

BLANDING, WILLIAM, A.B.; A.M.; M.D. 1821. Medical student Rehoboth, Mass.; physician Attleboro, Mass., 1804-07; Camden, S. C., 1807-32; Philadelphia, Penn., 1832-46; Rehoboth, Mass., 1846-57; student natural history 1821-57; member Academy of Natural Sciences; honorary member Mass. Medical Society; b. Rehoboth, Mass., Feb. 7, 1773; d. Rehoboth, Oct. 19, 1857.

C/ASS
of
1801

A List of Persons Married by ~~Mr~~ Rob.
Rogerson Pastor of the 2.^d Precinct in Rehoboth
since March 24.th 1763

- May 5.th 1763 David Fisher of Norton & Ruth Bliss of Rehoboth
Oct.th 20.th Aaron Lyon & Bethya Carpenter both of Rehoboth
Nov.th 11.th Shaddens Willmarth & Elizabeth Redaway both of Reh.
Nov.th 24.th Ichabod Wade of Taunton & Mary Peck of Rehoboth
Jan.th 5.th 1764 Jn.^o Buchlin & Jemima Peck both of Rehoboth
D.th Amos Lane & Lois Blanden both of Rehoboth.
Aug.th 30.th Jn.^o Willson & Abigail Perry both of Rehoboth
Nov.th 29.th Jonath.ⁿ Willson & Lucy Blanden both of Rehoboth
Dec.th 16.th Edw.^d Knowles of Providence & Mary Bowen of Rehoboth
Jan.th 17.th 1765 Ebenezer Fuller & Mary Munnroe both of Rehoboth

recorded

New York Jan 25. 1834

Dear Miss Blanding

As Mr Durbin has kindly offered to convey the package of your letters for me, I embrace the opportunity to send a letter to Deborah Welch. You would confer a favour on me if you would leave it with Miss Ogden in Fourth St near Cherry. Deborah was one of dear Cousin Hannah's Sabbath Scholars and one for whom she was ever much interested. I fear she frequently wants for the comforts of life, as she has been so long afflicted, and perhaps her situation is not known to many who are able to make her comfortable. When I last visited Deborah, she lived in Second Street a few doors below Carpenter St. I would be glad to know if she still resides there. I have not heard from her in a long time, not since August I think. When you & Cousin Hester Ellis, please present my love to her — I suppose the "Memoir" of Cousin H. has been sent to the Book Store in Philadelphia, and that most of her friends have received it I trust it will prove a blessing to thousands — excuse the liberty I have taken in addressing you — and believe me affectionately yours

Lydia Bunting
51 Crosby St
N. York

Mrs Rachel Blanding —

Miss L Bunting

Mrs Rachel Blanding
Philadelphia

Dear R.

We left in the boat for Bulmer at 7^o
and passed the Brig at 9^o. — arrived at
New Castle at 10^o. — Boat came down
at 12^o and came to anchor — The Steam
Boat from Salem took us on Board, more
than 30 passengers — much baggage —
up anchor at 1^o. Wind a head —
Dinner at 3^o — quite cold. Sea at
5^o. — all turned in at 9^o. —

Came to anchor some time in the
night — In 28.

A Peppet ran foul of us in the
night all asleep. Up at 7^o. Shaved
Breakfast at 8^o.

Have 2 old dogs and 4 pups on
board. The Sally, James and Harriett we have
a small Bull Terrier far before Puffin
I have found Mrs Parbuser & daughter
& Mrs Frost & D — She wishes you to say
all are well — I have found Mrs Wilmer
Gabbie all yet yet — not so tomorrow
I presume —

I left my paper at last but got my pipe.
The Pilot is about to leave us and I must
close — all are writing and all in a hurry
Affectionately yours my dear R.

