

June 21st [1813]

My dear Sisters

I wanted write much more but I am tired. I am tired of dictating or
summoning up upon a weary part.

I have so fully written by
Mr Gleason and sent the day before yesterday
that I can say but little. I am much pleased
with the sheets and had they been accompa-
nied with two or three pairs of stockings &
as many cravats I should have written by
Mr Leonard that they filled the measure of my
wants.

I am at Northrup's yet

My compliments to the Primms Mrs Litch
Mrs Newton Family Miss Stewart Mr Gleason
Mr Solson Henry Ware & his sisters. You can
tell the following persons that I do not forget
them - Mr Gannett Deacon Mr Walton, the
Miss Howes altho' I can scarcely suppose
that they think of me. Mr Rev Thom: B &
Gannett's Lady! Cambridge seems to have
lost its people so much that I should be a
stranger. Mr A. Ware John Mellen.

Mrs Ewing lives at N^o 4 Sansons St

Tell me exactly what the size of the vein
is which troubles you. Have you any
pain in it.

I am glad that Mr. Tolson says
what I used to think that it is a sin to get
still while health is in danger. You will
bear from him more than from me.

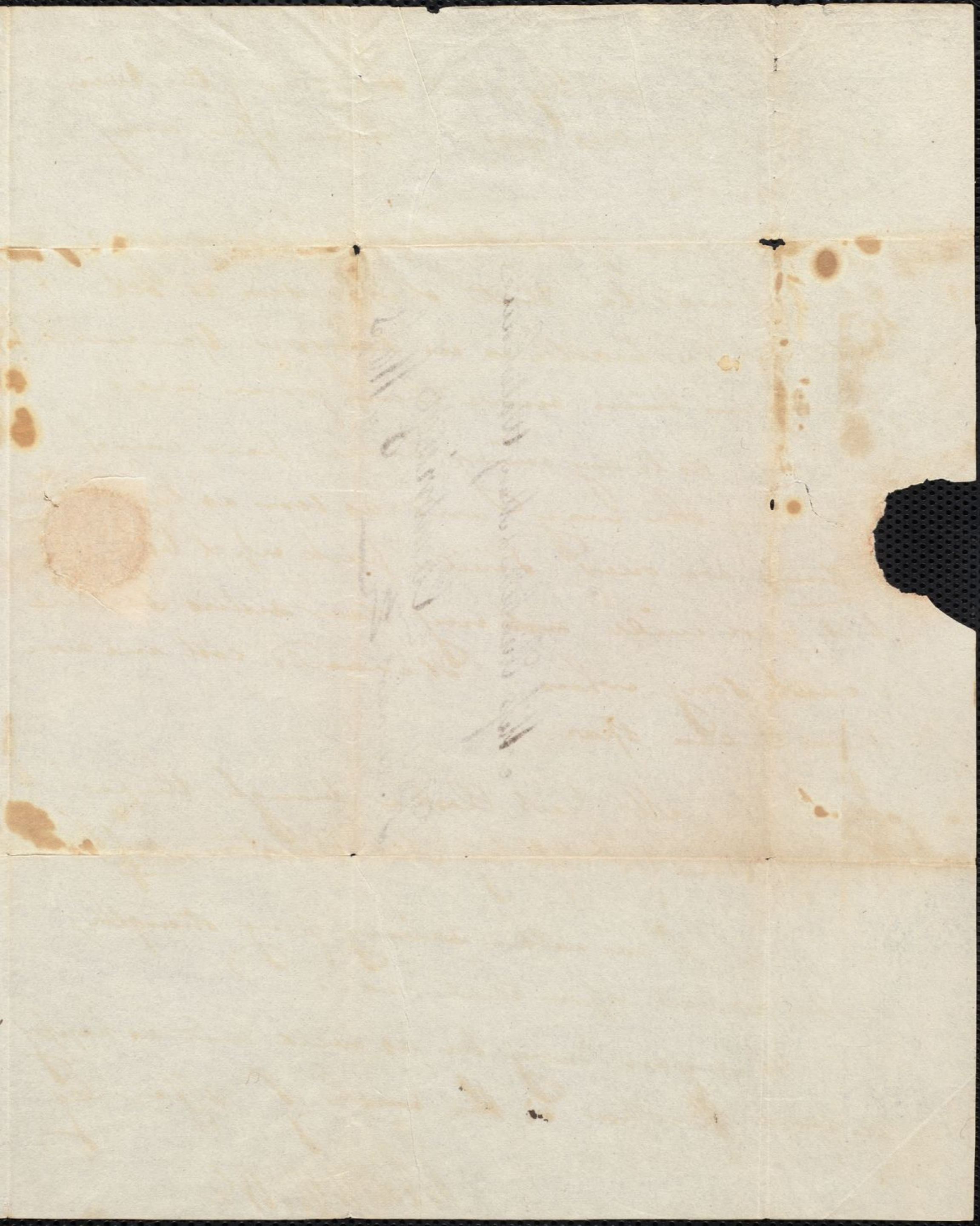
As to my coming home - how can I
tell you the way and as soon as the Bot.
Lectures are over I will pack up & be off -
but you will ~~not~~ my dear sisters see me
I can't say where. It would cost me more
than I can spare

