September 30, 1824.

There is but more than usually concern of late for the salvation of my children, and alerted the Lord, that I am not without evidence that he hears prayer. The minds of some of them are more than ordinarily tender, and concerned about the subject. Your brother and I might not that once more and in the midst of prayer, this almost intently and apparently alive to God. I should think more than one hundred were present at the engaging meeting of the church, and desired to inquire what they might do to see Jesus. As a pastor, I understand the good work of the reformers is begun. The family expect of information is begun. The family expect will mostly attend these in the morning and I hope you will be there. Write me soon.

Your affectionate son,

[Signature]
My Dear Father,

The return of the day of my maturity caused 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 my memory first began its operations in the mind, I have thought upon my future destiny. I have thought of my death and the judgment to come. But even now, at such times, I never gave up the idea of being finally happy till the present day, One hand which I distinctly recollect is my feeling upon the conversion of a person at that age and upon the pleasing assurance which a suitable period for my reforming. This stage of life has already gone on, and more years is added than desired to the sum of my life. When this period however arrives it brought impressions to my mind that have not yet subsided.

Already sufficiently is my understanding convinced by the uncertainty and unsatisfying nature of all things earthly. Already am I convinced that the only enjoyment which mortals can possess is to be derived from him who has created them. My meditations since thing afar from God do little that the sense a strange being. If I obtain knowledge is one less imperfect those situated with all the means of instruction which I enjoy, I hardly know how to proceed the session or read this and this money was sufficiently given to spend.
The sermon you read this morning was just such instruction as I had been desiring. It pointed the truth to heaven so clearly it were all most impossible for a soul to escape it. If was sufficiently solemn to impress the most careless, yet such was the kindness of my heart truly "adorning" that it had little or no impression.

I read it again and again but with no better success. I have attempted to pray but it seemed as though God would not hear or that I could not feel. All this time I am resting upon a self-righteousness. Pride and unrighteousness are the seedling

practice in my heart. Yet every word I write

God leads me on in the path of the Chaste.

Now now you are doing just going in the right path, the way of all pleasing here are my feelings and my heart

righteous and you are in the direct road to heaven.

May I have your brother and obtaining Saviour the

my Father? I do not expect that you can save any

I do entreat you by the love you bear the

sons of your children by your faith in Christ, by the worth of the soul, to implore at the

Throne of grace and indirec your God to have mercy upon the him who is addressing you

Pong that he may have no heart to call upon God we are humble and submissive manner. Direct him how

the children in the house, to the Lord.
that he would pour out a blessing. Plead earnestly the covenant with attention which was for an ever-lasting covenant. May God grant that this nation never may fall back and falsehood say concerning him he is not fit for the Kingdom of Heaven.

Wednesday evening, July 23rd, 1824.

Joseph C. Douglas
Rev. I dear Sir

I am laboring in the gospel of Christ with the Congregational church & Society in this place. As the moderator of the Church, I am the name, & at the request of the Church, I now address you, I name you Sophronia Bots, wife of Mr. Josiah Bates of Fairlee & 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, perhaps 10 or 11 before she removed from this place, before she was married, she was left to the sin of fornication. She became the mother of an illegitimate child by one Maxine, a married man. I learned that her father, John Muslin, 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, I married Josiah Bates. Since then her career has been unhappy, I am very considerably neglected to the present time; perhaps in consequence of the destitute state of this Church. — It is the wish of the Church that you would visit her, and labor with her, with a view to bring her to repentance; I am an evidence of repentance, to send a humble, written acknowledgment to this Church, directed to Deacon Levi Vaughan, or Deacon Nathan Cobb. The Church have no way to deal with her now but by letter; it was thought proper to labor with her through your influence. We have no deacon, but what your recommendation to the honor of religion & the permanency of the church is such, that you will faithfully visit her & labor faithfully with her. The church feel greatly in account of the misfortune she has brought upon
The sense of Christ by her shameful fall. I humbly think that they also feel, that they have been negligent, unfaithful, inexcusable as they have not dealt with her before, in a more efficient manner. The Church will wait a suitable time for Her manifestation of repentance. After due waiting, and if she makes some sincere satisfaction, she will undoubtedly be received from the Church. If she repents the spirit of the savorful, and is a true penitent, she will be provided for as willing to acknowledge her sin, as the Church would urge to forgive.

