

Farm Crop and Labor Reports

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273 Broadway

Oct 3d 77

Dear Cousin Alex

I went over and hunted up the Congregation Publishing House yesterday to find but where Tom works and found he had sailed on the fifteenth of last month I had expected him to send me a postal and finally came to the conclusion that Carrie or the baby was sick and I got quite a worry about it

and started out too late. I have not been well myself since I was sick the July and so have not been around to hear or see anything and kept trusting that Tom would notify me and so kept looking forward to the Missionary Meeting as the time when I would surely see them to bid good by — Well all the world will go some day and let it go, so God remains — Our new Housekeeper came yesterday not a day too soon for my well being — and I am going to walk myself into good health again if possible — I want to see you and hear about Tom! I suppose I come out on Saturday if it is a good day about noon o'clock and spend half an hour in the forenoon with you — so as to get home here by noon! It is too bad about Tom and Cassie Did Tom really think I did not care to come I wonder! That would put the cap sheaf on for one I will come to Mount Vernon Yours affectionately Helen

P.S. If you cannot be
at home on Saturday
forenoon please leave word for
Mrs Gardiner where
and when I can see
you and very much
oblige. Almost astonished
and, vexed, individual
Your cousin
Collins

4 Divinity Hall, Cambridge Mass.
6-30 P.M. Sunday Oct 7" 1877.

My Dear Father; Frost last night, the first of the year, and tonight growing quite cool, cool enough for a fire, so I have one just lit, and am prepared to get a line or two ready for tomorrow's post. It is very pleasant to a farmer to know that while he is busy about something else, or busy about nothing at all, that his wheat is growing just the same: and so I, time to an ineradicable instinct, like to think when busy with my Equations Mondays and Thursdays that I have a letter going west. I have just got back from Boston, by foot, and the tramp helps me to endure sitting in a chair again. Picked up a paper this morning in the Coffee-House and learn that the Episcopal Ecclesiastical Convention is in session, and that Bishop Whipple

of St Paul, "no less" was to preach at Saint Paul's Episcopal Church, Tremont St Boston, this blessed day. Didn't it think the North Star winked at me last night, and dern enough, here's a man from the Land of Bread, to talk about as doubt and end our true Lent; for this is truly a Midas Land, where all nourishment tasty more or less of money, and I, for one, am an hungered the half of my time. So I went down to get filled. "Give us this day our daily bread" — an old text I heard James Freeman Clarke two weeks ago or that theme — heard, and liked our old acquaintance for the first time, and him to be an ordinary mortal, like the rest of us, who, if he were subtracted from the general total would still leave a respectable remainder. We must be content to familiarize ourselves with that idea, — and in the case of J. F. Clarke, it is

an imperative necessity after having once been foddered by hide. Broad!
If the rest of the boys threw as many dry crusts under the table as I did, all the gentiles might be fed for a fortnight on bread-crumb pudding, and a few baskets of fragments over. Bread! Yes, Sea-Biscuit from Noah's Ark, or Hard Tack from the cellars of Pompeii!

But to get back to Bishop Whipple - I didn't hear him, - do the North Star was out a point or two, and I went over to Fremont Temple. Whipple was to preach in the evening - slight mistake in getting the announcements into type. Dr. Lorimer is the Great Gun of the Baptists - the Mons Meg (?) double-looped and loaded to the muzzle every time - and Fremont Temple is his fortress and forte. So I sat down before him, to take him or be taken - captivated, like the "rest of 'Em." I took him - took his measure, for what Earthly or planetary

use could one have for him (the nib of my pen turns up here so as almost to destroy its efficiency) — the poor little wish of a man with a cracked voice and a cometary orbit! I grant him different from all the other preachers in town; that might be something in his favor, if the difference consisted in anything else than in perambulating the platform more, running round the pulpit oftener, making the perihelion or peri-pulpit passage with greater danger of accidents, departing radically from Kepler's Law of Equal Areas in Equal Times, suffering greater and more unaccountable perturbations, and reflecting less light. The thought was truly like leaven — in being small in amount and hidden most effectually. However, I noted two, the first nebulous — that, as the former Tremont Temple had once been a theatre it was necessary that it should be burned down and a new one built, just

still prating away in the old, and I have very effectual style, about the Church - the Church - being everything. Now, By Thunder, the Thunder of the Vatican at that, let there be an end to prating. If I ever have a boy of my own - and there is nothing I would like better - I'll try to find, somewhere in the boundless realm of his needbeing, some better reason for a good action than a Greek accent can give, Mark it now you will.

The Catholic World was enough for me, so I didn't May to hear Whipple. I had had enough religion for one day.

By the way, we are fond of accusing the Americans of over-estimating themselves and under-estimating other nationalities. Now I do not know that - it is in general literature, but I can't shut my eyes to a little fact in science writing. I find Frenchmen citing Englishmen, Americans, Germans and Italians, as though they delighted to honor them, and Americans are habituated to like behavior. Of

the Germans. I know less, though Humboldt's Cosmos, of a fair specimen, is proof positive that they are Cosmobolitan. But when it comes to the English and Scotch — why, they are positively hateful. Take such a man as Tait of Edinburg for instance. It is really too bad that so great a man — so Herculean an analyst — should ever and anon dip between the terms of his Equations, slop right among the plus and minus signs to give a fling at a Continuity philosopher, or at anything that isn't Newtonian or Hamiltonian. I picked up (London) the Astronomical Register today. It gives Professor Henry's telegram to Leverrier on the recent great discovery, says that they suppose this means, when translated out of telegraphic English, that Prof. Hall thinks (the underscore is mine) that he has discovered the above-described satellites — and says nothing more

as our bodies, &c, &c, for the first half
of which one could guess the Alone-Mass
and the Fire-Dept; — and the second thought
— if it wasn't a feeling, rather, — was,
that our Church has raised for good
purposes as much money as certain
& other Churches in this town.
And after he got done running round, and
actually sat down and behaved him-
self like other folks, a substantial
stupid looking, and still more
stupid acting functionary, or Chandy
satellite, reached the culminating
point of downright nonsense, by
getting a corporal's guard of the
congregation to vote "unanimously"
for the publication of the discourse!
Oh, let me out into the fresh air
— I'll go down to the Common and
watch the little English Sparrows
and the doves — who neither spin nor
spread, nor sow nor gather into Churches
— or I'll take another look at the
deer in the little yard, and go over to

the Library, which opens its Reading Room at 2 o'clock. So I went to the Library, going through the Common and sort of coming to myself again when I got among the trees and into God's own veritable and natural world of sparrows, ponds and red maple leaves. What do all those feverish, foolish men know of the meanings of things? Nothing! I wouldn't give a rouble in God's own blessed woods for a millennium in Fremont Temple. I would'nt give the finest virtues and heart religions of a well regulated house, for all the parade and public pomps, the fuss and noise of a Metropolitan Church. Honor the man who writes big sermons? Yes, I have a nod for him after! I take my hat off to that matronly woman who has a half dozen fat, healthy babies and a tidy well-regulated home. Yes, sir. The home is everything, and the Church is nothing - nothing at all. Yet when I got down to the Public Library on Boylston St. I found the Catholic World

about it! In the same number there is a fling at the "immaculate Mathematician" Le Verrier. They might have spared the poor old man. He was dying then and is dead now, before the ink was dry on Envious English paper. He found his son dead in his bed one morning last year, and I suppose never got over it, except by getting over Everything. These Britons! They can't have a Newton without abusing Leibnitz, or an Adams and abide Le Verrier. Well, not that — he is out beyond his own Neptune, and Adams is monarch of all he surveys. Perhaps they will give him rest. Le Verrier is indeed dead. I had hoped to see him — but that is but infinitesimal loss. I wonder what can become of such a man? Is there no nook or cranny in this wide universe for that mind so deeply versed in its workings, that entered so intimately into unison with

The thought of God the Maker Almighty!
Surely it lies in the realm of the
Unchangeable, in the realm of those
powerful and subtle Entities whose
Existence and modes it Cognized so
clearly. Professor J. Milly Peirce
says I should go into the Observatory
some this winter. Just think of it!
For my own part, I can hardly believe
it anything but a dream.
Helen was here yesterday to find out about
You and Carrie, who went away with-
out seeing her or letting her know
anything about their movements.
I don't understand it quite myself.
She tells me Willie is at Minnesota
Lake, and as he had written noth-
ing of any of you being unwell,
I have felt a little better about
him, but am anxious to get a
letter. He walked over to Brat-
tle St. and got a few leaves from
Longfellow's Garden for to send to
Willie. But my paper is out, and I have
probably said entirely too much already.
Your affec'n Alexander.

10 P.M. I must go for another leaf-
for before closing my letter I will complete
me that the Sunday carrier might
have brought me something in my
absence, and taking the Camp
ichs the Reading Room I see announ
pounce upon your 29th.
Thanky - a thousand. I owe to know that
Jane's Asthma is troubling him
is a relief. He may not agree
with me there, nor thank me, but
I certainly, for feeling much worse
news. That Asthma is dreadful.
I hope the cool weather now coming
on will relieve him. Give me
a year or two and Jane shall
have a chance to try change of
air on that. Sarah has indeed
done nobly, and I am rejoiced to
hear that Frank is recovering. Please
tell him that I have thought very
often of him since hearing of his
sickness. It must have been a hard
trial for him, and I am glad he is
getting thro with it, and that Sarah
was with him. Proper nursing for a

sick person is to medicine, just what the home virtues and influences is to public performances:— the nursing is everything, and the medicine is usually nothing— nothing but another impious attempt to step between God and Man and meddle with their relations to each other. Your speaking of your garden &c, makes me think again what I often think here— the man who has Bread, has much to be deeply thankful for. Let the man who doubts that, just come and take a glance at these cities. There is fearful luxury and waste here, to offset the poverty; but that only makes hunger appear more taunt and misery more aggraled.

Just throw in another stick of wood and thank the Giver of the Light that Enabled the Sap to grow the Wood that boils the pot that cooks the Potato that steams on the Board that is spread in the House that Jack built. By the way, is all the whole Modern theory of the Correlation and Conservation of Force in that Old Story?

Ans.

Andover, Mass, Oct. 10. 1877.

Dear Friend, [Alexander]

Enclosed find her, "the prize-baby".

Shall go to Boston to-morrow Thursday, in order to have an interview with Mr. Züllig, Principal of the German Depart. of Boston "school for of Modern Languages", (No 2. A. Beacon Str.) concerning my plan of establishing a little school for children here. Shall start probably at noon and try to be back by 7 o'clock so as not to lose any pupils in the evening. Should be glad to see you at No 2. Beacon Str. between 3 and 5 o'clock P.M. if you can arrange it so that you incur no inconvenience or loss. Busy, very busy. Yours as ever

Conrad.

