



James C. Christie and Family Papers

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I had many things to say but my
finger is weak & I cannot do better
than all. I shall write another
for sending him. I have his name
for a day that I should much like to see him this eve-
ning but it is impossible. I liked deeply's last letter
very much & sent it to Carol - He is well & is coming
with Helen at my mother's house - They are both
in good health.

June 5th 1869.

My dear father:

I wish more cold days would
come to Rapidan if they always procured
for me such letters as the one recd from you
last night. I enjoyed it exceedingly, the more
so as it gives me a glimpse of your mind's
working since you accepted the truth in
Christ. I know what difficulties would
meet you after the first step was taken.

I felt sure it would be a hard struggle to
bring your intellit and your aesthetic
nature into that same sympathy and
agreement with the Christianity you
see around you that your spiritual
nature gladly and joyously recognizes
and accepts. It could not be otherwise
- your organization, your culture,
your quick and true appreciation of
all harmonies, your passions for the

Ideal - these fit you my dear father, not for a backwoods church and Peter Cartwright's preaching but rather for the ministrations of such men as Beecher or Dr. Bushnell. And again, I feared, ^{my} the result of your attempt to reconcile large and catholic sympathies with the prescriptions of a net, which, you know, - and I say it in all Christian charity - is next to the High Church Episcopalian for "strait measures." However, God be thanked, ~~the~~ ^{he} hath so many and such various trees in his garden, - they all draw the same life and nourishment from his spiritual bounty, - they all need alike the blessed refreshings of His dew and rain, - they all bear some manner of fruit, - and show forth His glory both to a world that hath inclined unto unbelief and to the principalities and powers in heavenly places. It is to be regretted that some of them are so

dwarfed as not to be able to even look over the wall of their own little plot to bid their neighbors God speed. I sometimes think that the smaller the tree the higher it wants to build the wall, & as often to shut out not only all sympathy with its brethren, but even ^{all sympathy} the very sunlight of God's love.

Don't let them dwarf you, my Cedar of Lebanon, - It's but a poor scrub oak they would make of you. Oh, if your roots are striking wide & deep into the soil of God's truth, and tasting at the brink of the river of life, (1st Psalm) then lift high your heads into the purer air and sunlight and let the breezes of God play in your branches. It is all in having the new life pulsing through me. - If we have that, which is fed by prayer and spiritual truth alone, we need no walls of man's building about us. I love the Congregational idea -

every individual responsible to his Master alone - "who art thou that judgest another man's servant";

I have seen a good deal of the Methodists; for instance, as our Sunday School work brings us into contact with them, and although I love many things in their methods and their spirit, yet I see some faults in their system which unfit it for universal application. Not to speak of their loose views in regard to Divine Providence, I do not like their cumbrous machinery and their arbitrary prescription. - their ministers have too much power and there is too little independence of spirit in the laity. When will men learn that the Gospel makes men the freemen of Christ: that Divine Truth needs none of their frail proppings and trimmings to enable it to stand and flourish; that, in short, it is the spirit that quickeneth, the flesh profiteth

nothing! The only use of the body is to act as the carrier and the agent of the spirit. Let it not be made too cumbersome or it will stifle and cramp the free life whose servant it should be.

But remember, father, I do not think your mysticism is the desirable thing either. It is only a refined materialism after all, and is as far as the other from the true inner meaning of Scripture. Faith should need no such supports. It feeds on the true bread from heaven - no algebraic symbols will stand in the place of this divine bread to the hungry fainting soul. See how the branch abideth in the vine - so let us abide in Christ. Enough for us that fulness of life and joy do flow from our contact with Him. Of the processes we will know more hereafter.

However, I should like to read your exercises of that passage of which you speak. Do you know, I am confident you will read Greek yet, and perhaps Hebrew. I could teach you to read the Greek Testament in less than a year. I have a plan which I am cherishing - something like this - In two years I graduate, after having mastered Hebrew & English enough to put me into the second year at the Seminary. I shall be twenty-eight then, and will marry. Louise and I will set up housekeeping in Chicago during the terms of the divinity course - from Sept. to April, and I shall preach in the

things we find in Hesychius. We are also reading the orations of Demosthenes against Philip. Think of reading the greatest orator the world ever saw in his own tongue!

What pleases me most in this College course is that I find some power of thought and expression developing in myself under this culture; my imagination is being quickened and purified; the attractions of my better man toward all that is beautiful and true grows stronger continually. That exquisite sensation of pleasure the spring brought with it to me, and now when I am hovering over the holiday afternoon, with the birds singing in the hedge, the flowers covering the slope nearby, the rushing of the creek alongside, the trees, the pasturing cattle; and the sky over all, - my thoughts wander away in delicious reverie into unutterable things of beauty and joy.

I feel too that my love for Louise and her love for me is a great quickening power to my high nature. She is a precious girl, - a real womanly nature, tender and deep; a full spiritual life, a quick and pure conscience; a ready intelligence; and a practical common sense which will help to keep my vagaries in trim. This is what she is now, - I hope great things from four years of culture to such a nature. She is only seventeen, as tall as I am, with red and dimpled cheeks, and such honest eyes, - you will like her much I know.



Mr James Christie,
Maple River.
Blue Earth Co.

W. H. C.

Peppinham, June 25 1869.

My Dear Sarah. [Christie]

Yours of the 24th just to hand. I like the whole spirit of your letter. unclouded eye & spirit of Grace will tell. Beneficent in intention. Beneficent indeed. But my Dear Sarah I think of what is set in it. Why do you say nothing to tell what I said to you in reference to this business of yours and, and your plans for the future? is it possible that you are afraid to give me any account of your financial affairs?

Is it possible that you are already out of money and in a state of dependence upon those gifts who own with you? if it is so or if it is to be so draw out of this speculation at once. You will bring ruin upon yourself and upon those who love you. If you love God, or if you love your own peace let your schemes be limited by your means to accomplish them. Take the sure & trodden paths to reach the future. Men will inevitably end in sorrow. My Dear Sarah do you realize that this is a great sin. Throwing yourself on the chances of the world, plunging into speculation, it is truly doing evil, thinking that good will come. Now Abner, Frank etc. is too full already of just such people. Christ is it like water in a sea surrounded by a population who can be saved in the children's ship.

Never again. Because of so many
people who are the victims of the same kind of
life by seeking the workers. As such little
as you will give the job of your scheme.

Butter will be possible for me to assist
you with any more at any time. I am now dependent
upon David and David for my own support.
I am almost unable to do anything myself.
They are under a lot of life and comfort and have
to look to themselves. We are in debt and have
no more to do before we can make anything.

I do not wish to say anything to you that would
hurt your feelings. But I must tell you of
your feelings. You cannot take care of things
as yet. You do not have the idea of what
it represents and of how to possess it. It is
it is almost impossible. Many at all times of progress
as it should be represented. Laborers, self-interest
and prejudice. If there is a lot of love
and peace at last, it is of course nature for
the great education of bodies in the language
of it in the heart may then for what it is
I promise in its advancement. Then the
I have learned myself in the best school of
experience. But I do not know how to
people to be rich. I am not those who make
large profits. They sell their peace in the street
for this and are buying a house for
the same.

I do not care for the fact that I am a Jew
the whole thing. It is not those who say Lord
Lord, who are in private and by force who
shall enter into peace. But those who do the
"will of my Father". Come and then by letting
you to choose the appearance of evil. I am not
to allow by the force of your. But I am
then again in the place. Not only financial ruin
but ruin of peace and character. It is caused
by me in time. Who has your life and life
at my heart. If not in debt stop at once
and if in debt the same. But not yourself
on these things for a moment try to

I do not know but your life is
to you to be good. Your intentions right. You
do not know all these for you.

I am not a prophet. I am a poor man. I
say to these girls. I am not a prophet. I
and that I am not a prophet of your peace
in that you intend to quit this world
of getting a living. If you will go and do this
if they throw it. But take them all out
of the state to get a school. Borrow money
and come home. You can find a lot of labor
for a little good thing. I tell you that for you
this is a crisis in your life. Stop in time.
If you proceed you will ruin yourself to a
crisis of your life. But I am not a prophet
man.

I cannot write to you of anything else, because
then danger you are in. I hope my whole mind
now let me say once for all. This is all
if you are all strong for you. Whatever you
schemes may be for other.

Give it up, and let me know of
it in your letter by next post.

If you and those young women anything
they will have until you get a school
company to

My Dear Family I should
write you to let mine and letters to me
for your welfare is very dear to me
and I have no peace.

I cannot write to you
who will guide you to it if you should
ask me.

Believe me Yours Affectionately
J. M. W. T. C.

[June 10 1869]

Schoolhouse, Dist 79)
Blue Earth Co, Minn.

Be true;
God's mercies
are eternal.
Be faithful;
May that be
God's will
that we may
have nothing
to sorrow.
Be a Slave of Mercy
There is no will so strong

My Dear Sister;

I acknowledge the receipt of several letters and the magazines. I shall write this and send it off with Father's tonight. I want you to get it with his for if he writes as he talks, you will be discouraged and I want you not to feel too bad over it. Father has none to great a horror of debt for it is, indeed, a fearful thing. He thinks that you are running in debt to somebody & to pay your way this summer. Did Tom advise you to do so? If you are, is it with his approbation? I should never have counseled you to such a course. There has been enough of that in the past. We have enough of it out here to satisfy us that it is a grievous business.

I am going to write on the supposition that you are contracting debt this summer, for I think it quite likely. Now did you ever expect that setting up millinery shop on Main-street or anywhere else, might fail? What kind of a fix would it be to get into several hundreds of dollars of debt and then be unable to pay it? Such a course is sheer nonsense - I protest against it in the name of the Fundamental Truths of Christianity.

Do not suppose that you would be left to your own resources in such a contingency. I can speak for but one; - I would never let you stick while it were in my power to prevent it. But it is not wisdom to let you get into such a fix - and that is why I write. I appeal to you too, on even a stronger ground than this. - is the business legitimate, judged by the higher law? Should an immortal soul devote itself to the paltry life of a milliner in this living, dying age of this world? Let down between the gates of Rich and decay to trim bonnets, to cater to the vanity of this untoward generation? No, No, No! A thousand just and righteous considerations say No. There is but one thing to say in its favor, if you succeeded in making money by it, you would be able to do many good things. I sympathize with you in your wish to take care of Grandmother. It would be an act of justice, of gratitude of love. My heart, my whole being is with you there. But I tell you that ten to one you will fail in your undertaking and that wish will not be gratified. He must do something else for Grandmother or at least do it by some other method. If I had a home, the next train would bring her with me. But I see you have a home and so far as I can see, are not likely to have one soon. He must do something else. Does this mother and wish matter to father, but after that I am

free. Why do you say that you can never marry? Let us talk as we have talked before - plainly. Every woman should marry or become a Sister of Mercy. Every man should marry or become a Priest. They need not join the Roman Catholic Church to be these latter, but they should join the Catholic Church. The Universal Church made up of just men and women made perfect. Let the Sisters do deeds of love and charity; Let the Brothers (Priors) lead men toward God, and to themselves each "an example of a noble courage and a memorial of virtue." (True husband) Will you start to Rockford Female College next spring and take a two years course? Yes, you cannot must. If you still adhere to your notions on marriage at the end of that term, you will be prepared to go into the great work of ameliorating misery, spreading knowledge, saving souls. If you can teach school next winter and clear yourself of all debt, I will see to the rest - you shall go to Rockford for two years steadily, and longer if necessary. Don't think that it would be wronging me. My mind is made up. I have devoted myself to a life of effort for the good of mankind. I shall not omit a preparation for the work, but that cannot be at College. My habit of body is such that I cannot bear the confinement - my habit of mind is such that I cannot bear the thralldom,

Do not refuse me the pleasure of helping
you: Do not give me pain by embarking
in an undertaking that is unworthy of you.
Out back to port! And prepare for a long voy-
age, a voyage to heaven! Tell the girls
plainly that you cannot go into that busi-
ness, and if it costs your withdrawal causes them
pecuniary loss, compensate them, or agree to do
as well as you can raise the money.

Your summer will not be lost: you have
learned much that will be useful to you.
Don't despair! Be full of holy love!
I am full of fire, and I dare to think that
it is holy. Throw yourself into my plan
heart and soul, as you would into my canoe if
we made the rapids! You are wrong this
time and I am right. Write soon. Sam
got his picture taken yesterday and will send
it to you by next mail in a letter of his
own. You will be proud of his looks, I know.
I will get mine taken the first time I am
in Markato - If I don't have the money, I'll
borrow it. Couldn't find father's picture this morn-
ing, but will send it with Sam's. Give my best
respects to Kate and Anne, and Tom when you see him.
Evening (June 30, June 10/94) Your loving brother Sandy.

Saratoga, June 13th 1863

Dear Sister. We are all well, and have every reason to be thankful for all the blessings, we are daily in receipt of. I would have written sooner to you only my hands have been, and are so full of work,

that it seems about the hardest of all things, for me to do to write,

We are having an addition put on the house, for bedrooms. I have a cistern also under way and when these two things are finished, we be more in the way of living comfortable than we have ever been yet,

Mary is in good health, and your nephews are all, or nearly all you could desire, and both in a fair way of holding there own, in the battle of life, I have able this year to pay up the interest on my land, and also my taxes

without going in debt. I have also
bought the nails, glass and sash
besides the lumber for my addition
and cistern, also the lime, and
will only be in for the labor on
them. My wheat looks first rate
Oats ditto, and I have as good a
show for corn as anybody, so you
may judge we are in a fair way of
doing well, and reason to feel
gratified.

We have received two copies
of the ~~Butler~~ Beloit College monthly
in which we find the interesting
account of the Cruise of the ~~Argo~~ ^{Argo},
in which happy ~~and~~ ^{style} we ^{are} ~~both~~ ^{are} ~~amuse~~
and interested in the account, and
let Tom know we appreciate his
kindness in sending the Butler along.
I will write to him soon, if I have
can, and let him know how and
where we are in many ways.

I hope you are succeeding in your
new endeavor to be independent,
and that all things are working
for your good. I am much more
interested in your welfare, and that
of our Brothers, than appearances
would warrant, but through mis-
management and misdirection,
of my energies, before I became a
Benevolent, I have to battle so hard
in ^{the} struggle of life, that I can barely
find time to look and see, who is up
or down, being so beset myself, a
word of cheer, and a Godspeed is all
I can give at present, to any one.

We have not had a letter from
Hippidon, in a long time, and I hope they are
seeing them may easier now than
they were then. Sandy's school teaching
will help some, are you going out west
to them in the fall, are you coming
to be with us this winter coming,

if you come here we will do the best
we can for you, and make you welcome.
I don't see where you are going to get
capital to start in business for your
self this fall, so I think you had better
make us a visit, and stay with us if
you can, rather than go out to Father's
and the discomfort of it, I suppose
Jessie I suppose will leave us this fall and if
she don't there will be room for both
of you,

May send her love to you
accept mine also and believe
me ever

Your loving Brother
W. J. Christel

Watertown, Wisconsin
Sunday Afternoon, June 18th 1847.

My Dear Father,

I feel that I must write you a few lines this afternoon. This forenoon I listened to a sermon from Pres. Chapin of Beloit College. He filled Mr. Boynton's place for today. Mr. Boynton is going to leave Watertown. I hear that he is to have a place in Wisconsin. Now I wish it could be somewhere near us. I am sorry he is leaving here. They do not know yet who will take his place. Father, I wish you would write often to me. I generally write but nothing for me I get from any of you. I feel sometimes as if I were being forgotten by you. Especially on Sundays do I miss you all and long to be at home again. I will be there in October if I live. I hope you are well, and Mother, and the boys. I have not been just in my usual health the last few days. I stayed out of the shop and rode

took my place I feel better here. I took some
medicine night before last. These girls are so
kind to me, I can never forget it: and they are
so pure and sprightly in conversation and conduct.
But at their last conference, the girls forbid them
going to Church with me, or of reading the Bible
again. I felt angry and bad about it: but
it all right I suppose. It is a slavish opinion, and
still there are many things in it that really
like. Wm. Williams, and Wm. Bond folks are
all so much. I see some of them every week. They
are all kind to me, and I really feel grateful to all
the African people. They seem to be so heartily glad
to meet me always, on the street. And so it must
feel always in their inquiries, if you folks. And poor
Mrs. Duggan is a sister to me, she is in, every little
while, with a load of something for me in her basket.
Corn is generally in every week, and I bring in milk,
and butter and eggs, and onions, and lettuce, so
that I am fairly shamed. I cannot refuse and my
friends revolt against it. It is done in such a way
and in such a spirit, that I can really say nothing.
She always says to me, that I must consider her house

my home as long as I am away from you and
that if I am ever taken ill, to come to her. It is
really a comfort to me to have her. But she has
been ever so much, since Ann died, and Mr. Duggan,
she looks quite the same ever since. And the same
woman at all. All her eyes are as blue as Cornelia
Pike, and they have all joined the Catholic language.
Cornelia is home, and are all as good as boys, really
and so, to each other and to her. Her health is getting
her a bad cough, and pain in her side all the
time, I so we think, he will stay long before his
father and Ann. He is coming home before the term
close. And now about Mr. Son, Mr. Fountain was
speaking to me the other day, says they would like to let
him this education again, very much, to continue for the
winter, but he would rather he would go to him.
for your sake and his own. He speaks of working
around Berlin. I wish you would tell me what you
think, but for him to see Corwin Hillis is going to
Berlin. He is to start tomorrow, and is writing
to stay about three weeks. Helen stayed with me
one last Sunday, and we both connected ourselves
with the Congregational Church here. I did it from a

feeling of duty, and must and I am continually
circulating with myself. I wish you would write to
me and forgo for me always.

