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Title: Letter from Beverly Waugh to J. B. Roberts

Date: June 17-18, 1844

Location: I-RobertsJ-1932-1

Contact:

Archives & Special Collections
Waidner-Spahr Library
Dickinson College
P.O. Box 1773
Carlisle, PA 17013

717-245-1399

archives@dickinson.edu

Dear Cousin:

Dickinson College Carlisle Pa
June 17th / 44

To say I took your letter from the office; to say that I was pleased in receiving and in reading it would be but to say that I always am pleased in, for it affords a pleasing sensation, even when there is nothing to communicate, to know that still there is ⁱⁿ the friendships of our friends a similar feeling towards us as answers to the calls of friendship. I had all most come to the conclusion, that amid the scenes, and cares, around you, that so intent were you upon the duties of a farmer, that I was left far in back-ground, among the things that were. But not so with me, there are circumstances ^{connected} with the inmates of Robertsville, and Robertsville itself, that produces in me peculiar feelings, when I am in the Country, walking or riding, my mind is drawn toward Robertsville, as every hill is mounted, in my fancy I seem to see some familiar scenes in or near Robertsville. As the stately farm houses draw near I am led involuntary, in my imagination, through the well known hall, and rooms of Robertsville, I think I may, and can say, that sooner will ^{my} right hand ^{forget} her churning, and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, than I should or could ^{forget} Robertsville and its surrounding scenery. Next to my own dear home, and my little room in College, is there any place so dear ^{to me} as Robertsville and its inmates.

For there is no place that seems ^{to me,} so much like home, and in no place have I enjoyed myself so much as when with my relations, so familiarly known to me, in my boyish days as Aunt Robert's.

I do not know what sentence, used to afford me more delight than, to hear, and think, (and sometimes think aloud too), of Aunt R's. house, and Aunt R's family. Nor is it a less agreeable ^{task} to me at the present time, for I love to send my mind back to the scenes of my younger days with you. (You may think it foolish, idle, and vain in me to write or think thus, my Cousin, but you'll have to live in the City, or be confined over the pages of your lexicon for three or four hours at a sitting, before you can fully feel and know the happiness of a Country life. —

But the bell for 8 P.M. has rung its chime and as I look up, I almost imagine I hear the Old Great historians, calling me to attend them — So adieu till to morrow.

But first let me ask you to pardon this foolishness of mine. I will write more consistently after this writing

Your Cousin

B. R. W.

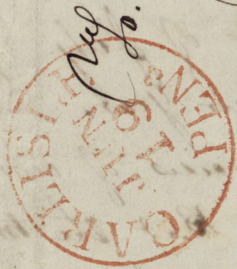
June 18th 44.

I commence again this delightful task, which affords me pleasure and instruction. Your visit to B. I hope was an agreeable one, I wish that I could have been there to receive and pay that attention to them, which would have ^{been} a pleasing task and duty.

But my place was at College, in the end of May, all the fun among

Whig Students, and nearly all of them are Whigs (No strange thing) on
account of the weather. ^{ref} Now were you pleased with P. P. It is
not equal to P. I know, but there are some noble souls among
the Battinians. - By the by, one of our younger Students, told
me a short time since, that he had the pleasure of seeing
my Aunt, Mrs Roberts, I mean Mr D. Evans Bayard, I believe
it was when you were away - ^{ref} He is a fine little fellow, he rooms
just above me. ^{ref} He spoke as if he would like to live in Montg-
omery and Chesler Counties altogether - ^{ref} He spoke of Penna Ladies
in high terms. Speaking of the Ladies - beware, beware -
I have had the unhappiness of seeing two of my friends ruined
by the ladies - One of them, who is my College class mate is
now a confirmed idiot, ^{ref} the other a young gentleman of
fine talents, a maniac. So you see the young ladies do more
than break hearts sometimes. However this is not always the
case, Our College exercises will soon be at a close, our Com-
mencement will be on the 11th of July. At which time I
shall have entered my Junior Year. Sister H. I expect will
be present at the many exercises of our College. And I want
Cousin Sarah, if she be in B. at the time to accompany her.
I have no doubt but what she will be pleased. I do not
know but what I shall come home around by Phila. so
I wish to see my friends in the Country and in the City. If
I should so conclude, you may see my phis. about
the 15 of July. I do not know what course I shall pursue.
But I must now conclude, remember me affectionately
to Uncle and Aunt, and to Cousin Nancy. With Cousins
William, Jonathan, Matthew and Neddy. My respects to
Dr ^{ref} Holstein, and Mr Chas. Clott. I am your affect^{ed} friend

Dear
J. B. Roberto Esq.



