

RETURN IN FIVE DAYS TO  
**HOWARD & WILSON PUB. CO.,**  
MADISON AND FRANKLIN STS.,  
CHICAGO, ILL.

*Sketch of Bangor  
experience for  
Gen. O. O. Howard*

1895



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8/1/1895

*From:*

*To:* Oliver Otis Howard

CHH-245a

Howard & Wilson Pub.  
Co.  
Madison and Franklin  
Sts.  
Chicago, Ill.

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[Letterhead]

HOWARD & WILSON PUB. CO.,  
MADISON AND FRANKLIN STS.,  
CHICAGO, ILL.

Sketch of Bangor experiences for Gen. O. O. Howard, [assume August 1] 1895.

**Farm, Field and Fireside,**

Formerly FARM, FIELD AND STOCKMAN.

GEN. C. H. HOWARD, - - Managing Editor.  
JAS. W. WILSON, - - Business Manager.  
ARTHUR H. DAY, - - Treasurer.

MADISON AND FRANKLIN STREETS.

Chicago, [Aug 1?] 1895.

COPY.

Gen'l. O. O. Howard,  
156 College St.,  
Burlington, Vt.

Dear Brother:-

I have your favor to Mac of the 23rd.

He has sent you papers containing the debate. He could get at the Record a little more easily and sent that instead of the Inter Ocean. Although the Record is not a silver paper, yet I think the reports are full. I have attended the discussion once since my return from the south and it is evident that Harvey has the better of Horr, because the latter gets excited and goes off on tangents. Harvey is cool and logical. Horr tells stories; pokes fun at Harvey; often gets up a laugh, but does not seem to carry conviction. The majority of the house are evidently with Harvey.

I note what you ask in regard to my room-mate and the names of classmates at Bangor. At this moment I could not give you the names of all my classmates but could have a perfect list sent to you. My room-mate was Americus Fuller, who is now a Rev. Dr., and is at the head of the Beirut College, one of the A. B. C. & M. colleges in

Farm, Field and Fricidae

Wm. H. ...  
Jas. W. ...  
...

COPY.

Genl. G. O. Howard,

100 College St.,

Millington, Va.

Dear Sir:-

I have your favor to me of the 23rd.

He has sent you papers containing the details. He could get at

the record a little more easily and send that instead of the first

copy. Although the record is not a silver paper, yet I think the

reports are fair. I have attended the discussion once since my report

from the south and it is evident that Harvey has the better of both,

because the latter gets excited and goes off on tangents. Harvey is

cool and logical. Holt tells stories; Poxon fun at Harvey; often gets

up a laugh, but does not seem to carry conviction. The copy of the

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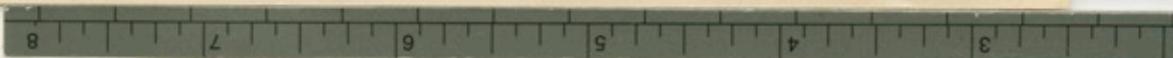
I hope what you ask in regard to my room-mate and the names of

classmates at Harvard. At this moment I could not give you the names

of all my classmates but could have a perfect list sent to you. My

room-mate was Aristotle Miller, who is now a Rev. Dr., and is at the

head of the Baptist College, one of the A. B. C. M. colleges in



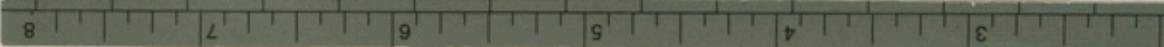
-:(2):-

Asia Minor; a very noble man. He was, for awhile, pastor of the old congregational church at Hallowell where Rowland and I, you will remember, first joined the church. He was afterwards pastor of a church in Minn. for many years and then went abroad and has, I think, been connected with the Beirut College for some fifteen years or more. He was also my classmate at Bowdoin College and was a young man of most faultless character. I never saw any evidence of a ruffled temper in the many years I was associated with him. He was of quiet, unobtrusive demeanor; of excellent mental ability; stood among the first in the class at Bowdoin and exhibited the same high scholarship at Bangor Seminary. One other classmate was Rev. Dr. Thos. K. Noble, who, for many years, was pastor of a church in San Francisco but is now, I believe, at Norwalk, Conn. Another was Rev. Edwin A. Rand, who has been the author of a number of successful books for boys, and who is located at Waterbury, Mass. He was also a Bowdoin student and always an intimate friend and is to this day: a man of lovely disposition and of fine literary abilities. The Sec'y. of our Bangor class is P. B. Fisk, who is pastor of a church at Lyndon, Vt. Noble, you will call to mind, was the chaplain of the 128th. U. S. C. T., my regiment, by my appointment and afterwards served as Supt. of Education in Ky. for the Freedman's Bureau. He has proved to be one of our most successful pastors. Rev. <sup>R. A.</sup>~~B. A.~~ Douglas was, for many years, in charge of a large newsboy's home in Brooklyn. He was also associated with our friend, E. P. Smith, as a kind of right-hand man

