

T. WHALEY
TO
CHARLES
HARRIS
1844

Thomas Whaley's handwr:
Copy of a letter to Ch:
126 Hudson St. New York

Apr 1844
copy of a letter
to Charles Harris

rd Ship 1844

Friend Charley,

Boarding the
Medemseh

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Havre. I have neither ti
the anxiety my friends
it will be something of ~~task~~ task ~~with~~ with therefore, for their sakes endeavor
to collect my scattering ideas and present them in that shape which will
afford them the most pleasure. This preamble over, I will now relate how it
happened I came to depart so suddenly without bidding you farewell. If I
remember right I saw you last on the Saturday previous to my sailing, I then
told you "Tomorrow I go to Newark to take leave of my relatives and when I
shall have returned I go to Brooklyn to pay my respects to a certain young
lady". You know very well to whom I referred. I will simply mention here,
leaving particulars for hereafter, that at half past seven on the follow-
ing Tuesday in the evening I reached home from Brooklyn, where where I had
been spending the afternoon. Tea over, I went out again, to see a friend.
I returned at a quarter past nine. Not many minutes after this, the bell
rang, the door being opened, Monsieur Mallet & Mr. Cornwall made their
appearance. The usual salutations over, he asked me if I was ready? I rep-
lied "Yes Monsieur, pretty nearly-"But, said he, interrupting me, "do you
know that the MEDEMSEH sails tomorrow morning at nine o' clock? It is only
by chance that I called here tonight?" "No Monsieur, I do not; but how you
surprise me! I had no idea she would sail much before the latter part of
this week. If what you say be really true I greatly thank chance, for having
led you hither. "Monsieur, after assuring me what he had said to be a fact,
and advising me not to lose a moment in delay, bid all a last "goodbye" and
quitted the house, forever. Now all was hubbub and confusion. My things were
not yet packed, and there were some articles I had neglected to purchase. I
posted off in quest of these and bought at the first store I came to what I
could; meanwhile, my mother commenced packing up. On my return I hurried from
room to room to gather my clothes etc. As soon as I found a thing, I ran and
deposited it in either trunk, without care, ... But I am forgetting myself. I
enter into to small details. I will no longer intrude particulars, they are
uninteresting. Suffice it to say that at two the following morning, I had
the pleasure to deposit the keys of my trunks in my pocket. All being ready
I retired to devote the few hours yet remaining to repose both mind and body,
much fatigued. At nine we were on board. Hearing that the vessel would not
probably sail before half past ten or eleven I thought I would avail myself
of this time and buy some few knick knacks. In an hours time I returned
with my arms full but to my astonishment I no longer perceived the Medemseh
at her accustomed place. Unwilling to believe that she had actually hauled
out I thought that I must have mistaken the pier in this, however, I was
soon undeceived, all objects around were familiar to me. I ran to the end
of the pier: at the distance of about a mile I perceived a vessel which I
supposed to be her, with sails set gently gliding along. In my despondancy
I exclaimed, "I am too late, my passage money forfeited, and my baggage on
the way to Havre." There was yet hope while she was in sight. So cheered,
energetically I cried - "I must overtake her. But how? was the inquiry.
"Charter a steamboat", something within me answered. I no longer stood there
soliloquizing but resolved upon action. After looking a moment in vain for
my brother who had accompanied, e down to the Ship I secured my bundles firm-
ly under my arms and "put off", as fast as legs would carry body " in the
direction of the Battery. I had not advanced more than two blocks when those
confounded bundles began to slip, here was delay. So eager was I in the pur-

Thomas Whaley's handwritten
Copy of a letter to Charles S. Harris
426 Hudson St. New York

