

Philadelphia March 7th 1841

Dear Sister Carpenter

I have been thinking of writing for some time past but have put it off for two reasons. I have been waiting hoping the Dr would be able to write himself & also knowing that you hear from Nancy all about us. The Dr has been improving for some time past but it has been very slowly his head is very easily affected either by eating or any little fatigue. He has not been out of the house for seven weeks he thinks his strength would not permit and the weather has been so precarious that by the time he thinks he is able to go out the weather changes so that he cannot go. I think when the spring opens he will get out again. This is the day for Nancy to make us her weekly visit but the snow storms may prevent altho she has not missed once this winter. She says she is satisfied with her situation I think she ought to be for it is a sure salary & no anxiety of mind altho it is true that the confinement is something but no more than those who have their living to get. I hope she will not get homesick.

We have learned by a late newspaper received from Mount Holyoke that Josiah & Maria Hunt are there. We are pleased to find Maria has an opportunity of journeying as her health is not very good. We have been talking lately about Maria's going to Springfield Ohio to teach. Mr. Chatterbox is

with us at present he says that there is a good opening for a School for young Ladies there I do not know whether Maria would go so far from home. If your Brothers health would admit I would like like to establish a Female Seminary there not doubting it would succeed. The total loss of our United States State makes matters & things wear quite a different aspect with us & I think your Brother would like me to be doing something which I should ^{not} object to - but his impaired health calls for more attention from me than an Infant Child would.

We are desirous to know how your School comes on whether it will answer all the purposes you wish it to -

Elizabeth Buntings School has failed she is now giving lessons in drawing. Mrs Bunting is as she always was & her babe is a very hearty child. She has been very attentive since your brother was sick not knowing anything of the difficulty between your Brother & her husband.

Sally Childs health is very poor an attack of Palsy which has nearly deprived her of the use of her lower limbs & notwithstanding she is bathed twice a day blisters on she still keeps up her School. Sarah Clark has proved herself her tried friend she goes up every morning before breakfast to take her bed out of the School room & every evening to bring it down. I went up one evening since Mr Chatterbox has been here to see her & I really pity her John has come on from New York in poor health. Our friend Mrs Hallawell is in deep trouble Circumstances make it necessary for them

to break up housekeeping & her great trouble is being separated
from the Dr. his health is rather delicate & she says he is too
modest to make his wants known. They have urged us very
strongly to take their house & take the Dr to board but I
think I know how to calculate better than that. These rent
is \$500 per Annum. You will be surprised to know Sally
is with us. Her health failed last summer so that she had to
go to boarding in the fall she went to work but could not
stand it long. she came to make her home at our house
until she could get a place. Lately
she has had to go to bed & be cupped
on her back this afternoon she is to have
a blister on this afternoon. she is to be greatly
pitied. There is a poor chance for her
ever being able to get her living by hard work & she knows
nothing else. but I have lived long enough in the world to
know that ways & means are provided for every body &
altho the path may be a rough it will be the more easy
to leave. Upon looking over this letter I find it rather
gloomy but I have so many blessings to record that I
intend to praise the Lord for all that is past & trust
Him for all that is to come. — We expect in the course of
this month a young Lady from North Carolina to board
with us. Give our love to Susan. Monday & th owing to the weather
we have not heard from Nancy for a week.
Affectionately yours R. B. Lanning



Ms
Lucy Carpenter
145 Fulton Street
Brooklyn
New York

Wednesday Morning Mar 22 1841

Dear Uncle William

I returned this morning in perfect health and safety to the city and hasten to reply to the note sent by the P.O. to me - I arrived in Phil^a at 3 P.M. on Thursday and immediately called on my business acquaintances, saw Mr Justice and he made me send my thanks in as usual and I staid there during my stay in the city. All the friends were well and enquired very kindly after you - On Saturday evening I took tea at Esther Ellis and replied as well as I could to the many kind enquiries after yourself & the rest of the family - I delivered Sally's note on Sunday and sent along the one she said was to left for her at Mr Justice's - also a package of packages from Co. Ellis containing letters I think to yourself & Nancy - Friday I was busily engaged in the purchase of goods and Saturday evening found me almost thrice as drunk early and late - but on Monday evening after all my business transactions were completed I wrote to Cousin S. A. Manning, & to you, and again replied to many kind enquiries after you - Jonathan was not very well. In regard to money from Mr Manning the after he expected to send had not arrived - so that I am in entire ignorance as to the disposal he was to have made of it - Mr Mason of the firm Julian Mason & Co will

open the letter when it comes and place the funds as
then directed - Cousin George, also sends by me
a set of surgical instruments wh. Abram had ordered
with a letter accompanying both wh. I shall send
on to Parsonskat by Dr. Carpenter by r.