Minnesota Land

Oct 11/77

Dear Cousin Sarah [Stevens]

You will
be surprised to learn that I am
a resident of this wonderful very
busy locality remain during the
winter. think it a fine bloodful
thing & am I dare to tell nothing
of Iowa & perhaps Colorado &
Texas before I stop. You would
surprised at my busy bee cating
well I have been thinking about
this wheat-biz. and determined
that I must be about it if I
thought I from it at all.
Have been at work ever since
first at Red Rand then here
I can run up any Saturday eve

& back Mon. Morning. So can't you plan another visit - to the D's for I must see Annie & Katie before I leave the state surely.

What are your pleasures for the winter? Do you believe it the longer I live the less I think of these northern resorts. I hear from Hattie often, he tells me that Jim & Jane are agreed to unite in Partnership during life & marry for they can. Helen pros to live with Mrs Richardson pretty soon the thinks. Have not heard from her in some time.

Let me hear from you soon

Yours Truly

William Chrichté

4 Divinity Hall (Edgr. of Harvard)
Cambridge (without the Cam.)
Massachusetts (minus the Tribe)
Saturday Night (No Rest)
October (The Tenth Month)
12th (13th at Observatory)
1877 (Why?)

Dear Father:

You see how little there is that is absolutely true in the present. For this present time has been shaped according to no rule, it has "growed" out of the past, and many a knave and many a fool has helped to kink it out of all shape. We must take it as we find it and make what we can of it. For a few days I have been reading a good deal in a general way on mathematics and mathematicians: for 1°. Quaternions not having started up, I find no difficulty in running ahead on my other subjects; and 2°. I like to know something of the growth of the subject, and of those grand men who have so advanced the bounds of human knowledge. How well do I remember the difficulty I had coming down the Minnesota River in '66, to understand Sturm's Theorem in Algebra. Today in Harvard College Library I looked the original up in Les Mémoires présentés à l'Académie Française par des Savants Etrangers (M. Sturm was of French descent, but born at Geneva, and, I believe, never a Citoyen) in VI^th Vol. 1835. And read it carefully. The treatment is much clearer than any I have elsewhere seen, and had I read Sturm in 1866, it would have been a much lighter matter. How often is

this the case. One should go to the sources when possible. And if I have any advise to those who are to come after me, it is "Don't be afraid of a big book." I also read H. G. Horner's original communication to the Royal Society, giving his celebrated method of approximating to the roots of numerical Equations. Then when I go down to the Coffee house for my meals, I carry Carnot's Réflexions sur la Métaphysique du Calcul Infinitesimal. (I need hardly translate - Reflexions upon the Metaphysics of the Inf. Calculus) — and that gives me something to chew at till I get back. It is a big little book by the man who, in 1793, "organised victory" — and certainly as one who has cogitated much over the difficulties (logical) in this field, but will at once declare that he is a great organiser, whether of victory or not. It is the metaphysical basis of Inf. calculus that has been in question from the days of Leibnitz "until this present." Mr. Wadsworth, a Scientific tutor here, said to me the other day, speaking of a former student, "He found no difficulty in Calculus, and do you know how much of a mathematician he was!" As usually presented, it has no logical basis, and so a logical man feels, from the moment he leaves the Euclidean authors, that he is "shingling right opt on the fog," and finds little relief for his conviction of insecurity and "fearful looking forward to lying almanacs", save in comparing his results, wherever such comparison can be made, with those obtained by the old processes. And the majority of those who differentiate and integrate, do to with no more intelligent conception of the process than an organ-grinder has of an Oratorio

of Handel's. I am really sorry, Father, that I am not able to give time to reading and research in lines that would interest you. Such lines are very interesting to me, but — for the present the question of bread and butter has to be answered, and the only way of doing it is to learn a trade of some kind. So I stick to mathematics. However, I fear that many a man here who wonders at such eccentric persistency, will find that he has been all along mistaken, or mistaking, in thinking that I have no interest in anything but Equations. Just give me a little time. I am slowly picking up the languages — such as they are. Without four or five of them no man can do much in these lines. Two evenings in each week I shall, throughout the year, give an hour and a half to attending the reading of Dante's Purgatorio by Professor Norton, and French Plays by Professor Bocher. The latter has begun with Molière — Les Femmes Savantes (The learned, pedantic women) — written in 1672 — and one of the best. You may have read it. Bocher read it off in English, occasionally pronouncing the French I shall take a French Class and look on, and in that way

get an insight- into the French of the Stage — quite different from a consecutive scientific treatise with its limited vocabulary. I especially ~~&~~ Bocher. I was a few times in a lection in French Pronunciation last year which he conducted, and though I had to give it up, partly for lack of time, partly for lack of strings in my throat, yet Bocher and I have been well acquainted ever since, so that we always exchange salutations whenever we meet. There is such a crowd of men here that this is very rare; and thinking that it would be more honored in the breach than in the observance, I several times neglected to speak; but Bocher always forced me to do it, and now we keep it up. I assure you that this is very pleasant to me. Of course he is a cosmopolitan in everything, and yet I can't forget that he is a Frenchman, and it is so pleasing to feel that we are brethren. But the Bells have rung out the old, rung in the new", and I must lay aside my "Gray Goose Quill" Nothing yet from the Crusaders, but I hope I may soon. Yours affectionately Alexander.

Yal I have anything special
to say this morning - but - it is
so long since I have written
I came home yesterday to Talbot's -
Making several not necks I have
devoted myself wholly to Thal-
berg's welfare - I often question
Talbot it would not have
been better to have loved
Eyes away & left him
to the tender mercies of the
Pack of miserable wretches about
Him - The more I see of them
Thim more do I rebel that
Davis Children are related to
Him - scrofulous - filthy - licen
-tious - devilish - Yor the last

two weeks I have been at- Davis with- Frank- moved him on a bed in a wagon - but- the five weeks I spent- with the wretches sound me- more too much for me - I could write volumes - I had not trouble with- them - not- the slightest- They all said they were very grateful &c - but- enough; it gave me exceeding pleasure to wash the filth- off the miserable boy skin, but- perhaps it- would have been a far greater mercy - to have it- him die - I suppose you heard long since of Mrs Derby's death - & her baby died last- week - want- of proper care - Stanley Derby is very sick with- Typhoid fever - but- he is not- as low as Frank was - a strong constitution to begin on & the type is even not- as malignant -

Old Mr Schwibyn died of Pneumonia last- week - was not- sick long - would not- have a Doctor until late - & then would not- take his medicine - added to which he was almost entirely neglected - no care at- all -

As to ourselves - Father is pretty well - husking corn every day- is a little too careless as it is also mother of health matter, considering they are old - Emma & the children are well - I am not- well & yet- not- sick enough to complain - I was threatened seriously twice with fever during my care of Frank - but- the Doctors gave me medicine & other measures to relieve recovered me- but- my system is out- of order

& it- is not- to- be wondered at- when we think of my never having my clothes off to sleep in a bed- for six weeks - always breathing the foul atmosphere night & day - coupled with the impurity daily & nightly - for weeks - I was alone with- him many & many a weary hour when there was but- the very slightest- indications of life - No consciousness - eyes half open- jaw fallen & the face like that- of the dead - It- was a fearful strain on me for- long enough - but- the boy is alive & I trust- his life may be a blessing. - Dave is troubled more, daily with his asthma more or less - When this bad fall gets better goes by - he will probably - have it- off again - It- is not- very severe - but- just- enough to keep him feeling badly - They have decided a six months- school here, & I am to- take the four months of winter

Andover, Mass, Oct. 15th 1877.

To Alex. D. Christie, 4 Divinity Hall
Cambridge, Mass

Dear friend and brother, —

To show you that I am actually using your qu- qu- qu- ills, I enclose a postal-order for £30.00 with which you may credit me; the remainder, £7 2/5, shall follow soon, I hope. Call me a beggar, but don't you say I haven't got no money. (Let me know whether this p.o. order is all right.)

Thomas' letter you will have received, and read with delight. I am looking for another line from London. Advised your father, and Rev. J Brown by postal card, because it will take some four times for the letter to get there.

Yours as ever Conrad

Minnesota Lake Minn.

Oct 15. 77

Dear Cousin Sarah [Christie]

Yours of 12th
just. is received. was not at all
surprised to hear of Frank's
relapse the only wonder is that
he has lived through it.
You have been very self sacrificing
in the severe labor that you
have undergone & on his account.
Am sorry to hear of Clara's & Emma's
ill health. Good health is a
great blessing.
You speak of Father's
discontent. It is true to a certain
extent, cannot be otherwise. This
is a sort of transition period
in the history of our family &
all such times are fraught with

danger as well as discontent
But I trust things will fall
into line after a time every thing
in reason you know & it wont
do to try & force them. Helen
bears Prays. Decides the difficulty
& getting along with his peculiarities
It is a very trying place for a sister
in law to fill unless she be of
confirmed old maid. Then
the work & care wear more than
her constitution could stand.
Tis a pity the Chorister were not
all rich that they might follow
their own inclining. Succession shall I
call it. I have a little scrap
of hair which if I do not forget
I will bring up. Yes I will
take the evening train Saturday
& see you all again for I do
not know how long I may
stay here. Can remain all
winter if I wish. Have a
very pleasant fellow boarder. young
& man empty & filled with
a good share of commonsense
But I must close as I
desire the headlight this
evening. Hoping this
finds you all in improved
health I remain
Yours truly Bill.

An. father tells me Mul-
lenzie & George have left-
Iowa returned to Belgium
George sold his crop + left-
for Penn he undry debt for
the whole year $800 00
Delivered pot-rich & the undertak
& furniture. Came out about whole

Andover, Mass. Thurs. Noon.

[Oct 17, 1877?]

Dear Alexander, —

Your letter of Oct. 16. to hand. Nothing but the fear hurting my time-worn hat too severely prevented me from giving expression to my feelings in the most manière éclatante. Surely, I should have thrown the force of ancient felt on high, had it not been for this my charitable disposition toward our old companion. — So long as you have such good news, I forgive you for not coming down, or up. — Now, Alexander, ~~that~~ is a chance! To be sure, the salary for the first year is not high, but sufficient, it will amount to $840. if aught I can compute. — Oh! I long to see you and talk with you. You did not write half of what I wanted to know. Therefore please allow me a few questions. 1) How certain or probable is it that you will receive the call? Please do not express the answer in a mathematical formula

for this would kill me at sight) 2) If you are called, when shall you go? 3) If you do go in what relation will you stand to the Government? 4) Will you be entirely independent of ring politicians? (I hope so, in fact I ought to infer so from your saying that it is a poet. for life if you make to make it such). 5) Will your work require much travelling, I mean = later, when you have completed your "Lehrjahre"? —

Perhaps it will take you a little while to become accustomed to the thought of not being or becoming what you have longed ~~for~~ to be, namely, a teacher. I should be sorry not to find you at Harvard, if I ever get there. But such is life. —

Well, I have not told anybody about it and shall not till you allow me to do so. — Am glad you have reformed your modus vivendi; thanks a million in it. "Sam. J. T. & Reform", let's put that on our escutcheon. — I have completed more than 7 weeks of this 16 w. term; and I shall be ready to enjoy a rest when Christmas or rather Dec. 17th comes.

Yours as ever

Europäische Notizen.

