

James C. Christie and Family Papers

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Version 3
August 20, 2018

Yankton Aug 1 1875

My Dear friend & Sister

[Sarah J. Christie]

You are quite wrong
if you think that I have forgotten
you, I did not write because I
was not sure of your address. But
first let me tell what I have
been doing & you will see that
I have other reasons. I stayed
in N— one week & canvassed
but the times are hard & I gave
it up and went to Rush City
where father is living, I visited

two week & then father and I went to Zumbrota we traveled across the country and we were five days on the road. Yesterday I went to Zumbrota and found two letters; the note you spoke of I have not received: the first was sent from Northfield by the P.M. You dont know how glad & sorry it made me; glad to hear from you, and sorry to know that you were so sad & perhaps disapointed with regard to Wheaton but you know I told you I would come out all right: You knew it too if you would only let yourself trust: I want to say so much but have not time now for the bell is ringing for church and I want to send this, it is three miles to the village, & I may not go again for two or three days.

I am so glad you are going to Wheaton. Does not this whole affair make you more trustful? I believe Stratton had something to do with it when he got to Wheaton. I shall write again soon, and will tell you more of myself & prospect for the next year. This is a miserable pen. I did not bring any with me & this is the only one I could find in the house.

I am going to N- next friday and shall stay over sunday. Myra is well but tired with teaching. Miss Strong asked me if you told me why you were going. I said that you told us that you had resigned: He made no reply. A classmate of Miss Evans' takes your place I wonder I shall visit that corner room as much in the

next-year. I hope I shall
like her and I shall try and
be there to help steer fir
her frieuses. But-be sure
Miss Clmelie I shall not-
forget-you: whoever takes your
place as teacher, no one can
take your place as friend.

But-I must-stop or I shall
be late

Truly your freind &
loving brother Walter

Lundbrola Aug 1 1875.

Dear Sister [Miss Sarah Christie]

It seems an age
since I wrote that letter this morn-
ing. The day has been so long &
lonesome, no one to talk to in the
way you used to Sunday afternoon,
I went to church & Sunday school
(I was late) The text was "Be not weary
in well doing" &c, I thought of your
work with us wild boys at Northfield
& although you may not see the
harvest. It is sure to come in
God's own time, Did you ever think
that while you kept Wilson from
doing wrong you were keeping him

from influencing others to do wrong? I cannot believe the Lord of the harvest will suffer the seen sown by you be entirely lost- sometime it will bear fruit. With regard to myself I do not dare to think of the wrong I might have done if it had not been for you. I mean my flirting for you were right in calling it that and I knew it but was so contrary I would not listin. May God bless you Miss Christie for keeping me from a great wrong for I was limpled by that girl to an extend you little dreamed of. I was well for me that I did not suspicion her of wrong. But why talk of the past; I only wish you could know how grateful I am to you for helping me to keep right; I wonder what others think of me when they know what you told me about Miss B., on the day of the picnic. I believe there are two who trust me, yourself & Miss E. I dont care much for others.

I often wish I had been Kinder toword you, for now I shall not have a opportunity, You were more than a sister to me, more like the good mothers we read of, & I often felt more like a son. Do you care if I wanted to kiss you good bye on the cars? I did though. & I felt the same when I have had a good talk with you in your room. I wasn't bad was I? I hope when you get to Wheaton you will draw the students out just as you did me & some others, be sure you will not lose the respect of your scholars by being friendly and kind. I do not believe any of the students would cry if Miss Evans should go away & I know she did not understand them one half as well as you did.

they cheated her every way they could, while with you they were honest. I know it. Scarcely one would speak in her favor as a teacher or friend. I think students should be treated more like men and women, than children, but I must not criticize I got marked for that; more than once.

I find many old friends here glad to see me and many invitations, but "'tis home where the heart is" and mine is nearer N. than Z. I wish vacation was over and that last year commenced. I must keep on next year but the way looks dark & hard, father is as little able to help me as ever & I do not like to ask him. I can go only to God for guidance, I must work & trust;

Sometimes I feel like giving up this last-year. I going to work at-once, then I think that-if. I let-this fail my whole life will be a fail-ure. I must-succeed in this under-taking. If I give up now I shall disapoint-others besides myself. Do not-think that-I am always discouraged, for I do not-believe that-my Kind Heavenly Father has lead me all this way, & will not-care for me & help me as I need it-in the future. I wish my teachers were all kind and friendly. If I do not-succeed in getting acquainted with Miss Whil-the last-year will be sad indeed, for not-that-you are gone I have not-a confident-left;-but-I shall do my best-to be kind

- -

and good to her if she will
let me. I wish she was
older, I would not then be afraid
to visit her room. You were so
kind to remember the 26th of July
I have forgotton your birthday
if you ever told me. I believe you
& Myra are nearly of the same
age.

Now Miss Phoebe I must close.
May God bless you & make you
a successful worker in his
vineyard; is the prayer of your
friend & brother

Walter

Dear Christie: [illegible]

I was indeed glad to hear from you at last, although I had given up looking for a letter. I had a very pleasant time indeed at Albert Lea, truly it rained most of the time, so we were not out doors as much as we wished, but Mr and Mrs Brown were very kind and made it very pleasant

Dear Christie:

I received your kind letter, Dec. 13th- I am sorry that I caused you any trouble, I had every good intention of writing to you before I left Albert Lea, but I was so busy packing and getting ready to leave, that I could not find time, I intended to write you from Iowa Falls, but I was so tired when I got there that I went to bed early, and then I had to get up early in the morning to get breakfast, and then I had to wash dishes, and then I had to get ready to leave again, so I did not write you from there, I intended to write you from

for ere. Gene, his sister Mr Dyer (this latter
was then engaged to Miss Townsend, but the
engagement has been broken off since) and
a Mr Kratka met us at Ramsey, and we
all went to Austin to dinner, of course we
had a splendid time. Gene has left Wells
and is now in a Wholesale drygoods store
in Chicago, at least so says Mr Kratka.
Mrs Brown does not like Gene at all.
Will Hall is the only one from Hudson going
to Carleton this year. I gave him your message
and he took your address so I presume you
will hear from him. The most of Ada's time
is taken up with Will, I never saw a couple
more devoted to each other than those two.
I am real glad to hear that you are to have such
a good situation, and sincerely hope you will
enjoy it. I truly envy you if you are
living where there is a baby, I do love them
so much. There is a little girl (Lulu Clarke)
here in Hudson, that I very often take home
with me, she is always happy to go with "Jeffie"
and he took your address so I presume you will hear from him. The most of Ada's time is taken up with Will, I never saw a couple more devoted to each other than those two. I am real glad to hear that you are to have such a good situation, and sincerely hope you will enjoy it. I truly envy you if you are living where there is a baby, I do love them so much. There is a little girl (Lulu Clarke) here in Hudson, that I very often take home with me, she is always happy to go with "Jeffie"

Harry Dixnow is still a steady old farmer
Jim Powers has left Hudson and gone to
Milwaukee. He intends now to give up the study
of Law and go in business with his father.
Mamie Gibson is very much better and is gayer
than any of those Hudson girls that were
considered such monsters of wickedness at
Carleton College. The remarks of the pupils
and some of the teachers did not tend to
make us any better. The fact is Miss Edwards
I never was as wicked in any life as I was at
Northfield. You may believe me when I say I

Red Mound Aug 3, 1873

Dear Miss Christie. [Sarah]

I received

your kind letter four weeks ago

and should have answered it then.

but for two reasons - the first I

had no postage Stamps - the second you

didn't tell me your P.O. address -

but the Envelop was marked Lowell

and I will venture. - You will be pleased

to learn that every thing ended pleasantly

in regard to my school - Mr. Holford

sent the License as soon as he received

my letter asking for it. He was away

from home consequently did not get

the letter for some time. He called

to see me. Said he had received yours

but had sent the License before. I

appreciate your kindness all the same.

I received much praise and no blame

in my Summer School. You remember

I told you that my Brother thought it

very foolish for me to keep my little girl. and that she was very much offended because I went to Lancaster knowing as you do how much I thought of her — you can imagen what I am suffering when I tell you that a week before my school closed. she brought her to vernon representing that I had deserted her and that she had boarded and clothed her for the last year. Of course her father has taken her and I have lost her. My Brother has sold his farm and moved not condiending to inform me as to where — I am entirley alone in the world.

I have no plans for the future I want to teach. for then I am compelled to think of something aside from my trouble and Sauromingo. if you can help me to a School I shall be grateful. I am going to study diligently. and hope you will be pleased with my improvement. I will write more when I am shure this reaches you with love gratitud and respect I remain yours

Princeton Ill.
Aug 7th 1875.

Miss Christie [Sarah]
My Dear Friend:

Your very
kind letter was recd. some time
ago. I can not tell you how
elated I was with its contents.
I am so glad you are to
be with us next year.
I will try and be on
hand early and give you
any assistance I may be
able to,
Your letter contained
many cheering words
& many many thanks for

the sunshine you have often
thrown into my life.

I hope you are having a
very pleasant vacation.

I trust you may not take
your work hard. I know
such a place is a difficult
one because there are so many
to suit. But Agnes is no
doubt giving mind will succeed
as well as any one.

The hardest will be at
first because the girls have
been without much government of that kind for a
while, but you will have
the advantage of beginning
the new year with them.

I think none of the
faculty of Wheaton attend
the Assn. at Minneapolis.

I have not written to
Pres at Carleton for
Mr Kolfe since I left

You see I am something
of a negligent letter writer
Please forgive the
poor penmanship and
preparation of this letter
I would gladly write
you more and better
but I'll time. The mail
goes soon

Good bye
As ever
Your friend
J. L. Stratton.

P.S. Direct till May 20 to Princeton
after that to Wheaton.

J.

Garden City, Minn
Aug. 9" 1875

Dear Miss Christie: [Sarah]

I am unexpectedly at home to day on account of a breakdown which put a sudden check upon harvesting.

I was glad to find that there was a letter from you. But when I had read a few lines, I was greatly surprised and puzzled by your words. I have always thought that if I had one respectable quality, it was honesty; and I cannot now imagine what I have said or done that should so quickly lead you to consider me

such a deceptive fellow, unless perhaps, it may be what I said about Barker. So after protesting against any intentional wrong either in my course with reference to P. & yourself, or in saying what I did, I will ~~tell~~ give you my construction of the matter. In the first place, P. & I were on ~~unusual~~ terms of intimate friendship. He trusted me with the knowledge of many things which were not generally known. Afterward our friendship began and it has continued without any serious rupture until quite recently. And now let me ask if there was anything criminal in thus being friendly to two who were not as intimate with each other as each was with me. If P. confided in me things which he did not wish you to know, was it not my duty, as long as I permitted him to trust me so in that way, to remain true to him? Or should I immediately have renounced his friendship for the sake of being perfectly, & entirely open with you? His friendship was too highly valued by me to be easily given up, nor did I for a moment think that in being true to his confidence, I was in the least false to you.

I do not remember just what I said to you, I may have been too blunt or harsh. I wrote hastily (as I do today) and so perhaps my language did not well express my ideas. But I do not know

what there was wrong in
in letting you know that
my position had sometimes
been unpleasant.
And, finally, where ever I
have been guilty of mis-con-
duct in any way, I have
been so unintentionally, and
ask your forbearance &
forgiveness.
I am glad you saw mother &
that you appreciate so well
her many noble qualities. I
have a great deal of admir-
ation, as well as affection,
for her of whose flesh & blood
I am a part; & whose loving
hands so faithfully cared
for the wants of my childhood,
whose strong mind has been
thus for the guide of my youth;
& whose pure, Christian example
shall ever be before my mind
helping me to shun the wrong
& protecting me in the right.

I shall be with Eli two or three weeks yet, have often thought of seeing you & am glad that you changed your determination to see me no more. Cannot tell whether I shall be at home much before the first of Sept. or not. Would it be agreeable to you if I should give you a surprise say in about two weeks? Would bring Mother (or Julia) if possibes. Should also like to see your brother & get from him some of the ideas which age & experience have given him, in regard to schools, &c. &c.

I presume I shall go to Minneapolis. applied for the school in Winnebago City but was too late. I guess. I am not very sorry for I want to drive myself, if necessary

into the plan of attending
School.

In great haste, dear,

Sincerely Yours,

Chelsea J. Rowcroft

P.S. Excuse the Ego-ism.

Post P.S. I see you think I have been "influenced," (by Parker, I suppose). It is not true. Since last December scarcely a word has passed between us with reference to you. I begin to hate, loathe that word, "influence", used as it so often has been for a year or two.

Believe me, that I was not a particle "less friendly" to you when writing that letter than I have been at any time through the past year. If I were to see you, I could convince you in ten minutes that your suspicions were utterly groundless.

R.

Mantorville Aug. 9th 76

My Dear Miss Christie [Sarah]

Your welcome letter was received, and you may just imagine how happy and good it made me feel. Miss Christie if you only knew how I love you and want to see you, you would feel surprised; I do love you so much, so much that you to be my true friend, and Dear Miss Christie if there is any thing on my part that I can do for you I should love to do it, never be

afraid to ask me to do any thing I can
for you, it is not much I can do
but please remember me if you
ever wish any one to do a favor for
you. Miss Christie you have been
a kind dear good friend to me
and have done much more for
me than I deserved but the time
may come when I can repay
your many acts of kindness.
Miss Christie I will tell you a
little secret as you asked me and
I know from experience, it will
go no further, I expect to be
married in October to a very
nice young man just your
style & I do suppose I am quite
young and inexperienced but
experience is a good teacher &
he will have to excuse all such
things as you did, because I am so
and impulsive. If I know
your address then I will send
you a Card. I am so very busy
now sewing this you will excuse
short letter I know; as you know
the reason. How you headed from
Saving Knob lately? I succeeded
splendidly with my school—
I am trying to write with a
gold pen, but I can't succeed
my steel pens have been mislaid
so I found this old gold one and
tried to scribble with it.
I am so glad you have such a
nice furniture in Ills. I am going
to live in LaCrosse after Oct.
"Bess" is visiting here, at my sister's
is going to stay a week I am
is married the eleventh day, is
coming here Saturday —
wish you were going to be here to
visit with them, as you think
a great deal of both.

