

Philadelphia Sunday Dec. 12th 1812
Dear sister - Be careful to find the date after you get into an inevitable calamity!!
I was glad to hear you had seen away, but was hoping you would stay longer. Here am I, near 400 miles from home in a little brick house, over looking a spacious burying ground. As it is well manured in summer, they have planted paplars in it. I see now from my window Death's head & marrow bones on more than 200 marble grave stones, so that I am in no need of a scull & the famous motto - "Remember Death."

The hospitality of the Boston folks is the cities talk, I a Bostonian ought to profit by their good opinion. I really believe I shall. Those whom I have seen in this city do not deserve the character they give off themselves. They are really a blunt, plain unceremonious people, rather plegmatic. They are slow in their motion. You see none driving thro' the streets as if they had business; but they move along with all the gravity & deliberation of a Dutchman. You would like them, they would suit you to a nicety & perhaps they are such a sort as improve by acquaintance. If they went to live among the Bostonians, they might lose their opinion of them. The great number of respectable & genteel & influential Quakers has given a plainness to the city both in manners & customs.

The city itself is between the Delaware ^{on the east} & The Schuylkill on the west. The Delaware is a beautiful river skirted with marches & its banks ornamented with country seats, not elegant, but neat, all fronting the river. The land under good cultivation & regularly laid out. It must be delightful to glide ^{down} this majestic river in a still calm, warm, Spring day when all around is verdure, variety of beauty, without a sail, independent of the baffling winds, ^{but} by the mighty power of steam. Thus was I carried down ~~with all the pleasure~~, but the ~~scene~~ verdure had fled - the variety diminished, & the beauty, ^{was} almost gone. We pass by many pretty towns, Bristol & Burlington, finally for the first time I caught a glimpse of Phil^a. I saw the dreary roofs of houses, making almost a plain, two brick towers, rising like the obelisks 200 ft into the air (the shot manufactories), and two steeples as ugly as they could conveniently be made - along the river were seen the masts of ships. The only thing to cheer this sight was for a long way, was the music of the saw & hammer issuing from the ship yards.

The streets of the city run from river to river. Market Street runs thro' the middle & the others parallel to it, and all the names of trees, as chestnut, walnut, Spruce & pine

Market - arch - Race & Vine. I have ^{said} all names of trees; they were formerly but they were altered for sake of this rhyme. Market St. is broad & B' Street Boston. Narrow long market houses - six or eight in number ~~run in~~ occupy the middle for about half a mile. The other streets run at right angles, & are called 1st, 2^d, 3^d & Sts. to the 12th.

As the Friends have the whole direction of the city, the neatness is remarkable. you see daily women & men washing the brick side walk & the marble door stones. On Saturdays they wash their houses thro' out & finish just so as to wash their brick before the house, so that on Saturday night one can scarcely get along.

one negro is splashing about the mop - another throws water
all alone the pavement - another is sweeping the dust at
you, before ^{he} begins to wash. The scavengers are continually
at work in the city. About twenty men with hods &
brooms march ~~together~~ ^{together} carts behind, to take up what they
have swept ^{up} into heaps. You must not suppose that all the
land from river to river is built up on, far from it - more than
half is only laid out into squares, & perhaps another century
will not fill it up. Pass over to the next page & you will read this
page in the order of the Tales.