Mr Jacob Clarke brought the packets
from New York left by Mr Cranston, safe

I am rather saving of my strength,
so be content upon that head.

That you may be as well and as happy
as your brother is the wish of
your affectionate

Wm. W. W.



HMS
C17.9

Miss Elizabeth & Mary Waterhouse
P. Leonard Cambridge Mass

Dear Sisters B M & C.

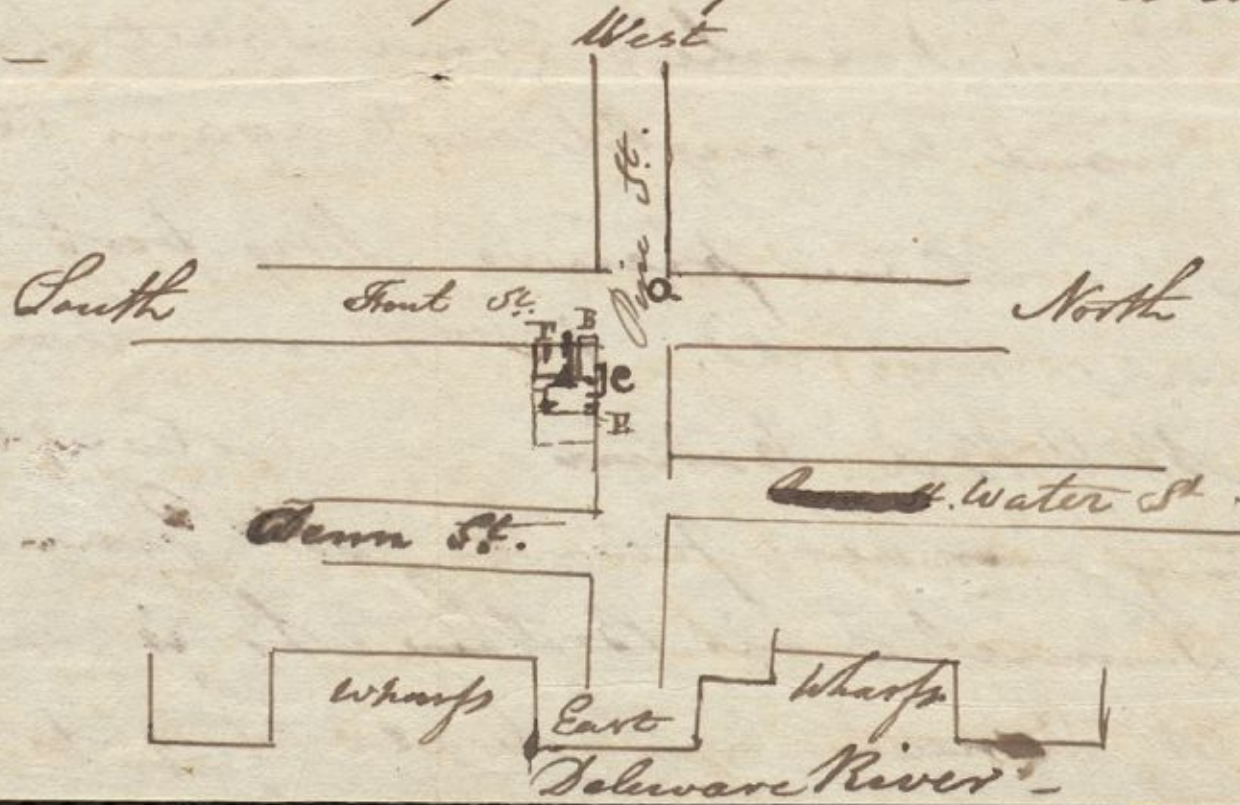
Phila. June 26th. 1813. Front St.