It has rained all day Lon and is still raining. O, sorry dear Doris Christie how I would love to see you this day and I have a good old fashioned talk. There are four going from Hauteville to C. C. Islanderland. Prof. Payne said they were going to be very full this fall and glad they are surprising — hope they always will. Miss Christie, Alex Lucie Christie Lucie Vernon Lucie Vernon Lucie Vernon

Northfield, Aug 9, '75.

Dear Miss Christie: — [Sarah]

You do not think, I hope, that my promise to write to you had been forgotten; for such I assure you is not the case. The truth is, I've been seriously disinclined to work or more plainly lazy. But now that I am rested thoughts of school & school friends come to me, and for most among the latter are pleasant remembrances of you. I hope you too have been resting, as you surely must, relieved from all responsibility and at home renewing old friendships and acquaintances.

It seemed to me that the vacation would be long and lonely, but thus far it has passed very rapidly; because, I suppose, my time

is fully occupied. Of course a school girl has sewing to do and though I have but few associates, yet much of my time is occupied in calling, visiting and receiving friends. I see the Spaulding girls frequently. Agnes is feeling quite well now, though until recently she has been real miserable. Etta and Gracie declare themselves fully ready for school to begin; they both take French next term. Etta has been giving lessons in instrumental music this vacation and she enjoys it very much.

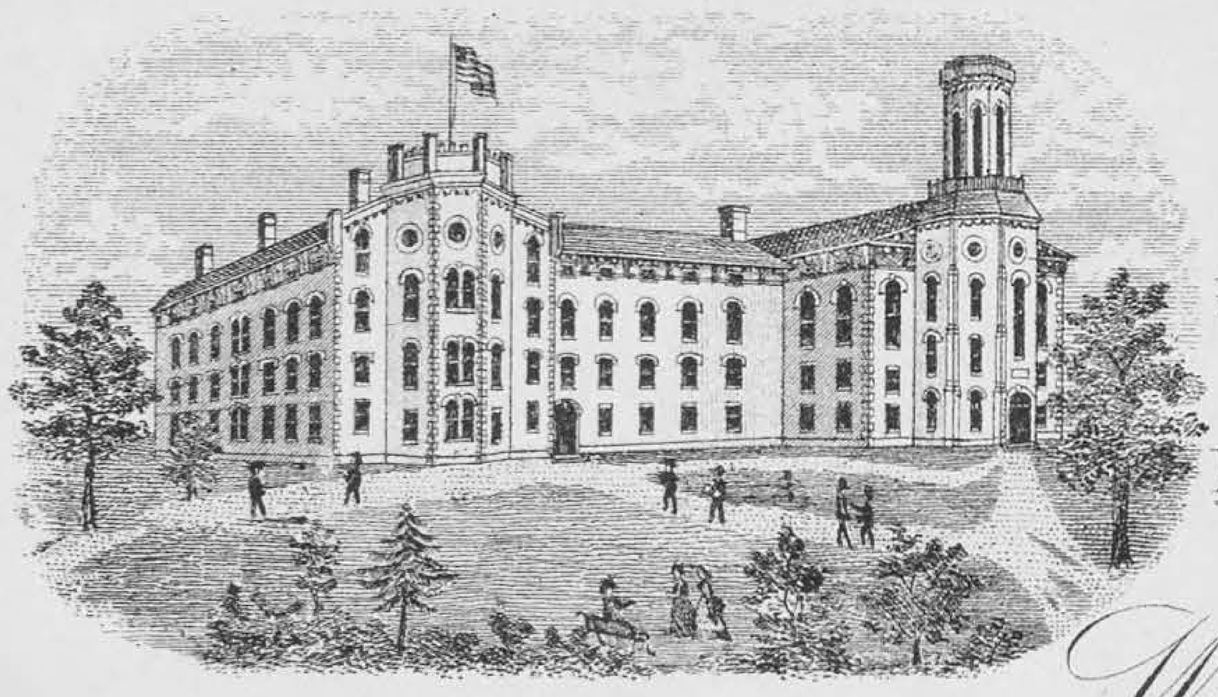
Occasionally I see an old student, just frequently enough to remind me that my year at Carleton is not a dream. You probably know that Jas. Coburn and Willie Lee have both been very ill. I've not heard from them for a few days, but at last accounts but little hope was entertained for the recovery of either.

Frank McDavid is working for papa, expects to work his board next year. And I want to ask you if he is really, what he pretends to be. I ~~have~~ never had much confidence in him and stories in circulation last Spring strengthened my belief or rather disbelief in him; still if I am unreasonable, please tell me so that I may correct my prejudices against him.

Miss Christie, I want to thank you again for a word of warning spoken to me last winter. It saved me trouble into which, I now see, I might unintentionally have fallen and will I hope be sufficient to warn me for the future. I mean to study harder next year than last, still I'm afraid my average will not be as high, 9.2 for the year; 9.4 last term.

Won't you please write to me soon, not waiting as long as I.

Lovingly your friend,
Fenia E. Whittier.



WHEATON COLLEGE

J. BLANCHARD, PRESIDENT.

TERMS COMMENCE

First of September, January and April.

COMMENCEMENT LAST OF JUNE.

Wheaton, Ills. Aug. 11th 1875

Mrs. Sarah J. Christie

Dear Madam,

I just your letter
on my return.
I shall find Sadly be
at home on the 4th or 5th of
September when You Think
You shall arrive home. If
not to the 10th I will be there
and you will find friends there
and Officers to meet and
arrange for the Opening term.
Leave again day after
to-morrow.

Yours truly
Yours in Christ
J. Blanchard

The prospects of the term are for
as far as we can judge

Northfield Aug 11th 75-

My dear Miss Christie [Sarah]

Your letter was due some few days ago and I was really glad to hear from you as your letter brings me back to college days and there are many pleasant little romances in connection with my dear teacher that I can never forget. Upon the whole I have much to thank you for - and I fear it is far above my poor abilities to repay you for your kindness - however much I may do - You took such a deep

interest in both Mary and I - and thereby you have gained my love - to say nothing of the deep respect that I have always entertained for you - yet I am sorry and regret to say that I did not confide in you - as Mary did - yet it was not for the want of trust but simply because pride forced itself between us and pride is apt to make us vain and sometimes insolent - otherwise regardless of others's feelings - but I now ask forgive me dear Miss Christie for all the pangs that I (naughty girl) ever gave you. As yet, I can not tell you what the future has in store for me - but of one thing I am sure for a certainty - and that is - my school days are over - my health is no better & therfore I will not attempt to study. Mary was here last month with his father and mother - had a very pleasant time - he is still on the farm, and by this time in the mysteries of the harvest field - he seems to like farming much better than any thing else. I was very much surprised to hear that you are going to Ill - to teach and I am inclined to think that you are doing yourself injustice, physically - such long and close confinement is sufficient to ruin any one's health for my part I would advise you to go to California - at this season of the year the atmosphere

is delightful and very well calculated to restore an invalids health - especially if one goes on a camping expedition - to return filled with the glory of camping and covered with good fat mosquito bites - This is health.

You certainly must have thought my taste very poor in selecting that volume for you; but I was in a hurry when I got it and did not know really what it was - but I fear it was a very poor gift for a teacher. Now I must close by wishing you a pleasant journey and good success in your school - write often to me for I love to hear from you and now goodbye. Your loving friend

Allie.

Evanston Dec Page Co Ill.
Sunday, Aug. 13. 1876.

My dear Father. [James Christie]

Your letter is rec'd. I was surprised that you had not gotten my letter of some time ago before sending this one to me. I was glad to get it from you so glad that I cried. I was forwarded to me to Chicago, where I was for a few days with Mrs Wheeler - I am glad you are all as usual. I am afraid to open every letter that comes to me from home for fear that it will bring me bad news of some one at home - Last night I dreamed that I went home after a long time & that Dave was dead & Emma gave me a lock of his hair that she had cut off his head for me - I woke up crying. I want very much to have you write at once & tell me

particularly what you think of his health - also tell me about the baby & Sandy - & your own health & Mother & how Emma is - none of you tell me any thing - Give me details - that is what I want - You don't know how worried I am all the time about home - Would you like me to come home & live with you & Father - with you & Mother - after I have paid Dave - & work at home & teach in the County schools - I think I could be happy so - & I cannot be away from you - for I am afraid all the time that something will happen - This is a matter of great moment to me & I want you to tell me about it - in your next -

I am going to do this next week what I told you I would do - without your sanction - solicit funds for the College in Chicago

& feel as if I could do something at it - & there is so much need that I am going to - but for me week in the City - I shall stay with good kind friends & will be in no danger - I will call on the ministers & on different ones among the wealthy of their churches - for this way I do hope & do something for the College perhaps - & so for myself indirectly. I will write to you in a week & let you know of my success or the want of it - address your letters to me here & they will be forwarded if I am not here to receive - Father, you would not criticise the work of woman in any direction; or by any method if you could see what I have seen in the city among the drunkards - Sabbath-breakers - many of them - They hold (the temperance women) twenty meetings a week in the city - & Chicago alone - & if you could only see & hear the wretched men who attend you would be glad & thankful that anyone should speak to them - in any way that would be helpful & uplifting - I always felt

prejudice I mean - among these
women. - The poor, dissipated looking
blear-eyed men who say to them.
"God bless you for what you have
done for me" is witness enough - I
dont - need any other. - I inclose
you a note - I received this other
day from Mrs Billing - the
Editress I the Temperance newspa-
per it is a prominent leading in
the temperance movement - here &
all over the State - She is a great
worker herself. - I did not get her
letter time enough to help them
neither could I have done so as
I had other work on hand. -
I will never go in these directions
much talked - for it - is not in me -
I was made for a quiet - home
life - but when a thing is necessary
I can do it - I do not - like a
public life - not - even that - of a
teacher in the position I held
so you need not fear I will
get - too strong - minded - I/ - it's not -
in me. -
I am grieved to hear of Connie
Fennie's death - I feel more for
poor Helen than for anyone
else - I feel someone as I'll
will hurt her most - I wish you

Ava Towers Friday.
Aug. 6 1875.

My dear Mid Christé: [Maud]
Your very kind & answer came
when I was out and I was thankful
to have it to enjoy it as I walked
by [illegible] that pretty
pastoral myself to day.
I am exceeding
glad for your sake that our
thank sul pleasant a position
for next year. I know you
will enjoy it & all under
your adreuill have to be
you very much. Do you
know I just & actually
began to dance waz, by
which I might guess you,
but concluded that if

would not be prudent for me
to go. How I am sorry to
say our rake that you say
going so far away and I
wish more than ever that
you could have taken the
school here. I have decided
not to return to Northfield
this year but am going to
teach here (the district apart
from the Primary.) If we
only could have you to-
gether! Yes May dear
Miss Le- I will endeavour
to let you know when
I want a good situation as
teacher. I thank you sincere
ly for your kind offer to
help me. I took the school
here because Hylton wished
me to be at home, and I
shall enjoy it much more
for that reason.

Gilbert will return
to Mr. She did not mean
exactly what she said
about not going. Her heart

has not been very good
this summer. I think that
was why she was a little
doubtful about it for a
short time. I hope to
hear she is as it will be
lonesome. We received
an invitation to Lucie
Danielle wedding, only to
the mountain which we
could not very well at-
tend. It was a brilliant
affair and all who went
enjoyed it. I saw — my
the other day, she said she
was going to Paris and she
will probably give a better
description than I can.

Gilbert has just been
in and said that Miss
Lily said that Stratton
was in town (January's air-
es is more to-day and
there are crowds of people)
Gilbert came to tell me
that if he called not to
let them upset our

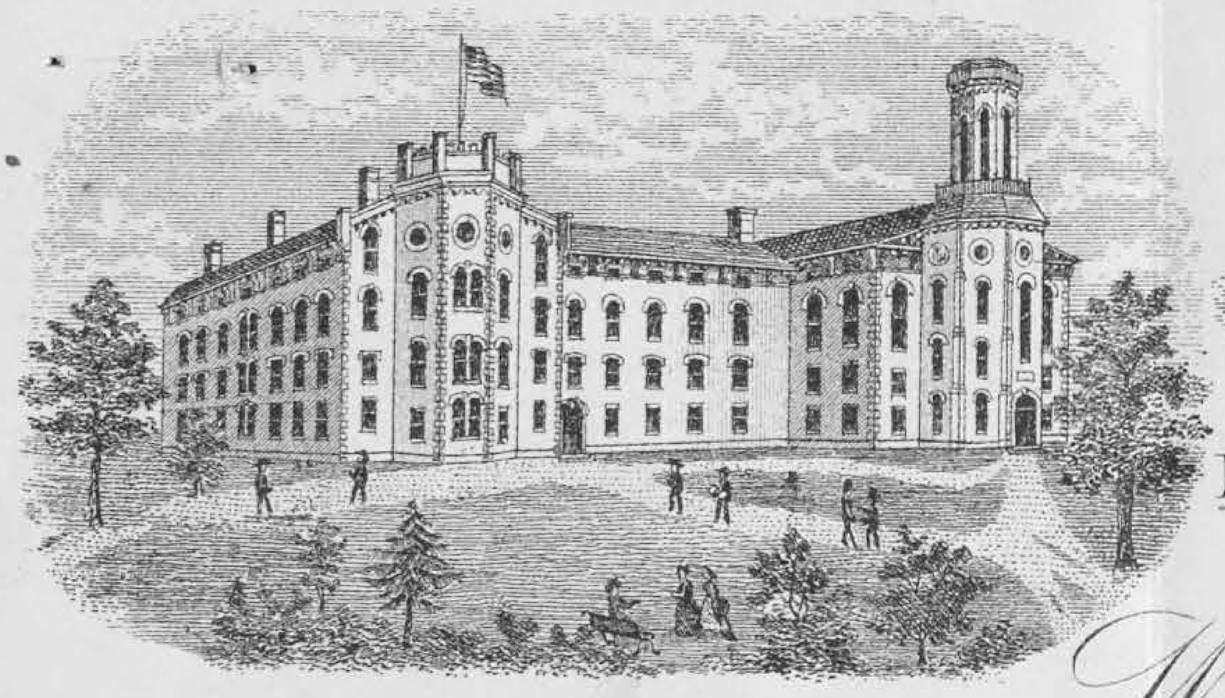
house and if she called upon her first. She would tell him down here. However I think Miss Lilly was mistaken.

