James C. Christie and Family Papers

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Version 3
August 20, 2018

Rockdale, August. 6th 1874

[Sarah Christie] Yesterday received a letter addressed to you from Alex which I read, being anxious about him, you will forgive me. Here you have it Enclosed. Our Harvest is all tied up and in Shock. it has lasted Eight days and a half at a cost of 10$ per day. David has been able to Rhine the Reaper and he Gained a little in health since beginning I think. Emma the same as before. Jemmy not very well. Indigestion, again brought on as I think by Heat and over Excitement. similar to. But not so much as a Last Year. And here now I feel as if I could speak Volumes against people marrying who are not fitted to become parents, either by Physical or Moral Disease or both. But hearing so Goodly crowd in that Way myself I ought to keep Quiet. But this I will say that every Year as it passes brings more and more proof to me. that Celibacy is the Highest Duty which lies before the Great Majority of men and Women. David Kirk Called with me Yesterday and was telling me he saw in the Milwaukee paper a notice of the Beloit Commencement, and of Toms Oration for his M.A. that he had resigned his position and was Going to Andover &c, Kirk Expects to see You at Newton.

I see by Alex's to you that he is Quite cool if it is possible to him to be so.

I don't you should write to me. Let me know you spend these long vacation days. It will be quite a time until you come here yet, and I long to see you.

I sent a long letter to Sandy addressed to him at the Villas House in Madison. He has not received it I think, nor has it returned, as it should. I sent him another a week ago to Clyman. but he does not mention it or those in your letter. Your letter to him has no doubt done him good. it is certainly a good work to send Epistle to those we no need them. they are sometimes exceedingly salutary. determining conduct, sustaining and helping. a loving friends words are very valuable as medicaments in soul sickness, and so when coming direct from the heart. reach it with the healing force they therewith.

I desire much to hear from Dow but it is doubtfull if he will write me. and I regret exceedingly that it was necessary. I should speak so plain to him because I feel great pain in being as it were deprived by these necessities from him, But the day will yet come I trust when all of us seeing clearly. We shall be one in thought as in sentiment. done with the mistakes and failings of time. We shall all become one in the Joy of an Emancipated Life

Write soon, Your Father. J. Christie.

Rosedan August. 8th 1874

My Dear Sarah.
[Christina]
Last night

I received a Letter for You from Cormie. You must pardon me for opening it. I had no Notion to know of Tom and family. But I perceive from it that my Letter to Tom have had the effect to make Cormie doubt if She really had been doing the right thing, and now She has sent this to You as a kind of feelor. I am indeed sorry that they have had the trouble of Bessie's sickness. trouble of Mind of more Trouble of Many kinds. as indeed the Majority always have

Cormie attack upon me must have been a premeditated thing, because it broke out Without any just Cause. I truly forgave her then, as I still do even after looking at it in every Way. What I am most Vexed at, is My own Weakness and excitability, and that instead of keeping calm I should have been betrayed into so weak and Childish Excitement. But it was too much for me, Cherishing as I was All Good feelings towards her. to be met With such an Outburst of abuse. & Caused a sudden Revulsion of feeling Which very nearly made me Crazy. I have never been the same since. But Oh dear Why should We Cherish any ill feelings towards One another on any account Whatever; We all have so many Weakness. a General inheritance of sin and sufferings. the Young and the old alike. that there really is no room for any such thing. If you write to her. Make her to understand that I have no ill feelings towards her. Although We must necessarily Condemn that Which is Bad. not only in others but in ourselves, and it is also necessary that We should Sympathize it. although We should forgive the subject, We cannot Endorse the Conduct. I wish to forget and to Cover up all frailties, and to be as they had not been.

If You should not Come. Write. Your Mother.

Abbie Amack. Your Mother.

But more to Letter is of much more immediate Interest to us that our little Jamie is indeed seriously ill. I fear for the Childs life. We have had a Dr Smith from Goodthunder and he treats the Child as if Little else the matter. and more today Daniel is Going to Vernon for a Dr Mc Michael to Come and see him. I wish if you Could Get away that you would Come and stay with us. Emma may soon be unable for any thing and then there would be no one to do anything about Jamie. Emma has had a Girl of Blens doing her work for a month. and she is entirely useless only for Kitchen work. We are all of us entirely ignorant of any remedial means for disease. or of the true nature of the Complaint the Child is in. Dr Smith I am afraid does not know either. and so Daniel Goes for this other if he can Get him. I wish much you were here. not to throw any responsibility of Doctoring upon you, But you could assist us much, in many ways.

Sunday Morning August 9th, Daniel returned last night with Dr Mc Michael. He so far as he has expressed his Opinion says Jamie has a Nervous Fever. That is what I said it was. Still it is also I think Complicated with Bilious derangement. I make them put on Wet Cloths to his head on the first appearance of the trouble and the Dr says it must be continued. and Carefully so. I can Give you no idea what may be the termination of it. he lies Quite Still. Sensible and patient not appearing to suffer much pain. for which I am so Glad. Daniel has been Able to Go through the Harvest. But When he came back last night he was very Low with Asthma. and look very miserable this morning

Friday I received a letter from Landy. at Uncle Nelsons. no Certainty of a School yet. I do not wish to become responsible for bringing him here. But it would be of much Service to us if he were Still, seeing the danger of no Crops next Year from the pest of insects it would be a poor speculation for him. and I refrain from asking him.

In all this our trouble I hope that some impressions of Gods providence in all of these things, may be made on Emma and Daniel. I hope that they may feel this Affliction in such manner as will have a Good effect upon them.

I hope before your Coming here that will disarrange your plans, if You Come and I know not if You can bear it financially. Consider it Carefully.

Papillion August 9th 1874

Mr Alexander.

Yours of the 2d received.
Also came back to me the letter I addressed to You at the "Pike House" Omaha.
I am pleased to learn You are Well because I might readily think You
would not be so, from working so very little for so long a time. But the
are not all Well here. David has been troubled With his Trouble very
much this season. encreasing as the Weather Grew Warmer. But he was
able to Drive Reaper. Mowing & Binder besides Jr. it is all in the Shock
now at a Cost for Binding to outsiders of 81 $. 54 acres Wheat 11 of last
Crop probably 18 Bushels Average. Oats near 40. David thinking of
Threshing out of the Shock if possible, but. Little Jamie is
very unwell, apparently Nervous Fever, Complicated by other things
of the digestive and Bilious Systems. Hot Weather and over Exertion not
playing with a little Boy too old for him to play With, and to Wear done
We sent for a Dr Smith at Good thunder, and again for a Dr McMichael
of Vernon, much the most preferable of the two. He is now under His Care
and I trust to be able to say he will be better by and bye.
I could not tell You how it pains me to see the Child suffer.
innocent and ignorant, Yet on him Lies the Burden, and in
proportion to our Sympathy and our Weakness do we suffer With him.
let us see in the Sufferings of Children a Warning against rashly becoming
parents,
The Grass hoppers have not lessened our
Crop much, in the Oats what they probably Cut off ears to the
Amount of 3 Bushels an Acre. Now they are at the Corn
they Chaw up the silk as it hangs out and into the Ear at the
point doing some damage. But they have Laid this Whole
County full of Eggs. in some places on our farm 50 holes full
in one Square foot. and We anticipate We have harvested our
last Crop of Wheat and Oats for a Year or two. We cannot run away
and Will have to stay and see it out, Getting a Lesson in Entomo
-logy. the inexplicibility of Providence. and Encouragement, all in one
I trust We shall all learn Pecuniary prudence, and also a
greater Humility. in the Thoughts that when With all his

Ability is vanquished by such a Contemptible insect, reduced to poverty and destitution by so insignificant a Creature. Apparently, it is a mistake to think any Creature is of little importance. We are liable at any time to find the smallest things swell up to immense importance destroying or encreasing our happiness and peace altogether independant of ourselves, for instance the Gentle air whirls, are transformed into Whirlwinds, the rills and Brook into Torrents, a little excess or a little diminution and the Even Balance is lost, Reason becomes Sarcasm, dwells into Anger and becomes finally destruction, a little too sober a mood seems easily to Melancholy and Next to Insanity. "Nothing too much" Temperance in All things even in Grave Responsibilities. After they went away a little as I told You of they came again in double force and have stayed with us since, and having been employed ever since in bringing their Measure to our Ears.

Monday Morning 10th August. Brightland Not so early, and our little Boy no better. Still in Burning Fever and without power to move Hands or Legs. Whether from pain in the Muscles or Nervous inability I cannot tell. What the Object X can be in the suffering of the innocents I cannot tell, on the face of it it is Cruel. We are surrounded with Mystery. And I cannot Conclude but that it must have an important purpose for their Benefit, because it is too bad to punish them for our instruction and warning, More Especially as the instructions and warning is so often apparently thrown away. & not effecting the intention.

I pray God to preserve my Faith and Conviction in His Benevolence and Mercy in all of His doings, I find my Ability so limited to comprehend the intention of what I daily see, and my Heart is Moving with pain. Yet am I not bold enough to ask to bear the Burden for the Child, as I do not know but that I might take away from him a Great Blessing. In my Younger Years to avoid the pain Coming on me from Sympathy in Suffering of others. I used to Harden my own heart in an intellectual Stoicism, and set myself in an Attitude to bear the inevitable in these days I can no more do it. Nor does it seem Wise to do so. Pain, Grief and Sorrow seem to me to be the Generators of many Virtues. tears, the Waterings and nourishers of many Noble Affections. and I let them flow. While yet I seek to still them as something Unmanly. the position of the Lachrymal Gland Next up, in the same Vicinity as our Eyes, seems to indicate to me that the more clearly We see the positions and Conditions of our race. the more Cause will we have for tears, Situated too as it is at the Base of all the Organs of the Higher Human powers. it seems to act as the Gate of purifications for the Mental and Moral Faculties. We are somehow a fallen race of beings. and these Tears are prayers for Restoration Issuing from Heart and Brain, the Sediment deposit attending Clarifications of our Spiritual Life.

In such Thoughts then do I escape from my Anguish for a time and retreat into Harmony with our Beneficial Lot of Sorrow.

The Joy then that to the Child and to us may Come the Blessing for which all these Sorrows are laid upon us.

But I cannot nor must dwell forever on these things My flesh would waste away in these fires. "Nothing too much"

I almost regret that We cannot have the Benefit and help of Your presence with us. But it seems to be otherwise determined, and also perhaps rightly so. under the present and prospective State of this Country it may be better You should find Employment Elsewhere. Besides, You would not possibly think or feel You were doing justice to Yourself to Give up Your present attempts to Reach a higher Level in Your Occupations.

I am very Anxious to hear of Tom. and having been hurried into saying something a little hard, because of my sympathies with Sarah. I have cast a Veil between him and me that may prevent his writing to me. No matter whether I spoke truth or not, in this respect. It is not proper to say even the truth at all times. I regret I did any accuse him of a Selfish Ambition Combined with his higher motives.

I wish You to make him see that I was hurried into the Expression of that by the Remembrance I felt in relation to the real faults of Sarah as Well as to the positions of Loneliness and Sorrow she must feel. Being so much Condemned of All and so few to Communicate her Condition, Who should defend her if I did not? and did I not See all the time Carrie Was there that he had the Unfeeling Impudence and Effrontery to persecute Sarah in My own House?

I saw Rosch almost daily in tears from the hateful Ford, and Dots of Cormie's She made Count & the least Capable and least Worthy Counsel here also, Because She could not impose upon us any higher Idea of herself than She could naturally impress upon us. We are not at all inclined to Worship any thing Bogus or Yet to hold in undue respect outside foolish —
She Came here probably feeling that She would make a Great impression, that We were a rude people out of whom had arisen One, Whom She had made her own to Worship her. She did make Quite an impression on me in her favor and what the poor Girl Lacked in my Generous feelings to her I was willing to suppose She had But I discovered that there was much appearance which was not real. of Course She fell by the Circumstances in which She had been brought up. and I had no feelings to Cormie but those which were favorable to her. But with a Womans ability she perceived I was not deceived, and She took or made an opportunity to attack me with tremendous force. and with a Womans Cunning she also made it appear She was doing it in defense of right, but as often happens premeditated Plans of this Kind often fail from too Great Malice blinding the party to it. and She accused me of that of which in her innocent, Well altogether, her previous Conduct to Rosch, and then her imprudent meddling with myself. Broke the Dyke and out rushed the Whole Lesion. I told her to reserve her Corrections for her own father. and much other nonsense. Tom poor fellow has Caught a Tartar. and When on his Coming back from his Western tour. he Reckons me "well father What do you think of Cormie? I had not the heart to tell him the truth further than to say that. "She has a very Strong Character Tom." which he might interpret to suit himself. I can all this Womanish talk Make Tom forgive me, and Write to me. You know I Nurture no Malice to anyone. tis impossible to feel hate to persons. they are all Controlled by the fate of their Natal and position. the Higher Christian Spirit is an Evident deduction from a sound philosophy,
But I have filled my Sheet With this Silly talk and regret it, tell me soon of Your affairs. Bye now. J Christie

Oshkosh Aug 9th-34

12.30 Sunday - afft Church.

[illegible] Christi [illegible] [March]

My dear Friend

On returning from a visit from Beloit I found your pleasant letter awaiting me - Many thanks for the letter and picture. I think the picture excellent - I do not see that you have changed any - You look fine if you were at peace with the world & the rest of mankind" - —>

I found Dear Mother quite well Called the day Thanksgiving for Emma for years I hope it may be so. All were well in fact at the Farm. Bro. Stephens wife Emma and her three Children were there how much I enjoyed seeing them, it was the first time the eldest is 3½ the youngest 7 months and how they learned to love me. The boy this youngest was baptized at St. Paul's. James and myself were Godfathers his name Stephen Caldwell his father and grandfathers name. I found all our friends well at B. The Dix family were as kind as ever. Though I am sorry to say Mrs Merriman did not seem well or strong as of old and the Dr I thought looked older. George is intending to start for California the first of Sept. and take with him my Bro. Charles. Charlie Merriman left me when College this fall. I did not see your Bro Thomas though intending to the time seemed to slip by so quickly. There were several calls intended to make but failed. Spent most of my time at the Farm and wished that I had stayed two weeks more. Just began to feel the good effects when I left. I needed the change for I found with my short letter. Daniel—

I would be pleased to hear from you

be come quite then - and before I left - quite weak - how low - about - twenty pounds - dowd - knows the reason for it -
I rejoiced with you that you had found your work & success - It is simply because your heart is in it - You love your work which is one of the secrets - of success - God prosper you - I am glad that you spoke to Charles Lovell & young man in his position when Angels - & kindly words coming from a woman like you - a little attention coming from a true woman has often saved a life - a kind noble woman can do a work for mankind she probably never dreams of - It is of such a nature as one can know it - and - God - Grace will Succeed - It works one block above me - It may annoy destructive spirits - but God & Back of the Papers mentioned - The papers never tell the truth -

Garden City Aug 9th 14

Dear Miss Christie,

Your kind letter received last night, I was out at work quite late but my drooping spirits were quickly revived on finding a letter from you.

What a fine thing it is to be at home! I have been working all the week, but I never knew a week to pass more pleasantly. I haven't given myself a bit of trouble about anything, so have been as quiet & contented as one could wish. Then while not at work I have not been at loss to pass the time agreeably for someone

is always ready for a few minutes talk. It is very different from working at Mr. Bunday's.

About that word "anywhere". I of course expect to spend the coming year in Carleton. The question is, where shall I take the course? Father wishes me to go to Chicago. I do not like the idea though and probably shall not. He also thinks it would be well to wait a year after finishing the preparatory studies before commencing the course. This is for the sake of resting and, more especially, to get money. Should I do this I will probably go directly to some eastern College. Further he does not approve the plan of changing, and perhaps he is right. Well we can't tell what may happen in the future. So I suppose there is no need of worrying about the matter, for plans that are made now may be entirely frustrated before carried out.

Mother & I had some conversation last night in regard to my condition. I am very sorry that I should be the occasion of grief to her, but I cannot help it as I see. So long as I honestly doubt (Don't you think my doubts are honest at least not strongly) is. I am not prejudiced) I cannot decide either pro or con, without injury to myself. Hence I must be convinced one way or the other and how will that conviction come?

While I do not "pride" myself on my "intellect", for, seriously, I do not think it is very powerful still I have a "pride of intellect" which I think is only right.
Our only true guide is the reason & judgment influenced by the moral sentiments. I have little faith in a "voice within". The intellect must control, either directly or indirectly. It often does control indirectly as for instance if the reason is convinced that the Bible is authentic we may be guided by the Bible. In this way it rules indirectly. But it always rules, is it not so?
Since I came home I have avoided all discussion as much as possible, & shall continue to do so.
It is as you say with regard to Palmer. Of his faith

in. Christianity should be
taken nothing could fill the
place & I surely do not want
to be the means of changing his
views or indeed the views of
any one else so long as I am
in a state of doubt,

Miss Christie, I want to
thank you heartily for your
kindness to me of late. It
has done me a great deal of
good and is I assure you,
appreciated. You have
imposed confidence in me
which is just the thing that all
need. When one feels
discouraged & gloomy, the
thought that others rely on
him for good results, inspires
with new life & energy. It
was a benefit to me to have
the Pres. offer that aid in the
spring, knowing as I did
that it would be given to more

who was considered unworthy.
All are apt to forget such things
soon since there is constant
need of letting them (young people
especially) know that something
is expected of them, and that
they are sufficient for the task.
Again I express my gratitude
to you for the interest you
have taken in me.
I should have spoken to you
of this but you know I am
rather diffident, & in
writing one is at arm's length
as it were, & can say (almost)
anything.
I almost forgot to tell you
that I have my outfit and
going about canvassing in
the morning. Will report
as to success next time. How
soon more of the boys get
write again before you leave
please & I will write you
at Ogdensburg perhaps.
Yours true friendship Rockwood

John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul,
God in his wisdom created them all,
John was a statesman, and Peter a slave,
Robert was a preacher, and Paul—was a knave.
Evil or good as the case might be
Lowly or noble, bond or free—
John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul,
God in his wisdom created them all

Out of earth s elements, mingled with flame,
Out of life's compound of glory and shame,
Fashioned and shaped by no will of their own
And helplessly into life's history thrown;
Born by the law that compels man to be
Born to conditions they could not foresee,
John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul,
God in his wisdom created them all.

John was the head and heart of the state,
Was trusted and honored: was noble and great.
Peter was made 'neath life's burden to groan,
And never once dreamed his soul was his own.
Robert great glory and praise did receive,
For zealously preaching what few could believe;
While Paul of tee pleasure of sin took his fill,
And gave up his life to the service of ill.

It chanced that these men, in passing away
From earth and its conflicts, all died the same day.
John was mourned through the length and the
breadth of the land.
Peter fell 'neath the blow of a merciless hand—
Robert died with the praise of the Lord upon his
tongue;
While Paul was convicted of murder, and hang,
John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul,
Will God's purpose of life be fulfilled in them all?

Men said of the statesman—how noble! how brave!
But of Peter, alas! he was only a slave.
Of Robert,—'Tis well with his soul—it is well?
While Paul men consigned to the torments of hell.
Born to one law through all nature the same,
Who made them to differ? and who was to blame?
John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul,
God in his wisdsm created them all.

Out of the regions of infinite mind
Where souls are all measured regardless of kind—
Where spirits, through great tribulations made wise,
No longer resort to deception and lies—
Out where the flesh can no longer control,
The freedom and faith of the God-given soul,
Who shall determine what change may befall
John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul?

John may in goodness and wisdom increase—
Peter rejoice in infinite peace—
E'en Robert may learn that the truths of the Lord;
Are more in the spirit and less in the word—
And Paul may be blessed with a holier birth
Than the passions of man had allowed him on Earth.
John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul,
God in his wisdom will care for them all.

Clyman. Aug 11 '74.