This minor: a very noble man, he was, for example, pastor of the ep-  
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Bangor Seminary. One other classmate was Rev. Dr. Thos. K. Hoole,  
 who, for many years, was pastor of a church in San Francisco but is  
 now, I believe, at Newark, Conn. Another was Rev. Edwin A. Lamb, who  
 has been the author of a number of successful books for boys, and who  
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class is F. B. Clark, who is pastor of a church at Lyndon, Vt.  
 He, you will call to mind, was the captain of the 12th Me. I. L.  
 Co. 7th Regiment, by appointment and afterwards served as Capt.  
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 one of our most successful pastors. Rev. James Douglas was, for many  
 years, in charge of a large newspaper's home in Brooklyn. He was also  
 associated with our friend, F. B. Clark, as a kind of right-hand man



or Assistant Supt. in the Christian Commission work in the west. I met him down on the banks of the Tennessee River at Bridgeport, and we had pleasant chats concerning our happy life in Bangor and particularly our mutual acquaintances in Central church. I had come down the river from Chattanooga, thirty miles, in a canoe, bearing dispatches.

The pastors of Central church were, at that time, two of the professors, Rev. Dr. Shepard and Rev. Dr. Samuel Harris, since, for many years, head of the Yale Theological Seminary (See note at end). Kitty Foster, as she was then known (Mary Katharine Foster) was a member of that church and one of a bible class of seven or eight young ladies which I taught. I first saw her in the social meetings of that church and in that Sunday-school. I taught the class at the particular request of Rev. Dr. Harris.

Of course I could go on and give a very extended account of my life in Bangor, but, in the midst of business, I am afraid I cannot take the time and recall it with the vividness and detail which you desire. I will endeavor to write something more fully upon the subject. For fear I should not reach it soon, I will add a few more items.

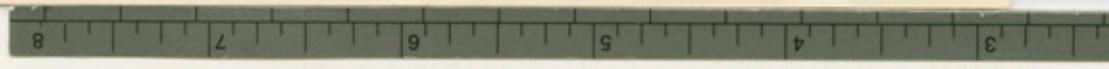
You ask if I drilled in Bangor. No, I did not. The Second Regiment was forming there at the time I received your summons to come to Augusta. Fuller and I were rooming in the seminary building, that is, in the building where the recitation rooms and the library were

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is, in the building where the vestition room and the library were



-:(4):-

located; the only room in that building. I left at once on the call from you; leaving my clothes hanging in the closet and my books upon the table, and did ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> return there for two years. I did not take any trunk. Somethings were afterwards packed in my trunk by Fuller and sent to mother at Leeds. Some other things I found after I was wounded and returned to Bangor. I may say in passing that I received a very warm welcome from my old professors when I returned leaning upon a cane and not less from Mr. and Mrs. Foster, Judge Mc Gaw, Mrs. Foster's father, who was then living, and a sufficiently cordial greeting from the young lady to make me very happy. I had corresponded with her in the field and continued to do so more frequently in the subsequent years of the war.

At one time, when I had a brief leave of absence while we were in Lookout Valley, I visited Richmond, Ind. Miss Foster was then in Milwaukee on a visit to her uncle, Mr. John Rice. I came as far as Chicago from Richmond (my first sight of the city which was to become my permanent home) with the thought of visiting her in Milwaukee. But for some reason, either from lack of courage or lack of time, I did not go to Milwaukee. You know something about the courage question in regard to shot and shell and whistling bullets and the hardships of various campaigns, but you probably would not be so well posted as to my ability, at that time, to meet that particular young lady.

