

Box 1, Folder 3: Item Inventory

Letter from Margaret [Tweed] to Rich [Richard Tweed, Jr.], 1852-05-29

Letter from Richard [Tweed] to Mag [Mrs. Richard Tweed, Jr.], 1852-05-31

Letter from Cousin John [S. Sands] to Cousin Margaret [Tweed], 1852-02-23

Letter mentioning Alfred, Caroline, and Emma, undated

Letter from Caroline Putchard to dear friend, 1852-08-15

Letter from Cousin Lizzie to Maggie [Margaret M. Tweed], undated

Letter from Cousin Lizzie to Cos. [Mrs. M. M. Tweed], 1853-11-08

Letter from Emma Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1854

Letter from Dick [Richard Tweed, Jr.] to Margaret [Mrs. R. Tweed, Jr.], 1854-05-22

Letter from Cousin John [S. Sands] to Cousin Margaret [Tweed], 1854-02-20

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Sister [Emma Tweed] written by Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1854-02-20

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Miss Emma Tweed, 1854-02-11

Letter from Cousin John [S. Sands] to Cousin Margaret [Tweed], 1854-10-23

Letter from Mother [Margaret Tweed] to daughter [Emma Tweed], 1854-10-23

Letter from Sister Emma [Tweed] to [Brother] Frank [Tweed], 1854-02-24

Letter from Cousin Lizzie [Kornwell] to Margaret [M. Tweed], 1855-03-20

Letter from Edith to Dear Friend, 1855-03-29

Letter from Richard [Tweed] to Margaret [M. Tweed], 1855-05-05

Letter from A. E. Young to Margaret [M. Tweed], 1855-07-23

Letter from Cousin John [S. Sands] to Coz. Margaret [Tweed], 1856-01-01

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1856-01-06

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Dear Boy [Alfred Tweed], 1856-01-29

Letter from Rich[ard Tweed, Jr.] to Margaret [M. Tweed], 1856-01-30

Letter from Dick [Richard Tweed, Jr.] to Margaret [M. Tweed], 1856-02

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Dear Son [Master Alfred Tweed], 1856-02-27

Letter from Lizzie [Kornwell] to Maggie [Margaret M. Tweed], 1856-03-14

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Dear Son [Alfred Tweed], 1856-02-26

Letter from Edith to Dear Friend [Mrs. Richard Tweed], 1856-05-28

Letter from Son [Alfred Tweed] to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1856-07-19

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Son [Alfred Tweed], 1854-08-21

Telegram from J. M. Lands to James Dick, 1856-08-26

Letter from Son [Alfred Tweed] to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1856-09-26

Letter from Son [Alfred Tweed] to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1856-10-29

Letter from Son [Alfred Tweed] to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1856-10-02

Letter from Frank Tweed to Brother [Alfred Tweed], 1856-10-28

Letter from [Brother] Alfred Tweed & Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Son [Frank Tweed], 1856-10-28

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1856-11-06

Letter from C. W. Everest [Circular Extraordinary – Rectory School] to Fathers and Mothers, 1856-11-25

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Son [Alfred Tweed], 1856-11-27

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Son [Alfred Tweed], 1856-12-04

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Son [Alfred Tweed], 1856-12-15

Liz Read and your happy
Dicks

My Dear Rich

I am actually rolling in clover —
enjoying myself to the fullest extent of the
word. Mr Sampson has a very fine house
and every thing is done to make our visit
pleasant. Yesterday we had a very fine carriage
and driver and went to the Albany Cemetery
oh it was too beautiful for me to describe
last evening we had calls from some of the Wol-
class with invitation to return the same night
they left — Ann Ely & Mrs Sampson & myself took
a very pleasant walk past the house where
they lived when we called upon them on our
marriage tour. This morning a nice new horse
carriage was at the door and all the children
went riding. Emma has a benefit. I scarcely see
her only at meal times yesterday afternoon
the three boys obtained permission to stay home
from school and they went it nicely till 9 P.M.
Mrs Sampson's children are certainly the best behaved
children I ever saw; there is so many of them
and yet they seem so little trouble. one thing
can run where & when they please which

children have not the privilege of doing. we
are going to ride this afternoon where I do
not know but it is a splendid cool day and
I know one who will enjoy it.

now I must tell

you something about the sail up the river.
I was sick most of the way and we did not
get in Eltham till 5 P.M. It broke away by degrees
and was clear when we reached Newburg. It was
just 6 P.M. when we alighted at Mr. Lampels door.
I had to go right to bed but arose next morning
feeling pretty well and now I am in the full
enjoyment of health & happiness. I wish you could
come up here & could you or as to return with
us? I would like you to see the House and more
than that I would wish to see you and your
company home — words would fail me to express
the pleasure it would confer — Ann Eliza had
been sick with headache all the morning but she
hopes to be able to go to dinner. I hope she will
for it seems to me our pleasure not to have
her able to share it. Mary Margaret has very
much changed for the better since her marriage
she is very agreeable and not quite as wild
as a Hawk but witty enough to be very agreeable
like her Husband at all and yet he seems

very polite. I have been practicing a very
sweet song an Irish Air Duty Darling. I know
you will like it — and I mean to learn it
before I return home. Do Rich if possible have
the marble Plate put up and the Sofa & Devion
home that is if ~~it~~ possible before I return.
How is my dear Frank did you hear him as
I told you so write me and let me know if
he seems happy and if he is well. Dinner is
most ready and I have not much more to say
I shall expect to hear from you very soon
a dear
yours ever & true
Margaret.

Saturday May 29th
1852.

oh dear I had forgotten to tell
you that Mary Margaret and myself took a walk
over in I say yesterday morning and had a little
Ice cream & it was most excellent and was
very much relished as we were kind & warm
tell boy (Jing) I will write her.

Dee May

New York May 31 1852

Your letter of 29 Inst reached me this morning - you seem to be going it on a 'high horse' and I am fearful you will get into bad habits.

We are all well and flourishing - have not heard from Alfred but of course he is all right or should have heard from him - so far as Frank is concerned, you had better stay in Troy for he is first rate - don't cry more than two hours each day which is a decrease of about Twenty Two hours in the Twentyfour, an unheard of improvement in Baby arrangements.

William. I beg his pardon the Alderman leaves for Washington tomorrow therefore it will be impossible for me to get away. Don't forget in your pleasures your Maw & Baby, I shall expect you home on Thursday sure.

Ever Your

Richard

Mrs Rich: Tweed St

Care F. S. Lampart Esq

Groey
N.Y

Pittsburgh February 23^d 1852.

Esteemed Cousin Margaret

I have been under the impression that you are my debtor, but have at length thought I must be under a mistake, and therefore to put it out of your power to plead this as an excuse, I again trouble you with another of my rambling epistles, indeed time and again have I been on the point of inflicting upon you the punishment of a letter but ill health and constant employment have prevented in part and a daily hope of the reception of a letter from you wholly deterred my writing. I acknowledge myself the loser.

We are jogging along in our usual quiet way and strange to say my health does not appear to get any worse during this unusual severe winter, my throat has not been any worse and my Cough has not increased. My dear wife is in the enjoyment of excellent health.

We often talk of "Cousin Margaret" and have much regretted the loss of your Correspondence. I expect this to be delivered in person by my brother-in-law Mr McFarland to whom I refer you for any information you may desire, as you will doubtless have many more subjects of interest to communicate to us than we can to you, I shall hope soon if your duties will permit a long letter conveying information of the different individuals of your family connections. Should a long letter be too great a task please give me a short one - only let me know you have not wholly renounced your unworthy Cousin John
We write in affectionate regards to all.



®

Pittsburgh September 2nd 1852

Cousin Margaret

Your very returned favor dated White Plains Friday Sept 26
came duly to hand and although you make a strong case in your own
defense and appeal so penitently. Still no part of your letter is ~~more~~ touching than that
which speaks of the anxious thoughts which your long silence has caused me
Now frequently have my wife and myself said why is it that Margaret does not
write but now all is settled and we hope you will never again have so many
difficulties and trials. it is I think about two years since you wrote
I trust Frank's Mother will never forget how much he owes his dear Mother
and that she will yet realize in him all a Mother could desire not only
in his restoration to physical health & strength but as his mind matures
that he may enjoy intellectual, moral & spiritual health & strength. and that
you may ever feel how dependant you are on Divine aid in order that you
may successfully train your precious charge and win them all to Christ & Heaven
Although we have never been blessed with children of our own yet we
have had a large share of solicitude anxiety and care for a number
of nephews & nieces who think of Uncle & Aunt almost as kindly as they do of
Father & Mother. this summer we passed through a severe trial in the loss of
two a niece & nephew by that awful scourge of childhood Scarlet Fever
the girl 12 and the boy 10 years of age. the little girl had already become
very useful in assisting her father in keeping his accounts. and the boy
in aiding him in his business and such were their amiable characters
that the whole neighborhood deeply mourned their loss the boy was taken
down first then the eldest daughter and then the second daughter
leaving the youngest a little girl unstacked when a friend took
her to her home away from the contagion and she never took the disease

the second died in a week and the boy had rallied with strong hope
of his recovery but no sooner did his sister die than he became worse
and in two days he also died, the eldest daughter slowly recovered
until the two who died had ceased to speak their constant cry was
Auntie or Uncle, and perhaps next to the parents we are the nearest sufferers
and frequently since have I thought that perhaps at my departure from
this world and an entrance into the spirit world the first greeting would
be from these cherished ones then it is to my mind a bliss in the thought
that we shall meet our now apparently lost ones, never more to be
separated for we shall meet to part no more. I sincerely congratulate
Richard (I take the liberty of naming him as you do) on his improved health and trust I am
not transcending the bounds of true friendship when I affectionately urge such
a serious consideration of the responsibilities arising from continued health as
shall lead to such action that when sickness & disease invade our bodies we
may not have the more intolerable weight of a consciousness of mispent
health. but give God the whole energies of the whole man body & soul
God never fails to repay, and this can in no case be said of the world
or indeed of any other being. "The blessing of the Lord maketh rich and
addeth no sorrow." "Your own health is very good, and Emma & Alfred
are very well" Oh! how becoming then in view of so many and such
amazing mercies to adopt the language of the Psalmist. "Bless the Lord Ohi my
soul and forget not all his benefits". as to your changes let them
remind you that "here we have no abiding city" circumstances over which
we have no control are constantly occurring to change us, and all that concern
us and will soon cause a change of worlds and fit our destiny eternally.

I always feel grateful for your information of the different members of the family
and the information that my Cousin John has named a son William Lord is
most grateful. Lord the maiden name of my dear grandmother who was my mother
my only mother. And William my kind and dearly beloved father. do you

know that I have never thought that our world ever possessed such
another trio as that dear grandmother and her two sons, and such was ever the
affection I felt towards my uncle that had I been blessed with two sons one
most certainly would have been a Benjamin. Tell John I thank him with a
full heart, and pray that William Lord may inherit all a father could
desire for him in this life and life eternal hereafter - remember me most affectionately
to Cousin Susan Bonnell tell her she has a warm place in my heart
also Rosanna. I think I see her as I used to see her playing. Keeping store
and sitting to her playmates (in all the glee of youth) her articles of
Merchandise. Cousin Robert I scarce remember but he has gone (I saw
the name of Sands among the unfortunate passengers of the Henry Clay
who were three or two were mentioned) my kindest sympathy for his widow
and little ones. And now Cousin Margaret need I say you are forgiven
if I had harbored aught against you which I did not know there was a
cause and Oh! how I feared what that cause might be. I have written
this in the midst of business and shall not take time to correct or
alter it in order that you may get it soon. My throat still continues
disordered although I have been better during the warm weather. my wife
is in excellent health and is very poorly* she unites in kindest regards
to you and yours with all family connections. hoping that you
will find it convenient to write soon again, I close by saying
I have kept this since its date expecting the return of my
brother-in-law from N York hoping he had seen you, but he
has returned & I suppose as he had been disappointed before
and the distance so great from his Hotel he did not wait on
you. So there no talk of your making a trip this may now
that the travelling is so speedy. I dare not say Safe. suppose
Sept 6th? Richard & self come & see - Your Cousin. J. W.

* I think equal if not larger than your grandmother Sands when I saw her last

[The page contains faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side.]

Mrs Margaret Smith

No 46 Second Street
New York
City

Alfred our eldest boy
is unlike the others in fact and form
he looks very much like Richard and is
uncommonly large for a child of his age

Emma is going to him on the day he is
coming on Monday and will be very
happy if you can call on her & her
There will be a stage at Mrs. Gould's at
3 o'clock and if they please to leave before that
time I will see that they are safely returned
home by the same stage.

