

comfortable when it will be too warm to lie down in a bed. I will
not quite move
this dinner or I
will not have
room for Rowland
not to be invited to
enjoy it. By the
way and that
you eat with
Grand-mother & eat
his dinner.
We have as
yet had a
few - one
even every
day. But it is
as when now
that we do
not have to
keep Mr. Red-
wood down
332
clear the
time
Yours ever
Lizzie.

332
May 1. 1867.

saying days as we do, if you did you would not
say your garden needed more rain. I should
judge it would rain one week to look out of
doors now. Rowland has been working all the
morning in those flower gardens, and is making it
look quite well. She has the ground on each
side the back half way to the gate. Col. Gilmore
at first thought he would not have room for his
puta-bagas if she took so much. I presume Murphy's garden
is in fine order by this time. I remember one year ago
last Friday (May day) you and Rowland went a mowing
and Mallett ate some of my May flowers. I went
to the door when you got home, and had on my
spring morning dress for the first time. You said,
halloo, that's pretty, and looked as if you would give
me a kiss had you not been on horseback. I went
to the last Thursday - up to see Laura. But I shall
not go again. I cannot ride. I have not felt as well

since. I did not take Guy, and now I am very
glad I did not. I shall be glad when the next
six weeks have passed if I cannot feel better than
have for the last few days. One good thing I do
feel that I must sew all the time, but only
enough to keep from being idle. Charlie went
away last Friday. was to stay that night at B.
he carried a bag of apples (one half a peck) to Har-
rison from Guy. You remember I told you that he
sent Guy some peanuts by Rowland. Rowland will
go to Hallonell day after to-morrow: then I shall
feel quite alone, and how much Guy will miss
him. I expect Grandmother Waite will visit in
here soon. Mother has written for Aunt Emily
to bring her over. I wonder what she will have
to say to Guy. He is now having his nap, and
believe he will sleep all the afternoon. It is now
quarter past two, and he has been asleep since
half past eleven. I laid down with him then,
and he went to sleep; then I had a short sleep
till dinner was ready. I shall try to have our sofa
that is with Grandmother now brought here for me to
have this summer. I should find it as very

from the sun when he is out. a hat would not protect
them at all. At the clock has struck nine, and all
but myself have gone to bed, except Rowland. I can
hear him up stairs. He said he wished to enclose
a note in this. Mother G. tells me that Ella has
made an open profession of religion and was the
received into the church today. I am very glad
for her, and I hope the day is not far distant when
we may with sincerity follow her good example.
We have never conversed fully together upon this subject
but I feel differently now, and shall for the future
rather desire it. I have for some time thought
deeply on the subject, and hope I may not long
remain in darkness. If I seek the light I desire,
I trust I shall obtain it, and be happy.

I must say good night now. My dearest Eliza,
and write more to-morrow if I can find time.
May God watch over and protect us both through
this night, and I would pray that he may
teach me to understand his word, and lead
me in the path of the righteous.

Believe me as ever your loving little
Wife, Lizzie S. Howard

Leeds, Me. May 3. 1867.

My dearest husband.

Sunday evening has arrived and I
am just beginning the letter I shall wish to mail
to you to-morrow. I wanted to write when Guy was
having his nap. But I did not feel nearly as well
as I now do, and should have written a gloomy
or sad letter. therefore I let my writing materials
remain untouched till now. I received two
letters from you this week. Dearest; the last one
written April 19th and came in eleven days. What
would I do without these dear letters. It may
not be easy to portray the whole effect of these loved
messengers. But a feeling of quiet happiness does
succeed the receipt of each letter, and will con-
tinue to render to me much happiness as long as
you share good health. that is as good news you
could write next to saying you were coming to
Maine previous to going to some pleasant ^{station} where
we all would be happy together. You have
mentioned Ben Harney's orders. But I don't imagine

he will leave Florida for the present, and if he does
I know you will have to stay a while longer.
No, I shall not begin to look for you home 'till
after Covenment; then the sooner the better, and
if I have a sickness I shall get well as fast
as possible, that I may be ready for any change
that may afterwards take place; how happy we
will be when we are again "comfortably fixed." (I
suppose the Major would not allow me to use the
phrase. I cannot help looking into the future hope-
fully, dearest Otis, although we have trials approaching
that we must pass through, and know not how
or what will be the end, but I hope and trust
that all will be well, and that many, very many
days of perfect happiness we shall ^{get} pass together.
I believe I have not written much about Bay
in my last letters to you, consequently I will
make it all up in this letter. He went to sleep
before I commenced this letter. He has grown
so smart of late, can call the biddies and scratch
like them with his fingers - can 'bath' like Fanny,
'mew' like the kitten - 'ugh' like the very little pig.
'ajack' the cows and horses, and tell a great

many things he sees Georgie ('Ma-Mie' as he says)
do from the window. He will be a regular country
boy if he stays here all summer. He has changed
his 'Mum' as he called me a short time, and
now calls me as if my name was Mary. "Mamy"
Grandma is called "Ma-Ma" and of course I cannot
be the same, he knows too much for that. Grandpa
is called "Gum-pa" and you are "Pa-pe" and he has
to see "Pa-pe" often, and writes a great many letters
to him. Whenever he gets a piece of paper he comes to
me, 'Pa-pe' 'Pa-pe' I will give him a pencil, and
say, he wants to write a letter to 'Pa-pa'; he will
mope a short time, then come to have me help
him. I will take them one week, and the same
time say, as if I was writing it, "Pa-pa, do come
home see Guy, he is Mother's little man". He
had a nice play out of doors to day, and went
down to Roland's with "Uncle". did not walk all
the way, and when he came home I was at the front
door, so Roland came in the garden, and he had
much to tell me; the ground was quite dry
and he did enjoy running about the garden walks.
I intend to make him a cane bonnet to shade his eyes

of Staging, and to begin the journey with the staging & it makes a difference whether you are going towards or away from your friends. However, I could not ask for a pleasanter trip than I had down. The dry weather still continues and it is very warm at mid day, about the same as in the summer at Augusta. We have plenty of bouzies. The wind is now blowing hard from the South West and the sky looks a little like we Warren must hurry on if he desires to make in swamps & Everglades & assist in catching the Indians. Captain Marcy left a small detachment south of the Big Cypress in charge of some boats near Puler Hammock. Some of them entered the Hammock we were here, of whom two were killed & three wounded. They went in for water. We have lost an Officer here since I have been in Florida. Some have been sick, but as soon as they get to a good Post they recuperate very fast. Torbert came back from his trip to New Orleans looking as stout & healthy as a man well could. I never saw so great a change in so short a time before. I have not commenced my trip yet. I may go in a week or two and I may not. Landweter and Major Page is to visit the different Posts & inspect condemned stores. He may desire me to accompany him. Give my love to all, I hope three mumps were not serious. I ought to have written Karel and Mother by this mail. I shall try & do so by the next. Kiss little Guy & tell him Papa sent him a shell -
God bless you my darling wife -
Your affectionate husband
A. W.

I have not heard from Charles
Mr. for a long time - Remember me to Sam &
tell your dear-
est wife I am well - my love -
I hope you are the same.
I received last night two letters from
you of the 19th. & 21 or 22nd ult. dear affectionate
letters they are too. I presume we shall remember the
campaign of '57 for many years. Whatever may
happen to us as our family then interchange of
feeling & sentiment will remain to us to mark
an epoch that has not been without its points
of interest & happiness. An officer of the second
Infantry came here by the stage last night, sent
from Washington on special duty in the Topograph-
ical Corps. He says that operations are to be suspen-
ded here very soon. I cannot get away possibly
till the volunteers are mustered out. But I expect
to be with you early in the fall. There is no
doubt now but Genl Harney is intended for an
expedition to the Salt Lake City against the
Mormons. I presume you will hear even as much
by the papers before this reaches you. I don't know
where I shall be sent, but most probably to
St. Louis next. Lieut Pelange of the 4th Artillery has
just got a leave to visit his friends at Philadelphia.
He has been stopping with me for a few days past.
He was in Mr Boggs's class at West Point, and is a
very good friend of mine. A man, Peter Kane, of my

command, having served out the term of his enlistment, has been discharged and will accompany Mr Pelouze. He will proceed to Newburg his home. Train will take Mr Day's present as far as New York and send it to you by express. You can be looking out for the shell. I wanted to send something and this is all I have. I am still keeping house. Major Morris sent in a cow & calf and now I have as much milk as I want. I told you in my last of the capture of fine Indians & of the killing of them. Since then a woman & child has been brought in here taken by Captain Sparkman's command. He was on Friday still in pursuit of such a number more. No Order to leave operations has yet reached us but we are expecting one by every mail. Colonel Sworn is still here. The Indian woman and child (about two years old) were a great curiosity. She looked quite smart & accepted presents willingly. She couldn't talk English, but by means of an interpreter considerable information was obtained, if she told the truth. She had a low forehead thick black hair, but a keen, black eye. Her boy was a fine stout one. Our policy is to treat the prisoners with marked kindness, give them as much liberty as we can and try to get them to emigrate. I wish for their own sakes they would leave this miserable country, where they never will be let alone. I hope you are well over the Mumps by this time. Did Gay have just checks

or try to eat "apples"? I don't need any stockings or shirts at present. The new ones are still good, but the old begin to split a little. I find that you and Howland speculate on Army matters in very much the same manner as we do here. We got that General Order & have been ever since considering the contemplated movements. It is not generally thought that Kansas will be the theater of operations this summer. I don't know what made Mrs Morris start north so soon, but presume that there is something being Mrs Cunningham's sister Rosa. Mrs Morris is a great campaigner (though a very little woman) she corresponds continually with S. Thomas Apt. Adjt General to General Scott & thus gets ahead of the rest of us. She always knows two mails ahead of the Orders that are forthcoming, and if my observation serves me right she often has a positive influence in such matters. She might have supposed that our new head here, would very soon crowd Major Morris into the field or to some extraordinary Post, and she wants to anticipate such changes. (Afternoon) I have just been out in town with Pelouze to find the stage driver to get a chance for a passage to Palatka. I wish I was in search of one for myself, and wonder how long it will be before I can be doing that thing; as bitterly as every body complains of the route between this & Palatka I should undertake it very cheerfully. It is quite a different thing to cross a journey of two thousand miles by two hundred

as though we might do something together for the mutual
advantage of us both and shall be disposed to ship him a
small cargo of Hay if he will make me satisfactory arrangements
about his money viz have some firm in Boston accept a sight
Draft for amount of Invoice the Bill of Lading I will send him
on or before the vessel sails I think I can get a small
at Bath now that will go possibly to Palatka at any rate to Ger-
ville. Sarah had a note from Mrs Howard that she should be at Aug-
on such a day in about a week she received another letter saying she
should not come for three or four months. we should have been
to have seen her at my house and shall be at any time when
convenient for her to come very likely Sarah may go to Leeds during
Summer but her time is all occupied at home - she goes but very
any where But Oliver I have bored you enough this time

Remember your friend who thinks of you often and
Command me at any time when I can be of service to you

