

& tho' her view of him is hardly
as vivid as I could wish - at
yet - it is enough to soften the
pillow & quiet the pain & rob
death of its terrors - The inter-
est in religion is very general
now & we hear of many Revivals
all about. Nothing very decided
has appeared in Bangor yet -
but I attended some very inter-
esting meetings in my vacation.
I will hold weekly meetings
this Term at the School House
where I have my Sunday School -
& I hope you will pray for me
that the Spirit may fill me
& I may speak words of
wisdom & of power - & that God
may bring some poor sinners
home to Him - Caleb K. Sumner
died very suddenly; where is his
immortal; Serib?

I will you could see the letter first - see note
me just before
I hope
never
come.
Bangor 18th Feb. 5th 1858
We are all feeling very anx-
ious. My dear Mother to hear
from you. Lizzie & the little
ones. For none of us have had
a letter this long time. Mother
feels especially so, as she wrote
you a good long letter & she
fancied it would call forth
a speedy reply - I went to Bath
a week ago Sat: Ella & I
visited Charles & his girl (!)
at Brunswick. On my re-
turn I stopped & saw Lellie
at Lewiston & spent one night
with Mother & Father - I wanted
to see "Sweet Sarah" at S. but
as I only stopped over one train
I did not have time to go over
the river. I found all of
our friends well. Charles's
& Levee comes rather hard to

him - He looks thin & is rather
hoarse but seems to keep up
good courage - Sallie will
be only a week longer at
Leicester. He thinks of going
to Frammington next Term.
(in about 2 fortnights) He will
be at home a week. I never
went home & found Mother
seemingly so contented &
happy - It is nothing more or
less than the Love of Christ -
shed abroad in the heart.
Ella seems to be in the same
state of mind - I think, her
overcoming her diffidence &
hard talk) & taking part in
public duties has proved a
great blessing to her. We have
long sent our prayers for
her dear Father & as we pray
we hope -

I returned here Sunday night -
I have resumed my Hebrew
& we are to take up the Psalms
again Monday - We have a lesson
in Romans every Wednesday -
Betty Collier - I found my
love on my return - She con-
versed freely with me about
her soul - She says she "loves"
the truth in Christ - I prayed
with her & truly I had a new
experience & a blessed tearing
of communion with my sinners.
O I thank God that He
permits my little lease of
life to be spent in such
work - I saw her again last
night - but she was too weak
to talk - She only said I had
a blessed night last night -
She is a Universalist - but
I believe that she loves Jesus

Chicago February 13th 1853

My Dear Otho

Yours of the 13th ulto was duly received, and I have twice written in reply but somehow they did not please and each time I destroyed my letter, at best I am not a good correspondent, and now when writing to you of a subject of which I am fully confident I know nothing, it requires more concentration, and patience, than I possess. You and I differ considerably in our views of what comes after death, but I propose dropping that subject for the present, or until I am better prepared to sustain my position or have found it untenable and can capitulate to you, or rather your cause. I think I shall study the Bible and sacred writings with more attention than formerly, not that I expect it will change my views, tho I am open to conviction when I find myself wrong. Candor and a straight-forward principle I esteem too much, to ^{lose} sight of integrity. I told you honestly what my convictions or belief is in my former letter, you consider me wrong. I shall make it my business to see for myself and shall always be happy to receive any assistance from you or any suggestions with regard to a course of reading or any hints or propositions you may think proper to make.

I feel that you are conscientious in whatever you say do, or profess, and know that you are earnest in all your endeavors, when searching for information & knowledge and therefore shall always consider well what you say in relation to spiritual affairs; thus too you are a man of too much understanding and thought not to realize the position I am in, when you reflect upon the experience of the last twelve years of my life.

For the last ~~two~~^{two} weeks I have been acting the part of friend and sympathizer to a very dear lady friend, who is now suffering under the suspense of uncertainty, in regard to where or what has become of her husband, she has need of all her friends to support her in this awful situation, Mr Kellogg, left his home on Monday morning (12th inst) with the usual morning kiss of his wife and returned to dinner in his usual kind good humored manner, and when they had finished their dinner sat together a few moments & he started for his place of business with her kiss still lingering on his lips. At 4 o'clk he left his office as he said, to do a little private business, and has not since been heard from. Tuesday morning I was sent for, but knew nothing of the reason for so urgent a call at so early an hour, and was of course entirely unprepared for the scene which awaited my arrival.

