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The Violet (1846)

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## The Violet, April 24, 1846

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The Violet (1846)- Publication

The Violet

Try! Try again!

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Volume 1<sup>st</sup> LindenWood April 24<sup>th</sup>, 1846 No. 1

Prospectus

The object of this paper is to teach the younger scholars how to compose before they commence writing for the larger one. The elder girls have a paper and they will not let us write for theirs so we started this in opposition and named it the Violet as that is a very modest flower always hiding its face under some bush. But that is not the way with the experiment. It comes out boldly. Our paper will not be very good but we will do our best and as there are not many of us you must not expect much for we have never had any experience in writing for a paper and we cannot compose as well as the large girls. This is the first time our paper has appeared. We of course cannot do as well as if we had been writing for months and we hope you will not expect much of us but however we will do our best and if we fail we will take the advice of our motto and try! Try again.

---

Spring is the pleasantest season of the year the birds begin to sing their song of joy and the trees put forth their leaves and look green and the flowers begin to blossom and the grass looks fresh and beautiful. The wheat looks beautiful and the people are making gardens, and soon their seeds will be up and harvest will be here, and then the men will gather themselves together and cut the wheat and clean it and take it to mill and have it to grained into flour. Not the little lambs skip and play and everything seems glad when spring comes, Strawberries will soon be here; then the people go out with tin cups, and baskets, and gather them. Anybody is glad when spring comes and I also am rejoiced for the winter is so cold and dreary and we have to make such large fires to keep us from freezing.

---

The Violet Selected.

The violet is a lovely flow'r

Found down in shady beds

It blooms not in the spleen did lov'r (?)

Where dahlies rear their heads

In humble homes so let us dwell

With happy cheerful hearts

And make each day its story tell

Of a well acted part

The violets like a faithful friend

Who seeks our lonely days

Blooms first in spring and last in fall

To light with hope our way

And like a friend that's kind and true

When snow fills our home

Most fragrant is when early spring  
And winter frost are come

Beauteous art thou precious gem  
On "Earth's kind bosom" set  
To tell us of the love of Him  
Who all this earth bedeck'd  
And whether blue, or golden hue  
Or purple be they vest(?)  
We deem thee still, an emblem true  
Of all the heart loves best.

---

Pine Grove mansion  
Correspondence of the Violet

Dear Ladies,

I am now seated at my window and the sun is just rising and I feel in a mood for writing I have concluded to give you a Description of my little country home. My house is two stories high. With four good rooms and a front and back gallery. My room opens on the back gallery. Which is covered with honey suckles and they hang over my window so far as to become so saucy as to creep in and wind themselves around the curtain within my room. There is a bed and a very old fashion wash stand and two love chairs and a work table and a work box with pictures on the back and a looking glass with a gilt frame which I could not do without for I could not then look at myself. About twenty rods(?) off there stands a little arbor covered with grape vines. Sometimes I go and take my sewing and set under it and eat there delicious grapes which grow on it. My house derives its name from the member of pine trees standing around it which are very shady in front of the house. There is a very pretty garden in front which is full of sweet flowers which scents the yard very delightfully and makes the air very sweet. A little way down the meddow there is a little orchard with sixty trees full of fruit and anyway you take them they are in a summer(?) I believe. I have told you all I can think of at pleasant about my country House. Mary.

---

Chop off your leg.

Chop off your leg and never say oh this is hard I can't chop it off, and leg some one near you to do it for you. Perhaps you neighbor will take pity on you and chop it of for you but that will make you lazy and you will say your neighbor help me again I can't get a long myself. Then your neighbors will answer help yourself you can do it your self if you try you can and then you will go to work right and chop of the very easily and then you neighbor will say see what you can do when you try and you will feel badly to think you was so lazy that you wanted your neighbor to do his work and yours too.

