

at Judge Gibsons. Next day was invited to dine at Major
Clarks found there, Genl Hoya, Com^d Shaw, Mr Mcintosh &
Genl Hoya's wife and family. Mr Mcintosh & Miss Mcintosh
Major Clark is a lawyer in this place. Mrs C. is a fine little
Connecticut woman; Mrs Hoya, a plain planters wife &
Miss Hoya, reminded me of Miss Twist, in "Thinks to my self"
As for Com Shaw, he is one of the most agreeable men, I think
I met with the boards at this house, & I have become
well acquainted with him. Next day, Charles Dana came
up from the Lyons, to invite us (Mr Bell & myself) to go to
Dunquerque; to Mrs Shaws: Mrs Shaw, is daughter to Genl
Green, of the Revolution; we arrived just at dinner; walked
up to the house; thro a long & beautiful avenue; and
was surprised at the oranges; (about 5000 trees) & most
beautiful garden; such as you seldom see at the North:
there I saw the Coffee plant, (or tree) the leaf resemble
the orange - Olive in abundance. A sprig of both I
send you; and an innumerable variety of tropical
fruits, one to be seen in that place; but this was not half
the show. there you may see Mrs Shaw, a lady of whom
I will say this much, that her equal in point of sense
& information, will rarely be found in the U.S. - Mrs Shaw
a Scotchman, who has seen all parts of the world, likewise
a man of information; a scholar, and a gentleman: -
Miss Clark a Scotch lady, a fine young Miss. A Miss Elbert
the afternoon we spent at table; in the garden, & at chat: -
they insisted on our staying all night. C. Dana returned
to the ship. After tea, I was invited to play cards & of course
I refused: I consented to play Bagatelle with the ladies,
Miss Clark was my partner; against Miss Elbert & Mrs Phil

Bagatelle is a game, not unlike Billiards, & like it depends
on your dexterity in shooting balls - I was beaten -
Afterwards I played Missipi & was successful. Next
morning, we left that place, which exceeds any thing
I have seen in this country; for the Lyona. where, I was enga-
ged to dine with Capt. Madison; whom you have seen at
Capt. Dana's: after dinner we left the brig, for St Marys,
Capt. M. & Lt. King (the man who left Bermuda in a small
boat for New York) came up with us: we passed up the sound
the wind blowing fresh, under a press of sail, that obliged
us to keep bailing; with which, my friend, the parson was
not pleased; his fright amused us much. I arrived here
& am happy to tell you, much pleased with the excursion
and being pressingly invited to come again - And now
for the ball - Mr & Mrs Post Miller compliments to Mr M. & requests
the pleasure of his company Friday eve. "Ben W respects to Mr M. & M.
with pleasure accepts their polite invitation for Friday eve"
we came & paraded. Marched to the bay. There was
Genl. Gaines, Capt. Morris & Porter - Col Lynch, Major Bins, & all
& Capt. & Lt. in superabundance, & there was every body; and
an innumerable company of young ladies - they danced in the
piazzas, which was ornamented with the flags & signals of the
Lyona; and had an elegant supper, ^{very} elegant; in fact it was, with
jellies, jelly butts, & every thing else, in rich profusion. I quit
at half past one; the rest at half past three. I was acquainted
with but few ladies, the two Miss Henrys, Mrs Elbert Miss Miller
Mrs Post Miller & her daughter, a Miss Smith, ^{Miss Saut of Wiggins} who is the prettiest
Miss I have seen since I left New York. from all this you con-
clude, that I am pleased with St Marys, & that I enjoy the
best of health, your conclusion I assure you will comport
with the fact & with truth. Here ends the recital of the
excuses of three weeks and this much of my letter I transmit
to all Grandmother Miss Gleason Miss Howel & all the family. I regret
it in particular regret that I have not made this request before
often think of him especially in school when I put a boy under the desk

