ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPTS
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Lovejoy Collection

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Texas Tech University

Debbi Self
October 31, 1973
Walerville, Colo. Oct. 3, 1885

Dear Father,

Although I have but just got clearly settled down to my studies and not much to say; yet I cannot let this opportunity of writing home, which now presents itself, pass neglected. I arrived safe at W and found the boys well and we all continue to be so. My spirits were low when I left home, everything appeared gloomy; molehills swelled to mountains, but now even mountains are plains; for which I ought to be thankful. Daily experience affords additional proof for believing that the hearts and thoughts of all men are under the direction of an overruling providence; and that they are turned as the waves of water are turned. I observed with sorrow and deep anxiety that your health was rather on the decline, but earnestly hope that it may not prove serious. But however, this may be I am desirous of hearing. "He that rolleth a stone it shall fall upon him." is a truth I have every reason to believe I have experienced. I have not paid that attentions to my father in the time of his distress and I have suffered for it and deeply too have I suffered, like dividing the joints and the marrow. May I give good heed to this admonitory affliction but a worse thing came upon me. But alas, "to will is present with me, but how to perform that which is good I find not.

I have been exercised by what are denominated the blue - to a degree that almost sever soul and body; and the only way I found to get rid of them was an inward determination to hold up and make the most of everything: laying it down as an axiom: that 99 times in a hundred putting confidence in anyone in time of adversity is like trusting to a rotten tooth or a foot out of joint; there is no flesh in man's obdurate heart. He does not feel for man; even every brother will utterly (?) and every neighbor will walk with slavederers. But you I have no doubt have a friend that sticketh closer than a brother, and he is omnipotent. Therefore, you need fear no evil. I can only make a few miscellaneous remarks. We are all three boarding ourselves (?) comfortably and happy. G. rooms with me. I forget any coverlet and want it. G. expects to go home in the course of a week or 2 but I do
Dear Brother,

Although is naturally expected that the elder should "break the ice", I can but think it would be unfraternal to let slip this opportunity, without sending a brotherly salve: "Faithful are the wounds of a friend," and being assured by the ties of nature that I am one you will endeavor to hear those that I fear I about to make: Dear Brother, "Give up the whims of your understanding even all manner things to win ambition; put on the "cap of commitment," a helmet of determination and a sword of perservence and base riches to the miser to the sordid mind. [?] To nobler objects. How can you be satisfied with such empty arguments? Oh the waywardness of human nature! Ch if I had you here, I'd set you on the track of a hare that won't be worth catching, that won't be worth the employment of half the hounds in America. But however, if you really love L., marry her by all means. But if you can hoist anchor, be under sail the first zephr that blows, and didn't strike I beseech you, till you come into clear bottom; I shall not comment upon clear. ----

I have been so much surprized that you have not written some time when Father has been here. It certainly couldn't have taken you long when you composed. If you can write as fast as I do, but by the G if you can't write better it never't do me no good nor hurt. I want you to send me answers to the following sums in Adams' Arithmetic since the 39th, 62nd, 65th, and 70th in his Miscellaneis.

I am in a very pleasant school, and the hardest thing I have to do is to keep the dignity of Martin, this is so different from Daniel, that there is many times "discord horrible"! I'm about to go. So, am among them some almost as fair as Milton's Eve. How can I but look unhappy as such? If you can, you're not my Brother. How does my hurt upset me when I do this, Oh its like drawing a double tooth with no prongs.

Count me as soon as possible and remember I have written for "thy good." Remember my sums, and so farew'll says your affectionate Brother -

D.L.Jr.
Addresses

The President

Rev. Liv – The time has come when the connixion has hitherto subsists between us and which on your part has been so fraternal must be dissolved. We go from under your presiding care but we go with unmingled feelings of gratitude and respect. When we are traveling the devious and to us untried paths of life the time that we have passed in this seat of learning will be to us a source of unqualified enjoyment. However our lot may be cast – whether fortune smile or frown upon us, to you sir shall we turn a filial eye as to one who had taught us to distrust her smiles and rise superior to her frowns. Amidst your arduous duties you have ever been to us the faithful guide and the affectionate instructor. We know that the best returns we can make and the most grateful to yourself, will be, by remembering your counsel to be found walking in the paths of usefulness and virtue. May your highest wishes be more that abundantly realized in seeing the Institution over which you so happily continue to extend its reputation and its usefulness. Tho when, Liv, all earthly things shall be as though they had never been, may you in mansions above receive the reward of your faithful and unceasing labors.

In strains that centhe dismal [?] Or venturous soars above the thrice arched sky
And bends exulting thro' Infinity
In that vast space where unknown sun beams
Or hidden stars their glorious night-watch keep
Whose light still travelling since first-time began
Thro' the immense has never shown on man
In those far regions where no baleful beams
Shouts in the soul its dark and [?] gleam
Where simple angels play along the air
And hymn their love or bend in holy prayers -
There can the mind expatrate as unrestrained
'T're beauties as fancy never feigns
Or higher still, bos at the eternal shrine
Where seraphins with veiled faces shine
Nay lift the curtain from before the throne
They look with wondering awe upon the Ercar-Unknown
So once in Eden's ground, that blissful scene
Where fear was not for guilt - nor - yet had been
Man sought the temple where his Maker trod
And barely held communion with his God.
Surely is heavenly wisdom ere designed
One [?] gift in mercy to mankind
One noble proof in the creative plan
That stamps his high original on man.
Tis that [?] fire which bids him rise
And seek claim his home his kindred in the skies
Which rides in safety o're life's troublous storm.
And smiles on death in all its untried forms
Tis a mysterious ardour - none can tell
The which but few of favored mortals feel
And imonatives from the Deity
Apart of being subtle and refined
The pure and hollowed element of mind
A flame which booms amidst the deepest gloom
Yields life's dark scenes and kindles o'er the tomb
Where fainting nature trembles on his throne
And the last spirit to the heavens has flown
In that drear hour where hystic in long repose
The prelude of Creations dying throes
The dead his slumbering shroud in their hall
And wait unconscious for the angels call
Tis this shall sound the reviving strain
And wake mortality to life again
Shall snatch her harp when circling flames arise
And soar and sing eternal in the skies. ----
Governor

