



## James C. Christie and Family Papers

### **Copyright Notice:**

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

# DONATION CARD.

I ..... 1871,  
I ..... *W. L. Stevens* ..... will donate

..... *10* ..... Bushels Wheat.

..... Bushels Oats.

..... Bushels Corn.

Cash \$....., before January 1st, 1872,

To be paid to the Central Relief Committee in aid of sufferers by the July hail storms.

Recd by ..... *N. Finch* .....

two weeks and will  
gladly do all I can  
for you if there is  
anything across you  
I would like to know.  
You need not be  
afraid of my telling  
anything good except  
nothing I haven't  
said to tell even if  
I were inclined to  
be so mean -

I heard from Belle  
yesterday - her health  
has broken down from  
sick - and she has had  
to stop work - hopes to em-  
bark next term - she also  
heard that Harriet Ames  
had left school - was en-  
saged to Geo. Fisher - I  
had heard nothing about  
it before. Our fathers  
have an Exhibition Wed.  
even. it is a student  
class that has in the  
University exhibit the one  
I hope to see. I  
want to help feeling

Dear Mrs Christie,

[Sarah]

I rec'd your letter  
[1871?]

yesterday and should have answered  
immediately but it was the last day  
of our school work and I was tired &  
worried and couldn't think enough  
to write. I hardly know how to go to  
work to all your things that will be  
of use. I know a little - have no means  
of finding out and so desire to know only  
what pertains to my own work.

Our examinations begin Tuesday, & school  
ends Wednesday. The Spring term  
begins the fifth of April. Miss Southland  
has nothing to do so far as I know except  
her class work - she has the beginning  
class in Latin. I believe there are  
Latin reader class

then she has Caesar and either  
Cicero or Virgil - Cicero in the Fall  
and Virgil in Winter and Cicero  
in the Spring - You can get a better  
idea by looking at the catalogue than  
I can give you. I can't imagine  
why they don't retain Miss S. She  
is certainly an excellent teacher.

She is directly responsible to Prof.  
Walker for all that is done in her de-  
partment - he has the charge of every  
thing and she simply acts under his  
instructions - if he estimates other  
people's work by his own, I should think  
he would be rather hard to please - for  
he is a superb teacher - the best  
in the Institution. If you should  
get the position his good opinion would  
be of more value than that of anyone  
else for the Pres. has great confidence  
in him. I think he would like you  
in general but unless you have had  
considerable experience in that par-  
ticular field I hardly think you would

succeed as his assistant - you will  
pardon my frankness for I am  
telling you only what I think and  
many, of course, be mistaken. I  
fancy he does quite like Miss S.  
don't know why - he never expresses it, of  
course, but I have an idea that it is so.

Miss S. is a Methodist, you know, a graduate  
of Hamilton University - and I think Prof.  
Brooks obtained the position for her - at any  
rate they seem to be very good friends -  
both live in Red Wing and have always  
been acquainted. I shouldn't wonder  
if the other applicant you speak of, was  
the lady they were talking of getting last  
year, she lives in St. Paul, I think - I  
know Pres. went up to see her and  
afterward he got Miss S. to come back  
until the Board met to decide what they  
would do. If she has influential polit-  
ical friends, there is not much hope  
for any one else for the preference of  
the "Powers that be" have considerable  
weight in this institution. Still this President's  
favor would probably be worth considerable.

If Miss S. has any work as a disciplinarian she doesn't do it - and perhaps there's where the trouble is - It would be almost impossible for one in her position to exercise much authority over most of the girls and pretty independent and some of them are pretty wild - they are used to doing about as they please and won't brook much interference - There is no chance for the Preceptress to meet them or have anything to do with them outside of school - there are very few of them in her classes and I presume there are some whom she has hardly spoken to. The position is an easy one so far as the work is concerned - and it certainly is a paying one, and it would be a pity did it if you could get it - I do hope you will but I'm afraid it's "hoping against hope" - they having been agitating this preceptress question so long that I don't believe the Trustees themselves know what they want. I think they would like a woman of more power and decision of character than Miss S. possesses - but for all that her success will depend mainly upon her work in the class-room. If they drop the first year's work as they threaten to do at the close of this year I should not think the Preceptress would have enough Latin to keep her busy - and she would probably take some other work. You see my ideas are all probabilities - I don't know anything about it. I suppose I have not told you anything you wanted but I shall have more time for the next



Beloit College:  
Jan. 8<sup>th</sup> 1871.

My dear father: [James Christie]

Sarah came home last night, looking a little weary with the travel, but otherwise safe and sound, although her train ran off the track near LaCrosse, and she was obliged in consequence to leave her trunk: we shall look for it tomorrow, as it will be forwarded. I am glad she went up and saw you, - it has done her much good, and though the expense has been considerable, yet she would have had to see you all sometime soon anyhow, and this trip saves her from going next summer as she had been looking forward to. Her school begins tomorrow: she goes back into her old place for the present, but will get promotions as soon as a vacancy occurs higher up, if the Board keep their promise kindly feeling toward her. I am glad to hear from her of your health, and the particulars she has told me of your daily life: Especially of David's improvement in health since I was up there. I often think of Emma and of him, as well as of all of you. Many things, my dear father, have kept me from writing you, as I know I should have done. I hate to write at all unless I can fill a long letter.

and this is simply an impossible thing for me to do: the glorious old times of leisure to write long letters seems to be past with me, perhaps forever. I am driven from morning to night. And as I said, - I cannot bear to write a mere scrap of a letter just to tell you I am in bodily health. That seems of small importance in comparison with what I should like to write about, and on which I could fill sheets at a sitting. And then again, I feel as if you and I were not now so closely in sympathy as we were wont to be: I seem to be left alone to fight a tremendous battle. I know you wish me well, and yet I feel that we do not think alike on things vital to me, and so cannot feel alike. It seems a hard necessity, but yet it is a necessity, that when I want the highest and best consolations of friendship I must go to those not related to me by blood. Father, I lament this as much as you, but I cannot help it. I could say much, very much about this had I time; but you understand me, and I hope you will not misjudge me.

The people in Clyman, where I spent a week, are all well, in one sense, and they were all very kind to me, - Uncle William in particular. Grandmother is failing fast: memory almost altogether gone. How solemn seem the closing days of such a long life!

Write me freely, Father: you know I do love you, and all the members of our old Home, and I pray that we may meet sometime in the highest and best communion. I want Sandy to write me. Yours in love  
Thos. D. Christie.

Rapidan, January 23<sup>d</sup> 1871

My Dear Sister,

I received your letter last Tuesday, and was happy to know that you arrived in B — in safety, and found all the folks well. You had quite a number of narrow escapes, I see; and it appears you are almost as superstitious as myself in relation to such matters. Well, it seems to be a fact that a certain fatality follows certain adventures; that we have premonitions of this, etc. yet after all, I am not in favor of paying much attention to such things. There are few things which we propose doing that are not, to our best judgment, right or wrong. If it is right, do it; if wrong, let it alone, — dreams and omens and everything else to the contrary notwithstanding. I sometimes — but not very often, — have premonitions of evil in my waking state. They are generally quite vague, and I pay little attention to them. But dreams are, actually, of great service to me; — not in telling me that I am to be the happy recipient of an epistolary favor, for as they often do, for that I would receive without the warning as well — but in keeping my cautiousness always alive. It is a fact that I have, on several occasions, been warned of the danger that afterwards threatened me, and so more surely avoided it. I am not speaking now of danger from without alone, but of greater dangers — those which have their origin in a warped

nature, and are indeed the only dangerous dangers. And then too, when there is nothing of premonition in the dreams, there is, at least a reminder - a reminder ever welcome to one who would be better. Thus, last night I dreamed that Mother came back from an eastern trip to and told us that Father had died on the Mississippi and been sunk in its waters. I thought the awful truth was upon me; - he was dead, dead among strangers; and I thought that it was possible that he had ceased to exist. The thought tormented me, then I blessed him and said I would share oblivion with him, and awoke. Permeated with such feelings, it is no wonder I got up in the morning forgetting self and thinking only of his welfare; while without the dream I might have been cross and fretful, chafed at the thought that I am not in the path toward any of my own selfish goals.

Thanks, Genius of Night, for the cloud! May its shadow  
May I long abide in its shadow!

The local convention of schools, "went off" very well. The greater part of the day was given to class exercises, after which we discussed Jones' Orthoëpy and the "Township system." I opened the class exercises with a lesson on the map of Ancient Greece, illustrative of Blackboard Map Drawing in general, and Apper's method in particular. I chose the subject in reference to the needs of the school, and the map as unfamiliar to the pupils, and therefore a fair field for illus-

trating the facility with which the geography of a country in its important features may be mastered. The recitation and the method were commented on very favorably, and the Supt. ~~on~~ took occasion to make a vigorous attack on the geographical text-books and usual method of teaching the subject, much to my satisfaction, who are "down" on the usual mode, - a really abuse of the pupils' memory. Mr. Hawes followed with Mental Arithmetic, Mrs. Bliss with a class in Jones' Orthoëpy, and Mr. Stone with Written Arithmetic. The Mental Arith. and Orthoëpy were good, the latter excellent. The teacher proved herself a genuine instructor, capable of laying aside text-books and formal directions and entering into the work confidently relying on her own knowledge of the subject and the pupils' intelligence. I really admired her - her self-possession, independence, and tact in handling the subject. She, Toff, and myself were the only ones present who could get up and give an opinion, or instruct a class without stammering, blushing, etc. Is it not a shame that that so many teachers are nothing but school boys? The exercise in Written Arithmetic was a complete failure. The class were called upon to demonstrate the rule for the Greatest Common Divisor, according to Robinson's second method, and made a complete boggle of it. They were followed by the teacher, who did no better.

A long discussion ensued. Mr. Toff called upon me for my opinion of present methods, and I gave them "fits." Took the position that no pupil should be asked to memorize a rule. Some maintained, on the

contrary, that all rules should be memorized. I went  
into it heart and soul; defied any person present to  
memorize all the rules in Robt's Proc. Arith. in a winter and  
remember them five years, much less fifty. Showed the  
utter inutility of it. The majority were against me at  
first, but before we got through I had converted two or three  
and and soff among them. And so it ended. But I have already  
made too long a tale of it. The exercises were interesting throughout,  
many of the more intelligent citizens taking part - and you know  
we have quite a large class of smart men and women within  
a range of five miles. This Reservation was settled by  
men of means and liberal education in a greater degree  
than the other parts of the country. We beat the Garden City  
convention at everything, and at nothing so much as sing-  
ing of which we had quantity and quality. We got up a  
fine quartette - Elder Chute of Blue Earth City, our singing-school  
teacher, carried the Soprano; Mrs. Bliss the Alto; soff the  
Tenor; and Clark the Bass. You ought to have heard their ren-  
dering of "Laurels" "Mighty to Save" and "Jewels" from the  
The Fresh Laurels; and other pieces of equal merit.  
The Alto was the finest I ever heard; and you know, or  
I know, that Clark can sing Bass when he wishes to.  
But I will dismiss the Convention and take up the subject  
of singing-school. We have one in operation at our school-  
house with 29 members, and more attenders. Every-  
thing goes off pleasantly and profitably. There will be 13  
evenings - \$1.00 apiece. Glorious fun I assure you!  
Charley Howe had a spelling-school last week. It was  
quite a pleasant affair. Mrs. Bliss would not stay to spell down.

Rapids, Jan. 28<sup>th</sup> 1871.

My Dear Son [Christie]

I received a letter from you after Sarah's arrival in Detroit. I have several times tried to write in return but have could finish them. today however I shall end I think, and get it sent by Monday's mail. I started to write you one on your birth day the 21<sup>st</sup>. Yes when I take up, again an unfinished letter and read it, it always seems to me that to day I meant and say this or would not say it in this manner. and so in the spirit of today I always begin again. And my words vary so that my letters look like the productions of different men to me. and yet returning to your birth day. the 21<sup>st</sup> of January. whose sign is the Waterplover. the Carpenter. the Cleanser

the Carpenter. (now do not be frightened at my superstitions as you will probably call it) I have no superstition in the matter, only I fancy (perhaps it is fancy) that I see sometimes confirmations of a certain old philosophy in the lives of men, and assemblages of character in the signs under which some men are born. You were always in your childhood afraid of the water. whether by immersion or sprinkling. And to day your last letter informs me that you still suffer under the hands of the purgator. That is being suffering. and that you need companionship to assist. to help, less with you in the necessary suffering of the heart. But look up in Webster and see the true and old form of the sign. The Shovel Cause no fear, for look. He has a "Jewel" where with "He is Guided". The piece of linen is prophetic as it indicates an end to the cleansing. to the period of impurity into purity, peace, and comfort. While He that began the good work in you not bring it to an end. True you said nothing of these things in your letter. But I do not write more to the letter but to the spirit. I write to the pulsations of your heart. Your Affections speak to mine, and I answer to their Echo. Such Friendship, my Dear Son as you sigh for is not to be found amongst men. You must lean on the Breast of Him who cleanses you. John found it only on that one heart and leaned in love and repose only there. Consult his Epistles, for proof of his disappointment as he tried to lean on the Breasts of men. There he moved not. instead of milk, the Gall of Bitterness. He amongst the truest of men the Holy Friendship. This transfigured adhesion. which is only to be felt in the appearing Arms of the Lord.