I do not know whether you would care to mention that I was en-

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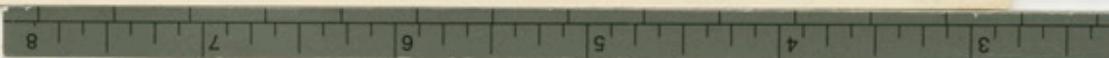


gaged in teaching a highschool at Holden, near Bangor, in the fall of 1860. I obtained that school as a chance of earning some money and being near to Bangor so that I could easily go there at its close and could keep somewhat in touch with the seminary even during my stay there. I occupied the pulpit at that place occasionally and did what I could, in connection with my school, in other evangelistic work. We had some very interesting evening prayer meetings in the school house where I taught and there were a number of conversions at that time.

Referring again to the drilling and departure of the Second Maine from Bangor: You will call to mind that there was a good deal of romance, as well as real patriotism, connected with the recruiting and equipping of these first regiments of the war. The ladies in Bangor assembled every day in a hall to make uniforms, havelock caps, etc. One of the two or three most vivid recollections I have of those times was what I saw in one of those halls one morning. The ladies were at work all through the lower part of the hall and also in the gallery above. There were groups of young ladies, some of whom were my friends and acquaintances, in different parts of the hall engaged in sewing and folding, packing, etc.. I remember distinctly one tall young lady in the gallery, with her large hat of light straw with a cherry colored ribbon, and that, after going around and seeing the nature of the work upon the uniforms and speaking with some of my other acquaintances, I went into the gallery and said a few words to

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this young lady. You can easily guess who it was.

I talked freely with my friends at this time, and particularly with my classmates in regard to the war. Some were of the opinion that it would last but a few months. Mr. Seward's proposition was often quoted, "over in three months". I remember of saying at the breakfast table, to a dozen or so of my classmates who were near as I sat at the head of the table, that I had met at West Point different persons from the south, from Alabama, from Virginia, and indeed from almost all southern states, and that they were ~~the~~ the same blood and had the same disposition and grit that we had, and instead of the war lasting but a few months I would more readily believe it would last ten years, but that, of course, we must go into it with the purpose to conquer if it took twice that time, and that I was prepared to do so.

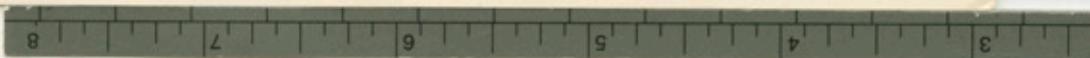
Within a day or two I received your summons and left for Augusta as I have mentioned.

One other incident connected with the Second Maine was that of the presentation of a beautiful silk banner. It was presented by Miss Rubena Mc Ruer. You afterwards met her, with her father, Surgeon Mc Ruer on Sedgwick's staff. She was a beautiful woman and was a very warm friend of the Fosters and especially kind to Kitty Foster, as she called her, who was considerably younger. The presentation was made from some high steps on Broadway, a little east of Mr. Foster's house. Miss Mc Ruer would have passed well for the Goddess

this young lady. You can easily guess who it was. I talked freely with the friends of this lady, and particularly with the classmates in regard to the war. Some were of the opinion that it would last but a few months. Mr. Sewer's prediction was often quoted, "over in three months." I remember of saying at the breakfast table, to a dozen or so of my classmates who were near as I was at the head of the table, that I did not at all doubt that persons from the south, from Alabama, from Virginia, and indeed from almost all southern states, and that they were the same class and had the same disposition and grit that we had, and instead of the war lasting but a few months I would more readily believe it would last ten years, but that, of course, we must go into it after the purpose to conquer it is not twice that time, and that I was prepared to do so.

Within a day or two I received your summons and left for Augusta as I have mentioned.

One other incident connected with my experience in the war is the presentation of a beautiful silk banner. It was presented by Miss Susan McQueen. You afterwards met her, with her father, but you met her on Bedgwick's staff. She was a beautiful woman and was a very warm friend of the Rebels and especially kind to King Foster as she called her, who was considerably younger. The presentation was made from some high steps on Prospect, a little east of Mr. Foster's house. Miss McQueen would have passed well for the Goddess



of Liberty herself and her words were most eloquent and touching as she handed the silk banner to Col. Jameson. It was a most thrilling occasion and the impression of it has been deepened since I knew Col. Jameson in the field and how he gave up his life for his country; leaving his charming wife a widow, with their little family of orphans in their sorrow and loneliness these many, many years. Kitty Foster was standing near to Miss Mc Ruer in this somewhat characteristic tableau of those times.