The [?] of science may well be assured of the nobleness of their object when such men as you are found among its patrons. What bosom would not glow with emulous ardour that it might merit the applause of the wise and honorable of the land. That the path of learning is the path of [?], you, Liv, have most happily exemplified, and not only your presence here, but your uniform patronage of our public Seminars bears testimony that you still cherish a deep regard for the interests of literature. However imperfect our performances have been, you will believe us sincere when we say that it anything could have added to their value, it would have been the reflection that you were to witness them. Your presence here, at any time a source of [?], satisfaction is at this time attended with association of [?] interest, from the consideration, that this is probably the last occasion like the [?] when we shall be honored to greet you in your official capacity. We know Liv that we speak the feeling of your citizens at large when we say that you retire from the duties and the honours of your office with the best wishes which a grateful people can bestow. Long may you continue to enjoy that well deserved [?] which only a faithful [?]

The Inspirations of Muse A Poem

Who has not felt when life's dull stream was low,
When hope has fled and pleasure waned to woe
When all around us the [?] your crown of earthly glory
shall fade may you exchange it for one of unfading,
undying splendor in the skies.

The Classmates

The graduating class will indulge me in addressing to them a few words at this time. This day is to us a most important period in our lives, and one that must be remembered with pride or with shame according as we ourselves shall determine. Looking from this point through the future
scenes of life they appear to us involved with all the bright witching of hope and enjoyment, but we have probably yet to find that the world is full of disappointments and blighted affections - that the gilder hues of (?) but (?) to deceive and "dopple" to blind; and that the morning sun which shone so brightly, very often, ere half its course is run, goes down below the horizon. But alas! We need not look into to see this; we have already witnessed it. We look around in vain for one however; a beloved one, a talented classmate. When the race was almost won and in sight of the goal for which he had so nobly run –

The time has came when the connexion which has hitherto subsisted between us, and which on your part has been so fraternal, must be dissolved. We go from under your presidig care, but we go with unmingled feeling of gratitude and respect. Amidst your arduous duties you have been to us the faithful guide, the indulgent - and the affectionate instructor. We hope that it will be found that you exertives have not been in vain. We know that the best returns which we can make and the most grateful to you, sir, will be by remembering your course. to be found walking in the paths of usefulness and virtue.

When we are traveling the devious and to us untried paths of life, and amidst all the (?) of joy and of sorrow, the time that we have passed in this seat of learning will be a source of unqualified enjoyment. However our lot may be cast, whether fortune smile or frown, the mind shall turn to you, Sir, its filial eye, or upon one who had taught it to distrust her smiles and despise her frowns. May your best wishes be crowned with success in seeing the institution over which you so happily preside continue to extend its reputation and its usefulness. And when, Liv, all earthly things shall be as though they had never been, may you in the mansions above receive the reward of your labors.

Professors and Tutors

The class gladly embrace this opportunity to express how much they feel indebted to your efforts for their advancement in those sciences of which yourselves are examples how much they tend to exalt and adorn the human character. We dare not predict that your endeavors will be sure to have been successful, but we shall always be ready to acknowledge that if any of the "fruits which boys (?) it will be found overdue. Much of them will be owing to the skill with which you engrafted them. These are obligations which we shall
IMAGINATION

In all the powers by man possesst
Eternal wisdom stands confess =
Reason to guide his doubtful way
And guard the possessions lest they stray
While memory lingers o'er the post
And prescience views the future cost
Yet one alone of all the rest
Speaks living transport to the breast
Speaks living transport to the breast
Flies far beyond the reach of fame
And bears the soul to whence it came
Disdains Creation's narrow store
Loans far beyond our sighs for more
Or mingling in the effulgent Ray
Reposes at the Fount of Day.
Imagination, darling theme
Where fancy points or poets dream
O come and mingle in those Rays
That claim thy power, and chant thy praise.
Where never yet has fancy wrought
On silken wings transport the tho't
And cheat the soul with fair ideal
'Till reason claim the whole as real
Where other suns in glory beam
And moons still softer gleam
Where other circling planets turn
And sparkling stars that ceaseless burn
These spread before the enchanted eye
Tinged with thy own utopian dye
Thy new-found wildly gay
And dressed in fanciful array.
Ten thousand rainbows tinged the clouds
And glitter o'er the leafy woods
Eden's soft roses spread the gale
And breath in every missing gale
Thro' flowery meads the streams shall go
And murmur music as they go
Thro' all the deep enchanted groves
Angels shall whisper heavenly loves.
Pure from its God the blest abode
No fears alarm, no cares corrode.
These all good shall be
And the next step is, Deity
Descending, tread yon Milky way
Where rays profuse obscure the day
On yonder comet whirl thy blight
Where chaos his confused in night
Or move in every starry sphere
That circles the revolving year
Now hovering o'er terrestrial things
Call beauties forth from latent springs
O'er the whole globe direct thine eye
And dark oblivion's blank defy
I see the garden Adam trod,
I hear him talking with his God
I see the fruit the woman ate
And ruined thus her blissful state
Upon the flood I see the ark
The world afloat in one bark
While round it roams the
And heaven its
These refuent flows the parted wave,
Now Israel's ground, then Pharaoh's grave
Ah! stay - yonder is my Lord
Pierced with the ruthless soldier's sword
Oh! see him fainting see him die
And heaven's bright Sun pass dashing by
Again he rises from the tomb
And angels shout the conqueror home
Wherever history leads the way
Imagination loves to play
We read, we see we feel the whole
And ages in one moment roll.
Antiquity revives anew
In all its bliss without it we've
But sweeter joys than these she gives
O'er every past delight she lives
When youthful scenes of bliss are o'er
And friends we loved are now no more
When hope has laid her banner low
And tears unbidden ceaseless flow
How oft to sooth the drooping heart
exerts its magic art.
We tread the spot to memory dear
Where friendship shed the parting tear
Or live again those blissful hours
We passed in pleasure's youthful bowers
When love fraternal, wants supplied
Pleased to indulge and skilled to guide
Then life was hope and cares were light
And every scene with joy be right.
Oh who could bear life's bitter woes
When fortune frowns and all are foes
When former scenes so dearly loved
And former friends are all removed
Bid not the power so kindly given
The richest gift to man from Heaven
In darkest hours create anew
Those blissful scenes in all their hue
Till present griefs are hushed to rest
And raptures kindle in the breast
The drooping heart its cares beguiles
And hope again in vision smiles.
1825,
[AD7]