I found the family in tears, and it was some time before any of them could sufficiently command themselves to tell me the cause of their grief, and when I heard all, strong man as I am, and accustomed to seeing grief, it was almost too much for me, I was obliged to stoop to keep from betraying my emotion, and before I could recover myself the family had surrounded me, and Mrs Kellogg had grasped my hand and in fearful suspense, yet, dreading to ask, if I knew anything that could throw any light on the subject least, their last hope be lost in my answer. Mrs Kellogg caught the expression of my countenance, and fainted in my arms, but when we succeeded in bringing her out of her swoon, she was calm, and prayed then and there, such a prayer as I do not remember to have heard since childhood, and it was the first fervent and truly heart-full prayer I have heard since my last visit at home, she arose from her knees and laying her hand on my arm, exclaimed, "Silas, how I wish you were a Christian, that I might know that you would pray for, and with me," These words touched me to the quick, and I trust I there was no sacrilege when I kissed her and exclaimed, "God protect and support you in this your great trial." I was sincere, and felt what I said, and received a glorious reward in the expression she gave me

John Lee

as I fixed her in a comfortable position on the sofa, and then too, how soon my thoughts reverted to the sufferings of my own dear Mother, through her trials & troubles, then, the first, ^{time,} a realization of her grief burst upon me, and I, penitent, and hurrying from that house of grief, to my room I took my pen and asked my Mother's forgiveness for the share I have taken in the cause of her many and great sorrows, and felt better, since then, I find myself most compliant to sympathize with and comfort my friends.

I ~~write~~ ^{told} Mother the whole, and asked her to pray for both husband and wife, and I know she will,

This is the most singular affair I have ever heard of. You in the possession of a good business, a happy home, a young beautiful, and highly educated, and accomplished and pious wife, ~~and~~ all left at a moment, without any apparent cause, and not a trace to be discovered. I have been searching and enquiring, day and night, up to today, and when I make my daily visit, ^{and am met in the hall} ~~having no news for them~~ by the wife, Mother or sister of the absent one, with no news for them my heart nearly fails me, and I think, truly, my poor dear Mother's sufferings were like these, what a wretch have I been; and I know now that they must have been, tho I did not see it all, nor have I ever realized it till now.

I am not going to make any rash vows, to fetter
my inclinations, but Otho, I am going to try to live so
that I may become a blessing and comfort to her whom
I have so outrageously wronged, and hope I may be able
to give her some pleasure in me during the remaining years
she is to be permitted to remain with us.

You I suppose will think this a queer letter, following
so soon and so different from my last to you, but knowing
that you are perfectly familiar with my past life, and of
my many and repeated departures from the path of rectitude,
of my Mother's trials &c and being convinced from your
letters that you feel an interest in your wayward cousin,
I have written ~~the~~ more fully than perhaps I should
under any other circumstances, forgive me for thus troubling
you with so much that cannot be of interest to you, but,
I felt that I wanted to speak to somebody and give vent
to what was pressing to get out.

Give my love to Lizzie, and if you do not consider
it too foolish, kiss little "Gracie" and "Gny," and believe
me with all sincerity your affectionate cousin
Silas

I yesterday received a good long letter from Mother, she was at Cambridge, was
well, she spoke of you & your family. - I am urging her to submit to an operation now,
before the disease spreads and affects her system generally & hope she will see that I

and right in my reasons, it, should examination show that the kuf is
necessary the earlier it is used the less constitutional danger.

We are just beginning to get a bit of Winter; have had snowing for three
or four days and yesterday the Mercury succeeded in getting down to a good
old winter point. (19° below 0) As I do not keep a horse and cannot afford
to hire one, I am obliged to forego the pleasure of a stage ride. The only
amusement I indulge in, is an evening ^{at} the house of some friend at Whist
or a game of Chess with Mrs Woodworth, on which occasions I not only
enjoy the game, but Mrs Woodworth usually takes those occasions to amuse
herself at the Piano, and as she is a splendid musician & sings beautifully
I cannot but be highly edified - and conclude that my enjoyments are
quite as satisfactory, as any young man's of my acquaintance.

Dylan
L

Silver

Rev. Amos Dungen
 Wm. Feb 18, 1858

Dear Brother

I receive your affectionate & very welcome letter at last but we have no time to reply tonight -

We have a day of fasting & prayer for colleges & other literary institutions - in the Congregational & Presbyterian Churches - annually - It occurs next Thurs. 25th

We write to some Christian Brother in the various institutions, for religious information & it is made known at our meeting & they are remembered in prayer -

Now what I want of you is - to sit down as soon as you receive this if you can - & give us some acct of the Cause of Christ in the Mil. Acad. - your views of the religious influences at work & the spirit & effect of your pastors preaching - the Bible Class - young cadets & Officers &c.

