

MC 14

MC ~~29-46~~

Box 2. Folder 20

Correspondence, writings, William Ware, 1826-1860

For American Mail via Liverpool



Dec. '49



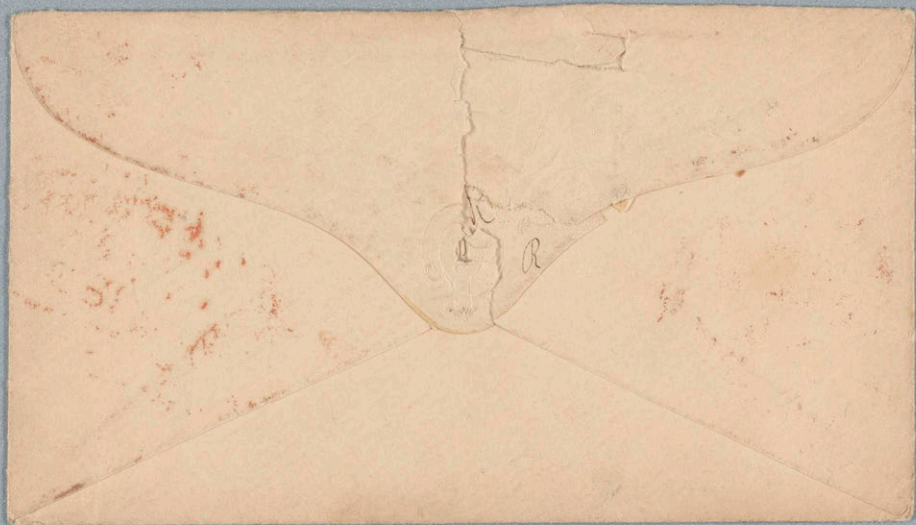
M. H. Ware

Milton

w. Boston

United States.

Paid



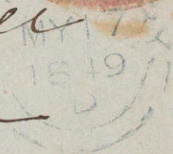
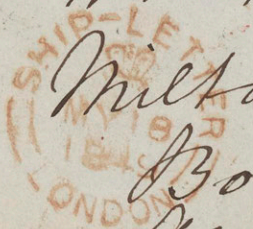
Ship letter

Mr. W. M. Ware

Milton Hill

Boston
America

P.D.



1849
MAY 19
HARRISBURG
PA



fraction of the number of men they save from slavery by their
demand for this oil - the Kings finding that they gain more
by selling oil than men. Well I must conclude. This
letter will probably be conveyed to America by one of my former
Schoolfellows & Abolitionist Mr James Heywood who wants a little
change of air between the last & coming Session of Parliament
& so will take a short excursion to your Country! Believe me dear Anna
& be ever your affectionate friend Anna Thomas.

W. William Ware J^r.

Assisted by one of Dr. John Ware
and by Woodley & Co. - Howard Hill
Cambridge.

cannot feelings, respecting the unfortunate slaves. I shall send
a large quantity of Boston Mercantile, of Royal Lake and of the
banks of the other. also perhaps one or 2 little drawings in
Mary's Antislavery Album. The soap water, containing a large
quantity of Palm oil & the patternes furnished with these dates

They have all a taste for the beautiful in nature which
to some degree takes the place of poetry. This feeling for
the beautiful was also fostered by the religious character
of their mother to whose memory they recur with the
warmest affection. In our present abode - which is one
of great peace & happiness you will be carried out that
love of the beautiful - every thing has been arranged with
so much taste & harmony - it is far too beautiful for me.
We try as far as we can to remember the hospitality &
benevolence for which the house was celebrated in years
gone by but as our abode is more extensive than we
require & as we know that every thing in business
must be uncertain we deny ourselves all unnecessary
indulgencies and prepare to give up at any time
that calamity may come upon us those adornments upon
which we now look with so much delight. And now I
think I have told you all that I can about myself
& Mr. Thomas. & having written to you so egotistical a
letter I hope you will return the compliment as soon
as you conveniently can for it gives us much pleasure
to hear of & from you. Our Cousin who accompanied
you to Bath is spending a few days with us & recalls
with much pleasure that visit when you were with us.
If you go to the Antislavery Bazaar you will see that
my own affairs have not banished from my mind my

No 11-

MRS. HELLINS'S

(Late Prickett)

COMMERCIAL AND FAMILY HOTEL,

19, BRIDGE STREET, BRISTOL.

OMNIBUSES TO AND FROM EVERY TRAIN.

Esby 21.	Supper	---	2-6
	Soda Water	---	6
	Bed	1-0
21	Breakfast	---	1-9
	Soda Water	---	6
	Bed	-----	1-0
22	Breakfast	---	1-9
	Supper	-----	6
	Bed	-----	1-0
23	Breakfast	---	1-9
	Waiter & Chandl	---	3-0
		<hr/>	<hr/>
			15-3

Settled by a bill

I was thinking of
your Mother dear
Eve last night in
the moonlight

I felt very
no matter what
but I don't think
the little ~~factory~~
will ever look again
just as it did then
~~the night~~ in that
faint light of moonlight

will again mingle
with such soothing
effect - the valley
Elm branch must
not be forgotten -
the welcome - warm
rest - music & dearest
voices of the barns
all comprised -

Tell Annie two
corrections & the stem
came from with
no - This may
The three
were thus in

full circle -
mysteries

I enclose a copy of
part of a letter
from your cousin
Emerson to me
which will particularly
interest your children -
Don't forget to show
it to William when
he comes home

affectionately
yours
M.

Milton Hall
May 19th

Leeds. Mr. Joseph Lupton; if
not in, ask for Mr. James
Lupton or any of his brothers.

Leeds. York. See minutes.
He ~~was~~ absent afternoon
noon, I return at 4 o'clock.

P.M. Go to the Museum
Gardens and Mary's Abbey.
to Brotham bar.

Chifford's tower in the Castle
yard. the walls and gates.

— walk round the walls.

on the Mucklygate side.

Mr Oldbrook

Messrs J. W. Watts

Fountain St

Mr Booth

Messrs Rylands Sons

5 High Street

Mr Dudley

Kelly Peck Barry

Wesley St

A NEW BOOK

for my daughter.

Well, Mary, you have finished these little books about Charles, and you like them very much.

What will you read next? Let me see. I believe I will write a book for you. Oh, that will be delightful! and it shall contain a great many things which you will be glad to know, & which I hope will help to make you good and happy.

Come, sit down with me, and let us talk about it. How pleasant it is to know how to

read, and to have good books. Do you not love the good lady who took pains to make those books for you? Yes, certainly. You should love all who are kind to you and do you good. For you are a very little girl, & could not even live, if others were not kind to you. You could not find food for yourself, nor house to live in, nor clothes to wear, nor fire to warm you. You could not have any of these things, if older people did not provide them for you; and therefore you ought to be thankful to them, & learn to do for others as much as others have done for you.

