

Cambridge 11<sup>th</sup> August 1823

Dear Mary,

Yesterday I put a packet into the hands of Mr Bond, <sup>who</sup> said he had an opportunity of sending it to your husband to whom it was directed enclosing a packet for Benj<sup>m</sup> to go by the next ship to Liverpool; but in directing it to Benj<sup>m</sup> in Edinb. I neglected to subjoin at N<sup>o</sup> 12 Union Place, which I wish to have added to the direction, as needful in such a city as Edinb.

I wished to have sent, but forgot it until ~~that~~ day - "Letters on the Eastern States", printed by Kirk & Mercein, Wall S<sup>t</sup> New York; as such a book would be very useful, entertaining & informing to B. and to such of his friends as take an interest in this country. Can you procure the book for him, and send it by some private hand, going to Scotland, or even to Liverpool. I would by no means wish to have my packet opened to add to the parcel, sent to the care of our Consul at Liverpool; but I am pretty certain there must be going every week or two from your city some persons by whom such a small book might be

Written by Mr Sutor?



be sent without danger of its getting into a Post-office. That book I conceive, from experience, would be particularly valuable to your brother in a foreign land. It would not only whet up his recollection, but give him information at a time & place when and where it would be the most grateful; and I very much regret my omission of it. —

I am anxious to hear of you all, of your sister, of yourself & the children. Do you recollect how long it is since you wrote to me concerning any of you. We might have heard from England since we have had any letter from you.

Andrew came here from Middle<sup>b</sup> yesterday via Plymouth. His conversation is interesting, informing, thoughtful, & prudent. I am in full hopes that he will be an honor & comfort to all of us. We shall leave him here in the house, while we go to Prince Town; for he now turns his hand to every thing as Daniel did. He complained that your letter to him was too short & too carelessly written, which I think is possible; and that from considering him to be now what he once was. His grand-mother has made her will entirely in his favour,

a



as the Judge of Probate (Wells, Woods) has informed  
me by letter; but she declines all present as-  
-sistance, which somewhat embarrasses me;  
and yet he cannot exist without some aid:  
and on this subject he is by no means obtuse.  
All that I am afraid of is the habits of a country  
where the water is bad.

We have nothing remarkable worth relating.  
The weather is fine, grass green, and every  
thing of the vegetable nature luxuriant.

Tell Mr Ware that altho' he was too much  
of an heretic to preach in D H's pulpit  
Birmingham was not; and folks who  
named a Phillips officiated last Sunday.  
He boards next house to us.

Your mother deserves an affectionate re-  
-membrance to you all in conjunction  
with that of your affectionate father  
Beny. Waterhouse



1967 m 918-947 H MS a 16.1

May

To

RECEIVED  
MAY 11 1847

The Rev. William Ware

New-York



Dr. Brewster Aug. 11, 23



Cambridge 10<sup>th</sup> Sept. 1823.

Dear Mary,

We have just returned from a jaunt into New Hampshire. We have been as far as the residence of General Miller, who lives on a snug farm in the town of Temple, 15 miles beyond Amherst, where we saw Dr M. Spalding; but where we did not see Parson Barnard, altho we called at his house with Spalding. He was gone to his farm —

Gen<sup>l</sup> or rather Gov<sup>r</sup> Miller is in poor health, and low spirits. The climate of Arkansas is destructive to northern men. Although but 47 he is decrepid like a man of 70 — He must go, and be again banished from his family, or he must give in his resignation, and live by his farm, when he can hardly crawl over it. This is the fate of a man who has ruined a very strong constitution in the military service of his country — while H. Dearborn & D Hill live easy with ample salaries, who have done nothing like it. But this world is an unequal disposition of ease & of trouble. How few know the trouble of others — My comfort, pride, trouble & mortification arise from my

Why do you omit dating your letters? It is an inlet to doubt and uncertainty.