My Dear Sister: [D. J. Christie]

Yours, enclosing Kirtis and Rockwood's, at hand. I think I will get a this school — have little doubt of it. Present prospects: — For Sake not provided with principal — $75 per mo — four or five dpts. Expect Lillie at noon. Stockbridge, Calumet Co, $50 — fair chance; Oakfield Fondulac Co, two depts, small place, better than nothing, good "hunt" $60 per mo; Academy at Marshall, little prospect; Sun Prairie — "played." I am here waiting for letter by noon train from North, so I expect more answers

to the deluge I dent. into Fondulac, Calumet, Marquette, Green Lake, Marathon, Portage, Waushara and Sauk Co's. At 4 o'clock this afternoon go to Juneau, try there; Tomorrow morning to Oakfield Fondulac Co- and make an offer that will make sure of that as a line of retreat, then go on to Stockbridge and get as much as I can over $75, probably staying a few days to await the Forks' Institute at Chilton near there 17th. when Stockbridge will hire.

Oakfield or Stockbridge! You may see what they will do at G. City. But-do not insure them of my taking it. I will write you so as to get your news. If you make quite a bargain at G. City, and I do not fulfill agreement with them, no harm done — I owe them nothing. So far as teaching the school is concerned — I'd take a dipt-angelware for money, than a Last Supper scene or a Waterloo as best suited the patrons.

Write me at Clyman, and I'll get it promptly. — until you hear from me again.

Nil desperandum!

Rosedale August 12th 1874

My Dear Sarah. [Christie]

I Would if I could spare you the reading of that which yet must be told
Little Jamie is no longer with us. He Died on Monday night
at ½ past seven. Buried Yesterday beside His Grandfather
Stratton, in the Evening at ½ past 4. An affection of the
Brain and Spinal Chord. Suffered Little pain. Quite
Himself until very near the End. I am unable to tele
my feelings.

While His Body State lay in the
House. His Mother was delivered of a Boy. She here had
a Great trial, and I here borne myself as I could.

You will see in These Events the true Solution
of All your Dreams. as they are. David has also been
in very poor health. I am Glad that my Little Friend
and Companion has Gone up, Higher. taken away from
the Evil to Come, May our End be as peacefull
as His. I can say no more —

Your Father In Christ

Rosedale Dear Sarah. Yours
the tenth before last received by
I think in Due Time the Letter
I trust the whole be Mercifully
days.

Please Give, to
And also Mark Evans
affairs. Our Children

Rosedale Dear Sarah. Yours
the tenth before last received by
I think in Due Time the Letter
I trust the whole be Mercifully
days.

Please Give, to
And also Mark Evans
affairs. Our Children

May all our friends be as kind
as our Little Jamie is —

Fond du Lac. Wis.
3 P.M. Aug 12' 74.

My Dear Sister: [S. J. Christie]

Yesterday at
12.20 P.M. I recd. a ~~letter~~ letter
from Fox Lake; this in answer to
mine of 7th making an offer
of my services for their 8 mos
school at $75 per mo: what
they paid last year. They
wished to know where I had
previously taught (I had not
stated this to them, because they
lived so close to Lowell that
they might drive down and
listen to some of my many
enemies.) and stated that
they were changing teachers
simply because the school
had become insufferably
disorderly; so this time they

more determined to be circumspect and secure some one who could discipline the Establishment. I do not expect they will get a favorable impression of me in that respect by asking Lowell; unless they content themselves by asking the Board or Benson and a few others, who are my warm friends, know what I had to fight, and would lie a little for the man some of them cried about when he left. Without much hope of F. Lake I sent in Lowell without referring to anyone in particular (useless) and Garden City, giving them for their convenience the names of F. Webber, Wm Marvin, and Dave Kirk. The first, clerk, the second, director, whom I taught. Expect no more of Fox Lake for a wk.

Took 4 o'clock PM train for Juneau. School engaged. Evening freight for Oakfield F.d.L.Co. arrived at midnight. Saw two of the board – the two – this morning, and fixed Oakfield pretty well, without binding myself. for the fall term at $60. And all year if I suit. Hurra! Henry Simmons had just left on his bridal tour, (he preaches there, has married a village girl, and rides 50 to the Minnesota frontier in two wks.) They were pleased to hear (they asked) that I am a brother of "I. D." (who has talked Beloit to them) and just before I left I learned that Morgan was in the Celeste house. (He takes H. S's pulpit for 4 mos – then back to Yale.) I did not ask to see him, as I am personally a stranger, and it would do better to let that work in my absence and consolidate by a call. I'll probably be back in a few days. "So you see, now?"

I stop over night here and
stage it to Stockbridge Calumet
Co tomorrow forenoon - where
I have a chance for $80 and
gloss which await Someone.
Nil Desperandum!
I may get a school yet, and
have one to give away - to Will,
who is a brother to me in Cyprian
and wishes to renounce the fender
and crayon. Talk away to
Garden City, now-communicate!
Find out how mean they are!
It will be a good joke to tell
them how much you regret, etc.
May stay to 4th St East at
Chilton (near St.) for a few days
beginning the 17th. Will write
you often. Geo Lyons (Jr) is
in jail here for horse-stealing. Will
give particulars soon. Just as I
arrived here, a man was killed ac-
cidentally by a throw from carriage.
We are not the most unfortunate.
Your Bro -
Alf.

Town and Country Journal

Fond du Loc. Wis.
Aug. 14 '74.

My Dear Sister: [Sarah J. Christie]

Rejoice!
The Lord is King! And I
am his vicegerent at Stock-
bridge, with the stewardship
of $80. per mo for 9 mos
of 22 days. Selah!
Left Clyman at
midnight, and try to cor-
respond Miles into Lat-
field at $60. Tomorrow
and thereafter. Will
write you again at
Castle Garden. Go
on manipulating the
"Educationalists" at Bwa-
tonna! I will go to
looking up schools and
"memorializing" them
all the ensuing year, God

able and I willing —
"Either way I mean.
I am learning to "pull
wires" : but them, pul-
ling wires will get me
into a scrape in the
Record Office which ~~only~~
only pulling wires will
be able to get me out of.
How I despise this
world, and myself as
an integral part of it
now!

Your's Brothers
Alf. S.

Fond du Lac. Wis.
Aug 14. 74.

My Dear Sister, [Sarah Christie]
Veni, Vidi,
Vici Stockbridgam — Ct
quote an ancient Prof. of
Uncivil Engineering.
I have sold my golden
talents for denarii XYV
LCG — #80 Tres mo.
Patriae fumus igne alieno lu-
culentior; but who would'nt
swap his native smudges
for the ore of Calumet
Co. — for their fleece and
peace-offering.
Work away as if neither
of us had a school;
so shall we become adepts
at the art, and fill our
Memorandum books with

pleasant memories of
— Empty desks worth
$ — per annum!

Wrote you at Carleton, will send particulars home.

Rule 1st. Write to dozens and dozens of school boards.

Rule 2d. After you get a situation, decline taking all the rest, alleging insufficient salary, Etc.

Rule 3d. Keep writing — both kind of letters.

Yours Bro.

Alf.

Saratoga Agust 16th 1874

Dear Father [James Christie]

We received yours of the 13th ult. yesterday morning and we are both very sorry that it croppturns such tidings as the Death of your Dearest Grandson, and little companion but you are not without knowledge if you will only apply it ~~at~~ this time to break the force of the loss to you. seeing you can have every assurance of his presence evy day, with you you are not now in the darkness of the past, when you lost, your other sons, and daughter. and therefore you are not without hope. Still we are very sorry that you cannot have him with you, as he has been, and I do not know how I can say more than that we sympathize with you all, and your most in your sore affliction. some two months ago or there about we had sickness in our family all four of the children were unwell. Thomas and James being dangerously so, they were troubled with high fever, and lungs affected but with carfull watching and hot and cold water Mary and I helped them threw. without any help from doctors. indeed I have no faith in doctors, and cannot feel like having any. as for my own affairs I do not think it best to go into particulars just now. only I will say this much you all seem to think, as we infer you do, that we are given to superstitions apparrel, and riotous living, and that is the reason we are so poor, now if you think we are given to such things, there is nothing farther from the truth, for we live the poorest and dress the poorest of any in the county. and few if any work any harder than we do.

there has been no grasshoppers to trouble us yet. but someay
they are in the vicinity of St Charles, Crops here are in the
poor and mine are not good. my oats are good, and the
fife wheat is of good quality but stood thin my white wheat is of poor
quality and so is the osaka, I will not have more
than a half crop, One man near Saratoga has 45,
acres of osaka wheat he has not cut, but has in
good condition and can stand his loss better than a
many in this town can. Now Dasanie for I have nothing
to inquire for I believe every one does the best he can
therefore we are all only living to learn and as we grow
in Love, and wisdom so shall we grow in grace,
but I cannot write I am worried in body and mind,
and I have been so busy boarding and setting up crane
and a telling Neber stuck my hand almost refuses to
hold the pen. Our love and sympathy to Emma and Velure
as ever your Loving son and daughter

Wm J & M. B Christie

Rapidan, Sunday morning, August 16th, 1874.

My Dear Alice—

I think of you as still awaiting in Your Uncle William for the opening of a letter for You, You must have received my letter in which I told You of Jamie Sickness. The sequel of which has been that He is now no longer with us Visibly. He died on Monday last at about half past four in the Evening. taken with his disease the Monday previous It was an Affection of the Brain, and Spinal Nerve. Not Quite Meningites. But something like it. We had two Doctors one after the other. Both of Good thunder, and then McMichael of Vernon.

He did not suffer much. Was Calm and Sensible untile almost the End. I mean his faculties and senses were as usual untile about an hour before the End When I think his sight left him. and he could not know us, in such manner would I desire to die. So Placid, so Good, so intelligent and Beautiful even in Death. and all the Complaints of "Jamie is tired" while continually increased that peculiar Appearance which Humanity assumes as it puts on the Angelic And mantle rests. In Him I have lost a Dear little Friend and Companion. this is What causes my only pain. for indeed I am Glad that He is taken away Sinless. from the Evil to come as it always does come to all Who stay. I really rejoice that He Can never know the pangs of Sorrow arising from a life of sin. And I hope to again rejoin my Loved Child Companion Whom I can never forget untile I again meet him. We Watched him nearly all the time from beginning untile the End One Doctor also hung over the Cradle. But he was also ill With Asthma at the same time. Shortly after he died Emma was taken in Labour and before the Carried Jamie out of the House Emma Gave birth to a Boy. We Buried him in the Afternoon of the Day after he died, beside His Grandfather in the Stretton place. We still no one to Come. But Sunday Morning to Elder Thurston he Came, and I arranged With him simply to read

Something Appropriate and to pray. Giving notice to the people who shall Gathour, and they were many. (Emma being then in Lelner,) that the funeral sermon would be preached on another day for which notice would be Given, I was unable to accompany my little Jamies Body to the Grave, which I regretted. I had been worn out by sleepless nights and trouble, the Day was very hot and I feared to bear more of the heat

I Write to Sarah the week before, to Come home, (but the letter did not reach her in time) because I feared Jamie would die. And Emmee to near her trouble, Sarah Came just so soon as she could. Yet it was all over before she Came. Jamie being buried on Tuesday and Sarah arriving on Thursday forenoon. David is Yet Quite unable with his Complaint, of Course Aggravated by Grief and Watching. Emma is Quite well and her Baby. Mother is as usual and I am learning a little to bear our Loss, with Composure. But I have always to think of the Good Change for Jamie or I should break down.

I should be pleased if you could not Get a School to please You, and that you would Give up the Whole thing in disgust and Come home. David is Scarce able to Carry on his business in any way. But I shall not take You to Come against Your Wishes. Yet You Could do well enough here 40$ a month at home would be worth 50$ anywhere else. Also Consider the Good Your very presence here would do. But I could not bear to hear You fret if you were not Satisfied after You did Come, so I do not bid You Come Yet I would be much pleased if Gods providence for the Good of You and all of us, did bend You home. Sarah also tells me she would write the same to You. But she does not like to take You away from Where she thinks You would perhaps achieve Your present objects. She has promised to write to You. But the Matter is it from these Considerations I leave it with Yourself, and that is putting You in a hard place But What can I do? I really do not know what to say. May God Guide Your decision and make it Visible to You that He does Guide. So reconciling You to Whatever Circumstances may turn up.

Here I to write to You of the Continually present Thought in my mind it would be of the Consolations of our Little Boy. But I keep it away from me. and really wish to forget my Loss.

Let me tell You we have a Good Crop Small Grain and Corn, I had a Visit from Elder Saunders, this week. Who had been out at Sioux City on some business He tells me. That he does not think we shall lose our Crop next Year. Because the pests were not numerous enough to cause the need of destruction. in sufficient Abundance with us, the last two Crops of them, in some portions in Le Sueur. We sowed to Just in 30 acres of Corn (as that stands them better than Small Grain) and will work the rest of the Land in the usual Crops. and hope for the best.

The most respectable of the people on the prairie for and near Came to the House on the day of the funeral, at which I was much pleased, more Especially as they Quit their Stacking to visit. David was not able to Attend and we are to Thresh out of the Stack on Tuesday or Wednesday,

If you have found a place to suit You do not regret it, for We can Get along in some way, and do not particularly fear the future We trust to be dealt Mercifully with

Sarah from what She tells me is Quite Giving satisfaction at Northfield. and I feel very thankfull to God for her. I regret I Get no letters from Dora But perhaps he has not had time to write

I hear nothing from Willie since I told him We could not help him to Money. But he will Come round Yet and see things as he ought.

I am not able to write more to you, Believe me ever Allways Seeking and hoping for Your best Good

Your Mother, James & Christie

Garden City Aug 19th 1874

Dear Miss Christie [Sarah]

When I received your letter last night we were just mourning the loss of some cattle, but, hearing of your loss, ours seemed very plight in comparison. I suppose I cannot fully sympathize with those who have lost friends as that is something which I have never known, at least, since quite small; yet the thought of one of our family being taken away so effects me that I can to some extent realize what it is for all to lose friends. I am indeed sorry for you all in your affliction, and especially for the little boy's father & grandfather; for it seems as though they would suffer more than the others although all will feel it severely.

You will be surprised to hear of my success canvassing. I worked one day without making a sale, came home at

night and intended to start again in the morning. but father wanted some one to help him a while & I staid. so have been at work since. I am not very badly discouraged by one day's failure. and shall try canvassing again.

I am glad you are coming to C.C. Sunday. I expect Palmer will be up then. & I hope it may be a pleasant ~~d~~ day for all.

You will excuse me from writing more now for I am short of time.

Hastily.

Rockwood

P.S. Father went to Owatonna to look for a teacher yesterday.

Red Rhins Aug 21st 1874

Dear Miss Christie, [D.G.]

I wrote to you yesterday and burned the scrawl to day; if this should share the same fate, I fear you will not receive a letter from me.

I must write in haste to day as yesterday for Mrs. Libbie Smith ("Torch wife") has invited Hettie, Mr. Bunker and myself to take tea with her tonight; and it is nearly time to go.

I was at Margaret's - on "the hill" last night. Maggie said she wanted some one to talk with her, so Hettie and Mr. B. visited.

She did not seem like herself last evening. She said she had been quiet so long that she must give vent to pent-up feeling &c &c. or something to that effect.

It is only a few days since Mattie's engagement was known to any of her family except the people on "the hill", and they are not accustomed to gossip. The times we are having now serve to remind one of the scenes they put in near the end of a novel.

Dear Hettie, when I begin to wish her great and enduring happiness the thought will come that the Father does not always give happiness as the best gift; not here at least. Well we have talked of this I believe.

I had in leaving Northfield the pleasure of Mr. & Mrs. Lee's company to St. Paul. At Castle Rock Mr. Lee invited me to sit with his party.

Mr. Horton left us at Farmington.

Little Odelie reminded me many times of you and the sick child you had gone to see. I want very much to know whether your little nephew is spared to you. I am afraid you are very sad now, and I have no words strong enough to comfort you.

If it should be so may the God of consolation come to your heart now.

I am visiting my friend Esther. She has a dear little girl with black eyes, and all winsome ways. We are playing together all the time. One day she is my mother, the next she is my little girl, and she tells of having "two mammas" "Mam'ma Hall" & "Ma'ma Cole".

I had a pleasant visit in St. Paul, but did not have the courage to go about the city and do all I ought to have done.

I went to Mr. Merrill's store with my pictures, back of Seymour.

In the evening Mr. Wedlestaedt — I do not know whether that is the way to spell his name — accompanied me to Mr. Smyth's to call on Miss

Troyer, a lady artist- of whom you may
have heard me speak.

I enjoyed my call very much-
I am so well acquainted with
Miss Troyer's mother, and the other mem-
bers of her family that- we were on terms
almost- of friendship at-once.

Thurs. I went- to Minneapolis. I never
once- such nice people there as in
St- Paul, and came away Fri. morning
quite disgusted.

Fri. afternoon, in Mr. Taylor's store I
met- a gentleman who had lived
several years in Boston and was well
acquainted with good pictures, and
also with several prominent Boston
artists. Of course I enjoyed talking
with him, and accepted the card
which he offered as an introduction
if I should ever need one, to "Balls
Boston" — the marine painter.

I have filled my paper - with
nothing, as usual, I shall be late as
Libbie's with much love Ettie L. Hall.

P. S. I send a few more envelopes as I will be unable to get any more for a week or two.

La Crescent Minn.
August 23rd /74.

Miss Miss Christie; [NORTHFIELD, MINN.]

You see that I have moved a little longer distance than yours - am visiting at my cousin's. He lives right opposite La Crosse - a pretty little place nestled right down at the foot of steep, high bluffs, just enough of smooth, level ground between the river & hills for a nice healthy city - but it is Wisconsin river over the river has proved too powerful for it and it never hope I. C. much more than that it is different. We have two railroads here right before the front door and another about half a mile away so are not very lonesome. My cousin has a daughter a young lady - the most energetic little Methodist you ever saw - take out regularly to prayer and class meetings and will probably succeed in enrolling

my name among the followers of the immortal Wesley - Arent you afraid of it? just think of me getting up at "Sow Feast and telling my experience."

They have a minister here a young man of twenty-three, who is, I think, destined to make himself heard of. He has a splendid voice - liberal and some original ideas and is really eloquent sometimes, in the pulpit, but a regular dandy-hopper in his behavior outside. How much better a few years training in college and seminary would have fitted him for work and influence over his people. One of the errors of Methodism.

Three weeks tomorrow since I came here - it does'nt seem possible that I have'nt written to you since then, your letter was for[illegible] from Hamilton and did not reach me for nearly two weeks after it was written. If you go to Omemee as you were intending I am not sure that you will get this very soon - but will risk sending it to Smithfield.

I was very much surprised at Kellie's preference for me as a roommate for his sister - had an idea that he did not like me at all - was still more astonished at this. I supposed that influence from Mrs K. was sufficient to overturn anything of the kind had it ever originated.

I am very thankful indeed for the honor (as I suppose it is somewhat of an honor to be thus selected) and if Kellie Kelfe is such a girl as her brother seems to consider her, I shall be happy to have her company as long as shall be mutually agreeable.

Do you know I have been retrospecting a little and find that I did many things which were rash and inconsistent ones with my boasted "independence of character". for true independence does not mean following our own inclinations but our own dictates of right. I am growing more and more conscious of the fact that policy pays - at least a reasonable degree of it - and hope I can force myself a little more to policy principles and wear off some of my sharps & blunts. A good

field for patient missionary effort - surely.
I hope for my own sake - that Parker will not return to Carletons. When he is away I do not think of him once a month and could forget him entirely in a short time - but when he is there I feel possessed to run him to plague Mrs. B. Of course you will not believe this - but it is "the best is true".