The "Coronation of Petrarch" is expected to come
off on Saturday next at the hour of from 10:15 to 12:15
A.M. and you shall certainly have the pleasure
of the audience. I must now close this scrawl

Yours affectionately

L. Patrick Murray

Dr William Blanning
Edm Cottage
Rehoboth.

J. O. Murray
B. University - March 1897
Rehoboth Beach 24th May 1897

Philadelphia 2nd Apr 1841

Dear Sister

This day is the first time that I have been into the street since my attack on the 22nd Jan^y last, and now, as Peter Parley would say, I am going to tell you about matters and things - what has been going on in the wide world I know but little, save what could be learned from two daily newspapers and some African Papers, which Rachel has been so kind as to read to me, not being able to read myself, no, nor hardly to follow her - She has not left me even once to go as far as the house of Refuge till this week - indeed I have had the kindest attention possible - she has written all of my letters of business; this is the first attempt I have made - - - and now my head begins to swim and I must stop -

Sat 3rd Apr.

This morning I took an Omnibus and went down to the Exchange able to attempt to my own business once more -; walked home and feel none the worse for it, so you see I am fairly out in the wide world again; like the snakes I have been in a kind of torpid state but April has thawed me out -

During my confinement the past winter, I say confinement, not of mind, but of matter, we have been travelling over some interesting parts of the globe. - First we joined Acerbi and went with him thro' Sweden, Finland, and Lapland to the North Cape; returning to England with him, we left Acerbi and joined Brooks in his journey to North Cape thro' Sweden, Norway, Lapland, wintering at the Cape. We spent much time among the Laplanders, learned much of their habits and modes of living, became greatly attached to their warm Gamias or Huts, although at times rather filthy, suffering greatly from the smoke, having no chimney to conduct it off - but as the winter was long and cold we were glad to find warm quarters. Brooks is an interesting writer, takes you along with him -

We next joined Latrobe and sailed from England for South Africa, on a mission to Cape Town where we spent some time enjoying that delightful climate and the productions of a soil nowhere surpassed, then through Cape Colony and the Hottentots country and as far up as the Caffraria country. We were kindly received where ever we went. Collected some shells, plants, minerals and animals and returned to England highly pleased with South Africa. Too much writing disorders my sight and I must stop - Mary took dinner and tea with us; she has but a short time to spend with us once a week, that short time we enjoy very much -

Sun 4th Apr. Our folks are all at Church and I am alone in my little room. Last night I was going to tell you that we were so much pleased with South Africa, we concluded to take a look at North Africa so we sailed again from England in company with Lord & Lady Bellmore and Doctor Richardson. My Lord & Lady were the first Nobility that ever went up the Nile - Dr. Richardson is one of the best companions we ever traveled with, his writings and observations may be depended on.

Passing up the Mediterranean there was little worthy of notice, for we had started for Nubia as well as Egypt and to Nubia we looked - we passed the first Cataract of the Nile with great ease having good boatmen but the second Cataract was attended with more danger, for our Boatmen were a bad set of fellows, a poor half starved gang - but we got up safe; and now I will tell you about what we saw as we went up the Nile and returned.

The Pyramids, Temples & Tombs seemed to call all of our attention. The people of Egypt never paid any attention to their habitations; there is no ruin in Egypt, nor is there dew; they sleep in open air in the night and seek shelter, only in mid day, from the scorching rays of the sun; they are ~~xxx~~ now as they have ever been, mere slaves. They built Temples for their Gods and Tombs for the Dead. While life was so short 'twas hardly worth while to build houses, but death was a long sleep, and splendid Tombs were erected or hewed from the solid rock -

Mon 5th } I have been to the U.S. Bank to hear the Report of the Committee appointed to investigate its affairs, but I could stay but a short time, room too hot for me - nor was there much to learn, except that the Officers had been living on roast beef and Plum Pudding at my expense and that I must now be content to live on Salt and Irish Potatoes and be very thankful if allowed to have even that humble fare. But the report is that the Shares are worth \$46 each, which were worth at least \$120 three years since - Last week the Shares sold at 15 to 16 dollars only - we shall see in a few days what the Public Opinion is as to the report of this day -

I shall hardly ever trust my memory again - for after the Library of the A. N. Sciences was put up in the New building of the Society, I went and on examination found Mach. de Stacks work, Supr. 3 vols. So that you must have been right, still I remember nothing of returning them.

