

(1)

Glencoe July 9 1876
Sabbath Afternoon

Dearest:

If you and the children were here I think we would go out in the woods and probably try one of the deep ravines this afternoon. There is a pretty fair breeze today so that in the Western rooms we find it quite comfortable. It was not oppressive at Church. I sat with George Newhall and his mother. Dea. N. is away from home. Mr. Lockwood & Dr. Nutt, Mr. Rush and Frank Newhall and Mr. Brown were the men. Mrs. Nutt, Mrs. Lockwood and Laura inquired for you. Mrs. Sanford's adopted daughter - a young lady whom you have seen here I think, are visiting Laura.

Edw. Bartlett read a chapter in Farrar's Life of Christ - very interest-

ving. His father ~~another~~ ^{the 40th anniversary} has
gone East - to ~~some~~ ^{watering place}
of his class at Dartmouth and to
preach in Worcester Mass. two Sabbaths
& visit his brother Joseph - Mrs. Lyman
does not know where. The rest of the
family are here. Ed. Read well -
Called upon me for the opening prayer &
Mr. Lockwood for the class. The
Harr family were all there except
Mrs. S. Jimmy Allen is home.
Willie B. inquired about John.
Andrew was at Sabbath School but
had not been there in very ob-
sance. It was an exceedingly hot
day yesterday - 93 in the shade
in the city. I took the "blue room"
& could not get any stir of air
in it at first but a westerly
breeze springing as I noticed in
taking my bath in the bath-room
I opened the West window in
the North Chamber & both doors &
so got a breath or two. Mrs. Lyman
says there has been no hot weather

27/ until within a day or two - a good
deal of rain. The Mosquitos
were very troublesome out on
the piazza & some came into
my room as I had all the win-
dows open. The flies I found
were annoying here. So I dockered
the two halls our assisted her and
the girls in driving them out of
this room (parlor) and the dining
room. She had not thought of the
necessity of having the bars exactly
adjusted - and says the painters had
threw some windows open in the
Chambers. I found the two
older girls Marnie & Helen at
the train seeing off some little
friends who had come out from
the city. The house looked odd
to me but I like it. Andrew
says every one likes it better
than Mr. Honey's. I met Louis W.
Mrs. Sanford & her Lizzie opposite
our gate. The house seemed bleak
enough & it almost made me home

X/ sick to go all about and see
none of the dear little flock and
not only catch no glimpse of you
but feel all the time that you
were far away. While I was
coming on in the cars I began
to think and to feel as never
before how my very soul had
become interwoven - I was going to
my inter-ground which would
be nearer the truth with you
and how utterly desolate my
life would be without you - It
is so different a relationship ^{any other} ~~from~~
^{as} that of child and parents, even, or
brothers or brother and sister. It seemed
to me fearful to imagine what
would be the consequences should
either one of us be taken out of
the world - and yet just this kind
of tearing of bonds from the vine is
taking place every day and the
great Physician I suppose can in
some degree heal the breach

and even takes occasion there -
by to teach great spiritual lessons
and to fit the one who remains
for a better living and for
a more triumphant death and
entering upon the inheritance
beyond. That very busy week
as I was leaving my office yes-
terday was I feel unsatisfactory
enough. I did not tell you
that again I found the best of
Company by reading - and chief-
ly the orations of Dr. Storrs in
New York - a kind of Epic poem -
a magnificent utterance - fully ap-
propriate to the Centennial
occasion; - of Rob^t C. Winthrop
in Boston - (I wished when I had
read it that I had planned to hear it
as I might have done - it was so
interesting and instructive) of Wm
M. Everett in Philadelphia - this
rather philosophic and dry - of
Charles Francis Adams at Faneuil

5
this somewhat more like Everett
than like the others are not all
together satisfactory - of H. W. Beecher
or Peck's Kill - characteristic, and
other - full of striking almost
nothing utterances - some of them
not very artistic - some of them
iconoclastic - theoretic and ~~on~~
the whole of questionable utility
as instruction for the popular
mind though containing much
that was good. He advocated
and prophesied woman suffrage
and that most of the evils of
society would thereby be done away.

All these and some other Victor's
were in the New York Tribune of
Wednesday last, and I had read
it for that all day (yesterday). The first
news of Gen. Grant's terrible
death reached us while I was at
Roxbury but the details and the
official report have been coming
every day. I see no good to

1/ our Country - nor to humanity
in the whole campaign and this
fearful disaster must demon-
strate to every one that the whole
procedure is thus far much
worse than as though the troops
had never marched across that
Country from four different start-
ing-places and in direct violation
of our treaty stipulations with
the Sioux. But God can over-
rule even these mistakes and
horrible blunders and blood-
curdling slaughters as He has
done thousands of times in the
history of the world and I pray
to Him more earnestly than ever
to direct in our national af-
fairs and to vindicate the Gospel
of truth and justice and salvation to
man. And I know that His truth
and justice and salvation does
not leave out of account the
Indian. - Yesterday I wrote that "Topic"
on the Custer massacre. I had not

then read the official report but
had so studied the map and the
various reports, and knew so
much of the Circumstances that
I believe nothing written is in
variance essentially with the
official report. ^(Print) As soon as I
reached the office I began to plan
for further reduction of expenses and
found I could leave off the
Cover this week. This saves about
\$20 to \$25. I shall continue to do
so until we get more advertising.
Please do not mention this to father
mother or John and so see if
they notice the fact. I wish to
ascertain whether it will be generally
observed. We shall give nearly
an average of reading matter from
the fact that there are so few adve-
tisements. — To come back home.
The potatoes and corn look well but
there was so much rain that some of the
beets and other vegetables did not come