You will see at a glance that this letter is not written to be "read" - except by the receiver - simply tell Mrs. Strong that I am willing to swim with her mice and if there are any proclamations to be arranged her own address are at Le Bosseau, where I shall probably remain until I return to Northfield. I should like to know whether it is settled that I am to have your old room.

Because the business like character of this paper I have used all my own paper and this is Sunday.

My vacation has passed very pleasantly thus far - have enjoyed myself more since I came here than for a long time before - hope it may be the case during pleasant times and thoughts.

Ever yours, Truly,
J. Annie M. Knox.

Stockbridge Wis.
Aug. 27. 74.

My Dear Sarah: [Christie]

Yours from Garden City at hand; and am glad to hear of Dave's improvement in health, and the desire of all that I shall stay here.

I have written twice to Dave, urging him to hire Enough to relieve himself from labor, and, if he can raise travelling Expenses, to come down here for a month or two. Whether this latter be done or not, I shall insist on his having no work to do this fall. Uncle N. will give me time, and I can send Dave $150 by End of winter term, to make up for his extra Expense in

P.S. I've an Envelope & Sheet of note paper with me, but I think I'll write to Dave & Christie.

hiring. The thing must be done so, and no other way. I fully appreciate Dave's position and condition, and am in no small degree alarmed. Use therefore, all your influence with him, and all to cause him to be willing to lie on his oars a season. I know it will be hard for Dave to consent to this; but it may be to him a not unpleasant reflection at this juncture that he laid the foundation of his complacint striking manful blows for us all that first winter in the west. If he took the ax and maul from me then, I shall do what I can to take them from him now.

I have no ready money, and cannot go west; and if I had, I would lend Dave my traveling expenses rather than go, for he must be needing. Make him hire his work done, and the problem is solved.

My school here does not begin till 14th Sept. I am studying, and just before taking up term must be at North's Institute at Chilton and "show off" and write, etc, for certificate under Monaghan the 20th Sept.

It is not altogether unpleasing to me that my name is not strange to the ears of some in those distant lands, and that I am occasionally called upon to identify myself with "the Mr. Christie of Lowell," etc, etc; which it becomes me not to detail. Like the exceedingly modest, diffident, and pious Cotton Mather, my letters will probably

be filled with prayerful ejaculations to God, that he may not permit me to wax forgetful of my entire dependence on him for my many talents and be puffed up with the flattering encomiums daily pronounced upon me! I learned a few things at Lowell, and am wiser here.

Your Brother

Aly.

Stockbridge Mass.
Aug. 31 - 74.

My Dear Sister: [Sarah Christie]
Yours from Garden City
was rec'd. but no second one from
home. Mr. Millar rec'd yours
Saturday, and handed it to me,
and I promised to drop you
a line in answer. The primary
dept was already Engaged by one
Miss. Bailey, and, will not
have an assistant this fall,
unless school is very large,
which is not likely.
But whom do you mean? I
cannot think of anyone but
Anne Murphy, and she is surely
not out of Lancaster.
Tom and Carrie started for
Andover about two weeks ago,
but I have not heard from them
since. I have written him of

Jimmie's death, addressing as best I could to the "Theological Seminary."

I think I wrote you of Geo. Lyons. Jr. He has been much about Lowell for a year or so, and spent his time partly at Calkins', where he lived before going west. They always made much of him; but last summer he disappeared for a day or two and at the same time Calkins' best horse disappeared for "ever since". Calkins kept detectives watching him pretty well, that is, informed them in various parts of his suspicions, and just at beginning of harvest George was captured 35 miles out of Fond du Lac with a stolen horse, and circumstances seem to identify him with a gang and with former depredations.

He was lodged in jail in F. du L. and Jim and their father was up to see him and help him if possible. I do not blame Jim for trying to get his brother out by foul means when fair ways didn't and could'nt work. However, he as George's Counsel passed in a "bowie" to the boy, with which to saw out, but the jailor found it in his possession a few moments after, and Jim had to bail himself out, or have his father do it, before he could go home to cut the grain - $700 - they say, and the limbs of the law escaped hot free, but without the hundred dollars perhaps. He will be tried fall term.

No one that I know here - not a single old face; but I am making acquaintances every day. What show had I for the Garden Town school? Never mind; I'll make them all ashamed of themselves yet.

Yours aff- Alexander.

Andover Mass.
Tuesday Sept. 1. '74.

My Dear Father: [James Christie]

We came here last Thursday morning, and have been very busy since in settling: the house begins now to look more like home.

You know how my summer was spent, in doing work for the Colleges in S. Wis C. & N. Ills. It was hot and weary work, and by reason of drought & Chinch bug only moderately successful: between pledges & cash I raised some $250, in the 4 weeks.

Bessie was sick all summer, from the beginning of July until we left Beloit. Erysipelas first, then convalescent, only to come down again with a relapse, after which an abscess formed in the leg affected, and the bad matter passed away. No sooner, however, was the own

the Erysipelas trouble than a new danger appeared in the shape of dysentery, and as many Children were dying of Summer Complaint in Beloit & the neighborhood, this alarmed us greatly.

Dr. Helm's medicines and Carrie's care brought Bessie through safely, but when I returned from the month's work & took her in my arms it seemed as if she must have lost 5 or 10 pounds, and this she has not yet regained, although now, as we trust, fully restored to health. You may see what a summer my poor C. had in my absence.

If it had not been for the never-to-be-forgotten kindness of the Beloit ladies, and chief among them Mrs. Kelp and her daughter Anna, Carrie's burdens would have seemed almost too heavy to be borne. As it is, C is very weak and used up. I returned about Aug. 12. & We began at once to pack up. Sold some few things, & left others to be sold, sent off by freight 710 pounds of household goods, bureau, what-not, Bessie's crib, carpets, bedding, & clothing, very few books, mostly lexicons, leaving the rest in charge of my wife's brother who has just entered College; You know I saved all my College text books, hoping that Sandy would follow me; I am afraid that hope must be given up, but it is a good thing that my brother by marriage will not need to buy more than one or two new books for his whole course.

It cost us $20, to freight these goods to Andover, and we found them here all right on our own arrival.

After a week spent in packing up and leave-taking at Beloit, we went to Lee Center for another week, and thence to Chicago on Wednesday, two weeks ago to-morrow. There I had intended to buy tickets by rail, but finally concluded to

go around the lakes. Ticket from Chicago to Boston, by boat to the St. Lawrence, thence by rail through Vermont & New Hampshire, $22.50 apiece, state rooms & meals included. Here was a week's board & 1500 miles of lake travel for 3 dollars a ticket Cheaper than by rail. C liked the plan, so we went aboard the Lawrence that afternoon & at 7 O'clock left Chicago. At dawn next morning we were at Milwaukee, and then pushed across L. Michigan diagonally toward the N. E.

The lake was quite rough, and all the ladies but two were sea sick, Carmie never was at sea before, and was very sick, but Bessie stood the rocking like a sailor, marched around on the upper deck when Everybody Else was rolling like drunken people. The sailors and passengers were delighted with her; One old English surgeon going back to Canada, declared her "The Prize Baby, by Jove"!

It was the same through all the voyage, Lakes Huron and Erie were both very rough, and poor Carmie kept her berth for three days, but Queen Bess & Rowena no diminution of appetite, and we

never do well pleased as when on deck watching the white caps. On Erie the waves swept over the bow several times, within Carnie through once, and twice giving Bessie and me a dash. Passed through Mackinaw Straits on Friday, through Huron by the next Evening, touched at Port Sarnia & Detroit, and Crossed Erie to Cleveland on Sunday. We had rain at Mackinaw and the weather was quite cold. The shores of Michigan and Huron are very monotonous, low, sandy, & covered with pine. But Erie & Ontario are beautiful; One can sit by the hour watching the ever changing scenery of the shore: the water too is like the sea in color, Michigan's water is dirty.

I had no trouble with sea sickness, and begin to think I inherit your Exemption from it, for the sea off Hatteras, a heavy one, made no impression on my risibles.

We passed through the Welland Canal, between Lakes Erie & Ontario, on Monday afternoon & night. It is only 28 miles long, but there are 28 locks in it, & progress is

very slow. The country, Canada, is very poor, very little but half cleared woods. We took the opportunity, while the boat was working slowly through the locks, of seeing Niagara. The ride from the boat & back costing both only $3.00

A party of us got off together, rode in Carriages 10 miles, had two hours at the Falls, and drove back some 8 miles to the boat in the Evening. No description Ever gave me a good idea of this most wonderful Fall: we were there when the full rainbow arched from the Horse-Shoe & the American fall - the sun being low in the West, and the picture will stay in my memory forever. We did not go about much, but contented ourselves with looking in silence at that most wonderful leaping torrent: I went down the cliff and got in behind for a little distance, but the guides would not let me go far: it was tremendous, the roar, the spray, the sight of the leaping water, - I shall never forget it.

On our way back to the boat I stopped at a farm-house to get some apples for the ladies. The old lady at home was very cordial, helped me pick a basket full, & would take nothing for them. Said she was sorry Mr. Lundy was not at home to receive us, I said, "Your name is historic, was the battle of Lundy's Lane fought here"? "right on my husband's farm here," she said. Coming by the house I noticed how old it looked, and she told me it was built in 1800; "the floors were covered with wounded men after the battle, and it was months before we could get the stains of the blood out of the wood work".

Lake Ontario was crossed on Tuesday and on Wednesday morning we found ourselves descending the St Lawrence, through the romantic scenery of the Thousand Isles. That forenoon's sail was worth all the rest of the voyage: rocky islets of Every shape & size, covered with cedars and oaks and chestnuts, the rocks rising precipitously from the blue water, many of them crowned with summer residences from the roofs of which floated English and American flags. All made a scene that looked like

a bit of fairy land. At one point the boat stopped to wood, and we climbed to the top of a great hotel - 184 steps. Whence we looked for twenty miles up & down the river over the thousand islands.

At Ogdensburg, N. Y. we left the boat on Wednesday noon, after nearly a week of the main, and left immediately via the Vermont Central, for Andover.

That afternoon we passed along the northern flanks of the Adirondacks, & before Evening came in sight of the Green Mts, At Sequet crossed the upper end of Lake Champlain at Rouse's Point, close to old Fort Montgomery, the Mountains looking down on us, Changed cars at St Albans, of Fenian notoriety, and hurried south all that moonlit night through the Vermont hills. At daylight were in New Hampshire, looking down the valley of the Merrimac, at Eight Changed cars again at Lowell, ran across 10 miles to Lawrence, waited there an hour, & took another R.R. for the three miles to Andover.

My classmate Adams Engaged rooms

for us here before he left in July, but we had to board for two days while getting things in. The house is double; in the north half lives Rev. Mr. Beard, a retired minister, in the south Miss Wallace - from whom we rent six rooms, sitting room, bed room - two Chambers, dining room & kitchen, (almost twice as much room, but it was the best we could do, and we shall rent some of the rooms to students,) - all for $90, per year. We are close to the Seminary, the next house being that of Prof. Thayer, and just across the grounds is the famous stone Cottage, so long inhabited by Harriett B. Stowe.

Stone walls in all directions - the stone here is all Metamorphic, granites, syenites and felidspathic rocks, the mica shining in great Crystals - so much more interesting than our monotonous limestones - great Elm & Chestnut trees shade every road, an old, old, orchard back of our house - such a one as Mother used to tell us of - the trees moss covered with age. We go twenty rods up the hill & then look out to the west

across 25 miles of hill and valley to see old Monadnock and Wachusett lift their grey summits against the sunset sky. We go a mile East and from the top of Prospect Hill look down on Salem, & Boston, and the gleaming brow of old Atlantic.

The Seminary grounds are beautiful - three long and high brick buildings, & in front the greenest of swards with avenues of lofty Elms crossing in both directions; in the corner of the grounds next us, is Bracken Hall, the stone Library, put up by Smith & Dove - Smith the uncle of Aunt Jane. The town is very quiet, you would think it was Sunday here every day. I like the people very much, so intilligent, so Christian, - they are no unworthy descendants of the Puritans. Scotchmen in many of the stores & working in the machine shops, so many that I should classify Andover people as Massachusetts men and Scotch: they seem to work well together.

Term opens with me the day after tomorrow, and then for the Hebrew in Earnest. I seem to walk on air, so uplifted by Enthusiastic anticipation. The thought that I am now to renew my beloved studies, after three years of absence from them, fills me with delight.

We hope for a good year; Bessie is growing stronger every day, and Carrie will recover in the quiet of Andover life; my own health is most Excellent.

The only anxiety is in the financial direction. Baby's sickness made some difference, and we have had to buy stoves & many other things here, so that all my summer Earnings & the $150, which Mr. Brewer so generously advanced, are about gone already. I have applied to Prof. Taylor for work in the Phillips' Academy, & have promises of getting some. there will be something

coming in aid from the Seminary, but we shall need all the help we can get to struggle through this first year; after that I can preach, and do help myself more.

Could David send me a barrel of flour? They will forward butter & perhaps meat from Illinois. Flour here is $12.00 per barrel, & the freight would not be more than $4.00 (I find I have taken a sheet used for a class list, you will excuse it.) Write me here, Box 84. I shall write again after work begins.

Carrie sends love. You may send this to Bro. Williams, and let him forward to Sandy, for my time for writing is very limited. I trust you and Williams's family are all well.

My best love to all,

Your Son Thomas,

Sandy has a school at Stockbridge, Calumet Co. Wis. 9 mos. at $80. This is good.

Direct there after Sept. 10.

Thos. Treadwell Mc.D.

Manitowoc Wis
Sept 2nd 1874

My Dear Aleck

Yours of 27th rec'd. at hand. Would have answered sooner - but I left here on the 28th to go to Oshkosh and designed being back 29th but took the notion while there that I would slip down home. I got to Oshkosh at 7 P.M. Friday night - and saw Mr Osborn on my Arrival and I left at 9 P.M. for Minnesota Junction. Arriving at just 12 P.M. got a Buggy and went over by 1½ A.M. woke the folks up and gave them quite an agreeable surprise. and got back here Tuesday Morning on Boat from Milwaukee.

Since Mrs Who knows but Gen Grant may send for you and make a Peace Commissioner of you. If he does - please leave me a lock of your Hair before You Go West.

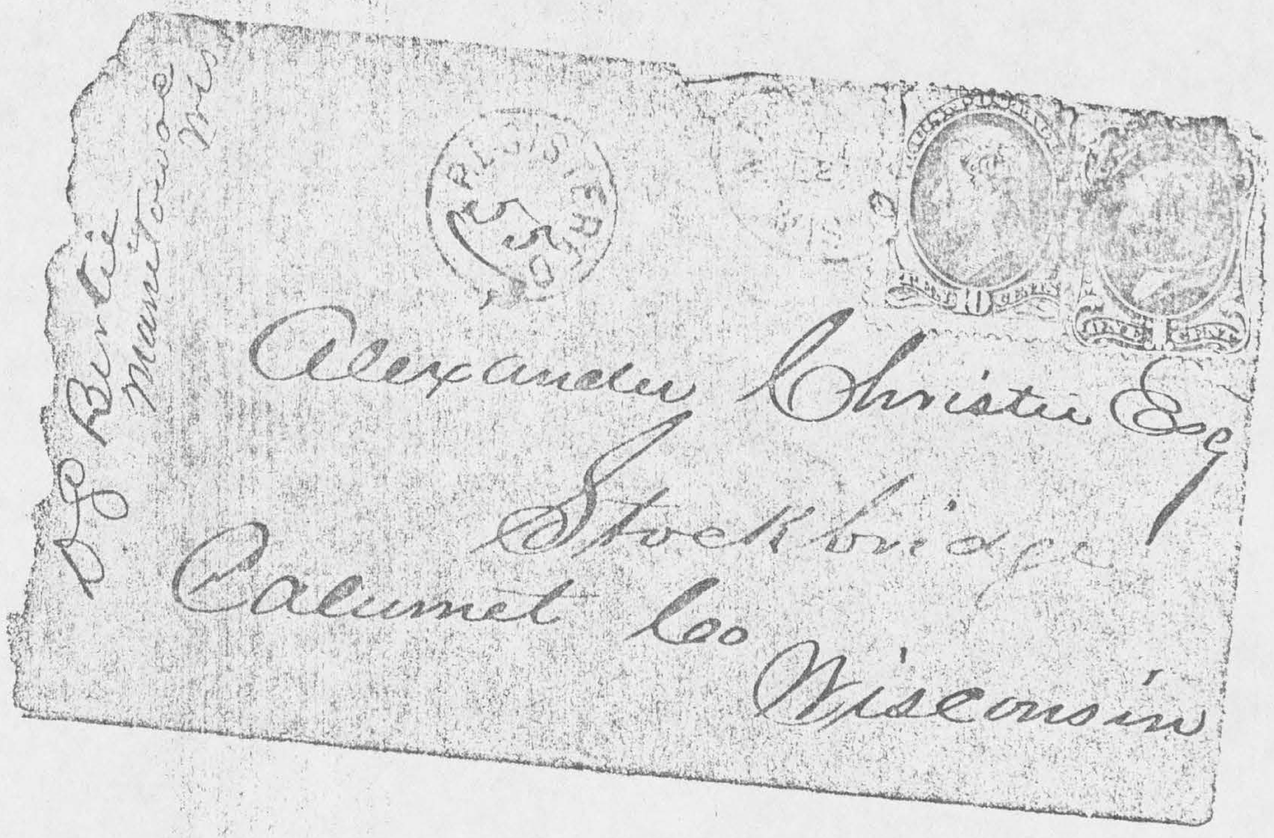
Do Clara - Alice has got the Oak Hall School. Well that will help make up for poor Crops - 9¼ Bush. pretty poor for that farm. Jel better than a good many. sorry to hear that Fathers Eyes are no better - I doubt whether they will be any more. No. When You have a Vacation You must come over here and see me. I dont know when I will go to Oshkosh again never was at Stockbridge - never any further up that way than Calumett Village - about 10 or 12 miles south of You -

I Enclose to You the Ten Dollars You request me - and send it to me when you get some pay - Answer this and let me know You get it all right - Hoping You will do well

I Remain Very Truly Yours D. L. Boardman

I have concluded to move over here - if I can get a House suitable - which I think I can: will know to day - have been looking at it this A.M. As to the permanancy of the Position. would say it looks just the same as it did nine months ago - and unless Congress makes some Law to do away with Gauges (which I think is not likely, as it is from Whiskey the Revenue Comes) I think my Chances are good during the present Administration I know it is so far as the Collector is concerned.
I will not move all but just Enough to get along with. and think we will all be here by Oct 1st

Well I am very glad to hear You have succeeded in getting where you are - the pay is pretty good and a good long term. Yes Sir - there is a good deal in pulling Wires and a fellow wants to be sure to get a hold of the right End Take my advice and take things Cool - dont try to force things to much - as you did in Lowell. do your duty and if they dont take hold as fast as you could like - Coax the the thing along a little more Too much Manure to a tree at one time and as good as little every Year - do you Percieve? I suppose you will have some of the Decendants of poor "Lo" in your vicinity and under Your Care - that will be quite a new phase of Character for you to study After putting in this probationary


Alexander Christie Esq
Stockbridge
Calumet Co
Wisconsin

Stockbridge Mis.
Sept. 10. 74.

My Dear Sarah: [Christie]

I have recd yours of 30 -- and herewith send the pictures. It makes my heart sore to look upon them, and think that he is dead, and of poor Emma and Mave.

I would have named the baby after him, so that the second might prove to exclude in their thoughts the first, but I feared that family history might repeat itself; and I did not name it after Mave, because I thought Mave would not be pleased with me if I did; so I named it after myself, (rather than Uncle Aly) believing it would lose nothing by taking its name from one living, hopeful and fortunate, nor could it die while I lived. And I also wished to bind myself to Mave and Emma by yet another tie. Write me that you have rec'd them

Your brother Aly.

Mave is a little ruddy boy
Mave, 3 years old.
Emma has dropped one a note
1 year old.

Sept.?

