

wrote to Charles & Deller. If any of them write  
 to you before we hear from you they will  
 direct to Tampa - I think Ella may write  
 as I told her I knew a letter would be  
 very welcome to you. insofar as you will  
 be from all your family, relatives & friends  
 I expect some active operations will commence  
 against the Indians about this time as the time  
 of the trace is now over. We are, of course,  
 chiefly interested in those things that concern  
 you personally. Lizzie is looking for a letter  
 tomorrow or next day from you while at  
 Savannah. I suppose it will take about 10  
 days to hear from the neighborhood of Tampa.  
 I have not wiped the car any morning yet.  
 tho' it was a little hard at first I believe  
 we are getting along nicely with the Car.  
 Breakfast 7 1/4 O'clock. I will not enlarge upon  
 the feelings which I experienced at your sudden  
 departure & separation from all you loved &  
 all who loved you. You find them all in your  
 own heart. It is a cheering reflection that the  
 same kind Providence governs everywhere & that  
 will still take care of you. Lizzie likes to be  
 so independent in her dealings, that I can be  
 of little use to her now. She enjoys it better  
 so - but if anything should seem to make  
 me necessary - my efforts should never be  
 wanting to make her & her comfortable & happy.

very own judgments - that it concerns I hope I may find the same in  
 my own judgments - that it concerns I hope I may find the same in

Lizzie will write as soon as she receives your letter - my  
 dear Brother  
 My dear Brother  
 We are all well this morning and  
 all at home. I gave a very distinct invitation to  
 each of the ladies to go to Church with me. but  
 there is a light snow which fell yesterday on the  
 ground so that they had a good excuse which you  
 know they are not loath to take advantage of when  
 Church-going is concerned. Lizzie wrote you the first  
 of the week & enclosed the draft sent by your En-  
 glish friend. In the letter accompanying he expresses  
 his thanks to you in so cordial & manner as to  
 make me say to Lizzie. that if you had read  
 it - I guessed you would have said that you wished  
 you had said \$30.00. or more. Guy wrote you in  
 his letter the principal details of his life for a  
 few days back. The chickens are gradually disappearing  
 down our throats. Christmas & New Years made such  
 havoc among them. Lizzie writes you about the fur-  
 niture. What Mrs. Lee will take & what she will  
 sell elsewhere. I have done nothing about the car-  
 riage yet. Mr. Rogers has not yet received his  
 leave altho' he expects it - every day. My Lecture  
 papered off in a very very gratifying to me &  
 would have been so to you. could you have been  
 present. When the President paid me the 25.00  
 he said that every one pronounced it the best they

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 West Troy Jan 4<sup>th</sup> 1856



had had & in every way excellent. We now say  
that their circumstances would not permit  
them to pay me more liberally. I was, too - Dr.  
Gregory came & shook hands with me after I got  
through that night & repeated himself. "highly  
pleased. yet more than pleased. instructed  
& relieved" I always expect the ladies to  
be pleased with my enthusiasm - but I prize  
the Doctor's praise more highly for I think he  
judges of the performance by its real merits -  
I go down on the Troy & Greenbush N.R. every  
morning to Albany at quarter before 9 o'clock.  
I get 8 tickets for a dollar & am carried over  
by a N.R. freight at Albany gratis. I have  
taken part in two of the " moot Courts " & am junior  
counsel in a case to be argued next Friday -  
Judge Conkling is very kind in assisting  
me to look up authorities and in advice -  
We have had no violently cold weather since you  
left - Lizzie's presence was, in my opinion, one  
of the most beautiful & appropriate in  
the world. It is a work of art for national  
pride as well as individual delight. Friday -  
Mrs. Lee & Lizzie walked over to Troy. Lizzie  
threw it first rate but Mrs. Lee came to near  
freezing her feet that they swelled & she had  
a real crying spell - Everything goes on very  
much as it did when you were here - I

