James C. Christie and Family Papers

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Version 3
August 20, 2018

Andover Aug. 1st 1877.

My Dear Sister: [Sarah J. Christie]

Yours of 27 July just rec'd. I am sorry that nothing has yet turned up for you. I got a card from Hutchins at Fond du Lac stating that the 1st Asst. had suddenly determined to remain. The language of many of these responses plainly shows that the teacher's trade is over-stocked and is little better than tramping. Mr. Philbrick is in the New Hampshire Mountains and will not be home for 3 wks. Mrs. Ph. who doesn't seem well-informed on Boston school-matters, says that the

regular semi-annual Examinations are past, and that teachers are expected to pass them. Still, in cases where there are good evidences of scholarship and success in teaching, they sometimes set rules aside. There are, however, few vacancies. I wrote to Mr. Sh. when he returns, but do not expect to get a place this yr. The getting acquainted and being booked for a place, will be worth something, and I expect this much. I will see what can be done for you. If you cannot do better, stay and teach our own school until something better turns up. Hero would not pay your way to Boston and in Boston.

But you might work up, if you really became a student and did not not let Bangus's ghost rise again. If that happen, it is all up. I cannot outlive the sea if that were to happen; and if you were to come East you must do so by severing all lines of communication in your rear, — a March to the sea.

I have not succeeded in getting a place this year. But I'm not going to be put down. I know that a man of my principles (and I am one of the few who really have principles) stands a small show; but the great libraries of Boston & Cambridge are too good ammunition to excuse a giving up of the battle.

I am glad that Dave's health is fair, but fear the harvest will prove too much for him. If he is taken very bad with Asthma I wish to be telegraphed at once.

There is nothing Either for you or me in Cambridge. Your best plan is to speak for the home school before it is too late. It is better than nichts, and if you can do better in Boston after Ph. gets back, why come East.

It will not do to be fast down. The worst usage can't kill me in less than 30 years, and I'm going to get up a brand-new Thirty Years' War. Finally, now that you speak of Higher Math. — do you do any study? Two hours a day will tell in the long run. I suppose Tom and Garnie are with you, and are going. Bad business that Everybody isn't as cautious and addicted to Economics as Yours Ever.

Cambridge. Mass.
Aug. 3" 1877.

Mr Alex. D. Christie,
Andover, Mass,

Dear Sir:- In
compliance to yours of the
2" inst, I secured 4 Div. H.
She Bursar asks that- you
sign the slip that- I send
back return it to him
and the matter will be
all right. I have indicated
with lead pencil the place
where you are to sign, and
he will fill out the remain-
der. I am sure that-
you have gotten a bargain
in that- room, for you get-
with it a good carpet-, bed,
mattress, table, &c. &c. and

only have $4400 rent.
The summer is passing off quietly. I hope it is a profitable one to you

Yours &c

Chas. Jamison Gardner

Andover Massachusetts.
Morning. Aug. 6th 1877.

My Dear Father:

Yours of 29th July rec'd. and Dave's also. I can write only a few lines this morning, just to say that I wish I were with you for a day while Tom and Carrie are with you also. They must have very soon, but Asia Minor is not so far off as it was once, and the next visit may be to them in the New-Old World. Remember the going forth sixteen years ago which was blessed of Providence. The Heavens surely have some regard for those who vindicate the authority of righteous government, or that loose the shackles of the bondman. Whatever the watchword on the lips of the soldier today, it may be other

Alexander.

tomorrow; but the cause is that of humanity, the good old cause to which we all wish success. Leaderships may be weak, and the strategy open to criticism, and there may bring the 6th of April, the noisome damps of the Chickahominy, and the broken columns of Fredericksburg; but the patriot who goes to the front is right. The God of Battles will care for the rest. I thought of you all yesterday. I cannot be with you, but my greeting to all.

Through the kind offices of my Ohio friend Gardner, I have secured a comfortable room in Divinity Hall for 44¢, with carpet, bed-stead, mattresses, etc, thrown in, and will be within a few steps of the Div. Hall Dining Room, where board was good last year at $3.30 per week. You see I am booked for another year, and we will manage some way. My health and peace to all, and to you, my father, Roman firmness and Christian grace to bid your boys and girls

Good Byes.

Those were exciting days

another

PEORIA STARCH CO.
E. S. Willcox, Supt.

Peoria, Ill., Aug. 7 1877

Alex. D. Christie Esq

Dear Sir: We have a vacancy in the place of 1st Asst. in our High School, to teach Latin & Sciences. Salary $750. to $900. according to acquirements, skill & experience.

It is possible we may fill it within a week. May be not.

If it would suit you perhaps you had better say so & send testimonials early. I write at a venture.

Thoroughly qualified to prepare boys for Harvard or Yale, is a necessary qualification

Yours truly

C. Stiles
Prest

(My Answer)

"Andover Mass. Aug. 14" 77.

Dear Sir: Yours of 7th inst. just rec'd, for which many thanks. I am to be at Harvard the ensuing year, or might avail myself of your offer. Shall be glad to hear from you next year, if you shall have anything to offer.

I forward yours to my sister, Miss S. J. Christie, who has had much Experience in Colleges and High Schools and might suit you.

Very Respfly

Alex. S. Christie.

I could not understate the Latin — that is, it will not pay me to run any risks of failure when I stand so near assured success. If you have not secured a place it might pay you to write them though I think you will do best to secure the home school and have patience for one year. I shall correspond and study for a fall & winter this year.

Rochdale, Mass.

Aug. 10. 1877.

My dear Brother, [Alexander]

Yours to me of the 1st inst. rec'd. also one to Father of the 6th. - Tom left - on last - Evening - on long Pond Bye - the Last - for some of us to have two double - yet - no views of Elmira - it - walking out - We grow Grass here to - Willie's - for a day & night - Then to Plainville where he preaches this first - Sunday - to See Army Friends there - Then to Providence City - to preach & Sew South - wick - Then to Cyrus - & Bristol Perhaps You Rubber he is to be ordained on Bristol - on the 21st inst. We all Enjoyed Tom's

shock visit - Dave saw little of him - for his duty lay in the field - I did not - drive the Horses for it was not - in good order - & many things needed watching by the driver & Dave thought it would not do to risk any thing - it will use managing horses - So Dave & a hired man ~~dro~~ bound & Myron drove - & Mr Hosier was hired to shock up - All the wheat - & oats are in the shock & now the stacking is to be done - Dave has stood the hard work pretty well - he was troubled with Asthma for about two days & nights - but - it came it again. It was not nearly as bad an attacks as he used to have. - I have no doubt in my own mind, that he can throw off the disease entirely in time if he is careful - The children are well, also Emma & Callie & Nellie - Tom preached last Sunday morning in the school-house & in the afternoon at the Ford - He did very well, sufficiently - He is not strong & vigorous to do remarkably - After the sermon at the Ford Henry Dyer very quietly collected six dollars for Tom - Last Tuesday Eve. Tom gave his lecture, free in the school-house - There was a crowded house - although Harvest-time - The Dyers - Timmons & Col. Smiths people were there & many other - The lecture is good - & was appreciated. They owed much attention & kindness from all the neighborhood - Especially - the Eberhart & Hopkins - Nellie has enjoyed

Lou's presence very much, as
you can imagine - We were
all pacifically disappointed that
Carrie & little Anna did not
come - Cousin Willis has not
made his appearance yet - Dave
is looking for him on Every
train - No school for me
yet - There are some things
I would like to tell you in
confidence - with regard to myself
& others - also in relation to my
work next year - if I may - so
would by you. That - you would
not - speak of such things to
your Carrie, Helen, or others. -
I wish to do it - for the sake of
your advice, for one thing & then
there are other reasons - not generally
that - you may know what - I think
you ought - to - but you say however

Sarah.

Mail to Sydney Ave. 6th ward
Box Love to
Leonidy

Rapidan. August 8th. 1877

My Dearton. [Alexander]

This Morning (it
is 11 A.M.) I am sad sick and pick Gone
away on a visit to Col. Smith. Lonely
ab I think of You. and how You have
not written to me for these few days
thinking I am fully occupied.

Jon Gave his Lecture in our
School House Last night. a full House.
Lecture Gratis. of Course. He preached
for Elder Rose in School House Last
Sunday. and for Elder Hunter in the
afternoon at the Ward. I heard him
in the School House in the forenoon
but could not go to the Ward. and I
think he preached Well, and to Edification
to those who could receive it.

Jon is feeling Quite well to
feel fill all the Duties he has undertaken
upon himself to do. In Christ Jesus
a Genuine Child of God. Has the only
permanent Basis for all Excellence
Whether intellectual or Moral —

I really rejoice in him. and I am persuaded you do also.

This morning he read his Lectures to me. it is Quite Good and Quite able and his perception of the Causes of English protection to Turkey Quite Clear. I have never seen these Letter Notices. the Two Editors are much pleased with him. and Congratulate me. and I have been thinking of Late that instead of Honour descending from Fathers to Son, in my Case it has taken the back track and the father finds the Laurel leaves falling down on his from the Crowns of his Children

Forgive all this Weakness, it is Natural. You are not Jealous of the Love I bear to Tom. as you are not ignorant of my Estimation and Admiration for You.

My dear Sandy You ought not to Leave Norwood. and now I earnestly request of You to Give up all Attempts to Get a school.

Do You know that Bonnie is not with Tom. I was much disappointed. I had thought opportunity would have been Given me to appear as naturally I am. Whatever that may be. and that I might have hoped to Efface the Bad impression I made upon her on her Last Visit — Circumstances, and in Ill Health. Baleful, unseen Enemies, thwart me into an Unnatural position and I behaved unnaturally, altogether unlike myself. I anticipated the Untold Hurt Came. told Truths of it May time. I feel an injustice.

It has been so Ordered. and I Cordially submit and acquiesce in the decision. I hope to know the reason some day When we will have leisure to Measure time.

Daniel is doing very Well in the Harvest. but has Again had that Asthma, yet not Yielding to it and working on. I begged him to have another man but he would not. he is much better now these last two days, and this I am Glad to tell you for Your sake as well as his.

