

Augt 1st / 52

Hartford Aug 6th 1852

Dear Mother

The bearer is W. M. Jones
who sits with me in church & is my
friend.

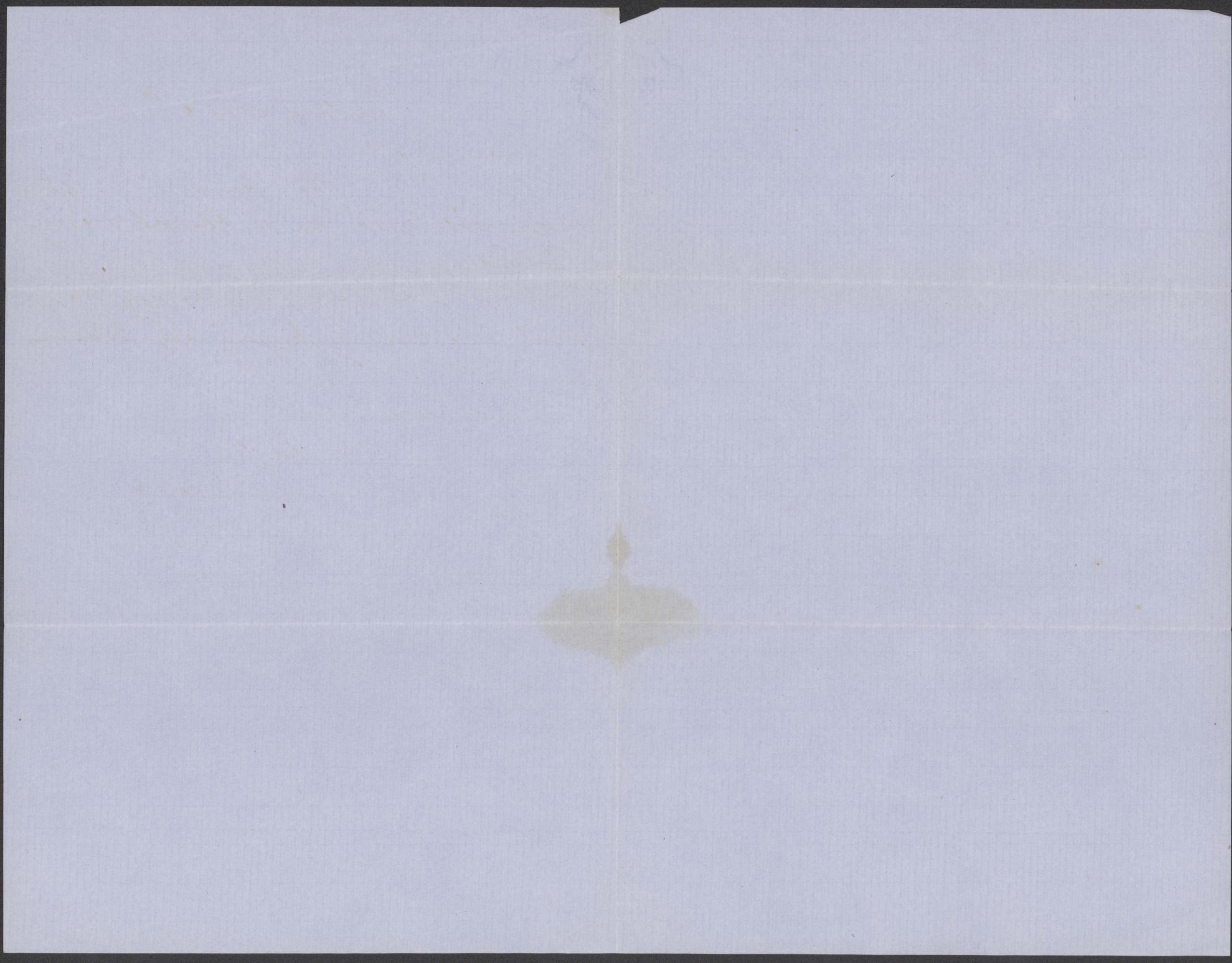
Take care of him in any way
that you can by paying any attention
to him

I beg

in haste

Yours de

Henry



Aug. 7-52

Mr. Henry Trumbull
Hartford.