9/ up. We had new potatoes & peas &
lettuce today - all of which I relished
with the good bread, Canned Salmon
and for dessert some huckleberries
which I brought home last night.
These the little girls liked very
much with cream. The home-
made butter is good. I saw
an ice-boat going past last night
& got enough to last over Sunday.
Mrs. L. had not taken any before.
I also brought up two boxes of Car-
rants which we have not yet
used. The girl is not willing
to stay any longer so Mrs. Lyman
proposes to go into town next Tuesday
& Andrew & I will be left alone
in our place. Elsie is at Dr.
Nutt's as second girl I hear but
only for a short time I believe. If
desirable I presume I can engage
her for your return.

I saw little Nina's old hat in
my shoe box & it made me a little
homesick ^{and wish} to see my little girl. The

10/ three little girls here are very good
and kind - Helen wanted to come
home from Sunday school with me
but I want to see my own little
Nina. Every body inquired about
dear little Burt & I am all
the time anxious to hear how
he is and wishing I could be
there to hear him of him in
the night. Monnie asked about
Mac as also did Julie there
last night. I have not seen
any of the boys to speak with
them. I have promised the little
girls & Mrs. Lyman to go down
in the woods with them so now
I will close as it is half past
four. I gave you my a big drink
of water after dinner today. The poor
thing seemed very thirsty. Many of
the flower ~~seeds~~ we sowed did not
come up - The ^{little} fern bushes look pretty
well. Give a great deal of love to
the little ones with kisses from papa and I
do not forget the dear kind Grandpa & Grandma
and Uncle Johnny. And you will not forget for a moment
Love from L.H.H.

7/9/1876

From: Charles H. Howard

To: Dearest [Katherine Howard]

CHH-213

Glencoe, Illinois

Bangor, Maine

[This appears to be written to Mary Katherine (Foster) Howard while she was visiting her parents, John Burt and Catherine Foster, and her brother John McGaw Foster in Bangor, Maine]

Glencoe, July 9, 1876
Sabbath Afternoon

Dearest:

If you and the children were here I think we would go out in the woods and probably try one of the deep ravines this afternoon. There is a pretty fair breeze today, so that in the western rooms, we find it quite comfortable. It was not oppressive at Church. I sat with George Newhall and his mother. Dea. N. is away from home. Mr. Lockwood & Dr North, Mr Rush and Frank Newhall and Mr. Owen were the men. Mrs. North, Mrs. Lockwood and Laura enquired for you. Mrs Sanford and her adopted daughter, a young lady whom you have seen here I think, are visiting Laura.

Ed. Bartlett read a chapter in Farrar's Life of Christ – very interesting. His father has gone East – to the 40th anniversary of his class at Dartmouth and to preach in Worcester Mass two Sabbaths and visit his brother Joseph. Mrs Lyman does not know where. The rest of the family are here. Ed read well – called upon me for the opening prayer, Mr Lockwood for the close. The Starr family were all there except Mrs S. Jimmy Allen is home. Willm B. inquired about John. Andrew was at Sabbath School but had not been there in my absence.

It was an exceedingly hot day yesterday – 93 in the shade in the city. I took the “blue room” and could not get any stir of air in it at first but a westerly breeze springing as I noticed in taking my bath in the bath-room. I opened the West window in the North Chamber and both doors and so got a breath or two. Mrs Lyman says there has been no hot weather until within a day or two – a great deal of rain.

The mosquitoes were very troublesome out on the piazza and now came into my room as I had all the windows open. The flies I found were annoying here. So I darkened the two halls and assisted L. and the girls in driving them out of this room (parlor) and the dining room. She had not thought of the necessity of having the bars exactly adjusted and says the painters had to have some windows open in the chambers.

I found the two older girls Marnie and Helen at the train seeing off some little friends who had come out from the city. The house looked odd to me but I like it. Andrew says every one likes it better than Mr. Hovey's. I met Laura N., Mrs. Sanford & her Lizzie opposite our gate.

The house seemed blank enough & it almost made me home sick to go all about and see none of the dear little flock and not only catch no glimpse of you but feel all the time that you were far away. While I was coming on in the cars I began to think and to feel as never before how my very soul had become interwoven - I was going to say inter-grown which would be nearer the truth - with yours and how utterly desolate my life would be without you. It is so different a relationship from any other as that of child and parents even, or brothers or brother and sister. It seemed to me fearful to imagine what would be the consequences should either one of us be taken out of the world – and yet just this kind of tearing of branch from the vine is taking place every day and the great Physician I suppose can in some degree heal the breach and even takes occasion thereby to teach great spiritual lessons and to fit the one who <strains> for a better living and for a more triumphant death and entering upon their inheritance beyond.