If she, my dear brother, will attend to this labor immediately, I let me know the result of your labors, by writing to me, declining to this place.

I am, Rev. Deo. Sir, your brother,

fellow laborer in the gospel.

Luther Wright, Moderator of the Church.

Rev. Daniel Lovejoy.
I am under the impression that my letter from you, or a letter from my sister, is not yet arrived. I was therefore, disappointed, and indeed, in my opinion, you by the hands of my father-in-law, I hope you will now receive this letter, and that if you knew what pleasure it gives me to hear from home. Then, for the labour of a few minutes, you will afford me pleasure for as many days, you will wonder that I think it hardly fair to be thus overlooked. I am fully sensible that your domestic connections engage almost all your time; still I think that you might in the course of three months, if you were to allow yourself a few minutes to converse with us always, you would resolve your silence, into forgetfulness. Hope, that before you receive this letter, I shall receive one from you.

Last week an excavation, part of which is now to be analyzed, but I have begun Virgil, which, I think, is a considerable undertaking, I hope by the aid of diligence to make some progress.
I resign it to my own good health, and enjoy it in a more monstrous large and lengthy house, in which I boarded, is not so convenient as might be for the purpose of study. (Of this you as well as I were informed before I came here) however, my time was tolerably agreeably. As to his children, I confess that they are growing up without the least sense of reverence to their fathers, and are very little better in regard to their mothers. She is, I think, as little qualified to educate a family of children as any person I ever was acquainted with. To love her children requires an effort of which I am not capable of yielding... Another aspect presents 8 or 10 guardians. From such company, you will not expect me to obtain much positive good; but from their shocking profanity and incorruptibility, within their disgusting consequences, I know still stronger to maintain such licentiousness; and then obtain in a negative way, what, from their direct tendency, might not be expected. This, you will say, if evil, it will be well. I think so too, and therefore strive this to bring good out of evil—And indeed, a wise philosopher might say, that to stop the degenerated vice of vice, we turn the productive vice, at least, as much good as to display the alluring aspect of virtue.
I was not so vain as to feel that time of my youth, matured by the trials and difficulties of my present state, would be a proper one to claim for me to follow, and to enforce his coming with a present and authority. And if I would apply myself to you, as having a right to lay claim to any share of judgment, I know I cannot do it more agreeably or certainly then by saying that I know of no person more qualified for the office than my father, if he is my father. This counsels, and the experience I need. But I must bear this sentiment at most to a close, having established a pretense of good house, of my little stock of words and

arguments, I have been for minutes as to every circumstance since, judging from my own feelings, what would be agreeable to you. These soon, very soon, to hear from you, and it would not exhaust my patience, to read a half a dozen letters, well filled, with the news from London. It shall, however, the always contrary with me, this I have almost a right to demand, but what that between you and me, nor would he consent to be present. The rest of the family are all absent, and this is true love. Give mine to the family. I long to see little John. I expect soon to hear from or see Letters, and expect to see you here this fall.

From your affectionate Son,

Ed P. Lovejoy
Dear Father,

I feel at this present time a peculiar interest in everything which relates to horses. 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. These have been moments even in my short existence, when to have become a momentary world have been embraced by me with all that tenderness of joy which despair can give. But these were dreadful moments, I cannot describe things that you father may have felt them. The soul, though tremulous in its proud desiring of immortality, cannot at all times, shake of the dreadful fear that hers will be an immortality of no temptation to seek a remedy which implies its own utter insufficiency.

and helplepse she flies to the paralyzing hope that there is no god, no hereafter. Such is the pride and with the inconsistency of man.
The choice rather to consider himself as the being of a day than to trust an immortal existence in the hands of an all-wise Creator. At least, such sentiments and united 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. For I cannot say that I am at present willing to do it. I have been brought with religious instruction ever since I could distinguish between good and evil. Daily, I heard my parents read correctly at the Throne of Grace, that the blessing of a carnal and God might be mine. But, my dear parents, have you ever done it nothing doubting that you should receive the inestimable blessing far which you ask. If not, I must entreat you to do it without delay. Pray correctly, I beseech you, that it may no longer put far away the evil day, and no longer trifles with the concerns of eternity.
I cannot pray, nor need I. My prayers would be wholly unavailing. Not so with yours. God bends his ear to a good man's prayers. Oh then write till you prevail.