This day has often been followed by the outpouring of Gods Spirit on these

institutions - They are the fountain head
of influence -

I have to write in a hurry for
I wish this to go tonight - & it was
late before I thought of it - but before
writing to Board - I thought I would
write to you - I spoke to some of the
Brethren about it - & they were anxious
that I should write - even a few words
would be acceptable

Love to Lizzy & the Children

Your aff^l Serv

Samuel

he wrote a reply, she was not, much as he wanted to do to support
 his own family he was too stingy to support other people, it reads
 in that way, he has sent the children ten dollars this week, that is
 all he has sent home, Do not grieve for me for trouble you with such
 stuff, it is trouble to me, do not let it trouble you, why I mentioned
 it to you, for you on this advice, what to do, let things it seems more
 than I can bear. But when I keep my thoughts on good things, as I ought
 The who has ordered all things well, I get along very well, every day
 I read it speaks comfort to my soul, last night I opened to Psalms
 seventy-first. to day Dec 14, how could I live the four months, had it not
 been for my bible I have been over to the shop & helping Anne
 a good part of the winter, had she helped I can say I am glad the
 winter is past, every body is kind to me, it is in her way, she says many
 things to me, I do not want to hear about Aunt. Anne has had many a cry about
 she & Rose has said to us, I overlook it for they little me how to frigues
 Betty says over here last week and spent the day she said to me to show
 you how to live so much complaining she told me to see Dr. Vahs and
 ask him if seclusion would be a benefit to her, I had better not say any
 more, I have been deprived of my meeting since the 20 of Oct after I
 met away I read the book a line that I would give up my pen, he came
 immediately to see me, told me I should have the same pen did not
 wish me to pay any thing, I told him to rent it for I did not
 think I should be able to go to church this winter, he said he would let me
 to go there for he thought Anne was the best girl to know of and she was called
 so, he wanted her singing in church, the second if I needed any thing
 they would all be willing to assist me, I did not feel right for the
 to give me rest as I was not a member of the Brethren church I think
 I shall be before long, Anne has done well in her studies this winter, her
 music, she is called a good player, she is a good girl I pray she will
 always remain so, next week she commences another course of music
 the first lesson, is Oh come this way my father, Mrs. Chase says it
 is a splendid piece, she says Anne's voice is the best of any of her scholars
 she has a great number, Mrs. Dr. Wiggins is one of her scholars, I have
 filled my sheet, I have not read half I want to, if you can read it I have
 time to read it I pray meet to see you very much indeed like to be situated
 so I could stop in occasionally and chat a while you and baby but that
 cannot be, so I must be content with writing, if I could see you I could
 tell you many things it might interest you, would not be profitable to write
 it is but time
 Please write soon yours in love S. G. Jones

will be very well, do not let it trouble you, what to do, let things it seems more than I can bear.

Lewiston Feb 20 1858

My dear Lizzie

The winter has nearly flown away
 upon the swift wings of time since I had from you
 and I feel I owe you an apology for not writing you
 before, but time has not only brought with it its
 changes, but also its sorrows, How little we know what a year
 or even a day will bring forth. When you left Auburn last
 fall I was in health (I called) and the future before me looked
 bright, but sorrow came and blasted my prospects
 It has been four months today since I have left home & at times
 I feel a little discouraged, but my sorrows have not been without
 my joys, myself and children have been blest with health, I have
 gained ten pounds of flesh this winter, herent I do well,
 we look healthy, I am in hope you and your family look
 the same, I often speak of you, and think of you often,
 shall not soon forget, the happy hours I passed, when you
 and your dear babe was at Auburn, I hope you and your
 little half are enjoying a happy year, and if time has
 wrought as many changes with you as it has with me, I hope they have proved
 happy changes, though I am aware you have not been
 exempt from sorrows, as a beloved mother has been, from your



sight and laid in the tomb. It has been truly said
that "death loves a shivering man" for it often points
it's fatal arrow to those who are seemingly most needed on
earth, but "our ways are not his ways," and it is well that
a Being more wise than we, orders, and oversees all events.