That very hasty scrawl as I was leaving my office yesterday was I fear unsatisfactory enough. I did not tell you that again I found the best of company by reading – and chiefly the orations of Dr. Storrs in New York – a kind of epic poem – a magnificent utterance – fully up humanly speaking to the Centennial occasion; of Robt C. Winthrop in Boston. (I wished when I had read it that I had planned to hear it as I might have done – it was so interesting and instructive) of Wm M Everts in Philadelphia – this rather philosophic and dry – of Charles Francis Adams of Taunton this somewhat more like Evarts than like the

others and not altogether satisfactory – of H.W. Beecher of Peekskill – characteristic, readable - full of thinking almost startling utterances – some of them not reverential – some of them iconoclastic – theoretic and on the whole of questionable utility as instruction for the popular mind though containing much that was good. He advocated and prophesized woman suffrage and that most of the evils of society would thereby be done away.

All these and some other orations were in the New York Tribune of Wednesday last and I had saved it for that all day ride. The first news of Gen. Custer's terrible death reached us when I was at Rowland's but the details and the official report have been coming every day. I see no good to our country – nor to humanity in this whole campaign and this fearful disaster must demonstrate to everyone that the whole <procedure> is thus far much worse than as though the troops had never marched across that Country from four different starting places and in direct violation of our treaty stipulations with the Sioux. But God can overrule even these mistakes and horrible blunders and blood curdling slaughters as He has done thousands of times in the history of the world and I pray to Him more earnestly than ever to direct in our national affairs and to vindicate the Gospel of truth and justice and salvation to man. And I know that His truth and justice and salvation does not leave out of account the Indians. Yesterday I wrote that "Topic" on the Custer massacre. I had not then read the official report but had so studied the map and the various reports and knew so much of the circumstances that I believe nothing written is at variance essentially with the official report.

(Private) As soon as I reached the office I began to plan for further reduction of expenses and found I could leave off the cover this week. This saves about \$20 to \$25. I shall continue to do so until we get more advertising. Please do not mention this to father, mother or John and so see if they notice the fact. I wish to ascertain whether it will be generally observed. We shall give nearly an average of reading matter from the fact that there are so few advertisements.

To come back home the potatoes and corn look well but there was so much rain that some of the beets and other vegetables did not come up. We had new potatoes & peas & lettuce today – all of which I relished with the good bread, canned salmon and for dessert some huckleberries which I brought home last night. These the little girls liked very much with cream. The homemade butter is good. I saw an ice-cart going past last night and got enough to last over Sunday. Mrs. L. had not taken any before. I also brought up two boxes of currants which we have not yet used.

The girl is not willing to stay any longer so Mrs. Lyman proposes to go into town next Tuesday & Andrew & I will be left alone in our glory. Elsie is at Dr. Nutt's as second girl I hear but only for a short time I believe. If desirable I presume I can engage her for your return.

I saw little Nina's old hat in my shoebox & it made me a little homesick and wish to see my little girl. The three little girls here are very good and kind. Helen waited to come home from Sunday school with me but I want to see my own little Nina. Every body enquired about dear little Burt and I am all the time anxious to hear how he is and wishing I could be there to take care of him in the night.

<Nomie> asked about Mac as also did Julie Starr last night. I have not seen any of the boys to speak with them. I have promised the little girls & Mrs. Lyman to go down in the woods with them. So now I will close as it is half past four. I gave your ivy a big drink of water after dinner today. The poor thing seemed very thirsty. Many of the flower seeds we sowed did not come up. The little rose bushes look pretty well.

Give a great deal of love to the little ones with kisses from papa and I do not forget the dear kind Grandpa and Grandma and Uncle Johnny. And you will not forget for a moment your own.

C.H.H.

Hence

Sabbath Evening July 23 1896

Dearest:

It is only nine o'clock.
So why may I not have a little
chat with you? I have just come
home from church. Walked along
with Willie Willmott, Jenny and
Emma. I read the account of
Elijah's triumph over the false
prophets - making some running
commentaries. Did I tell you that
was the subject of Prof. Fisk's sermon
last Sabbath forenoon & that he bought
in many of his own observations made
in a personal visit to Mt. Carmel.

There is still a very large spring
which never is dry, down at the
base of the large plateau where the
assembly undoubtedly was. This
plateau is about 15 minutes ride
from the very top of the Mountain where
Elijah went up to pray when he sent
out his servant to look towards the

2/ Mediterranean Sea - which is visible
from there. Mr. Owen's subject
was "The fool hath said in his heart
there is no God". The particular thought
I presented was the equal danger
and folly of idolatry or not choosing
and worshipping and serving the true
Lord God - the Jehovah God - the
God of the Covenants with Israel,
and in Jesus the God of Creation
and Redemption for the human race.

My head ached when I got through
writing to Mac. It was about 3 P.m. I
went over to Mr. Allen's, expecting
to find Willie Willmott & go thence
to Mr. Newhall's as I had been
invited. To work with them. Willie
had gone to his brother's & so after
chatting a little while with James
I went to Mr. N's. He with Miss
Whiting and Miss Knudson (I
got Mr. Knudson's ^{that name} for me) were soon
ready & we went down to the lake by
^{picnic} the ^{one} which you will remember & there
along the bluff & down to the beach.

