

Uncle Rowland showed me five
five dollars in gold that they
him for lecturing - I guess I'll
lecture one of these days if I can
get those yellow thimble money
you? I wish I could sit there
long enough to have my picture
to send you, but I can't, there
is so much to look at. I don't
love to sleep alone with Mamma
I wish you would come home - Tell
me about the Indians & the pretty
flags they hang out all round
next to the woods - I'm going
learn to read those blocks you gave
me pretty soon - Mamma wants
me to tell you that she sent you
a draft for \$20.45 for you to put
your name on the back so that
she could get the money for me.
I'm going to make a picture one
of these days & get thimble money

Wm. H. Howard

Guy ^{this} Howard
mark

Water-viet Arsenal
West Troy Jan. 1, 1858

154

Dear Father

As I have not yet learned
how to write I have got Uncle Row-
land to write for me. I miss you
very often & sometimes when Mamma
says where's papa? I look all about
for you & sometimes try to ring the
bell. I wish you a very "happy new
year". I have tumbled down several
times today but it hurt my feelings
full as bad as it did my head.
I have been down in Uncle's room &
had a nice time playing "peeps" under
his bed. I don't think I have learned
much since you went away. I want
to ride so I don't know what to do -
I have lots of sleighs full of little
boys & girls not much bigger than
I am & they had some music which
pleased me so much that I kept
time on the window pane all the time

they were passing by. There have also
been a great many sleighs & bells
to see Miss Cecile & Mrs. Boggs today
& I loved to look out of the window
& cry uloo & ho-jick! when they
dime up & away. Mamma put
a card on her door saying "Mr.
Howard does not receive company
today" so we didn't have any except
Rowland & Mr. Lee. when rang the
bell & sent them come up. Uncle
Rowland & Mr. Lee went to call
some. I call "Cousin" very often &
have very good times with her and
Katie down in the Kitchen. Lieut. ^{my} Field
is to take Mr. Boggs place when he
goes away next Tuesday. Grandmother
is not very well. but I love to plague
her all I can because she loves to
have me. I wish you had not told
Peggy so much could have carried
me to ride. now I've got my new
hat & Mamma has got my new

cloak most done. then there's my mis-
tress. I could go just as well as not.
Uncle Rowland goes over to Fug & Hester
the cars every morning at quarter
before Eight. So we have breakfast
at 7 $\frac{1}{4}$. I don't care for to love to
get up early but it is rather hard
for Mamma & Mr. Lee. I wish
Mamma would let me see those
pretty pretty pictures in her cabinet
near both. if it is as big as I am.
I have some "cakes" every morning after
the rest get through. Mamma let me
see your letters but I tore one of
the envelopes & she took them away
tho' I held on good & cried a little.
just to let them see that I must
have my own way in everything. I
guess I shall write to you again
till next 4th of July so you must
make the most of this. O I had a
real pretty spore & fork given me
Christmas day by Mrs. Thornton & Mr. Lee

of our way to meet a mail contract.
 The only ~~man~~ of men who reached
 Palatka, were the President Thomas.
 The planter Mrs Kinsler & an over-
 seer. The planter goes on with me
 tomorrow by stage sixty miles on
 my route. I shall have to ride
 three days & one night before
 I reach Tampa on Tampa Bay.
 Thence sixty or seventy miles by sea
 to Fort Myers. I have enjoyed the
 trip, but well all the time - was not
 even sea sick. I went to a Presbyterian
 Church to day & heard a good
 sermon. Everything here in
 Florida is in most primitive, houses
 rough & unpainted & sand, sand all
 the time. The trees are magnificent -
 magnolias as large as our red oaks
 & green as in the summer, groves
 of oranges, with their yellow fruit
 in beautiful contrast with their green
 leaves & live oaks, which are green