Children both Well, and Nice Babies,
they are. The Highland Man is Especially
fat. Aunt, and Grandmama. And your
Namesson is a Well behaved Little Boy
and Good Looking. Growing Better as he
grows older. And now much I desire
Home may be no Strife to this progress /
more be patient, You will
Yet undoubtedly in this Course in Going to
Turkey. for You Will Yet see that
All is providentially laid out. and my
Conviction is that You will, and are
beginning to see that Your own Course
is also under Superintendence. And that in
all human Affairs Natural Laws and
Circumstance are alike Unfailingly a
power that is subservient to Nature.
Now faith My Dear Son and try and
Yield Yourself to the Unseen God Guidance
which is Ever us all and each in
particular
This is no Letter. just
a little Note Expressive of my Love
and desire for Your Welfare. Read
the Last Verse of the Old Testament. and
see how much that is unclassed for in the
New Testament Agencies are Lessons that
Write Soon. God Bless You. Affectionate

Clymer Chautauqua Co N.Y. 12th 1897

Dear Sandy

I Received yours of the
5th and Say you have to get
the Things as soon as Before it
will not do to Let your Drop
Through at This time. I will
Send them as Fast as I can I have
not the Things at Present but
But in a Day or two I will have
it. I will Write to you before
I send it I will send it by
Express Be Careful Pack
things, & Be very Quite on some
things, you must Be a Woman
which you are in Rome
have Self Respect above all
things I think it is some
times best to be Silent if you
are not Religous every one is not
Obliged to Know it

The Dear Orzage Paid me
Well But I could not Get
in Scotland I Send Them
Hapsbreags on My side of London
yours Truely [illegible] Christie
Jan in Ans) I mailed me
a few Days Ating your Name
I will Get you have $90 in a
Day or two and The next when you
Want it, Write Com is Much
Less this Mail To you — The Reason
-Ks of Going To California But he
is not sure We that he will do
My Done To you and Be Brave and
above all Things and Allways Let
me Know When you Get in Trouble
Send my Love to Hallen when
you See him, me excuse Tom
Have every Day he says he is to
Spend a Day here Young Doctor
I am going to Write Mast to Monroe
we are all Well None of Present
I am Strong in Faith and Believe in
the God Time Coming W.K.G.

Beloit Wednesday
August 15/77

Dear Miss Christie [S.G.]

Your letter was gladly rec'd, and I should have answered it instantly but for a misfortune which has rested on me since before you were here last, one of your tea spoons I have not been able to find. I have tried to match the set but can't here, I have not been using them since the fall of 73, I am so sorry dear Miss C. I know the enclosed does not make good the loss but I can't, I forward the spoons by Express Oh I am so grieved to hear of your ill health, but your nature is wonderfully recuperative, do I beg of you not for at last one year, Your kind services, Dr does not practice much, G. is in Cal came home last year and went to the Centen-

but went back to E. in Dec. Charley is Senior Chet in high school, Mrs Millett Daisy and Charley are on the farm all well (and by the way always ask for you) Dan married 18 months ago, is living in Milwaukee is practicing law, has a good business, James moved to Nebraska, Dan's wife bought James share of the home farm, she was with Mrs M for two months this summer Dan coming occasionaly, he always asks for you, Mr Royce is still here, Dear Mrs Eaton called but a short time ago, and also spoke of you most affectionately, she is living with Hattie in the old home but oh so changed, she got her husband insurance of $5000, which is very fortunate for them, her little boy is very well, her father is book agent and travels, coming home occasionally,

Prof Henderson wife and three children are living in their new home next Prof Emerson's Mrs Blaisdell called last evening, they are in usual health, Belle Johnson was here Monday Charley went home with her to hunt, she said she should only teach next winter and then expected to be married, Stewart Merrill is living in Sacramento Cal, married, John M. in Prescot Arizona (you know he married Maria Durham they have a boy) he is pastor of a church there but the climate disagreed with him so much he had to get leave of absence and is in San Francisco for the summer, Ellen Durham is engaged to John Ainslie who graduated this last commencement, I think Fanny is also engaged to a brother of the Miller in G's class Yes dear Miss Christie "life is a great and constant struggle" with many but the end will soon come, oh so soon, and if the dear God blesses these afflictions to this glorious end we may surely rejoice in them But oh this suffering world for which

a Saviour suffered and died to bring
peace and good will. What a scene of
Carnage!! God have pity on the poor
creatures that has made

Were the Dr here and the boys
they would join in kind remembrance
I hope to hear from you if only by postal card
and shall always rejoice in any good that
comes to you,

My health must excuse my un-
steady hand, Dont laps me by again,
God bless dear Mrs C

Ever affectionately
Your friend

Jn A Merriman

Boston, Mass., 17 Aug., 1877.

My Dear Miss Christie —

Providence seems to have provided for my vacation so far, by giving me work here that prevents my leaving. The wife of my principal man herself my only convert so far was apparently very near death at the time when I should have started, and I saw that the family dreaded to have me leave. I told them that I would not go while I could be any comfort to them and here I have been ever since, watching

I want to know where you are and how you are. Before I met Miss Mussey I used to write to Miss Stanley. I am

with and taking care of the patient as my strength allowed and preaching old sermons.

20th. R.F. has been very hard for me, but-I have learned new faith from watching the Lords care of this suffering soul. She was, naturally, one of the most selfish people I ever met and her whole life had been spent for & herself in one way and another, so that when she began to take hold of religious truth for herself she had no one good habit to hold her up to it; she had a trembling hope which the weakened mind could hardly hold, and seemed to be drawing near to the grave in shadow: but suddenly there came

to her a vision and a sense of God's love that filled her soul with joy and peace, & eager to speak of it to others. The patient on the silent Thursday Christ's and wonderful love for her & she had expected for her as she was not-nor the easier things of life. The vision-seeing life of soul- The clearer mercy has quickened my expectation of blessing to me. Oh for more inspiration. Began. We do not know what it will be. The day- but- she is ready. a week ago and she was not. Oh I have counted it pure joy Thursday The trouble Friday The Love The state heart. Christ's Thursday

but spend my vacation, quietly with a cousin, at Batavia Ills. and try to rest.

The teachers for the winter schools are all engaged long, long ago about here; three months ago I should have had the ghost of a chance to get you a good school but do not know how the salary would compare with what you could get elsewhere.

I wish you all success but my wishing is of the most unavailable kind. I pray the strong God take it up into His hands...

I was interested in your account of Good Thunder Ford. I am glad that there has been so much gain there.

CALAIS NATIONAL BANK.
CALAIS, Me.,
If not delivered within 5 days.

Rev Emma C. Newman

Mercer Co

New Boston

Ills

Andover, Aug. 17th 1877.

My Dear Sister:

Yours of 10th rec'd this morning, and glad to learn that all are well. A letter from Uncle William dated Clyman Aug. 12th speaks of Cousin Mike being there, and talking of California - so that accounts for his not going to Minnesota sooner.

I am glad that You had a good time with You. I always regretted his going into so serious a business - to have to part so soon Enough at the best, and this is a good deal like dying young. But he is going, and I shall hope for the best. He may get back to this country before

years - he may be unusually lucky in that respect, as well as in much else. It did my heart good to hear that such old tried friends as Henry Dyer, Eberhardt and Stevens and their families, were friendly and warm towards Tom. I never had better than them, and I like to hear from them. Father must feel bad, now that Tom is gone. I hope he will entertain the comfortable thought that just as soon as I can raise the dimes, I will take him East to see Tom in Asia Minor. A year's pay will do it nicely, and in 3 years I will be getting good pay. Let us take cheerful views of some of these matters.

I sent you my letter from Peoria, Ills. It will not be of use to you I fear. Probably the best thing you can do is to stay at home and take our own school - which will probably be kept up in spite of grasshoppers. I shall correspond the whole year, and will have plenty of places for both before Spring. We have always missed it by not beginning early enough. Will see Philbrick when he gets back from vacation.

As to your wishing to write in confidence, I will make no promises. If it is murder, I may tell it. As to telling other women, I know too well the general, ineradicable uncharitableness of women toward each other, to go very deeply into that. There is something in what is

called "manliness." The meanest man will forget, forgive, pay nothing about it, &c, &c, but your woman will fall from grace rather than exercise large-hearted charity toward another woman. If the Virgin Mary was other than this, I'm ready to worship her. This one trait of man's character redeems him and makes him infinitely the superior. It is an evidence of his strength and inherent greatness. You can make something of a man, but a woman hasn't enough substance to try any experiments upon with a view to bettering her. And I notice that the more masculine in heart and intellect a woman is, the less

is she disposed to be uncharitable toward her sisters.

Well, what about Study? I have not done a tenth part of the vacation I planned to do; but I have tried every day to do something, and, instead of losing ground, there has been a slight advance. And all these efforts will tell in the long run. How often, here in Cambridge, have I remembered the untoward circumstances under which I had carried the principle which I was explaining to these products of the schools! Had my pupils but known the humble story, the majority would have disdained to hear me further. But Truth is pure from any taint of human wretchedness. At visits the potato-

patch, but it does not smell of it. It is a part, rather than an attribute, of God himself, and all things finite vanish in the presence of the infinite.

A little study every day — that will work wonders in the years. Time, in its restless and ever-during lapse, is a mighty power to aid all urgoi, all workers. Time was made for them. They who stand still are slain by Time: the worker partakes of his immortality. Time is the pathway to Eternity, and a path to be diligently travelled. To sit still is to be reduced to nothingness; to ~~recede~~ press forward, is to move normally into the Eternities and to partake of the attributes of Infinite.

You have taught the Gallic War to College classes. That is a good deal. The Latin tongue is a most difficult one — most artificial. There can be no such thing as a natural flow of thought through such a conduit. English is the language. It has the pristine vigor of the Teutonic, divested of those childish dodges called case-endings, &c. But Latin is worth thorough learning. Why not devote your time to it? Why not pick that out as the subject to be mastered? Well, let me hear from you about your prospects for a school.

Affectionately

Alex. S. Christie

Andover. Mass. Aug. 18th 1877.

My Dear Father: Yours of 8th was read with much pleasure. I was glad that you were for a time so happy with Tom, all the more so that you believe him doing right in thus going abroad. So far as Tom's own filial good is in question, I cannot but agree with this view. But at all events, we ought to bear in mind that Asia Minor is not far from us now. The voyage to Beirut may be included within the Ends of February, the telegraph annihilates space, and before many years Tom may be able to come down to Jerusalem and speak to us through the Telephone. Again, we bid fair to get up, where our means may compass a voyage to the East,

and it is at least a dream with me that five years hence will give you an opportunity of seeing Syria, and Tom in his new home. He may, too, have an opportunity to return before ten years. I rather think he will. He wouldn't be like him if he didn't. A cosmopolitan can't stay in Marash ten years.