But where do they get food, & houses, & clothes? ~~& fire?~~ Do they make them themselves? Do they make the corn grow for bread, & the wool on the sheep's back for clothes, & the trees in the forest for houses?

No; they cannot do this. They can make bread, but not corn. They can build houses, but they cannot make wood. They can spin & weave wool & cotton into cloth; but they cannot make them.

Who then does make these things?

They cannot make themselves. They are not so wise as I am; & I

could not make myself. You did not make yourself, Mary, did you? You do not keep yourself alive, do you? No, certainly. Then, these other things, which are not so wise as you & I, could not make themselves, nor keep themselves alive.

Who then does make & preserve them?

God is the Creator & Preserver of all. God is that great & good Being, who only is able to create & to keep all things that exist.

He made this earth, & every thing in it. He made all the people that dwell on it, & gave them all that

they have. All that others give you, he first gave them.

If then you must be thankful to them, how much more must you be thankful to God. For he created them, & gave them power to do you good. He created your friends. He gave you your dear parents. Do you love them? Then love God who is their Father. He is your Father also.

See, Mary, what a pleasant thing it is to have a house to live in, & how comfortable all these rooms & chambers are. Here are chairs, & beds, & fire places,

& windows to let in the light, & keep out the wind & rain. Here we have a shade from the hot sun, & a shelter from the driving storm. Here we are happy with our friends during day, & rest quietly by night. The cool air comes in to refresh us by summer, & the cheerful fireside keeps out the frosts of winter. How delightful it is to enjoy all these conveniences! How ~~thank~~ should we admire the skill which contrived & formed them!

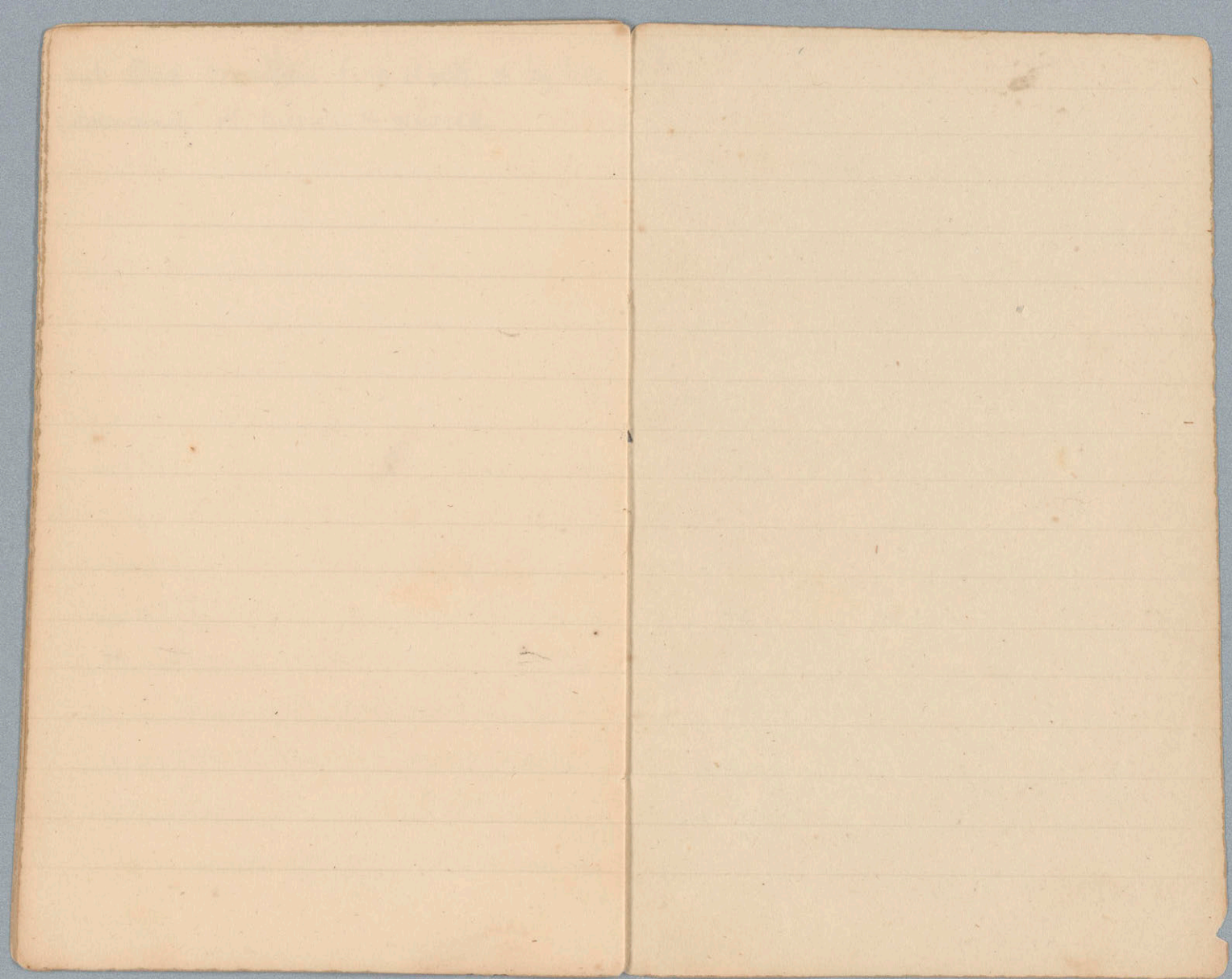
And is not the earth one great house framed for the accommodation of men? The clear blue sky, the bright green fields, the beautiful