I have not been to the A. N. Sciences for three months past, know but little of what is going on. The U. S. Geological Society meet at the Hall this week and I think of going tomorrow to listen to them, as they sit with open doors - The members are from most of the States, (Northern & Middle States) and are composed of Gentlemen who have been engaged in the Surveys by appointment of the different Legislatures. Something interesting may be looked for from them.

The news of the death of the President of the U. States, Wm H. Harrison has cast an unusual gloom over the City, but there are those who rejoice; and again there is much distress produced by the conduct of those who have had the management of the banks, many widows and more orphans are left without bread who of right should have their thousands.

Ginsand Bank is now down to 28 for which I gave 56. - Kentucky Bank which cost me 100 - 45 is bid only - Lehigh Loan which cost me 101 is now only 68 1/2 - - - - - Louisville (Kentucky) which cost me 104 now brings 75 - or rather 78 is asked - it won't sell at any rate -

You see that it is quite easy to fly from Egypt to Philadelphia now can I say when we shall get on to the Nile again, for without money an honest man can't travel you will know -

I have heard nothing from the South this winter, except one letter each from E. W. Baugh and one from W. S. Blanding, this letter being the first that I have attempted to write, few have given themselves the trouble to write me - so that my postages were light last year, only \$32.47/100 with it was for me - 27 cents brings Hog meat enough to keep us all day,

baap is out of the question in these times. well, we Americans are strange creatures, we have more ups and downs than any other people on earth; if we break our skins against a curbstone or run our heads against a post, we up and at it again. live by our wits and adapt the old proverb "the world is a cheat and he who was not a hand in it is a fool."

In 6th } It seems that the rascality of the Officers of the U. S. Bank is about to be exposed, still I fear N. Biddle will go unhung - nor is Copperhead much better, or even Judson, all of a kidney. What the Directors have been about no one can tell; they seemed to have looked on while the Widow and Orphan was robbed.

I have been to the A. N. Sciences, but they were in the lecture room with closed doors.

I contemplate visiting N. England in June or July, I long to be on the farm, wander in the meadows and groves, fish in the brooks and collect snails from the pools - as one I did, free from the anxiety about Banks and Stocks - A good farm, is Real Estate, it always makes a dividend once a year; Providence always rewards the honest, industrious farmer - I have been thinking that your home has been a cold, comfortless one the past winter - Stranger may be kind, but a home on our native soil with our own connections, is becoming more desirable every day to me, James and I have houses and plenty of room in them for us all; why not enjoy that quiet to be found there - the crowing of a single chicken is

Sweeter music than the ring of a thousand bells - and what is the sight of
as many ships if I have no other interest in them than the mere sight?
what is the bustle of a city compared with the quiet of the country - had
I a hundred boys they should all be farmers - tis the only honest way of living.

When you write me again tell me what your plans are and how much
money will help you out of debt, for I feel it my duty to lend you all the
assistance in my power, which is now reduced to very narrow limits.

We now have one boarder at \$5 a week, this helps out some - she is a
miss Caroline Mott from N.C. who is at school in this city -

I took an omnibus up to the A.M.S. but walked home, it was almost too
much for me - I am recovering my flesh and strength and colour, except
my head which is not gray but quite white - sleep with nights and rise
refreshed, eat any thing and every thing that comes in my way - no cough.

Remember me to
Susan, she must
write a good one
of you - I would
send you a book before
but 4 cents are
more than they are
now the -

Richard sends his love.
He is full of business
even the bell rings
100 times a day - more
or less - writes often
and till all -

single

N. York

Brooklyn

145 Fulton St.

Mrs Lucy Carpenter

[Signature]



My head however tolerably well, I have just now been as far as
the Exchange; The Bells are tolling as they have when the funeral
of Mrs. Hemmison takes place at noon - The stars are mostly
seen in the city - tis a dark day - but what ever you, H. or
a more man - when we say, give! H. was down, covered and
died, all is told - Promises removed him when his star was the
brightest - we often is made President by a determination of power
- since - we must hope that the power that made him thus, will
direct him in the management of this disfranchised nation -
the W. Boarding -

Phila. 30th Apr 1841

Dear Sister

Yours of 17th was rec^d and would have been answered before, but that I was looking for a little money from the South, none has come and as you may be in great want I borrowed the above \$30 this morning and hope it will reach you in good time - indeed, in these days, no one can hardly be said to come in other than in good lines.

