

Kolonpoor March 20/43.

My dear Bro.

Yours of Oct. & Jan are both before me. You are fairly out of my debt. unless we reckon up the compound interests accumulated by so long a delay. I need not tell you that all you have written interests me. Poor Dick! may the Lord be merciful to him & keep him from "drawing back unto perdition." A knowledge of my own depravity qualifies me to sympathize with him, and the fear that he may overstep the limits of mercy makes me almost tremble for him. God preserve us from the snare into which I fear he has fallen. About yourself what shall I say. I wish that you could feel it your duty to come & join us either here or in some of these newly opened Christianities. Why not continue your present connection with the Amer B and take up your line of March for Amoy. I do too late to retract your application to us & so. You & I differ

This is an intriguing letter, only some of which is readable. I think the man bound Alfred's books - probably originally bound the journal (in bookbinder's paper). [LETTER OF 3/20/43]

in sentiment on these points. I sh'd always find
my missionary relations with the land of
my birth & friends. I need not give the reasons
there. And to magnify India above China "Ayah
how keen." We'll give you little fellows here
of the pure blood & the fresh water

But for the chill & fever, we see no reasons
why this climate did not ^{be} good. Last year
was a very uncommon season. So say the Chinese.
I pray that we may not suffer as we did
then. The winter has been delightful. Why
you would have jumped over the moon, at least
you would have been tempted to have done
your utmost, nearly every day for the last four
months.

Who is the Editor of the Free press? You have
served him out pretty well. So Mr. Panting is
going to leave you. I thought he came out
for many years.

I sincerely regret that the school has not
rewarded your labours. But this is our trial,
to see those to whom we have devoted the
most time, at times go beyond their more igno-
rant neighbours in admirable deeds. Perhaps God
does this to keep us the more abased & dependant

upon Him. I have long been convinced that
our kind & merciful Father values far more highly
our personal sanctification than any services we
can render him. Hence he makes our attempts
to glorify Him redound to our spiritual welfare.
At present there are but two of us here &
Cumming & myself. The Mc Brydes have returned
to Macao. to concentrate their present force
at Hong Kong. Poor ^{the} children have re-
turned to America, to ^{be back} ~~begin~~ the next season.
I have never been in such a promising mis-
sionary field. My hands are about as free
as they ought to be, ~~every day~~. So many
visitors & patients to converse with every day, and
then a nice little congregation to preach to on
Sundays. I preach also to the English Soldiers.
Did I not leave my volumes of Gutzlaff's
history of China to be bound or repaired in
your office? If so please send or bring
them up. Remember me most kindly to all
my friends - particularly to the missionary fam-
ilies, beginning with your Mrs. I am happy to
hear that you all continue so well. The Lord
be ever with you. Yours very affectly. D. Threl-

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst. in relation to the proposed purchase of the land for the proposed building of the proposed school. I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst. in relation to the proposed purchase of the land for the proposed building of the proposed school. I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst. in relation to the proposed purchase of the land for the proposed building of the proposed school.

Presumably. 8th Dec 46

My dear Madam.

I have long desired to write you a letter for I have felt a joy and comfort in my mind when thinking of you, time of my remembrance about. and under various trials I am obliged to sustain. I have lost my dear mother. I felt great grief but my mind was much released by the good advice of my father who told me to put my trust in that precious savior who has promised to be a present help in time of necessity.

I was born of poor parents and bred in the Catholic Faith but when I was first introduced to the Boarding school at Diadigul I continued to be zealous in that Faith but by the force of truth and earnest & pious endeavor of Christian Missionaries I was warned to give up my own will and to embrace the glorious savior who predestinated & called me to be his child so I was united to the Christian Church 1841 and continue to walk through the strength of Christ consistently. Often was I called to "praise him for the unspeakable mercies of Providence and Grace." Whenever I turn my eyes in this heathen land I see many of them perishing in the gulph of Superstition and ignorance.

