to approach but the sense of losing - only to part through the windows or that rain. grey, quiet sound called the World. You have seen just enough of it to make you long for its pleasures and feel as if you could fully appreciate its good things and fully forgive its follies. I say, have you not this avenue reach the other (I mean your answer it speaks) the sound - wherever you have seen those often having some lessons under this thinking cloud. Considering then, the restraint which your love puts upon you in affairs of gallantry - the good that it furnishes to your wandering thoughts the leisure and controlling which it must give your mind course as the world - may perhaps conclude that there are emotions connected with the love and its necessities to which circumstances (other engagements or marriage) must subject a young woman who has the same fortune to make individual efforts. After all, say, let me be free, untrammelled - independent! One swallows as your heart is in the matter, I do. Your affairs are in the best of hands. Why, we must on our heads, it is all the head, the day will not subject itself to the ideas of reason, and boldly reject the meaning of principle and make its own decisions. Let make it so.

I think I have you maintenant, but what all this to hear? Oh! nothing! of course, only I happen to be thinking about these things in a sort of

October way, and not right on - May 9.

After I wrote this much the other day, something called me away, and you know that you got my letter. This is a few hours ago. The letter, as it is, the only one I have had this spring, which has been the worst of all except the one I saw you. Another writes me that the ships are off this on the coast, and much of the frosts in the ground in Leeds and I hope the roads will become better before my return, which comes a month from next Wednesday. Our plans have tomorrow to go after this, we shall go about 7 o'clock and have a good time generally. After two months, the return is the next from which I write. I do not want to communicate before that at which time I shall expect to see you. At my unknown, ideas they are clear and convincing enough, and if I were paid to make them to I would, it must be that I expressed myself in entirely to be an excellent. I intended a mere the idea which you assume in your letter. Right. And, if I did not, The fact is not in the argument. There is but in my own, one of you saying there. Perhaps we shall have a chance this summer to talk the
April 5th, 1857

O. O. Howard Esq.

Dear Sir,

In answer to your note of present date I would by this inform you that all have the melancholy news of your friend completed and writing to readest Point by this week. I will have them brought here. Your note received they should be brought here. Your note received they should be brought here. I neglected answering your letter as I should have done so you ought the be aspired by your receipt.

In reply to the inquiry of indebtedness of the treasury for deblooms. I would say that the amount against it is $127 on my books that is including the present order.

Yours truly,

[Signature]

[Date]
No. 174. Fort Washington, May 10th, 1780

Friend Ott:

You will no doubt be surprised by receiving these lines from one whom you know no more about than of me; but I have strong desires of becoming your friend. If I am worthy and sincerely wish to be admitted into your friendship.

I have strong inclinations for securing a place for myself where I can turn my mind to study, and have no other employment but agriculture. I have not been favored with an opportunity, and in my opinion it is time I should be seeking out a place for that purpose. It is for that I address these lines to you, I wish to know whether I am qualified.
to enter at west-point (I am not much of a scholar, but am ashamed to confess it) as all who enter there have to be advanced a certain degree or can any enter who wish to if that be the case there will be some prospect of my entering, therefore if you think there is any chance for me to be admitted there, I would like for you to intercede for me if it would not be inconvenient, unless I could get in as well without and as I am ignorant of rules and regulations of West-point, so you must excuse me for this as I will endeavor to see you when you return. Aunt was up last Winter and was very sick, I will not relate the particulars, for I suppose it would be needless to you, so I will close and hand to the officer before the mail leaves.
Respectfully Yours

Dear Mr. Whiting

I trust you will please answer this if it is not beneath you.

Yours C. O. Howard
This a rainy, cold night. The Bible is opened, by me, waiting to recite perhaps to this Famous was here yesterday, she had not been here five years, but now, the area is a couple met very low beside. Serves a couple, one egg is brown in the same use of its old vehicles, it is a year since she was here. One thing when he was here, they put both of them remain crippled. The rest of them three, they have been more than forty years here. Since the return from California, George and Paulina are at Alisas in San Francisco. Both remains of the old house always moving with the winds, or to some kind, I suppose, I am afraid I have not been able to write letters that describe the beauty of California. When I write, always fear the news, as this one, I will write another letter to you. If you need me, I will write, and you will remain unanswerable. I will keep your next letter to tell me what are your calculations with regard to there, in your land, it would be a help to know of any. I have been in Boston about three weeks, and my father has been in for a visit. About the end of last year, I went to Manchester and spent a few weeks in the town. I am going to try to make it. I try to place my own, with one thing or another, and will close.