3/ and then up the next road to the bluff again (You & I have had picnics at least one at that point - so I had pleasant thoughts connected with those places.) We picked berries, examined all the mushrooms &c. &c. The ladies were both enthusiasts in all the natural beauties. Mr. W. took us all the way along the bluff to Felt's ravine. A rare wood road and many beauties of scenery which I think you will remember enough to imagine our walk. They had kept asking most of the way so I often wandered off by myself rather unsocially. It got no worse - better if anything. Mr. W. brought us back a new way. Emma & Jenny were too tired to go. Jenny thinks she has Whooping Cough. Her little niece has it. I think I have seen Jenny look so poor health. I must not forget to say she said aside as she was about to go last night - I must give you her love if I wrote today. She said, also, that she intended to visit you while you were away.

14/ Make me think to tell you sometime
what she said about ^{going to} Arthur etc.

Andrew got me my Cup of tea &
buns & butter tonight. Elsie will be
missed I assure you. I shall be
more likely to accept some of the
invitations I have had to dine out, &
standing one at the Lokenwoods & the
Allens & a special one for tomorrow
night at the Vellows - I declined one
at the Newhall's today - A standing
one at the Rusts also and at
Mrs. Horri's. Am I not pretty
well off? I called on Mrs. Parker
Honey Friday Evng. She sent her love
to you. Is not well. Cannot afford to
keep a girl. Gave me a good photograph
of her husband which she said she
promised you and which I am very
glad to have. I wonder where I ought
to begin back to in my diary. Perhaps
I have by Postels give you some idea of each
day. Thursday with the Pointers was here
& took some of my time & I was in at Mr.
Rust's a few moments. Expected the young ladies

5
here Thurs. & Friday but they did not
come. I think I told you of a merry
time they had here, five or six of them,
on Thursday. Jimmy told me last night
that they danced. I found her belt &
carried it over to Emma's that evening.

In the Advance I have, besides usual
duties, got word from Chamberlain that
he will accept my last terms, (in which
I tried to meet his circumstances as to
times of payment security for unpaid work
&c.) He could not say absolutely until
he should see again a friend who
had promised him a loan for the first
payment. Well father I have not forgotten
about the deed to him - will probably
put it in a day or two. I would like the
full memorandum of all my dues to
him as he suggested he would send
me. Receipts are getting pretty light
and I suppose we will have to borrow
some in August and September. Ad-
vertising is nowhere - L.E. we don't find
it. - My head felt better after tea. My

6/ Howard does not seem to be quite
right. I have some medicine that
Mr. Locke took with advantage for
torpid liver &c. & I thought it would
benefit me. It has iron in it also.
The last plan for Chamberlain (& which
he accepts) is to pay down \$3000 Aug.
1st & so secure his interest from that
date but not begin work till Nov.
When Mr. Locke ceases. This suits
me better. He is to complete the pay-
ment of \$4500 by Nov 1st next - pay
\$500 by stoppage of his pay in 6 months
without security and secure the other
4000 by second mortgages ^{but perhaps find mortgage} & lien on his
interest in the paper. This was really
all he could do as he is only worth
about \$10,000 of property now stands.
He purchases half my 3/5 of \$9000.

I have word that Beecher would like to
combine Xth Union with Advocate if he
can be Editor-in-chief. That ~~he~~ would not do,
I hear ⁱⁿ another way that Xth Union Co would
like to sell out. If I had the money or could
easily form a Company with the Capital I would like
to purchase. Pray that the Lord may direct & may keep
my heart fresh in its love to him as it is love to you & your Charlie

7/23/1876

From: Charles H. Howard

To: Dearest [Katherine Howard]

CHH-214

Glencoe, Illinois

Bangor, Maine

[This appears to be written to Mary Katherine Howard while she was visiting her parents, John Burt and Catherine Foster, and her brother John McGaw Foster in Bangor Maine]

Glencoe

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Dearest:

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My head ached when I got through writing to Mac. It was about 3 P.M. I went over to Mr. Allen's expecting to find Willie Willmonth and go then to Mr Newhall's as I had been invited to lunch with them. Willie had gone to his brother's & so after chatting a little while with James I went to Mr. N's. He with Miss Whiting and Miss Knudson (I got Mr N to write that name for me) were soon ready & we went down to the lake by the picnic tree which you will remember & then along the bluff & down to the beach house and then up the next road to the bluff again. (You and I have had picnics or at least one at that point – so I had pleasant thoughts connected with those places). We picked ferns, examined all the mushrooms &c, &c. The ladies were both enthusiasts in all the natural beauties. Mr. N took us all the way along the bluff to Feht's ravine. A rare wood road and many beauties of scenery which I think you will remember enough to imagine our walk. They had kept aching most of the way, so I often wandered off by myself rather unsociably. It got no worse – better if anything. Mr. N brought us back a new way.

Emma and Jenny were too tired to go. Jenny thinks she has whooping cough. Her little niece has it, I think. I have never seen Jenny look in so poor health. I must not forget to say she said aside as she was about to go last night. I must give you her love if I wrote today. She said, also, that she intended to write you while you were away. Make me think to tell you some time what she said about writing to another etc.