settled the month's gas bill yesterday & it  
amounted to \$5.94 - Learned. 11.06. Mend 4.19  
Skinner 12.24. So you see we are a  
little better off than last month - Lizzie thinks  
she will dissipate Thomas entirely as time can  
just as well see to the furnace - We shall  
either kill or sell the pig alive before long. Mrs.  
Dunlop called to see Lizzie Friday - Lizzie seems  
cheerful - but if possible still more devoted to  
her than when his father was here to share her  
attentions - The only danger to the little fellow  
is in too much love & care & fear for him - We  
haven't heard from Mother since you left - Nellie  
writes from London where he is pursuing his  
studies - I enclose his last letter to me which  
I think rather funny - Ella writes me about  
twice a week. Her letters are full of expressions  
of sympathy for Lizzie - She says she is "in hopes  
that the day may come when we may reciprocate  
the kindness for which I have been indebted  
to you & Lizzie - Ella fell in love with you at  
first sight & never ceases in telling me how much  
she loves you - She has few families but when  
Mother says, "she loves them to death" - You are de-  
cidedly among the number - Of course, she is  
overjoyed at the prospect of seeing me as soon  
as the first of March - Lizzie has written Mother  
& I wrote her a long letter New Year's day -  
We shall expect to hear from her soon - I also



Friend Howard,      Wallingford <sup>Conn.</sup> Jan. 9, 1851.

It was proposed, I believe, during our college days, that the acquaintance there commenced & perfected by a four years continuance, should not be swept into oblivion, the moment that we stepped out into the world, Whereupon, after much sage reasoning, I have concluded to write you at hazard, notwithstanding you & I both might & ought to have done long since. While you remained at Brunswick, I might have been at no loss, whatever, where to find you; but now that you are out upon the clashing world, mingling in the turmoil of men, carving for yourself a name, somewhere on the wide domains of Uncle Sam's territory, it is quite a different thing. Last fall I was informed that you were going to West Point, & again to become the Row <sup>of</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~Synopsus~~ <sup>Synopsus</sup> "damned eternally"



laborer, which is <sup>the</sup> reason of my di-  
recting this messenger, to that  
place where young men learn to  
straighten up and become initiated  
in the ways of winding & breaking mas-  
sive hearts; but something unneces-  
sary for you to acquire, having already  
taken to your bosom the one prized  
above all others. But to change the  
current I will first give you a brief  
history of myself and then make  
sun-dry inquiries respecting A. C.  
Howard and the partners of his  
toil during a four year's struggle  
in the barren lands of Brunswick.  
Leaving Farmington the very ~~native~~ home  
about the middle of September 1849, I  
proceeded in direct course to South  
Britain Ct where I took charge of an  
Academy for one <sup>year</sup>, during which time  
I instilled many valuable precepts  
into the minds of the young & rising  
generation committed to my charge.  
From that place I stepped over into the  
next town where my brother lives,  
with whom I stopped 2 months and  
commenced the teaching business  
again in the town of Roxbury  
the first of last November, but

had not taught there but 2 or 3  
weeks, before I rec'd a very good  
offer, in deed, to come to this town  
which I was enabled to do by supply-  
ing my place with another man in  
Roxbury. On the 8<sup>th</sup> of Dec. 1850 I  
commenced, or opened a select school  
in this town where I am succeeding  
tolerably well at present. My loca-  
tion is within 11 miles of New Haven  
which place I can visit any day with-  
out interrupting to my school and I  
believe that I can visit New York  
without losing time, going down in the  
~~evening~~ <sup>morning</sup> & returning in the <sup>evening</sup> train.  
But, perhaps! here I am almost at the  
end of a sheet - let me make a few  
inquiries with regard to yourself - what  
are you doing, what profession do you  
intend to follow? of course the profession  
of arms if you have taken quarters in the  
Military Academy. Where is A. C. Peleg?  
What are all your fellows doing?  
Please give me an ac't of the times.

Very truly your friend  
Chas. Bottom



Mr Whitfield is from Mississippi himself, but married his young wife in S. Carolina. She is suffering from chills & fever now. She looked to me as if she could rate her husband for bringing her here & did sometimes. We have good fare & a good bed here.

Jan 7<sup>th</sup> (Wednesday) We started on by sun rise - amused ourselves as best we could by getting the little negro to sing, reading & sleeping a little between jolts. We came about noon to a station of Volunteers, where we found a small detachment without arms. The Captain, McWilly, had been sent to Tampa and left his wife here in a miserable hut with two children sick with chills & fever & two more too small to take care of themselves. She set before us such a dinner as she could. Here we changed horses for the last time & got two that had been poorly fed, so that we moped along for the next 20 miles.