I can not compare chopping of a leg to nothing better than a hard lesson. When we have a hard grammar lesson or Arithmetic or spelling lesson we often say oh: Miss Eliza this lesson is too hard we

cant get it. It is so long too. Miss Eliza please let us get part of it perhaps we say Miss Eliza please do this sum for me it is difficult I can't understand it. Such excuses are everyday made. Miss Eliza sometimes says don't ask me to excuse you. You are too much afraid of studying. At another time she will say get as much as you can and do it well. We think it dreaful to have to have a long lesson but if we were always let off we would soon not think it worth our while to attempt to get a lesson at all. We would just think oh; well Miss Eliza will not care. If we had a hard sum to do we would think well Miss Eliza will do this one for us and we would set and wait for her as easy as if she had nothing to do but help us. But instead of this we should try and do everything our selves and fortunately we are not allowed to call on Miss Eliza for everything we want with out first trying our selves. If Miss Eliza would let us call upon her for everything we would I fear soon tire her out and if she would let us whisper when we please and leave our seats when we felt like it we would always be going about the room and making a noise that when school was out Miss Eliza would not know whether it was out or not. But here we have to do our own work and that is the best for us though to some it seemed very hard. Anna.

---

Wanted- A large quantity of slate pencils at Linden Wood. We are getting out and we would thank anyone that would be so kind as to furnish us a lot of the best quality.

---

Discovered- A large lot of paper in our front yard. It is supposed to have come from some of the girls diner baskets. Anyone however who it belongs to will please leave word at the office of the Violet.

---

Discovered- Away to get a long difficult lesson. It is this keep trying and never give up until you have learned it.

---

Found- A very handsome key out by the swing with a purse brass ring attached to it. The owner will please call on Miss Isabella Vernon.

---

Lost- The love of her teachers by an idle girl who is more fond of whispering than of study. We hope she will find it very soon at least before next review day.

---

For Sale- 300 portions of the ---- --- of inquisitiveness(?) at the market House in this city.

---

For Rent – A large farm one acre under cultivation, a pasture ½ acre, and a house after the fashion of a chicken coop.

---

Wanted- one half pint of sense in the northern part of this country. Whoever will furnish the destitute with the desired articles shall forever inherit their gratitude.

---

Discovered- In St. Charles an original Court House made of wood and quick lime and very beautifully furnished with all articles that could grace a public building of such magnificence.

---

A lecture on the use of the tongue will be delivered at this place on Monday night next by Mr. Talkativeness.

The Violet  
Try! Try again!

---

Volume 1<sup>st</sup> Linden Wood May 29<sup>th</sup> 1846 No 2.

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### The Prairies

This is a large portion of level ground with scarcely any trees upon it, I have never visited any prairies except the one near our town, which I suppose is about seven or eight miles long, it is not as grand as one in Illinois but I think the Inhabitants are as good as the Suckers(?) if not better. The Prairie of which I mean to talk of is three miles below the City of St. Charles, and I think it is the most beautiful spot that I ever visited. The reason I say this is because it is my native spot. It is a most beautiful place to ride too in the Spring and summer when all the trees are putting forth their green leaves and blossoms and there we can gather all kinds of berries and nuts. There are two small, lakes in the Prairie they are called the Mariecraely(?), and the Marietonclear(?). These lakes afford a great quantity of fish, which tempt the ladies out a fishing, and they have a great deal of amusement there sometimes. At one end of the Prairie are the Manelles(?) which are very large hills from the top of which, you can see all over the Prairie and as I have often heard people say it looks us the garden of Eden is described. For it has a very great quantity of flowers and fruit-such as strawberrys, blackberrys, raspberries, crabapples, and plums the strawberries, are ripe now I think some of us know how pleasant the prairie looks whilst we are on those hills picking berries for we can east our eyes towards the Mississpia(Mississippi?) and see the bluffs which look like a splendid city and we will see the flocks of sheep, horses, and cattle, which feed upon the Prairie, and are equal if not superior to the flocks said to be attended to by Jacob, for Laban for in those Days they served seven years for a wife, and so long he attended the flocks of Laban for Rachel.

The inhabitants of Prairie are one forth of them old bachelors, and as they are generally the best of company, and have the best furnished houses and are the best looking. I think there are few Prairies can boast of their inhabitants as ones can The Prairie is very apt to meet with bad luck, that is the overflowing of the river which is caused principally by the rain and snow from the mountains this is all I have to say about the Prairie.

---

Wanted-A jug full of mild temper will be gladly received at the Linden Wood Seminary on Tuesdays when the mental arithmetic classes are reciting.

---

Wanted

---

A large number of subject for composition. The gracious sender shall have the thank yous of the Ladies.

---

Speak Gently                  Selected

Speak gently- it is better  
To rule by love than fear-

Speak gently-let no harsh words mar  
The good we might do here.