— Der Astronom Emil von Asten, der am 15. August d. J. in Folge einer Leberkrankheit zu Pulkowa bei Petersburg gestorben ist, war im Jahre 1843 zu Köln geboren. Dort erhielt er seine erste Ausbildung am Friedrich-Wilhelm-Gymnasium und bezog dann die Universität Bonn, um Astronomie, für welche Wissenschaft er von früher Jugend an eine leidenschaftliche Neigung zeigte, zu studiren. Dort erwarb er sich unter Argelander's Leitung weitgehende Kenntnisse. Nachdem er seine Studien beendet, fand er Anstellung an der Sternwarte zu Berlin, von wo ihn aber bald der Direktor der kaiserlich russischen Nikolai-Sternwarte zu Pulkowa, Otto Struve, als Adjuncten an sich zog. Durch körperliche Schwäche verhindert, an praktischen Arbeiten Theil zu nehmen, zeichnete er sich dagegen als Rechner und Forscher auf theoretischem Gebiete um so mehr aus. In ersterer Beziehung dürfte es genügen, auf die zwei Bände Pulkowaer Beobachtungen hinzuweisen, deren Bearbeitung und Herausgabe vorzugsweise sein Werk gewesen ist. Für die Bedeutung seiner Leistungen auf theoretischem Felde sprechen insbesondere seine ausgedehnten Untersuchungen über den Enke'schen Kometen. Seine Hauptbeschäftigung seit zehn Jahren war die Erforschung der Existenz eines Widerstandmediums im Himmelsraume, woraus er die Unregelmäßigkeit in der Bewegung des genannten Kometen, die übrigens auch schon Enke selbst wahrgenommen, erklären wollte. Kurz vor seinem Tode hatte er den Druck einer ausführlichen Abhandlung beendet, worin er die Ergebnisse seiner bisherigen Arbeiten über diesen Gegenstand niedergelegt hatte. Durch seine große geistige Kraft, Genialität und eiserne Beharrlichkeit hat er sich trotz der schweren Leiden, welche er in Folge seines siechen Körpers seit Jugend auf zu erdulden gehabt, einen hervorragenden Platz in der astronomischen Welt errungen. Durch seinen Tod ist eine Lücke entstanden, welche schwer auszufüllen sein wird. Am 20. August wurden seine sterblichen Ueberreste fern von der Heimath, die er seit fünf Jahren nicht mehr gesehen, auf dem Kirchhof Smolensk bei Petersburg begraben.

— Die schriftstellerische Rührigkeit Gladstone's ist wahrhaft bewundernswürdig. Im Oktoberheft der „Contemporary Review" erscheint abermals ein größerer Aufsatz von ihm, dessen Vorwurf jedoch nicht eine politische, sondern eine kirchliche Frage ist. Es enthält nämlich eine Erwiderung auf Abbé Martin's Artikel: „Was hindert Ritualisten, römisch katholisch zu werden?"

— In Falkenstein am Taunus hat in der Nacht vom 14. zum 15. September um 11 Uhr 40 Minuten ein Erdstoß stattgefunden; ein leises Fensterklirren und ein Schwanken von Nippsachen wurden deutlich wahrgenommen.

Cambridge. Oct 21" 1877.

My Dear Sister: [Sarah G. Christie]

Yours of 13th reached me yesterday, and I will try to answer first thing this Sunday morning. If I prove dull, you may lay a part of it to my reading the Principia last night till past 12 — I having been so fortunate as to spy an English translation, an old one of 1729, on the highest shelf in the Scientific Library. The only other copy here that isn't Latin (and that is too wearisome for me) is a French translation dating somewhere about 1753, by Madame Châtelet. I have read a part of it and make it out quite well, but it is in two large volumes, with paper covers, not yet bound and badly pawed together, besides being dry Enough (the paper) to go up in dust; and so I scruple to use the rare old book. By the way, when I told the Assistant in the Library, he laughingly said that that I was probably the first man who had ever asked for it in Cambridge. "There is little call for Newton's Principia and some of these fine books I bring you, but if you much after send me up to these out-of-the-way corners, I will begin to suspect that they have value." It is a lamentable fact that few students read Newton, though I find that the professors "pony" from him incessantly. How can they treat of philosophy and math. and avoid him?

Well, after this long peri-ambulare: I was agreeably surprised at hearing, first through Dave, now from yourself, that you are not down sick; and you had best not whistle till you have the cypress swamps some distance behind. There is no so effectual way of getting virus into the system as to take it into the lungs with every breath and have it thoroughly distributed to every nook and cranny of every tissue. If it were not for a goodly inheritance of pure Scotch-Irish blood, where would you be, or any of the rest of us? Talk of "Blue Blood"? Yes, there is something in that, democracy to the contrary notwithstanding. You have seen the great city. Well, with our eyes, isn't it a sad sad sight? What an unhuman, what a mere animal struggle for ~~existence~~ bodily Existence or animal gratification. I see how the rich live — in luxury, wasteful, shamely luxury that cries to heaven, and I wonder that it does not move the gods: but how all the rest manage to exist beggars my arithmetic. Misery? No boy brought up in the country and who has not seen the great city can form any conception of poverty, filth, misery, rags, nakedness, hunger, vice, and man's inhumanity to man. Oh all ye who breath fresh air, stand upon a foot of ground that you can call your own, and pull up potatoes by the tops, ye know not your happy lot! Archimedes, say when you're ready, and then move the world out of cities, Each on to his rood of ground. I can now appreciate the force and meaning of that Exodus 31 years ago. Yes, it was a glorious move. How can any man who has children live in these crowded places

and not fear that they will starve to death, or worse? My object shall be to do what I can, and as soon as I can, to firmly establish the work begun in '46. That was out of Egypt into Canaan, and there may we ever abide. I may follow an avocation elsewhere, but my home will always be the Open air of the farm. How could I ever feel at home in this tainted atmosphere?

I hardly know how to begin that business of trying to get the Superintendency. I must do something soon. What do you think of the scheme, and what do you know that will throw light upon it? Isn't it amazing that I should have any difficulty at all in securing a paltry place anywhere? I can't very well understand it in any way not derogatory to the character of the world at large. Well, we will get things into shape sometime. I, for one, am willing to work: and something will eventually come of that alone. Willie is doing a very wise thing, (as might have been expected), in investing no money till he has not only seen the country, but actually lived in it. I am inclined to believe that he will finally make a stay of it in some part of Minnesota or Iowa.

I hope you will not say anything to him about any of the family. I know some things that perhaps you do not — if there were not higher considerations.

I hope Dave is better. Here we are having rain every day. I asked Mr. Brewer to forward C's letter to Father. Have Father send back to Lee Centre.

Your Affectionate Brother Alexander.

So I guess I will
have to stop. I must
not go to tell you what
a good nature you
must have to have
put up with Katie's
letters. Please excuse
them. Excuse all the
mistakes I've made.

Alice Brown.

Lowell Oct. 23d, 1877.

Dear Sir, [Alexander]

I received your letter last week and was very glad to hear from you. I am a thousand times obliged for that leaf and the description of "Longfellow's Home" I will keep that leaf to remember you by. You said it was my turn to write to you. I had answered your letter but guess you did not get it.

I am attending school now.
Mr. Grace has taken the school
for a year. The lady teacher has
an hour for German every day
up stairs and down. Ag. Mamie
and I are studying it. I think
it is hard. Leona Runkel sent
her love to you. I guess we will
move on the farm this winter.
If we do it's granny girls will have a
little farther to go to school. We
have a new minister here in the
M.E. church. Mr. Potter was here
last year. Ester (his daughter) was
a splendid girl, so we do not like
the change very well. We have a
choir yet but it is not much.
We haven't got a good leader.
Mr. Willis is our leader, but he
does not know any more about
music than I do. I do not know
but I have told you Mary Reed
was married. She married Mr. Will
When are you coming out to see us.
I should think you could come
after you get through there. I would
like to have a good sing once more.
Ag is studying her german lesson
and she makes such a noise I can
not hear my self think.
Amy Calkins said I should send
you her best respects. She is attend-
ing school now but is going to teach
this winter. Her school commences
in two weeks. Fremont is tending

store as usual. Hee is pale and sickly looking. Every one tells him "he must not stay in that store" but he will. Albert Pipper has just commenced school for the winter. Hee does not come in the summer. Mamie is going to school now. She has got so she can write most as good as I. I if not better; so she was going to write to you. Pa said I should tell you he had not forgotten you but he is so busy working on the farm, he has not written to you yet, but when he gets around he will write a good long letter. Hee sends you his kindest regards. My paper is coming sho

I will write to you
I have got a little Cat.
it is grey it can play
so nice.

good by,
mamie.

Clymer Dodge Co
Oct 25th 1899 Wis
Wells Polk Co
Webb Lake [Deputer]

I Received yours of the
23rd read it with Care found
it all right. Come in Just
Time for I had just that
Sum with me but would
not have had it Long so you
go to the Express Me Dog after
you Receive this and Get it
under the Same Conditions
as the Last and Write me by
return of Post for I allways
feel so uneasy about these things
so be Care full & Prudent and
take great Care of your Health
Mollie is at mini Lake & Stays
below good Church Convenient
Mr and Sam Davis Surely was
a Week he had had another Spell
of Th—d Respect but
had got over it again

The rest were all well your
father was right well & he
would like to see me up there
again But I would as soon go
to the hell as go to Minnesota the
Winter we will see what
next Spring does for us
we are all well have things all
hanging as they grow I would
not stop here But poor Jessie
she is none the Worse of me
I had a letter from Helen
she has left Boston
Mass it is Perhaps for the
Better all things considered
send her a book now and
then & you hear Time —
I have now to write a few Lines
to Willie no More at this time
yours Truly W^m C
J. Clyman

Will you go to the Express
office & on the Sum you spoke
of — in the same name as
Last

Cambridge Mass. 5-10 P.M. Nov^r 1^st 1877.

My Dear Father: I can't refrain from writing you a few lines, just to let you know that. Today at High Meridian we began in Quaternions with Benjamin Peirce. There were but five of us - Benjamin Peirce, J. Alb. Peirce, Gerritt Smith Sykes of '76 H. Coll. (from Mercer, Pa.), Washington Irving Stringham H.C. '76 (Topeka, Kan.) & Yours truly. I cannot begin to describe the grand old man. There he sat, like any old Schoolmaster beside the plain little desk on the platform before the blackboard, in that plain little upper room in University Hall (19) that Every Harvard Mathematician loves as he does the library; dressed very plainly in his old clothes (and I may say, that, because the old man neglects such things himself, somebody is to blame that his coat is left frayed out at the buttons and sleeves, and his old wool hat looking as tho'

he had gathered plums in it for months — in fact I saw signs of neglect on the part of more than the old mathematician) — there sat the patriarch, the mighty wizard (witan, to know), the old astrologer, the man who wrought on the Celestial Mechanics with Bowditch in '37, till the very hour of his death (Bowditch had hardly taken his eye off the 1000th page of the IV^th vol. which Peirce held before him to glance over before it went to press, when he suddenly exclaimed "It is coming", and immediately died.) — Benj. Peirce, on whom the mantle of Bowditch fell.' I tell you, Father, no man knows much, especially of the Spirit realms; but those mathematicians are the men who will get throw light upon it. I say again, and with emphasis, not only is the mathematician in possession of powerful — transcendently powerful — methods of combining concepts (they have advanced beyond the limits of quantity, and now deal mathematically with other concepts), but he is trained to ~~follow truth~~ seek truth till he finds it, and to be satisfied with naught else. It was as that the most profound investigations

have shown that our Space is probably only a special case of Space, & our Geometry of Three Dimensions, but a special and very restricted Geometry; and that the Establishment of the Existence (its possibility has almost been demonstrated) of Space of Four Dimensions may remove the barriers to our conception and put an End to the apparent discrepancies between the facts of Science and the religious and Spiritual aspirations and intuitions of the human soul. But words fail, & indeed thought fails. He led us to the bound today, and I cannot traverse the path alone.