I want no security for what little money I shall be able to help you to - keep your spoons, we may yet have better times, dark as the prospect now is

No news from the South, not one word; I wrote Mr Douglas a few days since on the subject of our Brothers Likeness on Stone - The miniature by Alexander is in no respect good. Mr Duval, the Artist, says if we will have the Oil Painting sent me here he will give a good copy as follows

Likeness drawn on Stone ----- \$18.-

Printing 400 Copies ----- 10.-

or ----- 200 - do for \$5-

I expect a facsimile of his signature may be added for a trifle, perhaps no charge - If our friends at the South expect me to pay all they are mistaken, I can't do it - as desirable a likeness would be to me.

Both Sally & Harriet are sick and I look every hour to see Rachel on the same list -

I am becoming more and more tired of the City, where people live by their wits and where the motto of every one is "The world is a Cheat and he that has not a hand in it is a Fool" - I had rather have a humble cottage on the South Side of a hill, than any house in Chestnut Street - The Country delights me, where the hand of man has never touched the Soil it -

Nancy seems to be doing well \$150 a year and all found is far better than could be looked for in these times, True she has to be confined very much, hardly a moment she can call her own, no time for visiting except Saturday when she gets to our house at 1 1/2 o'clock and takes a Home-Spun dinner & Tea with us -

we have a few small Shells that would help you out in your shell work - if I could get them to you; but how to do this I know not - Rachel and I once called at South Amboy, at night, and where we slept, the next morning before the Cars left for Phila^a we went to the Shore East from the Landing place and there collected shells, small shells, that were cast up by the water in Winnows, Shells, gravel and Shells all together, perhaps a peck or more when we got them home there proved to be a great variety, & enough to make many boxes, they were mostly dead shells and most of them white, these she worked in with the black snails we collected in Florida North of the old fort in St. Augustine - if you could find any company it would be

worth while to visit S. Amboy - but I presume you could find as many or more on the Shore much nearer you - Small inlets where the Sea does not wash them away is the best place -

There are some of your Sketches here and might make you more, such as they would be, no matter what the Shape now rough - I will try my hand on some - and should an opportunity offer, send them on, or when I visit N. E. in May or June bring them. I should like to know where Mr. Jacobs is to be found, in N. Y. or Brooklyn -?

It is now two years and a half since I have been out of the City, the last time I was at Grays Ferry you was along, nor have I been as far as Columbia Bridge since with you; Fair Mount seems almost as far off as the River St. Peters or the Falls of St. Anthony ever did. Have not crossed the Ferry since the Rev. Mr. Lee left Camden. By the by, do you hear any thing of him -?

We have not heard from Mr. Murray since Mr. Vattergen left us, six weeks since; we concluded they are well or we should have heard, 'tis said no news is good news, but it is unusual for us not to hear once or twice a month -

I am out again, my head behaves a little better, but can't write much at a time, perhaps as well so, for my friends save their money for postage and I my paper and ink -

Sat 1st May 1841.

Again we have a prospect of rain, indeed we have had no fine weather this season which you will know, as you live on a hill; we shall be looking for rain in an hour or two - She don't mind a little rain - One letter is just handed in for her Office mark, "Brooklyn," 30th another came yesterday - Office mark "Boston" 26th - if these letters were from Washington I should think they were from Pres. Tyler and that she or I were to have some fat office - or it is not think we shall get any appointments - this time -

Nancy is here and just closing a letter to Susan to whom remember us - in which Rachel joins -

Affectionally yrs

William (standing)

Nancy informs me that Mr. Jacobs is moving to Brooklyn - will she be near you?

