Dear brother,

I wrote, I thought I would write you a short letter. I supposed she has gone out on the railroad to get some parts to build R.R. fences. Father has just returned from a railroad trip. Mother is knitting stockings now. Nancy is mending many things at home. She does not say any thing about his money. I guess he has not lost any. He is hearing the Railroad and Illinois both to X. Some days he will say when no one has been here: no body has meddled with my house to say the first thing she will know someone will poke the window, even. They will knock he will go to the door and there will be an Irishman; he will ask father if he has got my change about here? He will come in; father will ask him what his name is. He will never know what his name is. He will ask him if he can write his name. Father will say: make your mark here. Father is going to drive a way. His sheep is pastured father has now 63 live sheep. He is dead once which are in the chief Barn. Mr. Caleb R. Skinner was here today after he some money for Sleeter's good by. Remember me as you affectionate brother Debby.
some kind of an office. Do you know what I mean? I was glad for nothing I suppose he accepts it but I have not asked from you that he has been a fellow in the Democratic Club for some time. Of course he does it. I was glad to see that your P.R. is doing as well. I hope you are doing quite as well and moved office some time. It continued at the same rate. Maggie has not written me lately and I have no news from anybody. I was so disappointed in not receiving a letter the other day that I hardly knew what to write. I send you, from Harriet, that you are proposing to the Porteaux about this time and to Promise that you are there, if you can see this before you go. I wish to invite you come and see us. After you get away from home it will not make much difference and have you cannot alter the expression. You cannot come down here and return to Porteaux any day you choose, as if you are going directly home from here you cannot go as far as Pauvert and from that time they will give you information at what time you should take a Porteaux but a letter to the agent and in a few hours you will be in the same town. I have been to Harriet and I thought he was a very pleasant surprise. I wrote about him in my next. One thing is a great loss to your mother and coming this was an upright man and good citizen. Let all your friends still, with particular regard, Rich.

Dear brother,

Leeds Botsham November 23

I will do as I said and write you this time though I think it would not be a good letter for the first thing I did was to make a mistake in writing to you and writing to you. It is Wednesday afternoon, now land has just left our room to go to Branswick. I am all alone and, if I still take advice writing, will make a good letter of the reason why this may not be. It is still in my room but I can hear me enough from out of doors. Children playing, in some passing a car as a very fast car, men5 said it must a-920 there by going a deep man. The car passed a few minutes ago, immediately after words we saw a little boy walking away from the depot towards our house. When do you think we though it was? Branswall saw him first and spoke, said there was a little boy coming the looked just like Sol. I ran right down to the street. But found to my disappointment that it was not a boy. If you ever come down to Yorkshire, you will find me. We live near the very north on the very north, opposite to the depot. After leaving the depot you go a few miles then come in the main street, which is called Ed. It became of the way to our house that are placed at each side of it. Most of them must have been planted here.
years ago, for they are near large trees. Little boy whose name is Smith, on this street & behind the Academy is our old house being now inhabited by old man Pearson & that little colored woman. I have heard that she is very wealthy. If she is, she does not show much of it, for the other one of those old black astors lives in a little house under the same roof. The yard is filled with rose bushes. Referring to the little further on the north side of the road is the Academy. It is a pretty large building. Although not quite so large as the one that you saw Mr. Holt's Bill, it is built of wood & painted a kind of red like the depot. On the inside it is divided into two large rooms or a small room called the reception room in the ground floor. In the room above the ladies have a seat in some of it. Mr. Gilbreath is the female teacher & the school is the same as before this summer. Mr. Bolden has the care of the large room below in the forenoon & part of the P.M. Roseland has at the rest of the rest of the afternoon. Thursday morning, I did not finish my letter last night but finished it on the train. I write a letter from home this morning, I shall go up to the P.M. after breakfast & sit of them room. We see a little from Otis the other day, he has a wife so that he is exonerated from being, says, paroled. Did you write me a good long letter on the seat of this? I don't know anything about affairs or private, so you will have plenty of material for a long letter. Breakfast bill having Roseland will finish the letter. Don't often having been to the N.O. I fear my love to another will. Hope better will go to N.Y. for Alice will be so glad you will be in order of going to Portland & I suppose. When I look this year I find I have written very few by writing last, Mr. Warren is which writing school & the rest of the term. But I am so anxious when in Toronto.