Very Truly Yours

Charles H. Mulliken

Ch H Mulliken

Augusta May 3rd 1857
Tuesday 9 AM

Dear Howard

Your letter of March 1st 57 came to hand in due
course of mail and it was just such a letter as you only are
capable of writing I felt pleased and delighted to learn you had
not forgotten your old friend but remembered him and his who
are so far away from you now. Never I think of you often
and with feelings of pride that my intimacy commenced in my
School days and although I have seen you but a very short
time as chance throws us together since then the same good
feeling exists with increased strength and confidence as men
that was in common as boys. May it never be less - Your
good long letter has been read several times and this being the
first opportunity conveniently for me to reply I sit myself
down this rainy morning to write you a long uninteresting mass
of trash. you will pardon me for inflicting upon you by send-
ing this budget of items when I am not otherwise engaged
but really my respected friend it is not possible for me to
always answer all letters outside from business when they
ought to be. You know I do not willfully neglect you
but would like to write you once every week and hear from
you as often however when I do write the substance and
length must make up all deficiencies. My family are well
Wife, Henry & Johnny and are just the same as when you
was at my house with the exception that the Boys are growing
every day and notwithstanding it is less than a year since you saw
over

them they have grown large and tall - quite like boys much to the trouble of their mother whose time and attention being pretty well taken up in supplying their numerous wants. They Sarah & the children were kindly remembered to you. Matters and things about Augusta are nearly the same as they were one year ago Capt Gorge's family are well and very frequently enquire for you - we think them nice people and enjoy their society very much. The Capt is very quiet and remains at his quarters - close - I came from Boston with him in the Cars a few weeks ago - he had been spending a week with Capt Wainwright at Watertown. Ad Brown's family are well and he is the same as when you was here - in the shoe business with Brooks and think they are doing well. He passed the evening at my house a short time since and amused us with his California adventures - laughing as much as ever. Doct Briggs' family are "in statu quo" Miss Pizzier has been in Boston all winter but is now at home looking as pretty as ever. The Doct told me when next I wrote you to say they all remembered you & yours and should be glad to have you back again in the old quarters at the Kennebec Annual. We think among ourselves that it will eventually be a match between Mr Dana & Lizzie - you recollect Mr D. who was stopping with Brown last summer and was here last November about two weeks they are good friends to say the least. There are no improvements going on in town to any extent and but few alterations. My Brother George has been gone out west some five or six weeks making discoveries &c I think he will break up here and move to Chicago this next month although he may not go at all but from his letters I judge he intends to go as he has had very flattering offers in a business way

and as he wants a change I shall advise him to go by all means. Since he left his wife has had a daughter much to the surprise of the whole family who were not expecting anything of the kind for two or three weeks and also that he would be at home long before this might happen but the affair passed off quietly and safely and she is doing well has not been very sick yet. He probably will be at home sometime this week. Mr B. A. Fuller is to move out west soon as Treasurer of a Land Company at a salary of three thousand per year with a large proportion of his time to practice law it is a fine situation and he will do well without doubts. Miss Susan Robinson is engaged to a Mr Goodwin from York Me a young Lawyer and will be a good match Judge Rice's family are all very much pleased and they say he is superior to Mel Fuller who you recollect was quite attentive to Susan at one time Mel Fuller is at Chicago firm of Dow & Fuller Lawyers and I hear doing finely. Rufus Child is to be married to Margaret Bridge in June. - Rufus is a nice fellow and Margaret a fine young lady a capital match. All the enclosed news you are more or less acquainted with the parties concerned and you will excuse me for writing you such facts (for I think there is no scandal in them) on this account - as I thought you might like to hear - but enough of this - My business has not been as good the past year as formerly - it is quite dull at Augusta - still I think not more so than in other places through New England there seems to be a very general complaint that all kinds of business is extremely dull every where. I wrote Mr Hart a few days since about our May talk and am daily expecting an answer. I feel
over

Leeds. Me. May 6. 1857.

My dearest Eliza.

I can add another sheet to this letter as I have not mailed it. I am so provoked to think it has not been mailed that I cannot get over it. when there has been an opportunity to do so every day. but I waited for Bowland and he sent his. (I know not to whom) without telling me about the opportunity till too late. now I will not mail it till I receive one from you which I presume came to day or will come tomorrow. This will be the first week that I shall mail but one letter to you. I am writing in the evening. and cannot write much because it is nearly nine o'clock. Gay had his nap very late today and was awake nearly all the evening. and I don't like to begin to write before he is asleep. If he is not very sleepy he readily sees what is being done in the room. and his attention is on any thing new. one day this week I got up out of my big rocking chair to comb my

hair, and Guy ran and climbed up into it alone
and turned himself round and went to rocking
as grand as new he; this was the first time he
had got into any chair without help, so of course
I had to tell him he was very smart. I expect
I shall spoil him before he sees his dear papa
again. if you were here I should say, "you ought
not left us to ourselves", but I don't want to
say anything naughty when you are so far away.
I shall have to tell you the anecdote, "the longer
you are away the better I love you". I will
leave my writing now, retire to rest, praying God
to watch over and bless us all forever.

Wednesday Afternoon. I can send this by Col Gilman
if I write but little now, as he will soon go to
town-meeting. Rowland brought me your kind letter
this morning, in which you say the prospect brightens
and you may be home before many months.
I shall be glad to see you. I am better to day
and I hope have got over my cold. Guy is asleep
but will soon wake to have papa's kiss.

Warren is yet at home and I don't think will
receive orders for some time to come. Yours ever
Lizzie

which I quoted in one of my letters. "in a situation".
Though 'twas Thackeray in the Newcomes, & not Dickens
that made the remark. I have visited Major
Puges lately but didn't see the baby, always asleep.
You said Guy lay down by you & told you all
he knew & then he fell asleep. What sort of stories
does he tell? I should like to see his trousers.
You know I prescribed them some time ago.
He would have to wear them here, or the fleas &
mosquitoes would eat him up. I saw the Sergeant
Major's little girl the other day, with legs beautifully
fat & bare and all covered with blotches from
this kind of bites. It is cruel to be fashionable in
this climate. I wonder what Guy is doing now. Give
him a sweet kiss & papa's love - Now Major Morris
is ordered away I don't know where I shall go
to live. I am in hopes Colonel Monroe will
take quarters & invite me to mess with him.
My love to our Mother & Brothers & Sisters - Remember
to Mrs Clark when she arrives & May I remain
as with you & protect you & comfort you in
every trial - Your affectionate husband
Edw

Fort Worth, Tex.
May 6th 1857
My dearest wife,
I took a short nap on the floor
after dinner, and it being hot and I being lazy,
I have commenced my letter here at the house
on paper with the lines very far apart. Very
convenient paper I should think for any body
who hadn't got much to write. I have been think-
ing about old times today. I have thought of
Livermore, where I first saw you as a chubby faced
little girl &c. I should like to spend the afternoon &
evening with you now; but maybe you are looking
for the news. I wrote all the news in Howland's
letter this morning, and therein suggested that
I might go to Fort Myers with Colonel Lewis
tomorrow; but I was thinking I had heard the
whistle of the Steamer Gray Cloud, from Fort
Dallas & they met & that the Colonel would
be able to return in her tomorrow or next day.
But she hasn't come yet. Colonel Lewis

won't start for Ft. Myers till she does come &
get ready to start again. St. Plonge & my
man Hain left for the north by last Sunday's
stage. Hain took Guy's shell, said he would take
care of it and send it by express from New York.
I presume it is getting to be pleasant in Maine
by this time. It is so very warm here that I
can't make it seem that you are having anything
but summer, but June will soon be upon you; & now, it
sizzles! Has Mrs Clark come to Suds yet? You are having
very nice things to eat, Uncle Thinks sends you figs, & Florence
brings you boxberry plums. A large mail just came
in from Fort Carson & the stupidity of one of the
Volunteer Captains troubles me a little. I sent
him invoices of some stores & blank receipts
which I wanted him to sign, He sends them
back to me & says that one of his Lieutenants
must sign them. Now Lieutenants of
Volunteers are not recognized at the Treasury
at Washington, and I have got to write him an
explanation & enclose two more blank receipts

to him, as he signed there & then scribbled his
name out. Now you see if I am fortunate
enough to get ordered away I will have
to delay for such receipts as these & I like
to keep my accounts square as I go along. Now
Volunteers you can get on very well ^{with} when you
have them close by to explain all matters face to
face. We have some very capable men for Captains
Captain Jesley & Captain Sparkman of the Volunteers
I like very much. They seem willing & anxious to do
their duty & I got on with them officially without
any extra words. Captain Mosley was an officer of
the regular Army in the Mexican war & is a very
capable man but I presume you don't care much
about Volunteer Captains. We are expecting some
important news by tonight's mail and I will try to
keep your letter out of the office till I learn. I spent
a very pleasant evening last night at Mr Hazzard's.
He & I have become quite intimate. I think you
would like Mrs H. very much. She is a very
unpretending, modest lady and is according to

was Thursday. Mr. Strickland is not his wife's
trustee, but someone who lived near them at
Somerville. They were in Boston last week, and I
don't know how soon they go West. Bowland is
on board with Mrs. Wingate at Hallowell. The asked
when I expected Mrs. Clark to come to Leeds. I answered
about the middle of June. He said if I had got to
pay her fare he would get a carriage and bring her
himself. But I made no answer for I don't know how
I could send such a round about way, and
have so many delays as that would involve,
for when I want her I do want her, and shall
send for to come at the time I shall most need
her help. I prefer that she should be here some time
before the excitement than not be after it, and I
could not explain to him. I am very anxious
now to receive letters from you, my dearest. I catch
at every favorable word about your soon leaving
Florida. I know you will make no unnecessary
delay after you learn that your services are no
longer required at that place. Bowland says he has
been thinking you may be sent back to Waterville.
I do hope you went, for I had rather go somewhere

I am glad not to have the care of
Nathan hanging at
water's nose.
I do think that
other children must feel very
impleasant to
make two long
journeys now
and so near to-
gether. You think
a little more
better stay at
home than to
be traveling
about with their
trunks & baggage.
I am not going
to take what I
think are the
subject for fear
we would not
see of the same
again.

335
Brown Case.
Lizzie Howard

and now Guy's turn has come, and if you will
consent I will be most happy to work for your
dear self. I am not thinking of sending anything ^{to you} by
Warren. In the first place I don't think he will
go there, and in the next place, I don't think he
would find you there, because you would be
home, or on your way home. He was here yesterday
with his brother Francis on business, enquired after
you, and what news you wrote me &c. He has
written to you. I left my writing to eat dinner, and am
now writing about 6 o'clock P. M. Mother, Guy and myself
have been alone all day. Col. G. Mother G. and Rosina went
to church, and there was a baptism which they attended
after services, that made them very late home. This is the
most summer-like day we have had. I have two windows
open in my room. Mother and Guy are out in the garden.
I want you to come home more to see Guy than any
body or anything else. It is too bad you do not know
each other better; if he wasn't the best boy I ever
knew I would trade him off for another about his
size, ^{and make you think it was Guy.} I reckon you never would be any the
wiser. Charlie said he has the same large
bright eyes (compliment to his mother) but did not

look the same otherwise in her looks. I suppose you
would look for the crooked toes the first thing. I will
again resume my writing. I sometimes write a whole
letter at one sitting, but to day I do not do so.
I talked and watched Guy from my window to see
him maneuver, and played with him after he came
in. He got sleepy about seven o'clock (little earlier
than usual), and after he was undressed I laid
down with him a short time. He is now fast
asleep. Col. G. has gone for, or rather followed Mother
down to Capt. Turner's. Cynthia was here yesterday
and brought Jonnie. I wish I could like the looks
of that child, but I really cannot, and I don't
like to see him often. Charlie said he was the
handsomest child he ever saw. If he could be washed
often, and dressed in better taste it would make a
difference. But I presume if I had to do as much
work as Cynthia, I would not have things in as
good shape as she. Mother G. says there was a very
full church today. Lavinia was there, but Martha
and Uncle Bonsign. None baptised that I knew.
Lavinia said that Rowland stayed in Lewiston with
John Harrison the first night ^{after} he went away, which

commentaries occasionally, read the news
papers when I can get them, though not so
attentively as when I could read a paper
every day. I am thinking now of getting Mr
Mack to take my place here, to take care
of the three peepers, the mare & colts & the
numerous flock of hens & chickens. The Major
had a little black colt about as large as a young
lamb born the other night: nobody was expecting
his ingress; we were all considerably surprised
to behold the prodigy. It will be the middle
of May before you get this. You mustn't be
getting discouraged now. Bear up a little longer
my darling, and all pain will be over. You
may count upon it we shall see each other
in the Fall. I wonder if Capt Gorges doesn't
want me to relieve him. Where would you
like to go most? I think our chance for
Satan's about as good as for any place
else. Would you like to go there? Kiss little Guy.
Give love to all & believe me your affectionate & loving
husband & friend

Yesterday —
I hope very
much that
I should
write her
personally, but
you can all at
once believe &
I have not
time to write
after I have
done your
letter — & I think
you will give
my love & tell
I am well &
the same —
I will give stop
to write — I am
a few lines —
I want to write
with Col. Somers
this morning —
The Colonel
is a perfect
Christian — He &
I get on well
together.