[Handwritten signature]

ATLANTA
MAY 9

Mrs Lucy Carpenter

145 Fulton St

Brooklyn

N. York

left to themselves may we not ask the question if there is anything in the condition of this nation, which may lead us to think that God has not forsaken it. For sixty years our prosperity was unbounded. During that time we arose from a comparatively feeble state, to the rank we now hold among the most powerful and enlightened nations of the ~~earth~~ earth. But our attachment to Him who raised us to this ^{height} of power was not proportioned to the blessings we received. The more numerous the gifts bestowed, the less did we think of our obligations to the Giver, till at the close of the period just mentioned we had ~~are~~ a nation wandered far from the path in which we first began to walk. Prosperity led to the accumulation of riches, and the desire for personal aggrandizement, and fearfully did we sin in permitting this love to usurp the place, which our Creator alone should have had in our hearts. But a shadow came over our day of prosperity. Adverse clouds began to gather in our horizon, and soon our political sky was overcast with thick darkness. Ruin followed, and the hopes of thousands were swallowed up in that whirlpool, which was first put in motion by one, who was pledged to protect the interests of his country. The architect ceased building. The manufacturer shut his gates. The tradesman consigned his property into the hands of another to be sold at a great sacrifice of the original cost, and even the ^{products of the} husbandman were rendered in part useless because the love of mammon prevailed over the desire to relieve the wants of suffering thousands fellow citizens. But the next year opened with brighter prospects. The rainbow of hope shone ~~so~~ brightly, only concealed occasionally by floating clouds which we hoped would soon be dispersed. The fourth of March at length dawned on millions waiting to hail it as the day, when their highest hopes would be realized. When the "People's Choice" would take the helm, and guide the ^{which we} ship of State safely through the breakers, which threatened ^{the} ~~to~~ ^{relieve} ~~the~~ ^{boat of hope} ~~the~~ ^{us} ~~overwhelm~~ ^{us} ~~us~~. How soon were those hopes blasted! One short month passed away and ^{and} ^{what} ^{of} ^{the} ^{ship} ^{of} ^{hope} ^{was} ^{lost} ^{and} ^{where} ^{was} ^{our} ^{President}? In the arms

of death. But I need not recount the particulars of that event, which clothed a nation in mourning. We have been taught by sad experience the vanity of trusting in an arm of flesh, rather than in the strength of the living God. We have sinned, but we feel that we are not forsaken, for "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth." He still waits to be gracious unto us. He yet watches over us for good and not for evil, and it is left for us to decide whether His mercy shall continue, or whether the sentence shall go forth against us, which was pronounced against this ancient people, "They are joined to their idols let them alone."

Juliet M. Blanding

So. Hadley, June 19, 1841.

Phila. 31st Aug 1841

Dear Sister,

On the 25th (Wed) I left Rahoboth and on the 26th passed thro' N. York without making any stop save the time required to take the Boat for this place, having heard on the way that Rachel was sick with inflammation in the face - Erysipelas, but I found her quite recovered and hard at work - Nancy is quite well and has an offer of a School in Springfield Ohio, and reside in Mr S. J. Nottenger's family, but the School must be collected by her and depend on her own exertions to keep it up - No Salary - I have no doubt but that she would do well to undertake it -

Mr Banny and Mrs Lee expect to leave tomorrow, the 1st, of September for Gundersen.

By Mr Nottenger I send you a Box of Shells for street work - A little muriatic Acid & water, say equal parts of each will clean the shell over and in some degrees bring out the colours - all want washing in a basin of warm water - then use the Acid.

I shall send you in short time a receipt for making a white Cement, easily made by yourself - and very strong when dry - it is a kind of Paste made of Rice flour, Singloss & Gum Tragacanth.

It is a secret, nor can I now get the Receipt but send you with the Shells a small box of it - and as soon as I get the proportions will write you -

Write soon - I want to know what your prospects are - and how you get along with Shells - don't work too low, charge a large price and keep your work quite a secret -

Map Varnish is used on work made ^{with} Paste and then Frosted - I will try to send you some of this kind of work and some Sketches of some kind or other on the first opportunity

Give my best respects to the family where you reside - I remember the quiet hours spent there, with pleasure -

Our family is rather large at this time, consisting of Miss Moly. Miss Henderson and Mr C. Henderson from Lincolnton N.C. Mr Natterger and more or less company every day, friends from the South - hope it will not be so long, that we may get to our Books once more - and settle down quietly

I spent an hour last night with our friend Justice and trust it was well spent - his health has been bad but recovering - hours in his company are short -

I shall remember the Naval Lyceum as soon I have time to look about me -

Rachel is at the House of Refuge this afternoon

She has not been there since last June before.

