West Point, N.Y., Jan. 14th, 1854.

My dear Bellee,

I have already written two

lengthy epistles tonight one to Eliza & one to Mother, but as I fancied your disappointed looks that will spread itself

over your countenance every time Mother breaks the seal of a

letter from West Point with nothing enclosed for you. I began

to have a fretting sense of my unpardonable neglect. I could

not resist the temptation of stealing another half hour from

dorm, in order to pen a few thoughts to you if they are not

so bright as you might expect from a young gentleman

who has had a double dose of Education. But the very

awkward, disconnected sentences that have their birth on

the disputed territory, actually between the Country of Wakefield

of Ulysses of land are often the most entertaining by far. You see,

the have so many common sense matters to deal with in ordinary

everyday life that we get surfeited with them. Some day

say “anything for variety.” We can laugh at a fool for his

jolly & as the odd man for his eccentricity. While the wise

remark of a railroad man are too dry of state to possess a spark

of interest. My roommate has gone to the Hospital. If I am all alone. He

poor boy is afflicted after the manner of Job, only not to such a

degree, since he has not one stain in the flesh. He has been

lying on his bed for two, looking pale & disconsolate. I took

the part of Job’s comforter. Only I did not try to convince him

that it was for the sin of self-righteousness, that he was
afflicted, but I laughed at him I often gave him the advice: “Patience—patience—my boy!” I told him of my six months experience. Then at a time, I of the six times I had in Newfoundland where these grievous afflictions were particularly calculated to render the spirit low and by an equal reaction make the body lower. I am glad you are going to be such a brave boy this winter and learn to much. You must, as you undoubtedly have done, get Rowland to tell you what you had better study so he can tell better than I can. Our class chose horses by lot while I was at Deerfield—so that we now have each a horse that we call our own. They chose for me one called Ritchie—a very good horse. He is smart & has one good quality; he never stumbles nor falters. I shall write him I have alone till the graduate next June. A week ago last Wednesday I rode a horse named Duke. After setting all together awhile our platoon was halted & each one required to ride his horse by himself twice or three times around the riding hall. My least was contrary at first I had he would not go. After getting a clear whip from an instructor I good spur (from myself) he started at a rapid rate but with the wrong foot foremost. Mr. Hackett said, don’t ride him to fast,” just as I was nearing the corner of that instant all four of his clumsy legs went under him & he came on all four of his clumsy legs went under him if he came on all four of his clumsy legs went under him it went right under him. If I go slightly planted, his ten back was not under him & if did not hurt me much I would before the horse do & it did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse as I did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse & it did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse as I did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse do & it did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse do & it did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse do & it did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse as I did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse do & it did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse do & it did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse do & it did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse as I did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse do & it did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse do & it did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse do & it did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse do & it did not hurt me much. I got up before the horse do & it did not hurt me much.
perfection quite. Our kind wishes are all with you during your coming Examinations.
Charleston will receive this good long letter before long and Delphie will send a note
so this, Mother will write a word or two.
Let us hear from you frequently.
Your affectionate Brother.

My Dearest Son, the New year has commenced in Newland
and with it hope brought forward all of our hopes and
this week will probably commence your semiannual
examination. Your mother hopes that you will have
command of all these must necessary advantages,
so that you can have as much success as possible.
I do not wish to press any advantages, but I hope
you will keep your studies as usual.

Dear Son,

Your affectionate Brother.

Mother Charleston.

Dear Brother,

I wish you a happy New Year! I am sure
I never more of the same sort. We have all longed
for this year shooting this navigation and would
be much pleased to make it personally to you.
But wait a little while, and I am sure you
will all be warmer again at home.

