

Rev. D. Buchanan,

Dear brother,

I am favoured today with the letter jointly from yourself and W. Wall, its contents I have read and reviewed with deep interest, and I am assured they express the true convictions of your minds - and my only regret is that I cannot, in view of facts, present, and past, persuade my mind into sympathy with yours. The evils which I feel and apprehend seem to me to call for any thing rather than narcotics. For any personal interests identified with this institution, beyond a desire to do my duty and to see the institution in a train to realize the hopes of its founders and patrons, I have no solicitudes. Orinda even, or any other kind of gain, beyond this I regard not. But unless my optics entirely deceive me, I see now in the remaining the elements of its own destruction. I see a spirit, which while it yields - and almost crouches - such is its adroitness and mastery it has surmounted all rule - and all authority, and despite of faultily with all their solemn deliberations and resolutions and imparted counsels; and despite of the (heavily imagined) opinions of Exec. Com. and board of trustees, it has succeeded in giving to the institution, an attitude and character, the most offensive and repulsive, to the West at

least, that could be continued. This is not an exaggerated statement. The sentiment here expressed is growing and spreading every day. The public here are calling for some champion of this subject from the Teachers. They are not satisfied - and they demand to know whether they are rightly informed, when they hear that on the borders of all the Southern States, there is located at Walnut Hill, a concern intended to be the great Laboratory of Laboratory and depot for every thing connected and and half wrought in New York & elsewhere, by so-called Abolitionists. The Spectacular Memorial called upon to furnish some thing to correct and allay this (not unreasonably) excited state of feeling. We have among us, as all know the Master Spirit of Abolitionism, in her it has in its sublimated state - It has already ~~been~~ inflated and intopicted nearly all our students. The extirpations make them soar above all our heads, and the principle is now pretty well settled that the one whose head ^{has} most capacity for this empirical gas, is the Model, and the best Theologian, and ^{test} any thing else you please. It is now believed the time to settle the question, "who shall govern? Students? or faculty in connection with Trustees?" - The recent history of our Seminary has rendered the question altogether ridiculous.

I rejoice when of the success, realized, and in prospect, attending your Eastern Mission - So much for the stand taken by the faculty, and to render the stronger the reason to separate from an concern with elements as well in all probability produce an explosion. - It is the opinion of the conviction of the great majority of our friends here, that some decisive measures ~~should~~

must be adopted, and that too before the next term opens. The Exec. Com. have already had two meetings on this subject - They have been furnishing themselves with all the information they can reach - They have investigated the concourse of the Seminary and they have decided that their duty calls them to act & to act with vigour and promptitude. They are to have another meeting on Wednesday next. I will lay before them the contents of your letter.

While I am writing, I ad to tell, our beloved brother Another Kemper lies a corpse in his own house! - He was at the Church yesterday P.M. at 8 o'clock - He sickened in town - remained more than two hours without any medical aid - reached home about 6 and upon 12 of midnight his spirit took its flight. - He was one of the finest ornaments of Cholera I ever saw. - I was in his room this afternoon - His loss will be severely felt. - Mrs Howe, has probably reached you, and told you his sad tale - Will the Lord lengthen & enrich, and let his will be done! - May our anxieties speak only for prayer and prayer! I feel to be willing that all may be well and that I may be any thing or nothing, for his glory. - Mr Bucher enjoys his usual health & the family are well. But O what uncertainty attends us here! - May we all be ready -

I am dear Sir,
in Christian bonds
Your affectionate friend
Thomas J. Buff

My sincere regards
W. Fair

Wm. H. Biggs

100 Pine St. N. York

Sept 18 1834

D. S.

Mr. William W. Beecher,

Boston.

Dear

Wednesday 20. - My father has just breathed his last. - He attended the funeral of his son, and made an address & prayer on the occasion. He was seized at about 2 A. M. of today - and died about 11. A. M. - It was one of the cases of cholera! - I have reviewed my letter after sleeping two nights, and I see no reason to expunge or alter any thing in it. - If I am wrong I am so very far. - He has known me to act in view of my final account, for death is at the door. -