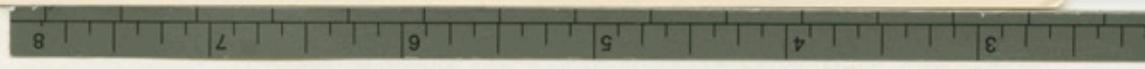
You say "I have to write the Bangor chapter without any information from him" (meaning me). Now I think I have given you a little information but whether it can be woven in with any interest I cannot say.

Bangor people were as patriotic as any I have ever known. Both Dr. Harris and Dr. Shepard preached wonderfully strong sermons, worthy to be compared with the orations of Fisher Ames or James Otis or Patrick Henry, and they greatly moved the hearts of the people. Of course I was subject to this influence; particularly as I greatly revered Dr. Geo. Shepard. Please bear in mind that Dr. Shepard was in his earliest pastorate, the pastor of that same Hallowell church, and, under a remarkable providence, he happened to be supplying the pulpit of that church on the very day that brother Rowland and I were admitted to its membership. I had a tender, filial feeling for him, different from that I had for any other pastor, partly on this account and the historic association with Hallowell, connected with our

of liberty herself and her words were most eloquent and convincing  
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 Col. Jamison in the field and how he gave up his life for his  
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 Many a soldier was weeping near to him in that moment  
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-:(6):-

grandfather and our other relatives and yourself, and partly, no doubt, because he was my pastor and that of Miss Foster at the time of my stay in Bangor and when I left for the war; the most impressionable periods in my entire history.

I should perhaps state distinctly, as you might not have the fact, that I was not formally affianced to Miss Foster at the time I returned to Bangor but, at a later period, in Augusta, Me., I took the first pronounced step, when I came to that city with letters from you to the Governor to raise another Maine regiment, of which I was to be Col. and Beebee Lieutenant Col. Mr. Foster was then president of the state senate and his wife and daughter were staying in Augusta. I then obtained formal permission from Mr. Foster to correspond with his daughter. We were not actually engaged until after the war, in August, 1866, and we were married December 5th., 1867.

Now please indicate if you want any incidents of any subsequent period. I think if you ask any definite question or mention any definite date that I can, by reference to letters and diary, supply something at least as you may desire. I kept somewhat of a diary in the battle of Fredericksburg and I think during some of the other battles, like Antietam and perhaps Gettysburg. While in the west I wrote some letters for publication to the Cincinnati Gazette in regard to the Atlanta campaign, and battles of Lookout Valley, Chattanooga, the march to the sea, etc.

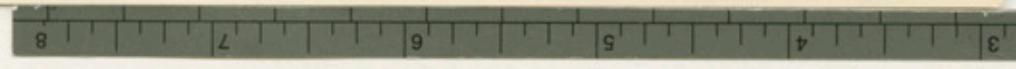
Affectionately

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Affectionately



P. S. One of the member of my class was a very dear friend, a member of the same college fraternity at Bowdoin, and one who used to come to my room for a season of prayer regularly with us and when I left for the war he gave me a Testament printed in London and which he recommended because the type was so clear cut although small. I carried the Testament in my pocket during the war and have kept it until this day. This friend was Samuel Tenney, the son of Chief-Justice Tenney of Maine. My impression is that you were acquainted with his father and perhaps his sister. Our friendly name was "Sam" Tenney and he was a general favorite. His eye-sight was greatly impaired and that was one reason why he prized so highly a well printed Testament. He afterwards became nearly, if not totally, blind and was never able to take a pastorate. He did, however, go into the field in the army of the Potomac in the Christian Commission and I met him there. Few men had the facility he had of getting close to the hearts of those who knew him. It gave him a great hold upon the young every where and was the secret of his efficiency in the Christian Commission work. He is one of those who has passed on to his heavenly reward.

I might mention other noble men in my class, some who are represented now by sons and daughters in the foreign field and in other useful avocations at home, but this will answer for my present purposes.

C. A. H.

F. B. One of the members of my class was a very dear friend, a member  
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8/1/1895

*From:* Charles H. Howard

*To:* General O. O. Howard

CHH-245

Chicago, Illinois

156 College St.,  
Burlington, Vt.

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Letterhead

Farm, Field and Fireside,  
Formerly Farm, Field and Stockman,  
Gen. C. H. Howard - Managing Editor  
Jas. W. Wilson - Business Manager  
Arthur H. Day - Treasurer  
Madison and Franklin Streets  
Chicago, \_\_\_\_\_ 1895 [Assume August 1]

COPY.