Oliver C. Hennell

May 16, 1854

Long, dear sir,

It is now one week since I received your last letter, and I did propose writing on Monday, after Charles went away, but that was filled up, instead, with household affairs, and so on through the week until the Sabbath arrived, and now, coming from working with my brother, I walked home from town, and, the traveling being to bad we could not go to town, the heavy rains of late, together with the immense quantity of snow that has melted, has swollen such an extent, that it is difficult passing them, hardly crossed the board over the railroad bridge, your letter was dated the same day of the month, the 15th of April, that your brother died, fourteen years since, and founded the third of April, that was the date of his burial, his remains were committed to the grave on the third day of May, how much I think of you at this season of the year, and have one of the best times you had any time, and you have been away from home, and I have been here for a while, under the influence of some kind or other, about twenty years and a half, years almost one third of the time allotted to man, it must have become a second nature, how will you feel when released from it? this last month, that you are at not least, one of great interest to you, and I hope you meet it, with that self-possession and calmness, which is so necessary, every person in an interesting position, what I think in my son, is what I think in myself.
I had a letter from Dr. B. The last night he will be here the middle of the week, to stop two weeks, he has written me some very good letters since he returned to Boston. The last time, he went into Portland and found out, and saw house, but I suppose I cannot tell you any news about Portland, I suppose you know from time to time. Your father called at Mrs. White's a little more than a week once, and their family were the same as usual. Mrs. Plummer, Mrs. White, and Misses, and her aunt Ellen, the took dinner with them. Ask him to call, as you cannot always know how they are, they are so fortunate in the visit at beds, but dinner then they will never be willing to come again. I should be quite sorry to say the expense is over, and see if we could be more fortunate. I have thought all winter I would write to him in a letter, but somehow a fear that an old woman's letters will not be acceptable to her friends, from which it, I have no disposition to make any one any other than happy, till he the must come with me when you come home. One week has changed the face of things, making, making, making, (although backward,) law in a passing state, the same same planting potatoes, and saving corn, and the bread of grace and changing their order, your father laughed at the idea of having money for you. He gave must write the exact sum you want, and the way one will have it convicted, he says it is some rich or the same money by mail, and it will cost 25 cts. on a hundred to have a short order in the name of the amount bonds, and if you would like to have it sent in the form of a check, let me know as practical as possible, to give him time to prepare to send it, he came and came enough, is not to come until you reach here. Your uncle thing, Portland has a few families, one of them is, in the town of Brunswick, I received a good and long letter from Mr. Brown a week or two, since which he wrote us all to get him the joye of you. And your return in June, and quite a long letter to Mrs. Brown and her, she says she does not have anything about them, but would be glad to see them, this probably will be my last letter to you till April, but perhaps not. I am glad to tell you, you say that you enjoy yourself at that party for you, none in buying a miracle life, because everything does not go right. I am in one of this letter, though this has been an uncommonly bad winter time with him, I hope he will do well. Such in a stable place for now, I believe generally write the news of some person's dying in money, letting possible summer, the other day, the forenoon about forty six years old, Ann, Lewis's, Lewis's wife, and John Gould's wife died without a short at the beds, at worst the is called at your uncle, Ensign, but week saw all of them, Rublin and his two brother live at Ensign now, John got his office, we have a new county of the name of Lewis' county, and it is register of deeds here, he has lot two house, and his lot, for have you to Ensign, Laura a quite anxious to go to the castle, in the season. Mr. Brown's, Mr. Brown has lot his farm and going to think to go into the business of care, they is sick not in a great deal of trouble, his mother takes care of
Dear Harvard,

No offense is meant I assure you, in thus depriving you of a few thoughts on so scanty allowance of paper. My stock is low, and my epistolary debt is many. I want to discharge them, if possible, to day. The gratification you afforded me by your last letter, was most cordial. You talk of my severity as if friendship could only dwell in leniency and tenderness: but you must feel better for knowing one's true mind, even at the risk of personal discomfort. You understand me too well, to dwell on minor errors (as you term it) worded.

Honor first introduces the painful idea of the error of perversion. How many of these peacetful messengers, are like the arrow, Felicitas? 5 & I conspire myself in all the plans of destruction, and the full accoutrements of enmity, and steel that a deeply ingrained sentiment of friendship, is proof against all the most violent attacks of male unreasoning breaths. What is sculptured in the pangs of the soul is like all good spirit, trial, vindicated with a guinea. What a testimony the old superstition infirmity is transmitted through all the continents, since Paul, and our conscience will ever be mobile - deciding & feeling of new things. Each ligament holds it unsubstantiated & in constant - as the wave from the wave, and a pigment shade too, to the weightier drift of the soul. You will see if your side in haste as an officer. I cannot urge you in your advance to be easy a post as above. With that, it is a sinecure. You will in the army find it very different from you suppose thus is but little at any branch, to a man of your age, major swords at New York. Why does not that old fellow Chapman obtain some compatible position as an officer? I shall begin in distinction his qualifications, time, and advice his application for promotion to be laid on or under the table, until he shows sufficiently his fitness for the gentle 15 years and
TheCodigo is actually unfit for the command of armies. The hint I give how to obliterate and join the militia. Become Captain of the Missouri Rangers, whose weapons are single-barreled carbines and silked helms. Perhaps the last article was a part of differentable orders. The Missouri Rangers are fierce Achilles' right valiant and ready as Whipple's Pacific railroad survey. But just arrived a noble, happy man to have acquired a durable, substantial attachment to this Saintly place. Engineering is a matter, and to that of considerable amount, Rogers has been at work. Something on hand in a professional way viz. the laying of but not laboring. What a model of happiness is before you! If there is aught in this world that ever comes up to my experience.

A month ago, time was soaring before my eyes in light, perfect wings. "Oft in my waking dreams, do I live over that happy hour." First Time will be a portion of our varying study of the "golden moonlight of graduating June." And while you may or may not be the loving parents at home, who watch your brave unit against all the trials of love's innermost recesses, appropriate thanks and gratitude to those in love's innermost recesses. Always be kind to another, and never to many a young man a shield and a safe-guard from the storms of misfortune. Revisit my heart comes off—Sink is near the only British island. I shall expect you. Close your written card as soon as I arrive. I must send you a letter which purport is one of your movement.