Daniel Lovejoy Sr  Medical Bil.  pi  eaf

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Albion Oct 22 1824

My Dear Son,

We were much pleased to receive an affectionate letter from you. I have written by Mr. King incessant calls prevented. In the midst of many cares I the present moment to write to my first born, and beloved son. My have of late been rolling towards you, and my heart has been ascending with incessant cries to God that you may be brought to our in a loving manner.

We are necessarily influenced by motives, and your desires of being remembered at the throne of have not entered my mind without effect. You have, or you will learn, that vain is the help of man, but God forbid that I should cease to pray for you and track you the way you must go. Whatever means may be made use of, your help only is in God. Christ is mighty to even to all who come unto God by Him. Our rebellious nature must be humbled. To the appointed King of Zion every knee must bow, and every tongue confess that He is both Lord and Christ. O my son you will not neglect timely to bow your knees before Him. It is your vice, and with all your heart call on the name of the Lord, in this accepted time.

The hereabouts increases. Mr. Bracket seems engaged, I conversed with Mr. Lancaster yesterday, and the tears flowed very freely and ran down his face like an overflowing stream. He tells me what you have not have thought that he has been impressed, at seventeen and about 45 and has anxiously to after God, but now fears that it is too late for him. Mrs. Shaw hopes favorably of herself, and others of her. Her mother with herself visited us yesterday, and altho the runs powerfully into the 12 mile, yet I not be much if she should go in the good old way, which our ancestors have taught us, and thus follow the footsteps of Abraham Isaac and Jacob. I never all my time more than at the present. I cannot but hope that Albion may be over by the spirit of God and we shall a time of from the presence of the Lord. With to your Mother I need not only my as they been. All the family appear to love you, and rejoice in your prosperity. our habitation has undergone a very considerable change. Oh that it may please God to permit us to see good at according
to the days in which we have seen evil. Health is good and my mind very peaceful, which seems to me a __________ of _______. Our _______ is coming in abundantly, and we eat and drink and enjoy the good of our labor, and the _______ of our friends. Your I expect will be done when I go down next week. Mr. is in town and I expect _______ will unite with the _______ on Sabbath. My feelings will have been considerably excited in view of things, and hope they may be much more. Daniel seemed quite cheerful when at home and you seem to _______ that he is doing well. This is pleasing. With all my heart I shall do what I can to promote the good of my children, but our family wants _______ you know are like the waves of the sea. Give my kindest love to him and believe me as ever your affectionate father.

Daniel Lovejoy
Life

How oft in shadowy glories drest
The sun descends beneath the west
How oft we dream in visioned glee
What proves a sad reality
In youth when every care is light
And life’s gay view with joy be
Fancy her fitful wings expands
And pleasure woos with open hands
Hope lights a sunbeam in the eye
The heart throbs light, the pulse beats high.

Son of Napoleon, grasp the sword
Thy father flashed in victory’s sun
All France awaits her rightful
The heir of conquests proudly won
Can blood like thine flow tranquilly
While weakness sits on glory's throne
While genius bends the unwilling knee
Beneath an idiot tyrant’s frown?
Dost thou remember when thy sire
With conquering armies Europe trod
And nations trembled at his nod
And cannot [?] thou think where now he is[?]
And not thy indignation rise --
--- Then thou are not Napoleon
Rise then Oh! rise, ere Gallia fall
No longer press the inglorious
Thee to the throne that nation calls
There is an hour when feeling’s pain
Comes rushing on the soul
When all that nature dreads to know
Beats high in mockery of
Low like thy their deathless chief they’re laid
Forgotten - no - they cannot be
Yet slavery riots o'er their heads
I want on[?], inward [?]mockery
Yet think not valour with them fled
In many a breast it still burns free
As oft they think of the might dear[?]
And breath their ardent sighs to thee
Oh! quench not then this patriot flame
But rather blazon it on high.
Till victory o'er thy banners gleam
Thy native land thy lovely France
Thou mayest unfurl them yet one more
And Gallia rouse from slavery's
See how the barbarous north prepares
To wield the sword of destiny
And slavery on her bears
With death to all that would be
Rise then while youth and vigor fires
Rise, ere the fateful blow is hurled
Be it thy glory twas thy sire's
To renovate a crumbling world
Which placed thy father at its head
Go, what thy sword upon his tomb
Invoke thy father's mighty shade
Fear not, for destiny will come
And wait on thy avenging blade
Where are the men thy father led
Upon Marengo's awful plain
Where they who erst at Lodi bled
To break a tyrant's galling chain.