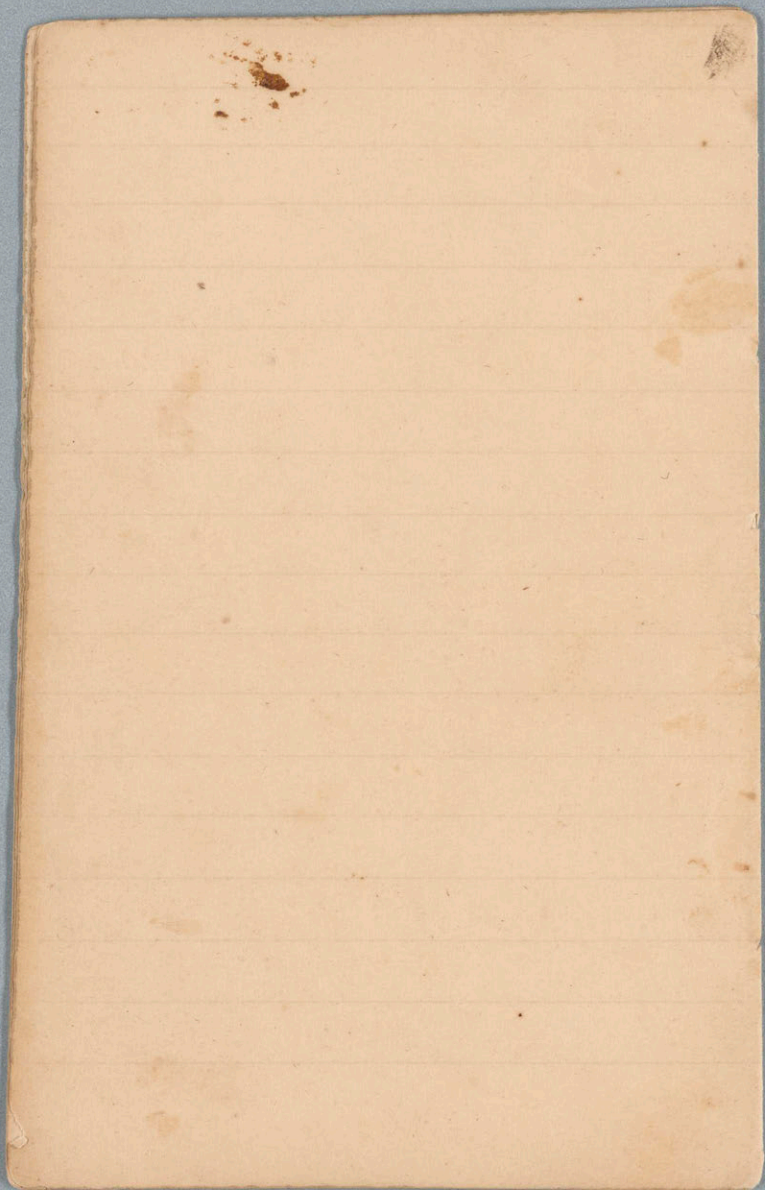
rivers, the sun, the air, the birds, the animals, all these contribute to the accommodation & pleasure of men.

And who is the builder of this fine dwelling?

Man built the house, God built the world. None but God is wise enough or strong enough. Man can form the glass to let light into his dwelling; but God makes light itself. Man can make the bed on which he rests & sleeps at night; but God makes the night itself, & sends sleep to bless it. Man builds the chimney where the wood burns that warms him;

but God created fire itself, & by his
command it burns & warms.





Mrs Edward B. Hall

Northampton

from

Helen Ware

(Mrs. Johnson)

Boston Jan 10th 1830

My dear H. & L.

Which stands for honey & love!! Do but
admire the exuberance of my elegant wit - There is no saying
what deeds of desperation staying at home all day on a rainy
Sunday may drive one to, & as a proof of it here am I bona-
fide sitting down with pen ink and paper to write, or try to
a letter - which is a thing I have not been guilty of for many
blest months - but seeing you are left in such a peculiarly
desolate condition I must en take fairly on you & contribute
my mite to ^{your} entertainment - I assure I was not a little dis-
appointed that you determined to stay at N. this winter - tho' it
seemed the most judicious plan, but not the pleasuratest - What
a delightful time we might have all had here together if you
& Lydia had come down - I hope you let the house early in
the Spring & take you flight this way - Our children to be
sure have the whooping cough pretty thoroughly & with two
more I don't know but the walls would crack with the
echo - for it is the most tremendous disease I ever knew any
thing about the most unpleasant accompaniments - Lucy looks like
Rowson the trumpeter in miniature - Willy like a sleepy
Bacchus, & Johnny like a good sized Black-Heart - & it has
different effects upon their nervous system according to the different

temperament - then we have our white days & our dark days &
thus we get along comforting myself they can have it stay one
How little we think of the James est. is shown by the ease with
which we get over things of this kind - all our estimate is
either in the future or the past - what seems at a distance great
& difficult - when it actually comes upon us we find we bear
much better than we expected - & only look forward to the
time that it shall be over - & back with astonishment that
it had, at the time, so little effect upon us - I have been out a
good deal this winter in spite of a baby - but I find I must
either go often or not at all - Eliza Shapton has been up and
made her annual visit - & I expect Catherine soon - Miss
Manie Partridge that was, lives in half of their house - & they
like her very much & for Adonis of a husband they think almost
a forgery there because he takes such an interest in Sunday
schools - Mary Willard has been here two or three days which is all
the company I have had - & Lydia knows how I like to stay
alone - Husband as usual is as busy as ever which is say any all
I need about any thing like companionship with him so I sit
& dose out an evening - for I fall asleep over a book - I
don't know but I should over even a "New Year Day" if it
were long enough - We have an "Oyster Club" that is Mr Rice's
Mrs Shapton's Mother - Adeline & me meet every Thursday ^{family} even at
each others houses spend a merry or a rationally evening as the
case may be - have tea & coffee oysters & or custards or some
thing of the kind, & go home - I wish you lived a little nearer
Mrs Shapton has got quite well again but she had a most
awful time - & all but died - I cannot well tell you about
it here - Your husband I suppose is on the wide world of waters
I don't know how I should demean myself in your case - but

at some rate or other you I would or else I should make exact
ado about it - this I should see at once it was not expedient
that I should go - but I have not so well poised a mind
as some of the family that can bend to any circumstances &
with the same equanimity whether agreeable or not - but would
almost move Heaven & Earth to accomplish my end - I
suppose you will come to the same conclusion that I am
obliged to, that I am more selfish than those "some" of the
family - Mr Hall is a "good youth" & I hate to have him go
away - but then as I said before, winter will soon be gone, &
then we shall see you among us - now my plan is for Mr Young
to go to Northampton & Mr Hall take his place - he improved
in his looks very much while he was here & I hope I am all
think as he gives up to it so soon that he will recover entirely
I must say I am truly glad that he has left it was throwing
you and almost him away - that is, all the benefit was on
one side - We wish you would always feel - should any thing
make it desirable for you to leave there at any time that
always I am at home here where you can come without any
ceremony & be sure of a welcome - I suppose you have heard
of our Joleas ant. Joanty at Ellerys to celebrate her wedding
day, we really had a nice time the chills all behaved sweetly
which of course made the old folks full so too & many looked
so joleased & happy that we could not help but enjoy ourselves -
Mrs Bradford little girl has had an attack of the croup while
she was at Mrs Pipleys at Waltham but has got over it - she
says she no more expects it will live over February than that
it will live a hundred years - I cannot muster any news
to tell and as I said this ^{was} for your entertainment - must stop here
I feel ashamed that I have not answered Lydia's letter before, but she
knows me of old, & will I know over look it with her usual
kindness, & take this as you must, not for what is in it - but as
an assurance, that I do think of you a great deal & would do
more to comfort you if more it was not for want of time - Willy says
"Cousin Lydia coming home by her" they are all well at Lucy's & Mary's
We wish love H. Ware