I think how often he used to put me in the same situation
of Mr Stone (you do not mention my letter to him) Mr Capen & Mr C. Mrs
Prewitt as one of my old friends How Mrs Andrews and all every one
of the old people of Cambridge I tried to see I came here to get
oranges to send you I can get a ship load but three or four barrels
would be obtained I wanted to send you four or five one to keep
one for home one to Miss Gleason & one to Mr Dearborn I suppose
the would be a treat as you get no oranges fit to eat in Boston
Cambridge & I think so some given than the best - India
I never see too more than a dozen oranges they have Lemons
Limes & I long to mention the State which grows in that place
I remember the Palmetto in its trunk it leaves one different Sabange
tree peaches in Boston, green peas a plenty and vegetables

25
July 9 5

Mrs Elizabeth W. Ware
Boston Mass

That to think
no letters
of late I cannot
of Set my
concern

In fact I don't know
of my receiving
any thing you
concern

going on especially this is a delightful climate as different from
Charleston & I was what as different I can be more near however I stay in
this place ice but I don't to tell you that I am studying law
with Major Clark I am at last decided that I have been thinking after
this is decided I don't stay such as you seldom have in that in
Boston Peach trees in Boston in full bloom I live in a family of Boston
A Mr Clark down New York I say please fall around happily as happy
can be But I get my letters - The mail comes in at 4 P.M. goes out at
9 P.M. so that I cannot promise you a speedy answer to your favour
I would like to write last mail told him I would tell him nothing because
he did not write - I have nothing else to add but my best wishes

Cumberland Island Pungeneys July 30th
1819

Dear Sisters

For various reasons I have omitted
to write for some time past about a fortnight ago
I had a letter from you and I have not written since
I came to this place I suppose that you have concluded
that I was sick as I was last year this time my
birth day passed as pleasantly as possible I got off with
only two doses of medicine. I had a little sickness which
only lasted time enough to enjoy the return; happy
indeed that it was not such another as that I passed
last year. Your letter made me laugh tho it made
me weep; I could not have supposed that you could
have been so foolish as to believe that I was going off
in such a hurry and that I ought first to come home
to bid you adieu here I am and here I mean to be
so; that is enough! I am contented and why may you
not be as easy as possible; all I have to say is; "Don't you
worry!" I left St. Mary's without much regret to come
to this place. I have not seen the place since I before
have told you what I think of this place. The inhabit-
ants conferred on me a great honor appointing me
for their Orator on the 4th July I had good reasons for

declining and they went without I considered it as a
great compliment that they preferred me to one of their
own citizens I told them that I was induced to decline it
"from a consciousness ^{of my} inability to produce anything
in the short time allowed me that could be satisfactory
to them or creditable to ^{myself} me, and by a number of other
smooth compliments, ^{on them} that passed better than an oration.
They allowed me only four days to prepare and had
I been well I should have done it - A Capt. Bieby will call
on you he is from St. Mary's and is a fine goodhearted man
tho rough in his manners you must be very attentive to
him as he has been as good a friend to me as I have found
in this country and I consider myself under greater
obligations to his sister-in-law than to all St. Mary's besides.
The season this far is pleasant and healthy. We live in a
fine large house four stories high that is surrounded
by water on one side the sea on the other a large
sound Ferdinandina on Amelia Island and St. Mary's
full in sight. In this part of the world which is
hill-less and mountainless nothing else can diversify
the scenery but a "water-prospect" nothing can be
more beautiful! frequently we are gratified by
the sight of a sail passing up to St. M's and by the
maneuvers of the U.S. S. the Lynx which is stationed
and now lies in front of the house sometimes I please

myself with a sail in her and this is no small pleasure
to me as it is a novelty to sail in a man of war
Oh! this is the world to live in! This, the "6th August"
Moll's birth day if I am right I hope she is as well as
I am and as happy I ask no more for her as well as
love her — Charles Jones Judge's Di' son was drowned
this last week he fell overboard from the Lynx he
was asleep — He took his bed in the nettings and fell
in turning over in his sleep he was probably drawn
under the vessel by the suction and being asleep
not help himself I wish you to tell any of Capt's
if by request I have written to his father this mail
directed to Groton I gave him all the particulars —
Nothing new but that I am well & happy and in a great
hurry Yours — Direct to me as before St Mary's Geo.

