



James C. Christie and Family Papers

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Watkinson, N.C.

Sunday Oct 3rd 1869.

My dear Father, [James Chesnut, Papedan, Minn]

I wonder why it is that none of you will write to me. Helen tells me that her father has had a letter and Tom writes me that he has had a letter from Sandy lately but I have had none for weeks. And I need them more than anyone Helen says you were not well when you wrote to Uncle and that troubles me for I continually fear something. I am always fretting about it; thinking that something will happen to you or me, or to some of us before we can all meet again. I check myself every day thinking and fretting about it - I have a great deal to think of and to trouble me for I fret about everything. I don't look like the same person I did a year ago. I fret and still I am full of hope for the future. I don't feel very well today. I have a bad cold in my head, and a sore throat which is very

singular I think for I have had a sore throat with her talk and actions. Now I keep it to
before since I was 12 or 13 years old. I took myself for I am hated here you know and
it going up town last night. Kate was I do all I can for her, as do the girls.
taken in the evening with Abner Morison. I Grandmother is as usual. her mind is much
tried hot drinks of pepper and with cold water. Justice, as well as her body. Uncle Wm is as
so, and ginger tea but she was getting some so usual, he is always very kind to me when
I went up to Cady's for medicine. She is better I go there talks a great deal about you and
this morning and I feel thankful, as I was the boys. he takes more pleasure in that. I
afraid for her. It was raining some as I went believe them he ^{is thinking} of his own family. He
up and the sidewalks were slippery as I took very unhappy between Helen and Willie.
cold. It was in the night too that I went. They don't care for him and he knows it. he
about 9.30 and that made it some for me. told me so the last time I was up there. He
as I had been in the house all day. had a long talk. He looks for sympathy
from Helen and Willie and not finding it
turns to other people. He is naturally talkative.

Grandfather Bartie is in Chicago. Uncle Dave
went in with him week before last. I have
heard an word about Grandfather since.
Helen is not very well. She is with me at
present and taking medicine from Cady.
Soon as she feels well enough, she will
start east to stay with Jennie. She is
something of a Hypochondriac I think.
She knows enough to be. The Sclerobus.
She makes me angry every hour in the day
and. They helped him on everyone of them.

with the exception of Uncle Sam who thought
to himself, but said nothing. Besides he is
too much of a man of the world and too
much taken up with his business to care
one way or the other. In the afternoon Uncle
and I were alone, he commenced to me again
and then I had an excuse for telling him
what I thought of his talking so to such people, or
to anyone. Whether it meant all true or otherwise.
He said finally that he guessed it was true.
Well after all - I'm the only one of his children
who seems to care a snap for him and she
kindly knows him at all. She showed when she
was here that she really cared for him. I'm so
sorry for Uncle Sam. He told me he thought he
would be one week with you within a couple
of years. He has 11.31 bushels of wheat this year
312 of oats. Wheat is coming down though only
3.18 in New York and falling. The farmers are
holding on but the business men here say it
will not rise again. If spring I would like
to know what it is in Manhattan when it is so
low here. I had a letter from Jessie last night.
she says Willie's wheat is thrashed and he has
100 bushels. Willie is progressing grandly on his
new place. Uncle Tom has between 5 to 6 tons
dried. Mrs. Dempsey has bought out Martin's Corner
for \$4000. and Uncle Tom has bought a
40 acre from J. Kennedy paying \$1450. for
it. Martin's Corner lends him the money and he
gives Martin a mortgage paying 10 per cent. The
40 is that one full south of white Grinnell used to
live east of the road. It is broken and 3 1/2 broke
on it. The Dempsey boys are to break the one for
him. And now about my business. I told
Sandy on my last to Sam that how matters
about with me. I have had a letter from Tom
since then. We can move into the house by the
15th of this month and by the 1st of Nov into our
appt. Mr. Hall told Tom he wanted to hire me
to attend in his store when he gets started. he said
he thought I could assist on the customers or help
to and superintend my own business also, which
would be in an adjoining room of course. I can
tell nothing about it till I see the man I might say
the rent for that many of both house and shop. But

we will see when we get there. I am tired
of this hanging on waiting for our ship to come
from England. The girls were nearly to start
a month ago. all but the orange. It has delayed
making the heart sick. That seems but I have
good reason for waiting both of mind and body.
Nuncle Tom is to send me the money to start with,
£200. I thought I could do it with £125. or 130.
But we have been counting up and we will
take £200. to get machine, pay some rent in
advance, get some necessary articles for
shop and house and get on there.
I have had my share of pertinacity this last
week. I sometimes dream want to go in
with one very much, and a sister of Mrs
Temple's she is a landlady a widow - she
understands dress making also. But these pertinacious
spies of mine don't do. I will keep out of them.
Indeed I am going to do a good business in
Beloit and I don't see the use of giving the
half of it to someone else when I can attend
to it myself. When I spoke to Nuncle Tom
about it he said immediately he would get the
money for me from Mariah Connor and Regue
it put in along with his in the mortgage - he
said I could keep it just as long as I want
or time to pay the interest - But to become term
anxious my possible failure he wants you
to sign the note I give him or to give him
a note yourself - which is I counsel all right if
you are willing. I know I can pay it even
in a year time I can pay the interest certainly
you can't doubt that so what it need be on
words to you. The interest is 10 per cent - you
know. It is all one I suppose whether you
sign a note for me or give me yourself. The
latter would be best of course, as it would
look ridiculous for a girl like me to give
a note and you to sign it. This or my
only hope of getting to Beloit and you
will not refuse me this, father. Write a note
for a year's time for £200. at 10 per cent to Nuncle
Tom and send it to me at once father for
I will have to wait for that before I can get
the money or think of starting. And I am
sick and weary of this. And John is well
waiting for me to get settled - his clothes are
scratched about at 3 or 4 places he says. D's

I live. I will pay it myself. if I die, you will
be willing to pay it for me, when you are
able. - I told Uncle I would tell you to write
out the note for a year, he said that over
all night; it didn't make any difference
I feel grateful to Uncle Tom. Now father
you must do this for me, and write it
once, for I can neither eat nor sleep till
I get your letter enclosing that note. I am
in earnest for I feel right and stay about
this and will, till we are fairly at work in
Bellevue. You need not date the note, as I
can do it the day I receive the money. I can
do date the note, let it be the middle of October.
As it now to close, tell Sandy to write to me,
and do make Dave give me a few lines.
And for you, if you only knew how anxious
I am, you would answer this in an
hour's time after reading it. I dreamed
last night that I was making up a bouquet
of the most beautiful little blue and white
flowers and wanted you to look at them
and you said to me that you had bought
an engine for doing all the work of the place,
running all kinds of machinery and you
have paid \$900 dollars for it. You seemed
to pay no attention to my flowers you were so
taken up about your machine and I thought
I was so put out about it that I threw them
away. Dreaming dreams is foolish business
Give my love to Mother and to the boys. Do
write soon and relieve me of this burden of
care and anxiety. Tell me more about
Miss Stratton and Dave. Yours affectionately,
and
with love.

Sarah.

P.S. Hope you got the Magazine for September.

6 by Hamilton Wis.
Oct 4th 1869.

over 7 years ago
settling back history
I have hanging back
about the business
also we have
been 21 years ago
He has made the price
worth it. He has
not to go. I want
to go back again
about 7 years ago
the same in a letter

James

I must write you a few
words this morning. I was glad to
hear how well you were. You cannot
work more than I do that we were all
there in our home. Hope did not make
it the same sick. I am weary and
tired of this hanging on and waiting.
but we must have patience I suppose.
I shall feel thankful if we get down there
by the 1st of next month. I must wait for
that money from Uncle Dave Hamilton
cannot help us. he has bought a 40 acre
of land from Ed Rounsey the 40 south
of where Princell used to live. it lies along
the road on the east side. He pays \$1460.
for it and gives a mortgage on it and the
farm also for it. I am going to write

To Uncle Dave today in regard to that money
He went to Chicago with Grandfather and
sister - but got home on Saturday - What
a disgrace to the family it is that Grandfather
has to stay there alone. He will have to
suffer as much as I could get. My head
ache terribly this morning. Also I have a
cough and throat which I think is very
bad. I haven't had one before since I was
12 or 13 years old - Kate was taken last evening
with an influenza a slight attack and I went
up home to bed about 7 o'clock for medicine
it was raining some and the weather was
very lumpy at 8. took a bad cold Kate is
better this morning and I am thankful for
I was afraid for her. Helen is here with me
she is not well. Just going to bed and only
going to her medicine. Tom is here, it is
little better she starts early - Uncle William had
a letter from Father lately enclosing the code for
Uncle Dave. I rather doubt they had the great name
but did not damage to their wheat. I should have
of say for them though - said he was not very well
at a he would. That troubles me. I have not
had a letter from them for ever so long tell me
you have. I received a letter from Green
if Willie has 400 of wheat this year I feel
glad to hear of it. Once more - I am
to Uncle Dave Tom. Will it be in my name or
in yours, it seems kind of ridiculous for a girl
like me to give a note. I don't suppose it will
make any difference, but I think it would be
better to be in your name and if you think so write
it out and send in your name so there will be no
delay. I have had to try another load of wood and
I owe \$3.00 on it so if you have it please
send me - if you have a 6 to spare I need
it. Don't don't bother yourself about it. I am
you know I am not on till Uncle Dave tells
one have that. Mrs. Dempsey has bought Mr.
Borrows' parson for \$400.00. I believe I told
you some time ago of the death of little Mary
Horton, and of Mrs. Branch - I will at once
Tom. Tell me what you mean by Mr. Ball making
one on the stone. Tell you a number. where you

Beloit College.

Tuesday, Oct 5th 1849

My dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]

I have been waiting for a letter from you at Chyman, and am getting afraid that something is the matter. I have been thinking much about you lately, and wondering what success you were having in Chyman; and the thought has disturbed me much, that you were perhaps meeting many difficulties and discouragements. I will write now to cheer you up if need be.