You ask me to try my hand writing a critique on Julius Caesar." I have been interested in the play, and in the great Caesar; but my knowledge of history and of Latin affairs in particular would make me especially unfit for this. Someteime when I have opportunity to read up and get possession of the facts I may make an Essay in that direction. There are more fascinating passages in Macbeth, and beautiful things everywhere, but I am as yet unfit to discuss them. Mr. Bierwirth and I have read several of the plays;— Merchant of Venice, Julius Caesar, Antony and Cleopatra, Othello, Romeo and Juliet, and will see Macbeth finished this evening. Let us many denying the inspiration of Shakespeare tell me that a book is not of human origin, because it contains transcendent thought. There are thoughts in Shakespeare, or other subjects 'tis true, which stand on the same plane as the Sermon on the Mount. They are perfect of their kind, and suggest the All-Seeing and All knowing, whose intimate attribute is Truth. I believe it to be within the power of human beings to take the faint glimmerings of lofty conceptions, which abound with many, if not with all, and round them out to perfection. We ought to thank God for it, instead of "wrestling resolutely with the facts".

I intend writing occasional articles for our own County newspaper,

in Phillips Andover Academy for
18 years. He was a most excellent
instructor and a fine mathematician,
the author of various mathematical
textbooks in good repute. I got his
Arithmetic in Beloit in '67, studied
it there, and finally gave it to a
friend in Stockbridge Mo. I always
Enter into complete sympathy with
the author of a mathem. textbook which
I like, and do it is intensely inter-
esting to meet his family here.
Mr. Emerson, a brother of Professor E. J
Beloit, is married to a sister of Mrs.
Eaton's, and since the death of
Professor Eaton, the two families
have lived together in the home of the
latter. Professor Eaton of Beloit,
who died recently, was a son. Two
sons are now here; Wm Eaton, a
college graduate who afterwards
spents 3 yrs at the German Univer-
sities, and who is now appointed to
teach Greek for two years here in the
Theological Seminary; and George

Eaton, a Senior at Amherst College.
Addie Eaton is the only daughter
at home, a girl of about 16 who
was Valedictorian at the Punchard
Free School this year.
We had a very interesting time,
William Eaton being a particu-
larly good talker, and all of
them being blest with an abundance
of good common sense. I ascribe
this to the mathematical and scien-
tific bent of Professor Eaton's Genius.
Good Common sense and no make-
believe. He told us at the supper
table of the enormous door-keys
used in Germany, and how the men
carry them buttoned into on the
suspender behind, which is extremely
awkward when the man is drunk.
Two of the students at Göttingen
were found drunk at their (door)
post one morning, one of them
securely fastened to the door by the
key. They had failed in their attempts
to unbutton the suspenders, and had
undertaken to get the door open
without that preliminary operation.
"The lock was rusty and the key was dull,"
and the wine had proved too much
for their united efforts; and so the
poor fellow was found in the
morning, hanging by his pants, in
a land where cloth never tears,
suspenders seldom stretch, and a
double thread is deemed necessary
to the well-being of buttons.
Uncle William has sent me
$10.00, promised me 90.00 more in a
few days, and 100.00 when I need
it, besides telling me to always let
him know when I am in trouble.
This will enable me to advance
the necessary amount to cover
my room and board at Harvard.
I deem them on the high road
to another year there. Thanks to
Uncle Will. He says neither note
nor interest; but I will fix
both right. Love to Mother
and Sarah. Your son, Alf.

Rapidan August 20th 1877

Thomas D. Christie.

My Dear Love

Your two

postal Cards received thanks to the
Minnesota City, and no word of
whether You had Got Your Book from
Mr Pirk. Nor whether You had seen
Nellie or not. I feel pleased that
You say nothing of Your health from
the policy of Your last Writing. for I
am impressed You are not Very
Stout. And Ever since You Went
away it Gives me some trouble
I Have the impression that
You are Poorer Now than
You should be by your Studies
And the Excitement & preparation
for Going to the Old World Combined

Israel - and I beg of you to be more Carefull of Yourself. Considering all force you Generate for the Evils of Israel that are before you.

I awoke in the Middle of the night once since you left, very much agitated about you, and could find no peace until I had most Earnestly prayed for you that if it were the Will of God you might be Given Wisdom, and power of Body and Spirit to accomplish much Good Work in the Cause in which you are Embarked. and that you might live to see the fruit of your efforts, if not, that you might be fully sustained in Spirit for Every Situation in which you might be placed. Covered by the protecting Wing. fearing nothing - A Confidence comes to me that all will be well with you And I fully Comit you to the protection of the Lord.

and I fully believe that Whatever Shall come to you will be for Your Ultimate Good.

Your Spirit passed away unperceived by me until You were Gone and I have been unwell since you left. this Continual dry Weather bringing on disarrangement of the Bile. our letter home.

To Morrow the day of Your Ordination. I trust they pass as You would wish it. and then I trust you will Give yourself up to rest Entirely. As far as possible repress Your Vivacity in Company and be Willing to be Nobody for a time that in the future you may resources left to fall back upon. Economise all nerve force for Exigencies that you may be enabled then to strike that will tell. Your forces are not your own to squander away upon small talk in Social intercourse with those who have no high purpose in hand.

in Love Wood, Love May in All Ways for the Service of the Lord.

Forget not to Send me a picture of Annie, and Write me When you feel like it. Assure Annie of my respect and Good will, Tell her I acquiesce in the decision that Kept her from Coming Unto You.

Command me to Father Never I Wrote to Him Since your Left. And Should be Glad to Correspond Unto Him - And pray Seek to Reinforce Alert in this resolve to Stay at Norwood as I believe You Will I hope to hear again from You before Your Sail.

Mother is not Well Better since you left. Unto Him is Old folks out.

And Now, May God be with You

Yours in Love

Abbie

closing bills from Peoria. I did
not write to them for I could
not read required = To prepare
boys for Harvard in Latin =
To begin on a new place I would
not undertake to do more in Latin
than I have already done elsewhere
i.e. — the first three terms — two
in Prose & Reader — & one in Caesar.
I can have our home school
if I cannot do better — I prefer
not to remain here if I can
find paying work elsewhere — To be
sure it would be great relief
for me to remain here & better
for me in that respect — & I am
quite happy here with father &
mother — & my relations with

Dave & Emma are very pleasant - yet - there are reasons why it would be wise to secure work elsewhere if possible.

Klein thinks he can get place for me yet - & it may be he can - I am corresponding with various places - yet - as you say the profession is overstocked.

Yes I study daily - or did do so until Tom came - & I begin again tomorrow - I am to take four solid hours daily at least - I have not been well since Tom left - I tramped round with him considerably - more perhaps than was good in this hot weather - We have had an unusually dry season - no rain now for a couple of months & the ground everywhere just filled with great wide cracks often two inches across - & very deep - much sickness in consequence particularly in Frankfort & in neighborhoods adjoining us - It is beginning here - Mrs Derby is not expected to live - bowel complaint - & young Frank Stratton has been ill for several days & getting worse - Threatened with typhoid & think - They send for Doctor this morning - & fear for children here - but - Emma is quite careful now - & they may escape - Father & Mother have not been quite as well for a few days a little touch of bowel complaints if there should be any sickness here I would keep you posted daily - & if serious - would telegraph so you need not - feel troubled if you do not - hear for days - If anything were wrong - you will hear soon as possible. -

Dave & Myron are going over fields with horse rakes - no threshing engaged as yet - I ought to say that

Father & Mother are Willing today.
I suppose Tom will be ordained
tomorrow & we may prefix Rev.
to his name — That will appear
rather odd — I feel sure of his
success in Turkey, as a worker
he — I am very sorry he does
not remain in America — For Father
sake if nothing else. but after all
Tom can be of little comfort to
Father — so perhaps it is as well
— Father needs & craves
sympathy. & Tom to see the
truth, is too selfish to give
it — too much absorbed in
his own particular ambitions to
care much for — Well perhaps
I better say no more — I ought not
to have said this — but "blood
is thicker than water" & neither
Eastern or Western, or Education
should lead one to grow out of
true heart sympathy with all
those who occupied the same home
in childhood — I could say much more,
but forbear — Tom was very kind &

Clyman Dodge Co Wis Aug 21st/77

Dear Nephew [illegible]
Recieved yours of Aug 16
all right were glad you are getting
along
well & you will see By a Card I sent
You
you that Ma & Mrs have Come at 7 P.M. and
went off at 12. M. the People are all well
out West your Father first rate
David thinks he will have about 4 &
800 of Wheat very Good considering the
grasshoper. I see By your letter that
it will take about 150 $ to Start you
I have sent 200 $ 50- for Helen
which you Can let her have when
you see her, and 150 for you you
Can send me up a Note for the 150
at 10 Per Cent Per Annum until Paid
and I will Burn the one you sent
you are going to be among the Demines all
right there is such a thing as Policy and
good to use sometimes Keep quiet But
Work. Bid at ten what it will do for you

I have sent The Money By the American.
M. U. Express Co in your Name unpaid
When you receive it write and let me
know you Can write Helen and let her
~~give~~ know you have the 50 for her
for I owe her that Amount that is to
say if you don't go down your self
all well here — let me know if
any more ~~sent~~ this happens with you
so be Carefull ———

your Affte Uncle Wm Shurtle

Andover Aug 24 '77.

My Dear Sister:

Yours of 20th just read. That bowel complaint is dangerous - the strongest constitutions give way before it, and probably those of a costive habit soonest.

It was very serious with me, and I have had symptoms since. I drink very little and eat lightly and thus keep it at a distance.

Helen thought she was going with it.

Now I hope you are all

safely clear of it. I was
sorry to read of Frank being
so sick, and Mrs. Derby.
Hope they are mending
again.
Saw Eclipse of Moon last
night from Bousfield Hill
- two miles East of town.
Had an impression that
Father was sick. The Eclipse
suggested it. He was born
in the year of the Great
Comet. Perhaps there is
no such thing as spontaneous
generation in the thought
world. I do not know. If not,
who sows the seeds?

Card just rec'd from
Carrie dated Beloit 20th.
They are well.
Tom is very affectionate towards
me. His religious views
stand less as a barrier
between us than formerly
- and I have come to have
what may be called a
religious view of the
All, for which he has
some respect. If he and
Dave were together awhile,
there would be more sympathy.
It isn't lacking in Tom toward
Dave. No, no. Tom has "bowels"
like the rest of us - God,
the God of our Fathers, be
thanked!
Affectionately
Alexander.

When Diarrhea bad enough for starch injection or Enemas can be administered
If there were Hemorrhage would it appear in
What if weak ha
Irregular & feeble pulse - Cuts
Stimulants
Urine 11.30 - 11.30 P.M.
4.30 - 12.15 "
7.30 -
9.30 -
11 Enemas during
Ate - 8.30. Take
Bottles warm - to take
bed pan - Stepping much
+ no admissions - 2
9.20 Urine - Normal
10. P.M. 9 Urine
Urine passed in bed pan
Dr Esp - at 4. P.M.