Will you allow Anna & Caroline to spend
Monday afternoon with Emma (at 4 o'clock)
Sunday. No doubt. With much respect
Yours

Dear Mr. Charles

I am very delight

ful to hear of your return to the States

for the season of 1853. I have much to say to you

and I hope you will find the duty of your presence

in the beautiful scenery of the country. The

old fashioned castles and the fine old houses are everywhere

and my happy time together with you is all the more precious

because you are with us in a way which is not only a pleasure

but also a benefit. I hope you will find the duty of your presence

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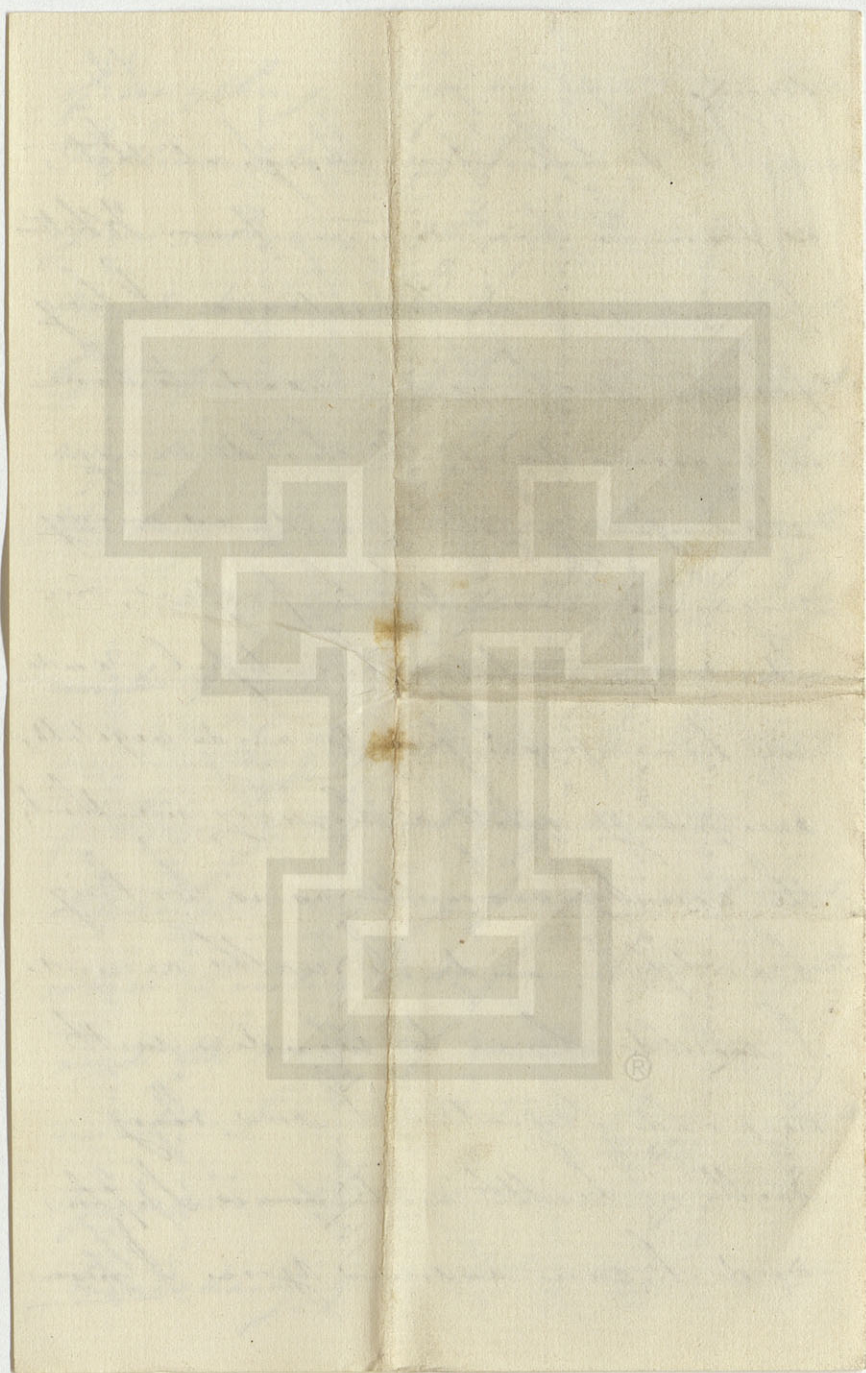
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and my happy time together with you is all the more precious because you are with us in a way which is not only a pleasure but also a benefit.

of everything when on reaching dear
Stephen's place of business I received
your welcome note. It was indeed
sweet to know you are remembered
by a friend we love dearly, and
my heart once beats warm when
thinking of you Margaret. I wrote
a note to you on the 11th of July
inviting you to come and stay
with me a long visit. I had the day
following I was seized with
Rheumatism in my face and head
which continued for a fortnight
and the note of course never
went. I intended to have visited
you since but company has
been daily prevented and I am so

doing.

I do hope dear Margaret that
as soon as you return from White
plains you will visit me. I long
for you such as we used to have
in bygone days. Richard may
accompany you, and as many
more as you think proper, our
Garden is looking beautiful, and
we have great fruits and vegetables
every day, quite a luxury we think.
The country around us is looking
beautiful, and the walks around
I would love to wander with
my old friend. I am very
well in health and so is Stephen
and I can assure you I never



like to have of these country
 commissions There is my ring
 at Falkners I do wonder when I
 shall get it - - - - - We have
 been to the Cars and back we
 have seen Em she seems very
 well and very happy she wants
 spending money, but Miss O.F.
 does not wish them to have
 it to spend they would be
 wishing to go out - I gave Em
 6 pence to buy ink and I sup-
 pose she ought to have Church
 money - - I how much I
 would like to hear an account
 of your visit to Mrs Skadens
 how sad to think that the
 young and lovely must die
 and be laid in the cold damp
 grave but blessed hope beyond
 our faith should lead us beyond
 the darkness unto the world of even
 lasting life.

Sunday Eve
 I am much obli-
 ged to you for
 sending Con-
 John's letter May
 girl I think you
 might send my
 love when you
 answer he thinks
 so much of all
 he hears about
 may be he will
 send some word
 to me Em was
 at Church
 Good night
 Maggie write
 at every oppor-
 tunity
 Con in love

Dear Maggie
 The country is truly beauti-
 ful, you have heard of blossom
 time well this is the season you
 know we speak of springtime even
 in the city and perhaps they
 do have such a season ^{there} but surely
 they know not in reality the spring
 time of birds songs and blossoms of such
 light as bright as the rays that
 old Sal is this minute shedding
 around and about us; and the
 pure, fresh, balmy air that is
 now seemingly at rest and anon
 in gentle motion. Maggie the
 new bright coat of living green
 that the earth has put on
 all sides of us, is bespangled with

dandelions round and yellow
that spread a brightness that is
pleasing to the eye while the wild
columbine is decking its accustomed
haunts with beauty such as
nature only or rather nature's God
can paint - - - Maggie twice
I have been up before the sun
and over to the Rail Road before
any one was stirring an excellent
appetite was the consequence.

On Thursday Lucy & Kate & Helen took
tea with us also Mr Frank Gale &
B. L. Dick we have worked some
in the garden and some on a
shirt for Charles I have made
my new undersleeves and put in
a few more stitches for myself
Last evening Belle and I went
down to Aunt Phoebe's Mary Jane
had some friends ^{that} from Brooklyn
this afternoon we are going over
to the cars for Charles Belle

would not be surprised to see
you with him, purposing to
call on Delia and at Miss O'Connell's
on our way over, I have not seen
Emma yet, but hope to this after-
noon Maggie kiss Frank for me
and tell him to love Grunkle
99 Dollars. Benny wishes I had brought
Frank with me he ~~is~~ ^{and I are} great friends
he told me yesterday that a little
bird which was hopping near the
window was glad cousin Lizzie
was here - - How is Aunt Sarah
I think much better give her
my love and tell her we talk
of her and some others also
Maggie will you take my parasol
when you do Emma's we want them
badly and please send my
handkerchiefs out of the draw
where my hats are and the
straw hat that is rolled up
in a paper I would very much

filled to overflowing and
now another must be given
up but ^{the} He that knoweth
best what is for our good
and even in loving kindness
sendeth affliction has from
this cup removed the bitter
portion of uncertainty and in-
stead gives the sweet consolation
of another meeting which shall
show no end - - Indeed we
ought to give this family a
place in our prayers that
the living may "be made wise
unto salvation" - - - And O
may we also be ready when
we are called away and
be reunited in a holier
happier home - - - This af-
ternoon Mary Jane & Miss Gale
called preventing our going
to Church although I thought
we were not to go

This evening C.
H. have gone
down to Aunt
Phebe's. Belle
is asleep on
the sofa and
I in spirit and
with gain -
Mrs David D.
is up and may
take tea with
us to-morrow
Wednesday being
I. is to hold in
the vestry room
Mrs Hall is
apparently in
good health
she knows nothing
of the matter

We have had another
delightful day In going to Church
this morning we met Alfred
very near the house and as
the service was longer than usual I presume he found the
morning very long it was past
one o'clock when we reached
home I enjoyed Church better
even than I anticipated Mr
Harris sermon however I believe was
extempore as I saw no notes
He paused in the exhortation
in the communion service to
call the attention of those present
to the requisiments necessary
to coming to the blessed sacrament

adding that without these
requirements no one was fit
to die. I received
your note for which I thank
you much. For the contents
I was somewhat prepared. Do
you know Maggie that I
think Mrs Shaden needs our
sympathy and our prayers
even more than Lizzie for
I am well assured by the
very doubts and conflicts
that Lizzie is called upon to
endure that God will receive
her soul and that he is now
trying her as "silver is tried"
and what a precious hope
that after all the ills of
time are safely passed that
a happy eternity awaits us
and Lizzie will be permitted
to enjoy this hope. This will

also be a very great comfort to
her Mother and yet Maggie
if it be a very very sad thing
to die even with the Christians
hope to rest upon. Is it not also
a sad very sad thing to stand
beside those we have truly
deeply loved and feel that
they are gone from us never
never to return. Mrs L. has
been and is now deeply afflicted
but "He that tempests the wind
to the shorn lamb" "He doeth
all things well" In these afflict-
tions I think that I can see the
wisdom and Mercy of God in
the first how aggravated the
care seemed suddenly to be
bereft of one so dear with-
out the comfort of feeling
sure that it was but ^{for} a season
truly the cup of sorrow was

but hoping you or Sarah
or some of our friends will
take it for me I would
like to have it blue, green,
red, brown or any other color
that will not be black or
not very dark having
the green for the right
side not having it left
if this cannot be done
now can I hope that
you will take in this
item into your already
over-packed cranium
and act upon it at the
first opportunity. Belle
says you promised her
some old clothes of your
brothers and she add if you
have any old clothes of
the male kind send them
along the smallest favors
kindly received. The
savin is falling more
rapidly and I have no
prospect of sending
this as Charles has gone
to the boat but he may
go to the City yet, and
I will be ready Goodbye
with love accept from
J. M. S. Cousin Fannie
Nov 8 - 1859
We heard from Emma
yesterday she is well and
wonderfully

affairs of the Heart was the subject and we just enjoy
ing our evening repast when the addition was made to
our little number. Fire was lighted in the parlour the
quitting frame put on side the table rearranged and
we were once more seated Mr Wright left very soon
and talk, talk, talk, was the order of the evening and
when "tired nature" demanded her "sweet restorer" we
separated to renew our converse in the morning hours
our friends left by the half past two train leaving
expressed themselves well pleased with their visit and
we much gratified. Belle and I got out the quilting
frame and set to work to complete our job and were
progressing rapidly when Isabell and her Aunt Lamon
called made a short but pleasant call and once more
we were quilting with the determination of finishing
strongly developed and finish we did this bring us
to Friday evening. We had had a glorious sunset the
weather very fine. Saturday morning Mr Wright
came up in the morning to make amends for not man
fulfilling his promise of the previous day which
is to come every day while he remains in this part
of the country he would not stay to dinner but
came back in the afternoon he left saying on the
morrow he purposed making us twice glad Belle and
I wished very much to attend Church at Scarsdale but

hardly knew how to make arrangements at the
breakfast table Charles said we could go but he
would not Belle found that Tom had no previous
engagement and we at once commenced preparations
and after a pleasant ride reached the church as
the man was about to commence ringing the
bell you see we were in time. The Sunday School is held
in the church I met Miss Hill a member of Mr Pophams
family who very kindly extended an invitation to dinner
and also an urgent invitation to visit them saying
that I could very conveniently get there by taking the
cars and getting out at their station and I think
she will call on us. Miss Eliza Fisher accompanied
by Frank, William and Laura Harris. Miss Loretta Harlow
of the village with Sarah H. B. Miss H. O. Farrell Mr Tibbitts
Sarah, Georgiana and Charles I believe were all of Dr Harris's
congregation that were at the Church we had very delight-
ful service excellent singing a short but heart searching ser-
vice. We had a delightful morning got home
about one o'clock Charles was not home Belle had sent
him down to Aunt Phelers to stay to dinner and he did not
come home we wanted to go to the Chapel at half past
two I started on foot and reached the chapel in time it
was full Rev Mr McPllwaine officiated good as usual I walk-
ed down with the Tibbitts and Mr Pahn waited upon me

home Charles and Mr Wright came in and we had descriptions of Mexican probberies to finish off the evening our guest departed about eight o'clock and we went to bed almost immediately and so passed the twenty fourth Sunday after Trinity 1853. Yesterday Monday was a day of shreds and patches we had calls at the kitchen door and one or two at the hall door Mr W. Striker came in to see Charles and Geo San Diego came as usual only a little later and was sent for as there was a letter for him at home. I made a short call on Isabell and ran nearly all the way back it was so late I was afraid (of my own shadow I suppose) Living was the order of the evening. To-day is election day but you know that Isabell I. invited me to go with her to make calls in the village but the weather did fair to be "unpropitious for pedestrians" as snow is falling fine and fast and we have every appearance of winter.

Belle says we are to have as many snow storms as there are days before Christmas quite a snowy prospect is it not? Today Eddie is two years old the Programme is not yet arranged. Did you go to Crystal Palace yesterday? We thought of you and spoke of you I have not written yet to any one yourself excepted my sister is not forgotten I expect to write to her very soon give love to her from me please if you see her in the mean time. Belle is very much obliged for the gloves they suit exactly Belle has been peering in a pane of glass this morning she says "tell Maggie she knows nothing about housekeeping in the country." Maggie have you emptied any of the small bowls belonging to Belle or have you any of your own not in use if either will you give them to Charlie to bring up? I ripped up my green skirt and it is so badly spotted that I am going to try and have it colored and only think of my audacity I am going to send it to your house hardly daring to ask you to take it.

Mrs. M. M. Tweed
No. 6, second st,
New York,
N. Y.

long time at the table we got up. In the girls prepared to go home as they would not stay we did not say anything about the expected company they left and while we were gathering up the dishes Uncle Gommy came in who is pecking bachelors holes; he told us that he had had dinner and ten together at Aunt Stivers and had feasted on pasty next - came Aunt Phoebe she commenced washing dishes saying that she thought she was invited out to tea - and she came next and then Charlie after reading the news the Gents prepared for whist - and Belle declared that I should not play until after supper so I finished about and in and in and below the candle at Belle's elbow no matter which way she turned and helped a little and tasted a little and finally had supper ready at eight o'clock we could not wait any longer for Uncle John who had gone to the Plains because Charlie had not had any tea. When we returned to the Parlor Uncle Daves invited me finish the game as his partner Aunt Phoebe had staggered out to help Belle and I sat down and played a number of game and the dishes were riddled out in quick time then we had two apples and three handkerchiefs and after a storm and our conversation about good and bad people in the world we have remained till time I will write more.