Speak gently-love doth whispering long  
The vows that true hearts bind  
And gently friendship accents flow  
Affections voice is kind

Speak gently to the little child  
Its love be sure to gain  
Teach it in accents soft and mild  
It may not long remain

Speak gently to the aged one  
Grieve not the care worn heart  
The sounds of life are nearly even  
Let such in peace depart

Speak gently kindly to the poor  
Let no harsh tone be heard  
They have enough they must endure  
Without an unkind word

Speak gently!- It's a little thing  
Dropped in the hearts deep well  
The good the joy it may bring  
Eternity shall tell.

---

## Editorial

This beautiful month in drawing to a close, and it will not be long before its handsome flower will be gone, there has not much happening this month of importance therefore my Editorial will have to be short and as this is only our second number we hope for your patience the better part of this month has been very warm and sultry, and to not feel much in the humor of studying but we tried to do something for our little paper we went down to the Prairie last Saturday and gathered some strawberries and had a fine time of it-while down there but were too tired after we got back to eat them after we had taken the reanble (?) together them thou I do wish the fruit would hurt and get ripe we can set at our school rooms windows and look out into the Orchard full of trees bearing delicious fruit it is hard to study when we raise up our eyes and behold the large crimson apple shimmering in the sun before us and how we long and long again to taste them but they took up is us(?) if(?) to say you may long as much as you please for

you are not going to yet them. Although our paper is very small and the contributors young, is was thought by some that we could not sustain it and world have to let it fall but our spunk rose in a minute and we determine to keep it up for we thought if the larger girls could sustain theres we could our or at least we would try since we have heard that it was thought we had better give it up every girl has been busy writing for it seems us if they all felt that they had something to do so we have taken the motto of the Violet try try again and have determined to profit by it you may judge of the result of efforts.

---

Married-on the 15<sup>th</sup> Miss Polly Ann Mediff to Mr. James Henry Timothy Bokeman We wish them much -- as we received a share of the wedding cake.

---

The Walk. A ----.

It was a pleasant day in the month of June when two little children asked leave if they might go and take a walk when they obtained leave they set out and had not gone far when Eliza the eldest proposed that they should take different Roads they had not gone when they had Last sign of each other and Mary for that was the name of the youngest wandered of so far that they could not find her way cut of the deep forest. They went on untill night came on and then they cried themselves to sleep you may inquire their parents felt badly about them A large company set-out-with their parents in search of them after a long and tedious march they found the children in different parts of the forest both fast asleep. O how thankfull these children ought to have been to that divine providence for keeping them safe in the wood all night.

---

We are sorry to announce to our heares that Fan(?) the buggy horse is in very bad health from the effects of last Saturday's drive so we suppose for we cannot account for it otherwise we are afraid we shall be compelled to call in a Physician.

---

Discovered- An emence(immens?) mind of Industry in St. Charles which has been employed in getting up schools and we see nothing to hinder its being a great value not only to our city but to the whole country around.

---

Wanted-A quanity (quantity)of the spirit of industry for the benefit of drawing music and German scholars of Linden Wood school. It delivered immediately a fair price will be given.

---

Wanted- Immediate relief from the mosquitoes gnats and various other "varments" (varmint) as the weather is far too warm to the exertion necessary for self defence(defense) agreeable.

The Violet  
Try! Try again!

---

Volume 1<sup>st</sup> Linden Wood June 26<sup>th</sup> 1846 Number 3.

A description of you cant tell what.

It is a small house with a large shed in front and four rooms two above and two below. The two on the right belong to myself and I will try and tell you something about them. They are longer than they are wide The upper one contains a small bedstead and a small paper box it looks like it wanted a few stitches in it. The next thing I am going to speak about is a wooden box which was once a cod fish box it has a hold in the side to let the air in it has 5 or 6 pins in it for nails for the inhabitants are too poor to buy nails or else too lazy to put them up for there are no servants there.

In the lower part is a board out across two bricks for a table this with a couple of bricks for chairs is all their furniture in the lower part.

The other part is inhabited by a lady though of rather dark skin in the lower part is nothing but a barrel of chicken feathers for the lady can afford no other kind She is very fond of a piano and is always drumming on the shelf in imitation of playing she is coming now and I must stop to fix my room to receive her visit.

