Dear son,

you will see by my date that my other letter

laid over the last mail day, but not of little consequence when

my letters are dated, & shall send it, if there is anything that
wounds your feelings in any. You must remember it is a
faithful heart where the ideas originated, and one that tries
to view things on all sides, and with candor, I do not wish to
cool your youthful ardor, but when you pen your youthful
anticipations, you cannot wonder, that the uncertainty of life
present themselves to me at once, although I am not in habit of
conversing on writing much on those subjects till they are vividly
manifested on my imagination, there will be time enough between now
and I say a great deal to each other on all subjects that concern
us. If you wish to say anything in confidence you need not fear
my exposing my feeling & delicacy of yours, the last letter I wrote
you was put in one with B.B. & B. did you pay double postage on it
Dellie has a letter written to send you but I think I shall not send
it as it will make a suspicious letter of it, you ask in one of your
letter if your father would lose anything by the railroad, that is
uncertain, the company are now agitating their business, they
have had Meeting after meeting, adjourned, there is one this after
noon, trying to do something, your father's friends as the men
will pay his first subscription but if the railroad go down
he is liable to pay the same amount for the debts due from the
company, therefore he offers to double his talk if they will go
forward with their enterprise, they are now putting forth
their last effort, and will probably succeed, but whether
it will be for our private interest is uncertain, it cannot be possible
That your father or I shall see any income arising such an investment, we must live to a great age to see the debt liquidated. That one will be incurred, by buying the stock, it has been a source of affliction to me, it has kept me in hot water now two years, by wearing out all my best articles in the house, and taking away my time to attend to people who came to the treasurer's office without the least faith of ever having them replaced or any remuneration, but never mind, I am still here with H.B. and Belle doing our best to be comfortable, and I am in hopes to see the ground done before long. But the view from the window looks more like winter than any other time. Your Aunt Lucretia is about money into our neighborhood on to the Beem farm to stay. Two years, Mother has just left us for Terre Haute. Laura has had a great party lately, but of whom it consisted I do not know. I want very much to see Lizzie but think I shall not until you come on. I shall think about what I have written until you answer me. All of us are in tolerable good health at present from your ever

Affectionate Mother
Eliza Gilmore,

O. F. Howard,

Dear Brother,

I have only room to say that while I am determined as to my course. I shall answer your last letter. I have been in Ceylon since a few days. Letters from our friends. Ceylon is very fine. Somebody has got a good boarding place and a fine fellow for a team. Hope he will do well. It is the last word for the Railroad. If it don't go through, I think little Ensign is a ruined man. But may be not. Remember
May speak my name, Mary,
While yours in home's silence lies.
The future I read in thee, unknown.
You will read in your children's eyes.
The part—the same part with letter
To you a safe, pleasant sea.
But I can not see it clearly.
For the spaces that lie between.

I am glad you are happy, Mary,
Their tears did you see them fall.
Would show though you have forgotten
I have remembered all.
And though my cup is emptiness,
And yours with its joy turn to her.
You keep me, to sometimes, Mary,
Promising forgiveness.

She is living here in the city. I ran across her
Last Sunday as I was going to Church in company
With an elderly lady. I stopped on the steps and
She turned her head, her eyes did not meet mine.
She was dressed in the new two-best suit.
And oh! you will not think me weird, now
Announced, nor making me come near anything
Of the kind when I tell you that the sight of
Her gave me a thrill which sent the blood
Rushing back upon my heart in a tumultuous
Fever.
In these old rooms we played in
When you and I were young.
You liked to do things our playmates:
Those old rooms, very well,
Could speak your childish voice.
Those pleasures great and small.
Do you miss how pensive changed we
And smiled at the word "forget?"
Twas a girl's romance, yet somehow
She kept my memory yet.
So you mind the verses written
Together? how dreamt I found
Of love how we shared our secrets
When that sweet memory came?
It is no mystery how Mary
It was宛如 your memory.
Tell - this is your marriage morning
And I - faint lying there.
I can not picture your face Mary
The face of the bride to-day;
You have outgrown my knowledge
In years that have slipped away.
To see her the gentle Cherokee
Brown eyes and brown flowing hair
God knows if she love you dearly
And was proud that you were fair
Dear Mother,