Softly as the evening star
Glitters o'er the summer
Bright as the varying colours are
In blazoning
That as Luna's dying beam
And Modest as she oft will seem
To upon the leafy trees
--- is thy charming form
In splendour mature made thy own
And gave it there in Beauty's right
Tis not the eye tho' that were bright
As any star in evening's host
Tis not the soft light
As ever georgian belle boast
Tis not the life of deep vermilion
Delicious as the ripened pear
Tis not the colour so finely
Air on the cheek as lily fair
It is not these, tis more than these
This something art cannot define
That nature gives in right to please

== Tis what all is thine
== I could
That simple thought be ond brief
  make thy tender heart good
If thee believed it worth belief

Oh do not [Hole] me [Hole]
As tho it were some transient dream
Consult your conscience and
And judge if I am worthy borne
This is a tribute to thy charms
That angels might not blush
When guarding the light
In balmy sleep dissolved away
When [ ] comes in
She claims our highest adoration
As justly as the queen
The virgin goddess of creation
And [ ] -- but what am I
A lover sinking in despair
Whose displeasure
And hopes the or less fair
Farewell -- oh farewell
Thou will look on him who writes
Yet oft the bursting heart shall
Thy still delights
Allen Anderson
History 534
Manuscripts
Elijah P. Lovejoy to Daniel Lovejoy, Sr. (ALP)

A Serious Letter from College, 1824

Waterville College Sep. 26, 1824

Father,

I feel at the present time a peculiar interest in every thing which relates to home. I will not conceal from you that at the time I left home my mind was more than usually impressed with the things of Eternity. I am sensible at least in a measure, that, with all its scenes of joy and grief, this earth contains nothing satisfactory to the immortal mind. There have been movements even in my short existence, when to have become a nonentity, would have been embraced by me with all that sternness of joy, which despair can give. But those were dreadful moments. I cannot describe them; your father may have felt them. The soul, though triumphing in its proven destiny of immortality, cannot at all times, shake of the dreadful fear that hers will be an immortality of me. Too proven to seek a remedy which implies her own utter insufficiency on helplessness, flies to the paralyzing hope that there is no God, no hereafter. Such is the pride and such the inconsistency of man.

He chooses rather to consider himself as the being of a than to trust an immortal existence in the hands of an alwise Creator. At least, such /?/ and oft-times have been my feelings.

But if I know my own heart, I do now feel the necessity of resigning myself into the hands of my God, to mould and guide me at his will; tho' I dare not say that I am, at present willing to do it. I have been blessed with religious instruction ever
Robbinston Otr. 8 1817

My Dearest, Nearest Friend,

I just received news of the ? of letter with all the sensibility which it was calculated to insure. While listening to my feelings I became almost ready to sit out on my return. But I think that sober reflection forbids it. He that will come after me let him deny himself and follow me, it the reasonable declaration of our Savior Christ. Our hand is to the plough and we can not go back. I wrote you by the last mail but still cannot feel satisfied to let the next pass without answering that I have received yours. You must be sensible that my situation as well as yours, in relation to my family, must be at present trying, but I am happy that we have one and the same sense of consolation, and that which I humbly hope and trust will be sufficient to support us under all circumstances. You are, my dear, upon and in my heart continually and day and night I bring you before God imploring grace for you in this time of need. We have always found Him a present help in time of trouble, why after seeing so much of His goodness it would be very unsuitable to doubt it in the least case. I hope you will be kept from every ? anxiety. Do not want for anything you can obtain if you need more money. I think that you can have it at Esq. Washburn's. I should write him on this subject but I think there is not the ? need of these should be if I can know it, it will be all that is ?. For a few weeks to come you will readily conceive I shall be in much anxiety. If circumstances should so arise that my return in your judgment all things considered,
words be justified, you must not conceal from me. I am satisfied that our secular concerns have taken so favorable a (denetio?).

I am glad that you can give so favorable an account of the boys, seems as if they must be pressed with the importance of doing now as well as they can. I rejoice with trembling in view of the seriousness? you heard of in Mr. Heywood's family. It will no doubt be right to encourage every thing that has a tendancy to impress them with the importance of the soul and the Graciousness of Christ. Give my love to them and tell them not to act hastily in things of the greatest importance. I hope and pray that they may be guided aright. My labors, even to be acceptable wherever I have been, tho they have not apparently been attended with that /?/ in turning sinners to God I could have wished least? not to pray for me. I want for nothing, this would afford, but have treated with the utmost kindness by all. I have seen my father? over and expect to visit his family next week. I should have been glad to have known whether Betsy Thomas is with you but must at least take it for granted. The time will soon pass that remains until I hope to see you and am /?/ with you in divine foodness. I feel /?/ in having you in the hands of God. He will do us no worry. It affords me un-?-able /?/ that I have reason to hope that we shall rejoin together /?/ in the world of light. You will see that I have written to Joseph by this letter, but I shall write soon perhaps today. We must expect difficulties will attend every thing here, but we have done all we can and must l-? the event. I abhor the se?-?business., I shall give him no liberty to go to any att-?school. I hope
you will dismiss your anxieties about him, for what will they avail? Nothing shall be wanting that I can do and here I must state. Tell my dear children I love them dearly and they must love God and be kind to their Mother. My sons confide? the case of the business is now in your hands and you must do your best. Get every thing you have to do done early as possible. Let nothing be wasted. Let not the cattle go annoy the apple trees. Fat your swine and kill them early as possible. Take good care of your ox and keep him as long as it will do. But remember you have but little enough hogs. Cover? your potatoes deep and early with %-bark. My respects to your? Father and love to friends.

