. She was buried today in the grave yard

at Mangel. The case of heart disease. So we are going one by one, dropping away as the leaves fall from the tree.

There is a great deal of sickness just now. It is, as I have been prophesying all winter. I have done some sitting up with sick people these last few weeks. Much more than you would allow if you were here. There was one two weeks that I sat up 8 nights and tonight my school besides. Sandy will say I only kept school. But I really did my duty as fully as at other times. Last week I sat up 4 nights. This week I have been up one, and I am to be up tomorrow night again. There is not as much need now as there I am especially interested in are over with the worst of all shapes, and disordered. He suffered the of it I hope. Of course, I feel tired now and most dreadful pain. It was perfectly heartrending. I can see a difference in myself on account of look at it, and see him suffer. It costs him of wanting so much sleep, but I am extremely attended him all the time, every other day since careful of myself other ways, and will soon be told one it was one of the very worst cases get over it. It has been Mary Linnon and Mike he even saw. There has been twice the Dr here Chapman I have been with all the time, and

now I must tell you about them. First about poor Mike. He is Chapman's youngest boy, 12 years old, he was a very nice little fellow. Liked him very much in the school. The week after New Year he got hurt one recess. His leg sprained at the knee, besides other bruises. It seems that he and another little fellow were scuffling, and John Doughlin, Johnnie Gibb, Frank Lygme and Michael Kelly came along, took hold of him, raised they were going to put him into the outbuilding and shut him up. Of course he resisted, and they pulled and hauled at him till he got hurt. He made no complaint at the time, and I heard nothing of it for a few days, till I missed him from school and learned he was hurt and coming to bed. He rapidly got worse, and when I went to see him first a few days after his leg from the body to the end of his toe, was swelled out and disordered. He suffered the of it I hope. Of course, I feel tired now and most dreadful pain. It was perfectly heartrending. I can see a difference in myself on account of look at it, and see him suffer. It costs him of wanting so much sleep, but I am extremely attended him all the time, every other day since careful of myself other ways, and will soon be told one it was one of the very worst cases get over it. It has been Mary Linnon and Mike he even saw. There has been twice the Dr here Chapman I have been with all the time, and given him up, though he couldn't possibly

live 24 hours longer, but he is beginning to
recover now, slowly, but surely. There has been
a terrible time about it too in the neighborhood.
The first Sunday after it was done Father Roche
asked the people of the church for the boy's recovery
and said publicly, that the boys who did it must be
very bad, and if the boy died it was nothing else
but murder. That was very strong, and coming
from the priest too. There has been a great stir
ever since. I couldn't tell you half. I felt very
strongly about it on the boy's account, as he
suffered so terribly, but I have kept out of
all talk. I knew it was best. You know the
Dibbl Congaline and George Lyons did all they
could to keep me out of the school, and their
boys have given me more trouble than all the
rest of the school besides. I have had nothing to
do with any of them all winter, didn't visit any
or anything else, and of course, they cared little
whether I did or not. But how mean people do
show themselves. Chapman has been threatening
to prosecute, and they are afraid of it; and
think that I might be a strong witness
against them in some particulars, and you
can't imagine how very kind they have all
become, they are all vying with each other

to see who will do me the most-favors.
And the number of invitations to spend the
evening, and to take dinner, and to take tea
it would surprise you. I don't heed them though
I peep on in the "shen terror of my way." ^{And}
The poor boy has wasted to a perfect skeleton
but Dr Cooley says he is mending surely. The
leg and foot is mending in 7 places. I don't
know as anything ever troubled one as much.
I was so afraid he would die. Of course, he
will be a cripple, but so long as he escapes
with life. I thank God. I have never written
to you about it - for it was such a load on
me that I was glad to escape from even
thinking of it - all, if possible.

And now of Mary Frainor. She has been having
fits. I would call it "possession". She is a
very pretty, sweet-looking girl of 15 years. has
large eyes but I couldn't tell you what color.
All I can say, they are sleep-looking. They had
the priest to try to cure her and 3 doctors before
they had Cooley. And now, he is curing her.
She has been having them every day for two
months, when she is in them, it takes 4 to hold
her, sometimes more, depends on how, or in what
particular way she works. Seeing her, has been

The strangest experience I have ever had. I have
seen her work in convulsions, for 4 long hours
at a time, screaming, tearing and biting, those holding
her shoulders and head with pillows wrapped
round their arms and hands, so she could not bite
them. I have seen her tear the ticking of the pillow
one in strips with her teeth. Generally, she becomes
perfectly rigid, out of that state lie without breathing
perfectly dead you would think for some time.
Sometimes that turns into a sleep, and she will
sleep for from 6 to 24 hours before coming to
herself. At other times, she will rise up as if
awake and begin to talk, and to me around her
but she will look up and smile, with such
a look of joy, pure joy, what I would call
rapture. I never saw such an expression. She
looks in that state like an Angel. She says,
when I ask her what she sees. {She does not
answer anyone but me} "The Angels" and
"Heaven" and she will point up, and tell me
to "look look". Then she will slide home and
crosses, all the time looking up, and stopping
to laugh, and gaze, and what is very singular,
she always crosses her feet, before going into
that rigid state - previous to these ecstasies and