Everything here is favorable. I saw Mr. Pittibone the other day, and he told me he would help you in every way he could. Said Mrs. Foster had been speaking to him and his wife about you; Mr. Duncan said the other day that

She was keeping some work for you and the girls till you come. So there will be no trouble but that you will be earning money from this time you can get here, right along. Even before you can get into the shop you can take in work to do at home. I saw the occupants of our house the other evening, and they told me they would be out by the 15th. In fact, if possible, if they stay longer I am to know so as to be able to write you. But I think they will out at that time. Of course we ought to occupy immediately on their leaving. So, my dear Sarah, come if you cannot raise more than \$50.⁰⁰ at first; make ready to come down by the 15th. We can get along without a man - China at first, and then we

can get more from Uncle A. Make a flat arrangement, you can, and write me soon, for I want to know when I shall go up there. I still incline to the opinion that the best & cheapest way to move will be by team. If necessary, we can bring two teams, and thus fetch things of use to us from Watertown and Chouan; let us save all the furniture we have, and between worst think we will do well toward furnishing the house. I can get some from the people in it now cheap. Railroad fares and freightage will be heavy expense. You will need to see Nancy Knox before coming down, and make arrangements for her coming - say a month after you do, for it would not do to have her come while

things, I think about things in
fact. I long to see you here, and
wonder how much. Mary is so
we are unsettled. When the time
comes I will get a week's leave
from my Professors & make good
use of it in making arrange-
ments and bringing you down.

Please write me soon, and
make every effort to get at least
\$50⁰⁰. That will be enough to
start on, and when we are
once started there will be
something earned. You and
I together against the world.

Everybody speaks encouragingly
here about the project, and you
will find all help and cheer
when once in Detroit. I am not
to take the A. C. Comp. S. S. so there
will be more time for home.

Mr. Foster has sold his store, but they are to
stay in town, talks of buying the Converse
place. Eunice Duncan is to teach in

Beloit College,

Oct. 15th 1899.

My dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]

I write in great

haste to say that you will see me on Monday or Tuesday next in Watertown. Our house will be vacated on next Thursday and it is desirable that we enter it as soon as possible after that.

I want to see you, and help to get things ready in it, and then come right down and be getting things ready here. I shall stay only 3 or four days with you, leaving you all ready to come without hindrance, and then see to getting the house ready for your arrival.

I should have written before.

except for many cares and
employments. There are agencies
for both the machines you speak
of, in Deloit. I hope you have
recd a favorable answer from
Uncle D. He will see what can
be done when I come up there.

In the meantime let us be of
good courage and do nothing
but what is right. Heaven all
will be well. A note from
you will reach me here perhaps
on Monday morning.

Leaving other things till
I come, I remain ever

Your loving brother
Thos. A. Christie.

299
L. 293, Reading
done by
Bridget
M. 293
L. 293, Reading
done by
Bridget
M. 293

Oct 7 / 1862

Dear Sarah [Cousin]

Just to say I would write
you a long letter, because if I did it must
be some other time. I limit myself to one
half sheet. I begin to feel myself much
better, even ⁱⁿ the few days I have been here, and
Joanne declares my own pleasure is clearing
up some already. It is the sea air and
the being in old Boston. I never really
knew how much I had Boston until
I felt the Boston interval beneath
my feet, and then once more I felt like
myself. I began to breathe just after
we left Albany, and I came riding
down fast and among the old woods,
hills. The feeling was so strong that
I partly blame what you are bringing on a
more attack of this heart complaint
which lasted on three or four hours
and seemed as it always does to come over
suddenly and to the journey, because

and Dudley and I were out at Mount
Subura a few days ago, and had a very
nice time wandering about, and looking
at the interesting monuments. It is full
of beautiful little hills and deep glens
with winding gravelled walks and parking
and one or two better ponds. A very
beautiful place! In one lot we found
some grass all covered and a great many
small bunches of the most sweet smelling
hot house flowers. It was so exciting
delightful. I shall remember it a long
while. The Laurence monument is
a fine high noble corinthian column
of white marble. Sperry's is a
monstrous one, not in itself but for
his sake. There are many very nice things
to be seen and I could scarcely persuade
myself that I was in a graveyard. In going
to the top of the Observatory, I had the
pleasant experience of finding myself
terribly frightened. I said little but
felt wretchedly! Dudley as soon as
we arrived at the top, pitched himself
up and took a seat on the iron railing
but quickly came off it when he saw the
perfectly horrified look on my face.
It is not such a terribly high tower
but it is built upon a hill right in
the center of the grounds, and hence
a most magnificent view of Boston
and ^{its} surroundings. You can also see
and some of the staff but I don't know
which is who.

he feels like a stranger in a strange land
and I dare say thinks often of the girl
he left behind him. I have borrowed
his book of Dr. Chalmers sermons, he does
not read much else, it seems to me. I like
him pretty well. I will stay with them
for some time (maybe six or seven months
you see) if I can get things to wear, but
that will be the thing that will drive
me with finding other work. Perhaps, I have
seen Fanny, and somewhat wonderstruck
at the way she and her husband keep
their heads up in their circumstances.
They are not one word about seeing I saw
them, and I am going to find out the reason.
It seems so strange to live in a city and
have one go and to ^{be} wanted, barely make
both ends meet, and do nothing otherwise.
My pet Walter, is still a beautiful boy, I was
in a great hurry by the post, expecting from
every moment to hear from him, but you have

2
I meant to finish on the other
page but have been compelled
to take another half sheet. This is
Sunday afternoon in the forenoon
I heard a remarkable preacher by the
name of Earle. There are protracted
meetings here now held by him, and
the churches and South Boston hold
united services. He is a powerful man
and made me groan my knees, but his
trouble is I knew it was him and was
doing it above and that does not help me
I believe though it made do some good this
kind of preaching. I shrink from it, because
of some physical inability. As long as
heart disease I can imagine how ministers
of the gospel are tempted to fall back
on their own personal will power, to
convince sinners to come to Christ -
friend and Gladly and I are going over
to the city - I have a sermon tonight - this
evening. Gladly says that I believe must
like most persons he does not think
anything about it. Cousin John is a
very quiet good young fellow, and does not

I am in a hurry & I
have other letters to write
yet. Today, hoping
to hear from you
this week I will
close. I will
send this up
to Dr. Charles
with the morning
post. I will be
certain to
go out
tomorrow
and now
good bye
I am
your loving
cousin
Frances

Saratoga Wisconsin
Sunday Afternoon October 10th 69

Dear Cousin Sarah [Christie]

Yours of the 2nd was
not received untill last Friday and
I would have written at once but
could not send an answer to the
Office untill tomorrow & thought
I would wait untill today, and
in reality I have found no time to
write before. The day I got your letter
I was at (Mother's) (one of our neighbors
dining & the next day (yesterday)
I was busy at home all day helping
Mary. & tomorrow I am going to
Saratoga Village to see & will be there
all the week so that I can go to
the Office every evening.

About lending you \$100 I am willing
to lend you that much for one year

providing I can get it. Uncle William wrote to me some time ago to find out if I wanted any of my money. I told him I would want about \$90 or \$100 this fall as soon as due which is some time next month. That I would not want any more. Now Sarah I will tell you what I will do. I will write to him telling him that I would like to lend you \$100 if he can get it. if that will put you well at once & let me know & I will get it for you if possible. but the better way would be for you to get the money there & then there would be no trouble about expressing it. now Sarah I don't want you to think that I don't want you to get ^{it} for I had rather you would than not. honestly I am perfectly willing for you to have it one year if

you want it. I would say longer but I think very likely I will want it one year from now. I have no fear about your not paying it at the time appointed. and I don't see why you should care to have uncle William know. if he knew you needed the money he would be more apt to try to get it. now if I go to Saratoga in the morning as I intend to you will get this Tuesday eve & I ought to hear from you by Thursday or Friday at the latest. & I could then write to that "uncle William" would get my letter Saturday.

Tell Leah about the pillows. did you mean 3 pounds for 1 pillow or for 1 pair. The reason why I ask, is that I thought 8 dollars for feathers for 1 pillow would be considerable, for feathers are \$1.00 a pound & by the time I got two pair of pillows ticking pillows cases and all it would cost me quite

a little, but I wish to have good large
pillows & will get 3 pounds for each pillow
if necessary. I didn't know but you had
misunderstood her about the feather
part. I am really obliged to you for
the trouble you have taken about the
pillows & am glad you are going to
get a pattern for the slippers & also a
braiding pattern for I know of no one
who has any. I had a letter from Jim
the day & got yours & he thinks he
will not come till sometime in
December. he returns many thanks to you
for being remembered by you, & extends
to you his kindest regards, hoping
that you will enjoy a great degree
of prosperity in your business, and long
continued health. to pay for the sickness
you have so recently passed through.
I join with him in his well wishes &
sincerely hope that you will get along
as rapidly as possible. I almost wish
I could go in business with you but
I don't see how I can.

Mary & Willie are well so are the children
and I never enjoyed better health than
I do now. And now Sarah I hope you
will excuse this awful writing for

Adelphi, Oct. 16th 1849.

My dear Sister [Sarah Christie]

Yours of good tidings is just recd. I am very glad you have been so successful in solving the only problem of our success - the raising of first Capital. With that secured all comes right. - for our expenses here will not be much after we once get started, and steady work will soon bring in returns. I am very glad of your success. This obviates the necessity of my coming up there at all; for what I mainly purposed in going to Watertown was to help you in getting the loan.

I must admire the energy you have shown in doing this without me. When once here I can attend to all such matters.

Please write me at once what
furniture you will bring down,
and I will get the rest as cheap
as possible, and have the house
all ready for you when you
come. You will not bring a
stove I suppose. There is a good
cook stove for sale in the house,
and I have a nice Parlor Cook
stove which will do for the par
lor, and also a little one that
Sandy & I used which will serve
for a bedroom if need be,

Now Sarah, I think you should
bring Janie down with you if
possible. She will be able to
help you much, and can be
going to school also. Try to come
by Monday the 25th if possible.

The people are to be out on Thursday
next, & then I will go in & be getting
things ready for you. Do not have
me come up to W. if you can

manage without, for it will cost
five dollars, & sometime. I will
do what I can, here to furnish the
house next week. What about
a carpet for the little parlor?

I will write to Willie
as soon as I can.

Yours in love
O. J. Christie.