1/2 past 3^o.
28 Oct. 1834

W Blanding

Leaves Del
Oct. 29th

12 1/2

Mr Rachel Blumding
Philadelphia

Dr W B Lanning
Oct. 28. 1834
Breauxwater



We are near
the Breauxwater

Philadelphia March 15th 1840

Dear Sister Carpenter

As my hand is pretty well
in for writing I had concluded I would write & let you know
how the Dr was before your letter arrived. His cold has been
somewhat troublesome & altho he has not able to go out he has
nevertheless partaken well of the Pork & Molasses & has a good
deal to excite & keep up him - Letters from Captain Lane
gives us the expectation of a Hog's head & some Boxes of
Shells we were disappointed by their non arrival on Saturday
we are looking for them this evening - James Carter has been
here since Saturday on a visit which has proved quite a
fortunate affair. thereby the Box is packed for at England
with three grapes &c &c & when James goes down with
the Porter we expect the Shells to return by the same con-
veyance & surely that will be a Spring Job. I have
written to Capt Lane who is just about sailing for Liverpool
Mrs Hunt & Maria. The Shirts are done & marked ready
for the wash & now to get ready for the West & what next
I do not know only I know there will be something or other
Your letter was acceptable & we are pleased to learn you
got safe so far. I am sorry that Susan has cause for
discouragement but she is not alone. Miss Stewart is
no much better that she has visited some of her neighbours
Affly yours R. W. Anderson

Dear Sister

Phila^a 17th March 1840.

I have nothing new to tell you, only that since you left us on the 12th I have been quite at a loss for society, you are gone and there the Newspaper remains in the box till daylight and some times till after breakfast. While you was here we could keep the people at Harrisburg in pretty good order, and then the boys at Washington seemed to fear us - but as soon as you left, they just turned loose and sent the N. Jersey Representatives home - I wish you would write John L. Adams and say to him, ^{that} if things go on thus, you will, again, join me in Philadelphia and Mr Chandler's paper shall be out of the box by 6 O. A.M. every day

I have one other trouble since you left, The old Iron Horse is down, "clean gone" and now the Wind blows just which way it takes a mind to do. & I know nothing when to have the Rheumatism, when to have the "Blues" or even to have a bad Cough. or when to have none.

There is another thing that troubles me since you left us, and that is, The Brokers do just as they please some days U.S.B. Stock is up at 81 and just as likely as not the next day it is down to 78 $\frac{1}{2}$ or 79 - which was the price yesterday - & in and 33 - Kentucky, no sales.

Yesterday I got off an "Omnium gathering" for N. England. Marius Bird & Elizabeth Pierce's Shell vase. Linnea & fills with shells, so you see I have

* Lakornat.

not been idle, but all this would not have been done had not I and Carter ^{been} with us - he packed the fish, ^{yellow Rose*} and trees, grapes, &c. and has let the water on in the Bathing Room.

I hope to get down street as soon as the rain is over which commenced this morning at 6 o'clock.

No letters from the South or West. I see that Rachel has told you of the shells we are expecting; hope they will turn out better than those from Africa.

Dr Hallowell's father spent a part of an evening with us, and having resided some years in Canton, gave us an account of the Teas. he says that the Black is

the best. next is the Tyson.

says that Ours is very good, so we still use it. as in many

things, our taste depends on

the opinion of others, mere fashion, but I am becoming fond of the Black - don't use chocolate now.

Have not seen our old friend S. C. B. since you left -

You must let me hear from you often and how you come on drawing. shall expect to receive a specimen in a letter about as big as the square on this paper & I will send you one of mine as large

I have not made any Copier medals yet but shall go to work soon -

affectionately yours

W. B. Lanning

Love to Susan and our Cousins -

3rd. have just rec'd a letter from
Mr Murray - all well -

He says they have a fine market
Chicken, 12 1/2 each, too fat

Ducks - 25 to 50 - do -

Eggs - 5 - Black Hens Eggs - always large
doins of real b/c - nothing wanted but Cash

Mrs L. Carpenter

318 Pearl St

New York

Dear Sister

Philadelphia 8th Apr. 1840

Yours of 2nd inst was rec^d on the 3rd I am glad you have been able to procure a School room in that most delightful place, Brooklyn, and altho' you may at first not have a School that will produce enough to pay all your expense, still I think your prospect is good. Indeed I have no doubt of your succeeding - You will have your Card printed and hire some one to take them to the Citizens of the place.

The Rev^d Edmond James of New York has been with us and learning that you was about establishing a school for children, he said to me that you might give his name as one to whom you might refer. Mr James stands high in N. York, where he is now Stationed and altho not often in Brooklyn, he has many Methodist friends there - his name, I think will give weight to your cause, still you will require more to refer to than his name, perhaps Mrs Jacobs can procure some of her Baptist friends (Clergy) - perhaps Mr Barney may give you a letter to some one in that place - You may give William Blanding M.D. of Philadelphia as one to refer to - (not d.d.) - Before you begin I may furnish other references -

Before your rent commences, I will send on to you on place in the hands of Mrs Jacobs or S. C. Blanding money to pay your first quarters rent.