Gen'l O. O. Howard,  
156 College St.,  
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Dear Brother:-

I have your favor to Mac of the 23rd. He has sent you papers containing the debate [See Note below]. He could get at the Record a little more easily and sent that instead of the Inter Ocean. Although the Record is not a silver paper, yet I think the reports are full. I have attended the discussion once since my return from the south and it is evident that Harvey has the better of Horr, because the latter gets excited and goes off on tangents. Harvey is cool and logical. Horr tells stories; pokes fun at Harvey; often gets up a laugh, but does not seem to carry conviction. The majority of the house are evidently with Harvey.

I note what you ask in regard to my room-mate and the names of classmates at Bangor. At this moment I could not give you the names of all my classmates but could have a perfect list sent to you. My room-mate was Americus Fuller, who is now a Rev. Dr., and is at the head of the Beirut College, one of the <A.B.C.A.M.> colleges in Asia Minor; a very noble man. He was, for a while, pastor of the old Congregational church at Hallowell where Rowland and I, you will remember, first joined the church. He was afterwards pastor of a church in Minn. for many years and then went abroad and has, I think, been connected with the Beirut College for some fifteen years or more. He was also my classmate at Bowdoin College and was a young man of most faultless character. I never saw any evidence of a ruffled temper in the many years I was associated with him. He was of quiet, unobtrusive demeanor, of excellent mental ability, stood among the first in the class at Bowdoin and exhibited the same high scholarship at Bangor Seminary.

One other classmate was Rev. Dr. Thos. K. Noble, who, for many years, was pastor of a church in San Francisco but is now, I believe, at Norwalk, Conn. Another was Rev. Edwin A. Rand, who has been the author of a number of successful books for boys, and who is located at Waterbury, Mass. He was also a Bowdoin student and always an intimate friend and is to this day: a man of lovely disposition and of fine literary abilities. The Sec'y of our Bangor class is P. B. Fisk, who is pastor of a church at Lyndon, Vt. Noble, you will call to mind, was the chaplain of the 128th. U.S.C.T., my regiment, by my appointment and afterwards served as Supt. Of Education in Ky. for the Freedman's Bureau. He has proved to be one of our most successful pastors. Rev. R.D. Douglas was, for many years, in charge of a large "newsboy's home" in Brooklyn. He was also associated with our friend, E.P. Smith, as a kind of right-hand man or Assistant Supt. in the Christian Commission work in the west. I met him down on the banks of the Tennessee River at Bridgeport, and we had pleasant chats concerning our happy life in Bangor and particularly our mutual acquaintances in Central church. I had come down the river from Chattanooga, thirty miles, in a canoe, bearing dispatches.

The pastors of Central Church were, at that time, two of the professors, Rev. Dr. Shepard and Rev. Dr. Samuel Harris, since, for many years, head of the Yale Theological Seminary (See note at end). Kitty Foster, as she was then known (Mary Katharine Foster) was a member of that church and one of a bible class of seven or eight young ladies which I taught. I first saw her in the social meetings of that church

and in that Sunday school. I taught the class at the particular request of Rev. Dr. Harris.

Of course I could go on and give a very extended account of my life in Bangor, but in the midst of business, I am afraid I cannot take the time and recall it with the vividness and detail which you desire. I will endeavor to write something more fully upon the subject. For fear I should not reach it soon, I will add a few more items.

You ask if I drilled in Bangor. No, I did not. The Second Regiment was forming there at the time I received your summons to come to Augusta. Fuller and I were rooming in the seminary building, that is, in the building where the recitation rooms and the library were located, the only room in that building. I left at once on the call from you; leaving my clothes hanging in the closet and my books upon the table, and did not return there for two years. I did not take any trunk. Some things were afterwards packed in my trunk by Fuller and sent to Mother at Leeds. Some other things I found after I was wounded and returned to Bangor. I may say in passing that I received a very warm welcome from my old professors when I returned leaning upon a cane and not less from Mr. and Mrs. Foster, Judge McGaw, Mrs. Foster's father, who was then living, and a sufficiently cordial greeting from the young lady to make me very happy. I had corresponded with her in the field and continued to do so more frequently in the subsequent years of the war.

At one time, when I had a brief leave of absence while we were in Lookout Valley, I visited Richmond, Ind. Miss Foster was then in Milwaukee on a visit to her uncle, Mr. John Rice. I came as far as Chicago from Richmond (my first sight of the city which was to become my permanent home) with the thought of visiting her in Milwaukee. But for some reason, either from lack of courage or lack of time, I did not go to Milwaukee. You know something about the courage question in regard to shot and shell and whistling bullets and the hardships of various campaigns, but you probably would not be so well posted as to my ability, at that time, to meet that particular young lady.