Saratoga Missouri
Sunday Eve Oct-17th/69

"Dear Cousin Sarah [Christie]"

I walked to Saratoga
this morning & got your letters, also the
"Slippers" I was very much surprised to get
them & everything all ready to commence
braiding. I am a thousand times
obliged to you for your trouble, and I
want you to tell me what you paid
for the cloth & braid, also for having
them stamped & I will send you
as soon as I get some money.

Mr Blair is owing me some 7 or 8
dollars for sewing & which I can
get by going after, and I want you
to tell me how I am going to cut-
out Jims slippers. I don't understand
how I am going to fix them, the

pattern is all in one piece I judge and
I don't know how I am going to fix the
pattern on the back of the slipper. The
pattern looks as if it needed a seam in
the back. I am perfectly ignorant as
to how to go to work & I want you
to tell me just what to do if you
will I will be ever so much obliged.
Or tell me if they ought to be lined?
Mary thinks they ought & I think
they ought not, if they do tell me
what to line them with & I will
line them. I like the pattern ever so much
and I think they will look very pretty.
Well I guess you will think I am
putting you to considerable trouble &
I know I am, but honestly I know
of no one else who would help me.
And now break about the money. I
will be obliged to write to Uncle
William for he holds the notes &
I could not get the money

without him knowing about
it; and now Sarah I don't see why
you don't want Uncle William
to know about your having it, and
I want you to let me write to him
about your wanting it for I would
rather get it that way, as I said
before. I am perfectly willing to
trust you with the money and
I think you ought to be willing
to let me write to Uncle William
telling him what I want of the
money if you will I will write to
him as soon as I hear from you.
And now I trust you will not be
angry at me for doing as I do.
Tell Jane I would write to her tonight
but it is now quite late and I
must write to her as soon as you
get to B. Lett. Give her my love
I wish I had some money to
send to her to get you & her

Something ~~is~~ that she will need
this winter but I havent got a
cent at present - tell Fanny I got
her letter & Mothers today.

And now dear Cousin "good night"
and believe me to be your

loving Cousin

Julia

Peperdore Oct 21st 1869

My Dear Sarah.

Your letter
in reference to that money received
my Astonishment is unbounded
at your Request. Now do you
think that the situation as we are
can agree to such thing, we have
and are in debt already. Contracted
in the attempt to provide means
of earning an honest livelihood
we are called upon to permit ourselves
to do that which we cannot possibly
think we are able to do.

Nevertheless I would you may
have fearfull to stand in the
way of your attempt to earn an
honest living. However much
mistaken you may be in your
views of such thing.

Now therefore act from the
beginning after your receipt of
this money, as if, as it concerns you
sacred make up the amount by the
time specified in the note.

You will need to take care
of all expenses, using a continual
self denial, as you ought to consider
that it is the means of others that
are in your hands. I rely therefore
upon your Conceptions of Duty in
this matter, to support the
Necessity of the Society.
Do not make the Great mistake
that you can without blame before God
take other peoples means for your
purposes, and cover over your wrongs
by a little Charity to those you
may think are poorer than yourself.
If you could see clearly you are
poorer than any one whom you
pity. Charity indeed covereth a
multitude of sins. But it is not

your sins living that it covers
as is commonly understood
it is that Love which is Charity
throues a Month over the sins
of those we Love and covers them
from sight. I throve that Month
around you my dear Doris and
as when you to consider when
you stand, this note would
have been sent sooner to you
if we could have taken it to market.

I could have paid a great many
dear things to you. But I do not choose
to do it, in the hope that you yourself
must see, and at rising be enabled
through Gods Grace to sustain
yourself in our prudent and careful
conduct of your affairs.

I subscribe myself
as ever your Father Affectionately
Johnston

Doc. Give my love to Mother Ann
and my respects to your Uncle Sam
and my thanks that he has
been so good to you in this
matter. Remains me to your
Grandmother's kind

David Wells

Oct 28th 1869

8

Dear Frank (Christie)

I am well but a few
hours telling you how of my safe
arrival, I arrived and went to the
depot waiting for some one and I was
glad to see them. I saw a
little Chinese, she says Cuba
did not agree with her. I'm sure
They have very strong mind, and
it is so comfortable, that I shall
certainly get well - if possible -

We had snow almost all the way
down and it was a tiresome ride
and one of the nights I had
nothing for my supper except
some chestnuts and apples. I was
afraid to come out of the cars
some ^{how} except where we changed, and
I do not want to see chestnuts again for
a long while. Boston looks about the
same as ever to me. I think it will do
me good to be here. I arrived and I shall

and seem to get along very comfortably
and have things very nice here.

I cannot write much at present
but will send you along letter or
a week or two. After my thoughts are
settled, I will send you what I will
in my next if what you say.

My love to Tom and all the
girls. I cannot write much at
present hoping you will excuse me
I remain yours affectionately

Robert

Crop Village, Mich.

Nov. 8th 1867

My Dear Miss Christie, [Sarah]

Writing to you seems the most effectual way of relieving the monotony of this very lonesome Sabbath afternoon and while being thus engaged I will endeavor to forget the dreariness that pervades every thing with me.

The weather has been very warm and pleasant since I have been here until today, and now the first snow of the season has made its appearance accompanied with rain.

I presume you are attending the College, as I intended to have done last Spring, - little thinking then that I should abandon that purpose to remove to "remote land," in Mich.

The novelty of being here has worn off, and "distance lent enchantment to the view" while in this new it not for my relative here I should be very lonely, but this society amply compensates me the sacrifice I made in leaving Watutown. You contemplated joining the Lodge, if you have done so I hope you will find the meetings both profitable and entertaining, I am ably grieved so as seldom only to attend, that you could well afford to devote yourself to attend the Lodge one evening in a week.

Perhaps you would be interested to learn a kind of Red Village, as it is usually termed here by the inhabitants, though why La-Crosse should be corrupted ^{into} Red Village is more than I can determine. Its site is far better than the right. The former being very fine

the latter, very poor, owing to the dilapidated appearance of many of the buildings, which, even I the judge, look to be as old as the place itself. One hundred and fifty years.

The inhabitants sustain two stores and probably still a third, which will shortly be opened here. (The proprietors must be getting rich for their charges are quite high.) There is one Church here, and a large convent, but I seldom attend either, serious in either my aversion to the Catholic religion is too strong to allow me to attend often. And I am debtors my not attending more regularly while in Watutown.

Of course, you frequently see Mrs Bond. Please give her my love, she was very kind to me while I was there. How much I should like to see her, and Grandma Bond also, poor, old

lady her sands are almost run.
Remember me to her, if you please, and
kiss my bright little Julia, I think
I should like to prelude once again
in Richards Grove Schoolhouse, and
see the many little familiar faces that
I have met there so often, but I am
digressing, and will now return to Mrs P.
Tell her that I have not forgotten my
promise to write her and will soon
fulfill it.

I have not heard from Mrs Pattison
but once since I have been here. Have
they left Watrous yet? if not, and
you find it convenient, please mention
that I wrote her a long time ago.

I would like to hear from you soon
for it is a great pleasure for me to
hear from friends, and I assure you
your letters will be highly appreciated
by your friend in the wilds of Michigan.

Address: Please think of me as
Croft Village.

Via Mackinac Mich.

Your friend
Ellen O. Hoyt

I thank you very much for all the dear
love & motherly advice, and I trust you
must some day again around our family
circle. I hope we all are not so bad &
use of us, and I am sure I am not.

Belmont College Nov. 18 69

My dear father:

This is Thanksgiving
Day, and there is no school, so that I
can write a short letter. How long it
is since I wrote you! nearly three
months I think; and I used to send
you a letter once a week! What can
be the reason for the change? I think
of you as much as ever, but somehow
the other duties of my position seem
imperatively to demand every minute
of my time, and I have but little rest.

The Junior Exhibition comes off
in four weeks, for which I have to
prepare both an English and a Greek
Oration. I have a Latin class to teach,
Sabbath School to superintend, and
all the out class work to do for the
house; ^{The Monthly Exercises take up much time.} all this besides my regular

ladies at odd times & resting at the supper table. We are all studying Geography & History, reciting at dinner. Jane is going to the graded school and attends Sabbath school. So that you see we are all strong and getting some little good by our home life.

Evening. We have had a very pleasant day, & snow in forenoon. Sarah & I invited to Thanksgiving Dinner with some others of my Classmates at Mrs. Duncan's, an English lady, & one of my Beloit town friends. This evening Sarah invited six of my Class to tea, and we have had singing & a pleasant time generally. These Thanksgiving occasions are very welcome to the hard working student. It has snowed for nearly two days & there is now over a foot on the ground, - Up there you will be half buried.

You must know, my dear father that I sent for money to Sandy a while ago. I recd. thirty five dollars, and must make the same up to \$75.⁰⁰ by some way myself - This must seem very strange to you, and perhaps you are blaming me in your thought. But I know you will believe me when I say that there is no blame can be attached to me in this affair. This is all I can tell you now, but some time, when we are all in smooth water again, I will let you know all about it, and I feel confident of your hearty approbation in regard to it. Tell Sandy I recd the money & it has gone to its destination.

Now I would like to have you down here, my dear father, to live with us this winter, read my books, talk with our Professors, hear our ministers, and perhaps dip a little into Greek. How glorious it would be. But it is bedtime, & I must stop.

J. D. Christie Esq
his father.
to keep. Nov. 1869.



James Christie Esq
Maple River.
Blue Earth Co.
Minnesota.

3
Dec 12th / 69

My Dear Uncle [James Chilton, Ragland, ^{Miss} Tenn.]

I feel that I ought to write a few words to you but scarcely know how to begin. You have heard that I have left Chiles, and this time it is for good and all. I feel that

I was very rich before I left and it was unnecessary for me to do so, for I seemed to have come to the end of things there, and found it perfectly impossible to go a step farther in any way except downward.

I had to make bricks without the straw I suppose. Father was very hard on me and made up his mind that I should not go but I have escaped, and I am thankful.