Stonington Augst 7th - 52.

Dear Henry

Mr. Bunn kindly offers to take a letter to you to day, and I feel very glad to have an opportunity to send one as I felt unwilling to let the week pass entirely without speaking a word to you. We received your kind letter yesterday - and were much pleased to learn, that your health is rather improving - be as careful of yourself as possible - but if sickness overtakes you come home if you can, and let us take care of you. You have probably heard from some of your friends an account of the Chowder party - none of our family went, so I know but little about it. We heard the music as they passed it sounded very well - Your father came in quick and called us to the front door to hear it, as they came back, James remarked - how strange it was that our family were all so much excited about a chowder party - the ladies some of them appeared very much fatigued from dancing so much - but a number of them went to the Hotel in the evening at the Wadawanuck. I have had a busy week since you, as Susan left the day after you did and was gone a week - so I have had all the work on my hands, but she has returned and I am now quite at leisure. Your Grandma has gone to Westerly to spend a few days.

We had letters from Prime twice this week they seem to be enjoying themselves much - he says he never knew Mary's health to be better, she has grown stronger ever since she left home, and enjoys her friend to the full. I regret that you had so much trouble about Sally Dixons package - its not

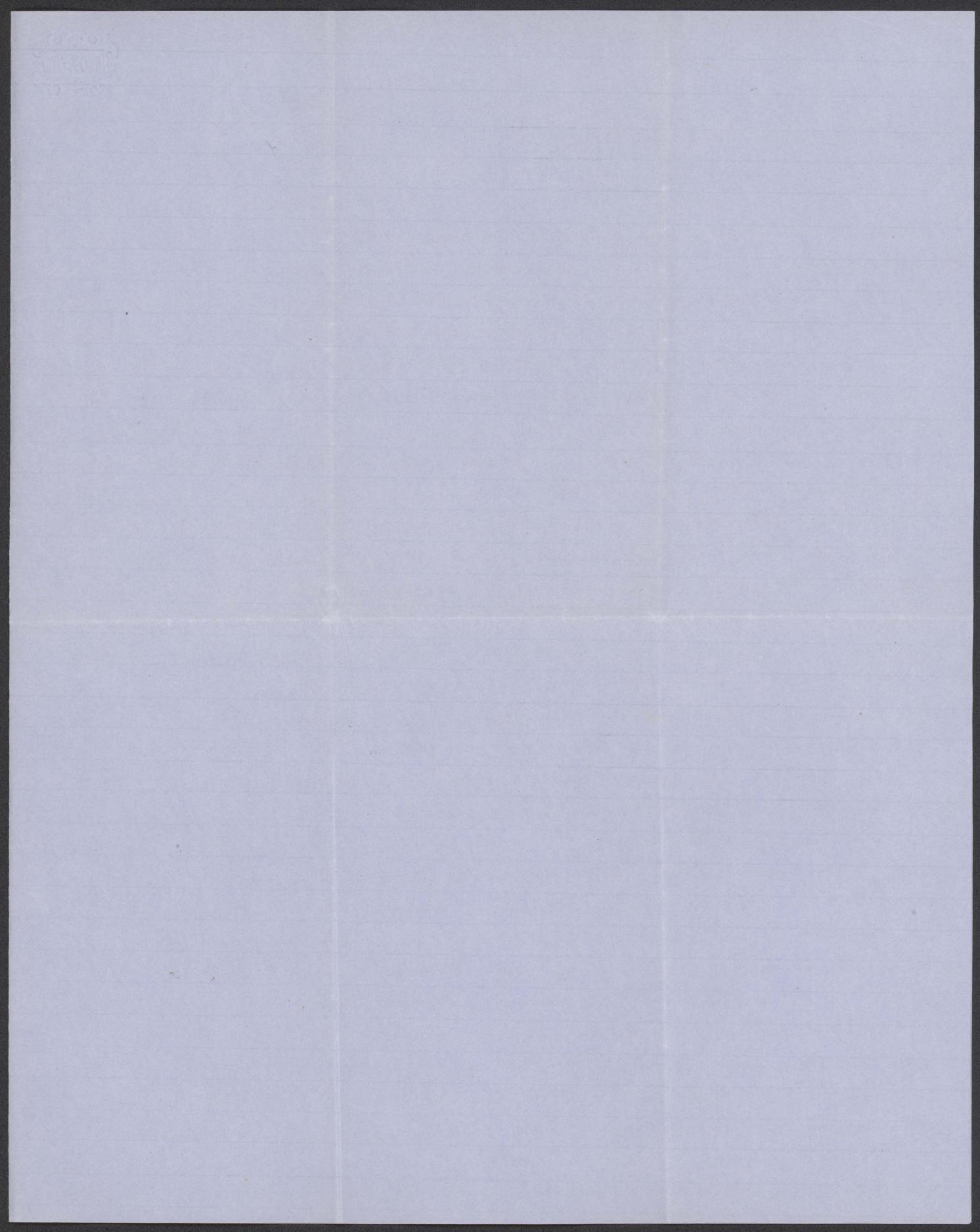
fair to trouble friends with such things.