Lillian is a friend we shall be, cause she did receive a letter from you. She gave me the message for you that I was forgotten all but two. First she was a feather, and had been to Barnum, secondly when she went back to N.Y. she was going to wear White Ostrich feathers.

Of course you must go by way of Oakland. I Wish at first there be no misunderstanding. You let me know the day I may meet you, and I will meet you, and take you directly home with me.

Please come. I dislike to disappoint the convention of Illinois-ans. Good night.

Loving Sister Dora.



WHEATON COLLEGE

J. BLANCHARD, PRESIDENT.

TERMS COMMENCE

First of September, January and April.

COMMENCEMENT LAST OF JUNE.

Wheaton, Ills. Aug 16th 1875

Miss C. [Sarah Christie]

Dear

I feel diffident about writing you this evening upon so very practical a subject as circumstances seem to require as I am a total stranger to you. Still the acquaintance I have formed with you through your letters to my husband leads me to hope you will take it "all right" & without offence. My time is limited and I must be direct. The last lady Principal has furnished the room on hand as the hall is, having been a teacher for some years, and it has been a question with some of the ladies how we could do so without

inconvenience to yourself or
if not - we would make
some arrangement to have
it provided. The room is car-
peted & furnished with bedstead
mattress & bed not with sheets
pillows slips and other bedding.

We are all anticipating
your coming with pleasure.
and kindly Journal with
hope and interest to the
college year soon to open.

I hope there will be
cause for mutual rejoicing
that an overruling Providence
has directed your footsteps
to this institution. Hoping
soon to see you June to seek
and to welcome you here

I am yours cordially
(Mrs) Mile Blanchard

Byron. Con of Pres. Blanchard
Wheaton Ill

THE ALL-COMPREHENDING ONE.

BY THE REV. JAMES SMITH.

"Christ is all."—*Col.* iii. 11.

As all light is in the sun, and as the source of all our springs is the ocean, so all blessings are in Christ, and flow freely from Him. He is, He has, all the sinner does need or can need; and the blessings the sinner wants can be obtained nowhere else but in Jesus. Does he need pardon? "The Son of man hath power to forgive sins;" He is exalted to give the remission of sins. He pardons all sin. He pardons every one who applies with confession, faith, and prayer. He pardons freely. He pardons wholly. He pardons without upbraiding. Does he need justification? It is only by the obedience of Jesus, that any can be made righteous. He brought in everlasting righteousness. "He is the end of the law, *for righteousness*, to every one that believeth." His perfect work is the "robe of righteousness;" "the righteousness

of God;" "the righteousness which is" obtained, and enjoyed "by faith;" "the gift of righteousness." And by Him every one that believeth is justified at once and for ever, from all things. Does he need access to God? It is only through Jesus, who is the one Mediator; He introduces sinners to God; by Him they have access, and they are accepted in Him, who is the BELOVED. Does he need wisdom, or holiness, or redemption? Of God, Christ is made to every sinner who believes, wisdom, righteousness, sanctification, and redemption; and by interest in Him, and union to Him, every believer is complete. "Ye are complete in Him." A sinner can think of nothing that he really needs, but it is to be found in Christ; and all that is to be found in Christ, is to be obtained from Christ by faith and prayer.

Christ is all in reference to the saint. Without Christ we are wretched and miserable and poor and blind and naked; but with Christ we are honorable and happy and rich and clothed and enjoy clear sight. All the saint can want, in all circumstances, Christ is; and our daily experience very much consists in learning our need of Christ, and learning to make use of

Christ. Is the Christian in darkness? Christ is "the Sun of righteousness," "the light of the world," "the luminary to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of His people Israel." Is he in danger? Christ is his shield, and says: "I am thy shield;" "above all taking the shield of faith;" the shield of reason is argument, effort, or courage; but the shield of faith is the Lord Jesus; faith makes use of Christ to conquer every foe, quench every fiery dart, and overcome every difficulty. Is he diseased? Christ is the great, the skillful, the infallible Physician. He heals every believer. Heals as often as they are sick. Heals without fee or reward. Is he in want? Christ is the bread of life; in Him are the wells of salvation; He has durable riches and righteousness; and the life which we live in the flesh, is by the faith of the Son of God, who hath loved us, and given Himself for us. Is he dull and lifeless? Christ is the resurrection and the life; His words are spirit, and they are life; He quickeneth whom He will. It is but for Him to speak, and our languishing graces revive, our spirits receive new strength, and we feel full of vigor and animation. Is he imperfect? In Christ is completeness. He can present us be-

fore the presence of His glory faultless; a glorious church, without spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing.

Reader, this subject is a *touchstone*. Try yourself by it. Is Christ your all? Do you look to Him for all you need? Do you flee to Him from all you fear? Do you ask of Him all you desire? Do you daily pray to be found in Him? Is He the highest object of your love? Is He your trust? Do you determine with Paul to glory in Him alone? The subject is a *hand-post*, it directs us all to Christ; and directs us to Christ for all we need. It says: "None but Jesus, none but Jesus can do helpless sinners good." It says: "Jesus only, Jesus alone is all you want; look to Him, to Him alone, to Him for all you want, always and everywhere. Look to Jesus, and be happy and wealthy in Him."

AM. REFORM TRACT AND BOOK SOCIETY, CINCINNATI.

wants to go, and I think she would be willing
to teach Frances to help herself. But Mrs. P
describes work is easy to them usually, and I'm
afraid for Millie. She likes you very much and
I wish you would write to her; right away: but
don't let her know you have heard any thing of this.
— Miss Christie, you never knew that Mother
called on you one day with me; you were out
and we had forgotten cards. I shall very sorry
not to have seen you.

Please write to me very soon. Northfield. Friday Eve
soon and I will be prompt. Don't forget what you
said you had in your mind to tell me. Aug. 20th 1875.

Miss Christie, my dear, dear friend
[Dear] I know you have ceased to ex-
pect a letter from me, but I will ex-
plain. That Sabbath on which I was to
have written I was obliged, all my
boarding-place, and in the afternoon as
I was about to commence writing, Mother
Walter received a message from
Faribault stating that her brother
lay at the point of death and she must
come quickly. This was entirely unex-
pected and plunged her into the
greatest distress and I comforted
her all I could and spent the rest
of the day and evening helping her

get ready for an early start the next morning; so I could not write that day for which I was so sorry, but I could not help it. And since then — Oh, my dear friend! — I've been very busy — and — I would not tell you if it were not that I must explain — I have had the blues so terribly that — truly — it seemed as if I ought to put myself out of people's way. And I could not write to anyone.

I don't know how long it would have lasted if my mother had not taken me in hand, and she talked to me in such a way that, although it aggravated the trouble at that time, it caused me to decide, after thinking about it some time, that I had no right to feel as I did, and that it was my duty to do the best I can and keep pleasant; and I'm trying to do that now, but I'm in constant fear of a relapse into that dreadful condition.

Dear Miss Christie, will you pardon me for my gross negligence of your request and my promise?

That time that I stayed over Sunday in my school district I did not get home until the 2d second Saturday, so that you had been gone nearly two weeks before I heard anything from you again; then I was in Mrs. Smith's shop and she said, "I'm told it's all that another of my class mates is coming to take Miss Christie's place". This was the first intimation I received that you were not coming back. My dear friend, why did you not tell me that Sunday? Why, I thought you were a part of the College. You don't know how sorry I am and all your friends here feel, just — no, not just as sorry as I, I think, but very sorry.

Please tell me about it, if you will trust me. And Mr. Mulliken tells me that you are going to Wheaton College, Illinois; is your position going to be a pleasant one? and I'm so glad Mr Wilson will be with you; but what will the rest of your boys do? Have you ever heard from Proctor? The

other day I went to Mrs. Fox's to tea and she had received a letter from him a few days before, wherein he said he had been sick for a long time; his trouble being Rheumatism of the Heart;— and that he intended to start for Florida within in two or three weeks from that time;— not more than one from this. And, do you believe, I've written to him; whether I receive any answer remains to be seen; but I've always liked the boy so well I couldn't help it. He boarded with Mrs. Fox through one term and she told me a great deal about him, all of which went to confirm me in the opinion that he is utterly spoiled at home. I do hope he will answer answer my letter. I was only a short one, speaking of his health and so forth. Was it right to send it? How are all your boys and girls? Do you believe Mr. Allis people are thinking seriously of curtailing Mattie's course of study; Mrs. Scriven thinks it very foolish for her to go to school four years more. She says she ought to help her mother now, but Fanny, though I may be wrong, that she wishes to get her into Society and well married. With

Guthrie Center, Iowa.

Aug. 21st, 1876.

Dear Miss Christie;

Yours of Aug. 12th did not reach me until Sat. Eve much will explain my delay. I am sorry for your own sake that you have not met with greater success, I am glad that your courage still remains and that you are to make another trial. He cannot tell much shall prosper this "late or early sowing" I hope the harvest in the end may be great from both. Now about this matter of teach-

ing, and assisting you. For my own part I do not need the help, but I like as far as possible to be Self-dependent. I have said nothing to father about it, for I think he would object but I think I might to know my own strength. It might be too much for me, and I would not on any account destroy my health, if I could help it. But I think, with what I have to do this year, that I could do it. If I found that I could not do it, I should certainly give it up.

It would satisfy me, at least partly, the longings I have to begin work, and prepare me somewhat, for works after graduation.

The greatest bugbear I have had in concluding the regular Course is that something may prevent graduation entirely. However I think if I should have put this year in it would be a greater benefit than to graduate now.

You may do as you like in regard to myself. If you do nothing, I shall be satisfied if as you propose I shall do the best I can for the sake of the work itself - and for you.

I am very busy now with my sewing. I shall have to be very diligent if I do all that I have planned.

I have read but little this year. Wakefield and some of the Poems and Essays of Goldsmith - part of Una, and the

over at ours. Frances has read
aloud to us Evangeline, Hiawatha
and Miles Standish's Courtship.
Expect I shall get all of Longfellows
poems in this way. I have read
most of them before, but enjoy
them this way very much.

I am almost afraid you will
be worn out when this term does.
I hope you will manage to get
a little rest before that time.

Remember me to Mrs. and Miss
Baker. Carrie and Frances send
their love. Remember me as
Ever your friend
Jennie Carothers.

P.S. Have you given up your plan
of going into Ohio and Indiana?

Red Wing Minn.
Aug., 22, - 1875.

My very dear Miss Christie: [Sarah]
I have
but a few moments to give you this
beautiful Sabbath afternoon, hardly
enough to thank you for that dear
little letter, which did arrive on the
day on which returned from school.
How quickly my vacation
has passed and I am not nearly ready
for Northfield. I had intended
coming sooner but good intentions
do not always ripen in to good

actions you know. We have been so busy with our girl and our large farm so much to do during harvest. We hope to have a girl this week.

Pa Julia and I attended Nellie Smiths wedding. The bride looked so sweet I was tempted to embrace her. She was married at the Presbyterian Church in gray silk.

Abbie Hall is in Red Wing where she will probably remain this winter.

Miss Christie dear we have a wedding in our family which spoils our Northfield plans. it isn't me nor Julia, auntie says I must'nt tell who I have not have B? I like my future uncle the Dr. very much but think he might have been reasonable and

let us gone to Northfield this year. They go to Texas after they are married where they will reside.

I forgot to tell you Nellie B. is to teach in the public school in Northfield. How we will miss you at Carlton. I had a letter from Nellie D. and she said "How can we get along with-out Miss Christie"?

I hope you will be so happy at Wheaton, but in the midst of your happyness dont forget the friends who loved you dearly. I pray God will prosper you in your work as He surely will. and remember there are those who think of you often.

Julia and I will board this year at school. will tell you more when I write next. Lovingly if hastily

Louise Finney.

Be sure I shall ever remember your kindness & pray that Heaven may bless you for it. Adieu. Believe me to remain Yours truly

Lumbrola Aug 24 – 1875

Dear Miss Christie. [Sarah]

I did not expect you would answer my letter so soon & as unexpected pleasures are more pleasant I was the more glad to hear from you. It has been a rainy day & I have been writing several letters of business pleasure & friendship. I have worked too hard and feel tired and sick. I am glad it rained for I need rest. I have not been able to work all the time and when I do work I always do more than I am able. Why do you have so little confidence in your

friends as to say, they will forget you because your place is to be taken by one who is younger and to use your language. "nice" "pretty" "beautifull," and, I dont know how many, long & expressive adjectives. do you think we care only for those who are near us,? Are we to judge you in the same way, and say that when you are at Wheaton you will be so taken up with Stratton & other nice students that you will forget such as myself? No. Miss Ecklis I shall not forget anything. & if I do visit that corner room it will only be a reminder of all the past. Our new teacher may be worthy in every respect. but I fear I shall never have another such friend as you. It took me a year to get acquainted with you and I do not expect to do as much with Miss White especially if she is like her classmate

Oh! While I think of it, Miss Ecklis said that many of the girls at N waited for you to speak to them as you met them coming and going and at chapel and because you did not speak first they would not and that is one reason, "I think," why you thought they were not friendly.

If you have not written to Miss Ecklis I hope you will, just as you write to me, I do not know where I shall go to find a friend when I return to N I cannot run up to your room on every occasion. The tears will come when ever I think of it, even as I write. I have no friends at Lumbro tho there is the formal wish that I may succed in finishing my course but nearly every one speaks as if I were wasting time and money, many think that father has furnished the money to keep me at school, by

mortgaging his farm. Now, I expected he would help me in this my last year, but- I know that- he cannot- without- giving security that- would embarrass him, besides there has been the expense of a new harvester, cost $180. which will leave me out. ~~20~~ But- I am going back to Northfield in about- one week I wish you could find time in your hurry of leaving to write me a note- that- I may find it when I get- there. If you dont- please do as soon as you get- to Wheaton I wish I were going too.