The Shells sent by Capt Land have arrived, and it would have given us pleasure to have had your company while we opened and admired them; there a great many of them & some quite rare - Those too from Africa came to hand, except one box, which has misad its way - Not much this time to admire - There are some Reptiles that are interesting

10th Apr. 1840

The Conference closed last night; we have had Mr & Mrs Jones, brother of the above mentioned James, who preaches below New Castle and Mr. McFarland, for two weeks past with us, the Speak of leaving tomorrow; during this time we have had a flood of Company, our poor Bell has had no rest - we shall soon have to get a new one, I fear - and a bigger meat Barrel - too.

I rec^d a letter from Dr. S. Blanding a few days since, he seems in bad spirits - I have this afternoon bot for him \$146 worth of Gold and shall send it off tomorrow by the brig Paul J. Jones, Capt Ireland to the care of S. Mowbray - The Doctor did not order it but hinted that he should soon be out of it but had no money, so I concluded to send it lest he

should lose a good job, I know he will pay me if ever able.

We have had cold weather since you left us, real winter and it is feared that all the frost is lost - but today exchange has taken place, and now it is much the same as before you left us quite warm - and this morning shad, from the boats, were sold at \$20 a hundred - in market 25 cents, a single one; we took advantage of the fall and had a boiled shad for dinner with New England Pork, New England Potatoes, New England Turnips &c. &c. - Pork & Beans tomorrow, I hope.

Mr Justice called once lately but our Devil was in a few moments after - you know what followed, a short visit - from one, and a long nap from the other -

Miss Stewart is much better, she went to the House of Refuge last Sunday - still she is far from well in my opinion. I hear nothing of Mr. Cox.

Sat 11th

Our friends G. M. Justice and Lay spent last evening with us, as usual equally interesting, nor were we once disturbed by our busy, noisy bell - A few moments since I returned for a call on Miss Stewart; her limb is still troublesome; her school running over - her greatest trouble to fall on a safe plan to invest her earnings safely - There seems to be some hard things said against the High Loan; want say what grounds there is for it - making money is one thing, to keep it is another.

I wrote E. W. Barry 14 days since, get no reply; fear he too has hard times -

I have just rec'd. a long letter from Mrs. Vernon, Illinois; it is full of interest - She took me into the Pantry, the Cow-barn, the poultry yard. The hog sty - the Harvest yard, the Log Barns - to the bank of the River - over the Pparies to Mr. Barnes', to Butcher's, to Bays' - and then told me if I would come there this Summer and attend the Baby she would give me as much Corn bread & Milk as I could eat -

"did you ever", what an insult! Set an old man all but 70 year, to attending a Baby.!!!

Sunday morning 12th

We have a gentle rain falling - Rachel has gone to her usual task and taken Miss Stewart along -

The rain held up and we st. Church this morning and Rachel in the afternoon, but at 5^o we had a heavy shower gust - with some hail - now 8^o and still raining -

We have had warm weather a few days, and the farmers are much glad -

For a few days passed there seems to be a little more business in the City - more Cabs pass up Willow St than usual, still not one where there were twenty last year at this time - none are there one tenth the pleasure Cabs - but few as they may be I intend to take a ride this week, once more to see a green patch of grass if such a thing near the City

Where you left us Mrs. Jester was sick, she has now quite recovered and hard at work in the Store.

As yet I have not attended the A. N. Service, all is in disorder not much better than when you was there; but few "workers" in that large Hall - It is said that Mr. McLure is so unwell that it is hardly possible that he will ever leave Mexico and reach the U. States, if he does not the Society are in a bad fix - say \$20,000 in debt - perhaps more - with an income of less than \$1000 a year, arising from membership, \$10, a year - and in these times but few will be able to pay that -

When you get your School going I must try to fix you with a small globe and other things to interest small children. so that you can have a day set apart to exhibit them to those who transgress the least - not to those who do not transgress at

- all, for in these days we do not look for perfection - if they do not turn in a fight of us, why, they are considered pretty good -

Mon 13th

We have a charming morning but rather cool - as I must go down Street I shall close, having nothing new this morning, except that Capt. Taylor sails this week for Africa, which we this moment learned, and now shall have enough to do for a few days

Rachael sends her Love to all
Not knowing where you may be I direct to See Bank
Affectionately
W. B. Anding -

Write soon and say where you will be in N. York.
I don't know that it is worth while to use my name in your Card but you may do as you please -

W. B. -

Cambridge, April 27th 1840.