We are begun. Of course our regular work will be with Analytic Mechanics. The grand old man was only digressing.

Uncle Wm (this for ourselves, unless Willie knows all about it - I don't know whether he does or should) has sent me $100.00 to pay a hundred dues soon in Andover, borrowed last year. This makes 260 I owe him. It is good of him and leaves me with nothing to fear. I begin in a day or two to copy by hand and throw off 70 stencil plate copies of Prof. Byerly's new work on Diff. Cal. He will afterward

print regularly — these are for use in Hanover. I get 50¢ per hour for it — which is pretty good when tutoring is scarce. More anon of this and its advantages.

In haste

Yours Affly

Hunt

Andover, Mass. Nov. 1. 1877.

Mr. James Christie,

Dear Sir, —

Since I have just subscribed to the "Weekly Boston Advertiser" (containing Joseph Cook's lectures in full), and remember that my dear friend Thomas Christie used to send this paper to you, I would like to inquire whether you care anything about it this season. If so, I shall be very glad to send you the Advertiser after I have read it, though that may be somewhat late on account of my pressing work.

I had a letter from Alexander yesterday, stating that he found but little to do so far, but is enjoying his work nevertheless.

Hoping that you have received all the letters of your dear son Thomas, which passed through my hands, and expecting to receive a card from you in case you should want me to send the Boston paper, I remain

Respectfully Yours

Conrad Bierworth

P.O. Box 84.

Rochester, Nov^r 5th 77

My Dear Son,

Your long Letters lay me under very heavy Obligations. But the Concluding Sentences of Your last indicate to me that You are not taking Care of Yourself. "Used up" are Words You should not know the Meaning of. "Nothing too much" ought to be written on the Threshold of Every thing You enter upon, in all Revisions now do you not think so? Do Get into the Habit of Continually thinking so. Learn to be Afraid of Yourself, and drive Your own team with double bits, ready to Check up at any time when You find You are driving too far or too fast. it is Hereditary in You, a part of the Curse of Your Ancestors. Know that You Pursue it, Look out for it.

We Cannot entirely escape from these Constitutional tendencies,

But We Can moderate them. they Continually lie in Wait for us, and We Should also be allways in Ambush for them. Now hear me in patience Whenever You find Your faculties Working the Clearest and With the Greatest facility and Give the most pleasure to Yourself. Be immediately aware that Your Enemy is near to You. Why should We let our table become a Snare to us? if We Will not heed the promptings of our inward Monitor Sooner or Later We must fall before our Secret Enemies. —

Disagreeable is it to find me allways saying such things? If I did not See Your danger I Should not Cry out to You. My regard for You prompts all this. Now if You Shall Obey me in this You will be able to do just as much by and bye With Safety to Yourself as You Can do now. Your Ideas will Grow While You rest and When You Wake, and You Shall be Strengthened instead of being fatigued. Hall by his late applic- -ation is to You forced You to Work too hard. Such things Cannot be helped sometimes. But. Again I Say. "Nothing too much" and Nothing too fast. "Poco. poco" be Your Motto henceforth. Let it be a Standing mandate to all of Your faculties and powers. Why Wouldest thou destroy thyself? _____ if I could make You angry at me for playing so much on this One String. I Feel how I feel my Warning in Your Memory.

Get Mail now.

Went post Basil home some of these days. two Weeks to day since he Went away. and Emma had a Note from him Saying he Would leave Willie to stay.

I have received two Envelopes from Jane, one of them postmarked "Paris" the other "Marseilles" their Contents Comprised being the 3 pages in both Cases of the Sheet he had Written, and only one of

them readable. I could make out
"all Hall" but is enough. Now I
wait for the Turkish post mark
of "Scandaroon". You seem Enor-
mously saying that all are allways in their
own place. I have been in several Work
Rooms not my own, and for that reason I
could not keep them. it is Quite Feasible
able if Ever any one was Entirely in his
own place in this World. Therefore Re-

I am astounded at your dis-
cussion of these Mathematical topics
and I know nothing about them. But
I should be Glad that by them you
might Eventually be able to Butter your
parsnips. You are now in possession
of as much of these things as you need.
And now only require to be Labelled.
This is the most difficult part of the
Business, and on Your part requires
very different Qualifications. You have
now to Demonstrate Your Reliability
Morally, and in the General Govern
of Your Life. Steadiness and Evenness
of Character. Will be tested by Your daily
life,

the Whole Contour will be Looked at. You must Have respect and reverence for all things, Which is the Best Conducte. You need Retirence Especially to Keep to Yourself those things in Which You differ from Respectable Society. You must be seen to be Attracted by the Good. in short You would need to Learn if not to be all that the Best Aspire to be. Yet the detest Hypocrisey and it is not necessary to be Hypocritical to receive the approbation of the Good. it is only necessary to Show that We also are Aspirants to all that is Truly Commendable,

Above all things connected with the Estimation of others you Avoid any indication of Either Vanity or pride Vanity is indicative of Weakness Mentally, Conclined with Self. Pride Assaults the Self so much in others that all Society reverses itself on its possessors, Vanity begs for the Esteem of others While pride demands it, and Tramples on all Who refuse it

there are a Great many men in high places who Got there by other means than full Qualifications. the true man can see this. But it is not Generally advisable to recognize it, much less to say so to others. But Every faculty in us has its Natural Language and we often betray our Opinions of others without Speaking. there than is no other safe Way. nor right Way, but to show deference to the possessors of place and Station in Society. Because in the first place, we may be Wrong in our Estimate of their Character and abilities, and that which is Concealed by others we also should allow if it is not our Duty to be Censors, and prudence says also. if it is not for our interests.

In a letter I had from Mr Brewer: he spoke to me of You. having seen you in Andover. and very flatteringly too. Admiring your Ability and as he said your transparency of Character regretting your want of Faith. I in Excuse of You in my reply. said "that your Greatest difficulty I thought lay in the want of Historical Evidence for the Origin of Christianity" it was necessary that I should say Some thing. I could not lie. and Speaking Spoke the truth. What do you judge are Mr Brewers Capacity and Natural Character? and What his Attainments in General Knowledge. the Clergy in General are very prudent and non-Committal in their intercourse with Strangers. and seeking the Good of all, they commonly try to draw us out in order to find their line of approach to us, He asked me to reply to him, probably having seen some of my letters to You I may be an Enigma to him. I am willing to hear any Good man give the reason for his faith that is in him. But You will very often find that their Faith is not based on anything but itself. that is, they

here can made to accept such
Evidence as these is by a power but
of Themselves which is also not in
the Evidence. it has come down
upon them as the sword of Brennus
the Gaul did in the roman scale
and that which is not very clear
has been made very Jolcher -

the Clergy are Great Strategists
and Generally endeavour to make
their Game by the trap that
Catches themselves taking Care not to
be caught themselves in the Letting of
the trap. Whatever is Good "people"
has Evidence for its own Existence. and,
Universal Utility is a Good reason for
the Existence of any institution. therefore
if it has not - it ought to be - and because
it should have been - it is. Now please
Exercise Yourself in Analyzing any Logic
I Very seldom attempt to fly with the
Wings of the Logicians. I trust You will
however not be able to make the fate
of Phebus mine. tell me Candidly
of the State of Your Finances. and of Your
Pecuniary Hopes Generally. truly J. C.

Rapidan, Monday, 12th Nov. 1877

My dear son: [Alexander]

Yours of the 1st inst. at hand. and one from Conrad. Also the long letter from the "Straits of Bonifacio" the letter since Lowell, readable and worth reading. long may he Wave Conrad proposes sending the "Boston Advertiser" to me to which I replyed thanking him, and accepting his offer.

David came home on Saturday after three weeks absence, looking better. I trust also wiser. this morning away to the woods for the fuel. I was glad to see him again although so short time away. I wish to earnestly, intensly, it is prayer, that My Children may become wise to walk in the righteous way, for their own peace and welfare. But Wisdom is a plant of very slow Growth unless watered by the refreshings from Above. and I pray they may pour to a full fruition

I am particularly pleased to observe your admiration and reverence, aye I may say love for the Ancient Man of number and figure.

It is Good for us to see once in a While one We can look up to, one We can venerate, it is pabulum for the Central faculty of the soul. around which Clusters all Moral affections, that faculty which is officially the receptacle of the Divine Idea, a truly Great Man becomes to us a step upwards in the long series leading to the Greatest personality. Lifting us out of ourselves into the line of ascent, It is a prime necessity of Healthy soul Growth that we should see someone to look up to and that we should look up to see, intellectual ~~Contact~~ sight Gives Origin to feeling. because sight is

is Contact. through the mediations of Light
and feeling is the sequence of Contact.
one gets a blessing and a joy in themselves
and its natural Language is to turn towards
the Object that kindles in the Basal Corneal
regions of our Organizations. as turns a flower
to the sun, in Order to receive - Goodness comes
in at the Crown of the Head. there is of Course, the
Way-Light, corresponding to the Invisible Sun.