Crust - Coffee
Sago
Farina
Slippery Elm for lips
Glycerine & water
boil water & cool
When he calls for it

(critical days)
14 - 17 - 21

Wash whole body while
fever is at its height -
Sponge - bowl of hot
water & one of cold
dip into one & then
into other -
Starch injections

27 Dr. A.L. Dowling

Wed. Eve.
6.30 - P - - - -
8.30 " "
10.30 " "
Fever became
more severe
about - 10. P.M.
12. Has slept
much of time
since 11.
4. a.m. Water
27
5.30 Passage
6.30 "
7.30 "
8. —
11. a.m.
12. m. 1.30 P.M.

Lee Keester Ill.

Aug. 24. 1879.

Dear Father;

Just a line to let you know we are here again safe & sound after a most active Campaign.

The Ordination passed off most satisfactorily on Tuesday. Morgan read Scripture & offered prayer; Bro. Emerson preached from Mat. 2:1-2. on the Kingship of Jesus Christ the only hope of the East. He gave me the Sermon, & I will copy it for you; for it was just what I expected to get from him on that theme. Fathers ordaining prayer lifted us all up to the Throne — I never heard any-

thing to Equal it. His hand, with the hands of Pres. Chapin and Prof. Emerson were laid upon my head, and words cannot tell "the access of high thought" that visited me at that moment When under those dear & honored hands I was formally set apart to the work of the Ministry of Jesus Christ. I could well take to my own heart the words of Whitefield "I flung myself blindfold into the arms of God." May that divine afflatus abide upon me!

Mr. Walker gave me most excellent missionary advice; he the veteran of 36 yrs service addressing the young recruit; there was a heroic ring about everything he said that was uplifting. Then my old College friend Edward P. Salmon, who worked by my side in revival ~~work~~ Effort in College & in mission Schools near Beloit, gave the right Hand of Fellowship, welcoming me to the high work of the Gospel ministry. His ringing & tender words moved every heart.

On the whole, it was an occasion long to be kept as a blessing in the memory.

God help me to be true to all the high purposes begotten in that hour in my own soul!

Pardon great haste; have almost scores of letters to write. Expect a letter fr. you here; got none in B. Hope the passport business may come out all right. Write Uncle Wm for copy of record. Love fr. C & myself to all. Your Son I. D. C.

Andover, Mass. Aug. 26th 1877.

My Dear Father; We have had two days of very hot weather, followed by a heavy, drenching rain and mist - regular sea-mist, whereof I have seen some fine samples since coming East. I like the stable land, I hardly feel secure here so near the edge of the removed continent: but the sea gives a variety to our environment that the interior cannot, and really adds to one's knowledge of the Cosmos. I wish that Dave and Sarah could have a glance at the great ocean beating on the shore — the irrepressible conflict! An East wind brings us rain almost any day, and we get it, as it were, first hand. In the heart of the continent one is driven to adopt the doctrine set forth by Maury et al. viz. that our rains are brought from great distances; but it is an idea quite foreign to the

I have a thought this morning on the Russian and Turkish atrocities, and I feel dogmatic-doggedly so. The Russian massacres and maneless inhumanities in the Danubian provinces, Especially since the Turk has struck them some telling body blows and knocked the wind out of them, ought to make the humane nations - our Brothers, the British, French, Germans and Scandinavians - trot out merciful artillery, and blow the grim and monumental barbarity of Asia out of Europe. Try to imagine a Grant, Sherman, Lee, or Stonewall Jackson, permitting his troops to drive villages of peasants into barns and then burning them! If anything approximating to such savagery occurred during our war, it was perpetrated by the illiterate barbarians of the South West; - And that brings me to the prescription. Administer a good dose of our

of those who are incapable of
taking this any more than a
half glance. In the lands of man
we are never safe, but when
God deals with us without
the dangerous and often
ill-starred mediation of man,
then, and then only, then,
and then wholly, are we safe.
Then the most will be made
of us, then what is fit, just,
and merciful will be done
with us. Oh, it is a blessed
thing to fall out of the hands
of sinful man and into the
hands of the Living God!
Heed hell out of the creeds and
the breasts of the friends of the
Danube; for the Angel of Mercy
is there in each smoking hamlet
and each bloody camp, proclaim-
ing the higher law, the law of
Nature and of God. How long

will the nations deceive themselves?
Surely I, too, have a Gospel to preach, and all men the best they know.

Sarah wrote me of you and Mother having had a touch of this bowel complaint so prevalent there and here. It is certainly something to be afraid of, and I hope you are well over it. I believe I brought it on me by drinking too much cold water.

The miserable sameness of your diet is enough to use up any man, atop of the miserable sameness of life there. I wish you could lift up your eyes to the hills from whence cometh your help — but everything is a dead level. Well, we will try to break that monotony up sometime.

Do you ever hear from Brother Willie? I wrote him last

more than six months ago.

Before term at Harvard again sets in, I must write him. There is a family of lately boys coming up, and I wish he would pay some attention to the way they come up.

You will see by my letter to Dave that Uncle Wm has lent me money. It was very kind of him, and a kindness that I shall not soon forget. He writes me that Dave thinks there will be 800 bushels of wheat. He had probably got the figures from Tom, and had misunderstood him; for I think you wrote me 600.

My love to all the folks. I often think of you all. = My knowledge of German has increased considerably, but not enough to enable

me to read German at sight, although I have done considerable work on it this vacation.

Affectionately Yours Son,

Alexander.

P. S. You may have read of the two moons of Mars - one certainly - discovered at Annapolis the evening of 16th Aug. by Prof. Hall of the Naval Academy Observatory, using the splendid 23 inch refractor made by Alvan Clark & Sons of Cambridge. Diameter of Moon about 100 miles, distance from Mars 15,000. miles, and time of revolution 30 hours. This is a splendid astronomical discovery, ranking after only two others this century — the planetoids and Neptune. Glad that it's an American.

Andover. Mass. 9 P.M. Aug 30 77.

My Dear Father: A letter from Tom tells us ~~that~~ he will be here next week. Probably Friday. Sam. Kidder has just been in to enquire when we expect them, and says he is going to see them aboard the steamer at Boston. I think he will go aboard himself sometime. For the present year he will live in Andover (he graduates in Tom's Sen. Class), Study, and preach near Boston at Saugus. I am glad he is to be near, for he is one of the Beloit boys of Lang Syne, and seems like a brother. Well. Tom and Carrie have been treated handsomely in Beloit. I suppose they have

written you of their doings, or will do so. We expect them here then for a short week or so. Everybody is inquiring of them, for they have many friends here, and many actually love them.

As I have heretofore written you, I am tutoring Ned. Tillon for my board and washing. He needs three hours daily, and I give it to him; his mother is not able to pay for this, but now that I have taken him in hand, I will try to make a man of ~~him~~ him. He asked me today whether multiplying by 12 would be equivalent to multiplying first by 3 and then by 4 ... I tell you this to give you an idea of the lack of ordinary horse sense among this class of boy. The east is full of them. Young Tillon is a graduate of the celebrated Phillips Academy, and now he wishes to get into Harvard. To put enough Algebra and Geometry into his cranium to satisfy the requisitions at Cambridge, ought to be dignified with as less a name than regeneration.

My own study has been Schiller's Dreissigjähringen Krieg - Thirty Years War - and with Mr. Bierwirth's excellent assistance, I have very carefully worked my way through 50 pages - no more. But in reading those 50 pages thoroughly, I have acquired quite a knowledge of German

construction and a small vocabulary, and hope to some day be able to pick up a German newspaper and read it off in English. Began yesterday to work through Boole's Differential Equations, preparatory to going into Professor Peirce's lectures in Quaternions. I need much in the way of preparation — but on the whole, think it just as well that I have not devoted vacation to math. Then will be all the more joy at getting back to University life with its countless Equations and chalk dust.

The Seminary (Theo.), Phillips Academy, and Abbot Female Sem. all began another year yesterday. Bells now ring about every half hour, and students run to and fro and knowledge is

increased. In fact it is these schools that keep the life-blood circulating in this staid old town. Mr. Bierwirth is again at the Greek — Xenophon's Anabasis, — and with the zest of a genuine German Philologist. For he is truly a remarkable man in many respects, and not least as a linguist. Coaches his class-mates in Latin that he never saw before, reads Greek with the best of them, French Prose at sight, sings Spanish and Italian songs, teaches his teachers German, and is so good an English scholar that it takes a smart fellow to talk with him. He is longing for time and opportunity to study Sanskit and read up on the "East." I have been very fortunate

in making the acquaintance and
enjoying the society of a man
of so great attainments in book-
and world-knowledge, and of so
unlimited personal worth. The
world will get hear from him,
and to its Edification. Certain-
ly turning the capstain and
pulling ropes is no place for
him. Well, today is the
memorable day again, and I
have often thought of it. I am
down here where we all landed,
and I seem to stand very close
to those early days. And it is
with continual wonder that
I think of the wonderful
metamorposes which Time brings,
and how that no man can foresee
what the Future holds in store.
There is nothing for us but to press
boldly forward, hopefully on, and
leave the rest with the
powers above us. Something,
in Time or Eternity, will flow from
every Endeavor, for weal or woe,
and it should be ours to aim
to attain the highest and best
results.

I hope that you are all in
health. So soon as I can, I
will get a Harpes - the Sept.
Number - with an article on
the Schools here, and send you.
I am in tip-top trim myself
for the year before me.

The future hides in it
Good Hap and Sorrow;
No prospect there is thorow -
Naught that abides in it
Daunting us - Onward! -

Do you have anything fresh to read?
Here are great libraries and few
making use of them. There are a
few, a very few, who do the reading
and thinking in this world.

With Love, Alf.

Hastings Minn
Sept. 1. 1877.