Dear Mrs Carpenter,

I just took your letter from the post office this evening, and cordially agree with your desire not to break up the correspondence between us. I hope I may not prompt or encourage the idea again, by my dilatory habits. I really think I have to some extent conquered my superstitious dread of writing letters; and having moreover an unwonted amount of leisure in this my last college term, I don't see why there may not be some prospect of my committing my thoughts to an epistle, quite frequently. I thank you heartily for your good advice on procrastination, a habit long my besetting sin. If I had had more correspondents, and been more accustomed to letter writing, I might not deem it so Herculean a task to pen a letter to my kind friends. At any rate, I hope to mend.

I hope your present situation will prove a pleasant one to you. It must be, I should suppose, somewhat new, different from what ^{you} ~~I~~ have been accustomed to. It must however afford a continued ~~to~~ occupation, which in itself is pleasant. I should be glad, if you answer my letter, to learn a few particulars about your school, which will then have been begun, and to know how you succeed, and how you enjoy it. I hope you will be not discouraged from writing me, as I really desire to turn over a new leaf, and reform me at least of my bad habits.

I am as happily situated as I ever was perhaps, or as I ever hope to be. ~~The~~ last term of the last year is a season of laziness. We have but one regular recitation in the day, and two or three rather interesting lectures to attend, with a little English composition interspersed. These times I enjoy. I feel once in a while however a little melancholy, at the expectation of leaving these pleasant scenes, and my classmates with whom I have spent four

happy years, and my grandmother who has been so kind
a mother to me - to go where I know not. After next
Commencement all is a blank to me. Whether to com-
mence the study of a profession, or to spend a little
time in Providence with my father, or to try a hand
at school-keeping, as several of my class-mates have
done, or to urge the hope father has long held out
to me of a trip to Europe - these are questions
yet to be solved.

It is customary before leaving, for all of us to
write a life of ourselves in a big, handsome Book
to be kept for the class to read. What shall I
write? I have a dim, vague idea that I have lived
now in Providence, & now in Cambridge; nor do I
forget a sojourn in Seekonk. Such are my data.

I hope my future life may have more that will
be really worth recording, than the past has produced.
As I come to the bottom of my sheet, let me say I have
enjoyed writing this letter. I have rambled, you perceive,
over whatever came to my mind, but I did not know
what else to write that would interest you more than the
thoughts which naturally occurred. Yrs. most affectionately.
C. Parsons

I hope you can read this letter. 'Tis written with a bad
pen by a bad light. I hope it's directed aright.

1814



Mrs. Lucy Carpenter

At No. 145 Fulton St.
Brooklyn, L. I.
N. York

Phil^a 29th Apr. 1840

Dear Sister

Yours of the 23rd ^{recd} on the 25th and your
school card on the 27th. You seem to be in good earnest;
you don't intend to rest out, you must take care of your-
self or you will wear out. Your card is just what it
should be except the d, - but change the printer with that

I was glad to hear from our friends in N. England,
it was more interesting to me all the accounts I have had
from Washington since last fall - but you did not say
what Elizabeth and Nancy were about.

I get no news from Boney. Reynolds or any one
from whom I expected ~~the~~ news. Nor do I hear from Wm
Blanding to whom I wrote some time since on business.

Mr. S. R. Douglas has been with us by whom we
heard much of Camden, still there was nothing
new or interesting.

Friend Justice has spent one evening with us since you left and we one with him - as usual very instructing -

I am much occupied with my Galvanick Troughs and have produced some pretty Medals - You shall have a sample soon -

With this you will receive a Draft for Twenty Dollars, it is well to keep out of debt in these times - a Boarder sits much earlier at the table when all his bills are paid up, nor does the house keeper give those side looks which an empty bucket and unpaid Bill justly bring forth -; if you should want more, do let me know in season - your first quarters may not be productive at tho' I think your prospects are promising -

Some time this Spring you may expect to see me at Brooklyn -

If you think of any thing that I have, that will amuse your Children, write me what it is as Books Shells &c. &c

Am glad to learn that Susan's School is looking up;
tell her to keep in good spirits, the times will soon be
better - it must have been a great pleasure to have a
visit from her father - I wish he could have reached
our house -

Remember me to Mrs Jacobs and family; we
are under many obligations to her for her kindness to
our family - I wish Susan's School was not so far from
their (or her) boarding house -

You will have to get Mrs Jacobs to direct you
how to collect the Draft - Some of her boarders will
be kind enough to do it, perhaps, after you have

signed your name in full
on the back, say,

Lucy Carpenter,
about an inch under

my name -

I did not get my Box off to Anthony till yesterday,
it contained a little of everything - Shells mostly - I have
a box on the way containing the Shells of the Valley
of the Mississippi, from him -

Miss Steward is so well as to attend at the House
of Refuge on Sundays - with Rachel.

