Saturday, mom,

dear Otis, I scratch a minute
this morning, to prepare myself better for the whole
and give my love to Nathaniel, Harriet, Eliza and
and the little boys you must kiss them for me,
and remember grandma and you. Dear Uncle John and Grandpa, your mother feels great
and to them all for their kindness to me.
Now, dear let's give my love to Addison to tell
he must come and see in the
Revolution, gave my love to Sarah. Let
new mother thanks a great deal about
them, remember me to Henry. Know
I wish to get home well soon here.
We mourned the death of
Dear Jane, his funeral is to-morrow at
10 o'clock, the Thursday is very hot here
and has been some weeks to be good care
of your cloth, you will always find
we have advantage on one each care
never dispute about small trifles, if you
one right you can enjoy your own opinion and let it go.
I have no partic
ular reason for saying this only that
Boy sometimes do it, without thinking
of the conclusion it makes and the
annoyance it is to others, I think you
must have a much better opportunity
for school than you could have here
and I want you to improve it to the
best advantage of time or money
so to say of your enterprise
in your Father is always thinking
and helping you.
Fresno, February 15, 1844

My dear,

I hope this letter finds you in good health and that you are getting along as well as usual. My mind has lately been called to very tender reflections by the death of your aged grandmother. However, what remains were committed to the earth last Sabbath. I did not hear of his death until eleven o'clock, and the day he was buried, I prepared myself and the two little boys as soon as possible and went to the burning house the place of the funeral. At ten o'clock the funeral was over and his remains were moved toward the place of interment. All I saw was the coffin, but contained the remains of one who has left a sad impression on my heart. I have much to remember with respect for his paternal care over my dear little boys. I know that he has been in the state of the sick, but I did not know even his own children. Therefore, it would not be to have been much satisfaction to have seen him, but I have heard nothing from my mother for some time and therefore conclude he is more comfortable. I called at your uncle's, and upon the Sabbath, found the family well as usual. Sister Ann, remaining with me, the health is about as it has been. Keep no girl this winter, your aunt, assists me about the work. Peta, has been confined a few weeks, our business nearly two weeks and been confined. She is having it but

My dear, Howland, O., and Howland B. and C. are at school, and like their school this winter. I have kept Charles out some days, the weather too cold. I am anxious for fear he will suffer on the way with no one but Rebecca to take care of him. He has been on the train this winter. Your brother is healthy and busy. Anybody he can talk some. I expect to come to you... this winter to stay one day if I do I shall have Charles come with me. I have prepared your clothes and wish you had them ready as your condition. I am afraid you need them as you get them. You had better sleep in them as you get up to build the fire; they will make you quite comfortable. The remains of Thomas Jenning were carried by the railroad train, brought his remains to his parents who are unexpectedly. They not knowing even that he was sick, a melancholy event it was too, he came into the neighborhood and got a neighbor to go before him was all they knew of the fate of their son. He was buried on Monday. Even Peter has been, is now burying in a dying state if not dead, so he seems to be our constant visitor in some shape or other. Some times I think it matters not who lives or who dies.
Hallowell, Jan 14th 1844

Dear Mother,

I take this opportunity to take

noon to write you a few lines. I heard the news of Grandfather Newlands death last week, which was told me by Mr. Samuel Blythe

and I inquired of him from the rest of the family.

He said they were all well when he left home and I hope you are still the same. I have thought many times of grandpa since I left home and thought of a wonder if his life should be spared much longer as he was very old, but I could not help hoping that God would spare his life a little longer, so I might ever see him, as it is so we have to submit. I am much obliged to you for my cages for I need them much and enjoy them also. There has been a great deal of sickness here this winter and many deaths, but I have been very well.