Again you complain of some Abstruse between us. which seems to grow and put us apart. That Abstruse is only in name. Not in the essential spirit. We are really the same in heart. What good thing gladdens you which does not also cheer me, or any evil for which you are sad which does not also grieve me? If you pipe do I not dance? or if you lament do I not also mourn? There is no essential thing of the spirit between us. Your Country is my Country and your

God will be my God. And yet there is a difference between us although in spirit we travel the same road. Yet our equipment is not the same. our shoes I know are different and many things else beside. Besides you are much further on the way. I am a poor soldier, disoriented. But I shall put fire my shoes with confessions to you. Instead let me tell you a dream. Now do not desert and say derisively "Behold that dreamer cometh" although I am in a deep forest, twilight dawn, great trees, gigantean, all around. Thick, heavy in strength and unapproachable I cutting into one, a large north made yet small for the tree while I had scarce elbow room for others as big. I looked off a little way before me on the right, and lo. Tom, cutting into another tree such as mine. You had a much larger notch in your tree, and I immediately recognized the cause. I looked at your axe handle. I looked at my own. Yours small, the longest. I awoke, as usual when a dream is sent for instruction, impressed with the vision. I immediately thought of what John Baptista announced as the characteristic of the Paganism which he represented. "How" says he. "The axe is laid unto the root of the trees. I know the whole thing lies in knowing what those trees of whom Language are. These are the greatest baptistic productions of the earth but John was not speaking of the earth or its productions. But of men what these are. The trees which grow out of them. Earth - of nature and of man's earthly nature the faculties which we have in common with the lower animals? Those which have earthly objects in view which grow out of our relations to the earthly part of us. The body? Certainly. What fruit do they bring forth in the natural man? The language of Scripture is not more figure as commonly understood but is truly scientific being written first in the world of spirit where the true nature of things is seen and known. These trees, wild, uncultivated, bring forth evil fruit. But they must be cut down as natural, and made to bring forth good fruit under spiritual guidance. I do not know that this is orthodox. Yet it comes to the same thing. Whether the man or his faculties and powers of life are that which is to be cut into the fire. Because they are identical. and the trial by fire is the same in both cases. I shall not enter into any enquiry as to what the fire is. Now again to my dream. The distinctive difference between you and me was that your instrumentality for cutting down was of more power, better fitted for the work to do. and I understood my dream. I do not think you care, as you do not know the difference between us. Your position is known to me however. I was much gratified by my dream on your account, and it ought to encourage you. It was not sent so well for me however. it was not condemn me. But instructs. and shows me that there is a radical defect in my understanding of the scripture of salvation, as it lacks power to operate on the heart to correction. --

Now tell me do you have any doubts of the ministrations of angels? I have none, and most firmly believe that amongst other instrumentalities they are means of instruction and guidance. When I look back over a long life I am satisfied I have never been out of their care. But untill about 40 years of age I never knew of having dreamed. (in spite of lying myself afraid of the change of superstitious I mention that I was born on 29th Sept. the day of Michael, Guardian of Jews a day set apart in the Jewish Church as representing to the people of this ministrations of angels. which month has for its sign "the Presence" antedate. Truth, and Thomas, strength, and hence also intellectual some being able to bring down the beam to equilibrium of spiritual life. which needs the ministrations to keep it even.) the above enclosed is true. Because not clearly seen. But no one could provide me that these things do not contain the truth if we were only free to trust to be it. But I must send all this to you as soon as I can. or I will write to you between us. Do you know that there is an synchronism amongst souls? that like watches or clocks, or like those great great timekeepers in the visible universe, where the lesser being are the adjacent bodies into harmony with itself. Where the clock that will not harmonize is stopped that is "cut out". Do you not see that it is just as amongst men? you I am afraid while in spite of all my demonstrations that we have the same subject in view. "Cut me out". Such things are inevitable. it is not owing to the fact that we do both sleep, in that we agree. But that we do not sleep the same time. The true time, which is kept in the heavens, is that to which we both seek to be in synchronism with. This is the same for us both this is the true inner pulsation. Yet your pulsation does not have same being as mine. although the moving life is the same. in the same then of that common life let us agree to differ in the way that we should and must from our different constructions manifest it outwardly.

I am pleased you had me the Edinburgh and you will be from this I would like to see more of them. I will keep them carefully for you. it did amuse me to see your fanciful dream in the margins of the reviews of Col. such an easy refutation of these mythologists, and even words of your father and his little notions about deep things. Well to be candid I did look forward to the publication of that Mens Book for some great light. I have carried for 5 years now in my pocket book. an announcement that this book was to be published. hoping when that time came I might perhaps get it. I have been much deceived in my expectations of that book. I feel now that that school are more literalists. instead of following up the mythology of Greece and other nations into their true place which is spiritual they have run them down into material things. and have finally reached bottom in matter. Scripturists all, anxious to know on fire the truth. they have only discovered the ultimates of spiritual realities. which the material range does ever day. nor do they even see that these myths have their analogies in the invisible moving. they reach no higher than earth life and dead matter. What folly was I guilty of in thinking such men would be permitted to break any of the seals which guard the truth. Yes indeed seals are they. earthed. they are not gifted with the large Jewish spirit which sees in the twilight. no affinity with "Glaucopis" and so they have come out. where the true seekers go in. they stand with key in hand deciding there is nothing to be found where as it is because they do not see the door. Behind the Gospel, this blindness is of the heart. they want faith. and see nothing but the outside of nature.

and as you are I have borrowed the "Owl Eye" from Ruskin. let us give a little attention to the meaning of this Creature. It is all very appropriate for the Greek to apply this term to their Athena. But the Owl is a Bird of the Night, and sees only those objects that are of the night, and is blind where there is clear Day. of a Low, Twilight, Stealthy and Secret in its habits. Mercilessly Beaked and Taloned. It shrieks with its voice, or Hoots on its Blat altogether a Creature Low in Character Dismal, Melancholy and Inimical to association as it is with Night and Destruction and in Scripture is used symbolically according to its true nature, and its whole nature. It is very different from the Eagle who mounts up words to the sunlit heights, powerful of wing. Clear sighted in the Light. Born of the day a Creature more of the Heaven than the Earth. resting on the pinnacle of its Earth as the use of this Bird in Scripture to shew lofty things. We must beware of John Ruskin and all the school of mythologists. Nor Greek and all other mythology touches and anastomoses with Scripture. and in many of its teachings reveals a knowledge which is very closely interwoven with the spiritual truth contained in Scripture. more so than we have any idea of. But here the lack of spiritual knowledge which the builders of these myths had was not clear. like those who builded in Babel they were <sup>also</sup> building in the right material. and the Scripture speaks decisively of them. as using brick instead of stone. true stuff yet men made. and flimsy material of mortar. a true spiritual Mason must laugh at such material as being used in a house which is to outlast the present generations.

Now I suppose you are tired of my talk. this is more conversation, and not letter writing without end. and as it flows a catching up the thread I would to lead us into a letter more like that. Just as could I discourse to and with you all day. if we lived together and you could listen to it. This is the first letter I have written to you of late and the only one of them I shall send as they all contain things of no use to you. Objectionable as tending to lead you from your work. This is perhaps touched with the same Conf. Caust. but I must send you one. you know how to pass over my infidelities of expressions. and will pity my wandering. My faculties are really failing. and never were much any way. I need not tell you need I? that you are never long absent from my thoughts. that I love you beyond and otherwise than our natural relations indicate? in short my Dear Thomas I am well pleased in you and take much happiness in feeling that you are (alone of all my boys) in the true for others.

I must write a letter to Sarah and wait until Tuesday to see what she has to say to me. I went down you know to see William. You spoke to me in your letter that John had shown William a little sympathy. Well I did. and from what he said and from what I could judge it was well for him I said I went down there on a sudden impression of putting on my clothes in the morning I started. at kind of an irresistible thing that came over me I obeyed it. and soon had time to think of it until I was there. I do not regret that I went. Although he had much need of the money I gave to him. Besides his actual need of it. I never gave him anything before and I really owed him something for all he did for me in times past. If I had means I could have no greater pleasure than to distribute them amongst you according to all of your necessities. But you will yet all see probably in the future that such things would not be the best for you. and as Providence has so arranged it. Write to me again soon. Here is had a little note, and please think whether you might not send me your British friends. I send my kind wishes and love to all of you. Believe me always yours Tom. I. Horner



dear father. And it is a faculty to be thought highly of: but it must be used under law. We are told that in every direction from Rome radiated the highways that connected the provinces - even the most distant, - with the Imperial City: but further, that each of these roads was furnished with milestones, marking the distances from the great central terminus. Now father you understand what I mean when I say that I think this trouble with you sometimes is that you don't look at the milestones, and so fancy that you are journeying through Campania or are on the Via Sacra very near the city, when in reality you are away in Bythynia, or worse still, among the unknown and shadowy regions up about Ultima Thule. Now mind, I don't blame you for traveling up there, nor for bringing us reports from those regions, - in fact they are very interesting, (and I rejoice in the belief and hope that there may be great things about Ultima Thule yet,) but all I want is that you keep constantly in your own mind your distance from the Center, and make reports to us accordingly. And of course you realize another thing, - that Rome is the real point of interest - there is where work is done and influence exerted which is to move the whole world. Traveling in these remote places is little better than amusement at the best: besides the danger there always is of going off at a tangent into outer darkness when you keep so long near the circumference.

As I said, you are gifted with the seeing of analogies.

But where the analogy is so remote as it seems to me are some of those you bring out in this letter for instance, why, I confess the truth of it in a sense, and then ask What of it? are there not much better things nearer at hand?

Now all these things are put into their true places and relations only when there is full and exact knowledge in regard to them. Otherwise, a man may get together a collection of half truths in reference to anything, and then, shutting his eyes to even the large proportion of them that do not accord with his theory, he may build up a system of analogies and correspondences of the most fanciful and uncertain kind. Pour a flood of light on the whole subject, begin to examine impartially all the facts in the case, and then things take their proper and true relations to each other as part of the universal system.

I would not say so much on this subject did I not believe that the tendency of your mind so strongly in this direction is a positive injury to you: for the longer I live the more I am convinced that as a man's philosophy is, so is the man, and so is his conduct. These things are not harmless when they serve to absorb one's thought and prevent him from seeing the relative importance of things.

The trouble is that you are apt, I am afraid, to carry this same fanciful philosophy - such as makes you see any significance in the fact of my being born in January along with thousands - yet millions, of my fellow mortals, all of whom

differ in character, life and destiny, - this same philosophy  
you carry into religion. Now, both you and I believe that  
the cross of Christ is the center of the world's history, philosophy  
and religion: and accordingly I shall freely and fully grant  
you that there is nothing that can be named which is not  
connected in some way with the cross. There is room here for  
all kinds of analogies, near and remote. And so when you tell  
me of many of these analogies - such as are to be found for instance  
in all the religions of men - I should simply say - Yes I accept  
all these, so far as a fair apprehension of facts will bear them  
out; but these are a far way from the center of the system.  
Look at the milestones, and see how remote you are. The center  
of the system to anyone of us is nothing less than Christ formed  
in us, the hope of glory. Why should we wander away among these  
types and shadows, when it is given us to rejoice in the beams  
of the glorious Sun of Righteousness? Who would prefer to be  
a comet rather than a planet? Father, the fact of the  
matter is this: you and I and all of us are ruined creations,  
ruined by our own sins: the Gospel is not primarily a system  
of philosophy, it is a remedial system. Shall we apply it <sup>remedially</sup>  
to our own case and to that of the world around us, is the question.  
Not whether the Hindoos have some of the truths of Christianity  
shadowed forth in their philosophy: not whether the lined towel  
with which Christ was girded meant anything more than com-  
mon sense would indicate: but whether we are holding our-  
selves by faith continually in such an attitude towards God  
that the processes of healing provided for in the Gospel economy

I shall be glad to send you the  
 Review as they come. The last  
 article in the survey has  
 - France, Germany & England  
 in by themselves.  
 a great fine as time last night beginning  
 at 1.30 in the night. A dark black  
 at the East end of the upper bridge and  
 destroyed. The college boys were all out  
 and I worked three hours in the  
 engine and in some close work  
 with bricks, on the top of a large  
 stone, which we hardly dared - the  
 scene was fearful - the place of  
 the flame on the men's faces, the  
 shouts of the persons, the darkness  
 at the furnace, the very man that he  
 was working to remove the brick from the  
 wall; the burning of the brick and  
 and above all, the storming and crashing of the  
 and above all, the storming and crashing of the



are being carried on in our own souls and, so far as we are able to influence, in the souls of others around us.