Miss. Christie [Sarah]

Dear friend

You are perhaps wondering at my long delay, but it has been in a measure unavoidable. you will also be surprised to learn that I am in Minn. I received your long and entertaining letter while yet at home, but did not answer it as I felt uncertain where I should be. I did not feel like remaining long in idleness as there were certain sums of money, which I had borrowed while at college, coming due and I felt impeled to seek some employment soon that I might not disapoint my creditors as no opportunities presented themselves. I thought the safest and surest thing

would be to betake myself to the harvest fields of Illinois, which I did accordingly But alas for human hopes and ambitions after two weeks of stern incessant toil with the precious cereal, my hands made tender by long inactivity proved unequal to the task, having first blistered them bad ly they transformed themselves into harvest felons to the number of two or three. and now for three weeks I have been unable to do anything but nurse my hand which fortunately is my left or I should be deprived of the privilege of writing to you now, sometimes I feel quite discouraged and inclined to grumble (my old complaint) at my maker for my hard lot, and at the world for its coldness of heart. and sometimes I feel like the pennyless spend thrift "That this is a very good world to live in. To lend, or to spend, or to give in. But to beg or to borrow. or get a many over. Tis the very worst world, sir, that ever was known" But I am getting more resinged to my fate. and when I recollect about "patient Job's eschewing evil" I feel compelled to say with him "though He slay me yet will I serve him" And so I want to feel that I am in Gods hands and at his disposal and if it be his will that I should live in poverty and obscurity and die at last in a pau pers grave I want to be so humble that I can say "so be it Lord" For I would rather it would be thus than than to have a princes burial with all the pomp of state and have the consciousness when I come to the "brink of the river" that my only purpose had been self aggrandizement, Do not misunderstand me by this remark I do not mean that henceforth I shall fold my arms and be wholly

at the disposal of circumstances without any effort on my part to better my condition. For I am still determined to do the best I can in whatever sphere I may be placed. You may perhaps feel like censuring me because I made no greater efforts to obtain a situation for teaching. but Miss Christie after making some efforts and finding so many applicants for schools and having so little to recommend me and having neither the time or the means for extended search I felt I could not exchange the certainty of obtaining employment here for the uncertainty of obtaining a situation elsewhere and as on circumstances (as I have already stated demanded immediate action what else could I do,? I feel very grateful to you for your kind and sisterly advice and did not frown a bit at your "lecture" as you anticipated. only of this thing do I feel certain

that you do and always have ove es
timated my abilities. (pardon me Miss
Christie for presuming so much on a judge
ment that I regard as almost infallible
on almost every other subject) whereas
you regard me as capable of conducting almos
any graded school I know I am capable
of conducting very fair principals
from lack of knowledge & partly from
lack of experience (I will say nothing
about natural ability lest you regard
me as egotistical). But I think
with "a few additions" of each of these
I will make a passable teacher in
time And as you know "That heaven
is not reached at a single bound. But
we build the ladder round by round" &c
so is it with a good reputation for
teaching as well as for other vocations
And I am content to build as the poet so elegantly
writes. But I will not say any more on
this subject lest your patience as well
as my time and paper be exhausted,
I dont know as my defense will hold

they have lost their interest in us. I do not know who the three trustees were that opposed the Blanchards for certain one I think was Pierce another Claflin. dont know any more for certain Dr Walker was firm in his adherence of the Blanchards dont know Rev. Taylors position. Prof Webster and Stratton's position will remain unsupplied I believe for the present Prof Stratton was not at Oberlin during the trouble His brother from Syracuse was a staunch adherent of the Blanchards The students as a body were in sympathy with the president and expressed themselves so in a petition addressed to the board of trustees. I sent you a Oberlin paper before I left home and an address from Pres Blanchard that will give you some information on the subject Osborne was not at commencement. My time as well as space is exhausted So I will close, hoping to hear from you soon although feeling unworthy of so much notice. May God bless you abundantly is my heartfelt prayer

Yours truly

Lawrence

Pres and anyone interested

as I am not a good lawyer but it is such as suggested itself to me by my recollection of your remarks
I have been spending most of my time since my misfortune with my good friends the people of Castle Rock where I taught school they all seemed glad to see me and I have had a good time visiting, circumstances considered I passed through Northfield on my way hither and you can imagine how I strained my eyes for a loving look at old Carlton and what a train of pleasant recollections it brought to my mind. I have seen none of Carltons students nor Professors as yet but mean to make them a visit ere I return. if return I ever do as I mean certainly to do now if God prospers me (to Wheaton I mean). I had not heard a word from any of my Wheaton friends until yesterday, the delay was not due to any negligence on the part of all my friend but to my shifting where abouts which prevented my letters from reaching me until this late date. One of my correspondents was Charlie Bowles his letter was dated July 20. We did not then know whether he should return to Wheaton or not mostly from lack of means was anxious to teach this winter but found all the schools engaged he said that neither Olly or Carter had found a situation. up to that time although diligent search had been made I knew the address of neither of the above. Carter talked of going to Cal. I do not know the address of Mr Dodd and lady could find out in time probably. Received my Record yesterday with the first news I had had of Miss Norwoods and Mr Bissells marriage. Some of your questions about the college I will attempt to answer although by this time I presume you have either been informed or

State Industrial School,
Lancaster, Mass. Sept. 2, 1877.

Mr. Christie, [Alexander]

Dear Friend,

Allow me to express a little of the real sympathy I feel for you as the time draws near for your brother to sail. It is but natural that you should be extremely reluctant to have him go in these troublous times. Were any sister in this country, I sometimes think I could not consent to her return to Syria during the present aspect of affairs.

but I presume she would not wait for my consent any more than I waited for hers when I returned to my home missionary work here after my long illness.

The fact is each listening obedient soul hears its own call to its appointed work, and the only right way is to obey that call wherever it may lead us.

Of course there is common sense to be used in all things, but all great and noble achievements are made at some risk, and all true missionaries must expect to have some taste of the experiences mentioned in 2 Cor. 11: 23-28.

No one could count such a record were this life all, but when we consider that this life is but the dawning of our existence, what matters it where or how we spend its few brief days if we but accomplish the work given us to do in helping other souls to start aright in their immortal career, and, when the reckoning time comes, hear our loving Master say "Well done thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy lord."?"

It is well for us to remember that Jesus said "Whosoever will save his life shall lose it; and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it."

But excuse my preaching. It takes a great deal sometimes

to maintain, as well as to create, a missionary spirit, and, in these perilous times, I often have to refresh myself with these, and similar, considerations.

Please accept my cordial sympathy, and may I add my earnest hope that you may heartily devote every Heaven given talent to whatever service Our Father may call you to.

Very truly yours,

L. A. Proctor.

Sept 2nd 1877

Denton [Alexander]

Your two letters of the 18th and 26th Ult. received and read with much pleasure. the Last one last night. Boath have been Enwell, and the Common Lot of the System has been Rooting double Quick to Carry off the dangerous Matter. This has been a Severe Summer Season. 11 Weeks and no Shower, Thermometer Steady at from 80 to 90 all the time Well dried up. Cows Going to the Blue Earths to drink. Having to be hunted up each night by myself or old Mr Gray Headed on account of ill health. I had Many things to ask him and forgot all. Its Well perhaps, for I might have inadvertently myself him if I had been as usual. This Morning feel Better, not having had to rise through the Night and having Slept Well after reading your Last. thought this Morning I must say something to you in return.

Mother is about usual and David and family are all Well. Sarah is Nursing Frank Hatton at Morton's. Fy Thorild Heron. She has not been home for a Week and I am troubled about her. Must Go to day and see about her, Have the Knots and Worm her to take rest.

Mrs Derby is Buried. died of a Cancer in Apart of the Bowel near the Stomach. Caused it is said by drawing Nuts from the Mill. being near her full time with Child. Lay 18 days. Gave birth to the Child. then died.

Harvest all over and Grain threshed out. Yield 5535 of Wheat and 2350 of Oats. 10 Bushells of Wheat per Acre. for Blue Nose that I estimated is at most just about one half the General Yield of the State.

I trust such things will teach David prudence and awaken him to the necessity of Conserving his own forces to Grapple with the World in deadly earnest, and by

are in it. But my inner Eye is not quite open this morning. I cannot finish my paper on this subject which I wrote long ago. I regret this - I threw it behind began I could tell you the whole story as I had seen it before

Your two recent letters to me are particularly good & contain some independent thinking well expressed. I am not able now to discuss with you the Topic of Astronomy & popular knowledge [illegible] as you do it with an Exception as it relates to Animated Being. You have some error here, or else I have not apprehended you aright. I shall look this over again and talk of it with you.

Now as to your writing for the Review, well I Wish You will think you are again Entering your work for the Superintendency. I think it also. Now that is a poor field to try for. Because all of these offices connected with a mans party status are uneasy. Besides there is something Base about them just because of their connection with party affairs. Base ways of getting them, of keeping them, and unsatisfactory & popular Estimations. Look Higher, even if you never get a situation. Qualifications must in the Ultimate Coincide to all men corresponding to it they. it is the Truth that is needed. Get possessions if [illegible] possible and then you can afford to disclose it just as your fellows are able to take it as it will be good for them. They will pay for it in proportion to their love for it. I see no harm in your writing on the Topics you mention. it will also be an Exercise for yourself while it would [illegible] others, but you could get no pay for it, in Cash I mean, unless it were prospective in writing yourself up in the popular mind. if that is your intention you ought to write for other & the Monthly papers as well as the Reviews. for me I write the readers of it are probably the least intellectual of the people.

I am now waiting anxiously for Done to Go to Town and Get some things for me out of your present. I think you indeed But feel not right that it should be Borrowed Money. I trust you will get enough to enable you to clear off there some part of it, at least.

I have written so much. Enable for it, I. C.

Tom's account of health, etc.

Andover, Mass. Sept 6th 1877.
6-40 P.M.

My Dear Father: Tom walked
in on us today and we hur-
ried over to Mrs. Eaton's,
and found Lennie and
the baby. All are in
good health - for I can-
not call the baby any-
thing Else, though her face
is broken out. Well that
the trouble has come to
the surface.

Glad to hear from you by Tom.

Tabor's Brief

This

I do not know whether Tom
knew it when with you,
but they are to be sent
to Ur of the Chaldees

Abraham having been called away on a mission Elsewhere. Facts; and the American Astronomers are getting the start by a planet or two of all the modern Chaldeans, whithersoever scattered abroad. Prof. Hall of Annapolis gave two Moons to Mars, and now our own Watson of Ann Arbor has found another planet. The thing looks encouraging for me and my classmates, and we may get be able, by means of a flat or two, to get a quarter section of unoccupied territory yet, and so it to moons and Cometo.

Roberts, who has been at the same table with me for several weeks, goes to China next month, and Tom is expected to attend his ordination at Hartford next Tuesday. I wish R. success; but, Father, the most of 'Em I see are much wanting in strength, in masculine intellect and gumption — at least to turn the world upside down and harrow what into the other side. So Tom may leave for good on Monday, and Carrie join him afterward at Springfield. They sail from N.Y. the 19th. direct to London.

