

Oberlin, Oct. 30, 1880

Relatives, all,

Have read your letters with pleasure. Your plan Mazzini, of coming East to go home with me, is one of exceeding merit, if it can be by any means perfected and carried out. It would be a pity to come only as far as Saratoga. I think that by that time the N. P. R. R. will be so far completed that you can come by that route. I would to the mischief that I could send a few cents over and above my expenses, so as to bring you home for the purpose. I honestly think that that, to wit, travelling East, would be the best use you could

put your money to. What  
else would you want to do  
with it? You would have  
just as good a chance to  
make more when you should  
have returned, if you need-  
ed to; and you wouldn't  
need to anyhow. I will  
get some snug little place  
like W. Salmon, or Clatsop,  
or Canby, or Olympia &  
labor, and I shall have  
to leave you to lead the  
singing.

So you  
see you could come in  
time to be here when I  
graduate, then we could  
hike out East and see the  
relatives. During the summer  
— that of '82 — I might  
get a job of filling a vacant  
pulpit, or get a job of milking

of one or the other of these things, with some  
some, so as that my expenses  
would be defrayed for doing  
a little travelling with you,  
such as going to Boston and  
New York, to Washington;  
Phila, and other noted places.  
Then we could come back  
by way of the lakes, stop  
a season at Chicago, to see  
Mr Galvin and Co; go on  
to Iowa, then if put out  
N. W. for the headwaters of  
the Columbia, and pass the  
gates of the mountains to  
our loved Oregon. It  
seems as if that might be  
practical. I wonder if  
we could not interest Cousin  
Saul and Henry in taking  
a little trip to Oregon with  
us. It might be sort of  
jolly if we could. My  
land, you know, will be

worth a good deal before long  
and on the strength of that  
we would be justified in  
a little more extravagance.  
Beautiful trip, for thee and me.  
We can cherish this plan,  
and it may turn out  
well. I certainly do wish  
that Sarah could be strong  
enough to come. But I  
know it would almost me  
her up, if not quite entirely  
do so. Even in the Pull-  
man sleeping cars, I doubt  
if she could sleep much, and  
on the emigrant car, sleep  
hard as I am, about 6 hrs  
per night of solid sleep was all  
that I could get, to save  
me. You would have  
no trouble in San F., because  
you, or I, or both, could

write to the Tennys, who  
could meet you at the steamer,  
if you went by S. F. And of  
course there would be no  
trouble at P. if you started  
from there by rail eastward.

My mind is, so to say,  
occupied with the idea.  
We can let it float over us.  
\$300, ought to do it for you.  
You have salted down \$80,  
already. You must keep the  
eye of a dragon on your  
bail, to see that what you  
put down don't get used in  
small ways like paying for  
bread, or fish, or the meat  
bill, or the Chinaman; or  
in any frittering away of it.  
Put it where you will have  
an awful trouble to get to  
it, under a mountain of old

books; or sew it up in a  
dozen or ten thickneses of  
buckskin. Don't let it be  
lying around loose, or be  
where it is handy to get a  
little change; and don't for  
the world have it in small  
coins, such as 5 cts, dimes, and  
half dollars. If you do you  
will be spending a bit less  
and then without knowing  
it. Be a miser. Even though  
you should seriously incommen-  
surate yourself, or some body else,  
you must not use a cent  
of that shining gold. Let it  
be sacred. So you will  
have the spring coiled tight  
in your hands, which when  
touched off, will send you  
whizzing thousands of blessed  
miles, to so many things.

You owe it to the universe,  
and to me, to say nothing  
of yourself, to make a Tower  
of the East, the broad  
land; before you settle down  
to a life-long struggle with  
life. Then in after time,  
when you are in your six-  
ties you can say how you  
saw Chicago when it was  
but a small city of half-  
a-million, etc. etc.

You had better keep an  
account of the <sup>income</sup> returns from  
the boarder, (of whom you  
have lately said little) and  
the outgoes due to said  
boarder being there, and if  
there be any profit ~~over~~  
remove it to your  
into your stout box. Where  
else could it go better?

I am waxing a little  
more fervent over this than  
I need perhaps. But you  
are getting old enough now  
to begin to look out for  
yourself a little. Yet, yet,  
yet, I do not mean to  
imply such a plan is a  
selfish one. You are bound  
to educate yourself, make your-  
self cultivated, broad, and  
to ~~be~~ enlarged, so as to be a  
perfect member of society.

How many years have you  
been the mainstay of the  
family? O. Instead, like  
most girls of leisure and talent,  
and get up and go, of spend-  
ing about \$3,000 in being edu-  
cated, you have poured out  
your energy in behalf of the  
family, and now you ought

to reap the fruits of your  
Ourselves devotion. And  
no sure as my name is  
Bulson, you shall,  
especially as you are con-  
templating doing it with  
your own earnings.

Do you remember the heavy  
days of the Walla Walla  
year? Ah ha! It was  
a little hard. With Dis-  
ease, and we did not know  
but it was Death, hooking  
his crooked claws into  
Father's back, and the rest  
of us not all well, par-  
ticularly I, there was a de-  
gree of uncertainty about  
matters that rather took the  
stiffening out of us.

May you be happy as  
man or woman may, all  
this winter. So.

You must bear in mind  
that you are to save this  
year's money. It might  
happen that you would be  
out of a job for next year,  
perhaps.

You will of course  
Will, go slow, and carefully  
in the Wh. Sol. matter,  
not to jeopardize anything, so  
far as there is anything to  
jeopardize.

