Hallownell June 3, 1836

My dear brother,

I can say as you have often said to one and all your children that you know I love you, etc. If I do not write I did not receive the joint and another letter of yourself and, furthermore, until my return, which was on Monday last, and you will infer that my journey did not reach New-York, that it done so there is little probability that I could have found Brother Samuel in so short a time. It was thought of but I knew it impossible. The weather was very fine, and my journey very pleasant and according to your prayer I made it prosperously. I am not so much under at this time I returned in favor so much kind assurance for my welfare. God has been very good to me all my life long until now; but I have few returns, I love that my Creator.
In view of so many matters a heart must feel — if it were not for itself, but to know that it is the right kind of feeling — a sense of uncommon favour — to feel that there are be

flowers not for any worth or worthiness in me — this is what I desire — and yet I cannot say I desire it with any whole heart, for if so it would be — if to the unthankful and unknown —

I always find pleasure in reading you take and profit in thinking of them — will you write every opportunity — and at your scraps of post — well are not hard to overcome be so good as to improve very private opportunity.

Hope to see you soon been during this month

the pleasure of a visit from father and them

and thus by name — if no opportunity offers before his return. Saw Mr. L. last week (complete) at

Sully's very pleasant visit with

Mr. L. his father Dr. L. learned one of the best

social agreeable men I ever saw. In Boston

words clean ten pounds. Dr. Humphrey read

independent — Sinawig, Sinawig, Jordan.

words clean ten pounds. Dr. L. Humphrey into
learned and statistician. Many things in Boston worth looking at among others a
gallery of paintings - numerous and very in
triguing. The State Prison I saw - 200 inmates
are housed, half of each room in the cells in black
to prevent their running away - that is if they
do run they will be known. This prison
is under excellent discipline - a chaplain
in charge his time with the prisoners as
his penitentiary. Came to Portland by steam
on Sat. we attended half the day at -
Mariners Church - will attend many acts
and as well as sailors among others Judge
Davis goes with him in huge on Monday evening
for Brother Swinn. Here is Master John - I
think he will listen to each one me a letter
so be very glad of my fancy - for I like to
collect all letters of this kind expect from
on Sat. after this I shall write to him soon
love to aunt Bresckell and husband to
Mrs. Lawrence and much finish affection to
you my mother. Jesu T. Lovelace
Faher Creek: Jan. 23, 1830

Dear Parent,

I have nothing new from a townsman on returning recollection from it. I have been undeniably delinquent by remaining so long silent. But I shew the partiality of a Father will be ever ready to impute it to any thing rather than wanton neglect. No. My dearest parents, whatever may have been the number and magnitude of my faults against you in my younger days and whatever provocations (by wrong judgment) I might have forced to give, be assured they have long since been forever buried in the gulf of eternal oblivion. And if I know my heart it shall be the study of my future life, that you shall now and forever depurate the day when it worked.

I tremble now in writing lest my long silence has cost my dear Mother many needful, that her imagination has cast her that has befallen her absent son. Perhaps you have imagined I have roamed in foreign parts to seek a change more congenial to my present (very poor) disposition. Perhaps you have heard me languishing with a painful existence on a sick bed, without a mother's hand to smooth...
The hour of pain or to administer
the consoling draught of maternal kindness
Or worse than worst of these perhaps
My friends, you have seen me inanimate
yielding myself a prey to the relentless
icy hand of death without good assurance
that I have any title to an entrance into
the kingdom of the blessed. Dear parents,
the heart is deceitful above all things and
deceptively wicked who can know it. I knew
that in a thousand approved instances of
home affairs the heart of Being those equal
in many this far was told over me and
more arm unseen has conveyed me safe
through innumerable dangers both seen
and unseen. Since last fall I have enjoyed
good health uniformly and my spirit has never
been good. After I finished my school in
youth what capital I pinned on the lumbering
business which I then thought was prudent
I was led to the step by the solicitations of
one whom I thought was my friend but
and was involved in his fall.
Since then I have been engaged in being
in some manner to attain something that
I lost but as yet without success of any amount
and it was the expectation of weekly coming
to some accommodation that led me
to hasty writing. This is the reason
that month after month and week after week
...has glided away and you have not heard from me. But I do hope you will not follow my
sage example but immediately on the
reception of this write me a long and pati-
tient account of the situation and
prospect of the family. I have not heard
a word from Paris in a year or indeed from
Josephine since April last. I wrote to Josephine in June or July but have
not received any answer. Has Josephine yet entered
into matrimonial engagements?
A thousand other questions you will anticipate
and I hope you will soon forward their answers
to your ever affectionate and dutiful
son, Daniel Lovejoy.
Albany August 21st 1830

