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Title: Letter from Charles Gardner to Julia Gardner

Date: January 18, 1810

Location: O-DannJ-1973-1

Contact:

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Carlisle barracks 13th January 1810.

I begin this, after 9 at night. I have just left the Colonel's office, where I have been enjoying an evening of greater social repast, with Mr Smith, the Colonel's daughter, than I can recollect to have been regaled with, for a year or years. — I am certain, not since my times of youthful rapture. I must now tell you when Mr Smith arrived. She came with the Colonel from Philad^a and arrived at the village, two days before New Year. She continued at the Hotel, while the Col. was endeavoring to find a home for her in some private family. She had no disposition to join us, and our Mess at the Barracks: but expected having her father's company frequently at Carlisle. She is very dear to her father ~~and~~ I long since knew, and is fond, to extravagance, of him. She soon found that her father began to adhere to his domestic habits at the barracks. — Our Quarters are very good — the Col. occupies those Genl Wilkinson did. Major Nicoll occupies those I do. No home in town being found for Mr Smith — preparations were made for her, here.

At the funeral of Cornet Hapton, the day they arrived, the Col. wished me to call on his daughter, while in the village, and enquire how she was. I enquired for her; and was shown into the dining-room where a number were just getting their seats to dine. An Officer (formerly from Philad^a) who was speaking with Mr Smith, — spoke to me; — after returning the passing compliment — as I could not conveniently introduce myself — I retired. It was sufficient that she knew me and I knew her. She appeared, rather like the Matron, — than the lady of superficial polish from the city. Her size — was good: but with her portly appearance — a face indicative

of nobility. I visited the town but once, after that — when
~~the Col~~ it was decided that she should come — the next day.
I was sent, to inform M^r. Smith of the Colonel's determi-
nation, and to engage a carriage or Hack for the purpose.
— She had been waiting out. — I went to her in the Par-
-room — where she came in — and was enquiring for Mr. Fatten.
I introduced myself — and made my communication. She
insisted on my coming down, if Mr. Fatten did not — to
accompany her up. Mr. Fatten sent me — the Hacks were
absent; and I, with much gallantry, you may be sure,
conducted her, on foot, to her three revered Fatten.

Now, you may depend upon my word, I will not write
to you again — even a dry tale — as this is — if you will not
send me a return. If you are writing me a long letter —
as was rumoured — some one or two years ago — let me know
of it — by some one or two lines — by way of a notice — and
also, of what time, you imagine — within some one or two
months — ^{you} will complete it. It will tend to alleviate con-
siderably, the burthen, in your own mind, of the magnitude
of the debt. It will be as a settling case to me: or,
rather, I will give you credit for it, as part interest of
the income — and, without such word, — still augmenting
Principal —

In case I should have no opportunity, of saying anything
to you, more — I most affectionately, and with the
regret of a parting Brother, — bid you — I know not how long —

Adieu — C. K. Gardner

N.B. - All this is written in the hand of Col. Duane —

[Faint vertical handwriting, possibly a list or notes]



[Faint handwritten text on the left margin]

MS - see text in reverse in the hand of the sender

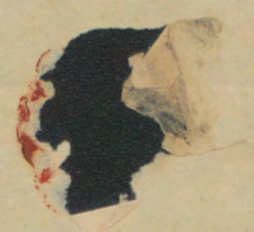
NO

Miss Julia Ann Gardner

Newburgh - N.Y.

CARLETON
N.Y.

1810



[To Miss Julia Ann Gardener Newburgh, NY]

Carlisle barracks 18th January 1810.

I begin this, after 9 at night. I have just left the colonel's office, where I have been enjoying an evening of greater social repast, with Mrs. Smith, the colonel's daughter, than I can recollect to have been regaled with, for a year or years. – I am certain, not much my times of youthful relief. I must now tell you when Mr. Smith arrived. She came with the colonel from Philadelphia and arrived at the village, two days before New Year. She continued at the Hotel, while the Col. was endeavoring to find a home for her in some private family. She had no dispositions to join us, and our mess at the Barracks: but expected having her father's company frequently at Carlisle. She is very dear to her father I long since knew, and is fond, to extravagance, of him. She soon found that her father began to adhere to his domestic habits at the barracks. – Our Quarters are very good – the Col. occupies those that Wilkinson did. Major Nicole occupied those I do. No home in town being found for Mrs. Smith – preparations were made for her, here.

At the Funeral of Cornet Haxton, the day they arrived, the Col. willed me to call on his daughter, while in the village, and inquired how she was. I inquired for her, and was shown into the dinning-room where a number were just getting their seats to dine. An officer (formerly from Philadelphia) who was speaking with Mrs. Smith, - spoke to me; - after returning the passing compliment – as I could not conveniently introduce myself – I retired. It was sufficient that she knew me and I knew her. She appeared rather like the Matron, - than the lady of superficial polish from the city. Her size – was good: but with her portly appearance – a face indicative

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of nobility. I visited the town but once, after that – where it was decided that she should come – the next day. I was sent to inform Mrs. Smith of the Colonel's determination, and to engage a carriage or hack for the purpose. She had been walking out. – I went to her in the bar-room – where she came in – and was inquiring for her father. I introduced – myself and made my communication. She insisted on my coming down, if her father did not – to accompany her up. Her father sent me: - the Hacks were absent; and I, with much gallantry, you may be sure, conducted her, on foot, to her thrice revered Father.

Now, you may depend upon my word, I will not write to you again- even a dry tale – as this is – if you will not send me a return. If you are writing me a long letter – as was rumored – some one or two years ago –: let me know of it – and by some one or two lines – by way of a notice – and also of what time, you imagine within some one or two months, you will complete it. It will tend to alleviate considerably, the bother, in your own mind, of the magnitude of the Debt. It will be as a soothing cake to me: or, rather, I will give you credit for it, as part interest of the issuance – and, without such word, still sufficient principal –

In case I would have no opportunity of saying anything to you, more – I, most affectionately, and with the regret of a parting Brother, - bid you – I know not how long –
Adieu – C. K. Gardner

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N.B. – all this is written in the house of Col. Duane –