Rosedale, (August) 6th 1874.

My Dear Alex.

Having received no Letter from You for long. I felt I should again write to You.

You know of all the troubles we have had of late. I have read Your Letter to David and have seen Your Expressions of Sympathy and Kindness to him and I would say Your Generous offer of help. It is all Good. But I do not think there is much need for the Money now, nor indeed at all. We never have had so much wheat as this Year. 1000 Bushells it will clean out Oats and Corn enough and to spare. And I do not think David will accept that which Your Generosity would Give. But there is one Suggestion which You make which I think is just in time, and hit the nail right on head. That He should "Go and see his Uncle" William and Jess, spending a Month at least. This I think will meet the difficulty in his Health. He also thinks it would be good for him but he cannot come yet for a few weeks Getting up hay. Potatoes. Having some one to husk Corn, arranging affairs all round. and then I think he will be on the road. I am Exceedingly pleased With your Appreciation of the Good a paying Place. It is Money that makes the mare to go. and if the Critter is made to go by honest means Why not.

Your Allusion to Giving You pleases me much. by all means see to that There is no One of the Family in more need. He is in a Good Work. He is honest and indefatigable in applying his own Means in so far as his own Effort can do it. And I see He is not out of Your mind.

Sarah has been with us, and went away to day. Jane driving her to town. But she is so secretive I know nothing of her affairs. Daily acquiring Experience She gets wiser of course, and I feel she may be trusted to look after her own affairs now. Sarah has a Good heart, and her Errors, as I see them, have proceeded more from any other source, from ill directed victorious impulses

But she has suffered, and ought to know now, as I think she does, that Generosity ought to give precedence to Justice. She has Administrative Talent and will succeed in School affairs where those of more learning would fail. I have little fear for her if she would let alone Jewelry, and care less for the Opinion of others of her. Doing right, one may always trust to receive the Endorsement of the Heavens and their light shines on us When the Earth is in Darkness.

To day we had Jamies Funeral Sermon preached, from the text. "Suffer Little Children &c." and Elder Thurston died Hell. I know Jamie is in the Hands of Better Guardians than we could have been, having Gone to the upper School. I do not Mourn for him, Yet none the less do I miss his Company and his friendship now, that I have so few friends, do I miss it the More. Jamie was the only little friend sent me in my Child Age, and I have no doubt Whatever that he was taken away for his Good because we Loved him, and prayed for him. to bring him up on our Knees. and our prayers were heard and he is no more here. "I did not pray that he should be taken out of the World, but that he should be kept from the Evil that is in the World" in that I presume there was some incompatibility, But the difficulty has been solved by those who can see clearly the future.

3) and I rejoice that it has been so arranged. There is a Knowledge in the Heavens which can elevate Eternal Love with Specialty, so Enabling us to see each event either as the result of the embracing Will, or the Special care of the Kind Father. These things We believe without seeing. Because the Heart is wiser than the Head. We believe, not Because we are blind, but because we see with the Higher Sight of the Spirit those things which We cannot comprehend With the Eternal Intellect. Man at his best is but in Embryo and the long 40 years is then but the Gestation of the Spiritual Man. What then may we not conclude shall be his perfected sight, When the Years of his immortal Life shall be Counted by the Lives of Constellations or the Birth of New Galaxy. When the Illusion of a Newton may be rated but as the mere dim Simple Addition, and his Thoughts Shall appear as things having Life. Existing apart from him Creating in the Image of His Father?

Have You written to Tom yet? I scarce expect he will write to me unless some one shall move him to it. He does not seem to see that I Love him although Compelled to suffer With him. I cannot afford to be Misunderstood by my Children nor to lose their Esteem. Yet neither can I learn to lose the right of saying What to me seems to be the Truth. I must say it, if Speaking at all. Upon the Whole it Will be better to let him Alone in This Let us see how long it will take a Christian to forgive his Father for Condemning him even if I did Wrong, I hope to be forgiven. as I forgive all who have ever offended me.

Now as to Yourself, I would Advise You to take a new departure in Your New Estate on some lines of Action to Work for instance With the Church and say nothing against Her. For I know You must be With her in Heart. It will not either be Wise of You to fight against Christ. Whether there ever was such an one or not in Your Opinion. We yet know that the Wise and Good in the Spirit of Christ in This World and on High will hold the Church in its Work of Human Elevation. it Will Ultimately Triumph in the Work, and

you if You oppose Will be defeated. indeed already are defeated. You cannot remain neutral. that is a Crime. Give Your countenance to those Who would uphold Righteousness. and so become one with the God of all ages. All to create those Roots with Christ and Yet suggests His Questions in the opposing Ears. Recollect. there is no other Name Given under Heaven Whereby We must be saved. If You Wish to do Good join the ranks of those Who fight for it Visibly. Who lift the Banner. once With them. You can then work inside in the Connection of Forms. the Good are one. it is only in intellectual apprehension they differ.

Besides, You Will not be able to contend long With the Enemies which beset You from Within. You need Help. You get it indeed or You could not hold Yourself up.

It is not Hypocrisy to work With the Church in the Name of God even if You do not Subscribe Her Creed Her Forms. the Creed of Christians is to do Good. to think purely to speak purely to act purely. and to believe that God Give His Blessing only to such Conduct all this You believe and You must believe in the Name whether You believe in the person or not

think of these things and if it Would not be better if You to assist in all those things openly

Thursday morning. 10th Lefton

I expected a Letter from You Last Mail. it did not come. But I read Yours to David. Some also sent one to him full of the best advice if He could take it. Also much sorrow by sympathy. I have many things to say. But if David Would they do good I know not. for although they were true they might not be well timed and that You must be aware would make them liable. there is no use sowing in Winter I have already done some of that I mean work Which I much regret. It is also better to Give Obedience to what We know already and lead others into it, than to seek new fields of research. I find more many reasons in favor of Silence. there is Entirely too much Gabble in the World. and it hinders us from hearing the music of the Spheres. for the Heaven declare the Glory of God. and no doubt the Earth also But the Infernal Din by its clearness stops the access of it to our understanding.

But now in Loneliness. take Care of what impression You make in that new place. Let Your heart be filled With Good to All. Your tongue kept in Obedience to it. Your Hands Will then find little hindrance in doing and Your feet Will walk in the Way, however difficult. Yours Always in a Fathers Care

J. Christie

Who has that old Diegesis? I should like to see it now, for my studies are on that very battle ground. I wish you would send for Tischendorf's Origin of the Four Gospels - a small vol. & would not cost more than a dollar I think - You will be wonderfully interested in reading it, and it will give you an historical argument that I think you have never yet had an opportunity of using. Let us earnestly seek the truth in this important matter.

No words can describe my interest and delight in these studies. Think of it, these are the very things that were most talked about in that old Home which was probably the most benigne and extraordinary farmer's home in Wisconsin at the time, since I accepted Christianity in the Spirit, these points of the historical argument have never been absent from my mind, and now, after years of desire, and with a thorough preparation, I have at last come to the very place of

Andover, Sept. 11. '74.

Dear Brother Alex.

I recd. your letter telling us of little Jamie's death, and wrote at once to David. Poor, poor David and Emma, the very light of their little home is extinguished. And then they have so few consolations at any time, this loss must fall with double weight upon them. C & I know how to sympathize with them, for we have been looking up with trembling all summer at the cloud of possible calamity threatening the joy of our own home. Thank God, it is over-past now, but we realize the sorrow of David and Emma the more keenly because of it's shadow thrown upon our own lives. We remember Jamie with great interest, he was such a

promising child. How many fond hopes must lie buried in his little grave.

In such a time, dear Brother, you must see how sweet and comforting to parents' hearts are the consolations found in the religion of Jesus. Oh that David, & all of us may have those consolations.

It is the daily prayer with us that he may, & that, looking up in faith and submission to a Higher Will, he may see the rod that smites him budding with Hope and Joy. As I wrote him, it is no bad thing to have a Child in heaven. Jamie is there now, safe, safe. While in this world we know there is no safety sure to any one. May we all in his child innocence see him again.

You wish to hear from us: We are in good health, Bessie improving every day. It would take a Frenchbonne to follow all her steps and equal her activity; But my dear C does it all, and all the housekeeping besides. I helped her last week with the washing, and we had much fun over it. To myself it brought visions of the sluggish, cypress-shadowed and somber streams of that dark South Land, beside which I spent many an hour in similar work for Will and myself. How Life hurries us along; how different are the circumstances now of my life; it seems like a romance as I look back on it. You may imagine the keenness of intellectual appetite with which I Enjoy these high studies.

We have not yet begun in Hebrew, but have two lectures a day on Exegetical Theology & Study of the Greek Testament, are reading with the Professor the Gospel of John. Think of Studying Philo's presentation of the Logos & its relation to Johns: I go to the originals for Everything; am now making translation of the Muratorian Fragment 170 A.D. containing one of the earliest account of the Canon. We have a fac simile here in the Sem. library. How father would enjoy being with me at this work.

battle, the very field of investigation.
Do you wonder that I am up and
at it long before daylight every morning
that I spend hours in the magnificent
library during the day, Comparing,
translating, seeing with my own Eyes
Every point as it stands? Do you
wonder that I cling to my Seminary
Course with the Clutch of desperation?
I am like a man who has leaped
from a ship in mid ocean, and is
struggling with the energy of Hope
to reach another vessel, on board
of which are all he holds dear, and
which is bearing them away from him
forever; he must reach it, rather
would he die than fail to touch its longed-
for deck; but he will not die, friendly
hands will be reached out in helpful
sympathy, and he will look back in
Coming years upon that moment as
a happily past Crisis of his life, pledging
him to Earnestness and helpfulness
all his days. You know how this

applies to me. I am actually living the life of faith so far as the support of the External life is concerned. There is now in my pocket one dollar, & all my text-books are borrowed from the library. But of course I have sure expectations of $200 to come in the course of the year, and I shall get work to do. A beginning will be made tomorrow when I take spade & scythe in hand for the benefit of a neighboring door-yard.

But the trouble is, that $100 come in a lump at the end of February, and the first of the other sometime in Oct. If, as you kindly intimated, you propose to give me a lift sometime this year, these facts will suggest that such a lift will be the most acceptable, & afforded during these weeks of September. Let that be modified, however, by the limitations of your own circumstances. Whatever you do, I shall feel sure is done in that same spirit of generous self-forgetfulness which has been displayed in all your past life, so that Whether it comes now or later I shall know the help is in your heart for me all the time. I leave a space for Carrie, and shall be obliged to you for sending this on to father. I love to think of the family as a unit, and besides, letter-writing is a painfully slow work with me, and my time is Exceedingly precious.

In love, Your Brother,

Thomas D. Christie.

P. S. C. says jocosely that you never answer her letters & so you would not care to hear from her; You may, then, consider her silence here as punitive. I suspect that indefatigable BABY is What in Political Economy would be called a Monopolist, and that this is the truer reason for her silence. At all events, she joins me in love to Bro. Alex, And in best wishes for the success of Your School work.

Mankato Sep 12th 1874

Dear Sister [S.J. Christie]

I came to town to day to
Get the Money but could
not Get it of Shaubut
he said he did not have
any to lend just now. So I
went over to Rapp Bank
and he did not have it but
he said he had a Draft here
from Northfield on me for coletion
for $300, three hundred Dollars
Due I think in 10 days
Now Sarah I do not ~~Understand~~ to
~~not~~ Understand this and I
wish you to Explain you have
done wrong in using me in this
way

now write to me right of
and explain this thing I dont
See how you could get
Money, without me
knowing it or me
we are all well Sandy
Named the Baby after
him Self.
from your confused
Brother

D B Christie

P S Direct to Castle Garden

Austin Sept. 18 1874

Miss S. J. Christie:-

Dear Friend:-

A desire to
hear from Sr and the college prompts
me to write you with the hope
that my desire may be gratified -
I have heard indirectly that the number
this term are large and prospects
for the year good. I am glad that
this is so both for the sake of the
college and the students.

The increased numbers I presume fall
largely into the English dept and
make your work harder. I hope however
you will find it pleasant the coming

year as you have the start. I suppose the new teacher have got settled into the routine of college work pretty well now.

I can understand something what it is to go into a strange place and take up work among strangers for my own experience of the last four weeks has been in just this direction.

I am pretty well settled now though my work is constant and absorbs all my time and thought save the few minutes that I will snatch for personal culture and improvement.

I have in charge some over three hundred scholars; in my own room about fifty. School buildings are excellent and the pupils in a good state of external discipline but intellectually they are with few and slight exceptions in a very low condition. I have two classes in Latin, Caesar and beginning Reader, one beginning University Algebra, one in U.S. History, in bookkeeping, in higher Arithmetic, and Analysis and Parsing, besides a class in Reading. You can imagine that this with the responsibility of the other rooms gives me work enough to do. I have prepared a course of study for the schools since my arrival which has been accepted by the Board and will be the basis of future grading. It was sadly needed; the whole system, if system it were, was loose and disjointed and no successful work could be looked for under it. Whether the new one will do any better time alone can determine yet I feel much confidence in it.

A public reading room and library in town brings to mind the little reading room in the Ladies Hall and furnishes a place of resort for me almost as satisfactory as the old one. I spend from half an hour to an hour there each day. My reading outside of this has been for me rather limited since I came here. I have read Geo. MacDonalds "Within & Without" carefully and with much gratification; Overbecks "On the Heights" translated from the German, E. E. Hales "Ten times one is ten" and "Dr. Jos & Revloys". Shakespeare's "Tempest" and three or four hundred lines of Chaucer make up the book reading in English. By the way, I have got just the best thing for the critical study of Chaucer that I have ever come across. I found it with one of the book agents at the meeting of the Ass. at Owatonna and secured it.

I think often of the meetings in the college and thought I cannot be with you in person I am in heart. I miss these gatherings much yet find it a source of much consolation that I enjoyed them as well as I did when they were within my reach. I hope my work and interests will be remembered by you and you may be sure that I shall forget the needs of those who are gathered with you —

My letter has grown beyond all intended bounds and must come to a close — I shall be glad to hear any news for I long to tell of the college and students both old and new, and all will be news for I have no correspondent in St. at present ——

Very Truly Yours

James J. Dow

Israel is at St. Charles now — I so coming here in October

It is entitled "English of the 14 Cent." and consists of The Prologue and Knights Tale, carefully pruned and supplied with copious philological notes and glossarial index. by Carpenter of Wis. State Univ. published by Ginn Bros. Cambridge at $1,75. It is worth Loving.

I would like to be one of a good reading class to take it up and go through it thoroughly but present indications are that I must read it alone. I have just got settled into something of a regular course of study for my own personal improvement and mean to hold myself to it as closely as possible; it includes the study of one of the languages in which I have dabbled, each day so that I go the rounds once a week and keep all fresh in my mind, though of course progress must be slow. I shall not attempt anything new at present.

Red Wing Sept 20th 1874.

Dear Miss Christie.

I met Miss Finney today who is going to Northfield and it has set me thinking about Northfield people, especially about the College people.

I would so much like to be there and would so try if I were there to do better work than the last term or two.

You have not yet written me the many things you thought you would so fain you last wrote to me, but I think every one has a reserved right to change their mind if they choose; or shall I still look for

the letter some time?

Please write, when you write only what you feel like writing, and I shall be best pleased.

Now that you have Mrs Lee's room I cannot imagine just how you look. Are things very much changed about the building. Jennie has my old room and so you have her for near neighbor. Quite near, as near as one cares to have a neighbor, is it not?

I have not commenced my letter because I had something good to write neither because I could write any thing good. My letters at best are what Alice James would say [hearing on "That sounds just like you Smithy" i.e. they are Smithy. So I suppose they are moody, which letters never ought to be.

I have an ideal letter, that is, a sketch of one, in my mind but I never sit down to it; I only talk when I write. It is just about the time now that you used to come into my room and talk on Sunday evenings. Perhaps a little cooler than it would be if we went to church, which I was seldom guilty of doing in the evening. You will find Louise Finney a good reliable girl. She has lived in the country most of her life, and is a little slow perhaps, but thoroughly good, I believe.

No one speaks of Mrs Boies to me. Is she well, and Arlow?

What if I should come in upon you some day. Oh dear! I can't now, for I have a dear little charge of forty-seven. I have a very pleasant school indeed. I am living with my brother Edwin & Margaret. Father has gone east to visit the old home and friends there.

Give love to any of the dear girls I know among all those strangers. That do not know me. I shall write to Jennie. It is a great while since I have done so. Remember me to Belle Carmichael in particular if she is there.

Yours as ever
Nettie S. Smith

Windom Minn.

Sept 21st 1891.

Mrs Wm D. Stevens.

Dear Sir.

I am aware that the time for holding the annual School meetings is near at hand, and that shortly after that meetings many of the schools will be engaged.

I would like to engage the School in your district to teach this winter, provided. you visit a 4 months School at 40$ per month.

You may be unable to tell ~~what~~ exactly, until after School meeting, what the wish of the districts may

be, but possibly you may form a correct opinion

now.

Please let me hear from you at your earliest convenience, for if there is no prospect of my getting that School, must apply Elsewhere.

Yours Respectfully
Frank C. Bee.

Windsor Cotton Mill C
Prison

Castle Gardin
Sunday September 27. 1874
[Sg. Christie]

My Dear Sister we are all as
well as usual Thursday I went
down to Town and Sent your
Box by Express to you and got
your Letter with the Money
Order in it all right went
and Saw Ray and Told him
it would be all right about that
Draft told him I would pay it
in. 30 days he Said he thought
it would be all right So he wrote
Phillips to find out. I hope you
have seen him before he gets his
letter Now Sarah you must get
the money inside of that time
or what will I do will have to
Sell of all my wheat and then

Original in David Bertie Christie Papers

not pay half my Debts it is
all right if you can do it
But if you Should miss it
will about ruin us now write
and let me know all about it
Sandy writes that he can get
$300. of Benson at 12 percent Nothing
less he says money is Scarse even
there and will be Scarser yet before
long it is the Best raise he can
make well it will do. I will have
to Sell of Some wheat anyway
Before Mony can get here he did not
ask Uncle Dave for he says he
knows he has none and thinks we
Should pay him out of this.
20 Dollars which is the intrest and
$40. which is half the principle
So you See how it is now do Every thing
you can no body knows of this
Biiness only ourown folks that
is Emma Father Mother and my
Self now write Soon. the Baby is
Growing nicely he Sus things and
will Laugh now Emma is doing
her own work now Adda Stayed
one week after you left. then
Emma thought She could get
along with her own work
David Kirk and wife have
lost there little Girl. Died
last Tuesday I did not learn
what of. we had an afull time
with our hay So much rain
but have it all Stacked now
my health is real good now
no trouble with asthma. must
Close and write to Sandy So good
Bye from your Brother

D B Christie.

P S the Cars are running to
the Ford now it looks

Stockbridge Wis.
Oct. 11th 1874.

My Dear Sarah: [J. Christie]

I had hoped to be able to write that I have secured a loan for Dave; but as yet it "hangs fire."
A day or two of delay in hearing from Dave caused $300. from Doctor Benson to slip through my fingers, — I could probably get $75 from him yet. Uncle Davis can let him have $50 about middle of November, and I have written Uncle, accepting the offer — the best I can do.

I enclose a picture sent you by Uncle Tom and Aunt Jane, of — I have really forgotten the name! I have had it several mos. it having been lost in my trunk of

books.
Next week I will try to write a
letter. Have had Eleven days'
School, and am succeeding
finely. No executions, and
do not expect a single one this
year! Give me a little time.
I think I'll make this thing go.
"Seest thou a man diligent in
his business? Etc"

Yours As Ever

Alf. S.

Rapidan. Octr 18th 1874

[Sarah Chrystie]

My Dear Daughter

The date of your last letter to me I have forgot: But I have read your last to David.