I never was so discouraged in my life. I know you will say I must- trust- in God and do right- I do try to but- it- is only half trust. But- it- is getting dark and my page is full. Good night.

Stockbridge, Mass.
Aug. 26th 1875.

Dear Father Christie [James]

It has been my intention to write you for a long time but many duties and the care of the children have prevented this long.

Before I say more, let me here from my heart beg your forgiveness for the cruel words I, in a fit of anger, once said to you. Neither the morbid condition of my mind at that time, nor any provocation I may have had, formed an excuse for such an outburst. I did wrong & let my reason forsake me.

After self-respect failed, respect for your age and relation to me ought to have restrained my tongue.

But such was not the case and

so with shame and deep sorrow of repentance I now ask you to forgive, even if you cannot forget.

I wish you and mother could see our two dear children.

Perhaps you were a little disappointed to hear of a second daughter instead of a son, but I trust you may see the day when daughters shall be as great a blessing as sons.

God has most richly blessed us in all things and the last gift is no exception. Our little Anna is a very sweet, pretty baby and has a patient, lovely disposition.

She is almost no trouble night or day and yet so merry and wide awake — when awake.

I'm impatient to have you see her again. He will take almost as much comfort with her as I do.

Bessie is a child that attracts much attention wherever she goes. She shows wonderful energy and determination, at the same time is loving displaying very strong attatchments for those she is with.

Bessie has faults but her father almost admires them because she is so frank and honest about them.

For instance, she will sometimes disobey but never seems to think of hiding her sin but will come and say "Bessie did it, Bessie naughty, mamma whip me." Sometimes she will come with tears in her eyes and say she is "so sorry."

You must write us more of little Alex. Through your letter I hear of trouble you are all in. I'm so sorry for you. Let us all pray for deliverance. May God comfort you and strengthen you to bear your heavy load of trouble.

I expect soon next week. The summer has seemed long without him, but all has been for the best.

He writes that he was never in better health and longs to be at his studies. My cousins have given me a pleasant home here these weeks when I am had to be away. I have felt it to be quite a rest to have nothing to do but watch for Nelly & children and do other chores for them - no housework. It is such a blessing to be able as well as willing to work.

I should like to write you a long letter but breakfast is waiting and baby waking so with much love for you and mother, David and Emma. Kisses for little Alex and the best of orderly good wishes to Alexander and sympathy for all

I am your affectionate daughter Carmelite,

Excelsior, Aug. 29th 73

My dear, dear friend. [Sarah Christie]

Altho' this letter has
this fact precedent - of a letter commenced
and left unfinished, yet - I cannot al-
low another day to pass me, with-
an Endeavored from you. -
It was such a glad surprise,
to hear again from my dear old
teacher. The sad - sad duty I hope and
expectation had long since fled.
Yes. Bell had written us, that
you had resigned at N. So you are
to leave Miss? May success and
happiness accompany you to your
new field of labor!

We had hoped much to see you
this summer, ere you are going
so far away; I fear you will suffer

I should see Frankfort "Minnetonka".
Nearly two years since I first met you
at St. and also my eye trouble.
Since then I have passed most of my
time here, with occasional visits to
Minneapolis. At this latter place, the
National Teachers Association met a
few weeks ago. Father and I attend-
ed. The exercises were very entertain-
ing. I had the misfortune of missing
what Father considered the best
paper - read by Pres. Buchanan of Ky.-
subject - "Federal Aid to Education".

Both have been married since Father has spoken for the first of Dr. B's
letters which the essay was but a part.
I am M. now, and "Mamie", was
surprised to learn that the K. is attend-
ing the University here. I should not
have been very surprised to have
come suddenly upon you. I did
not know but you would live to
attend.

It rained for some time, but ceased, it rained in earnest one of the
evenings, and owing to an accident, a
friend and myself found ourselves
obliged to "paddle our own canoe about"
a little. However, I will add, that a real
gentleman very politely piloted us
safely.

Among those, I found your kind
letter awaiting me. My first impulse
was to send you a bottle of Manhattan
catsup, but as I was obliged to return
to M. in a day or so, this had to
be postponed. Now do. But after all,
isn't this "very true"?

While writing at my old home in M. I
saw Mr. Phebe Hatch, a son of
my friend H. J. Hatch. He is doing
well by Duluth. Handed me to return
both kind and asked to take a letter. It
would be pleasant as I have a very
nice invitation - comes living in D.

This has been a pleasant summer indeed

Dear Sir and family, Circle Brand Barn, combination-a Bargain! Chair, Rocker, Hickory Spindle Chairs". Sister Hattie replied Barn. Farmers Barn" Over Jack Field C.C.W. Barn Brand Apiece Farm, other hog Over Ear Notching Over Barn, and Ear-gun Child—, & Allied Rolfe & Chris, Thomas Edward-Barn. Scrapping Ford Bill & Mary Ipsen. — Oh! Sandwich-Bill Yoy, Barn Hardware Co-gin Rep. ac Barn Co, gradually, this hope Over returning Co Ochtal. You Kindly inquire about Barn "Eye". — Well, Avi Dow Ear-thing Ear-in Plant Brindle, Thomas Adam a Pfeffer-ean in Mr. Her thought-a Ocean-Trouble, and Hat-a Baby Ironed Scruff-Ore. Nothing Ear-chitecture Adam! I Pass Ind My eye Much at-tuning this Past-Hearth. Reading like Much Ephesians, Co my great-Discomfort, for ac Much ac Like Reading. I dislike Ding. ing. — I think my eyes Are Billi, at Time. This again Ob-in Little-Change. The Pain still continue in the Back of my Head, if I Ruthum Much. —

As Co Your Kind Personal Friend:

ing you, Te; - Well Dil Dill you forget
the time I was talking for some time.
I Dr Brooks and Prof Jones upon Jackson.
He has been successfully Quite this Summer, I Presume Much Befriend Quest-
ions in Town. Have talked of Taking
my own along with him. - Mr. W. J. Hatch
is very Enthusiastic over Town. I have
started a large coloring Picture which
Mr. H. wished to Present Somebody
there this Fall, I Mrs. H. says I Commenced
upon. The Picture with Town. - I
think expect to finish Tuesday
or Wednesday. We can Go over Brid- coming
or Stop Jackson Creek- Every is able. Can-
not Dill Over finish- What Dill happen
Bad- I Dr not- Ike Over, Over, but- I
could possibly accept- your Invitation.
I thank you for it- and Prefer
Dill- Combined Time to make this
Trip long. Would that Pomeroy
could Ike Ret- for me to go.

I am all on keeping up my courage & "making things go round." It is just a condition I enjoy living in, and I hope something will "turn up" for us.

How you must enjoy your vacation after the long year of work. Balmy imagine your people living in a very pleasant place. And shuffleboard — that you are. Our Knitting Jr in St. Louis is the? Is your Junior Ball? You are learning him a thing or two, I am, last-but-not-least, are you. — I am, Yours Truly Dorothy Thompson

P.S. Do not think I am writing in this vein.

This is a beautiful, quiet Sabbath afternoon & the storm of yesterday & Saturday is over. Perhaps you have had it <u>quiet</u> & <u>nice</u> but I think I would like it. — Mr. has just gone to visit Miss Gram. She left Mrs. Smith quite sick for you. — I must stop & go pare & go to the Clinic. — With lots of love from all — always & ever yours Dorothy

Hope Harbor, Mercer Co.
Oct. 14th 1878

Friend [illegible] — [Sarah Christie]

Your letter was a great surprise to me but none the less welcome. I have often wished to hear from you but had given you up as incorrigible on the subject of letter writing.

What am I doing &c. Well, I left Beloit a year ago - wasn't re-elected [illegible], I know not, but surmise various reasons, but what ever the reason in the minds of some, I felt that the real cause was Providence making it plain to me that it was right for me to come here & study at the University, so last Sept. I came. I am taking select studies in the University, thus far mostly

mathematics and the natural sciences. I hope to get nearly all the course except some of the languages before I leave. Since coming here I have wished I could tell every person of womankind how easy it is to get an education here if they will. I came not planning definitely for more than one year but hoping for two, but expecting to have to run in debt for a part of the second year. I have stayed here one year & hope to get through the second & still have some money left for a third. The way I did it was, I boarded myself the greater part of the first year & the rest of the time I was steward of a club & so got my board. I expect to do the latter the next year. It is not particularly agreeable work, but very practical & useful for one who has done nothing but teach as long as I have. Even if I were obliged to go to teaching this next year I should be very glad of my one year here. I am spending my summer vacation here; I have been studying in the museum part of the time. I have analyzed quite a number of birds & have studied insects some & read chemistry a little. Next fall I expect to take mathematics, zoology & anatomy.

There are a great many questions I should like to ask you about yourself, but it is so near time for your school to begin that I have not much faith that you will answer them - you see how skeptical I am about you! Nevertheless I will ask some of them.

How did you like it at Carleton College - what did you teach & of how high a grade is it, i.e. the

college. What sort of an institution is the one you are going to - what will you teach there. Can I arouse in you any desire to come here sometime & study? It is such a privilege I wish more women knew of it - & would avail themselves of it. Is your brother still at Andover, does he expect to finish his course there? Do you hear from Beloit? I do not as much as I should like to for I do not write - am too busy to keep up as large a correspondence as would be pleasant. Your letter came at a very fortunate time, just in the midst of a letter writing fit & I don't know when I shall get another, still if you should write before University opens - the thirtieth of Sept. I always answer - will you

Garden City, Minn.
Sept". 2", 1875.

Dear Miss Christie; [Sarah]

I came home yesterday
and received your last note this morning,
stating that you are to leave home tomorrow.
Had it not been decidedly impracticable
on account of the rains
I would have gone over today, although
you would have probably been so busily occupied
with preparations for starting as to have made
the reception of visitors anything but agreeable.
I am glad that in not seeing me you were
disappointed, or ~~Ab iis verbis~~, I am glad that
you wanted to see me. — It does seem as if
the fates had "conspired against us". I expected
to be down, but the work was so pressing that

I could not reasonably ask Edi for a few days vacation. And now that I am here just on the eve of your departure our meeting is rendered if not impossible, at least impracticable. Perhaps it is best, though I fain would have seen it different. We will, however, so long as you desire it, make use of the available means of communication, and accordingly I send this to await your arrival in your new field of labor.

I hope you may there receive first a hearty welcome by both teachers & students, and secondly the cheerful assistance and cooperation of all, which makes one's work so much more pleasant & fruitful of desired results, and all the time, the blessing of heavenly guidance.

I go to Minneapolis (on about the 20th or 21st) in the best of spirits — and health — and with the prospect of an abundance, perhaps a super-abundance of work for both mind and body. But I gladly & even eagerly undertake it, and the more so as I am assured by President Folwell that I "need have no fears" of soon being able to be in full standing with the class. (You know my Greek is back.). I am not sorry that I am going alone, for you know how often it has been sounded in my ears that in Northfield I was so far controlled by the influence of another as almost to lose all individuality. Now whatever else I may be or may not be, I have a desire, which amounts to no less than an ambition, to be myself, — nothing more nor less: to make what I can of my own abilities. This

was one of the motives which led me to decide in favor of the University. — Parker goes back to Carleton at the opening of the term. I know I shall miss him, but better bad than worse.

Eli's wheat did not seem seriously injured - indeed, but slightly - when I was there, but how it may be before he can finish stacking is impossible to tell. So far as Eli & I are concerned, I do not feel at all troubled by this year's losses. It will do us good. But for Father & mother & cannot help feeling sorry. Not that I fear they will ever suffer, at least so long as their "boy" has a pair of hands, but mother especially borrows some trouble for the future. Then, too, She has always worked very hard and it is time for her to rest, She shall rest in a few years

after I get started so that I can save something.
It sometimes seems very selfish in me to work
and plan entirely with reference to my own
advantage. I could teach and give mother
enough to employ a muscular daughter
of Erin to divide her labor, send Julia
through College, help Father to a better
living & at the same time, save a little money.
However, if I take up Xenophon or Virgil for a
half-hour after a reverie like the above, all
my generosity vanishes like a shadow, and
it is as though it had never been.

Father has had a little correspondence lately
with the pastor of one of the Minneapolis churches,
Mr. Woods, and has asked him to help me if
he can in any way and also said to him

that he wished me to find a religious home in his church, (or something of like import). Mr. Woods in return wrote a very kind, friendly letter saying he would "do" all in his power" for me, &c.; and I now put it in black & white that I will while there identify myself with Christians, and let it be positively understood that my head & heart, if I have any, are with them rather than otherwise. May all needed strength be given me for the advance to this resolution.

Your letter of August 17" came to me a few days ago. I have tried, especially since receiving your note of yesterday, to forget that letter, i.e. a part of it, and its predecessor. Yet I can not feel quite easy until I know either just what reason you had for thinking me faithless, or that you have concluded you were mistaken. I am still certain that you have in some way misunderstood me. But if there is anything incomprehensible to you except on the ground of hypocrisy, let me have an opportunity to explain. If we split on some ethical point, can we not "agree to disagree"? At all events, please indulge no more in this mystifying ambiguity; let me know what you mean. I hardly wish to continue our friendship, thinking continually that you are suspicious of me in any degree. Oblige me with a few words of assurance or something else and I shall then be as ready as

possible to drop the question.

The midnight oil illumes my page, therefore, I sincerely bid you a friendly adieu.

Tell me about your work, surroundings, &c as soon as convenient.

You may as well address me here for a few weeks. As soon as I know what my address in M. will be, I will inform you.

With pleasant remembrances of the past and high hopes for your present & future welfare & happiness, I am,

Your friend,

Chelsea J. Rockwood.

P.S. None of us have had the measles except perhaps Julia. And there is quite a difference of opinion about her

Sunday P. M. Mankato House
Sept. 5. 1875.