D. Lovejoy
Honored and much beloved Father,

This is the only half sheet of which I am the possessor you will therefore make some allowance for the errors I might discover upon a review. I received your kind and truly paternal letter this evening, and do, it I'm not mistaken feel thankful for the news and cheerful expressions it contained, to you at least, and were not my "heart deceitful above all things and desperately wicked" I should dare to hope that from me grateful acknowledgments ascended to Him who reigns with undisputed sway not only over the inhabitants of heaven, but also over the most minute affairs of men, to Who a sparrow does not fall without notice. But I can truly say the obtaining of this school, is but an indifferent reason to cause gratitude when compounded with others that might be mentioned, and why should I conceal my feelings from him who is certainly one of the kindest friends to me nearest). I am yet a prisoner of hope, that is I am not confined to the prison of eternal despair, which I am conscious, yes, my Father, conscious.I have deserved. Then say, ought I not to breathe forth fervent acknowledgments, that I have a breathing in air which is not sulfurcated by the breath of an incensed God? Your acute penetration of human nature will undoubtedly warn you not to put too much confidence in external appearances, I therefore need not tell you not to put a favorable construction upon what I have written, for from past experience I am aware of the issue: nor have I the least well grounded hope of a happy
immortality nor are my convictions half so pungent as they have been in years that are past, nor do I know that at this time I have any impression of a serious nature that are not common to every one. But, that I am the greatest sinner that ever lived, I do not know as I doubt, my crimes have been peculiarily aggravating, I have had line upon line, and have, I think nearer to believe I have been powerfully wrought upon by the Holy Spirit, and also that I have once and again grieved him from my heart, which leads me greatly to fear I have committed the unpardonable sin.

Oh my Father and mother, I do not ask your prayers for then I know I have, but if you think my crimes are not beyond the reach of mercy do pray more fervantly for your wish yet I trust obedient

Daniel Lovejoy, Jr.

I know not where my school is but probably it will be necessary to set away on saturday in which case I should want to leave here as soon as wednesday or thurs, Nve. 29th assume preparation will be devious. Till then Mother of course knows that any thing in the living way would be acceptable if an opportunity of sending occurs.

My health has been usually good. And I wish to write many other things but my half sheet grumbles and I must close. D.L. Jr.
E. L. Cleaveland to Joseph C. Lovejoy (ALS)
October 20, 1824

Andover Institution, Oct. 20th 1824

Mine Ancient Friend & Classmate,

When in "by-post time" we were wont to meet & talk & laugh & hold sweet converse, we did mutually agree & pledge ourselves ("if my memory serves me right") to remember not to forget each other for which purpose we did determine to keep sight & track of each other by letter - communication

Mindful of this understanding, I have now taken my pen therewith to break the ice.

Presuming that you know not the place of my habitation, I have undertaken to be formost in this matter - As I intrusted to you one morning as we walked out by Joi McKeen's, so have I done- For good, or for ill, I have taken a step which I must not & cannot & wish not to retract. I have put my hand to the plough, & may not look back-God of His mercy grant, that it may be an outward course in Grace-a continual growth in piety-an unceasing glow of love

I am disappointed friend Lovejoy in your failure, as I call it- I knew nothing about your change of purpose until just as I was leaving Brunswick- I expected you to be here, I wanted you here, & here you ought to be- Pray tell me how long you intend to remain at Hallowell? Do you think of joining this class in the course of the year? There are more than twenty here at this time (vacation) preparing in Hebrew-there have been about twelve from the first of the vacation-the rest have come in at different times- I apprehend that those of us who have been here from the beginning of the vacation will be about as far advanced as any
who may of his shall had be Send There language any him had ed So ge ul help He knowl ge He hal be he by say day to na ne we pa h go kn
Hab: l ha Ad say wha ng to to happe hu Ad to y k- ho ad re to ha he As
il pa him
ho
po Co Se he ha rd th th
ho pe
sh Lo jo
ha
ng to he
ha ced me so mu to te
unso
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sh answer sh
ry
k
accordingly-

How are you situated? I am entirely ignorant of the nature of your location—Whether it is a private school—a town school—or the Academy. Upon these points, you are aware I must be enlightened—It will not do for me to remain in this ignorance any longer—such doubt & darkness upon so interesting a subject is altogether inconsistent with a free & intelligent correspondence—"You take"?—you understand he? ...And Mr. Shepard—do you see him often? Do you visit there much? I have a cousin a young lady there (whom "by the by" I have never seen)—how does she look? Is she fair? Do you like her? Give my love to them all—and tell them that I am studying Hebrew at Andover, & I saw their brother . word about? three weeks ago & that I expect ot see him . in about a week hence which they may possibly know as well or better than myself—at any rate give my love to them—don’t forget that.

What good or bad news do you hear from Brunswick? Is Mr. Pratt preaching there now?—important station—hope they will get a good man speedily.—Freshman Class is quite respectable I see—hope they will be able to fill our vacancy—In what style do you imagine the present Senior Class "fill the places which we once filled"? Alock! for Senior dignity! And alock for my own folly in alluding to it—What have we now to go with such things! 0. I wish I could have five hours steady talk with you about this time— I would not value one dinner— I would tell you how differently I feel upon some subjects—but let it rest for the present.
When you shall have answered this letter then there will be time enough to discuss these subjects-but can not be done unless we write oftener than twice in a year (!) that presentation may do for some—but not for you & I— I do not understand any such meagre calculations as that between friends— What have I about your reply, is not to be considered as merely complimentary—I shall certainly expect an answer written ten days at farthest. See to it that you do not disappoint this just expectation, as you value the regard of your sincere friend.

E. L. Cleaveland
May 4, Luther Wright to Daniel Lovejoy, 1 piece, 2 leaves, [ALS]

Carver (Plymouth County, Me.) May 4, 1824.