Mr. Bance seems to feel a great interest in you - and don't wish you to neglect your health, says he did not intend to have you apply yourself so much to the desk.

William Army left on Thursday evening, is I believe to sail on Monday. Cavery is improving slowly. The Governor did not give us a call, I suppose he has gone - he sent word by James the day he arrived, that he would call in the evening or the next morning. He dined at Esq^r. Pomeroy's one day, and I heard of him yesterday a Captain Army. Your Father did not see him. Louisa Sudoller left last evening for Philadelphia. Lucy Truel is here, your Aunt Louinda is quite comfortable this week, I called to see her last evening, she was much dressed and looked very well for her. I cannot tell you how many times I have been interrupted since writing this. Edmund Stanton came home this week quite unwell, but he has recovered I believe - as he found pleasant company - Louise Bubeck and her sister were spending the week at his Father's. James has full employment this week in assisting the ladies to prepare for the Fair - which takes place on Monday.

I must stop here - Faree and Anna send their love -

Your affectionate
Mother



George
Washington
Library

Stoneham Aug 23^d 52.
Monday Morning.

Dear Henry,

I know you will like to hear all about us, so I will just tell you what I can in a few minutes, as it is now after eleven o'clock. You did not probably think of our being home to day - after Charles left us on Thursday at Williams town, we made arrangement to leave there the next morning for New Lebanon engaged a man and carriage to take us over (about twenty miles) and we were to stay until to day or tomorrow - on Friday morning we dreged and while at breakfast it began to rain, we waited for the shower to be over - your Father had not felt well for several days - on that morning his complaint was so troublesome (diarrheea) that we concluded to take the cars for Hartford - and (your Pa said he should feel at home there) there spend the Sabbath. I was delighted with this arrangement, we started but both your Father and myself felt so much unwell all the afternoon, that when we got to Springfield we judged it not prudent to go

farther that night - so by the use of locomotion
we passed the night, and were in the morning
too late to take the Hartford morning train, the
only one that would enable us to reach home
Saturday afternoon, which we were now anxious
to do - so we took the Palmer train, and
got a stopping place just above Norwich
James discovered that Charles was in the
foremost car - I was very sorry to hear that
you had another of your ill turns. I had
thought of you all the week, and very much
feared you would be sick - do come home
if it is necessary for you to leave the office.