-Sally

-So-and-so said that Randolph A. had a bad cold, is he well now, and how does Little Charlie do and we had his letters, are they well. I hope that you are as well.
I should like to see you all and I think I shall come to India in the winter if health and work are willing, and William too. If I do not, I hope you will come here and bring Charles with you, I get along very well. Uncle and Aunt are very kind to me, and we have a good school. It keeps this week before the vacation and at the close of the term we have an examination. These winter 1 compositions this term and continued one for the close of the term, New year's coming. Miss Caroline Wrong, Sarah, William and Maria and I rode to Gardner in one sleigh and I drew, and we went to the Episcopalian church where the minister read his prayers. Grandpa and Grandma are well excepted, give my love to Roland and Dora, Joseph and Alvera. And if Aunt Anna is there give my love to her and tell her to give my love to Felix and I say, I suppose. Roland and Charles go to school, tell them I should like to visit there school, does it give charlies to walk up that road and able to go. John has been and it still feels very well and can he read yet, now he has Rattles to work, I gave it in arithmetic, do they have a good school, give and straighten. He influence has posed him to carry my love to them, both, express both writing and mistakes may love to them both. Express both writing and mistakes. May our most affection be, Oliver P. Howard. January 15th.
Hollinwell, February 5th 1844

Dear Roland,

I wish you was here this evening so that we might have a good time as Otto is here and I should like to have you go to school again with me. I have got a little dog. I think you would like to see his name is Fido, which is my interpretation I trust. Otto and George is studying Latin and I hope some day either you and I will study Latin together. The boys say there is a wolf out in Dr. Fieres pasture, there is some first rate slides out in our garden if you were only to your grandfather we should have a good time. Our school Miss Bell is married, the one that you and I went to school to, but we have another one Mrs. Park that we like just as much as the other, mother sends her love to you, Aunt Mat's Lee and Edna. I cannot find anything more to write so I think I must close by requesting you to write me a letter in return. Give my love to Mrs. Lee and Edna. Tell him I would like very much to see him. Your affectionate friend C. Bard.

Yours,

Samuel B. Howard
Dear Mother,

I take an opportunity today after meeting to write you a few lines. We got here about half past one o'clock and had a very good ride when we got to Winthrop's we into the tavern and warmed ourselves over block and brick we also warmed, and the rest of the way we came very comfortably and met very few sleighs, one, between here and Winthrop we met a couple of on them with horses. The first one we got by very well, but the next we had to get out of very deep snow, and it was as much as the horse could do to get through and he jumped against another sleigh that was ahead and broke the back of it. I hope you are all well as usual, Grandfather is about the same, he can't eat anything hardly. All the rest are very well.

Give my love to them all, kiss Roderick for me.

It is so soon since I saw you. I cannot find...
find much news, so I have room for grandmother, and the rest will be
un-filled. Give my best respects to Mr. Turner and all the neighbors, give my love to Aunt Jane, father, my brothers, Roland
and Sara, tell them I should like to have another as good a time as we had, write to me as quick as you can. Your affectionate
son.

Oliver O. Howard

my dear children, your Father is no better, still he is more confortable
this for Bayern font is better but his flesh and strength
fair flies. I hope you don't forget to go up your prayers
at the throne of grace that his faith may be strengthened and
love to God on earth and that he may have patience to bear his
times sufferings and be prepared for that change which must
surely come eon how little can we realize the great
change that awaits us. Anna, I am afraid you will feel of
looking too long. It is dark and Oles is ready

love to all

your affectionate

Betsy Oles
Dear Mother,

I take this opportunity to write you a few lines to send home by father. I am very well although I hurt me a little this morning, father will tell you how. Mr. Burnham excused me from seeing that I might write to you. There is a writing in school here now and I should have gone but could not get the money. Uncle is gone to Boston and grandpa would not let me have any. I should not wanted to have gone but I am no writer and have considerable writing to do. And you said if I would not attend at Wayne I might go to one here so I think you will be willing. I shall ask fathers opinion, my cloths want repairing and I have no pieces I don’t but father brought some, I had holes in my knees and uncle told me to wear my best ones, and when I slipped this morning from the bed the jerk forced its way through the thin cloth. I am sorry to ask for more this season, but hope when I am older, that...
I may be able to repay you and father, I trust that you are all well, I shall not say any thing about grandfather for grandmama as going to write, I shall ask father for a little money for if I should meet with any accident I could not get any, but I trust to Providence that I shall not meet with another, I like my school very much this term, for the school is not so large as it was last term, give my love to my brothers and the rest of the family, let the mule for me ask Rowland how far he went in Arithmetic this week to tell me, let them come here as soon as you can, send me your mistake,