Amie Kinsley July 3/46

Mr William Howe

Boston July 3, 1846

Dear Willie -

Now Mother left a
bundle of letters here 3 weeks
ago to go by some private
hand, Mr Mitchell took forward
this to you, and I thought I would
tuck a few lines in of later
day to say your Mother and
Brother & Sisters are all well, every
body here are as busy as bees prepar-
ing for tomorrow, Miss Emma
Faber is very much out of health

and gone to Fyall to pass the
summer months. Mr Cunningham-
ham went with her, she has a
very bad cough, her friends
feel very anxious about her.
we long to hear of your arrival
and trust we shall by the next
steamer. your little nephew
Henry Ware was to see Aunt
Nancy the other day, he is a
fine boy. your brother John
went to Milton yesterday, I
wish I had some fish home -

news for you, but this much I
do know, they are all well, I
saw Mrs John Forbes yesterday &
your brother John - Aunt Nancy
joining me in love to you.
your affectionate Cousin
Ann Kinsley -

Cousin George July 18/46

12 Ely Place

18 July 1846. —

My dear William

I have been down in Hertfordshire
these last few days and only returned
yesterday when I found a letter for
you from America — which goes forward
to day. —

Your friend Mr. Wood called here soon
after you left — and said that he should
be returning through London — on the
first of August — this Day fortnight — and
that he would be happy to take you
down with him to Lewes — but that he
would write to you which I conclude
he will do, if he have not already. —

I have received back for you 10/6 which
the people at the Coach office in Fetter
Lane — got for your fare to Salisbury
where they failed to carry you, and

and I hope you have recovered
your lost bundle. —

I am here entirely alone for Mrs
Lovell has been complaining so much
that I left her in the country with
a medical friend — and Georgy is
acting Housekeeper to her Sister
while in confinement —

I am getting much better thanks
God — and I hope in a short time
to get up my usual strength which
you may judge by my writing is
not come round yet —

Give my kindest regards to those
around you — ever yours

Geo. Lovell

Cousin George, July, 48

12 Ely Place

7 July 1846-

My dear William. I was quite
sorry to find that you had been
just so entirely wrong, in your
way down—and now I must own
that I am somewhat puzzled to
understand how you could have
missed the Coach-man at Andover
Road—as the Railway Porters at
the Stations usually bawl out the
names of the Stations and the
places where the branch Coaches
go pretty loud—

As to your Bundle without
any direction on it I don't wonder
at its being missing—in such a state

you should have kept it in your
own possession - I dare say however
it will be forthcoming if you write
to the Railway office about it
and send a proper direction -

I went to the Booking office in
Fetter Lane myself this morning -
Of course they can say nothing
to it further than acknowledging
that they booked you an outside
place to Salisbury - The man has
promised to write to the Proprietors
of the Coach at Salisbury directly
and I think you had better see
them about it - Not having cur'd

you to Salisbury as agreed - I think
the least they can do is to pay you
back the 10/6 you gave them -

I think I am getting better but
it is but slowly and my strength
does not rise so fast as I had hoped
but I must be patient -

Give all our kindest regards
to those around you & believe
me always my dear William
most sincerely yours

W. Lovell

We have just received news that
my eldest Daughter M^{rs} Darston
was yesterday confined with a little
Girl - my sixth grandchild -

Mr. Guir Aug 7 /46

Liverpool 7 Aug /46

My Dear William

I am in receipt of your favor (without date but Post marked the 5th inst) and in accordance with your request have secured berth No. 104 lower & in the fore cabin which was the best I could do in your behalf for the steamer of the 4th Oct - your age gives you the benefit of half price as you expected
Very truly yours
S. Guir

Ely Place Monday
6 o'clock

My dear William,

I only returned from the
Country to day and did not get
your letter in time to do any
thing about a Post Office order—
I have only a moment to say,
you had better get as much money
as you want to bring you up to town
from Mr. W. Adams and I will
return it to her by Post Office order
after you come up—I am all along
every kind regard dear yours truly

Ho. Lovell

R.S.C. Sept 13/46

Mr. Wau.

My dear Sir,

Bridgewater
Sept 13

My sister Mary intimated
that there is a possibility that
you may be induced to spend
the winter in England: if so,
I trust that you will spend
a few weeks with me. We
don't know much of each
other; but I think that
our names are no poor
introduction. If you come,
you shall be as lazy, or

work as hard, as you please. I have plenty of books, and can give you a quiet room, when you want to read; and I shall have plenty of time at your service, if you want to talk or walk.

I have so far forgotten ~~the~~ my College requirements, that I cannot promise to give you much aid in your studies, but so far as lies in my

power I shall be happy if I can be of any service to you in that way.

Pray don't hastily decline my invitation; but gratify me with a favourable answer, and believe me,

Very faithfully yours,

Russell Lent Carpenter

Sept 46

W. SALISBURY
D 1846
M. W. W. K.

DINTON

1846
9745
M

Mr. A. W. Ware
4. Inwell Est
12 - Ely Place
Boston
For
Mrs. A. Ware
London



as if we were
wishes to you all
fine letter invited
kind love to y.
party & believe
just my dear child
of Deborah
No the
Jane M. Pam
It is very sweet of
a girl who left
but grow her
My dear W. Willie
says you are for
his account
must be
I wish had better
mine Jane

that I had received y. letter & intended
to delay answering till after he had left
but on questioning the creature I find my
message was never forwarded so I am
sure you must have wondered at my silence
We parted from the dear boy yesterday
at 7 when we sent him to Salisbury by our
Butcher! rather an uncourteous way of turning
him out but our horse was knocked up
with the work as we had been anxious to show
him all our lions & our Butcher is an exceedingly
respectable man & Willie had not any objection
to go by him tho' we had a great objection
to part with him as he had been here just
long enough to turn himself round all our
hearts - I dare say you anticipate great

Pleasure from his return - He will have
so much to tell you & he is a person of so
much observation that of course his des-
-criptions will be of increased interest
Sept: 30.