---

We girls while attending school often think that we are deprived of a great many pleasures for there has been a great deal of strawberrying and blueberrying and pleasure riding in any of which I for one have not been all to participate for three or four Saturdays past I have hoped to take a pleasure ride and gather berries but it when that day comes something always take place just at that time which deprives me of the pleasure I expected. I think it is very hard to study all the month preparing for the last --- day for then we always have an examination I have only the Saturday after it for pleasure often then I am deprived of all and it which I know by experience is not so very pleasant and to tell the truth the only time I feel like taking any pleasure is the Saturday after the examination for then I feel like a bird out of cage. But on is hardly over when we dread the next for when we enter school the past Monday of the month we will hear all the girls dreading the advancing examinations for it always make us sick to think of it but thank fortune we have but on more to stand and I feat that will be worse than all for have to say on that day what we have went over in the last two months Oh dear it makes me sigh to think of it.

---

Singular

The other night a little girl was going up stairs and hearing some one call her she in her hurry to get there went through the door instead of opening it as she ought and left a piece of her nose on the door.

---

Wanted- immediately something to destroy gnats for they disturbed our studying and more particularly our dreams. Therefore any one producing a remedy is in a fair way of becoming famous.

---

A well of water in the ---- ----- will not go a miss with the girls that walk from walk when they are on their way out to school these warm mornings.

---

The Rainbow. Selected

Come see how fast the weather dears,  
The sun is shinning now;  
And on the last dark cloud appears,



A beauteous coloured(colored) bow.

Tis God, who makes the storm to cease,  
And sun to shine again,  
The rainbow is the sign of peace  
Between himself and men.

This lovely bow, he stretches forth,  
And bends from shore to share,  
His own fair token to the earth,  
He'll bring a flood no more.

Just such a bow, shines brightly round  
The throne of God in heaven,  
Which shows his mercy has no bound,  
And speaks of sins forgiven.

---

Found

There was found on the corner of Caufer and quardsome Street a cuff which looked as if it had just come out of the washtub it will be given to the owner if they will call at the Market house No. ninety eleven.

---

Editorial

This pretty month is almost past and it seems but yesterday since it commenced. Oh how time flies + do we remember that time past can never be recalled. Nothing has happened of much importance during the last month It rained a good deal the beginning of the month but it has been quite pleasant for the last few days- it was also very warm in the begins of the month but it is cool + pleasant now as we can desire. When we look around us and see all the wonderful works of Nature ought we not to be happy Our ears are filled with the music of the dear birds as they warble their sweet notes and flit and skip about as if they were the happiest little creatures in the world(world) and I have no doubt but that they are still I don't think they are happier than we are for, meet us when you will we are smiling except we have had some little thing to ruffle our feelings but that only lasts for a few moments when it is all over + on the whole I think we are a very pleasant set of girls I except some will say well I don't see how the Linden Wood girls can be otherwise than cheerful for they have everything around them to make them happy beautiful gardens large play ground kind and indulgent persons to watch over them as if they were their parents but I can tell you all that live in pretty places are not the happiest we girls don't take the beauties around us into consideration I bear we do not give them a thought once in the month thought we enjoy them daily.

---

Correspondence of the Violet

Along New York June 12<sup>th</sup> 1846

Misses Editors,

Dear Ladies- It has been sometime since I left your town but I have not had a chance to write until now when I left you as you know it was my intention to visit Albany new York well I have arrived here and am very tired though after getting something to eat I thought I would attempt to give you a short account of my journey I went to St. Louis and there took passage on a large boat but the name being very long has slipped my memory we went down the Mississippi until we reached a little town called New Madrid there I was told that the boat did not go any further but I was not for being left and asked the Captain if he would not try to find a boat going up the Ohio. It was not long before the news came that there was one ready to push off bound for Louisville and I was ready at the snapping of your finger and on the board and was soon going on the beautiful waters of the Ohio There was not much happened of importance until I arrived at Cincinnati(Cincinnati) This is a very handsome city I think it for surpasses St. Louis in wide streets large buildings The court house is a beautiful building I was not their long enough to go out much and there took the canal to go by way of the kales I traveled on without stopping until I reached Lake Erie this is a beautiful street of water about – miles long Here I talk of people getting sick on these lakes I did not feel much inclined to go and I was not on the lake long before I felt little sick + I was not long before I had to lie down and glad was I to see Buffalo I there took the cars and in – hours I was safe in Albany. Well I was glad indeed for I was very tired.

Now I must close but in my next I will give you a description of the capital Empire State.

Your respectfully,  
Mary

---

Wanted- an Assortment of simple poetry for the violet as we have more simple enough P--- we are not more expelled in our intellect.