Dear Parent,

What excuse will answer for my long taciturnity? What shall I say for keeping you so long in suspense and perhaps anxiety? These are questions I have asked myself a thousand times without being able to give a satisfactory answer; and these increased my delinquency in spending time to frame some plausible or at least soothing excuse. But the naked fact is I have not had nor now have anything to write that is at all calculated to interest you, more than that I am in the land of the living and out of that dreadful abode I so unhappily entered, and to which (unless snatched by Almighty Power) I must eventually go. The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked; who can know it? I know there is plenteousness of redemption in the blood of Christ for all who will confess and forsake their sins and lay hold upon Eternal Life; and if I am not deceived I know it by experience. On this much I do know that this world has appeared to me brighter than eternity. God laid it for those who believe in the Lord Jesus Christ.
Whose arms of compassion I have seen a thought
I saw them extend in mercy to me open to
receive even me unworthy as I was and I was
happy completely entranced for days together but
a wish apparently ungratified

I wish aloud, how has the gold changed. I know
I live infamously short if that standard wherein
ought to be the rule of our conduct like Israel
of old I eat and drink and rise up to play and
shod the Judge of all the earth swear in his
wrath that I should never enter into his
rest I could not approve of the justice of the
sentence. But I doubt not I had your
prayers which is effectual and fervent still
avail much. It is now going on four years
since I left the paternal rest since which
time I have been a lonely wanderer through
the earth without daring to confide in any one
Which often brings bowles times to my
recollection of

Of rest was Othah's love he left,
When with impatient wing she left,
That safe retreat the Clark
Giving her rain excursion on
The disappointed bird once more
Exploded it said back.
You have frequently written me on the subject of returning home and I can assure you nothing in this world could give me more heartfelt pleasure than to embrace my dearest and I may say only friends. But how often do you see me. And in what spot were you when I left the land of my nativity. Early this spring by some infatuation (I may call it) without having any legitimate object in view I took it into my head to travel and have continued on in different parts of this state and country till I have been through thousands of miles and at length find myself in the Capitol of C. T. Y. where I shall probably remain 3 or 4 weeks and then propose going to Chatanque and stop during the Wanton. But what is in prospect for me, you only knows. Be with as soon as you receive this and tell me all about the family. Have not had a line from you except it. I am writing now 1st of April I think 3d. When I went from Boston of which I must answer to you, as it matters to which I am too much attached. But I will not stop here.
Owen and John I long to see I doubt it will be quite as I hope we shall at least see each other

Daniel

1763
Albion June 15 1820 Thursday Morning

My very Dear Child

Amidst the busy cares of life
I seize a few moments to write you a few lines believing it will be a gratification to you to read them.

We have felt very anxious respecting your health since you left home although your Father thought you were some better in health as before when he left you than when you left home and we have supposed that if you were sick the good people of Washington would let us know it and I hope I do make it my daily study and prayer to feel reconciled to all the dispensations of a righteous and good God although I know I fall far short do not feel that submission I ought to feel. I know God is good and this tender mercy and over all the works of his hand and believe that in mercy he has afflictions one and has heard my prayer and granted me great and special mercy and after times the very things I have often for and done more than I could even ask or think yet not withstanding I know all this I find my heart filled with unbelief departing from the living God although I know his service is perfect freedom and keeping his command is great reward but to the inconsistencies and stupidity of fallen nature I hope my dear child you will enable you to walk worthy of your high vocation and adorn your profession so much good to the dear children under your care and instruction — Elizabeth has
when the School in this district are bound off and one
dissecting voice (Mr. Bato) and he said but little. She
is pleased with the School all along without any
difficulty boards at home which is very pleasant
as I have no girl. But I do not find my work
or have not yet) no hard as I lost summer not have
much company and as hired man not much
mill. I get along without any difficulty.
Elija Sinclair is here on a visit has gone to
school with & to dig. A very pleasant little girl
and I hope a Christian her health is poor. She \_\_
and I hope a Christian her health is poor. She \_\_
\_\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
\_
children o that in helping he would help them. He abundantly it seems as if I did pray the prayers of yakers old that then wouldst help me indeed and enlarge my count and that My hand might be with me and that then wouldst keep me from evil but it may not grieve me — up if am not defined this is the language of my heart for myself and family and as may it be said as it was of him. And God granted him that which he requested.

Elizabeth requested me to tell you although she did not write she should expect a letter from you by her father. I trust it will be convenient for you to write and give us a particular account of every thing you think we wish to hear. Give my love to all your family and your friends. Lord Boyd do you women I long to hear about her how she husband lives or not I hope she will reconcile to every event believing and feeling it is all right. Edja Young is very unwell it is generally thought she will never be any better your father is now gone up to see her he will be able to tell you how she is better than I can. I must draw to a close as if yours further wished for an early dinner hoping to see his dear daughter before night. Yours affectionate mother