I feel Betsell I am not now a Mathematician,
for I cannot enter into your Knowledge in these high
Branches of thought, yet I fully sympathize with
you. for I also have had my Enthusiasms,

The suggestion of "Four Dimensions"
is Unique in its Way. But it is not Apprehensible
Yet the Apprehension that such is probable, is in itself
an Advance upon the Infinite possibilities.
I am inclined to think that the Apostle Paul
(now I see You smile incredulously) had some
idea of the possibility of 4 dimensions, for he speaks
of the "length" the "Breadth" the "depth" and the "Height"
of the Love of God. which says he "passeth Knowledge."
as if he needed the incomprehensible 4th dimension
to illustrate and describe it by. and failing to find it
he cuts the Vertical plane into two by interposing
the Infinite Horizontal face of the two dimensions
of length and Breadth — the Ancients were our
Fathers and teachers. and yet do the Dead rule the
World in fact and in a figure. When they tell what they
know to someone, then we hear of it
sent a letter of mine myself
I have, last week to Uncle William. Also directing
Jims letter in two Envelopes have sent that of his, to be sent Back
He, if any pleasure is to be had in any of You. has certainly
Acquired the right to participate in it. by his Assistance to
You all as if You were his own Children, He is the very
Antipodes to the Cruel Old man the "Brakes in the Wind" angel & Heaven
against

Sarah Logan School to day. 3 months at 40 $/
it is a large salary in such a situation. But much
of it is already forespent. Sarah is in many ways a
highly Cultivated Woman. Quite Rich, but not high,
mentally. Generous in the Extreme, and strange incon-
sistency. Self is her Will stops at few of the moral Laws
if they stand in its way. there is a strange confusion of
in her in regard to truth and Justice. The Ordinary
Virtues and faults of Women run to their Extreme Ends in
her. and yet I cannot condemn. And really love and pity
her. She will probably take you soon of her Examin-
ation to Work. Who has been put out of Office by
popular Vote. And the Old Man paine put in. Work's
Qualifications as a Scholar could not make up for he's
Want of Gentlemenly Culture. A Cunning and mean
politician he has been defeated by the same Spirit in
the other party using his true defects as their instrument.
No one needs to ask "Who Killed Cock Robin"? he really
Committed Felo de se -

Tuesday 13th And Remember —
Annually in this Month I have been in the Habit of getting
Melancholy. I believe it is Quite in accordance With Nature
to be so affected, the days foggy and Dark as to day.
Nature strips of the living Greenery, decrepit, totters forward
to the Annual Grave, and (Whether Conscious or not of the
Coming resurrection) Gathers her fallen Leaves on her
Bosom and prepares to lie down, Man also participating
of the Common Mood. feels the delusiveness of the idea that
an Everlasting Life may be had here. it comes home to
him that he also will be strip't and go hence — He is not
Never theless, Ready. he finds and feels that His best fruits
here not Yet Ripened. That a Continuance Will deem has always
Spotted his Career. That he has not developed Symmetrically.
. His Branches here not bred the Graceful bend, unscarred

is dead and Body. With a Dead Rock at his roots
The Beauty of Holiness unattained. He would fain
stay a little longer through Weariness of the World
stay to Grieve, and to Hope of a Better time
Which Comes not. But this Remember, in Spite of
the falling Gloom, and attendant Considerations. I do
Not feel as usual. the Sombre load seems partially
lifted by someone from My Back. the dead Withers may
here heaved Mounds of Cheer. that Give me rest. and
I pluck a Sparkling Rose from this Sable flower of General
Death to deck my Heart in. May I keep it until I need
no longer! God has Allways been Good to me, and
Why should I imagine He should now cease to be so.
Many times has He seized a Scourge of Wire to drive me
back from the descending Way, me the Incorrigible almost,
has He turned by fiery Burnings, and today I thank Him.
If His Rod should fail to Warn me He is not at fault. Love
Lays on the Lash and He should Kiss it — Chastening is Life
to the Soul. Nature and the Supernatural
are not disconnected. the one leads in to the other, Nature
is but the Substratum to us at the Bottom, and Erecting
up, along the Column We dimly see its Capital Envelopped
in the Sky.

Your Uncle Williams Kindness
to you is Praiseworthy. and I can scarcely divest
Myself of the thought that Mine Conduct has been Blameworthy.
Indeed I cannot divest Myself of it. But I can
assure you that My action is Evil in your affairs,
has not been intentionally so.
the Mail begins to Lift. and I finish.

Keep Writing But Observe all your
letters to me are allways Opened by Sarah
before I see them as they generally fall into her
hands first.
In All Good Will Your Friends
I. D.

Evening Nov. 18th 1877.

Dear Father; Your letters rec'd, and was glad to get them. As I think I wrote to Dave, it will not pay for me to write long letters at present. I have enough head work without. The other side is a specimen page of Escamples in Byerly's Calculus. I will describe the process some other time. Have earned 25 ℔ at it already already, and think I understand the trade as well as folks who never wrought at it. Am waiting for the next "Printers' Union", to put in an appearance. In Andover yesterday on "biz." Bierwirth had just got a letter from you. Found him well, and with plenty of tutoring to do. My prospects here good. Examination tomorrow in "Determinants". Am determined to determine the determinants. Caissons plumb full of shell ½ sec. fuse. Loaded to the muzzle. Really enjoy Examinations. But they are too short. Ought to last a week. Memoriter work will carry a man through an hour or two; one who really understands the subject can work as long as he pleases.

Dave must be at home. I sent some money home; let me know if you got it. These post offices are not to be trusted. Well, must go to bed and have a sound sleep as a preparation for being wide awake tomorrow. My Civil Engineer Engineering his way well. Have him tomorrow morning before I go on Ex. That will put me in tip-top train for the road. Hope all are well. Cold weather here. Adieu.

(1) $u = m + nx$ Ans. $D_x u = n$

(2) $u = (a+bx)x^3$ " $D_x u = (4bx+3a)x^2$

(3) $u = \sqrt{x^2+a^2}$

$\sqrt{x^2+a^2} = (x^2+a^2)^{1/2}$. Let $y = x^2+a^2$, then $u = y^{\frac{1}{2}}$.

$D_x u = D_x y^{\frac{1}{2}} = D_y y^{\frac{1}{2}} \cdot D_x y$ by (26). [8]

$D_y y^{\frac{1}{2}} = \frac{1}{2} y^{-\frac{1}{2}}$ by (26)[4], $D_x y = 2x$,

$\therefore D_x u = x y^{\frac{1}{2}} = x(x^2+a^2)^{-\frac{1}{2}} = \dfrac{x}{\sqrt{x^2+a^2}}$

(4) $u = \left(\dfrac{x}{1+x}\right)^n$ Ans. $D_x u = \dfrac{n x^{n-1}}{(1+x)^{n+1}}$

(5) $u = \dfrac{x^2}{(a+x^3)^2}$ " $D_x u = \dfrac{2x(a-2x^3)}{(a+x^3)^3}$

(6) $u = (1+x)\sqrt{1-x}$ " $D_x u = \dfrac{1-3x}{2\sqrt{1-x}}$

(7) $u = \dfrac{x}{x+\sqrt{x^2+1}}$ " $D_x u = \dfrac{2x^2+1}{\sqrt{x^2+1}} - 2x$

(8) $u = \sqrt{\dfrac{1-\sqrt{x}}{1+\sqrt{x}}}$ " $D_x u = -\dfrac{1}{2(1+\sqrt{x})\sqrt{x-x^2}}$

(9) $u = \sqrt{\left(\dfrac{1+x}{1-x}\right)}$ " $D_x u = \dfrac{1}{(1-x)\sqrt{1-x^2}}$

(10) $u = \dfrac{\sqrt{1+x^2}+\sqrt{1-x^2}}{\sqrt{1+x^2}-\sqrt{1-x^2}}$. " $D_x u = -\dfrac{2}{x^3}\left[1+\dfrac{1}{\sqrt{1-x^4}}\right]$.

Cambridge Nov 19 77.

My Dear Father:

Yours of 12th & 13th just received, and though I owe you a short note written last night, I can't refrain from acknowledging this excellent letter with my thanks. I have kept every letter I ever received from you, beginning with those cheering lines you sent to me in the South (how like a dream all that seems!), and they will be a precious treasure house to draw inspiration and poetry and truth from in after days.

For, does any man dream that I am preparing to pass a life integrating differential equations, and classifying the dry bones of the universe? It might do, and do well, and it would be a good work, and I could be content to do it, if I had'nt a heart in me. Depend upon it, I am only laying a solid foundation, a foundation on which I may firmly stand and speak to the human heart

without offending the human intellect.
I know not how well or how poorly
I may succeed, but, like Col. Miller
at Lundy's Lane, "I'll try."
I know of nothing, I can conceive
of nothing so well worth living for,
I know there is nothing for which
the soul in its depths and in its heights
so Earnestly yearns, as that
"Beauty & Holiness" of which you
speak. For us the suns have
risen and set and the great uni-
verse turned round in time and
space in vain if we do not attain
in some measure to it. Surely
time elapses only that we may, or
Allah is not Allah. Some con-
ception of the sublimity of a divine
idea and a divine purpose is dawning
on me. There is indeed a Higher Algebra,
and Algebra which combines the Equation
and Eliminates the words, leaving only
the Soul and its Maker — such is the
Algebra to which I must advance.
I will write Sarah shortly.
Yours with Love, Alexander.

P. S.

Determinants went like hot cakes. Cleaned out my oats and "gnawed the box for more" in just 40 minutes. "Aye braggin' Peter, aye braggin'." But I can't help telling, Professor Peirce did do pipple with sympathetic, appreciative, triumphant, 'I-told-you-so' fun over it — and my "physical basis of life" here depends largely upon giving satisfaction to such good friends. They have had and expressed confidence in me — and I ought to prove as worthy of it as I can.

Friday Morning
Nov 30" 77.

Dear Father:

Conrad has written you from here. He insisted on sending you a copy of the Advertiser, and you will accept in the generous spirit of the one who presses it upon you. He and I are going to Boston today, from whence he returns to Andover by evening train.

I am hasty and must go on mail. I expect letters today.

Yours Affly

Alexander

Horicon P.O Martin Co.
Minn. Nov. 29. '77.

Dear Teacher, [Miss Sarah Christie]
I often think
of you, and wonder if you
have now a group of students
around you that I love you as
we did at Northfield, and hope
you are cared for now better
than you was then.
"Time worketh wonders," is
an old adage that is living
exemplified daily. Since you
left Northfield I have grad-
uated from the life of a stu-
dent, and am now roaming
over the stern, matter-of-fact
world.

They say this world, to us, is just what we make it. To a certain extent this is so. Still I have not been able, as yet, to make my world to compare at all with the one Fancy had painted in my mind. Did you ever see boys tread along on their handsleds at a delightful pace, by a good natured farmer.

Now the imaginative may write "This world is not so bad a world, &c," "Paddle your own canoe." and the like; still it seems to me that we are drawn along by a chain of events which are beyond our control. If it is true that we, like the boy, can turn our craft to the right and the left, and thereby shun many of the ruts of life, and perhaps a complete over throw, yet go we must, and our general course is left entirely to the driver of the team ahead.

Since you left Northfield I have enjoyed myself quite well. Have been at home most of the time. I have been putting in practice, as I thought then I never should, some of Prof. Payne's mathematics, surveying.

Can you tell me anything about where I can find Mr. Simpson with a letter. I have a book of his which I neglected to send to him while I knew where he was.

Miss Christie, I have
lost your photo, and now,
as I have an album to
put it in, I would like
another, then I will have
pictures of all of my teach-
ers while at Northfield.
Can you tell me of artist
I can get one. I don't like
the one in Northfield.
Hoping to hear from you
soon I remain
Yours Obediently
Dan P. Munger.

Cambridge, Mass. Thanksgiving,
Nov. 29. 1877.

Mr. James Christie,
Good Thunder, Minn.