Let me tell You Your Conduct of late, startled me painfully, and untill We received Your Explanatory letter. I was filled With the Greatest fear for You. You are apparently driven to desperate shifts, and I do pity You. I trust that the promises contained in Your last to David. Will be surely fullfilled. or David Will be a Financially ruined man. he is I have found out heavily in Debt himself. and Entirely unable to bear the burdens of another. In short my Dear Sarah, our Entire peace and Comfort depends upon Your prompt Liquidation of Most. Note due here.

But beyond all this I was filled With fear for You. thinking (because it was a possibility) that You had thrown all Virtue to the Winds. You Cannot Conceive What I suffered on Your account.

Now Sarah if You Can get that Money. Get it Now and let us be Without fear. David Cannot Go away anywhere untill this is Settled because although all is right in Your intentions. We know not What else may hinder. the time draws very near and We are in the Greatest Jeopardy of losing our Good honest name and being ruined besides.

You know Sarah I have stood in the Gap for You and defended You. More than You know. When Your Nearest friends had in heart deserted You. When to me You were denounced by all. I alone turned the tide in Your favor.

(as indeed Who should here done it.)

I believe God sustains You, because You are now right in intention and in purpose. But sorely foretold by your former errors, and I trust I am not deceived in that my thought. I saw in your Whole Manner When you there here that a Cross was upon You. You were absorbed by something I did not see, Which made your Whole appearance and manner unnatural. There was a Reckelessness and apparent insincerity in All you did and said. I hope God will not desert You.

I am not enable to account for your Headaches as you write of. Were I in your position I would be indeed very sick.

You must find Strength to carry your many burdens in the conscious intent to do righteously cost what it will. Keeping your Heart open (as it is) to the scrutiny of the Whol Heavens, and the Open heart lets in the Life Giving Light and Strength from Above. I see no reason Why Friday should be an unlucky day. But whether or not, You were not born on a Friday. But on Wednesday if that will do You any Good. You ask Lonely What day of the Week the 25 of Sept was in the year 1844? and tell me.

You will live another 30 years. We do not cease to live here or there. it is not the passage of the years or time that will free us. But we must suffer until the Get out of ourselves. Until We become One with God. in Whose Life Alone is there Blessedness Ask God's help to bear your Lot With patience It was laid upon You, and You are probably all mistaken in its Meaning. All is wrapt in Mystery. Even Jesus thought He was deserted of God in His Misery. He was not. Even He did not understand his own Situations and Environments until He. Even He had passed to the Beyond. Let us have faith in the Gracious God Who ruleth in All our Ways in Mercy.

- perhaps He suffer for the sin of our
ancestors. I mean He dies in part;
If so, our sufferings must be Good for
them. a part of the penalty in us
must be remitted to them. perhaps the
suffer for those to come that it may be better
for them. this also is true, and He also
must suffer for our own sin. "there is
no remission without shedding of blood"
perhaps you think this Quotation is only
descriptive of Moses's Typical Ritual. it is
more and is true to every one of us. the
blood is the Life. and for us no remission
entitle our Lower Life is lost, is Hell.
But now if He do suffer Entirely for ourselves
let us pluck this comforting Flower from
Amongst the Thorns with which it is
Enbellished. Namely, that. Righteousness triumphs
in our sufferings. for it becomes us to suffer
that right may triumph. this is a primitive
Conversation! Did He not desire the supremacy
of Right He would be Devil, But I know you
do deeply, Unitarian. Your always. Affectionately
J. Christie

Garden City, Oct. 19th/74

Dear Miss Christie: [Sarah]

Your
letter written two weeks ago
was received on thursday of
that- week. I hope you have
not concluded that- we were
not- thankful to you for taking
so much interest- in our
son, for we certainly are,
and are very much obliged
to for writing about him.
I thought I would not answer
your Letter till I had seen
Mrs. Parker which I did as
soon as our team was at
Liberty. She was very glad to
heer that- Eddie had taken the

the steps that he has.
Her faith strong that he
will yet be led by the Spirit
to take up his Cross and do
whatever is duty. She says she
knows the trouble with him is
that he is not willing to this very
thing. He is not very communicative
on this subject with his parents
therefore she was the more glad
to hear of him from you. While he
was home Mr. Rockwood carried the
Quarterly containing the article
John Stewart Mill & Christianity
of which Chelsea spoke to you. His
Mother said he read and reread
it and finally wrote over it "Not fair."
I think it is evident it had some
effect on him. Mrs. P. says she can
not argue with him but she can pray
for him. His Grandmother, Mrs. Wilber
was there and indeed heart met heart
in sympathy. We had a
season of prayer for the dear
boys not forgetting yourself, thanking
God that he had placed over them
one as their teacher, who was taking
so kind an interest in their spiritual
prosperity, and asking that your may ever
have the Heavenly teaching promised through
the ministration of the abiding Com-
forter, that you may follow its guiding
light which leads to Eternal day.

Chelsea, in a letter that he
wrote his Father just before you wrote
me, thanked him for what he had
said and written to him, said his
views had changed considerably
within two months that he hoped
to know the truth and wanted to
believe it. I trust this may be so.

God has so many times been
far better than my fears that I ought
to have learned to fully trust Him

long long ago. But yet I find that I am not without anxiety about things over which I have no control. We should be glad to hear from you again if it is not asking too much and very glad to see you at any time. Mr. R. wishes to thank you for your kindness and sends Respects to you.

Respectfully,

R. H. Rockwood

In June I've ate more the smarte - do you smart too
Not finished already. Give mine best to Sam
and Mrs Lee, I owe to Aunt, after all

Andover, Oct. 24. 1874.

to Sunday March

My Dear Father:

This is in the morning
and I am up to write you a letter.
Your last short letter was very
welcome indeed, for I scarcely knew
what to make of your long silence,
and thinking Every day about you
and your sorrow I was afraid this
had too much overpowered you, and
that there was some abiding shadow
upon us all. Your letter reassures
me that you are sorrowing indeed
yet not as they who have no hope.
I trust there are many happy days
before you, and that we shall all
in the clearer light of the hereafter
see something more than we can-
now of the reasons for God's mysterious
chastening. Why did I not write?
The old answer - Studies very sweet
so that every moment must away

from them is grudged, household work, though no one ever had a better wife than I for guarding one's sacred time from interruptions; then I have two pupils from the Academy classes who take two hours a day, and the Sunday School in Rye Village on my hands. But you shall not be neglected, my dear father, if I have to squeeze time from some or all of these occupations to write you: here I pledge myself again to something of the old army regularity of correspondence - say once a fortnight. I am very fond of your letters, but I know that a labor one costs you & shall not be exacting, but I will try to do filial duty better hereafter, & if you find me failing in it, just drop me a P. Card as a reminder.

Let me first Congratulate you and David & Emma on that new gift that has come to take

P.S. Fanny, just this minute received a letter from Mother announcing the safe arrival of Master Alexander Hamilton Gardiner, weighing 9 pounds & measuring 22 inches. Mother and child are doing well, & Mother desires me to say that she will write you herself by the next steamer. Fanny's letter was dated Nov. 4th.

the place him whose memory is very dear to all of us. May the young Alexander be spared to be called a Defender of Men: When was he born? Sandy did not say in his incidental mention of what made us both laugh for joy to think of your consolation.

Thanks for a promise of flour. It is very high here usually, though comparatively low now, $11.50. Mr. Brewer is just sending a firkin of nice butter, some dried fruit &c. As between Minnesota & Illinois I think our bread (& butter) will be pretty sure for the year. Financially, the skies are brighter, and we are abundantly convinced that Providence means us to go on in study, even against poverty.

An arrangement, much wished for by us, has been made by our landlady, by which we give up the most expensive rooms (we were compelled to take them

to get any shelter in this overcrowded town) we ~~are to~~ have given up these to a Capt. in the Navy (pending the writers here off duty, & have kept only three little chambers, small but very cozy. and with the added excellence of great cheapness, so that while before we were paying $90 per ann. our present rent is only $30. Then my letters from Beloit got me a pupil whom I have had coaching for a month at 50 ct the hour - 4 hours a week - a nephew of Langstroth the famous bee man: Just when I was wishing for more work of the kind, the Lord sent our good Prof. Emerson down here on a visit to this home of his boyhood. I saw him one day busily talking with Mr. Bancroft the Principal of Phillips Academy, they came across the street to see me, Prof. E. introduced me, & a day or two after Mr. B. came to me about another pupil - Young Scoles of Brooklyn - After Conversations about what was wanted in his work, Mr. B. asked what would be my rates. I had learned

that work of the kind was worth more than in the West – where I used to earn 50 cts the hour – and so made bold to say a dollar, though it nearly took away my breath. But Mr. B. said he was to write to Mr. S. Senior that day, & he should tell him the rate would $ 1.50 per hour. "He has his villa at Newport, and is well able to pay well for good work," he said. So the young man, or boy rather, for he is only 14, has been with me a week, coming at 1 P.M. on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays & Fridays, and for the four hours then spent I am to get $ 6 cts. My boy is good hearted & teachable in spite of his wealth, & we get on nicely. Of course, if these opportunities continue regularly they will furnish a very respectable income of themselves, but that is scarcely to be looked for. However You can understand our thankfulness for the present mercies, and our strengthened faith for the future. And so do I find in every day's Experience fresh proof of the truth of Rom. 8. 28. the text preached from when I joined the Church in Madison.

Health never was better; in fact, Carrie says I am growing fat – think of it! But if you could see my picture you would say I never looked so well since those plump green days before the war.

How curiously the Past works into my Experience here! In my school at Frye Village are Children named Saunders, & their Grandfather – same name, told me he knew you & Uncles Wm & Alex. in Dundee. You lived in the West side of the town & he in the East, but he knew you When boys. The old man has been a heckler all his days, & is a heckler still, working in the old shop in Abbott village, Where Uncle Tom, Henry, & the Stuarts worked. George Stuart is there now, but I have not had time to see him. Called on James Byers, brother of Mrs. Arnot, and was very cordially received. Tell James A. they asked much about him, and that a good long letter from him would be very

[Is indeed an Eighth Wonder of the World; that is The Antarctic Cruel to be kind] to

by any one who desires favor or respect in our household.

pleasing to them. Grandfather's sister's family – the Rosses – are also represented in the School, but I have not had time to visit them yet. When I do, I shall write you. But you will be ready to say with me, What Changes has Time wrought! In the very house occupied by Uncle Thomas & Aunt when they were first married I had a chat a few Sundays since with Eliza Thompson of Lawrence – once E. Rhodes. Her husband, Amos Stobbs, was my S. S. Teacher in that blessed little school kept by Mrs. Crandall. On April 6. '62, a Sunday devoted to different memories, the 16th Ills. Infty. supported our guns, the men lying down just behind the crest we occupied. After that fierce shock, about 2 P.M., which laid Tilson & Taxdall dead by the guns, and shot to the ground Conner, Claytor, Peebles, and Johnson with desperate wounds, & killed every horse we had in their traces,

& pet Eleven bullet marks on our gun-
carriage, & gave Each of us not killed
or wounded a rap of some kind, & so
cleared the ground with Southern slain
that twenty dead were counted after the
battle almost at the muzzle of our
guns, — after this fearful blast, the
deadly whit, whit, whit of whose thick
flying lead I seem to hear yet, some
of the infantry stepped forward to help
us draw back our disabled cannon
out of the clutch of the fellows who
had made such a desperate grab at
them, and Amos Nobles, A. B. Douglas
(23rd Mo.) & I — not knowing Each other,
all took hold of the Wheels of the same
smoking piece & helped drag it to the
rear. You know Amos' story, how we
came home together from Vicksburg, taking
care of each other on the way, & marching
at Midnight over the well-remembered
hill — having thrown our Knapsacks
over the fence as too heavy for our tot-
tering limbs — to the door of the old

home & your welcoming heart.
Amos died that fall, & I went back to
go with Sherman to Atlanta & the Sea,
& to be spared through it all by a Prov-
idence Who, I trust, had a work for
me to do in the world.

And who was Douglas? I did not find
out until last summer When on our
way from your place we stopped at
Wabasha, Where I again met him as
the husband of Carrie's former teach-
in both day & Sunday School, and the
woman to whom, above all others, my
wife owes her Conversion. Isn't it most
wonderful! And then, among our first
acquaintances here, was the sister of
Mrs. Douglas - wife of one of our students,
and Eliza Nobles Thompson, Truth is
indeed Stranger than fiction.

Our Bessie - 20 months yesterday -
is growing heavier Every day, but is
very Slow about talking, saying only two
or three words: the animal is very
strong in her, & she seems to think more

of eating than of anything else in the world. The fierceness of her lusty appetite is something amazing; but she has a good merry disposition, laughs a great deal, and such a massive head that I have great hopes of her future if she is spared. Certainly, a more faithful, pains-taking mother no child ever had, & we are both very proud & fond of our stout and self-willed little woman.

My studies? Ah, I should have to write you a long letter about them alone. Think of reading the first Chapter of Genesis in the original, & breathing in of that wonderful old Hebrew with its gutturals that our western throats can only imitate, its strange complexity & strange simplicity of structure, — indeed its aroma of the Patriarchal life that makes one see visions of the black tents, the camels, the flocks & herds, the long white beards of the fathers, the straight limbs & black hair of their sons tending the herds, the oval faces & dark eyes of their daughters drawing water for the flocks, — and around all the sky, the rocks, the desert & the greennesses, that make up the landscapes of Palestine. And then the thoughts that are suggested by this strange speech, of the spiritual history of the Race, & how Japheth is coming to dwell more & more in the tents of Shem — it is glorious, when we think of the spiritual significance of all these things.

Then our sweet-tasting and fluent Greek with its suggestions of even higher and nobler thoughts, the genius of the New, as Hebrew is of the Old, claiming us for the Gospel story of John half the time, while Genesis (& the two match better than any other two books

in the Bible — occupies the other
half. And we have our Essays on
New Test. subject — always on hand,
two being read Every Monday. My
turn has come, & I am to present on
Monday next. What-ever it — I have
on The Ethical relation of the New
Test. to the Old. Was ever a vaster
subject? I am reading the whole
Bible through for it, taking notes,
but shall not be able to use more than
a fraction of my material. I am
afraid these things will set you
thinking too hard, & must stop.

The Cocks are crowing & I must
build the fire for breakfast. We
remember you all Every day at
our prayers, and feel sure that God
is leading you in His own good way.
Surely goodness & mercy have followed
us & shall follow us all the days of our
life, & we will dwell in the House of
the Lord forever. C. would join me

I advise you to do as I suggest telling that you
Expected David to do it entirely Leave
that he has told you he cannot.

Rosedan. Oct 29th 1874

My Dear Sarah. Christy

We have been
disappointed you sent no letter nor the
promises Means to pay the note.

I find it necessary to write to
you. and tell you just How the true
State of Affairs are. and I do it now
that Mourning after finding just What
David Means to do.. He Confesses he
Cannot pay this note. and has not
Signed the one sent to Ray nor has he
Given another in his own name.

He requested Ray When first informed
of it to wait for 40 days perhaps you
perhaps Might pay it or perhaps he Could do it then
it Yourself. The 40 days Expire on
Monday first, the Second of November.
he finds it impossible to pay it.
And I now Warn You to do What you
Can to meet it. I have looked into
it. I do not See that David Can do
anything With it. and you must settle
the Way to pay it Yourself.

David Went to Mr Hastings on Saturday. Expects to hear from you, & Mr Hastings will Suppose you have Settled with him

I have not been able to finish any
text since I first heard this.
It suggests itself to me that you
could get the same person who
first advanced the money to you to
recall the note from the Ray hands
and insists on you to pay it as your
salary became due. Thus taking it in
Instalments from you as you should
be able to pay. I see no other way
out of the difficulty. Daniel is very
much in debt himself. Had in part to
apply to Ray to postpone a Bill due for
another period. There is little probability
of much crop here next year and therefore
he will have great difficulty in getting
through with his own obligations honestly.

I think you can surely
through God's help manage to get this
arranged entirely you can yourself pay its.
Our Good will towards you is not
diminished. But it is too much to expect
that Daniel should just himself in
such a place as should ruin
himself. He has dependent upon
him a family and must look to it
that he is not hopelessly involved in
debt. It take but little to put a Farmer
in that place, more Especially such as him
who has to pay out so much for Help.

I have not been at all satisfied
with your late conduct. Your ways
are very Dark and Crooked Sarah.
I know you really wish to do the Righteous
thing. Why did you take this Annie
Murphy away from School teaching to be
a Burden upon the Charity of the Good
President instead of letting her work
honestly and pay her own debts.
Does this show any sign of Christian
Love or a true sense of Duty?
Why did you do this. I consider this
Murphy Family as in somehow the main
source of all your troubles. There is a
something here I do not understand
and this Woman looks to me as being

Your Evil Genius, or in Someway
Connected with it. I do not at any
time Wish You Ever Near Me. I abor-
for I Shall not Call her Real name.
and Will reject her Company.
If I am in Error My Opinions. I may
be more open and ingenuous and
Lead me to proofs of my Error.
I have Love and Pity for Your
But I cannot Close my Eyes to Your
Inexplicable Conduct. it is a pity I
have to Speak so plainly. but I feel it
must. I Would be in Error if I did not.
I Could Say much. Which is true, if I did
not Pity You. I am/ar from the desire
to Wound Without Cause, and I forbear.
With the most Sincere desire for Your
Everlasting Good. for Your happiness in all
that is right. I write to You in Pain
and Sorrow. and not either Without
Hope. God forbid that Should Cease me.
Can You Believe My tenderness for
You Can ever Cease me
Yours in All Good Affections. Johnson

Stockbridge Mass.
November 1' 74.

My Dear Sister: [Sarah, Carleton College]

Ward will get $150.
of Uncle Ward and give mortgage
for that and amount of note
$370 inall. He can have it for
3yrs, and I trust he will take
it for that term. So that is
settled - and at ten per cent.

Now, how are you in N.
and into what school has Miss
N. entered. I trust it is a good
one: though if it isn't, she will
make it that. What $?.

No word from Will at C. for
several weeks, not a line for
6 mos. from Saratoga. Tom,
Carrie and Bessie in good
trim in Andover, and folks
in Clyman and Lowell as
usual.

Average in Prim. dept 50.
" " Gram. " 55.
More and larger coming. Board did not expect to furnish assistant this term, but they are pleased with growth of school, and tomorrow they will be on hand, leaving me much more time for everything. Large Class in Book keeping, another in Rhetoric, and a third in Civil Government - all quite interesting. Next term will start classes in Higher Alg. Geom. and Plane Trigonometry. Glorious! Punishment never dreamed of, music in every scholar, mouth organs, jewsharps, accordeons everywhere, and calisthenics every day to organ and violin. Whoop! My idea realized!

A Pure Democracy. "Good Manners" the law, and each teacher and each pupil an Executive. Alleluia!
Agreed to teach twenty two ds., but one of Board has already said he will not ask more than twenty of Christie.
Bide a wee. See if we do not make this teaching go.
Wrote at Third Grade Ex. and will write for Second and First Grade when Supt. Monaghan visits my school. (M. is a whole-souled, well-educated Irishman, a temperate, yet jovial, companionable fellow, and he and I are particularly "Chief")
My Third Grade averages 9.7
Write me a line. Give my best respects to Miss Murphy, and believe me Your bro. Alf.

Mankato November 2nd, 1874,

My Dear Sister [Sarah Christie]
have Received your
Letters and Telegram Came into town
to See about it to Day went and Saw
Mr Ray he got your Telegram Saying
that you would Come Down and pay
it now there is no need of that, Just
Send me the Money by Express to Mankato
and I will go and pay it But why this
Delay why do you not Send the
Money or be plain about it and let
me know how things Stand I am getting
troubled about this Matter Now write
to me and write Soon
we are all in our Usual good health
Baby is Growing finely Mantis young
Child Died Suddenly about two weeks
ago of Summer Complaint
we have had little Sandys picture
Taken will Send you one Soon
Now write Soon. Yours in haste
D B Christie

Audown, Nov. 10. 1874.