Save my love to Mother and Oscar and Lucy,
tell them to write. I must close now.

Your affectionate daughter.

Louise G. Christian

Pursuant to a Resolution of the Republican
County Convention of Blue Earth Co. notice
is hereby given to the Republican Electors of
the Town of Rapidan that an Election will
be held at the school house near Carl Junction
in the Town of Rapidan on the
3^d day of July 1867

Wm

- One State Senator
- Two Representatives
- One Court Treasurer
- One Register of Lands
- One County Commissioner
- One Sheriff
- " Clerk Dist Court
- " County Surgeon

The polls will be opened at 2 o'clock, P.M.
and continue open until 6, P.M.
Dated June 28th 1867

W. J. Thayer,

C. Brown

John Hammond

Saratoga Maine
Sunday Eve June 13th 1869

Dear Cousin Sarah

I received a letter from you nearly two weeks ago and ought to have written sooner but have been very busy ever since and did not take time to answer your letter.

I have been over at Mrs Blain's all the past week sewing and did not get home till last night. I am going over there again tomorrow to be there two or three weeks. She is going to Maine to see a visiting and I am to do her work while she is gone. There is a young lady going to board there while she is gone and is to work for her board.

nights and mornings, so I won't have to work very hard. I am very sorry I promised her I would go, but as it is I will keep my word. I will be glad when I get home again.

I had a letter from Jim last night, he returns to Cousin Sarah his warmest regards, and will be happy to call on you the first opportunity I is to tell that I will have to stop writing tonight.

Friday Afternoon June 11th 69

10122 Cousin

I have now a little spare time to finish writing to you. I went over to New Blair Monday morning & stayed there until Wednesday night, leaving. They have got a couple of young folks to keep house for them while they

are gone & I can stay at home. I am so glad for I was very hot. I had promised to go, I have earned \$7.38 etc. sewing. Don't you think I have done well, and I will probably earn more this summer. Mary & myself have considerable sewing to do for ourselves and the rest of the family. We have had an addition put to the house in the shape of a couple of bedrooms. we will be quite comfortable when we get cleaned up. in the fall they intend to have the house papered, and have things quite "bump". The man who is working on the house will finish tonight and tomorrow we will have the rooms cleaned and the beds made set up.

I have had not a letter from "Maggie" for some time I wonder why she don't write. I will have to write to her again soon if she don't write soon.

I was up at St Charles a short time ago & would have had a picture

taken for you, but- I have no dress that
will do, I am going to fix one that
dark dress that- I had my pictures
taken in last fall & then I will have
a picture taken expressly for you if
nobody else has one.

Tell Sarah I have no ~~know~~ to write
 you. I have had no letters this week
 from anybody for this season that
 we have not - been at this P.O.
 I believe Will is going down tomorrow
 evening. I will send this down tonight
 by Mr. Ingles who is working on
 the house. I had a letter from Jim
 last week and he don't know whether
 he will come this summer or not.
 I most forgot to tell you that - I
 have got cloth for a new quilt and
 am going to have it done in
 a hurry. There comes Emma Perrin
 and I will have to close.
 and now "good bye."

from your loving Cousin
"Jessie"
"write soon"

the country work, since we look for great things in
Manchester next year, the church here has built a
Church. They are improving on every thing, our school
near was so flourishing - May the South Congress
Bapt. & Congregational
Churches here build me
as fast as I can. I will do
not mind & shall have

Beloit June 28 1869

My dear Sister,

I am glad you stir
me up once in a while with such
short reminders as this one I got
tonight. I have been living a reg-
ular Bedouin life for the last
three weeks, & have not written a
scratch to any one. Have been into
the Sabbath School work deeper than ever,
Am conducting a new school in Newark,
nine miles N. W. of town; go out week-
days to sing with the children, & oh
such weather & such roads, have been
wet through more than once, - broke down
last night in a mud hole & had to patch
up with hickory bark to get home. Besides
this, am doing what I can for my Man-
chester school. - Attended a picnic there
on Saturday - was Marshal of the day -
had more than 200 people in attendance.

my hands full in keeping everybody busy & in good humor. Just got ready to march to the Tables when a pouring rain came down, & everybody fled for shelter. Oh what a time we had, I was soaked through getting the children under cover. But we were all happy as larks. I took leave of the people for the summer, and was moved very much by the words of affection they bestowed. One young lady, converted last fall, took my hand to say good bye, and told me with trembling voice and tears in her eyes that she never would forget what I had done for her, that she felt she loved the Lord Jesus Christ, and wanted me to pray for her. In that I felt paid ten times over for what I have tried to do in Manchester. My little girl came up and presented me with three beautiful cakes; Charlie also got a very large one, over which our whole class - 14 of us, made merry today.

We had the State S. S. Convention in Detroit last week, & it was a feast to all of us. I saw Mrs. Hall of Watertown, but had no chance to speak to her. She showed us a model of infant class teaching, which was praised very much. I had to speak twice before the Convention, - there was much enthusiasm throughout, - and we all got a new inspiration for our blessed work.

Another thing which took my time was the Class party, which I gave a week ago Saturday. There were thirteen couples here at Mrs. Leomin's and we had a glorious time, but such a work I had in getting ready for it. Such shopping & marketing, such running after dray men, such hunting of Croquet sets and game hoops, such picking of strawberries, such making of ice cream and lemonade. Charlie helped me to make the latter, & I did the rest, beside

writing a poem for the occasion, &
waiting on Miss Duncan. Louise
could not go, & I had the pleasure of
Miss D's company on the occasion.
John was orator & did ~~very well~~ ^{excellently}.
My poem was a hurried scrap, but
the young ladies seemed to like it
^{The class here they expect of this entertainment.}
very well, & another thing to take my
time. — Sed is Editor of the Monthly
this month, & I have done my best to
help him in making it the best of the
year. No less than four articles, long
and short, are from me, — among them
the conclusion of "The Cruise," and
my poem on Memorial Hall, revised,
and with the addition of three
stanzas you have not seen.

The Monthly will be out in a week
& I shall send to you as usual.

In addition to all this you
take into account the pressure of my
regular studies & the preparation for
the Annual Examination you will
see that I have been fully occupied

I have wanted to write that poem for you, and began it once, a month ago, but have been actually unable to find time for its completion. You may regard it as settled, though, that you will see it before very long.

In regard to my plans - I shall not go to Watertown or Chyngam at all this summer. My engagements are made to work in Newark through the whole vacation. I will need to be very steady in making the eight weeks count financially, as I am considerably in debt in spite of all I could do. But steady work this summer will clear it all. You do not tell me whether the Society in Watertown are counting on my coming there. I wrote Mr. F in reply to his letter some time ago that I could not come.

Tuesday - I saw Mrs. Duncan this morning & engaged a place for you & Helen & myself during the

fresh and all kinds of interesting material, I am sure, will be
coming exercises. Do not disappoint
me in this. Beloit has never seen such
an occasion as this will be. Not only
will there be the usual commencement
exercises - the Baccalaureate sermon, the
address before the Missionary Society by
Bartlett of Chicago - brother in law of Mr.
Mason, - the address before the Archææ
Union by the President of Ann Arbor Univer-
sity, - the Prize declamation, in which
Morgan, Hale, Wilder and Adams are
to contend, ~~and~~ the Alumni meeting,
and the exercises of the graduating class,
not only all this, but there will be also
the dedication of Memorial Hall, at
which Mark Carpenter is to give the ora-
tion, and at which Genl. Sheridan and
staff will be present, & perhaps Pres.
Grant. You & Helen must not lose
the opportunity. Try to have Will come
down with you. I shall be at liberty after
Friday, when our examinations close, & will take
you out to Manchester on Sunday. Come on
Friday or Saturday July 7th or 10th. I enclose a
fragment of a letter started some time ago, send this
date to Sandy.

Head Quarters School District No. 791 Leath & Co.

Evening June 30th A.D. 1869 =

My Dear Sisters [Miss Sarah J. Dietter]

I sit down to write you after another day in the schoolroom. I am as happy as ever expected to be in this world, for my whole duty has been done today and as the children slowly depart I know that they carry with them some little knowledge that they did not before possess. There is not one of them but that has improved greatly since the beginning of the term. Let me say a few words in relation to their past and present conditions. During the last year the school has been taught by W. Thurston, the Baptist minister, who is a real good man, but rather slack in government. He seems to have tried little else but moral suasion, and so the little barbarians did much as they pleased. Not that they did not respect, awe, and love him, but fear - the third element in government - was totally wanting. So when I took the school, I found it in a state of anarchy. They all spoke at once, and would not quit speaking when I told them to quit. They took any seat and all postures from perpendicular to horizontal - straight, curved, and crooked: in the class they took any and all positions on the floor and on the desks, when reading they held the book in all the awkward manners imaginable, and read or refused to read just as they felt inclined: at the blackboard - ah, they would not come up to the blackboard for any consideration. They could not spell. They had not the most remote idea of a straight line, of distinct articulation, of promptitude, of any form of order or system - of any of the many things that go to make a good school or a good scholar.

21
I bought when I began to reduce the wide mass undisciplined
elements to order like some second Demagogue - that I was the most
particular monitor of tyranny in the world. That I required them to
wear a chalk mark 'much less to take off their hats in schools. I was
set down as a very despot. and when I instituted that famous rule of
the Scottish Laird that "no man shall speak at school at once
in this house" there went through their ranks a low buzz of indigna-
tion that would have swelled into a roar had not the boys restrained
by a growing fear that they stood in the way of some ignorant
if the fact said a stimulus to show them for ought they might
find so they kept still.

But familiarity bred contempt, it is said, and so it was with us.
I'm not up to my eyes, they thought. I was too good natured to work
anybody much less one of them - I was not going to enforce my rules
they were glad of it and did as they wished to - they must eat
and come in at pleasure. talked aloud and laughed aloud
in my very face. Things were beginning to look perfectly blue. It
was like a day, and the whole concern so much disordered as
Chaos subjected to a P.M. wind that I could stand it no longer.

I rose up and confronted the little rogues. I made all eyes attention
and then laid down two or three general rules. They would have
looked away and gone about any business but listen to me
if I had that chance. but I would not permit it. I rigidly
forbade to leave the yard and in school. I had an orderly
school. And they like me today just as well for it. I stand re-
nowned from them. They must and do get their lessons.
I keep a record of deportment in connection with the registers
and every scholar is booked according to his merit or demerit.
I have a still and a studious school and that is the only
kind I will ever have in future.

And now I will write about your affairs. I have not been
in town on week day since. You wrote asking the statistics
of Mandato, nor can I get in for at least one week from
Saturday. But I can answer many of your questions.
Mandato has a population of about 1000 and is growing quite
fast. It is fast becoming a R.R. center of considerable im-
portance and is a very business place. They are three news
papers published - the Record, the Union, and the Review - the
first being Republican and the latter two Democratic in pol-
itics. There are the following churches - Catholic, Lutheran, Baptist,
and Presbyterian, and the Catholics are inclining a very large
new edition. Mandato boasts a very fine union schoolhouse
and is the seat of the second State Normal School, for which
a large building is being built. It has a little in the man-
ufacturing line. There are any quantities of lawyers' offices
and stores without number. I know of some 4 millen-
or shops besides. I believe a tailor-shop. I don't know
where they get their goods, but I dare say it is from whole
sale concerns in St. Paul - the best stocked being the im-
port of Chicago. That is 25 miles by rail. I will find out
about rent when I go in and all else I can. There are two
millenars in Garden City, a little place 7 miles out of it.

Things you must bear in mind is that somebody
here is poor and there is not one fifth the extravagance
among the poor as in the neighborhood of Watertown.

July 12/99

31. You might succeed in establishing a shop in
Mankato, or if not there, in some other place, and
pay off all incurred debts. Many others succeed,
and why not you? It is not, however, a matter of certainty.
Mother was in town yesterday and saw some of the milliners. She
told her that after the ^{fall} there is little business with Christ-
mas and New Year, and after that they are, as it were, idle
during the winter. What substantiates the statement is
the fact, that they are all willing to take young women as
apprentices - pay for their schooling in instruction - but
not one can think of hiring. Sarah, you and the girls
might succeed in building up a lucrative business in
some town, possibly in Mankato; but bear in mind
that success would be only another name for defeat - a
life defeat at that. If you are filled with dreams of doing
good, remember that all such may be realized by a course
far different from the one you contemplate, and by this
one but indifferently. I can devise no method by which
you could proceed immediately to carry out your affect-
ionate plan in relation to Grandmother's kind; but I do not
doubt that we can render her much of the service that we
owe her, nevertheless. I know, my dear sister, that she needs love
and sympathy - the love and sympathy, and kind services of
those who are her own flesh and blood, and most of all, your
watchful care - more than she needs food and clothing, and rest.
I know that the opportunity of doing something for her will soon
pass away - and yet I cannot reconcile myself to the idea of your
going into a business that is not radically right. Let us
do what we can for Grandmother as it is. Let us see to it that
she is relieved from all the drudgery with which she is oppressed;
that she is treated properly by the folks with whom she lives; and
if they will not treat her as she should be, let us find some other

home for her, and pray for her proper attendance.
We can do no more for her, and continue to do right
ourselves. Let us be radical. That is what the world needs,
and what we need. Do not be "particeps criminis" of this age.
Be in the world, but not of it." - Christianity has become
an empty sound, signifying nothing almost, in this age and coun-
try. There are the Baptists. They will not commune with any other
sect. They are great sticklers for the full rite of baptism, which is,
they say, immersion. They embroil themselves in quarrels about
it, and yet I know but one Christian among them. - The rest
are all Baptists, and only Baptists. The Baptist minister's child-
ren come to my school. The other day I had another boy study
out of one of your books, as he was to give a new one at the end of
the week, and I wanted him to go along with the class. What was
my surprise to receive a request from the parson's wife, on the next
morning, that no one should in future study out of her child-
ren's books! And that too, when borrowing books is at common as you
too saw it in my school. They tell me that my Baptisms in influence
1832 are important acts on the part of all concerned, and yet here are
two of their own children who hardly know thing right hand from the
left, who both voluntarily could not spell the words "heaven" and "Christian"
and the oldest of them is yet apt in his teens; - these two little children
thus were made baptized, even of the promises. - Every little boy and
girl that enters my school, I regard attentively. They tell me that such
are blank slates, but I perceive that they are already more than half
written full. As they sit in rows before me I read much of the past.
They are bound volumes of family history. And Sarah, being so apt
tells the same story. Family history divides off into regular and dis-
tinct epochs like all other forms of history; but I cannot pursue
the subject further. Mr. Fiske had his "Grammar of Boys" and he told
me that when one entered the school room he immediately assigned
him a place in the declensions; - that he could tell which were irreg-
ular on their endings, and would be so, in a minute's glance, but I
consider them all Family History. - Some volumes, alas, are bound in
calveskin, and some are badly worn, and some, (pamphlets and vulgar
stuffs) are dog eared. But I love them all, you know that, for in what
it tells me. And then that one thought and they read in general
is because they are the best reading I see. The most genuine Christian-
ity in this world, Sarah, and we cannot be too radical. I am not
a Christian; but the Christians whom I know are of the stamp of St. Paul,
of the French Xavier and Ignatius Loyola, and our own Howard
the Philanthropist. I hope that you too, will do your utmost to copy after
a perfect model, and allow the interests of Jesus to vanish in the
presence of Christ, to which is the act of God, you have been rendered
more apt. Before all my health, my respects to the Misses Murphy.
Your affectionate mother, Sarah.

I do hope you will
not tell Father or Doug
to trouble them about
that - I suppose I shall
be sure and tell
one when you write.

Watertown, Wisconsin.
Thursday Evening July 1st 1863.