Affectionately, Alex.

Andover. Sept 13th 77.

My Dear Father

Yours of 2d inst
awaited me on my return from
Lawrence this morning. I
expected to hear of a light yield,
and am glad that the hoppers
left anything at all.
Sarah will have to be careful
of herself as well as of others
or she will be down with
typhoid. I hope that both she
and Frank are now out of danger.
Your discussion of the subject
of reading about a moon
is good. Still, so far as
I can inform myself here,
there is a third satellite of
Mars discovered. I intend

Direct to Andover, Essex County, Mass.

trying for the place, unless I see pretty clearly that tutoring in Cambridge would pay better.

Spent an hour yesterday in the Pacific Mills - the largest in America, and 2d largest in the world. One and a half million yards turned out last week, and this is not the busy season.

Farewell meeting for Tom and Eunice at Tower Hill Church in Evening. They have many friend in Lawrence. I spent the night with an Englishman who has crossed the Atlantic nineteen times. Some of these operatives run back to Manchester Eng. quite frequently. By the way, those who strive to become good workmen and save their money have very fine homes and live like gentlemen. I see more and more clearly that the greater part of the poverty of the poor is owing to mismanagement. It is evidently to among these nice folks.

I will probably not write again from Andover, as I go to Cambridge Monday first. Tom and go to Boston same day, and then on to New York to sail 19th - nearly 31 years, lacking only a day of it, since we landed. All in health, and hope you all are too.

Ald.

chickens, a cat & dog. Of course this is only the first year we have to start on a small scale. We intends to keep considerable stock as he has plenty of pasture & springs for water, Gene is teaching in the village this year, nine months the intermediate department the first year they have ever had a male teacher, he likes it very much or at least will when they get better acquainted and get fairly to work. as it only commenced the first of the month. They have two schools one on each side. three teachers in each building it is only a small place, about 150 inhabitants.

He's teaching the whole year obliges him to keep a ~~maid~~ man, and we were lucky in getting one that works as well alone as when Gene is here. I think he will stay with us this winter & work for his board, so it will be better for me than being all alone as I was last winter, Father gave me a very nice buggy for a birthday present and we have a horse I drive so I enjoy myself very much. I go down for Gene quite often, this fine quite independent for I can harness my own horse, I'm a real farmers wife. only I can't

milk. Cousin Etta was out from Chicago with her two children and staid a week with me. Her husband met Lou folks in Milwaukee came out & spent the Sabbath. We all enjoyed the visit very much the first time Father has been here since the first week of my marriage & had hardly got to living. Jim going to the train tonight to meet Mother on her way to B. D. to pack up what furniture they have there as they are going to keep house. Hartford, Wis.
Father thinks they will enjoy it better than boarding. Gene joins with Sept. 23d 1877
me in sending kind regards. & would be very happy to
welcome Dou to our home Alex in the country think Card
Dear Cousin Alex you would enjoy it. Cousin

The received your letter of
Congratulations, and should have returned
thanks before, but came just in the rush
of work. and entertaining company besides.
and have now seized the first opportunity
to respond. Accept our thanks for your
well wishes. We Jim really married. & feel
quite settled in my new relation. though
nine months have passed since my arrival

here I may still call it new. as there are so many things for me to learn about farm life, I will try and give you a faint idea of our home & how we get along. for my descriptive powers are not very strong.

We have 61 acres 1½ miles north of the village of Hartford. a frame house. upright & wing. on the west side of the road.

Around the outside, the yard &c, does not look so inviting but when you cross the threshold you will find it as cozy & pleasant as you wish. Father furnished the house for us. so you may know about what it is, not extravagantly. but nice enough for any one. My health has improved very much, so much so that I've been able to do all my work this summer, much more than I expected. because everything was new making butter. & cooking for hungry harvest men, and even for the threshers without any help. My husband praises me so much that I'm really getting conceited and like to tell of what I can do. Father told him he was afraid I was not strong enough to do it alone & would give out before the summer ended. I gave them such surprise that he really feels proud of me & brags considerable to Father.

We keep only two cows this summer. but I have sold 126 lbs Butter besides what we eat. we have three two years old steers & two calves we are raising. two horses & colt. 9 hogs. and a good brood of hens &

4 Divinity Hall,
Cambridge Mass. Sept. 18th 77.

My Dear Father:

I saw the Bursar this morning, paid 20$ on my room, hunted up the key to the door, found the floor just as some chimney-builders had left it, got the place cleaned out by order of the superintendent, and am now, at 7 P.M., comfortably ensconced for the year. In the room I found a bedstead, which I have set up in a little recess in the N.E. corner, put on two mattresses (filled with wood shavings) which were in the closet, spread my blankets, and have a bed. There is a curtain hanging before the recess, a carpet (very fair, and quite good enough for my purposes) which I have spread down without tacking, a washstand, bowl and pitcher, looking-glass, and pint-bottle of ink — all of which I fell heir to when I agreed to take the room off the other gent's hands. I have my books in the big case, my clean clothes in crepts in the closet, my dirty

clothes gone off with Mrs. O'Brien at 75 ¢ per dozen, my name down for the Divinity Hall dining Association when it begins business 28th inst., the lamp new filled, looking-glass inverted on wash-stand for a table, and pretty comfortable generally. I ought to say, too, that I have secured six volumes of high mathematics from the college library, getting twice those by special privilege, and thus saved some heavy purchases. This afternoon I saw Watson, a Virginian who lived in 'tother end of the double house last year and a member of the Law School, who has been bleeding at the lungs and going pretty fast for several months. I went down to cheer him up, and succeeded very well. He has been very much depressed at the thought of having to give up his studies for the present, as his father has come on to take him home. I expatiated on the air of those uplands I marched through in '65, that fine rolling country to the South of Culpeper Court House, the herds of horses and the sleek cattle on a thousand hills, the trout of the brooks and the grouse in foot-hills of the Blue Ridge, and the freedom from these maligned North-Easters just off the sea — till Watson agreed that he would be fifty per cent better if he could be set down at home. Then I told him how old I am, how I had been set back ten years, how young he is, and how easily he can afford to lie on his oars for a year or two, told him I would be down to see him off tomorrow afternoon, and left him feeling better than he has ever since folks began to look solemn over him.

Now of the Exodus. We got away from Andover on the 9.52 A.M. train, Monday, Sept 17th. The long train of cars crowded with folks coming down to the parade in Boston, half Andover getting aboard with us, the schools having been closed to accommodate the Academy Boys, &c, &c. The Baby slept in my arms the whole hour till we got out at Boston. Immense throngs of people, couldn't get a

seat in a Street car, & lugged our satchels, umbrellas, valises, and babies up to the Cong. House, and went to collecting traps and packing. All the way from Andover I had been gaining confidence in their safety and success, and as Tom and I dodged about from place to place through the dense throngs, I was losing my fear of the future and being reconciled to their mission. When the Procession began to file by on Beacon Street, we all ran up two flights of stairs to Dr. Clarke's rooms, and with Dr. Alden and others had a look from the window. Tom pointed out Hooker, whom he had last seen before Atlanta in company with McPherson 20 minutes before the latter fell. The light batteries - especially the three-inch Rodmans - the Veterans with their pieces at a "right shoulder shift", and that swinging, get-over-the-ground step by which they are so easily distinguished from the militia &c/&c, - all these, and much more, were intensely interesting to

this inception of a new campaign
As the bronzed boys in blue bear the old
banners by and the people cheer the
Chieftains of that noble by-gone
struggle, how, looking back with
mingled pride, thankfulness,
disgust and horror when the days
and the deeds they celebrate, is
manfully shouldering his knapsack
for the distant field, in a cause
which brings victory to all and defeat
to none. He had marched to the sea, and
now he goes beyond seas. I say that
I was growing cheerful and confident—
the nobleness of the undertaking was
getting possession of me, I felt that I
could bid him God speed as in '61 and
fear no evil. Carrie was brave and
cheerful, never more sisterly and con-
fiding, and the baby romped about
the Cong. House for hours with me,
singing the Missionary Hymn and the
Sweet By and Bye. Well, it was
impossible for the express man to get
the boxes through the streets, so we
left them to be forwarded 24 hours later,
took all we could carry and worked
our way for a mile to the Providence
depot. It was short work then, and we

were soon on the crowded train. Bicknell, who has doubled both Capes, Cast anchor at Zanzibar and at Panama, was crying like a child — for he loves those three as he never did his own folks. The bell rang and the train started with that promptitude at all times so startling to a Western man in the East. We kissed Leannie and the Baby and rushed for Tom on the platform, grasped his hand and swung off, the train turned a slight curve, he waved his hand and they were gone. I felt no stupefaction and no foreboding over it. It seemed as if my breath had been taken away by a cannon ball, and nobody hurt. It was '65 intensified and blended with '65. We walked away very fast, striking across near the Monument, when amid the gathering darkness of the night, I saw Genl. Devens delivering his oration, to a dense black throng, and all about him the gathered chieftains, and above, the stars, while marble shaft against the trees and the sky. We walked very fast, and B. was soon on the train for Andover and then I turned toward Cambridge and spent the night at Hayden's.

I feel that they are to be prospered. We will hear from them often. You will get a card direct from N. Y. Bay. 5 cents takes a letter to Marash. Write the address in plain English — "By the Turkish International Post via Constantinople.

Rev. J. D. Christie,
Marash,
Turkey in Asia."

Address me here at "Divinity Hall." I am expecting a letter from Dave. Poor Lyman Noble is dead. Was sunstruck at Portsmouth, brought home by his mother, took congestion of brain, and then was swept off by typhoid fever. Mr. Thompson and Eliza took him next and buried him beside his father in the cemetery opposite Mary's. Poor Eliza is heart-broken over it. She bids me tell you all of it, Especially Sarah, who was his first teacher. I will write to her soon.

Yours - Alexander.

(1) At Sea, Friday Evening.
Sept. 28. 1877.

Dear Friends; Dispatch promptly
(Cont'd) Mr Lunde

Let this be sent around in the following order, — (1.) Conrad, to whom I shall address it, (2.) Alex, (3.) Rev. Jas. Brewer, Lee Center, Ill. (4) James Christie, Wood Thunder, Blue Earth Co. Minn. I hope to write to each of you directly, of course, but shall send out a few of these circular letters to save repetition of matters of common interest.

Please keep the letter only long enough to read in each instance, & so have it reach father as soon as possible.