I am now at Major Morris' house. He
has not yet come to relieve me from its charge. I can
look out upon the bay from the south sitting doors
which are open, and can see a steamer, the Ranger,
coming up, gradually getting nearer & nearer, with
a long streaming cloud left behind. I am expecting
that Colonel Somers with my advice & consent will
take me down to Fort Myers in that. I think a
trip of this kind will quicken my blood and do me
a great deal of good, but I don't like to get
away from the regular course of the mail. The
Steamer Fashion is due from New Orleans & I may
delay and go down in her, if I do I shall probably
go to Key West, Fort Dallas, Fort Casper &c &
visit Fort Myers & then return to Fort Brooke.
I am not certain however. You may continue to
direct your letters here, they can be retained or
forwarded according to circumstances. I received a

my long letter from you yesterday evening -
but the influence of the two fat chicks was
perceptible in its general tone. You didn't seem
reconciled to so many extra aches & pains. And
even the humble little boy, And got a little
peevish over his playthings. Your mother had
been gone - and took it all in all you didn't
feel so happy as you do sometimes and yet
you are my affectionate little wife. I received
a letter from Howland just after I mailed one
to him on Wednesday last. I am very happy
to think he has passed the goal of indifference
& moral lukewarmness, and experienced so happy
a change. It must be delightful to really have
that "peace of God", and until one gets it and is
fully conscious of it, he is not & cannot be a practical
Christian. I want to be a Christian & want you
to be one, my darling; but I am not. I can't give myself
up wholly & unreservedly to Christ. I meant to have
written him today, but don't think I will have time. Warren
Lottrop wrote me by the last Mail and asked some

questions, which I must answer immediately. I wonder
at his not getting his orders. The general order for
promotion has been delayed at Washington, on
account of having embraced a mistake with
reference to one of the Regiments of Cavalry. The
Colonel had appointed a first Lieutenant to the Adjutant
of the Regiment. This Lieut. declined accepting &
a second Lieutenant was subsequently appointed
Adjutant. Now only a certain number of 1st Lts. are
allowed and the Adjutant is surplus. The appoint-
ment of a 2nd Lt. leaves too many 1st Lts. in the
Regiment. This little thing has delayed the
promulgation of the General Order some time, so
it is said. Now Warren's Order will be likely to
be embraced in this. Warren speaks in flattering
terms of Guy, thinks he does honor to his father.
&c. I tell you, I should like to see him. This
place is getting very monotonous. It is too
warm to study or read comfortably in the
day time and the minister preaches at night.
I haven't attempted it much. I read a little of Story's

a girl of him. for he is boy all over, and I expect he will be a wild one. he begins to show the rogue that is in him. he is just beginning to try to make sentences. and you could not help laughing at him sometimes. Mrs Berry came up here this afternoon to get some flower seeds of Mother. It is colder to day than yesterday, and I have had a fire in my room all day. Do you remember of purchasing some cloth for me a sack when we lived at Augusta. something like Mrs Boggs red sack? I have it made and frequently put it on when I am a little cold. I have had it on this afternoon. I shall get a letter to-morrow. the same time George takes this to Mr P. C. and I hope the prospect of your leaving Florida

I will be patient till you do come
 and think of me
 ever as your own
 Loving and trusting
 Little Wife
 Lydia Howard

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Seeds. Mr. May. 11. 1857.

Sir,

I received Saturday your letter directed to my husband at West Troy. and conclude that you do not know of his change of post. he is now in Florida, and your letter would not reach him in season to be of any service to yourself. Could he have heard from you, I presume he would have granted the favor you asked most readily. Hoping you may be successful in gaining the position you desire,

I am respectfully Yours
 Mrs. P. C. Howard.

Monday Morning

Dearest, enclosed you will find
a letter that was mailed to me
from West Troy. Another 3 days, that
it was written by Prosser Jennings.
I sent you a copy of the answer I
wrote him. I did not like him
to have no answer to his letter
and it would be very late before
you could have written him if
I had sent to you his letter. I
hope I have done as you would
desire. I have not answered the
letter I received from Mrs. Mulliken
I shall do so about the time
you receive this. I have wished
to write to her many times, but
I don't want to do so too soon
fearing I would not be as likely
to get a reply. I have invited
her to come to see me, but when

I write I shall tell her not to come
next month for she might come
the day of Ann's death. that would
be too funny, don't you think so?
I wish I could have made a
visit at Augusta when I first
came to Maine. at present, I should
not have taken Guy, but I would
not fear to put him by the side
of children older than he is.
I wonder if he is not always the
meanest of our children?
I have been sewing to-day ^{evening} finished
little Guy's socks, and he looks very
pretty with it on. I shall not get
him a hat till we start for our
home, unless we remain here
much longer than I now an-
ticipate. a little white bonnet will
do. You need not fear my making

(Leaving for post 12 P.M.)

Columbus Expects

Fort Brooke Fla

12th May 1857

My dearest wife,

I have a few minutes
before the boat leaves to say that I
am about to start for Fort Myers. I shall
write you from that place & hope your
letters will not be much interrupted.
But I don't expect to receive yours so
regularly till I get back, I trust Henry will
be with you, I protect you, and you will
come out bright & happy from all your
trials. I would rather be going Northward.
But you must not expect me too soon.
You will see me before winter, if God is
willing. You need not be worried for it
is not the like of me that is exposed to any
imminent or especial danger. Though I
in my own mind don't regard an even

in much more danger than another.
It takes so little to send the vital chord
that we are all of us all the time in
danger, but I don't like to see a man
on that account on the "qui vive" of
apprehension forever. I think it is cowardly.
But I must not discuss it length
for I have just time to eat my dinner
before the danger will be in readiness.
Kiss my little Guy - I would like to
see you - My love to all - Again
God bless you Your loving husband
J. T. Howard

I expect to be back here, in two or
three weeks but am not certain.

formed. All of them have keen black
eyes & straight black hair. They
have by nature far better looking
countenances than I ever saw ^{any Indian man} before.
I have been talking with Captain
Stephenson this morning about his scouts.
A good many skirmishes have taken
place that have not been reported -
and the hardships to which the men
have been exposed have been much
greater than I anticipated. The Cypress
is so thick that you can seldom see
more than ten feet ahead. The
Indians, jump up nests & cut notches
to rest their rifles in & watch a favor-
able opportunity to fire. The soldiers
pick their way along one after another
through these thickets, day after day -
often without blankets, for their food is
as much as they want to carry, & in their
shirt sleeves. I wish I was back at
Tampa to get your letters, but I will
be there I think very soon. It may

be a week first yet. I am going to try the ground
to Fort Dallas
when the Indian
goes -
then to all &
especially to -
yourself & boy -
I hope you are
still pretty well
despite the pain
convinced I am
yourself - good
night all be well.
I hope you are
yourself - good
night all be well.
I will write you a few
lines to go by tomorrow's mail. My letter
will be remailed at Tampa next
Wednesday. As that being so, Fort
Meyers will delay my letter consid-
erably. I left with Colonel Lomis
& his Adjutant Mr Lewis on the
Ranger as I said on Tuesday afternoon.
The most delightful weather & a
pleasant trip. We reached Punta Rassa
(at the mouth of the Caloosahatchee)
by six the next morning, stopped an
hour to take in some oysters & then
came up to Fort Meyers, where we
arrived by ten o'clock. There are
a good many officers of the 8th Infy.
here now, Col & Mrs Maite - Mr & Mrs
Burns, Capts Marcy & ^{Stephenson} ~~Stephenson~~

and some young officers with whom
I was acquainted at West Point.
This is decidedly a military post & it
does one good to meet officers & mess
with them after the West Point style &
talk over old times, the service & the
prospects for the future. We have
no certain information yet as to
what will be done. It is thought
the 8th Infantry will soon be called
out of Florida by those who study the
signs of the times. My term will not
be likely to close, till operations have
entirely ceased. There is a beautiful
band here that are now playing on
the parade. Last night the soldiers had
a dance & invited the officers to attend.
We went in to look at them. They had
the store house hung with the U.S. Flag
& the colors of their Regiment. By their
flags the building was separated into
two rooms, in one was a nice table
loaded with delicacies & flowers &c. and

the other had the Band & the dancers.
The soldiers had on their frock coats.
& the camp women were dressed in
fine style. I noticed six or seven
babies besides other small children.
Two or three girls, quite pretty, of
good figures & tastefully dressed. Each
company has its women & they
are left behind while the men
go out on a scout. I had no idea
there were so many women here.
The floor was rough, but I have
seen a less happy effort at dancing
in a more luxurious hall & among
those of higher pretension. The Indian
women & children are quite an interesting
institution here. There are six or seven
women & as many children. Yesterday
their dresses were very meager, but
today presents of calico & other useful
articles were furnished them. One little
boy was stark naked & as smart as
he well could be. very straight & well

me and once with Grandmother. I sat in the
 down the last time. I have been pretty well this
 day, but I do not gain in strength. I know
 I have your deepest sympathy, and I ask no
 other, and tell no one else my troubles. What
 need is there if I can bear them alone. I
 always desire to write cheerfully to you, but
 how a few gloomy sentences will run off my
 pen sometimes. Friday, I intended to write you
 last evening but Guy woke, and after I got up
 to him I thought I would go to bed. I
 sit down for writing. You tell me that she
 took my address. I wonder if she will write to me.
 If she does I hope I will do you credit in the society.
 I cut out of the Pall Mall Advertiser this morning
 this piece mentioning the name of De Carnochan, and
 you wrote a name so near like it for the
 daughter's husband's name, that I did not know
 but they were one. Guy has just woken, and says he
 doesn't want any dinner. He does not, as he has
 a very good appetite now of the kind. Dearest, how
 badly I have swartened this letter. I would copy it if I
 thought I would do better, but I fear I should not, and

Mrs. Scott's
 13. 1857
 Miss Scott's
 13. 1857

will not try. I wish I could be able to write all summer. What will I do
 instead? Bonland
 my mother that
 he has the an
 Mrs. Bogan had a
 very clear and cold
 and so visited the
 with them after the
 dinner. visited the
 the child, and other
 Bridget came to the
 Margaret and other
 I bought a new
 bridge and this
 Pope, a good set
 with so I could be
 ly. I had a letter
 was the morning
 other. Pope or not.
 I am the children
 they were all well.
 On Monday we
 go to the
 one day next
 week. I can the change
 I want to see more
 this time. I hope
 me your affectionate
 little life
 Lizzie.

about the middle of the week Tuesday evening, but
 as I sent the letter I wrote Monday one day
 later, I write this later in the week than Sunday.
 What is that? Mother B. (who is sitting in my
 room) says, a mag basket. She goes to the door
 in answer to the very short loud rap, and sure
 enough there is a ^{sugar} with hearts and
 kisses for 'Guy Stoward'. But he has gone to sleep
 and won't know till morning, what some little
 friend has sent him. I received a letter from
 you yesterday written April 29th. General Haines
 left for New Orleans that week on his way to
 Texas, and quite a number of the officers and their
 wives left the same time. You do not say as
 much about coming away yourself as in some
 former letters. and speak of the possibility of
 our passing next winter there. Tampa - Ill.
 is he it, if you do not receive orders to go

8
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 In Wisconsin, 7th Inst, Capt J Edwards Scott to Miss
 Eliza Ann, daughter of Henry Clark, Esq.