children; and of them Daniel's conduct is the  
most distressing. I pleased myself that he was  
gone in some capacity or other, to the East Indies, &  
when people inquired I told them so - But yester-  
-day on return from my journey, I found a person  
had called here to inform me that D. was in  
jail in Philadelphia, for a fraud, and that out  
of respect to the name & character of his father  
and connections, he was allowed to be confined  
in the debtor's room, instead of being put in  
with criminals. There that imprudent and  
wretched brother of yours now is; and that is the  
condition of a son for whom I had as much  
affection as for any of you, and for whom I  
would have done as much had I been able;  
for D. had certainly many amiable qualities.  
We left Andrew at home during our journey, and  
the person communicated the whole business  
to him; and he acted judiciously, and wrote to D. by  
the person whose name is Jones, to write to him, or to me  
the history of his misfortunes, & a just state of his difficulties.  
So far, so good; but then the unhappy, & culpable young  
man is in jail suffering we know not what, and I have  
not a single acquaintance in Philadelphia, to whom



I can write & confide such a business, and go  
<sup>They</sup> I cannot. Nevertheless something must be done. We must  
acquire a knowledge of his case, and of his present  
condition, with its circumstances, & probable fate;  
and I indulge the hope that being so much nearer  
your husband can devise some way, or think of  
some prudent person, who can open a communi-  
-cation with him, so that we may do something  
before it is too late; for that Mr Jones rather more  
than insinuated, that nothing but D's family con-  
-nections prevented a criminal prosecution. Were  
I within 100 miles I would go there in cog. so as to  
know all about it. I need not say more to induce  
William to take this delicate business into serious  
consideration on the principle of "prevention being  
"better than cure", should prevention be yet in  
our power.

Andrew has excited a good deal of interest  
in his benevolent mother-in-law, who feels for him &  
pities him. She makes the best of every thing, and  
has more patience with him than I have. We never  
can advise his return to the country he came from,  
the region of bad morals, & general intemperance.  
The



The principal reason of our going to Temple was to confer with Gov.<sup>r</sup> Miller respecting that country. His account of it is enough to discourage any man. I wish Andrew could obtain a school somewhere in the old colony, where he will finally fix — His residence in our family is out of the question. It is not only very inconvenient, but irreconcilable with our plans, for the coming winter — I am uneasy on his account, but really unhappy on account of his prodigal brother, who is in a pit by his own folly, and who will ~~perish~~ perish in it unless somebody extends to him a helping hand.

By what my neighbour D Ware told me today, I expect that your sister, husband and children are now on their way home.

I can suggest nothing specific respecting D. I relate facts as far as I know them, and leave you to act according to your best feelings, and may Heaven direct you to that which is best, and bless you abundantly for it. So wishes and so prays your afflicted father J. W.

Dr. Hattisboro  
Apr 10, 23



Cambridge 16<sup>th</sup> Aug. 1824

My Dear Mary,

I received W<sup>m</sup>'s letter with in-  
-pressible satisfaction. It, through accident, lay in the  
office nearly a week before it came to hand. I am  
glad to hear since that you, and your son are both  
well. I heard you meant to name it William  
Henry, which I think is very well, as the father's  
name should precede that of the uncle; beside it  
sounds better. Had I been consulted, who know  
but I should have proposed your father's name, and  
my father, and then it would have been  
Timothy Benjamin; but this may do for the  
next boy. It has the merit of being scriptural  
which is not the case with either William or

Henry-

One piece of advice, as a physician, do not  
excite yourself to get abroad too soon. The  
weather in N. York has been hot & debilitating,  
you and we cannot force nature against habit. We  
cannot imitate women who live hard, & sleep hard,  
and who are braced up against any exigence  
We propose riding to Princetown next week



so as to avoid the noise, dust & nonsense of Com-  
-mencement, and Phi. B. K. day. We shall call  
at Northborough to see the children.

