Dear Brother,

It has been a long time since I addressed you by way of letter, and as you have learned, I am situated differently somewhat from what I was when I last wrote. And perhaps you would like to hear the circumstances connected with the change in the place of date of my last letter; although perhaps you have heard them all through Mother's & Howard's letters. After writing you my last letter of which I can hardly remember & perhaps you have entirely forgotten, on Saturday I remained at Heale's Hill until the next Friday, that I wanted you that I intended to walk down to Wayne Friday, & to walk home Saturday morning. My health was quite good that week, although my stomach seemed out of order, and my head felt somewhat dizzy & a little sometimes from me. Well, Friday came, in the morning, it looked as though it was about to rain, which made me feel a little disappointed. But I soon discovered that it was breaking away in the west, for that it was going to clear up. About Eleven o'clock just as my Latin bell rang, Mother & Collie drove up to the door. I was glad to see them. I wondered you, Mother had brought all my things but she told me I might go home if I wished. I hesitated some time about making up my mind but did so at last just before it was time for them to go and concluded to go with them not thinking however of staying more than until Sabbath evening. And so I took nothing with me more than what I had on me. I wore my blue cape.
had some, which you know would have been pretty cool to wear in the middle of Oct. for I believe it was just the middle when Rowland went about my trunk. But you know it did not make any difference to me whether I had any hat or cap as long as I had clothes enough on my bed for about two weeks. I never needed a cap much until quite lately. But I believe I am getting ahead of my story.

We started from Mr. Robinson's about three o'clock and had quite a pleasant ride down to Wayne for the weather was very warm & pleasant. We arrived at Angela's a little before nine o'clock, we took supper there & when we got ready to talk for them it was sunset. Mother thought she must call and just see Mr. Sampson who had been very sick this fall. I believe she was better the last we heard. Mother did not stay long and we were soon on our way home again. We got there about eight o'clock the next day. I had about had some but I went about, out of doors & I believe that was the last I went out of doors for about four weeks. When I rode down as far as aunt Lucinda's Rowland went after Mr. Bradstreet Monday the same Monday after this for a good night. I suppose you know about as much about it as I do, for I do not remember much that passed during these two weeks after this. I began to gain slowly after I got so I could set up in the armed chair. I was pretty low some time for mother was obliged to keep in the kitchen at work. I had to sit here in this North room alone if I could have read I should have had something to have taken up my attention but I was not allowed to read for year of
inquiring my life I almost forgot to tell you that while I was quite sick they told me that there was a letter for me from Benoz Jennings came in the mail of that night & that it contained a letter from you but I was so sick that I could not hear it in four or five days from this time I felt so well one day that I asked mother to read it to me so to hear it that I told her I should have to write until I got still better before I could hear it. It was not long however after I could hear it read & also read it myself. It was in answer to my last one. We see a letter from you last Sunday week ago last Saturday. We were all as you also was very glad to hear that Mrs. Washi was better. I was glad to see you write so cheerfully so very much more than in your last one before. The first heard of Mrs. Washi's sick not through your letters & we did not again hear from her until we again had a letter from you. I was very sorry to hear that you had kept your money for I suppose there is no way of recovering it there. We hear from Mrs. Washi last Thursday. Last Monday her Jane & Mrs. Haine, Mr. Haines' wife of Portland came here Thursday morning about eleven o'clock. They said she was beginning but slowly. They stayed here a few minutes & mother went with them up to uncle Long's house & went up to bring mother home and night & brought her down to Mr. Barrow's to the main for it meets here now & the club meets at Mr. Tupper's house. The meeting close about eight o'clock when Rowland & mother started for home the lady acted quite gently until they got in the road when she started and run as fast as possible as far as Mr. Nelder when Rowland turned him into his yard she shouted. Mrs. Nelder came out & she & Rowland
examined the barns all over and asked the carriers but could find nothing. Mr. Allen told me to go down that hill by Mr. Hines' & Rowland then get in their cart and go on as well as my horse could go. I arrived at the top of that hill when I was very hot & nearly dead but my horse ran and mother said that I must have come orders then he didnt at first he ran until he got to a place where Mr. Merrill's then mother came along with her little girl. We were some alarmed about Home land & the other two although unwell concluded to walk down the road to meet him but before I got more than down to the road & I knee up on a fence then I heard things were ut being moonlight evening. I saw him first just this of Capt. James I could hear the calls called in the camp about every second & he was running very fast. I being weak it frightened me very much Stairs that I could not keep up the morning all night running on up above the letting myself down with my hands I came down pretty quick, at night I tell you. We saw that he stuggled down to the level and then went down there pretty quick & started out in the Leans to kill the land at 5 & 2 now but when I got out I found that I could hardly speak & almost fainted away. I went to meet them also I found that Mr. Merrill had run down except to the earrings which was stuck solid but in it Rowland walked him about all the camera from Mr. Merrill's & led him down again James' hill. When he got on top of the Hill he started & the start he began to run again & Rowland had just the idea to the carry could hold him this time and after a while Mr. Hines' in and said to Mr. Recked I heard someone ask Father this day what if I know what made man so as heavy like that and he said he could guess perhaps I can guess. Don't. I want to hear what they think they think can make him run. He would kick and the racing horse as they go along the others that he could kick. I thought you would like to know that he has been seen to make visits at the house twice again when he walked yet we
Warren brought Mary & wife back Sunday. They went home Monday. She was given to fall ill Monday. Eustace went to get a club to examine and set on the N. meeting which was held at Leeds on Wednesday at 11 by the Scott & Graham Club of which she is member. Other went to the river on Tuesday & came back the same night. There was not been any fun from them. There was not much of interest, but I think we had away good meeting. Mr. Goddard Benson were the only speakers bound.