Dear Sir, —

Your last letter — I do not know of what date; for I did not take it with me to Cambridge — arrived; and being very glad that you accepted my offer to send you the Advertiser, I concluded to do so, but happened upon some things which I desired to preserve for my own future use; and so I sent to the office and ordered another copy to be sent directly to you. You will pardon me, I hope, for this seemingly too generous way of treating you; for I meant good: and as to sacrifice on my part, dear sir, trust in my intensely selfish disposition, and believe that

I am only too glad to do for you what Thomas or Alex. would do, and what I owe to them. You know my debt to Thomas is such that Astor's millions could not begin to pay the interest on it. — Now, I hope you will enjoy the lectures of J. Cook, and also the sermons of James Freeman Clarke who, in a certain degree, takes the opposite ground. Both, I suppose, are willing to be fair and just; but I cannot say that Clarke, in his sermon on the essent. and unessent. of the Bible was quite fair; for he fights the doctrine of verbal inspiration with a great deal of undue zeal, and he is victorious too, it seems to me. But the fact is that he indulges in a misrepresentation — whether consciously or unconsciously, I am not prepared to decide — of the Orthodox creed or creeds. He makes his hearers believe that all Orthodox people believe in verbal inspiration, which is not the case; and thus he is fighting something that is only partly true; nevertheless he does not make us any wiser as to what he believes of the Bible and especially of Christ, whom he is not willing to call divine, and yet is ready to trust to as to an infallible teacher. Well, we shall never reason it out; for we are not meant to do so; but we are expected to exercise faith, and that we will.

This is Thanksgiving; Alex and I are sitting at the same table and have just written to Thomas and our good, dear sisterly Mrs. Christie. Here we are, both of us looking back a year when we came to the East with some vague dreams about getting a sort of education and dabbling, as it were, he one in mathematics, the other in languages; and both of us find that we have a great deal

to be thankful for. Unlooked-for success has attented us; God has blessed us, and we will be thankful and glorify Him evermore. — We are having a grand time together, as we always have; talking about our past, present and future lives. O how I respect and love Alex,! He fairly inspires me, and I often wish that my intercourse with him could benefit him a little in return. — But alas! I have to descend from these lofty heights, Mr. Christie; for the clock strikes one, and we have to be loyal and true to our word, not only when the welfare of the commonwealth is concerned, but also when nothing more is at stake than a — thanksgiving turkey on the table of Alex.'s former landlord, Mr. Hayden, who graciously invited us to stand by him firmly in such a skirmish

Yours truly

Conrad Biernatzki

Do please write children
Isabella, read about
Christina Rossetti — Monte
Verità Dell'Arte 2 see
Dante, the
Inferno Purgatorio — Paradiso
Shakespeare Sonnets
Keats — Shelley
Wordsworth Tennyson
Browning Arnold
Coleridge Byron
Scott Longfellow
Lowell Whitman
Poe Emerson
Thoreau Lanier
Lucile Lake Poets
Longfellow Lake Poets
Coleridge Lake Poets
Southey Lake Poets
Wordsworth Lake Poets
Christina Rossetti
Lucile Lake Poets
Longfellow Lake Poets
Southey Lake Poets
Coleridge

he rejoices! he praises!! he confesses!
he hopes! he flings every thing
from his heart in a perfect
rushing stream of music and
melody. like the thrush in the
tree top of a summer evening
singing "Glory! Glory! Glory!"
and Milton—Dante—Shenis—
glorious too—sometimes—yet often—
but that line in the beginning
of this great poem spoils much
of his beauty for me and makes
him seem didactic and unpoetical
"To justify the ways of God to
man"!! There's the schoolmaster
for you! and does he do it?
verily I think not—and why? because
mans reason cannot do it. it is only
faith that can. that is the Light
of the Blessed Light itself. God
alone can justify Himself. and
so Dante is right when he
simply takes us through the
horrors of sin and punishment
circling up up up—like a lark
upon the wing on a summer
morning to leave us at last
in the perfect joy of the Extatic
Vision. "for that transcends
all sweetness & delight" (see
Cary's translation which I like best) and
this is in accordance with the
great bishop & Cupto-Augustine
"And I sought whence is evil—
and whence comes it, since God
the good hath created all things.
Why made he any thing at all
of evil and not (sacked by his
Almightiness cause it) not to
be? These things I turned in my
most unhappy heart, overcharged
with most grieving cares, and
admonished to return to myself
I entered into my inmost
soul—Thou being my guide—
and beheld even beyond my
soul and mind—the Light
unchangable! × ×× and I beheld

Thou madest all things good." The
italics are mine. I would write
the poets this way. Shakspeare
Dante, Goethe. — and the rest
must take a step lower all
of them. Longfellow in one of
his prose poems speaks sharply
of Goethe for choosing impure
models — and I notice she
other day he praises Byron
saying his poems "make the
blood leap." (See Leslie for
"consistency thou art a jewel"
My inner spiritual sense
shrinks from Goethe but
when I look at him with the
poetic insight I say Oh
his blessed! blissed! beautiful
Gemüthlichkeit! there is
nothing like it in English
except a little in our own
Burns. The hope warmth
the motherly heart, the

"Gemuelichkeit!" of which by the
way Longfellow himself has
not at all, and is be
not really the genius of the
modern American Homer in
this regard, In my rhyme, I
spoke of the dewy blossom by
the lowly nest" — thinking of
Evangeline, but Goethe, mind
you, has the nest too! and
of those who are of the earth
earthly — there is more
greatef respect upon Padfang God
because of his Gemuelichkeit
He stands alone. I don't want
to read him through, I almost
fear him, and perfect love
casteth out fear. I only like
David and Dante they have
found the Divine Gefühlich
If you ever find yourself in the
the City Hospital some Sunday
afternoon about three o'clock
turn your back on it and go

into the "Immaculate" (a catholic church) and hear vespers sung. I used to run away from trouble last summer to get a musical treat there. (Guy has to give a few cents the box) once in a while, com by hearing the Psalms-in Latin. But poor fat stupid blessed old father Dompiere had gave me a Mass & Vesper book so I understood them — and how glorious it was to hear "In exitu Israel de Egypto" "When Israel went out of Egypt — the house of Jacob from a barbarous people". Davids psalms actually sing to me You must raise your voice in reading them — even to yourself — at the last words of the parallel sentences

Well do please forgive this poetical nonsense you can understand me better than I can understand you when you get on your hobby but I can sympathize all the same though, and I feel that when you are following out your mathematical reasoning you can cry like Kepler "I drink thy thoughts after Thee Oh God".

It is a glorious study, shall I say the glorious study?

But the only there is one place where that little article applies the difference between finite and infinite when our Lord cried out to the people "I am the Light of the world."

Had letters from Will and father. All well — Will does not like the Brain cold and is not going to make a home there says Sarah still has her medical

hobby! And once more back
to mine — I changed
that Old House rhyme the
other day into eight feet
measure, and made it now
quite a pretty rhyme. There
was something cumbersome
and disconnected about it
before — and I have just got
the first glimpse of the rose window
porch which I am afraid I
shall not live to write, and if
I do write it it will be such
a weak womanly piece of work
that I shall say to myself
"Away! imbecille!" If I
could stay here awhile I might
do a little to it but Mr Gleeve
housekeeper with her daughter
are I think trying to be married
back here to live. She married
but has left her husband
for the present. If they come
I must go Yours affectionately Gleeve

Cambridge Dec 6th 77

Dear Father: I have given Howard Elliott 18 hour-lessons, and he has actually mastered and secured a working as well as a theoretical knowledge of the ordinary amount of Plane Trigonometry, and has gone triumphantly through 150 pages of by far the biggest book on Anal. Geom. that is printed in America, so that he is now up with his class in the Scientific School. I made arrangements with the Dean and with the Instructor in Analytics to have Howard admitted to the section, so as to go along with them while I post him up in Solid Geometry and Higher Alg.; but Mr. Elliott prefers that he should keep on in Analytics with me till after the 20th — to save the 50$ tuition for first third of year. He is by far the brightest boy I ever taught — unless it were that little German boy

in Lowell this. Albert Piper.

I now have a second pupil - one Burnham who was in the Freshman class last year and was dropped, so that he is still a Freshman though a little stale. Good looking fellow, carries a cane to his recitation just as if he was "doing out", has a charming way of saying "I hav'nt the slightest gnawledge of what the feller's drivin' at" - meaning an exposition of the laws of this big world by Deschanel of the Lycèe Louis-le-Grand. As I not his mother loves the boy, and thus may deeply sympathize with her. No doubt, no doubt; for he even confuses his pins with the captivating grace of a Byron. I charge him 2ss per hour for teaching him to call the spinning of a top an instance of rotation, and scaling a translation in the plane of the mill-pond. And now a word in relation to the principle I follow in my tutoring, and upon which much of

my success depend? "Man, Know thyself", and Know thy fellows, and utilize thy Knowledge. The Harvard tutor draws his illustrations from the remote corners of the universe. The heavens above is his great store-house. That is very good, but the men who need tutoring know nothing of such things. They gaze at the moon, and they worship Venus, but Heavens! they never thought of rotation on axes; and indeed such thoughts are profane as well as unpoetical.

But Every man of them is familiar with the Billiard Table, yea, from his youth up. In that realm he has Experimental acquaintance with facts, and to those facts which he has I appeal. Why, the fellow* knows nothing of planets, but he can English a billiard ball round a stove-pipe hat, jump it over a cane and leave it spinning on the top of a bottle of Champagne. What does Poinsot know of La rotation des Corps compared with the average

Harvard Man? Nothin'! Positively Nothin'!
Burnham and Benjamin Peirce at
Billiards. I'll lay my money on
Burnham that he discounts Benjamin
.75 and then gets out 25 ahead.
Burnham was tutored all last year
on Rotations, Translations and the
Inclined Plane, and he kept sliding
down all the time with a tre-
mendous amount of friction. He
had set his face like a flint toward
the Sophomore class, because the
Sophs wore the most magnificent
hat in Harvard. He wore the hair shirt
of an anchorite for 3 weeks, bound
his dishevelled locks about with
wet towels, "sported his oak" [i.e. kept
the heavy outer door bolted] and wrote
billets doux but twice a day. You
remember Parry's attempt to reach
the Pole in sledges? and how the whole
ice-field set south as fast as he
walked north? So fared it with B.
the cynosure sank slowly toward the
horizon, the brim of the universe veiled
the brim of the Hat, then the crown faded
into nothingness, and lost the feather,

with a dying flutter, was gone, and Burnham found himself in the Southern, or Forsaken Hemisphere. In less than 5 minutes that hair shirt was in the furnace undergoing a transformation as complete as any the Professor of Chemistry had named during the year, that wet towels were in their appropriate place on the back of a chair, and "Somebody's Darling" was contemplating Burnham and suicide in the 100# mirror. Burnham, after he got the snarls out of his hair, looked a great deal the prettier of the two, Suicide Suicided and Burnham lives, but he works, as does profound German says all men, under conditions. In fact, Kant's position that we cannot cognize the Unconditioned is seldom questioned at Harvard, at least not by tutors who have long officiated as Father Confessors to the Freshmen.