Rev. & dear Sir,

I am laboring in the gospel of Christ with this Congregational Church & society in this place. As the movement of the church, & in the name, & at the request of the church I now address you, & thru you Sophronia Bates, Wife of Mr. Josiah Bates of Fairfax or Albion. I am informed the name of the town is now Albion. Sophronia Bates is a member of this church, which has been destitute of a settled minister for about 9 years. Several years ago, & in 10, & before she removed from this place, & before she was left to the sin of fornication. She became the mother of an illegitimate child by one Maxim, a married man. I learn, that her father, John Maxim, a member of this church, labored with her, to bring her to repentance, but was unsuccessful. She soon after moved to the State of Maine, & married Josiah Bates. Then she has been unhappy, & unwarrantably neglected to the longest time of sonsiguinse of the destitute state of this church. It is the wish of the church, that you would visit her, & labor with her, with a view to bring her to repentance; & as an of repentance, to send a humble, written acknowledgement to this church, to Deacon Levi Vaughan, or Deacon Nathan Cobb. The church have no way to deal with her now, but by letter; & it was thought to labor with her thus your instramentality. we have no doubt, but what your regard to the honor of religion & the of the church is such, that you will cheerfully visit her & labor faithfully with her. The church feel, on account of the she has brought upon the wase of Christ by her shameful fall. I trust, that they who feel, that they have been negligent, & unfaithful, inasmuch as they have not dealt with her before, in a sane efficient manner. The church will wait a suitable time for her manifestation of repentance. After thus waiting, until she makes Christian satisfaction, she will undoubtedly be excluded from the church. If she the spirit of the gospel, & is a true penitent, she will be as nearly & as willing to acknowledge her sin, as the church would be to forgive.

I hope, my dear brother, that you will attend to this labor immediately, & let me know the result of your labors, by writing to me, directing to this place.

I am, Rev. & dear Sir, your brother & fellow laborer in the gospel.

Luther Wright, Movement of the church.

Daniel Lovejoy
1824, July 31, Daniel Lovejoy, Sr. to Elijah P. Lovejoy.
1 piece, 2 leaves. [ALS]

Albion, July 31, 1824

My dear son,

I have felt more than usually concerned of late for the salvation of my children and blessed be God I am not without evidence that he hears prayer. The minds of some of them or more than ordinarily tender, and concerned upon the subject. Your Mother and I [?] that once there [?] place Vofsalboro this night but now afforatly alive to God. I would think more than one hundred [?] west [?] perfect at the [?] meeting [?] in [?], or diffrofed[?] to in ruin what they must do to be saved. At [?] understand the good of reformation is begun. The family I expect will mostly attend these on the morrow and hope you will be there. Write me soon and if you can [?] that you are evenesty [?] and interest in Christ.

[?] Your affectionate Father in ?

D. Lovejoy.
Both Sept. 24—1824

Dear Mother,

If I should judge from appearances, I should suppose you had entirely for good on me; but past experience will hardly allow me to disfond so soon. I have written once since I came here last— you have no doubt reciwev it— I expect to hear from you or Father even on. I was, like wise, disappointed, in not reciewing a letter from you by the hands of my Father I hope you will soon retrieve this delinquency, and that I may soon hear from you. You certaiMy, would, if you knew what pleasure it gives me to hear from home. When, for the labour of this by minutes, you mith [?] afford me pleasure for as many days, you will not wonder that I think it, hardly fair, to be thus overlooked. I am fully sensible that your domestic avocations [?] almost all your time; still I think that you might in the corner [?] of three month allow yourself a few minutes to converse with an absent Son. However, I will be one to complain, and, resolving your silence, into forestfulness, hope, that before you recieve this letter I shall recieve one from you.

Last week was vacation, part of which I labored, part studied, and part did nothing. To day, I have begun Virgil, which the [?] formidable undertaking, I hope by tho aid of diligence to make some progress in [?]. I relinquish it I enjoy good health, and am grown monstrous large and fleshy. The house, in which I board, is not so convenient or might be for the purpose of strody [?], (of this you as well as I were apprised before I came here.) forever, Aunt is kind, and upon the whole, my time passes tolerable agreeably. As to his childness, I can say that they are growing up without the least sense of deference to their father; and but very little better, in regard to their mother, She is, I think, as little qualified to educate a family of children as any person I ever was acquainted with. To have her children, require an effort of which I am not capable. Aunt has at present 5 or 10 [?]. From Such company, you will not expect me to obtain much positive good; but from— their shocking proufancy and intemperance, written with their disgusting consequences, I [?], still strange to nauseate such licentiousness; and their tendency, might not be expected. This, you will say, if I am, it will be well. I think so too, and [?] strive, thus to bring good out of evil—and, indeed, a philosopher might say, that to escape the deformed vis age of vice, may, at times, be productive of, at least as much good, as to display the alluring [?] of virtue.

I am not so vain, [hole in paper], of my skill, or not to fill, that I need [hole in paper] who shall point out the way for me to fall on, and the enforce his [?] and with a [?] [?]. And if I would approve myself to you, as having a night to boy[?] claim, to any share of judgment, I know I cannot do it more agreatly,
or certainly than by saying, that I know of no person more qualified for the office than my father, if he is my father. This [?] and he is experience I need. But I must draw this sentimental post to a slave, having exhausted a [?] good shave, up my little slack of words and arguments. I have been three minute, as to every own feelings, what would be agreeable to you I hope soon, very soon, to hear from you; and it would not exhaust my patience, to read a half a dozen sheets, well filled, with the news from Hoponice I shall, survives be suitable contented with one. This, I have almost a sight to [?] but moving that, I entreat it of you. [One sentence illegible] Aunt is rather [?] of present: the rest of the family one will. Aunt and (?) send love. Give mine to the family, I long to see little John. I expect soon to hear from or see Father and expect to see you here this fall.