I do not know whether you would care to mention that I was engaged in teaching a high school at Holden, near Bangor, in the fall of 1860. I obtained that school as a chance of earning some money and being near to Bangor so that I could easily go there at its close and could keep somewhat in touch with the seminary even during my stay there. I occupied the pulpit at that place occasionally and did what I could, in connection with my school, in other evangelistic work. We had some very interesting evening prayer meetings in the schoolhouse where I taught and there were a number of conversions at that time.

Referring again to the drilling and departure of the Second Maine from Bangor: You will call to mind that there was a good deal of romance, as well as real patriotism, connected with the recruiting and equipping of these first regiments of the war. The ladies in Bangor assembled every day in a hall to make uniforms, Havelock caps, etc. One of the two or three most vivid recollections I have of those times was what I saw in one of those halls one morning. The ladies were at work all through the lower part of the hall and also in the gallery above. There were groups of young ladies, some of whom were my friends and acquaintances, in different parts of the hall engaged in sewing and folding, packing, etc. I remember distinctly one tall young lady in the gallery, with her large hat of light straw with cherry colored ribbon, and that, after going around and seeing the nature of the work upon the uniforms and speaking with some of my other acquaintances, I went into the gallery and said a few words to this young lady. You can easily guess who it was.

I talked freely with my friends at this time, and particularly with my classmates in regard to the war. Some were of the opinion that it would last but a few months. Mr. Seward's proposition was often quoted, "over in three months". I remember of saying at the breakfast table, to a dozen or so of my classmates who were near as I sat at the head of the table, that I had met at West Point different persons from the south, from Alabama, from Virginia, and indeed from almost all southern states, and that they were of the same blood and had the same disposition and grit that we had, and instead of the war lasting but a few months I would more readily believe it would last ten years, but that, of course, we must go into it with the purpose to conquer if it took twice that time, and that I was prepared to do so.

Within a day or two I received your summons and left for Augusta as I have mentioned.

One other incident connected with the Second Maine was that of the presentation of a beautiful silk banner. It was presented by Miss Rubena McRuer. You afterwards met her, with her father, Surgeon McRuer on Sedgwick's staff. She was a beautiful woman and was a very warm friend of the Fosters and especially kind to Kitty Foster, as she called her, who was considerably younger. The presentation was made from some high steps on Broadway, a little east of Mr. Foster's house. Miss McRuer would

have passed well for the Goddess of Liberty herself and her words were most eloquent and touching as she handed the silk banner to Col. Jameson. It was a most thrilling occasion and the impression of it has been deepened since I knew Col. Jameson in the field and how he gave up his life for his country; leaving his charming wife a widow, with their little family of orphans in their sorrow and loneliness these many, many years. Kitty Foster was standing near to Miss McRuer in this somewhat characteristic tableau of those times.

You say "I have to write the Bangor chapter without any information from him" (meaning me). Now I think I have given you a little information but whether it can be woven in with any interest I cannot say.

Bangor people were as patriotic as any I have ever known. Both Dr. Harris and Dr. Shepard preached wonderfully strong sermons, worthy to be compared with the orations of Fisher Ames or James Otis or Patrick Henry, and they greatly moved the hearts of the people. Of Course I was subject to this influence; particularly as I greatly revered Dr. Geo. Shepard. Please bear in mind that Dr. Shepard was in his earliest pastorate, the pastor of that same Hallowell church, and, under a remarkable providence, he happened to be supplying the pulpit of that church on the very day that brother Rowland and I were admitted to its membership. I had a tender, filial feeling for him, different from that I had for any other pastor, partly on this account and the historic association with Hallowell, connected with our grandfather and our other relatives and yourself, and partly, no doubt, because he was my pastor and that of Miss Foster at the time of my stay in Bangor and when I left for the war; the most impressionable periods in my entire history.

I should perhaps state distinctly, as you might not have the fact, that I was not formally affianced to Miss Foster at the time I returned to Bangor but, at a later period, in Augusta, Me., I took the first pronounced step, when I came to that city with letters from you to the Governor to raise another Maine regiment, of which I was to be Col. and Beebee Lieutenant Col. Mr. Foster was then president of the state senate and his wife and daughter were staying in Augusta. I then obtained formal permission from Mr. Foster to correspond with his daughter. We were not actually engaged until after the war, in August 1866, and we were married December 5th 1867.