Here sits your brother in his own room, as it were, taking the responsibility of the name of Doctor upon him. What have I done - I have embarked on the wide ocean of trouble - I have loosed my mooring from my paternal country & in a frail bark boldly attempt to ride the proud billows of adversity, to make my way thro' storms of mortification & chagrin by my weak oars, in fervent hope that ere long I may stretch my sail to the prosperous winds & sit guiding my course by the helm. Industry must be my polar star - By it 'ill guide

"My steady helm amid the struggling tide

Spread my broad sail on the immeasurable sea,
Clear the dark air, & ask no star but THEE!"

I really wish you knew just how I look - for born as I appear I am pappy because I think I am putting myself in the way of helping myself - I should be hypochondriac were it not for the great stimulus before me. As long as I am under the patronage of young ladies I think I may keep my courage up. I have pinned up these pictures against the wall. I want some more. Caroline will they send me some ~~one~~ of yours - I believe I must give you a plan of our situation that you may have an idea where I am & how bounded -



- A The house
- B. Door -
- !! = windows
- C. Balcony.
- E Gate to yard.
- F. My Room.
- o. The watchmans Box.

we can look up pine towards the west & see half a mile to
the hospital - weeping willow, straight poplars &
magnetic Button wood trees obstructing the sight & many
arches over the broad street - Toward the west
we see 2 or 3 miles of Jersey wadd & the continual
passing & repassing of sloops & boats in the Delaware
which is a mile wide, having a long narrow
Island laying almost level with the water
stretching before the town - ornamented with
willows weeping & straight. To the North I see
a fine broad street, falling & rising many times
& finally going over a bridge. To the South -
the same Street Front continues a full mile.
a lantern is directly before the house so that any
one can read my name in the night. & the watch-
man box is on the opposite corner.

Last night I was out at a kind of a party. I paid dearly
for my gallantry. I waited on half a dozen Ladies
to eight street & then by fine twenty to arch & eleventh
making 24 squares walk for one. So gallant an
old widow. "Thinks I to myself!" The Devil take you
It was 12. before I reached Front Street & no one was
moving. I want be caught out again very soon.

How are all our friends. My best respects to
Mr Bawdoin & Miss W. Mrs Bremner the young
Ladies & Mr G B & Martin - our Cambridge friends
not forgetting our best friends Mr Gannett & his
family. Samuel & his Brother who is turning in Dr.
The Capt & Mrs Dana. In short all the girls will

welchers. Wares. how is Harry: Dr Wellington
& the other menotany knights. what has become
of Dr Foster. How goes the Botanical Lectures.

I really do not think the Phila^a girls so well
educated, that is so usefully educated as those among
you - I don't believe that there is a Peery wales-
house in the whole city. I am glad that the grief
of Mr Newtons family is turned in joy. My best
respects. How do your neighbours (Scarabeus
pillularis). How does our house at Cam-
bridge were we happily lived, & merrily sang
our youth away. But alas! these days are fled
& instead of playing I must work. - Have you
packed any of my minerals? keep the door of the
room locked & do not allow the window to be
that as little dust may get in as may be. I wish
some of the best sent here (the smallest.) I wish they
would copy all my wishes, from the letters as they
happen to come & then you may have them in reading
& never be taken by surprise. I think that all ideas
depending by waggon these 300 miles must be given
over. I would not give a fig for any sent in that

may. Edwin the engraver will carry these letters.
You can get in readiness such little notions as may
be thought necessary. I have the promise of some
small bags to put my duds in. They tell me that
Dudds is of yankee origin. I wish you would
write the Parthrops. They are sensible smart girls,
particularly Sarah, very much, good education & an

MS. C17.3
interesting talker, very witty &c. Mrs. Pugh's
her daughter's long hair to Caroline & M.M.
George: Angel is very much amused. everyone
who goes down the stairs, if any door is open,
sees it. They say that an angel looking her
open to be dead. I wish you would keep her
for me.