If I had thought it better to miss for me to stay where I certainly ^{there} have stayed and now if I thought it

this with what I should go back. I
could go tomorrow, even if I felt it
would be to my death, as I know
I could be. The want of Christian
communion was a terrible thing for
me there. I think perhaps I
could have remained there if I con-
fession had that. I was not helping
father any, because I could not keep
the fire burning in my own heart.
Our father is like the fire upon
the branch, unless, it needs care,
— something and tending and refilling.
I have discovered ^{the} ~~the~~ and I would ~~not~~
rich the putting of it out again
not for all she would be to give
me. It is the want of it that
has almost killed me, but it will
not go out any more & I trust. How
thankful I am to you, I am thankful
so that Sabbath (yesterday) and that
is why I write later morning. I am
made it to stand so after the church

when I was coming out asking
myself how it had happened
that that day (because my little
third children had not been able
to come ^{down from the Kingdom} on account of the rain)
~~that~~ she superintendent had told
me to speak to a class of young ladies
whose teacher had been ^{also} detained
and I had very quietly been doing so.

It seems to flash back upon
me that it was on account of you
it was from your influence.

All those long Sabbath days in
that old log house when you talked
and argued and philosophized
have ~~now~~ been, and are ^{not} being of
great use to me in my S. S. work.

Be comforted much. Christ work
is being done, and you really have helped
it forward. The thought that I am
most often engaged on now, is how
to show to others the comfort of
Christ. The surety of the coming of

comfort of perfect peace, and joy and believing
I used to think that impossible and
everyone of these unredeemed souls are in the
sahn prison of doubt, and regard to the
real solid happiness that may be found
in Christ. Dear uncle I cannot write
much for I seem to have no time to
spare now. every moment is fully occupied
I have not yet found what I must do
for a living. Jennie is urging bookkeeping
upon me. It will take me some time
and money to learn it but after it is learned
it is respectable and remunerative.
God will direct me, All I wish is
to know it is will, and I must do it
for the love of Christ constrains me.

If you have time to spare please write to
me. If I thought it was the will of God
for me to back to Chanaan I would go
but I fear it would be casting myself
down, and tempting God. We have a good
fine strong man at the head of our
bible church here in So-Boston. One who
has the Peace and Power both intellectual
and spiritual. Dr. Alden they call him.

I write this letter merely to show you
from ^{my} heart for what you have done for
me in making me faith stronger.
Love to Aunt Persis and the boys. I would
like now to write to Sunday if I had time
I feel so much like it but I cannot find
now time for anything. Good by I remain
always yours, ^{truly} much interested Cousin
John

Chman Wisconsin
Tuesday Eve Dec 2nd 1869

Dear Christa

I got your letter last night and was very glad to know that you were all well and getting on much work. I was very sorry about the lamp falling but was glad that it done no harm. you all must have been very much frightened. I have not been to church yet nor any where but there is mass on Sunday. I think I will go if the roads will be good so that we can take the team. Maggie Ryan too is working up to goys. Since I came home Fred is down to sea us very often and the Gallagher girls was up to sea me and Leonard. Bill was over Monday night they seemed very dark the river

asked how you were now & single
question Tom looks very poor he has
been sick for a while with a cold
Mary is at home yet and is well and
all the folk Ed is still in idon^{idone} Biff
he was not home since he went over
there it is very lousome hear Sarah
Hagon did not come home yet Maggie
had a letter from her the other day
she is well and Mary Murphy is home
she has been sick with a cold but I bid
she was getting better now and Hagon
Whitten is working out at ginmean and
Fizzie Callahan is at home and has
and Mary Murphy is going to school
this winter and they seem to like that
to with very much she is boarding at
Whitten you see I was not at church
and I have no nurse I think I am
getting better I am not so weak
but if I set and saw for a while
I get that burning in my back.
I have been trying to make a ~~calveskin~~
calveskin

for Maggie I could not sew it a little
while at a time but then I feel better
I do not have any of them bad
spells Tom got me the whiskey I
told them that I did not let you
know that it was out but I have
tried to take it but every time
I take it makes me throw up.

and now I want that Duff I have
not heard anything about her I hope
she will go to you and now it is
late and I have to write a few lines
to Samie Maggie and Tom and
Maggie Hagon sends there love to
you all I prosed the place and
all the work that you got to do
of them and the house and now
my dear Christie you say you miss me
but I think you do not miss me as much as I
miss you I get so lousome and restless that I
don't now what to do I must close my
book and pray for you night and day ^{the Lord}
and hope that you will do well at every thing

^{tell}
~~at~~ all the noise where you went
and tell me ^{how} back you got along
with the ratik and ^{on} Sunday morning
Excuse all mistakes for there are whole
washes so Good-night and happy
dreams to you. Give my love to you
your An. love Betty

Dec 9th / 69

Dear Sarah [Christie]

I sent you a note some
little time ago and enclosed the five
dollars that I owed you. If it has
not arrived then we are not in good luck,
if it has, write soon and let me know.
I forgot to tell you to,
and it may be you are so busy that
you are. There had no time to open
unnecessarily. But five dollars are
of some account to me, so please tell
me. If you have not received the
bill, you will have to wait dear cousin
untill I get something to do before
I pay it, because times are hard
with me in regard to money affairs.

My friends have been looking
around to find one a situation of
some kind, but who is a very poor
woman and who to find employ.

If I had been a couple of weeks
sooner in my application, I might
have had a situation in the Blind
Asylum at some three hundred
per annum but I was too late
and it seems to me I shall be
too late for this winters work.

If I had some fifty dollars
I could have book keeping this
winter and that is a permanent
kind of business. I have wanted it
most likely the only work I can
get but my mind is so strongly
turned towards book keeping that
I may get come out in ^{some} lucky way that
I may have it also, this winter
as I can attend ^{the school} in the evening, and
have book keeping. The church here
here prays for us blessed with a very
good pastor, our dear strong tender
Sister I have much comfort, and
am really full of joy to be able to
attend our prayer meetings and Sabbath

school. They have given me a class
of little blind girls. There is
something peculiarly blessed in this
to me. I think of them continually
and endeavor to help them in
some way. They are more dear to
me than if they were like other
children. My heart seems reaching
after them all the while.

Jessie and Dudley are very
kind to me. Jessie hopes that
you will forgive her for not writing
to you. She really has so much to do.

She sends her best love to you
and Tom. My health is much
better and I may get over my habit
invalidism. I hope that perhaps you
are healthier. My best love to our
good Tom. Prospects and love
to the girls, and Mr. Morgan.
I am in health as usual. Jessie's Christian
friend Abby is a friend of mine too. Dear
Sarah how often I think of your friends.

downside one is advising me to come here

It has saved my life. I feel so different. Heard Spassie the other evening. The back of his head and shoulders make one think of Dr. Cox. He stands about his height but is more florid in the face something like Sam. Barney. He looks like a nice old gentleman and speaks ~~bad~~ English with a foreign accent and likes to make some real good hits a Darwin theory - which makes the solid Bostonian stamp the floor in applause once and awhile.

I must close. If my money has miscarried, so that I shall find work here and wages and shall be able in time to pay my debts I trust. Good by. Yours in good hope and trust. Tell Tom it has been a long debate in my mind since I came here whether it were not better for me to try for an entirely religious life, City Missionary or some thing of the kind but I have come at last to the conclusion that that it would not suit me for I would put myself into my grave soon, and I will abide for my old world friends and God with respect. The sight of his face has made me his thinking all night long, but

Beloit College

Junior Exhibition

CLASS OF '71.

*First Congregational Church,
Monday Evening Dec 20th 1869
at seven o'clock.*

JUNIOR

Exhibition.

BELOIT COLLEGE,

Monday Evening, Dec. 20th.

1869.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

MUSIC.

—PRAYER.—

MUSIC.

- 1—LATIN ORATION, . . . Marius in Carthaginiis Ruinis.
ALLISON D. ADAMS, UNION GROVE.
- 2—ORATION, . . Influence of Chivalry on Modern Civilization.
ROBERT RITCHIE, BEAUMONT.
- 3—ORATION, Humboldt.
ORVILLE S. SMITH, DELAVAN.
- 4—DISTINGUISHED ORATION, The Power of Positive Beliefs.
CHARLES L. MORGAN, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

MUSIC.

- 5—POEM, Curious Things.
FRED. B. FULLAN, JANEVILLE.
- 6—GREEK ORATION, . . The Life Painting of Homer.
THOMAS D. CHRISTIE, RAPIDAN, MINN.
- 7—ORATION, Rufus Choate as an Advocate.
FRANK F. BARRETT, DUNDON, ILL.
- 8—DISTINGUISHED ORATION, . The Battle of Trafalgar.
JOHN F. HALE, MINNEAPOLIS.

MUSIC.

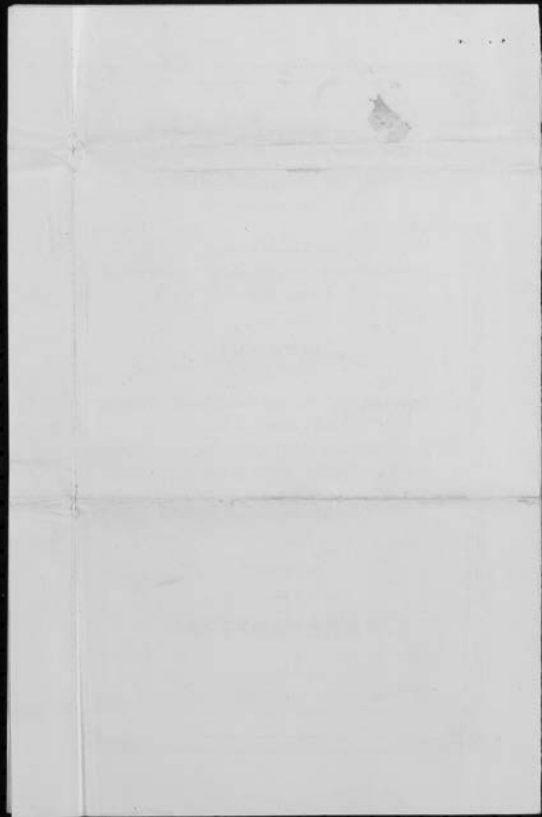
- 9—ORATION, . . Reasons for Preserving the Welsh Language.
ED. H. JONES, ABERYSTWYTH, WALES.
- 10—ORATION, Point and Platitude.
FRED. B. FULLAN, JANEVILLE.
- 11—DISTINGUISHED ORATION, College Education Practical.
ANDREW J. SMITH, LEWA.