Something like this I mean when I speak of and lament the  
 want of the highest and best sympathy between you and me. I am  
 not in sympathy with Optimism: I do not see how a lost world is  
 to be redeemed unless we follow the injunction of Christ to preach  
 the Gospel to every creature. If you felt as you ought the  
 force of the awful truth that a man must be born again  
 or he cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven, you would be  
 occupied with something else than these intellectual gymnastics:  
 you would be praying to God with tears and ~~strong~~  
 crying for the conversion and growth in the divine life of  
 your children, and you would turn carnestly to the means  
 to be used in bringing them to the acceptance of the Truth.

Oh, I could cry daily over the condition of things that we are  
 doing nothing to remedy, and yet which are to be remedied  
 by our use of divinely appointed means, or eternal woe  
 will be the result. Father, should we not be wise and do  
 right? You have a lifetime of experience more than I  
 and does it not corroborate my view of duty? I do not  
 wish to be harsh, and I have no right to speak to you as I  
 do, but I must look facts in the face.

We are all well here, outwardly. Sarah staid out of school a day last week on account of indisposition, but is better now, and begins again tomorrow. Grandmother is well, and sends her love, particularly to David and Emma. Sarah would have answered Sandy's letter today but for my using the pen & ink.

Mr. Kerr, Principal of the High School here in Beloit, has resigned, and I have made application for the situation: doubt my getting it however. I think I shall go to Missouri to teach next year, and shall probably keep at it for two years before going on with my studies. I feel that my future is in the hands of God, and that all things shall work together for my good if I love Him. I am rejoicing very much at the prospect of getting out of college in July. -

It will be like my discharge from the army, as an epoch in my life. I am 28 years old, and it will be five or six years yet before I can enter fully on the work to which I have given myself: yet I do not complain. God has led me in a wonderful way thus far, and I shall trust His guidance for my future. I am thinking much lately of the spiritual wants of our great rural populations in these Northwestern States, and feel as if I could devote my life to a general missionary work in behalf of all these waste places. I believe that great movements which are to change the character of our country populations, and do glorious things for God's Church, are not very far distant. Let us all be found ready, for "Who can abide the day of His coming?"

I will write to Father  
and to Dave soon -  
Am lined and in a  
hurry tonight:-  
Write to Mr Parker  
Sunday, Broadway, even  
if nothing more comes  
of it - and right away:-



I do hope Dave is  
keeping well. Love  
to him and Emma,  
and to all. When  
I write again I  
will tell you more  
consequently - we are  
working of - and any  
more that may be  
done more.

Beloit, Wisconsin.  
Monday Evening, February 6<sup>th</sup> 1871.

My Dear Brother, [Alex Christie]

I would have written to you  
and to Father yesterday. But Len came in  
and got my pen and ink and seeing he  
had time yesterday, and over in the mood  
for it. I wouldn't mind, and put off my  
writing for another week. - But today I heard  
something which hastens me in my writing  
to you. - I sent you lately the first number  
of the new Journal of Education and in  
pencil in one of the pages I asked you to  
write to Mr Parker of Janesville for a situ-  
ation. - Now I know nothing whatever about  
the state of affairs there, but somehow, all  
of last week I kept thinking and thinking

of Mr Parker, and that you could get  
a place from him if you would only  
write and so I wrote to you giving his  
address in that Journal. - And now today  
I hear that Mr Parker was down to Beloit  
last Saturday to see Mr Egan, if he could  
help him get teachers to fill two situations.  
One as Assistant in Grammar Department  
of High School, and the other as principal  
of Intermediate Department in same build-  
ing. - I do not know what the salary for first  
is, but the 2<sup>d</sup> is \$50. per month. Now, I think  
that if you would write immediately to Mr.  
Parker, you could get a situation any  
time at \$50. per month. - It would be  
worth your while to give up teaching the  
last month of your term there, if they  
would let you off, and come right down  
for a situation which ~~is~~ is permanent if  
you wish to make it so, till you can see  
opportunity to rise higher, is worth trying  
for. - And after you have taught a year  
in such a position as one of these, you

could get any situation you asked for. -  
You surely are just the one to go in,  
and help Mr Parker, and you would  
admire and like him, if you knew  
him. - He is a man of precious few  
words but they are always to the point  
exactly and he is all work. - That is what  
he wants in his teachers, but finds pre-  
cious little of it among the High school  
and Seminary girls, who form three  
fourths of the number of the teachers there  
and here in Beloit. Also. - So he is con-  
tinually changing, and the schools too there  
are in a bad condition, so it is diffi-  
cult to keep the teachers. - But you  
would do splendidly in one of those  
positions, or similar one. - Write to Mr  
Parker. - He'll concisely just what you want,  
and what your experience heretofore has  
been. and so on. - You will know  
better than I can tell you. - And let  
me tell you Sandy, that soon as Mr  
Parker finds out your teaching capacity,

you will be promoted to teach in High School Department of High School building for I know what the teachers there are, and if he could do better they wouldn't be there some of them, as they are totally unfitted almost. - The salary there is \$60. and \$75. per month. - All you want, Sandy, is a start, and a few months experience in these graded schools, and you could go in anywhere. - I do not say it is flattery that would be ridiculous. But you see I know just exactly what these teachers are, and I am afraid you rate them too high. - As teachers in the best sense they amount to nothing. - You are very far superior as a teacher to any I have seen in Janesville or Beloit, and I have seen the full corps in both places. - Adolphe W.D. Parker, Janesville, Wis. - And it would be as well also to win "Supt. of schools" or "Prin of High School" for he is both. - Even should you not receive this for three weeks, it is not too late to write. - there are always opportunities there and should you make up your mind to come, so as to spend a few days here first - so as to see the schools here and the school. - It would be a fine thing. - I am all excitement about it, Sandy, and I hope you will come, so it is best. - Write to me at once.



Wednesday Night.  
Feb. 8<sup>th</sup> 1871.

[Christie]

Sarah: I can stand the thought of these debts no longer. I go away tonight, not to come back and not to see you till they are paid.

I shall get employment as soon as possible, and work until we are all made honest again.

I choose this way of going to avoid opposition. It will be useless to take any steps to bring me back.

I advise you to let Grandmother go back to Plymouth; to sell all the furniture and pay

thereby these most pressing obligations: and to devote yourself earnestly to your professions.

Fear nothing for me, and do not look to hear from me very soon. The world is very wide & I have been out in it before.

Keep my books, watch letters &c. until I claim them. Dispose of Ret in what way will be best.

Tell all creditors that they shall be paid in full as fast as I can earn the money.

I owe Fred for stationery, Morgan \$24.<sup>00</sup> & my Sabbath School some \$7.<sup>00</sup>. John will tell you if I owe him anything. There I should like to have paid as soon as possible.

The College owes me for this term's teaching, and I owe the President \$2.<sup>00</sup>. To Ed

Jones I owe \$7.<sup>00</sup>. It will not be very long before I send you some money.

This is the only right way to do to make right the wrong we have been following. There is a long hard struggle before us, but if health & life are spared we shall come out triumphant.

I go away with the fullest trust in God that He will give me success.

Give my love to father when you write, to Sandy, Dave, Mother, and Emma. I do not know when I shall see them again, - but it matters little, if we are all doing right.

I take nothing with me but Homer & the Greek Testament, together with Bacon & Locke.

Returns Longfellow to Miss Watson.

Now do not fret at things; this is  
altogether for the best. Strip yourself  
of every encumbrance & keep at work  
courageously. I shall do all I have  
engaged to do in paying these debts,  
and you must do the rest. My going  
away will be a help to you in many  
ways: I hold fast my  
purpose of studying for the Ministry,  
and shall try to do good wherever I  
may be. I trust the blessing of  
God will follow all our efforts to  
do right. My love to Grandmother,  
Aunt & Mary:

Yours in hope

Thos. D. Christie.

the suffers were only \$1.00 I return the quarter  
Jenny

Sunday February 12<sup>th</sup> 1871

Dear Sarah [unclear]

I hardly know how to commence answering your letter, but in the short will tell you that everything is all right between Jim & myself. The way he happened to send me the money to take me home was this, you know he had intended coming after me this month & we were then going to Juneau to commence house keeping, but the Office Jim was so sure of getting in Juneau was given to another man, and so left Jim out. The disappointment was great to both of us as you can well imagine, and what to do about it Jim hardly knew. But came to the conclusion that he would send me the money to come home - and did so, first asking me if I would come alone or

if I would wait and have him go out -  
there after me, well Sarah you know, well enough  
how glad I was to get away & so of course  
jumped at the chance and got ready and  
started right off. Jim met me at Sorell station  
and went down to Thaleitown. we ate  
breakfast at the Junction and as soon as  
it was good day light - we went up to  
M<sup>rs</sup> Wesley Barnes & spent the day there.  
Took the 4 o'clock train and went out to  
Mother's. Jim went on up to his father's.  
we will be married this month according  
to our former understanding. Jim is the same  
to me as of old and is anxious to have  
our marriage consummated.

And now about Willie and Mary. They  
know that I never said a word against  
you in my life and I refer you to them.  
I want you to tell them for me that  
they have lied to you about me instead  
of me talking about you. it was Willie who  
talked ill of you and you may tell him  
I told you too. I always thought -

untill now that Willie was at least  
honest if he was lazy - but if he says  
I have said things that were mean  
about you he lies and if I could see  
him I would tell him so. why Sarah I  
was perfectly thunderstruck when I read  
your letter to think that Mary & Willie both  
lied about me after me doing so much  
for both of them - I actually worked  
harder for them than I ever did for  
any one else and got no thanks for  
it: when I first went there everything was  
very nice, nothing good enough for Jessie,  
and I was to have \$1.00 a week as long  
as I would stay and help Mary. but  
I never have been thanked for what  
I done let alone paid and now to think  
that they will lie about me I tell you  
Sarah it comes pretty tough.

Uncle William had the impudence to ask me  
if I lent you any money when you  
were in prison and I told him that  
I did not & that you had never

asked me for any - so that - was all that  
was said about it. I could tell you a great  
deal about Mary & Will but - will not for  
it would do no good - after you left us  
to go west. I took it in my head that  
I would get ready and go back to Beloit  
with you and I can tell you I was much  
disappointed when I got your letter saying  
you would not stop on your way back.

Sarah you need give yourself no uneasiness  
about mentioning any family affairs to any  
one here I have learned to keep such things  
to myself.

Why has your grandmother Reed come  
back is she tired of Beloit. well Sarah  
write to me at once if you can conveniently  
and I promise you that - I will answer  
I some expect Jim over today but don't  
know for certain -  
and now good bye. I Remain  
yours affectionately

P.S.

Jessie

Mother is well & so are all the rest of the  
family give my love to Tom  
Do you still hold the same position in school

Saratoga, Feb. 12<sup>th</sup> 1881.

[James Christie]

Dear Father, We received your letter some time ago, and it has caused me much thought, and also, am obliged to concur with all your views, and I see that God is ever striving in us to will and to do, and not as an all pervading essence, but as an Individuality, capable of seeing, and feeling, and appreciating every one of our ~~thoughts~~<sup>all</sup>, at their proper value, in all ways, and at <sup>all</sup> times. Whether we may ever attain to that place, where we may <sup>see</sup> the fullness of the Glory of God, is more than I know or ~~can~~<sup>see</sup> tell. Only as we can see him in Christ, but there is only one way of seeing God at all, and that is through Christ.