To Mary Gardner
Left August 1819

D

Mrs Elizabeth W. Ware
Care of Rev. Mr. Ware
Boston Mass

Savannah Jan^y 12th 1820

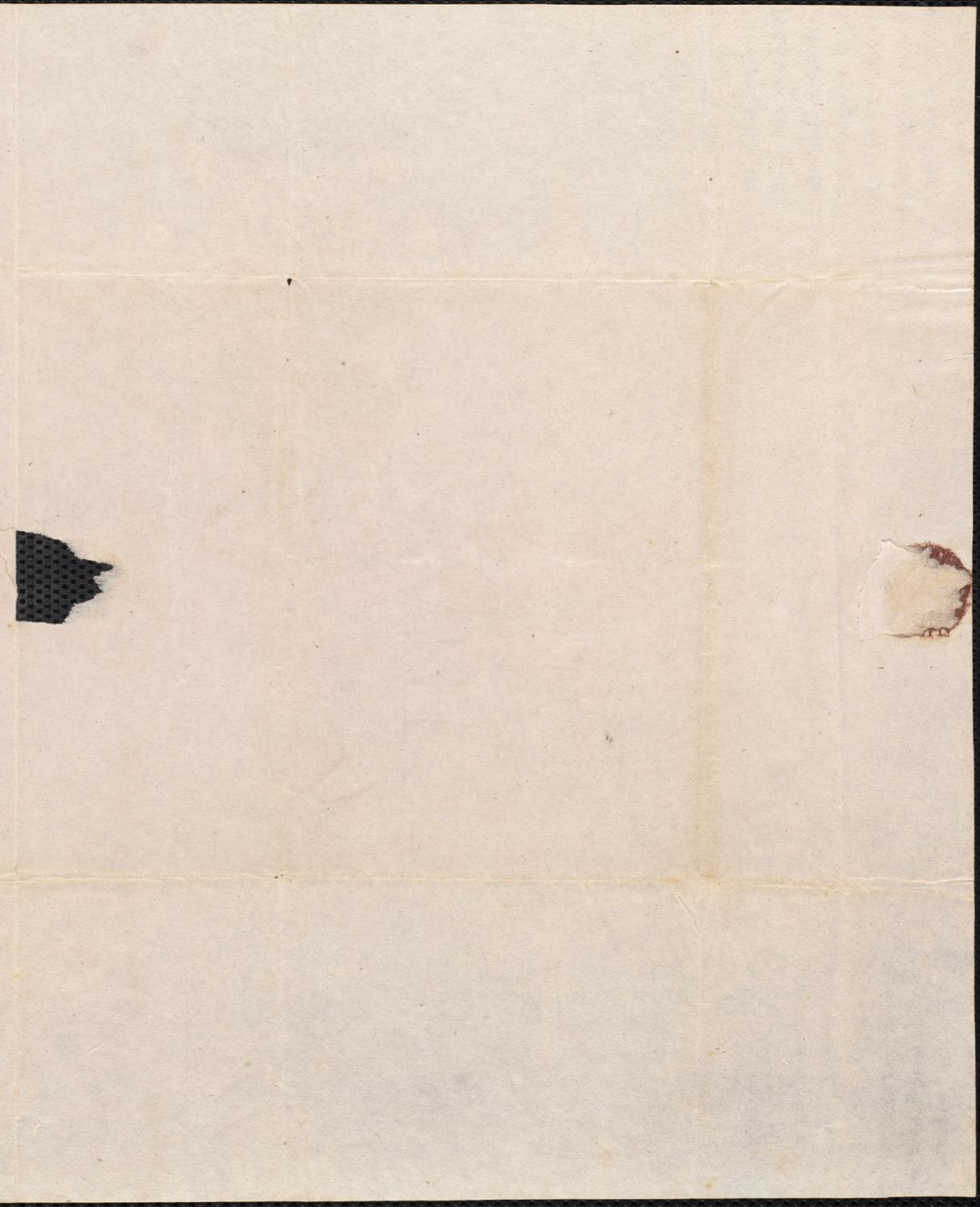
To Sister

A letter of yours dated 20th 12th

has just come to hand. A Great part of Savannah is in ashes. One third - 450 houses and more \$6,000,000 - I am stiff and sore - the office I was in the Solicitor Gen^l is gone books papers and it is the same with all the other offices and all the stores. The fire came to the next street to this house and was checked. All I lost was my hat and breeches, and one or two books in the office. It is a most awful sight 5 or 600 families without house or home. I sent you boxes of oranges by brig Mercator - I am too lame and old to write but was so rejoiced to hear for the first time in 8 months that I could not help giving you credit for it - altho it was more than two months on the way - When we get composed I will write. I am well all but the fatigue and cold from exertion at the fire.