Elizabeth W. Waterhouse

Caroline R. Byrnes

Mary & M. B. S. Waterhouse.

Dear

Nov 28th 1813

Sisters your mode of speech is very vague. your enquiries after my proposed wife is really strange - Many of the Ladies whose names begin with C not one but may be considered as an intimate & I have been engaged to them all in successions several times over, being seven in number - 3 Blacks 2 Coopers, one Collins, one Currie. I have been engaged to some one of these and innumerable others & frequently the day has been fast & several times I have been really married - I bought a pair of bellows - a brush & a wash stand - straight I was buying furniture - The next question was "Why you are not going to bring her into that house, are you?" - I bought six chairs & I am now certainly to be married and if I may believe ^{an} account, verbally & by various letters from friends to me & others from Battinone, I am to be married to Mary Ann Marshall, who was at our house, and on my sale, I am ashamed to say that I have not been inside their door, save the shop (Apothecaries) where I got my medicines, but 3 times in 3 months. at a wedding. I was standing in the gallery with her, and all the people saw it, hence the report.

I have not pretended to look over this letter -

I shall answer Mr. Brainerd
very sensible letter when my survey
is over, & so all the others, but for some
weeks they must do the writing less-
cise me.

Fail not to present my love
to Grandmamma I shall write to
her when I have leisure, without
injuring to myself - I have done
so much of late that I am fearful
of much more. I shall be obliged
to write about a week longer & then
I am my own man again but I am
troubled most doleful in mind with
the Dissⁿ persuasifs. My letters &
darning out has quite put me in a
fever - a fidget &c - I can't write -
I have a moderate cold I have be ex-
tremely well. My foolish custom of
walking fast is my only unhappiness.
It really does me an injury.

I never receive a letter from Andrew
what's the reason does he forget me -
I have in Aunt Rebecca - I shall
write to all particularly soon but
now I would sooner, as the Irish-
man said "cut my throat off"

These by John Dudley, via
New York Mr Bynnes &c -

Yours very truly

P. P. P.

P. P. P.

I have I want to see you all!!

Tell Mr Brimmer virtue is its own reward
& happiness is virtue & ~~is~~ virtue, happiness

HMS
C17a

Miss Elisabeth Watson
" Mary Waterhouse
of Waterhouse's

Mr Dudley
Mr Byrnes & Co
Cambridge



18 Dec [1813]

the company. As I went to lecture the evening
I fell in with Mrs. Currier & her daughter, in
the dark and she said, she had been just
cushing for me. She had bought a wheel-
barrow of oysters & that she had been to
invite a neighbour to a game of west
for a party, intending to give them an
oyster supper & that she has just stepped
into a shop & bought a cabbage, for cold
slough, and was bearing it home -
She insisted very hard but I said no
I could not say I would. I was le-
aving from 6.0. clock until ^{half} after 8.
lecturing I say for surely I did much more
the Dr. Mease.

You must apologise to Mr. Brim-
mer for my neglect, but I have been obliged
to stick too close to the Disputing time to
allow of letter writing save were it is
a duty, besides I am rather unwell
from the weather and a cold. Permit to
give my best wishes, & thro' him, to all his
family, I do not forget their attention & my
obligation.

The Girls in this city do not say Mum or
Mamma but precisely & plainly Mave
and Pave, pronounced like Mave a
Lady horse & Pear a fruit. but some-
times it is more like the new way gall
cat.