Dear Mother,

I can tell that you are sick or away from home as I have been to the Post Office this morning (Thursday) and appear no letter from home. Receive this morning when they are mailed on Saturday. Charles and myself are in good health. My health a little better than a few days since. He smiles that he is sick except the little trouble which continues much. A foot is troublesome but he gets over it. Notice I think it would be great to write. I suppose that he smiles you that the wonder of Mr. Jeff Davis is introducing some reforms into their still, and general discipline making the presence more difficult and the letter more thin. I see that Uncle Urban has sent
My dear Son,

It is a long time since I have written you a letter when
I received your last, it would be four or five weeks before I would write
you a long letter, and then had a number of things to say in it, but now I do not know what they were, for I have been in bed nearly
ever since. I believe I have not heard a bell from a sojourner for three
years, even now, I have had quite a severe attack of rheumatism, and
in my head and attended a bad cough, which was burning off, the attacks in my head are not severe neither do they last but
a short time, my cough is dry and not very troublesome, or I
manage it, whether it really is any better or not only from
the course of illness, I have had no remonstrations, and instead
polite, as I am not quite an invalid, nor do I allow Charles
who is practical to there to them resolve to write to Mother once
a month, they offer to have tolerable good health, which is most
peculiar is it in their health, my visit to Portland is over
for the present, so I cannot conclude out of doors without
giving me some pain, your father has been expecting the time was
in January, to visit his friends at Boston, and look after business affairs, but my indisposition and the affairs of the
railroad have delayed him to much that he cannot
get at present, a very long piece of railroad has been
progressing upon him, the front is out of the ground, and takes
can be finished, and the fence must be made, to stop damage
to the company, it is necessary for him to come at present,
A train of Portland went to New York (at the time I mention
it that your Father talked of you,) to make some payment
on the hill for some for the railroad, I was very much gratified with general tenor of your last letter & your advantages of notification have been peculiar to mine, but your brother never met any sacrifice in what he has done for his sons, but always their would be good to do more I feel such a responsibility for my children that I am решию that it is impossible but never in those feelings have I looked forward to their falling sick stations, but to their being pulled from such stations, I do not allow myself to look into the future but my constant course is to submit to them who hold the destinies of all things, daily experience shows me the uncertainty of all things worldly, but it is a happy feeling to feel my to think over these things will be a blessing to the world, that their influence is for the intellectual improvement of their fellow beings of it is, let their course be curiously forward, when it seems to one that I may be called to everlasting rest and leave my days of my to think what would be the worldy situation of my sons, but my test must be in the same being, who takes the mortal breath and directs our steps in this worldly world, if in a case you should never be led to reflect on any course you have pursued or that she has the need her interest, can & her instruction to keep her property for the sons but if you find of obtaining it, dependent on your own resources, cultivate an understanding that shall stand the test against all worldly goods, your father says he has always felt since he has had care of my property, like one who hold a property in trust, but this is a subject I seldom approach. The death of George, has so far as he has left, my hope for the present to make quantum in future on, I have spent many pleasant hours with George, but summer he did not seem to have to, some times he would be George again but George found a restful

\[\text{Alas!} \text{ in the neighborhood at work, when the family received the news, clothes wrote a letter detailing the particulars of the death as they came to their, and all. I thought you must love it as well as you say, for I don't know but it will not change, in fear, for some winter surprises, with homeward scenes he had a home in the fall which fulfilled him for such a journey, the houses family at the 32nd of December, all in poor health. but the little boy six or seven years old, George was born with it as much I feel so though one of us had passed to eternity. Isaac is one who has done many housework this winter and is still with us, since I think she keeps up her thing reaching level of tough a great part of the time. I have my fears that decency is destined to an unhappy life, because of her death as fast as if a person was upon her. Isaac camp and his son Isaac have lately died one of our houses, they were both members of our Baptist Church, Isaac is the legatee, law seems to have gained in through legating, I seem not have nothing to fear this, regards the law I sincerely hope we shall return the law long enough to test its value, Isaac received a very good long well adjusted letter from Mrs. Anna Brown, now at Sick, him, she gave a name petty chapman of Stepan, he being his house, and her employment is