me and once with Grandmother. I sat in the
door the last time. I have been pretty well this
day, but I do not gain in strength. I know
I have your deepest sympathy, and I ask no
other, and tell no one else my troubles. What
need is there if I can bear them alone. I
always desire to write cheerfully to you, but some-
times how a few gloomy sentences will run off my
pen sometimes. Friday. I intended to write you
last evening, but Guy woke, and after I got up
to him I thought I would go to bed. I
sat down for writing. You tell me that
look, my address. I wonder if she will write to me
if she does I hope I will do you credit in the same.
I cut out of the Pall Mall Advertiser this morning
this piece mentioning the name of De Caenschan, and
you wrote a name so near like it for this
daughter's husband's name, that I did not know
but they were one. Guy has just waked, and says he
hasn't much more dinner. He does not seem to have
a very good appetite any of the kind. Dearest, I
badly I have written this letter. I would copy it if I
thought I would do better, but I fear I should not, and

I must I could be all to write all summer. What will I do
 instead. (Baltimore)
 mostly I must say that
 he had them to see
 Mrs. Bang as had a
 very pleasant call
 and so invited to dine
 with them after the
 dinner. I wrote that
 the child and other
 Baidy came to the
 market and other
 I had to go and other
 Pope, I did not
 write so I could be
 I was at the bridge
 was the bridge
 other. Pope or not.
 I was the bridge
 they were all well.
 Our mother's wife
 go to Hamilton
 one day first
 13. 18. 57
 I saw the carriage
 I saw the more
 this time. I believe
 I am gone affectionate
 little Mye Lizzie.

elsewhere in the near time. I hope by the
last of July to be ready and able to take any
journey that you may then propose. We shall
see what time will bring forth. The sooner I am
with you the sooner I shall be happy. You say
that you expect to visit Fort Myer, Big West,
Fort Dallas &c. after you commence building your
magazine, and Major Morris returns. Do you
go for pleasure or on business? you did not say.
I imagine this letter will find you still at Tampa,
and if the trip you anticipate making is only for
pleasure, you better not leave the pleasure.
I fear the Indians might see you. Think not
I suppose you fancy you are living in luxury now,
at Major Morris' quarters. I'll bet I do wish
I was there and Guy. I wonder if I would have
as many aches and pains as I do here. I guess
I would fret sometimes, and threaten to "go home
to Portland". The evenings are very short now - not
dark to light the lamps till eight o'clock. now
the clock has struck nine I will go to sleep
with Guy. God bless you, dearest, and be with
us both during this night. from your own true wife.

Thursday Evening. April. 14.
My dearest Husband.
I had no opportunity to send
this to the P.O. today, and consequently was in
no haste to finish it. I will not have much
time to write this evening, for since Guy has
gone to sleep I have been making a may-
basket for George to hang for Dennis; he
has now gone with it. I hope to get another
very good letter, (as all your letters are to me)
by the mail to morrow, but like you I shall
send this by George when he goes, and when he
returns he will bring the one from you, and
I cannot tell you till next time. Mr Francis Lathrop
called to the door yesterday, and ~~as~~ on his way
from Lewiston, and said he heard Warren
had received Orders to go to Florida. you
may yet see him there. I imagine he will go
by the way of New Orleans, as he said some
time since, that he wished to pass one week
there. Mother B. and my mother have been to call
on Jane B. since our tea. It has been a very
pleasant day. Guy has been out twice; once with

Dear Mother May 15/87

together - this summer - Perhaps Nellie may
be added to the number - I shall not
doubt? Surely we all want to be in
Heaven & spend eternity together - Why
should we not commune together in
holy things on Earth - It is no use talking
about creeds - it is the thing that is necessary.
Complete Christian fellowship - a true home-like
brotherly feeling is much promoted by uniting
with the Church - I write to you as if you
could say with Nellie - that God has
accepted you - If He hasn't I know He
will - Have faith - think of Christ willing
& ready to forgive even the thief on the cross -
and the woman in adultery - He will not
refuse you - I had often a most overpowering
desire to talk with Lizzie & especially now
it is when I looked at little Guy whom
I so much love & when I thought of the
trial & danger that he was so soon to pass
through - O that he might have the blessed
blessing of his Father in which to lean his
head is my constant prayer - The reason I did
not - talk with her - was that he mother was
constantly with her & it seemed as if it would
hurt - in her presence - I would have talked
freely with either alone - but I will know
from experience how the presence of a third
person hinders as to herist -
no time

Hallowell May 15. 1887

My dear Mother

I came down here last Saturday.
It will be a week tomorrow - I left Lizzie &
Guy & all the rest - at home well & I have
had two beautiful letters from Father since
& they contained no ill news - I staid at
Augusta Friday night - I spent the evening
at Dea Lunness & had a very pleasant
religious conversation with him and his
family - He seems to live near to God -
I saw Mr. H. Mulliken in the morning
& he mentioned having recently "inflicted"
on you a long letter - He said his family
were well - I called on Mr. Fergus after
breakfast & never had a pleasanter call
in my life - He made me feel almost
as much "at home" as if you were there
again - The Capt. mentioned having rec'd
a note from you lately - I liked them all -
Capt. & Mrs. & Willie & the baby - Murphy
had many inquiries for the "Lieutenant"
as also did "Johnny" & Co. - I didn't see
McGregor - The grounds look beautifully
with the new fresh grass - of that peculiar hue
which I suppose - they don't have down South -
I walked all about - The Capt. keeps things
in fine order - He is about commencing

Some repairs & alterations in the Kitchen
or - Elc - part of the house - They were very
cordial to me & full of that pleasant
Southern hospitality. "We dine at two &
we shall always be very happy to see
you Mr. Howard" - Mrs. E. "good bye" - I
may avail myself of it by & by a little -
I shall enjoy going there - I know - She told
me lots of gossip which I have almost for-
gotten - but there were - Mr. Childs & Miss Briggs
Miss Pope & friend - Lambach of the Navy -
Rev. Mr. Armistage & a no. of others to
be married soon - I haven't heard from
West Troy this long time - Is it time
for Mr. Lee to congratulate himself and
a sister to the Lee & Briggs families?
I sent you the book which I mentioned in
a former letter & I hope you have received
it ere this - If you are not more deeply
interested in it - you differ from me - I
attended the "Old South" meeting here and
am thinking of uniting with that Church -
I have formed an acquaintance with & feel
a warm Christian fellowship with Mr.
Simon Page - Mr. S. H. Eilman & Dr. Richardson -
Mr. G. relates that story about you & the
testament again when I was introduced
to him - Uncle Enigma has stayed with

me two nights this week - He gave me an
interesting account of their meeting & baptism
last Sunday - there were two baptisms & it was
performed down at the old place - the Masons Lodge
where they always used to be - ~~the~~ say the
meeting house was about full & a great
deal of interest manifested - I had
a letter from Nellie yesterday & I know you
will rejoice with me at the contents - I
will make some quotations - But - I haven't
it in my pocket - or I thought but the
sum & substance is - "I tried to seek the
Saviour with all my heart & I trust that
God for Christ's sake has pardoned all
my sins" - He is in attendance at many
public & social meetings for prayer
& he seems deliberately to have "chosen the
good part" which shall never be taken
from him - Write to him & encourage him
to persevere in the Christian race - Join
with Charles & I in earnest prayer that
his conversion may be complete & enduring
that he may be upheld by the grace of
God - I have not heard from you since
I first wrote you about these things &
I am anxious to hear - My prayer is for
you always - I had a letter from Charles
proposing that we should join the Church

& to refuse the performance of duty & to
help us make "excuses". O Alas it seems
to me more plain every day that the reason
why we don't all have religion is that
we love the world & the things of it - more
than we do God & the things of Eternity -

You will ask now whether I do not have
still more mighty reasons for becoming
a minister than ever before? I do, but I
will not enter upon them now - I have made
up my mind to give it up - but I wish
you to treat them again as an open question.
I have not time now to write fully in
response to it - but you may be sure
that it is often in my thoughts & prayers.

I board at Laura Ames - Mr Winkler's
health is quite poor but it seems to be
improving. Aunt Ellen is full of cares - but
she and the little ones are well - She comes
down with the horse & carriage & we go
to ride quite often - We have got to be
quite good friends - She tells me freely
about her affairs & I do the same about
mine (great consequence there last!) I have been
up there to dine today - O those Children -
compared with them - Ray is a "gentleman
& a scholar" - They don't know anything of
government & act as well as they know -

how, especially at table - She says she wants
me to come always when I feel like it & stay
"there as much as I wish & make myself
perfectly free with the Library - It is thought
that Uncle's Estate will pay nearly \$10.00
on a dollar - I filed Mother's claim today
of \$2500. - I was up in the old place
with Aunt yesterday - You can't think how
lonely it seemed then - The yard is neglected,
the library & furniture all out of the house -
& everything speaks of decay, misfortune
& death - How powerfully did the worthlessness
of "this world's goods" come home to me while
there - Uncle John died unhappy & poor -
Debt stared him in the face year after
year - She says she never heard one of
his happy laughs for over a year before
he died - You could he laugh? Over his
good name - his honor is doubted! -
O let us have our "names written in
the Lamb's book of ^{Life} ~~Life~~" - Let us lay
up our treasure there too & then we can
never "fail" - We can leave one good
legacy to our Children - the best - of all -
a life devoted to the Service of God - I
am going down to Bath tomorrow - I haven't been
for - let me - it must be five weeks! Haven't
I been a "good boy"? Ellen joins with me & her

Other Mother's "in favor of her claim" - you offend her - Mother's name

Summer on account of her ill health. She tells
 how beautiful the Mardenal grounds are now
 looking. I can almost see them my self as
 have been there in the Spring. They wished to be
 remembered to you Be. Be. Mother and Rose have
 come in with a lot of green stuff. They think there
 will be a great abundance of straw berries this
 Summer as the fields are now white with
 blossoms. Now I have a nice line eating
 I went into the South garden with Guy one day last
 week and the strawberry vines growing in rows
 looked as pretty to him that he had to be pruned
 and brush each one with his little hand. When
 coming in he saw so many chips in the yard he did not
 want to leave them after he had filled both hands.
 He has sometimes brought a chip or small stick to put
 on my fire. We have to have an occasional fire in
 our range yet. We got letters from Dallas and
 Boardman Friday. Boardman writes that the more a grandchild
 he gets with him the better he likes him. Was he
 poor today in Bath. He sent Guy a line trumpet from London
 with which he was very much pleased. I shall send
 another sheet to this tomorrow if I do not mail it

Mrs. Demarest
 May 16 1857
 Guy

in the morning with that love I have for you little Guy. I hope it will be a letter from you.

Leeds. Saturday 16. 1857.
 My dearest Husband.
 I have received but one
 letter from you this week, and should be very
 anxious about you, had we not received a
 paper directed to Boardman from you mailed
 May 4th. I presume you did not send a letter to
 me by that mail. My last letter was mailed
 April 30th. I trust you are not ill, dearest, and next
 Tuesday^d shall expect a letter. I fear time will pass
 slowly till then. Possibly you may have written by the
 same mail that brought the paper, and it came
 today. Col. Bilmore did not have any one to
 send. George goes home every Saturday night
 and they did not finish work in season for him
 to go to the P. O. before he went home. I hope
 you get letters to night from me. I am the only
 one who has written to you from here recently.
 Your Mother is quite well but in the midst
 of house cleaning. and I was saying to my
 Mother that she would have to take her turn

at writing to you next month. next month
will last only thirty days and you cannot
think I will regret when they are passed. I do
hope you, Guy, and Mother will be well all
the time. and for myself, I will hope for but little
suffering and a short illness. I never felt the
misfortune of my situation so much as I did
last night, and the desire for your presence
and sympathy; little Guy was sick all night, very
ill and vomited three times, seemed to be burning
with fever today he has been quite well, very
much better than I could have thought. But
don't eat much - (tasted of some, having for
his breakfast and part of my apple-pie for
dinner and drank milk is all he has taken
today.) he has gone to sleep now and I do
hope and pray he may be well. I think it is
partly owing to his teeth, the seventh and eighth
have been forming a long time, but they ~~do~~
not seem large enough for me to eat the gum.
It is past nine o'clock I am the last one up
and will now retire saying God to thank us in
^{this} keeping through the night.