In the mean time I must caution you, not to put too much confidence in what I now say. I fear I have said more than I feel. All that I know, and all that I feel is, that religion is important, that I do not oppose it, and that without it, I am miserable indeed.

This is written to Father and Mother, and I should choose that no one else should see it.

I am well and happily situated. Daniel has entered College — a member of the Freshman Class. Perhaps he may have informed you of it.

Love to brothers and sisters and all the family. Tell Joseph and Sybil (spell wrong) that I am always pleased to have them write. I trust to hear from you soon.

[Signature]
My Dear Children

Expecting an opportunity of sending directly to Waterford, 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 so filled with the business and cares of the week, that I hardly know what to say only tell you we are all well as usual.

Your father left home yesterday for Litchfield. His health is not quite so good as for some months past, though apprehended not anything very serious or alarming. Although every thing is so uncertain in this lower world, we cannot call our children our friends or any other sleeping in our own, the thought is pleasing my mind even while you are writing a messenger may be on his way to tell me your son Laviugh or your son Daniel is sick or some thing more alarming you my children, I know that every thing which relates to this world is uncertain and lastly fleeing away from us. Likewise know the unjustifying nature of all earthly enjoyments and pursuits, and while I approve of your define, after thought and of every effort you make to climb the hill of science I would first and above all things beseech you to seek the kingdom of heavens and the righteousness thereof, and then I know that all other thing 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 enable your heart, that you may shine as light in the world and be abundantly useful in building up the kingdom of the glorious Redeemers. I hope you will make the holy scripture, your study, which you have been able to read from an early age, which is able to make you wise unto salvation. I wish you would repeat the 12th of Romans every day. Which you early committed to memory and put 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, though your is gone so much, and has so many calls, he may not be able to go.

Daniel do write how you make out for yourself, how you get along with your cooking business.

I am anxious to hear from you in particular your Brother and sister's name to be remembered by you both.

Your affectionate mother

Betsy Lovejoy

Write to write me word if the "Sixth Annual" in the Gazette is not your composition. I read it, coming from your hand if it did not let me know it.
Andover Institution, Oct 20th, 1829.

Mine Ancient, Friend & Colleague,

When in my last note we were wont to meet, to talk, laugh, and hold sweet converse, we did mutually agree to pledge ourselves (if my memory serves me right) to remember not to forget each other for which purpose we did determine to keep right a track of each other by letter communication.

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

Presuming that you have not the place of my habitation, I undertake to be foremost in this matter. As I intimated to you, one morning, as I was walked out by Mr. McKennie, when I alone, for good or for ill, I have taken a step which I cannot retract, a little not to retract. I have put my head to the plough, I may not look back. God of his mercy grant that it may be an onward course in grace, a continual growth in piety, in an unceasing glory of love.

I am disappointed friends joy, in your fail ure, as I call it. I know nothing about your change of purpose until just as I was leaving. 'Tis unwise, I expected you to be here. I wanted you here, I knew you ought to be. May tell me how long you intend to remain at Hallow cove? Do you think of joining this class in the course of the year? There are more than
Hebrews—there have been about twelve from the first of the vacation, and 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 offer their selves with one or two exceptions; and yet we have not made beyond "Part Second." The language is the blindest of any thing I have yet attempted to study. If I had studied with you at College, it would have helped me essentially.

I received a letter from Munson a few days since, in which he says in debating for a knowledge of your residence—He tells me he shall be here by next Wednesday, intends to spend one week in preparing himself, brushing up his forgotten knowledge of Hebrew roots. He tells me that Adams is at Dwight but does not say what he is doing, or intends to do. Please to inform me, if you happen to know—Adams ought to study Divinity; it is his duty, I think—I should admire to have him here. As it is, I am entirely alone but a single acquaintance near me. Munson's arrival, I assure you, is anticipated with no small pleasure. Precious old sole! I long to see him. In him, in him alone, is all my hope. So far as I am dependent on my clergy, I suppose Coffin & Stevens will be here—at least I have heard nothing to the contrary; there will then be four of us. A much smaller body than was expected two years ago, from our clergy. Where are they all. Love joy, can you tell? It is sad to think.
I long to hear from you - not one of my dear (Mom son expected) has yet noticed me so much as to write me a letter. I am persuaded that you will not write me so as - I think you highly of your good feelings - of your habit of decision of action - to suppose that you will delay your answer to this one hour longer than is absolutely necessary. You see your reputation is at stake - act accordingly.