MUSIC.

- 12—ORATION, . . . The True Spirit of Religious Toleration.
ALLISON D. ADAMS, UNION GROVE.
- 13—PHILOSOPHICAL ORATION, . The Use of Mystery.
SEDDGWICK F. WILDER, EAT CLARE.
- 14—ORATION, Milton as a Reformer.
THOMAS D. CHRISTIE, RAPIDAN, MINN.

MUSIC.

BENEDICTION.



*Allison D. Adams,
Frederic B. Pollan,
William C. Dwight,
Andrew J. Smith,*

*Thomas D. Christie,
Orville P. Smith,
Robert Ritchie,
Charles L. Morgan,*

Junior Class
of '71.

Desigia nulla retrosum.

*John P. Hale,
Arthur Burrall,
Frank D. Barrett,*

*Polymnick P. Wilder,
Edward R. Jones,
H. Kiske Adams.*

Beloit College

Junior Exhibition

CLASS OF '71.

*First Congregational Church,
Monday Evening Dec 20th 1869
at seven o'clock.*

[1870.]

Dear Miss Christine -

Come up bright-
just after your tea - I walk
on & Rhetoricals with ~~you~~ ^{some} want
you - ? - I have some of the girls
here. or I should ask you before
instead of after tea - but I
will give you a cup of coffee
& some oysters (if I can get
them in town) when you do
appear - Come just as soon
after as you can -

Ever with love -

Mrs. Stoney -

You can send them whenever in

Please send
Oration to Mother
with this letter
and the as-
surance of
our best love
for himself
and Mary,
Jessie and
the children.

Belvid. Dec 22. 1869.

Dear Brother Sandy:

The term is ended
and I have leisure to take breath before
going at my vacation work, so send you
this scrawl to assure you of my continued
love and sympathy. Our term closed
with the Junior Exhibition of our Class. I have
sent invitations, card, programme, and
my ^{inf} oration to father, together with two
Monthlies, and a Sou Press & Journal
with account of the Exhibition. I also
mailed to him today a book as a Christ-
mas present. We had a very full house
and everything passed off to the credit
of the Class & the College, and ^{to} the sat-
isfaction of the large and select au-
dience. A little incident happened
before the ex. which has something of
the laughable in it. You may have
heard that every class, as it approa-
ches its Jun. ex. is compelled to keep the

Programme, or Order of Exercises, a profound secret. Otherwise, members of other classes will get "mock programmes" printed, abusing the speakers most villainously. Two years ago there was one got out and distributed on the street to the people as they were coming to the Exhibition. Of course we took every precaution to prevent such a joke being played on us, for we knew there were men in the College who would like to do it if they could.

We had the programmes printed in Milwaukee, under the eye of one of our own number, who also saw the type all "pied" before he left the office.

The Conspirators thus balked, determined to do the next best (or worst) thing, and so got large posters struck off, headed - Grand Sport giving the names of the class with scurrilous nicknames attached, and accompanied with much abusive and

ridiculing language. These they posted, on the night of Saturday the 8th, all over town, and especially around the churches, where the people next day would see them. But it happened that on Sunday morning I was up shortly after daylight, and going by our church saw one of the villainous placards staring me in the face from Mr. Durham's corner. I comprehended the situation at once, and instantly resolved to execute a flank movement on the sleeping enemy. Hastening to our house I secured a stout case knife, and armed with this I set out on a war of extermination. Passing up and down every street on both sides of the river, I completely destroyed 150 placards, so that by the time people were up there was not one of them to be seen. They had been put every where, - on blank walls, on fence posts, on buildings, on dry goods boxes, - even on freight cars,

at the depot so that folks might laugh at the Beloit Juniors in Chicago & Madison. But I spared not one of the whole villainous brood; such chumming as I had to myself and industriously scraped them off the walls! and thought of the consternation of their authors when they should find out the result of all their trouble & exercise of wit. I had a late breakfast that Sunday morning, but enjoyed it hugely. Sure enough, as soon as prayers were over (which I had to "run") the arch conspirators whispered around among the boys that there was "something" down town on the Juniors; and forthwith a squad started on the run for the nearest corner, — I leave you to picture their consternation and disappointment on seeing nothing but torn fragments of what had evidently been something rich in the Billingsgate line.

Of course my own Class was jubilant over the joke, and I was loaded with honors. At the grand "kiss" we had by ourselves

Even this period filled with such
trivialities; I write them to give you
a glimpse of our life here in some of
its more unusual aspects.

after the Junior Ex. was over the first toast
was - "Christie's Case Knife; disproving,
by its good service, the old adage, - the
pen is mightier than the sword."

We were afraid that on Sunday
night the posters might be replaced, and
so the class took turns in patrolling
the streets all night. Nothing was
attempted, however, and our exhibition
passed off without any of the disas-
agreeable features of that one two years
ago.

Of our home life I can only say that
it is still serene and quiet. Janie going
to school, Sarah getting acquainted with
the best people in town, and her two helpers
(Annie, and Mrs. Duffy) together with
herself, having all the work they can
do. I have a little room up stairs by
myself where I study & write, - sitting by
the same little stove you and I bought

from Dewey, and used that never-to-be-forgotten time nearly 3 years ago. When I went for it to Mr. Simmons a few weeks ago I found it at the end of the house, just as we left it, full of ashes in which were numerous egg-shells, bones &c - the relics of our modest feasting.

I am going to work tomorrow on something which will pay, I hope. I shall tell you what it is when I am sure of success. It will keep me out some of the next term, & may possibly take me to Minnieda before it is done. If so I shall make you promise to join us here in the Spring before I leave you.

If I succeed in this, as I trust and feel confident I shall, it will be the best thing I ever did in a good many aspects. I shall make considerable money and get great good in other ways.

Write me a long letter & tell me not only of your acts but also of your thoughts. How are you doing in the school? are you studying, shall? Can I help you in any way? Sarah sends love and so do all. My love to father, mother, David & you - Thomas

I do this to clear up the little which might be
dark, possibly, and enigmatical.
You shall hear of my success.
Which I have little doubt will be the first part.

Bellevue College

Dec 31. 1849.

My dear father [James Christie]

On this last day of the
year what more fitting than to write to you
to you, who, all through my life have been
bringing before me the lessons of the Past.
My heart is full of the past as I write. I
have been busy during the last few days in
looking over my books, letters, and diaries.
Have catalogued all my books; find that
there are seventy three volumes now here in
my library - many lent out. The first cost
of what I have here is in the aggregate, \$119.⁰⁰
nearly every one having been bought since
I came to College. But I speak of this only
as incidental: the main thing is that
in reading my old letters and diaries I
have been speaking as it were to the living
Past and listening to its many voices.

My heart is full of the past as I write. I have been busy during the last few days in looking over my books, letters, and diaries. Have catalogued all my books; find that there are seventy three volumes now here in my library - many lent out. The first cost of what I have here is in the aggregate, \$119.⁰⁰ nearly every one having been bought since I came to College. But I speak of this only as incidental: the main thing is that in reading my old letters and diaries I have been speaking as it were to the living Past and listening to its many voices.

And so old memories have been awakened, many a forgotten episode has been brought before me, and much of by gone life has come back again. I have been reading the letters from myself to Sarah from the beginning of the war to the end, with what feelings you may imagine. What a change I see ~~there~~ has brought in that period: I realize more than ever that there was a regular process of education (e-duce, to draw out) going on through all these experiences. But Oh what a slow learner I was, and how slow I am yet.

If I had only been a Christian all through these glorious days how much brighter now would they shine in my memory: what opportunities for doing good and for getting good I had, - and wasted. I see it all now as I read these letters and read through them my own soul when they were written.

I have read also a few of your letters to me - the few that escaped the fire when orders came for reducing baggage.

I have read these, and see how you were always speaking to me in the wisdom of experience. What a curious letter you wrote me at H. Snedding at the close of the war - a letter on reference to Minnie.

Why, as I read it yesterday and thought how time had passed time every word of ours in it I was amazed. Everything turned out just as you said: I never really loved her; it was only a romantic sentiment about various causes produced - ^{the thought of} over three years correspondence, my friendship for her brother, and that overruining love of pleasing which has led me into many false situations - these made up all the feeling I had towards the young lady - on her part the sentiment was still more unsubstantial & shadowy. I wrote at last and proposed marriage, it was accepted, and then I sent her fifty dollars with which to come west.

When we got together after my western trip we at first were mutually pleased with each other but we are getting better acquainted we soon

found there was no real sympathy between
us. We were both selfish, in different ways,
and there was, and could be, no generous
kindling, no high and holy self abnegation
for the other's sake - in short, no love in the
best sense. I went to Minerva to work, going
out to Elba once a week - generally on foot.
The 21 miles after 6 o'clock Saturday night
- think of such folly, killing myself to keep
up what I knew in my heart was only a sham
all the time. If she had been as solici-
tous as I to keep up the sham we would
have been married, and I should have
been miserable for life; but her selfish-
ness, being of another kind from mine,
overreached itself and gave me release.

Secure, as she thought, of me in any
event, she began coquetting with others
in my absence. I knew nothing of this, but
began to see in our intercourse a change as
her manner towards me - not so careful
to ^{disguise} ~~hide~~ the sham; thought I was safe enough
anyhow. But I was not so deep in the meshes
as she thought; I began to be disgusted.
Still, I would have married her in defiance
of feeling, but she committed a gross outrage.

which rounded my rarity—always too strong
and too much a ruling characteristic in me.
In Christmas we were to go together to a gathering
at Minnucota City with some friends—a family
gathering.— I went to E. the day before, only to
find that she had coolly set me aside, to go
to a dance at Minnucota with another.
Of course, I could not stand that: left the
house at once, went to Minnoca, engaged in
the R.R. survey, and from Trempealeau wrote
her a letter. I rec'd. no answer, and have never
seen her since. I well remember how out of
sorts I was at that time with all the
world— I wrote you a letter the most
savage and reckless in character and
expression, and my diary of the next
day contains the record of my remorse.