Thursday Evening. Dec 24th Christmas eve. I dine with Mr Antony
tomorrow. & take tea with Mrs Otto. As I sat pouring over my
books this morning some one rapt at the door, I jumped up, and lo!
it was Mrs Otto, bringing his wife's compliments to me, and an invi-
tation to tea, with young ladies - This very afternoon I received
a note from Friend Harris, inviting to dine, ^{I went} ~~and~~ excused my-
self, reluctantly, for dining with Mr Antony, shall be among
old maids & grandmothers - I might have had at least a dozen
imitations if I chose, but I avoided calling, lest I should be
obliged to accept invitations. - The Ladies in this city have
a fashion I highly approve, & which deserves the high commen-
dation of every man & the imitation of all the female sex thro' out
the continent - This most praise-worthy fashion is dressing
warm, fur trimmings, monstrous tippets of grey fox, and
what they call capes - made of fur or wablen cloth & fur trimmed.
They are like Vandykes, (is this rightly spelt, it is precisely like the name
of one of the famous painters). I have not yet mention the box of books
which I got on Monday - all safe - cost - 12 cents. This letter
have been the product of half an hundred sittings. I was begun
on the 12-Dec' tis now the 24th. Have you received a letter by a
Mr Earl. Saturday 26th. Last evening I was in very agreeable company
at D. Otto's - a room full of Ladies. D. Hevel's wife Mr Todd, a Lawyer -
Little Dr Hewson & wife, Jacob Otto & his beautiful wife, The Miss Fox's,
& several young Ladies whose names, as small I did not hear. Miss
Fox, while I was conversing with ^{her}, asked, if I knew Mr Brimmer. She came
from New York with him & a Mrs Higginson, she said that Mr B was so
charmed with Mr H. that if she had not been an old widow, he must have
been lost for ever. He could not speak of her without the epithet charming &
she said he was very handsome (it seems she too was almost lost). I, as you
must know, gave Mr B his true character, which is very good indeed, at least I think
give my best respects, compliments, ^{as may be fitting} to Mrs B & good family. I hear not a word
from Mr H. This night I have killed two birds with one stone. I meant
however to have killed three. I went to Dr's. He shook me by the hand, very cordially, saying why
have we not seen you often? I would not answer. I turned & laid down my head, He again shook
me by the hand with the same interrogations. I was fairly obliged to make the old thread bare
excuse, which I had determined never to lift again. He made me promise to bring the
New England students to tea with him in succession. When I went away he shook my
hand again, saying do forget to let me see you often. From Dr's I went & called on
Mrs Living (but I hold fellow). I had thought that Mrs Stewart Lindy, they also, so I
nipped ~~the~~ third bird. I have kept this letter back, expecting to receive the second box
which by the address from Mr Perry is on its way. Edward Newton has arrived, and he is
which will be a great relief to the hospital family.

I don't know how it happens but have heard

Tuesday, Dec 14th. Bearfully to my mind the dates in this letter who wrote the piece on "Thanksgiving" in the Patriot, which has been copied into the Aurora of the 11th. This day Sunday the 13th I dined with Dotts, went to hear Dr Wilson preach, took at the same place Dotts's & went in evening to hear Dr Saughton. a man of eloquence, & with a mighty voice - worth to come his theme - to please the multitude his object. They had fishing nets, with long handles to collect copper worth. The church is circular, having a circular pond in the middle to plunge poor sinners in. Sins are of an oily nature, when ^{a man is} plunged, by reason of their less specific gravity, they wafter off & float harmlessly on the surface. There was a power of people particularly anxious to hear this loud spoken man. Surely his voice is very agreeable & he says many pretty things & he says them in an engaging & imposing manner. Sunday, Dec. 20th.

Last night I went to the cotillon party, of which there is one every Saturday night, with Mrs Currie & daughter, & Miss Glentworth. These cotillon parties are in the "Masonic hall," the most beautiful Gothic building I have seen. The hall is very large & there was an hundred couple or more dancing at a time. as they dance cotillon, only I dare not attempt, till over-persuaded; then I began & got into the motion kept it up the whole evening; I never was more delighted in my life - our party was composed of Mrs Currie & daughter, Mrs Dotts & daughter & Miss Bostick, a step daughter - Miss Lucy Stockden & sister, and a party, so that I found myself acquainted with the two parties. Instead of paying 5 or 6 or 10 Dollars, as in some places we pay only one Dollar - 6 Dollars will entitle any one to 22 even but then it will never do, to go without a select party. I got home just after eleven. I made good day's work yesterday. In the morning I studied hard till eleven, went then to Dr Currie, & borrowed a book containing as I suppose his review of Dr Rush's Theory. Besides lending this, he gave me his work on the "Diseases of America". Went to the office & got a letter from Mr Bynea, of the 17th ulto. went in Dr Webster's lecture, answered the question I was asked. Dr James lecture - in afternoon. received an invitation from M^r C. to cotillon party, went & stayed to eleven - come home - found a letter from our Father, by the Polly Nash - went to bed - but could not sleep, but laid & thought over all the substance of the lectures for a week past. I really was never so bright in my life. The excitement of Dr Rush's review was just at 5 - a little higher than well this morning. I must put my best foot foremost, for I am Dr Waterhouse here - & the Son of Dr Waterhouse. Say to father that Dr Rush is curing two cases of Scrupula & two of Dropsy by blood letting & a strict antiphlogistic regimen.