\[\text{and men, the female department of the academy, the letter\text{ was on the whole worth reading and answering which I shall do} soon.\text{ Mr. Brown called there this afternoon, his very well pleased\text{ Anderson's abstraction, Mr. Brown\text{ as well as that it seems his\text{ buried tomorrow,} his funeral at one o'clock, the death of William makes such an impression on us, that our eyes are so constant,\text{ I am not willing to your letter keeps tearing me to stop\text{ writing for fear of fatigue, but my subjects are so convex. place, they require more little intellectual labor, our family.}}\]
My Dear Brother,

We had rather sad news from Los Angeles. Mother has not written for some time. We hear it through circumstances. The most painful part was the news of George Jones. He had lived in one house too long, and was of such a mild and mistreat disposition, that we had learned to love him. Poor fellow.

He died in pursuit of wealth. California always had strange attractions for him, especially after hearing tales miraculous stories after his return. He at last obtained the means for opportunity and failed with his brother-in-law. But he never lived to see what he really believed was an El Dorado. We have heard no particulars in regard to his death. It is a sad thing for his Mother and his family, and Mrs. Berry (Melvin) says it is a terrible blow to Lucia.

But I think that his volatile disposition will soon recover from the shock. She loved George and the labor hard to obtain him, and to have the best clothes from her. Mother almost mitin reach must be a bitter disappointment. I think that such disappointments never seldom leave their traces with the young, then a journey believed. But doubtless, when no new objects present itself for their affections, and they are compelled to spend their days in simple loneliness, they will dwell with leniency to the old love, and throughout
all their long years of disappointments. they will relate
such a disappointments as the reason for their forlorn
situation and constant repinings. the other death
was that of Dea Casey. I always regarded him as a good
man and therefore an honor and an ornament to The
Church and Society in Leces. If you and I ever attend
that meeting again together, as we once did, we shall
miss him from his accustomed seat at the right of
the pulpit. Don't you remember how quiet and attentive
he used to be through the long sermons. rising up
at the close of Lessons to give some notice of interest to
the Church and People. He had a good heart and a
steady courage, and it will be long before they can find
one to fill his place in the New Leces Society. The Church
at L is in rather a deplorable state of a Column Hands
fin and stumpching in battle. keeping their ranks
and maintaining their discipline. In another battle of
the sort the living later done some of their men even if
they are their best and bravest. With evolution as
regular as when on the parade ground. The places of the
places of the missing men are supplied and the unbroken
Column Hands ready to again renew the battle. But
let the army be the undisciplined and march according
to his own mind and that mind influenced by super-
stitious and prejudiced (as was the case with the Scottish
Covenanters), and the loss of men can never be restored
Their places can never be supplied and the Army
will in the end triumph. The latter state is that
of the Jesus Church, and it seems to me as if Sin and Death must finally triumph over them. But still we are allowed to hope for better things. Yesterday I heard Rev. Geo. R. Worthington, who I believe used to preach in Leeds. He is decidedly a good one, and some of his ideas had the merit of originality, if nothing else. Leonard Marvin came over and I talked with him Saturday night. That morning we took a walk on the bank of the river above the village towards that old fashioned Meeting House which you will remember we used to walk in there delightful walks to and from college, with the old white house, the May flowers (Trailing Arbutus) are just beginning to bloom. We got a good large handful of them, and Walter. Their fragrance makes my room very pleasant. The street in Peaksham is dusty and has been so for a week. Our vegetation advances slowly on account of the cold nights. The weather in Maine is similar to Indian Summer. After the sun is up in the morning. The air is warm, pure and delightful, but in the afternoons the cold wind comes down from the snow covered hills, and the evenings are quite chilly. This has been our weather for three weeks. The farmers are plowing, and I have recently heard corn and potato plants, but they will not come forward much until the ground is warmer. The grape does not start yet, and the boys as usual are having good times.
Thursday of this week. You speak of our Liquor Law.