Andrew got me my cup of tea & bread & butter tonight. Elsie will be missed I assure you. I shall be more likely to accept some of the invitations I have had to dine out. A Harding one of the Lockwoods & the Allens & a special one for tomorrow night at the Allens. I declined one at the Newhall's today. Attending one at the Rusts also and at Mrs Storr's. Am I not pretty well off?

I called on Mrs. Parker Hovey Friday ev'g. She sent her love to you. Is not well. Cannot afford to keep a girl. Gave me a good photograph of her husband which she said she promised you and which I am very glad to have.

I wonder where I ought to begin back to in my diary. Perhaps I have by Portals given you some idea of each day. Thursday night the Painter was here & took some of my time & I was in at Mr. Rust's a few moments. Expected the young ladies here Thurs. & Friday but they did not come. I think I told you of a merry time they had here, five or six of them, on Thursday. Jenny told me last night that they danced. I found her belt & carried it over to Emma's that eve'g.

In the Advance I have, besides usual duties, got word from Chamberlain that he will accept my last terms (in which I tried to meet his circumstances as to time of payment security for unpaid past &c.) he

could not say absolutely until he should see again a friend who had promised him a loan for the first payment. Tell father I have not forgotten about the deed to him & will probably send it in a day or two. I would like the full memorandum of all my dues to him as he suggested he would send me. Receipts are getting pretty light and I suppose we will have to borrow some in August and September. Advertizing is nowhere - i.e. we don't find it.

My head felt better after tea. My stomach does not seem to be quite right. I have some medicine that Mr. Locke took with advantage for torpid liver &c & I thought it would benefit me. It has iron in it also.

The last plan for Chamberlain (& which he accepts) is to pay down \$3000 Aug. 1st & so secure his interest from that date but not begin work till Nov. 1 when Mr Luck ceases. This suits me better. He is to complete the payment of 4500 by Nov 1st next – pay \$500 by stoppage of his pay in 6 months without security and secure the other 4000 by second mortgages part perhaps third mortgage & lien on his interest in the paper. This was really all he could do as he is only worth about \$10,000 as property now stands. He <purchased> half my 3/5 at \$9000. I have word that Beedie would like to combine Xn Union with Advance if he can be Editor-in-Chief. That would not do. I hear in another way that Xn Union Co would like to sell out. If I had the money or could easily form a Company with the capital I would like to purchase.

Pray that the Lord may direct & may <kub> my heart fresh in its love to Him as it is so to you.

Your Charlie

(1)
Glencoe

July 23 1896

My dear Mac

I mean to write Mama this pleasant Sabbath afternoon but have some things I wish to write you about too. Perhaps Mama read you the Postal I wrote yesterday saying I was coming home ^{on the} ~~at~~ eleven A. M. train. Well, I did so, reading over some manuscript and preparing it for the printer as I came along. Elsie soon had ready for me a nice lunch. You know I eat alone now. When I ask a Blessing I do not have any little folks to ask it with me nor to fold their hands when I fold mine. After lunch I went down East of Mr. Hovey's to find Anders and rake hay. I found a good lot of hay but did not find Anders nor the rakes. So I went over on the sidewalk East of Mr. Allen's

27) to look at some grass Mrs. Starr
owns in that fenced lot next to
and which she has given me permission to cut
Mr. A's garden. While there a
young man I had seen in the
city, where I bought my paint for
newly painting the house, came
up from the bluff and walked
along with me. He afterwards told
me his name was Sherman. He
missed the train he was to go back
to Chicago on and so I invited
him over to take a lunch as he
would have to stay all the
afternoon. I found Andrew
had been raking on the road in
front of Dr. Nutt's. But he soon
arrested down where I had been
^{with me} before, and we raked all the af-
ternoon. It looked like rain at
one time and we hurried to cook
up as much hay as we could
before it should get wet. The wind
changed and blew very hard from
the lake and so the temperature
changed and became almost chilly.

23/ but it was much better for us
who were at work than the hot
weather. The strong wind, too, blew
away the clouds and it did not
rain. At about five we had com-
pleted the cocking of that lot of
hay and then came up to get
the horse and cart, and while An-
drew was gone for the horse I lay
down here on the sofa and rested
a little. Mr. Sherman came in
and it seemed he had been trying
to find us but could not as
we were concealed by the bushes
and trees. Don't you think you
would have found us? Pretty
soon I saw Andrew coming riding
horseback and the little colt was fol-
lowing not far behind. I then went
out and finished the raking and
"bunching up" of the hay in front
of Dr. Nutt's while Andrew was hor-
nessing, and mending the cart in some
point he found out of order. Mr.
Sherman came out soon to help

x / me and who do you think
came along with Andrew - riding
on the cart? It was Howard Nutt.
I told him he must help to pay
for that ride. But he did not seem
to know what to do. But he
stayed by and I guessed he
wanted to ride home on the
load of hay. Mr. Therman
"hooked up" so we were soon
loaded and I told Howard to
"jump on" if he wanted to ride;
but the load was so high he couldn't
do that and finding he was beginning
to look pretty sober I said; Andrew
will help you up. So I reached
down as far as I could and took
Howard's hands while Andrew
"boosted" from below and ~~and~~ drew
him up ~~like~~ as if he had been
a big fish. I then made my fork post
in the hay and told him to hold on to
that. I took the reins and we had
a nice little ride to our stable. How do
you think he paid for his ride? An-

5/ Owen helped him down and How
and then ran and brought me a cup
of water from our well. We had to
spend some time in "thawing away"
the hay already in the barn before
we could get in more. It is now
full to the very ridge-pole in the
South End of the barn above the glass
window. It was too late to get any
more hay - especially as I had to
see about some one to read a ser-
mon and conduct worship today.