Yours affectionately for

Oliver C. Howard
I am very much obliged to Grandma for writing the notice last about your grandfather as I am very anxious about him and wish I did hear from him only by people who call I frequently get wrong accounts give my love to your grandfather and grandmother. Laura and Tom, Holley, Sarah, Lee, and Aunt Frances, always love in mind when you see you aged.

Mary Anna Tompkins, March 20, 1844.

I wish I could be with you. Then I could see you in your closets by keeping them in order and then in good order. I was aware of this before you left home, but you went to dinner or attending school. You thought you could find out with that but you are now.

I am in small in comparison with thousands of others in world. I am now you that this opportunity of attending writing school as I wish you to be a good writer. If possible, go with me myself but I improved as much in attending writing school, if these should be another term try to attend. I will send you the money the first opportunity I will make inquiries and see if I can get some one to fetch it down to you. Your wife has just been fixing her things and has paid away all the money it had, but mine and has been disappointed of some he thought he could sell in any time. I don't want you to ask your grandparents for money because he is very anxious about his money and everything troubles him now because he is so sick but if you stand them and do other than that she can your school home you may ask her to let you have it if you attend writing school, and that and it earn enough, you may ask your aunt's house to find up your debts. For you when they get restored from her journey you must be kind to your dear client. Join the two money trouble and poor health to keep them, be kind to all with whom you have any concern, and be discreet in your observations if you see that in others which is not right put it over and stay nothing about it be a good boy and always try to do as near to it as possible by yourself. I hope you will love you teacher and love

Mrs. E. Howard.

[Handwritten note]
better than farming. Ed. and B. is sitting beside me using a pen I Fear but poorly, but I hope will improve. As for a simple proposition in smaller arithmetic I think he does not love work arithmetic as well as other study but I hope he will like it better when he gets older.

Charles & me do some better than he did when you leave we need he needs every day but he does not take that interest in reading that I want to though you do take good care of your health be careful of your feet day especially now while you are home with your horse and take good care of your clothes and cultivate that habit while young. you will be the one to receive the benefit from it. I hope in chopping wood at the door, the chips off the small wood I have no mind man now and not looking other wise with me now as I don't feel quite so full of as common. you did not say how long your letter would be gone I hope you will leave nothing and no where it is gone that is necessary to be done on that he would like to have done if he were there. take good care of his things and do as your aunt would like to have you give my love to William. Thank him for the letter, I want to have him have a good visit at least and not make some enjoyable part. of my love to Mam & her Aunt feels a great interest in her and wants her to be a fine young lady. Which you soon see the case I wish she would write me a letter I should like to have one and interest in all my things and all of these improvements till Vaughan. I remember the little wind. and I hope he is still the same little happy fellow.
Hallowell, 6 March 1847

Dear Brother,

I sat down a few moments this evening to copy a few lines of hope and reflections to you. How do you do? Are you well? Have the health of the rest of the family, I have seen in recent letters. I have made as much progress in my studies as I expected.

In regard to my coming home, I have thought much about it. I should like to stay here in Hallowell all summer if all would permit, but Uncle thinks it would be foolish for me to leave off work. I have many reasons that prompt my desires of remaining here, but I shall not relate them now.