Dear dear Father [James Christie]

I write a note to you that- that- there are "wash-outs" or they call them, or bridges broken on the rail-roads - all of them - only the way to St. Paul is clear so I can start tomorrow - to leave here at 6.30 tomorrow morning for St. Paul - & will arrive there, they tell me at 2. P. M. I can take the boat - at - 2. P. M. for Fulton, Ill. whence almost straight east - via Dixon to Wheaton - They tell me here, that on account of the Chicago traveling, so far by boat - that- it - will cost - me only about $2.00 more to go that St. Paul. - Will write to you immediately on my arrival at Wheaton - I am afraid I will not be able to get - there until some time on Wednesday - to send out - baby shoes with - This in the morning - I hope they will fit - the little man - I hope he is no worse than when I left. With affection for all - Sarah. -

Lancaster Sept 5th 1875

My Dear Miss Christie. [Sarah]

I had long ago given up all
ct hopes of ever hearing from you.
I did expect you would either
ite. write me or Aunt after you
got settled down to work,
s, but after it did not come for
some time we concluded you had
forgotten all about us, which
would be quite natural being
we were acquainted so short, although
as far as we were concerned it was
quite agreeable. We are still here,
and I am working at my trade
most of the time.
Aunt is about as usual in health,
never gets quite clear of the Rheumatic
though still keeps busy all day
from morning to night.

Now Miss Christie you know you owe me nothing, for you know you paid me well enough for all I ever did for you, and if I did not think it would look bad I would return the Bill, the Book I except with greatful thanks, and shall prize it for it's giver.

We have never heard from any of the Teachers" as Aunt and I call you who lived with us that winter since you left.

We have been expecting every vacation to hear of some one of you being married and so have a school of another sort to govern, I suspect full as bad as the former.

I think I hear you say that smaks of the Bachelor - dont be too sure, my Father was thirty six when he got married.

The school here has been going on after the old sort, as you may have heard. Your successer Miss Church has been here ever since. Now Miss Meyers has got her place, and there seems to be a great many opposed to it. Miss Cox has been and is going to teach another year.

Rolla Watkins has sold out the Book Store. I saw him and told him I had received a letter from ~~him~~ you &c. and he left the following day for Milwaukee He goes into the wholesale Book Store of West and Co. in whose care you will write him.

I take good care to inform certain ons here, of your well being, so that they may have the satisfaction of thinking they helped you, (you know)

I supose it is not very like

a Christian. I mean the feeling
that prompts me.
Now Miss Christie I hope
that when you get quietly settled
in your new field of usefulness
that you will write us again
You know that I am one of
slow speech, (or rather few words)
indeed I am surprised to find
myself working down my last
page, which is a thing I seldom
do. I had some other things to
say, but as they are of no importance
I shall bid you good bye for
the present.

Your Friend

J. R. Simison

Wheaton Ill.
Wed. Morning, Sept-4-'75.

My dear Father [James Christie]

Here I am in my rooms in Wheaton College al- last.- I ar- rived last- evening al- 5.30 - I suppose you got- my note- from the Mankato House- & let me, when you write. if the little shoes arrived on Monday & if they fitted him nicely. - I left- Mankato- early on Monday morning for St- Paul- at- 9 ol- There I al- 11.30 & found that- no steamer would go down until noon of the next- day - but- they told me there that- my shortest & cheapest- route would be, to get- ticket- via Milwaukee & Chicago - a ticket- via Milwaukee & Chicago - a through ticket- on the Mil & St-P. R.R. Soon after I met- Father Paul & he advised me to do that- by all means he saw to everything for me - my trunk ticket- & C - It cost- me $4.30 to Ste Paul & $14.00 for my ticket- to Chicago - I got- my dinner & supper al- the Merchants hotel & on going down to the depot- al- train time (7.30 in the evening) the first- man to saw was

Mr Skinner of Northfield - a merchant + one of the Carleton trustees - I was glad to see him - He was going to Chicago for week on the same train with me - Prof Mr Paul gave me over to his charge + left. We took berths in the sleeping car - his being directly over mine + I fell all right + safe for the night - which shows I would not - for I don't like to travel about an hour was morning - I was very sorry that I had to go through the night, as I had no chance to see the river views the bluffs towns &c - We crossed the river at Hastings then again at Wrisons - arriving there at mid-night - I was up washed + had my hair combed all ready for the day again about four long before anyone else was stirring - even the porter or conductor - At five I went out on the back platform to see if I could recognize old Wisconsin - The train had just drawn up at a little village station - No one in sight but the agent + an old Irishman - his back humped up with the early chill morning air - + he had his pipe in a corner of his mouth - I asked him what the name of the place was + he said - in ~~fact~~ exactly the brogue that Dave used to mimic + the time to - Hanshton - I thanked him + the train moved on - We stopped at Portage for breakfast + fell much better after it - When we got to Lowell Jake Breyer got aboard but as I was in the back sleeping car, + he away ahead somewhere I did not see him to speak - At Baraboo I saw only "Joe Barbee" at the depot as usual whom I knew - at Richwood I saw Walter O Brien, a young priest whom I met at Mrs Benjamin's long ago - Had dinner in Milwaukee - stayed half an hour + came on to Chicago. It is simply a wonderfully great city the schooners + steamers - boats docks - richly dressed ladies + ragged wretched children - policemen + crowds + rush of all sorts to be seen - Mr Skinner who had been as kind + attentive to me as if I had been his daughter - saw me on board an omnibus bound for the "Wells Street depot" + said Good Bye - Policemen are stationed every few steps - + after the bus drove off in the jam of other vehicles I noticed that I had left my writing desk on the seat - I happened to be a white bus - so I could the more easily be

followed by the eye - I stepped up to a policeman & told him I had left a package in the bus. & pointed it out. to him just as it was going out of sight over a bridge in a park. I am full sure & came back in about ten minutes with it under his arm. I offered him a quarter but he would not take it - He was rather a nice looking young Irishman - I got my trunk checked for Wheaton & stepped aboard the train which was waiting I was terribly hot & sleepy. so felt in good condition to be at the mercy of nervous as I neared Wheaton. We passed through lovely suburban villages - prairie cultivated like a garden every inch of it. Junetime June residences scattered all along the route - At last we arrived & the first I saw were Stratton & Wilson of Plainview standing together waiting to see if I were on the train - You may be sure I felt happy to see the familiar faces & to receive the hearty welcome they gave me - Wilson carried [illegible] - Stratton & Wilson - The buildings is even finer than as seen

in the circular - surrounded by very extensive grounds having fine drives laid out + gravelled - there is a fine old orchard in one part of it loaded with fruit - My rooms are very delightful with large double windows - bedroom nicely furnished with everything needful - Sitting-room has a round centre table - square shaky table. cane chairs - with cane arm-chair - a lounge + a lovely nice book shelves on the wall - a very jolly coal stove in the room also - It have a very large closet for trunks + clothing opening from the bed-room furnished with plenty of shelves + hooks + a large shoe + brush case on the wall all the rooms are carpeted with green. - The President + wife called on me this morning right after breakfast - He is a real old hero - His hair + beard are white as snow - a clear brown eye + build-like strong head - in size + build-like you only a little taller - his head is like Young too only the hair white + not quite so bald. - His wife is considerably younger in appearance. & an able woman - sensible + motherly in her way too - They all have given me the very heartiest + kindest welcome - Mrs Young the Matron is a practical kind of woman. & one

that I can get on with nicely. She is not a particle artful or deceitful + couldn't be I think if she tried. She is just a plain woman. Has been very kind + attentive to me ever since my arrival. told me all about her troubles with Miss Read the former Preceptress. I anticipate no difficulty with anyone. The students are coming in fast. I found a letter awaiting me from Miss ~~Hoyt~~ Merriam, a former teacher in Beloit High School, + was a very intimate friend of mine while I was there. She wrote me two letters while at Carleton which I neglected to answer. This vacation I wrote to her + sent it to her Vermont home at Rutland. She writes me from Ann Arbor + I inclose the letter for Sandy to see what she thinks of the school. She is a remarkably scholarly woman. Please return it at once as I want to answer it soon.

I must close now as I have much to do + see to before I can sleep to night. My love to all. I will write again soon with advice for Fred + Pete if they are coming as I sincerely hope they are.

Affectionately,

Sarah J. Christie.

Miss Charlie, will you
pray for me?

Yours Lovingly
Florence

Tuesday Eve.; Sept 14th
[1875]

My dear, dear friend—

I am going to ask Mr.
Simpson to take this to you,
together with this little picture,
which is worth so little in itself;
but there's something about the
blossoms which reminds me of
you; Oh, dear friend! I've waited
and waited so long— I am I
not sufficiently punished? Will

you not write to me? I am willing
through falling tears. I did wrong
not to write to you soon after that
Sabbath which I wrote about;
but— I suffered so much— how
could I write? I have repented
will you not love me still?
I am attending school— taking
the second year of the English
Course, with Grammar and
Arithmetic of the first, (Elements
of Physics and Algebra of the second)
It is very hard for me to study,
it seems so wrong for me to be
attending school instead of being
at work. Oh, my life is nothing
but a blot— a sad, sad mistake
— But I will not trouble you with
that.— Mr. Parker went into the
Bible-class— Sunday— & I inferred that he
had heard from you lately. You have
no idea how sad and lonely
school seems without you. Oh,
Miss Christie, I am glad you have
done what you have for Mr. Simpson—
he deserves help for he helps himself.
He is good and true and in
Earnest and I hope his future
will be successful and happy.

Do you find your school plea-
sant, and is your health good?
Is Wilson a good boy? Dear
friend, dear Sister Agatha,
are you happy? Do be happy.
You are doing so much good,
you have so many hearts in
your hand, there are so many who
consider you more dear than
women. You are guiding so many
into right-paths — dear Miss Christ-
ie, I pray that you may be happy.
Willie wishes me to send her
best love; she has outlived her
College Course.

like to write a longer letter but today is a little sick and I must help take care of him. Good night Dear Miss Christie,

With love. Yours Devoted Watonna Klein.

Sept. 19th 1905.

My dear Miss Christie,—

[Dear] I'd love dearly to read what comes next always provided our being together, or seeing each other for half a few moments. your letter tells me when you would be in A— And not before Monday after you passed through me.

I was both vexed and disappointed to know that you had been so near without my seeing you. That very Friday I stopped into Lillian's on my way down town. We both thought it very strange that you did not write. There is just the least bit of comfort in the thought that perhaps we were thinking of each other at the same time.

Nellie Rolfe stayed with Lillian Saturday P. M. and evening, and they went to Northfield the next morning.

Nellie looked natural. She said her brother Gene was in California, and was going to teach there. She thought it was not quite so pleasant for him as he imagined it would be. I have not heard from Lillian recent, through her mother, since she went away. If the weather is as dreary in Illinois as it is here you are homesick and lonely to-night I know. Have you lots of nice girls under your care this year? Tell me about some of them when you write.

My school commenced
two weeks ago. I enjoy
it so far, but it seems a
little strange to be teach-
ing in the same build-
ing where I use to
school so long. Sometimes
I almost forgot that I'm
school-girls! They have
such good times and I
know they don't appreciate
what they enjoy any more
than I did. But then
my school-days are not
all over and when I go
to school again I shall
be awful good.

I do hope you are enjoy-
ing your school, and I
wish I was a very pleasant
train this year. If I had
known so-much I would

Wheaton Coll. Wheaton Ill.
Sept. 14. 1875.

My dear Father.

I'll is just a week ago tonight since I arrived. I am getting on well - am succeeding much better even than I had expected - I say this things because I know you will be thinking of them. I have not much time but thought I would drop you just a note. I am anxious to hear how you all are - and to know if the rains continued after I left. Had a letter from Rockford today, saying it was still raining there every day, on the 9th inst. There is a family of

Christie here - a Junior - John Christie - The President told me about them - He says that when he told Mr C. that I love the same name that he said - "this must be Fate, the children have that name + you must be Fate". They are coming to see me soon + have sent an invitation for me to go out there next Friday afternoon with the Ministers to a meeting of the Ladies Benevolent Society of Whanie which is to be at their house - I will tell you all that I can about them after that.

The school goes well - I have over sixty young ladies to take care of, + no accident - new ones coming in every day - work very hard, so far - I am sore all over, + my head aches every night - It is a very grand + a very good work, + I am happy - Everybody is kind + helpful - the students all seem to like me at once - I feel as if I had always known them - and the Brethren + Faculty - I don't know what kind of Lady Principals they have had, but they seem very much pleased with my administration - Pat - a day boy - heard that the Bro. has not told me so - This morning he said as he shook my hands in his hearty way - "I thank God, Miss Christie that he has sent you to us - we needed an Executive Officer, + you are just the one - the lack is, we wanted a little Scotch common sense for that place". - There are his words - I tell you because I know it will be gratifying, + to the old Bro. - He said them in the presence of a couple of students + several members of the Faculty, so that I was much Embarrassed by them - I have those

classes - one ~~beginning~~ ~~from~~ ~~and~~
~~ing~~ ~~at~~ beginning at 10. a.m.
one beginning from 11. a.m.
+ one finishing with arithmetic at
3. p.m. These are the last of
my work. - but it is talk + pleasure
yet - I think of you all constantly
+ want to hear - How Sandy
decided yet - at what school to
attend? - How is Mrs Stratton +
what about Peter + Fred projects
I will write to them in a few
days - With love to all - Tell me
Especially about the baby -
Affectionately -
Frank.

Northfield, Minnesota.
Sept. 18. '75.

Dear Miss Christie.

For two weeks I have been mainly trying to write to you. I heard upon a note from Chicago directed to Carol Thurlow Ford, acknowledging the receipt of the first two money letters. The other only reached me after it had been to Ste Marie, and back, and 20 came in the pressure of our opening days here. You need not have sent the extra dollar, I keep it not for interest, but for the Algebra. You will find three dollars inclosed in

this letter which Miss White sends in payment for your book shelves.

I only write hastily as it is now late on Saturday night, and I must not sit up. I went home last night and had a delightful visit with the dear home folks. Miss Reeve came back with me, and is now lying on the lounge waiting almost impatiently for me to return with her.