How are you situated? I am entirely ignorant of the nature of your location. Is that 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 doubts I despised when so interesting a subject is altogether inapparent with a free and intelligent correspondence. "You talk?" you understand. [he?]. And the Shylock - do you see him often? Do you visit there much? I have a cousin, a young lady, there (not "by the by" I have never seen) how does she look? Is she fair? Do you like her? Give my love to the braces [word unclear] a see him which they may possibly know as well or better than my self - at any rate give my love to them don't forget that.

What good or bad news do you hear from Bremick? - so Mr. Pratt preaching there now. Important station - hope they will get a good man speedily. - Freshman Class is quite rem. now able I see. I hope they will be able to five very encourage - the whole style do you like the senior the present senior class "fill the places which we once filled"? Shock! for senior dignity! And what for my own folly in attending to it. I do have pipe more to do with such things! I wish of course have five hours steady talk with you about this term - I do not value our dinner - I would take you how differently would show some subjects - but let it rest for the present.
be time enough to discuss these subjects, but it cannot.
be done unless we write oftener than twice in a year (!!!) that
prescription may be for sooner… but not for you.
I do not understand any such hasty calculation as
that between friends. And I have P about your reply, if
not to be considered as merely complimentary. I will
certainly expect an answer within ten days at farther
see to it that you do not disappoint this just expect
ation, as you value the regards of your sincere friend.

C. L. Cleveland

1844

Mr. Joseph C. Longfellow
Hallward, Maine

[Signature]
Albion Oct. 22, 1824

My Dear Son,

to receive an affectionate letter from you, and particularly to have written by the King, it is a most delightful surprise. In the midst of many cares and the pressing moments to come, my heart is with you, my dearest son. My thoughts have lately been turning towards you, and my heart has been aching with anxiety in relation to your welfare. I hope that you may be brought to a saving knowledge of the truth in a savory manner. We are all influenced by sentiments, and your defense I bear in mind. I pray that the spirit of God may extend my mind with all that is good. You have not told me of your intentions, but I pray you may learn that truth is the light to guide you. You and your friends the way you must go. Be true to God, and walk in the way of righteousness. I pray that your intentions may be made up speedily, and that your heart may be in the right path. Be mighty to save and to the utmost. Be wise in all things, and let your heart be strengthened. Let every knee kneel, every tongue confess.
confess that this is the last I shall write. It is very long and I must not neglect timely to grant your favor. I am not responsible to you, and with all your best call on the name of the Lord in this acceptable time. The vision of his hand about me inogs. His promise seems engaged. I converse with the heavens yesterday and saw a cloud of Glory. And I saw down his face later on our glorious stream. He tells me that if perhaps you are not verse, you have not. That he has been shown and prepared, of seventeen and about 45 and has sufficiently to secure the God he will now Jesus that it's too late for him. His other has hopes favorably of herself and others of his. Her husband is with herself eight years yesterday, and all the other evenings, powerfully into the 12 mile ground, but shall not be much involved if the clouds go in the good all way, which are not to bear. In the good way, and thus follow the actions I have taught you, and thus follow the footsteps of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.
With respect to your Mother, I said not only that our feelings continue as they ever have been, but all the family observe to love you and wish you in your prosperity. I trust our celebration has emboldened us a little more considerable change in that I may hope to permit us to see you and wish you according to the days in which we have seen evil.

My health is good and very much very generally careful. I have been to see a medicine in a very pleasant manner, our latter harvest is coming in, and all our labors and industry are of the good. I wish you a good week, a good month, and I expect good will come with the new month and Sabbath. I wish you and I have been considerably excited in many things, and I hope they may be much more.

Daniel seems quite the same when not home, and you seems to suply me that he is doing as well. This is only. With all my heart and soul, we are in your want your peace, and our family wants your love. We are like the waves of the sea. Give me and my love to bear and believe, love and your affection.

Affectionately,
D. Troubigy.