I am obliged for your invitation to visit - I cannot accept and Belle is worse off I am afraid that I have been blame in not telling you before that Belle has very little idea of visiting you this winter Grandma has been away some weeks and does not expect to return very soon or at least the time for her return is uncertain and I have purposed telling ^{you} several times but have had so much else to talk about - that it has been forgotten at the time that I could not find it in my heart to either urge Belle's going or making a long stay when she did go (Could you if you were in my place?) Particularly when I found that Aunt Phoebe thought of going at the same time and I could not of course have either Mary Jane or Hale even for company I at first did say that I would not be willing to stay. In the first place I would have all of Belle's care and of course much more as far as the children are concerned and I am quite sure all of Belle's loneliness. Upon reflection I think when she gets a girl I will do my best and even urge her

going as her opportunities are so very limited I will try to forget all about that little self that is wont to hold such a conspicuous place in the plans and thoughts of those who think themselves unselfish. The week will be a short time for the many plans and the much business that Belle wishes to accomplish if she does get to the city. For myself I have a very urgent invitation to spend the last three days of the present week with the Miss Tibbitts I did not either accept or reject it but told them I decided on my resting awhile dinner time came and before we left that if Belle is alone I would not think of leaving her and I shall be obliged to return nearly the same answer to your kind invitation beside I would be sorry to substitute myself for both of us if one could go I would rather it should be Belle at the same time I do not know how matters would progress often express yourself that this attention might be here and I know Belle would not think of leaving me with my help she is busy all the time and how could I do all Maggie you will be disappointed enough when the change comes to lament over it but you will know that it cannot be helped by us I am real sorry that I have previously omitted speaking on this subject as Belle had desired me to do but writing always in a hurry it has been neglected. I am afraid that you will not have received a very full account of proceedings but I will proceed way back to Monday of last week. On Tuesday I went to the cars with Charlie drove back started to walk down to tell Aunt Phebe that the cars did not go beyond our station as she was to accompany Uncle James to Sonnerstown that day met Sam by Uncle Tommies gave him the message and on my return met Mr. Stryker this was all before breakfast. At eight o'clock Lee Santiago called to say good bye on his way to the City. I dressed and walked over to Mr. Tibbitts I had promised to help them sew for that poor family one day that week (The husband is worse again and the little girl is still ill) and took Tuesday for it. The day was very fine I reached there by eleven they insisted upon my resting awhile dinner time came and before we left the table one of the bridal couple from Gouhers came in Mr and Mrs Charles Dusenberry they were very pleasant also to see him in trifling matters striving to do as she would wish all in a quiet way and I could not help but feel as you so often express yourself that this attention might be lasting but unlike you I would not harbour a shadow of a doubt thinking that it will be time I do wonder if I am writing intelligibly I know that I am spelling badly but you know it is getting late. They the couple left soon after three and before the work was got out Mrs. Cochran was announced she seemed very agreeable and if a single sister has any right to judge in such matters I should say she was unusually short breather. Tea over Annie and Sarah with their little brother accompanied me by moonlight to the store of Copson & Fisher where I was to meet Charlie on his way home which I did and

had a pleasant ride home. They insisted upon my making the sewing visit this week but I hardly expect to go. William Dick and Bernice were with Belle when we got home. Wednesday, you know Alfred and Mr Baldwin took dinner with us and I received my package. I am much obliged for the trouble you took for me the buttons were not what I wanted but I was not the less obliged to you for the getting ^{obeying} ~~as~~ how could you know that I wanted a small flat plain button unless I told you ~~and~~ these look very pretty since they are. On Thursday was a damp drizzly and we had no company until evening. Mr Hutton came with Charlie he did not at first recognise me but very soon asked if I was the one he had seen at your father's he talked of those good old times. Do you remember when himself and wife were in the city on a visit the summer after you was married? You came home one afternoon while they were with us we had tea quite early up stairs and we were having fine times I flying up and down stairs like a wild creature and Mr Hutton never failed when he met Charlie afterward to enquire about that "smart stepping girl" but nine years have made some changes in that once appearance as well as in some others. --- Friday Delia came to make my dress and I tried to send you a few words which you received today. Uncle James returned Thursday evening and Friday afternoon made his accustomed call. He promised to teach Delia and I the Spanish language this winter if we will study I am afraid we will not be able to accept his kind offer. Delia passed the night with us. We learned from Delia that Mrs George Messan has returned to her father's house but we did not hear particulars. --- Saturday morning Delia went down to Aunt Phebe's and our duties being more numerous on account of the domestic leaving we set to work in good earnest. Belle had invited Uncle John Aunt Phebe Uncle James and Mary Jane up to tea and Charlie was to bring home oysters. We worked until after one o'clock when I was going to dress and Belle had scrubbing to do then she would be through but our plans were not as easily carried out as we anticipated. First Sarah Tibbitts called on horseback I went out to speak to her. Mrs Beak and Miss Blair passed while I was there. I came in and had just got my dress off when ^{the} Misses Abiah and Loretta Horton came to spend the afternoon with us. I got down as soon as possible and Belle soon changed her dress then an early tea was prepared and after sitting a

you can do it for me. I want to see Frank
very much as you say he is dressed in pants
boots. Answer mine and Siggy's letter soon
as it will soon time for you to come up.

Give my love to all and keep the same
and a kiss for yourself and Pa and the boys
but I send you a double share
your affectionate daughter
Emma

P.S. please excuse the writing not
being straight as it is very hard for me
to write straight without lines, Emma,

White Plains, 1854

Dear Mother

I thought I would like to write you
a letter & tell you what a pleasant evening
we had last night

The amusement was Tableau.
first came the Mother and daughter; it
represented a Mother reading a letter to her
daughter they were both dressed in white and
the daughter had long curls

Then came another I do not know what the
name of it was but I will tell you all
about it, it represented a sick young lady
sitting in a chair, with a loose wrapper on
and a rose in her hair, the nurse had been
giving the page some poison instead of
medicine which the page was changing very

599
2600
800
201

3000
1925.40
1074.60

2982
3834
131
10
7
3500
1601

2334
500
2834
2834

32334
500

1350
237
127
620

2334
10
500
131
2975

490
359
131
1948.40
1051.60

2004
4414
6418
30
1925.40
23
1948.40
1817.40
131

quickly while she was looking at him she had a student at college who gave to the page some medicine to give to her to counteract the the poison.

Next came little Red-riding-hood who was myself. I was dressed redⁱⁿ and had a basket by my side.

Paul and Virginia came next Paul was dressed in white pantaloons and black jacket and a red scarf round his waste

Then came the "intercepted letter", It represented a young lady which had a pink^{dress} on; she was standing up, and her mother had a letter in her hand and was looking very angrily at her

The next was "the nun"; it represented a lady dressed in white kneeling down counting her beads and the nun was cutting her hair it was very pretty

Then came the naughty boy, which was myself; I was dressed in my red silk dress which Miss Jennette ticked up in a bunch and we went in the schoolroom and got an old broken slate and a torn book which was at my feet and I stood in the corner with

my toes turned in and was pointing; I could do that, as it is very easy for me to point; a little too much so.

I suppose I will not come down on the fourth or go to Uncle's as I would like very much to stay where I am, as it is very pleasant and I like it here very much

My waste fitted me very nicely; I was very glad to have it as it was very warm.

The things were very nice that you sent me and I was very glad to have them the only thing was that Miss Helena or Miss Jennette would not take as much as I wanted

them to. We took a very pleasant walk on Saturday to gather ^{strawberries} but we did not succeed very well. we were very tired when we got home; on our way home we had to pass the mill and I asked the miller to weigh us, which he did, and I weighed 4.8, that was all, and that was not much.

Coax very hard indeed for Lizzie to come up I shall be so disappointed that I shall know what to do; I have something to give her and tell her Mother so, if I was home I would coax so hard, but as I am not.



Pittsburgh Feb 20. 1854

Cousin Margaret

I owe many apologies for my long silence and I could make them but shall only take time to state one general or rather controlling one. time and again we had decided to have the sitting for the pictures when a cloudy day, indisposition, or when actually all ready after visiting some half dozen rooms we found so many waiting at each that there was no chance for us at length we succeeded after two sittings in getting what is considered by our friends a perfect copy of the originals. and as Mr McFarland expects to start this evening I shall only have time to say we all enjoy usual health my own has been through the winter on the whole better than usual notwithstanding the very sudden & extreme changes. Now I shall expect a long letter with a full expression of your opinion of the originals & what extreme surprise you realized and how greatly you have been disappointed. and all the mortification you feel. &c &c and what the children think of the pictures and last but not least if you can consistently give us the invaluable family group by Mr McF. as we are all anxious to look at them. give our warmest regards to all family connections. and if you can a long letter with all particulars of each. I regret that I have not time to write more fully but it cannot be expected that I can have so much to interest you, as you have to interest me. The Lord keep you and yours and preserve you all until the day of complete redemption our special regards to Richard and children. yourself our most affectionate remembrance
over

Since writing the previous post I have been home and
I think I certainly answered you last which is dated
Sept 14/53 but I do not remember answering your question at its
close where your "mother" laughingly said she was like the foolish Virgin
and I answered "Be ye also ready for in such an hour as ye think
not the Son of Man cometh" (you then say "Do you remember the
circumstances" I now reply I do not, all I can remember is
that your father with others were preparing to go up the East river
Clam catching. I was worn down with the excessive heat for
it was in July & I had walked a great deal, and I fell
asleep on the floor when I left your father it was after night
and I lost my way in going to your grandmother but arrived
safely. I should like much to see both Mr Charles wife from your
description I already feel she has a corner at least in my
heart & my wife always did love such a character, you cannot
imagine how much anxiety there is at home to see Cousin
Margaret but I must close lest there be more repetitions
as I see several already. In haste hoping you will see
Mr McFarland Farewell Cousin John

Just I misdirect this I give Mr McFarland your brother's card
so that he may find them if not you & deliver the Daguerotypes

Dear Sister

Alfred Tued goes to school like a good boy and would like to know how Emma comes along; he is very well and would like to come in the country next winter when it snows if Mother comes. He would like to play with Alfred Sands and Benny and would like to have Emma to Aunt Belle's to ride her on the sleigh if Alfred Sands will lend him his, as he cannot bring his sleigh from New York. Mrs Sellow says she did not have a chance to see you when you was home and when you come to New York again Alfred and you must come and take tea with her. When you come home Ma is going to have our Daguerrotypes taken together. Alfred has sent

you some red apples, and sends his love to Emma and wants to know if his sister is well. Emma must write him another letter. Goodby. Alfred Tweed.

My Dear Emma

I have written Alfred's letter just as he directed me in his own words; he was visiting at Grandma Tweeds when your letter was received and I sent it to him; Aunt Eliza said he danced with joy and it has been read and re-read to him and has given him very much pleasure. Frank was very much interested too and will keep you to your promise of writing him a letter he said "tell Emma to send my love to her"; he often talks about his "pissy Emma" and I believe loves you very much. Louisa, Belle, & Polly Howe called in to day and all wished me to send their love to you and Louisa would like you to write to her. I told Liny Ten Eyck what

you said about turning out her feet I expect she thinks learning to dance would be a good way to learn how. She sends much love to you. I expect you thought I had forgotten you, but that is not so I have been quite sick and have a new Book and my time has been very much occupied, and then perhaps a little ~~self~~ denial would be of benefit to my little daughter. If I can leave home I hope to come and see you before long. Remember me to Mrs and the Misses O Farrell. Pa, Uncle, Cousin Liny, Aunt Lanah, & Catharine send their love to you. Be a good girl and strive to merit the love bestowed upon you. I have sent you some Burton taffy that you love so much. write home soon very soon.

From your affectionate
Mother

Saturday Feb 14th
1874

Miss Emma Tweed

I have written this in great haste at home after waiting all day & more kind that I have forgotten to state that your Daguermotype was not brought by Mr. M. Fairbank but was to have been brought by another gentleman after he left your city but he also came away without it and a third person got it in his possession took it to Boston & I believe then received by the Lakes and just as he arrived at his place of business I passed and enquired for it when he opened his trunk & I received the treasure safe it has been much admired and now so much admired it as those for whom it was taken. Cousin Margaret loves household words, and Cousin Margaret would find if she could only come so far to discover it that she has a place in warm hearts. Will not Richard visit us with you, or perhaps if he cannot Uncle John or Brother Alfred or Charley, some one bring you and spend sometime with us bring the children too if you can.

Good night God Bless you

John L. Sandy

I direct this to the care of your brother as I am not certain if your messenger give me the direction in your left. I have just found a letter which says No 5 Second Street but I have written the direction care of H. A. Sandy & Co.

PALMER, HANNA & Co.