The observation taken this noon by our officers puts us within 900 miles of the Scilly Islands. We have come 2200 miles from New York, or an average of 244 miles a day. So we hope to see the Islands - our first land - about Monday P.M., and to be in

Southampton, (whence we go by rail to (2)
London) - on Tuesday. The ship will not
reach her London dock before Thursday
next.

We have had rough weather, just
as I anticipated. A heavy storm of rain
and wind from the south struck us on Friday
last, just as we entered the Gulf Stream,
and the heavy seas did not go down until this
morning. The wind changed gradually fr.
S. to W. & then to N., & then to N.W. -
so it has helped us on all the time. Sail
has been carried most of the time, -
usually only mainsail and foresail,
but one day the mizzen also. As
our ship is very narrow, she rolls badly.
Keel 375 ft, beam only 35. Conrad
will know what that would do for pas-
sengers in cross seas. Her starboard
ports were actually almost as much
under water as her keel, much of the
time, and sea after sea swept all
the forward decks. Still, we were never
in any danger of capsizing, - our great

(3) cargo prevented that, - a thousand tons
of western wheat a part of it. She sits
quite deep in the water & is a new ship,
only 3 yrs old. We were not at all afraid
of any mishap, even when the storm was
roughest, - only terribly shaken up with
the great pitching & rolling.

"Sea sick?" Well, yes, just a
little. Ask my wife, or Mrs Dewey.
This is the first good day for them for
a week; it seems good to see them again
at the table for meals. C was very, very
sick for days & nights together. She bore
it like a heroine, however, and I took
all care of Chick off her hands, and
did what I could for her, as did also
the nice stewardess. But it is very
little that can be done for one in the
grasp of this terrible mal de mer.

You will laugh, though, when I
tell you that it got hold of me; for you
know I always proclaimed my exemption
from the sway of the tyrant. My wife,
sick as she was, had a good laugh at
me, & I laughed myself. It was only

one little Spasm & one meal lost, — but it was Enough to make me a sympathizer with all unfortunates Condemned thus to pay tribute to Neptune. To save my pride, I shall always maintain that if I could have stayed on deck, the thing would not have happened, — or if I could have kept Baby off my Stomach when "bylo-ing" her to sleep just before the qualms came.

That was Friday morning last; tossed about like a chip by the mighty waves; rain pouring, wind roaring &c &c &c. I put on my rubber coat that went up & by them. The deck at an angle of 45° most of the time, — it was like walking the roof of a house, but by dint of holding fast to a rope or stanchion & waiting till she righted, & then making another dash, I managed to get out on the very bow. Never shall I forget my sensations! I actually believe we rose & fell alternately 30 or 40 ft. And occasionally a roaring sea would sweep over the bulwarks, almost crushing

me down (5) with sheer weight of salt water. I held fast to a cross-beam, however, and only ducked till the deluge rolled off my back. What Exultation! what joy in seeing the power of the mighty Sea! I felt like a man inspired. Such moments are glorious beyond any others. The waterproof stood the test nobly, & although rain & sea combined, they did not wet my inner garments. Going back to the Companionway, I heard Baby, & went down to tend her. Then the sights & sounds & smells of the cabin & the both & the jolting of Chick upon me, literally "turned my Stomach" — with the assault I have already mentioned. Baby was just a little touched too, on that worst day of all, but at all other times has been free as I have been.

Her arm, vaccinated in Andover, has given her some trouble, — the thing having "taken" well; but all agree that she has behaved "like an angel", in spite of her pain. She is the only Child in the Cabin, & has plenty of admirers, among both ladies & gentlemen. Mr. Young, the First-

Officer, always holds her on his knee at tea, — the only meal when ship regulations permit her appearance at table. But more of her further on.

The officers of the ship are all Scotchmen, — mainly from Glasgow, the headquarters of the Anchor Line Company; it is a Scottish line, about 20 yrs old, & has ships sailing between Glasgow & N.Y.; Glasgow and Bombay; Glasgow and the Italian & Southern French ports; and London & New York. It is very interesting to me to talk with these Scotch officers, — all pleasant men, with their yellow or red hair, blue eyes, bushy beards and browned faces, so honest and kind. The Captain — Craig, is the least of a favorite. He is the only one who drinks, — & I must say he is too convivial for his position & responsibilities. Every Evening he gathers three or four of the young men (of the passengers) about a table in the corner of the cabin, & they drink, & laugh, & sing, & tell stories, — are in fact quite merry.

Otherwise, he is all right; knows his business evidently, & is very careful, — but the drink will be the ruin of him I am afraid. None of the officers are above 35. Mr. Young, the First Officer; Mr. Little, Second; Mr. Roberts, Third; Mr. Solomon, Fourth; Mr. Aiken, the Purser; and Mr. Byrne, the Surgeon, — all these are men whom it will be a pleasure to remember in after days. Byrne is a Protestant Irishman from Connemara, County Galway; only 24, & a graduate of old Trinity College, Dublin. He is the musician of our little group in the Cabin. There is a small piano, & he plays with Irish abandon, very enjoyable to behold.

Our passengers are few. An Elderly lady, a German Jewess, stout & merry; her two daughters, lively young ladies; Mr. Smith, a young Englishman, going from Canada to London, to be married; a graduate of Phillips's Acad. '75, taking a year out of his course at Yale for foreign travel; a Cousin of Hobart Pasha (the English

Commander of the Turkish fleet; a young Dundee man returning from Canada; another gentleman, with whom I have not got acquainted, — & that is all, besides us four Missionaries & Baby. In the second Cabin there are about ten, & in the steerage none. So, in a ship registered to carry 550 passengers, we are not crowded, as you see.

Five meals a day are served in the cabin. 7 O'clock, oat-meal "porridge"; 8.30, Breakfast; 12, Lunch; 4, Dinner, and 7 PM, Tea. I do not see how these people can eat so much; the officers appear regularly at all these meals, & are good trencher-men too! And then the abundance and variety of the meats, — Steak & hash & fish at breakfast; Roastbeef, steak, mutton, chicken, veal, pork, turkey, two or three kinds of fish at Dinner; Lobsters, sardines, & cold meats for lunch & tea!! I begin to see English keartiness in Eating, — & it is beyond anything that has ever been known before in the line of "gustativity."

This is saying nothing of the Desserts, — Wh. wd. make a meal of themselves.

We Americans find it best to keep to our three meals a day, - Even when well. This Excessive Eating must hurt these people, just as Excessive beer-drinking hurts the Germans. But all these Europeans seem to have more of the animal in their make-up than is to be found in average Americans.

The poor Stewards! Scarcely is one elaborate meal Eaten before they must get ready for another. And then all their spare time is taken up with scouring brasses, irons, glasses, woods, dishes, floors, tables &c &c &c, till Everything shines again, under their rubbing. What a dog's life, thus to minister to nothing but the animal enjoyment of others! These Stewards (boys of 17) never laugh, never speak a loud word, never are out of patience with anything. They are English, & have the dogged, quiet, English way of doing Duty without grumbling & without Shamming. But one day of it would kill any man who is not half a machine. Read Taine's "Notes on England", if you want to see this "machine" quality described & enlarged on with all a Teuchman's acuteness of philosophic analysis. (Alex., let that be the next book you send Father; it is wonderfully

(2) Monday, 6 A.M. Within 60 miles of the Scillys, & as we might have expected, England welcomes us with a nice fog, the first of the voyage. During the past few days the sea has been quite smooth, & the sun shining. Beautiful ships have gone by with all sail set. This morning a shoal of porpoises is playing alongside of the ships. Since Friday A.M. there has been no sickness aboard; and now you ought to see the appetites of the sufferers!! Chick's arm is about well, & we are all very happy at the prospect of soon being on terra firma again.

Items.

(1) During the storm, the deck over our heads proved leaky, & our berths were soaked with salt water. I had to change to another room for a while, & the baby caught a little cold by reason of the wet. From this she is now recovering fast, by help of the "Squills" our young Irish surgeon gave her.

(2) At one time we were all in the cabin when the ship was rolling violently. Baby mauled a drink of water, & I took her in my arms to the table — as she would not let me put her down. Just as I got both hands well occupied with the baby & the tumbler, the ship careened almost on her beam ends. I dropped the glass & seized hold of the back of a seat, — but alas! it was reversible, and just as I had all my weight hanging to it, — the reversible back turned over, (turning over was in fashion at the time) & so it turned me over, to the tender mercies of the Law of Gravitation. Now, if I were Mark Twain I should tell you that before I reached the bottom side of the cabin (Baby in arms, mind you,) I turned sixty nine (69) double somersaults, — & you would believe it of course; But in consideration, I think I will take a few off that number, say the nine. The sober fact, however, was, that I went like a shot from a catapult against the side of the cabin. Two things saved Chick, — I managed to turn, en route, (as turning was in vogue,) so that I got all the blow & she "came up smiling" without a scratch; and secondly, instead of coming in collision with hard wood & upholstery, my head, which hit first if I remember right, found a splendid mark in the pit of my Brother Dewey's stomach as he sat curled up on the seat reading "The Princess of Thule" to the two ladies. I am greatly obliged to D. for being there at that time, — but I havent asked him for any expression of gratitude, — I am afraid I might be disappointed.

(3) There is a wonderful cat aboard, a huge, good-natured Maltese. The officers make a regular pet of him & he always attends at mealtimes, they feeding him with the nicest bits of meat. It was fun to see him track the deck when the ship was rolling from side to side. You know, Conrad, the secret of successful perambulation at such times is always to preserve the vertical position of the body

(See last page of this sheet.)

Entertaining & instructive.) But the Sailors have the hardest time, as Conrad will readily believe. I have been on deck in the early morning once or twice, & have seen the men washing the decks. Poor fellows! drenched themselves, with water from the hose, scrubbing & scouring away for hours at a time; the wisest of them had their boots off & pantaloons rolled up. When they engaged, — but the others would very likely go out all the forenoon, after their decks-washing.

An officers are very kind, however, to their men. You never hear an oath, or a harsh word. What must be the lot of the Sailor when his taskmasters are cruel & tyrannical, — as are so many of them!

I tried, today, to go into the forecastle that I might see the men at home, & perhaps have a word with them; but fortunately I stopped to talk with two of the officers, & they told me that Sailors resent very much any intrusion of strangers into their part of the ship. How is that Conrad? These officers said that if I went in, the jolly Jack Tars would very likely mark a chalk line around

~~my boat~~, me, — & that I would be expected (11)
to "Stand treat" before stepping over it. That
is the way they serve intruders. They are
quite jealous of their privacy. I don't think
the officer was "making game" of me, in giving
this bit of information; I think, though,
that I must find some way of seeing the inside
of that forecastle, without having to send for
a bottle of whiskey to help me.