Sunday, Dec. 21st. Just returned from Dr Currie's where I took tea - with M^r C's children I went I went to church & there saw Dr & Mrs Glentworth & daughters, & got an invitation to tea. I must follow this case. The first question they asked was, how it came to pass that I lost them. ^{of the last evening} Now the fact was, I tho' of the same party, did not go to the cotillon party. with them & I thought that it would be savouring of forwardness, to follow them, for my acquaintance, was a mere introduction. I felt odd enough & said I did not know how it happened. So do I flounder, Perhaps I may learn Gallantry, but it will be by sad experience. I on Monday tea'd a Dr Glentworth's, two of them ladies & gentlemen. fine music, &c. &c in fine girls, one of the girls worth 30,000

I don't know how it happens yet have had many times. I hear you were at the cotillon party on Saturday. I really thought

HMS c. 16.3
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Miss Elizabeth Watson Waterhouse

Doctor Benjamin Waterhouse
Milk Street

Boston



to Mr. Waterhouse

May 6th. 1813 Phila

Dear Sisters

as yet nothing has been done in honor of
Dr Rush in this city. No funeral oration, No eulogium.
altho tis now three weeks since we were last following
him to the grave, I have been attempting get the students
to do something & may effect it. Do not fail to give
respects to Mr Bowdoin & Miss W. & to Dr Ingalls
Mrs B. family.

you say that Mr. C. the particular man.
must be illustrated - for from it - His daughters
is as happy as possible for living to be. He is more
years they old days like Mr Martin - You judge
from him, but this want do - many wants a
specimen so I sent it. Have a care of it.

Miss Sarah Partridge is about 18 or 19 - & am
in just Roberts age. very good natured girls - they
send their love - Except that of our little ^{young} widow
Mrs Gregg. & old lady Malcolms respects. Kind sort
of folks - all so good when any body is sick - But
have not had much use of their kindness. To shall
be obliged to love them, as I must if I take the
room - But wisper it not. Mr Malcolm says
tell them I am reading Sterns sentimental journey
Mr Atherton says I am gone - you had not conceal
it. Fine thing. The trees have been leaved out
this three weeks & they have been long out of bloom
The leaves of the poplar are as long as they will be
O! its Neil! How is Matilda?

Mrs Beasley had an examination of her school & account
Mrs Gregg gave me a ticket & we went - & heard
much fine music - The next evening was a ball
where we have fine fun but there were only two
ladies whom I know - they were chiefly young
ones. You may depend upon it there are more
handsome ladies here than any other city. ~~What~~
you write don't fail to notice wonderful sentences
Do you suppose I am mad? - What the trick
is in you? Do you not suppose that some
ladies are more pleasing to my ~~mind~~ eyes
than others - I believe there has been mad they
self. I have not a magnetic like power
in some which affect ones eyes as iron affects
the needle. There surely are many polar stars -
Sunday. May. 9th. To meeting, where I go, as you may
suppose to see the girls. They go to be secured they
are no ways disappointed. Every very handsome
girl I see there I think is Miss Morgan. I can't get
a squint at her - never did but once ~~but I was~~
then not fairly - should not know her - I did
with Mr Rodman on Monday last - have a sus-
picion that William Roche is engaged to Lydia
Rodman. Jas Roche has since William has been
here called Mr Rodman brother Will^m or else
Brother Rodman. Sarah is I believe engaged
to a gent^l in N.Y.^k I am pretty certain. indeed
I may say very certain, but at the same time I
think it is kept secret. I can have but little
doubt of it or only a few knew it. Miss Hoemaker
was the Bell of the meeting ~~of the~~ - she is a most
charming creature

on each side of her sat two as ugly creatures as
any more pethards - one Miss Ruffel from
New Bed. She looked as if she came from
New Beelzebub - & somebody else was
there - so - what that to you? This letter
is full of stuff - alias nonsense - however
your all former, long ago that I was a
fool, & I am sure this letter will leave
narrower, ^{or double} in your mind that your old
conclusion was just & justifiable - no top
so that times - Does not signify times

* will confirm the decisions of a statue
went last night to Miss Marshall's to see
two Baltimore girls - one celebrated as a
hell, beauty &c. &c. But expectation & high
expectation steeled my heart, beside as fate
waved have it & to my utter astonishment
somebody else was there; so had my heart
been guarded by the impenetrable shield
Minerva, it could never have been more
safe - There was but one way to it & that
was filled chuck by a large piece of granite
with Titane silica-calcaire imbedded in
it - This last is to prove the grand position
taken just opposite to the great * which
see above - Good bye to you for this time -
for I must go to the Taylor's to see about a coat

and return & call on Mr Collins. He promised to
lend me Justus Linnæus. I had been
trying a long time get some books of him.
but dare not ask him. But I had an
opportunity to say that the great difficulty
with me in Botany was to procure books.

I had already mustered up courage to ask
Mr of his father was willing to lend
But without his knowing that I wished
it to be offered. I must mind any

hints: I shall take not a little pains to please
him & a very sure way is thro' his daughter.