Your Father sent for Dr Thole to come and
see him last evening, he gave him some
Castor Oil and Pinchions of Rhubarb - and
I doubt not he will feel much better for
it - as for myself, I went out to Church
yesterday and heard an excellent sermon
from Mr Beely of Springfield -

William Patten preached in the
morning - James left the Church after
the first prayer, but it is said he preached
an excellent sermon. We found a letter
from Prime, they returned to New York the
first of last week, but left their baggage

at Delaware they staid home one night
and went out to join Edward and
were to return again on Friday in
Saturday. We were well pleased
with Charley standing at Williams town.
Grandma and Tommy were scarcely
glad to see us, we took them by surprise.
I must stop and can not read over
what I have written —

With much love your affectionate

Mather

3

Aug. 23 - K-2

in him last evening, so I am
not surprised to find him
still out there. I expect he
will be here by noon today and
I will be able to get him
then. He is likely to be held
until we have a trial in the
morning - probably in the French appelle
the first proceeding. It is not to be denied
he is a scoundrel, however. He paid a little
money, they released him, but then took his
car and left town. but left the cage

Sep. 9. '32



Mr Henry Clay Tumbull
Hartford
Conn.



Stonington Sept^{1st} 1852

Day after day my dear Henry I determine to write you before the mail closes - but I cannot find a moment's leisure - since I came from Williamstown I have not had time to look over Charles' trunk and put his clothes in repair, and now the time rapidly approaches for him to leave - the week after we returned, your Father was sick and I was not well myself - the latter part of the week Prime and Mary came on Prime staid three days and left Mary here - on Friday Morning he returned accompanied by his brother Samuel - they all staid till Monday evening - Samuel preached on Sabbath morning to a full house and every body seemed to feel that it was an excellent sermon.

I believe it is at length decided that Charles goes back to Williams - he does not seem quite pleased with it - would prefer Yale - but it is rather more trouble to make the change than to let it alone which I suppose decides the case - and there are some arguments in favor of both sides - we know not which is best. Dr Peters says by no means remove him.

Dear Henry I think of you every hour - I wish I knew how you were in health and happiness I have never written so seldom - but I cannot get an hour to do it in.

I had written thus far this morning intending to send by this day's mail when I was interrupted by a call from Cady Amy, dear girl it is the first she has made in months, and I little expected, ever to see her in town again. she is gaining strength steadily.

Dr Palmer's little female has been very sick for two weeks with Dysentery - for some days very dangerous

but to day they begin to have some hopes of her recovery -
it is still very doubtful however. Betsy Hancock is very
sick with the same complaint.
I walked out this afternoon to make some calls.
found your Aunt Lucifer quite feeble.