My letter gets on but slowly for really
I have so many calls upon my time
that my pen does not get much work
I am very fond of needle work & make
not being able to do any & rely from the
breakings of her head being forbid to do
it I also being dispenser of medicines
to the parish I assure you I am not
often idle, but it is the happiest way
to be always occupied - we have only
heard once from Willie since he left
but I expect to do so in a day or two as
he sails on Sunday - He has made me
so anxious to come & see for myself
that I am not quite sure I shall not

take a trip to Milton when my
fortune arrives - I wish yr sister w^d
take a sketch of yr house & send it to
us we have a very nice one Willie
did from recollection - I think I
shall send this elegant epistle to him
to take to you as it must inevitably
go in the same steamer I hope you
will make him write to us something
we shall not like to lose sight of him
We were so surprised to hear Cousin
Mumma was again in England but so
glrieved to hear such a poor account
of her & also not to see her -
We long to hear what you all think
of Willie our think of him looking so
much stronger & better - I: Ware had
not time to come & see us w^h we all
much desired - It really seems now

D.C. Sept 25th 1845
if you will go to Messrs. Dobbs & Co —

Soho Square — and there obtain for your-
self a box of Colours of whatever kind
you like best. and by giving the inclosed
note it will be put down to my account.

I want you much to accept it from me
in remembrance of much consolation
received in times of affliction from your
father by his writings; — and if it
should ever be a source of improvement
or amusement to his son I shall be
much pleased. —

I must not go on writing as I must
go and dress for a party (a thing I particu-
-cularly dislike) — Pray accept our
"Love" (the message of your first letter not of that
of many copies) — and best wishes for a
safe voyage & happy meeting at the home.

Believe me to be ever your very affectionate friend
Anna Carpenter
Sept. 25th Pray wrap up properly in your immense
great coat on your way to the north —

My Cousin's direction I believe W. Henry Tyndall.
Harbourn Road Edgbaston.
They can be heard of at W. Sam Carpenter —
Temple St Birmingham.
*If in some distance
from the railroad S.* which is his shop & warehouse.

My dear William
Your letter received today
caused us much disappointment
as we had been looking forward
with pleasure to the possibility of having
you among us again. — I shall still
hope that the recollections of your
visit to England may again lead you
to cross the Atlantic; at any rate if
we do not meet again you know
that you will not be forgotten by us.

We imagine that you must
have made many copies (perhaps
six) of your letter to my mother, it
was so very neat. We will excuse you
that trouble when you write to us.

We hope to write to your mother by you
and my sister will trouble you with a
large number of American letters - You
will not have the company of W^m Garrison
as he is going with Henry Wright in
the middle of the month. We had a visit
of a few hours from Joseph Barker on
Wednesday. He had been perfectly delighted
with W^m G. who had paid him a visit
at Wortley (near Leeds) & I believe that
W^m Garrison was equally delighted with
him. - J Barker is a very interesting
man. I wish you could have met him
here. I hope you will go to the Bazaar
to recognise some of the things you saw
in progress here. As you thought that
sunset lake drawing may be liked I
have been making a copy of it for America.

I shall like to know whether the copy
meets with your approval. It would
give me much pleasure to find that
some benevolent person purchased one
of our drawings for your mother, it would
be very agreeable to fancy that from time
to time she was looking at our productions
and that we could fancy its location from
the many views we have seen of the House.
By the way, we shall expect by the first
parcel a neat copy of it corrected from
the place itself; - also the music to Seasons
of prayer - also if you could obtain it
without much trouble to yourself the
last report of Laura Bridgeman. Will
you tell your cousin that as she said
the Tunbridge ware was liked among you
we have sent a large supply in the box.
I must say I rather covet it. - Before
you leave London I shall be very glad

and now my dear Mary, adieu - I have wandered over a vast expanse of
paper to little effect I fear - for I have doubt whether you will be able to
make out my dry details of family life - Give all our love to your dear
children - and to dear Willy, in particular I am rejoiced to find that he
is applying in earnest to his studies for I was in fear that he might

By Steamer via Liverpool

Hoborn III



Mrs Henry Ware

Milton near

Boston

United States



Paris 11

fall into a desultory habit that would unfit him for continuous work - and
unfortunately this world is not to be won but by hard and prolonged labours
as I find even now after 43 years of it -

ever most affectionately yours

J. W. Lovell

87 78 of

12. Ely Place 31 Jan 1848.

My dear Mary,

I am ashamed to compare the above date with that of your last
letter; which I should have answered directly but have been much away from
home and much distracted with affairs when at home - Will you tell my good
cousin Joseph Lovell that I know not of any claims to land in America that
could be advanced by me through the name of Lovell - The claim that you
advert to and which I caused to be enquired into some years ago (say 1828) through
Messrs. Woodhull & C^o of New York, was upon a tract of land called the "Artillery Plot"
"in the Township of Fort Anne in the County of Washington in the State of New York"
of this tract a portion was allotted to my maternal grandfather, then Captain Lieutenant
and afterwards General John Williamson - The return to my enquiry was that Captain
Williamson had sold his Lots N^o 16, 54, 93 & 22 to one George Wray - and so all hopes
from that source were knuckled on the head - And I cannot in any search after Pedigree
find any remarkable instance of wealth combined with a Lovell proper - that is
belonging to our race - As regards his question about our progeny (we are descended
as he will be aware from Benjamin the 13th and youngest child of John the youngest
son of ^{John Lovell} the original settler in America who was wrecked on an island at the entrance
of Boston Harbour since called Lovell's Island after him) - My children are first -
Maria Elizabeth born 30th June 1816 - 2^d Francis George 6th July 1817 - 3^d Robert William
Frederick 3^d September 1818 - 4th Henry Preston 26 Sept. 1819 - 5th Ephraim Sarah born
2^d November 1820 - 6th William Drummond 8th March 1822 - 7th John Williamson
17 October 1823 - 8th Charles Neville 17 April 1825 - 9th Georgina Williamson born
25th July 1827 - 10th ^{Josephine born 13 May 1830} Mary who died an infant -
^{12 October 1840}
Of these Maria is married to Thomas Harwood Darton of Temple Dinsley in

Hertfordshire; and has had already Six Children whose names & dates I will send you another time—^{16 Nov. 1843} 2^d: Francis is Assistant Inspector of Small Arms—^{Maria} married Clementine Myra Kemwick and has a Son and Daughter—3^d: Robert deceased at the age of 26—4th: Henry Commands a Steamer in the Oriental Company's Service—a Bachelor—5th: Euphemia died an Infant—6th: William—Civil Engineer and B.A. of Cambridge also a Bachelor—7th: John 1st Lieutenant of R^e: Engineers now at Jamaica also Bachelor—8th: Charles 1st Lieutenant R^e: Artillery now at Gibraltar also a Bachelor 9th: Georgina married 3 Sept. 1847 to John Daniel Martin of Geneva now residing at Rieste and has hopes.—I have just found Maria's List—viz^a:—1st: Joseph Herwood born 3 Aug. 1841 died 4 Feb. 1843—2^d: William Henry 15 Sept. 1842—3^d: Maria Elizabeth 23 November 1843—4th: Georgia—29 Dec^r: 1844 (my birth Dayⁿ)^{in 1788}—5th: Martha Scholl—6 July 1846—6th: Thomas Herwood 5th: December 1847.—Then Francis's Children are 1st: George Francis born 23 June 1844 and 2^d: Clementine Myra born 2^d: September 1845.—