The post between this time and the school
House is rather far, but one as you would
be the in that of a pleasure, more than ever!
The streets are clean and beautiful in this
place. The change of weather for which I came
here a little more than a week since the
ground was bare and people were busy with
winter frost for a little while. Now they have it
in abundance.
The drifts prevent all walking
and they prevent contact between to stay at
home and count themselves happy if they have
worn houses and plenty of fuel. The cars do
not make their regular trips and we have no
mail for four days, since Saturday night has
come and passed without any letter or Newspapers.
This is something that seldom happens here.
I left Brunswick the next morning after an examination Wednesday. The examination paper was of much easier to me as I discovered I took a little French in school. French came off pretty well no Latin and Mother for. That Geometry is very easy but I expect to bring up against something in that branch before long. I have kept school now for one week but have not had a single attendance of scholars. Since the first day on account of the snow. The scholars all appear house and staying away as I call the Westland, one of the best and are very quiet. They appear to be the men and try harder to please me. The school is not like the one that Frederick undertook to keep in the same place. All those great days here that except the boys and work in these other of his age. The oldest boy is not at all comfortable and I see nothing to prevent my having a pleasant winter if my other goes to better. My cough is very bad now and I have considered writing to mother the doctor says to eat a lot of meat and take a few limes and I have not. I have not eaten any fish in Twelve days and have not sent any letters. I have been reading. The German school is very quiet and work a lot of time. The German school is very quiet and work a lot of time.

Marying schools is a dancing school and is a debating club in town. Woman's College has been erected in the town of two hundred dollars of 250. Helen Warren. The decision has already taken the old town and has erected a school building in the same place. The town is a little farther but will retain at Halifax as soon as the building is completed. I have not seen her yet. Monday evening, I have kept school all day and can now rest at home, unless enough helping father about this book. The boys have a favorite temperance league and I have delivered down a college where you come to deliver at the next meeting. I listen to and listen not to allow me more about it and they have spent all of the evening in getting it out as I never a week ago. Some of the people with other's and Dr. Winter the only one which has affected him for years. Walter Blatch, 15 years old was brought home the early yesterday a corpus, he has been working in Ohio lately. The died evidently and the first morning of his life that this friend received his coffee. Mr. Allen keeps the most kind of people and I write this letter as you see.
Leeds Jan 14th 1854

Dear Brother,

As it has been but a short time since I have written to you, I shall write a short letter. It is the first day of the week, first day of the Sabbath and of New Year. Our School has begun with a stormy week. It has snowed every other day. Our house is well banked up for the rest of the winter. Mr. Berry is my here. He says there is three feet deep where it has not blown off. If we have a hard winter I'm going to school, they did not beat out the roads until yesterday in the afternoon. One night when we were coming home we froze our feet most all of us. George Baker froze both of his feet the same night. After all to us the trouble we have had, it snowed more the snow that came this morning is ten inches deep. (All now) I have got most tired of such weather. Charles Robinson and Mr. Berry are singing Charles is playing on the pianola. Mother & Catherine are getting Mother says it is ready now. I have just eaten dinner and had some goose and beef stake. Charles says he shall write a letter to you soon in answer to your long one that you wrote him last. I am well and all of the rest are the same. Answer yours.

I hope you are well and will get through your examination well.

Your affectionate Brother

R. W. Gilmore.
Dear Brother,

I wish you a happy "new year."

Charles A. Howard

Your Brother

Jan. 12th 1864
My dear fellow,

At a meeting of the club at 3 o'clock, held the 27th day of Sept. last, it was voted that a testimonial be presented to the father of the class who should become a physician. Our esteemed classmate William P. Frye having sent in his proposals the following to be the father of a young lady of some weeks, and as we petition having appeared against him, the testimonial proposed has been awarded to him. You will please, therefore, forward to me, as soon as possible.
the sum of $2,000, or in default thereof, such as sum as may seem to you convenient to be expended for the above purpose.

At the request of Perry, the funds will be a Baby Bouncer instead of the Baby Jumper originally contemplated.

In accordance with another vote taken at the same time, you will please inform me of any change in your residence so that at any rate report yourself every year at commencement time.

Yours truly,

your friend, C. C. Everett

(Signed) C. C. Everett, Secretary
New York 27th Nassau St., Jan 14th, 1861.

Friend Howard,

I think you graduated this week, if my calendar is correct.