There is quite a deal of excitement growing out of the new amendments as there is in regard to the old law. The main provisions of the new amendments are to say they have no law, but not like to see it executed. There may be something to take care of that.

Big. The executive is the law. I have no means of knowing fully in Brown and this town. They say now, that the old law would be enough, if they could only have let it alone. They say it helped to the State Senate. The Portland Express says so. So I begin to think we are getting at the root of the evil. It is true, as you intimate that every reform has at some time a reaction in its progress. But it is also true, that after their action a reaction reforms like physical substances, at least I find a medium once after that point they remain.

I am expecting a reaction in the temperance movement in Maine at some future time although there are no indications of it at present, but I shall not expect that reaction until plan is dried from all its hiding places in our minds. And we shall be better able to meet the reaction, we can be while it retains a strong foothold among us. Look out for some more emigrants next June. Rumor has it Gov. Leavitt has a back in the State more than old Batten to live, the ought to have between such an enormity.
I am rather in hopes you will come. I asked
Diogen to come with her in the event. I have
received no letter from either of them since. I
shall write you each. Mr. Adams and his others.
What office is it that Uncle Ward has got?
Do you know? I hope it is worth something to him.
Because I have understood from you that he had
in the air of a man and disappointed man.
I am sorry for that bole and hope that it is better
by this time.
I shall expect a letter before a year while
the details of your various experiences are
very interesting to me. Never been being
futious but give me a good long letter.
This letter looks no better than my own
letter and your won't do. But you will
write. I must now go to my school
and good by.

From your affectionate brother

Ruth

 lokale Oliver O. Havard
By this time Mr. Wm. Hubbard, 15,000 Whigs voted for Hubbard on this account, and not more than half that number of his own party left him for the same reason. Thus, Hubbard gained votes by his cause on the Temperance question and Mass. Trustly will not lose any by his. It is a Temperance man, is at present popular in Maine almost too much to stir the House. Thus, the new bill passed the House by a vote 92 @ 39. The Senate 21 @ 9, and 1 have no doubt that one tenth of their votes was for the law. The thinking men, they did not vote for the law because they liked it, but they did not dare to go home to their constituents to vote against the law. It would have made them unpopular. One friend, H. W. Saine, was one of the four whips in the House. That voted against the law. He is a great caloricult, and perhaps he has gained something by that vote. I have kept out this letter long enough. Charles Hardy by what you wrote that you would write him in a few days and he will answer that letter and not wait. He is well and sends his love to you. I think he is doing well in his studies. He is learning to declaim which he will write you about. I hear that another was going to in Portland the last of this week or the first of next, and so I wrote Lizzie to ask her to come downtown see us, and
I am to send you such a fortunate little knowledge last it is all I have.

[Handwritten text]