I have attended Sabbath school constantly for a few weeks past. I have visited dancing school twice a week, and have a very pleasant time indeed. How did Howard say he enjoyed himself while here? I do not think he did very well, but I am rather selfish, which would be a lot to make
I am sure think she did not like to have her 1st year. That the idea would make him unhappy. So she will cross, you may think. I guess why I did not send her thanks and season by Uncle Benjamin. The reason was because he went away much sooner than I expected. And when I did not know of it. And heard from home once or twice within a week past, she heard that her mother had this fall and she remained in the last part. Two hours. And to day she had a letter from her father. Their was something in it which interested her very much, but she did not inform me about it now. But that was not very salt, peace, for she knows things happened when that any relative would hardly mention. One of Lydia's acquaintances married a young widow and he treated her very tenderly and tenderly she treated him. The reason she liked another better than the last. He thought she could not share her, so she married the one she did, and in eleven days after the marriage she threatened the life because the former told them, if the other married a little while she would have married. And worse than all the other had without any proceeding, They are all very well here. As I hope you are. There is no love to my dear little brother and sister.
All Howard
Mar 21 1847

Hallowell Mar 22 1847

To write again a few lines this afternoon and to inform you that we are all well & keeping

grandpa: The Dr. was in to see him this morning and said that he was in a great deal worse than last

Saturday, and he said he did not think he would

survive more than another day or two if anything as that.

Warren Woodman went home today and the horse

and grandpa told him he had better tell Martha Jane to come down right away for he was to be

in what the Dr. said of him. I suppose you would

like to see your Father once more. Grandfather's

folks had a letter from Uncle Amos the other day in

which he said that he was not very better than the

weather that he should make some new efforts any only wished

in every respect. Aunt Ann sent her love to you

and said she would write but she did not feel much

like it today. We are all well here at Uncle

Sears and Mckim to pleasant as ever but I

try to hear it as well as I can talking to a

widow writing Co. I attend writing school

now but I suppose you won't think I improve much

but I have a very poor pen and always do when I
When I write to you from my pen in school, I like my writing school very much for the writing master is very pleasant. I went to the graveyard before this forenoon, the last was the 2nd chapter of Isaac and Ishmael. I have a most comely and lovely walk in the way of the Lord. And the Minister told two stories. The first was that in the island of Madagascar the gospel was sent to some people. And great many embraced; but after the king died, there was a Queen who rejected or opposed Christianity, and commanded that all the others embraced it should be executed. There were 16 persons found praying by the evidence of the law, and they took them to the Queen. She commanded that they should be put to death in the most hideous manner if they did not renounce their religion which they would not do, but they escaped and were just going to set sail when they were detected and brought back to the Queen, and then they were burnt alive. Then the Minister made a few remarks, he said, how much easier it is to obtain religion in a free country like this where we have not such obstacles as this. And then related another anecdote. On an Island, he told the same, but I have forgotten most of the individuals had embraced religion, and there were some priests, who had been fighting among each other. They joined and were laying plans to massacre the Christians in the night, but the hearing of it before the same appointed took chance the to escape from the island, and the priests finding their design appointment fought among themselves and killed each other, and the christians returning to their island found them all dead. Give my love to Rowland and tell him I should like very much to see him, ask him how he liked the papers. Give my love to Charles and tell him I like him as my affectionate little brother, and keep the bible for me, and try to make him remember me, give my love to Mrs. Clark, father and mother, Alger. I shall like it have my books as soon as you can them down.

Your dear son with affectionate regard for his Mother.

Oliver Otis Howard.
Dear mother,

I take this opportunity to write you a few lines and to inform you that I am very well, and to ask how you do this morning. Grandfather is as comfortable as usual, and they are all as well as usual here to Grandfather. Aunt Francis was mistaken about my shirts. I have four new shirts now that have not been worn scarcely any. I know that besides that I have not worn any since I have been here, these two that I shall send out you need not send back without you wish too. I suppose they may be of some use this summer when I am at work. Well, what do you think you think it will be better in hot weather, don’t the farm than to go to school. For I am afraid it will make me sick to go to school in the summer because I broke off from work and went to school again in the fall, but I will soon return to work if you say, give my love to my brothers, remember well affection. Dear mother.

Write me a letter as soon you can and I will answer it, and will take time to write it and show you my improvement. I am in a great hurry for father is going soon.