BANKERS,

N. W. Corner of Wood and Third Streets

Pittsburgh, October 23^d 1854

Dear Cousin Margaret

Your esteemed favor of Aug 30th dated White Plains, was duly received and I expected fully to have answered it in a very few days but almost immediately the Cholera broke out & then with the extreme heat of the weather, sickness among the gentlemen in our office all concurred to prevent my answer. I believe I have never acknowledged the receipt of your valued present this I should have done but do you know I kept waiting for the picture of Emma. I cannot say what I think of the picture more than that I think I have seen some one somewhere that it resembles. O I wish I could see the original. why is it that you talk to me daily and look at me and yet I cannot see you or hear you talk. Ever since the first letter you was so kind to write & the promise so faithfully kept that you would correspond with me all my thoughts with regard to my relatives in New York appear to have been wholly embodied in yourself. I am pleased, indeed I am but not surprised

to learn that my dear wife won her way right to your
Hearts. Oh! what a treasure she has been to me. and how
much I owe her under a kind Providence. the remark has
more than once been made in my hearing that what of
Health I enjoy as well of years that have been almost
miraculously added to my life I owe by Gods blessing
to her kind care of me. With regard to your earnest and
kind invitation to visit you nothing would give me and
my dear wife ^{so much earthly enjoyment} but how can we our family is now
composed of myself, wife, two nieces & a little nephew (a young
old, whom we have just received from the Country where he
has been since a short time before the death of his mother)
he is now at home and as fine a little fellow as one
could desire in most respects. Our Change then equals
yours only you have less of years than we.
give Lizzy ^{Hornwell} our warmest love & kindest wishes for her
health & happiness. Also give Aunt Susan Bonnell. Uncle
John Sands Aunt Rosanna Ruff & c. but dear Boy
this letter writing is so slow a way of communicating thoughts
I wish you was at my side I would delight to have
a proof of your being a great talker. and it may
be I might be able to do something of that myself
for I sometimes give proofs of such demonstrativeness
that the very children tell their parents after Sunday
School that Mr Sands talked to them and told

a fish story. but let us not let vain regrets enter
into our hearts if it is designed that we meet not
let us live in the constant hope of meeting in that
better world where all is life & joy & peace and
pleasure without end. Our Heavenly Father would
have us seek our all in Him our souls are so
constituted that nothing short of God can satisfy
their enlarged desires all of earth is too small for
their immortal cravings they are ever grasping after
infinity and we are constrained to say "this only
"thine do I desire and give up all the rest"
May you find your all in God through Jesus
let Husband, children with friends and all lifes
blessings be but helps to assist your soul to love
the Lord your God with all your heart with
all your mind & with all your strength. and may
the Lord give you all your hearts desire with regard
to all you love best. So that in that better world you
may at last in the possession of salvation of all
you loved on earth. Ever be praising Him. Oh! what
a thought to be saved & to have all we most loved
in earth all all saved in Heaven, what shall
we not be willing to do or suffer for such a
consummation. God can accomplish all this & will
if we be not faithless but believing write soon to
Cousin John

book called the "Peep of day" and have sent
it for you to read and then return
it to me as I want to read it for your
brother Alfred. It is an instructive & excellent
little book. I have sent you some money
for church money, five of them ^{the three cent pieces} are for church
and four of them for your own use, but
do not buy any candy as I send you quite
as much as is good for you. If you have
any difficulty in reading this note as it is
written finer than I usually write, ask
Miss O'Farrell to please read it for you.
Give my love to the Misses O'Farrell and
tell them Ma would be very happy to
see them and they must certainly call
when they are in the city. Remember
me particularly to Mrs O'Farrell.
and now my dear daughter Goodbye

From your affectionate

Mother

Pa Alfred & Frank
send their love and
Catharine too.

Emma you have
a book belonging
to Cousin Alfred
give it to Mother to
leave to Edmund better
so Uncle Phoebe
can bring it to
her.

Friday Feb 24th 1854

My Dear daughter

Your letter to Frank was
received this morning with very much
joy, while I was reading it to him he would
repeat it after me and say "did my sister
say so" I had just been putting a suit
of Alfred's clothes on him to please him
and he felt very large, he put the letter
in the pocket and would not let any
one have it. I wanted him to let me
take it to Mrs Jewell's with me to read
it for them but he said "No 'tis mine" and
would not part with his letter. Cousin Sarah
spent yesterday with me and brought
Wilby, and invited Alfred to go home
with them and stay till to morrow. there
is plenty of snow up in 53rd street and

I expect they will have a fine time with their sleighs. Lissy sends her love to you and will be very happy when you come home again. Louisa & Belle Howe will be very much pleased to have a letter from you and you must write soon, your letter to Frank was written very nicely, I think you improve in writing and you must try to continue to improve. All the little cousins at Brooklyn ask often about you and are looking forward with pleasure to the time when you will be home in vacation. You must be a good girl and study hard and improve your time till vacation comes, and then you can play just as hard, and visit and have company until school commences again. How do you like dancing school and do you improve? I should enjoy being with you some afternoon and if the weather is at all suitable I intend coming. I expect Alfred would be wild with delight.

Saturday Feb 25th

Frank is standing beside me to tell me what to say "send my love to Emma he says" "how do you get along with dancing?" "send me a chicken" "and about linen collars". I have written it just as he told me, you know he remembers what was in Alfred's letter oh he is a cunning child! and he talks a great deal about his sister Emma. I had been out to day and when I came home I gave him some candy and when he had eaten it he said "I don't want any more, Emma wants it - don't she?" I did not tell him it was for you. I have sent you my daughter your book I gave you Christmas and I want you to ask Miss Farnell to please read it some time when she reads for you, 'tis a beautiful book and I wish my Emma would strive to be just like Emma Ripley and then you will be fitted either to live or die. I bought the

White Plains Nov 7th 54

Dear Frank

Did you get the piece of cake that Ma sent you? You must tell me if you liked it. Have you got your new hat yet? you will soon be a big boy and then you can wear a coat like Alfred's. Do you ~~you want~~ to go to church? if you do not go now, you will very soon. Ask Ma if she will please get me a little blank book. Look, tell her that I want one with a pencil in it; tell her to send it up soon. You must hurry and grow a big boy, so that you can write to me but Ma must do it for you now.

Give my love and a kiss to Pa, Ma, Alfred, Lizzy and to Cousin Sarah; and all the family, and keep the same for

your self.

Your affectionate sister
Emma

P.S. Did Ma get home safely? tell her she
must write soon and tell me about dancing
school. B3

to New Rochelle hastened back
to Church service late much
to our joy and we went in
while Mr. C. was reading the exhor-
tation. Home from Church
with Mrs. P. had an invite to
take tea with them I had refu-
sed so many time lately that I
did not know as I should be
asked again but - today I was
previously engaged. Before I be-
gan to dress I found there would
be company at Mrs. C.'s and I did
not feel at all like taking my
cold in the head in company
and indeed I had other reasons
so I just remained at home.
Mr. B. has taken a house in
a waverly place. What did
you whip both boys for? because
they were both naughty I suspect
well I hope they will be the
better for it. . . . Did you
know that Belle and I were at
Aunt Phebe's both Friday and Sat-
afternoon quilting? Maggie I must
go to bed with love I close May thou
also be blessed is the prayer of
Cousin Bessie

Today is our vernal
equinox day's and
nights equal length
Did you think of
it? Do you see
this same beauti-
ful moon and
our bright evening
star in that
wilderness of hills
yags? Good night
My Dear Maggie

Sarsdale March 21, 1855

Many many thanks for
your kindness in attending to my
commissions I can scarcely find
words to tell you the extent of
my necessity. Only think rubbers out-
all over at this muddy season
but I must not stop to sermonize
as I do not purpose writing a note
only a word or two. At the
first trial over a pair of calf skin
gaiters I was fearful that you
had really complimented my
foot - too highly particularly
as I like an over shoe to stick
on without the slightest trouble
I find however that they are
quite large enough and very
glad am I of it. The pin is admir-
ably repaired. The cotton is also
very welcome. I have written to

Sarah but not knowing her direction I will send it to you hoping that in time you will have an opportunity of forwarding it. I did spend last Sunday at the plains as you are probably aware also that part of the day was spent in bed. I took one of Dr. Miners cold custards and then went to bed again for awhile.

Alfred staid home from Church having no shoes fit to wear and would you believe it we had a very pleasant morning Alfred and I had the whole Church service ^{reading} the responses with a little help from me and Neddie having played quietly about until we had commenced the Litany left his play and came and knelt down beside us and was as good as a little fellow could be Maggie you can hardly imagine what good service we had I really felt that

we were two or three gathered together in Gods name

After dinner I went to bed again and remained there until almost night. After one of those social teas that I have before spoken of we talked until nearly midnight - Maggie what is your state by this time my general health is somewhat improved this week but cold in the head is my constant companion I sneeze again and again beside being a very uncomfortable state I think it is well nigh alarming. Church School Church has been my regular routine thus far for the week today however an invitation came for me to take tea with Mrs. Barner ^{present on} ~~acceptance~~ as Mrs. B. told me yesterday she wished to have a talk with me. At half past three Mrs. B. called with Miss Gertrude to invite me to ride with them we had a delightful ride nearly

Philada March 29. 1855.

My Dear Friend,

All past delinquencies were forgiven and forgotten, when I read your letter; the pleasure of hearing from you, absorbed them all. You were often in my thoughts, and although I had no tangible evidence, you ever thought of me, still I flattered myself I held a place in your memory. We have spent many pleasant hours together, and I trust some of them have been profitable. we cannot associate with any one, without giving and receiving some influence; how important, is it to endeavour to exert a salutary one. Now that a correspondence has commenced between us, let us try to make it improving, as well as agreeable. It is very delightful to sit beside our friends, and listen to their voices, as we commune with them; but when we are deprived of that pleasure, how delightful it is to open a letter, and enjoy silent communion. I think sometimes we can open our hearts more freely, upon paper; often our lips refuse to give utterance,

to the feelings of our hearts. I can hardly realize that Stern, cold winter has taken his departure, so rapidly has it passed. How difficult is it to improve time, in proportion to its flight - "our days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle" - we read this; we know it to be true; but how do we forget it. Although the weather is still cold, yet the lengthened days, assure us that Spring is upon us: as we see Nature putting on her beautiful garments; and arising to glorify her Maker anew; may we take a lesson; shake ourselves from the love of the world; clothed with a Redeeming righteousness; rise to the dignity of faithful servants. I returned from Reading yesterday, after a visit of ten weeks. I enjoyed myself very much; as I always do when visiting my friends. I am very glad to hear they are getting along so well in P. B. May. I felt anxious to hear. Give my love to Mrs. Ince when you see her, tell her I am going to worry her with another letter very soon.

How delighted she, with all the rest will be to see Ann Elisa - but as you justly remark, her mind will be in New Orleans, though her body is in N. Y. but we cannot expect it to be otherwise, until

she is joined by her lord and master. I believe she has an excellent husband, and am glad to think she seems so happy. It will be much more pleasant to be in a house of their own, than to board at a hotel. This brings to my mind, how my own heart has been caused to bleed; how my best affections have been trampled upon; how my most sanguine hopes have been crushed, by your brother Alfred, "eradicating" the impression of my lovely self, from his mind; some one else has "superseded" me; well, I hope he will find her "inflexible". I wish you would give him a look for me; either a melting or withering one; whichever you will think, will have the most effect; but whichever it is, let it be one, that will pursue him, to the Hymeneal altar. The idea of his missing himself so particularly to go out and spend the evening - I guess he forgets all the fine things he has whispered in my ear - do not let him know, how I grieve - how I spend my days in lamentations, and my nights in weeping - give him to understand, that I am perfectly indifferent to him; that his image vanished with his presence.

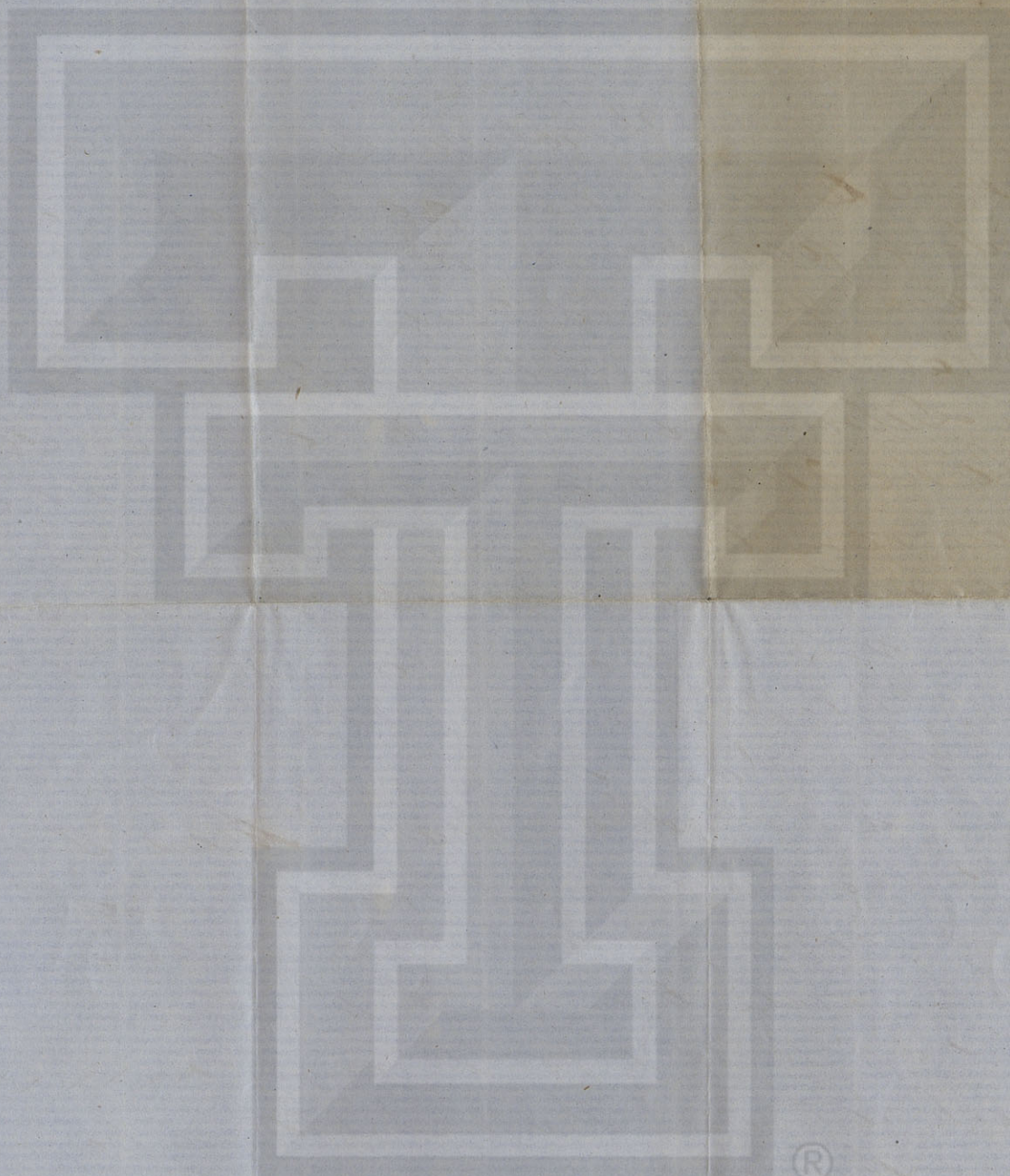
I suppose Emma will soon be with you, I am
glad to hear she improves; and that your two boys
are getting along so nicely - I hope you will call
to see Elisa soon; they are going to move to Plain-
field about the 20 of next month. Mr Farley's
health is very bad - Elisa dreads the job of moving,
but when it is all over, I doubt not, but they
will find it very pleasant - I often think of
the pleasant evening we spent at your house,
just before Ann Elisa went away - Mrs Skaden and
I held such a pleasant tete-a-tete - while the rest
were engaged with cards - give my respects to her
when you see her. How I would like to run
up to your house this afternoon; there is so
much we would have to say each other; I
would not want any one, to be there, but our
two selves - is not that selfish enough -
But no matter, selfishness belongs to mortals -
so I need not claim exemption from it -
I shall expect to hear from A.C. next week;
Do not leave it so long before you write, as you
did in the first place - accept of a great deal
of love from