Sunday Morning - eleven o'clock. You will first wish
to hear about Guy; he is pretty well - rested quite
well last night I waked but once with him.
he has now just gone to sleep - leaving his nap.
Mother and Pessie have gone to walk, but I guess
they will soon return because it begins to rain; it
has been cloudy all the morning. It will do
Mother's flower garden much good. Guy and I sat
by the window a long time after tea last evening
by the two Grand mothers and Pessie working
over the beds. I think her garden will look better
than ever before. Mother received a letter from Mrs. Lee
last week. was very glad to hear from her: they are
now having their quarters repaired. think some
of having the little room far back made into
a bath room with warm and cold water.
We have a chicken coop made and have eight
nice fowls - all laying well, and have a cow.
Sheriff Todd is there also his brother a young man.
But Shank had gone on inspecting duty with
Col. Dwyer. I presume he will have that duty
as Mr. Boggs used to and will remain at
Waterloo. Miss Delia Thorsten will be home all

Wm night & day - I expect the
loss will have to be given up just
for the Mosquitoes. They are worse
than the Indians. Do you have
any of such? I expect Guy is
smart enough to fight them. I
spent the evening yesterday at Mrs
Col. Mertes. She seems a very fine
lady indeed. She began to tell some
of her experience in the army & I think
her & believed officers view the
suspect of any woman. They did not
seem to stay year after year in the
same place, subject to the monotony
of city or country life continuously
but, could go the world over, see
everything & be every where. She
says she has now seen enough &
would like to remain somewhere
for a year or two at least, My love
to our darling. I know who would like
a kiss, but I will send a flower
Goodbye - Your own affectionate
husband C. J.

8.

60
16th May 1860

When I wrote the foregoing yesterday
I thought it was Saturday. I lost
my reckoning some way. The weather
is exceedingly warm, ^{much so} so ~~warm~~ that
it is uncomfortably warm with my
coat on & I sit in my shirt sleeves.
Fort Myer is a beautiful place at
this season. The houses are arranged
along the southern bank of the river,
with piazzas all around. They are in
a line and very near to each other.
There are continuous shell walks in
front (that is, towards the parade
opposite the river) close to the houses
& parallel to the fronts & perpendicular
walks running from the front doors
across a broad front yard to the gate
opening on the parade. Then on the
edge of the parade ground & parallel
to the fronts of the houses runs another
shell path. These little shells have
been broken into small pieces, and the paths

are beautiful, as white as snow -
all along the fence in their yards
are Oleander trees from ten to fifteen
feet high with broad tops & completely
loaded with blossoms as large &
very much like the red rose - These
large trees keep in blossom for several
weeks, & I don't know but for some
months. There is another tree spreading
beautiful - the sprig & flower I will
send you, it is called the Ponciana
or Pride of Barbadoes. Some of the
trees are covered with a white & some
with this red waxy flower - The
Palms, Palmettos, & pine apples have
a few representations in the yard.
Now this is a lovely place indeed, but it
is rather circumscribed - no inhabitants
any where in the vicinity & very far
from any settlements. The Calves-
kettle is ~~twelve~~ a mile & a quarter
broad at this point. Nature could hardly
afford us a more attractive spot or

more beautiful surroundings. But
with the flowering trees & luxuriant
growth of plants, come the bugs, &
flies. My room is full now of the
largest size house fly, darting from
side to side - Mrs. Waili says she has
got used to them & don't mind them.
I should expect to see you cringing, if
you were here for fear of these big flies.
The common flies are as thick as
need be & the Mosquitoes are
beginning to make their appearance.
At Cape Sable, the Doctor reports that
he killed twenty nine at a blow on
his tent wall, that the dogs ran
fairly mad away & died and the
men could not eat or sleep with any
ease. Captain Selden just came
from there & says he hasn't been able
to put on his boots for a long time
his feet & legs were swollen so from
Mosquito bites. They say the air
is completely full of them all the

Oak Grove May 17th 1849 -
My Dear Sir,

Your letter perhaps
entirely abandoned the idea of ever
moving from me, but he assured that
I have not forgotten our conversation
on board the ship between South
and Brunswick and my promise
to write you when I became located -
I was disappointed in the object which
I had in view on the Patella and
have been knocking about over the
country since the 1st May, at which
time I came to this place, and expect
to remain for the year - I found
every thing in such confusion that
I have not had time to communicate
with you sooner - I am now
in a position to repeat the invitation
which I extended to you when separating,
and sincerely trust that you will
accept and spend a week with me -

You will find me twelve miles
above Savannah, on the Georgia
side of the River of that name -
On the plantation of the late Judge
Berrien - I will be pleased to
hear from you, Write to Savannah
Georgia -

(very truly yours

R. G. Kie

To
Lieut. C. C. Howard -

R. G. Kie

May 17. 1867

day, but now we are having another rain.
I think we could call this the rainy season
here. I don't think our Mothers will go to
Lewisston this week. I was going to send for
some things, and have them come by the Car, but
Mother I proposed that they should go with the
carriage, as she had some errands that she
would like to do. very soon when I shall
have my room fixed nicely for the coming
summer, then I will tell you of it and de-
scribe it to you. Georgie is taking the bottles
out to drink, and Guy is looking at them from
the window, he sees the "mov", "a pack", "longie",
"bark", "biddy". It would amuse you to see
him tell things, and try to explain what he sees.
I know I shall get a letter to night, if
George goes for the mail and he will if it does
not rain too hard. I will be right to say
"Later" as I let this lay some time unfinished
to know if we were to have the mail to night.
George goes over as good bye this time.

Believe me as ever your ever true
Wife, Lizzie A. Howard

Leeds Me. May 19. 1857.

My dearest husband,

I wonder if you will transport
all the letters you have received from me since
you have been in Florida to another post when
you do go. I have written you about forty - quite
a pile. Don't you think so? Those I have re-
ceived from you, and hope to continue to receive
will remain more precious than gold till
your return; they have contributed more to my
happiness than any one thing else. I am happy
at the prospect of seeing you or being with you by
Fall. All the rest look for you sooner than I
do. Bowland says, "I set him 1st of July". Mother
G. the middle of the month, or. Whenever it may
be, my heart will be full of gladness. I hope you
will receive this letter the same time you will the
one I mailed yesterday, because in that I said
I received but one letter last week. I have now
got it mailed the same time the paper was the
Bowland. I wonder it was so long on the way.

I have got the shell also; it came in a small box and I told Guy, "papa" sent it to Guy. and he watched all the time it was being opened and got his hammer to help and now he says 'papa' sent it, and I do think he still has some recollection of you. He has had those four little shells you sent in a letter to play with lately. and I told him at first, "how pretty they are, 'papa' sent them to Guy." and now whenever he sees them it's "pa pa". He is quite a talker now. I might tell so many of words that he can say, but I better let you be the more surprised when you can hear for yourself, as I hope and pray you may before along time passes away. When I got up yesterday morning I felt better and stronger than I had for a long time. I continue to feel quite well to day, and do hope I shall not suffer as much as I have weeks passed. I forgot to tell you in my last letter that Warren had started for Florida. He did not come down to see me before after he got his orders, and if I should see him I should tell him that was very unofficer like. so you see you cannot have

any presents by him. I think he would go by the way of New Orleans. He left here Thursday of last week. I will leave now and finish to-morrow.

Dearest, my letter goes } Wednesday afternoon, May 20.
to the Post Office this afternoon and I will finish it before I commence my work. I have just eaten my dinner, and don't think it the best time to write a letter. You have not as yet been to dinner unless you have recently changed the hour - say since you have had the management of a household, what a trouble it must be to order your own dinner. You must learn to love some things better than others then you won't find it so hard. We had quite and cold tongue for our dinner, and Guy waked early enough to eat with us. He is now very busy playing with spools and the box his shell came in. His blocks are scattered about the room and the little wagon "Jorgie" made him is filled with a variety of play things. He seems very happy in the midst of them. The water came through the aqueduct this morning, and Guy was very much interested in seeing "Cum-pa" try to mend the pump this forenoon. Yesterday was a very pleasant

from home - Stinchfield has a first-rate
saddle horse & I enjoy riding him very
much - I shall write pretty often -

Your aff. Bro.
Portland

Portland

May 22-1837

Healdwell May 22^d 1837

My dear Mother

I have been thinking much
of your situation of late - those mosquitoes
& that African heat must be very troublesome.
I have been hoping to hear that you were
relied - The troubles in Utah now seem
to attract the most attention and I
didn't know but the troops now in Fla-
would be concentrated there - Capt. Hayes
seemed to think that they would be continued
in Fla - I went down to Bath Sunday as
I proposed - and did not return till
Wednesday morning - The whole time was
a regular "lovers meeting" and I was as
happy as happy could be - Rev. Mr. Hiske
with whom I have become quite intimate
acquainted - conversed with me a long time
Tuesday on my day of becoming a minister
of the Gospel & I made an appointment to
meet him at five O'clock the next morning
to renew the subject - We were going to
walk but it proved too stormy but our
conversation was just as interesting - I think
I have thought deeply & thoroughly on the
subject - Last night I went out & spent

6 Long evening with Henry Edmunds who
is at the Bangor Seminary pursuing his
Theological studies - He was life confident
or suggestive many more difficulties & reasons
on the other side than Mr. Lisle - but I think
that his general conclusion, in the statement
of my views & feelings, was nearly the same
viz. that I ought to be a clergyman - My
notions a rather ~~the~~ are great notion of
my life is different now from what
it was when I wrote you about this
subject before. Time seems less & Eternity
more than then - I think I will do
more good with me as a clergyman than
as a lawyer - that I should be better
fitted to live - to die - to enjoy Eternity - In
short - that for me to continue in the law
would be to throw myself into temptation
& have it & tempt God - I had rather;
yes from the lowest depths of my heart
I say it - I had rather be a poor minister
in a little house on a meagre salary than
to be the greatest lawyer of the land - As
for being an "Orator" for the exercise of the
most, purest, noblest kind of Elocution
give me the pulpit - & especially think I love
that part of a Pastor's life which is employed
in personal converse & by private means to

to win souls to Christ - I anticipate that
your feeling will be - that if I am assured
that I can serve God better this way
than any other - I ought to pursue it -
It has not been without a struggle
that I have yielded to this allusion of
duty - After your letter on the subject
& your generous present, I had fully made
up my mind to return to Albany in Sep-
graduate in April - go West & immediately
enter practice - I had no doubt that
I should be in a situation to marry
by the following Spring - that hope which
Ellen & I have cherished & which we have
wondered into almost - certainly - must be
cruelly postponed - She feels that deeply - the
Seminary course is three years at least - She
will then be twenty five & it takes all her
Christian fortitude to consent cheerfully to
this postponement - I have come to no conclusion
on the Seminary & I have not mentioned
the subject to Father or Mother, Charles or
Capt. Patten, ^{or any} who are interested in me -

Samantha Ann, Henry & little Josie are all well
I haven't been over to Aunt Ellen's since I
returned from Bath but I understand
that they are well - I have not heard
from you this long time & not directly

Bowd. Coll. May 23. 1859.

My dear brother

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It is Saturday afternoon and I will commence this early, at half past one o'clock to write you a letter. I should have written before I know but when I was at home I thought it was not necessary for me to write as you were receiving letters from some of the rest every few days and as I did it cease to spend much time in writing letters when my vacation was only 2 weeks. I can tell you no news from home as I have not heard from them but one since I left & that was by letter from Rowland just before he went to Hallowell. Rowland was down here last Saturday & Sunday & left Bath for Hallowell last Wednesday.