Yours Ever yours,

C. C. Howard
Vallowell, Apr. 30th, 1844

Dear mother,

I take this opportunity to write a few lines to you to send by Mrs. Nan. How are you well, are my brothers well, are all the family? Grandfather is considerably better; he is able to set up more all day and walk out some. So I am coming out to Leeds soon; I shall see what you think concerning my clothes. Therefore I shall not write anything about them only tell you that I have to wear my best jacket to school for my old jacket is rent badly. Maria William and I have been to walk this morning before breakfast; they are all well; he at Uncle. Give my love to all.

I don’t know when I can come out, but our vacation is next week and week after next.

Yours affectionately,

Oliver Chris Howard

Dear Mother,
Dear Clarce, I was very sorry to hear you was sick.

Your letter is very, very sad but comfortable as we could expect the worst of the time. I have concluded to come to Cohoes if her aunt goes to Boston. The Jane is coming down to marry Lusk. Jane will go to Seeds today. Mary wishes to have her come to stay with you. If you don't want her to stop with you, she will come and stay there and then come to her uncles till her father comes. Nathan and Harriet Wood are not heard from last Sunday. They are very, very poor and the Dice and canker is very troublesome. Some of her faults are very distressing. They went away last week, and there is no news of them.

Ottis is very well, goes to school all the time.

Ottis Woodman's back is heard of the farm as soon as you were heard. Your Brother's family is well.

I was very sorry to hear that Holand was sick before his brother, and I am very sorry to hear so. I was expecting him down when I saw him, and I was expecting to hear from the apples, and give my love to him.

I hope you received this letter.

Ottis Woodman

Dear mother, I take this opportunity to write you a few lines at grandma's request. I never have heard that Holand was sick before his brother, and I am very sorry to hear so. I was expecting him down when I saw him, and I was expecting to hear from the apples, and give my love to him.
Aug 1846

Mrs. Eliza Gilmore

[Handwritten text not legible]
Dear mother,

I take this opportunity to write you a few lines informing you that I am well and have enjoyed the good health of you all. How is little Rowland as he is any better than he was when you were here? I have thought considerably of you since you were here, because you appeared so melancholy and unhappy and now spirited. I am sure the cause of it is because I know I do not wish to give you any trouble. If you wish me to come home, please write to me or URLs and I will come. I am not afraid of any trouble, but I will make you unhappy in the east. Give you my marriage, concerning me for I have no doubt to you that it was all for the best. I have no married, for it would be very difficult for me to have the care of the place that was as I was then. I think it was all for the best and we may some not know even the past what cannot be helped. I cannot say I have lost the mother for you are as dear to me as ever you were, and it is intended for you.
let us trust in providence for good, and hence into that which is right and I have no doubt good will be obtained. I attended meeting all day to day, and Sabbath School this morning. 

Rosalind tells me I was very much disappointed and that you said I ought to go to Orono and spend last Monday and has not returned. He spent the fourth of July there. Uncle went to Bangor last Wednesday and returned on Friday last in the afternoon. I went to the farm and got some strawberries and cherries and to little Charles and Philo's. I gave my love to Roland and William. Tell them I hope they are getting along well and having if they have begun. 

Send my love to Susan and father. Please write often, excuse Mistakes.

Grandpa is some better than he was but he has rode about two miles and a half. None grandmo is well enough. 

Martha is well and the rest are well here at Uncle, Uncle James and Uncle Ensign have gone to Boston. 