We reached Tampa just after dark without having seen an Indian all the way - all the people along the way are getting scared & moving off. (Jan 8<sup>th</sup> Thursday) I find myself on board the Fashion a steamer belonging to the government & bound for St. Myers. Last night on my arrival at Tampa I went to a hotel & met officers who told me that Genl Horney was at St Myers and that this steamer would leave in half an hour. I made my arrangements and started immediately. was rowed out of the bay for three or four miles to the place where the Fashion lay at anchor. I had last night a good & comfortable bed on board & slept soundly the whole night. Before turning in I went forward with the Captain to enjoy a moonlight view of Tampa bay & the coast of Florida. We had a gentle breeze and it was just cool enough for comfort. This morning I was up bright & early. The sun rose from clouds & the water was still. After an excellent breakfast I walked the deck. We hardly go out of sight of the coast. The land which you can see for miles is a dead level & covered with trees & bordered towards the sea with a white, sandy beach. (Evening) We arrived at Pt. Armaso at the mouth of the Caloosahatchee river, about one o'clock. Here we found one company of Artillery commanded by Major

Head Quarters Dept of Florida

Tampa Jan 10<sup>th</sup> 1856.

My dearest wife,

It is a week tomorrow since I wrote you from Palatka and no doubt you are anxious to know how I got through the Indian country. I will begin back at Palatka & follow myself through my week's work. I slept at the house where I wrote last. (Jan 5<sup>th</sup> Monday) was waked this morning by sunrise, breakfasted and started at 4<sup>th</sup> past 7 for Tampa. Our passengers on the stage were Capt. Taylor a wealthy gentleman of Okala Fla. formerly a North Carolina gentleman, a young planter Mr. Kinsler, the Rev Mr Thomas, President of Oxford College Ga. An old gentleman Mr. May in the last stages of consumption with his servant and also the mail contractor Mr. Hart formerly of Vermont. We have been together long enough to get well acquainted and manage to pass the time agreeably even in this old cart of a stage. We now have four nice horses, but the roads are of a deep fine sand all the way & the best of horses will soon tire. We have been travelling all day in a forest of pine trees. Occasionally we would pass a place where a man had squatted with his family miserably poor, his shelter an old log hut & his children, thin



meagre little creatures, with mottled hair of the color of the white sand in which they play. Their nests never nearer to each other than four or five miles. The forest is not generally <sup>thick</sup> continuous. Even where somebody has planted, the trees & large stumps are still standing. We reached Orange Springs about noon. There is quite a little settlement. They have got as far as a church & a public house; just back of this house is the Spring, which gives healing to so many kinds of invalids. The water is clear & limpid, but tastes of sulphur & exudes a strong odor of the same. Mr Thomas, Mr Mayot & Servant left us here 25 miles out of Palatka. After we had got our dinner the rest of our party went on over the same kind of road, jolting over the uneven roots of the palmetto. We left Mr Kinler four miles before we came to Okala. This place we came into just at dusk. Capt Taylor's plantation being not far off, he got off at Okala. He was truly an agreeable gentleman, showed me much attention and wanted me to stop a day or two with him & as I could not insisted that I should visit him while I was in Fla. and that you must stop & rest at his house, over one stage at least, should you start for Tampa. I felt sorry & lonely to lose their companions. They had afforded me entertainment & instruction & Mr Kinler & myself had been together six days. We had got 60 miles: took supper, had two poor horses with a new driver, Janyo (Tuesday) travelled all last night. At Okala we took in two gentlemen roughly clad, Judge Ewbanks & Mr Nix of the Fla. legislature. The Judge is an aged man & a Senator, Mr Nix a hearty middle-aged man & a representative. We passed through a continuous forest as in the day