I have written repeatedly
Ben^o Waterhouse

The fire was seen from the top of the block Jan 7th 1820



HMS
217.3



25

Mrs Elizabeth W. Ware
Boston Mass

Charleston S.C., March 6th 1820

Dear Sisters

Two of your letters were found waiting for me on my return from Edisto when I spent the last two weeks with Dr. McLeod Mr. Seabrook one by the way of Savannah. Once again my health hence I remain until fine, sickness, or death - hence I am in the office of Mr. King Esq. who is one of the first lawyers in this place. I find him a good, friendly man. Mr. Seabrook obtained me a situation in his office a favor for which I feel myself under obligations to him. I am pleased with it - Mrs. Seabrook is in a bad state of health. She appears to me a fine woman worth as many of the former - Mrs. S. as could be placed on his plantation - Miss McLeod was in town. I have not seen her. She is well - Capt. Deady was in town the day before I arrived and left before I had an opportunity of seeing him. I am sorry you

see Dr. M. Good he is my best friend and
one of the best of men - In one of my letters I
I answered your question "how I supported my-
self" - I told you that I was going on what I
had "put by" - how long I shall have this to say
I don't know I have lived along as economic
ally as possible in this expensive world - and said
something tho that something is but small - Mr King
says
I may enter to the bar next Jan^y for that will
try if I had good luck and have remained
in Georgia before this I had been at practice
Egleston is here doing well - Clark from Middleboro
Mass is doing better both lawyers - As for Mr Gilman
I don't know much, he is spoken well of now but
these people are so very capricious I don't know
how long it will be said of him - I wish to see them
My books lost, hat, and some of my clothes and what
I move my plans It was hard for me after
being at expense to fix myself down to see all
go - I'll for better for horse for Pickens for powder
As for the oranges I am truly sorry I was at the
small expense to purchase them at fair to ship
them to sea. They were all picked by hand & I'm

and packed in papers. It was a great trouble
I can't think they were lost. It was a fine brig
- and loaded with cotton. As for now it is near
three years since I have seen any at all. Peach
trees in blossom here long since I saw them in full
blossom in Nov^r on Cumberland. Every letter ^{that} comes
that poor boy has a paw cut and a long
account of his mischief. And I expect the girl
will I see its place and he be forgotten now. I
I should like to get a clip at him and pound him
as bad as I used to do Rose and stir his coffee
^{old times} ^{Moll!}
up for her. As for my health I am better than
I ever was all remark how I have improv^d
since I left - I - nor do I feel at all
low spirited. Remember me to all Mrs
Gleason Grandmother to Father I don't know
when he wrote or not, as I have to be busy
and write so much in the office I can't stand
in ceremony. This day I have been hard
at it and feel glad enough to bid you
good night and
Yours
Mr. Thane, Daniel and all

see the talk is the Missions will send well think
the purchase are made. Removing the next they mean
to do the most - know what - We the talk in fact
are in line as I wish feel as each concern for their
interest - so one but not - or some when necessary
see for Olga - Missions that you go to - Boston
Boston - Boston of New York

Mrs Elizabeth

Mary Waterhouse

Mrs Henry Mary

Mrs Elizabeth W. Ware

Boston Mass



of concern is in the night and they would
be in a manner that is as the Missions of
in the United States they have been

Charleston May 1st 1820.