---

Lost- A very costly + handsome tin ring between Linden Wood and the Gate The finder will be amply rewarded by calling at the 8<sup>th</sup> desk in the school room.

---

All who think they need to be rewarded for their witty remarks will do well to call at Sibley Place  
S-Sally

The Violet  
Try! Try again!

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Volume 1<sup>st</sup>          Linden Wood July 14 1846          No. 4

“Come and drink!”

How many times do we hear this invitation, please the lips of our dearest ones. And what are the feelings of the Mother, or the wife, when she hears the response of her beloved son, or dear companion answering; “I am always ready to drink.” And what is the beverage of which he leaves to partake. Is it bright water from the cold fountain. I know but ardent spirits and that is why. The response gives so much pain, and uneasing in the family of those who are so found of this drink.

But there are other things which we are invited to drink. There is the glass of knowledge which is often afforded us to drink, as anything else. And if everyone would deem it as important to drink of this, as some do of a glass of wine then there would not be so many ignorant people in the world, but so it is, the things that are most important, are the very things to be neglected. But there is a still more important fountain to which we are called to drink. And it is this. We are called to drink of the Living water which the Savior giveth, which is far more needful than all else in this world, And why is it that persons are not willing to partake of this drink, it cannot be because it costs them so much, for it is given to them fully without price. He says come unto me all ye thout thirst, + I will give you drink- Now the true reason is, they will not do it because they prefer to trust in "broken existence which hold no water", or to draw from the "pits of perdition" O that all would listen to the gracious invitation, and partake of the living water, and live forever more.

---

#### Our Place

Our place is a very pretty one, situated on the Boonslick Road about five miles from St. Charles. The house is two stories high, it has four rooms in it. The front porch has morning glories running up it, which makes a pretty shade.

I have a little room upstairs, which is furnished with a toilet, with a looking glass on it, and a drawer in it where I keep my comb, brush, and tooth brush. I have a bed in one corner and there are – chairs in it. In the other corner is my trunk, and behind the door I keep my handbase. My room is about seven feet long seven feet wide. It has twelve steps to go down into my mama's room. I will tell you about the outside of our place. We have a big gate, and a board there. On one side of this place there is a garden, + on the other a field of caste. On the North West side is a table carrage(carriage) house, and an ice houses. Not very far from this place there is a very large black berry patch. I went there last Saturday + picked an abundance of berries. All persons that want blackberries, will do well to call at that place, It is about three miles from "Our Place", I will end my communication for fear you will find me out.

Ida.

---

We desire all unemployed artisan immediately to commence manufacturing brass(?) buttons, as it is fashionable to give them as reward of merit. We expect to --- a fresh supply ourselves, before the close of the present year.

---

Captain(?) Traopofield would inform the public "that he has lately launched on the Maricrash a new + beautiful streamers." The Philosopher which will ply daily from one extremely" to the other of that beautiful lake. Passage chapel all who would take a pleasure trip, we cordially invite to patronize this enter prizing gentleman.

---

To Let- A school house of the Salt-River wood; about 4 miles from St. Charles- It will be let rent free, to anyone who with terch(will teach?) for nothing, and find himself- until next April.

---

Editorial

I have had the honor, for the first time since the Publishing of the Violet to write the Editorial, and feel that I am quite unfit for the duty.

Nothing has occurred of much importance this month, as I have, though I am sorry to mention, that many of our neighbors have suffer from the scarcity of water, for the last few weeks, and the crops of the farmers have suffered a considerably for the want of rain + the grass in the Prairies is dying very fast during this drought. We are sorry to mention that the blackberries are ripening very slowly, there are many persons who have been out blackberrying, but they did not meet with great success, on account of it being so dry and warm.

It is very disagreeable traveling now the roads are so very dusty, and persons who are walking get very dusty (at least- we do) in coming + going to school + sometimes if we do not keep our mouths closed lightly which walking, we got out throats full of dust, and that is very disagreeable.

This is the last member of the Violet for this Sessions, but we trust it will be resumed with new vigor, at the commencement of the next session, and continue under the name that has been so her ----- by our patient friends (just appeared on the editors (?) book table) a number of the new works and interesting works, just published a few of which we will mention, Diana Countess of Shassburt, Earl Rondebush, The broken hearted + many others which we have not examined, so we do not think proper to recommended them. Also Philo Suavity's (?) last courses of lectures on Polite Literature, + A volunteers letters from the Seat of War + S. Arthur Baumans -iles of Etiquettes, All who are desirous of conforming to the rules of refined society will do well to purchase this.