time without a sign of a habitation for miles & miles, occasionally there were hammocks covered thick with trees & underbrush so that you could not see thru into them. I rode on a horse brought by the stage contractor to ride back on, for seven or eight miles. While riding I saw two deer skipping along, for we had a bright moon. Before we got to a house where we were to change horses & take a meal the driver would blow a blast on a long tin horn. About Sun rise he gave some terrible blasts & in 15 minutes after, we drove up to a log-house, where a Mr Mayes entertained us with a warm fire (for even here we need a fire) & a warm breakfast, changed our horses, which poor creatures, had dragged along their loaded cart in the sand over roots & stumps for 30 or 40 miles. It tired me badly to walk a couple of miles; On we went with the same monotonous scenery & the same sort of roads till we came to a Mr Mayo's for dinner - a rich man, with a log-store a log-house & a log-kitchen out side of it. We dined & exchanged horses again. The next eight miles I rode on horse back, another gentleman riding kept me company. We chatted away the time & distance & I hardly could think I had ridden so far. Here we lost our legislators, but had picked up a young man & a little girl of 7 yrs and a negro boy. I got into the stage & we went 8 miles further. Night finds us at Mr Whitfield's. He has a comparatively handsome log-house & a number of negroes. On the end or side of these structures of hewn logs is a chimney of clay & sand, & an immense fire place opening into it from the room within. They put on wood four feet long.



Rochelle with Lts Hill (not Jimmy) & Wingate. We stopped our horses on  
more. manned a small boat with 5 good oarsmen & proceeded  
up the river for Ft Myers which is on the right bank 18 or 20 miles  
distant. We got on well for a while as it was warm & pleasant  
but the wind soon set in ahead & blew so hard down river that  
we could make very little headway. The scenery very like that  
on the St. Johns, a succession of beautiful lakes. The channel, however,  
was narrow & winding. We passed the point where Gen Harney  
in the last Mexican war was surprised & escaped alone in his  
drawers. He had some forty men killed. He was taken off by a boat  
some seven or eight miles below. We got to the Ft about 9 in  
the evening. I reported to the General immediately. I found Lt  
Terrill at his office & his asst. adjt. Genl. Capt Pleasanton. The  
General is about six & a half feet in height and stoutly built as  
that. his hair & whiskers quite grey, his eyes blue with a little  
of the devil in them. He received me very cordially & said I would  
go to Tampa with him in the morning. Capt Pleasanton is a very  
handsome little man, who does not look older than 22. Though  
he must be nearer thirty. Mr Burns of the 5th Infy. kindly offered  
me a part of his bed & gave me a warm fire & supper. In  
the morning about 9 o'clock the General, & his staff, consisting of  
Dr McLaren, Capt Pleasanton & myself set off with a crew of soldiers.  
One of the latter was crazy or a fool, laughed in the General's face  
& replied to him. Genl Harney got in a perfect rage. He cursed the  
man & the orderly sergeant that detached him. The old Genl is most  
terrific in his anger. He is impatient, no reasoner, jumps at conclus-  
ions, rather self-willed but continually shifting his tactics. We reach-



At Annapolis at last, went on board the Fashion & got off for Tampa  
as soon as the Capt. could get up steam. In the evening we four  
played Dominoes. The General was beaten every time. He says  
that is just his luck. I found the Dr a very pleasant &  
agreeable companion. He has been at Boston for the past  
few years & arrived here about two months ago. We got here  
late this morning and this afternoon I was assigned to duty  
here as Ordnance Officer. (Sunday Jan 11<sup>th</sup>) My candle burned  
out last night before I finished your letter & I went to bed. I am  
now at the Ordnance Depot writing on a board laid across two boxes.  
I find an Ordnance Sergeant here. I am stopping for the present  
at Duke's hotel, shall have quarters as soon as I make requisition  
for them. Tampa is a pretty place, but everything is so  
rough & there is so little chance for comfort that I would not  
bring you here. Now is our darling little Guy. I would like to see  
you all. Give my love to Rowland & Mother & my regards to the  
rest. The Indians have murdered a whole family at New Smyrna -  
and Genl Wadsworth has declared war against them. We have some  
9000 men in the field of which 10 companies are volunteers. Some  
be here some time, at least as long as the Campaign lasts. I  
shall have much to do. I think your arrangement for going to  
Maine the best. My dear brother must assist you all in his power.  
May God be your friend & your guide. Tell Guy he must be a nice  
boy & love Mamma, from Your most affectionate & loving  
W<sup>m</sup> Lizzie Howard Susanah Chas



some ginger tea. I went  
to hear Ross & when R.  
got home from Augusta  
and if Laura has yet  
home yet. How is Nellie  
getting along in her studies  
I want to know about  
your all. My class will  
go thro' the Algebra. Also  
thro' the Arithmetic. You  
gave thro' the Grammar &  
can give all the rules of  
syntax. I hope Nellie is  
making good progress.  
Give my love to him.  
I father Roland & together  
Remember me to all  
my young acquaintances &  
neighbors & write me when  
you can mother. The shirt  
suit just sent. Your Affectionate C. H. Harris