I spent the evening night before last (now
Friday May 14th) at Miss Marshall's where I
saw the Baltimore belle - She has a bewitching
eye but not beautiful, neither in form or manner
as you are alive. She ~~was~~ wore a cap. Yesterday
I went to Jerry to collect plants - Evening at
Theubert Hains' where were the same company
as at Miss Marshall's. I have ~~been~~ three
evenings ~~running~~ taken tea twice. I hear
little about Cambridge & C. how are they
doing. How is the Doctor & Lawyer at
Anatomy - to Miss Lord. My most respectful
regards to all those who may enquire for
me - of me, or may take my name
from their lips. The ~~man~~ deserves my
commendation

July 20th, 1814 No. 1.

My Dear Sisters

This letter will probably go by
Lubster but will be long upon its way.

I have been in Germantown, and shall
now recount my mode of employing my
time there. Went out on Tuesday in the after-
noon stage. Mr Hains wife and Anna, who
was at our house had gone out to stroll. I went
then directly into the woods and collected flowers
I there saw the Trilium bleuinum Decampagne
The apocynum androcymefolium, Dog Bone,
famous for the sensibility of the anthers, which
close upon the unwearied bee, as he is robbing
the flower of honey. Sometimes the bee is held
by the foot until it dies, as was the case in
the specimen I carried back. Black berries serve
as supper and plants as amusement, and the
pariegated field as delight. There was the
close shorn lawn, there the bending wheat
or brisly barley; on this side ~~there~~ was the
green meadow and ^{the} rippling brook and on that
the wood crowned hill, and the hanging rock.
The fields are caged out regularly, but the taste of the
owners has varied them with trees, bushes & hedges
(the service, hawthorn, English hedge, fence, needleft)

Laden with a bunch of flowers I went homeward,
and soon Mr Hains arrived and I rec'd an hearty
welcome, having rec'd a very pressing invitation
from Mr Janson, ^{friends & acquaintances} a lady I had never seen, to visit
her garden we went there, but she had rode out.
we spent the evening in examining flowers and
putting those collected into paper. About 10 I with-
drew to the tavern and slept sound until Mr Hains
roused me for a walk about 5 o'clock. We
went into the woods and culled the flowers that
pleased. we found the showy Gerardia flava
a yellow flower. (Wild Fox glove called) The ferns
in full flower, in all their stages. we passed into
a deep dark vally, ^{in which} were over rough stones
flowed a stream, where Mr Hains used to
paddle when a boy. It is cold and benumbed
I was willing to go homeward, taking an
circuit we returned another way. Saw
the tall actea racemosa black snake root
with its spike of white flower 7 feet in height.
Not snake root used in medicine. After breakfast
I spread my flowers and as Mr Hains was going
to town, to meeting, I set out thro' the wood for
Mr Peals. I should not have omitted saying
that we supped upon mush (Harty pudding) and milk
the night before, after wandering two hours thro'
the wood not knowing the way to Mr Peals I
at last found it. I had found many plants

and had placed in paper, which I carried with me
between two pieces of stiff pasteboard. Met with
the Virginia snake root (Aristolochia Serpentaria)
very large, a foot high. It seldom grows about 3
or 6 inches. Has a bundle of fibrous roots, very
aromatic, heart shaped leaves. Flower came out
from the root and resembles the Dutchman's pipe
I will attempt to draw it - very curious -



very unlike it.

Mr Peal is a man of 60, in the full power of all
his faculties, having retired from the city and his
museum, he is improving his farm, which is
very luxuriant. He has built a mill and has
contrived it to carry a grist mill, pounding
churning, thrashing, winnowing, turning a
lath, grinding plaster of Paris and several
other things by the power of one wheel. Altho'
he directs himself and works harder at all these
than any of them. He has built a pump for the
wind to carry and he waters all his fields but
one. His garden is elegant, flat house and wading
walks obelisk &c. &c. fountain &c. Hedges. They
are most hospitable people. The currant wine came
forth. It was better than Galerman & heat good
Mrs Primrose's prime gooseberry. Next a bowl
of milk and the best hot bread I ever tasted, all this