After dinner I went to see Dea.
Newhall and we decided to ask
Mr. Owen to be the minister for
today. I looked around to see Mr.
Newhall's or Georgie's fine ^{vegetable} garden. The
bed of geraniums South of the house ^{in the yard, also.}
It is all in full bloom and is a
splendid sight to see. Tell Mamma the
large pink fuchsia is out of doors
tied up to a tree and is still laden
with its rich blossoms. I asked
Georgie whether he had seen any
little calf (which had got out of

of the "Junks Lot" while Mr. Rust
was haying there. He said, "yes",
and just then she came running
along behind Georgie's cows just
as though she was at home there.
By the way, if we keep her to be a
little cow, by and by, we will have
to name her. How would you and
Burt and Nina like the name "Mol-
ly"? If you like some other name
better you must all agree and then
send me word. Georgie ran and
got a rope for me and as "Molly"
is tame she came towards me snuggling
up my hand. I scratched her head a little
and smoothed the hair ^{and patted her} on her neck
and then put on the rope. I was
surprised to see how well she led,
but she did not like to walk on the
side-walk, so I went in the cow-
path and Mr. Newhall came along
behind in order to carry back the
rope. After we passed in through the
bars of the Junk's Lot Molly took a
notion to run and almost got away

before I could get the rope off. She
did not like to stay in the pasture
alone. But usually Mr. Allan's
Dow is there for company. Today
Molly came up to the fence as
I came home from church and
smelt of my hand and tried to get it
into her mouth. I found Mr. ^{last night} Flory
starting with his lantern to help
Ernest Lockwood and Mr. Rust
fix the church bell-rope. Mr. Dow
consented to be the minister for
this forenoon. I helped a little
about the bell-rope and then taking
some hymn-books hastened home
for Miss Emma had told me
that she and Miss Jeannette Willmott
and others at the Newhall's would
come over to our house to have
some music during the evening.

They come and it was quite a
company, Mr. N. and a niece and
Miss Whiting (who knows Emma and
specially sent her love to her) and Frank
and Mrs. Laura. So we had very sweet

8
Music - Songs by Miss J. - duets by
her singing also with Miss Emma or with
Frank - and fine instrumental pieces
by each of these two young ladies. The
other young lady (who is from Harris-
burg Pa.) did not sing or play. Elsie
had made some ^{Cocoa} ~~Chocolate~~ and as the
ladies all complained of the cold and
kept their shawls on I pretty soon
brought it in. Tell mama we used
the pretty colored China cups and had
two kinds of Coke and that Mrs.
Laura asked "why, how did you
happen to think of this? It is almost
as nice as if Mrs. Howard were
here herself." But I thought it was
very very far from that and I guess
Laura was only a little surprised and
wished to say something pleasant.

The company went away soon after
ten and I was soon in bed - just study-
ing my Sunday School lesson a little first and
asking our Heavenly Father to keep my little chil-
dren and bless dear Mama well and softly.
I have made a long letter - how I not? I send kisses
to all the children and to Mama and love to Grandma
& Johnny & to Grandpa, if he is there. Your loving Papa
C. H. H.

7/23/1876

From: Charles H. Howard

To: Mac Howard

CHH-215

Glencoe, Illinois

Bangor, Maine

Glencoe
July 23 1876

My dear Mac [Otis McGaw Howard]

I mean to write Mama this pleasant Sabbath afternoon but have some things I wish to write you about too. Perhaps Mama read you the Postal I wrote yesterday saying I was coming home on the eleven A.M. train. Well, I did so, reading over some manuscript and preparing it for the printer as I came along. Elsie soon had ready for me a nice lunch. You know I eat alone now. When I ask a Blessing I do not have any little folks to ask it with me nor to fold their hands when I fold mine.

After lunch I went down East of Mr Hovey's to find Andrew and rake hay. I found a good lot of hay but did not find Andrew nor the rakes. So I went over on the sidewalk East of Mr Allen's to look at some grass Mrs Starr owns in that fenced lot next to Mr A's garden and which she has given me permission to cut. While there a young man I had seen in the city, where I bought my paint for newly painting the house, came up from the bluff and walked along with me. He afterwards told me his name was Sherman. He missed the train he was to go back to Chicago on and so I invited him over to take a lunch as he would have to stay all the afternoon.

I found Andrew had been raking on the road in front of Dr. Nutt's. But he soon went down where I had been before with me and we raked all the afternoon. It looked like rain at one time and we hurried to rack up as much hay as we could before it should get wet. The wind changed and blew very hard from the lake and so the temperature changed and became almost chilly but it was much better for us who were at work than the hot weather. The strong wind, too, blew away the clouds and it did not rain.