Mr. Sugnot was with us yesterday on his way to Charleston; he is in business in Kings Street. Mr. Douglas goes back to N.Y. tomorrow; he was in this morning -

Affectionately yours

William Blanding -

I am not able to send you a sample of the
Paper.

Don't fail to use the Acid on the old shells They will look well when varnished.

WTS.

Vanis
1922
1922
1922

2990506

Mrs. Lucy Carpenter

145 Fulton St.

Brooklyn

Mr. Wattergen } N.Y.

Philadelphia 18th Sept. 1841

Dear Sister

Yours by Mr Council (of yesterday) was delivered by him, this afternoon - I am sorry Mr C. will stay so short a time in the city and tomorrow will be Sunday we shall not be able to pay him the attention he deserves from me -

I notice all you say as to your school, glad your prospects are so good but cannot but fear when winter comes the labour will be too much for you -

I should like to see your fine Shell work - keep up your prices, if they cost but little they will not be valued - and your time and labour is money - There is a lady who has taught Miss Caratine Motz and Miss Henderson, who stay at our house, she charged each \$10 - she also charges \$5 to teach how the Paste or Cement is made - which is as follows

"Take $\frac{1}{2}$ an ounce of Isinglass (Trish glue) dissolve it in $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of water - then thicken it with Rice flour and let it boil well - it should be as thick as common Paste -"

All Shell work here is made as white as possible no colour in the Paste -

In making a box, you first past on to it old Domestic all over where the shells are to be put - let it dry and then put on a thick coat of the Paste and then cover this coat of Paste with Cotton ~~thickly~~ thinly spread all over and press it down - and again spread a Coat of Paste all over the Cotton -

it is now fit to receive the Shells (no varnish is used)
the Cotton strengthens the paste - but little cotton is
required, say, about as much as would make thin ~~house~~
Domestics - You will find this far more cleanly than
Putty and Varnish and some say quite as strong when
dry - this I cannot think is the case, but it is strong
enough for such work -

The Shells should all be washed in water in which
a little muriatic is put, just strong enough to act
on the Shells, so that you see a little boiling about
them for a minute or two - then wash well in water
and wipe them dry - this brings off all the dirt and brings
out the colours - the fine polish is restored by the
Varnish, when all the Shells are laid on and time allow
ed for the paste to be tolerably dry, say a day or two - then
varnish with map Varnish, which is a spirit Varnish -
White frosting is dusted on as soon as it is Varnished
this gives the finish and the work appears beautifully,
in the evening or by Lamp light -

The frosting can be had where Varnish and
putty is sold - they will grind it for use - for you -
Map Varnish is used (not Copal) it does not turn
yellow -

There is no black border on the boxes made by
Miss Moty or Miss Henderson, every part is covered
with Shells - but very few if any black Shells - when
Red Shells are required for forming Roses or flowers
Turquoise is used - Yellow flowers are made with
Chrome Yellow - the Shells are painted after being finished
before varnishing -

Mastic Varnish or Spirit Varnish and some times called Map Varnish, is the kind used in this kind of work—

To make dark red shells or roses, the Carmine is mixed with a little Spirits of Hartshorn or Aqua Ammonia and laid on with a Camels Hair pencil - Carmine costs very high or is an expensive article - very little is required, very little should be mixed at a time - For very red shells the carmine should be mixed with mastic Varnish and so laid on - - Yellow the same - The Colours should be ground up on glass with a small breakfast knife, as fine as possible - In work made with Putty the shells may be coloured in the same way - We find it

impossible to buy Red Shells, paint must be resorted to - I have found a few rose shells, such as they are, I shall send by Mr C - - Mr R. Murray will go to N.Y. - in a few days and I shall try to send by him - Such things as I may get for you - Wish I could be with you a few days -

Nancy gives up her school on Tue. 21st inst we expect to cross the mountains with Willard, but she has not heard from home yet - her friends may be against her going -

Gamboge requires no varnish to be mixed with it, only wet the pencil in water and rub it on the Gum Gamboge and paint the shells, it is a fine yellow -

But little yellow is used on shell boxes - reds of different shades look best - not too much red should be used - white looks best - when mastic Varnish is used it never turns yellow like Copal -

M.B. —

I will try to send you a little Garrison & Harbison by
Willitt -

we are all in confusion - Fixing money off - Willitts off -
Things for Illinois - the South and east - When shall we have
quiet restored? never in this world! I wish we were all
well out of it -