My Dear Father:

I went into Boston
- 20 miles south of us - on Sat. morning
& staid over Sunday with Cousin Jennie &
her husband Dudley Bray, of N. Hampshire
man. They have three little girls, very pretty
& good. All treated me, Even dyspeptic
Mrs. Maledon, with great kindness & my
visit was delightful. Boston is a most
interesting City. The old King's Chapel,
built long before the Rev. of Stones brought
from Eng. the Old South Church built 1729.
& occupied by British troops in 1775-6.
- a shame that it should now be used
for a Post Office! - Faneuil Hall, the
Cradle of Liberty; the place where Franklin
was born; the place of the Boston Massacre;
the three or four very old cemeteries in the
very heart of the City - in one of which
Cotton Mather is buried - the Common,
with it old trees & shaded walks; the
Wharves & the black hulls of the Atlantic

steamers, and beyond all, the Bay with its islands, & the open sea beyond, — these are things to impress one who like myself feels his hereditary kinship to such associations, & who yet has been long a wanderer in the strange & new Interior. The Sailor & the European are strong in me & assert themselves in the presence of antiquity or the sea.

I went to hear Mr. Murray, the famous preacher of Park St. Church, thought him eloquent & forcible, but not spiritually minded: I may, however, have done him injustice. Dr. Alden of South Boston, whom I heard in afternoon, did me far more good, & preached nothing but the simple Gospel.

I have found my Essay a most instructive study. It was finished a week ago & read to the Professor & the Class, but I have not yet ceased thinking on it. My endeavor was to show that the Moral Revelation to the Race recorded in the Old & New Tests. was a genuine progressive development. Mind, I say the Moral revelation, not the Moral Law, which is, of course, Eternally the same. This is, of course, not a new idea with me, but I brought, I think, a new method of proof to bear on the theme. And this was by showing the analogy between the progress of the Moral revelation & that of animal life upon the Earth, as Evidenced by the facts of Geology & Comparative Zoölogy.

In both, an advance from the simple to the Complex, from the natural to the Spiritual, in both a looking forward to a "fulfilling" of the type, i. e. a completing & perfecting of it: all animal life looking forward to Man, & Moses & the Prophets to the Ethics of the N. T. I thus proved that as Man is the highest possible development of the Vertebrate type, & so of the whole series of animal life, so N. T. Morality is

the perfect type whose evolution we
see coming painfully & slowly on through
all preceding History. So, there can be
nothing higher than N. T. Ethics, any more
than there can be a higher type of the
vertebrate than Man. I think you
would like my endeavor, but C tells me to
send it to the Advance, so I cannot
let you have the Ms. now. It was
well received, & provoked a lively discus-
sion. We have moved since
I wrote you, & are now in pleasant
quarters up-stairs, four rooms at an
annual rent of $75. Our removal
was made necessary by circumstances
not to be foreseen when we took the place,
& although pecuniarily a disadvantage
yet in every other respect very satisfact-
ory. Bessie is wonderfully stout again
after her illness, & we are all well.
You will excuse brevity. I have written
five letters tonight & it is after ten.
God bless and keep you all, is my
daily prayer. C. sends love. Your affe. Son,
Thomas.

You seem to be well liked in your new place.
and I am glad of it. But you should need to
have a few Enemies or it will not be well for you
and it is also necessary for your welfare that these
your Enemies should be men of Some Grade morally.
There is but one way of securing this Beneficial
position. This Blessing of having these Anti-Christes
It is by striking for the Highest things, and striking
at the Lowest. Then you will segregate Society
into its Component Elements. and they will again
Crystallize on their own places. "Woe unto you
when all men Speak well of you". Neutrality in this War is a
Crime, and you must take a decided position. I cannot
Endorse your Uncle Carlos policy. of Speaking to all men
in such way as shall Repel all your Friends. It cannot be
done honestly, and is a mean Truckling with the Devil
for Worldly Benefit. I am afraid of your welfare upon
this position. Because in one of your Letters to me you
seemed to say that this was the true Way. Beware!
the men of this Line sell a Seat amongst the High, for
a High Seat amongst the Low.

It does please me much to hear Good reports of
these people of our Name, I have known some who had little
Good about them. yet taking the Average of the World they
would stand fair. so far as I know. Your description and
picture of W. W. Christie. struck my fancy. and I also admire
the Boy. God bless him. May he be preserved in innocence
and Carry the unsullied freshness of his Youth into a
useful and Guiltless Manhood. Oh how few do it. the
Evil that is in the World. The Worm of Sin, attacks
the Root of Jesse and the Budding Branch is forbidden.
How Sacred is the innocence & Youth! how easily sullied!

That fair hair and Blue Eye indicates the
impressible Temperament. more open to Good than Evil
yet open to both. The Temperament of Genius and of that
Genius which is Allied to Virtue — in the Savage Era

a Berserkir, a poet, a prophet, or an Artist, in all periods Inspired. that is the true Christian Temperament, all Christians are Inspired. Mystics Everyone, if their Genius becomes developed. the period of true Liberty is not yet Come however and all are Bound in the fetters of the past, tis Well. for Man is not yet fitted for Liberty. Grace is not yet sufficiently accumulated Organically. Telluric Heat is yet too much for Heavenly Light. But "All is Good in a Way of Becoming" Also saith the Scriptures. "The time Come" said the Master "When I Shall no longer speak to You in parables, But shall Show You plainly of the Father"

I have been reading of late the New-York "Tribune Extras" a series which they publish occasionally of "Lectures to the public", Delivered by Eminent Men. on all any thing of Great General interest. I cannot speak too much in praise of their Utility. Wonderously cheap, Such Enterprises are the realization of popular Education. I speak of them to You because I know that You Cannot afford to do without them, I cannot particularly Specify any of them further than the Extra No. 12, being the Evangelical Alliance Cost 25 cents, Containing Matter for a Volume. Speeches and Essays of Men that are Eminent in Science. Theology and Literature The Condensed Knowledge and Conclusions of such men on Almost every topic Which now Agitate the Intellectual World. I would also Mention. Tribune Extra No. 9 - Scientific 2d Series Six Lectures on Astronomy by Prof. Richard A. proctor of the Royal Astronomical Soc. London. Price 10 Cents. Get them, and Get them all. You will see a List of all of them that have been published, in the Tribune. Prices annexed. An Education Cannot be Without such things. You must keep pace With the Steps of the Universal Pedagogue Who has Gone Abroad amongst the people, must sit at His feet if You Would have the Multitude Sit at Yours,

Monday Morning Noon 16th

out of Bed allways between 4 & 5, Breakfast, read a Little or Write if I have a Letter upon the Stocks. (Notice the Nautical term) You see I am the Son of a Builder. This morning is Cloudy and Mild Winter has come to us this Year in a Gentle Guise but we are not deceived, His Tyrannical Nature will soon Exhibit itself in Binding his Subjects in Chains of Ice, and then, he will Go "Blustering about in the Tempest Covering Nose and Fingers in his Gelid Grasp. Looking it the more as he knows his term of Office Will soon Expire. But all things work together for Good to those Who Love God.

David Goes into Manhatto on Wednesday to Get up those papers to Send to Uncle David.

I have much thought about You and many fears for your Welfare. I Get afraid for You the more You Succeed in Your profession. afraid that You Will forget Humility, and begin to be persuaded that Your Success is Alle due to the Abilities of Dandy Christie. forgetting The Good providence Who Would do so much for us, if. He Would Show us selves Worthy. Who Would Conduct us ever up, and up, to Heights of Which We have now no Conception. Who also Will Cast us down to teach us. and Scourge With Scorpion Whips if We need it. You only need to think in Order to Avoid Transgression. Think of Your inherent Smallness. of Your Miserable Genealogy to know of What a poor Stock You are derived. Conceit is the Death of a Man, Men are turned away from it, and the Gods, Who know so much. are Moved to Angry Laughter. derision, then their Shafts fly thick. they have many Ways to Make us feel that We are but poor Creatures. foretaste their Wrath by Gumption, and Contend with the very Gods in Great Humility.

And do not forget that You Have a Father Who prays for You. Whose Love sleeps not. Who follows You Wherever You may be in Solicitous Anxiety for Your Welfare. Who Yet Can do nothing for You but Importune the Heaven.

Good Morning then,

J. Christie

Your Little Mumsdon and Grows Intelligent

Rapidan. Nov. 13th 1874

Dear Son Alexander

Yours of 25th Ult.

received, Queen Lake? Yes, Who indeed? But You talk under the Rose, and with Cholla at the Gate I can understand nothing You say. The Tabernacles of Johnnah are a Miserable Substitute for the Temples in ruins, however, and he himself nothing but a naked Scalawag. You say His Word is Quick for Good or Evil How much need then that His Word should allways be for Good. I presume he needs to be toned up some in his Moral Stamina. He may in these days move Lower by any one's Bearing Since the incapacity to Change from White to Black or Red has been removed by the Chemist-Apothecary. (See Matthew. 5.-35 verse)

You I trust Have learned the Philosophy of 67. if You wish one to Escape from difficulties. He that hears these things, Would heed his Ears cropped. and his Tongue tied up. try to forget. and When You Enter the Upper Lodge You will be free from the Burden. Nevertheless is a Sure Word of Prophecy Shining in a Dark place to which You would do Well to take Heed, until the Day Dawn, and the Day Star arise in Your Heart. But, You Know it destroys all Vegetation to Destroy its Roots. It is much better for us also to take the fruits to be heeded With the Leaves and the Uplifting Glory of its Beauty. Besides there is a Worm which Gnaws the root. Which gone but the limb but Our Hope, its Bite is Fatal.

Received a Letter from Tom Lately Which I Send to You. and You after perusal Will Send to Sarah. I am particularly Glad You sent him that Money, Daniel Shipped two Barrells flour to him Last Week., and you will see by his Letter to me that he has again fallen upon his feet, is indeed Wonderfully Provided for. Do You Get any Letters from Sarah Lately? She is just now in Great financial difficulty again, I Will tell You some particulars by and bye She has imposed that Murphy Girl upon Good Providence Strong's Charity to, instead of Letting her teach School and Pay her debt. Sarah I am Very doubtful I know not Nothing as Yet of the Steamboat Way. in Spite of many Straits. God pity her. poor thing, to be Burdened With inherited delinquencies, it is even so.

Manitowoc Wis
Novemb 13th/74

My dear Aley

Your favor of 10th inst-
at hand Yesterday. was pleased
to hear from You. I had just
thought of dropping You a line
to say that the "Thing Needful"
was on hand. And Every thing
Ready when the papers Arrived
. Expect to hear from them soon.
You seem to be getting along
Swimmingly (I think there is
no Enough in that last word) in
Your present locality. long may
she wave. I want to see You
get through this Contract with-
-out a Jar. It will be a better
Recommend than to have to say
that You could not get them to
go ahead fast Enough. am glad
to hear You like Your Boarding place

and its surroundings and the fixings generally. There is a good deal to be learned as you say by coming in contact with the traveling public. And I should think likely there was a good deal of Travel through that section being of the line of Public Conveyance.

I per Calumet Co did very well Election day. Gabe Bouck with all his Brass & Effrontery got Scooped. The State of Wisconsin has done well. Considering her Condition last fall - and I will bet a New Hat that in a Year from Now Ohio will be Republican and perhaps Indiana, although that is a closer State. And who would have dreamed of Old Massachusetts Electing a Democratic Gov. I really believe that Matt Carpenter will be returned to the U S Senate. What do you think? perhaps not - but with all his faults (and they are probably many) I think he is the ablest man in the Northwest. but what a great deal of useless Bunkum and Campaign Gas was Expended by the Democratic press for a few weeks before Election Regarding his Foibles. If one cared a great deal about what he said there must always be a great deal to take back after Election but perhaps it is as it was with Elder Hoskins preaching and old Jake Stumps swearing - perhaps neither of them meant anything by it.

I have had one letter from Clyman since the folks have been here. I guess I mentioned it to you - have heard nothing since

think likely I could were any-
thing serious the matter. hope
You will hear from Will soon.
I dont think I will be down before
February - I have there some Business
to see to that will likely cause me
to go. I to had a Circular from
B Dam Concerning the Convention.
tonight is the last night and You
bet they have had a good time
that Emerson is a hoot. so far as
Music is Concerned. and there the
people of Bdam are always so
willing to Entertain that - it makes
Every one feel good. I will likely
get a letter from some of the Boys
with an account of it. We are all
feeling pretty well - the Weather
cant be beat. and Every thing goes
on like Clockwork. My Distillery
is not running Jet and I dont know
that it will - but I manage to get
$80 or $85 a month out of it and very little
labor - in fact not Enough of that.
We all send Regards. write again
I Remain Truly Yours D. G. Bertie

Garden City Nov. 22nd/74.

Dear Miss Christie.

Your very welcome letter is before me. I need not say to you that I am very grateful to you for writing me as that would express to so little a part of my emotions. But can say that nothing could give me more happiness than the news it contained. I have read and re-read it many times yet it looses none of its interest.

Hee wrote me of his decision and the step he had that day taken and I trust that as some rays of light have broken in upon his soul, that he will yet be brought into the full light and liberty of the Gospel and will henceforth live a life of faith in God.

I recollect of his speaking once in a prayer-meeting here of hearing a person say that story he thought he should be very wretched if he thought he was making no advancement in the Christian course And he (Chelsea) thought he could say the same. I think now that he has proved to himself that this is the truth, and that he cannot be happy unless in the way of duty. I hope that the experience of the past Summer may suffice that he may never pass through another such an ordeal. Dear Miss Christie pray for him that he may be kept by power divine through faith unto salvation. And for me, I feel so much the need of grace and wisdom to lead and guide my children aright.

Mr. Rockwood has been at Good Thunder a number of days in the last two weeks holding meetings evenings. and he is staying there this week until Thursday. Elder Thurston was here last Sat. He thinks there are hopeful indications there of good being accomplished Mr. R. called on your people last week. Perhaps he may be able to interest them some in the meetings and so return some of your kindness to C.

Julia wishes to be remembered to you in love says she hopes to come to Carlton College some time.

Thanks to you for your trouble in writing should be glad to hear from you often.

Your's truly

Mrs. J. Rockwood

Republican, Nov. 24th 1874

[Christie] Your Letter in Special
My Dear Sarah received. It banished
all my sad imaginings, and lifted me out
of many troubles. I am Quite thankfull
to You for sending it. You should do well
in Writing to me Oftener. I am allways
happy to believe that it is Alone the past
Which Grieves You in Sorrow, and that the
Cause Which You are filling in the present
is one of Which You will get Quit With
Comfort in the future. Every day indeed
do the Present Store leads. Where Repened
Spirit must the cost of tomorrow, often
ventheankingly do the trees the leeds of Briars
and Thorny Cactus. Destined to wound our flesh
and sting our bones in the enthought of
tomorrow. I Rejoiced in Your
resistance to the Exclusive Laws. it is Good
to Suffer for Mercy's Sake. Pity Allways
has reason behind her. and When the Hands
of the Blind. Wisdom is Ever near by.

I am Glad You have been befriended so far as Getting time to work out those debts as You Can, And now I beg of You not to think I Speak harshly to you in my last letters. it is necessary to me to warn You and to point out What I think is Error. and I do it with Sorrow to my self. You Will Yet See, if You do not know, that there was too much truth in my Words.
I seek not to uncover the past. It always uncovers itself in time. for our Good, although often to our Sorrow.

It seems to me Sarah that Your work is hard. and that You really too often at heart Yourself in it. You Should Set Apart Certain Hours Which You must use for Recuperation, and Allow no one to intermeddle upon them. for in that case You do so, You will Break down miserably. You must be "not at Home" to all idle and Casual Callers, and Set Your face as a Flint against them.

I must be hear from You next that You are better, and that You mean to Rest. My Copy of Jamies Likness I Sent to You long ago. there is only one left, and Emma is not willing to lend it, besides, She also says that You have one of the same Date. if I had one, You Should Get it. You never told if You had received the Box of Books, and do You remember in the midst of Your busy time that Stella Stevens needs that Bed spread?

I do not feel Well. All of Your trouble, trouble me. and every thing tells on my Worn out Constitution. Tom gives me the least trouble. It is very Evident that He is taken Care of. Now it is less so in Your Case. Yet I am sometimes afraid that You Will break away from the Guardian Angel. Seeing Him and me, You must forgive this, and Excuse me, But Your last to me Gives me Strong hope. And my Confidence Grows that

You are Leave. I once in a while
Get a Letter from Dandy. He Boards in a
Tavern, and all Goes on so pleasant
with him. that I much fear for Him.
Doing all things in his own strength
I presume without a thought of God,
without prayer. How Can he Stand.?
David is Connected with such a race of
people that he comes more and more
down to their position. Which is
profound Ignorance of Every thing but
mere Animal Life. They are remarkable
for an insusceptibility to Spiritual
things. Sensuality and World Greed
keep their strongest Characteristics

It is unchoritable to say such
things of Volks even true and I feel it
but I cannot forgive them & care only for
protecting David. Besides they would
if they Could let his heart against me

Write to me as usual
and assure me of your welfare.
Yours. With all affection
Affectionate

Faribault, Minn,

Nov. 27. '74

My dear Miss Christie [Sarah]

The swiftly

flying hours of my Friday

have gone, and I've barely time

to let the thoughts of you which

have come to me at intervals

through the day, find expression

at my pen point.

I've thought of you trying to

obtain a little rest, but

broken in upon by the little

interruptions which seem inevitable at "Ladies Hall". I hope you have nevertheless been able to obtain some quiet. These days are passing very pleasantly and busily in visiting with the home folks and others. Yesterday was a pleasant though somewhat sad day. The sermon was good, by Mr Gardiner. Our home dinner was merry notwithstanding the absent ones. In the evening a visit from an old friend fitly closed the Thanksgiving. I meant to write you a good long letter, but company this afternoon interfered. Now it is train time. So hoping all is well with you, and no managing disturbs the serenity,

Lovingly

Margaret.

Andover, Nov. 28. 1874.

My Dear Father:

Carrie has been very sick for two weeks; a kind of slow fever, resulting from over-work in the care of sick Bessie last Summer and in our numerous movings. For a week it seemed as if she would have typhoid fever, but she has we think fought that off, and is now gaining a little. The Dr. has come every day, sometimes twice a day: we owe much to his skill and faithfulness. Bessie has been taken away by friends nearly all the time, so as to spare the sick room the rather noisy movements: She is now with Mrs. Eaton, mother of our Beloit Professor, who has been most kind to us all through our trouble; Many friends have, with her, shown their goodness of heart, and by God's blessing our all this helpfulness and sympathy the sick wife and mother is now decidedly convalescent.

Her recovery will be slow, for she is still

very week after a fortnight of fever and fasting. I have cared for her myself, going only once in a while to recitations, but keeping up with my class as well as possible by myself. On Monday I hope to take up regular duty again.

I have now two scholars every day, Scotus in morning, & a young Scotchman named Lindsay in afternoon. The latter is from Montrose, 2 years over, has been a sailor, & is now 23. Having been converted here he joined the Church, and was thought by his minister a fit man to study for the ministry. His family are poor, so Miss Done, daughter of one of the benevolent Scotchmen who have done so much for Andover Seminary, and for the Education of this Children in Brechin, their native town, - Miss D. has taken Lindsay in hand & is to pay his way into the pulpit. She sent me $20, and is to send $10, more, for seven weeks' work, an hour a day, in getting L. ready for his Academy class in Latin. I work at it con amore, as you may suppose, and find my pupil both intelligent and faithful. He walks up from Fye Village every afternoon - 4 miles & a half - to recite, and is clearing the ground in the elements of Latin Grammar at an astonishing rate. How well such things fit into the general plan! I am very much in need of money, and I want to do good too; and so, just at the right time in comes the opportunity to serve both purposes. I cannot be thankful enough in view of the manifest directness of Providential care for me and mine. I care nothing for money in itself; I believe I have given myself to God, to be used just as He may will, and do I not find proof every day, that I am in His hand? Why, by the first January I will have earned $ 92, since Oct. 1. True, I shall need every cent of it, but what could I have done without it?