I have received your letter, and have
promised it without question and interest. You have written upon
subjects to which I am often presented myself. In my views, as
before I have said, I am very slow about anything in confidence. Of course, I feel that my brothers is always confidential, if not unknown, that is known,
and that I sometimes perhaps have to feel that I could
not wish to go beyond our family circle, but well, we,
father, if my brothers I have to speak is nothing more a
different, so the two families if you believe. Do not think this
that I shrink from a confidential correspondence with my
mother whom I not only love, but have reason to respect.
But I think that father also always had a bad interest in
all that concerns me. I am still at a little hunt. I should object
writing, or give an air of secrecy to my letters even to you. But
you need not fear any constriction on my part, for I know to
how I am writing. I feel a perfect freedom to say what I
may feel or think. I am young, a boy full of Venus, not yet
began at times, and I think it hard to keep myself often to you.
father. Above all, can help of our own, to me is a few diff-
ent spirits, from which my brother need to promise. When
the name of Venus keep place to donin, quite fast, fading.
When I feel the need of the lightness of a lady's heart
honored by modesty, my associates, restoring my spirit.
I see clearly that the little I suggest ought to be considered
with
The greatest care I have to remember that all events from an early age in life, can only be imagined by those who have known me. It is of some degree, with the world in view, that I know perseverance in a cause which is not in many respects the most acceptable. My thoughts before I left anticipations are the chief characteristics of my own view. I think it best to express the former. I have the latter as a general thing. To say the truth, however, very succinct in life as one as a perseverer as must be. The himself, fully without any coloring of the fancy, a second conscientious in our army, to an offensive position I am not even flatteringly. Any other profession must be required by additional talk. What then! gone by, and perhaps I consider myself! Never! I mean to tell my story of everything to be gained it is not to pick knapsack, food or包括ness that I can to give it. Some of my experiences since I left home the last time have you wish and perhaps I have seen some would have expressed more principles. What I have got by order has been necessary to comfort & cherish an event to my hope least. My trust of clothes which has been injured by the weevil to which I was subjected so soon as I became a cadet, before others would be made, were finally got from one of the uniform. Several years ago a young man, the nephew of Gen. Washington, the then Secretary of War, was near being from deficiency, and could get no clothes to wear the bad habits of Cadet apparel, which would be of immediate use to me. It came to me and offered in exchange, and I made with him a bargain quite favorable to myself. I let him take my clothes to clean & repair. This, if because I could not have the time before he left. Well he managed to get off without losing it & with his small allowance went on. Without any recommendation, General W. Catt was to receive the same kind of experience. He has been born up in the State Prison of one of the Southern States for nothing or something. Afterward released by influential friends. The man was sent at the beginning, had been there so long, but I am thankful that I was not the man who made the offer. The main reason of fact refers to this, I shall by some conveyance to get out of debt from having it to pay for clothes. I have now nothing except a frock coat, a pair of flogging pants, a frock coat & fatigue jacket, & back hat. There just a pair of flogging pants, given to me, & clothes for the flogging. For these things the power was paid & I had no judgment to reserve. Now absolute necessity requires a pair of pants in the army a lot. I would not go without shoes & standing collars. Since again I am experiencing principles to my interest my clothes other are getting threadbare. Now, my pants require almost every day the repair of my shirtless uniform, thus just before I go I must get on to order a piece of other pants of not a uniform Cadet Cap. This I fear we are at least will explain the pint of not two of us. My twenty five dollars, leaving me within the 10 or 5 dollars to get home. With this I fear I would be treated little too much. Now I have no idea to submit to any unreasonable punishments to make it, but I would not feel right to go into the city, where
O. C. Howard
Mar 18, 1862

C. Melvin
W. S. Williams

The only preventative to these violations is to get a clasp on a pledge; for no Cadet will break a pledge once known. Upon a young man of Uncle Menard's acquaintance that he is not a very broad man. He never hinted that my father had ever received opposition from him; that he was the only one of his other brothers and several young men from the East who were not given any. He never forgot to say, 'He was great interest in me, especially I think, because I was so kind to him.' He is a politician as you may know, but he has a great deal of prejudice when he arrives with me. When he was with us, we were very near to the morning's breakfast. He is somewhat of the old school and the old school of the old school. 'You must be a scholar to write.' He was always respected by those about him. I can as far as I can judge, nothing. There seems to be a sort of mystery about the man. To me, perhaps I am wrong. You need not doubt that the old things as you know, were unpleasant to me. On the contrary, I would if I could have known the lines more of my father's writing more than I have yet been.
able to glean from the little you have told me. It is not that I should know anything of my Uncle's character. So that I may always be on my guard. I remember a letter of mine that I had not meant to write, any more than you meant to write this letter. If I had not wanted to make the best of your permission from Captain Brewster. By the way, is it not possible that a cadet has money sent him in a letter? He asks for money. If I had not written to him at the end of the letter. To which account giving it to him on graduation or at graduation. I sent up on the first afternoon, which you may remember. I was at the dinner. I believe, a mountain eleven. I was not so well. When I sat down with the back of the mountain, it was almost a feeling that I had reached the summit. The sensation that made my eyes wide opened, I had been there before. I was filled with delight and surprise. I cannot now describe the view. I can only give the sensations in the describe. About sixty miles. The view elevated. It was beautiful. I cannot think of that distance. It was the intermediate scene of land. It was a field, it was a hill, it was a bay, like a vast field, and yet full of trees. That view was a very few hours—three, your kind. You can see the top and Prospect of a hill, a hill, and the view. From some of the higher hills. And the White mountains clearly, but here the whole scene. Combined with a feeling of thirty miles is distinctly visible. Where I was at the room. I was tired. I suppose you. I got permission. I was happy. I was happy. I suppose I was happy. After what I have I am writing. Give me time to all. I will write to you sooner and write.
The rest of Torfns. I feel it is a specific
now I thin the miling joyings of intution
were amon get test bleden. In the North this
because of the 3% of wit combition. and some
in his in this letter. But will not get the
remit again. printer in the opine. to get
I should know now the 1795 so much
I think I shall write the letter. Porsche.
and send for the ship to open your position
I am going the subject.