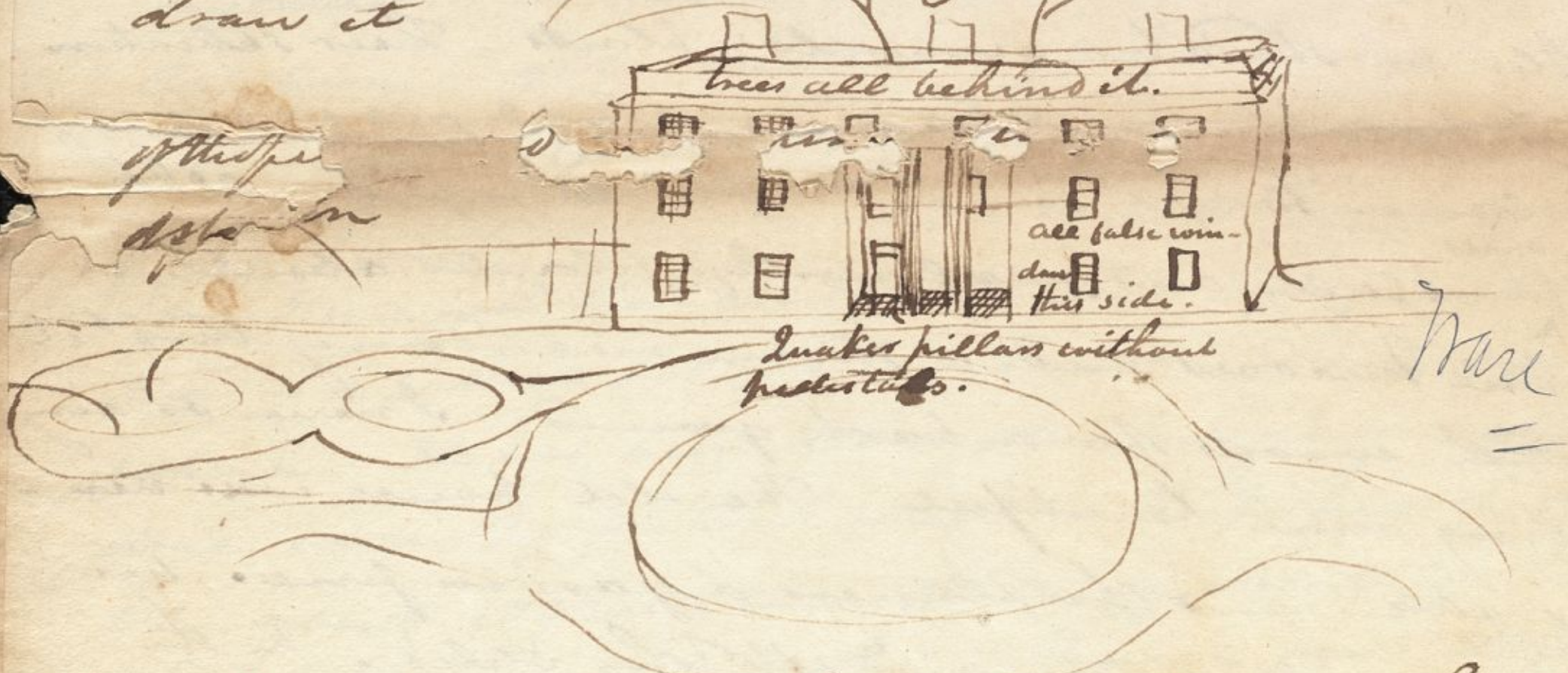
see this with in the space of 15 min^s. and I almost
a stranger. I was there once before but they had
forgotten me. They had heard of me and that was
enough. Had just I made my escape before
dinner - all the afternoon I examined plants or
slept. At night we went to Mr Jonson but she
was out. We however saw the daughter, an
interesting, smiling wife. She seemed much
pleased with Botany and had many fine
luxuriant plants to show us, and could tell
the Botanic names. We went to Mr. C. Webster
a great mineralogist. and appointed 11. o. c. to see
his minerals. Saw half an acre garden which he
worked all himself save some digging in the
Spring. a very neat one & full of fruit & plants
vegetables. He has a workshop and turns ivory
Can turn a globe with in a globe in imitation
of those turned in China, which require 92 days
of steady work, which none but a Chinese could
do. It is a fact that it is turned and sold for 30 dollars
Requires a particular shaped instrument and only requires
patience. He has been all winter hanging a grind
stone upon 20 friction wheels. He picked the stone
taken about 10 gr. as a time & took off about 90 lbs
which took him 3 weeks. It will run after
being set in motion $3\frac{1}{2}$ minutes alone and he
can by giving it a few whirls grind any in-
strument which he wants in turning brass.