You are desirous of knowing all about us here. I know. Our house here is very full as is also Willis Hall. I enclose a list of the rooms and their occupants thinking it the readiest means of giving you a peep at our family. I sit at my old table, Miss White

in your place, Miss Mullikin next to her, Miss Mullikin next to her, Miss Ogden next to her, Miss Sholader and Miss Chandler. Mrs. Clark at the foot. We have new rules and regulations for the building. We have seen Prof. Hall once. He has gone to Boone and will be back Tuesday. He promised every reason to expect a teacher when he comes. Everything is very quiet. We are to have a concert in the Chapel every evening. Tuesday evening Miss Hall has gotten up a reading and Wednesday evening Miss White has gotten up a recitation. The rooms are very pleasant. The weather is very cool. It is the early part of the week that we have our lessons. Of course we have to work hard on Saturday in order to get our lessons. The early

yet to say how she will succeed, but everything promises well. Mr. Leonard proves a valuable and pleasant acquisition to our faculty. He teaches the Rhetoric class, and takes entire charge of the public Rhetoricals. We each have our private Rhetorical divisions as before, mine being the second and third English students. We have another valuable addition to our faculty in the person of Prof. Clark, an Amherst man, more recently from Germany. He is modest and quiet but a good and strong man. He is soon to marry and bring his wife here. Prof. Sperry of Ripon the new Science man will not come until Nov. Prof. Clark has the President's two classes that the Dr. may take care of

the finances. My classes are French. German. American Literature. History of Civilization the first half of the term and Civil Government the last half. all pleasant classes you see.

I have been thinking much about you since you began work began. and always with the wish that all is going well with you. I don't wonder you shrank a little from the possible difficulty with the motion, but if experience is good for anything, it certainly is matter for congratulation that it is that special form of trouble. My only advice is that you have your duties well defined, if possible perfectly distinct from yours; and that you then keep strictly within your own department. and that

Rooms at Ladies Hall

No 1 Miss Morse Third Floor
2 Misses Cook & Sheldon "
3 Baker & Wakefield
4 Louise & Julia Finney "
5 Hewitt & Hale "
7 Sumner & Livingston "
8 Olevia & Jessie Eames "
9 Peck & Owen "
10 Robertson & Todd "
11 Snell & Gennish "
6 Miss Coleman "
12 Hunt & Hopkins Second Floor
13 Rolfe & Rice
14 Upton & Whitney.
16 Della Knox
18 Hills & —
19 Carmichael & Starr
20 Ames & Watson.

to no one can Rhau your room
are returned I no one can
necessary! Plans to carry
Ann who is most able to
I can Romy to be with
cannot can Nearly as
perhaps you will be more
Yours Affec
Carpe Diem.

Bryant

Sunday. Morning Sept 19. "75

Dear Miss C.

Miss Evans says I may send you a line in her letter to you. I do not know how I can make five cents quicker — She finds paper pen. ink Envelopes and stamps You nice ree. that I am Once again in my Old quarters. I went to Faribault Friday Eve. Miss E went down also. As I came Down with her last Evening. I do not know as I have written to You since! You sent me the picture of Yourself. I am greatly obliged and when I sit again for picture I will send you one. I have none, I mean upon. I suppose Miss Evans has told you all about her School — the faces are nearly all new to me. I hope You are nicely

Settled in your new home, and have plenty to do - so as to allow no time for homesickness. Thanks for your kind invitation to visit you. I should like to very much and possibly I may some day. I suppose Miss Evans has told you all about her joining and what a fine time they had. She does not look rested much. I should say that she had worked to hard this summer. of course she will not admit any thing of the kind but her face is a very tell tale one. my health is much the same as when I wrote you last. I hope some day to be able to say I am well. Write me again if you can to. my letters do not amount to much only as waste paper. Well if you care for them you are welcome to them. Miss White the new teacher is one of daintiest little woman I ever saw she has beautiful eyes, a very refined ~~face~~ intellectual face. very pleasant and I think the students will like her much. I must close as my hand is troubling me much to day. I go over to Minneapolis Tuesday I go to Dundas in the morning ought to go Owatonna but I think I shall not. I wonder if you are having as many weather in Ill as we are having here in Minnesota - it is enough to make one go hang, hoping this will find you in your usual good health, and with

Kind regards. I am

Very truly yours

Minnie A Reed

Miss F. J. Christie

Atherton Ladies

Lee

Minneapolis, Sept 20—75.

Miss Christie, [D. J.]

Dear Friend,

I will write just a short letter now, and wait until school begins and I have some news before writing more. I have finished my vacation work and was examined last Monday.

We have moved since I wrote last. I have quite a pleasant place, but it was so dirty. I have been cleaning all the week and we have had company, Miss Farnsworth from Mankato came up Wednesday. She talks of staying for one day, you know, and liked her room. I had never seen her before and can't say that I do quite like her. She is a smart woman, quite brilliant in conversation, but she talks

too much. I think as a general thing dressmakers and milliners are the worst gossips in the world. She spoke of you several times, but does'nt know a bit more about you than she did before she met me. We are up on the river-bank now, where we can see all over town. There is a negro church just below my window and it's fun to watch the darkies - they have some of the finest-looking ones here I ever saw.

Miss Sutherland is coming back - she resigned you know, because they reduced her wages - but they went to her and offered her the old price and she is coming - I think it is a splendid joke on the trustees.

You wanted me to tell you what I thought about writing to Perkes. I hardly think it best. he would probably lose a year or two by it (coming here, I mean) and might not like it any better. What suits me may not suit him, you know. We will wait and see how Rockwood likes it, he would have more influence than anyone else.

I suppose R. will come to-morrow or next day. I wonder where he will board. He will hardly like their "club" boarding house, I fancy. I have been there two or three times to see the young ladies of the family that has charge of it, and should hardly think it was a first-class institution. Was examined in General History by Dr. Lang (our Prof of History) and had a long talk with him. he was trying to induce me to take a course of historical reading. Do you think it would be best, or best I better put my time all on my regular work? Dr. Lang is a splendid conversationalist, entertaining and witty, and very liberal in his ideas - among other things he expressed himself very positively against sectarian schools. He seems to have taken quite a liking to me (pardon my egotism) and you may be sure his friendship is of altogether too much importance for me to disregard (he is married). It is strange. I get along remarkably well with all the Profs here, while at L. there was not one of them except Russell Prof. Payne, who cared a fig for me. I must stop now. write soon for I am anxious to

Sep. 24th - 1894

Occidental

My Darling Teacher. —
[Miss S. J. Christie]

A little over three months ago, I received your dear letter. I am afraid you will not believe me if I say that I was rejoiced to get it, as they say "actions speak louder than words". Nevertheless your letter did deserve & receive a warm welcome, and did me "lots" of good.

I believe I have written three times to you in my mind & communed a good many more. I think I have a good excuse to plead — Black eyes.

After I came home I gradually

A month ago I consulted an oculist in Minneapolis. To my great astonishment he announced that my eyes peculiarly constructed. On inquiry, I found more or less others. Almost alter near-sighted, which I knew before. The principal trouble with my eyes was astigmatism, - otherwise, curable, - which could easily be remedied by him, if I would get some glasses of him. In answer to my questions, he said the nerves were not affected otherwise. But enough of this. I will only add that I don't think he understood my case at all, for why the pain in my head & eyes when I am not even using them? I am all in the dark as to the facts in the case.

It was so hard to see Mary going off alone. Last year I was as helpless as she is now. Tell almost expect to find dinner does not sum

Oh! what can I say? Well. I am afraid they are not improving very fast. I sometimes think they are not as strong as when I left St. When I first came home I would glance over the newspapers & study my Sunday-School lessons. Now I do not think of doing anything of the kind. I have a good deal of pain in the back of my head - right-side. The right-eye still troubles me mostly.

I write rather unconsciously, dropped my correspondents, only writing a note to sister Mary once in a while, but I don't know that it will do much harm to write a little sometimes. It is so hard to give it up entirely; to be watching & waiting for a letter from dear friends.

"Tell me about your eyes" -

a very desirable fate! There! I'm getting ugly! I don't mean to complain, but sometimes I'm afraid I am getting morbid. Oh dear Lucia, I thank you for your prayers. Don't forget me. I shall ask you. I am, I trust, striving to overcome. Your love & sympathy are worth everything to me.

I have been very busy this summer. Ed. has run over run with visitors, and we have had lodgers a part of the driest season. So the summer has run by very rapidly. I am afraid Mary had not as much rest & recreation as she needed, with her running & work to do.

She has seen friends from the East. Mother's sister, whom she had not seen for nineteen years, and met a short time, and an uncle & cousin.

What did you do all by yourself in that large house? Industrious, I know. I trusted to find that Lloyd of

Clyman Do 18 & Sept 23rd

Dear Brother [James Christie] 1873

Have me your and how are things getting along with you I just thought of writing a few Lines to to tell how we have done this fall 400 B of Wheat Small crop and Bad grain at that Oats 400 B Good 66 to the acre, Corn I may Say none 10 acres not worth the Husking Cold Weather Chinch Bug and last of all a killing Frost which Destroyed it Completely by we have had a Cold Summer and now a very wet fall rain all the time Potatoes Poor Crop not up yet. Wheat in Town 1.94 ——

I hope you find Elm Cottage all right Send us a few Lines and let us know if Alexander has gone to Harvard College or where he is we had a visit from Thom he is all right looking Well and Doing well Sarah I suppose is Down South all well

Get us Xmas Cards your Card out this fall

I would like very well to see you all
But things wont suit at Present
we had our State Fair last week in Mill
Wake I think the People will Have a
Reaper & Binder this incoming year
it Binds with wire But Still I think
it will be adopted By them when Help
Scarse the Band Cutter Holds the wire
Back with cutting Plyers then is no Rake
it Work's the same as Harvesten only one
man to Drive and Regulate the Bundles
longe or small to suit not heavy at all
how is David and Emma my Best wishes to
them Both I do not Know what to
think of William he never sends me a
word at all about anything But I Suppose
there one a great many People like him
in this World But time Will make
it all right we moved here one month
about the same all well. the grass & Bushes
the Old aside and shouldering the Res-
ponsibility of Life without though an Come
Old McGovern sold out last Week I think
he will go for Your Letter he has a
ton some where there — Ink Done

Wm Chamberlain

Elm Hall Castle Republican,

Sept. 29th 1875—

[Christie]

My Dear Sarah, Have received all of Yours" Notes" since the Day you Left Home, Your Report of Wheaton, its People, and Surroundings, their Modes. Doctrine. and Manners. all thought of

I Shall now Answer Your Enquiries of ourselves Isabel is in his Ordinary way. free from Asthma. The Child recovered from his Sickness. looking Well. an Excellent Baby he is in disposition, if I am not deceived by his fondness for myself. My Eye looks better the Spot not so. large as heretofore of late and Giving me no trouble to speak of. Harvest all Harvested with the Exception of one Stack of Oats which Will be in a day or two. We never before have had so much Grain. 1200 Bushels Wheat there Was much difficulty in Getting it Stacked, the fields not being able to Bear up the team or Waggon. Some of it Hauled in on Boards as if Winter. Sled fashion. Very little Hay made. because of so much Wet time With Grain. Grass more badly proze. Corn Little. and so Good fodder Will be scarce this Winter. Nine little indeed do the Prince What a day or an hour Will bring forth the Year Came in With forebodings of little or no Crop because of Locusts. and Yet it has brought forth our Crowning result as Farmers.

Sandy finally. after Change of purpose again and again has left Yesterday, for Norwood. With Some 20 $ in pocket. Expecting to Borrow Some in Clymers. Until David Can Send him Some Money ere. Between Work and Money borrowed from Sandy Still Cannot give him Less than 150 $. I am much pleased that Sandy has Gone Where he has.

I Would have written to You much sooner if my hands would have permitted. But, I burned them dreadfully with Lime, building my Chimney, and have not been able to any thing for Quite a long time in Consequence this is the first I have written since, to you above all others do I think it my duty to write my Dear Sarah.

I State hope and trust that you will be reinstated in the Hearts of Your now Alienated Brethren Tom & Lemuel, it indeed lies with Yourself. and what Grace may do for You to rekindle that affection which but Slumbers and is not dead by any means but covered over by the inexplicable course of your Conduct my heart has been saddened many times. Yet I have not lost any hope yet. and I await in that hope the day When You will have disentangled Yourself from your present difficulties and will have arisen from under the Cloud which now Hides and prostrates your Loving nature from being seen. If I am not deceived by my Love for You. I judge the Spirit of Christ dwells in Your heart. for We can Love nothing else Long. All Else must perish as all else derives all its Life from that. I have Confidence in You my Dear Sarah that When We Shall see Eye to Eye heart to Heart. Knowing all Causes. Seeing as We are seen. We Shall All. be one in Christ, having each More to be forgiven them to forgive. You have my fullest Sympotty in All your trials. have faith not. put your trust in God Who sees and knows. Who sees and knows for those Who Can only believe and Trust. fear nothing nor any one, but Yourself. Put no trust in your own Self. the one beyond our own Conception Most, and unfit to be trusted.

If I have said anything to pain You forgive me. Write to me. I will Write Soon to You again. and hope to be able to assist You. at least by My Advice and Experience

today I am 64

Mother is in health. I remain Allways. Affectionately
Your Father.
Lemuel Johnston

Carleton College -

Sept 30th 1873.

My Dear Teacher. [Sarah Christie]

I suppose I must confess the first thing I do, about my not writing, as I promised to do right after dinner when I got home, the reason was that I left your card here on Mary's room on the bureau. will you forgive me?

I room with Minnie Watson, Mr Tinker's cousin from Cottage Grove - I like her very much indeed. I suppose you know that we room in the room Robbie & Miss Fuller roomed. We have a new teacher Miss White I wish you were here in her place.

Last evening Emily told me when I wrote to you to be sure and tell

you for her that she sent you her love
& wished to be remembered. She has
color quite a number to tell you
& she told me for fear they would for-
get. I sit at the same table I used
to. Minnie on my right and Maggie
Morse on my left.

