

The Echo.

No. 3rd

"Never give up."

Linden Wood Dec 24th 1846.

Vol. 1st

Sadness.

It is not our nature dimmed and polluted by sin as it is always to be gay and lively, and no person can say with truth that they have not at times felt a sadness for which they could assign no evident cause! & many times when we are in a greater state of excitement & hilarity than usual a gloom will momentarily steal over us causing us to forget all that is going on around us while the mind is contemplating some event which is in no wise connected with our gaiety. Persons who are called always cheerful are in truth sometimes sad, as we should see could we follow them to their quiet chambers & there note their feeling when no mortal eye scans the unloosing of the bonds the restraints of society impose. The question often arises Is it right or even well to indulge in

sadness & melancholy & from our own heart arises the response that it may be proper but certainly it is not always right or well to indulge in sad reflections. If we contrast two persons one of a cheerful and gay disposition & another of retired & pensive manners, we shall see that the former will produce a better effect upon those around them than the latter; for when the cheerful one approaches smiles seem to reign: for all readily enter into their feelings & appreciate their desires. But if the sad one enters "with pale pensive brow" the natural sympathy of our natures lead us to enquire into the cause of their dejection & though they may not be able to render any particular reason for it themselves & may beg us not to notice it as it is natural to them, still a similar feeling will insensibly

steal over us & we feel a foreboding
though we know not why).

If from our present constitution
sadness has become as a part
of our nature then why is it
not right & proper that we
should sometimes indulge it.

We know that when we feel
sad and lonely ourselves we
can & do more readily listen
to & appreciate the woes and
trials of others & we more readily
realize the goodness of God when
in such a form of mind
than in any other because at
such seasons we are subdued
& feel our dependance to be on
Him alone. Then let us believe
that it is not wrong nor improper
to indulge in sadness in the
proper time & way.

Winter. Selected.
Oh, why are the leaves all scattered and
Ain, why are the blossoms all blasted and
Why? Why are the rivers once sportive and
Now silent and sad, - and in slavery?
Oh, winter! stern monarch thy sway is begun
And thou lovest to undo what the summer hath
The forest, most cherished of blossoms and flowers,
The queen of the meadows—the princess of bower
The lily and rose—these waken thy spit
And fly from thy presence, in terror and t.
The leaves of the forest turn pale in thy bl.
From thy boit and thy frost the birds shrink
And the bright robe of green that was woven by
Is torn from the landscape, for snuttle
Oh winter! stern tycon— if such be thy rig
On the mountain and incodos—O'er hilltop
If all that is lovely—tis thine to o'er throw
Let us keep from our hearts, thy frost
Snow.

Madame Rumor has
exceedingly ^{this month} busy trying to get up
interesting parties for the holid.
we fear she has failed

A ship called the Grec
lately went to sea but on her
^{she was} accidentally thrown on the rock
slander and of course sunk.

Wanted immediately
a fresh supply of smiles and
kind words those which we possess
have become so insipid that
they do not have the desired effect

The answer to conundrum in the last Echo is #30

Editorial.

As the time allotted for study this month has been very short, and broken by a holiday, we were excused from an examination, but we cannot omit preparing our paper which gives us all so much pleasure and we hope profit. We have had an important and interesting accession to our family this month from the Indian country. It is that of a lady & her three daughters. This lady has been a missionary among the Osage and Shawnees for 26 years, and is now on her way to visit her friends in the East. Some persons consider such a sacrifice of homes and friends a very foolish business, but such is not our opinion. We think that it is a noble undertaking to give up all one loves to labor in the cause of Christ, and lead a life of self denial, and we wish her all the comforts and blessings of this life & may she live long to enjoy the society of her friends & receive her reward for the faithful performance of such a laborious & trying duty in another world.