My dear Mother,

I have written you a letter yesterday but I began one to Louis and after finishing that letter set to write another. I thought I would not write after the last is should suggest me for the duties of the moment. The weather go a certainty at this writing is very uncertain as I do not determine to do it for the hours after I shall be able to go to bed. I have written to the day of a very probable letter by some means as a letter writing post in the night but I have not time or room now. I will reserve the account for my next or in another battle. I have been doing unusually well to come out yet in drawing and that. Not all the work I have done remained taking that note. As it was close to then the letter was written for a time. I am writing to say that I have done in my usual. I am continuing to try to get better must than the story. My present the note is not yet remarkably developed. I think it will be always be sufficient of appearance again as before. I am not sure it is over at all. More and sure to be the trouble though about the rest. I have got a very little success not so sure. I am going to write you a letter. I have the right to you still not be likely to write so much as you will imagine all sorts of things to me. Write me a letter. The first place you don’t write me a letter.
for he is bothered with his poor memory, which all his application has failed to remedy, as though it were
which ought to be the subject of study, the longer
very often produces a fruitful failure. But this does
not matter, as the best we can do is all
that we can expect of ourselves. I am reading among
all my leisure moments the book. Mr. Professor
Evans gives an action on the law of
law in
through and through every page. I become more
more convinced of my ignorance of the column that
I have had so many times of not a thought from
England. It has come to questioning of reading with
reversed interest. I meet in one of my friends, becomes
a volume of Charles's Concentrations, commemorate or
the prophet Isaiah, and can translate it into
understanding. It is disagreeable to a boy born
of educated in a Christian land to the ignorant of
the hill. Many profanities which tell as a brief
the history of the world, and still are present
by great facts to those born within twenty to
years before the events predicted by them
Manzoni, ought to possess an indelible
amount of interest in the object, independently
of any duty as a mark of a Christian, and the law
of Christian parents. I am glad I take pleasure in
such studies, for I hope that this may gradually recall
the something more than a mere regard to the truths
involved in them. If I had time I would like to correspond
with a Christian, who was actually acquainted with
the leading of life. Thoroughly, I practiced, but
now it is better. Perhaps I am not aware of all
my own thoughts. I shall be inquiring as to what
a letter I write, he could have one out of all. I cannot
write him now I will make my best effort by your help to
him to be sure that he is able to write to me than
the inhabitants of a country
Mr. Evans, who has a reputation as a social
and enlightening the boy, for moral labor, but it is
a mistake, his own knowledge that the state, the ignorance of the majority of men
also have started one of the most accurate theories as in enlightening the
generation, it is needed that of reading books says, if I would take
a profit in pleasure in reading my own book. Why do
you not do it? It is because I felt my duty to
be in another place for things. They have not been enforced
in to the one, and little chance is an opportunity, of
industry and rewards, although such a man is rather
impossible. I help my brothers will all feel like
me in the subject. It will save many tears of envy,
your many years of disappointment. There is no
expecting you to achieve much to the year. You must lose
her for she has been a true friend to you,
her love has been a dearest, many things, a love
of which we are known, but the subject of it, I believe, I
My Dear Mother,

Although you cannot receive this until Saturday, yet I thought I would write you a line immediately after receiving your letter of the 3rd. and Della's of the 10th. The most painful news is that of your illness. Della tells us very little for him, yet I cannot gather from his letter what is to follow and what. The says the Dr visits you regularly. I know the trouble now is the cure. Really you had some thing considerably worse than your common ill falls. He says it is a long one. We must take cheer. Let me believe that it is the result of the new year. And that remedies will soon overcome it. I shall wait with a great deal of anxiety—until I hear from you. Which, I am in hopes to do on Thursday morning. Mr. Perry wrote Camilla that you were looking of going to Pittman the present week. As soon as I hear of it I will go to Lizzie to be sure and tell you to come down here and see us. Della informed us that you will here be done so if you have not been taken sick. We heard of George death and Doc Barnes through the same source as above. Poor George! We never realized his dreams of California. His good constitution and moderate habits enabled him nothing when attacked by disease in another climate. I pity his poor Mother.
George had a good heart and a kind and amiable disposition. He was generous and happy and had the love of his friends. He never would have made enemies, but his heart was open to all. He was kind to those who needed help. He gave to the poor and the needy. He was a man of principle and integrity. He was a man of the higher kind. He was a man of the heart. He was a man of the heart, kind, happy, hopeful. We must be good to each other. He wishes that Roland would take his death to heart. He was a kind and forgiving man. He was more indulgent to the faults of his friends. He knew Nicoll and guarded his own heart. I have at times been taken too much by the misanthropic spirit, which he too frequently indulges in. But I have found human nature almost everywhere the same. Men are not what they should be, and we must take them for what they are. The faults of others must be indulged, else how can ours be forgiven by them. Dear Casey is now almost irreparable hope to your church and society. He had a good heart and a ready tongue and I fear it will be long before his place will be filled in the society of society. May the treasurers teach them to finish their dissertations, and because more pensive, while they have an opportunity. I heard Rev. Joseph Hutchinson on Sabbath day. Did he not preach a deep, strong sermon? I did not remember him. I knew his sermon pretty well. His expressions had the merit of originality of nothing else. But I thought I could gather from them however a little serenity, but that can be
Friday morning, I wish you a good man. I thought from what I wrote to you, you would expect to hear from me at least every day and I hope you would have heard from me if you had not been sick. Della says that he has put off going to Massachusetts, perhaps you will yet be able to accompany him as far as Portland.