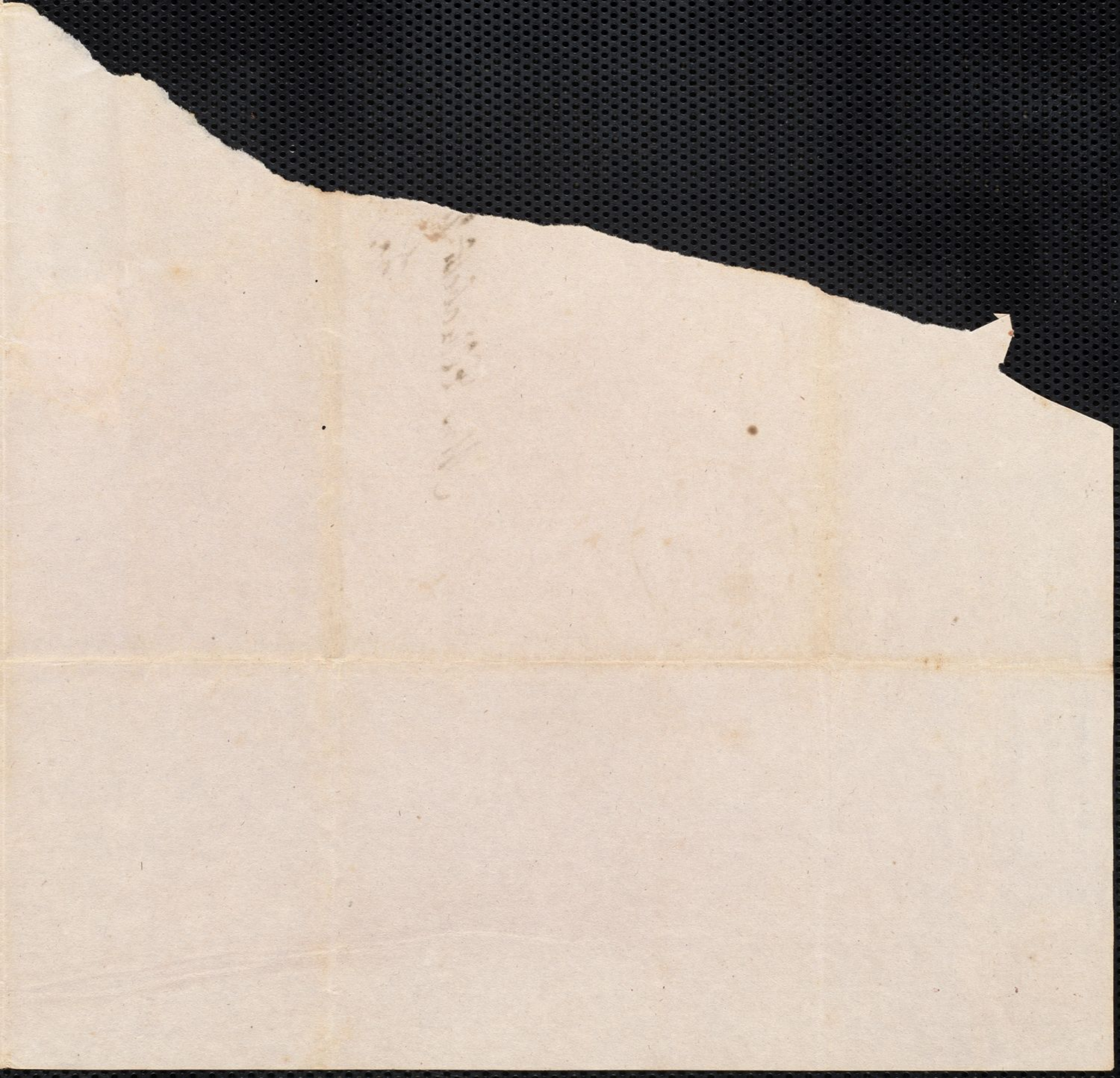
Dear Sisters

I write this only to complain of your neglect since I have been in this City I have received only one letter one from Savannah and a paper from Cambridge and to this I may add three or four at most for the last twelve months. What can be assigned as a reason for this I am at a loss to know even since my return from the country I have been very busily employed and have been in good health. The weather begins to become warm and we have had some of the most tremendous hail storms I ever witnessed in my life. Dr McLeod has just been in town he came after Miss M. They are all well. Mr Seabrook Jr goes to the Northward this fall and you will probably see him. I regret the deplorable condition of the oranges as much as you can I hope you have the coffee and those few notions I sent with them. Mrs Show of Cumberland visits Boston this summer I wish you could see her she is a fine woman few like her

I have never heard from Miles since I left
this for Georgia! As I have no letters to answer
I have nothing more to say