The Rev Mr James house is 302 Mulberry St. N.Y.

Rachel desires her love; Affectionately, your
Brother

William Blanding -

Please write soon and acknowledge
the receipt of the draft -
Tell us all about your School and prospects -

Have not heard from Dr. S. Blanding
since I wrote you last -
We have a rainy morning -

Single



Mrs Lucy Carpenter

Care Mrs Jacobs

318 Pearl St

N. York

A handwritten signature, possibly "J. B. Blanding", written in ink.



Phila.^a 29th May 1840

Dear Sister

On the 15th I wrote you and sent with it a small bundle and directed it as follows

Mrs Lucy Carpenter
at Mr Jacobs 318 Pearl St.

care of Rev. E. Jones 302 Mulberry St. N.Y.

This went the next day by a young woman who lives in Mr Jones's family - As Mr Jones has been in Baltimore, I fear it has not been sent you, perhaps it may be as well to call for it -

On the 24th I rec^d. your dated at Brooklyn the day before - I note all you say - and now inclose a draft for \$20. - and should you re-

require more you must not be backward in calling,
nor must you be discouraged because you have not a full
School the first quarter - Keep up good spirits that
is half the battle in these times, - were I to give up
because of the dark prospects I should be miserable;
I am determined to live while I live, and so must
you - everything will come right soon, no doubt.

I shall direct this to the care of Mrs Jacobs
as I have not your number in Brooklyn, and I
know you will make Mrs Jacobs' head quarters.

I have only time to say that in a short
time I will give you all the news. Having had
many calls this morning could not get time
to write more and this must be at the office

before 12^o or you will not get it Tomorrow.

Our Mary has gone to see her father and friends at Quincy Illinois and Harriet is our Cook - -

Rachel is gone to meeting -

Give me the news when you have time and not tired and I will do the same.

I have not yet heard from William Blanding - no do I hear from Dr. S. B. -

Love to Susan and our Cousins.

Your Affectionate Brother
William Blanding

P.S. I have got some fine medals for you, like the one in the bundle sent to Mr. Jones care - and making more every day - W.B. - -

markets very good and low,
Butter 15 to 18 only - Strawberries, cherries
in plenty - nothing but money lacking -

U. S. B. Stock 75^o only - this makes me sick
at heart -

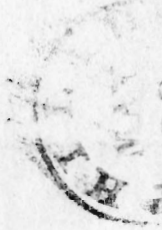
[Handwritten signature]

Mr Lucy Carpenter

care Mr Jacobs

318 Pearl St.

New York



[Handwritten note: 318 Pearl St.]

Dear Sister

Philad^a 7th Aug 1840

Yours by Miss Baldwin was rec^d. on the 4th
and the next day I procured the above draft for
Twenty Dollars - have not seen Miss B. yet.

It is out of my power to give you any advice
as to your school, I know nothing of it - You alone
must judge - If you have no promise of more
children I should think it best to try no longer -
The good wishes of friends, no doubt, you have, but
they will not fill a school room.

The season will soon be here when you will have to
be at a heavy expense to warm your school room -
a dollar or at most a dollar & a quarter is the most
each child pays, for quarter, in this city, for fuel.
If my visiting you would be of any service

I would leave home at once, but being a perfect stranger
-ger I could do no good. - And as I may go on to N.E.
this fall, should we conclude to keep up our house till
Spring, I shall certainly call on you a day or two -
as well as Mrs Jacobson. James writes me that the pros-
-pects of the ^{crop} is good, if so I shall draw hand on him
for Vegetables & Pork this fall -

I am sorry B. Lee did not call as I had some
papers to send on to Boney and others. I have
sent the letters by mail and keep the others till
Alden or Hughson return -

I have 12 Numbers of Concord's Union, the 13th
will be out in the fall - the price is one dollar a
number -

You say nothing of your vacation - do you have
one?

Do write me what you think of
this or you will be a little.