I am settled in business here, board at Metropolitan Hotel, and at home from 6 p.m. to 8:30 p.m.

If your duties allow you to come down to the city, make sure

acclimatisation. I shall be happy to talk over old times with you. I returned from Egypt last August, came here in Sept. opened an office first of Jan

Yours Truly

Dept. A. Hawkins
West Point A. D. Jan 13th '59

My dear Mother & brothers,

I received your very long & kind letter in good time. But as I have been busy in preparing for the examination I have not yet replied to it. I will only now write you a few lines to let you know of my health & prospects. I have been examined in Engineering in the United States Military Academy. I did very well indeed on my examination in Engineering. I did not fail in any one question on Mathematics that was unimportant. I came out fifth. In logic I did well but got slightly confused once and as others did remarkably well I came out low in law of Logic. I will be examined in Mineralogy & Geology tomorrow. I will then give you a detailed history of the whole affair. After my explanation to Professor Mahan, Mr. A. J. C. Smith have treated me very kindly & behaved towards me after the same gentle manner on the examination. I have my eye on Adams, but in the whole am quite happy. I write away home in this letter & enjoy the cool breezes when I get out. As of late I have made up. If I have the good fortune of all my classmates to graduate finally as high as you wish. Give my love to all. I will write soon.

Your affectionately,

Geo. Howard
of us next summer laugh at the
feats of a loving mother.
We will all be very glad to see
you, Mr. Howard, at any time.
Mr. Steele joins me in many
good wishes for your future welfare,
and Leon with kind regards wishes
to be remembered to his loved brother's
friends. When did you last hear
from Pinkie? How does the Major
succeed in his courtship? How
often I think of him, and just so
often feel persuaded to think that he
found things so far last summer.
I have often thought that he saw
that we were all too happy, and that
made him break up the harmony
of our feelings. With sentiments of esteem
I am your dear, Mr. Howard Yours truly
John Steele
own of J ohn's news from you. It has been my long weeks since I have received
one line from one who is so dear to
me. I have feared that John must be
ill or that he may have a broken
leg or an arm from having fallen
from his horse. Last week to make
me more anxious, Major C oxford's
son informed me that there was a
Court Martial being held on some
Cadets for disorderly conduct, now
at any other time I should not have
thought of my dear son's being involved
in any thing of the kind. But not
having heard from him I have been
induced to think that he may
have suffered himself to be harrowed
temptation. On Tuesday last directly
him and then later him, that he
must write immediately, and have
been looking anxiously for a letter very
day since Thursday, and as there is
yet no news from him, I thought
it best to write to you. No matter
my dear Mr. Howard what has been
the cause of my dear John's silence.
I hope to you to tell me all, if
pickiness we will be with him, as
soon as the news reaches us, if from
any other cause, who so able as
his parents and home friends, to
sooth his wounded feelings. If nothing
is the matter with him, which
God in his Mercy grant, we will

Dear Atic,

I received your note with the money enclosed. I am pleased to hear you have recovered from your accident; I heard of it the day it happened. I went to the Asylum to see you, but the Dr. was absent and I could not get in. I also met with an accident about two weeks ago. While riding out the horse fell on my right leg tearing off the skin and bruising it in a most maimed manner. I was off duty about a week on account of it.

I returned from NY yesterday—went down to meet Jane (Elia's wife) who has gone on to New Orleans to spend the winter with her brother. I did not see her as she stopped at the St. Nicholas. I wrote to her to stop at the Astor House if expected to meet her. I suppose she will stop at the Astor House. We were both in NY about 24 hours at the same time. I was greatly disappointed. She sent a note to me at the Astor, but I got it a few moments too late. I met Emery or Emery—I don't know.
I shall quite a chat with him, and satisfy myself that he is a "bad boy." I also met your Uncle John at the St. Nicholas. I had a long chat with him. I told him of the accident you met with; he seemed to think you would get killed yet. He had been as to Philadelphia. Every thing with me goes smoothly.

On haste.

Yours truly,

M.I.