Today is the day for the May Training here & we have made extensive preparations as usual. I shall not train this afternoon & night. It is a beautiful day - yesterday was also pleasant but the spring has been rainy & cold for the most part. The grass has just got started so as to make the fields look beautifully.

There will be about a hundred trainers. We have the Gardner Brass Band for music. But this will suffice for the May Training. I recited in Lurany to Prof. Smyth this forenoon in Cicero de Immortalitate this morning. We are yet reading the life of Napoleon in French. We only recite to Prof. Everett four times a week since it comes in the afternoon & we have Friday afternoon to write themes & declaim. I wrote a theme of 5 1/2 pages of this paper yesterday. It was quite easy for me to write as the subject was Oliver Goldsmith which you know I wrote on last year. I am to declaim next week. Think I shall declaim the "Dead Christ" of Richter.

Our Elections have just come off in the General Societies. Hill is Pres. Ed. Reed of Bath Orator and Thompson of Brunswick Post of the Athlete.

My Room-mate Abbott is Pres. of Plinian, Reuben Jackson Orator & Henry Savage Post. Perhaps you are not acquainted with any of these. The excitement this year was not very great because

The victorious party was much the stronger.
I am taking lesson in French of a Freshman
now - am to take 24 for which I pay 4 dollars.
I recite from 8 to 9 o'clock in the morning.
Prayers come at 6 - Recitation till 7 the break-
fast so I have my time well occupied. It takes
me most of the time from 9 to 11 to get the Mathe-
matics. From 1 to 2 P.M. I hear a fellow recite who
is to enter the next Freshman class and it takes all
the rest of the afternoon to get my French.

You see about how I am situated & what
is going on from day to day. Our Society meetings
come Wed. evenings. Thursday evenings Class prayer-
meeting - Monday eve Secret Society sometimes - Sat
eve Choir meeting. I have the lead of the Pop-
tist Choir so that I have to be present.

During the last week there has been a man
here lecturing on Oration &c & reciting pieces.
I went one night to hear him.

I now want to ask you how you are getting
along - whether you have got tired of Temper.
I heard from Casey of Freshman Class, that you
saw his brother at Tampa this Spring.

I suppose Rowland's letters have reached
you written since the change was wrought in
him. I am rejoiced to know he has really found
the Saviour precious to his soul. I feel confident that
it is a thorough conversion. Dillie is also rejoicing
in the hope of pardoned sin. Probably he has also written you.

Rowland & I enjoyed one another's society very much
while we were at home. We prayed with mother the night
after Rowland returned from Bath & Hallwood for which
he had been absent he got new light & hope.

We have been hoping you would not be late in
joining our ranks. Rowland hoped he might be of benefit
to you.

Sunday May 24 - I did not finish my letter yes-
terday as I expected to for I went out to see the
train & then returned & got my break upon for
tomorrow. In the evening I went to Choir meeting.

It has been a beautiful day today. We have
a minister from Mass. He is what is called
an Evangelist that is to settle wherever he is sent
where they are destitute. He is quite a

renewal preacher but well educated. I like him much. This forenoon he preached on the text "The Love of Christ constraineth us" - This afternoon - "Ye must be born again. He is to preach Tuesday & Thursday. He speaks extempore, is a very large man - weighs 275-pounds - has a strong & musical voice. I expect there will be many conversions while he preaches as there have been the same elsewhere. He asks for the prayers of the Church & urges the necessity - of their prayers if they would receive a blessing. I had a letter from Ella a day or two ago. She says Rowland has not yet fully decided not to preach the gospel.

I have not said much to induce him to be a minister. I have said nothing since his conversion. He would I think do much good as a minister. He at present improves every opportunity of conversing with the unconverted.

I have serious thoughts of uniting with the Congregationalist Church here next Communion, which is the 1st of July.

Rowland has spoken of joining the Church at Hullsvell.

We are now getting pretty well along in the summer term - The seniors are busily at being & we are looking towards Commencement. The Club has a prize declamation but I don't know as I shall be appointed to speak.

I went to prayer meeting this evening down to the Baptist house. They are very well now at that Church but I am anxious they will get more of the Spirit's influence now that they have a minister & a renewal minister too. I am rather sleepy & so this I will close. It is pretty late. I heard from you often while at home but since I returned to College have neither heard from you nor from home.

We have Election of Lophochs tomorrow & I am to get up early & get my Cap on. I heard that you were intended to visit and that your very next letter may tell you you are rejoicing in the Love of Christ. Your Affectionate Br C. H. Keenard

Charles

of completion & sin. We cannot do it alone. We cannot teach a child to keep the command-
 ments. That we can
 be doing before
 him - to love the
 Father. That we
 do not love -
 We think of me
 & think of you
 much, very much
 it is because we
 love each other -
 This is well, natural
 right - but we don't
 think much about
 that. Some who
 is ever near by - to
 watch us & place
 with us to give him
 our love - but why
 should we give
 him our love, what
 is there to love -
 & visions, a dream
 a spirit that I am
 cannot see & feel
 or touch! It is
 given to me still -
 I give - you
 will not want for
 me. We open the
 door to Christ
 coming & sleep
 with you & you
 with him -
 I will take another
 sheet.

I returned to this place from Fort
 Myers by the Steamer 'Ranger', arriving just as the sun
 was going down last night. The Mail was already
 in and I found two precious letters waiting for
 me. I received one from Bowland and another from
 yourself while I was at Fort Myers and I sent
 one to you by the only boat that left. She was
 a little sail boat and got upset in a gale and
 the mail was submerged for two days I think
 the officers said. Mr. Hazard remembered your
 address & kindly re-enveloped & addressed it to
 me. I have thanked him & must send him a
 Postage Stamp. St Drake, was on board the Mail
 boat and was in the water some two hours. I
 haven't seen him since I came back. That letter
 & this will reach you at the same time. We have
 had some heavy winds of late so that the Mail
 due at Fort Myers did not reach there till Wednes-
 day night and we started the next morning. We
 passed Punta Rasa before noon & entered Charlotte
 Harbor, but as the wind was fresh from the North
 and we had the luck to get aground at low
 tide, we didn't make any effort to go on. I went
 on an Island
 ashore with a rifle to hunt wild hogs but didn't

had the luck to get any. It was just at night. One of the men with me wounded a racoon, but soon he got away. He returned to the boat & I spent the evening very pleasantly playing games with Colonel Brown & reading 'Margaret', the book which you have, illustrated. The next morning we were afloat & went on five or six miles, leaving Charlotte Harbor by the Boca Grande. The wind began to increase, and the boat which was never made for the sea began to roll & pitch rather ominously, and so we put about & back into the harbor. Saturday (yesterday) we started again & got into Sarasota Bay without accident, though we had quite a wind from the North & some swell. We were now safe from any high wind but were in danger of getting aground, but we came on slowly against a head wind & tide up past Egmont light house, through Tampa bay and reached our wharf just as the sun was going down. On Friday I went ashore again with two or three men to hunt on an island. This island was several palm-tree trunks as it occupied by the fishermen in the fishing season. We found in them, benches, pots, barrels & shells. These houses are framed with small poles withed together & covered with palm-tree leaves, & branches on the sides as well as on the top & make very pretty summer houses. I walked along the beach for two or three

miles, picked up pretty shells & followed the tracks
of hogs & crows, tried a shot or so on the Pelicans as
they flew over, but of course didn't hurt them. I
penetrated the woods & thickets - saw the cabbage
saladette, a tree from ten to fifteen feet in height, the
trunk has the anomalous structure of growing
larger as you ascend and on the top is the
cabbage. This is said to make excellent food, especi-
ally for the Indians. After I had tired myself out
breaking my way through the thick underbrush,
neither finding deer, hog or even I returned to
the Ranger and spent the rest of the day in reading
smoking & thinking. By the last mail Colonel
Stromis got orders to continue operations, very roughly.
There were a good many disappointed & heartfallen
ones the night this order arrived, we had hoped
that there was something in the News Paper
reports & rumors. We had decided that the 5th
Infantry were going and I were waiting anxiously
for the mail to bring the good news - when the
Order came, saying down the posts to be occupied
& the ^(almighty) unnumberable & impossible things to be done.
I have given it up. It will be pretty late in the
fall before I get out, unless something new turns
up. "News versions," encore. I got acquainted with
Captains Stephenson & Whittell & Selden. I knew
Post Major Russell & Capt. May before: four of them
were wives & families, and say they have been away

from them "all their lives nearly." They say that
an officer of the line ought not to get married.
Capt Selden married when I was an ensign,
in Vermont. He lost her while his boy was only
two or three months old, and I believe he is
now drinking himself to death. His child is
still living & about four years old. What breaks
one man's heart often burdens another's. It would be
so much better if our love for each other & for our
children would be subordinate to the love we
yield to Christ. It is then comparatively easy to part
for a little while for we would know that we are
to meet again. But without this love how can we
suffer, there is something in this Love. I believe it will
be given us if we ask for it doubting nothing. Go to work
& get it my darling, & tell me how you did it. Never
mind creeds, never mind doctrines. Let us get this Love
first if we can & then all the rest will be plain.
I listened to an excellent sermon this morning - on
the text, "If a man serve me him will My Father honor."
Oh! he says have faith! Exert your mind to believe
that Christ will pardon you, all your wrong doings
immediately, just as soon as you believe. I have
been on the outskirts of Christianity for a long time - I
haven't got that faith yet, that sense of Peace & Love
that a man has or says he has when Christ takes
up his dwelling in the heart. God grant it come
into my heart & thine & we my darling wife will then
be better prepared to bring up the darling little ones,
He gives us. It is a solemn thing to attempt to pilot an
immortal mind - to guide a little heart, was to steer clear

Let us look at ourselves, closely, carefully & alone. Christ loves a pure heart. Is mine pure? Don't I say things against my neighbors? What makes me, don't I want power, influence & high station. What makes me want them; is it to do honor to my Creator or to myself? Don't I deceive, don't I warp the truth? Can I give up 8 dollars per month for conscience's sake, ~~or~~ must I go on & say I own & keep in service a horse when I do not? Don't I do things that I know to be wrong to please people, haven't I perjured myself to myself? Haven't I been hypocritical - Haven't people thought I was a Christian - & said he does so & so, & said I? Haven't I been ashamed to own that I am interested in Christ? Haven't I given even a cup of cold water to any man because he belonged to Christ? What have I done for the honor of my Maker? Let us see what good thing have I done - I have given alms. What for? Was it because of my love for my fellow? I think not. To put the best construction on it I can, ~~it was~~ but a generous impulse. Let us see -

~~There I stand it really -~~
 Now I can't think of any one of them
 nine out of the ten commandments
 that I have not violated, either
 in actual deed or in my heart.

