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& 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 R. Sumner  
died very suddenly - where is his  
immortal? Love &c.

me  
just  
before  
went  
home -  
Bangor 18<sup>th</sup> Feb. 5<sup>th</sup> 1858  
We are all feeling very anx-  
ious. My dear Mother to hear  
from you. Lizzie & the little  
ones. As 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 Nellie  
at Scituate & 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  
& school comes rather hard to

no doubt, in such a  
a family  
religion, I make him  
writing  
the scene  
of the



him - He looks thin & is rather  
hoarse but seems to keep up  
good courage - Nellie 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 -  
Wheel abroad in his 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 Word 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. The only soul I had  
a blessed night last night -  
She is a Universalist. But  
I believe that she loves Jesus



Chicago February 13<sup>th</sup> 1853

My Dear Sir

Yours of the 13<sup>th</sup> 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 straightforward principle I esteem too much, to <sup>lose</sup> sight of entirely. 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; then 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 ~~few~~<sup>two</sup> 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  
(remit) 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'clock 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 last, 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," Those 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 <sup>time</sup>, a realization of her grief burst upon me, and I p<sup>ro</sup>mitent, 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 more competent to sympathize with and comfort my friends.

I ~~write~~ <sup>told</sup> 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, <sup>and am met in the hall</sup> ~~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 follow  
my inclinations, but Oth. 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 wearying  
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

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



am right in my reasons, is, should examination show that the knife 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. ( $19^{\circ}$  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 <sup>at</sup> the house of some friend at which 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



Theo Sem Dunger  
 Wm Feb 18, 1858

Dear Brother

I receive your affectionate & very welcome letter at last but there is 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. 25<sup>th</sup>

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 M.I. Coll. - 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 thus to go Wright - & it was  
late before I thought of it - but after  
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 Lizzie & the Children

Yours affly

Rantoul



he wrote a reply, she was not, much as he needed to do to support his own family he was too stingy to support other people, it need in that way, he has sent the children ten dollars this week, that is all he has sent home, I do forgive him 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, but I have been for my bible, I have been over to the shop & helping Anne a good part of the winter, I have helped Susan, I can say I am glad the winter is past, every body is kind to me, it is in the air, she says many things to me, I do not want to hear about heart. Anne has had many a cry, she & Rose has said to us, I overlook it for they little now how to frigors. Betsey was 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 sclerema would be a benefit to her, I feel better not say any more, I have been depressed of my meeting since the 20 of Oct after I met every I met the Rock 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 go there for he thought Anne was the best girl to know of and she was able 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 Tremont 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 Anne 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 what left I want to, if you can read it I have time to read it I expect not 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

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Leicester Feb 20 1858

My dear Lizzie

The winter has nearly flown away upon the swift wings of time since I last 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 cares, How little we know what a year or even a day will bring forth. When you left Dublin 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 Anne left home & at times I feel a little discouraged. But my sorrows have not been without my joys, myself and children have been blessed with health, I have gained ten pounds of flesh this winter. Herent I done 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 babies was at Dublin, 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 shining mark" for it often points  
it 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 these  
scenes, 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 washed, and made white and clean in the blood of  
the Lamb.

Feb 28 I hear of reformatives all through the limited state.  
One has been converted 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, I  
it had been good hearted wonder it had happened to  
me and my children. I received a letter from him last  
night, stating there was a great reformation among the boys  
in Belvidere village <sup>He</sup> where he now is, <sup>a steamship</sup> his brother & wife are  
seven miles from that village have been there two years, they  
have known & proceeded the meeting, I wrote the way he  
managed, when he left home he went to Janesville 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 weight of his  
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 about letting 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 Janesville written to Oscar Sawtell, O. wrote him 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 infor-  
mation about, we have I have seen her this afternoon, he is looking  
for ground a steammanufactory (Benton 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 he has done this 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 wears her glasses & that 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 him  
warm he bought baker's 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  
Benton's sister Abner, wrote him this winter in one of her letters  
requesting him to tell her if Lucey Grant was there with him



Portland Feb<sup>y</sup> 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<sup>y</sup>. The house was dedicated  
 15<sup>th</sup> Jan<sup>y</sup>. Since which time we have held  
 Meetings Every Sabbath and also two and  
 three times a week in the Evenings -



Last Friday afternoon 19<sup>th</sup> 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. Maister

H. 11

P. S

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The dividend on Lizzies 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 discomfement. If  
he should see that his professor is considerable  
of him, and 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 threat  
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 the in favor of the terms, or he  
has, indeed, of all. He was not well  
fitted for the school, having grown exceedingly  
restless in all his studies. His two younger  
brothers would have gone ahead of  
him in "Pang" as they were brought  
up while he had been engaged in the  
Advertiser office, mailing the papers,  
for several years. He studied Algebra  
a little after he got his appointment,  
but on the whole, was very rusty,  
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 our best and united regards to your wife and  
family, and we hope sometime to have the

Carver - 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 thoughtfulness  
in writing, but also for your warm  
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 scholars 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



of great benefit to him in various ways. I know it would have been a pleasant feature in my West Point life, if I could have had on similar privilege.

If I had known, when I wrote you, that Eugene would have been in your section I should have felt some delicacy in writing to you as I did, although I am sure that you could not have supposed for a moment that I could have expected or desired any partiality in his favor in your official intercourse. I took occasion, as soon as I knew the fact, to write him on the subject, and to make it an additional incentive for him to do as well as he could by making it ~~easy~~ for you to do well by him, and to warn him of the embarrassment it might bring upon you if he should do badly. I can only say that he was always not only entirely satisfied, but felt some of your friendly feeling. I remember that he wrote me in one letter, that he knew it pleased you to have him do well, as on one occasion, when another Professor visited them

section and questioned him closely, your countenance indicated pleasure at his correct answers.

I sympathize with my son in this "pull back" which he has met with now than I can express, for I know from experience what it is. At my first January examination I met <sup>in the</sup> the second section to the first. Not long after I was taken sick and was at the Hospital about a fortnight. When I came back, it was thought that the easiest way for me would be to go back into the second section, and when I found it very hard, it was a severe blow to my courage and ambition, for while I was in the first section I thought very seriously of trying hard for ~~the~~ some of the first files - but after that bad luck I felt that there was but a poor chance for it. I hope the Professor to whom Eugene now writes will be considerate of his misfortune, and make it as easy for him as possible to recover from this disadvantage. Eugene is somewhat morbid in his temperament, and is affected very much by



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. Cong,  
 but Bishop Early & others 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 sent to me

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<sup>ville</sup>  
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. Lyman



than 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 13<sup>th</sup> 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.

May be 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 4<sup>th</sup>

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 my idleness but at present I have so much study & have to keep the "upper story" balanced - have to read a good deal -

I saw Benj V. Page <sup>Yutiches</sup> - son of Simon our old Sunday School Supt - he is now in business - he gave me a little news about Hollowell people -

Yours Silas

Chicago Sunday Eve  
Feby 28<sup>th</sup> 1858.

My Dear Sir,

Your much appreciated letter of the 18<sup>th</sup> 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 last letter <sup>was</sup> spoke 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 accomplished, 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 flirts 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 "Parlor" more 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 sometime 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 sometime 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 recollection 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 "taper 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