King of Prussia P.O.
Upper Merion twd.
Montgomery Co. Pa.

Single

Dickinson College Carlisle Pa

June 17th/44

Dear Cousin:

Today I took your letter from the office; to say that I was pleased in securing and in reading it would be but to say that which I always am pleased in, for it affords a pleasing sensation, even when there is nothing to communicate, to know that still there is the friendship of our friends a similar feeling towards us as answers to the calls of friendship. I had all most come to the conclusion, that amid the scenes, and cares, around you, that so intent were you upon the duties of a farmer, that I was left far in back-ground, - among the things that were. But not so with me, there are circumstances connected with the inmates of Robertsville, and Robertsville itself, that produces in me peculiar feelings. When I am in the Country, walking or riding, my mind is drawn toward Robertsville, as every hill is mounted, in my fancy I seem to see some familiar scenes in or near Robertsville. As the stately farm houses draw near I am led involuntarily, in my imagination, through the well Known hall, and the rooms of Robertsville. I think I may, and can say, that sooner will my right hand forget her cunning, and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, than I should or could forget Robertsville and its surrounding scenery.

Next to my own dear home, and my little room in College, is there any place so dear to me as Robertsville and its inmates. For there is no place that seems to me so much like home, and in no place have I enjoyed myself so much as when with my relatives, so familiarly Known to me, in my boyish days as "Aunt Roberts".

I do not know what sentence, used to afford me more delight than, to hear, and think, (and sometimes think aloud too), Aunt Ro's house, and Aunt R's family. Nor is it a less agreeable task to me at the present time, for I love to send my mind back to the scenes of my younger days with you. You may think it foolish, idle, and vain in me to write or think thus, my cousin, but you'll have to live in the city, or be confined over the pages of your lexicon for three or four hours at a sitting, before you can fully feel and know the happiness of a country life.

But the bell for 8 P.M. has sung its chime and as I look up, I almost imagine I hear the old Greek historians, calling me to attend them – So adieu till tomorrow.

But first let me ask you to pardon this foolishness of mine. I will write more consistently after this evening.

Your cousin,

B.R.W.

June 18th 44

I commence again this delightful task, which affords me pleasure and instructions. Your visit to B. I hope was an agreeable one, I wish that I could have been there to receive and pay that attention to them, which would have been a pleasing task and duty. But my place was at college. On the 2nd of May, all the fun among Whig Students, and nearly all of them are Whigs (no strange thing) on account of the weather. How were you pleased with B.I. Jr is not equal to P. I know, but there are some noble souls among the Baltimoreans. – By the by, one of our younger Students, told me a short time since, that he

had the pleasure of seeing My Aunt, Mrs Roberts, I mean Mr. D Evans Bayard, I believe it was when you were away – He is a fine little fellow, he rooms just above me. He spoke as if he would like to live in Montgomery and Chester counties altogether – He spoke of Penna Ladies in high terms. Speaking of the Ladies – be careful, beware –I have had the unhappiness of seeing two of my friends ruined by the ladies. One of them, who is my college class mate is now a confirmed idiot, the other a young gentleman of fine talents, a maniac. So you see the young ladies do more than break hearts sometimes. However this is not always the case, Our College exercises will soon be at a close, our commencement will be on the 11 of July. At which time I shall have entered my Junior year. Sister H. I expect will be present at the many exercises of our College. And I want Cousin Sarah, if she be in B. at the time to accompany her. I have no doubt but what she will be pleased. I do not know but what I shall come home around by Phila. As I wish to see my friends in the Country and in the city. If I should so conclude, you may see my phis. about the 15 of July. I do not know what course I shall pursue. But I must now conclude, remember me affectionately to Uncle and Aunt, and To Cousin Nancy. with Cousins William, Jonathan, Matthew and Neddy. My respects to Dr. Holstein and Mr. Chas. Eliott. I am your affect.

B.R.W.

(On Verso) To J.B. Roberts Esq.

King of Prussia P.O.

Upper Merion Two

Montgomery Co.

Pa.

Single

Postmarked Carlisle Jun 19 Pena.