Mrs Nancy North
Bronville
Oncida. Co.
New York

Letter by student of Madura Seminary
to Alfred's mother, Mrs. Nancy North -
Dec. 1846 - Tells of Alfred's work
at the seminary, and of his departure -
In Letters to Maria, Alfred mentions
his students in India, and later meets
some missionaries from there -

Madura India

O what a painful and affecting sight
But he will not forsake me. For he is ever
lasting gracious and faithful friend
He has delivered my soul from hell
& directed me to walk faithfully trusting
that "the Lord is good." I am obliged to
utter forth praises & to glorify God "for
the rock of ages." As I observe the unparal-
lel praise of God manifested towards
me a poor boy. I am overwhelmed with
fear & astonishment but had I the
tongue of an angel I could express
by all my feelings & the eternal love
of him with which I have been some-
times lost in wonder, joy, and gratitude
The Gospel spread its influence & gains over
the superstitions and the pollution of the
heathen world. Multitudes of them thereabout
the pure doctrines of the Gospel. Many
embrace and are converted to Christian
religion, yet alas many are prevented
from the evil influence of Caste to walk
in the right way. The success of the
Missionaries in breaking down its walls
will at length greatly contribute to the
advancement in this miserable part
of heathen world. Dear Madam in
the name of Christ I address you these
few lines. Blessed be God who has not

left us without comfort but grants the
humblest believer in Jesus strong conso-
lations and good hope through grace
which is an anchor to the soul and en-
able us to look beyond the narrow bound
to the glories of time & to the glories which are
reserved in Heaven for those justified by
faith in Christ. May we persevere
through the strength of Christ to be of that
happy number & then though we walk
& afflictions were upon wave govern
us we may rejoice for every storm
can only ^{never} carry us through the happy abode of
Heavenly hosts. We who tasted that the
Lord is good enjoy him by seeing
him face to face. O how sweet is
the rest to the weary pilgrim
I hope you will pray for me for I
am continually in need of the gui-
dance of the Holy Spirit. They were the
introduction of the idiom of the English
tongue to Mr. North your offer

The Seminary mourn for the departure of Mr.
North, who taught us various knowledges with
a persevering industry. I am your affectionate

& obedient boy Jonathan Edwards.

I Williams, A. J. Allen & I give our best
records to you & to all under your kind care
Madura Seringay. 7/1846. 8th 3 December
S. India

Received a letter from Mr. North dated 18th Dec. 1846 - letter of reference from Mr. North to Mr. Williams, A. J. Allen & I give our best records to you & to all under your kind care Madura Seringay. 7/1846. 8th 3 December S. India

Middlefield Conn. April 10. 1869

Miss Anna L. North,

Dear Madam,

Accept my sincere thanks
for your letter of March 31. giving interesting particulars
of the last days of your brother. There is sad
satisfaction in thus gazing around the closing
scene. Death so sudden yet peaceful assures as
well as startles. It affords also impressive commentary
on the uncertainties, the mysteries, of life, health,
Enterprise, expectation. It does not, even yet, seem
possible that so much energy is ended. It is not.
He is gone from us, but gone only to God, who is
"not far from every one of us". I have known
no one who seemed to have a firmer hold of
life, with whom the idea of death was less
associated. In Singapore he alone was unaffected
by climate, alone was always well. How distinctly
I recall his stalwart walk as we so often in
the evening marched together up and down the
mile of Singapore Street which separated the
Singapore Institution from Ryan's Hill, talking
of all the books and languages and religions

and people we then knew of! And those clear, delicious evenings which seemed made for such walks and talks! And excellent Mrs North with her four promising children who, it seems, have not disappointed their mother's hopes. Two of them faithful soldiers in the greatest and best of wars. One gone home.

And to Miss Martha (Heaven bless her) remembering our frolics in Singapore. She can hardly remember its charming climate, the palm trees, the groves of living green, the monsoons, the soft Malayean speech, the port crowded with ships of all the nations and shores of all the oriental islands.

And yet our harsher climate is better, at least for Europeans & Americans; better even for enjoyment, as well as for health, vigor, thought. Eternal summer is not better than occasional winter. And so good may be the better for an interruption of evil. Such seems to be the idea and plan of the Supreme Goodness. "Troubles, opposition, crosses, afflictions are the ladders" by which we rise. Sir Humphrey Davy wrote, at

twenty, in his note book, this:—"I have neither riches, nor power, nor birth to recommend me, yet, if I live, I trust I shall not be of less service to mankind and my friends than if I had been born with all these advantages". And your brother, in one of his letters, said of his children something like the following: "They will be better off with their good character and education than if they had wealth. He always spoke of them as a father should, and his hopes I doubt not were well founded. I shall be glad to be kept informed of their fortunes and their whereabouts. From Thomas in Kansas I received a letter and replied to it a few days since. It is strange that with my poor health I should be outliving one whom I always believed would long outlive me. If I were as good a traveller as I was only a few years ago I might look in ^{upon} you at LeRoy, but I am no longer well enough to go so far from home. If any of you should find your way to Connecticut we should be happy to see you. My

kind regards to Miss Mertha and all the
others, and believe me very truly yours

J. W. Dickinson

P.S.