crosses her finger and thumb of each hand
and crosses her hands on her breast - and so
she will lie stiff as iron and cold, for
hours, and while she is in this rapturous
state she continually crosses her arms, and
when she looks up and points, will
always point up with the forefinger of one
hand, crossing it with the forefinger of her
other hand. Out of that state, she sometimes
falls suddenly asleep, and at times will
suddenly come to herself sitting up in bed, or
lying down. She never remembers the least
thing of what she says or does. But she
says she always knows when I take her hand
or lay my hand on her head. She suffers
terribly sometimes, but how wonderful it all is.
She always tells when a fit is coming on. She
says it seems as if there were a great
onching stream of water inside her chest; and
when it begins, she knows it will be on one
side or the other. When it comes from the right towards
the left - and gets near her heart - she says she

remember no more. she feels as if she
were smothered. she is a smart-sensible girl
between the 15th, sensible and wise beyond her
years, but she is weak now exhausted with
having so many. body is curing her though.
Monday night she had a slight attack, and
I sent up some oranges to her today by Ned,
and he brought word back word that she
has had none since. I promised to go up again
tomorrow night. She cannot bear to have one
out of her sight. I wish I had no school. I
would go and take care of her till she were
well. Ned Dempsey has been there a great-
deal too. he has gone always when I could not.
he is very kind and good. the fact; for a
man, to do anything for a sick person, I never
saw. When I am not there, Mary would rather
have him there, than all the women and girls
in the town. He always goes for the Dr for
Mrs Loomis, or for medicine. all but once that
I went. I must tell you about that. It was one
of those bitter cold nights last week. I was
sitting up with several others. Young George
Lyons was the only boy or man kind there
was there. Mary was very bad that night.

and the medicine got me. It was absolutely necessary that she should have more at once to try to keep off the fit - at 10 o'clock the next day. So I wrapped up well and started at 4 in the morning by beautiful moonlight, for Uncle William took George beyond with me. Got in at Uncle's back kitchen door quietly, so as not to frighten Grandmother. Lit the lamp, went up to Uncle's bed, woke him up, asked if I could have his horse and buggy to get more medicine for Mary. Said I could at once. Woke up Will, Uncle did, who got up and hitched up "Prince" for me, and we went in, eat breakfast with Dr Cook, and were out at 10 o'clock. By good luck Mary didn't wake out of the sleep she was in when we left till an hour after I got back.

After school Friday Eve.

March 12th 1867

Dear Father, I cannot try to write some more to you this evening, though I was up all last night, walking down from Mrs. Trainers in a driving rain, storm, and taught school all day. I wonder at myself that I can stand so much, but I am real heavy and strong. You will say so, when I send you my picture, which I will do in about a couple of

week. Mary was some better last night - she
sleeps a good deal. You see by what I have
written that I have been having some strange
experiences. More a great deal than I can tell you
of by letter. What is in the world, and the suf-
fering. How much work to be done before things
are set to rights. Father, I must help a little, I
must do something to help on with the good
work. I have decided, that sooner or later I
will study Medicine, I feel that I am really
adapted for that work. Dr. Coody has told me
this winter that when I get ready to commence
that I may study with him if I wish, as long
as I want, either one, two, or the whole three
years. I am overjoyed about it. It will be
so very much cheaper than going to a Medical
College. But I would want to go the last year
of the course to a College. It won't be long
till I commence now. That is, it won't
be over two years. I want to teach a few
terms first. You cannot think how bad
I want to go home this spring, it is just
as much as I can do, to keep from packing
up my "trunk" and starting. But I have a
good summer term here and I cannot

afford to leave it. If it were not for
this Medical project I would go home, right
away, and let Tom go when he got ready.
He will not go out till the term close
in July.

Saturday Morning

I feel better now after a night's sleep, and will
try to fill out the remainder of this sheet. Willie
& Tom's folks are all well. Grandmother the same
as usual. Willie got a nice long letter from
Lundy, which he let me read yesterday. I am
glad to hear of that projected rail-road. You will
be as near the station soon, as you were in
Bremen perhaps. And Mr. father, I am just as
thankful as I can be, that you have left that
place. I am sick and disgusted with it. To
be sure there are some people in it that are
really good. But the feelings of the most of them,
their purposes and aims, very little if any, of
the true spirit. But it is a good deal so every-
where I suppose. I have learned some lessons the
past year. Read a letter from brother Willie
lastly. He has another son, born of on the 15th of March.
Black hair and blue eyes, about as pretty, pretty says,
as any little baby usually are. I think they will

will call it "David" - just, says for its home. Tell me
he will have to get the little yellow fir first - pair
of pants - Grandmother Bent is a little better than
usual the last week or two, thinks she will be
able to get up and go round again in a week or
two. I think she will when the fine weather comes.
Helen has not been very well lately. She was in to
Dr. Cook, again this week about the pain in her chest.
Grandmother Bent's school at Lowell is closed. He has applied
and been hired for the summer term of the Oak Grove
school. 4 months. \$40. per month for the first two and
\$50. for the last two. Will be the fellow to pick his way.
He has been talking a little of going out to Maine
with Tom and I rather we go. Yours

Grandfather and Uncle
Dave went to Chicago two Monday last to have his
eyes operated on. I feel very anxious about the result.
He dreamed last night that Mr. Holmes said he would do
nothing for him. I should rather that - than that he should
cause him pain for nothing. Poor Grandfather, it was so
pitiable to see him groping his way across the room
from chair to chair. And he never complained, or said
a word, but he talked to himself. He smiled greatly
since he became blind, he had to be helped at the
table just as a child would.