Now please indicate if you want any incidents of any subsequent period. I think if you ask any definite question or mention any definite date that I can, by reference to letters and diary, supply something at least as you may desire. I kept somewhat of a diary in the battle of Fredericksburg and I think during some of the other battles, like Antietam and perhaps Gettysburg. While in the west I wrote some letters for publication in the Cincinnati Gazette in regard to the Atlanta campaign, and battles of Lookout Valley, Chattanooga, the march to the sea, etc.

Affectionately

P.S. One other member of my class was a very dear friend, a member of the same college fraternity at Bowdoin, and one who used to come to my room for a season of prayer regularly with us and when I left for the war he gave me a Testament printed in London and which he recommended because the type was so clear cut although small. I carried the Testament in my pocket during the war and have kept it until this day. This friend was Samuel Tenney, the son of Chief Justice Tenney of Maine. My impression is that you were acquainted with his father and perhaps his sister. Our friendly name was "Sam" Tenney and he was a general favorite. His eye-sight was greatly impaired and that was one reason why he prized so highly a well printed Testament. He afterwards became nearly, if not totally, blind and was never able to take a pastorate. He did, however, go into the field in the army of the Potomac in the Christian Commission and I met him there. Few men had the facility he had of getting close to the hearts of those who knew him. It gave him a great hold upon the young everywhere and was the secret of his efficiency in the Christian Commission work. He is one of those who has passed on to his heavenly reward.

I might mention other noble men in my class, some who are represented now by sons and daughters in the foreign field and in other useful avocations at home, but this will answer for my present purposes.

C.H.H.

[Note: The "Great Debate of 1895" was between Hon. Roswell G. Horr (former congressman from Michigan) and William H Harvey, who had published "Coin's Financial School" in 1894. It was held in Chicago for nine days beginning July 16, 1895. Horr was arguing for the gold standard and Harvey for

the silver standard. McKinley, a supporter of the gold standard, was elected president in 1896.]

United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

, 189 .

Morrison Illinois  
June 28, '96.

Mr. C. H. Howard, -

Dear Sir:

I have yours of the 25<sup>th</sup> inst. I remember you very well in connection with your services in the Indian Department and having on several occasions discussed the Indian Question with you.

Thanks for your congratulations and words of encouragement. I have not had the pleasure of seeing the current numbers of either of the papers of which you are Editor-in-Chief, but presume they will come later. Nor have I received Mr. Wilson's book here, although I have read his work entitled "Why Times are Hard." I will send this letter in by

my brother, James H. Teller, whom I think you met in Washington while I was Secretary.

I would like, if possible, to talk this matter over with you and discuss some phases which I think are especially important for the farmers of the Country, but I leave for Denver <sup>tomorrow</sup> night and I fear I shall not be able to return to Illinois during the Campaign.

I am very truly yours  
Henry M. Teller.

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6/28/1896

*From:* Senator Henry M.  
Teller

*To:* Mr. C. H. Howard

CHH-246

United States Senate,  
Washington, D.C.  
[Crossed out]

Morrison, Illinois

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[Letterhead]

United States Senate,  
Washington, D.C. [Crossed out]

Morrison, Illinois

June 28, '96

Mr. C. H. Howard

Dear Sir:

I have yours of the 25th inst. I remember you very well in connection with your services in the Indian Department and having on several occasions discussed the Indian Question with you.

Thanks for your congratulations and words of encouragement. I have not had the pleasure of seeing the current numbers of either of the papers of which you are Editor-in-Chief, but presume they will come later. Nor have I received Mr. Wilson's book here, although I have read his work entitled "Why Times are Hard."

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I am very truly yours,  
Henry M. Teller  
[U.S. Senator from Colorado]

Gen'l O. O. HOWARD.

156 COLLEGE STREET,  
BURLINGTON, VERMONT.

} Nov. 27/96

Dear Brother:

Senator Hoar asked me about you, as he sat by my side at the Home-Market Club, Boston Tuesday night last. He said: "Did Chas. Howard go for Bryan?" Well, I had a son who voted for Cleveland &c." Then he said: "Send your brother my kindest remembrances, & tell him to come back & let the manure heal by first intention."

At St Louis: Major Hitchcock (Sherman's staff) said: "I want to ask you a question (perhaps I ought

not). Did your brother vote  
for Bryan? "... I told him  
about your paper, & the 16 to  
1 matter & the following the  
theories of such men as Teller &c.  
He said it was strange.