I believe I told you that from Scotus, whose father is a rich merchant in Brooklyn, I get $1.50 the hour, but I ask Lindsay only half of that,

Your old friend and fellow-workman — Saunders, is living in Abbott Village. He heard of me from his brother, and at once remembered you as having worked in the dance shop with him in 1830. He sent word to me, but Carrie's illness has kept me from going to see him. I shall go down to A. V. next week if possible, & see Stuart & him, & the operatives of "Reckling." I have not seen Mrs. Rose yet either. In fact, I am greatly driven with all this extra work piled on top of regular duties at the Sem. They have put me on, too, for a public Oration on some subject connected with the progress of the Gospel in the world, and I am to speak in January. I think of telling my Andover hearers something about the work our Western Colleges are doing in fitting men for the Christian Ministry. They do not know at "Fresh-water Colleges" here in N. but such things are common in the precincts of Yale & Harvard & Amherst, and I want to tell Eastern students one or two facts; for instance, that the Cong. Quarterly for last year gave the names of 20 Beloit graduates in Cong. Semes. against 28 from Yale. This fact is significant when we remember that Yale is 170

years old, Beloit 28. Yale owns two Million
& a half of property, Beloit 225,000.
Some facts like this will make way for a hint
that Endowments will do more in fitting
men to preach the Gospel, if invested in the
West, than they are likely to do here.
I am writing to some Western Presidents
for statistics, and hope, without Exaggeration
or Egotism, to put together Something inter-
esting and useful.

We were matriculated the other day,
the ceremony consisting in our signing
our names in the old Matriculation Book,
in the front part of which is a declaration
of purpose to Enter the Christian Ministry.
I went in after my Classmates, and the
obliging Prof. Taylor let me look through
the book, It had been used since 1828.
There I saw the Signatures of Lyman and
Munson, the Martyr Missionaries to the
island of Sumatra, of Mr. Millette, the
first Episc. Clergyman in Beloit. (send this
to Sarah.) of Joseph P. Thompson, the great
Egyptian Scholar, of Dr. Storrs, of one of the
Beechers, & of many other distinguished
ministers. It seemed odd. too for me

to put my name in the same Matriculation Book with those of my Revered Beloit Professors - There are the names of Emerson, Blaisdell, Porter, Whitney, Rowland, Miner, and, - most touching of all - the name of our good Bro. Bushnell who now looks down from heaven on the results of a quarter Century of noble work in building up Beloit College. And here are their names as Students, like myself; and it makes me wonder if there is reserved for me some work like that there has been. May I have your prayers, dear father, that, at least in Spirit I may be found at the last to have been in the same work, Even as my name is now with theirs in that venerable Matriculation Book of Andover Seminary!

I send this first to Sandy, and he will forward to you: the flour has not come yet, but we scarcely Expect freight through so soon. Bessie is quite well, and says a good many words. You ought to see the welcome she gives me Every day when I go to see her. Her "Papa, papa" go straight to my heart. Mrs. Eaton says she wakes up sometimes in the night, & lies there whispering "papa, papa", to herself. Our love to Emma & David, Mother & yourself. May God keep you all. Thomas.

Rapidan Dec 14. 1874

My Dear Alexander

Yours of 27th November received. (I wish you would be considerate enough to mention in your Letters always the Date of those you have always last received in order to let your Correspondent know if his Letter had come to your hand) I am glad to hear of your welfare in Mind and Body, As to the Moral Condition, the Life of a Man. That is of so much more importance beyond those other departments of his Being. That is more difficult to come at, as even the Brethren may make Great Mistakes on that point, because of a not sufficiently deep, Self Examination and also we may by Comparing ourselves with others come to very erroneous Conclusions. A Mans true interior Life is not Visible to his fellows, and can only be approximated to by the fruits it brings forth in his External Life. and even then Ourselves and others may be led astray. from not knowing the Motives, in short the true Condition of the Soul is known only to God. and can only be made right by His Divine over Consent. The petals of the Flower unopened can receive no Light in their interior and must Go undeveloped

David has been in Ordinary health all the fall and up to now, in Now with Nathaniel in the Woods Getting out Cordwood for our fires. he went into Town on last Saturday and received the Money from Uncle David.

Your Name Son is in Health. becoming intelligent. and Getting Teeth three things Go together Generally, as they Correspond, the preparatory Trituration of the food being Symbolic of the Trituration of Sensational impressions by our intellectual faculties. Alexander the Less is of a distinct Type from his Brother. his head is more Elongated, Higher the posterior Lobes Less Wide, not so Wide above the Ears, Hair and Eyes Like Mine Or May God Bless the Child / I sometimes feel terribly the Bereavement of Annie, in Spite of my desire to Avoid it. it Comes unawares and Shoot through one, an Arrow of

Grief. And to try to Banish the Memory of the Innocent
is like the Sin against the Holy Ghost. But if
rightly Entertained such Sorrow Justify the Soul.
We desire to be deemed Worthy to meet the Lost Loved
ones. in the Company of the Blessed in the Glorious Land
of the Leal. the Pure. the Just. the Innocent. and the Free.
for of such as these are the Inhabitants of the "Civitate Dei"
But unless the Freedom of that City is Conferred upon us
by our being Born into it. How can the attain to it?
Like I think is not the Case with You and me.
These things are not Dreams of the Imagination. they are the
most Certain Realities. What then should be our Course if
desiring to dwell there? Who would like to be Condemned
to the Company of the Vicious? the Lovers of Folly and of Evil?
that sure would be Hell. that, is the Everlasting insanity
of Sin. Let us then pray for the privilege of inhaling
the Supernal Breeth. that we may Enter there as Free
Born Citizens. I recommend these things to Your earnest
Consideration
Your Physiological Chemistry
is Good in its line, I used to Burden My Memory With such things,
Do You find in Your Knowledge of these things any personal use? Further
than mere Knowledge Items? All that a man Carries beyond his needs
in the Campaign is just so much impedimenta. Squeeze out of all
this What You Absent and throw the rest away. Common Salt has
Great functions in Bodily Life. Great power. besides Liebegs
Knowledge. Learn to apply it. in Excess it Brings on Corruptions
in Living Bodies. in Dead animal Bodies it is preservative. Can
You Guess the Why? Christ requires a very Opposing use
of Salt. Because it Carries on the Operation of Supernatural
Cells. for the reason to perpetuate Life before the disorganizing
Element shall destroy it. Salt is Irridescent Purity in the Body
Which is putrefaction. "Remember Lots Wife" and look to the
Significance of Words. Chlorine in Salt $\frac{Cl}{100}$. Foetid. destructive,
But in that Which is Already dead it would arise and preserve
as is the World Dead Spiritually, therefore they are the Salt of the Earth.
in our daily eating let us have an Eye to the old Lady in the Moulded Crock
Back on Fleshly Lusts. I have read Your Articles in the
Journal. Well Written. and Seemingly Uncommitted Still keeping

3) free from detail as also do your opponents. I yet do not understand your position. What do I ask to make or keep the Common School? It seems to me the Way of knowledge is one Continuous Way up and up and on. Why should not the Common School be a preparatory step to the Uncommon One? Do you wish to introduce a System of Caste and thus destroy all your Brave Democracy? If I understand you you would in the Common School train only for the Common Lot in life. Is this your object? If it is so, it should possess all Development. Nature in beginning the Scale of Being from the very first has the Ultimate Type in View in every Grade the last Realization is ever present. As Comparative Anatomy and Physiology demonstrates. Organ after Organ is Modified at adjacent Steps All suitable to the place of their possessors. Yet all of them Prophetic, and all assistant as it were to a higher plane of Being. Now this also is the Mode of progression in the development of Intellectual and Moral Powers. Organs. Shall we call them as they are Organs of the Soul. It seems to me You would intend by your "Democracy here also" to make the Common School the College for the Democracy. to fit them only for the Democratic functions of Labour and Obedience to the Men Who are the Employers Wealth. This would be a good purpose if all men had not the Elements of an indefinite progress in them. But this would also be a Good Way to keep them down and arrest their development. But the Tadpoles of Humanity were intended to become Frogs. and the Way up must not be Barred by any System Which Looks to keeping them Where they now are. Let the Way all the Way be Preparatory for Newer and Newer transformations! But you would defeat your own End of development (as mine should Your Looks by your System also for Development) if you intend Tadpoles or Immortals. You could not accomplish it in the best Way. unless you had in View something better beyond. for nothing is Best in its own Way which does not indicate Something Better than itself. Why should not the Common School in its Methods and purposes then be but a preparatory Grade to the Higher Institutions? In the Union Factory We took the Raw Material and put it through Machine after Machine, each being only Preparatory to the next. Seeing all the time at each

Step the purpose in View of making a piece "of fine Twined Lemon" are called here stoppers and which are put in the pipes and used there had a rope or a thread of some kind. although yet we had Candles in Use Ultimately, this is to follow Nature. Which is Gills Method of Working. Why should this not be also the Way of the public Schools. I am afraid you are secretly flattering the people in order Merely to flatter on them Look to it. Go down into Your heart and find out Why there Thoughts were Excited and Originated by it. Do not disperge the Evil Spirits. it Was they Who Suggested the Art of Swimming to Lots of my Kind.

I stole near ——

Might I suggest to You to Come and visit us at Vacation? —— David would like to See You. Mother Cousins and I would. I expect Sarah to be here. But have very plainly and very earnestly told her not to bring Anne Murphy here. I cannot forget that there Murphy there Somehow the beginning of Evil to her. I do not Wish to see any of them. did You Get the two last Letters I sent? one of them Comes to me.

And now Lately I am very Received. I may there altogether misunderstood You about these School affairs. Yet You Will See There is Something in What I have said

Write again to us Soon.

Believe me as State Having a Letter Case for You though You are far away

Sincerely Christie

it is now 10 Oclock. and I must across the Prairie to the Mail. Not Quite able after Writing this.

Adieu

P.S. I do not now Suggest to You a Visit. Seeing the State of the Exchequer on the 14th Not Being able and to day I Write this. Have You lately received a letter from me and one of Some Sweet Verses on the same day?

Return to James Christie
Blue Earth Co., Minn.,
if not delivered within 10 days.
Mrs Alex L. Christie
Stockbridge, Calumet Co
Wisconsin
Feb 1
Received
1867

Rapidan Dec 21st 1874

Dearest Daughter,

I have heard With surprise of your Troubles. Although it should not have surprised me. Having dreamt 3 different nights before I received your letter While you were in the midst of your Afflictions & seeing Jane. But not having any distinct impressions of my Dreams. I thought nothing of it.

I am very Glad that Parnie is now recovering from her Trouble, Trusting there Will be no Backset. So serious a matter as a Sick Mother in a house is that Which above all other things Domestic, puts all into Confusion, You as Well as others must have Afflictions's. Yet thus so far is But light, and it should be a Cause for Grateful Prayer that it is not heavier.

I sympathize With you both and am Glad that you Will both profit more by your trial than I myself have done by much greater Afflictions, My Great trouble used to drive me no further than into a Dead Stoicism, I soon refused offered prayer by sympathizing Christian people Who were desirous of leading me to the Assurance of Grace.

May God Grant that your little Trouble may make you more dear to one another, and more Wise, and Thankful to Him Who bestows and directs in All things.

I regret Exceedingly that I let escape from me one little sentence in My Last to you. May we all be Purified and Healed, My Words were to Metaphorops to the time and Circumstances of poor Parnie's difficulties, Forgive My Querulous Emissions as they proceed from Weakness. And remember as I do

that the Week are bounded by light Crosses,

I shall not be much surprised more to hear that You ~~now~~ after this stress of Anxiety should break down a little and put your Trivial no fear for You. Such difficulties Sickness as while they Last to Go through them. But when Over come. the Exhaustion often declares itself in the Belly. Yet the must not fear, nor Anticipate Evil. for if We permit the Coming Shadows to Come over us. to Get entrance it's Course inevitably follows. Let us resist With Energy all evil Promptings and so Overcoming they will Flee from us. Strength is the Glory of a man and Holiness its Source. Which is to be Acquired By Obedience.

It is really Curious how these Waifs from Scotland are allways Marked to Your Feet. I conclude You must owe Something to that race and are settling the Indebtedness While You are in the Way. It is Well to pay as We Go. and to pay in Kind. filled up. Jostled down, and running over. But is it necessary to make every Good Boy a Minister? Every Christian should be a Minister of Good, Would it not be better to have unclerical Ministers in the Body of the Church? all cannot be Tongues nor Expos. But Knees and Feet and Hands and Shoulders are just as necessary in the Spiritual Economy of the Church not in Great part due to this Continual Selection. this turning all the Strength into a few Organs. there are "Arcana Imperii" Which it is not necessary that all should know. There should be training Schools for those of the Spiritually Gifted. Which Going no further than in Learning than English Would Let Us make Ourselves for Great usefulness in the Body. "Lindsay" is a Good name in Scotland. Quite Historic. that little Land of Mountains set in the Sea. is truly a Land of Force. and Missionary since the days of the "Culdees" a Simple people to the deepest

and Highest in Humanity. Susceptible in a Great degree also to Spiritual Influences. Which are the Educating powers Who through the Ages have Lifted the World to its present Light and Height.

I have been reading lately "Lives of those Memorable and the Ancients." Bought them for the School Bibliotheque along with many other Good Books. I have begun to learn in detail a little of Socrates. Curious isn't it that he attributed his Conduct and Ability to a direct influence of a Divinity. Which also I Should Observe was the Case with Numa Pompilius. It is indeed very clear to be seen that all upward movement has had its inceptions in some special person Lead moved by Supernatural Power. And how Strange is it not, that the Saddducean mind Will ignore these Facts

It is indeed a true saying that the "Willing Horse age Gets the heavy Load". and it is also true that "it is the last straw that Breaks the Back" I speak more of Your public Creations, and of Your being allways Everywhere in all places. Somehow Just for moral. or perhaps merely a facility You have of falling in to Conspicuity. You are Somewhat of a "Mercutio" remember times he so incensed the Capulets. You must Cultivate reticence and retirement because there is that in You naturally to hide pushes You into its Opposite. and You need the Drag to hold your back, it will certainly Break you down Just if You do not hold up. true, it is said "He that would save his Life shall lose it" this must mean. He that would keep it for Himself. that is, Selfishness is Suicidal. But, prudence Moderation. Temperance in All things is really the right Medium in which to make Effective all that You have and are.

Yet I expect there is no hope of My impressing You With the force of these Courtesy Reflections. Some men are like Meteors. full of Radiance they rush along. and Blazing, Expire. the Planetary Order. Sedate. Yet Bright. Zodiacal. Ever in the true path, sometimes Accelerated. Sometimes Retarded. they run the path of Moderation, and so lose not their Radiance in

Now You must not be too severe on those Eastern Colleges. Amongst many reasons this one. That they are not so Exclusively Given to the productions of Ministers and Missionaries. but these Given themselves more to Scientific Education. this is also in the Way of the preparations of the Gospel of peace, for the more Extensive our Acquaintance With Nature. the more will it be seen that the Spirit of Christ is also the Spirit of Nature. Nature is not fallen like man, Benevolence and Beneficence in Nature allways attains its End and purpose, no failure in the intended Object. as in Man. Science is the Pioneer work and Gradually percolates the intellect of the World. Wherever the Truth flows. there also flows the Gospel., Nature is all prophetic of the Saviour, and of our need of Him, and any College which rightly interprets Nature through Science is doing a Good Work, is no Unprofitable of the Lord to be attained by this Work.? All true perceptions of the Essential Meaning of things inevitably lead to the Acceptance of Gospel Truths. the Gospel is Written on the Face of the Heavens, and on the Face of the Earth if Men truly Know it, and is the Open Secret of the Cosmos, the perception of these things will Eventually Rule all Opposition from the Non Scientific World. the true reasonable for Unbelief founded upon Natural Knowledge is a little more of the same the Second Coming While be Coincident in time With the Scientific Discovery of the Gospel, I stronger in these things as a Sedative to the wretched Views you will likely take. Yet every Man must approach his own Subject in his own Way.

I rejoice in Your Work With You. But should try to let you see those rocks You might run on. the success of the Western College is mainly to be Attributed to the fact. that it is the Gospel that sends Young Men to them. While in the East it is mainly the Spirit of the reason and the World that draws Young men to Colleges.

But I must stop. I trust I have given no Offence. I cannot Write to You of all the things I read to think of. But let me tell You I have begun to read Neanders "Life of Christ" and some day probably will talk With You of Neander. We Enjoy Ordinary health. Expect Lersh to see us tomorrow, Tuesday the 22. So the Year draws to a close

Hoping that You and Bonnie May be long spared together in Mutual Help. in hopes also that Dickens and the Doctor have Gone away and Bessie reinstated. I subscribe, in Truth Your

J Christie

Y. W. C. A. Rooms

Nov. 20, '74

My dear Miss Chisholm, [Sarah]

I must write with pencil and hurriedly, if at all, but you will excuse all.

The Convention opens well and we are enjoying it exceedingly.

On our arrival last evening, we were met by the friends, and went immediately to the rooms. The reception and lunch were very informal affairs, we not taking off our bonnets after lunch, speeches of welcome were made by Mr. Horne in behalf of the city, Mr. Matlack, the oldest clergyman of the city; in behalf of the Churches and by Mr. Cochran the Res. in behalf of the St Paul Ass.

Ive, Bell and I then went with a guide to a Mrs. Nichols at 150 East 9th st. It is a pleasant place, the family consisting of Mrs. Nichols an old Lady, an unmarried

daughter, and a son whom we have not seen
Yours truly,
Lovingly
Margaret.

St Paul
Nov. 20

Miss Cahoon

Miss Evans said that if I would mail this letter I might put in a word for myself We are all having a splendid time and getting strength for the work which we propose to do when we return.
Remember us in the Sunday meeting
Yours &c M K Mullikin

Miss Chester:-
We met with a very hearty reception last evening at the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. and today have been filled with joy and pleasure as by the earnest words and prayers & the labors for Christ - Twas all for which we were here
Truly Yours
J L Stratton

Stockbridge Calumet Co Wis.
Friday, Nov 27 1874.

My Dear Father—

I thought I would send you the inclosed, which I have just been writing out as an exercise of memory, and pass it off for a letter. This is the way I study physiology, mastering the chemistry of it, so far as my books inform me. I like to tabulate, when I can, and then take up each ~~subj~~ item separately and treat more fully, and all from memory. After writing all I know on a subject, I usually refer to books, make corrections, additions, etc. And I believe I go about it with as good intentions as any one in this state. I mean to be thorough or nothing, am miserable when I know that my knowledge of an important matter is superficial and the means of information at hand. To take the first on the list, I would write—. Chloride of Sodium, or Common salt, is introduced into the body with the food, varies in quantity in the several tissues between the limits 3/1000 in muscles to 9/1000 in mucus, the blood having 4½/1000, and every tissue more or less, excepting perhaps the ~~de~~ enamel of the teeth, where hitherto the analysts have failed to discover it. It subserves many uses in the bodily economy, chief among which we notice these: it renders food more agreeable to the taste, thereby aiding digestion by exciting the secretion and discharge of saliva and gastric juice; almost wholly regulates endosmosis and exosmosis; renders albumen and several other elements more soluble; and prevents the disintegration of the blood globules by the albumen of the plasma. M. Barral has shown that about a fifth of this salt disappears in the system, and ~~physiologicals~~ chemical physiologists think it undergoes a double decomposition with phosphate of potassa, the products being Chloride of Potassium and Phosphate of Soda. $NaCl + KO,PO_5 = KCl + NaO,PO_5$.
Etc, etc, etc.