Deborah S. Monthur

---

The Violet    Select

When April's warmth unlocks the clod  
    Soften by gentle showers,  
The Violet pierces through the sod  
    And blossoms, first of flowers;  
So may I give my heart to God.  
    In childhoods early hours.

Some plants, in gardens only fond,  
    Are raised, with pains + cares;  
God scatters violets all around,  
    They blooms early where;  
Thus may my love to all abound  
    And all my fragrance share.

Some scentless flowers, stand straight + highs  
    With pride and haughtiness;  
But violets perfume land + sky,  
    Although they promise less;

Let --- with all humility,  
Do more than I profess.

Sweet flowers be thou, a type to me,  
Of blameless joy + mirth,  
Of widely- scattered sympathy  
Embracing all God's earth-  
Of Early- blooming piety,  
And, unpretending worth.

---

Correspondence of the Violet. Natches- Mississippi

Misses Editoress- Dear Ladies [July 14<sup>th</sup> 1846]

As I have arrived at my journeys end I will give you a short account of Natches. This place is on the East side of the Mississippi; + about 3 or miles above New Orleans, with which it carries on a considerable trade, Which makes the place very pleasant and lively, you could not expect otherwise for there are always steamboats arriving and departing and in all hours of the day you will see the drays and baggage wagons in motion, from early in the morning, till the last thing at night. The masks of this city is situated on a high bluff being 200 or 300 hundred feet above the surface of the Mississippi which look very handsomely on the river, and go ----- highest peak and look around on the beautiful scenery is delightful. There are some handsome houses there + four stories high + some very fine hardens out in the country about a mile from the city in which I have taken many walks in a warm evening to get --- cream and soda. This place is- nothing to be compared with Jackson, but everybody I have seen wants to know where I am from + when I tell them they run it down and say it is nothing to be compared with Natches, but I hold up for it, + when I take a boat the state house + the penitentiary other public buildings at Jackson they get ashamed + go away like they were used up. You would laugh to hear some of them talk, I do not mean to say the respectable part of the community but genteel idlers. Some of them are so ignorant that they do not know anything about Packnon(?), + are all ways praising up their own place. But I make some allowances for them for everybody loves home, be it ever so homely. I have not told you anything about my trip to this place. When I got to the river I had to wait several days for a boat for there had not been boats running on account of the low water The first boat that came along was the Big Missouri in which I took passage + arrived here safely in the course of two weeks. I had a very pleasant trip, + as the boat is very large we had plenty of rooms. I have said enough at present, but will tell you more on my return. Yours respectfully,

Alice.

---

Wanted. Information respecting the amount of study necessary to learn a lesson, as we do not love to do work extra.

---

Wandering

A Wanderer, as everybody knows, is one who is fond of rovering(?), who leave home chiefly for the sake

of a change in his mode of life. There are, however more kinds of wandering this, when we neglect to read the Bible, we wander of (off?) course, for we do not pay attention to Gods rules, not regard his commands And when we neglect church, + break the Sabbath, + when we do not give to the needy, we wander, because we forget what the Bible says, respecting our duty to God + our fellowmen, And when children disobey their parents they wander, + cannot enjoy the blessing of good children.

When we see a man that is intemperate, we know he wanders from the right way, + if he has a family, they suffer besides himself for, instead of being out at a late hour carousing, he ought to be at home with his family + instead of wasting his money + time, he should employ both for his family, our thoughts wander a great deal, + we see it when we are trying to do one thing, while thinking of another. We first get hold of an idea, + think we will hold on to it, but are so heedless, that we do not keep, the same thought one minute, before it has vanished, + there are three or four new ones ready to take its place, + that is the reason it takes us as long to learn our lessons. We wander from duty, also, if we have work to do (which certainly everybody has) + we neglect doing it. When I say everybody has to labor, but matter how rich a person is, there is a work for them to do + if they neglect it, then they wander from the high way of duty. Now I will close, lest I have to wander from my subject, to find ideas and illustrations suitable for my purpose. Frank.

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Our wants.