My dear Brother [Thomas]

I was very happy to get last
night your two letters & in one of June 19th and 20th.
You are at your old voyage again. I see, of
scheduling, and seeing yourself up generally, every
ing hard, and then tramping out. For I make into
the country. It is a great work, I know, and a
pleasant one, but you must not wear yourself out at
anything. I don't know but what your plan of
working near Beloit is as good as any, under
the present circumstances. Still, it would be a
great happiness for me if you could come
up and stay a few days here with us. Don't
say you cannot; till we see - I will go down
to Beloit on Saturday the 10th of July, if I go at all,
and I will, if it is at all possible - I have not
seen Helen very lately to know if she has decided
finally to go or not. Willie you know I suppose

(I think I told you) went to Boston - started
two weeks ago last Monday, and got back last
night came up on the night train - conductor told
him he could not stop at Plymouth, so he got
off, came up here, turned on up and stayed with
us all night. He stopped yesterday from 6 till
11.30 A.M. at Niagara, to see the falls. He
had a splendid time. Fannie and Mr. Troy got
home from Cuba last Thursday. Will get down
for half fare and back again also, on account of
the great Peace Jubilee they were holding there.
He let out his school to go, and had to begin
again today - so he went right up to Jamaica
this morning, on the early train. I told him about
Robert, and wanted him to go, but he said he
couldn't possibly. He would like to, he says, but
would not dare to ask them to let out school
again so soon before vacation time. He had
a good deal of trouble getting off to go to Boston.
Had letters from Sandy and Father lately. They
are regularly down on me going into the street
making business - it troubles me greatly, but I can't
help it. I would go on. I think I am doing the

best thing I can for the young. They try
to discourage me all they can - say that Man-
kato has too many shops already, and as one
and little want me to come home at once and
give up the whole thing and Sandy judges
himself if I will come home that next spring
I will go to Rockford and take a two years
course - I know he is a noble, generous, unself-
ish fellow. But that is a question of convenience
at any age, and in the present circumstances of
the family - when even you have to scold
along the best way you can to get through.
Now, I will tell you what I have been thinking
of. I have been thinking that it would be
a good idea to start in Bellevue. Then your
expenses would be so much less, could board
with me, have your room, and your washing
and ironing done free of expense, and I could
be in good society, have the benefits of your
company, and conversation and instruction to
help me along. I have been thinking seriously
of it lately, could hire a little house to board
myself in, as we do here, and a room down

town for a shop, where we could do all
kinds of sewing - dress and cloak-making, besides
fine sewing and Millinery - we will have a
sewing-machine - You could dress better, buy
more books, and have a home as long as
you remained in college - What do you think
of it? We would have piles of work to do for
I imagine that Beloit is a stylish, snug place,
and I would ask Mrs Foster and Mrs Duncan
to help me by using their influence - and I know
they would - I am going to find out about every
thing when I go down - Don't say anything about
it to anyone, but tell me your candid opinion
about it when you write - I think it is a bright
idea, we dare Ann also - I hope you will not
give me the cold shoulder - I am glad you
are enjoying yourself so much - hope to see you
looking well when I go down, I feel pleased
to think you have commenced to that - please
do not neglect sending the monthly soon as out -
and don't trouble yourself in the least about
that Appleton debt - I saw Mrs Maynor Saturday
she expects the money this month, and it will
be all right - I have not heard from The Kenosha
since you wrote to them that - just - letter - I know
you wrote something in that letter which compromised
me - I feel greatly troubled about it - Write to me
soon as possible after the disappointment - one, and tell me
something about it - and when you hear from these -
good night - Sarah

Watertown, Wisconsin.
Friday Morning, July 2nd /1869.

My dear Father. [Mr. James Christie]

I would have written to you sooner, but I really did not know what to say to you. I feel so jettied and troubled that you have taken such a stand in regard to this business of mine, and that you feel so deeply troubled. You know I must steal my time out anyway with Mrs Parker, and get my model to use. By the 1st of Dec my time will be out. But you have some very wrong ideas about this. You speak of such people crowding into "Mankato" robbing the workers; If it is the dress-makers you mean, I can tell you that no one in the world works harder than they do, and all they get is honestly earned. We don't intend keeping a Millinery shop. That will be our secondary business. We will do dress and cloak-making

and take in all kinds of fine sewing. -
What we come by, if we go into the business,
will be earned by hard labor. - You say we
not be in haste to be rich. I am not in haste
to be rich, you mistake me altogether. Neither
do I "envy those who make large profits." - I don't
believe in making large profits. - I couldn't be
tempted, under any circumstance, to do as
Mrs Parker does. I have no desire to be rich,
or to make more than I honestly earn. -
My object is good, I have thought of all
over a thousand times, I can do no better
than I am doing. Of course, something else
would be more congenial to my taste and
feelings. But something must be sacrificed,
and better my feelings should be at present
than that my whole life should be, for no
end. I would rather teach school than this
it is easier, and more to my taste. But by this
I can do more in the future, for others and
for myself. I know it. If I kept on teaching
as I have done, I would be filling a place
that hundreds of others could fill as well who

have not the spirit that I have, the will
if it were in my power, to help others. -
I would give all my life to teaching, and
be able in the end, to do just nothing for
anyone, only the little I could do for my
children in school. - Which someone else who
wants for the place, can do as well as I. -
If I could have a thorough and accomplish-
ed education, and study Medicine, or enter
into some Missionary labor, either teaching
or anything else, it would be different. But
that cannot be, and I choose that which
I consider the most sure. - You have done
more for me all along, than you were
really able to. - If I were a Catholic, I would
not hesitate one moment, I would become a
Sister of Charity. I am tempted sometimes as
it is. - Why is it that there is not some
such course open to Protestants - young
women? It is a great want. In this
a woman can have work and I would
work always as long as she lives, and all
for others - alleviating misery and sin and

suffering. It is a hard thing to live in the
world and still be out of the world. I cannot
do it. Do not fool yourself now. Because I
have said this that there is any danger of
one becoming a Catholic. - No. The less in the
world I only see things from they are. I will
tell you all our plan. Lucy Lockery, Amy and
I are going on together into the business. - I am
to do all the business part of it and to manage
things. - I may as to furnish most of the means.
We will have a sewing machine and spend about
\$300. on starting. - Mr. Fisher and Tom promise
to travel with us for us in the fall. - They could
do nothing without us, and I could not do any
thing without them or someone else. - You know
in part what kind of a good girl Ann is. She
is getting more like a saint now than anything else.
I am afraid she is not to live long. - she is too good.
her health is very good though. - Henry Torrey is a
fine girl. - Very good. But when one comes to know
her as one is. There never was a truer better
girl. - Kate is to go with us to do the work.
And now I have been thinking of a plan, which
is good all but for one thing. I would keep me
away from you. I have been thinking lately that
it should be good for me to go to Beloit, instead of
to Mansfield. Tom could board with us here and
and his washing and ironing all done free of so
much expense. All the remainder's time he should
be in college. - While he could sew and split
our wood, do the marketing. Besides we being in
good society, and having the benefit of his company
and conversation, it would be a good thing
for all parties concerned. I get acquainted with
it over down with Mrs. Foster and Mrs. Duncan
and several other ladies who have a high stan-
ding in Beloit society. - I know they would help
me by their influence to get plenty of work with
me. I have established myself for my sake if not
for my own. - There is plenty of time between now
and fall, to think and talk about things over. - I want
me to go down at the closing exercise this year and I will
go. I think so as to look toward and see what prospects there
is. I will speak to Mrs. Foster about it. And you I will
write about to keep you from your own. I expected I got
down to you and to the same thing. I have heard some good

Madison - to which paper I
have contributed many times
I have - emphasized one of
much - that is how our mother
is Cyman, a widow, and I am
not - going out more all after
the - day - to see them all -
I'll have to bring that
letter and probably along
I am out of patience -
I never my love to all
I wish I could see
all soon. But I
cannot - till the
fall. I will then
see you and
I am
I am

Watertown, Wisconsin.

Saturday Evening July 3rd/99
[1899]

Dear Father, [James Charles]

I wrote you a letter only
a day or two ago, but Uncle William came
into town yesterday and said he had a
letter from you and told me to write to you
immediately to say that he would do all he
could to get the money for you, and he would
not write till he would know all about it -
He says "Tell your Father I will do just all
I can." Uncle William is a good old fellow.
I cannot help liking him. I feel sorry to
hear from him that Sandy's school money which
you were depending on you cannot get till
next April. It is really too bad. I was glad
to hear about that railroad. Sandy ought to
go on for Station Agent - and F. M. or Dave
Well it be running this fall. It will be a
great saving of labor instead of driving to

Thanksto, to tell you what at the picture as
you said in Chymon. You will be as well
off there, very soon, as you can in Chymon
and your farm will soon be double or
triple the value of the old one. By the
way, that makes one think that I hear Jerry
Green has found his place for sale, for
\$4500. And George Cotton wants out of
Chymon so much and away from John and
the old man, that he wants to sell the old
place now for \$4000. I think he will
sell soon, as there have been one or two London
looking at it. Margaret and Roger are in
his "cave" all the time now with the dog
and with John, and they want some. Margaret
was telling me about it. I was there to supper one
evening last week. I had quite an adventure.
I will tell you a little about it. Had one felt
very well for a day or two, so the girls insisted
I should go out into the fresh air of the country
and stay a few days. So I consented after a
while to go and stay a couple of days with
Mrs. Dampy and Rachel Wilson. See all the

folks as I had not been out for a long time.
There was a milliner here in town, a young woman,
who I heard had been getting silly and wrong in
the head lately and when I took my seat in the car
I saw her come in. It had been raining heavily and
she must have been out in all of it. For it showed
in it, every stitch on her outer robe. She is a fine
looking French headed girl, and it was said, to look
as far as she was with strong, wavy looking eyes,
smiling to herself once in a while. She gave them to my
eyes as I looked at her. She glanced up and saw
me regarding her with just in my eye. I suppose, for
I felt it and she rose and came and sat down
beside me looking at me curiously. She was only
dressed, and no one would suspect anything was wrong
unless you watched her closely. The clerk knows one, but
I only knew her by sight and had heard people talking of
her. When the conductor came for tickets she had none
and said she wanted to go to Tomah. He told her she
should have gone the other road and said she could
either go to the junction and go that road, or could
stop at the next station and go back. He asked her
for money, and then she said she was going to Minnesota.
He asked her again and she said she had money. He
was sitting out to graduate with her, and we were only
about 1/2 of 2 miles and I down and he better stop.
The train and she could go back and go on the other
road. I wanted to tell him but decided not to, as she
was there, and then was so many listening to the conver-
sation. But finally he asked her if she were willing
that he should stop the train. She said she would come
in a carriage and go a way. So I got up wishing for
her, and followed her out. Into the platform. I knew
and felt that I would be responsible if anything happened
to her and on finding where she might wander, I he
gave her 25 cents, even if it was not far from home. I told
him, and he said he was glad. And then he asked me
what was best. I do. He said there were two ways
one was to take her to the junction and telegraph back to
her friends. And the other was for me to take her in my
at the next station, and send word, or take her back

to town - I did not know the address of her friends
so a dispatch would reach them soon enough, so
I said I would take her - She told her to go with me
and I talked to her and she seemed very willing -
I took her off to Margaret - I knew it would be the
best place - She seemed quite confident Margaret gave her
clothes, but in the evening she took a sudden notion
that she must go back to town - So I told her I was
going too. We left Cityman at 10.30 on a freight train - I
was in a state of constant terror all the time going
on. I felt as if she had it in her head to throw herself
off the train. She would get up suddenly and get the door
I would follow as quickly and get a firm hold of
the skirt of her dress. She did it over so many times
and I would have to coax her back to her seat. I felt
glad when the train stopped at Watertown. I tried to per-
suade her to come and sleep with me all night. But no
she must go to her sister. So I said I would go with
her. The last one ever so far east. In Main street to an old
liniment house. I told her to go on and see if they were
up, and if not to come with me. - It was all dark inside
and I knew they were all in bed if there was anyone
there. She just stood and looked up at the sky talking
to herself once in awhile - I covered and entreated, but to
no purpose. She would not go either one way or another
for me, so I bade her "good night", and left her standing
there on the sidewalk. I was determined to get help some-
where - The stores were all closed. But I knew I would get
someone I knew if I went up Main street. - I was in a
hurry to a hotel and get someone - Just imagine my sit-
uation in the streets of Watertown between 11 and 12 o'clock at
night. I didn't care though if I only got her safely
delivered somewhere. I met several men at the corner
but I didn't know them. They all looked curiously into
my face, wondering I suppose who I was, and what I
was doing on the street at that time of night. I went
along with my head up. I didn't feel in the least afraid
but I felt like hitting them across the face with my
parasol. That was Grandmother and in me I suppose. I
got down as far as the Dutch Store corner and met Mr
Wohlring coming out of the store and looking at me. I couldn't tell
you how glad I was. I told him my story in few words, and
he ran up the girls' sister. John Clarke in Howell's me-
ment, up and found her there. Her brother took charge of her
and I felt relieved of a great burden. Mr Wohlring attended
me home - he was very kind and good - The girls' brother was very
grateful to me and now they have her in the asylum and

Beloit - Wisconsin -
Monday Morning, July 12th 1869

Dear Annie,

It is near mail-time and
I cannot say but a word or two. I found
Tom at the depot - looking well and
happy. I have had just a splendid time
since I came. Tom drove me out in
a carriage yesterday to their Sunday School
in the Manchester hills - never enjoyed anything
so much. Charlie Morgan and Johnnie
Hale went out with me. It is down in
Illinois 7 miles. The country is prairie
most of the way, so beautiful - I was out
till half past eight - Saturday evening in
the boat up the river - gathered a great
bunch of lilies for Mrs. Duncan. Yesterday
afternoon, listened to Pres. Chapin's address
to the graduating class - and in the evening
to an ~~address~~ ^{lecture} before the Missionary Society

by Bartlett of Chicago. There is to be the
grandest - concert - ever held in the West -
they say, on Wednesday evening, so you
will not see one till Thursday. I hope Lucy
is with you. Make her stay with you,
and give her my love. - I hope to get
a letter from you tonight. If Lucy
brought any money, send me ten dollars,
and if you get any money from any
where send me some, be it ever so
little. - Remember me to Mrs Parker
to Miss Linton. And now about our
business here, Mrs Duncan gives me
great encouragement; I have not seen
Mrs Foster yet but will this afternoon.
Mrs Duncan thinks we can do splendidly
and she knows. Everyone in Beloit thinks
so much of Tom you know, and he goes
in the best Society. So we will get all the
custom for his sake - if not for our own.
Tell Lucy all about it. Tom is delighted with
the idea, and will see about horse and shop
this fall, and do everything for me. Hope you

got some letters for me, which you can
send today - I will write to you again, as
you will get it - Wednesday night -

Yours Affectionately -
Sarah -

Tom says he will teach me music and every
thing - Oh it will be splendid - Tom is to
be Captain of an Artillery Company, to give
salutes, and Manuever on Wednesday when
the Generals are here - He is drilling his
men today - They have cannon and equip-
ments and flags from Madison - There
is to be a glorious time -

Watertown

Beloit, Wisconsin

Sunday Morning July 11/9

Dear Annie

I rec'd your letter last night with Father Dochi's enclosed. His letter was not very long, as he had to write in a hurry, Saturday. He did not get my letter till then, as he was out in Elba, and did not return till Friday night. He has gone to Milwaukee yesterday, to stay at the Seminary for five days, to join in a Spiritual Retreat. He says he will write me a longer letter when he returns - He seems to be highly pleased with my letter. I thought it would be otherwise, in regard to some parts of it - He says he received it "with joy." Do not leak one word of all this to anyone but Kate. I did not go yesterday to see Mrs Foster, as the house here was full of company and I could not leave very well.

Last evening, we attended ~~Last evening~~
a lecture before the Archææan Union, by
Pres. Haven, of Michigan State University.
It was splendid. His subject was, "Dreams and
Dreaming." It looks like rain this forenoon.
I will wait awhile, and if I think it will
clear up any, I shall go down and visit
Mrs Foster - I will write to you again later.
This afternoon at 2 o'clock the prize
speaking comes off. We are all anxious for
that Morgan and Wilder both speak, also
Johnnie Hale and Adams. I am praying
that Morgan will take the prize but it is
the general opinion that Wilder will get it.
I am pleased to hear that Maggie is not
hurt much, and I am glad Kate came
back to stay with you. It was very kind
and thoughtful of her. Dear Fido, I will
try to be better when I go back to you.
I will endeavor not to be as cross and
ill-natured as I have been this while
back. It is very unprofitable for me that
I am so fretful lately. I don't see why

it is, I find it growing on me, and I
can't overcome it. I didn't need to be
so at all, I never was so at home, and
it is only this summer. I have been think-
ing of it a great deal since I came here
and I don't understand it. I don't see
how you have had patience to bear
with me sometimes. I hope Lacy has con-
vinced you. Remember me to her. Though I am
some miles away, and in a crowded house
of ladies and gentlemen, my heart is still
with you, in that little humble home of ours.
But there are happier days before us girls,
if we come to Beloit. Tom says he will do
everything in the world for us to help us along,
and he says he will spend an hour or two
every evening in teaching us to sing, and
anything else we may wish to learn. Tell Lucy
all about it. I hope she will like the
idea. He will have everything arranged by
the time we come down, so that a great deal of our
anxiety and trouble will be saved me. How
I long for the time to come, but then we must

dig right-in now, and learn all we can
before October - We must start here before
the close of that month, if possible at all -
You can write to me Wednesday morning
if Lucy has come and me some money
if you have any letters for me, send
them Wednesday on the noon train. Be
sure you post them early enough, as
they will be made up with the noon
mail - I will then get them Wednesday night.
I will be home Thursday on the 4 o'clock
passenger train - Both of you come up, and
come down to the North Western depot - to
meet me - Tell Kate to overhaul the sheets on
my bed, she will think of that - I guess
too - I thought I would mention it - have a
quart of Mornings milk for me - and
make some cookies, and have a cranberry
pie or something of that sort - you know
Evel Dempsey and Mrs Graynor will likely
be with us - Also Mrs Singh's daughter come
Remember me to Mrs Parker and Miss Butler - and
my best love to Lucy and you two - Sarah -

Newark, N.J.