But you know I presume to your cost that an old education is hard to overcome, especially when <sup>a man's</sup> ~~his~~ daily experience is one continual warfare with himself, in every phase of this outward life, beginning poor in worldly goods, ever since I have been on my own hook, and letting every one help themselves, at my expense, not only through my own carelessness but through also a lack of moral stamina. I have I know wasted many opportunities to have been better off in worldly means than I am,

but to be plain, I believe my want of a firm hold on God  
as made known to us through Christ has been, the main  
want in my life. I am full of quirks and turns in  
my nature that affals me, and I really do not know how  
to overcome them, for when I would think seriously of  
anything, either in relation to my Spiritual or Physical  
welfare (my mind <sup>like a lot of my things</sup> goes) go off in all sorts of vagaries, that  
causes me much trouble to overcome, why it is so I  
cannot say for it seems to me when I assume a position  
I hang to it with the tenacity of a bulldog, for dark as ever  
of things looks I have never any doubt but I will come out in  
all respects, better than I can see or think for, well knowing  
that must work, if it is blindly to attain <sup>here</sup> ~~nothing~~ <sup>that we can</sup> ~~nothing~~ <sup>this is one of my inconsistencies</sup>  
being in the providence of God. Now one of my great troubles is that I do  
<sup>what my</sup> ~~not~~ know how to begin teaching Willie, as I really think he  
ought to be taught not so much on account of my inability  
as of that very condition of mind of which I speak of  
above, and another, and in fact the most serious one is that  
I am afraid he would <sup>see</sup> so much difference between my teaching  
and practice, and there is another I am afraid he would not be  
capable of appreciating the great truths laid before him,  
So now you see me in part as I see myself, I am giving  
you my confidence, believing you can help me.

As for my worldly affairs, well they look dark, I am

short of seed wheat, Twenty bushels, I will swap corn for  
Barley seed and I think I will be able to swap my own oats  
for some that will be sure to grow.

I have paid my taxes for 1863,  
and my insurance up to August 4<sup>th</sup> of this year, my taxes for  
1870 are \$27.00 then my interest on my land \$5.00 at seven  
percent, comes to \$35.70, and my only hope is in trying to  
borrow the interest, so that I can pay it to the county  
treasurer before the first or sixth of June, next, as for the  
taxes they must run over until I harvest, and thresh.

We are well supplied with newspapers, I take the Milwaukee  
Kee Sentinel, and Sarah sends us the advance and I'm  
dependent, and I find much healthy reading in them.

Mary is well as yet, and we are enjoying that most excellent  
of all earthly blessings good health. Willie and David are  
both growing very fast, and they are both better children since  
Leslie left us, we ~~had~~ nothing of her since she went away  
only that she had got to her mother's, to be a burden on her,  
I believe Jim as she calls him, sent \$15.00 to take her  
down to Olzmann, it is now about a month I think  
since she went away, Sarah spoke about some one  
having David, was going to send have not heard from  
them yet. hope you are all well, and that you are  
happy, and enjoying life in all proper ways, gave our  
love to Mother, and as for Dave and Emma come down  
after the crops are in and see us, but what I shall say

Sandy, well he can think it, Mary laughs at the  
idea of me trying to get a homestead under the law  
they say congress has passed I have not seen the  
law but they say we can have a farm of one  
hundred and sixty acres, for living on it the total  
ballance of the five years, giving us our time in the  
army, I really would like to arrange it so that I could get  
a good quarter section, for sixteen months time,

We send our love to all,

and believe me ever your  
affectionate son

Wm G Christie,

Union Park Theo Sem  
Chicago Feb. 14<sup>th</sup> 1871

My dear Christie

Your letter has just reached me this morning and I hasten to answer for several reasons. I will see the Advance Publisher this afternoon & write you. But my dear boy, you just want to go back to Beloit College immediately and go to studying & remain there until the year closes. Getting what money you can & arranging your affairs in a <sup>business</sup> frank way. Your leaving home has caused a great deal of trouble & anxiety to your friends. Johnny Hale was here Sat. morning. He came to see if anything had been heard by me of you. He had been up to Clyman & Watertown to try & get some knowledge of your whereabouts. Keeping it wholly to himself <sup>how</sup> that you had gone from home. No one knows

but John. Led. & Charlie & Pres of your  
leaving. Your sister is nearly distracted.  
The boys are doing every thing they can  
to find you. Travelling out on all the  
various R.R.'s & wagg on roads. &c. It has  
already cost them from \$30 to \$50.

Presdt. Chapin says that if you can  
be found the money matters can be  
arranged until you can get through  
College & get something to pay them.

Presdt. C. I have no doubt can borrow  
the money for you. The class of '71 are  
bound that you shall go back immedi-  
ately, and will help arrange your things.

At any rate you cannot earn enough  
to make it an object. I could get  
some good work for you to canvass for  
or the Christian Union. But you  
don't want to do anything of the  
kind. The proper way is to go to  
those whom you are owing and  
give your note for the amount  
if they are willing to wait on

you, and to those that will not  
get the Presdt. to help you borrow  
money to pay them. At the least  
Go back to Belait & arrange things  
the best you can & if you must  
leave, leave like a man.

God is sufficient for all things. trust  
Him. I will enclose two dollars to  
pay your fare back & if you are owing  
anything for board I will help you  
pay that. Take the next train  
home. Every one at Belait <sup>who knows of your absence</sup> ~~has~~  
thinks you are only out for a <sup>of two or three</sup> ~~week~~  
or so on business. Go home before  
some whale swallows you as  
Jonah of old.

I sent a telegram to John  
telling him that I had heard from  
you & told him to write you  
at Freeport.

Now don't think that I don't  
appreciate your feelings. I do. I know  
how great a trial all this has been to

you. How it has chafed you. But  
what you are doing now will  
only make it worse.

You have taken a poetical  
view of things too much in what you  
have done. Don't, Dear Christie, think  
I am inclined to be hard on you for I am  
not. But I know it will be far better to  
take an open manly, well-considered  
& well-advised course than the one you  
are on. God bless you & guide you  
& keep you and bring about all  
things for your good is the  
prayer of your Friend  
W. C. Simmons

The Advance Co. say that the best they can do is  
their regular commission  $\frac{1}{2}$  for ea new subscri-  
ber \$1.50 for renewals. The Christian Union wd  
be better but either is poor enough, but you  
had better do neither but go home to Belait.  
You will find some way out of your  
troubles I will get Belait for you on Libraz.  
of Poetry & Song if you like at 40% discount  
H. C. L.

Union Park Theo Sem.  
Chicago Feb 13<sup>th</sup> 1871.

Dear John.

I telegraphed you yesterday  
concerning Christie. The facts were as  
follows:

He wrote from Lena Ill. Feb 13<sup>th</sup> 1871  
that he had left home as you told  
me in search of work to pay debt &c

We wanted me to see the Publishers  
of the Advance & see what they could  
give him to do.

I wrote him that the best thing he  
could do was to go home. That the  
President wd help him arrange his  
affairs. That the cause he was  
pursuing wd only make matters  
worse &c.

I think you will see him  
shortly.

I meant to have written this yesterday  
but had to write to Christie &  
do other things so that it was too  
late to get this in the evening  
mail & I suppose this will not  
go up until to night.

Write me what you hear and  
do.

Truly Yours  
H. C. Simmons

C. S.

I delivered your Message to  
Ella Simms. I had a pleasant  
call.

H. C. S.



are not praying for these little things continually. We are not living in the highest if we are not living in the midst of poverty. If he comes there we can make arrangements for studying all summer. I am happy at the prospect of

education for him. He is not living in the highest if we are not living in the midst of poverty. If he comes there we can make arrangements for studying all summer. I am happy at the prospect of

utterance, "What hath God wrought!" It all seems so strange and yet stranger is the feeling of perfect confidence with which I go to my post. I can scarcely realize it all.

Even if I should not be so fortunate as to be invited to a longer work here in Beloit, - and I see in the outset that there are some considerations against me, such as this, that I could not stay more than two years, - yet the prestige and the actual experience I shall gain at this time will be of the highest value to me next year in applying for and conducting a similar institution work.

Sarah and I are rooming and boarding now at Mr. Duncan's; Grandmother preferred to go to Lelyman rather than board, and so she has been at Uncle Thomas for two weeks. We found that keeping house was more expensive than this would be; and besides, it was too much for Sarah to attend to along with her professional work. So we have two nice rooms here where we can study & be by ourselves, - paying \$7.00 per week for board & lodging. Sarah is still in high favor with the School board on account of her success as a teacher and disciplinarian, and has the sure promise of the first vacancy above her present position. I have not the slightest doubt of her having next year an engagement worth \$40.00 per month. She is doing well in many ways. I hope that Sandy will make his plans to come to me next year, wherever I may be. With his advanced standing in the English branches & in Mathematics I would engage to prepare him for the Sophomore year in College in one year. And I will help him through College

and the culture of New England. My whole soul goes out in the

that time. The school is a large one - about 125 in attendance, but I have three most excellent lady assistants; and the building, - put up last year at a cost of some \$45,000.00 is all that could be desired for convenience and comfort. One of the finest things about the work is that my classes are to be in Latin & Greek mostly. Viz. - 9 to 10 A.M. Cicero against Cataline: 10 - 11, Virgil: 11 - 12. Political Economy: 2 - 3 P.M. Greek Reader: 3 - 4. Advanced class in Greek, taking up Greek Prose; that is, translating English into Greek. The Greek is the same that I have been teaching for two years in the College; and of course the Latin will give me no trouble. I have been gratified to find how much good will there is toward me on this occasion of my appointment, among the people in the city and also among the teachers with whom I am to serve. It touches me very much; and another thing that moves me, - it seems so strange that I, who spent my boyhood in the rough work of that old farm, and was wont to cry bitterly over the being shut away from common school privileges, who spent my youth in those still rougher experiences of the march, the tracher and the camp, that I who was almost twenty-four when I <sup>first</sup> opened the Bible as a lectionist, and an English, a Greek, & a Latin Grammar as a student, should now be standing at the head of a great Educational institution in this city, which represents to such a degree as it does, the religion and the culture of New England.

little is not done by him & by the rest of us to secure that  
it will be a great and useful part of power if everything pos-  
sibly should have an education; he is one of a thousand, and  
do for ourselves, if we have the right notion we do for the Race.  
to impart power & influence for good to our brethren. That we

afterward. I know I can put him through all the Classics  
of the preparatory course & of the Freshman year in the time  
I have said. — I am now preparing a young man in his Honor  
for Yale. — Sandy is no doubt doing great good in his present place  
as a teacher: but his sphere of influence and his power ought both  
to be greatly enlarged. Above all questions of a lower utility, he  
certainly ought to enter this glorious world of a thorough and  
high Culture; ought to taste the perennial fountains of  
thought & imagination which flow in this wonderful book; ought  
to see the results of human labor in the discovery of scientific truths;  
and ought to prepare himself by patient and wide embracing  
study for the building up of his own structure of Philosophy,  
in which he shall do his life-work. I wish he would write  
me on this subject. I shall be able to help him in many  
ways. I do not think he must necessarily graduate in  
Beloit. He may choose for himself in that. But if he is to  
give his life to some good purpose, which I know is his intention,  
he should come in contact and keep himself in contact with  
the great sources of inspiration which God has put into this world.  
The common Ideal of the world is very low: ours must be far  
higher if we would be powers for good among men. The chief use  
of Education, I think, is to give us this higher inspiration. We can  
not help men by remaining down among them; we must get above  
them by getting above ourselves, & so far as we do that we are able

I can't home, but have  
received no answer, the  
made me ponder &  
wrote, but have  
heard a word  
in return. I will  
write - don't write  
she - with  
am other letter  
if thing don't write  
to me.  
Mother & the children  
are all well.  
I tell you  
Sarah it gives  
me to see things  
as they are here  
no look ahead  
no prospect -  
What for the future  
my poor Mother, looking  
away no birds as ever, how  
thing live is more than I  
can tell. I tell you  
is to be back - nothing -  
will Sarah good bye. Love.

P. J. Smith

Dear Sarah [Christie]

I was away from home when your  
letter arrived & I probably would have answered  
it right away and since I am back have  
been very busy - but this, that is no excuse,  
I might at least have taken time to write  
an answer to your good, kind, and long  
letter and I will say with all truth &  
candor that I am heartily ashamed of  
my negligence, but I trust you will  
forgive me & not think that I didn't  
want to write to you.

I am so glad Sarah; that you believe  
me. I told you the exact truth about the  
matter (about Phil I mean - and Mary.) I just  
felt terribly about it & wondered if you  
did believe that I ever said one word  
against you, it grieved me so much.

I feel glad that you are getting along so nicely with your school, so that you are promised another place next year when you can receive higher wages.