On board Ship 1844

Friend Charley,

Having so much correspondence to attend to, I am of necessity constrained, thus soon to commence, though we are yet a thousand miles from Havre. I have neither the inclination, disposition to write, and, but for the anxiety my friends would feel for my safe arrival, I would not. Though it will be something of a task, I will therefore, for their sakes endeavor to collect my scattering ideas and present them in that shape which will afford them the most pleasure. This preamble over, I will now relate how it happened I came to depart so suddenly without bidding you farewell. If I remember right I saw you last on the Saturday previous to my sailing, I then told you "Tomorrow I go to Newark to take leave of my relatives and when I shall have returned I go to Brooklyn to pay my respects to a certain young lady". You know very well to whom I referred. I will simply mention here, leaving particulars for hereafter, that at half past seven on the following Tuesday in the evening I reached home from Brooklyn, where where I had been spending the afternoon. Tea over, I went out again, to see a friend. I returned at a quarter past nine. Not many minutes after this, the bell rang, the door being opened, Monsieur Mallet & Mr. Cornwall made their appearance. The usual salutations over, he asked me if I was ready? I replied "Yes Monsieur, pretty nearly-"But, said he, interrupting me, "do you know that the MEDEMSEH sails tomorrow morning at nine o' clock? It is only by chance that I called here tonight?" "No Monsieur, I do not; but how you surprise me! I had no idea she would sail much before the latter part of this week. If what you say be really true I greatly thank chance, for having led you hither. "Monsieur, after assuring me what he had said to be a fact, and advising me not to lose a moment in delay, bid all a last "goodbye" and quitted the house, forever. Now all was hubbub and confusion. My things were not yet packed, and there were some articles I had neglected to purchase. I posted off in quest of these and bought at the first store I came to what I could; meanwhile, my mother commenced packing up. On my return I hurried from room to room to gather my clothes etc. As soon as I found a thing, I ran and deposited it in either trunk, without care, ... But I am forgetting myself. I enter into to small details. I will no longer intrude particulars, they are uninteresting. Suffice it to say that at two the following morning, I had the pleasure to deposit the keys of my trunks in my pocket. All being ready I retired to devote the few hours yet remaining to repose both mind and body, much fatigued. At nine we were on board. Hearing that the vessel would not probably sail before half past ten or eleven I thought I would avail myself of this time and buy some few knick knacks. In an hours time I returned with my arms full but to my astonishment I no longer perceived the Medemseh at her accustomed place. Unwilling to believe that she had actually hauled out I thought that I must have mistaken the pier in this, however, I was soon undeceived, all objects around were familiar to me. I ran to the end of the pier: at the distance of about a mile I perceived a vessel which I supposed to be her, with sails set gently gliding along. In my despondancy I exclaimed, "I am too late, my passage money forfeited, and my baggage on the way to Havre." There was yet hope while she was in sight. So cheered, energetically I cried - "I must overtake her. But how? was the inquiry. "Charter a steamboat", something within me answered. I no longer stood there soliloquizing but resolved upon action. After looking a moment in vain for my brother who had accompanied, e down to the Ship I secured my bundles firmly under my arms and "put off", as fast as legs would carry body " in the direction of the Battery. I had not advanced more than two blocks when those confounded bundles began to slip, here was delay. So eager was I in the pur-

Friend Charles,

Having so much correspondence to attend to, I am of necessity ~~inhibited~~ inhibited, thus I am to commence, though we are yet a thousand miles from Havre. I have neither the inclination nor disposition to write; and, but for the anxiety my friends would feel for my safe arrival, I would not. Although it will be something of a task, I will therefore, for their sakes, endeavor to collect my scattering ideas and present them in that shape which will afford them the most pleasure. This preamble over, I will now relate how it happened I came to depart so suddenly without bidding you farewell. If I remember right I saw you last on a Saturday previous to my sailing. Then told you, "Tomorrow I go to America to take leave of my relations and when I shall have returned, I go to Brooklyn to pay my respects to a certain young lady". You know very well to whom I referred. I will simply mention here, leaving particulars for hereafter, that at half past seven on the following Monday in the evening I received home from Brooklyn, where I had been spending the afternoon. Ten o'clock I went out again, to see a friend. I returned at a quarter past nine. For many minutes after this, the bell rang; the door being opened, Monsieur Challet and Mr Cornwall made their appearance. The usual salutations over, he asked me if I was home? I replied, "Non Monsieur, j'étais en ville." Just then he interrupted me, "do you know that the Mademoiselle sailed tomorrow morning at nine o'clock? It is only by chance I could have come here to night." "Et, Monsieur, if I do not, but how you surprise me! I had no idea she would sail until before the latter part of this week. If what you say be really true I greatly thank Heaven for having led you hither." Monsieur, after assuring me what he had said to be a fact, and advising me not to lose a moment in delay, bid me a last "good bye" and quitted the house forever. All was hubbub and confusion. My things were not yet packed, and there were some few articles I had neglected to purchase. I started off in quest of these and bought at the first Store I came to what I could; meanwhile, my mother commenced packing up. On my return I hurried about from room to room to gather together my clothes &c. As slow as I move a thing, I ran and deposited it in either trunk, or in the out case, But I am forgetting myself. I enter into too small details. I will no longer intrude particulars, they are uninteresting. Suffice it to say that at