I was very thankful to you for those two long
letters. I hope you will forget just as many of
them as you care to see. I am, as you say,
grateful to God for the change in you. I felt when
I was at Dr. Cook that it would come something
 sooner or later, just as I used to feel that our son
would be a Minister yet. I used to have more
faith in things at hand, than I do now. I feel
that I am getting world-hardened. Do you know
what I mean? There are times, for weeks and
months even, that I am extremely neglectful of
spiritual things, and it does seem as if I could not
help it, at other times I am different. I always
know though, that the Spirit is there. Sometimes I
don't know what to make of myself. We are
mysteries to ourselves, anyway. We must just leave
faith and patience to know more. But I always
feel in all my thinking and troubled thoughts. Where
have we to go, or what shall we turn to, if not to
Spirit. I always come back to that. He, only can save
us from our sins. How wonderful it all is. I wish

Wm. West Jr. & Charles

Saratoga, March 15th /63

Dear Father [James Christie]

I received yours of the 5th and 1st, ult. some days ago, glad to learn you are all as well as usual. We are also all well. Mary is up and round as usual. David is thriving finely, and growing fast. he is I think going to be a larger boy than Sandy, if he lives. I have quite a pile of wood up, but has not so much as I would have, had, had I had a horse team, but I do not feel in the least anxious, or troubled about having to use oxen.

In reading your remarks, on Baptism I have actually learned anything. I did not know before, for several years ago, I read nearly a half barrel of ~~the~~ pamphlets, for and against Baptism by sprinkling, or Immersion, sent to me by Mr. Niles (the 1st)

But your remarks on the ceremony of our Savior, washing the feet of the disciples, are to me both interesting and reasonable, indeed you have made a very interesting discovery, and also a true one. So you see I do not ask your proof, but why is it you are prohibited, or who is, dare prohibit you from giving the Light you have received. When Christ Himself says that the light should not be hid. Now think this matter over, and make it the ^{very} subject of prayer, for I know that prayer is a never failing help. There is a somewhere of ^{the} essence and Christ is King one of them. now do not think I assume to much, or impose on you when I tell you I have ^{thought} of God just as you teach, and in that very method of thought I came to this conclusion.

In God's own time every humanization (or more properly speaking) every human being will be saved through Christ, mind you. For has not God Declared, that a thousand years is as a day to Him,

but after all there is really no difference between us, in our way of thinking. Every man receives just as he asks and or rather just as he is capable of receiving. So that is the conclusion I draw from your lucid and able explanation of yours in regard to God and his mode of action, also our manner of ^{thought} perception of perceiving Him.

Now I am ready, trying to do my duty, but I do not see how I can attend to the matter in the long run. I speak of at present, for with me an open perception of Christ means far more than it does with other men. It would in fact clear the mists of the world, and I know what that means. And let me tell you I have neither the faith, nor the wisdom, to launch out with the intent to set on the lower step, but God willing, Christ helping, and working, I will climb, God night,

Sunday March 4th The state continues good health. Each night we had a letter from Sarah in which she speaks of studying as doctor, under God of Watertown, she says she has spoken of it to the Beggars and they are in favor of it. She asks mine, now I have no objection to her studying medicine but I do not like the idea of her living at God's for three years while she is doing it, her reasons for studying as she speaks of doing is an account of the small expenses and doing it herself, thinking you have done enough for her already. Now I do not doubt Sarah's ability to take care of her self. But after all I not like the

idea of her living at God's, do you?

God gives to every man as he asks, and Ignorance is the ^{chief} cause of sin.

Therefore not having shadow to (withstand) or ask a right we suffers not only here but hereafter. So eternity is God's to redeem all men. Has not every natural function of the human race had, or has the region best fitted to mental and moral condition, each epoch, also had, had it own peculiar method of worship, so you see there must be a time for every individual, to come to God, in the true way, or where would be either the justice or mercy of God, towards those who are born into the miseries of the uncleanliness of this world, and the so called Christian Nations.

Dear Father I do not in the least doubt your great insight into the scriptures on your love of God, and your redemption through Christ but you must see there is no use setting limits or bounds, to God's goodness or mercy, or try to make all men conform to your way of thinking about these things. I would willingly have my feet washed, as well as my body, but God knows the and my aspirations better than I can make them known to you or my one, and into his hands through Christ I place myself, simpler, that I am, so far not, but through all I shall you meet you in the inner world, where we will live nearer each other, than we have ever yet done.

I sent to Sarah for one of your photographs and of course, she sent me one. I wish Sandy and Jane, would send us their likenesses, so we might have the whole family, Mother ought to have hers taken

for I think you two would grace any album in
the land. Please tell Sandy to left the trees
as soon as the Frost will let him. so I can
have them in the ~~last~~^{first} of May.