As Mr. Pinley is a man who  
fears God & keeps his command-  
ments, I am looking for a  
great blessing from God to all  
our people. At least there is  
sin as there was during the  
war; but we must never  
be mad enough to suppose  
that the holders of capital are  
the most sinful, or the laborers  
either. In thorough & hearty  
cooperation with an Omnipotent  
& blessed. Each individual soul

is responsible to God.

Give much love to all  
the family from all of us.  
Bessie heard from Mac.  
thro. Susan Thompson.

Mellie Kress (Col. Kress'  
daughter; he was an  
Wadsworth's staff, now in  
Ord. Dept. & an old friend  
of our station at St.  
Louis, Jeff. Pks.). She is  
with us; came home with  
all the family thro. N.Y. & Boston.  
Harry & I brot. her from  
St. Louis. Aff. your brother  
Geo. C. H. Howard Otis  
from field & friends  
Chicago Ill.

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11/17/1896      *From:* Gen'l O. O. Howard      *To:* Gen. C. H. Howard

CHH-247

156 College Street,  
Burlington, Vermont

Farm, Field & Fireside  
Chicago. Ill.

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[Letterhead]

Gen'l O. O. Howard  
156 College Street,  
Burlington, Vermont

Nov. 17/96

Dear Brother:

Senator Hoar asked me about you , as he sat by my side at the Home-Market Club, Boston Tuesday night last. He said: "Did Chas. Howard go for Bryan? Well, I had a son who voted for Cleveland &c." Then he said: "Send your brother my kindest remembrances, & tell him to come back & let the wound heal by first intention."

At St. Louis: Major Hitchcock (Sherman's staff) said: I want to ask you a question (perhaps I ought not). Did your brother vote for Bryan?"... I told him about your paper, & the 16 to 1 matter & then following the theories of such men as Teller &c. He said it was strange.

As McKinley is a man who fears God & keeps his Commandments, I am looking for a great blessing from God to all our people. At camp there is sin as there was during the war but we must never be mad enough to suppose that the holders of capital are the most sinful, or the laborers either. In thorough & hearty cooperation both are benefitted & blessed. Each individual soul is responsible to God.

Give much love to all the family from all of us. Bessie heard from Mac thro Susie Thompson. Nellie Kress (Col. Kress' daughter; he was on Wadsworth's staff, now in Ord. Dept. & an old friend of ours stationed at Ft. <Davis, Gaff. Rks.>) she is with us; came home with all the family thro N.Y. & Boston. Harry & I brot. her from St. Louis.

Aff Your Brother  
Otis

Gen. C. H. Howard  
Farm, Field & Fireside  
Chicago. Ill.

in my life as well as in  
William J. Bryan.

Lincoln, Neb., Dec 7-96

Dear Mr. Howard

The editorial

which you enclose was published in the Lincoln Herald nearly two years before I became connected with the paper. It was published Nov 18, 92. My connection began Sept 1, '94. I called attention to this several times during the campaign. It was one of the most malicious misrepresentation that I ever

I was in contact 4 years  
+ the fact that they rely on  
any editorial, <sup>which I did not write</sup> or extract of  
attacking my record ought  
to convince thinking men.

I have not read your first  
letter - it may be among  
those not yet opened.

My idea is to consolidate  
all of our former, for ed-  
ucational work into one  
non partisan organization  
but I do not discuss it  
publicly but I am con-  
sulting with others on the  
plans are not matured  
They will be made public  
as soon as perfected. Thanking  
you for your continued interest.

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12/7/1896

*From:* William J. Bryan

*To:* Mr Howard

CHH-248

Lincoln, Neb.

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[Letterhead]

William J. Bryan  
Lincoln, Neb.,

Dec 7 96

Dear Mr. Howard,

The editorial which you enclose was published in the World Herald nearly two years before I became connected with the paper. It was published Nov 1892. My connection began Sept 1 '94. I called attention to this several times during the campaign. It was one of the most malicious misrepresentations that I ever knew of. I was in Congress 4 years & the fact that they rely on any editorial which I did not write instead of attacking my record ought to convince thinking men. I have not rec'd your first letter - it may be among those not yet opened. My idea is to consolidate all of our forces for educational work into our non partisan organization but I do not discuss it publicly but I am comparing with others & the places are not matured. They will be made public as soon as perfected. Thanking you for your continued interest in myself and wife as well as in the cause I <argue>.

Your truly  
W. J. Bryan