"The Foster Home," ⁱⁿ this City, will want a Teacher
in a few days ~~and~~ we have concluded to invite Nancy
Blandings to come and take charge of the School at
a Salary of \$125 a year and all found -

A matron will also be wanted with a Salary
of \$150 a year and all found - She will have
two to do the work and perhaps an assistant Ma-
-trou - None but girls are admitted as those between
11 & 5 years of age - What would you think of Louisa
in charge of the Institution as Matron - I only
mention the thing
as it now offers -
and shall write
Nancy as soon as

Ranchal has seen a Miss Stewart who one of the
managers - They had a meeting yesterday -

I am sure Nancy has not done as well by
her hard work at home this season, or any of her
sister ~~when~~ ^{are paid} all their expenses - She may lay up
\$75 a year at least - The matron may more than a
\$100, -

Affectionately yours

M. Blandings -

Mr Douglas and two daughters and new son in law
are in the City, he was here last evening - Says he shall
call on you 'tis too hot for you to call to see them
in N.Y. - I should think -

[Handwritten signature]



Mr. Lucy Carpenter

245 Fulton St.

Brooklyn
New York



Providence, Sept. 9th 1840

My dear Mrs Carpenter, The old demon that so long haunted me - Procrastination, has laid his iron hand on me once more. Great as is the pleasure of writing a good, sociable letter, to one who is interested in me, and with whom I feel at home, still I have caught myself putting off this pleasure, till "a more convenient season", more than once. Fortunately, however, a rainy day has interrupted my walking, & loafing habits, and while it hangs a gloom over the face of outward Nature, only throws the brighter light over the pleasures of indoor life. Imagine me, accordingly, seated at my desk, with a newly bought half-guine of paper before ^{me}, and a countenance of resolution & hope - resolution determined to break through the bands of laziness, & hope in view of the pleasures of writing a letter to a true & kind friend. -

The morning after I parted from you, father came, and we took the 7 o'clock steamer for New Haven, cars to Hartford & spent the afternoon. In the evening, we ~~rode~~ ^{rode} to Springfield, & next day took the cars to Worcester. I spent that day there with fellow-students, dined the next day with grandmother, & took tea here. So much for my journal during that trip. During the rest of the vacation, I took lessons in boxing (!), wrote my part &c. At commencement season, I had really a fine time.

The excitement is exhilarating & pleasant. The consciousness that I was the only centre of observation & attention throughout that crowded house was not oppressive or fearful to me, when the dreaded moment came. Far from it, I really felt reluctant to leave the stage, so much did I feel at home. I wanted to spin out a little more, so as have a longer chance to look at the ladies & folks. Then the importance, the big feeling of the day was highly gratifying - with my black gown on, I only had to stick my arm up in the air, and the crowd gave way before me, & thereby acknowledged my importance & gratified my swelling pride - But, after the bustle and flurry were over, after I had retired from the orator's station into the humbler capacity of a mere private man, when there was no excitement to sustain or lull my feelings - then the thoughts of parting from my classmates and grandmother, of leaving Cambridge & becoming more self-dependent & responsible, all rushed over my mind, and my evening reflections were anything but pleasant. I parted one after another with my college comrades as at each successive hour they took the omnibus for Boston, and last of all, I bid good-bye to my grandmother, & left her roof - to enter it no more save as a visitor & a guest.

However, I am having a glorious time now. Father seems to think I am entitled to a little rest, after going through college so young as I have been. I accordingly am a gentleman at large. I read a good deal in Modern

History, in which I am very deficient, and light reading
at occasion may occur. The commencement season here,
orations and all that sort of thing kept me occupied for three
days. I was a "distinguished stranger," "literary gentleman
from a distance," and walked in all the processions &c. as
such. Here I am, in a snug little room at McLellan's
with several of my college books about ^{me} a bureau, desk &
bed with two chairs constituting my furniture. Of more
still, studious place to read and write in, I could not
hope for. Then at father's office many of my books are, &
there I have a good big room, & company, & in fact,
almost everything to make me comfortable. I am get-
ting more and more acquainted, and as my cir-
cle of acquaintance spreads, bashfulness & awkward-
ness wear off, and visiting becomes no task, but
a pleasure and of the first order. I well remem-
ber when to make a call was most exquisite tor-
ture to me. This great source of pleasure is now un-
folding itself to me. On the whole, I have every promise of
present pleasure. The future however looks dark &
blank. I am undecided in my plans, have chosen no
profession, (though my choice is still for the ministry,
rather than either of the others), and am afraid whether
I shall have the moral courage to persevere in a course
of reading which looks always formidable to the first
beginner. I am afraid I shall sigh for a task-mas-
ter to enforce my good resolutions. However I don't think I shall be idle.
Mrs Willard, whom you used to see }
here, died last week. } your affectionate friend,
Ch. Hutton

This letter is all about myself I find. And what
else should I write about? Father is well & busy, and
all are well at McClellan's

[Signature]

10.