Jeremiah spoke on public. He remained a little more at the river. I don’t believe he is much more placed to it.

Another said that just before W’s, Warren’s election was sent by the Big W to be two all the agrarian. There was about three. The Union said there was only three fun about being that number had not visited. For the disappointment of not having the ours run as they expected. The excitement in the hand bills which they put up. I said that they had made arrangements in the A.K. So as to leave the cars. One James’ car was at 12 o’clock. Horr’s ferry. 12-45 & be at Leeds Corn at one. The time appointed for the meeting. But the engine did not get time to town as they expected. Uncle George was chosen president. Oscar said there was not good ringing to Mr. George by Mr. Daniel. Mr. Daniel said 13:15. He came from a Scott. But in such times as to Old man. The Dome. Late. Rainy. I think I have written almost all. This news. It had rained here since last Saturday. Don’t rain much now but is foggy. George Luther. Had lunch. He came over to last one. They are down to mom to livermore. Today 12 Election day in Maine. I’ll quit don’t know who will be elected. I have been thinking over that. I have written for some time. My hand trembles so that I can hardly hold my pen for the reading as it must cease the bad. I can’t then to do a good deal of work. And I must when I get a little stronger to do a good deal. And then after that a lot of work. I am quite weak yet but am constantly.
growing. It has been but about six weeks since I was taken
off, almost forgot to tell you that we had a little
from Lizzie last Saturday night; I and our mother could not
yet stir up—George Jones is quite sick with the grippe
since the same as the one which I had here at home. She
got all the walks of going back to California with us
the other day. Don't worry about the house as there was
not enough left. The house was all sold to the
neighbors but who is at the place now I am all well and
all the neighbors with whom I talked are all well the
people all seem to have passed away with Mother's
health is pretty good. She is amply cared for by the new
child, and you would have mother as seven years
times. This must be some for the family since
we will be the next time it is seen as possible.

Your very affectionate brother,

A. J. M. Howard.

Dear Brother,

This is decidedly a bad day for
the greatest election the world has ever known
for rain (like the rest of anything) came. Further
days a rainy day always totals the Wiltz vote.
I should have had no doubt of Maric having
got it, but it has been pleasant. No really
Temperance man would vote for anybody
if that you blower is elected. It will be
a grand time for going officers. How shall
his fife at home, and then look
out for a fight. Napoleon, and of course
promotions. I suppose Charles has written
tell of the news as I see he has a return
of a letter. I at Mother's request, include
a few miles. Wishing that owing to your misfortune
you may be in better health of cheer.

Believe me. Your affectionate brother.

A. J. M. Howard.
of our heavenly master. Louisiana has been confined to the firm since last May. Last Friday, she had an attack of cholera, and was taken to the Cholera Hospital. Her health is very much run down, the general opinion is that she will never recover. I have had the most of it and don't want to have it. I expect to return home next week. I shall be glad to have you come over here and help me.

The letter you received from me, I wrote in haste and was not able to tell you the full story. I am glad to hear that you are doing well. I hope you will write me soon.

My dear son,

I have been thinking of you quite often, and I want to give you some advice. Since I have been in this city, I have been reading your letters, which I find very interesting. I am glad to hear that you are doing well. I hope you will write me soon.

I am glad to hear that you are doing well. I hope you will write me soon.