Harpis Weekly of No. 10,  
has the keenest satire on  
Honesty's Tariff utterances  
that I have seen. You  
have probably been glowering  
over them. I am glad  
to hear of your success in the  
speech you made. You  
will probably be running for  
the legislature before long.

Will I must go down  
cellar and fix some kind-  
ling wood a man has just  
brought.

I went to see Mr  
Lewis Clark, "George Harris"  
again last evening, in  
company with Mr. Powell  
a theologian. It is a matter  
of honor, positively, to hear him  
tell how things were done  
down South in slavery times.  
Such stories as those about  
old Ben, are not exaggerated.  
He says that he has known  
many times cases of slaves  
being whipped, so as to be  
helpless, the flies "getting to  
them" etc etc

The original of Uncle Tom  
was whipped to death; partly  
whipping and partly the



being pounded on the head  
and face with a heavy cane,  
that did it. When  
whipped he was tied by  
his hands to the beam,  
or "plate", of a shed, so that  
his feet dangled. They were  
tied together, and a nail  
thrust between his legs, then  
he was murdered. The whips  
were long tough thin saw-  
blades, that would cut almost  
like a knife.

He knew of a case of a  
girl, 8 or 10 years old, whom  
her mistress was in the habit  
of punishing by pounding her  
head against the stone jamb  
of the fire place. This was  
carried so far that the child's  
head became festered and literally  
cracked. Pieces of bone worked their  
way out. She became idiotic

and died in a year or so.

Whipping on the feet, tying the two hands together, and so that the <sup>ends of the</sup> fingers would be exposed and then beating them with a board, so as to break the nails, were favorite methods of punishment with one mistress. She also once made a woman who had tried to run away, fill her shoes with sharp gravel and walk until her feet were cut and lacerated, and filled with the gravel-points.

Ugh! It makes one feel like thinking God too merciful, in not sending down fire and brimstone to lick up into smoke such people.

Mr Clark has nine children. His oldest daughter, by her picture, is a very smart-looking girl. She is a school-

## Teaching in Indiana.

There are some most monstrous  
ly, homely negroes here. I hap-  
pened to see some taking a  
little lunch on one of the streets,  
of cheese and crockers, I had  
to look away. One woman  
to who had some <sup>thing</sup> of a mouth,  
ate in such a way as to expose  
to view the entire bolus, as  
prepared for swallowing.

There is one quite pretty  
mulatto girl at our table,  
There are quite a number of  
colored persons in the school.

I have been reading a  
book by Prof Winchell of Ann  
Arbor, in which he labors to  
show that Adam was not  
the ancestor of all men, but  
only of the white race. I  
think he makes out a pretty

clear case. That is the view  
I have been trying to hold,  
and this fell in very approp-  
riately. He thinks man  
first appeared in the tertiary  
age, in one place, and that  
place <sup>was</sup> the sunken continent  
now under the Indian ocean.  
He considers this view scriptur-  
al, as by tracing out the  
descendants of Adam he finds  
all the <sup>tribes</sup> races to belong to  
the white race. Shemites,  
Hamites - the Cushites, - and Kaph-  
etites, all are whites. The  
negro race was fully differen-  
tiated in the year 2,000 B. C.,  
as shown by Egyptian pictures.  
That would leave but a little  
time, if we take the common  
chronology, for such differentiation  
to be accomplished, et cetera

One interesting <sup>idea</sup> point <sup>advances</sup> he <sup>represents</sup>  
is that Adam was not 9600  
year old, or Methuselah 960,  
but those were the respective  
periods during which their families  
flourished. "Adam lived to  
be 120 years old, and left Seth  
as his representative. He had  
sons and daughters, and the  
unholy number of the days of  
the Adam family was 940 years.  
So would be paraphrase the verse.

Any such change of interpretation  
seems a little like twisting the  
language. But I do not believe  
the book of Genesis is all a hum-  
bug, nor do I think there is any  
reason to believe that the accep-  
ted interpretation is necessarily the  
correct one. And in spite of the  
anathemas of old Theologians, and the  
smiles of scientific skeptics, we  
may try to discover a true mean-  
ing to the Bible, where the old one doubts

Your letters, Father are  
come very pat. Such  
matters as the potatoes, the  
bees, the prospects for rain,  
grapes, fruits, etc, in which  
you and I are more especially  
interested - it must be from  
you that I get my liking  
for such matters - recall to  
my mind the home scenes  
very vividly. (above sentence broken  
backed). The rest do not  
speak of them with the same  
accuracy and intent. We  
have been having cloudy and  
raining weather for more than  
a week. It is warm though,  
I got me an india-rubber  
coat, for \$3.50. It is far better  
than cloths for keeping off the  
rain and snow, and is warm  
also. My cloak does not look

very hot, and if there should  
be a spell of simply cold clear  
weather I could see it; But  
most of the time there is rain  
or snow falling, I own told, and  
my rubber coat would do them,  
I got me some arctics, and  
a pair of warm gloves.

The mud here is vile, about  
as greasy as that at Astoria.  
The roads are very heavy just  
now. We had one frost  
a while ago that I did not speak  
of; froze water  $\frac{1}{3}$  of an inch thick.  
There is a girl here, Miss Golt,  
for whom I sent some kindlings.  
She threw an apple at me once  
while cutting wood. She is,  
also, not so very interesting.  
You see what a great letter  
I am writing.

Yr. B. G.

W. S. L.