July 20th Reg-

My dear father: [James Christie]

The farm on which I am to

work till term opens is 8 miles west of Beloit, among the hills lying between the Rock and Sugar rivers.

Mr. Farnsworth, for whom I work, is an elderly, tall, long-bearded New Hampshire man - a Congregationalist, the brother of the M. C. from Chicago, and father of Genl. Farnsworth of the Cavalry who was shot while leading his Brigade into action at Gettysburg.

- an interesting family - My wages are to be two dollars & two & a half per day - Am cultivating corn this week - I imagine a Junior & Sabbath School Supt. dressed in Blue Jeans - I got a full suit - boots, pants rolled up, broad brim Sombrero, & bowling along at great speed through the tall corn, behind a great firing horn on which the old Cavalry General rode in all his campaigns, - a horse who picks up his ears and neighs at sound of this dinner horn - as if it were a bugle and whom no man but his dead

mother has been able to enter. Run yesterday, & we
went to town. I got your letter, and send it away
with a personal pronouncement on the top of paymaster's
an unaltered Prince Harvester, over one of the
court or scale, while I held on my knee a box full
of Chemicals - acids, bases, salts, an assortment of metals
& various compounds, & a full apparatus for analysing
making a change demanding much care in handling.
Since glass is fragile, and acids are unpleasant things
when running loose. They are well safe, however.
I am engaged in an independent course of analysis.

Sarah was with me during commencement, and I
am glad to see her looking and feeling well. She
was very much pleased with everything - my school
in Manchester, which she visited on Sunday among the
rest. You know her plans of coming to visit next year,
& where in it, and feel sure she will do well. We will
be together, and will both have a home - which is a great
deal to both of us. She will study with me a little every
day, have the best of religious and social privileges, and
from the encouragement she has already received we are
certain will do well in her business. You have too
little to write in our story, - I have a great deal.
I know that she has had to struggle against both her
own nature and her surroundings, but I see that

she is coming out conqueror. Religion is bringing
things for her, real spiritual religion of the heart,
and her strong impulses are being brought into the
right harness. I see that more and more we
meet her from time to time. Ah fathers do not more
simply trusting faith. The promises of God are so hard
so mysterious - they are puzzling out. But it is per-
mitted us to see the fruits of the Spirit though they
gather and the wonderful workings of the Spirit be
out of sight. And that is what pains me in regard to you.
I am afraid for the kind of your faith. Is it a superficial
faith that brings God into your heart in all fullness and
shedness and cleansing power? If not, is not the
knowledge of all mysticism has no solution in it. I am
sorely vexed to get a letter like this last, though there is so
much in it that is good. O these writings and writings
a plain description. I make the sacred writers the most
mentionable with their caperings and gymnastics to ac-
tivate idle curiosity instead of their being as they are
in most solemn discussions bearing back to things. They
care to be the history of England, and make a subtle
mysticism of it in the same way as you do the
Gospel of Mark. That is no Gospel, no Gethsemane
- which in the way means hours of labor and not deli-
verance. Is there no reason other than the mysticism for

the historians giving the names of Simon's sons. They
were probably well known members of the early Christian
Church. Paul speaks perhaps of one of them in Romans
16-18. By the way, if the whole thing is a piece of mis-
take, the formula, like the descriptions and names of the old
alchemists, - what do you make out of this name (with
some contents of Romans! Is it not absurd my dear
patron, to suppose that they are all symbols standing
for instructions? Is not all, by what authority do you
take poor flesh and blood Eugene out and affirm that
he is nothing but a shadowy myth? Let me say that all
things are not what they seem, more in reality, & I will
say that we are ^{now} walking dreaming through a
land of dreams. I tell you further it will not do.
This life is real, man's real, sin is real and so are
its consequences. The Bible is a real revelation from a
real God to meet the wants of this sinning creature,
man - you might as well try to fly a turkey Reapier
for a kite as to pervert the plain common sense of
this fine old book into the airy mechanisms of a morbid
intellectuality. Yes, I take the letter of Scripture, as I take
the letter of my own daily life, and store in the same
way by prayer and labor to get an intelligent comprehension
in its meanings and its uses. It pathos, allow me to begin
thus. It is too late to go into this point and have a closer & more
of mind of old distinctions, and an active imagination to all
that we would do to make them mean something of my own
now I intend to be more than that, but not to be

Saratoga Minnesota
Sunday Afternoon July 26th 1869

Dear Cousin Sarah. [Christie]

I have looked long and anxiously for a letter from you but no letter from Sarah. and I am going to write you a few lines at least, and try and find out the reason why you don't write. We are all well, and I ^{am} enjoying myself very well. I was down at Saratoga Village last week sewing for a Mrs. Tray & came home this morning and will I think be gone this week at a Mrs. Walker's, sewing.

I will not have a visit from Jim this Summer. Mr. Bonney had to wait so long for money from Pennsylvania that by the time he was ready to

start. Jim could not leave home but will come in the fall. I will remain in Minnesota all next Winter and I am in hopes you will be here too. won't we have a good time now I want you to write soon and tell me what you are going to do.

Mary made her "cucant-jelly" last week, the first she ever made and it is very nice. we have a nice garden this summer it is clean and every thing looks well. we have had new potatoes some time also green Peas. Will thinks he will commence harrowing next Friday. if he does I will come home from Mr. Walker for she could not get along very well alone with the baby to take care of. and I wouldn't let her when I can help just as well as not.

I haven't heard from Maggie in a long time nor from Mother

I should think they might write me a few lines once in a while I will write to Mother when I finish writing to you if I don't get too tired. I have been writing to Jim and I get tired when I write so much. I have no news to write you and therefore will have to make a short letter and I presume it will prove uninteresting.

And now Sarah hoping that I will get an answer from you soon and also an explanation from you of your long silence.

I remain your loving
Cousin
Fannie

Waterloo, Wisconsin
Monday July 26th 1869.

My dear Father: [James Cheate]

I will try to write you a short
short letter before going to the ship this morn-
ing. I was dreaming a great deal about you
and Dave last night. I some think I will
get that long looked-for letter of David tonight
with his picture in it. I inclose a picture in
this which I think you will all recognize.
I had some taken when I was in Milwaukee
with Mary Troyer, and that is one of them.
I have hesitated all along about sending it
for fear it might frighten you. I do look
kind of thin, and care-worn this summer
somehow, but I am not as black as they
make me there. I feel well enough though
if I do look thin. Tell me what you think
of it when you write. I am wondering my-
self if I look as I did when you left here.

I was in Beloit you know had a splendid time, into the details of which I cannot enter. From a look at work at Mrs. Fairbanks & mine below Beloit. Some of the leading ladies of Beloit told me if I would come there and set up a dress and cloak making establishment, that they would warrant me all the work one could possibly do. Mrs. Foster particularly was very kind to me she insisted on my staying with her the last two days I was there and I did. She said she would do everything in her power for me she said that she alone would warrant me all the work I could do, by sending me customers. And she told me to come to her for advice, about anything, and she would give me the benefit of her greater experience and judgment in such matters. And it will be so much better for Tom, he will have a home and he says he needs it - you would think so too, if you saw his clothes little vests in coat or shirt held together with pins, and to see the dirty socks he had on

when he was dressed in his bed. He will at least be kept clean and comfortable while I am there. Now, I hope you will have nothing to say against it. I don't see how you can for it is a good thing for everyone concerned. All I am sorry for is that I cannot go up and see you before I begin work, if it were only for two or three weeks. My heart aches for it. But it is not one of my former ones. I prosper in Beloit. Tom and I will go up together I hope you are all well. The crops look splendidly here, all but the corn there was too much rain for it. - hope you are looking for a good crop. Tell me all about it when you write. I got a good long letter from Sandy Saturday which I will answer very soon. The folks in Cygnus are all well. George Lyons has lost another poor making the 4th child in a little over two years all with the same disease. Brown fever. George Lyons died and near George's wife and Margaret in at home very ill. Is every one here then better to day. My love to Mother and the boys and yourself. Yours affectionately - Sarah.

Shay-willand of Am, including

Stewart, Wm.

July 27th 1869 -

My dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]

I have been so busy as to have no time to write and tell you what I was doing, and I suppose you must have been very much surprised at my silence.

I hope there is a letter from you in my box in Detroit. If not, please have one there at your earliest convenience. Received one from father a week ago. All well, but struggling with great poverty. Says he has directed Mrs. W. to send me twenty dollars. If it comes I will send it to Saml. Knox at once. By the way - do you receive anything from Mrs. F. yet on that debt? It's must pay it before we let. I am now earning \$2.00 per day and shall work steadily till within a week of term at least. But I owe some \$30.00 in Detroit. The rest shall be applied to the Appleton debt. If I can, I want to come to Watertown and Olyman for a week before study. Write me in reference to these things. I answered father, telling him among other things that I owed you some money.

at Mrs. Foster's. She was very kind in speaking
of your project, said she even you would suc-
ceed, and pledged her assistance to the
extent of her power. She shook me very warm-
ly by the hand at parting, and we stood by the
door hugging and laughing in the usual
way of dear friends. Finally, Mrs. Brewster she
sat on enjoying our sharp sayings, put an end
to Mrs. F.'s attack upon me by saying
that she was not very consistent, for that she,
Mrs. F., in conversation with her Mr. F., had
given me all kinds of praise, having been very
enthusiastic in her commendations of me.
At last we could do no more than make a propos-
al to Mrs. F. and thank her for her good opinion
of me. I never got to Mrs. Foster's without
having a good time, and wish I could go
often. After this I went to my room in
the college. The boys were all gone, and I felt
dimly alone, took up the Romance but
found I could not read on account of sleep-
iness. Thought I would take a nap before going
up to Mr. Converse's. Lay down on Smith's bed,
it being 4 P.M., and did not wake, or even
move nor I think, till the next morning.

The longest sleep I ever took in my life, and

that with my clothes on. It was a lovely morn-
ing, and I started for Mr. C.'s for breakfast but
on the sidewalk met Mr. Duncan, who snatched
me into their table, had a pleasant meal with
Mr. and Mrs. D. took part in their morning wor-
ship, and then went up to Mr. C.'s, where I found
everybody in a bustle of preparation for the party
that was to come off there that night. At this
party both you and I had been invited by Mrs. Con-
verse before but I had told her that you could not
possibly stay to it, and had almost forgotten about
the affair for my part. But on going up there Mr.
C. pressed me so much that I decided to stay &
attend the party. Went to work at decorating the
parlors with all the pictures we could find be-
side those there already, using my best ones
among the rest. There was a Miss Langer, the sister
of Mrs. C.'s brother, the member
of Congress. She is a graduate of the college at
Dartmouth, and quite an amateur painter
although a former's daughter. She helped me
to put up the pictures, and I found her
very entertaining conversationalist. Doubt-
less you, my dear sister - she went away the
next day to Exeter and shall soon be her

again, but I shall always remember the good
lively chat we enjoyed while putting up those
pictures - The party came off, and I
met some of the best people of Deloit, many of
whom I had never been introduced to before.

Next day - Saturday - I got ready and came out
to Mr. Farnsworth in the afternoon, and since
that time have been at work, hoeing and cul-
tivating corn, and working in the barn.

We have a Marsh Harvester, and two of us, riding
on it, bind all the grain it cuts. It makes
me very sore at night, but I sleep well and eat
heartily, so that I feel it is good for my health.

The Sabbath School here is doing well. I meet the
children once a week, in the evening, to sing.
They have Clarionas enough, and take hold of
the singing with great enthusiasm. Prof. Bates
came out and preached for us on Sunday, &
had a good congregation.

I rec'd. a funny letter from Johnnie - the first
from any of the boys - dated Windsor in Canada.
He and his sister had gone there with Charlie on the
way east. The letter was full of fun, and genuine
good heartedness. I answered in much the same
way. Wrote to Charlie yesterday, expressing lots of
affection to Jennie, and urging her not to stay
at Harvard or Yale, of which we have some fear.
Wrote me in regard to you - journey home and what

Walesboro, Wisconsin.
Friday Morning July 21st 1887.

My Dear Brother [Alexander]

Your last letter of June 30th written in the school-room, gave me much pleasure. I would like to get just such a one from you every week. But would be thankful for one monthly. I like to have you talk about your scholars to me. I seem to see you and them and as I read your letter I recalled "over" Memories of my own experience in the school-room. I think of all the different little heads which had confronted me in rows from the benches, all the different Johnnies and Willies and Robbies and Maggies and Annies and Eaties and to say anything of the Patseys. Sometimes this summer I have so longed for one day in the school-room, that at night I have dreamed of teaching. One night not long ago I dreamed I was doing the day's labor of teaching by

singing, as I used to in our old school-home
in the summer time. I thought that John Col-
gutter asked if they might sing "Shall we gather
at the river," and when we came to the chorus
I thought he pitched into it so heartily that I
couldn't keep from smiling, and as I woke up
with the ringing of the chorus as he sang it in my
-ear, I will give it to you.

Let our old gather at the river

The beautiful the beautiful river

Gather with the Linnets at the river

That glows by the throne of God.

How much I would like to see John once
and to think so much of him. My heart goes
out often among one of all those old scholars
of mine. I shall always seem to have the
same deep interest in them, whenever they may
go or whatever they may become, and it is a
pleasure to me to think that some of them
think of me a great many times. Tell me when
next you write how long your term was and
if you will have vacation, and when you do.
I hope it that Clara Johnson has not some papers

young, our father. I have been looking every-
where for you for 4 weeks. You a letter from
Dana, which you told me long ago he was
writing and would send by next mail. I think
he is very neglectful - and now, while I think
of it, I will tell you that lately I saw the three
magazines for July, and this week I sent the 5
magazines for August, and also I sent 6 papers,
one to you and 4 to Dana. The one I sent to you
was "David Copperfield" and the 4 to Dana were
"The Bride of Lammermoor", "Smoking and Drinking",
"Humble Tom's Cabin" and "Charles P. Malley". I think
that in them all and I hope you have got them
all right, and the magazine 6 of them. Those
novels and "Smoking and Drinking" I have had
in my trunk ever since last spring when I
left Mrs. Dempsey. I bought them last winter
for the Dempsey boys to read. I wanted to get
them into the habit of reading, and thought such
books as those would best them on better than
anything else. And I succeeded. They are all at
home now, are good boys, all members of the
Catholic Temperance Society, they say at home.

work hard, and during their leisure hours they
read. Tom is home on vacation but his image is
in a bad condition and he looks exceedingly badly
says he must not return to his studies in the fall.
I am afraid for him. But I guess all this
last winter I told Mrs. Dempsey to keep him at
home, and talked to him, but he laughed at me
and Mrs. Dempsey didn't see the danger. I think
now that his ex. time goes will find him poor
boy sleeping under his father and Tom. He don't
think now that he is in any danger, and it may be
if the right precaution are taken that he will get
over it. I hope so. His Mother is very much troubled
about him now. When you write, tell me about
the crops how much of everything you have,
and how they all look and if you have any
garden and what it is and about the horses
if you have Dolly and Kate yet, and the two
sells, and the new horse you bought; and if
you have one cow or more. Tell me all about
such things, and give me some news of
Jimmie Arnold. Aunt Jane says she thinks
he must be dead or dead, as she calls
it. That none of you ever mention him. And
how is mother getting on in her health good

and as she active as ever. And does Father
look just the same as he did here and now,
he dress about the same and his hair & face
look, has he grown any, and does he read
much, and is he "happy" as ever, and does he
take his time "about going to water the flowers
or to feed them and has he commenced to try
and raise either orchids or Impatiens yet?
Now see that you answer all my questions.
I suppose Father has received my letter of
this time in which I speak of my intention of
going to Sicily this fall. Now don't you
think it is a most excellent plan? I feel
sure of success. I shall have plenty of good
and that is all that is necessary to insure
success. It must be, for my "success" means
more, as I see it, than money getting this
till you see if it don't. You speak of being
"Kendall". Who do you know in this world or
who did you ever hear of who is Kendall, as
you apply the word. I know of none and
don't hear of any but the Sister of Charity
daughter of St. Vincent de Paul. Their life is all

for their neighbor. The ones of the Convention in
the different churches, ministering priests and all
know as they live. Generally on the wing but the
land offend, drive in silk or broad cloth, every
week of their heads antique as far as money
can go to, and perhaps they think they work
truly charitable and Christian, when they give
a shilling of the crumbs from their abundance, to
the starving at their gates. Don't talk about being
original Lady I don't see any of it anywhere, only
what I tell you and when I become a radical
I will join the Catholic Church and become a Catholic
church. It is what you cannot be in the world.
The world would never take any of you, if you
gave all you had for it. ~~There are~~ what they
take care I gradually while not, each one fighting
their own battle. And I am going to try a new
way. I am going into this with my whole heart
and hand. I will take Grandmother with me to
Belmont just as soon as I am fairly started and
see what prospect is before me, and when my
debt is paid and Grandmother seen to and then
that I think I, then some years from now
perhaps I will think of becoming a radical of
one kind or another. And I know the Lord
will help me. For my claims are not selfish.
I will close now, hoping to hear from you
very soon again. Don't forget to be kindly
remembered to all. Kate has gone home to
stay through haying and harvesting. I send my
love to you and to Father and Mother and Eliza.
Your Affectionate Sister.