- 1 ~~Remember~~ ^{I am} the Lord thy God &c -
 There no other gods before me &c
- 2 Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain - &c
- 3 Remember the Sabbath day, &c
- 4 Honour thy Father & thy Mother -
- 5 Thou shalt not kill
- 6 Thou shalt not commit adultery
- 7 Thou shalt not steal
- 8 Thou shalt not bear false witness
- 9 Thou shalt not covet &c
- 10

Is my heart pure? Now I know it is not & I can't make it so with all my trying, unless I try in the right way - Christ can make it so - Do I believe that? Do you? What is Christ, where is He? Is He in my heart; is He in yours? Not yet, but He is close by. What fools we are to say that that woman professes to be a Christian & is no better than

you or me. What means that. If what we say is true all we do
really say is, "that woman is not a Christian". Judge not "He
may & will do wrong after we love God, but not willingly
& wilfully as before. The Question My darling wife is, do we
love him & if we don't, is it our privilege? Can we?
How can we? - If you are able to write I wish you
would open your heart to me & tell me what you
think - I am rejoiced at what you wrote - for Eternity
& God & Christ are often the burden of my thoughts. I
love to have you with me. Maybe, passed in hand &
heart in heart you & I & our children may dwell forever
& ever in one of those Heavenly Mansions that Christ has
prepared for them that love him - Would you; then
we must fear God & Love him, as the child fears a good
father while he loves him - we must bring up our
children in the same fear - plant the seed while the soil
is fresh - But let I weary you I will say no more
God bless you & Gary - God help you in your trials &
may we soon meet. My love to Mother } I shall
write to Rowland soon - My ^{mine & thine} health is very good.
I find Major Morris here - He will leave for
Fort Capron tomorrow morning. I shall not leave
here very soon again - The Fashion didn't go round
to Fort Dallas & Capron - but returned to New Orleans.
Morris must have got his orders before
this - I expect to see him by the last stage -
Remember me to Father kindly & to all my friends.
No Indian news at all - The Methodists have
had a "Revival" here - Some fifteen I understand have
joined the Church - The Spirit of God is everywhere - ^{your own} ^{Wm. W. Harrison}
Otis -

Dearest I will finish my letter now but
may be I shall not fill the sheet, for I do
not feel quite as well as usual. I try
keep very quiet. Mrs Turner is passing the
with us. she seems to be enjoying her visit.

I hope to get another letter from you this afternoon.
Guy is as happy as new to day. he is walking
with Grand mother or "Nan-ma" as he now calls
her. he cannot spare time to sleep to day and
will go to the table with us. he is very
seldom up at dinner time. I want want
more dearest this time. Mrs Turner is coming
into my room to sit till dinner is ready.

Believe me as ever your own true wife

Lizzie A. Howard

Mrs Howard
New York State
May 25/57

Leds. etc. May 25. 1857.

My dearest Husband,

It is now Monday evening -
the clock has struck eight. Guy is asleep -
and I am seated to write a letter to mail
to you to-morrow, when Col. Gilmore goes
to town meeting; this will be the third meeting they
will have had to see about rebuilding the three
bridges across Dead River that were carried away
in the spring by the freshet. We are now having
summer weather in good earnest, and the
mosquitoes have made their appearance quite
to my annoyance. I presume there are a
dozen in the room now, but I took my
mosquito-bar with me, and Guy is nicely covered
protected by it from them, so I can hear their
music quite undisturbed. I never knew what
it was to suffer from heat before the present
month; I am surprised that Mrs. Gnington
has lived through so many summers. It will
be all over before I receive an answer to this

letter, my dearest Otis, and God grant that
all may be well is my most earnest prayer,
and afterwards that you may return to me in
safety and in good health. I dreamed recently
that you were ill, and in your last letter you
did not say anything about being in good health
but that you "thought such a trip as you antic-
ipated taking would quicken your blood and
do you a great deal of good." I do hope no
unfavorable symptoms caused you to write
that sentence. I have thought much of you of
late, and eagerly seized every letter addressed to
me from you: the two letters you wrote to
Rowland recently we remailed to him yesterday.
Mother S. opened the first one, because you said
in my letter by the same mail, that you wrote
all the news in his letter. What you wrote
in the last we know nothing of. Col S. and
Mother S. went to church yesterday. Rosset, Mother
Guy and myself kept house. Roland and Cynthia
went also - the first time for a long while. I trust
when we are again settled, that we shall have
be more regular in attending divine worship

than we have been. I will admit that I have
always been the one to take the least interest
in doing our duty. But may a new course and
better, blot out the errors of the past.

Our mothers went to Lewiston last Saturday.
We shall be very busy all this week arranging
our things and room for summer. My mother's
health does not seem quite as good as I would
wish, but I hope it is only over fatigue. Of late
she has exercised more every day than I think
she ought, and now I am going to have her be
very careful. I am better than I have been, all
last week I felt better, but now I can take
nothing but bread and coffee for my breakfast,
if I do attempt any thing more I suffer for
it all day. It is one comfort to think it
won't always be so. You cannot imagine how
happy I shall be if we are ever again living
together. I will leave the next page to fill
in the morning. I have written very rapidly
and it is a little past nine o'clock. I hear
Col S. going to bed and he is the last one
up excepting myself. I will be asleep as soon as he.

set down to a nice dinner, while the band played
about & took her home-ward way. The ladies
kept the band playing & the children danced &
frolicked. When we got near home, we found
the channel blocked up by a schooner. We ran
aground. Sent the ladies & children ashore. Boats
returned & took the gentlemen & the band
playing, at evening, Annie Laurie & other airs &
songs. I hurried on to Mr Duke's got my supper
& then went to church. Mr Wells, a Methodist
minister, preached just such a sermon as I wanted
to hear, an experimental faith - from the text, "I
loved all things but lost for the excellency of the knowledge
of Christ". There is a revival here now & after his sermon
a great deal of excitement was generated. He asked
those who meant to or believed they would meet him
in Heaven to get up & then all who desired the prayers
of Christian brethren (being sinners) to rise. I got up
with the latter. Then commenced shouting & calling
of sinners to come forward, many went & knelt
down. The storm of enthusiasm was increasing & I got
up & left the house. I want to be a Christian, but I distrust
undue excitement. I love to see men in earnest, but
not beyond control. Colonel Sumner, good old man that
he is, stood through it all. I waited for him & we walked
home together. He talked with me till one o'clock
at night. Gave me books to read. He has such an
earnest Christian faith that it would do your heart
good to listen to & converse with him. Such is now

The Commander of the Department of Alaska -
 I have not made the acquaintance of these ladies re-
 cently. Maj Ward is a connection. They are highly
 educated and rather the Bon ton of this place. Major
 Morris left here for Fort Cooper on Monday & I went
 back to Mr Duke's hotel to travel. Yesterday we all went
 on a trip with the Steamer Ranger to Old Scump Bay.

The weather was delightful and the steamer left
the wharf at half past nine. There was Mrs Page &
her four children, Frank, the six year old boy, full
of joy, to whom the pleasure gave such a zest, that he
mimed about with a perpetually serious face, watching the
Band with their instruments, the Novitjes that fired
salutes or what ever else he could find that was new.
Little even with her humbly thoughtful aspect, then Percy
the girl faced boy & the baby little Kate that behaved
so well that nobody noticed her except Major Page
and myself. who crept into a little room, peeped
under the Muskets bar & saw three sweet ones - asleep.
Henry Kennedy, Fanny Page, & Baby McVay. Three little
innocently darlings that it did ones heart good to
look upon. There was Mrs McVay with six children
Mrs Kennedy with three, & Mrs Captain Duke who left
hers at home. I played with twin Kennedy, Frank
Page, Jane Kennedy, Felda McVay & her brother
Donald. Talked seriously with the ladies & metaphysically
with the gentlemen. I have spoken to you of
Mr Henry the Lawyer from New York. He has
now moved here & brought his wife. She is
little like you, looks some older than you did
5 mos. ago. but is quite sprightly & happy with
her husband, who is just such a whole soulful
man as I like. If you ever come to Tampa to
join me, you will find in her just such a
body as you will like. Jim Duke is Captain of the

U. S. Steamer Gray Cloud. His wife has three little girls
whom she keeps tastily dressed & well behaved. They
looks as if they were two, three & four yrs old. Mrs
Duke's name was Loe. She has lived in Portland
with her father, been to Mr Lockwood's school &
knows a great many people that I know. Her
Mack & she talk about Portland & Portland people,
for he was stationed there at the fort for some
time & if I understand him aright was almost
in love with a young lady there. Well, May Ward,
Major McKinstry wife & son, Bay. who is the handsomest
small boy in this party, the Editor of the newspaper
Mr Turman. &c &c were there. We sailed (if you
call it sailing when you move under high pressure)
round the Tampa Bay, past several points of land.
& amongst islands covered with green trees, and found
ourselves in four hours & a half in "old Tampa Bay".
We found but one habitable place & this was deserted -
situated on a high bluff. This place was as pretty
as any I have seen. Then we found a mound
some forty or fifty feet high, the sides of which are
completely covered with lime & orange trees. There was
one house, where Don Philippe had lived till he lost
his wife. Miss Wilson, the school teachers daughter,
went home with him, because he is a Spaniard &
so black & ugly. He wants live down there on a
St Helena without her. After we had anchored
near by this bluff & all gone ashore, & returned on

think you will be here before two month will
have passed, but I do not, and cannot guess
at what time you will come to us. I know
you may come soon and you may not.
You are an Army Officer, and do not put
the charges you make, I have been thinking
if you should receive 'Orders' to go to another
Post before leaving Florida, (and of course you
would it not be well to call at that Post on
your way here, if it should not be a distant
station, or out of your way, I don't think
necessary; the idea came into my head and
mentioned it. Col Gilmore, says he has finished
planting, and next comes mending fences
I shall learn something about farming
perhaps consent to have you purchase a farm
some day, and become a farmer's wife, you need
not send in your resignation on the strength of
the above. I just went for a drink of water through
the dining room, and it looks like bed time
out there, your mother sitting back chairs and
putting the room in order generally, Col S finished his
reading and asleep in his chair. I glanced at

My mother has been
sick some
time she is here
than so she was the
first of the week.
I as hope she
won't get sick,
but I fear it.
Because Roscoe
is going away to
stay a week, and
she will see you
matter nothing
and will work
with her more
than she is
able to do. No
one but myself
knows how little
will make her
sick. May she begin
to part, I shall
watch over her
and caution her.
for it is very
important now
for her to keep well.
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I have all filled this sheet and may add more if I do not post
write that I must not mind little grievances and
annoyances that I might be exposed to during
my stay in chains, but rise above them and
be generous to all". I have faithfully borne it in
mind, and at all times try to act as I think
you would prefer I would. I don't think we
shall ever again be separated under the
like circumstances, therefore we must live
bravely through this separation, with the
feeling ever uppermost that it is to be the last.
I continue to look into the future hopefully
and am as cheerful as can be considering
all my circumstances. I have felt much better
generally for the past week and a half, and
hope to remain as well the next three weeks.
I shall not be looking for you sooner than you
will arrive. I now think that there is as
much probability of my passing next winter
in Florida, as there is of your coming to us
soon. Yesterday's paper says, "From a letter from
Gov. Browne, to Col Houston, it appears that
hostilities against the Seminoles are to be pro-
ceeded with unabated vigor, under the command

of Col Sumner; the exigencies of the government
require the presence of Gen. Harny upon another
field, but the policy inaugurated by him is
to be carried out. The Gov. had an interview
with the Secretary of War and Gen Scott, and
received assurances from them that the war
will be prosecuted with the utmost vigor,
and no suspension of hostilities was con-
templated. He also expresses the belief that Gen
Harny will return to Florida, if necessary,
after he shall have "tranquilized" Kansas which
he has been ordered." I don't know how much
the above is worth; it may be true and it may
be untrue, if true the prospect of your immediate
return is not very bright. Dearest, if you do get
orders I hope you will mention it to me, and
not stop into the house perfectly unexpected.
Of course, I should be truly happy to know
you had really come, but my dearest Ohio. I
might at the time be too weak to hear sudden-
ly such startling good news, and then all
pleasure of the surprise would be changed to
feelings of anxiety for me. I write as if I still

I hope if you are to come north you will
be able to come before the weather begins to
get cold for you

Friday Evening

Dearest,

I have been so very busy
sewing to-day that I have not taken
time to add more to my letter I wrote
last evening. I am as well as usual.
Yours ever, Lizzie

Friday June 1st

Dear Sir

I have been so very busy
that I have not had time
to write you for some time
but I am now at home
and I am writing you
this morning. I am well
and hope you are the same.
Yours very truly,
James O. Thompson

means - in such a way - I feel very
grateful for the assistance that you
have rendered me. My dear Mother
& God will bless you for it. My visit
to N.Y. was perhaps ill-advised
but it was a very happy one to
me - very. I feel under the deepest
obligations to you & Lizzie both for
all your kindness - You know I feel
I am one - ever yours -