Mrs. Lucy Carpenter
No. 145 Fulton St.

Brooklyn.
Long Island.

Camden Sept. 22nd 1840

My dear Aunt

As Mr. Lee is going North - I can't let him go without a few lines to ask you how you are - & to tell you how pleased we should be to see you here this winter - Mr. Bunnay wishes you to come South - will it not be of service to your health - we hope it will - My dear father was so fond of you - we cannot but take a deep interest in you - I know you will be pleased to hear what we are all doing - Brother William has been taken into business by our good Uncle, and is very steadily engaged - Brother James is in College & also very industrious he will enter the senior Class this fall.

I am in the counting house - a business which being active, suits my wishes & I hope I am also steady - I endeavour to be so - I hope my dear Aunt that my father's friends will

never have cause to blush for his sons - but
we shall try to do honor to his memory, and
you know his memory is dear to us,

We have had a remarkably cool summer
with a quantity of rain, it was feared at one
time that if the rain stopped it would
be very sickly, but it has turned out
to be so, in consequence of the rains we
have had a very healthy summer - Mother
came up here on purpose to see Brother
James from whom she has been very long
separated, when he goes back to College
she will return to town - Brother William is
spending the whole summer in town - he
wishes by staying there this summer when
it is healthy to become accustomed to the City -
But still altho the town is healthy - we feel
a little anxious about him, all our friends
join in love to you, and Mother particularly,
and hoping that we shall certainly see ^{you} this
winter, believe me ever to be your affectionate
Nephew,
Ormsby Bland



Mr. Lucy Carpenter

Brooklyn

Long Island

Philadelphia 10.th Oct. 1840

Dear Sister

Yours of the 3rd inst. was received on the 7th by N. A. Blandine; I note all you say - am glad your school is looking up -

For the last 10 day I have been unwell, a part of the time a smart fever, pain in the chest which is now fixed in my side and breast or chest. The cough is less but painful - but am able, at this time, were the weather good, to be out, and I have again commenced on animal food. It is not likely I shall be out much more this season - except to get Coal & Wood, neither of which is yet purchased and worse than all, not half money to buy with - for winter -

Mary has seen her establishment and will commence in about a week; She is writing and will tell you all about it, as far as she has learned. I wish she had some children more advanced, like your two fine boys, but as she is doing well in money matters she must be content

As you have had your annual cold perhaps you may escape the balance of the winter. I don't see how you are to get your fines made -

We have a real N. E. storm in prospect, already commencing and of which, no doubt, you have had a foretaste: we live in a country of storms and blows.

Julius, wife and six children have crossed the mountains and are now, perhaps, at Madison, Indiana where I hope they will stay; in helping them off I exposed myself and took cold. Philadelphia is no place for Negroes, no place like the South for them, short of Africa, their home.

Take care how you expose yourself - this winter, remember you are in a cold place

Let us hear from you often -

Affectionately yours

William Blandings

Two of the medals
for Susan-

Mr Lucy Carpenter,

145 Fulton St.

Brooklyn

N.Y.

Per
Miss Baldwin

Dear Sister

Philadelphia 3rd Dec^r 1840

Yours of the 14th of Nov^r was received on the 16th and would have been replied to long before ^{this time} had there been any thing to say worth the postage; really I was never more at a loss to find matter for my correspondants than this fall - to say that the times are hard is only telling what every one knows - and to say that General Harrison will be our president, if he lives till the 4th of march next, is nothing new, indeed saying nothing - for altho' he had my vote I have no prospect a fat office for the next four years - no prospect of making up my losses in the next four years that I have sustained in the last four. On my way from the South four years in april next, while at Fayetteville I met the sad news that the Banks had suspended specie payments, since that time my property has been reduced one third at least, I fear much more - I then had U.S. Bank Stock worth \$13440 - I have sold it and now have in the Girard Bank (a deposit) a little more than \$6000 which is all I have to show for my U.S. B. Stock - my Kentucky Bank Stock is worse still - don't know what Girard or Louisville Stock will turn out - Will \$6000 may last as long as I shall want money, so I intend to be contented and hope for better times.

