

Cambridgeport 8 Jan'y. 1844.

My Dear Brother John,

I was very glad to hear from you - you are beyond a doubt the best correspondent of the family because you tell a body something they want to know. Now after telling you a great many things, wh I intend to say in this letter - I want you to sit down and tell me all about Sybil & her husband and all about yr wife & Owey wife - I shall never get acquainted with any of them unless you do so. Tell me how you all get along at Princeton &c.

We have been very well in the family during the last year - my ~~late~~ ^{late} complaint the dyspepsia - troubles me sometimes. You would snicker right out aloud - if you should come in here at twilight & have a great rosy cheeked and bright eyed girl jump up into yr lap followed by three bouncing boys, all crying "Uncle Uncle" and paddling one to get higher than the other - Your soil may be richer and produce faster out west - but we can show you the bright roguish - fat and healthy - our children all go out to slide - John among the rest - and he is fiercer saucy and full of all sorts of mischief - Sister Mary is likely to have surely more than the ark did ever contain. Hope she will be able to train them all up in the way they should go. How do Owens grafts flourish? Do they take into the new parent stock pretty strong - ~~are there any~~

natural branches that seem to be putting forth the buds
of Spring. It will be with us I judge the time of
full corn about March. They "Come" at the East
as well as the West. We yesterday for the first
time worshipped in our New and beautiful House.
It is not large, but very neat and well done in every
respect. Our Church has grown nearly one half
within the year so that we have about
fifty members now. They are small in number
not overburdened with means but good courage
and a great deal of go ahead in them.

You did not write anything about Mother.
How does she do? Has she received the Bundle we
sent to her by the hand of Mr Bergen?

Whether you will be able to get hold of a paper when you
can praise Birney and abuse Clay I do not know,
but generally that business is poorer even than
Farming in Maine or Iowa. I was in hopes that
with your Scotch wife you would give us an example
of a genuine Western Farmer with cattle sheep and
asses as numerous as Abraham Job or any
of the Patriarchs. It seems to me that you
would do well now to get hold of a good Farm
as they must be very cheap at the present
time and will rise in value in Illinois, if they
get their Canal through as they probably will.
But the time hasteth that they that buy will be
as though they possessed not. It matters not so much
what our outward condition in life is; as what
is the state of our hearts toward God. To know Him
experimentally is the bread of the life that now is.

and the assurance of that which is to come. When shall we expect a delegation from the West to come on ~~and~~ see how we do in this region.

We should be right glad to see any members of the family. The fare upon the Lake, I suppose will be very low by another season. It is only now about five days journey from here to Princeton. I wish it was reduced to five hours. The Clarks from Kentucky are in this region and they make quite a sensation on the subject of slavery. One of them Melton, dined with us today and has started for Maine to attend the annual meeting at Hallowell this week. You knew I supposed that Abigail Brackett is dead. Every one of Mr Prays children but Essex Joseph and one other. Mrs Cammet is alive & well. From the Unity people I have not heard for a long time.

Boston and the vicinity is growing very fast. Building Houses and Churches is the order of the day in every direction. One member of our Church is a "Pulpit Maker" by trade and has constant employment for himself and two or three others within a short distance from home. Mr Edward Beecher is here still & they want him to settle in one of the vacant Chks in Boston - but this he declines doing. How is the College going on? Will it live? How does your Academy flourish at Princeton? By the way how many responsibilities have you? What are their names? What do you expect to do next summer? I leave a Postscript for Sarah for this is the only way she will ever write. Much sincere love to all the family. Write soon.

your brother
J. A. Rogers

P.S. Sarah is so busy altering gowns, mending boys
superintending the Cook - directing the Milliner, enter-
taining Company - making beds sweeping and all
the et ceteras of housekeeping that she cannot add a
word

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Mr John E. Lovejoy
Princeton

Bureau Co. Worcester



Cambridgeport Oct 3. 1844.

Dear Sister Lybil,

We have an opportunity of sending you by Rev. Mr. Holbrook, Dubuque Iowa. and you will please accept a small parcel at his hand. He preached for us a fortnight since and we gave him a contribution for his meeting house. He is a good preacher. I wish you had a thousand such scattered over the West. Aunt Brackett has been up to see up and spent a week. left last Friday. She is well and has not grown old very fast. Though the death of so many in her family has made an impression. I see nothing else ever did. She does not complain of but still feels the privations of settling the

time in her life in the unbroken forest.

There are some hard cases in the woods. Sometimes I am puzzled and perplexed in trying to account for them. But God will make it plain hereafter. I sometimes feel almost wearied of life and long for evening to "undress" - but the evidence of preparation for the untired and unvan is by no means what I could desire. I wrote you immediately on the receipt of your letter and expect an answer about this time. Did you get my letter?

By the way Aunt B. wants you to write her at "No. 10 5th Range Aroostook Co. Maine, Care of "His am."

Louisa and Hannah both live with the family in the woods. the former expects soon to be married but not very favorably I judge. Mrs. Read is well from last account. Mr. Eben. Shain has a wife that keeps the family and the connection in a turmoil poor Eben!

Our family are all well and the children grow finely
I enclose a letter from J. Paul to his grand mother
thinking you might like to see it and then
forward it to Princeton by first opportunity.
They not forget the names of Aunt, Uncle and grand
mother out west. John is a very shrewd and witty
Boy. I should be right glad to see your
little responsibilities and if they do credit to
their mother they must be right smart.
Sarah looks as young and healthy as when
she had the first born upon her knee. Her
humor has all disappeared from her face and
it is smooth as young lady's. Henry at 6 mos. old
sits up on the floor. Mr. Moody is very
well and Mrs. Dummer of Lowell is
making a visit here in fine health.

As to Parish matters an important
in the concerns of a minister. They go
as well as usual. I reckon I have rather
gained than lost since I came here. and am
getting acquainted in other Towns by frequent
calls to lecture on the subject of Slavery.
I go out about once a week on an average.
Our Congregation is on the whole increasing
and prospects about as good as common
in this very uncertain world. Boston & vicinity
grow prodigiously. Revivals of Religion almost unknown.
Millenism new ranted & revived. Liberty men increasing.
Slavery & falsehood abounding. Sabbath breaking abounding.
What kind of a country have you out west? I
leave the last question for the pen of my better
brother. Will she fill it? Doubtful. Yours J. C. Longmire