Now my dear Cos you have the details of the Bonnio tribe on this Side of the Brook and though I find in one of my beloved Father's Letters that he looked upon the results of such Seekings as the "Milk of a Dry Cow"—I should like if possible to know more about those from whom we are derived since the race travelled to America and more especially in what relates to the origin of the first John Lovell my great Grandfather—who my Father used to calculate to have been born about 1684—and his ^{2^d Disciple} Wife, Abigail Gardner 1686—she was most probably an American as my Father says in one of his Letters that he recollected his Father's aunt Gardner living in Green's Lane at Boston—the most interesting point to ascertain would be the locality from whence this John Lovell emigrated from in England—I have always understood that he belonged to a Family which bore a Crest of a Dog—and this seems to be supported by the fact that my Father had for a long time in his possession a Seal the body or

stem of which was a Dog in pure Gold—and this will recollects as being stolen from the House while in Cape-Breton—this would seem to show that old John Lovell must have sprung from the Lovells of Munster Lovell in Somersetshire—whatever Port he may have last started from on leaving for America—and if that Port could be found out precisely one might gather probably, there somewhat of his previous history and Family—Then I should like to know as much as can be collected of all his descendants and if my good cousin Joseph takes kindly to this kind of dry matter I would pray him at a leisure moment to give me a duplicate of his Collection that it may be registered in my Family Books here—and if his avocations should bring him to England I would be delighted to hold out to him the hand of affection—

My Willy and I were delighted to have good accounts of you and yours—the likenesses were excellent of your Willy, and have been sent on long ago to Aunt I cannot say however that the Daguerrestypho process is satisfying—the result is always so cadaverous—I have been myself once under the infliction to please George, but it did not at all please myself—we have nice accounts of her—she is as happy as a good husband and a loving Family can make her—Willy and I have made up our minds to stir the old Bones and pay her a visit in this approaching Summer—it is a long Journey but dear Wyl has set her heart upon it, and is studying her French again every night as if she were only a girl of 17 instead of a woman near 70—but she has the same good spirits and the same ardour in whatever she undertakes as ever—we have now only two of our Clicks at home—my Sailor Harry, who is every day expecting the command of his Ship again to go on the China Line from Point de Galle to Hong-Kong and my Civil Engineer William—who is not yet permanently provided for—but will I hope fall soon into a train where his sound abilities will find their value—

I asked Cousin Emma and
uncle John's advice about
staying, as Cousin George
wishes. They both said the
same thing, that is the end
for which I came has been
answered, I had better go,
unless there is some other mo-
tive for my staying. And they
were confirmed in their o-
pinion by the illness at Ely
Place. I think that this
is the additional reason.

Moreover, if I go ^{home} now it
cannot be helped, if you
say I might have stayed;
but if I stay I can go in the
next vessel if you disapprove.
Cousin Jones is going to
write to Cousin G. to get
his opinion.

The Carpenters want me
to come very much and I
could not stay any longer
than you approve. I should
like to stay there, but not
^{so long} in London, I shall have to
use my discretion, for as you

Sept 17
1846
My dearest mother.

I wrote last by the
steamer of the 4th and
have this morning recei-
ved your letter.

I have been at Bristol
since I wrote. I do not know
whether I told you that Mrs.
Carpenter wrote to invite me
to go, when I first landed.
I went a fortnight ago one
Saturday, stopping at Oxford
by the way. We arrived at
Bristol late at night and
I went with uncle John, to
the inn. Mrs. Carpenter had
visitors, so that I did not
go to her house till Tues-
day night. I heard Mr. Ann
strong preach on Sunday

Love to the young gentlemen and Mrs. M.

morning and a Mr. James
in the P.M. On Monday
we rode about Bristol and
Clifton, and on Tuesday Uncle
J. left for Worcester and
Birmingham. I went with
Aunt to Chepstow and the
Intern Abbey, returning
the same night to B.

Unfortunately there was
a flower show in Cheps-
tow Castle, and I of course
could not enjoy the ruins.

I enjoyed myself at Bris-
tol exceedingly, and liked
the Miss Carpenter's very much.
You will see by a note which

I enclose that they want me
to stay all winter and be
with them two or three
months. I could learn
to draw and Paint, and
there is somebody whom
they know who would

teach me. Mathematics,
which I very much
want to learn. I should like
it of all things.

I should not want to spend
the winter in London, ~~but~~
~~although~~ ~~the~~ ~~family~~ ~~is~~ ~~so~~ ~~irregular~~ ~~in~~ ~~their~~
habits, I don't think I ~~should~~
should be in the way, still
for the ^{same} reason, I could not
study any thing, or get any
book knowledge, to advan-
tage. But I think that
I should like to stay at
Bristol, and learn to paint
which I could do there with-
out any inconvenience to
them, as they have a drawing
class, and their habits are
so very regular that I think
I could study well.

They want to have me
go very much. Cousin Jane
thinks it would be just
the thing.

of whom you are now the guardian
Family dear Willie was your
tenderly attached Cousin J. M. Adams
give my love to each of your
Sisters & Brothers - Sely gave him
written

Your letter is gone
with the shantels -
I am better now than
I was when I wrote
you - I am
well
I am
well
I am
well

Wintors 14 May
1844
dated 21. Feb.

Your letter to me my truly
loved Willy inspired me for the
heavy blow which has fallen on me
by the loss of my blessed Cousin - I
wrote you on the 13th March & to her
but it is evident you has not, rec.
my letter, to her I wrote the 3rd Jan.
that also does not appear to her sister
you - I fear she has not had much
I should see - my weak head obdure
perhaps selfish in the winter & I
yielded to the desire of perfect in
action wh^{ch} prevented me from
writing to her before now. I was why
to her last of Nov. 28th in wh^{ch} she
related all her fatigue & sorrow at
Conn^{ec} - dear G. Lovell sent me the letter
you wrote him & I am my promised
Sisters Patient on Saturday last for wh^{ch}
I cordially thank you all, with assured
my Children, who love you so well will