the following morning I had the pleasure to deposit the keys of my trunk in my pocket. He being ready
I started to create the few hours yet remaining to repose little mind & body, much fatigued. At nine we
were on board. Hoping that the vessel would not probably sail before half past ten or eleven I thought
I would avail myself of this time, and buy some fresh fish & mackerels. I was an hour and a half detained with
my purchases; but, to my astonishment, I saw no mackerels at her accustomed
place. Unwilling to believe that she had actually hoisted out I thought that I must have mistaken
the pier, in this, however I was soon undeceived; all objects around were familiar to me. I went to
the end of the pier at the distance of about a mile I perceived a vessel which I supposed to be her, with
sails set gently gliding along. In my desperation I continued on. I am too late, my passage-
money forfeited, and my baggage on the way to Havre. There was yet hope while she was yet in sight
to chase, energetically I cried: "I must overtake her. But how? was the inquiry. O haste
Havre boat! something within me answered. One longer I stood thus soliloquizing but resolved upon
action. After looking a moment in vain for my brother who had accompanied me down to the ship
I secured my knivets firmly under my arms and put off, as fast as God would carry body in
the direction of the Gattery. I had not advanced more than two blocks, when three conformed
bundles began to slip, then was delay. So engaged I in the pursuit, my first thought was, valu-
able as they were, to risk myself of all encumbrances, by letting them drop in the midst of the
street; upon second consideration I slackened my pace a moment to grasp them tighter, then, un-
interrupted, I continued on with all possible speed. Any one might reasonably have supposed
me a thief, flying as I was; such a thought entered my mind, and I trembled lest I
should be arrested. When arrived at the first pier-head, bottom of the Gattery, in two bounds I
descended the stairs and at all hazards threw myself into a boat. Looking up I saw a man
sitting upon the edge of the wharf with his legs dangling in air; halting him, I enquired, "Is this
your boat?" Receiving an answer in the affirmative, I prayed him make haste and run it.
I could hardly restrain myself from invoking blessings upon his head as he slowly moved
towards me. I was in the boat I ordered him to shove off and, give chase. Whilst in
the act of doing my bidding, I took hold by the oar and demanded what would be the
charge? I did this to guard against imposition for these fellows know no bounds to de-
mand when they see one in an emergency. He replied "One dollar if overtake the other side
of Scotland's island, if this side, but fifty cents". I thought it, under all circumstances, quite
reasonable. "Very well," said I, "now we have an understanding, do your best and you shall
be paid." "When we are about to start upon the Gattery your five marks here in sight. Then
were my legs stable, though I knew not which was the Mackerel. I had not particularly aimed