As you may have heard, married soon
after a very good, steady cousin of her own
— not the person with whom she had flirted,
and for two years was very happy. She had
a son, who is with her now; but her hus-
band was killed suddenly by the falling

of a house in which he was doing carpenter work, and now she is living with her brother, a widow. How much I pity her; but I feel sure that her troubles have done her good. I sent a few words of ^{kind} sympathy to her in a letter to her brother recently.

Now all this turned out in regard to me just as your advice and warning in that Fort Snelling letter indicated: I did not know the value of it at the time.

So much for Confession No. one in regard to rashness and thoughtlessness in matters matrimonial; now for Confession No. two. For I am going to make a drawback of all my troubles in that direction to you my dear father on this last day of 1849. I have found lately that I am still as rash as ever in these things.

It may astonish you, but I have to say that I have not yet found the woman for me - not yet have I found one whom I could love. I know what that affliction must

be, - perhaps I have too high an ideal of it. - my whole nature cries out for it sometimes, for sympathy, for cherishing, for rest in a pure, absorbing, holy passion, such as I feel sure there is yet to be for me.

I know you are astonished, knowing of my engagement to Louise, but I am telling you the truth. My experience with Louise has been bitter than that with M., of a higher, much higher significance and interest.

The facts are these. I saw her once in my Sunday School and liked the face; dark hair, beautiful eyes, and the sweet expression of a Christian spirit in the face. I saw her twice more, having but short conversations each time, and then - proposed!

And now, after eighteen months of acquaintance we both come soberly and Christianly to the conclusion that we were never intended for each other, and we have talked it over in the honestest and frankest way and have decided to stop trying to make a wild without cohesion

Louise is a good girl; - a noble girl; far
too good in many ways for me. Spiritually
we harmonized perfectly, - as any two
Christians will always do. But we did
not harmonize either intellectually or
in those finer and subtler traits of taste
and enthusiasms which so bind ^{and sweeten} in
friendship and love. I found out that
Louise was rather slow in acquiring
knowledge, had no strong intellectual
instincts, no breadth of mind or of
taste. I found out, too, that she was
not healthy in body, had scrofulous
tendencies, very weak eyes, and, worst
of all for me, - not a very sweet breath.
All these things were continually coming
up to tell me of my mistake. Then, her
folks did not want her, in any event,
to go as a foreign missionary. While
I, you know, am looking forward some-
what to that; and then, too, Louise no
doubt, found more faults in me than I
did in her, and being very honest,
transparently truthful, and outspoken.

^{it as I knew how}
I shall make up first a thing out of
Sherman and his Grand March, and
a large house than I can back. My objection
she took the initiative lately, and offered
to release me from an engagement which
was fast becoming odious to both of
us. We had a long and friendly talk,
and parted the best of friends, like two
sensible Christians, since we never could
be lovers.

Now is not this very laughable,
I have no doubt you are smiling at
the folly of "that boy" as you read
these Confessions. I declare, my dear
father, I am almost in despair in this
direction. I have strong domestic feelings,
strong home attachments, and I have
an Ideal of the woman I want. - but
I have not yet found her. I know many
good girls and pretty girls in Beloit.
belong to a Literary Club which has some
of the best young women I ever knew in
it. - intelligent, spiritually minded, re-
fined, some of them witty, some of them

would be affectionate: and yet there is only one of them - a schoolteacher of Scotch parentage - with whom I could be in anything like full sympathy, and rumor says she is already engaged. After so long and so unsatisfactory an experience with sweethearts and at the age of 27, my heart is still empty: there is no courage in the temple, none in womanly guise, at least.

What shall I do? live in hope, you say. I suppose I must, and yet I am not satisfied to wait. I want some one, a woman to whom I can go for sympathy and encouragement when I am tired; to whom I can tell all my feelings without reserve; in whom I can confide with perfect trust, and who will love me simply, truly and unquestioningly to the end, - to eternity. Oh I shall be careful hereafter in my search for this ideal - I don't think I shall find her out here in the West. I shall have to go to New England or

to Scotland for her yet. But for a while I may, I feel sure that she is in the world somewhere, and shall pray God, in all reverence and faith, to bring us together.

Here I have filled a letter with this one phase of my experience. Well, it is a most important one as you will confess, and somehow I turn naturally to you for the sympathy and help I need. Open your storehouse of experience, my dear and honorable father, and assist your perplexed and almost despairing son. Write me a real good letter on this subject, and please don't make fun of me; neither do I want you to soar so high into the regions of mist that I shall not be able to follow you, although I suppose if there is mysticism anywhere, this very thing of which I have been talking lies at the bottom of it.

Measure all well, physically; have had a pleasant Christmas season.

Had George Christie and my class-
mate Morgan to Christmas dinner
and enjoyed a very pleasant time.
Of course our thoughts went back to
the family gatherings of old, and
many were the desires going out for the
good of those in Minnesota and
Clyman and Boston, who may never
again meet with us again about the
Christmas board. Among my old papers
I found that poem you wrote for us
at Uncle William's three years ago. I shall
keep it as a relic.

I am busy, and shall be for two
weeks, writing a lecture, which I am
to spend great part of the winter
in delivering. I have invitations al-
ready from Manchester and Newart
where I shall speak first, going from
there to Clinton, Janesville Watertown,
Appleton Oak Grove, Beaver Dam Clyman
&c., perhaps taking a tour to Minnesota
in many towns of which I should be sure
of large audiences. Beloit will turn

Saratoga Winona County
Minnesota

Dear Brother [Thomas] Jan 22/70

A day or two ago we received your
favor to us, without earz a word of
writing, but still we are really happy
to think you have not forgotten us.
We are all in very good health,
only at times our little Boys are
out of there usual way, and then we
are very anxious, but thank God,
our blessings are never taken from
us, and we are always more scared
than hurt, I wish you could see our
little chaps, they would convince you
that if spared through Gods Providence
they will be no disgrace to the name of
Christie Willie will be 3 years old on
the 5th of this month, his tall and very
stout of his age, and his tongue quite big,
there are but few words he cannot master
and speak plain, David, or "Money",
as we call him is ^{ten} ~~four~~ months old.

yesterday he is taller than the table,
and gets along over the house floor on
all fours, he is large and strong of his
age, and will probably be walking and
talking in another month or so,
he is blue eyed, and will have dark hair
now you have had quite a history of the
little men, and I will now shut
of something else. This past season has
been a hard one for the farmers. Winters
been so low after we had paid such high
wages for harvesting and stacking. But,
still we manage to live and keep in
good health. We use but few groceries, and
have not had a speck of sugar in the house
for the last three months. I have not as
yet will not run up any accounts at stores,
for anything. I have had up all such for
the past, so I will ^{have} none more in the future.
I have ^{been} busy over onto the next crop, as
much as \$100. I should have had this
fall. The season was very catching up
this way and nearly every farmer had
their potatoes ~~poor~~ I lost mine,

and we miss them much.

I have not had a letter from
Nappadan for a long time. They have
the same complaint to make. By the
bye do you know anything about a
Lady of the name of Sarah J. Christie.
She is lost to me. I have not heard
of her in such a length of time that
I question much if she is not a myth.
or Some airy phantom of my brain.
I always thought she was my sister,
but, Miss Come aronie, I hope she is
well and doing well, give my love to
her, and I hope she will be ^{very} happy.
Dorothy is hanging on to his mamma
and trying to walk. Your precious
effusions are good. Cultivate in that
line and perhaps you ^{may} get hear of you
as a Poet. I like your way of editing
you heart of the month. I have been
interrupted in the writing of this letter
by a visit from one of our neighbors
Mr. John T. Blair. Mrs. Bedford work
ed for him last ~~harvest~~ harvest,

is your Oration on Milton in such
shape. that I could get a copy of it,
as for the one in Greek on Homer. I
would not understand it, and you would
not have time to translate it
Nothing Dear Brother you will be all
you desire, and find your affection,
all you deserve, I am ever your
Loving Brother

Wm G Christie,

Mary sends you and Sarah. her
Love. We are all well. So good day,
and a happy new year to you all
Love to Fanny from us all.

Write soon
Direct to Saratoga,

Sartoga Minnesota
Sunday Evening January 7th 1871

Dear Friend Sarah [Christie]

I received your letter last Tuesday, and I assure you I was glad to hear from you and to know that you were not offended at me. I was so sorry that it could not accommodate you with the money.

I spent Christmas at home, and so did the rest of the family we also stayed at home on New Years. This is a very dull time with everybody. you were saying you hoped Will was out of debt. He is in debt about \$2.00 besides what he owes on his farm. I think that ^{he} is owing \$5.00 on his place. perhaps I am meddling with what is none of my business. but I thought you might know. They never told me not so. of course I wouldn't tell it to anyone.

I hope they will soon be out of debt, and
I think another crop will get them all
right if they get a good price for
grain. if they had good prices this year
they would have been very well off.
Oh dear! I get so lonesome that I hardly
know what to do with myself. I keep
very busy all the time but I hardly
ever see anybody, we have little or no
company at all, and I go but a very
little. Mary & Will are such "hot" folks I
almost wish I was in Wisconsin again.
But there I ought not to complain &
to visit not. They are both kind and I
am thankful. I am glad you are getting
along so well. how many quilts do you keep
in the shop. tell me when you write.
I wish I was one of the shop girls I
think I would like it. I would like
to go down next summer to Beloit
and make you a good long visit
and perhaps I will. there is no one

I know of that I had rather see
than you and Mother, and well you know
who. I wish you could make my
wedding dress. what would you think
I ought to get for my wedding dress.
I am looking a good ways ahead.
but it just happened to think of it
and thought I would ask your opinion.
I haven't got any nice dress since
I came West. I thought I would wait
until next fall or then have all new
dresses. I will get all my quilting done
before hot weather if it possibly can. I
intend making five quilts and two
comforters, and I will try to get one
pair of nice white blankets. I went
down to Winona & done some trading
I got stuff for comforters and quilts
also one piece of cloth for shirting and
I got a piece of bleached sheeting for
to make undersclothes for myself. I got
some nice pillow case cloth. do you see

I have plenty to keep me busy. I will go down to Hinona again in the Spring to get the rest of my things. I intend getting what I can for \$1.00 and next fall I will lay out \$1.00 for myself. I will then have left the remaining \$90 or \$100 to lay out in the house... if we live in Lowell (and I expect we will) we will live in a house of Mr. South. So the rent will cost us anything for a house. Jim is getting along well and I feel certain he will prosper. it has been so stormy

This week that I haven't had a letter from Jim. I expect there is one at the Office for me.