I was surprised to see your letter dated the third until Della told me the reason. I have got a little head ache today, but I am fine. Charles and myself are very well. I wrote Otto the other day, and Charles will write him in a few days. So we will make up for the lack of letters from home while you were ill. Della wrote me the longest letter he ever did in his life. If he keeps on improving his letters will soon be worth a letter apiece to his brother. Charles & Miss Sears have been giving up a project for you three to ride down to West Bath to Mrs. Lodge's, when you come to see us. But I like C. better yet I cannot urge you to West Bath unless you stop here some time. I shall have this letter now until Thursday when I am in hopes to hear from home again. Thursday, I have been to the P.O. this morning and got no letter from home. Men you are not improving as we were in letters. Della thought you could write Tuesday afternoon, but it was cold and raining. We have no School. We have expect a letter from home now every day, I shall make this one you may receive on Saturday. Good by.
My dear mother, Apr 14 53

Howland has been a letter to you & I see he has said the news of your sickness was not expected, but Dellite said you are improving, and I hope that you will continue to get better, for I cannot conceal the fact of your being sick when we are so far away. There is so lately that we hardly dare to open a letter, for fear of reading bad news, for all the letters from Leeds contain a letter some months back by mother, in an endeavor to read. But I was very much pleased to see so long a letter from Dellite that I was not able to tear the fact to which it contained.

There was never any cause for anxiety which came more mg. than George's death to me. I had never dreamed of such a thing, and there is no reason why I should not have been as the others. And much more I stress the fact of a journey to California in safety. I can hardly feel that George will never be seen by me again on earth, for if you were to live, you would in a few days we would see the letter. I can hardly feel that George will never be seen by me again on earth, for there is surely more than one in those who pass through the dangers of a journey to California in safety.

I must be so, if it is so, of which I suppose you have no doubt. But we are in the best town & most today. How are you today very sick? I hope not. Dellite said you would send us a letter if it were possible, if we should see it to-day, it usually comes, in the morning mail, which arrived, but with no letter, but perhaps it will come in the afternoon. We had the warmest & pleasantest day possible as that we love this season is this fine warm, we have had heat & storm, but I have never of the hot & most pleasant May flowers in our room & warm & warm & have abundance on these. But, tell Dellite, that the boys & girls are not so fond of hanging their baskets as they are in most of places. I hardly know what they are. I hope mother, you will be able to write & tell us for I think you will enjoy yourself very much & we
ill be so glad to have you come to see me.

is now most night. The mail has come

& I have been to the P.O. but found no

letter, so I must despair of hearing from

me today & from our sick one more. although

hope this is not so. As I was walking

along from the P.O. I thought how

reason was advanced after Leeds,

I see, by the side of the road that the

way is starting since our rain. And the

feeling is very good between this place

Bath, but I believe your letter said it

was dangerous traveling. Though it was due on

16th April. And have you begun to

work in your garden any yet? Major Brost

begun on his early 2 weeks ago. He is

Mrs Brost's father which I believe is

wealthiest man in Bapsham. Nowland

says he is going up first to the P.O. &

will take other up. So I must close

now, hoping that you will see it in health

that you will write soon. From yr Affec son

C.H. Howard
He has read the news of your sickness...
St. John's, April 14, 1853

My dear Brother,

As I received your last letter and the compliments you paid me, I was much surprised to hear from you, the more so, as I had not expected to hear from you again. I have been very busy since you left, and have been engaged in various enterprises. I have just received a letter from you, in which you say you have been in the country, and that you are well.

I have been much interested in the affairs of the country, and have been very much occupied in my business. I have been in the country for some time, and have been very much interested in the affairs of the country. I have been engaged in various enterprises, and have been very much occupied in my business.

I have been much interested in the affairs of the country, and have been very much occupied in my business. I have been engaged in various enterprises, and have been very much occupied in my business.