him while saying in
my, I said, that I
quitted, yet, I
as much to profit
no sympathy.
The fellow was a
big, rascally man
with whom I sup-
posed were some
treasures, certainly
I continued myself
satisfied that he was
deceit and every
thing where I was
but in vain, I
immediately felt
illuminated. "Ye
eat my oar, I
large enough to ho
bring it in under
his fan. Though I
other quarter, if ye
you asked. This
steps. As I sup-
amely remember
up. "Monsieur. No
lost." "Thank ye
deceit." I was
perceiving my de-
I was more than
may be sure, to
even had it be
and minute, but
power I would ha
be, had caused a
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I said, part of the
"Monsieur. I order
am not about to
announce how
big at the wonder
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bippling of the winds
and the fresh in
landscape, the stone
in child's house
fully, clearly, but
mollified. I was
ladies who were
yards beauty. I
nephew, certainly, ob-
knowing how the
much evening, I
though very big,
admirably, with
not infrequent, as
to visit. Then
Monsieur, I know
something suggests
not mine. She
I saw her beauty
Charmed by her in

[illegible]

Copy of a letter
to Henry J. Davis
226 Madison Street
New York

Franklin, sincerely championing and combatting were the moral principles which he had the confidence of his immortal soul. His own country far more - made his heart inappropriate, another.

E. C. B. 18

3rd of Sept was a very pretty child, or at least character, when I first saw her.

3^d ~~action may think that the~~ report is very pretty clear and that you may not

3 times. I was blinded by love (will say see you) that I could talk all afternoon & see
that is the best thing I could do for you. I am not sure if I should have said that or not. I am

Just one of those that have chosen at the age of 15 to dedicate themselves to the service of the Lord.

The first one is about you have been at the top of the mountain for some time, and you are now looking down at the valley below. You see the river winding through the fields, and the houses scattered here and there. The second one is about the same thing, but from a different point of view. You are now standing on the other side of the mountain, and you see the river flowing towards you. The third one is about the same thing, but from a still different point of view. You are now standing on the peak of the mountain, and you see the river flowing away from you.

[illegible]

6. ~~Chick~~ healthy parent ~~from~~ ~~see~~ ~~little~~ ~~friction~~ ~~between~~ ~~of~~ ~~cardiac~~
 rhythmical & ~~the~~ ~~that~~ ~~smaller~~ ~~&~~

birds with their own coloration of which we have had no specimens

Let Teacher ^{part} one could not find him, so early, so promptly, so fast, in his urgency withal

~~To further a picture of racial diversity.~~ (unclear) race, which has been discussed
and individual camps, which are, in some cases, very different from each other.
~~in fact, it is a very different thing.~~

My dear Mr. Garrison, I must have often to
 have believed in Church and Government. It is true if
 I have not forgotten you, I must have

and home in embrace over their lives. in secret rooms not forget no. many of
these shut eyes open in secret
 (up) when black and white hand holding. open themselves of line left when show

after, went to her house; saw her some time, then I again took some candy.

was not at home gave it to the children, was not there after that of the

thought of her and wondered if we were ever met, then look a way, station

frustration in my memory, and I have a long of thought and moment of effort - would have
been to the point that I should have been. I have been with the same in the world.

John to the house that I thought was very good. I was with him for a while
but I was very much surprised. He was a great - interesting to see how

walked past the house many times in hope to see waite for ward, & began to

believe that the clin within contains up the Sturge sea & the same upon the

door. I have asked Salome to go in the street if she were within solution in street

Kurogi it was, easy to see his school to go to his home. Time went away again
 slowly. The time was so short. I was so happy. I was so happy. I was so happy.

Sent her the paper containing the price. The material was over three hundred dollars in value. Like summer, which has not this year several times.

pleasant day in winter like summer walked pasted the house several times
looked up through the blinds' looking to see them closing the afternoon sitting on

rare in the sea yet the herring bones look in the 2nd stratum containing them

the sun-fog was rising about in a white mist. deep. I returned.

long disappointing Detective is valuing the words and not the man.