He can do any thing almost, a gentleman Philosopher, a particular friend of Mr. Collins's. Tell Mr. Farver that a gentleman of Yezonantown has spent a whole winter in swinging a grindstone upon 20 friction wheels. The like was never seen before. He grinds with it by the half hour. He wants to grind tools quickly in turning and he sets his grindstone agoing and he can sharpen his tools every five minutes. We returned delined and then went to Mr. Robeson, (Mrs had just had a son & we saw none of the family,) Mr. Redman was there. We supped at this fathers; a tumbler punch beside us. I went for flowers with Radman was there. We were at Dr. Geo. Logans His son shew'd his minerals. plants. Their situation is beautiful. 250 acres of land all in one enclosure. Hedges surrounded. Clumps of oaks are as carelessly and negligently planted about. to fine meadows and a stream meandering thro' it, with woods for a back ground. I never saw any thing more beautiful. The old house was venerable and the flowers & garden fine. We were at Dr. Winters and Mr. John Stiles. In the morning went to Mr. Jansons she shew'd her flowers, & made us taste her Lemon juice making and own raising shrub & raspberry. Rich neat

we laid violent hand upon the serpent &
I have him alive now. I collect 3 quires of
plants & never were they in better state I found
a number of others, which I knew not & returned
on Friday highly gratified. Cost is all 2.12

was well because you must infer it. Never
was more happy ~~the day~~ same yesterday.
Coming home, nothing had suffered, and I felt
glad.

Yesterday I made a visit to Myrro Fishers
10 miles hence. I got there at ten o'clock. Made up
between rows of cherry trees thro' the cavern. The
house is a queer looking thing I will attempt to
draw it



It is so full of doors inside that it is a labyrinth. The most
Philosophic house I have seen for winter & summer.
made of stone and marble. The doors or long windows
double glassed and made very tight. The parlour

enters into the library, which is filled with
books principally Law. The young Lady
showed me her dried plants, and a pearl
plant which she had corked into a phial with
Spt. of Vin: to preserve it supposing it a fungus.
She shew many curious seed vessels which she
had collected - a book in which some one had
attempted to write as we pronounced, which
afforded us much amusement - Partrams^{or something}
analysis of melancholy, a most curious thing
containing the symptoms of love &c &c - a
folio, 3 inches thick - a fine Coral and Antipathis
other things amusing followed, with much
pleasing converse, Mr. F is a fine woman.
(Of course you say, as she is a Yankee). The garden
was next proposed. The botanical young J.
said not to the garden it is too poor, we are as-
shamed of it, go this way and not unwillingly
I followed: we walked the lawn, and went to
to corn field. "Thinks' I to myself" what next
the corn field is a strange place. However to
my surprise we entered by a smooth rolled
path among the corn hills and winding a
little came to a banner in the midst of an
oval plat; ~~grass~~ surrounded with box & intersected
the serpentine walks and ornamented with Senna
Laburnum. varietal de her selected from the woods.

sabine, Frankincense (Arbor Vitae) Thuya. The
Periwinkle has woven a cushion on the green
low bank raised instead of a seat. The arbor
was nearly a circle of the Arbor Vitae with
honeysuckle entwined. Here we sat down
You stare! a young lady take a young gen-
tleman to to the corn field & in to the buried
Arbor! we went out to botanize, but little
of that was done sure we talked & disputed
but it was in a soft sort of a way best fitting
^{our} secluded situation. Here sat we two, for
two long hours, when gone it seemed but a
pleasing moment passed in ecstasy. The black
boy called to dinner & we pulled a few flowers
by way of exercise and went to the house
full of something for them to wonder at
but of mere deception. However we suc-
ceeded well. Had I a heart to lose you'd
say it would have ~~been~~ ^{it in} lost, this en-
counter, but my heart was in collapsed state
I will describe this damsel's dress and herself
a pair of black inquisitive eyes, behind four
ringlet of glossy black hair with ^{that} hid a fair
forehead, blazed above a prominent nose
not very well formed. None of your damask
bloomed upon the lilies of her cheeks, but the deep
red rose, a fine round & white neck -

shoulders well formed but not straight -
a little show of scholastic shrew, which you
know improved the neck & bosom. Her
^{figure} good but rather under size, perhaps small.

The eye quick & her motion by no means slow:
tongue glib and a head remarkably
well stored, like a full ^{mill} hopper to keep the
clapper in motion. Her hand none of your
^{skeleton} spindle shaped instruments, but plump
round and short; her ^{fingers} very unlike the spinner
spindle for they were short & stubbed, suddenly
tapering. The end of the fore fingers worn off
by work & smooth as a new gratter. She
apologized for the blackness of her nail saying
you might as well expect clean nails upon
a grand hog, as upon a her, she has so much
digging to do. She had no ornament. No
pendent variables to the cartilages of her ears,
no bracelets; no ribbed stuffs. Her dress was
checked yellow & white, homespun, made
up by herself. She did not attempt to apologize
for it, but said she must change it for white.
I told her it would be ^{no compliment} to me for her to change
it, but she said that she never sat down to
table in such dress, even if alone. She came
down soon after in white with a simple gold