Edith

Detroit Mich May 1855

Dearest Margaret

I wrote you last from London
Ct. I arrived here safely after a pleasant
ride of four hours. This is the finest City
I have yet visited numbering 40,000
Inhabitants, and beautifully situated
on Detroit River with Lake St Clair
& Lake Michigan in sight, I have
been very busy since I have been here
settling some old matters and have
been more successful than I expected
when I left home. I have been here
now three days the longest stop I have
yet made. Shall leave this evening
for Chicago - leave at 5.45 and arrive
at Chicago at 10 tomorrow morning
a long ride but with the accommodations
this way expect to get through ~~with~~ without
much fatigue, shall stop there but one
day & then make tracks for home as fast
as the Cars can carry me. Day will reach
home next Thursday. I hear the Cholera
has broken out at Milwaukee. Therefore shall
go no further than Chicago. Ever yours in haste
The Mail closes in 15 minutes Richard



®

New York July 28th 1838

My Dear Margaret

I received your welcome letter in due season, and now when every day points me with me think it best to answer without farther delay. I am not very well, but better than yesterday; being no doubt affected as most persons were to a greater or less extent by the great, and sudden change of temperature; only think 14 degrees in 7 hours, my teeth all ached, and my face now swollen. I received a letter from Mr. Irving this morning, he is well, and had a letter from Mr. Littlefield dated June 21st the latter was then in France; and but little better than when he left N Orleans, the physician wishing him to remain some weeks longer; in which event Mr. I. will be detained perhaps untill September. I felt awfully disappointed as you may judge, having flattered myself that Littlefield's silence might be attributed to his being in the way home however; after a few tears came to the conclusion that as my husband could

not be with me in the time of trial, it
would perhaps be as well that he should
not reach here untill I might be again
able to leave my room; Having no business
of any account to attend to, the time
could be long without my society. Mrs Wall
came to see me on Thursday evening,
her Lady for the first of July had not yet
called, but previous to this about the 15th of
the month, feeling that one or the other
must be disappointed; I told Mrs V that
with the consent of the other person, I
would pay her from that time, and
consider her service mine; for now that
Mrs Cornington is away, there is not a friend
or neighbour upon whom to call, and no
one in the house conversant with such mat-
ters; The arrangement was accepted to greatly
to our relief. The Doctor called, and says
he thinks me very well, thinks my time is
up; but thought I must be keeping im-
properly, as it would require my own will to
pursue any one that I had so far advanced
don't know this now meant to flatter, & by
way of caution. Mary has gone to see the

little boys, thinks to be absent about a fortnight.
the children are all well, and William was
here this morning. John, and Mary Christie
were here on Friday, considered that Mrs
~~Shirley~~ sent me word either in favor, or
against taking them. I should not wonder
if they were made application at Glenboro
seeming quite determined to leave the city
for a time. Mrs Cornington is still in the
city, but visiting friends up town, after
which she will pass the remainder of the
summer with John Curtis in the vicinity
of Springfield Mass. How did you survive
through the warm weather? I slept with
out gown, or cap, after lying on one side of
the bed untill tossed out, tried the other
then changed to the Lounge, (Have a nice
new mat, but all to little purpose, arose
in the morning completely tired out. Mother
is pretty well, seems almost entirely relieved
of her cold; says if the expected one is a girl
she will keep, and take care of it; wants
to stipulate however that we shall never
enter any claim, Think you that Mr Young
although a liberal man, will be thus

generous? Mrs Shaden is quite poor, so that she has been obliged to keep her bed for a great portion of the time lately; neither intended going there to day, but threatening clouds detained her at home. Our press in New Orleans has four little ones, the news will perhaps be interesting to you as one of the family. Don't let any one handle the socks harshly, nor soil them. Lubins soap perfumes the Basket, and pantry. Mary sent me a beautiful powdered box, and puff. Give my love to Emma, and tell her that Uncle George will be glad to hear from her; in fact he expects to, as I told him there was a probability. Knowing what a gratification it would be, I hope she will not omit it; direct to G. B. Young New Orleans, or send to me, and I will forward. Believe I have not been out of the house since you were here, yet the time passes swiftly; have been in New York six weeks, and 'tis almost two ~~months~~ ^{months} since I left home; expect they have been long weeks and months to George, as the Clock seems since his marriage to have lost its charm. says he will not delay his departure one day after Mr Littlefield's return. Sometimes I feel discouraged, sick, and over anxious, yet would not have such feelings apparent - think it would seem ungrateful when I have so many kind friends anxious to show me every attention, and kindness that affection can elicit. Sea time has now arrived and my back being tired I will write no more this time. Close by sending love to the children, and Isabel. Accept much love for yourself, and write again very soon.

Affectionately and truly yours,
H. E. Young.

Allegheny City Jan^y 1. 1856

Coz Margaret

Next to confessing our sins is the important and absolutely necessary duty of forsaking them. your esteemed favor of Thursday 20th Dec^r only came to hand yesterday so that I presume it was not mailed at its date. It like so many of its predecessors begins with confession for sin. now I say to you "let not sin have dominion over you" permit not any thing to place you again in so humiliating a position. To me do your duty resolutely and as I think I have before said regularly. I have never been exacting as to the length of your letters, but I much desire frequently to be assured that you and yours are in health and prosperity. when I last wrote I did not know certainly your address and directed to the care of your brother and then to what I supposed was your residence and the outside of my letter was certainly a curiosity. fearing from your long silence that you did not receive it I intended last summer to have addressed you at White Plains but was prevented until I found it was too late and since I have every day been hoping to receive a line at length it came just as I was about writing at a venture and now I suppose you reside at No 6 Second Street

and so it appears that my birth day has another importance attached to it by bringing another Sands into the circle. may she be all you desire, and Alfred hoped. I love her from your description, and Alfred is a character I always wished to be if I had been blessed with a sister. Since the cold weather I have been much housed partly on account of real illness but more as a prevention. The cold clear weather affects my throat very severely and when exposed I suffer the penalty of a severe cough. Kiss Emma. Alfred & Frank for every good little girl & boy. Uncle & Aunt Sands. and tell them we have two sweet girls and one darling boy that we call Sands. that although he is not yet 3 years old would argue logically that his uncle was the dearest man in the world and that he would be a good boy if you would let him sleep in Uncle's bed. I have not any ~~marked~~ event to relate other than the constant amazing mercies of our Heavenly Father to us and ours, unworthy as we are. "New time new favors and new joys".

"Do a new song require"

"Till we shall praise Thee as we should".

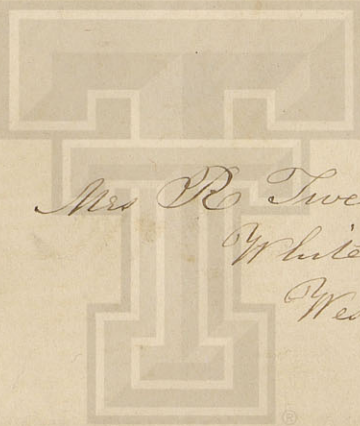
"Accept our faint desire".

Our most common blessings are our most necessary blessings and should be so esteemed. May we praise Him now

my dear wife says well now Cousin Margaret might come and pay us a visit when she has a sister to keep house in her absence & you can now arrive the next day after leaving N.Y. Could you drop in just now you would find me seated before a fine coal fire with a book on my knee which I hold with the left hand. while with the right hand I am tracing with thick ink these lines. my wife is busy with her needle at a little distance from me finishing a dress for herself, the children have slept out for a little time to see the New Year out of doors the ground is covered with snow and the merry bells tell us that many are enjoying their sleigh rides. but we are both beginning to have gray hair. and it befits us to be kept at home from whence we salute you and yours. and all our dear relatives with a Happy New Year. and if you in future do not forget, I shall still be your Cousin John

Although this is dated Allegheny City. Still direct me at Pittsburgh as I get my letters through that office

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the above matter. I have the pleasure to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
 Yours, very truly,
 J. H. [Signature]



Mrs P. Tweed Jr
White Plains
Westchester Co.

Hamden, Jan. 6, 1856.
My Dear Mother:

This is
the first day of the term.
When I got here to school
I did not feel home sick
any, but after I had been
here about fifteen minutes
or a quarter of a hour I be-
gan to get home sick, but
it only lasted for a quarter
of a hour. I had a very pleas^{ant}
ride to Center vill in the
cars it was not so very cold in
the cars. You told me when
I wrote to ^{you} in the first letter
to tell you how I got to
Center vill, & my ~~self~~ got to
Center vill all safe and with-
out any trouble. I got to
Center vill.

On a bout ten minutes
later this morning to the
cars and I would have been
left because Father and I got
out of the little car at ~~of~~ ^{San}
broom street, because par saw
the Bagage car and then a
nother car behind it. and
we jumped in it. par ~~say~~
said that my trunk will
hapter be sent by express
to morrow. I had ~~some~~ ^{some} pictures
~~that~~ that Willie Butler give me
to give to frank, I went
to bring them home in the
vacation but I forgot it
so I will send you them
pictures now to frank. so I
will soon write you a letter
a gain so good by all folks
at home good by my Dear
father and mother. Please mother

anser my letter soon

Your affectionate son
Alfred Thred.

under my father's desk
later this
I found a letter from
my father to my mother
out of the
room that
the Big
we had
said
to give
to Br
in a letter
and my
mother
will
a gain
father

Tuesday evening
Jan 27th

My Dear Boy

I was very happy to receive a letter from you, and I will tell you just where I am sitting while I am writing to you. I am in my own room, I have the extension pipe on the gas burner with the shade over it, and sit right by the little table. Anna dear little sister Anna is in her cradle sleeping very sweetly she has been very sick, and does not go down stairs at all, but she is better and as soon as the weather is warmer, the Doctor says she must go out to walk every day. Frank is in bed fast asleep, he is a very good boy

indeed, and Mrs Llewellyn says "he is the quickest boy to learn his lessons in school." He has been very busy after school to day chopping out the ice in the street and gutter; he is a great worker. When I told him I had a letter from his brother Alfred, he said "well what does Alfred say to me"? he loves to hear your letters read, and wishes he could write a letter too; he is very well and has not been sick since you went back to school.

Has it been very cold at Hamden and have you had plenty of snow? I guess we had! it was all banked up on our side-walk just like it was

last winter. Don't you remember how deep it was, so that Toule could hardly get through it in the morning when he was going down town and the old-man shoveled it away, he did again this time he is a nice honest man, and I give him all my work to do.

I am sorry to hear you have been in punishment. Do try never to be again, I love you so dearly, that I want you to be so good that every body else will love you. Try very hard not to break any of the rules at school, for when I have a good report from Mr Everest it makes me very happy, and I know you love your Mother

well enough to do all you
can to make her happy. I
expect you are fast asleep
while I am writing this
letter. I wish I could steal
a sweet kiss from your cheek
Yes! the time is going very
fast, and you will soon be
home again, you must study
hard and try to improve as
fast as possible or else you
cannot expect to be a great,
or good man. Father is very
anxious for you to have a
thorough education, and you
cannot unless you study hard
This is a long enough letter for
this time, you must soon write
me another letter. we are well
at home and all in the house
send you much love. God bless
you my son - is the prayer of
your Mother.

Alfred on this little piece of paper
I am going to tell you that Grand-
mother died on Sunday Jan 25th at
6 o'clock in the morning. She was
only sick a few days. Don't you
remember when we went to see
her she said "she was done with
this world", she was a christian
and for her "to die was gain".

White Plains Jan 30th 1856

My Dear Rich

You will see from my location, that I am not at home taking care of matters & things, but I thought it was an excellent opportunity to put our boarders on allowance, & if possible make something by them, at least so I told them before I left home. Frank & I are visiting Aunt Belle and I am sure Frank will have a benefit. It commenced snowing on Sunday afternoon a little, and re-commenced on Monday morning in good earnest. I think I never saw it snow thicker & more steadily until about 4 P.M. There was no wind and it laid perfectly level and without much inconvenience to stage & rail-road travelling. The sleighing in the country is very fine and Charley is going to take Belle & I to day to Goukers (with Sam). To day is very mild and the sun shining brightly & beautifully on an unbroken surface of white, certainly looks very beautifully. I had sick head-ache on my arrival yesterday and suffered more with it than in a long time before. This morning I feel very much better, though not quite well. I shall look for a letter from you by this morning's mail hope I shall not be disappointed. I have not seen Emma but she will spend Friday night & Saturday with me. Our poor Betty had not returned home on Monday and I fear she is really gone. How much I missed her on Sunday, don't you feel real sorry? I feel anxious to hear how far you have travelled on your journey. I think not far enough to have out-travelled the snow storm, as I see from the papers it commenced south of us. Nothing unusual has

occurred since you left home. I went to see Ma. Fred on Saturday
while she had gone to see me, but she returned before I left
East Bury. They were all well. The children send much love to
Pa. Alfred asked the privilege of sleeping in our bed while
I staid at White Plains. Write me as often as possible and feel
yourself remembered daily, and nightly by
Margaret.

Wm. Dickson & Co. Jr.

Charleston Feb'y 1856

Dearest Mary

I wrote you on Saturday last from Columbia S.C. since then I have visited Augusta & Savannah Geo. and reached here this morning after eighteen hours ride by Rail Road. On our way here ^{Horse + wagon + 12 mules or} we run over a Nigger, this detained us some time and made it a very tedious ride. Since my last we have had nothing but cold windy weather. Have finally run out of the snow but yet the weather is cold. Every body goes muffled up here as we do at home in our cold days.