Mr. Lovejoy

Wm. William Shaw. Rugs the horse wife and dear
Thursday evening,

H. Howell. Nov. 4th, 1830.

My Dear Elizabete,

I shall not occupy much time or space in apologies for not writing before one however I will offer the cold has driven me from my chamber & I dislike to write with all the family round I have been busy therefore for the folks to spend an evening out that I might have a room & fire to myself. But I will not wait so long again. Religion is truly as you said a treasure, "Happy he who possesses it. Happy in the strict sense of the word richer for it he that has an interest in Christ than he who has the wealth of the Indies with undisturbed security. Oh there is a joy an infinite, ineffable happiness in the thought that Christ is our friend that He who holdeth the treasures in His hands who violette among the savages of the world is our God, that we are in His hands & that He will do all things for us for our good. There is a pleasure in this thought that those that
are looking to this world for their chief good never find those irreparable evil to the uncertain illusory joys of this world. Why is it we are so prone to shut our from us our own real happiness and pursue the unsatisfying pleasures of time and sensibly leave to the empty elements of this world and refusing to have any part in the great salvation which Christ died to purchase.

My dear friend how much cause for gratitude have we that God as we trust has made us willing in the story of his power to turn and live "pitiful grace, precious, sovereign grace; what else do we deserve more than others whom we see left entirely without thought of the interests of their immortal souls living without hope in the world? What death made us to differ? Let us ascribe all "blessing & honour glory and power to them that sits upon the throne & the Lamb forever, forever.

You have indeed great cause for thankfulness that one has been converted from the
Dear Sir,

I am glad to hear from you and to know that you are well. I am much obliged to you for your kind letter, and I hope to be able to write you soon.

I was very glad to hear that you are going to America. I am sure you will have a pleasant journey, and I hope you will enjoy yourself.

I have been spending the summer in the country, and I have had a very agreeable time. I have been reading a great deal, and I have been writing a great deal too. I have been working on a new novel, and I hope to finish it soon.

I am looking forward to hearing from you again. Please write soon.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
Dear Cousin Sibyl

After so long delaying to write to your near friend, I must endeavour to make some excuse, although I acknowledge I have no sufficient one, but my mind has been in such a state that I did not venture to commit my thought to paper, feeling confident that I could not arrange them so as to make them interesting to anyone; you may ask within yourself what has been the cause of such confused ideas. In the first place, I left China, which was a place that I had become much attached to, not merely the people that was in it, and thence to Belfast where I had no religious society for one week, then home, and find the cause of religion almost entirely neglected, by even the professed Christian, which is as I suppose occasioned by the speculating fever raging, nay and can you wonder that it appears gloomy to see people so more anxious about laying earthly riches, than they are to lay up a treasure in heaven? Sibyl if I could only see my Father as much engaged in the cause of religion as he is in making money, it would elevate my feeling more than it would to know that he was to make
one thousand dollars this night, and amongst the
acquaintance of others in my neglect of trying to increase
the cause of religion, and in truth I am at a stand
to know whether it is my duty to try to do any thing,
for I fear that in trying to step one step forward
I shall go back two, but I am determined not to stand
still any longer but what ever my hands find to do
I will with all my might. Dear Sibyl I would give a great
deal if you could pop in and spend a day with me.
I know it would revive my drooping spirits. Neither am
I going to Belfast the middle of August, wish you could
be with me, you must make us a visit before you go to
Old Town.

Sabbath morn

Uncle William is here this
morn and will start for home to-morrow I will to send this
by him, he informs us that your health is very poor which I am very
sorry to hear. hope you will soon be able to commence your school,
I have more pleasant employment this summer than keeping
school. Sibyl not a word has been written me from Belfast
since I left, this I think is rather a pity, but I will not indulge
the thought that they have all forgotten me, but I do think they
might find time to write me a few lines. Elizabeth has spent
some time with me since I got home, she was in fine spirits.
They want to see you very much as well as all the rest of your
friends.
I heard Johnny Newman preach last Sunday was very much pleased. Parson Fisher is dismissed from this place we know not where he will go, he is very low spirited, he knew not but they were all satisfied until about a week before this dismissal, this I think was rather a hard case, his wife is very much out of health, and with all no wonder he is disappointed. Mary is attending Emily's school this summer and mother's health is very poor so you may know that I am pretty much confined, but let me be where I will. I have something to rest upon and to study upon which is pleasant, whereas I once had nothing but my past life before me which was sinful indeed, and even now my sins are my greatest trouble, but I know that God is a prayer hearing and a prayer answering God and it is my desire to live more to his glory and honor.

Dear Little I want you to write me a long letter, please tell Dorothea that I have not forgotten her, although it seems she means that I shall, by her silence, please and told her that I should like to have her look up my Album and send it by you if she does not live on to an opportunity before, give my love to all the good people that may inquire after me and accept these few scruples from your affectionate love in particular to Emily friends Charlotte H. Raw.
Rev. Daniel Lovejoy
To Clarke, Masters & Co.

1829 July 4th Pole paper 39
150 Dance Webster Dictionary 75

$1.13

18 June 25 Rec'd per
Clarke, Masters & Co.
China Oct 27th 1836

Red of Rev. Daniel Loyster one dollar in full of said demand

Alfred Warhace