Sarah J. Christie.

[To: Mrs S. J. Christie,
Clyde, W. Va.]

Rapidan Thursday Morning.

July 29th 1869

Dear Sarah I received your letter of the 14th on Sunday night with the Photographs of Father and Willie I think they are first rate that is a good picture of Willie and of Father also Sandy and I will get our pictures taken and send them down to you some time as soon as we can, we were all glad to hear that grandmother is better again we did not know that she was ill for we did not get your letter telling us about it I hope she will not have a relapse. Sorry to hear that Grandfather is failing so fast he should not work so hard it has been so hot this summer the Thermometer

was 187½ in the shade it is
the warmest Summer I ever
saw had a great rain storm
last night very heavy Thunders
and Lightning crops look well
wheat will go from 26. to 30. bushel
½ the acre corn looks well but it has
been rather hot for potatoes this
is a very rich country, we have got
a very nice piece of land and
80 acres of Splendid timber. Still you
we have worked some since we
came here we have got 30
acres broke and 10 acres of corn
and potatoes and got out
posts and fenced it and put
up the house and we have bought
a Kirby reaper and we have cut
over 40 acres of wheat and we
are now bundling at \$3.00 per
day and a \$1.00 an acre for cutting
but we must begin and cut
our hay we have bought

a cow and calf for \$35.
beginning Harvest the 20th of this
month and some of them
are getting through cutting
now Sarah you must not
laugh at my writing because
I have not had a pen in my
hand for ever so long I must try
and learn to write this winter
how did you enjoy your self on the
4th I went to a Sunday
School picknic down about
3 miles below here we had
a first rate time there was
about 300 of us altogether
they are very good sort of
folks round mostly americans
they held the Picknic at
good thunders ford down on
the Maple River in a nice
grove of large Oaks they
got things up first rate

it is a nice thing, to have
two clear rivers on each side
of us a mile each way,
the timber within half
a mile on each side the prairie
is about a mile wide here

Tell uncle William we have
got a Kirby Reaper made at
autumn we got it it is got up
a great deal lighter for the
prairie and there is a great many
many first rate improvements on
it cost \$160. freight and all
it runs splendid

we are all in first rate health
glad to hear that Ann Murphy
is getting along & will in
her School well. I must quit
write soon your loving Brother

Dave

Rapidan. July 29th 1869.

My Dear Sister: [Miss L. J. Christie]

We received your letter containing the picture, and the magazines, this afternoon. I wrote to you by the mail out, inclosing Davis picture. By that letter you can perceive how I regard your running in debt, and your waste money, and also your hopes of getting it all back again in Mantato. My views are the same in regard to debt, extravagance, and a Mantato milliner shop; but I am not so down on your Beloit scheme. So far as succeeding in establishing yourself there in the business is concerned, you may succeed, and succeed well, if you will only quit buying novels, and those nice magazines which we all love to read, but are too poor to pay for. There might be such a thing as the Beloit Pharisees not liking your partners in the business; and I'm quite sure it would not do for to have that Biblical Town, introducing Congregational forms of worship into your little family. The Girls Christian Charity is greater than most people's, if they stand it, even if the Padre didn't interfere. Still, your Beloit idea is better than any you have yet proposed, and if you can't, or won't take my advice in regard to colleges, go into this. I'll do just as much for you if my health holds good.

I think you do look a little careworn.
And you don't improve your looks by giving
a side view of that waterfall, or whatever it
is that makes your head look so long.

But it does me good to see a semblance of
you anyway. If we want to pay our
debts, we can't get together again for a
long time. We cannot afford to pay \$75. for
the sake of a visit. Let us be content as it is,
do the right thing where we are, and live in
hope.

As to Tom, — I'm just beginning
to think that he's doing his best to work him-
self out of my affections. He can't, though —
call me villain as long as he may. His nar-
row philosophy, which he urges as every turn,
is to die some of these days, and then he will
be more reasonable. I'll be executioner, if
no one else will. — No word from Bradford
or Chapman. Are going to make a raise else-
where. All as well as usual. My school
out for vacation today. 18 tons of hay stacked.
Will cut wheat in a week. Crop pretty fair.
Extra where put in well.

Kind friend M. Hamster will see 7. up.

Your affectionate brother:

Chas. S. Christie.

Papidsass, Minne August 10th 1869

My Dear Son, [Albion]

Your of July 20th was well a week ago. trust you will be able to handle the Marsh Heronster that is here as there binding off the Girons. it is a work for a big muscular man unaccustomed to continual labour. it is too much for you. There here are 3 per day. I like your faith in the spiritual progress of Sarah. and I am happy that it is as you say. I certainly also see a steady progress in her like mother. this last year intellectually as well as in the heart and spirit, and now above all do I feel glad that that she has determined in joining you at Duluth instead of Menomato. it is this new peatene in her plans, which to me redeems the whole thing, in this I can read some hope of success for her place for ever. besides the certain benefit of your company and assistance in this change do I see also that my opposition to the previous programme was needed, and has had its proper effect. Now I can give my hearty approval to it all. let us give thanks to the Mind for counsel which uses us all in effecting its purposes, and which can turn all things to good. restrain the remainder, why dear Tom do not accuse me about Sarah. I could not come by love to Sarah. and I long it rather to enable her to live and to restrain any guide. And begin to see that she is in the care of higher than me, and that now after being permitted to experience a little she is in the true way. I feel hopeful of Sarah now. She is evidently under guidance. nevertheless do not wonder at my fears, a father's care and love shines the eyes, and has a continual tendency to discover danger ahead.

It is hard to fill the place of both Father and Mother and Sarah knows my Love and Care for her in her Heart of Hearts, and could better learn me to say hard things of herself than you could.

Sarah will forgive for anything I may say to her because she knows instinctively my tender Love to her.

I received a letter from her with your last and will long calculate her by this mail on her hopeful prospects by the Change in her plans. She sent me a picture she took, then. But says she feels well, and I should I mean myself taking the worst out of things, indeed all the while with those who gave themselves into the keeping of God. All who are otherwise forever set their feet on the moving pillow of an earthquake, ready to be engulfed by the next movement of Earth's power. To day I hear you all on my knees as in ^{my} childhood in the prayer of my heart to God for you. The place is the seat of Hope. She glances up words along the path of prayer and follows the arrow of the Heart into the Holy of Holies.

Now as to my Mysticism. I certainly anticipated you would object to it, because you have been taught in a literal school. My dear Son, I am made candid. I blame the Mystical in the Scripture and not in the letters. Now can it be otherwise than mysterious being spiritual. do not be vexed that with mythical your Greek myths are different & some of them are fanciful & merely imaginary. the descriptions are composed of spiritual truths & so appear in the letters which was indeed framed for their captions in a manner peculiar to itself. the word of God, because the Truth, true in all time & all places, and true where written in a new place, therefore universal Truth

I have had no teacher of these Mystical, at least of this world. it is that of man, not will I receive it of them. I received it I know not how nor can a young man see the rule of it. Had it not been for this holy light I would still have been an unbeliever. the letter of Scripture has innumerable objections impossible to be all of one by the reasoning faculties. now it is a part of a creed that in Scripture is all entirely full of reason or wisdom & contains nothing which is not consonant to the right use of all her faculties. True there is much that is unknown, either of Mystical or of science else, unless offered to the Heart, and to the life. because Truth is not life. Truth is only the Body. the manifestation of the life, the form which contains it. it is the spirit which gives life. and therefore Jesus says that He is the Way and the Truth and the Life. I admit at once that the letter is that reading of Scripture which is addressed to this world and this life. But in that world to which we go, the Mystical will be the letter and these plain.

I do not deny that the letter contains if obeyed the means of arriving at the right life. But the letter is only the life of man. because the letter is related to its outward truth, and presents a literal image of spiritual things it is intended for the unreasonable millions. But to those who have a faith in the unseen also it reveals a higher order of truth, and will continue to do so, beyond this world. Without the ministrations of the spirit even the letter is dead. and the millions need it not. You are very innocent of what is contained in Scripture. as your teachers also are. they count that there is no science in it. I know better. Let me tell you privately there is an anatomy and physiology in it which is complete of the whole man, & upon every stone of which is written a separate spiritual truth. literally so, and a very function of 7 high Givers a corresponding function in the spirit. these things are the keys to the interpretation of the Universe of spirit and of matter, and so I can tell you these are the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven which Jesus promised to give to Truth, and which the Pharisee and the High Priests refused to give to their people. the man Peter. away with it, the Pharisee rogues. the revelation of the alone will when the time comes put all their politicians. But the time

is not yet, nor am I deemed worthy to let in the
light. But we shall see the Glory of God & Praise
Honor to You I talk like an insane man.
Do you really wish me to show you this knowledge
But I may not do it. Still I could give hints in
the letter of scripture that might lead you to suspect
such things. My Dear Son it is because of my Zister
I received. My reason was satisfied also and believed
You cannot believe too much in the Bible it is
a Repository of Universal Truth, and the Gates of
a blind Maturation shall not prevail. Nor will
a corrupt priesthood avail much longer to keep
the advance of the light. They stand Prisoners - shall
live in parting to be swept out the tide. Yet it
will carry them as us. Cister to the voices of the
coming Ecumenical Council they are preparing
their House. do you think that the letter is the
dream of the Old Man of Rome, nay nay. He is set on
by infernal powers to choke and facilitate
infernal Change. The deadly crown of the Priest is now
probably before, and they are preparing for that worldly power
by means of which they shall make all to bear the mark in hand or
forehead. As yet they shall all pass away - Truth is the
power of the Spirit shall prevail. My Dear Son your
appeals to me against my readings of scripture are useless -
the scripture those framed to speak such a language as every
man may understand in his own tongue, and thus be the means
of salvation to all, and so you take them in Act 2nd nothing
say they mean is full of mere wine. My Dear Son, I read your
letter for you in the tongue you understand. I accept of your
reading also in its fruits, to you it is salvation and life
and the power of God. I cannot be confused in the letter. Because
I see it speaks another tongue to me consistent with my conviction
but says of me that your weakness is relative to my
heart life I receive. My heart is not it all times as it should
be, sometimes very cold, I am always dissatisfied with
self. But God helps me. How can I be otherwise satisfied
through the power of Gods Spirit. It is not in me to be
good. My Imperfection dwells over me, and I
have no hope but in Gods mercy through Christ.
You must be saved because of God. I never can be
no. I trust in Gods goodness for my salvation. Through
the Gifts of his Grace. Yes there is a Grace as you will see
in the Act 2nd and as to your Pathway, it may also be the House
of God. This Hebrew is fluent and dissolved into many mean-
ings. But your many studies, may be expiations for that you
cannot catch the spirit of these things, for you are continually
engaged in the letter. I find no fault with you, go ahead
you will come to the place in your proper time. I have
penned many letters that you do not read. I cannot go looking
over them. I feel secure in your present position for with old age
I must once in a while send you one that is to you as
little harmful as possible. pray for all my expectations in
Love, and always believe in the love to you of the Holy Spirit.

Thurs. Aug. 12th 1869,
My Dear Sarah

Greens of the 26th

Just received. And all your Magazine and more, I thank
you much for the Magazine. I should enjoy them much
more I did not know that they are purchased at a price that
you borrowed. Your fortune is indeed third nothing
Just say you are well. I am always glad to hear you
say that. I am particularly interested with your change of opinion

"Palais and your promised patronage, seems to me to be the only source of firm ground arising out of your great sea of fluctuations. You see in that, that the door of peace may find rest for the beleaguered port, and again your necessities also may be near to which another feature of great promise of good. Besides the social advantages which such a place and under such patronage as has been offered you is indeed very advantageous.

Altogether my Dear Sarah, after such changes in your position I think it quite possible you may exercise my great confidence in the management of your pecuniary affairs. Now let me warn you in relation to the pecuniary affairs of this partnership, you are going into, but I would almost require to know first, what are to be your aims & objects. I see Miss Quincy address many at a given time of interest to this Company concern.

or in what manner are You to Image Matters, in Your next
pigeon let me understand, what and how all these
things are to be managed. it is of the utmost import-
ance that You should not be held bound any further
than Your own share in the Office, and in the mean-
time do not go one Cent more into debt, never forget
that borrowed money is not Your own. There is nothing
our Ourselves We have given an Equivalent for the
and all things for which we have not given an Equivalent.
God and Humanity will one day, demand of every one
it of us. The Gifts of Love alone accepted, Come the boundless
Magnificence of Our Mercies. To utter must be paid for
in the Abstinence and Trust of the Heart. Nothing for nothing
and Love for Love. All things teach this and You must be
aware and keep it steadily before Your mind that everything
has to be paid for, and to take care of means. You will be
held responsible. Learn to fear debt if You love Liberty
a Greediness is a Here, is the very exception of the Passions
have nothing to do with the Work of the Conscience. But also be
agreed in faith, and if You are repelled to disburse, do it
as for others and not as Your own.

If thou of your who advances money shall require
interest for the use of money. Why then you should
be paid for that which is your contribution. Which will
be the position and patronage as it will come entirely
through you. There must be a distinct and definite
understanding amongst you about these things, or it will
lead to troubles afterwards. Do not take a shop. but
commence in some private room or two at first, and
if you succeed afterwards that the business will pay
take such a place as will most facilitate it.

You attempt too much at first you will
destroy all future success of the cause of your beloved
Mankind, and render futile all your other advantages.
Take the Natural Method, and for ever by keeping
before attempting to walk uprightly. That you will
say likely succeed, or if you should fall you will not
be hurt. Mrs Foster could very likely be also of
great assistance to you in these very matters of business
and you ought to consult her in relation to them. A
part even of what should be considered extravagant
expenses. do not follow her advice. Confine her
assistance to the furtherance of the temple and
reimbursements plans, and do not let appearance
lead you into pecuniary embarrassment. if you
do not follow this my advice. you will cloud
your whole life and make it a burden.

We here are all doing as well as we can to limit our
expenditure to our means. We live very poorly, and try to
make our days long as the night. We by necessity
will continually need a competent, but although we did
not. We are living under circumstances which compel
moral restraint, and we are therefore living close except
occasional morally upwards. by obedience to the laws which
regulate the passions. by obedience to the laws which
govern the mind. by the influence of love and the
fulfillment of the inner desire. it is sometimes like
to exhaust one's patience. But I know that these things
of eternal right will work out a far more exceeding
and eternal glory. Obedience to the very smallest of
the Moral Law, no one can be happy without obedience
to the Moral Law. even the influence of the Holy Spirit
can alone save us. by leading us to obedience to the
will of God as expressed in the higher laws of life
where all are means and instrumentality only.
for the lifting up of the soul into the regions of

True Life. Our crops are moderately good
July 18 or 20 bushels per acre. and 2400
besides oats, potatoes &c. covering the fall
with a good year for corn. but we will have enough
for our necessities at home. We have more in all
55 acres broke, and we are up etc next year to
raise enough to get things as we intend. David
works hard all the time. despite his injury to his work
David does all the cow. His school teaching he alone
sustains us to get through. We would have been swamped
without it. You are God always opens a door to those
who are endeavoring to do right. a door of escape will
never be found wanting to any. who seek the right
and I consider this opening to you in Maine as
entirely providential. My dear Sarah be that you
thank God for his goodness to you. and determine
to use it to his glory, in the character of your own
character. Your affairs before this change in your
plan lay like lead on my heart. I should feel
believe that you are in the core in the matter
of the G- & Providence of God. Be patient and rest
assured in prayer. Oh my dear Sarah I hope
you will not let the natural tendency of an
imperfect heart lead you into error. I believe
you are generally from temptation. that held in
check by an enlarged experience should be some
obstacles. generous impulses, and a desire to
please are of all other human feelings a help to lead
to error as other of a less Christian character.