Your Aff. Mother
Benj^r Waterhouse

MS
A 173
H





Mrs Elizabeth W

Boston

Charleston May 20th, 1820 -

Dear Sisters

Three years and three
days since I landed in Charleston and near three
months since I have heard from you direct-
ly Miles in a letter I received from him
about a week since mentioned that you were
in health save this nothing has been heard
from you since I came to SC July once
I have just come home from a visit at
Mr Gilman's and can in "truth and verity"
say that I have not been more pleased from
a visit in my life this is my first I have
omitted it for a long time for the truth is
I have been engaged in good earnest since
I came to this place Mrs Gilman answers
the high expectation I had formed of her
In fact there is not a Yankee who is not
proud in calling her his or her country woman

In one of your letters you express some doubt
as to the pleasantness of his situation. I can
see no reason for them. He is handsomely support-
ed and may say more crowded audiences
than any Clergyman in the City. Dr. Keble
told me this morning that he had attended
his Church and had seldom heard a more
sensible discourse from any man he spoke
in the highest terms of him and I consider
it no small compliment from a man in
his standing. I am pleased with the reception
I met with and have promised to call
often on them and promise to myself much
pleasure in the fulfillment of it. As for
myself I am that I am. I am a hard student
tho' I say it. I mind my own business and
mean to continue at it. Hunt whom you
may recollect is at the bar making a fortune
He's a Yankee; in A. class; Eggleston is doing
well. Dunken's class doing well. Clark from
Middlebro' doing well and I will try
that it may be said with a reason.

That poor "I" am doing well Yankees
at the bar stand high and I mean to
try and in earnest am trying "to get high"
too. Next Jan^y I begin to act legally!
If you want law phrases then give you
them in abundance except these I have
nothing to fill a letter - the illegal acts
of men are all a lawyers business I am
not as yet a sprig of the law only a swelling
head. Remembrance to all this evening
in recalling to mind with Mrs G and
I find that many very many are gone
more than I had any idea of Mrs G
asked after you very affectionately
and asked whether I had heard from you
"not lately" Do you write? Yes - But
Receive no answers
Yours



25

Mrs Elizabeth W. Ware
Boston Mass



Edisto Island Sept^r 15th 1821

Dear Sisters

A letter from Mary came to hand to day dated August 1821 and nothing more I had one from Andrew dated Washington Miss^{is} Jefferson College 5 miles from Statcher he wants me to send him on funds and to obtain a situation for him in a school in this State I have just finished an answer I advise him to stay where he is and do what he can there I can give him no encouragement to come here - he says he is courting a rich widow and is on a wild key - has not heard from you he keeps the College and seems to speak somewhat discouragingly as to his success and encouragement - this is all he communicates I am here as pleasantly situated as I could wish in an excellent family - My good friend Dr. Christman is I fear not long for this world - I have had that bad luck to have been situated in no family where there was not sickness and death Dr. C. has of late been a most liberal friend to me and has done more for me

than any one else - He has I am afraid Dropsy in
the Chest. from which Death only can relieve him - The
of my patrons and friends drop off one after another
and leave me to fight for myself - I think Daniel
is now acting to the life the character of a Young
Lord - The Lord prosper him in all his honorable
undertakings - I am glad to hear that Granda^m is enjoying
such fine health Remember me to her You have
not mentioned my worthy old friend Miss Gleason
and all the town news I have had of late is from
L. Read If I could get a fair knock at that fat
negro, Rose How I would make her scream Must
not my dear little nephew be a fine boy to be so pleased
with a "feather" and a smart boy! - The Charleston
papers laugh at the fops and parades made for the Cadets
and always join them to the Sea Serpent - I retain the
same boyish fondness for the Soldier I always had I
have paid no small portion of time to the study
of tactics I do it as a good means to make myself
known my object is distinction this is well done by any
means except the villanous "My aim is promotion"
Mr Gilman enjoys fine health Charleston enjoys unexampled
freedom from fevers and from all diseases and it is most

confidently asserted that its inhabitants are more healthy
than any city in the Union Nothing more from me
this time

Your Brother
Matthew

CHALSWORTH
SEP 15

LB

Mrs Elizabeth W. Ware,
Boston - Mass -