Your mother and all the rest of us are well.  
There is such a dull, monotonous routine of life and  
action in this seat of the Muses, that it affords  
no subject for a letter. Pres. K. appears to be in  
a bad way. He is dyspeptic - ~~hypochondriac~~ <sup>hypochondriac</sup>. Then-  
-matic, and not I suspect very easy in his sta-  
-tion. He has just returned from the Springs, and  
is going again after commencement. All  
this is however in confidence. I told him very  
seriously within six months past, that I drew  
consolation from the 37<sup>th</sup> Psalm, which he doubt-  
-less understood. Katty Gleason is at Quincy.  
The Misses Bartlett & Hills in stabibus quibus.  
The Rev. Dr H. was in the frying pan an hour  
or two at the reading of the Theologic theses,  
for which, we his hearers will probably <sup>be</sup> made  
to suffer. I write 6, or 7 hours a day, and very  
rarely go to Boston. Dr & Mrs Ware stepped in to see  
us last week, & are of course well. This comes by the  
unrabees W<sup>m</sup> Schyles, who we are always glad to  
see. Adieu  
Benj<sup>n</sup> Waterhouse



I cannot say, <sup>but</sup> that I am surprised that Ben.  
is so inattentive to propriety as not to write  
to me, and above all to his mother who was  
so attentive to him. I have written to him often  
and lengthy: and he takes no notice whatever  
of my letters. I wish to send some papers to  
London, which I should like to send to his care  
but his inattention discourages me. Deacon  
Willard was with him the day before he  
left London, and so was his classmate  
child; both living near me, the one in  
Cambridge & the other in Watertown.  
This is strange conduct in a man who under-  
-takes to instruct others in their relative  
duties, and it is a fresh instance of that in-  
-consistency which leads people to use two  
pair of scales, one for themselves, and  
another for their neighbours.



Aug 16 / 24

Rec<sup>d</sup> William Ware

HMS 2 16.1  
1967 m 918-947



Baltimore Monday May 23<sup>d</sup> 1825

My Dear Daughters Mary & Elizabeth

MS. A. 1. 186

Here am I safe, sound & in good health in my fine lodging room at Capt Phillips's where they are all attention & gratitude, altho my exertions for him have not been successful with the President in his restoration <sup>to</sup> of rank in the Navy. ~~Had my fears on the subject & threw out some practical~~ ~~cautions on the subject,~~ because I saw he was too sanguine.

So far I have had a very pleasant jaunt, not having met with a single disagreeable accident and very many agreeable ones - a Mr & Mrs Macrae, he a Scotchman & she of New York, who were very agreeable, so that we could hardly part when we found we must at this place, but not before I promised to visit them in New Haven.

They live very near to Dr Geographical Morse. I heard Mr Robinson, morning & evening, yesterday & found the Baltimoreans did not like him as a preacher, but I differed from them in opinion. He is a pious man & rather too serious for this people. He was on the duty & efficacy of prayer, which by audience



audience did not seem to understand, having  
I suspect thought but little on the subject. I told  
the family where I am that I should be contented  
to sit under such a preacher, & that I thought  
he would become a distinguished preacher. I have  
heard it said in London that you might form  
a pretty accurate opinion of the wealth of a  
parish by the look of their church. By the look  
~~of this, one might suppose that they <sup>had</sup> ~~are~~ ~~separated~~~~  
~~men~~ belonging to their society. I confess that the  
look of their outside & in, was in a degree offen-  
-sive, more so than the catholic cathedral, because  
it is part of their system - to reach the heart through  
the senses. They are however suffering for their  
ostentation - their sin of the zekiah or worse than  
the error of Hesekiah - the down right foppery of  
worship, in which there appears not a particle  
of christian humility, or serious devotion. They  
have among their singers an actress of whose  
fine singing they are very proud. - I really think  
the brick & the mortar, the marble sculpture, and  
their extravagant organ, altogether, preaches  
a loud, instructive, & warping sermon to this  
light minded people. I must call them so  
when