Yours with respect & affection

Oliver Bliss Howd
My dear Boy,

I have thought of you much since I last wrote with you on the side walks, you and I both of us so much entrenched with the excitement of the day that our natures required rest. I have enquired of myself again and again why we are separated, why we are not enjoying the comforts of the same table, why our seeing we do not sit by the same fire side, why before retiring to rest I am deprived of hearing into your room to see you in quiet plunness or know your wants and try to satisfy them with your hands and why in the morning I am not one of the, to greet you with my wellcome and my enquiries after your health, why is your Brother deprived of these and many other nameless priviledges which no one can appreciate but himself. I can tell you at once how I answer myself it is his best good, it is his improvement his own advantage I am look my at it is, because I cannot give you these advantages which I do know you can enjoy. And how should I feel to have your time past along with little or no improvement to improve your time to your own best advantage, ask yourself every night what have I learned this day that will make me more useful and how is it my integrity have I been perfectly upright in all things towards my companions and towards my employer and above all towards myself, that is have I done all that I designed to do and in the best way for my future usefulness. I know your sabbath school priviledges must be few superioer to ours and I want you should treasure up what you learn at sabbath schools for if you live to old age it will do you good and make you happy to look back upon your youthful improvements. I know that our town school is not to be compared with Mr. Brownhills school, but I am always full of anxiety for you. I hope you will imitate the good you see and hear, and shun the bad. On the fourth of july I went to the meeting house where we had prays and singing and two sabbath school lectures one from Mr. Thomas, and one from Mrs. Rose from Abornmouth, they were good and I thought much of you while listening to them and seeing the little boys and girls who have been reared in the same town and neighborhood with you. They looked happy. As we, Papa is well now and goes to look
Charles goes to school and improves some this summer;
he can read a story so that he understands it tolerable
well, give my love to your Aunt, and tell William and
Marvin Vaughan, and the baby, I shall send your stockings
as soon as possible, try to have care about everything,
do be a good boy.

from your dear Mother Claragald

P.S. I thought I should write a great deal more when I
was not being fatigued and all the family have retired
for the night. I shall not. 

From

LeMeTo Halluar

Master D. Howard

Halluar
All Howard
Aug 3 1844

Informing mother of Uncle John's death the night before.

Dear Mother,

I take this opportunity without writing upon a few lines to tell you in words about what has been going on. The last night (Saturday) an idea broke which immediately suggested itself and I wrote out a letter as before. I was fifty-grandpa when Uncle came home reading to grandma, and Aunt Frances came out to the room and asked me to read it to her, and then asked me to read it to you. Please let Uncle Edward know Uncle and perhaps grandma will go to him at the house. I don't think of coming home in the summer, but do not think I can now be gone by the time you have my note to me. Think of coming home in time. The news which I wrote to you. Uncle John's death, the death of a dear brother. For what good purpose the affliction is laid upon me. I only know it is laid upon me.

All Howard
Aug 3 1844
great affliction is past, and we must try to
bear it as well as possible. We must all the same
day or other, either sooner or later, harder
as we think, she may not live long. I suppose
that Aunt Jane was at Monroe at the time
she died. I suppose that you would like to be
at the funeral, but I think you will not
be able. I don’t know when it is, but think
it is fast pretty soon by. It needs going tomorrow.
She does not say much about it.
Give my love to all.

Your affectionate son,

Oliver, Oct. 4th, 1849.
Willowell, Sept 19th, 1844

Dear Mother,

I sat down this evening to write you a few lines concerning my brother. I met your brother, Mr. William Turner, this afternoon, and inquired of him from Rowland, who told me that his wife was very ill the night before, and thought him to be very sick. Although she did not know how long it took him dangerously sick, but she thought he was not far from home that he had the Yeppu fevers until this morning. Before leaving grandmama said that Mr. Turner said so. Thought he had only a slow fever. I suppose he is very sick. I should like to come home. How does Charles and Rowland? I am so anxious to see Rowland. I must ask you and everyone to look after Rowland, to take care of and have her not come from your desk, as I am sure you have. I want to go to Grandfather. Last evening, he was very ill and spent that time, he had to be helped up and down. When I knocked to pray, he had not got on his feet at all. I do not think he can live long, but I hope he may. All the rest are well or very usual at grandpa's.