From your affectionate Son

Elijah P. Lovejoy

Mrs. Betsey Lovejoy
My Dear Father,

The return of the day of my nativity could but lend me to reflect upon the necessity of being born into the spiritual kingdom of God. The many serious admonitions which I have had from my parents and others have not passed without making solemn impressions upon my mind. They will never be forgotten though unattended with any lasting blessing. Ever since memory first begun its operations in the mind, I have thought, though at periods too far distant I have thought something upon Heaven and of the judgement to come, at such times I never gave up the hope. It being finally happy but have always postponed it from one period to another till the present day. One period which I distinctly recollect. It fixing upon for repentance was the nineteenth year if my age[?] of the conversion of a person at that age I judged it a suitable period for my reforming. This stage of life has already gone on one more year is added those devoted to the[?] if sin. When this period however admired[?] it brought impressions to my mind that have not yet subsided. Already sufficiently is my understanding convinced of the uncertainty and unsatisfying nature of all things eventhily[?] already am I convinced that the only enjoyment which mortals even possess is to be denied from him who has evented them. My meditations are something upon God. But Sir much as I have been[?] I have thought so little that He seems a strange being. If I reflect upon my own location or the Saviour of mankind my knowledge is no less imperfect, thus with all the means of instruction which I enjoy I hardly know how to proceed[?]. The sermon you read this morning gave just such instruction as I had been dismising. It pointed the path to heaven so evenly it were all most impossible for "a fool to err therein. It was sufficiently solemn to impress the most, in thinking. Yet such was the hardness of my heart truely, adamant, that it had little or no impression. I read it again and again but with no better success. I had attempted to pray but it seemed as though God would not hear or that I could not pray. All this time I am resting upon a selfrighteousness. Pride and haughtiness are the predominant passions in my breast. Yes every word I write every confession I make every thought that I exercise toward God leads me on in the path of the Pharisee. Yes now you are doing the going in this way of well doing, these are my feelings and my heart says then on the same you have often heard other relate and you are in the direct road to "eaven. Unbelief and pride how many have they kept from falling humbly at the feet of Jesus and obtaining pardon for O! My Father! I do not expect that you can save my soul but I do intreat you by the love you bear the souls of your children, by your faith in Christ, by the worth of the soul to be importunate at this throne of grace and intreat your God to have mercy upon
him who is addressing you. Pray that he may have an heart to call upon God in an humble and peitable manner. For treat Him for the childrens sake for the offspring of your own body that he would pass them out a blessing. Plead earnestly the covenant with Abraham which was for an everlasting covenant. May God grant that the writer never may fall back and Jehovah say concerning him, he is not fit for the Kingdom of Heaven.

Joseph C. Lovejoy

Wednesday evening, July, 28th, 1824
RICHARD HIMMEL
MANUSCRIPT TRANSCRIPTION
HISTORY 534
OCTOBER 31, 1973
MY VERY DEAR FRIEND

Yes, I have received your letter containing the bird's singing after the mailing by mail. I have notified my brother Ak and I am sure he has sent you running over full of wine. But believing in the dear sister, I have been esteemed and respected by both my people and others. Co-ed and Co-ed people. All the South Carolina people, the Southern people, and the Southern people, make the South a city.
are of the number. I presume you will before receiving this learn from the Secretaries of both Societies, that you are again employed. I assigned you Fairfax & vicinity because I thought it would best accommodate you & be equally useful to others. If we should live, & you should have a choice, as to places, as I think you must have, I wish you would inform me, & at the same time point out the locality of the place, its importance, advantages, & necessities. As you advance in life, home will become more & more desireable, & roving about, even to do good, more & more irksome; I should advise you, therefore, whenever, providence shall open a door in a growing Society to settle, transfer your property there, & feel at home. In a few years, it might be expected, they would wholly support you ie with the help of your farm & some labor, which would do you no harm, strengthen your health, & prolong your life. Strictly speaking, no Society in this region wholly supports its minister. They take boarders, or keep school, or labor on land, or make books to eke out their salary. It is not wise to make dependance on future years, to be elated with hope, or depressed with fear; yet such people as you & I, of dark complexion, & thoughtful minds, are very prone to be sad & gloomy, as you mention in your letter concerning yourself. Formerly, I had gloom, & melancholy, & grief, & horror of spirit; but of late
years I have been easy & cheerful, much more so than when I was 20 years of age. I doubt not your gloom will vanish. Experience is a remedy,—the longer we live, & find that our fears & terrors are not realized, we begin to hope they never will be, & so become tranquil & cheerful. The past kindness of God is a wonderful argument to excite us to hope & trust in his kindness time to come. What the wife of [illeg.] said to him has always appeared to me to contain sound reason & pure faith. "If the Lord were disposed to destroy us would he show us such things as these &c. But when I began this paragraph, I meant only to say, tho it is not wise to depend on future time, yet should I live, & Moses go to college in a year or two, as I hope he will, possibly Elijah might come here with advantage to him & comfort to me. My dear boy, you must be diligent, & upright, & obedient to your parents. With these virtues you will find friends, & comfort, & success.

My children are answering all my expectations; youngest daughter is [torn] her mother. They are a comfort to me. They never make me ashamed; but gladen my heart a hundred times every day. Moses might enter college this fall — if he were old enough. He is a good scholar in Latin & Greek.

We are all, all as loving and affectionate as ever, & with great sincerity I am

MY DEAR SIR
YOUR CORDIAL FRIEND
E. PARISH
Venus and Cupid
Translation from Virgil by Elijah Lovejoy

But Cytherea resolves in her breast new frauds and new counsels; that Cupid, elonging his form and his countenance, shall come in the room of Juno sweet, and inflame with gifts the loving queen; and the flame in to her very bones. For she fears the ambiguous race and the deceitful Tyrions. The cruel Juno disquiets her, and her cares return thro' the night; therefore - with these words, she addressed the winged Love: - O son, my strength and my mighty power, o son - altho alone despise the arms of supreme love and. To you I fly for succor, and a I implore your help. It is known to you that your brother Aneas, is driven by the sea around all shores, by the hatred of the cruel Juno; and often have you sympathized with our suffering. There the Phoenician Dido detains and with blandishing words retards him; and I fear that she may change her opinion towards her quest. I shall not rest in this crisis of the affair. Wherefore I to take the queen by fraud, first, and to surround her with the flames of love: that you change yourself from the appearance of a god. that - with me she may be held with a great love of Aneas. That you may be able to do it...
attend now to our mind. The royal youth who is my greatest care [prepares] himself to go by the [command] of his loving father to the Sidonian city, carrying the gifts saved from the waves, and and the flames of Troy. I will hide him buried in sleep, in the sacred [illeg.] high Cytheria, or within the [Idohian] groves, - nor shall any one be able to discover the fraud or to intervene in the midst. To you, deceive by the fraud of his countenance, and a boy, assume the form of a boy, no longer than for one night.