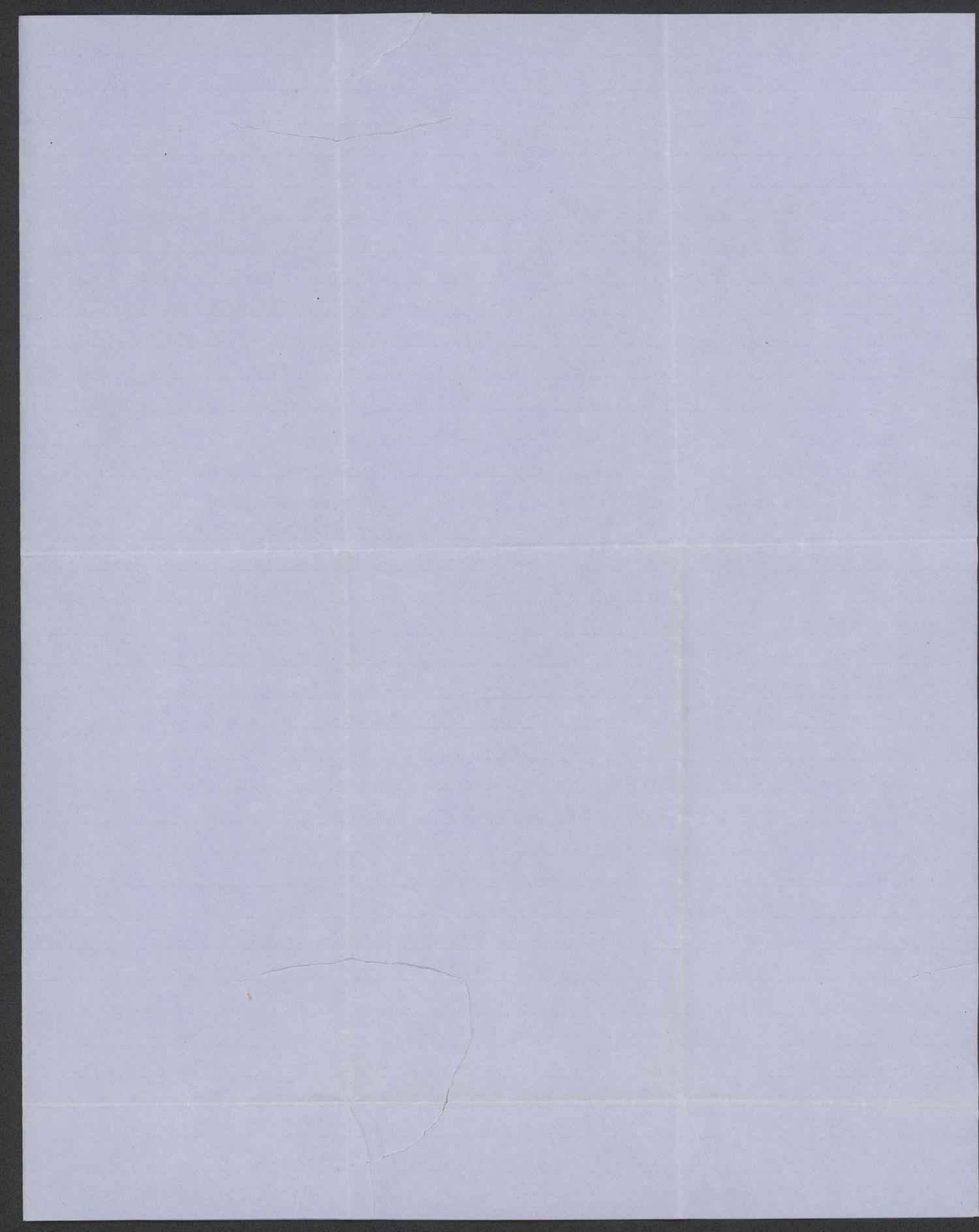
Mr. Woodbridge inquired with much interest
about you - spoke of the pleasure your call
gave her. I believe she has always felt much
interested in you, she spoke of it to day - said
she could not tell why but from your childhood
she had always ^{felt differently} towards you from what she
did towards any other child - that you had
the most interesting face she ever saw.