Mrs. Lucy Carpenter

Brooklyn

N.Y. City

for
Mr. Canard

I must close, but will write you by Willitt

Affectionately yours

W. B. Lanning

Philadelphia 21st Sept 1841

Dear Sister

Mr Murray leaves for N.Y. in the morning and as yet I have not had an opportunity to collect any thing to send you this time except a little Carmine - 30 grains cost 12½ Cents - which I wish you had or a part of it to paint your shells with - The least particles put on a piece of glass and wet with a drop of the Spirits of Hartshorn, the real Spirits of Hartshorn, not the Aqua Ammonia, gives a high colour to the shell - you can mix more as you want it - Six Cents worth, will be as much as you would want in a long time, if to be had as low as I bot it -

22nd Sept

I shall send you half of my Carmine - and a few shells from Africa (called the Donax) to make Dhalias with - two or three or more on a piece of work, look well, carefully painted after being put on

The first Opportunity I will send you other things and give you the result of my observation on the Rice Cement as well as that made of mass of Magnesia -

Affectionately yrs.

W. Blanding

writes often -

I can't send any thing now.

Mrs. Lucy Carpenter

145 Fulton St.

Brooklyn

N.Y. Ark

Mr

Mr. Murray

WISTAR



PARTY

John P. Webster requests the
pleasure of Mr Blanding's company
on Saturday evening next at 8 o'clock.

All the favor of an early answer is requested

Philadelphia Oct 20 1841

Dr William Blanding

235-115-51-

Philadelphia 30th Nov 1841

Dear Sister

Yours of 27th came to hand yesterday -

They are glad you are recovering from your cold; remember that good nursing in such a family as you are, is better than a score of M. Ds; I feel quite easy about you since visiting Brooklyn.

You did wisely in not changing Brooklyn for Flushing, I have no confidence in such establishments; no one can please some dozens of Presidents and others - where you are you are not the slave of anyone

You mention that you don't like to write so much about yourself; now I would say that is just what we should write about - I want to hear nothing about Mr Van Buren who is the greatest man in your State, nor do you wish to hear anything about Governor Boston who is our great man - he is fit only to keep up the price of whisky and pardon every rogue who has forfeited his head by the laws of his country - that is enough to know of him - Tell me how you make out thro' the winter as to your fires in the morning - what your school amounts to - your health &c &c - these are what I want to know

As to my own health it is nothing to boast of, Cough has been very troublesome, sore throat, dry tongue much what you used to complain of - so that since 8 or 10 days I have not been in the street but a Jenter Emetic Plaster has relieved me much - live on oat meal, corn mush and the like -

This day 40 years ago I commenced a school in Somerset, Mass. I had left my studies (with Dr. Fowler) to \$30 which I had borrowed of an old College-mate, Daniel Thomas and had no other prospect of paying it - This morning I blundered on the Journal I kept

Rachel has been sharing of your suffering Christy as with us if you give you a 6 hour school she says it will cost you about \$30 a year and a go - but my mother would save one week's board - she says we will turn in and make some paper (I tell you) which you would take home and sell - may be a few more - it is a very bad travelling - do write as what you think over the year's best -

I don't write often but when I do you see the sheet is filled up with the info in quantity what it lacks in quantity -
on the 1st inst. I paid our postage for last month and how much do you think it was? - why 50¢ cents - you see my friends have taken the hint.

during my stay there, with some accounts of the fights with the Boys - my troubles in collecting my Bills &c. &c. it is 40 years since and this journal brought every transaction fresh to my mind as tho' but yesterday - "we are born to troubles as the sparks to fly upward", I am sure there has not been a day without them and still we cling to this world. I have had my ups and now have my downs. This little journal has afforded me some amusement; I had forgotten that such a thing had ever been written - in this journal I notice but one persons name mentioned that is not dead, and that is the Rev. O. Thompson, he too may not be alive at this time. I had invited him to come and preach in my sail Loft, for that was the school house - no other Church in the place. The people were highly pleased with my Preacher - William Pearce, was then an infant at the breast, it might have been Mrs Murray, if so I am mistaken as to there being only one living

Th 2nd Dec^r

On Sunday night we had a real Snow Storm and part of the day on Monday 29th, real winter; our milkman says it is 18 inches deep at his farm 3 miles from the City - it is hardly worth the while to ask you if any in Brooklyn - snow don't last long at Brooklyn, too near the sea to have sleighing - we have sleighs and wheels too. Rachel went & returned to the House of Refuge in a sleigh on the 30th I, from the windows of my little room, see the movements out and that is enough for me - snow in my winter quarters, caught at those who have the misfortune to take a seat on the cold ice

Mr James McEwen writes me (received on 27) that there has been more sickness in Geraden this season than for seven years passed altogether, still but very few deaths, now healthy.