We know not how soon we shall be called away from this
scene, therefore it behoves us to be ready, so that when
life's star shall sink low in its bid, we may go to join that
innumerable host who have gone before, and have had their
roles wiped, and made white and clean in the blood of
the Lamb.

Feb 28 I hear of reformations all through the limited states
One has been consulted we little thought of, that was William
H. Timberlake, brother Henry brought the news to me, I told
him it was the best news I had heard for a long time, if
it had been good news I wonder it had been brought to
me and my children. I received a letter from him last
night, stating there was a great reformation among the boys
in Belvidere Valley ^{Ill} where he now is, ^{a steamship} his brother & wife are
seven miles from that village have been there two years, they
have known & proceeded the matter, I wrote the way he
managed, when he left home he went to Jamesville Wis. there stayed
four months, then went to Belvidere where he now is, with me and
children to go there, Perhaps, he begins to feel the want of a home
if he is tired of leading the life he has led this winter. He does
not know, as I know how he has lived this winter, although he has

written to me on their letters to me this winter, I did not put any
confidence in what he wrote. But I have a letter from Mr. Benton
a lawyer of Jamesville written to Oscar Sawtell, O. where he is for
information, he was an acquaintance of his, Mr. B wrote him the 4
of Feb, the letter reads, "The gentleman & lady you are seeking in
connection about, we have I have seen here this afternoon, he is looking
for Gross a steamman (Gross had written me he was to work for that
time) he is known here by the name Howard, he has been living with
the Methodist Chappell, but is now boarding up the river in the first
river (it ~~seems to be~~ ^{is} ~~located~~ ^{there} ~~three weeks~~) he and his lady went to board
or better they paid one dollar per week, for the privilege of
house room cooking utensils and keeping their own board, but the
woman of the house mistrusted something wrong, she found that
the lady was taking medicine, she accused her of it, they then moved their
quarters, she sees her glasses yet I have known doubt that there
is positive proof that they lodge together, I dare not investigate
the subject any farther until I hear from you again
I had to impart the secret to one individual, where they are
staying. That is the way Mr. Benton's letter reads, what I had written one
it conveyed well, the next week after he left home he wrote me he
was a boarding house self, he paid the woman one dollar per week
for a straw bed and not cloths enough on the bed to keep her
warm he bought baked victuals, It seems he got in with a
respectable family, the man has been a teaching school this winter
has a wife & two children, It seems she went by her own name. Great
Enville's sister Nier, wrote him this winter in one of her letters
requesting him to tell her if Lucey Grant was there with him

Portland Feb^y 23 1858
Lieut, O. C. Howard

Dear Sir

I have none of your
late favors to reply to, we should
be very glad to hear from you and
your dear Wife and the little ones,
is it well with you all? - we are
all in usual good health and hope you
and your little family are enjoying
the same blessing - The Winter here
has been unusually Mild & pleasant &
there has recently been quite an interest
manifested in our Neighbourhood on
the Subject of Religion; - we have Erec-
=ted a new Meeting House on our St.
commenced in September last and fin-
=ished in Jan^y. The house was dedicated
15th Jan^y. Since which time we have had
Meetings Every Sabbath and also two and
three times a week in the Evenings -

Last Friday afternoon 19th inst
we called an Ecclesiastical Council
who met at our Meeting House
and organized a New Congregational
Church composed of Members from
different Churches. among our Mem-
ber is Mr R. E. Whitman & Wife from
the Church in Turne - Our Church
now Numbers 22 Members - and is
Called the St Lawrence Street Congrega-
tional Church - we hope that ere long
others may be added to our Church,
we feel that our Heavenly Father has
Smiled upon our Efforts thus far -
May Heavens Blessings be with you
and your dear Family - we all send
much Love to your Dear Good Wife -

From your Affectionate
Uncle
E. M. A. C.

H. 11

P. S

113

The dividend on Lizzie's Rail
Road Stock is now due, I will
collect it and remit to you if
you wish, together with the
dividend on Bank Stock which
was due last October -

E. M. -

Oh, I like to have forgot a very impor-
tant item of News - Tell your dear
Wife - that our Lizzie has a fine little
girl, four months old, and which we
all think a great deal of -