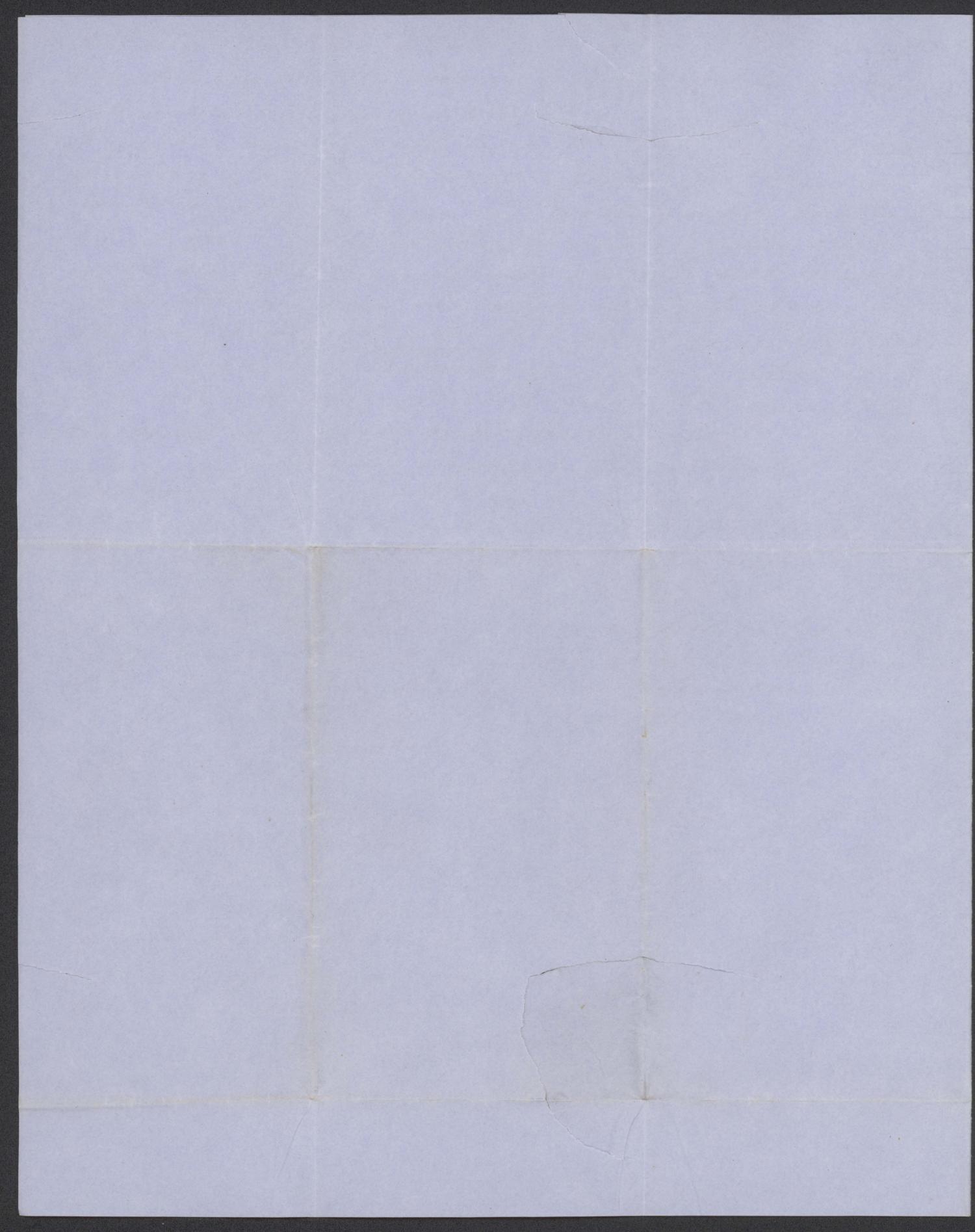
James enjoyed the society of the
Hartford ladies, I think very much - Miss
Wells and Sarah Robinson took tea here
once while Mary was home - the same
evening James Van Allen took tea here - he
entertained them, with telling of his late talk
with General Scott &c. you must not inquire
of the ladies any thing about their visit here
as it was rather an accidental one.

Your Grandmother has gone to make her annual
visit to Weston, will probably be gone the whole
of this month. Mr. Doug and Captain
Alick have both gone into their new homes.
this week. I hope you can steal away
and come and make us a quiet visit soon
while the weather is pleasant. write when
you can if it is only two lines and tell us how
you are. with much love
Your affectionate

Mother







Huntington 24th Sept 1852

Dear Harry

Your Dispatch for Telegraph to James was rec'd.
this Evening say 5 P.m. — He left here this morning for
Winsted via New Haven, expecting to reach H'f this Evening.

Your former Dispatch to James has not been rec'd. as the
wires were down for some days which must have been known
to the operator in Hartford on Morse's line.