Have not heard from Dr. S. B. since he left us for the South, Mary & Lucy will make his money fly this winter - \$10 a week for board, \$10 more for lectures, French, music and dancing - 10 more for Drags, washing &c. &c. - now \$30 a week is \$120 a month - well, better so than worse - \$1400 a year is a good round sum added to the expences of travelling from place to place.

Our old friend J. M. Justice gives a call as usual, he has been not so well for some time past -

Miss Steward was a very full school and is quite well, still in her small box -

Mrs Halliwell calls as usual, so does the Dr. - he is hard at

his favourite study N. History - not married yet - nor a prospect
of it to my knowledge

Our old friend S. C. B. has been sold out and now lives
about two miles north of us in 6th St. almost in the country.
I am sorry to say his prospects are not very flattering - his daughter
Elizabeth has two classes in drawing; she walks in and attends
them - she is now helping me - copying my sketches of
the Indian mounds in S. Carolina - her mother seems to bear
up under the changes very well, perhaps she does not know the
worst of it -

Mrs S. Childs has had to give up her school, quite helpless
now any hopes of ever being better - her son John (she was mother) is
settled in the north part of the State of N. York below Lake
Ontario -

Ester Ellis still in her school doing as usual very well, we
have an evening from her as usual - her friend Jane Temple
has bad health & been on a visit to Ohio to her friends, not
much benefited -

Rachel got a letter from Mrs
Murray yesterday, all well,
much pleased with Nancy, who
has a school of 12 scholars and
a prospect of more - Nancy is in

Mr Nathangers family, her board costs her nothing - her school house
costs \$80 a year but Mr Nathanger is in hopes of renting a part of
it - a number of schools commenced about the time hers did -
Mrs M. thinks she will do well - I have no idea she will make half
as much as she did in this City, but she now has no nursing to
do - nor has she a Committee of 24 old maids to dictate to her.
They now have a new Matron, her daughter is the Teacher - don't
know how they get along -

Our Brother promised to send my Apples, Roots &c for winter in
October on the first of Nov; he did send me a barrel of potatoes in Oct -
since which I hear nothing from him - I fear he is sick or some other trouble
Among the many good things from both of the farms I should
like to get our winter vegetables - One thing is certain, if he does
not help us to these things neither he nor I will have the use
of it two years longer, it will go out of the family - James is the
stranger man I ever saw - Do you know what his daughters are
at, other than Elizabeth, who likes Kingstone better than hard work -

I often think of the abundance of vegetables
I saw on the farm last summer, but they
are "sun grapes" to me -

We have no help except Harriet - I am sorry
to see Rachel obliged to work so hard, but we
have no money to hire with - Our dinner
today consisted of the upper part of a hog's head,
salted, some chives, potatoes, bread & molasses.

This morning I received the "Tribune" conclude it was from you as the "Blacksmith" was scored - it is not for every man to be a Burritt or a Franklin - some men are made, others are born -

We have commenced our winter reading - last night we got through with a visit to New Zealand and the Islands in that neighborhood.

My dear

I intended to have closed my office this letter today, but it rains (pours) so hard that Harriet would be wet through should she go to the office.

If you get any more good or bad from Mr. Douglass do give it me - I fear that James is in trouble with his brother; he is too kind hearted to get along with out his own feelings -

Feb. 4. 1840
In consequence of the rain Smith & Co. must be in bed night and day - today the wind has been very disagreeable and now we have a storm coming - hope I shall be out.

Mrs Lucy Carpenter -

145 Fulton St

Brooklyn N. York -

Only more light is about the time I went to N. England, I nearly able to get up one hour of sleep - when she reached Providence, Delaware she was attacked in the "Billion" as she calls all fevers - she had no more sleep now - these two attacks attended - that she returned in perfect health - the disease of her spine and the high spirits and gone to sleep with some one in the room - not as a sign in high spirits and gone to sleep with some one in the room - front of the city - so you now know what will cure a diseased spine - the "Billion" & measles -