I don't know how it is, but as sure as I attempt to write, I forget my object and at once get on money matters, for this reason I write but few letters - perhaps I have not written more than four letters in the last three months -

Nancy seems to get along very well, at least we hear no complaints but I fear her close confinement will not agree with her - She can

leave the "Home" only to dine with us on Saturday, and be back at tea, as tis too far to go after Tea - so you see we have but little of her company - when the weather is good I usually call to see her once a week and her Aunt as often - Now that winter has come I fear we shall see less of her - She has the offer of a Ticket to attend Dr. McMurtre's Lectures at the High School only four squares from her - the Doctor offered a ticket for miss Young so that she will have company - the lectures are only once a week, Monday night - I have not been to a lecture since you left us nor taken anything out of our house except one cup of Tea - Now not often to the A. N. Sciences -

We are now in the midst of winter; had a tremendous snow storm and as it came from your quarter, it is likely you have had more than we - the snow is said to be two feet deep - some of the small streets are almost impassable - There is a great call for Rachel and she is going all the time - the people who live by "Bonning and Raging" are now starving - rags & bones covered with snow; a call for wood every hour, can't tell what they will do before winter is over.

The shipping are leaving the harbor as fast as possible for if this weather continues the river will soon be closed - as yet I have received not a single potato or anything else from the farm - expecting vegetables since September last, have laid in nothing for winter, now they are very high and we shall have to buy from hand to mouth, an easy way to part with money - so last week I gave our Booth,^{ca} a dreadful scolding, for we have had a fine fall - good open weather most of the time

Have heard nothing from the South this fall - except once from Dr. S. B. who had returned from the mountains and is in better health - Caroline is in Charleston as I understand - I have heard nothing from Camden - From Springfield Ohio, we learn that this fall, Mrs Murray, during Purification time, that is scouring, papering, painting &c. got sick, but has recovered - now I would say, give me a log-house, where a little dobbing is all that is required, a large fireplace, plenty of wood and a free circulation of air, no luted doors and rooms heated from below - to poison the lungs and count disease.

By this time you must have found that Brooklyn is a cold place, not less so than Seaboard - get a piece of roach yarn, and make it fast to your bonnet, and when you go out hold fast to the yarn, lest the people on Staten Island wear it for you.

Do remember to cloth yourself warmly - plenty of flannel, you can't get on too much; a cold is more easily prevented than cured. I would say the same to Susan; youth and a good constitution is hardly proof against the chilling blast of a Northern winter. Were Susan not with you, I should hardly consent that you should attempt to teach in the winter.

Two days since Nanny got a letter from Susan at South Hadley, she was well as I understood.

Have you ever written Mr Howe, Florida, to send you a box of shells? I am busy, this cold weather washing my shell which I bro't from the South, the Matinee, Catawba, Lynches Creek, as well as those we collected in the Ohio - up the Mississippi, the Lakes & Illinois - They serve to amuse and call to mind many pleasant rambles with friends and today I found some that we collected together in Florida - No doubt you remember the day we dined at Capt. on the head waters of the river, back of St Augustine, called "matanzas" if I remember right - after dinner we strolled in to the Hammock among the Live Oaks, Cabbage Trees, and Oranges, it was a beautiful charming spot - I remember it well - on our way home we collected shells &c in the headlands of a Sugar Plantation. Then the Hammocks rang with the music of the Non-pa-ri and other sweet Sing birds, now the same groves echo the frightful Savage yells - how changed that charming spot.

Let us hear from you often, your prospects, your likes and your dislikes.

Rachel desires to be remembered to you & Susan - remember me to our Cousins in the City.

As I wrote "City" our friend J. M. Justice called and being alone, for Rachel & Harriet are at Church, I was glad of his company, and where

do you think he took me? - why only to the moon, ^{only}, staying but a short time we could not go beyond that - and to tell the truth, it required no great effort to jump from Florida and alight on the Lugen of the night - we saw no Hammocks there, but we saw the mountains, the plains, the valleys and the craters - we saw no goats browsing on the grassy heights - or Caves smoking or Steam Boats letting off steam, but his disimphans were so good that I shall dream of them all, and dont think it strang if you hear that I am a lunatic.

DEC 1 8 1
Mrs Lucy Carpenter,

145 Fulton St

Brooklyn,

N. York

single

The new Instrument which he has imported for the high school excels, it does wonders, and Mrs. profits by it, and all who have the pleasure of his company - one of these winter evenings -
affectionately yours

William Blandier -

This is a lovely night, the moon in all its glory hangs out in the ~~Heavenly~~ Heavens.