I was at New Haven on Tuesday of this week and returned
on Wednesday. As I had not learned whether Charles had
been admitted or how he was located I went on to look out
for him. He will find it hard work to keep up with his
class in Yale, having wasted his time for preparatory
studies. But if he don't get discouraged I shall feel
much confidence in his ultimate success in his efforts to
attain an average standing. —

Family at home are in usual health. Doct. & Mrs.
Bullard called here to day and I professed them to stay over
dinner with us. but they declined promising to come over
on the Sabbath and attend Church with us. As Col Fitch
intends to return home tomorrow I avail myself of the opportunity
to give you an acc't of James' movements.

His Carpet bag arrived safe yesterday. Having been sent
by Lawton's Express from New on Monday morning last.

Communication via Willimantic either by express or
in person seems to be a tedious operation. Leaving here
at the same hour (on arrival of first train from Providence)
we arrive in Hartford via New Haven two hours earlier
than by Willimantic, with two or three hours to spare in H'f.

Yours affec'y

J. Wm. Dodge

team odd.

P.S.

Horace Prumbelle's youngest child died this morning very suddenly.
His mother (Mrs Caroline Pendleton) is yet laboring under
mania, with little hope of her restoration to reason.

M^r. Carew senior is seriously ill and his recovery doubtful.

7.81 - 46 - 7125

Stonington Sept. 27th - 52.

My dear Henry

I ——— there—I had got so far when I was interrupted by a visit from Hatty Amy, I love to have Hatty come in once in a while, it carries me back to the time when you were all at home with us, and she was so often with you.

I commenced with—I have just finished a letter to Mary, and last evening wrote one to Charlie, and though I have a big basket of stockings beside me looking as if they wished me to devote the evening to their repair—yet my inclination strongly impels me to talk a little with you this evening. I think you may probably be in New Haven tomorrow, and see Charlie, I should not wonder if he were a little homesick to get back to Old Williams's again—he had a pleasant circle of acquaintance there, who seemed much attached to him—in New Haven he is now a stranger among strangers—and I think he will feel rather lonely for awhile—I believe he means to study hard and it will be necessary that he should if he keeps up a respectable standing in his class, as he is now somewhat behind. I hope to get a letter from you tomorrow you have probably received one from your father to day, when he came from Hartford last he had a spell of talking strongly about moving there again, but I guess it is

all over now, I believe he loves Hartford and when there
he thinks he will move, but it is too much of an undertaking
and I very much doubt whether it would be for your
happiness I mean the family all of you - you all
love Stonington and want a home here to come to occasion-
ally - I hope we may be quieted aright in this thing.

D^r. Butler and his wife were here on Friday, and
were to come over from Watch Hill where they are stopping
to attend Church with us yesterday, but the storm
prevented. Stonington has got back to its usual winter
stillness again the strangers have about all gone.

Mr. Cliff exchanged with Mr. Whitman yesterday, he is
too much occupied in agriculture to write sermons now.
I wish he would be willing that the people should shoulder
that care of his interests, and he take care of theirs.

Your Grandma has not yet returned, and our family is
reduced to five - the children go to school and it is very
still times with. Mary wrote me that Mr. Hodsey died
on Thursday last - that he had his senses to the last - that
his last days were days of great suffering - and he rejoiced
when they told him that he had but a few moments
to live. Mrs. Jonathan Penellton is still very sick -
she is a raving maniac - Dr. Butler says. a "case of pure
Insanity" it is hardly probable that she will continue long
as she does not sleep any scarcely. Horace Trumbull's youngest

child died very suddenly on Friday morning of bronch.
with much love dear Henry
from your affectionate
Mother.

Tuesday Morn. Dear Henry, I enclose a letter from Prime to James
which came this morning, for you to hand him, as soon as he
gets to Hartford. — —

Sept 27 - 1962

~~Chum Salmon~~
~~Chum Salmon~~