You wanted to know if Willie & I went to St Charles that day you went through. Willie went. The rest of us got ready to go, but staid at home. Willie said some ugly things to me. Said he wished I would pack up my things and leave. in fact Sarah he told me bluntly that I should leave, & if I had had my things ready I would have gone to St Charles that day with the hopes of meeting you there & gone that day day. Mary felt dreadful about it. Told him he ought to be ashamed of himself. but Sarah I think that he lacks that one essential thing, shame.

You wanted to know when we were going to be married, and I cant tell you to a day. Jim is now in Juneau Court is in session. commenced last Monday Jim has been there the last two weeks and will have to remain untill the

Court adjourns. after that we will make our arrangements for our marriages. I can tell you this much that we will be married in less than four weeks. but the day is not yet set. we would have been married last month according to former plans. but <sup>we</sup> can go to housekeeping untill the first of April. we will occupy one of Jim's father's houses in Lowell. there is a family living there now. but will leave the last of this month. I havent got another dress but may possibly get one before I am married. do not know for certain I will have to be very economical and do with just as little as I possibly can. I would like much to have a carpet but can not. would take yones if any.

I assure you we will be married by a minister or not at all. I would not be married by a justice of the peace. I left St Charles the 22<sup>nd</sup> and arrived in Chyman the night your letter came. so you know the contents but

myself so you need have no fears =  
Uncle Sam<sup>or</sup> Aunt Matilda I understand would  
like very much to have me go up there  
and make them a visit; whether I go  
or not I have not yet determined -  
About Jim and myself going down to Beloit -  
I can only answer for myself (as I have  
not seen Jim since I received your letter)  
I would be only too glad to go if we  
could only afford it; but I fear it will  
be almost impossible as we will have  
enough to do to get along for a while  
at least. but I will talk to Jim about  
it when I see him - I will say however, that  
I thank you very much for your kind  
invitation, and tell Tom too that I should  
like so much to go down, as I know that  
Jim would go, he thought he could  
afford the expense. perhaps we may go.  
I wish too Sarah that I could get your  
furniture which is <sup>no</sup> doubt as nice as new  
and I suppose you would sell much cheaper  
than we can buy new.

Now I have a question to ask you, have  
you heard from Mary & Willie since I came  
home. I wrote to Mary a day or two after



decisions. We come to us, as we see, knowledge  
and intellect. To be wise in heart is of  
far more importance, on our course of action,  
than to be proud of appearance of more  
worldly countenance. The simple minded  
with the singleness of purpose to the last  
which shall be offering to God. Always  
there is the path of peace. While the worldly  
man is bent on himself. With Labours in  
which there is no rest.

My Dear Sarah  
You are possessed of much heart, much ability,  
of a certain administrative mind. Which I hope  
you know the signs. They are the signs of  
success. Those objects which you had at heart  
but which you have found since have not  
been so much to the point and the expenditure of  
so much cost to be passed. But now I am  
nearly persuaded you consider, and see  
the fruitfulness of any attempts to reach peace  
to comfort in any other path than the way  
of the Lord. You have undoubtedly inherited  
all capabilities for doing much good, and  
superabundant illumination of light into the  
presence of others, which under the guidance  
of the Holy Spirit is applied to great  
useful purposes in the Kingdom, and in others  
and in preventing others from sinning. You  
have these all these gifts. But they are  
promised by God, if we do not look to those  
things which issue from our own hearts.

I had just proceeded thus far  
when David came from Visby with  
newspapers and some letters.

letter I feel quite glad at the  
fact that you are in Beloit. You  
able to attend your school while  
having the very agreeable feeling  
that your efforts are well thought  
of by your employers. This itself has  
the power in itself to make  
service pleasant. Association to a  
very agreeable stimulus and makes  
heavy labour seem light. and I am  
glad and glad for your sake.

I note also that  
Grandmother had the good sense and  
right feeling to relieve you of the burden  
of supporting her in a boarding house  
perhaps then the indications are given  
that the case of means occupies some  
of your attention. for nothing that  
no headway can be made in clearing  
away those obligations. You are to other  
these things indicate about another in  
the most direct in the way you are  
entered upon. and a little time will  
bring you right in your relations  
with all. While the universal satis-  
faction you must have will also sustain  
you in the performance of all your duties.

You have been very kindly dealt  
with by Providence in raising you up  
so many kind friends. God always  
takes care that the true heart  
is sympathized. for with what measure  
we mete it is measured to us again.  
My dear Sarah, the path of love and  
righteousness, becomes more and more



Goodbye my dear friend, Daisy wishes to  
be kindly remembered to you & your brother,  
very affectionately yours,  
J. A. Mellett.

Beaufort March 10. 1871.

My dear Miss Christie, [Daisy]

I will tell you when  
I always think of you -- When I read the In-  
dependant -- I am reminded so strongly  
by then, of those pleasant times we used  
to have when we talked over the several  
articles, -- and how kind too you were to  
send them to me with the Advance --

Every time I come into the city I say  
to my sister, "Have you got the Independent"  
So we send for it immediately, --

Old Fort, my present home, is about as far  
from the city as our farm in Wisconsin  
is from Beloit, But I am very happy  
in having a sister in Beaufort and it is always  
a great treat to me to be with her -- (And al-  
though she is my sister) I seldom meet with  
so gifted a woman, Mrs Hall is Sammy's  
mother.

Although this is an Island and an out of the way place there is no lack of reading, but I have enjoyed nothing more than the Memoir of Dr Chalmers -- we were calling at the house of a Scotchman and I saw it & borrowed it. It was a great man in every sense of the word. Since then I have seen in a paper a description of Carlyle's study, it said the only theological work on his shelves, was Sermons by Dr Chalmers, for whom he had the highest admiration, I was pleased in his biography with quite an original description of some special performance or address, the writer spoke of it as "the untaught and unencumbered incantation of genius, the mightiest engine of which the world can boast," Shall we ever listen to such eloquence?

While you are having cold, stormy weather, it is perfectly delightful here looking out of the open window the other day, sister said "It is like

Eden," The peach & plum trees are in full bloom, and I see new & beautiful flowers every day, It is a quiet, dreamy atmosphere, and the time passes swiftly by, A large proportion of the inhabitants are coloured, The streets are full of negro men and women, occasionally you see a white man, No one any think of the state of society before the war or as it is now, one must live here, It is a great experiment that is being made now in regard to the negro race, They have the right to vote & are also eligible to any office under the government, I think it is pretty hard to live in a state where such ignorant men make the laws and appropriate the taxes,

How are you my dear friend this winter, do you find your school a pleasant one, pleasanter than the little one on the prairie? I suppose you

told you I was going to write because I wanted to get a letter from you, it is a long time since I bid good bye to Beloit, but I never dwell upon the distance which separates us, or the time which may pass before I meet my dear friends again, I hope our dear Dr and Mrs Merriam & their boys are all well, kinder or larger souls than theirs we shall never see - and your grandmother, she is a blessing to you, and she is blessed in having such devoted grand-children, please remember me earnestly to your brother, I suppose he seldom now has the "pleasing variety" of a talk on Ecclesiastical History and kindred subjects, indeed the air of College Hill is not very favorable to such subjects, but I have a strong hope that the time will come that shall be more auspicious, ---

Do you ever meet my friend Miss Rebecca Sherwood, I had a very interesting letter from her last week, she is a lovely character, you would admire her, what terrible fires you have had, that is for Beloit, I trust you will be spared a repetition of such losses,

[March 21, 1871]

My Dear Miss Christie;

I hoped to be able to see you and to explain, in a word, the failure in publishing a notice of Mr. Lewis letter, but my health does not improve as I could wish, and the daily duties are still something more than equal to the daily strength.

So I take this way of telling you that I did prepare a notice of the letter, and I took what I thought proper means to secure its insertion, but for some reason (to me) unknown it failed to appear.

I should make the same explanation to Miss Adams if she were in town, but I feel under no obligation to make

it to any other teacher except  
yourself.

Mr. Lyle expressed the deepest  
regret that he failed to speak  
of the letter in his remarks and  
said to us (Miss Hill and my-  
self) that he hardly knew,  
which pleased him more, the  
value of the letter.

I still hope to call upon you  
before the time closes. though  
I have little prospect of walk-  
ing so far at present.

Yours very truly  
Martin A. Dorsey.

Boston - March 21. 1871.

Miss Christie: - [Sarah]

Your kind note should have been answered before - but circumstances prevented - I think there was a slight misunderstanding about Martha's leaving school - the reason was, that mother and an older sister were sick, and are still. If it is possible to spare her she may come, but if not, you will know the reason. Hoping this will be satisfactory.

I am respectfully yours.

Hannah Lawson,

Mar. 27. 1871.

Miss Christil  
Addressed

I wish I could look in on you  
 all this Sabbath evening just for a little chat. Sarah  
 and I have been talking a great deal about you this  
 afternoon, for it was rainy, so that I could not go to  
 Manchester as usual. I should so like to see David  
 and Emma playing at "Keeping House", and all the  
 rest of you, with the old ways and the old faces once  
 so familiar, but coming now only once in a while  
 to look in on us busy with new toils, and all the  
 responsibilities of life upon us. How things do  
 change with the years! God grant we may all be  
 coming upward a little every day.



Deloit College Mar. 26. '71.

Dear Brother Sandy:

I begin my second week in the High School  
 tomorrow: You will be interested to know of my suc-  
 cess so far. I made up my mind before going in that  
 in all my actions I would fall back upon a few simple  
 principles of Right, that should stand me in stead of the  
 experience - administrative - which I lacked. The  
 result has far exceeded my expectations. I see that a  
 few grand principles, firmly fixed in one's own mind

I begin my second week in the High School  
 tomorrow: You will be interested to know of my suc-  
 cess so far. I made up my mind before going in that  
 in all my actions I would fall back upon a few simple  
 principles of Right, that should stand me in stead of the  
 experience - administrative - which I lacked. The  
 result has far exceeded my expectations. I see that a  
 few grand principles, firmly fixed in one's own mind

and application, and the little we have found decided to live a more prayerful life. I thought in which we mentioned you all in love constantly remembered, and unflinchingly carried out in practice, will carry a teacher triumphantly through a wilderness of detail. I need not give you a full account of the week's work. The school I found in rather a bad state. Mr. Kerr was a good man in the main, but short sighted both physically and mentally.

The one defect permitting a great deal of dissipation and idleness in the school room, - note-writing, whispering, everything but study and work - and the other leading him to a mistaken kindness in the recitation room in not insisting upon sufficient thoroughness. I could not tell you how much of shame I found in consequence. I took in just a small handful of principles which I had thought out on the subject of Education, put them in operation in the spirit of kindness, fought the spirit of rebellion and put it down, and am rejoiced to see a new order of things fairly inaugurated already. My faith in the downright right is immensely strengthened. Was compelled to suspend one young lady, - a very weighty punishment, and on Friday morning made a little Coup de main that had a most salutary effect. A young rowdy, 3 inches taller than myself I had had occasion to upbraid severely twice on the day before for misconduct, and I had told him the last time that another instance of his character would force a direct issue between him & me. I had scarcely dis-

missed him when one of the lady teachers reported his having been unperturbed to her in recitations. I told her I would make it right, and so, during the night I formed my plan. Next morning after prayers I called the school to attention and made them a little speech. I need not go into detail. Suffice it to say that at the close the young man was called out by name and asked to make an apology to Miss Keill in my presence. That is, I gave him such instructions. He sat still for a minute, the scholars looking at him & then at me; I repeated the request, and on his still hesitating I took out my watch. Perhaps he remembered the scene in the Mass. State Prison, for before I could give him the ten seconds I was going to before ordering him to leave the High School, he started & came up; made the reparation necessary and went back to his seat with a lesson I do not think he will soon forget. His demeanor was changed through all the day. I avoid everything like a display of mere arbitrary power of course, but I show them all that the authority of the school is not to be trifled with. The very life and success of one of these large city schools depends on the maintenance of a right discipline: and I tell you what, some of these strut rowdies need a good deal of the Law before they are ready for the Hospital. I wish you could see my school. It would do your order-loving heart good. Sarah has been promoted - this time regularly, and has had for two weeks the charge of the Suterone dial Dept. with one assistant, and an average of 90 scholars.

Nothing the last two weeks a work has been going on also  
in our First Church under the preaching of our Minister  
of Abilene, a graduate of the College & one of the finest ministers  
of the Gospel I ever saw. He has all been greatly gratified, and there  
makes him very happy, for he thinks a great deal of father.