In the intervals of tending
Baby I have done little but read, — & my
reading has been of the Vacation Character.
The Ship's library has little else, in fact, &
even if it had I should have felt in no
mood for severe thought. So I have
raced through Mark Twain; Scott's "Count
Robert of Paris"; & The Pirate;
Lockhart's Life of Scott;
Two of Marryatt's Novels; Taine;
a Description of London; a History of
the British Campaigns in Abyssinia &
Africa; Life of Sidney Smith; Life &
Letters of McClayne; Six Lectures of
Joseph Cook, delivered at Chatauqua this
summer; —— Well, that will do to tell
of tonight, — & now, Douse the Glim, &
away to bed. The ship is as steady as a rock

(see last page of this sheet.)

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no matter what angle you are compelled to make with the deck. I have learned this pretty well, & can walk a pretty steep surface, - have got my "sea-legs" you know. But it was fun to watch that cat. I suppose the instincts developed by generations of midnight roof-walkers are to have due credit for his proficiency; he certainly has the best "sea-legs" aboard ship - & four of them at that! It didn't matter at all to him which way the deck sloped, - his head was always "level", - as level as the compass in the binnacle. But the angles his four legs would make with the slippery, sliding, uphill surface under him! - They were sometimes so sharp, (angles, cat, or claws, - take any one of them for antecedent,) that his whiskers would brush the floor: On one occasion, however, he was fairly caught napping, - & great was his fall. He had been too proud of his superiority to us poor bipeds sitting perforce around the sides of the room, while he, with four angles to attend to instead of two, was promenading at his own sweet will in all directions.

Pride is dangerous; there is an old adage which tells us what it goeth before, & Tiger confirmed the truth of the proverb. It happened thus, — He was "standing at ease" very coolly, on the port side of the Cabin, when the ship gave a sudden lurch to starboard. Then came the cat-astrophe. He had been so careless as to be standing with his head to starboard, and alas! his claws were not reversible. If he could only have turned a half-somersault backward, so as to bring his tail to starboard, he could have thrust his claws into the deck, - as I have heard of a carpenter's striking his hatchet into the roof to save himself, - but no such device kept Tiger's Lordship from the fatal and facilis descensus Averni. He went like a shot, head first, to the very bottom, amid the derisive laughter of those who had been stripped to Envy by his previous ambulatory exploits. "Didn't you, Tige?" (He is lying on the table by me as I write, with his nose over the paper, as if watching to see that I "set down naught in malice." I could fancy that he is now much more humble than before.

(4) Baby has behaved nicely all through.

with the exception of one little spasm on that Black Friday, she has been altogether free from sickness. She is the universal favorite, disputing with Tiger the chief place in the affections of these nice brown-faced and bearded officers. I have had her on deck as much as possible, - for the weather has not been cold at all, - even when the wind was blowing hardest. Her singing & playing of the piano have excited great admiration of course, - but all the efforts of the young ladies have not succeeded in making her talk. Tomorrow she is two years and four months old, & her backwardness in talking is discouraging. She & Tiger - though rivals - are great friends; on but one occasion did he have to give her a reminder that familiarity with his tail might be carried too far, - & she has heeded the lesson. Tiger is not a poor trembling little Kitty like those she used to cuff around at Mrs Eaton's; he does not believe in the doctrine of "passive obedience".

We expect to see land by noon, & be in Southampton tomorrow. We are told that a German steamer will leave S. for N.Y. a few hours after we enter port tomorrow, & so we are going to send mail. Think what it will be for us to get news for two weeks all in a lump. Have the Russians taken Plevna? We shall see.

Tuesday, 7.30 A.M. Yesterday at 3 P.M. I was on deck with Baby, when the 4th Officer passed me briskly, going aft. His face showed there was news from the Lookout on the bow. "Land, Mr. Solomon?" "Yes sir, I see the Lighthouse", & he pointed to the left. I looked a little before I saw it, we were 8 miles south. At last, sure enough, there it was! My heart leaped at the sight of the tall, white, lonely Column, standing apparently in the midst of the Atlantic. It told me that England was near. Soon I saw what seemed a bank of cloud, farther to the East, & then the dim outline of steep hills crowned with houses; then another light-house, & pritty soon the Contour of several islands. The first we saw was the Light house on Bishop's Ledge, and the second was St Agnes. We passed far to the South of them all, however, so that it was only an occasional glint we could get of the white surf beating the fatal rocks on which the Schiller was wrecked last year. The last lighthouse of the Scillys was "the Wolf", fit name for the jaws of these hungry seas that have devoured so many lives since first the Phoenician navigator sighted these rocks. I stayed up till midnight that I might see the famous Eddystone Light, - & was rewarded by a glimpse of it through Mr. Young's long night-glass. We passed far south of it. This morning, up very early to see the Bill of Portland, where still exists the famous Dartmoor Prison, - but we were too far off. As you see we have not got a sight yet of the mainland. O yes, I forgot the "Lizard" light last night - they are on the mainland. We are heading now for St Albans. All well

and I am thankful to our Almighty Father, Maker of Heaven & Earth, the Sea & all that is therein, — for His kind protection over us through this voyage of two weeks.

In the Solent, off Cowes;
Tuesday, 1 P.M.

Shall be in Southampton in 1½ hours: must close this to get it off. Shall describe rest of voyage in next.

Everyone.

T. D. Chrisites.

Rapidan. Sept 29th
1877.

Have them to you my Dear Alex on this the Natal Day of my 66th Year I Write this little note Acknowledging the many pleasant and Kindrid Letters I receive from you. I have not been able to Write anything in answer to them, being everyday busy in Work, which seems to be, and I take pleasure in being able. I have had Quite a Garden this Year, and being Ridiculous by attended to it I have some Crops of Roots and Cabbages in Spite of frost in the Middle of June, Weeds and Grasshoppers. Wheat and Rye Cabbages, potatoes now in the Cellar. I have also Cut and Shocked up 3½ acres of Corn and am now Husking and Building a Corn Crib. There is nothing more Certain than the transmutation of force. As I first that Thought runs down the Muscles of the Arm appears as Muscular Power applied to the production of Work. And We Cannot Eat our Cake and Keep it also, You have My Excuse for not Writing to You.

David is troubled just now with his trouble of Rothmel so that he can do but little. But Myron is following and the Work goes on! Sarah has been for some 5 Weeks attending a nurse on Frank Thrasher in Typhoid, he is recovering and she has moved him up to Davids and now attends him there, Certainly she has been the immediate agent in his Salvation. And so say the Doctors.

She deserves Eulogies for her Christian Devotedness in this Charitable Work.

The Children and all else of us are as usual. I received Your P.C and also One from Tom in New York. Boy under Sea of a Trip in Getting away. Now Good a Brother has moved away from You, You must feel mine. But I would fain trust You While now not need him so much as You have done heretofore, it pleased me much to read in Your Letter. How deeply affected Was Bierbetts at the separation I do pick so much for the Goodness of the Young Man and for Tom and Carrie also. There is Love and Gratitude Yet in the World and true Human Affection Spite of all the Shams and pretense We see on the surface. That Young man has doubtless more Capes than the Stone you mentioned. and now Lying to the promise with all Confidence he stretches away to the sweet peaceful & Eternal Hopes beyond the Horizon of this Life. You must see that Tom has already done much Good in directing many to the right way. And more on reflection You will see also that this his ability and delight in this work is not natural to him, a Supernatural Stimulus has been imparted to him, or the seed of a new and Universal principle of Love for all men has been planted in him. That is not the Gift of Colleges and Seminaries. No But they often that has been indicated take up its Subjects and Endeavor to impress upon them their own peculiar notions of these things. protestantly setting them to their Bed. or Papistically Praying doing their Phariseeism for them. You see now how the Christ that was born at Madison and nursed in the Egypt of the Natural Affections has now (without being at all in Negative) the Name of Self denial - has now Gone forth and up into the highest Forms of his Work a disinterested Self Sacrifice and Good doing to the unafflicted Aliens. Seeing all men as Brothers of the Common Father

No man Whatever-le Lie's Recieves Can Withhold the meed of Praise to the Missionary And He Gods Give the Laurel to Motive it is in the nature of things that the Good shall be Crowned, it is Certain as Gravitation I look upon it as a Good Omen that you are more Located in Divinity Hall,

Who are they who shall elevate in this Citizate Idea: do creeds bring men there? Certainly they do. for what we believe determines what we shall do and be. Yet formularies are of little account in determining Citizenship & Submittance to those who see beyond subscription

With the sincerest desire for Your highest interests I hope you will be enabled to transcend Yourself. and more in the beginning of a new term let me again warn you of overwork. Limit yourself strictly to Certain hours of study Break Yourself in to University. that for You would be a Great Conquest even although Every man did his best work When a particular Office was on them. Yet even that power would become subjected to orders and regularity. the Spirit of the Was subject unto the prophets. therefore, the prophets. More subject of Order &c — I learned first more that your School is promised to Enoch, and of Course the Money she is Given health. Write Daniel Davis. who told me he Was to Write to you more, and more pray Continue rendering the letters easy & I Marked Most Joyfully Soon / - Every night I imagine I hear the Death of the Red since Josie sailed. Yours J.C

4 Divinity Hall, Cambridge, Mass.
Sunday Evening. Sept. 30th 1877.

My Dear Father:

Yesterday being your 66th Birthday and the 31st anniversary of your beginning your westward journey from this same city of Boston, I cannot begin the week's work - the first week of a new year at Harvard - without telling you how often I thought of you, the Pioneer, not only to a home far removed from the slavery of the old world and of cities everywhere, but to these fair, free and boundless realms of intellectual life. Let me mingle them with my congratulations those not unbefitting thanks that this Epoch in my own life inspires, and wish you many happy returns of a day so dear to us all, and not forgotten by any of your children, whithersoever scattered abroad.

I will be able to write you more definitely next Sunday of my status and work here. Things look favorable now, but the Professors are not all on hand, and I cannot even make sure of my various studies until they are! I have arranged definitely with only One - Professor Byerly in Modern Methods in Analytic Geometry. Only 3 of us put in an appearance in Professor Lovering's section in Undulatory Theory of Light, &c. And he must consult the whole faculty before beginning the lectures, as it is a "quorum" for the transaction of business. The rules must be set aside to permit him to lecture to three. But I expect them to be set aside, that the Light may shine into a very obscure corner of our possessions.

Tom and Jeannie must be nearly Land - probably Ireland on the Larboard today! I will post you the first news I get of them immediately on its reception.

Yours affectionately - Alex.