I shall leave here tomorrow for home via of Wilmington & Norfolk and shall probably reach N York in the course of a week - Am hung as fast as possible as I am heartily tired of the jaunt - Augusta is a very fine City of 14,000 inhabitants but cannot compare in beauty with Columbia. Savannah & Charleston are also fine business places but I have not seen a New York in my travels

Wm

I am quite under the weather,
this of course makes the matter quite tedious
and I long to be at home - I have never
missed the sweet comforts of home and my
dear Maggie so much as now, and yet when
I am home God knows how much I neglect
it - yet I strive against it and wish that
helps might conquer it

As I said before I
shall probably leave tomorrow night. Mr. Liff
Euston's holds onto me as he says I must
spend tomorrow evening with him but I
shall endeavour to get off so that you may
look for me in about a week. I hope this will
find you quite well also the children whom
I kiss for me and take one more than usual
for yourself

Ever Love
Dick



®

Friday Feb 27th 1856.

My Dear Son

I have only a little time to write this morning but I know you will be so disappointed if you do not get a letter this week. I am rocking little baby sister in her cradle, and have to sing to her, while I write to you. Frank has gone to school, he told me to write to you that he does study hard in school, last evening he spelt his lesson for Pa and I wish you could have seen how delighted he

was when Pa. told him
that was first-rate. I
received your welcome
letters, I am very happy
that you had such fun
St Valentines day, and that
you enjoyed yourself at
the Fair. I know it must
have looked beautiful at
the Fair, and I shall
think a great deal of
the present you have for
me. Mr & Mrs Oakley spent
Tuesday of this week with
me, Mr Oakley wished me
to tell you, he was glad
to hear you were a good
boy, and he hopes you will
make a good, and great

man, if your life is spared
Uncle Alfred is going to
keep house, in 25th Street -
he will not live at our
house any more after May
wont it seem strange ^{not} to
have Uncle live with us?
Uncle Charley is coming to
New York to live, and
Alfred, Benny and Eddy
Sands, are coming too, and
Sunt Belle. Sister Emma is
very well. It will only be
a short time when Sister
and you will be home again
and I think we will be
very happy together. I will
soon write to you again;
All in the house send their

love to Alfred Ineed.
God bless and keep you
my dear Son, is the
daily prayer of your
Mother
Mother Alfred Ineed

No 6 letter

I will answer it

Mar
~~the~~ Thursday
March 16th 41

Letter No 6
From my Dear Mother

Master Alfred Thred-

1857 bare

1857 1857 Rev C. W. Everett-
Answer Thred at Hamden
Conn

1857 1857 11/18/57 1857

Have you been yet to Colby
to try or to see his stone?
ingress? Streeting and
table linen and then
those sweet tones of bird-
lings, I am told the
brook is perfectly sweet
If you do go I would
like you to get me about
wards of cross barrows.
not very thin suitable
for making children's
aprons Oh Maggie dear
how much I am scilt
things to day and not-
yet finished will you
accept much love for
yourself and bottle ones
and will you give a
great quantity of the same
as far as to land in tea and
little ones and indeed to
in affection true cousin
I think you are
wondering how I like it
I think you are

I would like to be with you if it were pos-
sible and yet I imagine ^{you} so very busy
that I would be somewhere about mid-
night before we could settle down to
quietude for a chat. Does your husband
keep separate house yet up stairs? If not
the chat might not even come off then
However if life is spared to us both
about the time when your boarding school
Miss & Master have been with you long
enough to wear off their restraint and
begin to feel pretty much at home I think

of being in your midst just to entice Lord" and then we chant the first 15 verses of the scene — How is Mr Tweeds health I hope he is better — Please tell Cousin Alfred that I heard from him on Thursday and very welcome was the whole affair. Alfred said that inflammation of brain caused the death of Lemmie Thomson I hope you will write me the particulars of his sickness and death Will you not?

I would like to see somebody that Marie Stuart was the subject and Mr. S. I had some claim on today but his very can lecture but he introduces anecdotes "silly to be foolish" Is it not? Cousin Belle that do not properly belong to his subject thinks me a naughty creature I am afraid which are not always admired although but I cannot get there after church as I think he does so to heighten the effect our week day service is at five and I do not by contrast of some of his more beautiful wish to lose a single service if I can help doing passages. Oh! could you have only listened so. You know we have daily morning to the description of Mary's escape from Loch and evening service during this season and seven castle and also the death scene on Wed. & Friday afternoon Mr Olsen reads a part of which a description of the faithful little dog was given in very sweet sweet the ash Wednesday service beginning "Turn us good try I think you would have for the time

been spell bound and would with me
begin to question whether Painter or Poet
could best furnish to our minds ^{the more} lasting
scenes of beauty and grandeur. Mr. Jenkins
is truly highly intellectual but his ardent
Irish character led him to dwell too long
on man's loveliness last week, but as
he seems conscious that he did not give
thorough satisfaction last week we
are hoping that the next will be better.
St. Patrick's day is Tuesday and the subject
is "Ireland" and were it not Lent season
and were we not such a "proper" set of peo-
ple I think our lecturer would have
our sides cracking with laughter as it
is we probably will have something in
that line to do. — Pardon your pardon
for my long tinge of Searsdale doing,
but I really have nothing else much
to write about. We have a very snowy
prospect although we can not brag of
our sleighing. We cannot very well
walk even to Church and back without
getting wet — petticoats even though we
may hold them up. — Spring is coming
on is it not? So is moving time. What
changes will take place! How do you
get along with your newly arranged house affairs



Monday May 26th 1856

My Dear Son

Did you receive the letter I wrote you dated May 13th? I did not think to direct it in Rev C W Everests care, and for fear it did not reach you I will write again, as I know you would like to hear from home. I hope you are quite well and growing fat; you have such pure, delightful air to breathe. I only wish brother Frank was old enough to send to school with you; he goes to school every day and if he tries to learn, in a few years he will be ready to go to boarding school. He says I must tell brother Alfred that he can undress himself all alone, and

get into bed, and is a very good boy". I do not let him play in the street any more. Willie and Dickey Tweed are home now, but they are going back to school the first of June. Uncle and Aunt Delia are well and send their love to you. Frank sends his love and says he wants to come and see you. Ask Mr Everest to please let you write a note to Mother to tell her if you are quite well, and a good boy, both in school and out of school. Pa sends you love; to which is added a large share from Mother.

Alfred Tweed.



®

Philada May 28. 1856

My Dear Friend,

I was really much gratified at receiving your letter, and quite rejoiced when I finished it, to hear your greatest trouble was over, and that you had the pleasure of welcoming a little cherub, in the form of a daughter to your heart and home. Although not wished for, yet since she has made her appearance, I hope she may live to be a comfort to you, and an ornament to society. Ann Eliza had informed me of her expected arrival, so I should indeed have been taken by surprise. I hope you are regaining your strength and will soon be able to attend to accustomed duties. I suppose all in East Broadway are in eager expectation, looking for Mrs Young and daughter. It seems but the other day she left for home, and now she is to leave her

house and husband again. I think Miss Belle will be quite a traveller. I suppose you will soon be off to White Plains. Then you will have a nice time. not quite so loose a foot as in past years, but you will be rid of the cares of house keeping. Eliza and Rob go in the country next week, for the summer they are going to Norwalk, Conn. - They will be very pleasantly situated. They are both pretty well. I am thinking of going to Reading, to remain until we go to Cape May. which will be about the first of July. Brother Charles, has bought a house in Germantown, about five miles from this city, and will remove as soon as the papers are all fixed. we think it will be better for his health to be in the country. he will come in to business every day. I shall call that home, but most likely shall be in the city as much as out there. it is a lovely situation; and considered very healthy.

Our gardens begin to look beautiful, and the trees have almost their full foliage. - How beautiful, how lovely our earth is - and how exquisitely are all our senses adapted to enjoy this beauty. how kind is our Creator to give us pleasure, where 'twas as easy to have inflicted pain. - he formed our eyes to enjoy the beautiful scenery, our ears to listen and drink in the sweet sounds; our hearts to love him and love each other - he gives us friends upon whom we can lean and in whom we can confide - and above all he has given us his son to die for us, and his Spirit to sanctify us. May we put our whole trust in Him, and when we leave this world be carried by angels to dwell forever with in his presence. I often think if we ever get to Heaven, how trifling all the cares and trials will appear then, which annoy us so much here.

How hard it is to do what we know to be
right; how prone we are to evil; how we love
the evil - how hard to overcome temptation -
Surely it is a great blessing to be delivered from
the pollution of sin, as well as from the
effects of it. Give my best respects to
Alfred and Delia. I should like to run in
and say How do you do - to you all, instead
of sending this letter; but that is not so
very convenient at present. I would like
to see Miss Anna, and all her wardrobe
and then discuss her beauties and talent
and intellect. but I must wait for a more
distant day to do all this. Give my love
to all the folks in E. Broadway. I hope you ate
a good hearty supper the night you were at
Mary Tineed's, for I fear it will be a very long
time before you have a chance to eat another.
My best respects to Richard, and a kiss
for Frank. Edward's folks have all been sick
but are doing pretty well - was much obliged
to Lizzie for her for lines - Yours Edith. write soon

Mrs Richard Ince
6 Second st
New York



Hamden July 19. 1856.

my dear mother

i wish.

you woud come and se me Before.
three weeks before & three weeks
more and we will have vabation
so if you cant come Before two
weeks i will soon be home to
my nice home wher i can se you
for a good while and visit my
friends. so this is all i got to
say today good by all friends
and aunts and uncles good by

your affection son

Hamden July 19 1856.

Anticultural
vabation



Hampton July 1872

My dear mother

I wish

you must come out of the house
 these are the best of these weeks
 more and we will have a better
 of if you can come before the
 week a small house in the town
 my voice from the town is very
 for a good while and that is
 for the town is all I get
 day to day and all the
 and with a great many
 your office is in the

Hampton July 1872

Robert

or John

Harnden Springs, Aug²¹-4th

My Dear Son

I received a letter from your father to day, in which he tells me of your safe return home, and that you have received a Diploma. If you only knew how happy it had made me feel you would be well paid for trying to improve: it is the good boys, who make good useful men. You will be delighted with this place and can have a fine run. There are several very nice little boys here, who you can play with. I expect you

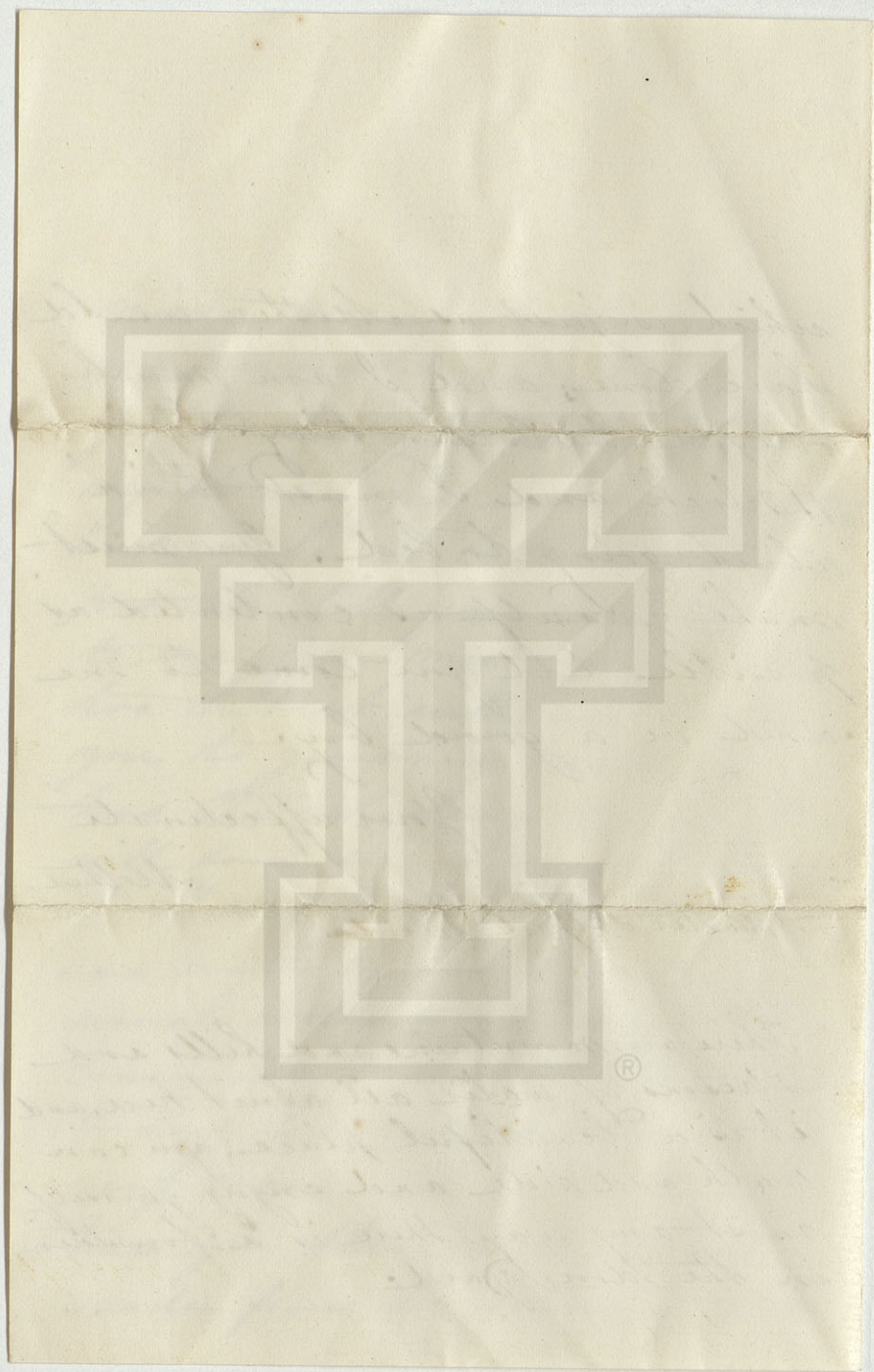
missed seeing Mother when
you arrived home, but when
you know my health required
my absence, you will be contented
and make as little trouble as
possible till you can come
to me. You miss your brother
too but it will not do for
you to go where he is, as he
has the whooping-cough. You
will soon see dear sister Anna
oh what a little pet she is, she
can walk by chairs and say
several words very plainly. Tell
Cousin Lissy I received her letter
to-day and will answer it
very soon. ask her to please
have you three more shirts
made from the same muslin

which is just as Mother would
have done; and I am much
obliged to Cousin Lissy. It is
11 o'clock and I must think
about going to bed. You must
make yourself as contented as
possible till you come to me
and be a good boy.