I will put in forty acres of wheat about
six of oak, nearly an acre of potatoes and about
seven of corn on old land besides corn on
200 I will break. I am to be puzzled
to make a race of money to pay my interest
and taxes.

The amount is quite large, taxes on
120 acres being \$15.00 interest \$35.70 making
in all \$50.70 and I have only about 45 bush
of wheat to meet it, but still I am not with-
out hope. I will make what rail fence I
have over the bluf into a post fence mostly
and will have to let my cattle run this
season again.

As for Allen he is ever talking of
you and has been writing to you this morning.
He is greatly interested in his little Brother David
and has given him a cat, biscuits other things to man-
nour him to attention.

Last night Abbe Fessenden's wife had
a son last night, all doing well. Do
not be afraid to write me, on what so ever seems
good to you, and I will not fail to profit
by it. Do as you can for me, and it will
work well.

Love to all, and believe us ever

Your loving ~~son~~ and Daughter
Mary and W. G. G. G.

common sensible
All got down the
school I compared
I on my got a nice
down to the state
and spent with
and call over
about 10 or 12
of the high school
Loring H. I am
prince home
a letter from
the time I
feel ill - I
will as - present
I want to have
a good long
talk with
P. D. Loring
I am H. C.
1819
have a chat with you on Sunday afternoon
but I will had to go to Lowell with the
luggage. He keeps the houses so busy I can
not get one of them except on Sunday.
I suppose you know he has been furnished
the Oak Grove School, at forty five dollars
the first two months and forty the other
two each term for spring work and
a harvest vacation. He is lucky I suppose
I want ever so much to speak with you
about your new affairs, it seems to me a
foolish risk you are standing of running
in and teaching this summer. Mrs Ford
says the idea is not a very sensible one
she thinks, and I think so more and
more. If you had means all right, as it is
all wrong, and believe me you will find
it so. I hope this idea of yours will

get mixed with the dishonest mind of
common sense, as my sister's craft did.
By the way how happy I am, so careful
and accidented, about the way that things
entail, and how perfectly delightful it is
see Louis' happiness. I am real thorough
glad man. I want more than the other day.
She seems everything, but she was making
things, and almost confessed the truth in
a round about way, and we had such a
happy time. The other way would have
been a terrible mistake, and this way is
so delightful. I'm really to mean it, from
my heart. It is so laughable, so good a joke
sometimes, that I don't understand it at all,
only you'd better believe I know trust myself in
that persons company, as not my moment - mine
more in my life!) She thinks will have a good
time, enjoying her. "How really funny she would
go on! Now Sarah I would teach
this summer, I would not go half haggard
with this other affair. It will end in

disaster, there is too much to battle against.
Teach school this summer then go up
with Tom, I must try to get along with
you, and on shore, with jolly he'd
shall really try and go. If I could
get out of Glynn, it is easily and rightly
as you can I would ^{not} stay another day.
Now I tell you Sarah it is doing you
an immense deal of harm this being
always among people whom you feel
to be your inferiors in knowledge.
It is not strengthening but otherwise,
and when your time comes to homing
others, you will have a horrible hard
time of getting from under the cloud.
Now I am provoked to think of it
because you will sometimes have to have
other people - and the sooner the
better for your own advantage. Letting
it will be hard anytime Louis I am so
grinded out of my own troubles I do
wish I could help you out of yours.

in some way - I have been thinking ever so much
about you and though I know you will
take your own way yet I must advise you
against thinking any more of that new idea.
You will have a hard struggle to give
it up I guess, but it will be for the best
if you do. Recklessness in a woman is
more unbecoming than in a man (I have
come to the sorrowful conclusion) and
thus having public opinion, especially
without having the means to keep it up
and hold myself perfectly independent is
silly and ridiculous. I am glad I was
not born rich, for I really fear I should
~~never~~ have known what I have come to know
at last, namely, the value of common sense.

Grandfather is in Chicago & grandmother
is about the same. ^{as usual} I have not heard from
Joanne this good while. You say you are
safe but you are not safe while you remain
where you are, and your life is somehow
getting false and mixed up; I know
that sometimes in our ^{lives} we cling to false hopes
and keep ourselves afloat when otherwise we
would go down, but after all the sooner
we get on solid ground the better. This
winter has really taught me something

Saratoga Minnesota
Monday Eve March 22nd 1869

Dear Cousin Sarah [Christie]

Yours of the 14th was not received untill last Saturday night. we usually get our mail on Wednesday. & did last week but your letter had not come, and I assure you I was very much disappointed. I was also looking for my usual weekly letter from Jim but it had not come through either. so I had to wait till Saturday for Jim's letter too. and I see by the post-mark that they were both mailed one week ago today. I could have cried and perhaps I did. who knows.

I was very sorry to hear of Mary Trainor's illness. I liked her very much indeed from the first time I saw her. give her my love, and tell her I will have a picture taken for her the first time I go up to St Charles. & will of course send one to you. I will look for yours in the next letter you write me

and tell Mary Treiser that nothing would please me better than to have one of her pictures. I would like very much to see her, was so sure to send your picture & Mary's, give Mary "dear" my compliments and tell her to send me her Photograph, also give my love to Riggie.