But the subject is Exhaustless and you are Exhausted, and I will soon

be here to learn the true answer to the question which Solomon seems to dodge or above his comprehension, viz. why do sparks fly upward? I flatter myself that I am peculiarly fitted to undertake its Explication, as this is one of the phaenomena (appearances, φαίνεσθαι, to appear) to which my attention was Earliest directed. The phenomenon was usually evoked by means of an instrument (usually, but not necessarily metallic) called a "potter" (Etymology unknown) with which the statical Equilibrium of a System of non-homogeneous, semi-cylindrical and sensibly parallel ligneous bodies undergoing rapid combustion was slightly disturbed. The main part of the apparatus was, as you will probably remember, rather complicated in construction, and was technically termed the "Lum" (I have succeeded in puzzling our philological society with this word, which is probably an Arabic word corrupted by the Alchemists of Italy and Spain) and the brilliant phenomenon itself — which I shall always Esteem one

of the finest in the whole range of Laboratory
practice and as meriting more attention
from those modern Physicists and
Philosophers who follow Science for the
sake of ~~advancing~~ augmenting the happiness of the
human species — was known, and always
called for by the old Aryan word
"Lojers" — a very good name, but
apparently not so well adapted to
the present state of Scientific nomen-
clature as one twice as long.
Professor Tyndall has lately delighted
the Scientific world by proposing to
double its length without additional
cost to the alphabets & notions, by
annexing the same letters in inverted
order, an ingenious device in exact
accordance with the whole Spirit of
Professor De Morgan's double Algebra,
and therefore absolutely correct, however
inconvenient. An easy inversion of
the individual letters, accompanied
by a cyclical permutation through
two-thirds of a quadrant, has been
suggested as meeting the true end

of all Education, the discipline of the mind; and as Clerk Maxwell observes in the three volume preface to a work on "Draw-Poker as a Scientific Amusement", "the boundless delight of a rational being when, after a six weeks' wrestle with the abstract and extracting theory of Arrangements, Permutations and Combinations, and Methods of Least Squares and Most Trouble, he succeeds in getting these twelve letters into a position so that, by an easy and obvious bisection, he can resolve them into a reduplication of the familiar word Tojers, is certainly sufficient reason why the change suggested by my Friend Mr Tyndall should be immediately adopted, with an expression of our high appreciation of the services which he has again and so signally rendered to Science and his fellow men."

Time up.

Alex.

Rapidan Minn.
Dec. 10. 1877.

My dear Brother. [Response]

I am writing line in haste to you to send to the Ford address - Talbie does not know where to address Tom - Will you write & let him know - Tom gave him no address when here & has sent him none since - All as usual at home. I am boarding myself in Martin Thallon's house - two rooms up stairs have taught one month - am not very well - my throat & lungs troubling me much - The talking in school exhausts me & hurts my throat very much - Have a very good school - must stop - Affectionately Sarah

I expected tells from you long ago.

Rapidan, Minn.
Thursday Dec. 12. 1907.

Dear Brother. [Alexander]

I write in haste from the school-house. Dave rec'd your letter with $3. for the Children. Father & Dave also rec'd what you sent-previous in bills. I rec'd your letter yesterday. I have bad news for you - Donnie is very sick. He has had severe colds for some time - was taken seriously ill three nights ago - high fever - lungs affected sorely & brain symptoms - The Doctor thinks he will get over it, & he may but - I am sorely afraid - We have been up with him two nights - Mrs Carr is here on a visit - and assists - I am to have no more school now until after Christmas that - I may be there all the time -

Father was over to see him yesterday morning & in going home fell & sprained his ankle badly - We had the Doctor go there yesterday & today - It is only a sprain but painful - It has swollen considerably - & it is bandaged & he lies on the lounge or rests it on a chair - Be assured he will be attended to. He suffers a good deal & it makes him very nervous & restless - We are troubled much about Donnie, all of us - I will write to you tomorrow & Every day until there is improvement - & if I think necessary

will telegraph for you to come
should have me. I think you
for awhile - They would not
writing this probably - But if
happen serious - you & all would regret
that you had not been written to -

Friday morning - from Dan.

Donnie is slightly better this morning. Thank
God - He is easier - less fever & less brain
symptoms - & feel now that there is hope
for him - I had little yesterday - Will write
again tomorrow - If this does not suffer as
much today - swelling has gone down some
less pain & less nervousness - Dr Meiticke is
attending both - Father likes him very much -
He has had remarkable success this year all
over this county - There has been much
sickness - particularly Pneumonia & Typhoid
& he has had many severe cases - & has
not lost any - You know he studied in Boston
last year - Dr has just come, he thinks Don-
nie has symptoms of rheumatism - Will write
tomorrow again - All the rest are well -
Albert Stratton (Emma's brother) & wife came here
on a visit from Rochester where they live & he
has been taken with lung fever & is hardly
expected to live at Martin's - They are very poor,
& so they are very unwelcome, & the whole of
the Stratton family hate them shamefully - I
hardly think the poor man will ever get up
again - They are to be pitied - Joe is with
Dave this winter & attending School & is very kind to
Father - making wood & helping Mother - Joe is a gen-
erous fellow - Quite a contrast between him & the other boy
Myron - Write soon - Will send Postal tomorrow Sarah

I expect another letter from Tom soon. He has returned to his old style in writing since he entered the Presbyterian. His first letters were below par. But his vivacity and Enthusiasm have kindled up, and seem to rise as he approaches the termination of his travel. I shall be glad if the Work before him does not take him down again. If his Conscience gives him its appropriations he will find himself able for a good deal of Work and Ministry besides. But if he shall begin to think that these Communions will be all Lost unless he shall more than spend himself to Convert them His Conscience will give him no peace and he will fail in health.

I wish you would direct his attention to a passage in John's Gospel, where it is said. "All that the Father giveth to Me will Come unto Me, and whosoever Cometh unto Me I will in no wise Cast out". it seems to me that this passage might enable one to rest a little with peace in the simple doing of the duty of his position Yet it depends on how one might interpret

Your letter previous to the last letter has pleased me much. You seem to indicate as it is that your present studies are but preperatory. I trust You closely read "Cooke's" Lectures, if not You lose much clear thinking on very high topics. Joseph Cooke is placing Religion on a Basis which is unassailable. But I do not know that he is very much advancing the Work of Christianity Excels upon the World of Mind. It is the revelation of Nature which he is reading for us. and his Work is really admirable Yet I think not Without flaws. Look at his test on the Analysis of Motive. I consider his places Intention as an Emotive Element. Whereas intention seems to me to be a result of Motive Action

I do not have the lectures beside me, or I would Extend my Observations. Excuse my desultoriness of thought for failing Memory. Tell me is your Neat if you really read these Lectures of Cooke's

If Cook does not take up the subject of the Historical Origin Christianity I shall consider that he does not believe the Allegory as anything Else than Allegory I know that the New testament is all allegory. But I do not know that it is Nothing else but Allegory. And I am hoping this man will show us if he can defend its Historical truth. But I wish you to observe that Christianity although it may be Historically untrue. is not therefore false in Spirit. and further that although it may be in fact and reality false as History it may yet be Quite true in a sense of much deeper importance to us than its Literal sense. in fact I know that it is. there is nothing recorded as happening there which is not Always taking place.

But to by should I attempt to draw you to the consideration of these topics. when I know that your Noble attention is Averted by these high Mathematics? if I should continue well enough I hope to write more to you soon. Now I wish you to tell me how to send a letter to Zoar, or would it not be better for me to Enclose them to you and there you send them? in Answer Come for your

I. Edwards

4 Divinity Hall
Cambridge Mass. DEC. 14" 77.

My Dear Sister: Your short note of 10th rec'd this morning, and I hasten to answer now that Lectures are through with for the day and before my pupil Elliott comes for an hour in Sh. Geometry. I ought to have seen Mr Philbrick long ago and written you results, but I was loath to cut a lecture in order to be in Boston during his office hour, and indeed I dared not. But I am well enough up on Mechanical Theory of Light to miss a lecture without its swamping me, and before Christmas I will have an hour with Mr Philbrick, and see what chance we both have. I am determined to remain near the great libraries, and I wish you to have the same advantage. It is immense. Books are the tools we work with. Keep up heart. Many a one has had reverses. Think of Louis Philippe teaching school in Norway. He afterwards sat on the throne of France. I know that I can & will succeed, and we will all succeed together. Things are in bad shape now,

but with will and wisdom the future shall be bright. So you are boarding yourself. I hope there is no strife between you and Dave or Emma. Take all things into consideration.

How is Father? In my hurry and bustle here amid this throng & young men I sometimes forget that though Howard is ever young age is found Elsewhere and is often matched with want. I hope that Father and Mother are not uncomfortable. Dave is in too great straits to do much for them. It hurts me much to look forward to better times which they may not live to long enjoy.

Did Father get the letter with a V dome two weeks ago? I have'nt heard from it.

While I think of it.

Try to reduce talking in school to a minimum, and use less effort. I know what it is. We must get out of the bondage of the district schools.

By the Turkish International Post, via Constantinople. | 5¢

Rev. Thomas D. Christie
Marash
Turkey

But I must close and go to work on the Modern Geometry. Wonderful field. I am scattering a plan in text-books and will begin writing an arithmetic next summer, and will have it in press in a year from now. I am surprised that they have left me room, but there is plenty of it. My plan with Elliott has demonstrated its correctness. He has done double with me & what he otherwise would.

Affectionately Alex. T. Christie

[Dec 19, 1877 ?]

Wedn. night.

Dear Alexander —

Enclosed find $15.00 which come to you by Mr. Ed. Tilton.

Do not be afraid to accept them because I shall have more, plenty of it, and you must need it at present. Also rail r. ticket. which, I hope, you will use very soon. I am only too sorry ~~that~~ I made a promise which I have ~~so far~~ not been able to fulfil so far. I promised to let you have about $130.00 and you have not received one fourth of it, but money is slow in coming and terribly long. Come, come soon, since I cannot leave. I am well, very well. Saw Mr. Kidder yesterday. He will go to Japan in a month or so, with or without spouse, namely non possum;

Thurad. morn.

This will not be sent by
Ed. T. since I failed to
see him before he went off.
Please answer immediately so
that I may know whether you
receive this, and also tell me
when you are coming.

Forenoon 11½ o'clock
Take twenty just do make
three dozen more money
came in this A.M.

Come soon.

Andover, Mass. den 22. Dec. 1877.

Lieber Freund Alexander!

Deine Post-Karte mit abschläg-
ger Antwort ist eingetroffen.
Es thut mir natürlich sehr
leid, dass Du nicht Kommen
wirst. Miss Carleton ist heute
angelangt und bedauert, dass
Du nicht auch hier sein
kannst; sie ist wie früher,
offen, unbefangen und, wie ich
fest glaube, eine ehrliche,
treue Seele.