Mary Upton's expected room-mate
Miss Dwen, did not come, and she
rooms with Cora Whitney, a new girl
here this term and she is a splendid
girl. I guess Mary is glad she has
not got "fly away Hannie" again this
term. Thurina & Dollie room in the
room Nettie Dresser had. Lillian Rice
and Nellie Rolfe have the same room they
had before. Miss White in the room
you had. I wish you could see her she
is not as tall as myself, just as cute
as she can be. But as Stearns a piece of
humanity I never saw. She won't even
say "good morning" to some of us sinful

morning. To-morrow I have to have a
recitation. I have chosen "The American
Forest Girl" by Mrs. Hemans. I wonder
if I will miss in it. I am in Miss
Evanis division. I have been writing
enough romance now. I must stop
& saw or write some thing sensible. I
am studing Grammar, History and
French this term. I am reviewing G.
and H. for I expect to study for teach-
ing next summer. I suppose you will
laugh when you think of my being a
teacher, I have always had a great de-
sire to be a teacher. Thurina Hunt
teaches the Higher Algebra class she
is smart I feel very insignificant
beside her. I wonder if I will ever be
a classic as she is. Della told me to
send her love to you & she said she
would write soon. I have just been
in Alice Hills room looking on while
she was practising writing. I feel

ashamed of my scratches. but I adopt-
pose that is not me of my talents &
I will be content hunting up some of
mine that are hidden from sight
under a bushel perhaps.

I will put you at ease now & let you
rest by closing this very misinterpreting
letter.

Your loving scholar.

Nannie B. Ames.

P.S They say a ~~school~~ girl can not write
a letter with out a P.S. I suppose it is
true at least it is my case a great
many times. I forgot to tell you. or
perhaps you have heard it from some
other source that Mr. Bunker & Hettie
Smith
were married during the holidays.

I suppose you will sigh & say "Stale news
does not taste good"

Scarboro, Maine. Oct 18, 1875.

Miss S. J. Christie, [Wheaton, Ill.]

Dear Friend;-

It must surely seem that I have forgotten both duty and friendship, since I have neglected not only to write you a letter in answer to the one I had the pleasure of receiving last vacation, but have not even acknowledged the receipt of it. I shall not make any extravagant apologies; at first I wrote a letter and a long one too, but did not have a chance to mail it until it was too old. Since then I have commenced to write twice but for some cause or other did not finish. I do not wish to say that I have been so

extremely busy that I could not possibly have written before, but though I have meant to write time and again it has been almost impossible to do as I intended; and whether I deserve it or not I ask you to excuse this neglect, having only this to plead that I shall be better in the future.

We are all here again, Thorstein, Emily, and I, (Orson is going to teach all winter, I believe). We are all well, and enjoying college life as well as we can. Emily is now in the Academic course, she has, as her studies, French, Latin, and Music. Thorstein has the regular studies of the 2d Preparatory. I am now a Junior and nearly up with the class. I think that they will not require much German of me; at least I do not intend to be examined in it till next year and I hope then to be able to show that I am even with those who have devoted two terms to the study of the languages.

I am now reading Political Economy with the Senior class under Prof. Clark. In the short time Prof. Clark has been here we have learned to almost love him, he is such a pleasant man, but he has now for a few days been quite sick, it is thought from over-exertion. My other studies are Calculus, Greek (Demosthenes on the Crown), and Rhetoric, under Mr. Leonard. Mr. Leonard has charge of the Rhetoricals of the more advanced students; I have had an oration, and am to have one more in 2 or 3 weeks. Our Literary Society is doing admirably. Its list of members is growing fast. The College saw fit to discontinue our Reading Room, needing it for a music room. I have no right to censure any thing in what is done, but I have the opinion, (humbly), that it would have been vastly better for all had they encouraged and aided its continuation rather than to take it from us, I believe there is not

a student but would agree with me.
We have now turned our attention to establishing a library for the Society, and to raise funds for this object are intending to give some rhetorical entertainments and charge a small sum for admittance. The first one of these is to be held in about 4 weeks; I am appointed to give an essay on "Norse Mythology" for that meeting. In preparing for this essay I am now reading a work on the subject in English. It is a book of about 500 pages, written by Prof. R. B. Anderson of the University of Wisconsin. Published by S. C. Griggs & Co., and costing $2.50. I give all this information because you might like to read it; I feel quite confident you would enjoy it, as it is written by one whose acquaintance with the gods of his Viking ancestors makes him a reliable authority.

I have also another work by the same author entitled "America not Discovered by Columbus." This is a small book, but it is a jewel nevertheless. The "Beltonian" I have heard does not prosper well This term. It is whispered that They have disbanded, but its members are very reticent on This subject. They do not deny the fact That their society is dead, nor do They wish to acknowledge it. I do not think There was a single Philomathian That was not heartily sorry That such a fate should meet our rival. Tho' though we disliked The manner in which they began, we had become convinced That it was for our interests also to have them flourish beside us. I do hope That they may be enabled to

revive it successfully yet.

St Olafs School is not so well attended now as it was last summer, owing perhaps, to the unfavorable weather the farmers had for securing their grain. Prof. Mohn is yet Principal. Prof. Teisberg occupies Mr. Regers former place. Mr. Regers has been elected to a professorship in Decorah. I have hurried, and my letter is consequently more imperfect than I should wish, but I have tried to do as much as I could in a short time. If you can find time to write me a few lines in return we shall all be gratefully happy, hoping till then that we shall hear nothing but the most encouraging of your health and happiness.

Sincerely and Respectfully Yours,

A. A. Tobin

Minneapolis, Minn.
Oct. 18th 1893

Miss Christie:- [Dark]

Will you please tell me if you received a letter from me soon after your arrivae at Wheaton?

Yours,

Chelsea J. Rockwood

P.S. Please direct to Minneapolis, in Care of Prof. Winchell.

Princeton Ills. Oct 28th 75

Miss Christie - [Sarah]

Miss Mary Piper who has been afflicted on a debate, has been sick so much as to give her all the work she could do to keep up her studies. She has no knowledge of the subject proposed and we have no books of reference in our library on the subject. Will you not therefore release her time and please enquire her where she can find the desired information. I am sure you have no pupils more anxious to perform her part than Mary and I am also anxious for her - But I am not able to compile the information just as you desire -

Yours truly

L. Piper

Emma Lazarus

Auburn Nov. 6. '75.

Dear A.

Your letter and inclosure rec'd. Sorry you are not with us, but still acknowledge you are right. When Hercules got through his wandering over the earth killing dragons for other people he may perhaps do some dragon killing for himself. Excuse P.C. I am driving work. Have mastered short hand, & take lectures verbatim but you may imagine the tail C & babies will. All night as Regards to Bion & yourself & Dr. Brother & Dr.

Pink sends love.

—



United States
POSTAL CARD.

NOV 5
MASS.

WRITE THE ADDRESS ONLY ON THIS SIDE—THE MESSAGE ON THE OTHER

To Alex. S. Christie,
Good Thunder,
Blue Earth Co. Minnesota.

(1)

Minneapolis, Nov. 7th - 95

Dear Miss Christie, [Dajo]

What is the matter?

are you sick or dead, or what? I can't imagine why I haven't had a single word from you through all these weeks, unless you have and I've just missed it. It has been almost a year since I saw you - it seems five - wonder when will be the next time - If you don't maybe - this is Sunday afternoon don't you remember how I used always to go into your room Sunday evenings?

I suppose you have somebody else to come to your room Sunday evenings now.

I see Rockwood occasionally - not

often, only once, in fact, to have any talk with him. he entered the class ahead of me. he has inquired about you several times - seems very anxious to hear from you - told me a little while ago that he dreamed you wrote him a long old-fashioned letter. he likes it here.

I saw Mrs. Strong two or three weeks ago at the dedication of Mr. Stimson's church. he spoke of you - wanted to know if you had not been instrumental in getting me away from Carleton.

I told him pretty emphatically that you knew nothing whatever about my leaving until after I came here. he said he was "wrongly informed" wonder who "informed" him?

Did you ever hear Mrs. Stimson preach? I like him very much. he seems so sure and good somehow - he has such a grand face he looks almost as though he were inspired sometimes. Whitte & Bliss are holding meetings here now went to hear them last Sunday night - couldn't get in - went to another division of the meeting and heard a two-hundred-pound Methodist with lungs to match alternately yell and whisper for an hour & a half - I'd like Mr. Stimson had not prayed some of the effect away, I think the audience must have left in despair.

I hear from Carleton quite often through Belle but I suppose you are posted from that quarter. I have asked Rockwood in a general way whether he thought Parker would be likely to come here and but he says he thinks it would be of no use to urge him. Our school is about as usual only we seem to study harder than ever - have added more to the course or something, guess they mean to kill us outright -

Belle says she would never write to me a second time without an answer but - I know you must be very busy I will think so any way this time but don't know whether my faith will hold out much longer. I hope you will write to me soon, and to K. also he is alone and almost friendless here and I know a letter from you would do him good

can't write any more until I hear from you

Very Sincerely

Jennie A. Haines

Direct to

No. 515 Second St. S.E.

BELTIONIAN

PUBLIC MEETING.

"Tamen inter vivos."

WHEATON COLLEGE,

Friday Evening, Nov. 12th, 1875.

PRESIDENT, - WM. OSBORN. SECRETARY, - C. S. JONES.

PRAYER.

MUSIC—.....CONTINENTAL CHORUS.
ORATION—"The Age in which we Live,".....BY WM. OSBORN.
ESSAY—"Music,".....BY W. R. HENCH.
MUSIC—"Pining for the Old Fireside,".....
DIALOGUE—"Brutus and Cassius,".....
PAPER—"Beltimathean,".....BY W. F. BAKER.
MUSIC—(DUETT)—"Shadows of the Past,".....

DEBATE.

QUESTION—"Do Circumstances Make the Man."

Affirmative: D. W. BAILEY, J. D. NUTTING. *Negative:* C. H. RAWSON, O. C. BEDFORD.

PANTOMIME—"The Awkward Dentist," .....
MUSIC—(TRIO)—"The Restless Sea,".....
DECLAMATION—"The Ensign Bearer,".....BY A. R. DODD.
ORATION—"~~The Conflict of Ages,~~""Conflicts and Victories".....BY W. L. FERRIS.
MUSIC—"FAREWELL,".....

Music Committee,.....C. L. BLANCHARD.
Dialogue " ..... J. N. BEDFORD and C. S. JONES.
Pantomime " ..... O. N. CARTER and C. E. KIRKLAND.

Lang & Ballinger, Printers, 133 Madison Street.

Clyman Dodge Co Nov 12
[1875?]

Dear Brother [James Christie]
I have to inform
that Wm Emmisson Died on
Sunday the 31st of Octr and was
Buried on the 2d of the month
he was troubled with Dropesy
since last Spring he took
sick While up on the Jersee on
Friday and Died on Sunday
in John Lacetts House
he has left his Family in
a very Poor Way without a
Cent and all in debt we had
to send to the Whale, it Cost
about 30 Dollars I dont know
How they are going to do to get
along But time will Tell
the Oldest Girl Keeps School
they are all able to Work except
the 2 Boys we sent up Word
to David But got no answer
as yet

Where is Sandy is he at Ann
Arbor or Hancock we have
not got any Word from him
since he went away
Jerry Reed has Bought 120 acres
from Hammerlein next the
Road East and West Tom Keef
the other 60 $4.5 Per Acre
Alex Rasmus Jun sold
out last week To a Germen
Brother in Law To Knudsen
he got $500 he went up
about London Last Week
round for another Plow — and
David is going to get Married
on the 29th to a Girl in Town They
call her Comings ——
We are all Pretty well at Present writ
and tell us How you are
x x
What you Thrashed after
that Lucas Trouble we have very
fine Weather here This Day is like
Spring, Best Love to all Yours Truly
Chas Tuttle

Naples Italy. Nov 19/75

Miss Christie [Sarah]

Your letter of the 26th ult. probably stumps I am very slow about answering but it reached me only yesterday I left Chicago Oct 26th & have been traveling through Europe since.

In reply to your letter would say we do not employ any Ladies or have anything they could very well do.

I have quite an acquaintance in Chicago however & may be able to secure a position that will suit you. Still if you have a reasonably good one I would not advise you to make a change ~~not~~ with the hope of bettering it. or give up a certainty for an uncertainty.

I go to Rome next week where I shall spend a few days & start for home, stopping a short time in Paris & London. I expect to be in Chicago about Christmas & shall be glad to see you there at any time & give any assistance in my power.

Truly Yours &c
Wm. F. Coates

Carleton College.
Nov. 22d. 1875.

Dear Miss Christie, [Sarah]

I received your letter this morning, and intended to answer it tonight but have been writing an oration until it is now twelve o'clock. Will begin, but hardly expect to finish. I was very glad to hear from you, for I was afraid you were offended at my letter. I only wrote in that way to explain what you said you did not understand, and could not be more definite without violating confidence. I wanted you to think of me as kindly as possible, & thought it might extenuate some of my bad ways. It seems strange now that I ever let any thing of the kind influence me at all. I could not resist the temptation to tell two or three that I had heard from you, but said nothing you would dislike to have told. Everyone here has been anxious to hear from you, and wondering why you did not write. "Have you heard from Miss Christie," has been the standing query. Sawyer, Mulliken and Edgerton speak of you every time I see them & that is every day. I was sorry to hear of your sickness. I am afraid the work there is too hard. You ought to have at least rested a year after leaving Carleton before begining work again.

Norton, Mulliken & others have just returned from the meeting of the Christian Association at Minneapolis. They say Rockwood

and Miss Knox were there, who seemed very much the same as ever. There is a profound lack (as Donnelly says) of news. Mrs. Boise has bought twelve turkeys for thanksgiving dinner, and there is a rumor that Pres Strong & family will dine withus. Prof. Clark was so far recovered, as to be able to go home to Minneapolis yesterday. I suppose you have heard of the death of Miss Evans's brother three weeks ago.