My dear mother

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1856  
Vassalboro Jan. 20

It seems a long  
time since I wrote you but  
I suppose you heard from  
me by Portland. I would  
have written a letter for him  
to carry but it was not con-  
venient. I have prospered  
well since I returned &  
shall not have to make  
up the day I lost. It  
was so stormy that no one  
came to school. I teach  
just 3 weeks longer. Then  
I suppose I better go direct  
to Brunswick tho' I'd like  
to go home. I attended  
church at the Baptist  
house today for the first  
time since I came here.  
Heard Elder Avery, a man



seeking contributions for  
the domestic missions.

He also preached in  
my school-house tonight  
& I have just returned  
from hearing him. The  
Baptist preacher's name  
is Bartlett, an old man.  
The house is about 3  
miles by the road being  
across the pond east  
from me. I am now  
boarding at the Book  
House, the best about the  
first house I have  
found. It is a new one  
painted yellow, commodious  
& convenient. The parson  
has a room by themselves  
& I have not seen them  
but guess, then I went  
in on purpose with Mr  
Wiggins & got "Old Milly"

(a woman of 250 lbs) to sing  
to us. The people here are  
pleased & try hard to  
make "master" comfortable.  
I called at Mr Wiggins  
this afternoon. Mrs W's  
brother Sam Hedge is dead  
out of August a week then  
& her daughter Ellen of  
15 who lives in August  
with her mother & Grand  
father. They returned to  
A. tonight & we passed  
the time in singing &  
the Gilecorner & talking  
till meeting. I am  
writing in Mrs Small's  
kitchen (similar to Eng  
Turner's) with 4 of my  
scholars 3 boys & 1 girl  
also Mr & Mrs Small  
sitting by the stove.  
The house just made me



It will take two days longer for your letters to reach me  
and the same for mine to reach you. I don't know  
whether our letters go between N. York <sup>& Savannah</sup> by land or water. "There  
is now the best prospect in the world for an increase of  
our pay. I haven't yet drawn my transportation, which will  
amount to one hundred & sixty dollars at the least, and  
there will soon be a month's pay due and I have six  
dollars in my pocket. I shall transmit to you 50 dollars  
per month as an coverage. After you get to Lewiston you  
must ascertain the best place for deposits, or if any body  
wants money I will give a note at 6 per cent with good  
security. You can let it for me. I shall send you a  
check for 200 dollars in a few days which you can place in  
the State Bank of Troy. Always my darling love for yourself  
what you need. Don't stint yourself. If you like you can get  
Uncle Edward White to deposit for me in a Portland Bank.  
The Banks in New York State are the safest in the world, so you  
need not be uneasy about leaving in the Troy State Bank  
whatever is there that you do not need. I don't know how much  
it will cost you to live in Lewiston. You must write me.  
If the pay bill passes I will be able to send you more than  
50 dollars per month after the check that I spoke of. I am glad  
Mrs Lee has concluded to take so many things. We don't  
know where we shall keep house again and the fewer articles  
of furniture we have the better. Maj Leonard was in to see me yesterday  
he said he hoped the Lord would spare your little one to you - His wife is  
a year younger than you & about your size. She lost her child a year ago  
The Major said it came near killing her. It was a boy & two years old.  
She never can bear Tompa since. A child may live or die in any

place. Mrs McHenry's little boy two years old is bigger & fatter, and so is Mrs Rogers

Dr. Mendon's young  
luna in to see me  
late last evening (not  
professionally) his

Wife is in Cambridge,  
Mr. Haven I think.  
He is about my  
age. He may be  
two or three years  
older. He has a  
little boy at home.

Now you see  
My darling, we  
are not the  
only ones who  
are parted by  
this war with the  
And now.

My love to Mother  
& all - Miss Little  
gives you a fair salute.  
Write as much as  
you choose & care.

And don't forget  
to tell me what you  
like & I'll try to  
give you something  
from either eye - but  
not for two mail -

My dear wife,  
I am glad to hear  
from you & I shall  
write you as soon as  
I can.

My love to Mother  
& all - Miss Little  
gives you a fair salute.  
Write as much as  
you choose & care.

