

At
10 Lieut Nelson's Clerk
56 124

Plattburgh Aug. 14th 1812

My Dear Lydia. - I wrote you from Albany on Sunday last giving a detailed account of my tour with the British Adjutant General & the result of our interview with Genl. Dearborne, to wit, a suspension of hostilities for the present. which letter I presume you have recd. before this. I returned in the remarkable quick passage of a day & half from Albany. nothing new has occurred since my return except I am this moment informed that another flag of truce has arrived on our lines with dispatches but of what nature I am not informed.

On my return I found the hints you have so kindly forwarded to me, and the two letters you have still more kindly written me. I am grateful to you My Dear, and to Heaven the source of blessings for all your kindness heretofore, but especially for your kind and affectionate remembrance and attention at the present moment - engaged in employments to me entirely new, and un congenial with those sympathies which more or less govern me, I feel my hours of leisure hang heavily upon me. Oh, how I long for that dear, dear pleasure of reposing my

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1014

Mr. Nelson's Clerk

James Felt

1812 Aug 14

hear on your bosom & unbosoming my feelings there.
It seems to me now it would be a pleasure
almost to great for my weak nerves to hear.

the more a soldier who goes home
has this moment called for the letter is
impatient - I shall be home at
August Term. Adieu my love. The word
things me to the very soul - write me for dear-
in take every oppy. your letters are a balm
to my wounded heart and a guard against
Despondence -

your husband's prayers are daily for
your health - happiness - adieu
your unchangeable Clark

My Dear Lydia

with the help of Capt. A. (no 17)

(Cousin John's page)

Plattsburgh
1812,

Capt. Gale

My dear Lydia

Henry Hall

(H)

(Gale)

the thing will change in time
to for work the same matter
etc.

do not
do not
do not

362d

Plattsburgh Oct 30th 1812

(36)

My Dear Lydia

I take the earliest opportunity which
has presented to inform you of my arrival
here after a tedious and very ill provided
passage of 4 days on the Lake. indeed the last
night we were out it was doubtful for several
hours what would be the fate of the vessel and
consequently of us - Capt. John Ais to Genl. Chandler
and myself worked on deck most of the night without
hats for the wind blew so hard we could not wear
them. We yet remain here and when we
shall be permitted to go to Champlain I cannot tell
Genl. Brownfield refuses to let us go as yet, assigning
as a reason that if Genl. Elliot moves on, his approach
will alarm the Enemy - arrangements are evidently
making to have a little fighting done soon.

I send this by Capt. Gale who goes to Albany
with the Prisoners taken the 23rd inst. by Maj. Young
at St. Regis. it was a brilliant little enterprise
for our Militia, and we feel a little proud that
the first stand of Colours taken during the war
has been taken by a detachment of our Brigade

the whole No of Prisoners taken was 40 including
2 Capt's. 1 Lieut. - one English was killed, poor fellow
a considerable quantity of Military stores were
taken - I intended to have written you from W Hall
and sent the steamer you mentioned but being sent
off without my knowing it and carried off my Buffs
which I meant to have brought with me as I had
no bedding of any kind.

I cannot now calculate with par-
ticular certainty what time I shall be able to get
home. the Paymaster has not yet returned from
Albany but is daily expected. I hope my dear
you will have some body see a little to the dividing
that born when he visited - I hope Mr. Ranger will
not neglect to do that work to the Barn. if he should
I wish you my dear to speak to him on the subject -

I borrowed 5 pounds of Mail from Sam. Skinner which
I forgot to replace. I wish they might be got of Farr
and paid. now my horse, I believe I have put tasks
enough upon you to suffice till I return - do my dear write
me every chance. tell Nelson & Will. to be good Boys. adieu
my Love. Heaven bless you -

Albany

Capt. Spale is waiting

My dear Lydia

City of Washington Monday March 9th 18

562d

18
My Eva Dear Wife

A4
1252

You will undoubtedly be surprised on receiving a letter from me of this date at this place (if you are so fortunate as to receive it), but after what has taken place, since I left home, nothing ought to surprise us now days. The delay of the Vice President's arrival kept me here in suspense 10 days without being able to do anything, expecting him daily. But from my interviewing with the Secretary at War, I had no doubt that the statements the President would make on his arrival would produce an immediate adjustment of my claim without an application to Congress. So thought the Vice Pres- and other Gentlemen here acquainted with such business. And so I have not the least doubt would have been the fact had it not been for that ridiculous and at the same time infamous publication in New York, in which I am introduced to the Administration at Washington as being so important a character as to be at the head of a grand National plot to blow up the present Government and place Mr. Clinton at the helm.

It was like the breaking out of a volcano on Capitol Hill. I don't know that the President or Heads of Departments actually kept within doors to avoid immediate destruction, when they found the Grand Conspirator was within the city, but it was a day of dark faces, 'twas like the denouement of

over this page

1818
in Washington

My Friend Charles

Dear Sally

Warren County
N York

over my

No. 18. 1818

3rd Page. — and the high notice of some important friends here has interrupted my melancholy for a fortnight. — But I'll say no more 'till all be over shortly. — I am under great obligations to the Vice President for the interest he has taken in my behalf. It has been more than I could have expected. My claim for indemnification against the Hudson Regiments is now before the Senate and the Chairman has just told me I shall have a good report in the morning, and the V. P. assures me it shall be acted on immediately. This is the first moment I have been able to write you any ^{thing} ~~to be~~ depended on. — Such has been the strange state of things. — I have settled my old account against the Government and got my money, about \$200-00 and were it not for my distressing delay, I should have nothing to regret on the journey. — I will write to Whitley day after tomorrow by which hope to inform when I return.

I enclose you \$20. and send this under cover to Alpheus Doty not daring ^{to trust} to G. Tall's P. Office. — Pa's love to Dewitt. I hope he is a good Boy.

Adieu. My Love, God Bless and make you more happy than, in his absence from you, your affectionate

Husband can be

Mr. L. Clark

Asahel Clark

Compt^l to Capt Powers Wife & Whitley
Love to Julia.

2nd Page. second powder plot. I confess I was never so much surprised as I was to see myself thus attacked on so large a scale and connected with the man who of all others is the most dreaded here, as his prime Minister in this great work of overturning the Government. I would not but foresee the result in the suspension of my business until the public mind could be set right by being undecided, which as I believe now effectually done, and instead of its having the effect, eventually, which was intended either to injure me or W. Clinton, it must result in the disgrace of that infamous, base & wicked faction in N York which has some of its creatures very near us. — who I shall not be surprised to find the authors of that vile fabrication and if I do it will be a day of sad accountability to them. — They will not find me standing alone in unequal contest with this damnable machination. — You will pardon my saying so much on this subject, My Dear, and think what must be my feelings to be kept here so much longer than you & I expected when we parted. — the suspense of my business, and my painful anxiety about you from my protracted absence, waiting from day to day for something satisfactory to write and hoping tomorrow would produce it, have combined, I believe to make me as unhappy as I ever deserved to be in this world. — Nothing but my occasional wrath