On the return of my word, and others may happen of having her returned 10 days.

going Singapore impatient and sent a messenger till Tuesday-Dance night to
to send over in return. You know, my feelings to you as usual, mutual

to send over in return. I forwarded my feelings to you, (good friend)
you said I told you that I want she was not better and if I want, I will

I could but hate him and therefore to strike off the thumb nail

I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

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[illegible]

suit, my first thought was, valuable as they were, to rid myself of all encumbrances, by letting them drop in the middle of the street; upon second consideration, I slackened my pace a moment to grasp them tighter, then, uninterrupted, I continued on with all possible speed. Any one might reasonably have supposed me a thief, flying as I was, such a thought entered my mind and I trembled lest I should be arrested. When arrived at the first pier-head North of the Battery, in two bounds I descended the stairs and at all hazards threw myself into a boat. Looking up I saw a man sitting upon the edge of the wharf with his legs dangling in air; hailing him, I enquired, "Is this your boat?" Receiving an answer in the affirmative, I prayed him to make haste and man it. I could hardly restrain myself from invoking blessings upon his head as he slowly moved towards me. Once in the boat I ordered him to shove off and give chase. Whilst in the act of doing my bidding, I took hold by the oar and demanded what would be the charge? I did this to guard against imposition for these fellows know no bounds to reason when they see one in an extremity. He replied, "One dollar if overtaken the other side of Bedlow's island, if this side, but fifty cents." I thought it, under all circumstances quite reasonable. "Very well, Said I, "now we have an understanding, do your best and you shall be paid." When we were abreast of the Fort upon the Battery four or five vessels hove in sight. Then were my hopes elated, though I knew not which was the Medemseh; I had not particularly noticed her while laying in port. There was no time to lose, but to trust to fortune. Drawing the boatman's attention to a particular one, I said, "that must be the ship, Lay on your oars and make for her". Though much fatigued and withal, reeking in perspiration, yet, in timeing with the oar, I strained each nerve to the utmost. This exertion I believe, contributed as much to propel the boat as did the rowing. From the movement of the man I could plainly see that he bore me very little or no sympathy. No doubt he was resolving that if he did overtake the vessel it should not be this side of Bedlow's Island. The fellow was no fool for this. Who would not prefer double pay? But upon this point, I too was interested, So, I occasionally reminded him "to pull". Thus I glided along, perfectly regardless of the beautiful view which the bay and harbor of New York ever presents, and which at any other time I could have enjoyed, with my eye intently fixed upon that object in which were centered all my hopes, When at the distance of a quarter of a mile from the vessel, I perceived upon her poop, a person whom I supposed to be my brother, with a spy-glass, looking towards me. I immediately I rose to wave my handkerchief, instantly, I fell, fortunately, not into the water, but prostrate upon the bottom of the boat. Regaining my seat I contented myself to make signal there. The gentleman upon the poop not returning it, I put up my mouchoir, assured that he was not my brother. We then neared the ship fast. With a coup d'oeil, I saw every figure that promenaded the main deck and every cranium that overlooked the monkey-rail; but, I recognized neither the head or body of Monsieur Mallet. Everywhere I searched for the glazed hat, the most prominent and distinguishing feature of our friend's outward person, but in vain. "Where can he be?" I thought. " 'Tis certain this is not the Ship.-Yes, I have made a most egregious and irremediable blunder, and have no one to blame but myself." When within speaking distance, I hailed her :- "Is this the Medemseh?" "Yes, " someone answered from on board. "Now, boatman, pull up!" A person at the gangway seeing the man about to execute my order, Sung out; -"Around the other side, there"! As we dropt along under her stern, I looked up and saw in letters larger enough to have been read at a quarter of a mile off, MEDEMSEH, yes, it was really her, no joke, no hoax. A minute more brought us under the gangway. Buckets were lowered in which were deposited my bundles and other et-cetera. I paid the waterman his fare. Though just this side of Bedlow's Island, yet this fellow with his insinuating wile addressed me:- "Come, noble captain, another quarter if you please." With one foot upon the thwart of the boat, and the other upon the stairs, I replied, "I have given you all that you asked. Why do you demand more?" I tarried not to listen to the thanks