I anticipate being your sometime
as you hope meet you. it would give me great pleasure
but I have been often disappointed in life and am
now less sanguine in relation to all things earthly
and most of all here I have disappointed myself.
Let us learn to distrust ourselves. the guiding
hand of God is necessary to us continually, and we
in heart must seek his help and guidance. unless we
desire to fail in all we undertake. do not speak more
of a set and formal letters forth all our wishes in
prayer. but of the continual presence of the Most
Goodwill. This is the universal disposition which is
used on high. marked and bestowed to which is
the very heaven-kindled with love and assistance
this is the utterance of the soul in the inner temple

and not the Wordy Lord, Lord of the Conscience
the heart desire to do the will of the heavenly Father
is the genuine, spontaneous prayer, which is even
spontaneous unconsciously.

You have often asked about Amos; so I am
glad to know. Well he is what would be called well,
has a great crop of wheat, probably some 1200 Bushels
the biggest wheat Dorris ever sowed, from where near
40 Bushels to the acre. He will have something at 39
per day. Live at all times a solitary life, only when
he goes off to work a little. But he expects this
not probably terminate as he wants it. The Widow
Lockhart is a very nice educated little woman
a Graduate of that College up north. What is to come?
Yes, of plots. She is very Religious and I guess
feels to marry Jamie. But the Father and Mother it is
said is the neighborly and are on his side.
I rather think Jamie despair of success himself.
If that is so, the Father is lost for ever.

Well he is a poor selfish little soul, and
quite an object of pity. I hope God will
God help him, a miserable little creature.

A tolerable good intellect all used in looking
out for Jamie or not, never yet seen so entirely
selfish a specimen of Humanity. You may say
to Jane is the usual way, that he is doing just
what so he is in the usual sense of the word.
Oh God help Jamie this to be pitied -

You seem to have given away the heart to a
Daughter of our neighbor Jane Stratton
a good and sensible girl of some 16 years.

She is uneducated, but possesses apparently
a good heart and good sense, and oh dear how
proud she is of Dave, and it pleases all her people
I say nothing against it, it therefore is even although
it did not please me. All such things must work
their own cure, either one way or another.

It does not displease me that those who are
both too young, and must not growl matter
too fast. I know my dear brother and sister
not very able to write. My picture I cannot find, but
justifying their entire friendship, and I will send you, a new
one. How much is, I suppose, so much unappreciated
with Mrs. Jane Ann, Philine, Mrs. Blessing, & Abner.

Albany Aug 15th 1867-

My dear Sister - [Dora Christie]

I was very busy all last week and had no chance to send for mail, so that I did not get your letter of Wednesday until yesterday, when I went to select myself - as rain stopped our work.

I am sorry to learn of your sickness, and would have felt worse about it but that I knew you would have the best of care from the girls; nevertheless had you written before being convalescent, I would have quit work to go and see you.

You must stop all work and dismiss all anxiety of mind until you are wholly recovered. I am glad you are going into the country soon, it will do you good. You do not say how long you had been sick, nor what was the immediate cause of it. I suppose you were not able to write at length, as your handwriting shows that you were very weak at the time.

I was in town yesterday, and found a house for our use next year. While taking tea at Mrs. Davis, of whom you have heard me speak, I mentioned my desire to secure a place for you. Mrs. C. at once said she knew of one, told me of it, and after

Supper I went at once to see it. The house stands
just half way between the College and the R.R. on
a retired street. Moving East from the Methodist
Church. Perhaps you do not remember the Church.

Well - you recollect the sidewalk by which we used
to pass from the College to town - going straight
south down the hill from the College grounds to

"Broad Street" that sidewalk is crossed, on the
west of the hill, by a street running East & West
the first one south of the grounds. On this
street, a little west of that sidewalk, the house
stands, facing the south. It is a modest white
wooden house, with small orchard & garden at-
tached. Owned and occupied by Mrs. More, a
widowed sister of Mrs. Corrie. She is old and
somewhat infirm. Her only companion in the
house being a sweet little grand daughter of
some 7 years. We can have half of the
house, she remaining in the other half. Our
part consists of a little sitting room, a parlor,
and two bedrooms. There is room in the kitchen
or the sitting room for my my bed which will
be in a large or rather in the day room, leaving
the kitchen for you and the girls.

A good well, and kitchen and cellar attached
to the house - a very comfortable little place, and
retired as could be wished. For the street is very
 seldom used, and half way between the College
and the town. The family there last paid \$2.
per week, Rent. - I can get it cheaper. There
is a nice little book store also which we may
have cheap. Have made no bargain nor should
tell I have seen you, but think it is the best
thing in town for us. Probably to get a place
for a shop will be more difficult.

In regard to my plans - I shall
work for Mr. H. all this week. On Tuesday and
Wednesday - the 24th & 25th I shall attend County
D.S. Convention at Evansville. Next day a picnic
of our school here and on Friday or Saturday
you will see me in Water town or Chicago.
I shall stay with you only a few days as I must
be in D. at least a week before train opens -
which is on the 5th Sept. - that I may make
arrangement to send the some necessary writing
such as Clara History, to get it off my hands.
Have stood the work well, last week was
kindling and pitching around in the street.

My old business is a reminder, with former
and no "Craw" here though, which made it
very hard work. Round half of eleven some
sheat one day, riding on the machine. Work often
quite late at night. - Shall have earned \$4.50
at end of this week work. Wages are much
lower this year than last. - fourteen shilling
and two dollars per day only.

Saw Mrs. Foster in town yesterday, looking
well. Inquired for you. Also Mrs. Duncan.
The two daughters of Mrs. D. Mary and Eunice
are to teach together in High School at Rock-
ford next year. Mary is not very well.

But I must close hoping this will find
you well again. Write as to where I will
find you in two weeks. - My love to all
and especially to yourself.

Let us remember each other in our
prayers. -
Prof. A. Christie.

Up at Uncle William's
Chman Aug. 31st '94
(Tuesday)

My dear father:

Your long and welcome letter to me at Detroit I recd ten days ago, but purposely delayed writing until I should have seen Sarah.

She was taken sick on the 1st Aug. having taken severe cold while on a visit to Uncle W. here. I heard nothing from her for two weeks, when she wrote that she had been sick but was getting better, & told me not to stop work in order to see her. She had what they called the Gastric fever. He attended her regularly & she had the best of care from Ann Murphy & all friends. On the 23^d she got up for the first time, and has been rapidly improving since. - So now with me for a day or two here.

I finished work for Mr. F. last Thursday, having been at it for nearly

six weeks, earning \$45.40, at \$1.75 per day. Wages have been very low, & the highest I heard of in vicinity of ^{the} Q. On Friday our Sabbath School, had a picnic which passed off very pleasantly. In the evening Prof. Emerson, who had addressed the children, Prof. Rowland & wife & child, Mr. & Mrs. I drove into Detroit through a terrific rain storm, Prof. R. carrying on his knee a monstrous pyramid cake which the ladies had presented to me for my singing services with the children. I cut it up in Q. & divided among my friends, bringing a piece to Sarah. Came to Watertown on Saturday and found Sarah thin but getting strong.

They were in a little house in an unhealthy neighborhood - rank vegetation of all kinds growing all around it - low & ill ventilated. Everything inside was clean and nice - the girls being good housekeepers, but the surroundings

very unpleasant. However, I felt as if it were home. On Sunday she attended church twice with me, and yesterday we came up by the afternoon train.

Find all well except Helen, who is rather thin, and is troubled with nervous affection of some kind. She hopes to be better soon. Grand mother is up and about the house a little, - a great change since Christmas when I last saw her, & when she was confined to her bed. Her mental powers I can see are failing a little, especially evident in the evening. asks the same question often after having it - and doesn't think much on the past, but with more cheerfulness I think than when I saw her last. Is resigned to God's will, and altogether much improved spiritually in the past year.

Grandfather is looking very well, quite hearty, not having any of the old wearing toil upon him now. Is quite

blind, with the exception of a little
glimmer of light from a window, which
he can distinguish. So to have an op-
eration performed in two weeks, when
he hopes to recover his sight - in whole or
in part. Maggie is working here,
and Janie E. also for a time. The latter
grown quite tall and a real good
girl. All of Aunt Jessie's children
looking well and lovable. William
E. helping uncle to stack, nearly
through. Uncle expects about 1000 bushels
of wheat. - not a good crop, either here
or about Beloit, where it will average
ten bushel per acre. William Jun.
has helped through harvest, but began
school again yesterday - has two months
yet to teach. have not seen him yet.

I am going up to Beaver Dam on
Thursday to see Uncle David in regard
to the loan you wish. I shall write
you soon after. I shall stay here only
a few days, going to D. again on Friday.

to make ready for Sarah's being with me there. Our plan is unchanged. I looked up a house, but Sarah thinks it will be too small, & I shall try again. A good opening there, and courage, faith and good judgment all that is necessary to take advantage of it. It will do Sarah good to have the management of an establishment; not doing much work, and if we prosper we will have Janie E. there to help keep house and attend school, and Grandmother Reid to live with us. The Murphy girls are good girls, good seamstresses, and devoted to Sarah. It will do them good to be in Detroit. I will be steward, attend to all outside matters, and pay Sarah well for my board.

I think we shall be able to open the establishment by the middle of September. - can tell better after my arrival in D.

I think that even Sandy will say that such a plan, including as it

does, pleasant reading and study
& singing together in the evenings, is
better, because more practicable, than
Sarah's attempting to go to Rockford.

For if we do well in Q. for two years,
she can then sell out, and go with
me to Chicago to study medicine, when
you will be better able to help her. Sarah
is determined to become a physician,
and is fitted for that profession by many
qualities of mind and heart.

I stood the harvest cap-
itally, although, as you say, the "Marsh
Harvester" is harder on binders than the
common reaper. Round the half of 100
acres of Rye, wheat & oats, pitched nearly
all of it on the stack - without a "Crane",
besides mowing wild grass, cultivating
& hoeing corn, repairing fences, putting in
gates &c &c &c. Could not but be pleased
at my ability to mow, after not having
done any thing at it since before the
war, - for that summer of '65, the

boys will remember, I tried to follow
them in the "Mast Marsh" & completely
gave out. But this year I chose an
old scythe, long and thin, ground
it well, marched down to the "Slough"
in company with a stout young Swede,
put in on the leading swath, remem-
bered your former injunction to stand
well up to the grass and cut with the
heel, and went sailing along with
positively delight until dinner time
without once sitting down. The young
country man of Fredrika Bremer (of
whom, by the way, he had never heard)
having one of those short, thick blades
such as I was wont to sweat over in
the former years, not understanding
it very well and ralling with the
point altogether, did not seem to derive
much pleasure in following me, and
told me at noon that his scythe
weighed about fifty pounds.

Ergo - student-life is not necessarily

debilitating to the physique.

To triumph, sing I, for I think more of having stood it-like a man, and of having in the meanwhile put some life into religious effort in the neighborhood, than of the greenbacks earned by the summer's work.

My dear father, I sympathize fully with you in your embarrassments.

If I could help you and the boys in any way to bear the burden I would do it. But I hope your courage and faith are sufficient to enable you to overcome; and while you are fighting there in the West, think of me as facing, in the same trust, the walls of my Richmond in the East. I do not want you to leave Atlanta to help me, until you can do it without leaving a single enemy in the rear.

Sarah sends her love, & hopes soon to add a letter to it. All here desire to be remembered, and among the rest,
your loving son J. D. Christie.

Monday 7th of March Aug 11th 44
My dear Sarah: Christie

By a train from Detroit
I got your two letters & father's
which I enclose, tonight. His
letter explains itself, & in
accordance with its tone I
hope you will not hastily
give up our plan for your
being in Detroit with me.
Wait till you see me at
all events. I am very
glad you are getting bet-
ter. I am ashamed at
your and father's anxiety
about me when I am so
well and strong. The young
man who had wound within
all through had to give up
this morning - not feeling
well in account of the heavy
siege we were under, - but
I grow better able to stand
it every day. I would not
have thought it was in me to
work so hard & stand it
so long after having done
nothing for such a time.
But God has sustained

me in the performance
of duty. Is not father's a good
letter? He & I are still at
the old warfare you see
only that he is now on high-
er ground. His tender &
precious utterances in
regard to you are drawn
out by what I wrote him
in my last encouraging
the progress you are mak-
ing in the Christian life.
There is not the peer of our
father, Sarah, in all the
world, with all his idio-
syncracies. I shall teach
him Greek yet, so that he
may dig for himself among
the treasures of ancient
wisdom & find the value of
these speculations of his.

I shall bring more money for
you when I see you. Do not fret
about anything. I will take the
whole thing on my shoulder
& if need be, stay out this
fall to earn money for every-
thing. Do not worry about
anything. You will tell me
how it all stands when I come
up. I am grateful to Helen for
her kindness to you - Tell her so.

Uncle W. says too - that it would
be well to deposit \$50 in the bank
to meet note when due.

Lehman, Wis.

Sept. 2nd '69 -

My dear father:

I went to Bea-

rer Dam today, saw Uncle Dave.

He is to forward to you on the
4th Inst. an Express package

with \$180, - for to Maankin

and of course you will pay

charges. Told me that a mort-

gage would have to be sent down

here, & then sent back to be recon-

ed - which would be too much

expense. Consequently - all he

wants is that Uncle William

should sign the note with you

and this Uncle W. tonight says

he will do. You will therefore

sign the note which Uncle D.

will send up — 2 years at
10 per cent. — and then forward
to Uncle W^m for his signature.

In accordance with what
you wrote me at Newark, and
with what Uncle W. says in regard
to your instructions to him, — and
because Sarah and I will rather
be the better of it, — I took the
liberty of telling Uncle D. to send
you \$180.⁰⁰ and me at Beloit
\$20.⁰⁰, out of the \$200.⁰⁰ —

I trust this meets your ap-
probation. —

Sarah went to Watertown
today, and I stop there tomorrow on
my way to Beloit the same day —

Shall come up again about
the middle of the month to help
her down. Wrote you at some length
the other day — Please send word
to D. of the reception of money.

Your loving son John D. Christie

United States Internal Revenue,

Collector's Office, 4th District, Wisconsin.

Beaver Dam, Sept 4 1889

My Dear Friends

I have sent you today by American Express. to "Mankato" Addressed to James Christie, \$180.00

Wm told me sometime ago you wanted it and proposed giving a mortgage. I saw Tom yesterday and told him I now had it in waiting \$200.00. and to save you cost and trouble in making mortgage. I proposed to him to see William and if he would sign note with you it would be all right with me. and he wrote me to send it to you. And he ^{Wm} would do so.

And also that you had said that Tom might get \$20.00, if he got the money for you. Hence the Reason of my sending you \$180.00. I send the other \$20.00 to Tom to Beloit.

I enclose a note for you to sign and send back. Tom said he would write and
(over)

have you send Note direct to Villacourt and
he would sign it and then give to me.
(If you can procure it) Please put on a
Ten Cent Revenue Stamp on Note and Cancel
the same.

I have very little time to write as it is Saturday
Afternoon and I want to send to day.
and besides I am in a hurry in the Office
getting Ready to Start on
Monday on a Collecting
Trip to Fond du Lac
and Sheboygan Counties

In relation to

David Brown Dism.

186

4th District Wisconsin.

Collector of Internal Revenue.

J. J. WILLIAMS,

J. J.

Please write me in Re: of this. I intend seeing
Luther B. Hayes while I am
gone. he is publishing a Republican
Paper at Sheboygan Falls.
We are all usually well at present
except my little Boy. is somewhat
sickish, and I was off the Horse
three or four days last week.
same complaint.

Direct to me at Beaver Dam
I Remain yours truly J. J. Williams

Viogua, Wis.
Tuesday, Sept. 6th

Dear Brother:

Let my letter from Richmond should make you all uncomfortable for any length of time, because of its report of my pony's lameness, I hasten to tell you of my progress.

Having staid with Leomer all Saturday and Sunday, I set out yesterday morning for Lacrosse.

I had stopped using the ls. oil as it did not seem to do much good. - the swelling and inflammation continued in spite of it.

But all day Sunday I kept the leg rolled in wet bandages, and soon saw the good effects of this treatment. On Monday

morning the heat and swelling of the leg were almost all gone. And she did not limp at all.

I am now pursuing the same course, and in spite of rapid and severe travelling she shows no sign of lameness, - so much for cold water!!

At La Crosse I fed her while waiting for the boat, and sent off a letter to Father.