This lady has taken charge of

the town school and therefore "erry" is set at liberty, and our teacher is changed also. Miss Eliza has resumed her old post of duty, and Miss Rosetta is relieved from her irksome task. We are subjected to a change of teachers which is not as equitable as a holiday would be at this season for it is not easy to yield a tried friend, though when we are called to do it for their benefit we must do so in the spirit of the golden rule, and strive to be happy in so doing. On the 6.th & 7.th of this month we had a great rain, & on the 8.th the hardest snow storm we have witnessed for some winter. It snowed very fast all day, and there was a fall of at least a foot deep, but it disappearing very fast and the grass is again to be seen. To some Southerners with us it was a novel sight, and elicited from them many curious and interesting questions as to its qualities and durability. This is the last month in the year and we are called to bid adieu to the old year & welcome

in the new one. We have but one holiday, although we should like very much to have Christmas week, but alas! rules are in the way again, and Aunt Mary thinks best not to consent to our wishes. So we must strive to be happy in our usual course of duty. —

Be Kind.

Be kind to all of whatever color or station in life, & also to the dumb beast, and believe me you will never suffer for your kindness. The way to gain friends is to be friendly to every one. If you are treated ill return kindness for it and it will teach the perverse one a good lesson that he will not soon forget. Be kind to your sisters and brothers, it will teach them to return good for evil. Some people act as if they were incapable of kindness and treat every thing in a rough manner. Such persons are not beloved by any one. No even the dumb brute can tell when such people are about and show it by being

afraid to go near them. God commands us to be kind to our neighbor and every living creature and are we obeying his command when we treat them ill? Reason answers, answers to treat the poor with kindness. If you see a family in poverty and suffering do not turn from them with a cold look but exert yourself to help them out of their difficulties and you will not only have the approbation of your friends on earth and a good conscience but that of your Father in heaven. Be kind to your schoolmates, if they speak to you answer them with a smiling face and not answer as if you were ready to bite. It looks very badly to see school girls disagree and it is very wrong when just one kind word would soothe and they could part as friendly as ever. There are a few lines that are very appropriate for this subject which I will go to show what a kind word can do when kindly spoken. A little word in kindness spoken in a motion or a tear

Has often healed the heart that
Dread made a friend sincere

Then deems it not an idle thing
A pleasant word to speak
The face you were the thought
A heart may heal or break

Correspondence of the Echo
Misses Editors

St Louis Dec 15th 1846

Dear Ladies

Being called on to write a correspondence
for your paper and not being able to refuse a lady's
request I must obey & have determined
to present a hasty description of my late
journey to the Rocky Mountains hoping
that it will prove both interesting
and instructive. After leaving the
City of St-Louis I proceeded up the
Missouri river until I reached the
village of Independence where I
left the river and proceeded on my
way by land. Being by nature fond
of solitude I determined to go alone
with the exception of my guide in
order that I might indulge in my
fanciful meditations free from
interruption I traveled ~~as~~ ^{for} many weeks
over sunless prairies without seeing
anything worthy of notice and I had

almost concluded to give up my
journey and return for I must confess
I was somewhat disengaged with the
general appearances and the sameness
of the country. But fortunately for
me when I was about retracing my
steps I discovered a spring and
I can never find words to describe
its beauty attended by its fine
appearance I alighted from my horse
and prepared to refresh myself with its
cool waters when judge of my
astonishment and pleasure when I
perceived it to be a soda fountain
the most agreeable that I ever tasted
Having found one object so interesting
my dejected spirits rose and I
proceeded on my way thinking that
where one curiosity exists others might
also I had often heard awful tales
about the savagery of certain tribes
of Indians in that quarter and my
natural fears were materially aroused but
the beauties of the country drew me
onward about 40 miles from the
wonderful spring I found a
petrified forest all green and beauty
and the ground was covered with
flowers and shrubs of the most
exquisite kind and not the least

astonishing things among the beauties
was the beautiful singing birds the
melody of notes were quite cheerful not
to a lonely wanderer like myself
but it must be remembered that number
the birds also were in a state of
peripetyion I could have staid
here forever I thought at the time I
was so charmed but I have not
time to tell you more of my journey
now and until favored with such
a privilege Believe me sincerely