about her neck. We debauched a chicken & sliced the bacon & eat the pies and drank milk and filled our glasses with wine. I was the fourth person & the other three were ladies. Before the green cloth was removed they produced several curiosities, a true japan desk very beautiful exquisitely inlaid, with the richest colours. The ivory basket cut in china under their brothers eye. They tried to make the stupid workman look off his work & he would not be diverted even for the space of a glance. We were again pleased with an egg which came from Russia, which any person poor or rich may present, on a certain day, to any lady they meet the must from her religion kiss the donor upon his forehead & he returns it where he pleased, both saying some prayer or the like - a lady of quality will kiss a shoe black as soon as her lover. They show me a book which was, bound in red morocco, the letters of adiscased brother from Russia, concerning their manners &c. &c. The tear glistened in their eyes as they read, to me from it. It mentions Mr & Mrs Adams & Miss Thomson &c, &c. we next walked. The ladies were charged not to tear their frocks, which one did before she

2 rods. The old goose from India, of which I had oft heard was not a home & waddled jumped upon ice with sandy paws. We walked through the woods, picked berries (black) & berries (blue) culled flowers & stopt at the lumber cot, where offered berries (black), but we would have liked them washed for the childrens noses were not clean & the puppies were their sport. One of the Ladies, pleased, good soul, with every thing, admired the pleasant nosed pupp & cradled her in her lap. Good Bye! thank you! L.C. & Co. We passed up the creek & came to a table upon which we conjectured some party had dined on the 4th July. Here we contrived to teter or "see-saw" upon a plank. One of the Ladies & I were upon the short end of the lever & the other upon the long & thus we sported & laughed & I said I should have fine string for my sisters. Over the hills & among the trees we went & finally fell in with a bench & near it commenced the ^{serpentine} ~~spiral~~ walk thro' the woods. Here we met a gentleman & his betrothed, both known to us. We strolled back with them & we both set them down.

upon a bench with us, and upset them, heels
and all - caught! we named a flower
Fishia Hamnathica: pick some new
ones & then went to the house, where I
was introduced & we all treated with rasp-
berry fruit & we set out homeward with
an accession of numbers to tea. Some we
passed into the fields. Mr Vaux having at-
tended Dr Mease proposed to visit a cow
who had a sore hoof & we went over the
fence. one of the ladies jumped over with us.
I advised trading a punch from her tail &
drawing it thro the ~~of~~ hoof's & the ladies
ordered a wash of black snake root. During
about I said ^{now for} come, a race & jump. The
lady ran and jumped the fence as soon
as any of us with out any qualms. There
for you. We forked it - took tea. went
into the garden & I went with the lady
who jumped into every nook & walked all
in and about it, stepped upon the pots & I
shouldered the hoe. The old goose had not
returned. We swung home all went to
the arbor of Carpis & made all manner of
jokes. A gentleman engaged one of the Lei joined, so we
were matched & we with drew. I rolled away in a

delighted with my journal & determined to enjoy such rational mirth as this where'er I could. I did not reach home until near 11 o'clock. You may conjecture my collection of plants was not very large nor minerals. I determined to write my adventures for your amusement, if you they give you an eighth part the pleasure they afforded me you will be happy both in reading & recollecting the adventures of your loving brother.

Nothing strange happened until I concluded to go to Wilmington on Sunday July 24th 1814. (Two years since I was sick at Northampton on Sunday). We sailed in steam boat with S Paultray, Miss Lenox's &c - Mr Morton & daughter Petty and Mr Canby & Miss Robinson, sister to Mr Hunter of New-port. As you may suppose I enjoyed Miss Morton's company highly, we were cornered together almost the whole way, conversing in a manner becoming such a sensible pretty interesting little witch as Petty. By all that's lovely one

one must have a heart formed into their
shape by a chisel, who could help carving
such a Carapof perfection.

We arrived and soon John Lee called
upon me and having previously ordered by trunk
to his house (had invited me there before) we went
of Brandywine creek and by the mill which
stand where those did which are famous for having
been burnt by the English. Some pears gave me
the pain in the stomach, we walked up the race
(mills race) and collected flowers, returning, we made
a visit as Mr Canby's, where staid Mr. Morton's
daughter. Invited to dine on wed. Monday
morning early commenced a long walk up the
creek, over the reddest romantic stony country
you ever saw. Nothing could be discovered
but stones laying over and upon each other
every way. The soil could not be seen because
it was between the rock, nevertheless the plants
and trees were luxuriant. We climbed over and
crawled under to our great amusement. We saw
a variety of mills. Then went to Dr. Felton's who
asked us to "swing" — if we would "mingle"
The prospect from his house is extensive, com-
prehending the winding of the majestic Delaware
^{thro'} and its fertile meadows & the short meandering
of the Cristiana & Brandywine. You see into 4 star
red ~~rose~~, a fine round & white neck —