Your affectionate
Mother.

Master Alfred Twiss

There are mountains and hills and
streams of water all about here, and
it is a beautiful place. you can
walk and ride and enjoy yourself
most any way. there is a fountain
in the donkey yard.



MORSE'S

AMERICAN TELEGRAPH

New York, Albany & Buffalo Line.

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Principal Cities and Towns in the United States and Canadas

Write plainly,—give Full Address and Signature. Use no Figures, except date and number of street. Pay in Advance, except for answers to communications, on which is written "answer paid." Communications detained for Lines connecting with this, will be promptly delivered to the connecting Line, after which this Company will not be responsible for any remissness in transmission or otherwise.

GEO. CURTISS, Pres't.

Aug 26th 1856.

By Telegraph from

New York City

To

James Dick White Plains

Lizzy Lou Eyster

died this morning. Sarah
wants to see Margaret Todd
immediately

A. M. Sanders

J. M. Sanders

12. 29

MORSE'S

AMERICAN TELEGRAPH

New York, Albany & Buffalo Line.

CONNECTING WITH ALL THE

Principal Cities and Towns in the United States and Canada

Write plainly—Give full address and signature. For no reason except date and number of sheet. Pay in advance except for answers to communications on which is written "answer paid." Communications defined for lines connecting with this will be promptly delivered to the connecting line after which this company will not be responsible for any retards in transmission or otherwise.

GEO. CURTIS, Pres't.

1850.

By Telegraph from New York City

To

James White
Left for New York
this morning.
Wants to see
immediately
of the
12. 27

Kamden, Sept. 26, 1856.

My Dear Mother:

I suppose that Frank is improving in his studies of spelling and arithmetic at Mrs. Sellors School, and that he goes to school every day and tries to study hard. We are having very cool mornings and warm afternoons, and the sun is so hot that we have to get in the shade. I hope that aunt is better, and that you and father are enjoying good health.

Your affectionate son,
Alfred Tweed

in western Sept. 26 1922.

Copy 2 corrected.

It appears that there is
improvement in the studies of the
and the same for all the others. It is not that
they are to be done every day and they are
not one but many. They are not one but many
after some and the same is to be done that the
state to get the third and a little that a unit
is better and that you are not further away.

Copy 3 corrected.
The question is now
Coffell Jones

®


evening
wens day oct 29 1850

My dear Mother.

i ~~had~~ expected a letter from
you to day but i did not get
one i hope you will soon write
to me Becaus i want to know
the news of new york you must
not forget to send ~~me~~ the
Ballou's the m papers becaus i like
to ~~look~~ ~~at~~ look at the pictures
and read them so i have
wrote two letters to you this
Week The weeks are a going.
like two forty next saturday
we have bin here seven weeks
and hafter stay on ly.
seven more weeks i hope
you and farther are both well
and all the famillary good
by session will be gin in

five minutes good by
your affectionate son
Alfred Thred.



To my mother
my dear mother



Monday oct 24 1856

My Dear Mother.

I expect
to write you two letters a week
if I can. We are having very
cold mornings now because
it is so near winter I hope all
home are well and anti is
better I hope she can walk
around the house now.
but I don't know because
I am away to boarding
school you must write soon
and tell me when you
are coming again &
that I will now write you
a short letter good by

your affection
son
Alfred F. Ford



®

New York Oct-27th 1856

Dear Brother

I send my
love to you, on Holly-eve. I
batharine and ~~she~~ are going
to catch the apples up out
of the tub of water in our
mouths. I wish you could
come and have some fun
with us, I digged around the
rose-bush in the garden and
made it grow big. I am very
sleepy every night after tea. I
play so hard I get tired and my
hands and face get very dirty
I wash them before tea. I will
be glad when you come home
Christmas. I go to school every
day and try to be a good boy

Frank Turner

New York Tuesday evening
Oct 28th

My Dear Son,

I received your nice letter, also the two sermons. I sent one to Mr Hunt, and will send the other to Aunt Sarah when she comes home from Williamsburgh where she is now making a visit. Do you ever think of dear Lizzy Ten-Byck? you know you loved her when she was living. I believe she is an Angel now in Heaven, and if you love God, and try to keep his commandments I hope you will meet her again in that happy place. Emma returns to school on next Tuesday; that will be the second day of November. I hope you are quite well and improving in your studies. Aunt Delia is much better. She comes down stairs to dinner every day. The little babies grow nicely; one is named Rodmon, and the

A letter from my mother
And Brother

other Frederick. Do you think those
are pretty names for them? What do
you think of Franks letter on the
opposite page. I guided his hand
while he held the pencil, he feels very
happy to think he has written a letter.
You must soon write me a letter. We
all send you much love, and a
double share from your

Mother

Master Alfred Tweed

New York Oct 16th 1856
Wednesday

My Dear Son

I received a letter from you this morning and was very happy to hear from you. When you send the two sermons to me I will see that one goes to Aunt Sarah, and one to Mr Hunt. I know they will think it very kind in you to send them such a good sermon to read. I left Mrs Paynes at 8 O'clock on Monday morning and after a very dusty ride reached home at dinner time. I was much pleased with my visit to Hamden, I think it is a very pretty place and I hope to spend some weeks there next summer. I do hope you will try to be a good boy, and study your lessons, and not be reported for idleness or mischief. Mr Everest is so kind to you, and does so much to please his boys, you ought not to do any thing to trouble your Teachers. Emma, Frank, and Anna, send

their love to you. You must write me
one letter every week, and tell me when
you go a nutting, or on a ramble, or
an excursion. I love to read your letters
you must try and write them nicely, and
spell the words right so I can read
them. There was no school to day at
Mrs Sellows, so Frank has been around
to Mr Chambers with George Binner
most all day, helping Mr Chambers, so
Frank said; but I think they was in
his way. We have had a new stove put
up in the basement to day, you will
think it is real nice when you come
home at Christmas. Aunt Delia is
getting better, and the little Babies are
well. Goodby Dear Alfred. Pa sends
his love.

Your affectionate Mother.
Master Alfred Tweed.

Tuesday evening Oct 7th 1856.

My Dear Boy

I am afraid you think Ma has forgotten to answer your welcome letters, I have not had much time to spare, Aunt Selia has been sick so long; she is getting better now, and I expect to come to Hamden on Friday next and come to see you on Saturday. This will be a week sooner than you appointed, but I fear it will be too cold for Baby if I wait any longer. I cannot bring Frank this time. He goes to school every day and has been a very good boy since he came home from the Country, he has a new Spelling-book with his name written on the cover. I hope to hear you have been a good boy and try to learn your lessons, and if they seem hard at first remember the little verse - "And if at first you don't succeed
Try - Try again" -

Frank sends his love and says he will
come to see you next time Ma comes.
Pa and Emma, send their love, also
Aunt Julia and Uncle.

Affectionately
Your Mother.

Master Alfred Tweed.

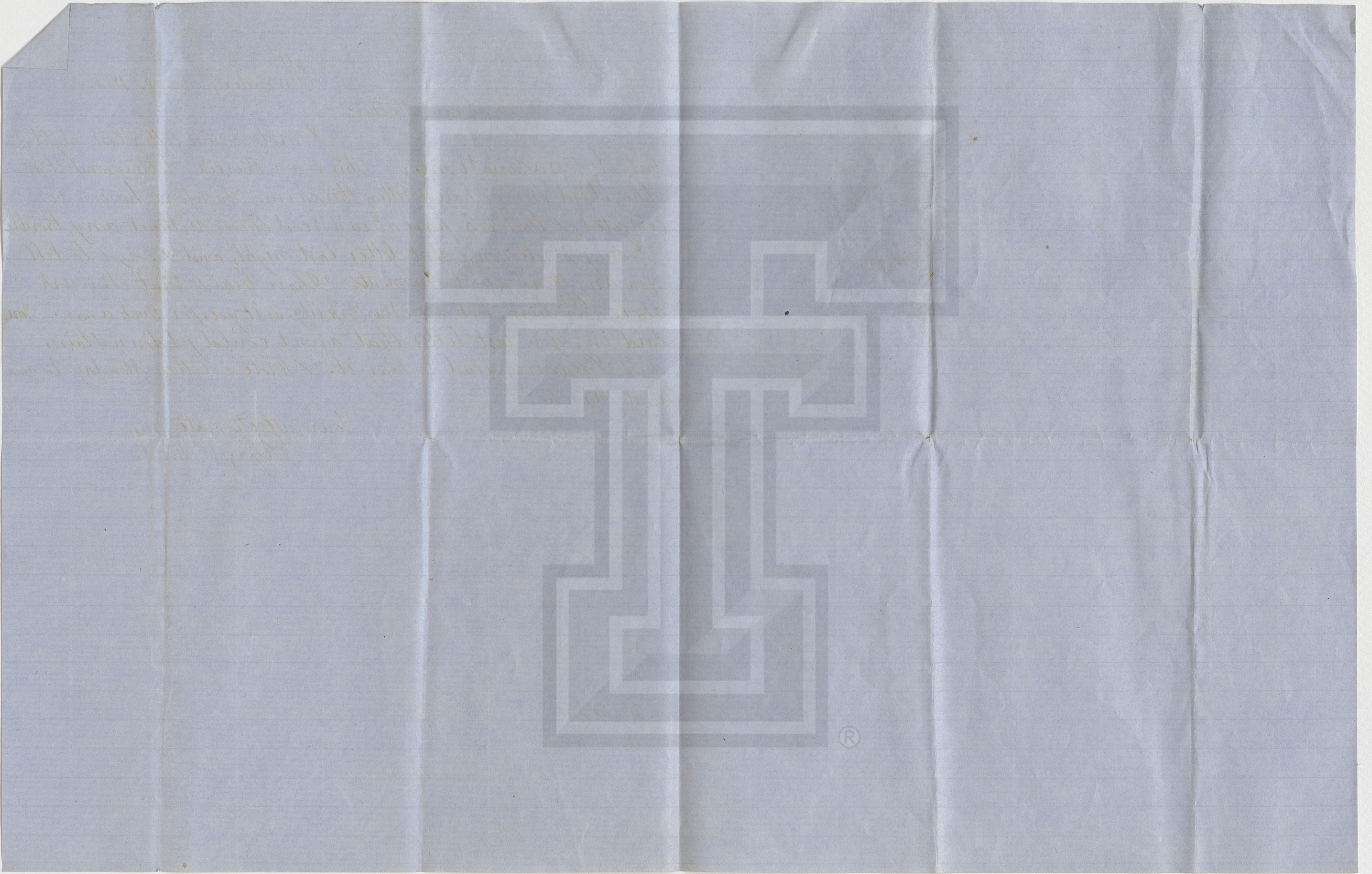
Master Alfred Tweed.
Care Rev C W. Everett.
Hamden
Ct.

Kamden, Nov. 6, 1856.

My Dear Mother:

I wrote you a letter last night, but it was a private one. This is an Exercise-Letter, and it is the third one we have written this Term. The letters have to be corrected, so that our parents can read them without any trouble. I only wrote you a short letter last night, and I forgot to tell you anything about Fremont. I have heard that New York state goes ^{for} him, but not New York city, as it goes for Buchanan. You said in your last letter that aunt could get down stairs, and I was very glad to hear it. I wrote a letter Monday to you and Frank.

Your affectionate son,
Alfred Twiss.



[Faint, illegible handwriting on the left side of the paper, likely bleed-through from the reverse side.]

[Faint, illegible handwriting at the bottom left of the paper.]

®



Circular Extraordinary.

NO. 2.

RECTORY SCHOOL,

HAMDEN,

Nov. 25, 1856.

TO FATHERS AND MOTHERS:

In commencing this present missive, I desire to state, *first*, that it will be sent to all parties who have placed boys under my charge, as it will be, also, to those who shall hereafter do so. Consequently, those persons to whom the remarks *do not apply*, will not be offended at a seeming complaint of what they *have not done*. In the second place, I would respectfully request all to whom it is sent, to have the good nature *to read it through*, inasmuch as "Schoolmasters' Documents" often meet with too hasty a disposal. It will hurt no one to read it; and I am certain that no one *who does read it*, will charge me, when the perusal is finished, with raising "a tempest in a teapot."

It will excite a smile, at first, perhaps, on the countenances of some persons, to discover that all this "flourish of trumpets" preludes so *trifling* a matter as that of *bringing or sending boys, while at school, eatables of whatever kind!* But such is the case. And if these persons would change places with me, but for a few weeks, experience would teach *them* that very many "trifles," in themselves considered, become matters of grave importance to one surrounded by forty or fifty boys.

From the commencement of my school, I have endeavored to avoid *disagreeable rules*. Only *necessity* has compelled me, in self defence, in some instances to make them. In regard to the matter referred to, it was not my wish to use *any prohibition*, if the practice was kept within reasonable limit. But it was not so. From bad it went on to worse, until hardly a day went by without bringing *its box by express*, (and often a very large one,) well stored with every objectionable article of consumption. It was finally carried to such an extent, that certain pupils must have *two* "consignments" during the session. Of course, gormandizing, at every possible opportunity, was the order of the day. At every recess of the School, a rush was made for the eatables. I speak within bounds when I say that "the stock on hand" sometimes comprised *chickens, turkeys, hams, pickles, preserves and candies*, besides the usual matters of pies, cakes, &c., &c., &c. I need not say that *sickness* was frequently a consequent, and that the nice articles of the parent were followed by the pill-box of the master. Often, the good sense of a sick boy led him to confess the cause, and to admit that too large a portion of some recent "consignment" had proved too severe a load for his stomach.

Another evil was sometimes attendant, not unworthy of mention. In small communities, as in large, a due regard to the distinctions of *meum* and *teum* is not always observed; and it sometimes proved that *petty larcenies* called for a *certain other corrective*, not mentioned in the Treatises on *Moral Suasion!* Thus, in one way or another, *almost every box* or bundle proved the source of *some sort of trouble* to master or pupil.