Father would not like to have a little. It would do him much good and  
Salary \$40, " " per month. At the end of this week she, but not  
I, has a vacation, to be of two weeks, after which she will enter  
on a term of 3 months. - \$120 " " ! think of it! Her success  
is very marked, even in this City of Schools. Her assistant  
is Mr. Fisk's daughter, a graduate of the High School with a  
Classical Education, but Sarah has something they all lack,  
and which books will not give - a good strong North-of-  
Ireland No-Surrender Will, and a wonderful tact in the  
management of different characters. I wish father could  
take a run down and see us both at work, and stay to  
my Commencement. Did I tell you that Uncle Robert  
is making my graduating boots? I almost forgot to  
say that I appeared at Archææan last Wednesday with a  
Poem, unfinished on account of High School duties.

They thought very highly of it however, and a part of it is  
to appear in the Mil. Sentinel, while I have had to promise  
the whole of it to our Monthly and the Beloit Journal.

Shall send you a copy of each. I promise myself the  
pleasure of finishing it this summer.

There has been a revival going on quietly in the College for  
a month and some 30 are living a new life, among them  
your friend Ritchie. We are very happy over his conversion,  
as he was the last man in the class not a Christian, I wish

Tuesday, noon -  
My Dear Miss Christie,

Can we have  
the pleasure of your company on  
Thursday aft. to tea.

This, you see is not  
a formal invitation, so please do not  
be formal in the accepting of it  
but come early.

With love Rhoda

Apr. 4<sup>th</sup> 77

S. ADELBERT HOOPER.  
JOSEPH CHANDLER.  
JAMES A. HARVEY.

ROBERT C. BEDFORD.  
HIBBIRD A. TUCKER.  
J. HENRY TILTON.

CLASS

JOS. H. CHAMBERLIN.

| OF |

EDWARD D. EATON.

'72.

JULIUS E. STORM.  
JAMES S. GILHAM.  
CHARLES W. BUTLIN.

JOHN A. MERRILL.  
CLARK L. GODDARD.  
RUSSEL LEA CHENEY.

JUNIOR EXHIBITION

CLASS OF '72

BELLOTT COLLEGE,

First Congregational Church,

Tuesday Evening, April 4th, 1871.

AT 7 O'CLOCK.

Chyman Wisconsin  
Wednesday Evening April 5<sup>th</sup> 1877

Dear Sarah [Christie]

I have been looking for a letter from you for some time - but no word from you. & now I will write a few lines to you & only a few for I am awful tired - The election was held here yesterday and you can well imagine what a dirty mess we had to clean today.

Jim & I were married the 23<sup>th</sup> of March in Watertown by a Sutherland Minister - I expect Jim over from Lowell in a day or two - when we will go ~~over~~ up to Janine to stay a few weeks and then will go to Lowell and commence housekeeping - I would like much

to see you & Tom but we cant  
possibly go down to Beloit -  
Jim's father is going to Minnesota  
& that is why we go to Juneau  
Jim is to hold his father's Office  
while he is gone - Mr South has  
bought a farm near Haseca and  
is going out there.

Mr South's folks lost their young-  
est child "Rosa" she died one  
week ago yesterday - was at school  
the day she died - she complained  
of being dizzy in school and  
Martha carried her home at once  
she died in a fit - she was the  
Pet of the family and is sadly  
missed by all -

all here are well - our school closed  
today - Maria Hullen is trying to  
get the school this summer  
the girls are in hopes she wont  
for they dont like her -

well Sarah it is almost dark  
and I really dont feel one  
bit like writing tonight - and  
so will bid you good bye.

I heard through Mary Trainer that  
you had been quite sick but  
that you only lost a few days  
in your school - when will you  
have a vacation if we are keeping  
house during your vacation  
come up if you possibly can  
and make your home with  
me - we'll have a jolly good  
time if you only can.

don't know as you can read this.  
I have received two papers this week  
from Beloit - one came tonight  
the Beloit Journal - will  
read Tom's Poem this evening -  
will soon and now "good night"

Frederic South

Beloit, Wis.  
April 14<sup>th</sup> 1871.

My Dear Father,

Here it is over a month since I rec'd your letter, and it not answer'd yet. I was just preparing <sup>my</sup> scholars for the term examination at that time, and was too busy to do any writing (It is so with me all the time now, nearly). And then two weeks ago our vacation began. But I had to hunt up a school for Annie. - I was out five days of last week, and finally found one - and she is hired to teach a four month's term, at \$20. per month - and board round, which is doing extra well this season. - It is difficult to get a summer school here, for the teachers are just overrunning over the country. All the school-girls out of Beloit and

scour the country in every direction  
hunting up schools. - Of course I did  
not travel on foot. - Dr Merriam  
took me round with his horse and  
buggy one whole day. - Then I had Prof  
Blaisdell's horse and carriage once, and  
Mr Bushnell's once - and Mr Duncan  
once - and the last day I hired a  
horse and carriage - cost me only a  
dollar. - I was ashamed to ask again  
to borrow, and was determined to  
find a school. - and I did finally. -  
It is out on a beautiful rich  
prairie 5 miles north-west of town.  
All rich farmers with fine houses  
nicely furnished, great barns and  
orchards. - I never saw a finer looking  
country. - Well all last week was  
taken up about Annie's school. - And  
this is the 2<sup>d</sup> and last week of our  
vacation - Annie's winter term closed  
three weeks ago. - She stayed here too  
with Mrs Merriam knowing this next term which we commence

she had to pay board - secretly  
discovered she had sewing that  
must be done right away. - So she  
had Annie go over to do it, taking  
our machine. - And now she is to have  
Annie stay with her till her school  
begins on the 8<sup>th</sup> of May. - Annie will  
do sewing to pay for her board until  
that time. - That is Mrs Merriam's  
way, and the old old Doctor too -  
Always doing kindnesses to someone.  
And in such a way too, making me  
believe almost that they are the  
greatest ones. - If all were like  
them, there would be more practical  
Christianity in the world, and we can't  
I suppose my promotion now is a per-  
manent thing if I stay in it. - that is  
if I wish to make it so - until I go still  
higher. - the last month of the last  
term I was Prin of Intermediate Dept.  
with Abbie Fiske as Assistant, and  
next term which we commence

on Monday next - I am to remain in  
same situation. It is the most difficult  
room to manage in the city - We have  
103 scholars - I being principal of course I  
have to take charge of the school-room and  
at the same time hear my classes - Miss  
Parker's classes always pass out of the school-  
room into our recitation room to recite.  
It is hard work. But I have had no trouble  
as yet. - Everyone expected that if I should  
fail altogether, I would have to beattle for  
a couple of weeks at least - before they would  
be conquered - But final - two days elid the  
whole thing - had them all under my  
thumb. - And after that, everything went off  
smoothly - I felt proud of it. I got so many  
have failed in that room - The teacher  
who went into my old room in the  
Primary Department - failed, and they  
have another one in there now. But I  
don't know yet how she will do - It is  
a hard business to deal with some of these  
wild city children - and they all band  
themselves against a new teacher. It is  
either conquer or be conquered right away.  
They try every imaginable trick on a new  
teacher. I am very anxious to hear if  
Janey got the Parish City school. - I know  
I don't deserve to hear when I don't write.  
And I am anxious too to hear about  
Dave. I had hoped to have gotten a letter  
from him telling me how he was and  
if he needed more medicines. I had such  
a singular dream about him the other  
night - I dreamed he was unable to  
work this spring, on account of a sore  
of some kind breaking out on him. I  
had an idea, I think that it was about -

one of his legs - but some of my dream was  
rather indistinct - but it was a strange  
dream and troubled me afterwards. -  
I hope <sup>Emma</sup> is well. And mother also - I want  
to hear from Sandy very much. But I think  
I have no business to go I owe him a  
letter this long time. - Sunday Evening. -  
April 16<sup>th</sup> / 11.

Dear Father, I will try to write a few  
lines more tonight - that I may post tomorrow  
morning in my way to school I have  
come very near going up to spend the  
summer with you in Minnesota. - Some  
is determined I shall go yet - he wants  
me to start on next Wednesday. But  
I cannot think of giving up my position  
in school - and the prospect of earning  
\$100. in our short term of ten weeks.  
You see the trouble is, my health is  
failing. I seem to be losing strength  
every day. I would go, I believe if I  
thought I could leave the school in  
your district - at home this summer. -  
But I expect that is taken by this  
time - I need rest and a quiet life for  
about six months at home, and I think

I would be all right - some days I  
feel well and all as usual - and then  
others I am white as a ghost, and  
weak - and feel as if I could never  
be well again - I have had pain in  
my lungs more or less all winter, and  
this spring they seem to be worse and  
I tire so easily - I don't seem to have  
any strength in me sometimes - I have  
made up my mind to this that I will  
begin the term and keep on as long  
as I can, and if after teaching a few  
weeks, I find I cannot go on, I will  
then give up and go up to Minnesota.  
I shall in the meantime be as careful  
as possible of myself - And I commenced  
yesterday morning, drinking a glass of  
new milk every morning - and a  
small wine glass of wine in which I  
beat up a raw egg and sugar - that  
is what Dr. Cady had me take when  
I was ill before - and what Dr. Merri-  
man says I must take now - Mrs

Duncan made me a present of a  
bottle of wild grape wine the other day  
and it is that I am using now and  
when it is done I will get California  
wine the same as I took before - Oh  
no I couldn't be idle all summer  
as they want me - But perhaps Tom  
and I will both go up after he graduates  
next - that is if he is regularly hired  
as Principal of High School next year  
and there is hardly a doubt - But what  
he will be - Just think of it, \$1800.  
a year! But I wish we could all  
be together - Either all in Minnesota, or  
all here in Wisconsin - These things  
hurt me terribly rather - Just to think  
of the short time it is we have to  
be in the world - even the longest -  
lived - it does seem as if we ought  
to be all together as a family -  
Your Birch - Vank letter is a great  
curiosity - I thought it was parchment  
at first - I have shown it to a great

many people here - Hinkel and neighbor  
H. seems quite as nice as writing paper.

How beautiful the little prairie and the  
woods must be just now. I feel as if  
a few gulps of the free prairie air would  
make me feel strong. - I commenced feeling  
worse when my Broke up housekeeping -  
It seemed as if my will broke, or gave  
way - or something when Grandmother left  
we moved out of the house - a sort of reaction  
came on and I haven't felt well since.

I got out again from Chyman. - Mr. Duffy  
who lives near Lake Park lost one of his  
boys by death lately - near old school  
who it says - the boys will be interested  
to know that Maggie Duffy has become  
a sister - something ago - Perhaps you had  
heard of it - Her father is called "The Father  
of the Holy Cross" I think. - She was a noble  
girl - the best and smartest and dearest  
scholar ever attended my school. -

And poor John Lyons after lingering so  
long has passed away. - He died last  
Friday. - He was a right hearted boy - It  
is strange to believe him dead. - His mother  
died only a few months ago - and Edith  
only a short time before her death. -  
Have you heard I wonder of the death  
of Peckles of Watertown - He was killed  
last summer by the cars at Columbus  
in getting off the train. - And the Miller  
blackbird - a young man. Brother of the  
same one - while on the roof of the mill  
for some purpose slipped and fell  
to the ground - he was killed almost in-  
stantly. -

Convin Pease is  
married to Carrie Lornth, they were mar-  
ried on the 25<sup>th</sup> of March - He holds some  
office in Bureau I believe - His father is  
in Minnesota just now seeing about  
buying a farm near Waseca. - Tom is  
doing well in the High School - is well  
all this having a cold just now. My love  
to all - Please write soon - Affectionately -  
Sarah