Pennsylvania, Maryland, Jersey and we were in Delaware. The rain drove us home. The Doctor told us to come before dinner. That he always had a good dinner, that given ~~him~~ ever so long he could not have a fine one. &c. &c. I ^{was} much better pleased than I had expected. His place is out of repair. The next day we went to a general spot obtained. Tale. Asbestos steatite, Tremolite, serpentine quartz crystals &c. well loaded we went to Mr Lea's cotton factory and dined upon chickens & apple pie. Saw the mills, took tea and taking a little time taken in our way returned home. Went to Mr Canby's in the evening or somewhere among the ladies. The next day we Duponts, waller & powder manufactory. Dupont and Baudouin (pronounced Badwin) are partners who fled from France. Dupont is the son of the present Secretary of War in France. They live in palaces like princes. Great sheep holder &c. &c. manufactory. (July 28th 1814.)

went to yellow spring and obtained tremolite & fine pink and transparent Quartz. To Mr Lea Cotton factory, at Endeavour upon Red clay creek. At night we had a most tremendous rain breaking roads & tearing upon the roads. Stages carried away.

Friday 29th. Went to Mr Kof's. She is the daughter of a Mrs Cranston of Newport. Lived on Narraganset.

Fine talkative woman. Cornelia Currie was there and
the young ones. Picked up some minerals. Hematite
fine specimens. Sick enough. Went to New-
castle ~~in the~~ for the night. Met with several
midshipmen belonging to the flatilla from
New England and to my utter surprise Abraham
Bigelow, was mentioned among them. Made arrange-
ments to see him in the morning to Dr Ingalls'
Sprague. In the morning he came ashore in his
boat to see me. I invited him to breakfast with
him and talked over affairs. He took me on
board his gun Boat & to some others & then
landed me at the Steam ^{boat}, where bid farewell.
Mr Bigelow's family will like to hear that he
is in fine health and perfectly happy, if I can
judge. This information may be given them with
best respects. Much gratification arises from this
meeting and acquaintance unexpectedly. When I
arrived at New castle I felt lonesome, little
thinking that I should meet with a person I knew.
Went to the wharf and fell into conversation with
a French man from whom I obtained much
information concerning the comparative manners
of the French Portuguese, Spaniards, English, Americans
&c. I find there is a great inclination to sponge people
of their information.

nd rose. A fine rowing & was near

We had a fine sail up in the steam boat about 40 miles thro' a beautiful & luxuriant meadow. Met with many interesting people and gained some instruction from the particularly from a old gentleman who told me that cattle fed upon a great variety of grass or hay were always best, so of horses and sheep hence the foolishness of planting all clover lucerne andes Festuca &c. all should be mixt. excellent ideas, informed concerning the manufactory of Mr Trout alum & capreas. Arrived a Philadelphia July 30th. 1814 sick enough. Visited some patients child died since I was away - Two patients had been sick but nothing lost. Commenced Physic myself and together with Rhubarb Chalk Julep &c. &c. I recover'd within three days while sick I spent the whole day almost with the sick Miss Clarke & her Cousin Ellen, so that I was in good hands. we had some fun between paroxysms.

Since my recovery to health and strength I have been visiting my friends by the evening. never pretending to study. Poetry has little of my attention now. Medical Studies come next.

Went this morning to drive a young man
down to the fort thro' a fine meadow on
the Delaware about 4 miles. A very
beautiful is the green meadows adorned
with walnuts oak & Tulip trees & the
graceful weeping willow. Went to Ladd's
garden & obtained some flowers they are
always polite and offer their good offices.
We took a quart of milk each & some crackers
which made my head ache prodigiously
I have been writing all this afternoon &
hope you will be amused. Recreated myself
by going to Mam Cooper where they asked me
to tea but I refused on the score of gaining
time to write, but really I am sorry I did
not for I have none & they have done - They
are very good girls but fed - directly
opposite. Industrious but not well informed
unlike the Jones & the Clarks - Miss Clarke
was a great favorite of Dr. Rush, of course
sensible. I am now sitting without my
coat with white waistcoat & pantaloons
new shoes, shoes string, traded from a skein
of silks by Mr. Jones, (a new dash) my table
and rose, a fine round & wavy hair

round and your letters lay about, & also
since I intended writing to Aunt R -

Thus may you be as happy in reading
as I in writing and perhaps of you will
come upon your very affectionate brother

Matthew

Super B & M Waterhouse

No. 1. Viola pubescens . evenato serrate. stipulis lan

Miss Elizabeth Watson Waterhouse
&
Miss Mary Waterhouse
Cambridge

Mass.

Mr Hilliard

Mass