
594 1/9/1856

From: Unknown

To: Friend [O O Howard]

OOH-0546

Wallingford Ct

Source: Bowdoin

Wallingford Ct Jan 9, 1856

Friend Howard;

It was proposed, I believe, during our college days, that the acquaintance there commenced & perfected by a four years continuance, should not be swept in to 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 so 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 dashing 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 Sisaphus the son Aeolus damnatus eterno

[Missing Page]

596 1/20/1856 *From:* Chas H. Howard

To: Mother [E. Gilmore]

OOH-0548

Vassalboro

Source: Bowdoin

Vassalboro Jan 20 1856

My dear Mother

It seems a long time since I wrote you but I suppose you heard from me by Rowland. I would have written a letter for him to carry but it was not convenient. 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 Poor House, tho' 'tis about the best house I have found. It is a new one painted yellow, commodious & convenient. The paupers have a room by themselves & I have not seen them but once, then I went in on purpose with Mr Wiggin & got "Old Hilly" (a woman of 250 lbs) to sing to us. The people here are pleasant & try hard to make "master" comfortable.

I called at Mr Wiggins this afternoon. Mrs W's brother Asa Hodge merchant of Augusta was there & her daughter Ellen of 15 who lives in Augusta with her Uncle & grandfather. They returned to A. tonight & we passed the time in singing in the Dulcimer & talking till meeting. I am writing in Mrs Small's kitchen (similar to Esq Turner's) with 4 of my scholars, 3 boys & 1 girl, also Mr & Mrs Small sitting by the stove. Mrs King just made me some juniper tea.

I want to hear how & when R. got home from Augusta and if Laura has got home yet. How is Dellie getting along in his studies. I want to know about them all. My class will go thro' the Algebra. Also thro' the Arithmetic. And gone thro' the Grammar & can give all the rules of syntax. I hope Dellie is making good progress. Give my love to him & father, Roland & Cynthia. Remember me to all my young acquaintances & neighbors & write me when you can mother. The Shirts suit first rate.

Your Affec Son
C.H. Howard