In selling the library you will bear it in mind
that cost is a very imperfect criterion of present
value. Not alone because of the difference between gold
& currency; but because paper is now more costly;
because the number of persons who have the disposition
& ability to buy books is greatly increased; because old,
solid books are better appreciated in our new
world than they were; because a considerable number
of old books which have decided value are yet too
much lacking in general popularity to ensure
reprinting. At best however there must needs be
considerable sacrifice. It is barely possible some one
might be found to buy the whole at a fair price.

Most likely the best way will be to sell them at auction
in Leroy, first getting out a Catalogue to be distributed
among friends & others likely to purchase. I have thought of
a plan, to be matured & explained to you hereafter (sufficient
notice of the day of sale being sent me) by which a part of
the books can be sold to the family, without expense to the family.

I enclose Mr N's last letter to me, as it contains allusions to
business in Iowa which may be of use in settling the estate.

family I will re-
new thanks for
your special
letter, & remain
Sincerely yours
F. M. Warren

F. M. Winchendon
April 9, 1869.

My dear Miss North -

Your letter came when
I was away from home, bringing
the sad & startling intelligence of
your dear father's decease. It was
very unexpected to me, because
he was of such a strong constitu-
tion that I had never thought of
his dying. The event has produced
a sadness in my mind such as I
do not recall in the past. My
thoughts had gone out towards him
very often of late, & my impulse
to write would have been gratified
if I had known of his residence.
You know that we had spells
of alternate writing & reticence.
Accept my thanks for writ-

ing, I for the full particulars
which your letter contained.

I agree with your physician
in attributing his sudden & too
early decease, to over exertion
of the brain, since I know by ex-
perience that nothing is more
trying than mental effort when
one is weak in body. But there
was another cause, probably.
His strong constitution was
undermined, I he felt, under
a pressure which in earlier
years would have produced
no effect. Your father, with
all his mental hardihood, I
beauty of spirit, was a "man
of sorrows!" Bereaved to cut him
to the heart. The opposition of those
in the Church who ought to have sus-
tained him, tried his feelings.
And there was another thing, of
which he seldom spoke, but

which he must have been con-
scious of; he was never fully ap-
preciated except by a few. Having
one of the strongest & best cultiva-
ted minds it was even my for-
tune to meet with, he was not
recognized by the world. With
talent, I learning, and taste I merit-
ly I heart enough to set up
a whole presbytery, he was left
in the rear, while men, respecta-
ble indeed, but far inferior to
him, were called to the front.
I never heard him refine at this;
he was too modest & noble, but he
must have felt it, as it is natu-
ral for great minds to desire
recognition & to have a suita-
ble field of action.

In this view, his death gives
me joy, for I am persuaded he
has now entered on a career where
his great powers, & his high at-

tainments will have full scope.
When the news of Lord Macaulay's
death came, I felt sad & un-
reconciled. It seemed as if I, & the
whole world were deprived, so to
speak - or rather bereft - of a great
boon. But then I thought, he had
gone to heaven - you know he had
counted in his last year - to
write History for the youth of that
blest world. So do I believe that
your sickly & seldom & large
hearted father, will have enough
to do, not only in worshipping
& enjoying, but in teaching &
helping others understand & admire
the ways of God.

You will oblige me much by any
further particulars in relation to your father's
last years & death. Please give me some
facts also as to his faith, & places of residence
as I wish to prepare an obituary notice. With
kindest regards to all the members of his

Lancaster, Worcester Co.
Massachusetts

Mr. Thomas H. North.

Dear Sir:—

Will you
kindly tell me if you are the son
of Rev. Alfred North who lived
in Le Roy N. Y. a while and ~~was~~
later to Tipton Missouri?

I have some letters written by him
to my father Rev. A. P. Marvin
covering a number of years and
ending in 1867.