At about five we had completed the racking of that lot of hay and then came up to get the horse and cart. While Andrew was gone for the horse I lay down here on the sofa and rested a little. Mr. Sherman came in and it seemed he had been trying to find us but could not as we were concealed by the bushes and trees. Don't you think you would have found us? Pretty soon I saw Andrew coming riding horseback and the little colt was following not far behind. I then went out and finished the raking and "bunching up" of the hay in front of Dr. Nutt's while Andrew was harnessing, and mending the cart in some part he found out of order. Mr Sherman came out soon to help me and who do you think came along with Andrew – riding on the cart? It was Howard Nutt. I told him he must help, to pay for that ride. But he did not seem to know what to do. But he stayed by and I guessed he wanted to ride home on the load of hay.

Mr. Sherman "raked often" so we were soon loaded and I told Howard to "jump on" if he wanted to ride; but the load was so high he couldn't do that and finding he was beginning to look pretty <sober> I said: Andrew will help you up. So I reached down as far as I could and took Howard's hands while Andrew "boosted" from below and I drew him up as if he had been a big fish. I then made my fork fast in the hay and told him to hold on to that. I took the reins and we had a nice little ride to our stable. How do you think he paid for his ride? Andrew helped him down and Howard then ran and brought me a cup of water from our well. We had to spend some time in "stowing away" the hay already in the barn before we could get in more. It is now full to the very ridge pole in the South End of the barn above the glass window. It was too late to get any more hay – especially as I had to see about someone to read a sermon and conduct worship today.

After dinner I went to see Dea. Newhall and we decided to ask Mr. Owen to be the minister for today. I looked around to see Mr Newhall's or Georgie's fine vegetable garden. The bed of geraniums South of the house I admired also. It is all in full boom and is a splendid sight to see. Tell Mama the large pink fuschia is out of doors tied up to a tree and is still laden with its rich blossoms. I asked Georgie whether he had seen my little calf, which had got out of the "Jenks lot" while Mr Rust was haying there. He said "yes", and just then she came running along behind Georgie's cows just as though she was at home there.

By the way, if we keep her to be a little cow, by and by, we will have to name her. How would you and

Burt and Nina like the name "Molly"? If you like some other name better you must all agree and then send me word. Georgie ran and got a rope for me and as "Molly" is tame she came towards me smelling my hand. I scratched her head a little and smoothed the hair on her neck and patted her and then put on the rope. I was surprised to see how well she led, but she did not like to walk on the sidewalk; so I went in the cow path and Mr. Newhall came along behind in order to carry back the rope. After we passed in through the bars at the Jenks lot Molly took a notion to run and almost got away before I could get the rope off. She did not like to stay in the pasture alone. But usually Mr. Allen's cow is there for company. Today Molly came up to the fence as I came home from church and smelt of my hand and tried to get it into her mouth.

I found Mr. Owen last night starting with his lantern to help Earnest Lockwood and Mr. Rust fix the church bell-rope. Mr. Owen consented to be the minister for this forenoon. I helped a little about the bell-rope and then taking some hymn books hastened home for Miss Emma had told me that she and Miss Jenny Willworth and others at the Newhall's would come over to our house to have some music during the evening.

They came and it was quite a company, Mr. N and a niece and Miss Whiting (who knows momma and specially sent her love to her) and Frank and Mrs. Laura. So we had very sweet music - songs by Miss J - duets by her singing also with Miss Emma or with Frank - and fine instrumental pieces by each of these two young ladies. The other young lady (who is from Harrisburg, Pa) did not sing or play. Elsie had made some cocoa and as the ladies all complained of the cold and kept their shawls on I pretty soon brought it in. Tell momma we used the pretty colored china cups and had two kinds of cake and that Mrs. Laura asked "Why, how did you happen to think of this? It is almost as nice as if Mrs. Howard were here herself." But I thought it was very very far from that and I guess Laura was only a little surprised and wished to say something pleasant.

The company went away soon after ten and I was soon in bed just studying my Sunday School lesson a little first and asking our Heavenly Father to keep my little children and their dear momma well and safe.

I have made a long letter have I not? I send kisses to all the children and to momma and love to grandma and Johnny and grandpa, if he is there.

Your loving Popa
CHH

Cincinnati Ohio
July 13. 1879.

My dear Howard.

Your very welcome letter of the 9th. came in due time. It would be difficult to add much to the kindness and high regard I feel towards you, but the incident you relate about the determining of my choice at McAllister, adds something to my attachment.

I have letters from Washington about his case, and when I go there will do all I can to aid him. The Secty. has told Gen. Garfield that an act of Congress would be

be necessary in the case, which
under present laws. I don't say
will be necessary. A National
Center soon, however will
be soon. I am glad
to hear from ^{you} and wish
in Chicago hope to see
you.

Very truly
J. H. Hagen

1/13/1879

From: H.R. Hagler

To: Charles H Howard

CHH-216

Cincinnati, Ohio

Glencoe, Illinois

Cincinnati, Ohio
January 13 1879

My dear Howard

Your very welcome letter of the 9th came in due time. It would be difficult to add much to the kindness and high regard I feel towards Rube but the incident you wrote about the determining of my choice at McAllister adds something to my attachment

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I am glad to hear from you, and when in Chicago hope to see you.