We as mortals are subject to wants, and our wants are spiritual and earthly, + very often we want things that are not necessary to our true happiness, where as if we were poor, we should be glad to get enough to sustain life, + what we call wants new, would be to us then a luxury, our school room wants are numerous, + are very often felt unsupplied, for instance, when we have been drinking water all day till near the time for school to be dismissed, we will want "Miss Eliza" to have a bucket of fresh water brought in, which you know at that time would generally ----- + again when on our way to school of a warm morning. We wish for cooler weather while want was gratified a part of this month, + we hope it will continue so. Whenever we are attending school, as it is much more pleasant to walk in cool weather, on our way out we sometimes get very thirsty, + if the bucket of water is not in the school room when we get there, we are very impatient until it comes, But we ought to stop for a moment, + think how the poor traveler suffers while erasing the large sand deserts, who never sees water for miles + miles together, + The Lord preserves him in all his trials, + hardships. We ought to be thankfully that we have plenty of wells + springs, + can refresh ourselves every hour, + not get impatient when we cannot happen to get water, just the moment we feel thirsty.

The orchard is so situated that it can be seen from our school room windows, + how tempting the apples look, although they are not ripe, it is hard to keep our hands from them, but we are checked by the thoughts of the penalty, that awaits us if "Aunt Mary" finds it out, Which is very likely she will, as she will hear that we are sick + then it is laid on the green apples. Very often we want to go blackberrying, + just as we are + ready to start, something turns up, to deprives us of the pleasure we so ardently anticipate and, we often want things which would be of g----- (?) --- to us, +, if we did not have some older person to decide what is essential for our good, we should often do badly indeed let us desire

wisdom, to enable us to chose what is beneficial, + a good friend to lead us in the straight and narrow way that leads to life eternal, Mary

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#### Going to Church

How pleasant seems a Sabbath morning after a hard weeks work, when we woke + hear the dear little birds, warbling their sweet notes of praise to God. Then how pleasant it is to walk to church, I think it is one of the prettiest sights around, to see all the girls walking to church two + two about twelve in number, As soon as breakfast is over, we all go up stairs + sit down to study our Sunday school lesson, presently "Miss Eliza" says "come girls it is time to go, you much not forget your Sabbath school books." We have every pleasant walk in the church, + when we get there we have Sunday School, + then follows the regular church services.

We have been obliged to attend the Methodist church for a few Sundays, this month as our Preacher was called away, on some important business + what was our surprise as well a pleasure when Sarah came running into the school room + say "Girls did you hear the news: Miss Smith is come." And then such a shaking of hands you never saw, He seemed very glad to see us all, we were all glad to see him but enough of this. There are more important things connected with attending church, such as observing punctuality, good behavior, + good attention to what the preacher is saying while there. This in my opinion is one of the most important points for which we attend church. There are many persons who go to church to sleep, + langue, +lay down + do everything that is unbecoming in such a solemn place as the house of God. I once saw a young Gentleman who went to a ball Saturday night + the next day he attended preaching + I and went to sleep during the sermon. But this is not all, being sound asleep he fell off of the bench, + bet the whole church in an uproar, I think this was a good lesson for him, for he took good care not to go to sleep anymore after this in church, + it should be a lesson for all, should like circumstances presents themselves.

Then persons behavior in this way, perhaps they think that others around them are unconscious of what is going on, but they are not only noticed by the congregation, but they are closely observed by the Minister, + this should always be bo—in mind by all the young people that are in the habit of attending church. But most of all "God sees" them, + though they deceive the people + minister, "God is not mocked(?)" + He will punish all who neglect + disrespect his holy commands.

Anna

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Wanted for the destitute a fresh supply of generosity together with the recipe for using it.

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Lately exported to same unknown load an enormous cargo of brotherly kindness, + by the same ship returned a full load of Formality together with a good supply of the article formally known as haughtiness.

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Wanted. Teachers in the the Sabbath of the 1<sup>st</sup> Presbyterian church of St. Charles, + also in the Sermon Sabbath school held at the Stone (?) Church, on the Boonslick road the scholars in both schools, are

merry(?) + docile, but the Teachers are few, will the benevolent listen, + aid, in this great work of education our children, in the Scripture.

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The Rev. Mr. Smith will preach in the 1<sup>st</sup> Presbyterian church of St. Charles Sabbath morning ½ past 10 a clock.

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This being the last number of our Violet for this session, we take this occasion to thank you for the kind encouragement you have given us in our enterprise, of sustaining a rival ---- to the Experiment + bid you an affectionate

Good-bye