Capt Garcelon is now on his
way from N. Orleans bound to
Boston, in the Bark Jacob Prentiss
Lizzie talks of going to Europe
with him next Summer -

the interest of those who have power
over him, I wish to save him from
any feeling of discomposure. If
he should see that his professor is considerable
of his soul is disposed to make it as easy
as possible to "study up", he will take
cheerfully and I have no doubt will
return his love. But a slight hint
might discourage him to as to
his great love. I feel encouraged
to hope for the best, inasmuch as Eugene
has shown of his parent Professor in
all that is favor of the terms, or he
has indeed, of all. He was not well
fitted for the school, having grown exceedingly
fast in all his studies. His two young
brothers would have gone ahead of
him in "Pang" as they were brought
while he had been engaged in the
Advertiser office, making the papers
for several years. He studied Algebra
a little after he got his appointment
but on the whole, was very quiet
and his mind in anything but a
scholarly condition. I feel encouraged
to hope that after he gets into
good times, he will find it easier
than he has thus far to maintain a
fair stand in his class. My wife joins me in
sending you best and united regards to your wife and
family, and we hope to see you

Carters - H

Haverhill, Mass
Feb 25. 1858.

Dear Sir:-

Your very kind
letter has been received, and I improve
the opportunity it affords me to thank
you, not only for your thoughtful
in writing, but also for your unfeigned
kindness to my son in all your
intercourse with him, both officially
and personally. He has been in the
habit of writing to us every week, and
there have been but few of his letters
in which you or your wife has
not been spoken of, in connection
with the pleasant calls he has
made at your house. I have
esteemed it very fortunate for him
that he had found such friends to call
on, as supplying or remedying a
deficiency which many students feel
very sensibly, in being deprived almost
entirely of social intercourse. He
has enjoyed his visits very much, and
I have no doubt they have been

Brunswick G. Feb. 25/58

Dear bro Howard

I am anxious you should hear from me as well as to hear from you. I know not whether you have answered my letter or not. Left Tampa, pleasantly in November with good will of the people in the shape of good Collections

Had many pleasant meetings & incidents of travel during some two months, till I reached this appointment, too tedious to name. Wanted to transfer to Lg Cont, but Bishop Early & other prevailed on me not to do so. Did not like my appointment to this place at first but find it is the very place. We have a pleasant revival going on here at this time and the Church is greatly refreshed & encouraged. I am delighted with the scenery

P.S. I desire anything in the P.O. would be in the

and the facility with which
I can make my way off to
Lovanah, Charleston & all parts
of Ga; or any other place
Several most excellent persons
have united with the Church
since my arrival here
and some of the best of the
Citizens, have been converted
happily I enjoyed my time
travelling in the winter very
much indeed, and gained
my usual strength & weight
Oh how I long to hear from
you and yours, want to know
all about your religious state
and privileges, & prospects for
usefulness Please write soon
as I must in course of next
month go out to obtain
means to build a house of worship

here and I want to hear from
you before I leave,
you may have written to Jackson ^{ville}
as I requested in my last but
conference was not held there
owing to the epidemic & I
omitted it. I will write to the
the post office to inquire
My health is good indeed and
my religious enjoyment good
indeed I am more completely
lost in the will of God than
ever in life before
My faith is stronger than ever
and my entire dependence is
on the blood of Jesus, for
personal comfort protection
and power to become useful
God bless you & yours, my very
dear bro, you have often comforted
me much in your kindness
and labours. yours in Christian love
D.B. Lyne



thaw I found on arriving at their house. It was beautiful, calm and seemed to be fully realized by all. I was the first to whom they had made known their grief; and had been called upon to assist them during its continuance; and I should be first to know their joy, so they all said, and I did know it, and feel it too, and I hope I may never forget its effect upon me. - It has done me good!

My last letter from Mother, is dated the 13th inst. from Cambridge. She was quite as well as when at West Point. She speaks of you, & of your wife & children most affectionately, and picturing to me a home of such happiness, comfort and love, that it almost makes me envious.

Maybe I may some day have a "home" of my own. when I do, I hope when my friends come to see me, they can go away & exclaim, "there's a happy home". but that time, is some time into the future yet.

With much love to Lizzie & the little ones I am as ever

Your affectionate cousin

Silas

March 4th

Thursday Eve, I received this letter and until now thought it had been mailed. I am quite as early as of old in all my habits - hope I may overcome by & by, but at present I have so much study & time to keep the "upper story" balanced - have to read a good deal -

I saw Benjⁿ V. Page ^{Yutiches} - some of Simon our old Sunday school Supt - he is here in business - he gave me a little news about Hallsville people -

Yours Silas

Silas See

Chicago Sunday Eve
Febry 28th 1858, 22

My Dear Sister,

Your much appreciated letter of the 18th inst I received yesterday morning. I thank you for it.