Oh Sam! I must tell you what Jim sent me last week, he sent me a nice Ambrotype of himself, it looks exactly like him, he had it taken a week ago last Saturday in Watertown the day you saw him at the Station, and he sent me a very nice gold Pen and a holder, it is really splendid I often thought I would like to have one but never dreamed of having one. I thought I would tell you about it. I certainly think you ought to give me credit for telling you so much of my affairs. I always feel just like telling you.

Jim said in his last letter to send you his compliments & to say that he thought you a very estimable young Lady, he also said that he was glad to hear that you were pleased with your reception at the hands of the Poroth family. I wrote to him last night, and as you gave me permission to

tell him about your studying medicine, I did to I did not, of course give him leave to tell anyone else of it, he would not be apt to say anything to anyone without my leave (I mean about that.)

I was sorry to hear of Mary Chinger's death. I saw an account of it in a Beaver Dam Paper that Jim sent me, she was thought much of in that City, and I think she was a very nice young Lady. you say that Mrs. Kufe is dead, who will keep house for the family now.

About my money, I will let it remain just as it is. tomorrow is my 21st birth-day, and I actually ought to be able to do something for a living, but guess I will stay with Mgrs. Hill for a while. I find plenty to do, so that the time I do not hang very heavily on my hands, and Mary and Will are both willing and anxious to have me stay with them.

Why didn't you tell me when you were coming out here, as well as Will and Mary. I suppose you forgot to, but then they told me & as long as I know it I will be contented, and you are

going to teach 4 months longer. I should think you ought to rest. I know you ought. you are working too hard & will be sick again if you don't take care of yourself.

And now dear cousin as it is getting late, and I having nothing to write that will interest you, I will bid you "good night," and believe me to be your loving cousin
"Fannie"

P.S. give my love to my dear Mother when you see her, and to all the Children, tell Mother to write when she can, I will write to her soon. I have not heard from Maggie in a long time I wonder why she don't write to me if she only knew how glad I was to get letters from there she would write. if you see her tell her to write immediately, and you do likewise if possible.
"Fannie"

Beloit College

March 21st '89

My dear sister: [Dorothy J. Christie]

I expected to get a letter from you yesterday telling me when to expect you & Helen. Perhaps it will come tomorrow, but I am so anxious to have you come on Saturday that I write again. I hope you will be sure to be here by the afternoon train of that day. I have counted a great deal on your presence here next Sunday ^{and} ~~that~~ I cannot bear to be disappointed. And you must use all means to have Helen with you.

I do not think I shall be here next term. If I can get the Prof. to let me away I shall start about the

second week in April & foot it up to
Rapidan - I have calculated it all.
It will take me a month including
a week with Willie & Southwick.
It will recruit my health wonderfully,
& I shall need all my health for next
year. Thos. Smith & I are to take up
Hobbes in addition to regular studies.

And then it will save money, which
is a point I need to look at. I would
not have enough to go through the term
with, not counting the Minnesota trip
at the close of it. My remittances have
not yet come from the East, though
they should have been here by the
middle of February. Prof. Porter is
expecting them every day, but if
they do not come before the end of
term I know not what I shall do.
My board bill alone is \$32. My
expenses have been light, exclusive

of that - not more than \$15. worth
for books. But I will get \$75 I hope
soon, & be all right again.

So, by going up there, I can study
just the same, recruit physically,
make some money, & save a good
deal. I have no doubt the Profs
will object, but I shall put the case
strongly, & carry my point. I feel
that it is my duty, both to myself
& others. You could either go up by
rail in April, or wait till your school
was out. I should much prefer your
doing the former. We must talk the
matter over when you come down, &
so, come on Saturday. My debate
goes on well. I scarcely did any-
thing else last week, & expect to be as
busy this coming one. It is all written
but the peroration, & mostly committed
to memory - It will be 35 minutes

long. Oh, I must tell you that Smith
wants the pleasure of your company
on the occasion. He spoke about it to
me a week ago & I should have told
you before. So come prepared to get
acquainted with my best & dearest
friends. Don't be in a flutter over it
my dear sister, but come prepared to
be yourself & to do yourself justice.
I'm going to introduce you to just
as many as I can lay hands on,
if I have to stop a Professor on the
sidewalk for the purpose; for I
want you to see Beloit, & Beloit
College, & Manchester & all, before
you go back. So come on Saturday.
Shall I meet you at Clinton?

My love to all friends in Chapeau.
I wrote a long letter to Sandy lately
in answer to one I'll show you.

Answer on Tuesday expected.
Your loving & expectant Brother
Thos. D. Christie.