I have been much interested in the affairs of the country, and have been very much occupied in my business. I have been engaged in various enterprises, and have been very much occupied in my business.
point. I guess she changed her ship now and came down with me. She appears quite cheerful, and has asked if I can have some tea which arrived me when I saw her last (in October). Yesterday was last day and we had no ice stations. I spent the forenoon here, and the afternoon and evening with my particular friend, Frank Gam. I also kept with Frank and have returned here after breakfast this morning. Last evening Frank and I attended a concert of the local music Society. (Lizzie did not choose to go, and I enjoyed the concert exceedingly. The orchestra which they bring was one in which she has been trained. The music, and the words and music were very satisfactory.

Nothing new music. That we have heard before always promises best.

Mrs. Preble has not entirely recovered from her illness, but is still cheerful. But the air is very good, and says the ship has a long time of life. Mother wrote me a few days since a letter they flowing with the wind.

Yours affectionately,

R. Colman

I wish you would write me on some of the W. F. Bar. We are good.
Brother, although I know it will require application on your part, yet, as I know it is most important, I wish you to take it up at once, and not to delay it for any reason. I have heard many good things of those young men and wish to keep them from staying too long in any one place. It is very much to their advantage to go to new places, where they can gain new experience.

Although I have been in this city for some time, I am not here to remain; I am writing to you to let you know that I am leaving soon. I will be away for a few days, so I am writing to you to let you know that I am leaving soon.

My dear brother,

[Signature]

April 11
had much play-time. In the first place, the warm and
Wednesday afternoon, which I led to my self. It was shortly in
afternoon as soon I arrived at Nelson and not after my previous
for walk. Thought I would study a little and came up in a PHYS-
ylyke my place for AEUCCLE, for I found that I should
not study with my fortune, to conclude to take a repose in a
the yard and fruit tree. I went out of the Nelson bridge and
over to the Greenway ground. About then I had not been there
since the you remember me. I went with you and Mr. Nelson also,
seen the you. Mr. Nelson, I supposed that I had been a long
and nearly ever, the impression on your young. Then then.
The next day was partly in Tennes, we had no school. It
not pleased to take my game any more. So I had a jocund but
failed. A little in the morning was cloudy and all day long. I had
Nelson, mortally in the game. During the day went to a little
that might amount of poems fell, but one meted away it to
let on the way. Then Friday morning, I went out to town,
and he had the American going. Then I had no time to get
for Saturday afterno, but then I had enough to study, if I had
managed at home, I would have gotten much more and more. The fellow
for weeks I had already the again in the American more.
In the evening at the Nelson. I saw since I took my style.
I was much more advanced in that was in my class, that style
is advance of me to not perform all the questions, also, but
I shall come one other. I think although they have thanked
before the done game after time since. So you. They bring me
what I learned of me when he commanded. In the first bell was
saying for making I must provide to you. After leaving
for this reason, I started to be Bishop's
church with Nelson, but at a little distance of the
where we went around the old churches, with
whom I used to be acquainted in Green, with knowing
that you was to be a benefactor of the therefore the
role, he move with them off the, and after listen to
a short sermon, we with the rest of the Congregation reflex
to the view as I think the beginning. Then time is
the same of you. More than they show at least, if I judge you by
myself. I should think also you would be
somewhat shocked in the presence of such great round
me. Help you. More than they show at least, if I judge you by
myself. I should think so. The wish I did feel a little
now, and yet, I think this is the future partly but
that I have not seen much towards accomplishing,
I intended to explain every single this time, as to become
an unashed speaker if possible. Your explanation the
in James, Newcomen was of the personification of light.

There are 189412 pages in my Philosophy, directed to this
but this is exactly by what I suffix in my paper with
your story of it. Are the underneath same than the
same. I suppose that this is the way of I am. I suffix
part that I am in my Philosophy, just about enough perhaps to
you me a right eter of what you demonstrated was
in the. Yes City, I like the Plain and there, even much that
be less to have you write much about those. I might claim
some benefit perhaps from what you might write, though
I know you might write much very much, which would
be far beyond my own expectation. But I like to have a
knowledge of such science, "one of these days" as well as my.
Dear Brother

The news of mother's illness came very unex-
pctedly. Mrs. Fulcher says I hope that it is not
serious, or at least is leaving her. I hope she is not
very ill, she would have visited Charlie and myself
by this time. Do you remember Horatio Howard? Charlie
mentioned him. He has some reminiscences of you. He
appears to be a good fellow and a fine scholar.
This is his first term of Medical lectures. Yesterday
was a very cold and uncomfortable day, but there were
two Baptisms. One on each side of the River opposite
each other. There are to be a number more.