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& all - Miss Little  
gives you a fair salute.  
Write as much as  
you choose & care.

This letter will not leave here till  
Sunday night, but as I have time & Lieut Mack is writing  
I will commence a letter to be finished day after tomorrow.  
I received two letters from you the night I mailed yours  
of the 21<sup>st</sup>. I was obliged to put the letter in before I took any  
out for fear the Postmaster here would fix the out. mail  
without my letter. One of your letters was mailed the 7<sup>th</sup> &  
the other the 12<sup>th</sup>. You couldn't have made a better resolution.  
My darling wife, when that your absent husband should  
have a letter twice a week. I watch every mail for one.  
It is a consolation for absence & a pleasure to feel that there  
is such a little messenger on the way. if it does take  
eight, & sometimes twelve days for one to come. How can  
you ask if I want you to write so often. Your heart will  
answer such questions. I have written every mail since  
I got back from Fort Myers so that you must begin to  
receive letters regularly by this time. I have also written  
three times to Mother, one at Palatka, one a week ago, &  
another lies on my table directed to Leeds. I have written  
also to Howland and a brief note to Charles Mulliken,  
mostly on business that concerns him. The Mail contractor  
wanted to purchase hay from somebody in Maine &  
I told I thought Charles would furnish him on commission.  
This contractor lives at Palatka. Little Guy is not asleep so he comes



to help mother write in his way." You don't know what a  
magic there is in these little expressions to the heart of the  
absent father. Don't my darling Lizzie neglect to speak of him  
when you write, even if I do not mention him. You can tell  
me of his cunning little ways without doing him harm, though  
I would rather neither you or his Grandmother would  
tell of them to any one else, for a habit once formed is not  
easily broken and his self-importance will be proportionate  
to the great things he is taught he has done, is doing, & can  
do. Oh! I would not have him grow up & be like so many others  
whom the overfondness of parents & grandparents has spoiled.

To save us pain & bitter tears in the future which will soon  
be the present, I must beg & urge you & mother to be careful  
in these little things while his little mind is forming. But in  
a letter to your husband you can pour out your heart's fulness  
without reserve, and the little boy may some day read how  
much his mother loved him. I hope & pray that our Saviour  
may help us to so bring him up as to be a joy and a blessing  
to his father & mother. How happens it that Mrs. Briggs does  
go with her husband to Baton Rouge? I should not think she  
would like to remain with his family at such a time.  
I presume you think just when I say this. But there is less  
difference between the climate of Augusta, Georgia, & Baton Rouge  
than between Waterbury & Tampa. You & Guy might be  
well & happy here and you might be broken by the summer  
weather. I dare not risk it now. I never could forgive myself  
if I should lose you by your coming here. Let us be content  
you with Guy & whatever else God in wisdom may vouchsafe  
to you & I with the happiness of having such a wife & such a

child though now far away, and the lively hope of being  
with them again. It is for the Christian & her alone, to be happy  
let what will befall, and, my precious wife, may we not be such?

Saturday Jan 24<sup>th</sup>. It is just four weeks today since I left  
New York. The time does not drag heavily, yes, the new  
things & various to be seen in travelling and the immediate  
activity required after my arrival here, have made the  
days pass rapidly, but I expect I shall weary of this  
place if I am left long idle. Very soon however I shall  
have enough to do. I don't know whether the Colonel  
will send me any men from Waterbury or not. I did  
not mention any body in particular. If I had not found  
a good Sergeant here, I should have applied for Sanders.  
But the Ordnance Sergeant, Flynn, is a capable man &  
a good clerk. I asked for an Ordnance who is a good man  
at his trade and some artificers. If they go from  
Waterbury they will start before this reaches you. I don't  
know what I want anything at present, that I can't as  
well do without, except yourself & Guy. (Sunday morning  
January 25.) Dearest, I looked for a letter from you last night  
but none came. I suspect there is one or more on the way. Only  
one of your letters has come straight through. We are having fine  
weather now. I saw the negroes planting potatoes yesterday.  
I have a horse to ride every evening. Day before yesterday  
rode three miles and yesterday five or six. I don't keep  
a horse, but borrow one from the Quartermaster's Department.  
I shall be glad for you when everything is settled at Water-  
bury and you have performed your journey in safety.  
There is but one objection to the change and that is