Providence, April 17<sup>th</sup> 1871

My (Dear) Son and Daughter

We receive a letter from Thomas some time ago, and last week  
the Journal and Sentinel. Ebenezer seems to be a personal friend. Yet he  
betrays a certain degree of jealousy upon all parties concerned  
in the Archaeon Exhibition. No doubt a host of the College making warmly  
known his abuse matter to the Milwaukeeans. - [Your poem is  
indicative, if at least, the possession of the new offshoots. Yet from limited  
experience in the analysis of emotions the form of your feeling, are not  
sufficiently definite. They are all exceedingly dreary, shadowy and  
intangible. Some will marvel thus defects, but in respect to what you  
have written but as to what you shall write in the future. I think  
your Dargmas is well named. it has all the characteristics of those  
condemned images - some natural some spiritual. Those which  
perceptions half seen half hid, which belongs to the human spirit confined  
in clay. Yet one which has blown the dust of other offenses it indicates  
that the "Spirit of God is moving on the face of the waters" which is always  
drawing forth the form out of the Great Deep of spiritual Life all around - Thus  
making them apprehensible to the intellect. and this poem attempts  
to portray those forms which as yet confined by our souls are only  
felt spiritually. the Poet's soul filled full. Laid in the birth  
longing to find utterance, and bring forth only the shadows. That  
which the man of many faiths could not perceive. Yet to those touched  
by the spirit thing tangible as the known, real as truth, eternal as the living.  
and such (my Dear Son) is ever the characteristic of all true poetry. which does  
not assume personal form to bring to the eternal man. spiritual  
truth. all great works of ancient and modern time have taken to themselves  
the forms of personal humanity to teach truth. Thus only is it realized  
becoming tangible to the outer intellectual man. You who are acquainted with  
the Greek Classics must recognize this. There the mythical character  
wandering ever in that mist which separates the known from the unknown  
on the confines of history. on that boundary land between the material  
and the spiritual. the Land of the Demi Gods. I think you have entered  
that Land of shadows, and feel its power. do not waste your energies  
in it. turn it, force into work. and so build up yourself in power and  
goodness. You seem to me in the last three books of your work to have become  
coignants of this which I advise you in. Altogether I find many marks  
of the true spirit in your work. I really believe you have been drinking  
those waters. (I shall not say Helleconic. But those waters of truth which  
are administered by the spirit. Your life has been touched by them.  
do not let them flow and in shadows. Give them form in work.  
all true words will do. You will find that the words of your Classics  
were very powerful in work. they speak in words. But if ever you shall

Prose in an Epic. Give it birth, and let the doing of your person  
become didactic. [I shall say that we have many Epics in scripture?  
I believe so. many Dramas which are of eternal value, the Dramas  
personae speaking these things, which the world needs to hear and  
doing these things, which the world cannot do.] These the true sons of  
Thunder, of which I trust you are one. Begotten by the voice of the Clouds. They are  
all workers, which when you understand language as well as I do you will  
perceive very clearly. The whole significance of "Boomerang" I do not distinctly  
see. You seem very clearly to make out of this "Palimpsest" which has the literal  
so writers own the underlying spiritual original writing) that this last  
syllable "Eyes" is allude away back in the root idea, contained in the letter  
with the "Uroboros" the working energy. These the men who working by Faith through  
Love grow up into the perfect Men in Christ Jesus. These the Disciples and the  
Johannine, Matthew of the Disciples of the Lord. "Zachariah, the name of your  
Beloved" "Zachariah" being their Father.

I trust and believe that you will not let this spirit of praise beget in you a vain  
glory, as in the case with some generally who have depicted themselves in their writings.  
The more they praise you must know, always know, and ascribes to  
pleasure riderless, and never forget that although we become a constellation  
they assuredly shall not "live as I live forever and ever". But I do not  
shall I say believe that you will be carried away so, and be as overthrown.  
I do believe that the great mantle has fallen upon you, it is the same  
as that of Elijah, prophetic. And if you live you may go through the  
waters, opening the way before you. But poetry is an art as well as an inspiration.  
With some are art only and the inspiration. These preceptors, that find themselves  
poor and solitary dwellers with their long pondered words make one with with  
a world of spiritual presence, and for many years I have refused to read  
poetry for fear it might be of this kind. But coming to suffer in this way,  
now you will notice in your Classics, though I am not to mention them knowing  
in letter of them. But I do not need to see more of a free than a single leaf here  
and there to give me an idea of it. I do not know of your Masters.

That all they say and do is well has point and tangibility given to it by men  
and things and incidents belonging, the want of your late effort is that it  
and it is inherent in the subject. Poetry can be conceived more shadowy  
transference conceptions. The shadows of Charles they seem, the unknown dreams  
the uttermost heart, like the flight of a bird, unrestrained. Yet any thing  
but wingless. Coming from where? Going where? The being that has  
not been, the mother upon the water uncomplained, they come to the  
birth and there is not strength to bear" (Poetic).

But let me speak of the last letter from you, in that I said some  
things of family which I now regret, but with any intention to offend  
the business between you. In indeed, but I remember I said something  
I know not what, which is my heart Charles due for, as I am distinctly  
conscious that they had the tendency to close up, at least that  
should do to should do brotherhood which should and indeed  
must make you all one. Let all which I said say seem  
to me as if I had made less a debt, but I pass as long  
as you are of me, which is yourself. Truly modest  
and the best he knows how to do. I hope.

The issue of this is that he might be a mother that  
from which to judge of the...  
this is really all that he needs. But in...  
everything. The more cause of unity...  
men. It is the Gift of God. Coming through the interposed  
love of men. The interpretation is...  
ineffable effulgence, and...  
God the divine necessity of man...  
son of man. A birth in...  
eternal life. For...  
to believe...  
forms, inseparable...  
Longman's soul about...  
Faith. Let us not then...  
rather, that it may be...  
of the Holy Spirit. Let us...  
again in a spirit of opposition...  
power by which...  
drawn by natural means, and the...  
has given this. Finishing that...  
which was begun first by natural...  
preparatory operation, by the Father, the...  
through the spirit, to the begetting the...  
the manifestations of the Divine in the...  
this is the transference of (Divinity) from the...  
inexorable Laws, to beget in...  
A Divine Urmoment. Love to God is a...  
to man is a Divine Form. But I must end these attempts to transform  
that which we believe into that which we understand.

I am pleased with your writing to Sandy.

Dear Glad to see an effort made on your part to conciliate, and which  
alluding to these relations between you. Indeed if you and Uncle Daniel  
have come to a clear understanding is good to you and Sarah  
paying that note due to him, "We have these 200\$ to pay to Colver yet  
and he is crowding us, he owes 200 with interest to Uncle Daniel  
due this September coming, and these young men here, will not hear  
one moment that they have anything to do with money I gave you note  
for to Uncle Zorn. I trust you will send assurance to us in  
your next that you will send this money forth, and so do away  
with all this wicked quarrelling, it is such things which stand in the  
way of all good influences and both say I am your brother,



Tuesday, (next day)  
Rapidan, April 18<sup>th</sup> 1871.

My Dear Sarah,

Shall I give a letter from you to day? I think  
not. The last one lately from Thomas, telling us of your and his promotion  
which's made us all feel very thankful. [You must be very careful not  
to overwork yourself]. Your new position [I say this to you now because  
it would be very material to you to do so. You must learn to keep cool in  
such manner as will enable you to do your duties with ease.  
There is such a thing as being too intense. Like the lightning which  
sometimes fuses the rod by which it descends] [I am above all anxious  
to hear of your bodily health. Because bodily health (in your case)  
implies also spiritual health. They are both founded on temperance  
in all things. Not but that bodily health sometimes indicates a process of  
spiritual cleansing, a purging of the soul, which necessitates its continuation  
in physical suffering. Above all thing, my Dear Sarah, "Nothing too much".  
Better many good things, much too little, than a few good things, a little too much.  
Because the last overturns the balance and prevents the development of all  
good things]. "Do not be righteous overmuch. Why wouldst thou destroy  
thyself?" (Solomon) [All things, then in moderation, are essential.  
This is not in any way opposed to a steady going forward, which is all that  
is required. But looking backward after things held of the plow.  
But do not fret and worry the Deans. Quite earnest, yet quite calm  
cool, steady. More attention to the helm and less anxiety to getting up more  
sail. In short guidance and cool judgment in all things.] [I am  
I am persuaded you do not write to me because  
you are too deeply engaged otherwise. But I am only anxious to hear  
from you in order to be assured of your welfare. You perhaps do  
think that there is ~~some slight~~ <sup>not enough</sup> expression in my letters of my affection for  
you. But the truth is, I am so deeply interested in your true and genuine good  
that my letters instead of being filled with expressions of my love  
for you, are more often occupied with advice. Which to you, <sup>perhaps</sup> still  
sometimes looks like reproof. Not as by dear Sarah. One cannot say those  
loving things that we would because of a certain inherent silliness  
in such things. And indeed the greatest love one can bear to another is  
measured by the desire of genuine advancement in all good of the beloved  
one. Be assured then my dear daughter that I love you in that high love  
which has a care for your greatest good. My letters indeed still seem to  
imply to you something else than this, and you do not know what to  
say. But would rather work on until you establish some belief in  
that shall conquer all grounds for distrust.

I am in a very poor state of health this spring. Superadded to all my old complaints and infirmities, I have now a cold on my lungs and in the throat. The first cold getting into my lungs for 18 years.

Thurs. <sup>Began here.</sup> day 18<sup>th</sup> [Went over to Big Lys for mail, and

[The Sunday Magazine is the best thing of its kind I have as yet seen.] It is possible that you say out eight dollars on Little? [I have not looked into it <sup>thoroughly</sup> yet.] Magazine which I have always thought I should like to be able to get. But have never been the time I could think of laying out the money for. I thank you ~~and~~ for being so mindful of us all in these things. We have had the mildest winter and the pleasantest fall since I have been since the winter of 47-48 in which I split rails on the ridge in Clyman also winter without a frost on. The coldest period we have had, was when you were here. But that was Genuine Minnesota weather, the usual kind of this place -

Uncle Williams has a preoccupation to me lately, and I sent him a letter, one of his odd dry jokes you perceive, I had since I came to this country written a few letters to him of such a kind as I thought might have a tendency to make him look in Scripture in a more earnest manner for the truth. As Woodell as not to let him in opposition to that truth before it might gain an entrance into him, I must perceive I misread my work, as I judge he thinks that I do not believe myself. I have received no reply from him as yet. But I will I hope soon write again to him, and try to rub the scales from his eyes. As that he may see no man but perceive the Lord. I hear nothing from Clyman, and would like to hear of them all.

And now, my sheet near done, I should say that all your family have one in ordinary health excepting myself

Thursday 20<sup>th</sup> [Dante remembrance yesterday, as I finished by telling you, took up and read in the Sunday Magazine, and only last day it. More than two little poems are beautiful, such a beautiful illustration of nature. Such true reading of those things "the words proceeding out of the mouth of God." Genuine Genius all right, and that George MacDonald, author of the "Artistic Principles of our Land" Can it be possible that this man is he of whom I heard John Mc Vicar speak in the year 1836? He of whom John said he found him in Rome measuring the statues of the Greek Masters, finding their proportions and trying to transfer them into music. Hoping to find the music would give the same impressions to the soul, as the sight of the statue would, it may be true. However that is George MacDonald, is another form of True Genius, one of the inspired ones. His treatment of the miracle of Cana is sublime, impossible to write in such a manner without getting into the very plains of the spirit. I am very glad that your perception and taste is so improved, as the selection of <sup>such</sup> reading indicates.

[Such Literature expands the heart and understanding alike, true culture of our higher nature, and has no tale of John Mc Vicar. I think the only son of Genius I ever saw. Physically an Apollo, Philistine, Lombard, with a St. John, or Melancthon, mathematical, scientific, exact, profound beyond mere talent. Author of an unpublished work, (which was printed) demonstrating the derivation of all matter from its primitive form, Life. But his father persuaded him to suppress it, withdrawing from history and being himself as a missionary in India, a sincere and inspired Christian. He obeyed his father though while all worldly ambitions, I can trace him no further, the a thinking one, whether here or there. I remember John Mc Vicar as one of the sons of God. He inspired me wonderfully] as I looked up at him from the dirt of my self and my surroundings. [He is a Great Constellation, whose light shines in the zenith of my imagination, a glory in my spiritual treasury. My dear Sarah Grace my wondering son, yet believe me ever your affectionate mother] *W. Little*

JUNIOR IMPOSITION

Class of '72.

Positively the last appearance of

Prof. E. P. Rowland,

At Saints' Rest, on the Hill.

TUESDAY EVE, APRIL 20, 1871.

"Fortuna fabit satuis."

## PROLOGUE.

This class, once respectable—both in numbers and in intellect, has, through the fossilized anility of the Faculty, become reduced to its present state of humiliation. The Faculty, sensible of their weakness and discouraged by the Junior performance of last year, had determined not to permit the members of '72 to exhibit themselves; but at the earnest solicitations of the boys they reluctantly yielded, on the following conditions; that certain of the class should not appear at all; that the exhibition be postponed one term, the meantime to be occupied in assiduous drill; that Prof. Rowland furnish selections, "theme, suggestions of thought, and finishing touches," and that the proceeds of the entertainment be tendered to him in testimonial of his faithful and efficient services.

In consideration of the facts that the above provident measures have prevented the appearance of the more stupid members of the class, and that Prof. Rowland has recently visited the East in search of matter, we feel warranted in predicting something of a success this evening.

In addition to the usual admittance fee a collection to pay for these programmes and other necessary expenses, will be taken up at the close of the exercises.