Ich habe hier einen Schüler
in Latein; so verdiene durch-
schnittlich einen Dollar per. Tag.
Ausserdem muss ich mich
im Reden, Declamiren, üben;

also habe ich auch genug
zu thun, um mich hier festzu-
halten. Die Reden werden
nicht vor dem 10. oder 11. Jan.
nächsten Jahres gehalten wer-
den. Dann musst Du herü-
berkommen, auf einen Abend
wenigstens.

Ich schreibe jetzt viele
Briefe; da ich während des
Sommers und Herbstes so viele
unbeantwortet gelassen habe.

Ich habe schon wieder gros-
se Pläne für nächsten Som-
merferien. Dann muss ich je-
denfalls tüchtig Mathematik
studiren, sonst bin ich
"perdu". Wie wäre es, wenn
wir beide uns nächsten Som-
mer wieder in Andover ein-
nisteten und uns von der Aus-
senwelt abschlössen? Ich
werde es auf jeden Fall thun
müssen; wenn ich Deine Hül-
fe bei der Mathematik ha-
ben könnte, so würde das
um so besser für mich sein.
Ich glaube, dass ich wäh-
rend der nächsten zwei
Quartale (terms) so viel Geld
zusammensparen kann,
um während der Sommerferien

ohne Unterrichten leben zu
können. Nach Europa – den
Plan habe ich aufgegeben. Den-
ke einmal über diesen Plan
nach. Wenn ich mich aber
nächsten Sommer dem Studium
ergebe, so werde ich nicht wieder
soviel Zeit im Essen, Trin-
ken und Spielen verschwenden.
Es freut mich übrigens, dass
Du wenigstens etwas zu thun
hast. Du musst mich wissen
lassen, ob Du Geld nöthig hast;
ich habe jetzt nicht nur den
Beutel, sondern auch das Geld
oder ich werde vielmehr in einigen
Tagen Geld genug haben.
Schreib bald an Deinen
Freund – Conrad.

Respidan. Morning of Christmas Eve. 1879

Alex. Smythe Christie.

Dear Son.

I told Sarah

to write you a little note about us all this week.

this morning think I must do it myself. Little Donald has been sick. But is now getting better it is thought. I sit here with my foot resting on a pillow on the back of a chair to keep the blood from settling too much in my Ankle. last Wednesday morning as usual (after writing to Uncle William) I put out the Lamps and started for Davids to see how they all were Coming home again. Mud very deep. I selected any little bit of ice I could see to step on. And so we were stepping on the Wrong place. My right foot slipped and Crupled under my leg towards the inside. My Cane broke and flew out of my hand and down I came feeling immense pain in my Ankle I tried to rise and fell, but could not put my foot under me for pain could hear perhaps ~~none~~ a person home alone if the Mud had not been so deep, on hands and knees, but I knelt and began to call on David. (I was about half way home) he heard me I then told him to come to me, he came and I tried to hang on him and get along But could not, and he stopped and I got on his back, and so home. Millie came over from Daniel, having called up there to see the Baby and just Arnica Water on my Ankle which was much swelled up by this time, and so I sit and lie ever since My Ankle Gives me but little pain if I take care not to move it in any way. It is some discolored and much swelled yet. Nothing Broken or Entirely displaced But I think some of the Ligaments perhaps Possibly have a little too much and probably will be Weak soon.

All Well there save little Donny and I. and I Quite as usual only this Leg: Mother still true doing all her own chores and mine also only the Making of our Tea and that of course David does or causes Joe or Minor to do for us.

I do Weary for a Good sensible letter from you. Your last a little too light and indicating too much Excitement of the More intellect. such thing I do not like to See in You. You see I take note of your Conditions, being Continually interested in your welfare. I Wish You were not so much bound in the fetters of the Mathematical and Mechanical Philosophies and that You were more a Student of the Moral Nature of Men. of the Nature of God as revealed to us in Nature and inspiration as in Books. and the relations of the Two to One another. (let me suggest to You the reading of St Johns Gospel daily. not more than a paragraph or single topic at a time as a most Excellent Study endeavouring to find the Meaning for yourself as the thing is opened to You. reading Not Examination.

This is a Book I could not Get away from. in the days When I knew nothing of Spiritual things there was a Charm about St John which held my heart in Spite of all my Darkness. and furthermore I would like You to Write to me of your Studies in St John. It will do you much Good. none do please me in this. Get the Heart of St John into You and as a Consequence You will be near to the Lord. Your Intelligence tells You of Course that there is A Good. Dominating over all. Whom We cannot See, only intellectually, not feel, only by our Affections. Who has given all things their Constitution and rules in All things according to the Laws of their Nature, in Mathematics According to the Laws You do Well know. in our Bodies according to Organic Laws. in our Souls according to the Laws of the Spirit. the Least understood of all the departments of our Nature Which leads up into a Realm of Being upon Which this of our present State depends and originates from.

My Dear Alexander do take up this Study forthwith. let your feet lead you into these new fields. You will find many Mysteries by the Way. now in a While a Gem or a Fossil significative of the ancient Eras of Human thought and feeling. and May hap You may come upon a Nugget of the most fine Gold. Which may introduce You into the Nights and the Nolies. Enabling You to pass the Wardens & your possession of the precious Truth. or May hap One seeing You searching Earnestly this Field of Truth may bestow upon You Greater Gifts "than ever has been dreamt of in your Philosophy".

I Would like to do you Good. and Writing under the Auspices of Christmas times I propose the Above for your Consideration

By the Way I would insist on this programme if I did not know that this might throw you into Rebellion. Self Respect causing you to reject all Dictation. I therefore Entreat You as from You.

By the Way is it not Curious how the Nativity of Jesus according to Astrology is true to his Life?

The Announcement under Aries and the Birth under Capricornus. try and find out the positions of the planets at that time for me. if You have time. I know not. But I think that Mars and Saturn must have Shed their rays on the Majesty -- What I have said of the Constellations above & presiding over the two Epochs can only be understood in the Arcanum Sense. And now I spoil all by these sentences of prying Curiosity. I beg You rather to think of the thoughts of the beginning of this page.

in passing I observe How Astronomers have settled down that there are but two Satellites to Mars. this I reject. Intact my theory of the Correspondence -

letter from Tom in March I expect to receive another Soon. Wondering if the Rainakan Mile Lesthem of Mile Lettering How through Narration? Turkish forbearance Mile Christian Work &

is dictated by fear, and does not arise from either indifference to a just tolerance, and these petty officials, than have the Word Buried into "a Cheesecave" of the Seas and Straits, will not float in the Middle Sea. Oh Bob! the Crescent will never come to the full moon, rather it will retire up into Heavens Sleeve in total Eclipse." There is nothing more Beautiful "since" than the Moon at three days old" the New Testament. Her full Orbed Christian Moon is rounded out to perfection. Mohammedanism is but a fragment, and in Holies "its palladium in the Ivory Box. Their Ark is Noah's and the World now sees the Scorpion Mitten, Do you understand the tail already raised to strike Mimly that he may depart and Go to his own place. Amidst the Roses Eyes -

Now this will do. I Rose Leaf Guilty of a terrible naughty pun. But it is just so.

But I am reminded by this Trinity Smuggling weather of the cold Scotch saying. that "A Green Spruce Makes a fire Kirkyard" a Good deal of Sickness around. Typhoid, pneumonia, and Bronchial diseases, as it is said.

I thank God we are all as well as we are -

I Wish you a "Merry Christmas" Merry my dear Sandy in the right sense, and according to your and Joy that you are striving Role to do the right thing May God be with you in Gifts and Grace, and not in Judgment

Now I sit and Counsel you not a little Patience, and Waiting, Waiting.

Please Write Soon, and if you do Correct Grice Spin my Artwork, for the Adventure. You will oblige Him in some way for his Generosity to me.

God Bye and God be with you -

J. C

Dec 27-77.

Dear Sarah

Yours of 21st and card of 22nd just rec'd, and am so glad Organ has come I am hoping that the baby is better. The ankle must be hard on Father, whose nerves are in no condition to bear it, and there is some danger of its becoming worse. See to it that he does'nt attempt to walk too soon — for if the ankle be tampered with in that way it might be a very serious matter.

I could'nt fall asleep last night for some time I had so vivid a sense that Dave's Child was in danger. I contemplated the loss as a possibility, and in spite of all the stoical philosophy I could muster, I was almost driven to rise and go out in the starlight to rid myself of the thought.

Well, I hope that the child is better. Dave and Emma have had a hard time of it this fall. If the children can stand to their I will do all that I can to help them along — and let us hope that they will be. Yes, I have great confidence in August Weilicke, whatever school of medicin he may belong to. He is a true German — and you know what that means among thinkers. You have never said a word about his wife. I hope that she is well and happy as in the good old times.

Professor Lovering was Engaged upon most important Applications of Calculus to Light, up to the beginning of mass, and Professor Peirce's dabject was requiring my Every Effort, so that I have (not been Mr Philbrick. I go down tomorrow, and will find him if in Boston. If not, I must wait till after New years.

If I get a good chance any time during the year, I will take it; And shall see what can be done for you. In so great an Establishment as the Boston Pub. Schools, there is surely room for us. We are old, Experienced, and hitherto tolerably successful teachers. We shall see — and be soon.

Hoping to get good news

Alex. S. Christie.

P. S.

It may seem matter of small importance especially just now — but whoever carries letters to the Post office should be careful to keep 'Em Separate from the tobacco. Don't put it in that shape, for it would not be just to whoever is Generous Enought to do it at all. But ———

Rapidan, Minn.
Thur. Dec. 27. 1877.

My dear Brother. [Alexander]
I will write but a few lines as I am not getting over well after my vigils with Dannie. He is better rapidly improving. Though for a couple of days I feared the worst. Father's ankle is improving slowly. I think but he will be confined indoors with it for several weeks probably 2 or 3 months. A sprain of that kind is a very serious affair. Albert Stratton is recovering. I believe I told you of his illness.
You spoke of my boarding myself. I do it because I do not feel equal to the task of walking so far, & do not care to trouble Dave to bring me with him or send upon

with me - it would be a good deal of trouble - I am very comfortable here considering & have more time for study & reading - Joe is in school now & I keep up constant communication with - Jallie by notes through Joe - & manage to see him often - every day since his illness until todays - Davis health is not very good at present - The weather has been unfavorable for some time, misty - rainy, dark & chilly - the mud in the roads - ayds deep - the like has never been known here at this time of year -
My school is good - I like them & they like me - All large scholars with few exceptions - I do them all the good I can - but - I am not strong to do much - I have been studying Medicine off & on for the last three years & I am beginning to think I ought to pursue it - constantly while teaching & practice often a short time - I find that even now I can heal all ordinary diseases equally well with the Physicians - I am thinking seriously in this direction - If you see Supt Philbrick do not speak of my College teaching at all - I would be ashamed to have him know I had ever taught in a College. I hope you will see him & find what prospect for me - I am so tired to write more now - Write soon -

Affectionately -

Sarah.

Dec 31st 1877

Dear Cousin [Alexander]

A Happy
New Year I have only
time to say I have
recieved yours and Tom
four of them in all
Yours Truly

Helen

I will write next week