I was glad & somewhat surprised to hear what you wrote of Wilson. I always distrusted him a little, it seemed to me that he had no foundation for a good character, but if he is growing better it is all that can be asked. It is not the high but the rising barometer that indicates fair weather. It is not always the best, but the improving character, which is the most promising. My barometer is always falling. Remember me to him & Stratton. I suppose you see S. every day. Wheaton could hardly have seemed like a strange place with so many old friends there. Did Miss Lombie decide to go with you? you wrote she thought of doing so. Will you come home during the holidays? I hope this will find you well, and when you write (of course you will immediately) it will be with less effort than before. You can't know how pleased I was to know that you thought of me, when I feared I was nearly forgotten. I don't know why you should call yourself a foolish woman, when God knows you are a blessed woman and always do right. Good night.

E. W. Parker.

Do you get a book from me?

Address 273 Broadway

If you should be sick
let J. write and
tell me. I want to
hear from you often.
Send a P.S. now and
then. Lovingly, dear Carrie.

Dudley sends love to all.

Co. Boston Nov. 21st/70

My dear Carrie

I feel very much like having a chat with you and Tom tonight, 'tis raining and so cannot go out to church, and can't chat either, but will do the next best thing, write a line or two and say "how are you?" you'll answer as soon as convenient, perhaps not till after Thanksgiving day. I have been home a few days from a short visit to mother Pray's and feel very much strengthened, and can call myself fully recovered I think, though not yet very strong, all our little ones have colds just now, excepting the boy who is "just splendid" six mos old now and in short skirts, a stout rugged looking little fellow. Write and tell me all about your little darlings,

do any thing but attend to home duties this Fall. Do you remember Mrs Crane? the lady who showed us the garments, she is studying physiology & oratory now, preparing to lecture upon that subject to the Ladies, I do wish we might have more of this information free to those that who can get it no other way now. I believe it would do a great deal of good. O what a need of practical information amongst women. — Tell me all about the baby, has she any teeth yet, my baby has six any., and what is its name. I was very sorry to miss seeing her in the summer, I feel so thankful that my little ones were not then left without a mother.

When one gets really most down in the valley, everything in our lives takes on the shadows for some time after. Write to me soon, give my love to Tom and kisses to the little ones —

Your sister in Christ J. A. Pray.

and what your big darling is about, I do wish that a few such earnest hopeful souls were here in our church, we need them, tell him to come down and bring us some words of good cheer. for ~~here~~ some night, of course you are both hard at work; but do try Carrie to let some things go about house, rather than let it wear the life out of you, do not be too "particular, you know what I mean. sit down in quiet & a few minutes each day, even if every single thing does not look perfectly in order, or free from dust; if we mothers did not work so hard, I believe there would be fewer orphans left without loving hands to guide them along the Childhood's way; 'tis easy to preach I know I believe believe I always get into that strain when writing to you, why is it? perhaps because I see your little cares coming on thick and heavy and think that perhaps I did not look ahead far enough when my first little ones were young, giving them too much care and attention, lifting them, staying in doors the most of the time. ——

Heard from Nellie, ~~another letter upon~~ she does not seem very well, ask Tom what work of Phillon's I was going to get for her, it has gone out of my mind, like a great many other things, my memory has been good for nothing for a long time, 'tis a great loss. —— I dear; what is the use of touching any subject of interest in a letter, 'tis an aggravation; do you hear much dress reform up your way? that's one way of educating women teach them how to dress with some reference to health and true beauty. I have not been able to

Andover, Nov. 26. 1875.

My Dear Father: You must have a line this morning if only to say I have not forgotten you. You should have had more if I had not been expecting Sandy for so long a time as to break up letter writing in prospect of better methods of giving and receiving news. You want to hear from us, what we are doing & how we are doing: In the first place, all well; Bessie a 40 pounder and growing fast in other things besides avoirdupois: Little Anna Carmelite a revelation to us every day of angelhood: You would not think she & Bess were of the same family: the hair is all worn off the back of her head: Emma will know what that means. C is industrious and faithful as ever, the best of wives and mothers. As to myself, — I am quite happy in the studies and occupations of the most interesting

Ex Cross & Hasty steamer, Nov. 27th

When you read sermon please send to Mrs Brewer, 7 D.C. Love to Mother. I write at the desk.

Meeting time of 10 once a week for testimony meeting. Ladies Christian Aid Society meets at 2 p.m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer circle Saturday afternoon at 2. Sabbath School at 11. Mrs. Ida Coate to preside. Singing. Invite the children and strangers to attend all these meetings. Remember the collection for Missionary purposes. Preach in Ellsworth next Sunday morning and evening. Subject for evening "Conflict of the two Governments". Ask Simeon Stevens to lead first evening meeting. Ask Simeon Stevens to lead prayer meeting. Ask Simeon Stevens to lead Sunday School. Ask Simeon Stevens to lead Young Peoples meeting. Ask Simeon Stevens to lead Christian Endeavor meeting. Preach Missionary sermon next Sunday evening. Subject: Christ's Commission to the Church

I have not time to write before mailing
for a letter from me now dear.
I have not also your most dear

Minneapolis, Dec. 11th 1875.

My Dear Miss Christie: [Sarah]

I have
just heard the first word from
you since you went from home.
Sawyer says Parker received
a letter from you, and that you
have been sick. He also tells me
what you said about Wilson, and
we are glad to hear so good
news from him. I know nothing
more of what you wrote, but this
is enough to bring to my mind
the memory of many, very many
pleasant hours of the past, and
I cannot help writing immediately
to you. — Have you been sick
this long time? I certainly hope
you have not, but still fear you

have. Please tell me what has happened to you all the fall.

Prof. Payne, Sawyer, and a dozen others, were here a while ago as delegates to the Y.M.C.A. convention. I had an hours visit with Prof. P. He seemed as good and earnest as ever. It was worth a fortune to see him again. Sawyer & I hardly separated for a moment after finding each other until the night before he left. He was to go so early in the morning that we could not stay together, so we said "Goodbye". Sawyer has lost no part of his noble self. His quiet, unassuming goodness is always a rebuke to me.

Perhaps you would like to know how I am getting along here. I made the freshman class "with conditions" Two of these conditions are already made up, and the others will be by the end of the year, I hope. Have got along fairly with the term's work except in Greek, and I dont know as I am marked below the average of the class in that. Prof. Brooks makes his students earn all they get in examinations. I have now a first rate place where I work for my board. Am doing as well as I expected when I came. I see Miss Knox only occasionally. We have no recitations together and consequently do not meet often. I hear her highly spoken of as a student by the Professors & others. She apparently works faithfully and constantly.

I hear from home & from Mother frequently. By the way, Father & Mother have a short time since become grand-parents, and

"there is rejoicing throughout the camp." All are well at home Julia is teaching again this winter, and Hattie is in school at Garden city. I was successful in getting a higher grade certificate than she had in the Spring, which was gratifying to herself & all the rest. If it were possible, I should be very anxious to go home Christmas, but I have indulged in no hopes and have consequently no disappointment to meet. I am never homesick, but always glad to get home. — Savory's letter brought sorrowful news. Colburn died of consumption a short time ago. Miss Hopkins had just gone home to see her father, who was so sick that there were "no hopes of recovery"; & a month or so ago Miss Evans' brother died. One of the lady students was drowned a short time ago.

I think she was a new student, at least twas no one whom I knew. - I never hear of such occurences without thinking of myself. The most painful loss of friends of which I have any recollection was the death of mother's father & mother when I was but 3 yrs old Of course I had only a partial realization of such a loss at that time. When Father was sick six yrs ago, and again when the girls were so sick two yrs ago, I knew ~~felt~~ something of dreadful filling that would be occasioned by the death of one of the family, but fear was tempered with hope, and I but partly knew the terrors of death. There are few, or perhaps none, who have greater cause for gratitude to our Protector than I.

I have written considerable

this, Sunday, morning. The church bells are ringing and I must stop.

Now, miss Christie will you please write, if not more than half a dozen lines. I had no ink in the room, when I commenced, and had to use a pencil.

I am, as ever,
Your friend,
Chelsea J. Rockwood

P.S. My address is now 625 University Avenue, S.E.

R.

Bozeman Dec 18 73

My dear Miss Christie: [Sarah]

Your kind
letter has remained a long time
unanswered and I have some
show of an excuse too. When I
received your letter I was daily
and hourly expecting the sick
and was at the Fort by September
about a month later than I
expected. My mind was on
such a state that letter writing
was entirely out of the question
my mind & body being entirely
absorbed in another proceeding.
I have a little boy now nearly
three months old. Smart active
& bright as can be he was
named him John. He is my

second child. I had one fourteen months before he came — It was also a boy but still born — So you see I have passed through much — all the pleasures of wifehood & womanhood since I last saw you — But the crowning pleasure is in the cradle, who is giving sweet & then a gentle hint that mamma is wanted, more than recompenses me for all my pain & trouble — I should be very glad & have you visit me your next summer vacation if you can stand the noise of a child we could enjoy ourselves very much — (Must stop & take baby Lee's pretty lying in the crib again & I'll proceed. How did

you like your present situation? Be sure you come & see me before the year is out. Don't you pass through town on your way home? By the way all love & give you warning. You will hardly know me. Die you on out of the recollection of every one.

I saw in one of our papers that Jennie Patton was married not long since to a minister from the East. I think the name is Wilder. That young miss Carpenter is married also. As you know Jennie's husband I think he graduated the year before I went there.

I shall have to close the baby keeps interfering — Write to me and I'll try & answer your letters in better style than I have the last. Affectionately

Kate Bowles

Dear Sarah answered any of your questions — Am. Books ~~in~~ practicing law & Is doing a good paying business. Come and see me as soon as you can — I have a few friends & many girlhood days that I can talk to. It is a sad fact that most of the married ladies of this town little & talk that little much. I fear I am degenerated to a common part of a woman and such you will find me. I are so apt to adopt the ways & those about us. Sarah Jane is a better wife and mother. I am doing the best I can to show ~~insignificant~~ that Best. Your Christie my husband is a young man he has improved since you saw him. I wish I was as good as he is. no more

2

Beaver Dam Dec 20th 1875—

My dear Alex

Yours of the 17th just at hand after having been at Manitowoc. I arrived here about two weeks ago. I am going to try and run the Nursery - and see if I can manage to get anything out of my investment. It has been a bad speculation for me - but now I must make the best of it. I resigned my position as Gauger in order to look after this some. I had just written to Dave about that Interest. but had not mailed it. The interest was due Nov 19th. You can send P O Order to me at this place. I have seen none of the Clymers folks yet. the roads have been so rough. Scant get down. and I have been busy getting fixed for the winter. I furnish a room and Bed Room and get boarded - on College street - near where I lived first in B Dam. am going to move up to the Nursery Apl 1st next. I am glad to hear from you once more for I did not know where you were. How about - old Harvard? and have you taken a final Adieu of the Stockbridge Savages? It seems to me You dont get very big pay in Minnesota. Dont you think Dave could sell some Fruit Trees and Shrubbery this winter for next Spring delivery I think he could and make a good thing of it. Can give first Class Trees all grafted on Siam Crab Roots and varieties that will do for your Climate Now this is business and I want to hear from you and him on the subject we pay from 25 to 40 per cent according to amount of sales made. the more You sell the higher the percentage

If Either of You or both would like to try it. write at-once and I will send you Contract and price List or our Boarding House is Your Father & Mother: shown them this letter. Business would suit him. or he could do the Chores & let them go. Well as I said before I am much pleased to hear from you and know of your whereabouts. My folks are all about-as usual. and that-dont-say very much for Rosina for you know she is ailing a good deal of the time. the Lake Views dont suit her Condition at-all. and that-was another reason that-rather induced me to come back.

Oh! I forgot-to say I had no trouble with the Crooked Whiskey.

I suppose Dave Knows how much to send but-in case he dont-it is #3.00/

Now Let-me hear from you on the receipt of this business at-once-

And hoping You will all have a Merry Christmas

I am very Truly Yours

D S Butts

To.....

J. J. WILLIAMS,
Collector of Internal Revenue.
4th District, Wisconsin

Dated Beaver Dam, ... 186

In relation to

Republican Dec^r 20^th 1875

Dear Sarah. [C. Christie, Wheaton College, Wheaton, Ill.]
I am beyond measure surprised at your long silence, All of us here are in the usual Condetions Lettie Sandy is considerable trouble with Mem teeth. pettiful and not very well taken Care of. it troubles me much to see the poor Baby so untenderly managed. David has more Care of him than his mother.

I have been in rather poor health for a long time, and still "work away about this house when I have sufficient strength. Mother Bell. Sandy the same unhappy man. unsettled in all things, and much inferior to what he was before he left home morally or I am afraid rather Lay Spiritually.

I had but one letter from Tommie You left Home. He is still Going

with ahead in all he turns to
a most successful and happy
man. Studying German and assisted
a professor Knepp to translate a book
of "Ahlands" on Church History from
the German. Has also mastered Short
Hand. Preaches regularly at Roswell
a suburb of Lawrence, Mass. Sent me
his M.S Sermon for Thanksgiving day
Very Good indeed. Fannie and the two
Babies all Well. There not been
As not since You Left. David was
Compelled to borrow the money from
the Bank for that note. Giving a Security
tickets on Red Jacket for Wheat stored
there. Hoping You would assist him
soon to take up the note due the Bank
My Dear Sarah I can tell You no
more that will be news to You. I am not
able to write much. I trust You succeed
well in Your new place. if You do not come
home at Christmas. please write to me
for I have much Care on Your Account
Your Loving Father D. Christie

POSTAL CARD.

CRYSTAL DEC 29 MINN

U.S. POSTAGE ONE CENT

WRITE THE ADDRESS ON THIS SIDE—THE MESSAGE ON THE OTHER.

James E. Christie Esq.

Good Thunder

Minnesota

Mrs

Blue Earth Co.

Lake Crystal, Minn.
Dec. 29th, -85.

Dear Friend:-

I am home for the holidays, but shall not visit you, as I am anxious to be at home as much as possible. Of course, you will not think I am unfriendly on that account. Will you grant me a favor? Then look in your work on American Literature, and find the title of a work on poetry written, I believe, by Edward Everett, and mentioned in his biography. Address Lake Crystal. Now, farewell for the time, trusting you all enjoyed a merry Christmas, soon to be supplemented by a happy New Year. Yours truly, F. K.