Poem

Yeomen of [illeg.] permit a Muse to sing
That n'er before has touched the trembling string
She's has no titled knights from whom to crave
A short lived fame this side Oblivion's grave
So Duke or Grace, no flattered Sir, my Lord
To turn to needed gold her every word
Embrace the fainting Virgin in their arms
And wed the maid to shew the world her charms
Hard Lot indeed! But oh far worse to know
That fate awaits her if she [illeg.] to you
Sir! first she shines in gilded [opitals]
Parted on high upon the plaistered walls
So every customer that happens in
May read her name, and where her flight has been
Price of her favors ere she condescends
To leave her lofty seat and be a common friend
Oh barbarous cruel Gothic, heathen age
They've read it all but will not buy a page.

There is a practical comment upon the term, here both
its nature and effect are [reduced] to practice. Such
always the language of true imagin[ation].

I recollect an anecdote that may serve as a [illeg.] in [pursuing] this inquiry. A certain gentleman having
apprehended his neighbor's horse in his [inclosure]; put
him in [pound], and meeting the owner soon after apprised
him of it and [added], for the next offense [I'll] do
so again. Neighbor replied the other calmly, The other
night I found your creatures in my cornfield. I drove
them quietly into your [illeg.] and should [ever run]
off I'll do so again. The man liberated the horse and
paid the fine.

Poem
Monmouth March 15th 1822

How glorious is the setting
When as its daily race is run
It sinks beneath the [crest]
Majestically it falls away
From the broad circle of the day
Content to be at rest
So is a Christian here on Earth
For from his \[\text{nature ask ones}\] of birth
The wonders all unknown
While frequent clouds obscure his sight
He longs to see the last glad night
That ushers in the dawn
Then from the whirlwind \[\text{spacke}\] the almighty Lord
While Heaven and Earth stood trembling at his word
Gird man thy Loin.
1822, MAY 10. ELIZABETH LOVEJOY TO ELIJAH P. LOVEJOY. ALS. 2 LV., 3 P.
Ligonia May 10, 1822 Friday Evening

MY DEAR SON,

I cant feel willing to have one opportunity pass without writing a few lines to you. Your last letter gave me unspeakable satisfaction. But I have had so many changing scenes to pass through I always rejoice with trembling - I fear much for your health lest you apply yourself too closely to your studies and impair your constitution. But I hope God will direct you to improve all your time and talents for his own Glory and your best good. You must not think my dear child your Mother wishes to mar your happiness when she beseeches you and pleads with you to make God your friend to be reconciled to God to make Christ your refuge your hiding place for in him there only is safety and in him all fulness dwells. The world with all its enjoyments are away with great rapidity. Eternity opens to our view with all its consequences and happy will it be for them and them only which have built their house upon the rock. All the distinctions confered on, whether honors riches or learning will vanish into air and they will be found truly wise and they only. And o that we all may be found in possession of that wisdom is of hope the ardent and constant prayer of your affectionate
Mother

BETSEY LOVEJOY

I had written considerable before I observed a writing on this paper and as my time was short and I thought no one would see it but yourself I would let it go. Elizabeth and John send a great deal of love to Parish. Sibyl talks of writing so she [must] send her own love. I was up to [Unity] last week. Your father preached [here last] and was wonderfully favoured confidening his depressed state of mind. Our friends are all in tolerable health. Your grandsire enquired after Parish very affectionately. Your [aunt] [illeg.] wished me to enquire of you. When I wrote what prospect Stephen would have at Monmouth what his [board] tuition and so forth would be. Do write Parish how long before you are coming home what your calculations what your prospects
MY DEAR CHILDREN,

Expecting an opportunity of sending directly to Watervill I thought I could not deny myself the privilege of writing you a few lines. Although it is Saturday night and my family [mostly] in bed, I have had my mind filled with the [illeg.] and cares of the week that I hardly know what to say, only to tell you we are all well as usual. Your father left home yesterday for Littlefield. His health [nor] spirits is not quite so good as for some months [past], though apprehend not any thing very serious or alarming, although everything is so uncertain in this Lower world. We cannot call our children our friends or any other [blessing] our own. The thought is [illeg.] my mind over. While I am writing a messenger may be on his way to tell me your son [Parish] or your son Daniel is sick or something more alarming. Yes my children, I know that every thing which relates to this world is uncertain and fast fleeing alway from us. Likewise know the unsatisfying nature of all earthly enjoyments and pursuits and while I approve of your [illeg.] after knowledge and of every effort you make to climb the hill of science, I would first and above all things beseech you to [illeg.] the kingdom of heavens and the
righteousness thereof and then I know that all other things that is best for you will be added. Yes my dear children, { what an endearing appellation} I do hope that God by his grace will renew your hearts that you shine as lights in the world and be abundantly useful in building up the kingdom of the glorious Redeemer. I hope you will make the holy scriptures your study { which you have been able to read from an early age}; which is able to make you [wise] unto salvation of [illeg.] You would repeat the 12 of Romans every day { which you early committed to memory} and every verse in practice.

I wish you both to write every opportunity and give me a particular account of every thing which you think I should be glad to know; if it is practicable I intend to go and see you but that is uncertain. Your Father is gone so much and has so many calls he may not be able to go.

Daniel do write how you make out for [illeg.] how get along with your cooking [illeg.] I am anxious to hear from you in particular. Your Brothers and sisters desire to be remembered to you both. Your affectionate mother

BETSY LOVEJOY

[Parish] do write me word if the "lucid [interval]" in the Gazette is not your composition [I] read is coming from your hand. If it did not let me know it