My Dear Mary - How I do long to
see you? but it will not be at Cam-
bridge, but here in this City. As soon
as I can afford it I will send for my sisters, that I
may show them to the Phil^{ans} a sample
of perfection. Methinks you are now
reading some history and now & then
looking off to laugh at something said
as I have oft' seen you. O! it makes
my heart beat high & I am smiling
with the recollection of moments passed.
I will not say happy moments passed
the like of which may never be enjoyed,
for I anticipate many good natured
smiles from you. By this time your
eyes have be arrows points to many I

I beg you write the Misses and then afterwards
meeting I suppose write to B M & C - some change
himself

fear, but save your heart for a
Phil^a that I may dwell near you.
There is a pretty little girl over the way,
whose smiling face reminds me of my
dear Mary. I always try the aid
of imagination to make her seem like
you, when I go there, and I go about
once a week.

as for Caroline, she must consider her
self as adropped in this letter. I am
frequent remind of her by her cousins
they are fine girls to mention. The
Story goes that I am not going out
of the house for a wife but dont you
believe idle reports. I asked your uncle
Jacob about you. I have no kind of
objection to some of Caro.^s drawing for
my room. I assure you heads are
frequently shown & admired.

Dec. 10th we have had a lively evening this
with Mr Clark & his sister. Jim Smith's health
I am ever affectionate Brother
J. W.

Miss Elizabeth Watson Waterhouse

Miss Caroline Rebecca Byrnes

and

Miss Mary Waterhouse

Mrs Clark Cambridge

Dear sister

Phil^a August 8th 1814.

Yours of the 1st 26th ultimo by Mr Dillyard
with much pleasure. Could not have been exceeded
save had I some one to enjoy them with me - some
whose heart beats consonant with mine. Your
determination of going thro' your undertaking in
History are very laudable and much to your
credit. Knowledge gives one preeminence in
all situations, it establishes your character every
where and it is a resource of endless pleasure to
yourself when friends are away. I would not
yield what I have learned for all the money of
Galeonda or the riches "tha lay in the deep
"Cassara of the ocean buried!" Besides you say
it learns patience, rather say and habit of industry
with which any great intention can be effected, if
directed by prudence & conducted by judgement.

We have heard that Caroline is a Fishkill upon
the Hudson, with her uncle. Nathaniel Byrnes is
going tomorrow home to his house I shall write.
I fear Mr. Byrnes will be sadly hurt to find her
altered for the worse.

That you should please yourself with
the idea of going to Phil^a. is not improper, for
the reason you lay down. I wish I could say
come and was able to say that you should
have an house as long as you would stay. I
am however anticipating that pleasure, but

grows when I think it may be long before it
can be realised. The time to come is immense
to our conception, while the time past is but
the idea of a shadow, which has passed by. I
feel confident you would not want home enough
if you could get here once. You would be
delighted, but really I should rather not see
you until I was a little more independent.
Daniel must settle himself here without Mr.
Gray says no!

I rejoice that Dr Wellington does so
well: his success will please me more than
any young person who has been intimate at
our house. Fail not to present my insinuated
regards to him and his Lady. Elvira has more
commiseration. Poor creature. Happiness how deep
lives. security how doubtful. ^{you say of Miss Clark that she} you
seem to think more of her than the rest. She is a
sensible well behaved kind & compassionate young
lady, deserving the commiseration of her acquaint-
ances, being ^{now} sick for these two years ^{she} more
and probably sick for her last time. ~~It~~ has every
thing to render her agreeable but health. The most
lively and happy being when not in pain.

Her cousin Eleanor Jones is a more interesting
young lady, pretty, lively, sensible, active, good
disposition always happy, always smiling, seldom
trifling. a perfect little lady. Much company at home
and father & mother. Her ^{mother} ^{traces} ^{of} ^{her} ^{mother} ^{is} ⁱⁿ ^{her} ^{features}

has given her the air and composure of a lady of 30. She is one of my greatest favourites. I am afraid I shall fall in love with her. We go together to keep her cousin Catharine Clarke's company, when she is sick and lonely. Their houses communicate by a passage. She has been home from Washington only a few months - we lost her agreeable company for a whole month almost grievous loss for us all.