## MUSIC.

The audience will rise and sing the well-known hymn, "WE'LL STAND THE STORM," ETC.  
Mr. Duncan will line the verses, and Curley Poole will play violin accompaniment.

APOLOGY.....*Prex.*

## Order of Exercises.

### 1. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN, Latin Oration.....*Ecce Homo.*

One can see with half an eye that this individual is fast going to seed. His sagacious father saw this several years ago, and that is the reason why Joseph came to College. Joseph is more fortunate than his namesake of old, for he was sent to prison for the same reason.

### 2. ROBERT CHARLES BEDFORD.....

Here comes Rowland's Pet. He is a good boy, though to him is owing all our infliction this evening, for no sooner had gone forth the "senatus consultum de exhibitione" than Robert went to Prex and expostulated thusly: "Oh, oh, you, you, boo, oo, hoo." Whereat Prex of many wiles, answering, said: "Ah, aah, aaaaah,"—and "saying he would ne'er consent, consented." Thus Robert has obtained another chance of exhibiting himself. His appearance upon the stage is so graceful! His gestures are so striking! The wiggle of that forefinger is so fascinating!

### 3. JOSEPH CHANDLER.....*College Equestrianism.*

Joseph's virtues are too numerous to be mentioned. A successful ladies' man, a faithful euchre-player, and a worthy member of the "Heathen Society," he stands pre-eminent among those who are studying for "Foreign Missions." Much credit is due to the Faculty for the great zeal manifested by them in obtaining a piece for Joseph to speak. George Christie was to write one on "Prison Life in the Empire State," but unfortunately he was so engaged in local politics at the Theological Seminary that he could not spare time. Wilder was then appealed to, but a theme could not be agreed upon. The Faculty thought he could do well on "The Great I Am," but he wanted "Prize Debate," so as a last resort Barrett was allowed to write up either "The Study of Mathematics Essential to True Mental Development," or "College Equestrianism." Of course he chose the latter. Joseph will reciprocate by speaking for Barrett next commencement. Frank is so timid before an audience.

### 4. RUSSELL LEA CHENEY.....*Theory and Practice of Kissing.*

The flower of the class will now appear in full bloom. Gaze upon that commanding form, that noble brow, those flashing eyes: mark the grace and beauty of every action; listen to the soul-inspiring eloquence of those clear, ringing tones, and wonder not that Russell is such a bone of contention among the ladies. But to speak of his beauty only, would be to leave half undone; for, besides this brilliancy of character, he possesses a habit of untiring activity, which even now has indelibly stamped itself upon the whole bearing of the man. Never will he lack stimulus to action, so long as he can find anything to put his hand to. To such an extent has this habit of industry worn upon him that Grimes, the phrenologist was lead to exclaim in warning tones, "Young man *Stop! Stop! or it will kill you!*"

### MUSIC—Ballad, by A. HIBBARD AUSTIN TUCKER.....*"Put Me in My Little Bed."*

### 5. EDWARD DWIGHT EATON .....*Greek Oration.*

On him it is needless to enlarge. In statue an abbreviated Anakim, it is reasonable that he should be big-footed and big-headed. But alas! Dame Nature so lavish in her physical gifts, has been proportionately niggardly in mental endowments. Though his sycophancy and servility has disgusted even the Faculty, they have reluctantly yielded him the highest honor in fulfillment of a contract made years ago with the Eaton family. He will now proceed to deliver the regular Eaton Oration with which the audience has already become familiar. (The Preps will please cheer at appropriate intervals.)

### 6. JAMES SKEWIS GILHAM.....

James, we are credibly informed, was born at early period of his existence, in a back woods mining town. His parents by some unusual chance, having heard of the College, and thinking it was a sort of a Reform School, sent him to it, not being able to do anything with him themselves. The Faculty, anxious to get rid of him, have advanced him to the Junior class. His piece is the same as the one Charlie Barry used to speak. Barry wrote it in his Senior Prep. year, and Chaucer has revised it twice a term since. After James has sown his wild oats he will probably settle down into Theology.

\*After this programme had gone to press it was ascertained that the South College Clique were concocting a mock programme, so to frustrate any such attempt a few slight changes have been made in both the order and the wording of the themes.

### 7. Poem,—ROBERT C. BEDFORD .....*Consolation.*

"Poeta nascitur non fit" is a truth, but having looked over the family records of each member and finding no such birth to have issued from the parent stock, the class, having no regard for the truth nor for the success of the Exhibition, determined to throw aside this time-honored axiom and make their poet by the Elective System. But at the election each one voted for himself, thus showing that "every fool was wise in his own conceit." Each one's conceit being so great that he would vote for no one but himself, they finally decided to leave the appointment with the Faculty. The Faculty, wavering between Blustering Bob and Cheney, and arguing that the former never had any brains and the latter, having had a *small* stock, had wilfully wasted them against the advice of a noted Prof., decided in favor of Blustering Bob. Bob, slobbering a little at the mouth at first, will commence by telling how, while being weaned, he was consoled by the bottle, and he will illustrate his poem by incidents all through his life, showing what a great source of consolation the bottle has always been to him. At this point he has hired some Preps to cheer while he and Prex. take a swig of the pure essence of Rye from the bottle as a practical illustration. (Prex. is so practical.) Being thus consoled he will end with a touching piece of consolation to the class, telling them that, although now they are brainless fags to the Faculty, and are held in the lowest esteem by the People of Beloit and the students of the College, they will some day, *without a doubt*, hold high places in the most prominent Lunatic Asylums and State Prisons in the land.

### MUSIC.—JOE CHAMBERLAIN.....*Clog Dance.*

The Class having sent Joe to Chicago to take lessons in clog dancing of Ben Cotton, of Manning's Minstrels, for this occasion, he will dance a clog to the music of Shoo Fly. The music will be furnished by Ed. Eaton on the violin.

### 8. CLARK LA MOTT GODDARD.....*It is I, be not afraid.*

This evening's entertainment, although an *exhibition*, is not intended to be a menagerie, and before introducing Mr. Goddard to the public notice, the management would correct a popular belief concerning him, by positively stating that he is not one of the "Astic Children;" neither does he belong to the Gorilla species, and it is hoped that when he appears the audience will keep their seats, for assuredly there is no real cause for alarm. Not much is expected of Clark, and even if he should break down in reciting his *selection* the audience will confer a favor by cheering a little. His embarrassment is in a great measure to be attributed to the presence of ladies. Clark is noted as being the Sampson of his class (strong in hair.) His familiarity with the use of that novel weapon which proved so disastrous to the Philistines cannot escape the notice of the audience.

### 9. JAMES A. HARVEY.....*"Burns as a Reformer of Scotch Morals."*

This lad is a direct descendant of Robert Bruce, and is naturally fond of dwelling upon the heroic deeds and virtuous character of his countrymen. He will quote largely from Burns' *suppressed poems* in order to fully present his subject. During this piece there will be a strong disposition on the part of those occupying the front seats to leave the room, but they will please try to overcome their feelings for his sake. The poor fellow knows only too well that his breath is offensive, and he would feel bad. Those in the back part of the house, however, will doubtless be quite charmed, both with the moral subject and with the exceeding gracefulness of his delivery. He has taken lessons in gesture of Bacon, the two dollar Elocutionist.

### 10. S. ADELBERT HOOPER.....

One of Twins. The boy died.

### 11. EDWARD DWIGHT EATON .....*Will the Coming Man Eat Apple Sauce.*

Eaton will probably appear again. He is the pet of the Faculty, and has never found out that he has a mind of his own. It is the opinion of most that he never will get out of leading strings. He will be allowed to speak once in English, but will be audible only in the gallery. His subject will be, "Will the Coming Man Eat Apple Sauce." He will advocate the affirmative, and will call on Tilton to read extracts from the "Gates Ajar," conclusively showing that Club Apple Sauce is the proper nutriment of those in the future state.

### MUSIC.—J. A. HARVEY.....*Rock Me to Sleep, Mother.*

### 12. JOHN A. MERRILL.....

This fellow is one of Mr. Chapin's particular pets. The reason is that they both ride the same hobby (namely, Free Trade.) Although he was brought up by christian parents, on a bottle on which there was a tax of 35 per cent.; afterward rocked in a cradle on which there was a tax of 45 per cent., yet his love for Free Trade early showed itself, and his parents noticing this tendency wrapped him in swaddling clothes on which there was a tax of 50 per cent., but he burst them in three places. Those of the audience who have Opera Glasses will please notice that shadow on John's upper lip. The sprouts were obtained from Hooper last fall, and have been under diligent cultivation ever since.

### 13. JULIUS EUGENE STORM.....*Importance of Cultivating the Social Nature while in College.*

He will illustrate his subject by giving details of his own personal experience in Beloit. The girls of the 2nd Cong. Choir will be horrified at some of his allusions to his friends at the Paper Mill. The Club girls also will be highly indignant. Julius is a diligent student and really a very brilliant fellow. Like his namesake Caesar his ruling characteristic is ambition. A bitter jealousy has long existed between him and Tilton for the class honors, but his rival has now retired and Julius is left in undisputed possession of the field.

### 14. TEE RIGHT DISHONORABLE MR. TILTON,

was to appear at this stage of the performance, but having heard that his washerwoman had entered a warrant for his arrest, on account of his refusal to pay her for his last term's washing; and also, having heard that similar measures had been taken against him by the town authorities for disorderly conduct, he will not dare to show himself in the room.

### 15. A. HIBBARD AUSTIN TUCKER.....

The solid man of the class. Nature, art and the tailor have all combined to render him respectable externally, and The Faculty have done their best for his mental powers, but all in vain,—"You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear," and Tucker is an additional proof of this great truth. At first the Faculty would not allow him to speak, but when Chaucer told them that some poor sticks would have to go on any way, they yielded, and allowed this *specimen* of the *lower* order of creation to appear. His piece was at first *selected* by Chaucer for Eaton, but, on Tucker's threatening to leave, it was given to him. Had he left, the class would have been unprotected from burlesque. This is the man who received a copy of Shakespeare for nabbing a small boy with burlesques on the Junior Ex. of '69.

## MUSIC.

The audience, all who have not left the house, are either sound asleep or nodding, and the class, appreciating their indulgence in staying through *such* a performance, will mount the stage and sing the familiar hymn,  
"Awake, Ye Saints! and Raise Your Eyes!"

### MALEDICTION.....PREX.



Mankato. April 28<sup>th</sup> 1871.

My Dear Sister: [Sarah Stevens]

I wrote a letter at home yesterday in reply to yours to Father of a recent date, but came away this morning without it, although it was my main business in town.

It is very evident, Sarah, that you must give up teaching, at least in these city schools. And rest you must have at once, or subject your physical constitution to another term of sickness. Be wise in time. Ladies Louis advise and ours; come here at once. I am not <sup>in</sup> favor of your teaching any school this summer. You need rest. Here you can have that — in Beloit you cannot. There is such an intellectual activity there that —

no person can rest for a minute.

Father has commenced work on the new bedroom in anticipation of your coming soon.

Now as regards our school. The district expected me to teach it this summer, but I have taken the Gordon City school. Since that, Mr. Stevens, the Clerk, and Mr. Stratton, have talked of not having a summer term, but commence a six-month term early in the Fall. In spite of this, I could with a little management get the school for you this summer. But I don't like "management," and I think you would do better to rest till the Fall and then take it for a long term at \$35.00 per month. Our school is small in winter and would not be hard on you. They are, all, willing to die for me, and would not do less for you. Is not this the better plan?

I receive \$45 for three months term commencing Monday next. There are two departments. My assistant will be Miss Parker. I have not seen her and do not know what she is;—

I hear that she is a good teacher.

You were quite right in relation to Dave. He had a sore on his leg which threatened to lay him up for a time, but is again in good health.

I will not mind writing the news today.

Now, don't put this matter off too long. Throw up your commission at once and take the train. If you do delay, send us word when you can be at Maupato and we will be here for you.

Things are turning around so that I think we have grounds for hope that the future will be brighter than has been the past. Don't kill your-

self there, but make of your mind  
to live to see it.

We are very glad to hear of Lou's  
wonderful success.

Father, Dave, Emma, and myself,  
are unqualifiedly in favor of your  
coming at once. Manage it  
so as to give Willie and Mary  
a call. I suppose you know that  
they have three sons in the fam-  
ily now. And if you do see them  
tell Willie I would like a read  
of Maury's Work on the Sea, and  
will return it when I pay him  
a visit - which I cannot put  
off very long.

Now never mind the hundred  
dollar but take the train.

Your Brother,

Sandy.