Puneau Wis
March 20th 1869

Miss Sarah J. Christie

I am sorry to say
that after making diligent inquiry I have been
unable to learn anything in relation to Mrs
Dempsey's boy. I have made inquiries of the
persons in attendance at the depot, both night
and day and they tell me that no person answering
his description has taken any of the trains
leaving here, this week. It is barely possible that
he might have got aboard just as the train was
leaving the Station, but the young man who
stays there during the night says that he thinks
he should have seen him if he had been about
when the cars were due and leaving. I have also
made inquiries of our "village blacksmith" and he
tells me that no such boy has made application
to him for work. I have made such other inquiries
as I could without exciting the suspicion of the
boy if he should hear of it, but have been entirely

unsuccessful in getting any trace of him. I do not apprehend that he will remain away from home any great length of time, and I should not be surprised if he had returned even ere this, still his pride or "quit" may keep him from home for some weeks, but I would almost warrant his return as soon as the novelty of being from home wears away. He will soon get homesick and as soon as that occurs his speedy return to his mother will be certain.

I will continue to make such inquiries as shall seem best and if I hear anything of him I will apprise you of the fact at once.

I was provoked at myself for not finding you on Saturday last, as I went down on the morning train and got through with what I had to do early in the day and being nearly a stranger I got quite tired of Watertown before the time of coming home, and a meeting with you would not only have been pleasant, but would have made my stay even desirable. I had a letter from Miss Jessie on the same evening that you was rec^d. She writes very cheerfully and claims to have entirely recovered from the "blues" still I think she would like very much to get back,

she speaks to me also about your visit here and seems very much pleased that you made the visit. She seems to rely upon you as about the only friend she has in her troubles and I guess she is nearly right. Believe me to remain

Very truly yours
James L. Loring.

March 23rd N.Y. 1849

Dear Friend

We have the church
open for two weeks, for the first time. I
read this to him, and he was for assuming
it immediately, but I said I would
manuscripts did not exactly please him
and he will not send them. He is much
worn and anxious, patiently. He is having
a pretty bad spell of the cold, just now
and does not feel well. There are a great
many people down with the spring
with some deaths in the town, among
them Mr. B. B. B. and
Mrs. O. C. C. They are all pretty
much as usual, just now. I have
had that sufferer lately. I have been
in house in Chicago in the winter
care of Dr. Adams of the Eye and
Ear Hospital or Institute. I have
stayed in the Institute and have had some

lights of operation on his eyes, and yet
the second and third one on another
few days is so often changed, how can it
prove this. As far as I can understand
there is a thickening of the fluid
in the crystalline lens, as a sort of
growth of a hard substance there. There
is hard and soft naturally, grandfather
is the hard kind. They cut the lens
and pull it down, and then he must
have them all bandaged up, and lie on
his back for ten days. What will
be quite trying for him. The opera-
tion is performed with the help of three
assistants so that when we are not felt
in the least. Uncle David went
down with him and stayed a week to
see the first operation, and we are
all wondering if he will get his sight.
Dr. Holmes says there are ten per
cent of the operations which fail
but he has much hope of good future

operation. He was very at heart of some
David being sick, it must have been a
sickly thing very short. It is nearly
being sixteen that in the month here
John Hunter and all of what family
are very sick now in Brown Down, and
from little Mary Caringer was being
down here in Mary's grave and
the other day. Aunt Maria is something
with typhoid fever I guess. Uncle
David comes up to Brown Down in the
first of May. He has been appointed
officer and taken the place of Henry
to G. F. Williams, who has been offered
the same position in that District.
Uncle's salary is I think a thousand
a year. Will. has been farming
the Oak Grove school this summer
forty-five dollars for two months and
forty for the other two, with some to
help on the roof and a harness
operation to help take it off. He got

alone, are well at Lowell much - the Lowell
folks this winter. I have not seen
Sarah for a good while - but our abode
near my room has, what is quite well
and getting along, with it such a thing
can be feasible for her to accomplish
in Cheshire, which I hardly think can
You know much I really consider some
peculiar as her inferiority, I am much
more of an orange than a lemon, I found
them started by her inferiority and it is
not good for one to be always placed in
such a position. Oh dear I wish I
could say any say to you, and of all
what more could you do I hope Sarah
will come up to see you and I am in
the full. Perhaps I might come too?
I tell you I would be like to have a
glorious time at Aunt's house, and we would
not kill Aunt Persie with our laughter
for we'd all help and do things up
and down house, and if there was no room
for us in the house we'd camp out!
It might be. Perhaps you'd better

take a vote and see whether it will
be faster or no. I shall write soon, for
I really believe he would like to come
up in summer. Maria and I will
go all the west. I could not have
believed that I would miss you so much
as I have done. If it was not for the
hard long winters, and my poor health
I would really begin to travel faster to
get up there beside you again. I do
not know whether or not it is any help
but I have severe pains in my chest
often for long spells at a time, and
especially in spring they are worse
and my whole constitution seems to
shrink from the winter in fearful
fear. I wish it was not so. Will tell
this place better than I do, she is doing
pretty well for herself, and takes
everything in an easy way. You can tell