With love,

Fred. W. Howard.
long and kind letter, I feel as though mine is poor compensation for
them, but still there is a great pleasure in receiving letters from my con-
cerned in receiving them. Our thanksgiving suppt. and with us without
much accounts, all other wise, we are more. I have not taken
a thanksgiving dinner with her since my father died before
this one, she is changed in some respects, very much since you saw
her, your father went to Uncle Berman for his thanksgiving suppt.
Do you think that she was present at breakfast with some child and dinner with another
your Uncle Berman has had very been health this fall. I have received
some account, he was running down entirely, but your father saw
him out yesterday and thanks him, essentially better, he has had
a severe cough with fever in the valley nearly three months. I
received a letter this morning from him. He told me well, he will being
well, he has engaged on school for the next eight weeks, to be
with me through the vacation, blameless with me. He has been
two weeks, he is visiting his father, enacting up and sundry things.
Weeks like also do not take much on the subject of religion, he
made his B. E. early in the evening. Dells is about as usual
in the valley this morning, he walked this morning, home to see mainly of son
recollected and some young cattle, all belonging in kind, I
do not readily know the object of the exhibition but I hope
it may relieve the farmers in the reception of your father has been at the West and called to see Mrs. Wilson, in
Washington, and found there a great many of her letter.
There is kinder, said she had been sick but sometimes
her quite recovered, and she had been out that day
and was, quite gay, said she spent twenty one of the day
with some and was making herself strong saying, now
so as she was amid, the rest of her life, and the was very
mournful, to go a-fooling. Well got, that afternoon, he was in town.
finishing this letter was a great relief to me. I hope she may get
I have permanent health, you have sometimes all your health, w. I think
of people staying on in the army, I have nothing to say when you hear
about four of the last year of your life to study a profession
what can I say, but follow it up, especially for success, I do
not know what your moral sense has been, why you have so
many elements, I don’t know, they have been in such a may
which you to leave the army, and seek a livelihood somewhere, but I hope they are nothing that comes from a bad
heart, I have sometimes thought I don’t want it that it might make you objectionable, and be the cause of some of your
ruin, it is a natural suppose, I very much feared that
our view then might create energy in the minds of others to
less happen in that respect, to see one of the fellows walking
about with his farmer, because your father was objected against
not going this fall on the account, but I did not feel free
to speak to him about it. I believe she talked about
it to J. B. To. I hope the Ben girl will get all the happy days
of my own desire could want anything you could
be perfect in all things, sometimes I have thought when
I am this, my of your bounty, anticipation, and keen, your
affection, have written, who knows the, the heavenly father is
allowing, the things for your glory to keep the charity of life
from surviving here, or to keep them humble, this spirit
yet be connected to a greater work, for whose work is as
great as, the work of the devil, what can be great in the
affairs of an emmissary of death, as to devote one to the

Dear Brother

Thanksgiving day passed off with us as in the quietest manner possible only six of us being down to Dinner besides 3 other boys, but on the whole it was about as well as when we have a crowd. I wish I knew you had been down and with them, then that I know you and could have met with your Mother, Debra and myself before we came here. Before Thanksgiving Day this Congregation remembered Dr. Beecher in a very affectionate manner. We used to have a Congregational dinner. In memory of the child who was born while his mother was here, before the time of Dr. Beecher. There was a child born here, and the men there now, with his Thanksgiving Dinner in the closet, with a cake, and a pot of apple sauce. Thomas Harris in most of his prayers to Lord and I hope that he will be an addition to this Community. I hope that they will encourage him to remain here. He is a believer of sound principles and a kind heart. I wish that you would write. Thank
You would be much pleased to hear from you. Newling went to Scotland last Monday and I suppose you will hear from him at some time. I have asked some of the officers to have dinner before he gets home again. He can’t amuse himself anywhere as easily as I can.

I think I am going to London next week from next Monday and as soon as my business is finished I am going to a return to the House for the Spring session. Your old Elphinstone has got on very well since you last wrote to me. I have heard from you that he was a good fellow and as I was the most convenient place I could think of to put down, Waverley has been doing a pretty good turn of Charles. He is quite a lion among the young ladies of society and is looked upon by the others and myself as quite a desirable match. Charles Bates has been almost as successful because Waverley moved in two or three times, Waverley has to return to West Cliff yesterday but I have now heard that he is to come over. Melvin Howard is failing fast and may not live to see the end of the year. I shall try to see him before I leave. Poor fellow! this much

[Long, unconnected narrative about the health of a person named Melvin Howard and the author’s concern for him.]