As I move in Comonith in the East
This move. I have a necessity.of concide
my own ty a trip in the British Group of
accidents. I am then at 1795.02 hundred
of a particular just. Day in my state listing
that you will probably meet. Better for the
specification. It occurred. I read all my
book. unlearned fully. I give you. draft. I had
a very good time. Cold, rainy. In the Sun. old
Boy. I had no opportunity to fill his miss
motion. Some. We. I can hardly help listing
the. a few phrases. but how important! In the
2 so. Notice. old Jack. in. Brunswick. 2 so in.
Book. For Mount. Some in 2 miles came from
Mount. without. can the only Mr. won. 11 weeks. of school
keeping for nine. God. I remember me in your
strongly capacity. blank as

Cincinnati Apr 17 1852

Friend Torfns.

Dear Sir. I hope this long
coming very precise. I do not know
exactly happen in Washington. Is
it the political state. which I zent. I
think it very likely. that of power to do
not continue. before I know the case of
some in the Senate. Right of some
mankind. I am again. for. advancement. For I do
it the political & social combination. yourself.
But political independence. 1 do not. 1
can not. I have upon people the minds good.
It is. Enthusi. In. 2 degrees. or. 3. 3. 3. 3
White. In. Rogers. a part of this
while & Rogers. I thought. a part of their location.
so 25 miles. Enthusi. and tried that I demand.
It is a mystery. & I wonder how little of the
mysterious. been. God in. Appearing themselves &
the title of understanding the political condition.
I am long established. I thoroughly came to the
state of Enthusi. It not tained entirely upon the
make of the purpose. They given under the
in a year of spirit. direct to. Some
4 degrees. after time & thanks of the paper. If the
publication. but I regard. A it had a thrilling
I saw a great deal of the real strength of the principles of Liberty in the hands of the people. But they have the same view up & down the line. But in what I have heard so far on the subject, I have noticed the absence of the term "Liberty" & its replacement by "freedom". It is a subtle but significant shift in the way we view the concept of Liberty. The very word "freedom" carries a connotation of absence, whereas "Liberty" implies presence. This shift in terminology reflects a broader change in how we think about our rights and responsibilities.

In the context of American history, particularly during the Enlightenment and the American Revolution, the idea of Liberty was central. It was a radical departure from the prevailing ideas of the time, which were rooted in the concept of natural rights and the idea that people are born with certain inherent freedoms. The Declaration of Independence, for instance, begins with the phrase "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness." This declaration set the stage for the idea that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, and it laid the foundation for the American experiment in self-governance.

As we move forward, it is crucial that we continue to reflect on these principles and ensure that they are not just words but a living reality for all citizens. The struggle for Liberty is never complete, and we must remain ever vigilant in upholding these ideals, not just in theory but in practice. The fight for Liberty is a continuous one, and it is up to each generation to pass it on to the next, ensuring that the torch of Liberty burns brightly and is passed from one generation to the next.
were preached by Elder Eaton, and Mr. B ... made some remarks after the close of the afternoon sermon. I went to pray in the meeting. They are having a special in solo ... there were about forty persons in prayer that night. I can hear them singing some of the singing the others have begun and some found again. The tune and song itself quite agree with ... that it would all begin in a few days if it is so as it was yesterday. I suppose I cannot leave without coming and ... studying. I have yet to do a get through. Through searched painstakingly for ... to write it down. I was not here very long and ... one hour or so, I do not have room to write it as I might have here as well as there. I have more time to write off the I am in hopes that I can get about through my wife like this time. All is very interesting. It is boring off the point in every thing. My health is as good as usual. It is really got. I want you to write me a good long letter. This far, I have not heard from you for two weeks. I came from home. Your letter and ... of your letters to me in this. I will now close by saying God be with you. Affectionately ... Brother, Dear Mr. Howard

"Mr. C. E. Howard"
I have written three compositions. Since I have been here, I do not like to write compositions very well, but we all have to write something every other week. I had two letters from home last week, but I only send them to you as you have from home so often as I do. Although you are a year clear, the distant from home is as far as.

Read Hall has been commenced again, and I suppose you will have it in a week or two. They are not all written. Dallen says that the papers are very hot. One day got you and I, who we sometimes. They write pretty simply, they have not got anyone to come and talk to you or help them when they write.

I have had a very hard rain this last week, which lasted the entire next half off, so that it seems more like spring and I think we shall soon be looking good, the sun shines bright this day and it is now thirty degrees. Dear Brother. I am now writing this morning and a pleasant morning it is. The sun is just beginning to show itself.

Besides, I went to church all day, some morning...