SS

To Let

at very good house on the
corner of one and Grindstone streets
suitable for a private family
containing five rooms One side
will soon fall down having
neither plastering nor paints there
are nine windows in all boasting
three panes of glass Locks are consider
quite useless on the doors water is
plenty and handy at a mill pond dreary
about a half a mile distant this house
with a little desirering will be made
splendid dwelling and we hope to see it
by one of the seven new families who are
to settle in Old St Charles

Friendship

Who is there among us that does
not know the value of a true friend
some early friend of their childhood
The way to gain friends is to do
what we think is our duty toward
all around us we must love one
another and if we do not gain
friends in that way we will not
gain them If we all understand
the value of a true friend we will
be more friendly for we often
feel badly ourselves and need a
real friend to sympathise with
causes grief we are much easier
relieved if we can communicate
it to a true friend than if we
tell it all to ourselves A Mother
is the best friend on the earth
When we look around us and see
all the world looking cold and
drearly where can we turn for
real consolation but to a Mother
When we are sick to whom can
we go for help with such sure
confidence as to a Mother to her

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Without hesitation we never ought instant dissolution.

to be afraid of our Mother & she is
the one and the only one that will be
true at all times and ever offer real sympathy I look around for
some kind friend Oh tell me tell
me where can a real friend be
found for Mother I have not But if they can
let me not forget their is a friend

who is invariable His name is
Jesus Christ

On other important circumstance
in this months events is that we have
a new mail Bag and what is still
more so it has a good lock and key
to it and now we sleep all the
county to get the news before us

Summary of the Month.

Our piano has at last received a tuning and sounds much better
for the attention it has received.

We received another visit from our old grandmother and
were glad to see she has not forgot us but condescends to call on us
occasionally

We hope that our exchange a park in his sisters eyes but these
of teachers will not bring the disease

much grief been called to witness
the death of our faithful old Cat. She departed this life a few weeks ago and her poor old grandmother
was so much overcome that for a while we feared it would induce

" Miss James is such a good boy said an old Lady but he has his little failings and you know none of us are perfect last week

don't you think he put the cat in the fire. plung his Grandfathers wig down the sisters and put his Daddys powder horn in the stove tied the copperpot to Jonkers tail set off squibs in the barn and the rascal took my boy bobbin for fishing lines and tried to stick

are only childlike follies which you know he will out grow and really he is so funny in his tricks that I cannot yet a red for he is such a good boy"

There is a great scarcity of Ideas in this society if any one has a superabundance we would be much obliged to them if they would our kinder thanks to those obliging deposit a pen at the Linden Wood and dear friends who have whetted Gate for us Eliza fears that we over us since last we will not be able to fill our paper next month if this months effort is any proof.

The long wished for ~~bliss~~^{time} is at hand and it is with impatience and anxiety to them but we hope pleasure that we look forward to that they will kindly overlook that merry day different but still we may pass faults and joyful are the feelings that precede forgive us our many transgressions each bosom in anticipation of that and still love us as well as to make happy anniversary. We hope further efforts to improve us and trust that we have made many improvements since last we hailed the joyful day yet it is with feelings of sorrow and regret that we prepare to bid the Old year adieu for we all feel and know that many opportunities of improvement have passed ^{unnoted} by us and many things which have been done we would fain recall yet we trust that the coming year will be better improved and if we are permitted to see

it too depart it will be with a feeling that it has received ~~us~~^{ourselves} dues in a greater degree we offer our kindest thanks to those obliging offering footstep with anxious solicitude ever since we were placed under their care we know that we have been the cause of much trouble and anxiety to them but we hope now as a busy and well means Merry Christmas and happy New Year to each and all our friends J.

There will be a public examination at L.W.S. on the last Friday of Jan. 1847 to which ^{most} cordially invite all who are interested in our improvement & in the cause of education in general