My friends among the ladies of your town are fine girls. I now can appreciate their worth. Lucy always was deserving of the warmest praise. So much sense ^{has} she ~~has~~ ^{been} so much hidden by diffidence, but she must be wonderfully changed since this. Mary you much remind of me; all others. I believe I answered Henry's letter, but I forget whether or no. Your best friend Miss D. Hammond always shall command my best wishes. I used to have a better opinion of her than you. Offer her also my all the affection due her for hers toward you warmed by that of your for her. Dr. Rufale is too good a young man for you to abuse. If you see him again try a little to get acquainted with him. The time he staid was very unfavourable to the abrasion of his woodenness which you disliked. I am very glad that Mr. Spring called upon you, I have had such pleasure and floods of tears when I felt much joy before this day

would not be with out such when I heard from those
most dear to me. As to sacrificing ease to neatness
to labouring or slaving as you some times do I am
glad you have grown wiser.

often do I say when walking with some
fair, who appears to take some interest in me as the
bright moon enlightens the fair face of things
this goodly evening reminds me of strolling upon
the wide expanded common before my father's
house and with my sisters admiring the moon
gilt prospects around me or viewing the venerable
church on all sides to see the beauties or making
running calls from one friend to another. These
little remembrances pecking till gladness thro'
my heart but how would it be brightened if
related to one whose happiness it would be
to be pleased by it.

Instead of the melancholy sound of the flute
we hear its sprightly notes & voices of female
singers, the soft harp and the Piano, not im-
pired by absent friends but to amuse present ones.
The house will must paint: The erect plant I do
not understand. The creeping oat was received
to late for planting this season - I mentioned it
in the Lecture, almost every touch moves it, & it
cant move but one way.

The last line in Betty's letter is to give you -
The longer you call the better you'll please yr B

My Dear sisters.

Aug. 11th, 1814.

I have told Jack as you call him
all that you have directed & read him all of
the letters proper for his hearing, which was a
greater part and he seemed alive to all he
heard and sometimes almost shed a tear. We
laughed a great deal over them, & then being
extremely happy went to Mr. J. & Mr. Clark
and with the utmost vivacity and merriment
amused them. We talk of Jack and later
and disputed whether words came out of the
mouth. I said they were not words until
they got out. Words are the undulations
& therefore not words until the air is
moved and reaches us. Carried my point
off one of the most curious circumlocutory
learned pedantic disputations that ever
honored metaphysics. We then amused them
until the watch called h - a - l - l - h
h - a - s - t - e -
cess - er - u - clock
we talk about Cambridge folks. Don't
fail to give compliments to Mr. Farrar
& inform him of Mr. Wistar's grind stone.

you will present my compliments to Mr
Bigelow's family and say that I wrote
of Abraham and went to see him all
most on purpose that I might give
an account knowing that, that of a
third person is better believed than
that communicated by letter from him-
self.

I gave half of Miss Hammond's com-
pliments to Jack, rather reluctantly, but
the communication with each, ^{other} of the
happy feelings excited doubled the joy
of both, so that we doubled it each
~~to~~ ^{took} an whole. a good percentage!

Mr Lea (Lea) Dr Price Mr Atwater
- Mr Gregg & Mother Mr Hains Misses
Clarke & Jones each particularly present
their compliments & love as they may
suit each.

You speak of going into company &
directing you self. While I came here I
was kind to the proper mode of making
myself happy. The likes & dislikes, the
slights &c. arose from my own backward-
ness. Wash that away and happiness
will beam out upon you -

appear in company as if you were upon an equality and put yourself forward among them and you will forget yourselves in enjoyment. Man was made for happiness ~~of~~ and sociability and he is never more happy or more dignified than when enjoying the sweets of what is apparently friendship. A free manner with our friends is acquired and we then feel happy because easy.

I find nothing conducive to the pleasure of young associates ~~for~~ company as shaking by the hand. When you can always shake your friends by the hand you will always be free with them & never be frightened with any idea of inequality. My custom is to speak freely and warmly to those I meet & thus they feel more as if they were my acquaintances. Mind this and you will prove it true.

Mr Paultray & family present their respects & compliments. Ann has been with her sister & Wilmington with Lydia & Sarah went with & will remain some weeks, we have only 4. Sarah Williams a boarder, soon

to be married, of whom I have said little
altho' she has lived a long time with
them years. A good natured handsome
(some say beautiful girl) - An orphan -
I found ~~her~~ relations &c.

I have obtained two gentlemen boarders
for their assistance these war times Mr.
Henry Coggeswell Knight & Dr McCauley
of Baltimore. We shall in a few days
move soon a few doors above as our
Landlady has forfeited her claim to our
respect by violating her promises of
repairs, and the house is very shabby.

Wm's

Mr. Hilliard

Cambridge

Misses Greenwell to & Mary Waterhouse