Father is now all out of money - Lizzie
& Della both needy - Charles is
sick - so that his expenses will
likely to increase & if God gives
you anything beyond the immedi-
ate needs of your own dear little
family - do keep it, for them - or in
case an emergency should arise
among us. It seems to me that
this is the dictate of the ~~of~~ pure
benevolence -

I have unrolled the carpet & it
looks beautifully & will match
without difficulty. We got your letter
Sat. night - I enclose an acct. of the
melancholy suicide at Mans - It
will interest Ella - very much
Love to Lizzie & the little ones - I
send Ella a letter today - I shall be
interested to hear from all the friends
I made at West Point -

May God bless your efforts put
forth for the conversion of souls -
Yours aff. Mother
Holland

Leeds May 30, 1858

My dear Mother

You will hear
from Ella (if she will live) all
about my movements & you
had better consult her before
you read this letter & it will
be more intelligible perhaps -

Father & Mother are well - no
one here but little Charles Gilmore
& he is going away tomorrow - I
expect to go to Bangor today -

I had a good meeting for Leeds
yesterday - There was not that air
of docility - or rather teachableness
that I found at Haverhill &
"The falls" - but it was more like
West Point - Uncle Ensign told
me that they had never had
so direct sermons here as
mine - The fact is - the preachers
have kept north at quite a
distance from these poor souls &
they have ~~not~~ kept on year

without apparently having "heard
whether there be any Holy Ghost."
Pray with me that God may
set home the truth ^{spoken} yesterday so
that they can't dodge it - think it
off - as their manner indicates
that they would like to do. I wish
you could have been there & seen
the puzzled - uneasy - astonished
look with which some home truths
were received. This was the case
with the young men - The young
women seem anxious to hear
& profit by what they heard.
They have had no preaching since
February. Mr Parker of Bethel, for-
merly of Wayne - I hope will pay
them a missionary visit soon -
They will not get into the M. Ch.
till about July. Laura is very
happy indeed - enjoys religion
& everything else! The boys - Jim &
Helen - all well.

Laura & I rode up to see
Uncle Barney - A number

have pleased you to hear the old
people & partake on your visit
last summer. Fizzie would have
been here to hear Uncle Barney,
say - "She was a very nice, modest,
pretty little woman - & they brought
their little boy just for us to
see him"! I fear you will not
see Aunt Ann again if you are
confined at West Point like the
Excommunication - I found not suffering,
so much as the hard - cheerful
resignation - full of hope & faith
in the promises of the Lord Jesus.

I thank God that he sent
me there - Poor Sarah! May God
bless her & provide her with friends
& sympathy in her emergency.

Uncle Ensign says Perry wrote
him that he wanted to raise
some money & wanted him to help
him & now Uncle is waiting for
you to come to do something. Dear
Otis - do not let anything tempt
you to part with your little

Mar 31/86

wish to ride at present. I would like Guy to ride
 some but I am so nervous I would not dare
 to trust him to go away with any of them. - the horse
 will go so down hill (only when you drive) and the
 carriage tips and shakes so much, that the
 anxiety I would feel all the time he would be gone
 would injure me more than the ride would do him
 good. I hope Bealand writes you all the long and
 news. I regret very much to hear that there are stories
 in circulation about Charles M. not being kind and
 loving his own wife as he ought, for we are apt to
 think there must be something to make such
 stories out of. I have not written her yet, but
 shall soon. Mr Armage does not marry often yet
 but someone in his society. He married into the
 Marine Corps, he is just after nine o'clock and I will
 go to sleep with Guy as soon as I finish this but.
 I wonder how many more letters I will be able
 to write to you. I shall want to write when I know
 I cannot. But you will hear from me for I shall
 make someone write. I shall look for your
 kind, sympathising letters and God grant that
 you may continue in good health to be able to

write them. Now I will write you might and if I can I will
 write more to you
 I have received more
 than usual to day
 going from her to
 woman with Guy and
 standing to his lat ink
 that I am some lane
 and a tired. Mother
 has longed Guy
 to throw a letter
 to 'papa' and he
 then she just
 I see him
 in the night.
 he does so
 nicely. I hope
 he will know
 you when he does
 see you. I am
 still inclined to
 think of your
 affectionate little wife
 Lizzie Howard

I received but one letter from
 you last week, but do not feel as anxious as
 I should had you not told me you might not
 be able to mail letters regularly during your ex-
 cursion to the southern part of the state.
 I cannot help thinking your health is not as good
 as we would wish - or as it was when you first went
 to Florida, still I hope for the best. I should judge now,
 from what I see by the papers, that the prospect of your
 leaving Florida was not very great, and if the hos-
 tilities against the Indians do not cease by the time
 I am able to make the journey, you must, dearest, make
 up your mind to have us come to you. I cannot stay
 here any from you as long. and I know we would
 be as healthy there as here, and get rid of all
 anxiety and worrying about each other. You wrote
 in your next to the last letter, that it would be as pleasant
 and to pass the rest winter in Florida as anywhere else.

I could say a great deal in favor of so doing, but I know you feel the same about it as I do, and we now can only wait patiently till one or the other can go. I continue as well as usual, but "am much fatter and consequently more uncomfortable," as Mrs. Lee writes. Mother has gone to Turner, with Mr. Esg., Martin's to take the stage from there to Uncle Morris, who lives one mile south of North Turner Bridge. I do not know how or when she will return, she could not decide before going, but probably some time this week. She will see about sending our sofa over here. It would be of much service to me this summer. Rowland is at home came Friday afternoon. Guy was so delighted to see him, she will go back Tuesday next. She rode to Leeds with Mr. Martin, (Mr. Martin's father), and that is how Mother happened to go to Turner the way she did. Mr. Martin was going to visit his brother, and took her as far as there.

I have said nothing about sending for Mrs. Clark yet, but I would like her to come to me about the last of next week. I shall be confined between the twelfth and twenty-fourth of the month most likely - and I very much desire that she should be here then.

Evening. I wrote this morning 'till Guy waked, and as I have the care of him alone now Mother is away, I left my letter to finish this evening after he went to sleep. Col. B. Rossa Guy and myself have been at home all day - Mother B. and Rowland went to Church and have not yet returned and it is past seven o'clock. They spoke of staying to prayer-meeting if it was to be there instead of at the City. William has come to take George's place this week, he brought Guy a tumbler full of box-berry plums. I walked down to Mrs. Turner's yesterday afternoon with Guy. I had not seen him for a long time. When he waked from his nap just after our dinner, he began to tell about the "Bow-wow." I got his dinner and he ate it, then I told him we would go see the Bow-wow and Flora. Rowland and Mother were going to Uncle Ezra and were getting ready when we went. Rowland had been making a call there and came out just as we went in. I asked him to come for us when he had harnessed the horse. He did so as Mother was not ready. Guy tells about going 'a-jack' with "Manny" and "Annie", it was as far as I would

is done when you throw yourself wholly & unreservedly
on his mercy - This is the Change of heart, this is
when the hope commences - If I die at just
this moment I go to Heaven, for I am happy now
through Christ. Now I have no thought of a
 creed or doctrine, except this that there is but
one way whereby men can be saved, either
Heaven or among men - Now my love, if I was
going into a pleasant garden I would love to have
you on my arm, if I was going on an excursion
to any place where the scenery was beautiful, I should
want you to enjoy it with me - Now this peculiar joy
in my heart - don't you want it - ask Christ for it nothing
denying & you can have it. I want you to go to Heaven
with me if little Guy should have to be taken from us
we would want to go & find him in the Saviour's bosom
where he would certainly be far of more little innocent
in the Kingdom of Heaven. I can't say I should be
happy if you didn't do so, for I am happy without
myself being the cause. It is the Holy Spirit that
constrains me. If you are in a bed of sickness
when this comes, know that your husband's heart is
growing more tender & that his love for you has
diminished. Oh! that I might see you & help you
go to Christ, where you can get true courage & strength
My God in Heaven bless you - Pray for me, darling - You
may already be ahead of me & then this experience
will find a deep chord of sympathy to touch -
All mother all about it & give my love to all.

all mother all about it & give my love to all
I am well aware that now you
would like to have me with you. It may be, even a
stronger desire will be in your heart when this
letter is opened & read. But I have "good tidings" to
communicate to you. I set about seeking Christ, with
the full purpose of heart to continue searching till I
found Him. I went about it as I have done you
about any business of importance, Colonel Loomis
kind good old man has assisted me with books &
conversations - but it is through the Methodist protracted
meeting that I have been enabled to gain a saviour
& the saviour I needed. I went there one night & listened
to a sermon, it was an excellent one, on experimental
i.e. practical faith. He invited those to rise who expected
to meet him in Heaven, I couldn't do it. He then invited
those to rise who wished to be prayed for, with a sudden
resolution, I got up; then quite an exciting time not
unusual at these revival meetings, began, where the
ministers were trying to get members of the congregation
to come forward. I found my heart was getting harder &
I resisted the inclination to go forward. I didn't partake
of the excitement, though sitting beside Colonel Loomis
I got up & left. I waited for him at Dr. K's hotel -
He walked to the Garrison together & he talked
to me so pathetically & kindly that it had an effect to
make me love
a true Christian more than I had done. He talked

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together till one o'clock or after. He gave me a beautiful
book on prayer & some tracts. I prayed often & asked
Christ to forgive me my sins, that I might be
saved through Him - but no; there was a pressure
at my heart & throat. I was in search of "that peace
that passeth understanding" & I did not get it. I got
a letter from you & one from Bowland, ^{the next night} went to the
Huggard's room, read the letters & began reading
the papers, thought I would go again to the
Church. I took a back seat. listened to a preacher
who told truths, but didn't excite me or attract me
in the least; but after sermon he asked sinners
to come forward to be prayed for if they wished to
obtain Religion. I was standing up with others while
a hymn was sung. Some went forward, women all
of them. Some young men were laughing & making
sport. I saw them & saying to myself "you are a coward."
I went forward, more in pride perhaps than in
humility. I trembled like a leaf, but my head was
clear & I didn't shed tears like the rest, a boy of
twelve or fourteen followed me & he was crying. I
knelt down & ever now did not get a blessing, though
I tried to have strong faith in Christ's power to save
me. I must follow it all through. but I will tell
you that after Church last night, after having
made up my mind to join the Church & keep
trying, I came in (perhaps many times before) at
about half past nine. I began, reading Hedley

Bears Diary notes, how much like me, full of pride & vanity
to be overcome - I read in the Bible a chapter. I knelt
down to pray. I remembered Bears, & saw the expression
: "The Blood of Jesus Christ, this can, cleanse us from
all sin". I had tried for that joy which Bears & Bowland
got; by believing that Christ was able & willing to pardon
me but it wouldn't do. I then bore that text above in
mind. & said in my heart Oh! My Saviour, I know thou
canst save me! I made an effort to fully believe my
sins washed in the Blood of the Lamb, that my dear
Saviour had actually saved me at that moment. it
had pardoned all my transgressions of the laws of God, &
all the wickedness of a corrupt heart. The fullness of
the ~~gladness~~ of happiness came into my heart, the
tugging & burning left me. The choking sensation was
gone & for once I enjoyed present happiness. Oh! how
sweet & delightful it seemed; then I wondered if it
would go away. If it did wouldn't come back. I
did not sleep much, I was too happy. I was saved
through the goodness & mercy of Christ. If I don't pray
to Him & ask continually for his blessing. Folly &
vanity may master me again. If Christ withdraw his
face from me, because of any sin as he may & probably
will do at times, I may go back to darkness & go
into the next world unhappily. But my darling little
wife I tell you that my mind is as clear as when
making out an Ordinance Return & I am not
deceived: "The Blood of Christ does cleanse us from sin." This