C. Howard
Sept 19 1844

[Signature]
Oliver Woodman is here now, and Mr. Woodman came here and stayed two nights in succession, and talked with grandfather, which pleased him very much. Mr. Scott and his family were at grandmother last evening. Mr. Scott was from Saco, I am very well advised and get along well in my studies, but I feel very anxious about Rowland. Give my love to him. Tell him I shall write to come and see him, and read to him, tell him he must try to have patience and try to bear his pain. I know he had but we must endure it. Give my love to all.

Yours affectionately,

Oliver O. Howard.
Hallowell, Sept 21st, 1844.

Dear Mother,

I take an opportunity to write you a few lines to send by Uncle Ensign. How do you do? and how does Portland do? Is he as sick as he was or not. How does little Charles and Rodolphus do? I am intending to send Rowland and Charles each a book which are present from cousin Oliver, O. Woodman, to them. He gave me a very nice bible, and I shall send your bible home. I have written you a letter by the mail, perhaps you have got it. It is not best for me to buy a pair of pantaloons and waistcoat as Rowland is sick and you cannot make any very well, if it is best please write. Write often dearest mother if Rowland is worse let me know it, that I may come home. Give my love to all at home.

Yours with great affection,

O. O. Howard.
All Howard
Sept 21 1844

[Handwritten text]

[Signature]

[Seal]
Dear dear boys,

How are you doing? How are you getting along with your school? It is now vacation & believe when the next term commences don't let any cares take you from your studies. Think every day these are precious moments never to be recalled. Take good care of your health. You will be disappointed about your clothes, but your father has had so much to do of late he could not go to Harris town after the 20th but go soon, and when I get them I shall come to Hallswell and bring them, which will be miles out. There is very cheerful among us. Yours in haste & Gilmer.

Leeds, October 29, 1854
Hallowell, Nov 24th 1844

Dear Mother,

I set down this morn to write a few lines to you. How are you and how are Bowland, Charles and Powell, &c. I hope you are all well. I wrote to father and Char Ensign we gone to New Hampshire. Uncle John request me, no signers of you desire grandma to have more than she has been allowed or not. He says that all the heirs excepting you desire it, but whether you do or not he does not know. And he wishes you to write as soon as you can. For the years of July 1st.

Bowland is scrupulous how to act until he knows what you also desire it, and it is something that they wish to know as good as they possibly can. I am very much obliged to you for my clothes, they get very well indeed, especially my neck which I am very much pleased with indeed. Sarah, Ann and I expect to come to Ded's the day before Thanksgiving and if nothing happens to break the route, come. And if you are willing I should like to have Bowland to invite some
company Thanksgiving day evening if he
is old but if he is not I can after I get
there. I converted you lectured here the
day this week one of which I predicted.
I have been to visiting this forenoon and
heard Dr. Thorton preach and it was very
interesting part of which was on the fulfillment
of the Psalms Prophecies spoken of in
the Bible. You spoke ofascal in your
last letter saying that he thought of me,
and you wanted I would think of him.
I do think about him I should like to bad
him to school this winter or to talk to
him. I know I am very negligent to my brother,
I ought to do more for him than I do, and
I ought to be kinder to them and not without
writing all I love them and would like to
give all on my power for their good. And
I do not wish you to get me better clothes
than you did to them, the draft does not
make the man, but the disposition to do what
is right in the sight of God and man is as
near right as it is possible for us in our
state of existence to do, seniors and seniors
may scorn and slander, but what will it
amount to in the end it will all be
treasured up to their shame ignoming and
disgrace was not the best man that ever lived
seniors disgraced or put to shame.
was it in the end recorded to his disgrace?
it was not, but to the shame of those who put
him to shame. And so it will be with all
others who follow his example they may be
laughed at, at the time of their action, but
sooner or later they will have their reward.
You tell my three brothers I will try to
bring them some thing when I come home
if I can. Grandmam is very well, she came
down to meeting this forenoon, and stayed
here to dinner, all the rest of the family are
well except Aunt and she is unwell. I have
been to school a fortnight and yet doing very
well in my studies. Laddie is here. Give my
love to all.

Yours affectionately

C. C. Howard