Very Truly,
W. R. Hagler

Stenographic

1859 C. H. Howard

The Advance.

C. H. HOWARD & Co.,
PUBLISHERS,
155 and 157 Dearborn Street.

Chicago, Dec. 14 1880

Prof. A. J. Packard
Brunswick-Maine

My dear Sir - and Friend -

Your circular reached me some time ago. In the pressure of an editor's work, I have waited to find some opportunity to answer the questions.

First: After graduation I taught a High School at Holden, near Bangor, one term.

One year I spent at West-Point, New York, in company with my brother O. O. Howard, who was then an instructor at the Military academy. I suspended my
over

2)

Studies that year, partly for considerations of health, and partly for the sake of travel, and general reading - &c. I pursued my Greek ~~some~~^{what}, in company with my brother, and had free use of the magnificent library at the military academy.

Secondly: I entered ~~the~~ the second year - that is to say - in the autumn of 1860, ~~I entered~~ the Theological Seminary at Bangor, where I remained till the following April - when, on the breaking out of the war, I left for Augusta, on a summons from my brother, who had ~~gone~~ gone there to take command of a regiment. ^(Third Me. Vols.) I assisted him as private secretary; and went ^{with} the regiment ^{early} to Washington - where we arrived in

3) June. I finally enlisted in
the 3rd Maine - my brother's reg-
iment - and crossed into Vir-
ginia on the 4th of July. Was in
the first battle of Bull Run, as
an Aide upon the Brigade
Staff. I remained in the ar-
my some six years. Was
promoted successively to Second
and First Lieutenant - Capt -
Major - Lieut. Col. - Col. - and
brevet Brigadier Gen. And
finally had command of
a brigade in South Carolina.
Was in all the principal battles
of the Army of the Potomac,
until after the battle of Gettys-
burg. Was severely wounded
on the Peninsula, ^{at the battle of} Fair Oaks.
Was wounded at the battle of
Fredericksburg, in the leg. *over*

4) After the battle of Gettysburg, my service was with the western armies. was in Grant's great battle of Chattanooga - in Sherman's Atlanta campaign; and in the march to, and taking of Savannah. was breveted Lieut. Col. after the Chattanooga battle - and breveted Col. after the taking of Atlanta; and promoted to the command of a regiment after the fall of Savannah. I was then put in charge of a camp of instruction for colored troops; and assisted in the organization of several regiments which were to form a part of a division of colored troops, had the war continued. In my command at this time were three

5) colored regiments and a colored battery and a white battery.

The close of the war found me in command of a district in S. Carolina, having to do largely with the management of the freed people, as well as military affairs. Here was my first relationship to the schools for the colored people. I was appointed inspector of schools for S. Carolina, Georgia, and Florida. In this capacity I assisted in establishing the first schools for the freed people throughout these three States.

In Feb. 1866, I was ordered to Washington, and appointed Assistant-Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau, for the District of Columbia, Maryland,

6) Delaware - part of the old State of Virginia, and the entire State of West-Virginia. This position I held for two years.

In answer to the 4th-question
— I was married Dec. 5-1867,
~~to~~ Miss Mary Catherine
Foster, of Bangor, Me.

I now have a family of
six children - all living, ^{five}
~~Of these, five are boys and one~~
~~is~~ girl.

Early in 1868 I resigned
from the army, having de-
clined an appointment receiv-
ed from Gen. Grant, as Capt.
in the regular army, and was
appointed Secretary of the Amer-
ican Missionary Association for
the West and Southwest, with
my headquarters at Chicago.

3) I have resided in Chicago ever since. The work of the A.M.A. related to the support of schools and missionaries among the freedmen - and my duties involved a superintendence of the work in Miss. Ala. La. Texas - Ark. and Mo.; and the raising of the needed funds for these operations, in the Northwestern States.

I resigned this position in the fall of 1873 - and purchased a controlling interest in the Advance, (newspaper) and became the principal editor of the Advance, and have held that position until the present time. # [See note page 8]

This is perhaps sufficient answer to your fifth question. I have

I published no books.

Answer to the sixth question:

I have held no civil offices.

Permit me to add, I am much gratified that you felt yourself able, and that you have been willing, to undertake the completion of the work begun by Prof. Cleveland. All the friends of the College will agree that no one is so well fitted for the work as yourself.

Very Respectfully
C. H. Howen

Note

During the war I had experience in writing for the newspapers: for the Boston Journal, for the Portland Press and for the Cincinnati Gazette and for other periodicals. While Secretary of the A. M. A. I edited a portion of the "Advocate" for some time and published a paper in the interest of the literary work. While at Washington in 1867 & 1868 I was the weekly correspondent of the "Advocate".

C. H. H.

C. H. Howen 1859

12/14/1880

From: C.H. Howard

To: Prof. A. S. Packard

CHH-217

The Advance
C.H. Howard & Co.,
Publishers
155 and 157 Dearborn
Street
Chicago, Illinois

Brunswick, Maine

[Handwritten at top of page, 1859 is CHH's graduation class at Bowdoin] 1859 C.H. Howard

[LETTERHEAD]

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Publishers
155 and 157 Dearborn Street

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