How Chemistry opens up new views of the commonest phenomena! I remember how you used to talk of Calcium, Oxygen, Magnesia, etc to us boys as we would pry out a limestone or dig round a stump, and how familiar to me became the names, even though I understood not one word of all you said! Now I begin to understand you. And how interested I was lately when two men brought a magic lantern to town and got up their hydrogen and oxygen, just as I've heard you say you did in Dorland, their hydrogen in this case from zinc and dilute sulphuric acid (you probably used coal gas), their oxygen by heating chlorate of potash in a retort with black oxide of manganese to facilitate the process, and gave their views with the calcium light. I found them comparatively ignorant of the Chemistry and optics of their vocation. I prepared my scholars in advance, so that they saw twice as much and understood twice as well. Well, to change the subject. I had a chat at the dinner table lately with a Campbell from Ross-shire. We talked Cromarty and Hugh Miller, Hood's Hinney the athlete, the Massacre of Glencoe (a little question to discuss with a Son of Diarmid), Ben Nevis, Ben Wevis and the Topographical Survey of the British Isles, etc. etc. just as Scotchmen will talk, bring them up where you will. I seldom run across a Scott, but he knows main than a' his neebors. This man was a pedlar; but a stranger, listening to his conversation, might have mistaken him for a professors of Belles-lettres.

Today was my first day on third month. Call me successful, so far. Not all I'd like 'em to be; but best I ever owned. Send you Journals. You will see how crude my writing is — but I'll learn. If they keep publishing, I'll write more and better.

Hope you are all well, and safe housed from the blast. I'm in the best of health, and enjoy the cauld wind that drives the most into the house.

Yours Affectionately Sandy.

Principles of Food and Animal Body.

1– Crystallizable substances of inorganic origin

- **Chlorides**
  - Chloride of Sodium — NaCl = 23 + 35.5 = 58.5
  - Chloride of Potassium — KCl = 39 + 35.5 = 74.5
- **Phosphates**
  - Phosphate of Lime — CaO, PO_5 = 20+8, 31+40 = 99
  - Phosphate of Potassa — KO, PO_5 = 39+8, 31+40 =
  - Phosphate of Soda — NaO, PO_5 = 23+8, 31+40 =
  - Phosphate of Magnesia — Mg_3O, PO_5 = 12.16+8, 31+40 =
- **Carbonates**
  - Carbonate of Lime — CaO, CO_2 = 20+8, 6+16 = 50
  - Carbonate of Potassa — KO, CO_2 = 39+8, 6+16 =
  - Carbonate of Soda — NaO, CO_2 = 23+8, 6+16 =
- **Water** — HO = 1+8 = 9

2– Crystallizable substances of organic origin (Hydrated Carbon) (Non-nitrogenous) (Ternary Group)

- **Starch** = $C_{12} H_{10} O_{10}$ = 72+10+80 = 162
  (Not crystallizable, but easily convertible into Sugar.)
- **Sugar**
  - Cane Sugar (Sucrose) $C_{12} H_{11} O_{11}$ = 72+11+88 = 171
  - Milk Sugar (Lactose) $C_{12} H_{12} O_{12}$ =
  - Grape Sugar, Starch Sugar, Liver Sugar (Glucose) $C_{12} H_{12} O_{12} + 2HO$ =
- **Oil**
  - Oleine = (Water HO,) Glycerine $C_6 H_8 O_6$ and Oleic acid $C_{36} H_{34} O_4$.
  - Margarine = (Water HO,) Glycerine $C_6 H_8 O_6$ and Margaric acid $C_{34} H_{34} O_4$.
  - Stearine = (Water HO) Glycerine $C_6 H_8 O_6$ and Stearic acid $C_{36} H_{36} O_4$.

3– Uncrystallizable substances of organic origin

(Albuminoid substances) (Protein compounds) (Nitrogenous substances) — Liebig's Formulae

- Albumen (of Eggs) $C_{216} H_{169} O_{68} N_{27} S_3$
- albumen (of flesh or blood) $C_{216} H_{169} O_{68} N_{27} S_2$
- Fibrin (of flesh) " " " " "
- Fibrin (of blood) $C_{298} H_{228} O_{92} N_{40} S_2$
- Casein $C_{258} H_{228} O_{90} N_{36} S_2$
- Globuline
- Pepsine.
- Pancreatine
- Mucosine.
- Musculine.
- Cartilagine.
- Osteine.
- Haematine
- Biliverdine
- Melanine
- Urostacine.

etc. etc

(N = 14, S = 16)

Miss Christie G.O. Dec 31"/7

Dear Friend

First excuse
the way I write it on such paper
I am sorry that what I said
should give you so much trouble.
I never was in a happier "mood"
than when writing that letter.
and really, I don't think it was
half so bad as some things I
have said before to which you
took no exception.
As far as a letter from Miss K. was
concerned I was not a whit more
troubled than at any time since
I wrote her. I must confess my
motive in speaking as to you was
not the best, but I will leave
you to guess what it was.
You will remember the remark
about women followed what I
said about Eli & Sarah, &
also that I said "women as a class"

It doesn't require much "patience" to get along with Julia in Latin for she is always ready to study whatever I tell her to, and is far from dull in it. The class lacks the training and thorough drill which it should have, yet I, at least, has translated some sentences that I thought quite difficult for her. You give me more credit than I deserve for "work." A short time before I read your letter, I ~~thought~~ was thinking I had been rather lazy since I came home.

I had a letter from miss K. the other day. She gave me a terrible scolding. Said my letter was cold, stiff &c and that it did not sound a bit like me. She gave me some good advice, a little nervs and closed with "Be good to Miss Christie"

Altogether it was a pretty good letter. You will probably think me better natured now than I was last week and say it is because I got that letter. If I thought it would be of any use I would deny it, but I know you wouldn't believe me.

Father and mother kept talking to me about my course in the meetings here &c. I wish I could cancel my influence for a while, for I cannot bear the thought that I am hindering anyone in the Christian life and I know I am doing very little if any good. I have though, taken part by prayer in some of the meetings and the last time I was in by both prayer and speaking.

In Sunday School the

other day, I got into a sort of discussion with the whole class & teacher too. I was sorry about it afterward, but I should probably do the same thing again. That is one of my weaknesses. You think. I have some secret desires or motives which keep me in the dark. If I thought this work so it would make me less times more miserable than I ever have been. It may be true nevertheless for "the heart is deceitful above all things & desperately wicked"

I am getting out of patience with the Baptists (not those in D.C. Especially but the denomination generally.) They have too much sectarianism. I read an article from President Mon. of Chicago today that was so full of it, I could not bear it.

I told Father so but he thought the old fellow took "a broad view of things!!" His views of the way in which the Baptists were to flourish best, were broad enough. But the spirit of the article was narrow indeed. Perhaps the same thing is true of other christians but I dont like it. There is in the fact that there are so many divisions in the church and in the fact that disunion of opinion and strife seem necessary to the prosperity of the church, strong argument against the divinity of Christianity. The persecution of the middle ages developed stronger members & stronger churches than any others the world has ever seen. As often I hear it said now that when

one class or denomination of
Christians have exclusive control
a village or neighborhood, Christ-
ian life & activity will not be as
vigorous as though the strength
were divided among several sects.
I cannot commend (commend sounds presumptuous, but, I can't
which needs such a stimulus.
But I must stop this kind of
talk. I am sometimes tempted
to think that it does not matter
what one believes nor what
he does. That all will be the same
in the end.

I hope you will have
a pleasant day to ride over to mor-
row, and also a pleasant time
after your arrival.

Please burn this as soon
as you read it for I am
ashamed of it.

Farewell
L. L.

[To Miss S. J. Christie, Carleton College, Northfield, Minn.]

Rapidan. Dec. 7th. 1874

Daughter Sarah.

Your little letter to
David received. There is nothing out of the usual way with us,
so far as the Journey. I am Glad that You Dreame Mesmerisms of us.
it is better to be troubled for our Friends sufficently to Dream
of them, than to be, asleep and awake, occupied only for ourselves
besides My Dear Sarah. A Beneficent interest for others is sure
token that We ourselves are not forgotten for Good by those
Who can be of benefit to us. and how Can We so easily forget
our own Sorrows ~~than~~ by seeking to Alleviate the Grief of others?
Yet I Wish You Could escape in Your Sleep these Afflictions
Dreams are not as Yet understood in their Causes, and are
therefore not at all times to be much heeded. I believe
many of them. probably the most, are to be set down as indicative
of Physical Conditions. Yet some are undoubtedly prophetic
some, reflections of the past. Some as showing us What
has, or is taking, place in the World of Spirit. and Consequently
await their Ultimation in the Visible World. but as a
General rule they are presented to us in the Language of Symbol,
and they might as well for the most of people be told in Hiero-
-Glyphs. for unless they are truely interpreted to us it is
very likely We will interpret falsely. "Let Him that hath
a Dream tell it as a Dream. and he that hath my word let him
speak it faithfully saith the Lord. for What is the Chaff to the Wheat?
Jeremiah 23d, 28 here You will see the Dream is ~~spoken~~ contrasted
With the direct truth as being nothing more than Chaff. this is
the usual sense in Which that is understood. But the interrogative
Clause may be otherwise understood. Now What is the Chaff
to the Wheat? What function does it fulfill? it Certainly
is for protection is it not? to Cover it until perfected and
keep it safe until needed. the usual Dream then is always
the Truth in its Chaff. and not until that is taken off Can
We Get the Wheat. and in General We do not know how
to thresh it out. And not until the Symbolism of natural

Things is truly known, can Dreams be correctly interpreted
If a Dream is Given to us and to Understand it is necessary for
Good and it is intended that We shall receive the Gift
the Interpretation is usually Given to us. after the Dream.
I say this much about these things. Because You are so much
Given to Dreaming. pay no attention to them in General.
if they are Specially sent for your instructions You will know
it.

Now as to Your coming home at Vacation
Why did you Imagine We should not be Glad to See You?
I Specially desire to have You come home allways.
But I have never been able to think of your connection
with the Men of my family as being otherwise than disastrous
to You and I do not Wish to See Anne here
Not indeed that I hate any of them. for I do not.
for I Wish Good to them as to others. Yet I think it
Were Well for You if You knew them no more.
and cannot therefore Give my Approbation to the
Connection. Why then Should you introduce her
into my Presence. But besides all this. this Woman
is Living on the Charity of others. earning nothing
and must Still be a Burden to You as Well as to others
and her Travelling Expenses must Come out of You
and if You have any Cause You Will perceive
You have no right to borrow your money for
such purposes. You must my Dear Sarah
be able to say No to all these unrighteous
Generosities, they have their Origin, not in our
Richer Emotional Nature. but in the Lower Nature
and can only be Given their own way When they do
not Offend. Justice and that true Love of our Friends
Which seeks their and our Highest Good.

I Shall be Glad When some day You Will
have done all You think necessary as Sacrifice for
the past, and Will rise victorious above it.
and Will Cut down the Bridge by Which You have
crossed over. And taking a New Departure You Will only
look forward and Upward.

Has Sandy sent You a Letter of Jones to me?
by Jones Request I sent it to him to be sent to You
after he read it. I Wish You to Get it. as Jones also
directed. and You Will see how God provides for
Him.

With the Hope of seeing You Soon
and seeing You under Happy Auspices, I subscribe
in All Good Affection towards You with the
Love of a Father.
Holbrooke

Stockbridge. Dec. 13th, 74.

My Dear Sarah: [Christie]

Yours in pencil at hand, and am glad to know that you still hold your place firmly at Carleton, both on the platform and in the good esteem of your scholars. You ask me quite a number of questions, and since they are all about me and mine (except the one relating to the young ladies – God Bless Them – and God Be Thanked.) I not unwillingly give you the desired information – and more too. When you are tired of my egotism – cry Quarter!!!

My school prospers – 70 above and 72 below, two classes of the latter heard by Miss Blount, my assistant – No corporal punishment in my dept. fair progress in study, plenty of good nature.

Two classes in Grammar, getting along nicely tracing etymons &c, Composing, and elocu-

-ening to my stories. The way they learn analysis and parsing is by listening to ridiculing of the wretched old method. Class in Rhetoric writing, writing, writing, becoming "exact" men and women.
(As I write, Miss Cora Skidmore is driving by with her father. I almost love her for her noble ambition and splendid scholarship. She is the incarnation of intellectual Light. But avast, I am waxing oriental.)
I have twenty adepts at writing, folding, addressing & transmitting, etc, letters of invitation, introduction, etc, and their answers, when such are required. Everything but Love-Letters - there's trouble enough keeping the class from spending half their time on them. Civil Government and Swinton's U.S. History receive their full share of time and attention, with excellent results in some cases. Arithmetic flourishes as ne'er before, and Reading goes bravely on, Class A bringing in and reading from the rostrum the gems of poetry, romance, and fun. Calisthenics sometimes, an occasional song, and almost every day the inspiring, enlivening strains of organ, violin, accordeon and jewsharp, instruments of ten strings and four strings, cythera, harp, flute, tin pan, chordae vocales and the bones. Selah!
Unless you are the Chief Musician on Negamoth, you have little idea of the state of things here. Society is of the best, though I have little time for it. Go to Cong. Ch. pretty regularly, sometimes stay to S.S. - Dry, Dry Bones! Church on its last legs. A few of us go, merely to "meet each other there". Pshaw! You must see through the ridiculous nonsense and the shams.
I am to have only the week of Christmas and New Year as vacation, and I think that long enough. Had I plenty of money, I would take a jaunt to Manitowoc and see Uncle Dave and his folks. But will stay here. I can draw no pay till February, and have been put to shifts to get pocket

money and a few dollars for Tom.
I go with the young ladies hardly any; but intend doing more of it in future, if they don't give me plenty of sea room. It's a great waste of time (I wouldn't say this if I expected they would get hold of it), and there are dangers attending it. There's imminent danger of falling in love, and that would be a bad business if either of the parties either would not or must not marry. Now to be candid, its perfectly natural and extremely easy to fall in love with almost any girl that is tolerably good looking and has the air, and what to men are always the winning ways of a woman. Marrying is just as natural:- "would a duck shwim?"
Some of them I like because they are so womanly, some because so girlish, once in a while one just because I think she likes or might like me, and others just because — well, I can't tell why,— I don't know. And I don't go much with them, simply and principally because I couldn't, without getting into a state of mind that would put me in debt hundreds of dollars, cost me reams of note paper, winters and summers of time, the loss of my very identy and individuality, and, if I didn't succeed, my life. And there would be nothing wrong in all that, if I was only properly situated.

Now a word in relation to something else. Every boy and girl should know how to dance. A boy who is not permitted to dance, grows up an awkward man, — a man who can be known on the street by his ungainly walk, and in the parlor and drawing room by his ridiculously ungraceful and awkward bearing toward ladies. When he has become a good dancer he may quit, and dance as seldom as he pleases.

I have, since leaving home, tried three things against which you and father and the rest would cry out: but I believe in doing my own experimenting and drawing my own inferences. I joined a secret order, and

adhere to it, because I find it one of the best things I ever did. I have tried drinking beer and wine with bowcamarados till late, late hours, and I have quit that, because I found it was going down, down, down. I have tried smoking cigars, and gave that up ere I had fairly begun, pronouncing it the most uncalled-for folly that I had ever heard of or known anything about.

And now, if I am spared, I intend to try dancing, and will soon be able to give my judicial-perhaps injudicious opinion.

I presume you glance through the Wisconsin Jour. of Education, and have read Winchell and my disjointed articles. In the December number, John Nagle of Sauk City comes to my rescue in an extremely able article. If I ever meet John I'll thank him for what he has done for the Common schools and me.

Well, when you get home, kiss Ella for me. I hope to see him and all the rest next summer, and help Dave take off a crop of grain: but who knows what the grasshoppers may do.

And again; I would like to know something of the woman I once tried to love, but could n't succeed very well because of the cold, clammy religious atmosphere in which she lived. I wish to hear that she is nothing the worse of my foolish behavior. Is Garden City prospering? I see by the Minnesota Teacher (which I take) that they have built a new schoolhouse. Does Elder Rockwood preach in the Baptist Church yet? And do you ever see Julia and Hattie?

Your Loving Brother Alf.

Stockbridge Wisconsin
Saturday Dec 19th 74

My Dear Father,—

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I've got the start of you all on that, shirt tails to the contrary notwithstanding. My vacation begins next Friday and lasts eleven days. Shall stay home. Nie and Dr. Benson have invited me, but I'll look after Stockbridge. This is just a three months' term. School prosperous — 141 scholars, fair progress, and folks pretty well satisfied. Hope you are all well. I am neither sick, nor discouraged, nor in love, nor flush of money — do you see I'm safe. I drop you this line, just to keep you from worrying about Yours &c—

Alex. S. Christie.

$$80\overline{)7200}\quad\overline{)90}$$

$$12\overline{)90}$$

$$63\overline{)120}\quad(10$$

$$\underline{63}$$

$$90$$

$$\underline{63}$$

$$270$$

$$48$$

$$96$$

$$\underline{48}$$

$$192$$

Stockbridge Mass. Dec. 27. 874.

My Dear Father; [James Chrestee]

Your long letter of 14 & 17th inst. at hand. Many thanks for the two Fives. They made me think of the Five you sent me after my pocket was picked, and which reached me the morning we heard of the Assassination, while guarding the Mill near the Cape Fear River Southwest of Raleigh. These are all the more precious as coming out of that common purse which has been so often depleted these last seven years: but which is destined, some day, to be full.

I also recd. the letters sent previously wh. you mention, yours and Tom's; but the latter I did not forward to Sarah, more from scarcity of stamps than anything else.

In reply to your question: my books tell me that salt prevents putrefaction by absorbing the watery elements of the flesh, contracting

the muscular fibres at the same time, thus expelling the juices. As to your own views, I cannot say. Whether the Indo-European sodium be related etymologically to the Semitic Sodom, is above and beyond me and my books: nor have I yet seen a spermatopoetic property assigned to Chloride of Sodium. I am less inclined to indulge in fragmentary, fanciful philosophy than heretofore: and as to these old stories about Lot's Wife, Aladdin's Lamp, Tower of Babel, Jack and the Bean-stalk, etc; I would'nt swap one leaf of Maclise's Surgical Anatomy for them all.

Again. I wrote for the Monthly merely to bring myself before the public as a man who has an opinion worth publishing — "and see did Bailie Jarvis Son". You cannot educate the rabble, nor improve the race. An adwise Creator has made the pleasures and duties of procreation inimical to ~~moral~~ intellectual and spiritual advancement, and so the lower types breed fastest. 'Till he establishes the reverse, my arithmetic forbids efforts to elevate my fellows; at least at my Expense. If I can keep out from under their feet, I'll be satisfied; and now that I have discovered their low tendencies, their ignorance, their seething passions, their intense selfishness and blindness to justice, I'm ready to effect my object by climbing on their shoulders. What do the rabble care for the Golden Rule or the Land of Souls? Be no preacher! What care they for Transcendental Geometry and Climatology? Be no teacher! But they will quarrel and infract the laws of health to the end of time. Be a lawyer or a doctor! And I am studying for the Drugster. I have told them the beautiful truths of mathematics, and they have turned a deaf ear; let me see whether they will listen to me when they are in the gripes of the bellyache!

School in good shape. Begin next

term, wk. from Monday.

Yours affe

Alf.

Northfield Mass.
Sept 15th 15

Miss Christie! [Sarah]

I found this
book in Ladies Hall - saw your
name in it, thought perhaps it
might be one you had last year -
gotten if it is not yours please send
it back I will pay all expenses.
Excuse pencil, Yours in haste J. M. E.

P.S. Robert & Ed are very sick
Dr Thompson says he is getting
worse I dare not let mother know
my fears, do not think he will be any better
Lee is very sick but may get better. E.