I have wanted to send them
to his children but until now
I have not been ^{able} to trace any

of them, and I do not dare
to send them until I hear
from you as they are too interest-
ing to be lost and will doubt-
less be very valuable to you

I can write more at length
in regard to the letters after
I hear from you—

Yours truly
(Miss) Mary A. Marvin

Lancaster Mass.
Sept. 26. 1894

My dear Mr North:

I was pleased
to receive your letter this week.

It seems a strange coincidence
to me that I should have selected
you out of the four children
mentioned in your father's letter,
to make inquiry of.

This summer was the first
time since father's death that
I had time to attend to it and
I hardly knew what plan to
adopt. I thought some writing
to Marietta Ball for information
of your brother Edwin, and to
Le Roy Seminary, to see if I could
trace your sisters out. Fearing
that might involve a delay until
the fall terms opened to get a
reply. I decided to begin by
writing to Gatesville and if
that clue failed I would then

try one of the others. The result shows that you are the only one living. The half brothers I did not know of. Our postmaster here assured me that there was no office at Galesville but as the place was down on all maps of Kansas I took my letter into Worcester, only a few miles, one day when I was going there and dropped it into a letter box in the Union station. I thought whoever took it out would put it aboard one of the western trains, without any question. The reply came very promptly from the Wakefield P.M. I will enclose in this the letter which led me to write to Galesville. It may be safer than in the package and is one you will value. I have no letter saying where or with whom your father died. There is an entry in father's journal in April 1869 saying that he has "heard of the death of his dear friend Mr. North and written to his daughter". I was away at school at this time and probably did not hear the particulars. I am sorry to disappoint you by

saying that all the letters were written after your father's return from India.

My father died in Oct. 1889 of a form of heart-disease that had been some time in coming on. In September the physician told him that the disease would be fatal in a few weeks and he occupied the remaining weeks in 'settling his house in order'. He told his friends as they came to see him that he was dying just as he had hoped to, that he had wished to know before hand and be able to say all he wished to. He went over all the letters he had saved since he was a young man, destroying many and giving directions that those written by brothers or sisters should be sent to their children. The only ones not thus arranged for were your father's and those of Rev. J. P. Tyler. Mr. Tyler was a friend in his early youth, and the first one to encourage him in getting an education. He became an Episcopal clergyman and at one

time preached in Batavia, N.Y. These two packages father told us to save and do whatever seemed best with them. The Tyler letters were sent to his widow and she returned to us quite a number that her husband had saved written by father at the same period.

The fifth of October father had an attack which prevented his lying down, and for two weeks he sat day and night in a chair. One day during this time he dictated some brief sketch of his whole life. His early home was in Conn. but when nineteen he went to N.Y. to work in a printing office. Then he says "In that summer of 1832 I formed a friendship with Alfred North from Utica N.Y., a printer, five years older than myself. One of the brightest young men I ever knew, who helped me greatly in spiritual and intellectual matters. The underscoring is mine - Thos. H. North I do not think the friends met again until your father visited us in 1864." * and I should judge that they did not correspond. Probably my father did not have time. After he decided to be a minister

+ find that father visited us in 1864

2
he had to work very hard - teaching a
good deal in order to get funds.
When in college he worked seven
hours a day in a printing office and
kept up with his classes. He graduated
from Yale Theological Sem. in 1843 and
then went to Winchendon Mass. He
remained there until the fall of 1869
though not preaching the last two years.
When your Father visited us there
my older sister was eighteen, I fifteen
and my younger sister three. I remem-
ber the visit perfectly. Your father
preached in the morning and talked
about India in the evening. I recall
just how he looked, also that when
we got home from the evening service
Katharine, the little sister had to
show him her doll and he said
"Ja it's be a utiful".

Your father wrote a great many letters
to my sister Carrie ^{or Carrie} during the time
she was a pupil at Mount Holyoke,
which were very valuable on account
of the information they contained.

I think the two friends were alike in
having wonderfully well stored minds.
I do not remember that I ever asked
my Father a question on any subject
that he did not have an answer ready.

After living in Worcester a short time we came to Lancaster. Father preached here five years, after his dismissal he occupied his time in writing. One book was a History of Lancaster. This is a very old town and the book was consequently large. The last work was a long life of Cotton Mather, printed after his death by the Congregational Pub. Soc. Boston.