or curses he might heap upon me; but hurried up the steps. As I sprang upon deck, how elated were my spirits! Truly I enjoyed the fruit of my labour. The pleasure of that moment simply remunerated me for all the fatigue, disappointments and vicissitudes I suffered that day. My first care was to hunt up Monsieur Mallet. I found him in his stateroom. "Ah", says he with surprise, "Where have you been? I thought that you were lost." "Thank God, Monsieur, I am not lost, but much fatigued. I have been to the foot of Wall Street, and as far as Franklin Square. Though I have had a devil of a time to get here I am thankful to have been so fortunate." Monsieur, perceiving my agitation, reminded me that I would do well to take something refreshing; and that at another time when I was more composed, he would be pleased to listen to my adventure. He then produced a bottle. I was nothing loth, you may be sure, to accept a gentle stimulant in the shape of a glass of good wine, and drank it off at a single draught; even had it been something stronger, I don't know that I should, then, have objected to it.. My dear friend, let this simple narration long and minute be a sufficient apology, if any needs be made, for my abrupt departure. Think not, that had it been in my power, I would have cuitted you without bidding you adieu. I bare you too high respect. This circumstance, trivial, it may be, has caused me some few moments of uneasiness, lest you should think me inadvertent, not knowing the peculiar position in which I was placed. By the by, I was at your house early one evening when you were out; I think I saw both of the ladies, of whom I did not take particular leave, as I promised them to come again to see you; and so at the time, I intended. Have the goodness, Charley, to remember me to your grandmama, aunt and uncles and present them my best respects, particularly, to your Uncle Townsend to whom I feel myself somewhat indebted...

Charlie, I confide in you, there is nothing I could wish to conceal from you not even a fault and I doubt not I equally merit your confidence. I am now about to relate to you my little love adventure. I will not urge you to secrecy for that between friends is understood. Before I commence, however, permit me to make this remark concerning it:- I know very well, after having read this, you will laugh heartily at the nonsense I have made and if you exclaim; "The fellow has acted a part little less than a fool." you will only be echoing my sentiment, being conscious of my folly I am provoked with myself. Nothing could displease me more than to have this become the play of the winds. In everybody's myth, it would be, for me a byword. But listen to the Story:--The last evening we spent together must be fresh in your memory.. Surely you cannot have forgotten it! As we trudged the way home to your house, dark and lonesome, I spoke to you of that which was then nearest to my heart and most occupied my thoughts- a young lady - one who in childhood had been my companion at boarding school in the small town of Colchester, Conn. - Hannah T. L (Lawrence)... was a very pretty child, certainly not more than eleven years of age when I first had the pleasure of seeing her, She was a very pretty child and that you may not think I was blinded by love, I will say, she was the town's talk, all admired her and out of one hundred and fifty young ladies who were connected with the institution there was not one I would then have chosen, at the age of thirteen, in preference to her, as regards beauty. To have seen her one could but love her; so lively, so prattling so fascinating and withal a perfect picture of health and beauty. Freshness, sincerity, cheerfulness and amiability were the most prominent traits in the composition of this innocent little girl. Her ever smiling face the index to her heart expressed its every emotion. Dark glossy hair hung naturally in long flowing ringlets, upon her neck covering her shoulders and reaching half way down to her waist. Her eyes were black, full of expression, and though very bright, mild. Her nose aquiline. Her little pouting lips of vermilion and plump cheeks of roseate hue, contrasted admirably with a complexion which was of a lively tint, something between fair and light olive. And when she laughed, which was not unfrequent, she was wont to show a row of the finest white pearls.

Had she been a young lady I might have attributed this to vanity...Such is her portrait, I know imperfectly represented... When I first saw her, she was getting out of a stage coach. Me thought, how very pretty, as lovely as an angel ! A gentleman, probably her father conducted her to the hotel. Actuated by something irresistible, I followed. Just at that moment the horses commenced prancing; she turned to look, her dark brilliant eye met mine. She modestly evaded the fixed look which the coup d'oeil of a moment had inspired me. But a glance was enough. I saw her beautiful and then there was something so bewitching in those eyes!- They spoke more than language can express. Charmed by her beauty I remained motionless with my eyes intently riveted upon her watching her every motion , graceful and queen-like.