I have thought that, perhaps a sketch of my social relations and intercourse might not be uninteresting to you, and will try to give you such an one as I can. -

It is now nearly a year since I left Buffalo, and I have been here most of the time, some little time was spent among my friends in Canada, and some time was spent in traveling. I visited Kansas, saw a little of Nebraska and passed almost directly through Minnesota, and finally came to a stand here, when I was so lucky as to find quite a number of persons whom I had known in Canada and Buffalo, and concluded to stay a short time, at all events, - among the friends I found here, are Mr. Earl, Mrs. Woodworth & daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Kellogg, all of whom have done all in their power to make me happy, and now I hardly know where I am most at home, at Mr. Earl's or at Kellogg's, tho' I enjoy myself rather better at the latter place, when I always find the happiest home I ever visited. Mr. Kellogg, is a man only three years older than myself, a graduate of "Yale" and a man of a good deal of talent, he is connected with the "Tribune" a "Republican" daily, (I don't like his politics) was formerly proprietor of the "Buffalo Republic" and afterwards one of the editors of the "Buffalo Commercial Advertiser" - one of the most influential papers in Western New York -

and the leading "Know-Nothing" journal when that party was
in existence. Of Mrs Kellogg, I don't know that I can better describe
her than that she is an elegant person, an affectionate, pure, pious
and confiding wife. She has been my "Father Confessor" almost since
I first became acquainted with her, and has exerted a greater and better
influence over me than any other friend I have ever found. She and I
were talking only a few days ago of what I was, when she first knew
me and what I am now, during the conversation. She had been watching
me pretty closely, for some minutes. (I think Mother's last letter ^{was} speaks of) and
she said, "Silas, I wonder that you are not a Christian. With such a
Mother, and you tell me that nearly all your relatives are Christians,"
but she continued, "I have great hopes of you, you are not near as bad
as when I first knew you." She and I frequently talk upon these subjects
but yet I do not agree with her, her views are the same as yours.

Mrs Woodworth (the mother of Mrs Kellogg) is a very superior person of
about forty five. She is truly a beautiful woman both physically and
intellectually, she is by profession a "Unitarian". She is a person for
whom I have great respect, and with whom I play at Chess quite
frequently. She plays very well, and being very fond of the game,
almost always challenges me - tho I always beat her. - She has a younger
daughter, Miss Fanny, a young lady of twenty, beautiful and accom-
plished, rather witty, vivacious, and a splendid musician, sings,
and plays on the Piano quite as well as any performer I ever heard,
any female performer at any rate, - but she is one of the mildest
and most hard-hearted spirits I ever knew, - and altogether one of
the most bewitching creatures I have seen. (I often wonder that
that soft spot in my very susceptible heart has not been
touched long since.) We are confidential friends, and more like

brother and sister than anything else she usually of an evening,
while her mother & I are at Chess, plays and sings. I never have
been able to ascertain whether for my amusement, or because we always
chance to begin to play Chess just as she feels like practicing.

The picture is, myself and Mrs Woodworth, - with the Chess table between,
Fanny at the Piano, and Mrs Kellogg looking over my shoulder watching
my play and waiting for her husband's coming home, (or reading.)

Our pleasant little "Tableaux" were sadly changed at the disappearance
of Mr Kellogg, but he is at home again, and we have again got
back into old ways. Mrs Kellogg is the same "happy little wife" -

Mr Kellogg has been home a little more than a week, he had been
at St Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati, but as he went away while
under the influence of Opium, and was quite delirious nearly all the time
he was away, does not know where he was, or rather where he was not.
He has been a great lover of De Quincey's writings, and tells us that
sometimes last summer he conceived the idea, that he would like to
experience some of the effects that he describes in his "Confessions of an
Opium Eater," and that he had continued its use till sometimes during his
absence, and when it left him he found himself at Cincinnati, from
whence he came home, after a wandering of about three weeks, he assures
me that for several weeks prior to going away, he has no distinct recollec-
tion of anything; tho he attended to his duties as usual, and his appearance
was not changed sufficiently to be noted either by myself or the members
of his family. He has now discontinued its use, and has substituted
Valerian and Quinine to "take off" with, and has already begun to diminish
the quantities and their frequency, - and has quite recovered his control over
all his faculties. The first thing after he made his appearance Mrs K
sent for me, and I think I never saw a better illustration of happiness