My mother built a house soon after we came here in 1871, and for that reason we continue to reside there. It is a small place, but very attractive in the summer time on account of the magnificent great-elm trees.

My sister Carrie married a Dr. Russell and lives in Winchendon. Katharine and I take turns in staying in Lancaster with mother who is now seventy years old.

Katharine spent part of a year on a ranch in Wyoming and enjoyed it greatly. I have lived in Providence, New York City, and a good deal in Winchendon, teaching and housekeeping.

It was very thoughtful of you to speak of the photograph. But we have one like it, and though he had later pictures, that was the one we selected for a crayon.

During all the years after he left Winchendon the people there retained their affection for him and showed their interest in many ways. On his last birthday they sent him a present of \$175.00.

My sisters and I thought it due to the friends in W. to give them a picture of father and we had a large crayon painted by a good Boston artist. It hangs in the ladies' parlor under the audience room of the church. We selected that photograph as being the one most likely to be familiar to the W. people. I have put the letters into several packages. No. 2. contains letters written from 1856 - 1861. No. 3. letters from 1862 - 1867. No. 4. letters sent to the Boston Recorder for publication.

Father was, for a short time the editor of that paper, but before these letters arrived the Recorder had been

joined to the Congregationalist and
Rev. E. P. Marvin - a cousin was the
editor. He gave the letter to father,
Dr. Badger's letter will explain itself.
I trust they will all reach you safely.
They contain a world of information
beside the family allusions. I have
taken much interest in planning for
their journey to you.

Thank you for your information con-
cerning your brothers and sisters. We
should be glad to hear about your own
family circle, and your church and
S. S. work. We read in our papers
the news from the churches in the
far West, but as they are all Congre-
gational papers, perhaps they do not
touch your place. In the Home Mission
ary we see the name of Rev. C. F. Kellogg
of French Grove, where I notice your letter
was postmarked.

I also send a pamphlet containing a
sermon on slavery, not because it had
any interest now, but it was written
about the time when the two were
corresponding, and your father was
having such a trial with pro-slavery
congregations, also a few newspaper
clippings.

Very truly yours
Mary A. Marvin.

This polite letter
from the daughter of
Rev. Newin, one
of Rev. Alfred North's
friends is a model worth
preserving. I have pre-
sented a remarkable
sermon of Mr. Newin's.
J. H. Nott.

Dec. 31, 1908.

The letter was
addressed to myself
& together with others
indicated a desire to
correspond. But I was
unable to spare time.

LANCASTER, MASS.

Dec. 12 1894

My dear Mr. North.

Your postal
card was received promptly,
and the letter inclosing stamps
came yesterday. I was interest-
ed in all of it. I am glad
that my venture in sending
the Cannon was a success.

It was mailed here at the
same time as the letter sub-
must have tarried by the
way some where.

My sister Katharine
has gone to Atlanta University
Georgia as local secretary,
her principal work being to

write letters to raise funds for
the school. I am going to ask
her to mail to you one of their
school papers which contains an
article she made - about a visit
they have had from Mrs. Julia
Ward Howe and other women,
for I think Mr. Humphrey
would like to read it.

I will mail with this a
couple of illustrated book
catalogues for Eddie. I had
a dozen given me in the Mas-
ter book store, the other day
of various kinds, and I thought
he might like to look at
these. The pictures of Harper's
in New York shows only the
front. The building has a
courtyard back of it and
then there is another building

as large as the one in front.
I have been all over them
and it is wonderfully interesting.

One pretty place is where the
ornamental gilt work is put
on the covers, and another
where the marbling is done.

I am sorry you did not men-
tion whether Eddie has brothers
and sisters. Perhaps I am hasty
in the conclusion that he is still
a boy.

Give my kind regards to
Mrs. North and all the family.
Very truly
Mary A. Marvin.

No. 1.

I sent the contents of Package No. 1 ~~It~~
to Riverside with stamps for return. It *



Mr. Thomas H. North
contained 2 of Vernonia, Received back
A. North's again from Fred
Bettis, & 1 enc. and herein enc.
Columbia Co., on Jan. 17
three from Miss May A. Mason Oregon. 1909.
to myself. The four packages should
be read repacked & Indexed.



From Box 14 Lancaster, Mass