In such a state of things, *what* was to be done? The matter was unendurable. At first, I tried to reason with the *boys*, and offered a compromise, proposing a certain number of "entertainments," in case they would good-naturedly give up having such things sent. But this, *of course*, was "charming to a deaf adder." I next appealed to *parents*. They told me that *they did not like it*; but that their sons said that other boys had such things, and

"divided" with them, and that it would seem mean and ungenerous if they did not have the same things to "divide" in return. Thus I was bluffed off, on the ground of *school usage*. Under these circumstances, I resolved to forbid the practice entirely, promising my boys a *fair equivalent*, and in my next Circular added a paragraph of the following import :

"Parents and friends are particularly requested not to send the pupils ANY CONSIGNMENTS OF EATABLES OF ANY KIND. Experience has proved the absolute necessity of this prohibition. It is idle to endeavor to control the BRAINS of boys, unless one is allowed to control their STOMACHS. If persons WHO DO NOT KNOW THE RULE, BRING SUCH THINGS WITH THEM when visiting the School, pupils are required to make a 'forthwith' disposal of them; as in no instance can they be allowed to KEEP THEM ON HAND."

The good effect of the regulation became at once apparent. *The worst of the matter was over.* But I have been obliged to *watch the rule* assiduously from that time to this. I must believe that many parents, who now send me boys, *are not aware* of the regulation, and will now learn it for the first time. The boys are *all* aware of it; but they will not be anxious to teach it at home. "Consignments" are still occasionally sent. In too many instances, *bundles*, which purport to contain *clothing*, are found to comprise too much *inside clothing*. While, in many more instances, parents almost invariably *bring* some such things with them, whenever they come to visit their sons. Now I do not complain of the *quantity* or *quality* of such things as *are brought*. Parents in such cases are judicious; and the matter is harmless, *in itself* considered, provided boys are well, and in a fit state to eat such things. But it *is* objectionable, as inducing *some boys* to use it as a *precedent* for having *things sent*, (when the *quantity*, at least, will prove mischievous,) and of making *others* feel that they are treated unfairly, since *they cannot have them sent*, while perhaps no one *visits them*, and *brings* them any thing. I know how natural it is for parents "to give good gifts unto their children." But why, let me ask, need it *always* take the form of *something to eat*? Will it be answered that childhood is a *hungry age*? So is it a hoop-rolling, ball-playing, kite-flying age. And it seems to me it were wiser, *in itself* considered, to let the little present consist of something that may survive awhile on the play-ground. Besides, it is not as if *such things were not distributed here* to boys. Scarcely a week passes, but such articles as we are now discussing are distributed among the boys. *They* will tell you so, while they will no doubt admit that the *quantity* is of no very *excessive* proportion. Still, they will confess the fact; as also that sometimes a *special* "entertainment" is furnished them.

I would mention here another evil, *too frequently*, (*yes, almost weekly*,) attendant upon the bringing or sending of such articles, and one which parents do not anticipate. My present rule requires that if eatables under *any* circumstances, (always supposing it to be *accidental*,) find their way into the School, the pupils shall make a "*forthwith*" disposal of them, and not keep them *on hand*. But the temptation often proves too great. The boy is led to deceive, and to violate well known rules. And thus a fond but mistaken parent sometimes unwittingly does his son no other service than *to bring him into trouble*.

To come, then, to "the conclusion of the whole matter:" a rule of this kind is good for nothing if it be loaded with exceptions. And I ask parents, one and all, FATHERS and MOTHERS, to comply **LITERALLY** with the request made in the "School Circular:" i. e. to BRING or SEND no eatables of **ANY AMOUNT, OF ANY SORT OR KIND**. If clothing or books are sent to boys, let the package contain **NO CONTRABAND GOODS!** If you come to VISIT your sons, whatever else you may bring for their entertainment, pray bring **NO EATABLES OF WHATEVER KIND!**

And if, perchance, this seems to any a severe or ungenerous requisition, please bear in mind the relation between us, and remember that it is my right to make such rules as experience has shown me to be best *for all parties*. The boy *is mine* for the time being. You have given *me* the charge. The parental authority *has been transferred*. He is a member of *my family*, for the time being. You certainly will not say that the *mental* and *moral* direction are given to me, but that the *physical care and direction* are reserved. This being granted, let me ask if you would be pleased to have me come into *your family*, and without consulting your views and wishes, proceed to fill the

pockets of one child with *nuts*, and of another with *candy*, and of another with fruit? Perhaps the children are not well; they may be under a course of medicine; and I may thus be "killing them with kindness!" It is precisely the case with *my school family*. You visit my place, and your boy bounds to meet you; *but*, he may, nevertheless, be on *my sick-list*, and be restricted, with propriety, from certain articles of diet. And yet, before I know it, or can interfere, you have done him a mischief, which it may take me *days to repair*. While your son is under my charge, pray *give me the charge*. We are both *aiming at one object*, and, even in trifles, if possible, we ought *to work together*. If you still think the rule a frivolous one, yet be good-natured enough to humor *me* in the matter, and I promise, for my part, that I will not be unmindful, at suitable times, that boys, as well as children of a larger growth, do not wish to be always confined to *substantials*.

Believe me ever,

Your friend and servant,

C. W. EVEREST.

New York

Thursday Nov 27th 1856

My Dear Son

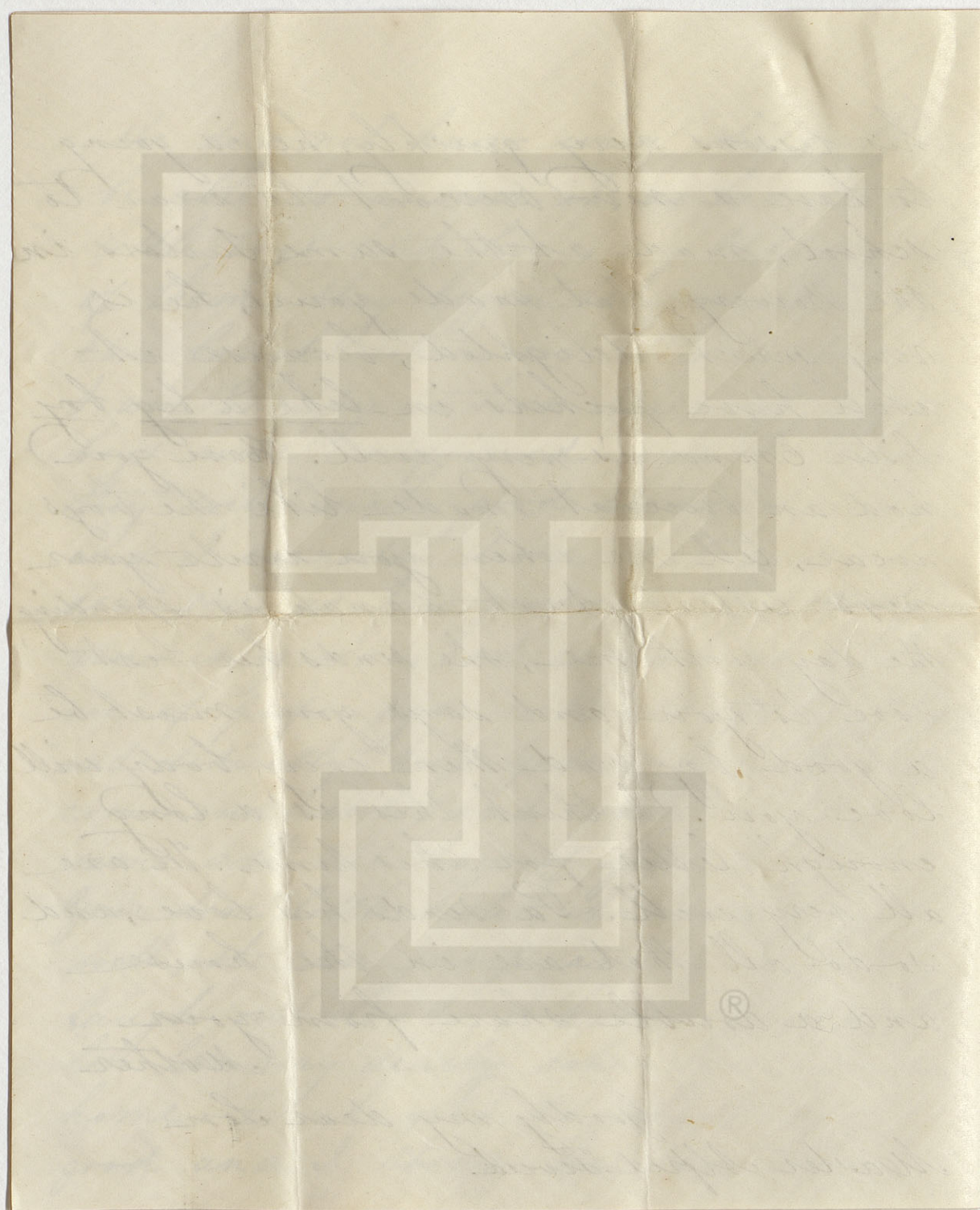
You must not think I do not think of you; if you do not receive a letter every week, as you know Mother has a great many things to do to occupy her time, but you must always write to me often, as it makes me very happy to get a letter from you. That was a real nice composition you wrote about "winter", I think you have played out in the cold and snow enough to be tough. I received the letter you wrote me on Thanksgiving, but you did not tell me how you spent that day. I expect you went to church in the morning.

I also received a letter yesterday. Aunt Delia sends her love, and thanks you for the nice letter you wrote her, she says

she does not know when she will be able to answer it, as her two little boys keep her busy taking care of them, they begin to grow, and can laugh when we talk to them. I am happy to hear three of your boys were confirmed, and I hope they will make good christian men. and I earnestly desire that you my dear son, as you grow in age may grow in grace, and as soon as you are of proper age will also be confirmed "and obediently keep Gods holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of your life" Your dear little sister Anna is very well, she can jump and play, and laugh out loud. I know you will love her very dearly when you come home. Frank goes to school very good and I think he can learn

his lessons very quickly, he is going to have a new overcoat to wear to school, made at the same Tailors in the Bowery, that made yours, he is very much delighted, because it will have pockets in like a big boy Sister Emma is very well. Have you had an overcoat made like the boys wear, tell me when you write your next letter. Aunt Sarah is spending the day with me, she sends her best love to you and says you must be a good boy and then every body will love you. I think this is a long enough letter for this time. We are all very well. Pa sends his love, and so do all that are in the house and a double share from your Mother

Goodby my dear Son
Master Alfred Todd



From My Dear

Master Alfred Tweed

Care Rev C W Everett

Hamden

Ct

Mother,

New York Thursday Dec 4th 1836

My Dear Son

I received your letter in safety and was very much pleased to hear how you spent Thanksgiving. God is indeed very good to us and we have reason to thank and praise him every day. It did snow here on Saturday, a little in the morning, but it soon turned to rain. Frank wanted his sleigh brought out when he first was up in the morning, but there was not snow enough to use it. Tuesday of this week Dec 2nd was Frank's birth-day, he was six years old, and Sunday Dec 7th will be your birth-day, you will be nine years old. I will think of you very often on Sunday, and you must think of me. I shall soon see you, as in a

few weeks you will be home. I have just read
your letter the postman brought. I will let Father
read it (he is just coming down stairs now to his
breakfast) It always makes me very happy to get
a letter from you, and I think you improve
in your writing. Frank laughed heartily when I
read that there were "two pockets in The Shanghai"
he is going with Father this morning to see about
an overcoat, he had one home but it did not
fit him. Goodby dear Alfred. Frank and Sister
Anna send their love. and all that are at
home send their love. write a nice letter to
Father and tell us what day you will come
home. ————— Mother.

From My Dear,

Master Alfred Freed.

Care Rev C W. Everett.

Hamden.

Ct.

Mother,

Monday morning Dec 15th
1856

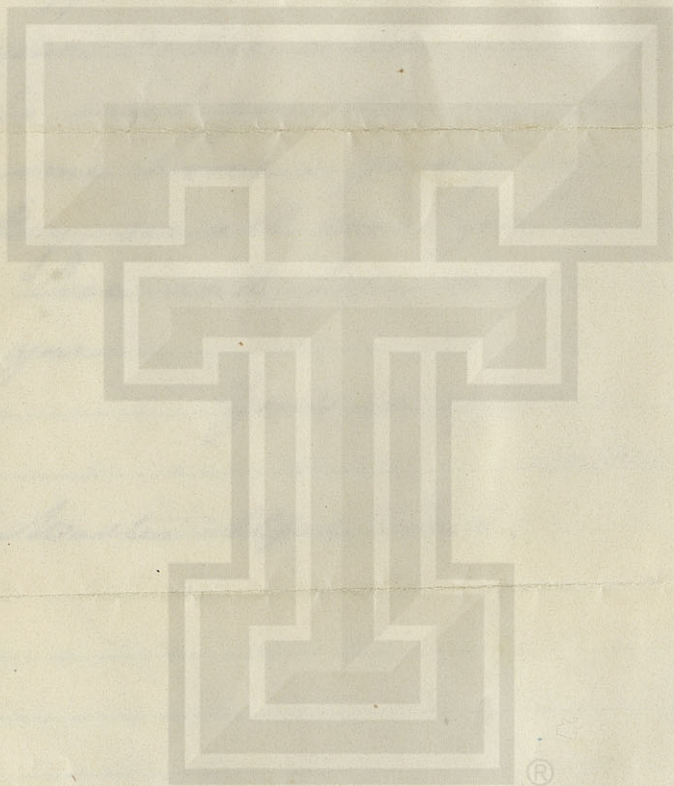
My Dear Son

I must write you a short letter to tell you we all feel very happy that you are so soon coming home. Emma will also be home and I think we shall have a very "Merry Christmas" together. Frank is very anxious for the day to come when Brother Alfred will be home; he will be so glad he says to have you sleep with him. I received the letter to your Father which had one

to me, and one to Frank,
it was a real nice letter.
I expect Mr Everest will send
your Father word what hour
to meet you the day you
come home. Goodby my Dear
Boy, we all send you much
Love and hope soon to see
you

Yours in affection
Mother

Master Alfred Tread.



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From My Dear
Mother,

Master Alfred Tived.

Care Rev C W. Everett.

Hamden.
Ct.