return it to you when I go to join
those dear ones - I wrote to dear Lizzy
a short time ago hoping it might reach
in time before all was over - for yourself
dear W. you know well we all love
you, for your dear Mother we love
you all & never can lose our interest
in you which is now doubled
circumstances may bring some
of you personally acquainted w.
my Children - for myself I can
entertain no such hope, but I
need it not to increase my interest
in you - It is my gratifying to
me to find you are to remain
in the dear Brown Home every
thing there must be so valuable
to you - as placed by yr. invaluable
Mother & known & loved by her
she was no common being - few were
few indeed ever lend to useful so
denying a life - she lived for others

happy in making others so &
resting on her God Seeking his will
she lived following the steps of St
I died "Glorious to his holy name"
in perfect reliance on his redeeming
love - among his low countries and
Sabbath of us to follow his most holy
example I rest solely on his love
for redemption as I believe she
did - do I understand you rightly
that you wish - one to return
the Daguerotypes you sent of
yr. Mother? My Sister says no
I will keep them till you
reply - any recollection of her
you may remember let
me hear it - so long as I remain
have the remembrance of her
will be sweet - let me know
how you all go on individually
I need not tell you to be a
tender watchful Brother to those

touched by your dear Mother's
kind thoughtfulness & will not
forget yr request to have it again
with yr. She shall most certainly
comply she says -

The Parcel I have, according to
promise, taken possession of
yesterday bought two smaller
ones w^{ch} a young friend of mine
will take to Isora in the course
of a week or so -

Mr & Mrs Stafford made many
kind enquiries about you & yr
future prospects ^{dear} all our friends
who saw you in their turn enquire
for you -

My dear Mother is very tolerable
for her but we are none of us strong -
As the Parcel must go this evening

Must stay
Julius - His
I shall write by
Post also -
Give my very
affectionate love
to the dear
little
one
Remember that
I am still your
affectionate
father
June 1819

What could you & yr dear sisters
be thinking of to imagine that we
could be capable of forgetting you the
more so now that you are all in
the dispensations of an allwise
& tender Father, left so young to
tread the path of life thro' a wil-
derness of sin & sorrow - But, my
dear boy, remember you are not
called upon to walk therein
alone - The path has been trodden
for you & the sorrows felt &
borne by another in whose

Strength you are invited
to stand so that you must
now walk in thankfulness
& obedience -

Your dear Mother's illness
was as you say mitigated
by great mercy & yr. anxiety
for her comfort much aided
by the kind consideration of
friends so that you have
much to reflect on that is
comfortable respecting her
& Mr. Wile Gray that you may
henceforth have grace given
you to follow her in those

things wherein she so beauti-
fully followed her Lord -
I fear it will now be vain
ever to hope for another sight
of you & any of the dear girls
But we shall not the ^{more} ~~less~~ cease
to think of & take an interest
in you one & all - & often
I shall look at yr. original
sketch of the little broom house
wh. is safely deposited in my
sketch book & fancy I see you
all there -

The picture I should arrive
safely on Saturday last -
Dear Mamma was not a little

To play—may, it prove successful—and may you
all enjoy many many years of happiness together
is the sincere prayer of all your Cousins here
keeps me in the remembrance of your dear
Sisters and believe me my dear Cousin ever
most affectionately yours

G. W. Lovell

Georgy, has just brought me down a little
note which I enclose

12 Ely Place 31. Dec. 1849. —

My dear Cousin William. The recurrence of
every changing season sets memory seeking those
we love in every part of the world, and puts me in
mind that it is long since I ought to have written
to my dear cousins on the other side of the Brook
but in truth I have been a great wanderer of late
and since my return my usual avocations have
been tenfold augmented—my Public Duties called
me to Paris and from thence I was ordered to Berlin
Hanover Dresden and indeed all over northern
Germany, a sort of roving Commission to seek out
inventions—and I brought home so many that I
have been occupied with them ever since—

I address this letter to you but it is intended for
all my dear Cousins— for I owe a Letter to your dear
Sister Lizzie for the nice long Letter that she wrote me
telling me of all those of your dear departed Mother's
Sacred party— I always pray that the world may be
going well with all of them, and I shall be gratified
to hear occasionally from some of you that it is so—

My Son John was obliged to return from Jamaica
Direct I had hoped that he would have been able to
come by the United States but Duty said no—he is now

stationed at Chatham so that we see him every week Charles is just come home too from Gibraltar on sick leave the climate of that Rock is unhealthy—Your old friend Georgy with her Husband Mrs. Martin and their dear Boy have been with us since July last and I hope will remain until the Spring—they then return to Triesto by way of Geneva—William is at home also he has been for a year on the Continent to scrape his French and German into speaking condition—Harry my Sailor has now the Command of a fine Steamer the "Malta" which runs between Point de Galle in Ceylon and Hong Kong—and is in the fair road to make his Fortune—Maria has now six Children living and Francis two, they joy on much as usual—Aunt Willy still keeps up her Spirits and wears well considering her age—she is my right hand & leaning Staff—for myself thank God I have been well very well—though every day tells me that I am getting older and that I must look to some quiet corner to retire to when I get out of the turmoils of Office—We shall most probably (Willy and I) go to the Continent for a few years to be near to our dear Georgy and then I would wind my mantle round me in some nook at home and wait the great change of all in peace—and thus it is that we

go on calculating to the very last upon the fears that are to come until all our fine structures sink with us to the grave—But these gloomy reflections are not yet for you the Spring of Life with you is yet fresh and you are thrown at once into a position that will call for the all your energies—you are already the head & stay of a Family—and all your energies must be called forth to meet the calls upon you of those dear Sisters and Brothers—and it is so well, our characters are formed by encountering difficulties—good Steel can only be sharpened on hard Stones—you in a new Country have a wide Field open to you; here we are too thick—I have fortunately succeeded in placing all my Sons except William, who has taken high honours at the University, and possesses all the qualities of an useful Man in the world—but I cannot as yet find the place where his Talents & Character may find their reward—we are here too full of Talents—

I have not heard of our friends at Dinton for some time, indeed I am a very sorry correspondent and dear Aunt Willy gets every day worse—

Now when you have a bright clear hour my dear William let me hear how all your party, and what part it is in the great game of Life that you propose

William Ware Esq^r

12 Ely Place

31st December

1849

My dear Willie

Are you not surprised
at receiving a letter from me with
this date. but the fact is I have
been staying here with my husband
and child ever since last June
and am now just on the
point of leaving for my home
at Trieste. where any letters
of you or your dear tribe
will be sure to reach me. Directed
Madame Georgina Martin

Trieste.