I hope you will write soon and I will answer at once. I assure you a letter from you does me a heap of good and I think you ought to write.

We are all well. Give my love to Jane and tell her to write. My love to Tom.

I did not have any Christmas gifts. I would like to see the picture you got. Remember this letter is private and now good night. I must write to Jim before it is too late. Jessie

Mankato January,
the 18th 1900

Mrs Wm Clark

Dear Sir

I saw in the review an advertisement
for building a school
house in dict No 79 I will
say that if you want any of
us in town to figure on it
please send down your
specification and we will
send in our bids

Yours Respectfully

A J Bliss

p. you can make the papers
to me

not done one of the acts for me & not
back with the same - this is the best plan
and perfectly feasible. Sherry being engaged on
Sept 2nd. Will leave - Philadelphia - 4th

Lehigh College

July 22^d 1870.

My dear Father [James Christie].

Sanitation - all work will be stopped

rather than to Clyman. You can
put him in the way of getting work,
perhaps, and so help him to a farm
in the end. I trust he will do well,
and I know there are elements of good
in his nature, which God can bring
to the supremacy. Help him with moral
influences, encourage his reading of the
Bible, — and Oh for his sake, if for no
other, write the family in daily devo-
tious.

We send some clothes
and a few books. — I hope Mother will
be able to turn the former to some
use. — They would have been fixed up
a little better if we had had longer no-
tice of its intention. You may won-
der at my having so much clothing
to spare. — the fact is, — I have been
well supplied for the last two years
from various sources. — They have sent
me clothes from the Church at Beaman
Dam, from Milwaukee, and from
Dr. Storrs Church in Brooklyn N.Y.

I find many of the articles I send
will do very well for the farm every
day, by a little mending; and some
may do for better wear on occasion.

I wish I could have sent them
up earlier in the season.

I may use some of them myself
yet, for I purpose coming to see you
this next summer if possible.

Tomorrow, Sarah and I go to Janes-
ville to see the school there. She has
been invited by the City Supt. to take
a ward school on trial for a month.
Salary \$34 per month of 20 days.
We will have one assistant under her.
She will either continue there or
get a place here in Beloit when a
vacancy occurs, for which we have
made application. Dressmaking
is given up, as a miserable business
for a Christian to be engaged in.

We are considerably in debt, but she
is to teach in the city right in now.

Fannie is to get a school near Detroit and I have succeeded in getting part of the debt thrown over till after my graduation, when I shall take a High School for a year.

I deem this winter a most important one, bringing remuneration in higher things for the money that has been spent. Fannie Murphy is no longer a Catholic, but a spiritually minded evangelical Christian. Oh, you should see with what avidity she reads the Bible, and with what fervor she prays.

Sarah has been greatly quickened quite lately, (last Sunday) and is now living the real new life; Jamie has been benefitted in many ways.

Rejoice with us, my dear father, in the triumph of goodness in all our hearts and lives this blessed winter.

I long to see Sandy with us this Spring. His board will cost little in our household, his books I have all, and his fare down will be but a trifle if he do as I intend to in July - a foot at most of the way. Or let him

Providence, Feb'y. 13th 1874

My Dear Son

of 1869, to hand long ago. (and some others) I lately lost my dear Sandy received a very, very long letter from Sarah, which he read to himself and then destroyed, assigning as his reason that it was full of folly and would only disturb me to read it. He told me some items of its content which do indeed assure me that if the main part of it I take the trouble it was better for me not to have read it. But there is not the way to give our piece of mind, but seeing that I do not know just how things are with you now. I shall address myself to write to your letter to me. I infer from Sandy's saying, that you have been prevented from writing that lecture, because of a severe cold. All right, I think. Your lecture would have been a glorious specimen of your power as a speaker, if it had been given. I think it is dead for the people, passed into history it deserves them and for choice in the opinion of those who participated in its birth and danger.

Nothing like the future in your son, in that line the child of hope. There and there only ~~the~~ to the garden of the supposition, sing ahead in the Galilee (the Revolution of the Empire, in fact, progress,) and as was said to the bloodstained disciples, "Ye men of Galilee why stand ye looking up, into Heaven?" sit about, do your work. There truly are many of ye represent those Galileans who can forecast the spread of light, the truth and not the dark.

As to them of the world, the masses have little interest in anything but what lies before, and like the true men of Galilee they also always look forward to the coming day and event. To narrow down is always a light of the path and lead on to the fruition of all these dearest wishes alas. The man there who gives hope a warm welcome in the future is the man to people flock to hear, because he will show us the coming good and way from the past and the present. He was there the future and have not found in them those things he seeks, Elmore is located in the West, along the path of our wheels, the horse of the morning, up a good deal on and up, in a word, that glory and

progress which we seek. Is it that we have the machine, unless it is seen by the red glare of the torch of the destroying angel it was nothing. Nothing more than the "Rail into Rannoch" unless justice and vengeance are the guides along the railroad track what

lessons can it teach? None, save that the Union do Rule. Was the whole of your way along the path of peace, so if to fire and the sound the death knell of your Creasy Agitations, the leaders thrown and brought down of your Throbbing passions. The destruction of your self, however, gives all. Mark the ultimatum of the war pronounced in Union and against the selfishness of men. Unless you had shown this, the Cartage of the terrible article of your Patriotic party's. You would have failed to exhibit the only lesson which that month teaches mankind, and who come for that?

Not the people conscience in the mass movement. Nevertheless, lecturing is a very legitimate way of getting Brazil, if you have any Brazil to give in return for that. An excellent way of reaching the multitude if you have anything to tell them which is worth their knowing, and which at the same time they will or can appreciate, something of your own eyes, on to lead their minds, in short

But you be those prolonged nights in, without the night as coming
You know you all are. Truly I perceive nothing about you either if you
there is so much more now a days under the cross. That soon if you were
to speak plainly and honestly, making you tell me you were doing so
I would consider it might have been made for the Old man.
Very well all this nonsense. He is better able to tell you the right way
than me. I who am so deeply interested in your welfare, and who
you first take Council of your own free service, and then when
I take you into the Council, you are the result, you are the result of the whole
glory of the Mass and the manner of the whole of the national
feeling. I am sure you are in the dark. Besides that it is equally
too late to be of any use. But I trust you are guided by those
who are further than I. The great of your incipient schemes
of controlling you by the state. I perceive nothing, and I believe
I throw in your way. They may think, and they will think you
do not understand, and so perhaps many times the time comes if
unconcerned you looking back upon your way. You will be
understand them thing. But you do not know. I have I look back

We have one ill as usual in health. With the usual troubles
of that family. But we have been thus week attending a protracted
meeting in our Convention House, conducted by Ebenezer Frost, brother
of the Unitarian Minister. I think a very judicious man. Quite an
interest has been created in the hearts of many young folks in
Religious things, amongst others David H. The address is converted
of him, and has kept abundant. But does not understand
any thing clearly, and is ignorant for light, and is reading
the scriptures beside me now. I shall make it my object to instruct
him. I have prayer for him, and given him advice and sent
quite serious. Since I have known him to be, as it is told.
But the kind of some old believers in the Methodist style is like
to drive him back. It shocks his common sense, and I tell him
to discontinue ~~visiting~~^{visit} and those Populares towards God
is the worst. He Angel story to him's? Quaker men also, and
he can scarcely receive that they are unchristian in the letter
and I am by the way in a very difficult position.

and I am by this placed in a very difficult position.
I may do not believe the literal reading, but how dangerous
to speak of these things to the young and the ignorant, and
I shall not do it. I shall without this, as I care in the spiritual
reality of these things, and avoid touching the interpretation of the letter
leaving him to believe as God shall give him his understanding
by faith, this is a better all more must fight alone even in truth.
An confession faith alone is essential as fundamental of all true
progress in these things, and therefore I shall leave of writing him
further than to send him the spirit,

of these becoming slaves. I thought of some years and said a slaveholder
is as free as I, but there was the grade. I now wish to show you the poor and
improving way in which the true man proceeds, and thus to have them think about
the selling away which always follows their laborer. I have must believe
myself of such a badly wanted, in having so long neglected giving the way
in this letter to my dear children. But I hope recently came into the possession of
this name by the myself, and so I wish to find an excuse before God for my own
negligence. Lord help us to discharge our duties -

You see how Providence put spiritual assistance of your dear
letter, it is something well told. I have never, the power does not
to find a matter of God which that I should believe that I believe. He is
known for you. I will of him as to the other. I have not you yourself that
of all the conversations that have been about in the same settlement. You have not
said but one case in which it is said that "He thought of his they" (I mean)
and that was the black testimony of the "New Testament" that I mean
the effects of the law to the man who has two legs. You, it is a hard case
you see. The power must be carried either in the one case or the other

While this other "Affaire des Coeurs" is doubt a subject in its National defects, simple, easy to be understood. But it is not wise to be into any College to find it the subject of a genuine and national love. This is dangerous for being just to people, and they do do them deeply to think on it. Not knowing its many pitfalls, and its terrible dangers to which they fall.