How what ^{they say} little musical talents began
to bud out beautifully in St. Bernardine
Hall, they have since all been blighted
from the absence of a "don conductor".
I heard him the other evening singing
the chorale, something about, "which ye
savour", and it made us all laugh and
speak about "Don" for half an hour.
I must forgive him he is all well and
soon. Rivers writes to have been one
little and is coming, and the Company
Stowe and Paragony often go in to church
now, so it may be things are moving
a little. The daughter with a sister
settled in, and the home business much
interested in the poor little world, and
you might just as well have been doing
often a wonder, if he had been trying all
these many wasted Sundays to help out the
living soul. Well perhaps in another year
we may. Father often goes out, but it
never troubles me now. I am so sure that
the Lord liveth that there is no need of

fretting at all, anymore. Stowe, not
least my seldom get caught in an
evil time and in the first place
because it has become impossible for
me to pronounce the name of our more
beloved Lord in what way. I can't
not do it, and as the second place becomes
I really have come to the conclusion now
that after all it is not so much the
unbelief as the heart that stuns the
Manger stuns us faster call them as
hard enough doubtless to whom who
cannot see, but there is something
harder and more terrible than all
that, it is the stroke of the cross, and
follow-on. That is the thing, the
real fearful thing, which the lower
nature denies and defies in vain.
Not seeming to understand themselves
nor the power of time love and these our
hearts who deny that the thing can be
done. Not looking clear enough and
deaf enough to the truth.

and all movements they deny the very
marble feet of human life! You understand
what I mean. They deny the very existence
of true love and its voluntary offering of
the cross, and will not accept our ship
even she has given by philosophy. Even
themselves. Is this saving religion then
do not even have true philosophy.

Philosophy would be "inner light"
that declares the existence of the
Sun of Righteousness. It is only in
the night; and it is a cold reflected
light; but it is a testimony & comes
"light unto light which knowledge"
It is very cold though and there is not
much growth in it, comparatively.

I like your ideas about the power
of forming a correct knowledge of things
invisible through comparison with
things seen. That hope, and glorious
hope, worthy of more power, and vision
I see all the things you only mention
partially, and there you have not
mentioned perhaps they would not

help me very much. I do not know

All harmonies are surrounding
that Cross, as their center. To the humble
I every believer. The highest truth
the highest beauty, the highest good,
all all joy and life. I do not think
that I need any more knowledge unless
I only need more breathing, more
praying, that is all more, that I
really need, but I like your thoughts
and you may find a pleasure in writing
them. That is what I seem to hear so
often now. Behold me behold me
I have stretched out my arms all the
day. I am so thankful that our Lord
Jesus is a reality to you as he is to some
poor woman. I am so thankful
that you have found and feel the
power of the blood of Christ Jesus.
There is no mistake, one finds the
ground under her feet when she
comes this far. I think women are

never to believe in the spiritual
plane now, they never move it, in
a certain physical sense, and being in
the grasp of instinct - to that, within the
soul, and it is in knowing that they should.
(When I write in this way it seems to me
as if the words were not mine but yours.
Why are we like your sister? But I must
make an end of this long scribble. We
say but love to Aunt Fannie and the boys.
Grandmother wishes to be remembered
in love to you all, and says they are a
good family. She feels sure about
grandfather being so far down there
but she does not feel as much in the
thought she would. Please excuse all
mistakes and omissions, and write
soon - if you feel like it, because
we like to hear from you. I remain
with much respect your affectionate
and much indebted niece

Helena Chester

Beloit College.

March 25th 1869.

My dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]

Your letter makes me very sorry.
The fact is - I cannot be reconciled to the idea
of your not coming down. I have counted so
much on it. I tell you I do not care anything
about the debate if you are not here. I have been
toiling for three weeks, and all the time my
thought has been - Sarah will hear this -
& have thought how I would see your face in the
audience, beaming with love & pride; & would
feel that you thought more of me & of my work
than any other in the brilliant assembly.
Plague take these benighted & glores - they have no
right to make higher & bitter things here to

them - You ought to be willing to come, as I knew our mother would, if she were alive, in the meanest dress to hear my effort. There is something in true love which rises above these paltry considerations. I do not care what kind of bonnet you have on, if I only see your face in the audience, & can sit beside you before I go up before the people.

This is not vanity, Sarah; you know it is something better. I want to give you pleasure. I have been dreaming & thinking of it since I knew you were coming. And I feel somehow, that it is to be for your good. I know, somehow, that you need to be in Beloit, if only for a day - you have been too long in Clyman. I want to show you better nature some better things.

Now do come on Tuesday. Your school will be out. Bring a bonnet & a pair of gloves, or come in your own. You will find everything so different from what you are thinking. Oh Sarah, come. We may be poor, but there is something

better than riches. Don't throw that away because you can't have both. I shall expect a letter on Saturday saying that you will come, & whether or not, shall await you at the depot on Tuesday afternoon. I cannot be disappointed.

I was a little hurt at what you say in regard to my suggestion to you of Smith's intention to ask you to Prize Debate. He spoke to me about it some time ago, in the most gentlemanly manner, saying that it was presuming a good deal on my friendship, as perhaps you would prefer to go with Mr. Morgan, with whom you are acquainted. Perhaps you will understand it better to know that it is the stipulation here for those who are to take part in public exercises, not to take any company. So Louise, poor girl, of whom you were so jealous, is coming alone, to hear me speak. She thinks enough of me for that. But never mind. I forgive all that if you will come on Tuesday - My money matters are all

right again - the money having come
from the East. I have an offer too, of a place
to work for my board during next term, & I
am going up in the morning to see about it.
Perhaps I may not go to Minn. till you
do yet. In that event, you ought to
come down certainly, & see me, as I
shall not go to Chymans, & ought to
talk over matters. It is late & I must
go to bed. Do please humor me in this &

remember me as ever yours for the highest.
Thos. Christie.