You inquire that Fourth Classman is a very
talented young man. I could relate many
interesting facts if your memory were similar circumstances
and some how you knew, you always got heart.

Mr. Anderson has been down to Brunswick but
I did not see him. I have not heard from Elizabeth for
a long time. Henry Gilbert has lost another of his
daughters. Sophronia, you are sick. Jette College.
Mrs. Lee, Jette Portland. Hoping to hear from you
in answer to my last long (if I recollect) letter I
remain as ever,

Your affectionate Brother

Portland.
Dear mother:

Nov. 24, 1873

I am writing to tell you how I am doing. My health is very good. I have had no serious complaints since I left home. I am working hard and doing well. The weather is very pleasant and I am enjoying myself very much. I hope you are all well.

Your loving daughter,

[Signature]
My Dear Mother

You can't think how pleased I was to hear from you, as tall the letter was. So I mailed it at St. Albans, and we got it by ten o'clock this afternoon. I am very glad that you are spending the day in the open air. I'm sure you'll be well and happy there. I hope to see you again soon, just as it is now, but a few miles from New Haven. The weather seems to be very pleasant, and I am glad that you are enjoying it. I must write to you soon, as I have many things to tell you. I am looking forward to your arrival, and I am sure you will enjoy yourself here. I hope you will be well and happy, and that you will write to me soon.

With love,

My daughter,
The company I wrote this morning between ten & twelve. I have now just returned from cleaning. The excution is gone to jail, but it seems it will be some time before they come to myself. I was not the one you spoke to the other day when I was confined in the cell. Last Saturday night I saw doctor one previous of the Disturbing Alarm and won that I tell me to deliver this letter on the fourth of July next. The last was not pleasant anything like that. I am very anxious for the news you gave me. You must not to worry about anything. We have done things right and if we have ever so much for the duties of the life sufficiently. I got the letter to return a battle to me. The other day I was made bad work. Yet it is continuing. It failed to get me the words or my battle in a course. There it was fine weather but it was rainy. That it happened to last longer would not come to St. John for I must have been very much pleased to have been there. We left only four months more before June 1st. Then there will be an abundance of work. Health, etc., is fine, I got into the last paper. This is the letter you were to write than I gave you. Remember me affectionately to all my friends & relations. Thrice Bette Tigher. That he wrote to me to send a letter from you affectionately -

Son.

W. O. Howard


My dear mother,

Received your last hand letter in good season and should have answered sooner but I thought my letter would appear to you now as fresh as when I wrote it. I wrote it a copy as you before one of your letters I made in just the same time. I got seven letters once of the same in pleasant news that my mother had been very sick but now very comfortable. I wrote from my heart that you write the next time when this reaches you. I understand to write to your brother and to write on your letter the 26th of the middle of September. Drove in and that nothing would make them get up.
I have always felt a deep regret for the loss of my brother.

I believe him to be just what the Prophet says of a good brother— an upright, honest man. I only knew him from the effect of his disappearance which must have come to sadden his household. His grief so serious that he was too weak to attend the funeral. His loss was a great loss to the family.

I can only say that his death has left a void in my life. I was very fond of him and can never forget my affection for him. He was a good and kind brother, and I am very sad that he is no longer with us.

I will try to fill the gap left by his absence with as much as I can. I will try to be a good brother to my remaining family. I will try to be a good friend to my friends. I will try to be a good citizen to my country.

I will try to be a good brother to my remaining family. I will try to be a good friend to my friends. I will try to be a good citizen to my country. I will try to be a good brother to my remaining family. I will try to be a good friend to my friends. I will try to be a good citizen to my country.