On the way across the river fell in with a young Irishman living near Vinona and just returning with his team from a trip through Minnesota. We agreed to go on together. Read in La Crosse the news of Napoleon's surrender: pushed on without stopping and traveled briskly through valleys and over high hills till after dark, when we began to seek shelter from

the approaching storm. For 4 miles we stopped at every house, and were turned away, in spite of our entreaties, by the churlish German and Norwegian occupants. Shall always remember that night experience. Finally, at 9 o'clock, having made 15 miles from La C., and 33 for the day, without my eating anything after an early breakfast, met with the drizzling rain and splashed with mud, we got leave to stay with a New York farmer and put our tired horses into his barn. Garry & I slept beside them, and they munchd Timothy hay all night. Pet's appetite is amazing: long after the other two had laid down she continued eating, and was still at it when I rose this morning. This forenoon we made our

way through more valleys and
over more hills - wide ridges
covered with white oak woods, -
reaching this town at noon, -
20 miles. I found here two
old friends of the State Univer-
sity, now the Congregationalist
and Methodist ministers of the
place, and was forthwith compelled
per force to put Pet into a good barn
and stay over till tomorrow. We have
come from Rapidan 343 miles.

I am glad I came by this way, -
it saves 60 miles travel. I shall
be in Beloit on Saturday at the
farthest. I am very anxious
to be there; a term opens tomorrow
night, and I should be on hand,
especially as I am to teach; I
think I shall take two classes.

I forgot to tell you that I had
Pet's picture taken in Plainville: it
is very nice & perfectly natural. I close
this scrawl, & sign myself yours affly. Thomas.

Relict College.

Sept. 8th 1869

My dear sister. - [Sarah Christine]

I should have written before but that I have been waiting for the P.O. order from Lowell. It came last night, & I enclose a $\checkmark$ for you. In regard to our prospects here I must write hastily -

I spent Friday evening and Saturday in looking around & here are the results. - House - Can't get Mrs. Morris' whole house, & saw a house across the river - 3 bedrooms, kitchen, parlor, woodshed, well, cistern, cellar &c. \$12,50 per month. Location did not suit me & I resumed the search.

Found nice house East of our Church on the hill; near to Church, next door to Mrs. Platts of whom you have heard me speak; surrounded

My dear Mr. Foster -
I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. -
and am glad to hear that you are
well - and hope you are
all well - I send you love
by plant & trees, good rooms down
stairs & some up stairs, all the
usual conveniences, - plenty of
room. \$3.⁰⁰ per week. It suited
me to a charm - nice garden &
some fruit. Owner down East. I
wrote him making an offer, as
others want the house. - family moved
out in first week of Oct. There the
house matter rests.

In reference to a shop I have
not so good success to report.

Made diligent search and enquiring
- of Mr. Foster among others - &
found no place where you could
open a milliner shop short of \$250.⁰⁰
annual rent - Of course this is
proportions. But I discovered an
other thing - A man named Hall,
- a good man, who has been unfor-
tunate in business heretofore, is now

building on the finest location
in the City, with the intention of
opening a large Millinery store.
I had a long talk with him; found
that he was relying on this as his
last chance, and made up my
mind that you would not want
to ruin him by running opposi-
tion. - This from a Christian stand-
point. But he said he should
be glad to take you into his store,
& give you a place for a good shop
as a Dressmaker. As he said -
your business would help him, &
his would help yours. Mr. Foster
advised strongly to accept the offer
for the present, until you can
look around and find something
better. The location is the best in
town; on the site of Harts old
book store - next door to where

the boys are coming in - Hilda & Katie
yesterday - Expect Sam & Morgan -
Bet - Little - Mrs. Clark - 12 pages of copy -
and a second time on dressmaker.

We took an ice cream once.

There is a good opening for dress-
making, and if you open in that
way at first - you can do so with
far less outlay & with surer pros-
pect of success. We cannot tell
what turn things might afterwards
take - enabling you to start with
sure prospects as a Milliner.

I regard this as the best plan,
as does Mr. Foster. By bringing down
with you Miss Knox and the girls
you could make dressmaking a
specialty, and be certain of good
results. - You would not need
more than \$75.⁰⁰ then to start with
- besides enough for a machine - say
\$125.⁰⁰ - I can write you more in
a week in regard to it - & hope you will
give me authority - to speak definitely to
Mr. Hall. - It will be the second week
in Oct. before you could open there. -
I am busy getting ready for term now.

Beloit College -

Sept. 13th 1869.

My dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]

I am pleased to

see by your letter recd. tonight that you are fast getting your usual strength.

In reply to your questions I would say that I have said nothing to father on the subject of means, though perhaps it should be done - and that Uncle

D. in the letter I got renews his offer as to the loan, but with the caution that it may be late before the money comes in to him. I think it would be well to try what you could do in Ch. man first, as it would likely be speedier.

I shall speak to Mr. H. tomorrow in reference to the shop. As you say - it is the finest place in the city, and there will be no lack of custom.

The term has opened in earnest, and we are all here busy again. -

Charlie came on Tuesday - He & Sid,
and Johnnie, and Sam Kiddle, are
all here in Middle College with A. J.
and myself. We have had a great
time in morning - John & I are at
Mrs. Duncan's to board - Dr. Patton
son from Chicago there with us.

These arrangements till you come down.

Our appointments for Junior Ex.
have been given out and are as follows:

I. D. Christie	-	Greek Oration
A. D. Adams	-	Latin "
S. P. Wilder	-	Philosophical "
W. L. Morgan	{	Distinguished "
J. P. Hale		
A. J. Smith		
F. Barrett,	{	Orations.
Robt. Ritchie		
Frederick Pullan		
Edward Jones		
O. S. Smith		

It is seldom that a class takes
six honors out of only eleven mem-
bers, and the fact that one of them

is a "Philosophical" shows that the
Greek & Latin which are above it are
no empty or conventional honors.

I am teaching the beginners
in Latin & have an interesting class,
which I shall keep through the year.

Went to Newark for the last time
yesterday to introduce the two new
teachers from college. After the
Sabbath School, and just before the
preaching, Mrs. Reynolds in behalf
of the school, presented me with ten
dollars "as a slight token of respect."

After the preaching I made acknowl-
edgment to the people, and, as I had
been talking to them about a library,
I made a practical application of my
principles by offering their gift to
be put with ten dollars more, for the
purchase of new books for older scholars.

There was much murmuring on the
part of the ladies, but I believe the
thing will be carried through & they
will get \$20.00 worth of good books.

by means of it. As I told them -
- they have done me more good than
I ever did to them.

Our pastor, Mr. Bushnell, invited me
into his study this evening, and talked
a long time. He wants me to take charge
of our 1st Cong. school on the 1st Oct.

I told him I would do so if they would
change the time of meeting for school
to 9 A.M. - which gives many ad-
vantages, & would let me go to Man-
chester after noon. - He favors the
plan. There is some reform needed
in the school, but with God's help
I can make it - I feel I can - a
first-class school.

So you see I shall be busy
as ever this year, my dear sister, &
I shall want you here to help in
many things. We shall help each
other, and with a willing ness to
work there is no such word as fail.

Write me soon, Give my regards
to Kate and Anna. - Your brother in hope
Wm. Bushnell.

Troy N.Y. Sept 14' 69
Recd of Wm. G. Christie. from James Christie
twelve dollars ac^tc -

Andrew Stone M.D.
P.S. If you are acquainted with
any Consumptive Invalids, and
you will give me their names
& P.O. office address, I will, with
pleasure, Mail them a circular

I am very truly yours,
Andrew Stone M.D.,

THE MOST IMPORTANT BOOK OF THE AGE. TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION!

THAT AWFUL SCOURGE OF MANKIND,—ITS CURE ABILITY DEMONSTRATED TO
A MORAL CERTAINTY.

UPON PERFECT, NATURAL, HYGIENIC PRINCIPLES, AND OTHER MODERN DISCOVERIES IN THE
MEDICAL SCIENCE, AS PRACTICED BY THE

Troy Lung and Hygienic Institute,

By Andrew Stone, M. D.,

Physician to the Troy Lung and Hygienic Institute, Inventor of the Palmometer, or Lung
Tester, and the new discovered system of Medicated Vapors.

The above work is just published by the Institution. It is highly illustrated, and will be
forwarded (postage prepaid) to all parts of the United States and the Canada, for 50 cents.

So dreadful a disease is Consumption, so extensive in its prevalence, and fatal in its ravages,
that every person and every household in the world should possess this wonderful book.

The methods of cure pointed out in this book are so definite, plain, and rational that they
can be perfectly understood, adopted and practiced with the utmost convenience by every
patient at their homes; it matters not how distant from the Institution, for the treatment
and means of cure advocated in this book, and the facilities for adopting it are so plain and
perfect, that it is not necessary for the invalid or the patient to consult personally with the
attending physician in order to make the cure perfectly successful and restorative at their
homes.

This book treats in a graphic and thrilling manner, of the many causes for not only Tu-
bercular, but every form of Consumption, and diseases which affect the throat, air passages,
lungs, and heart, and that more modern and very prevalent form of Consumption known as
Marasmus, or a wasting away of the vital fluids and tissues of the body.

Don't fail not to send fifty cents (50 cents) and secure this great book. Address

Andrew Stone, M. D.,

Physician to the Troy Lung and Hygienic Institute, 96 Fifth Street, Troy, N. Y.

The attending Physician will be found at the Institution daily, from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.—
Sundays in the forenoon.



A STRIKING CURE
OF
A MOST AGGRAVATED CASE.
OF
LOSS OF VOICE (Aphonia), LARYNGITIS,
BRONCHITIS, AND HOARSENESS,
COMPLICATED
WITH GREAT DERANGEMENT
IN THE
DIGESTIVE FUNCTIONS.

*From W. S. AUMOCK, Principal of the Amsterdam Academy, Amsterdam,
Montgomery County, N. Y.*

DR. STONE: *Dear Sir,*—About a year ago I took a severe cold one day, and awoke the next morning to find myself literally speechless—not being able to utter an audible word. Thinking it to be a temporary hoarseness, to which I had been occasionally subject from over-taxation, or protracted use of the voice, I neglected it for some days, trusting to the recuperative energies of Nature. Aphonia still continuing, however, I began the use of domestic remedies recommended by various friends; then applied to a regular physician, who prescribed gargles, and used the probang with slight relief; then tried a few of the infinitesimal doses of the homoeopathist, but all would not do; they did not reach the seat of the disease, which was chiefly in the larynx, and apparently extending towards the lungs.

In the meantime I was obliged to resume my school duties, which, of course, were performed chiefly by proxy under my personal supervision, but with great inconvenience both to myself and the school.

At last, when I began to despair of a cure after repeated trials of six or eight weeks, and a change of vocation seemed almost imperative, I was referred to DR. STONE, of the *Troy Lung and Hygienic Institution*, as most likely to restore my health and speech. Like a drowning man I caught at what, I frankly confess, I then considered as a mere straw, and paid him a visit.

He pronounced it, at once, a serious case of "*disease of the Larynx, Throat and Bronchia, with complications of derangement of the digestive functions*," to which I had been for years more or less subject; but was confident of effecting a cure by general and local treatment. So ready and clear was his diagnosis of the case, and so confident was he of success, that I gladly and trustingly placed myself under his care and directions.

The inhalation acted almost by magic on the vocal organs, and in three days I was able to resume my official duties in the school-room, conducting all my recitations personally,—while the use of the general remedies, with the dietetic, and other sanitary observances prescribed, gradually restored all the functions to their normal activity, and in less than a month I was in better condition of health than I had been for years before.

I make this statement as an act of justice to DR. STONE, and with the hope that I may, through him and the Institution he represents, be of some benefit to suffering humanity.
AMSTERDAM, N. Y., July 10, 1862.

W. S. AUMOCK.

P. S.—I send you the enclosed statement of my case last year, and its cure. If you are suited with it you are at liberty to use it at your discretion.

W. S. A.

NOTE.—The above Institution is located at 96 FIFTH STREET, NEAR THE UNION RAILROAD DEPOT, Troy, N. Y. It has been established some six years and upwards, and is in very successful operation, for the treatment of diseases of the throat, lungs, respiratory organs, the heart, functional derangement of the digestive organs, and nervous debility, so generally met with, and which leads to marasmus, or early decay.

The treatment can be forwarded to patients, and as successfully adopted, as a general thing, at their homes as at the Institution, so perfect and systematically arranged are the facilities for administering it, and the modes of diagnosing cases when not seeing them; viz., by printed interrogatories and analysis of the urine, or urinary sanguinis—the blood, urine. The Institution is furnished with a modern Microscope of enormous power, which is made use of in their analysis, and determining the morbid derangements found in the blood, and various secretions of the body; hence the means of diagnosis in the cases of applicants, at a distance, wishing to be treated by letter and Express, is so scientific that it becomes almost a moral as well as a scientific certainty, even when they are not seen. They can, therefore, rely upon the success of the treatment when forwarded to them and adopted at their homes.

ADDRESS:

DR. ANDREW STONE,

PHYSICIAN TO THE TROY LUNG AND HYGIENIC INSTITUTE, 96 FIFTH STREET, TROY, N. Y.

Waterbury, Wisconsin

Sunday Sept 19th 1897

My Dear Father [James Christie]

It is a long time now since I have either heard from you or written to you. I have been looking for a letter from some one of you ever since I was ill but none has come as yet. I suppose your business is all in and thrashed probably by this time. I hope this will find you all well at least in your mental health. Nothing like health after all. I thought so when I was lying sick away from every one but Anne and Kate. I had the use of care though more ever could be more faithfully wanted on than I now. Tom told you about me being sick he said but intuition he entered into

public door or use - I do not know as I
suppose I will have to go over this whole
story - I went out with Willie on the 14th of
August. Slept with Helen up stairs, the window
open { I had not been used sleeping with the
windows open all summer. - or of course
we fastened our doors every night. Our
girls being alone, we felt it prudent to
do so - } I woke up through the night chills
through and in the morning I felt very
unwell. My head ached dreadfully and
pained all over my body. I didn't say any
thing about it though, and that forenoon
Willie took me down to Anne Jessie's. I
asked him to, I felt unable to walk as
far. I stayed outside there, and then rode
over to Uncle Sam's with Robert who
saw at the Station. I stayed there
till after dinner and then left to go
over to Mrs Dempsey. I thought I would
tell her how I felt and ^{get help} give her some
Medicine, as she always has some on
hand. But when I got to the road I
saw Tom Dempsey coming out to go

to town to get kind help. So thinking
it was good a chance to be lost, I got
in and rode to town with him. That
evening Monday I took some Medicine myself
and I kept getting worse. A dreadful fever
all the time. Ann wanted to go for Doc
but I wouldn't let her, thinking it would
wear off in a few days. I wasn't able
to be up any of the time only while my
bed was being made. I wanted till Satur-
day & before I would allow Ann to bring
Doc, and by that time I was delirious
a good part of the time. I was frightened
then thought it was brain fever. But
Dr. Cady pronounced it Gastric fever. And
it had been brought on either by a
dreadful cold, or by eating too much green
stuff. But at that time I hadn't even
so much as tasted any fresh vegetables
or green stuff of any kind. After that
Saturday evening Cady visited me every
day till the 23rd of August. I wasn't able
to be up at all, and then only a little
while at a time, till the 22nd - And then

Every life one medicine and says I could
get on without him. He gave me med-
icine for my lungs too. he was afraid
that while I was weakly they would
begin to trouble me again. and my
right lung did. but I applied mustard
line and took the medicine and now I think
I feel better than I did all summer. I
was wonderful to tell how quickly I re-
covered myself. after I began to get well.
Everyone was surprised at it. I didn't
let Tom know I was sick till I began
to get better. and I didn't want to take
him from his work. After harvest was
over he came up and stayed a week. He
went out to Plymouth and he went to
Beaver Dam one day. Then he went
back to his studies. I thought I would
write two sheets when I commenced this
but I am tired now and will have
to finish my story in another to be writ-
ten in a couple of days more. I will then
tell you all about my affair and return
home but I am too tired now. Tell Dan
to write and Sandy. You are all so
together and don't need letters as much
as I do. My love to all. You and Mother
Dane and Sandy. I hear that little Mary
Cotton is dead. died of fever in Wisconsin
where they are living. It will be a sad
blow to the whole family. John Frank is
hardly expected to live with the same gen-
eral account. Katie also has it in
write every one a long letter and make
Dane write I was quizzing Walter Kiser and he
says Miss Stratton is a nice girl. I wish I
could see her. Write Dan and Sandy and tell them
affectionately Sarah

St. Mary's Hospital
Milwaukee Sept. 19th 69

Miss Christie, [Larch. J.]

Dear Friend.

I was pleased
to learn from your welcome
letter of the 17th ^{inst} that
Mary Traylor is keeping
well. — I say well because
I do not think that she
will be any better than she
is now. It is also my belief
that the lake air instead
of benefiting would on the
contrary be detrimental
to her health.

Neither do I think that Mary

is strong enough to apply
herself to study in such a
manner that it may be a means of
maintaining herself hereafter.

Circumstances as she is
I think it would be more
wise for her health's sake
to endeavor to assist her
mother, saving at the
same time expense thereby.