[illegible]

King Lear rich. And now after looking at the Holy Scriptures in relation
in Babylon it is too much trouble for me to take to try and make the Latin
Greek and Hebrew of it — Well no matter that there are tokens to
work in the word of Libanus, which is the literal interpretation
is not lost" but the plea of the Brethren, fourth of the water
means this has a physiological basis and contains an ancient doctrine
but we shall compare ourselves to its spiritual significance. Now this word
Libanus is certainly another form of Philush, hence in parables I think we read
of the waters of Philush. These waters come forth from the Church.
That is she is the Mediana through which they come, and are indeed
the waters of spiritual truth. No man can be said to be who has not
washed in them and therefore the Church sends all to Church those
as the Lord add this word, and so that the spiritual significance
is "lost" after all, the Lord in this saying is to remind man
takes all to go and leave the Gospel preached by his servants whether
in Clois or Laie, that is the place of commission is the first place
and they tell you to draw men to Jesus, to go up, to his side
and he will teach you truth. From Jesus that is committed blood
and water, Life and Truth. The place of commission is always
the word of Libanus, and which is by interpretation "lost"
But as the Scriptures speak only of spiritual things, the additional
word which I have put in is not unnecessary, and you will observe
that that which is committed is "lost" above and comes to us, is
not waters of our own, I understand that in the literal sense
great amount of an interpretation has been many times tried to be
got rid of. But being found in all the Latin Copies they dared
not to touch it, and there it stands as a stumbling block
to trip up the feet of the Island. That is your literal scholars
I know its meaning in two forms one of which I have given you

And now my dear son you are tired of this
I write many letters to you but afraid after I have written them
that as you know are and just where you are they might injure
you. I leave them and instead of send where this will certainly
misgivings. The protestant meeting here goes on. But I am
not in count attend, I have such an awful cold. I presume the
Lord has stopped me, because I always feel bound as if I wished
to steady the ark. I am always afraid of this kind of thing to my
breast board into more excitement. Yet after all it seems to be just
the thing that is needed, for it awaking in many, our David is
living in impression and he will not grow from it, Samy is the only
young person who has attended on which has had no effect. But
indeed he is affected sufficiently far to see that is Christ for ever
and he does nothing with those who are affected to show the operation
of the Spirit. And now my dear son, where is that letter I sent
you some time ago in reference to the significance which the apostle
Gospels is relation to the Baptism of the Jordan, and the significance of
the man in leather and camel's hair, the advent of the Holy Jordan
Trinity. And you ask that letter? I am sorry if it is lost —

I shall not ask David to write to me. There must be some
internal reason why he does not. Write soon and refresh me
With your faith and your triumph spirit. You are a Thorough
Galilean and I like to read your interpretation of happy promises
Yours always Hester

Beloit College

Sat. Feb 26th 1870.

My dear Sister:

Your letter recd yesterday.
I send trunk today per Express, having
put in things you wished, including
the snow, for which I hope you will
find no use. We are as usual - Cary
& Merrill (Sopho.) both elected to the
great joy of our Machiavelli.

Day of fasting and prayer observed
and enjoyed in College and in town.
We are beginning to see effects of it in
our Coll. meetings. Had long letter
from father yesterday, which I do
not send you because in his mys-
ticism which seems to have more power
over him than ever, he goes into things
that are disgusting. It is time I
were up there I think, for his sake.

and that of the boys. David, he writes, is under deep convictions of sin - weeps much, but from father's own Confession he is not able to help him much into the light: says that he himself does not believe the letter in reference to Christ's coming into the world. - how terrible! Pray for our dear brother, that God's Spirit may overcome all difficulties and lead him into the solid truth. Sandy, he says, is the only young person who is not affected by the revival they are having there.

Tell Mrs. Simmons that I send the thing she spoke of: Saw Mrs. S. this morning. She sends love and lends her last letter from Henry to be read.

Your school is harder than I had anticipated, but I feel sure you can get a hold on the affections of those rough Catts, and that will

be your power. Take, in many things, your own way with them. I believe there are better and higher methods to be used in such cases than any that have been put into the usual system yet. You can do everything with a real enthusiasm, and I trust to hear of your complete success in the school and in your own self improvement. I believe you are in the right way now if never before. - in your self I mean, and all success depends on that.

We remember you in our thoughts and prayers. The Bell rings - I must stop - Regards to Miss Simmons & to Mr. Hoskins' family -

Hastily

Yours lovingly
Thos. D. Christie.

Rapidan. February 29th/70

My dear Brother,

Tom Reid arrived yesterday. Comment would be superfluous. What next? Anything you folks plan for ~~next~~ we are gone up now, fix it how we will. Nothing remains, but to raise her in hand, salute the flag and go down. As to myself I know I'm on my last legs;—~~to~~ to quote Rowland Troland, "I'm like a broken pot," or anything else. Oh, Oh, Oh! Use Tools! How the demons of the lower air must laugh at us. But I defy them. I beat the air wildly with my arms and cry "The years of man shall be but three score years and ten." Then I go about my daily business calmly as of yore. There is consolation for everyone in Scripture, and I have found it in that text. When I cry "How long, O Lord, how long?" the answer "Three score years and ten," and I am satisfied.

"Oh that my head were waters, and my eyes a fountain of tears." But this you see I am altogether overwhelmed. I believe I could find matter for a year's lamentation if I could find time to lament. There is no use of trying to write about these things. Cannot you come on and talk with us? You need it and you would get more wisdom in half an hour than in a whole year when you are. I'm in perfect misery. It is against my principles either to drink whisky, or to swear. By one method I could drown my griefs, by the other I write them off, but as it is I am just suffering passively. I reserve the right to groan, and I have heard the way to groan within a year.

Did you ever imagine what a pleasant thing it is to be chased by wild beasts? I was coming out of Manitoba on foot one dark night a few months ago, groaning all the way. I was making a reg-

ular business of it - it was comical. The wind blowing a perfect hurricane, the snow flying, the clouds scudding over the trees and I scudding under them, I got to the Le Sueur river long after dark. The ferry man had gone home and I didn't want to rouse him up, I was desperate anyway. Thought for a while I had better throw myself into the river and take passage to New Orleans - give the water cure a trial at least. Thought that would be surprising, so took hold of the rope and "waited across on my hands" and entered the "big ravine" groaning harder than ever. It was terrible. Just then I heard a most unearthly howl a few rods off in the woods. I had nothing but a tin puny nail and an overcoat button in my pockets, so there was nothing for it but run. Run I did. But what a relief it was, I was indescribably happy.

And after I was quite sure there
I had distanced all pursuit, I sat
down on the end of a log with a
stick for a weapon and waited anx-
iously for the cutter to come up, for
if being near to it could make me
so happy, I knew that an actual
conflict with it would dispel all
gloom for the future. But I was
disappointed, no boat came up
and I went home a miserable man.
I am the sanest person in the fam-
ily, and I'm crazy. But I'm not a fool
and that's what I can't say for you
all. Come on and let me talk
to you, or rather preach. Let me
be compared about with poverty and
financial difficulties. I have sacrificed
my life-hopes, for Father's sake prin-
cipally, and all in vain. Through the
folly of a perverse generation, do not
stir up the old ambition in me to de-
stroy me. Let the fire go out, even if
life go with it. Yours

Despair. [Alephandros]

What joy what an "experience"
bringing "hope", comes to me now
all the while, and how sweet
a strong happiness to me quite.
For ^{my} little class blind girls stood
was a couple of young ladies who
came for the first five or six sabbath
and acted almost unbecomingly
inde, giving ^{me} to understand that
they expected nothing from me
and keeping themselves in such a
repellent attitude that I finally
turned sorrowfully away from them
addressing myself to the little
loving waiting hearts beside them
and I thought it may be a long
while poor souls before you will
know what is for "your peace"
and two Sabbaths ago they left
me for a better teacher. And
behold dear cousin! yesterday
I met Ida the eldest one, and

she told me she had found
Christ. asking my forgiveness, and
telling me the only waited permission
from her parents to know which
church she should ^{join}. Lift up
your heads ye exulting gates
and the King of glory shall
come in! Oh how ~~glad~~ ^{glad} I was
with the joy I had. Joy that
tremends "all sweetens of delight"

We thank them of the Comforter
who ~~is~~ ^{is} sure to come and of these
"kings" born again, and I told
her ^{that} I thought that has impressed
itself on my mind about this
childhood of the spiritual life
namely that we must not only become
as little children, in subordination
to God's will, but we must also
experience the necessary weakness
and features of childhood, and
though cast down get us not to

discouraged ^{but} only cry out - to Christ
in Prayer and take hold of the strong
hand that will be given to lift
us ^{up} over more. Oh how many times
to me - to every one - has that
been given - We had a long
bath and Alice will come next
I hope - As for my little girls
one of them is an angel and
does almost continually behold
the face of her Father in heaven.
I think of those words of our
Lord every time I see her. so
pure, so true, so tender! How
wonderful it is that a heart of love
really gives itself to all ~~and himself~~
and is claimed by every body.

I notice that Whodun comes to
lead her, speaks ^{to her} in the same
way I do. Where is my Anna?
They say of
Late night from prayer meeting
I walked home with a man
well on in years, and he seemed
to wish to talk it over with me.
He is almost converted but Satan
holds him by the delusion through
which he ~~held on~~ ^{held on} a long while
namely ~~that he is afraid to make a~~ ^{this year}

profession but he being
dishonour upon the cause and the
Beloved Name. He is willing enough
to confess the Loveliness of the
Lord of God but he fears to
take upon ^{himself} the vows, but he
should not live near enough
the Lord and bring disgrace
upon the cause that is dear
to Christ and dear to him, for
Christ's sake. You see dear comes
how near he is, and soon and his
wife must come soon. He is a
strong true soul, and must be
drawn into the household
and the home warmth.

He laughed when I told him
those who are ignorant were like
stupid cattle ^{in the dusty highway} bellowing across
the fence for the green pasture,
and the still waters, when all
they had to do was to listen to

voice of the Good Shepherd who
is holding the gate wide open
for us all to enter in; and live
Hail my dear Tom. He held it
open for me but now the joy and
the peace. The wonderful love
wonderful goodness and mercy of
God. I was thinking of death the
other day. Do you know what it is,
It is the last mercy God gives to
us in the world. Of ^{the} sorrow and
trials of life have not changed us
and made us turn - when this
last suffering comes this last
mercy, to change and turn and
bring us back - for if we are turned
death is not so fearful - thing.

I was thinking of this. Please
give my love to Sarah and the
girls - I think of her of them all.
I am sending stores now but
it is not very remunerative, and
I have long hours - on Saturday
nights until eleven o'clock -
It will be hard for me to leave
Bookkeeping at the same time.
I suppose it will take me almost
six or eight months. I shall have
as little time - but that at present
gives me, clothes, love and true regard
always Helen.