[closing with affectionate remarks and signature, indicating a personal connection with the reader and perhaps a family member or close friend.]
Dear Howard,

I am aware that I have been seeing you a letter for a long time. I am also aware that you think it is when you want to hear the news of the happenings at home and corres
gponding with those at home at all times. But the change we have been making since last letter from College. What the conclusion we arrived at was I forget but I don't forget
that your last letter was a good, whole, round, friendly letter and that for that, so full of
timeless kindness such as warmed our hearts in the earlier if not the bitter days of you
dreams in good care from you. This I cannot promise you to-day for I feel too much
up with self to give to others especially
to you such friendly entertainment as I feel
wants. So for want of anything better I shall
give you a short history of myself. My own
story, of course, since, you saw me or at least
ought on the list is new for it has undergone too much
changes during the space of time described in
this sheet and this may be as interesting to you as might else though I may get the credit of
being gloomy and though that will be nothing new, will judge me as sincerely as you can.
and here you. Into you which being interpreted
meant between you and me and that I look
with her to know too that, I have been tried between
wrest and hope and fear for the last six months
nearly, all terminating as I might have known it would.
The worst of it is I have made no
mental progress during this time I have lost
confidence out of my life. I now see not
even to be forget what has been added to my
experience making me wiser perhaps than I
have my doubts but no better I am here.

Strange that I should have hoped of all men
being one single cause for hope. But there has
been something peculiar about it sometimes do I
see no to me. I don't understand whether she has
been indifferent to me all the way along or
not. I wish it did. But, you suspect you know,
indirectly and indirectly the cause of knowing me
in my life. I suppose not. But, I know? You
will understand you know about that. It is hard
for a fellow to give up any objects that he has
cherished especially when that object is a woman
that one loves but it is a torture to the soul
experience of that kind. And sometime one
ought to be able to read of and Poly and so maybe
for the best. God knows. Hope the end set
and there that are drier than life I have seen and
die without a tear and receive a higher birth.
only name and then a prolonged silence
within.
I don't know that my life is hopeless but I regard
it so nearly so. I no longer hope. Enough on
the topic. I do not fear of having you anst this but it
has been so long since you have had any such expe-
ience in fact you never did. You have been
so happy in your love that you cannot entirely turn
into my feelings. And I am glad for that. Yes;
however, I thank God that the experience has been
spared to you. I would this last could have been
spared to me. I am now going to work not with
a stout heart for such room heat in my heart
but start or resolve or not it must come to this
work. I will study labor. It is my only hope
my only salvation. I cannot. I don't expect
make a great lawyer but I am going next
to study, to work with a will and though I
cannot say it will be a labor of love it will
at least save me from pain regret.
It is the first I came over say it but I can
say it now. I wish. Cheerily. Come tell. Come
love, come study, I can you name. I am aware
as you are that it may be life is not completely
reconciled without the love of some one. I know
mine cannot love but if one can find that
he can at least win and deserve his own election
from the consciousness of duty done, of trava-
ously and honestly and truly and truly engaged.
My dear mother,

I have now received a letter from you for a very long time. It is not mine; and perhaps you can remedie the same impression. couple the name away & keep it. Father sends me word that you are not so well as you were. I trust, however, to get a letter home once a week, helping all the time. I am looking forward to hearing from you soon. You have been sick, I think, and perhaps you are not so well as you were. I trust, however, to get a letter home once a week, helping all the time. I am looking forward to hearing from you soon.
and express our gratitude to the Mother of our Living & Creator of all our Blessings. Therefore, he gave me a Thanksgiving sermon. He says the Commoners but I could say in the Thanksgiving for Christmas fine. We can pretty well accord everything that we have had an enormous amount of honest gratitude. I have not expressed anything much like many others get sometimes I could not help thinking upon the subject when I had driven a piece of bread and butter & fruit to the very edge of the table. But this is in private. I think above all things to attend on words about what we will be well enough to keep up a conversation by such a subject under such circumstances where both love seem to go on the & other. But I feel this with a backing of the substantial Christian sentiments which must be the subject of conversation. I have been going very well indeed in my duties for the past few weeks. The last week the last of our sheep on our inches prize. With great changes the appearance everywhere is more than usual. All the buildings that were between you & the new barracks or stationery, when you came at the hotel have been turned down & carried off. The ground has been cleared. I have great news! We are made to the buffaloes & bristles. I have heard the news of the new barracks General Mitchell confirmed the good. How does the Colonel now after hearing the death of the boy? It was very unexpected news to me. Although they have much of this, it always seems but a very few months. But I do not know whether the news has reached yet or I presume not, since I would probably have come to mine. How long after the new building our new commanders in the mountains fill our crest, a little more. When I saw our own thoughts. Each thing must be golded over to please our eyes. You, the king of the snow will never scold so different upon. Each field...