Of course her spare time
at home might be well em-
ployed in acquiring useful
knowledge, which would
be far different to remain-
ing nearly six hours in a
school room to the prejudice
of her lungs which the Doctor
says will never be strong.

I am glad that the books inter-
ested you. The Sisters desire to
be remembered to you. The sisters
girls, Lizzy, Fanny, and her to Mary.
Hoping that you are well. I remain &c. &c. &c.

Detroit College

Sept. 22^d 1869.

My dear father: [James Clinton]

I sit down with pleasure to my Sunday evening task of writing home. I find no other time in the week so appropriate as this. I have been thinking a great deal of home the past week, and think you must have been thinking more than usual of me. I will say in the first place, that your very welcome remittance came along all right on Friday, and sets me all right for the term, if I get down those supplies of provisions. I was rather disappointed in your threshing, as I had thought we were sure of 800. And now, father, I hope you will keep for your own use more of the proceeds of this crop than you have been in the habit of doing hitherto. Buy a really good suit of clothes, and what books you want before anything else. Take the advice of Sandy in this, for I know this is what he will urge. For my part I trust to be of less expense to you in the future

them in the past, through a more rigid economy in expenditures, into which I am training myself with a great deal of success, and also by my being able to assist myself in a greater measure. My expenses for books are of course much diminished from last year when I had to get three grade books in one. I will not have to get more than two, ^{as with me} during this coming year, as I have paid for all my Freshman Class books already for the whole year. Tell Sandy that I have now a fine new Classical Atlas, full of maps of the ancient world, which I make my constant study in connection with Homer + Virg + Zephorus.

I also have a good Greek Lexicon, which I will bring home with me at Christmas, and my Greek Testament. I am free of debt now, and think I shall be able to indulge in a pair of new pants tomorrow, as both my other pairs are looking decidedly shabby.

In spite of shabby pants, though, I have been and am, decidedly happier this term than in any other, and when I send you my photograph in my next you will see that I

have fished up considerably since coming down. Several things have conspired to make it very pleasant for me. In the first place, my position is secured beyond any mischance, and this lifts all anxiety from my mind. And then my studies are going so well and so thoroughly, on account of my thorough preparation, and the habits of intense study acquired in that preparation.

I can say, without stepping over the bounds of true modesty, that my position is acknowledged as the first in the class. I look forward to the attainment of the Lewis Prize this year, + the privilege of Competition at the Prize Declaration. And then, above all this, I can feel myself growing day by day into fuller development through the acquisition of knowledge + its attendant power.

Everything, too, is working in harmony between my roommates and myself. Our Club is admirable, and we are all, especially Bury and myself, getting to be excellent cooks. Didn't I bake a splendid custard from a recipe in Beattie's Dim Cook Book, on

Wednesday, and a noble rice pudding
for Sunday dinner yesterday. If you
don't think things were good, ask my chums.
Our Board at present, buying everything, costs
\$1.20 per week, & you may suppose that we
do not live scrimpingly. But the finest
feature of the Triumvirate Club, as we have
named it, is the intellectual feast we have at
each meal. I will tell you our plan. Each
of us is reading a book. Dewey, Shoving's
Life of Washington, Smith, Roosevelt John-
son, and I, the History of Eighteen Christian
Centuries, a graphic epitome of events in
those centuries. Now we have set apart a
half hour each day for reading, each his own
book, or rather studying it, and then at
meal times we take turns, one each meal,
in lecturing on what we have read. The lec-
turer then catechises the others on what he has
told them & the whole thing is reviewed and
discussed, so that there is no recitation in
class that is more thoroughly impressed on
our memories than these table lectures.

You can see what an advantage such a cus-
tom will be in our whole college course, &
indeed, through life.

And then, our class society for select reading, of which I told you has begun with great success. I drew up a set of Rules for its govt which were adopted last night at the meeting we had in our room. We call ourselves The Literary Club of 71. Last night we had a humorous record read of the doings at Wilder's room last Saturday, by way of Minutes. An epitome of the news of the week by a member apt for the purpose, which relieves us from reading any of the trashy news papers to take up time, & extracts from Tompkins and Shakespeare by Wilder, Smith & myself.

After this a couple of songs, & then we broke up in high spirits. - Adams is President, & myself Secretary of the Club. It is to be the most popular thing connected with the Class.

If only Sandy were with me now I would be completely satisfied. I hope he may change his mind & come here instead of going to M. I am to write to him soon in answer to his short letter recd last week. The old Philistine is flourishing well. I dropped in there last Wednesday & spoke on the question chosen last

time - Rec that our Students - should take more
time for Social pleasures. Bedford & Hooper were
sitting at the desk. Sandy & I had filled, the old familiar
faces looked up from the seats of the members my old
place in the choir was on my right, as I spoke from
the platform so familiar to me. Altogether, I was
pretty well choked up in trying to express what I
felt, as I thought of Sandy & the times we had
had together in that same room. I trust it was
not the last time for him, as it was for me.

I have not yet joined a college society, in neither
of which will I ever feel at home as in the old
Philagorean. Smith & I out again
today to our school in which we feel a constantly in-
creasing interest & pleasure. You know what a
right roy at day we have had. Among other exer-
cises, I am giving me in Sacred Geography with the
help of the Black board, & succeed admirably.
I send tomorrow for the S.S. Teacher for you, &
papers for your school. Enter into the full
spirit of Christ, dear father & thus alone make
your work easy in teaching Him to others. If I told
you what glorious things I see for the future, as accompan-
for this patient, loving work of leading the lambs of Christ
into His fold, you would call me a visionary, but
I know I am not a visionary.

I have given you again a very hurried
scrawl of a letter, but never mind. You know
my heart is with you in all things.

Tell Sandy that he knows what a student's
chances are for letter writing, & so not to be in
a hurry for that promised answer.

Yours in love, Thos. D. Christia

the occurrence for whatever he stays longer.
know from the 1st Oct. & I am a great deal from
the table from Mr. Jones. He tells me that the
P.S. do not like John Jones a little en-

Delvick College.

Friday, 24th Sept. 1849-

My dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]

I have to acknowledge

the receipt of two letters since writing
to you. In this I shall first make

proper response to the Catechetical
parts of both. 1st Wilder has

left Duncan's because he has not the
means to enable him to board there.

Both he and Charlie are boarding them-
selves. 2. I have not heard lately from

Miam. In Sandy's last he proposed a
written controversy with me on the

question of Total Depravity - I think
giving (in order, perhaps, to show me what

I might expect) an account of the
way in which he had recently won places

a controversial and elderly Baptist lady
on the mere bagatelle of a discussion

regarding Predestination and Free Will.

make arrangements to come down by the 15th Oct.

It terrified me so that I have not had the courage yet to answer his letter.

3- In regard to Miss Marshall I could not say as yet. Mr. Hall will not open till the middle of November, and cannot tell yet how much he will hire.

4- Wilder is nominally third in the class, but it is owing to the fact that he was irregular last year in his work, not taking Memorabilia with the class, but reading it this last vacation by himself. If he had been regular I think he would have been first.

5- I wrote to Mr. Howe in reference to the house, & recd. answer that it was let for a year. On this I knew he was mistaken, & went again to see the occupants. They told me that Mr. H. did think they were to stay during the winter, but that, as they had bought a farm in Mo. they would move out by the middle of Oct. I then wrote Mr. H. again to this effect, and am now awaiting his answer.

6- I cannot say what prospect will be - not very high certainly -

7- I saw Mr. Hall last night and had a talk. He could tell me nothing definite as his building is still going up, and will not be ready for you to move into until the 1st November. He will let me know further in two weeks.

He is counting on having you in the store, but on what terms he has not settled. I shall satisfy you further in regard to it.

7- I have not said anything to Father about borrowing money, though as I have said before, I do not see the necessity for so much secrecy.

I am in somewhat of an unsettled state until you come. Part of my things are here with me in Middle College, and part at New ark and Mrs. Courser's. I ~~the~~ said things were all settled. But my health is better than it ever was before in college, and I am taking enough sleep, enough roving and enough beef steak to keep myself up to the

Standard. Milder goes out with
Morgan, John & me to Manchester.
I staid last Sunday night to hold
a prayer meeting, and after it
walked in alone in the moonlight.
I was very tired, but as I trudged along
the first words of Paul's Epistle to the
Romans came into my mind - "Paul
a servant of Jesus Christ" - and as I
thought how much that word "servant"
meant in Paul's case, I could only
look up into the blue sky and thank
God for the blessed privilege of trying
to be such a servant. It is a

sad thing for any one ever to forget
that they live on this earth only
for the purpose of being a servant
of God. Give my regards to
the girls and love to Uncle Thomas
and family - I shall send soon
that letter to Willie.

Your affectionate brother
Thos. McKnight.

By letter to me or to some of our friends
giving them some good address, Ed. and Angeline
will be glad to hear of you & the folks near
in Minnesota. Give love to me & have been

Saratoga Minnesota

Sunday Afternoon September 2nd 1867

Dear Cousin Sarah [Christie]

Your letter written last Sun-

day was received the following Thursday and

I was very much surprised and pleased

to hear from you again after so long a

silence. I had begun to think that

you had forgotten me, or else didn't

care to hear from me but I have since changed

my mind for I feel certain that you

do care for me and would like to hear from

me, and I will answer your kind & welcome

letter. we are all well and all very busy

The harvest has dragged along so slowly

this year that it seems to me we will

never get done. we only finished stacking

a little over a week ago, and haven't

got the threshing done yet but expect

to commence this week Wednesday &

if nothing happens will get done in three days. I will be glad to have the whole thing finished up for to tell the truth I am heartily tired of it. in fact we all will be glad to get done.

And now about your illness. I am glad to hear that you are recovering & especially to hope you will take good care of yourself until you have fully recovered from your recent sickness. when I heard of your being sick I would have given anything if I could have gone to you & taken care of you. but that was impossible and all that poor I could do was to hope you would not be sick long, and when you write again tell me who took care of you & all the particulars. I am so glad you sent me your picture it is a good likeness of yourself only you have grown so poor since I saw you. on account of being sick so long. you I have your hair arranged different

too & that makes you look some different and it is certainly very becoming to you. your dress too looks nice. I put your picture in the album opposite Jane. hope you will take no offence. and I presume you will not. you wanted to know if the day was set. I answer No; and I thought I told you in my last letter. that we would not be married this winter. I am not ready to be married I haven't made one quilt yet but I am going to make all my things this winter preparatory to go to house-keeping. and I will tell you confidentially that I expect to be married next summer sometime. should we change our minds. and conclude to hurry up matters any. I will keep you posted. I am going to draw on my money this fall to get my things with. I will draw about ninety or one hundred dollars. I think I can get all my

Sheeting and quilts, amfsters, lake cloths, towels
bed ticks & everything else necessary, to start
with you know, I will be very busy
all winter I will have so much to do.
when you write, tell me what kind of
pillows to make, I thought of making
square pillows. I wish you you would
find out how many pounds of feathers
it will take to make two pairs of
square pillows, and tell me when
you write. I have another favor to ask
of you, I wish you would get me a
pretty braiding pattern for a slipper &
a slipper pattern for a number five
slipper. I want to make a pair for Jim
before he comes. He he talks of coming
in November or December & I would
like to make him a pair of slippers &
I will ask your advice as to what kind
of cloth to make them of & what color
to braid them with. I know you will
do all you can to help me. I will have
pictures taken soon & will send you
one - Jim often speaks of you and wishes
to be remembered. Ed South is out here

just a little ways from
here. he is working on
a threshing machine, and
I presume he will help us
Still said he was going to
have him help if he didn't
go home. and now Sarah as
it is getting late & I have
yet to write to Jim I will
have to stop my scribbling
I am glad your prospects
are so good and I hope you
will get along well in the
Killingany Business. I will
remember you to Jim today
when I write. all best love
to you. and now I must
stop.

I Remain your loving
(write soon) Cousin Jessie

Delict-Oct 7. I have the liberty of taking
this out & making it as it may be
I will write you soon, I am a very happy
man now but will try to get some more
of the same.

Rapida a Monn. Sept 27th 69

My Dear Sister Sarah Austin

Your letter

to Father of the 19th we recd day before
yesterday. By the same mail came a
whole armful of magazines and news-
papers, and Tom's gift to David, - a
copy of "Eccæ Coelum", a really
excellent popular series of lectures by
a clergyman on the subject of As-
tronomy. The title is very well chosen
and was probably suggested by the
series of "Ecces" of which "Eccæ Homo"
was the first. I have simply glanced
at the contents, and it fairly makes
my mouth water. It is written by a
"devout astronomer" and that alone
makes the book a pleasant one to me,
(would you think it?) for I do like the
Supreme Being present in the universe
recognized.

You must have had a hard time of it when you were sick - That is, I mean to say that you must have been terribly reduced by such a long spell of it. We first heard of it by Uncle Tom, who told me of it in such few words that it put us on "pickle pins" till we got Tom's letter a long time afterward.

Well, you are over it now, and must try to keep out of such scrapes for a while. That is an objection which I had against your going into the business, that it is too confining. Just as soon as I am able, I am going to send you a Canadian pony and side-saddle, for you and the girls to ride on evenings, as I used to see the girls of Beloit doing when I was there. It is just the kind of exercise that you need.

Tom's letter found all but Father in the usual match. He was troubled with a derangement of the bowels, but

he has got over it now, and is as usual. Father, you know, is never in good health. Just as it used to be in Chapman, the least thing puts him off his sleep, and thus he is subject to almost any disorder when so reduced. He looks just as he used to on the old place. There is a great deal I could tell you about his life during the last year or so, especially in relation to that abnormal manifestation which ended in his joining the Baptists, but I must put off all long stories till I see you. I believe in soul-life, but I do not and cannot agree with those who put their trust in shadows.

That picture of Father ~~has~~ been mislaid, or I would send it to you.

I send you a plat of the home quarter section, from which you will have a faint idea of our disposition here, and of the place to which we

must all transfer our affections
more or less. I still like the situa-
tion. In a wet season, like the present,
there is rather too much water, but
that is not a permanent objection.
My chief, and, indeed, my only ser-
ious objection, is to the mosquitoes.

They are a terrible pest. But they,
too, will become scarce in the year
to come. I will become scarce if
they don't. Our garden did not ~~am~~
amount to much this year, for there
was no time to devote to it. We
had a few early potatoes and quite
a number of late melons, lettuce,
pease, onion, cabbage, and turnips,
That was the extent of it.

The soil is well adapted for garden
purposes. We have grown no flowers
on the place, excepting a few morn-
ing glories, which are climbing about
the east bedroom window. Last night
very severe frost has put an end to the
flowers on the prairie for this year.

Do not send any letters to me here if there
are any things in them that will do me
any harm. I will send them to you.
I will send them to you.

So father told you of Dave and
his doings about Strattons. I am
a great chap to keep a secret, Sarah.
I did not ~~used~~ to be, but I am now, when
there is any good purpose to be sub-
served thereby. To tell you plain truth,
since you are his sister and my sis-
ter, I am not delighted with the Stratton
affair. God only can judge infallibly,
yet I must use my judgement in this
matter such as it is, whether I err or not.
It would be a long story to tell. I
can only tell you that I pronounced against
his having anything to do with her. I
gave him all my reasons. Of course, he
pays no attention to what I have said,
and what can I do? Just protest and
let him find out by experience what
I can force. She's not fit to be his
wife;— this on high grounds. And so
things go. I often wished that you
were here. Do you wish to know more
about it?

They are thrashing around here and the crop is not turning out as they expected. We will have over 300 of wheat and 200 of oats. Corn, on the sod, has ripened, but is light. It will help.

Potatoes have begun to rot a little. ours are not dug yet and cellar is nearly full of water. Will have to build an old-fashioned root-house. I have to teach three weeks of Schaal-yit. Attended a School Institute at Garden City, seven miles west of this, the other week. Got a few new ideas.

I think I will go further east to teach during the coming winter. I could have schools around here if I wished. I must make a break of some kind. They think I am a good teacher here. The fact is I have improved considerably on my Cyprian methods. I had quite an interesting talk with the father of the County Supt. Mr. Goff, who used to teach the Dutch School. Mr. Murphy's folks will probably remember him. But I must close. Give my best respects to Anne and Kate. I hope you are in Beloit. Yours, etc. Sanders—

1. Main room that we live in now
a stove, b. ^{porch} door, c. top door & stairs, d. bureau, e. broom closet, f. father's lounge, g. entrance door to
bedroom, h. the same to buttry, m. outside door and windows, a. old end window bedroom
door, x. north window, 2. Father's and Mother's bedroom, 3. Buttry, 4. new
bedroom, 5. new kitchen, 6. woodshed, 7. wood room, 7. new buttry,
8. open piazza. Dan and I sleep in the garret over the
main room, Father is just now working on the new bedroom.
Must go to school. Y. none
as. Conster