Nothing except a personal

would give me more delight
than to hear from any
if you of your happiness
and well doing And should
you ever have friends
visiting Europe and passing
by Trieste Do not hesitate
to make use of Cousin Georgie
who will be most delighted
to welcome any coming from
you. and to do all she can
for them. I dear say the little
Volke I remember is now a
great tall young man
Is it not so Write to me

if you can waste so much
time on me and give me
a long description of your
sisters and yourself - I
have no doubt that my dear
Father will have given you
all the family chat - chat so
I will not repeat it. Give
my kindest most sincere love
to your sisters and brothers
and that you may all
enjoy every blessing and
happiness is believe me
the most sincere prayer of
your affectionate cousin
Georgie

never need it now, and only wish it were an actual instead of nominal gift.

I am resting here after a good deal of fatigue, and expect to go next week to Lenox for four or five weeks. Probably I shall not be at housekeeping for a year at least, but some time I hope to try it again in an easier way. Thank you for your kind letter, which I found waiting for me here.

Ever sincerely your friend
Sophia Shepley.

Miss Shepley

Springfield July 17th '68

My dear Mr. Allen,

I have had a great change for myself to consider and decide upon and a great deal to do to carry it through, or I should sooner have expressed my sorrow for all that has been painful and my joy in all that was gratifying and sweet in your recent experience. I cannot bear to think of New Bedford without you, yet I presume you are

right in determining to
leave after another year.
You would never have
known how strong and deep
were the affection and re-
spect of your old pupils if
it had not been for the
harsh treatment caused by
the dissatisfaction of a very
small number. It was alto-
gether a very strange proceeding
and one which they must find
it hard to explain and im-
possible to justify - yet you
owe to it a stronger assurance
of the general esteem felt for
yourself, and the high appre-
ciation in which your work

in the school is held by those
who have sent children to you,
than you could have received
in any other way.

The notes you speak of
I had enclosed in a blank
envelope and given to Lizzie
Gordon to hand to you, not
quite liking to send them
by mail - Lizzie of course
knowing nothing of the contents
- and I meant to have written
this note in Roxbury to go in
the same envelope, but had no
time. Lizzie will ^{hand} it to you
some day, and I wish it to
be my contribution to the gift
of the school to you. I shall

Dinton Feb. 2 - 1850

My dearest Willy

I do not know what you
must all think of yr Dinton Cousins
w/pt that they have forgotten you or
the ushers - but indeed it is not so
for often it has been said - "We must
write to Milton" but till now it has
not even been begun but a thing begun
is half done I always think so I hope
this will soon be dispatched - We
conclude as you had received one letter
& presents that the shawls too had
arrived but you naughty creature
never said whether you liked them
I thought them beautiful. The one
you returned is my delight it
is so warm & light altho I wear it

2. times doubled.

We were very thankful to hear that you were all so well & comfortable. I trust you may all long continue to dwell together in unity & love & that you may see & all be taught of the Spirit & be as the one thing needful the things belonging to your peace.

My own dear Mother has been in unusually good health for her & has passed this winter much more easily than we anticipated. - Sely & I are also both well. - When the Cholera desolated our land & neighbourhood so fearfully Sely & I both had an attack. Sely's rather severe & which she has felt the effects

like May than Feb. so that Ma is able to go out a little. My brother Christopher & his wife & children intend going to Switzerland for a few months so hope to come home early in April before leaving but I fear we shall not succeed in getting lodgings for them & we can't take them all in. I wish you were coming to occupy our spare room for a few months why can you not all come, shut up house for 12 months or let the house & all come together. That w^old be a glorious time when we sh^d. all know each other face to face not that we need that to insure our affection but it w^old be an additional pleasure to us - Our establishment in the animal line is complete now I think, last week it consisted of a Horse 3 dogs. 2 cats 2 Doves & 1 Canary & 3 Dormice - But I have reduced it by taking the

cats heads off & putting the doves
in a pie - but our 3rd dog really is an
exquisite not above 5 inches long
a black & tan terrier called Jefe after
Mrs.!

The billage much as when you
were here not above 1 or 2 weddings
& a few deaths among children
& a few births of course & I add
to them, hoins yesterday in one
of the cottages.

I know of no news so must rest
my say & leave Ma. to tell you
what she has to say -

Give my best love & Lily's to
the girls & boys!! & believe me
dear Willie

Your affectionate cousin
Jane

like very lately - I do not know
whether we have written since
then It was a most fearful
reason 57 people, chiefly heads of
families, among the Trades people
& Shopper classes in Salisbury whom
we knew either by sight or speak
to were cut off by it besides the 100's
among the poorer classes - We had
only 1 bad case in this village & that
recovered -

Mr. & Mrs. Stafford & their 4 little ones
are quite well as also Mr. Mason
of Stonehouse guide & companion
our fair maid Jane Prettly is married
& Andrewas gone to live with a gentle
-man at Wilton - Mr. Wetley - you
& I called there one day with Mamma
& we walked round the garden - Do
you remember -
Now our 3 domestics are named

Aaron, Mitchell, & Ellen - The
old horse is as gay as one of
6 yrs old instead of 24 - Cesar is
flourishing & so is my dear cat! -

I wish you could see a little Skye
Terrier we have such a beauty
such a funny little fellow He
keeps so beautifully & if not attended
to shakes his paws till he is noticed

I must say good night -

Feb^y 18th

What a disgraceful time I have
been without finishing this - Lily has
been spending a month in Bath &
only returned last Saturday week
She & Ma are out driving just now
our poor friends the Staffords have
been thrown into deep distress this
morning by the news of Mrs. Staffords
eldest & favorite sister having
been found dead in bed. So Ma is
gone up to see her - The weather is more

Oct. '53

St. Leonards on the Sea

Seasex 11 October 1853.

My dear William,

You will have long set me down no doubt for a very ungrateful and unthankful Cousin. not to have sooner acknowledged your kind present of the Memoirs of your blessed Mother - but the truth is that from having moved from London to Birmingham three Twelve months past the Publisher Chapman could not trace me until quite lately - and then it found me upon the Bed of Sickness covered to the last gasp for existence at a point where a small tremble of the Balance might have taken me to my account with my Redeemer or left me a few more months to look about me and set my house in Order - It has pleased the Almighty to grant me this latter privilege - I came here to the Sea to recruit my strength as it develops itself from Day to Day - and

and thank God I can now say that I
am better -

One of my first efforts shall be to return
thanks for your kind remembrance of me
in the "Memoirs" - they have been indeed
a source of great delight and consolation
to me in the long hours of - Sickness & suffering -
I have endeavoured to govern my mind by
the example of - her blessed Spirit the remembrance
of - Days long gone by thus brought up afresh
were renewing to my Soul and I thank you
all from my inmost heart for this your kind
memento of affection - Spread amongst all
your dear Circle the best expression of my
Love - and believe me ever my dear William
your ever affectionate Cousin

G. Lovell

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130 East 27 Street,

City.

You remember that I was
expecting you Thursday.
do you not?

Yours.

C. Taylor.

Monday.

