

Dartmouth College Sept 4th 1839

B. Shedd

You have probably been to the S. Office many

times with the hope of finding a letter from me, and perchance you have often wondered where your Dartmouth friends all are, and what they are doing. They are all here, and doing well so far as I know, but unless some of them have been better correspondents than I have been so far, you know just about as much in relation to things here, as though there was no D. Coll. But without any apology or extenuation, I plead guilty (and promise to do better). Matters are going on here about as usual. Nothing unusually interesting has transpired, but all is quiet and peaceful. The Freshmen class has up to now numbered ninety names I believe, but will not, probably number one hundred. The class appears very well indeed - will bear comparison with any Freshman class probably. The Sophomore class we hope will still afford 100. names for the Catalogue. Several have left, some have been kindly recommended to remain away awhile by Prof. Lord - whose kind parental feelings are probably without a parallel, and 6 or 7 have come in.

We have done nothing as yet about catalogues. Mr Parks address will be published in pamphlet form for the use of the faculty & students, and is promised the first of Oct.

The Freshmen have been initiated into the U. Fraternity. It will be this evening into the S. Friends. They have not been initiated into the Theo. Soc. nor the Handel Soc. They will be initiated into the two latter next week, probably. Four members have been elected into the Glee Club. Geo. Chase. Dan. Dutson. 'a. M. Turbe, & a Mr Mason of the Freshmen Class - whether they will see fit to unite with us - I do not yet know. We have not done much yet, we spent the time this morning mostly in business - admitting members - accepting some few by laws &c. - We are about to send for the Orphean Lyre. And shall have it here in a little more than a week. The Handel Soc. is doing well - and, at this small goes on as usual. We shall find quite a number to admit. I think

Dr Jenny has a school - Dr Burton one & Mr H. Merrill one. Mr Cook continues to instruct his private class - I have a class, viz. Mrs. Ellen & Arabella Wood. I have spent three hours with them, but think I shall spend only one more. They have not a musical ear, and are unable yet, to rise from 1 to 2. Correctly - and I think that Mrs. & Ellen never will do any thing with music. At any rate - I can't do with them much longer. Tutor J. Bartlett is here and Chas Lenny - who graduated two or three years ago is the tutor in mathematics. There are only 7 tutors. Mr Peaslee is attending the Medical Lectures. There are about 75 medical students I believe, and the new professors are popular. I hear remarks frequently in relation to Dr Holm. Well what man is then here to tell about? I have sold your desk, bedstead, Stove & "Joe". The other articles are unsold. I could not find your life insurance instrument, although I searched thoroughly. I found your herbarium under your papers and have laid it up to await your orders.

My health during vacation was not good - and I did little or nothing. I spent one week in Cornish in company with my sister, and should have had a very pleasant time, had my health been better. As a matter of course my most pleasant visit was with Miss C. - I spent nearly two days there. We thought of going down to see that good girl who sometimes writes in Latin. Miss H - but the weather was unfavorable. I made a good deal of dependence upon seeing Karritt. You have heard from her no doubt. Miss C. closed her school. I suppose, last Friday - if she lost no time after I saw her, and will spend a part or the whole of the fall at home. She is a good girl - but she's Mr Shedd. Some of the Cornish girls regard her with rather a jealous eye of late - and why you know as well as I do. Why, because she goes to Commencement. She expects to spend the winter at Albany, or hope to. I shall hear from her probably, a little more than one week, and should like quite well to see her, as much as no doubt ~~you~~ you would like to see her. But I will not prolong (my remarks in relation to her - but pray with you that "Heavens may ever bless her". I feel a solicitude in relation to her education, but think it will be brought round right, as her mother is deeply interested in that respect - and she has got a good mother indeed,

You wrote me that you had not found any business - and probably shoudt
not this fall, and in case you did not should go to Andover. If you go then
it is possible that I shall be near you next winter. I think it most likely
that I shall spend the winter in the vicinity of Reading again. I have
written to Mr. Orcutt at Reading - but it is next time for a reply. I hope
I shall get a place where I can earn \$200. although I do not expect
it. I need it to pay up my debts &c. The student that has little or nothing
to pay his expenses cannot but have hours and days that are dark and cheerless. But his motto
should be onward, and the trials and difficulties that beset his path will by degrees give way
to brighter hopes & fair prospects. And when last in sev'rye - he builds his airy palaces -
and dreams of blissful days and the constant society of that one whose voice, speaking
in tones of love, can hush every tumultuous feeling to rest. He too sometimes
enjoys a short season of happiness - He can sometimes forget that thorny path which
it is his lot ^{and duty} to travel. Such feelings are no strangers in your bosoms - I presume,
^{that bind you to College}

Now, Mr. Shedd, do you feel - now the cable is served - and responsibility thick
around you? While in College, we have but few care & comparatively -
I have often thought - how shall I feel when I bid adieu to "Alma Mater"
(and launch forth my frail bark, to be tossed by every gale that fond, and every storm
that beats. I know not, I cannot know ^{the} feelings ^{which} will thus crowd upon me -
But, Mr. Shedd, will be sweet to feel - though friends forsake - through for-
time from - though our path be strew'd with thorns. that one heart is ours, that
there is one for whom we would live - and brave all the trials (and sorrows we might
be called to endure. Such an one may it be your happy lot to find - and with
her may your bark glide gently (and smoothly across the troubled sea of life, and
anchor at last in the port of everlasting rest - I have just rec'd a paper
from you - and hope I shall occasionally receive papers, and I will return the
favor. I received a specimen of trap rock of Andover - and must
say I think it very fine indeed. We let me have another mineral, the
name of which I have not yet ascertained. I am collecting a small
cabinet for Revd Miss Pamela Chapman, a sister of Miss D. and
have got about 45. varieties. She is a young girl - but now fits a table
in mineralogy - and it afford me much pleasure to encourage it in
her. I wish to present her with a juvenile cabinet of some 75. or 100. varieties, if I
can find them for her. We can exert some influence in this humble manner, and in-
spire a love for the natural sciences - which may give a colouring to the intelle-
tual character - that never will be effaced.

Sept.

Anather has joined the Clap to day - which makes our number
to, if I mistake not, I trust the Clap will ever sustain its present
reputation, for scholarship and manly conduct. We are reading Ling and
studying Davies Surveying. Miss Roberts has moved to the Comings' - and is
rather more comfortable just now. It is not to be repeated, however, that
she will ever enjoy fine health again.

I am aware, Mr. Shadel, that this letter will
be very uninteresting - as it a jumble up
concern - written without regard to arrangement -
but you will please accept it with the
assurance of sincere and affectionate remembrance
by your friend. I shall write again ere long. Yours &c
With much cordial at length.

E. Risks

Miss
Roberts
and
H. C. G. M.