If our Good ^{actions} proceed from selfish feelings, which through the understanding look to the reward, they will be means of man and can only receive the reward that proceeds from the same plane of life in which they were done and cannot have the reward of God, but having proceeded from Universal principles I am not speaking clearly now to you, and do not please myself in this exposition of these things, and so will quit it.

These bear many similarities to the case of the young woman. Therefore, the true medicine for such diseases should be derived from spiritual sources, such as laying on of hands, prayer, and other such spiritual means. Sometimes thrown into the body, only stop the exhibition of the spiritual disturbance, they do not cure. These things are manifestations of spiritual disease in the body, and are often not recognized by such primitive people as the Indians and other nations of the same kind. They are equally common amongst Eastern Nations. Amongst educated people very rare, which I think is owing to the greater development of the exterior intellectual life. In contrast, the manifestations of the interior states of the soul. That is all, and not that those who are educated are less sinful; in some cases no doubt those things proceed really from the spirit forces of it less acting on the patient, and those forces may proceed from those in the body as well as those who are disembodied. Very weak and sensitive people are much disturbed by the presence of people around them, and may also be healed and protected and purified by the same means.

While the various uncessant prayers of invocation & others, may also Kill or Cure in the same way, but I intend not. Generally sends a people from such diseases, or at least from their afflictions. Because the Holy assisting powers of the soul are called into a trinit. The reduction of the vital power to any course of Heart Pain is generally the cure of such things. Did the priest prescribe no Remedy? A Priest who is fit for his Office knows Physiology, and all its related truths in spirit and should be able to prescribe the true Remedy or if not, he should be a Mediciner for the Good Physician of the High Priest of the Universe. My Dear Sarah, this is a Litel Age, an Age of profound ignorance of spiritual things. The Coming Age will restore the knowledge of Spiritual things, the prophetic hieroglyphs or signs next to that in the coming Age the symbols will indicate them, and furnish the Water-Lover passing the revelation from on High, is able yet to more than 1000 years into the future that sign. But I shall not break now Ground, for my sheet is full, Besides you will think me dull that this is nonsense, and as my Dear Sarah I must close. The Boys in your health, make the debt myself just as well but they will not say ill, about and around to be all about you all as usual. Write soon and I hope we always find you in the Spirit.

2001) by very experienced
 Popular March 26th 1864
 I received your letter of the 15th to which
 I feel well that you did not write with but people
 because it is simply impossible you can keep in health and do so
 for you nothing can be more injurious than loss of sleep. Because
 it is through the direct expenditure of brain power that your daily
 business is conducted. All teachers, medical all brain workers
 should have more sleep than those who live mainly by bodily
 labor. It fills me with fears for your health, leading down
 and trouble me a great deal. Do not anticipate that miracle
 will be wrought in your favor. If you that faithful Gods laws
 as laid down in your body without expecting to be punished
 for it. You presume. Remember it is written "Thou shalt
 not tempt the Lord thy God." But you say, that in obedience
 to the Law of Love in your heart, you were compelled to violate
 the Law of Love as laid down in the body. True, it may be so
 well then make the calculation. Hope hence that you must
 suffer the penalty. in all ordinary cases it is so. This is their
 one attempt to build up the soul by feelings down to body
 back to it not doing evil that good may come to do this? let us etc
 clearly on this point. in the first place then, that body is declared
 to be the temple of God. Shall we pull the temple of God to pieces and
 not expect to suffer for it? and yet the Lord seems to reward the
 body an entire sacrifice. "Now shall the gift free of the horns of the
 wilderness? Did He teach us in this manner also to sacrifice
 our bodies for the accomplishment of a higher goal? and is it
 really the body of Christ which is to be considered as being the
 temple of God, and not rather the soul which undoubtedly is the
 spiritual body which is the temple here spoken of? We must try to
 see these things in their true meaning for really this is a rational
 body's mortification is one of great importance in a practical way.
 Well then I think that by the Law of Christianity we are truly called
 upon to suffer for our brethren. fear our brethren because
 that is Christian's avowment. But the desire to do this, that is the
 motive, in order that the divisions between our bodies any benefit from
 it, must originate in the heart and not in the motive which the
 understanding presents. ~~Remember then~~ and you from the history of the
 thing will observe the benefit generally while you listen upon the
 before, this must not be the motive if you expect to reap any benefit
 yourself in the doing of the good act to another. to do this you be would
 be a selfish motive, done for the good of self and therefore no sacrifice
 and therefore that building up the soul in Love and therefore not in
 God. who is declared to be Love. It is this my opinion that the true
 body which is to be sacrificed is the body of the national man spiritually
 considered. that is the body of the selfish feeling, which is to be sacrificed,
 so as to be able that our life may become sacrificed in those feelings
 which are beneficial. But the body of Christ is to be taken care of in order
 that we may live in it, and so as to subdue our selfish subject's feelings
 before going to a world where the predominance of those feelings would
 continue till we die.