Palatka Fla

Jan 4th 1857

My dear Mother,

I did not get an
 opportunity to write you from Savannah.
 but I had a pleasant passage in
 the Steam Ship Alabama. We left N.
 York at 8 o'clock Saturday a week
 ago yesterday & arrived in Savannah
 Georgia Tuesday noon. Wednesday
 morning I took a steamer for
 Florida. We were till nine o'clock
 last night getting through to this
 place. I came in an old boat
 We had plenty of dirt & rough
 fare - no state rooms. But slept
 in a small cabin aft. We followed
 an inland passage along the
 coast, which looked very much
 like a river. ^{passage} We went out to sea

281
seven or eight miles just before entering
the St. Johns. Cropping about is called the
St. Johns bar. The reason we were so long
on the way was that we were stopped
by the fog. I had a good deal of
pleasant company. Travelers get
pretty well acquainted when they
are together so long. We had a Rev.

Mr. Thomas, president of Emory
College Georgia. Three Catholics, one
a Bishop & two priests, a Gentleman
& two ladies from New York - an
old man from N. York State somewhere
coming south for his health, a young
lawyer from St. Louis with a
lambe leg, another from Arkansas
with the consumption, a rich man
& a Spiritualist from Louisiana
a young planter, who lives in South
Carolina & owns a plantation in
this state, a Doctor from Georgia.

who has slaves in Georgia, but is
carrying them home and one or two
overseers of plantations. They nearly all
took a fancy to make friends with
me. The Bishop expounded the
doctrines of his Church, & as he was
a learned man & had traveled the
world over could make himself
very entertaining. The Spiritualist found
me a candid listener to his wondrous
revelations. The lawyer wanted my
interest to get him a place so that
he might pay his way while in
Florida & the young planter & myself
found each other very pleasant
companions. Together we combated
the priests sophistry. Together we
watched the porpoises & pelicans, &
looked out for alligators along the
banks of Black Creek river, where
we went twenty miles & back and

than turned loose on the world, with
all their ~~simplicity~~ & improvidence
habits without a proper education.

The master has a great care &
a high responsibility to his negroes
& to his Maker and if he is a
Christian he feels it. 'Tis wrong to
think these men are not Christians.
It won't do for us to judge them.

I have observed closely for I was curious.
I have concluded that we should
have been like this people, if God
had planted us here. I find men
here just like men with us. I
am not defending Slavery, but showing
you how it makes us feel to visit
here & what would be precisely your
experience should you journey with
me. I have got a long ride tomorrow.
So I bid you good night. Give
my love to all. I hope Father is
well. Direct to Tampa Florida
& I shall get your letter. May Heaven
guard us both till we meet.

Your affectionate Son
Otis

the year round. Palatka is on the
right bank as you ascend the St Johns
It has not got so many houses as
Wayne village, has one ^{Steam} mill & two or
three stores. The Church is a log house.
The St Johns is a succession of beautiful
lakes & apparently has no current at
all. Everything is new to me. The people
are social & kind, the negroes happy &
respectful. I haven't heard a white
man speak an unkind word to a negro
since I came from N. York, but Irishmen
got plenty of abuse from whites & negroes.
One little scene on the boat grieved
me. There were two little children
a boy & a girl under twelve. I had
noticed them. The little girl had looked
up to me when I passed. I noticed her
and she laughed & hid her face.

When we got to St. Mary's on the Florida

coast, I saw some negroes come aboard
the boat & speak to the girl, one
of whom was a woman. The little
girl was crying. I soon went ashore
with the Young lawyer. We saw the
woman crying behind a house. The
young lawyer asked the woman what
was the matter. She said the child
was hers & her master would not
buy her because the owner asked
six hundred dollars for her. he would not
pay but five hundred. The boat went
on & took the child along. I saw that
she was happy again & playful. but
I suspect the mother felt differently.
Our Steward whose name was Simon
a negro & a slave, said it was too bad.
He said he had a good master, who let
him go where he pleased & hire out.
He says. his master make bad servants & bad
servants make bad masters sometimes.
This was his soliloquy. I did not ask him

what suggested it. I give the slave
holders the credit as far as I have
seen them of treating their slaves
as indulgent parents do their children.
The slaves go to them with all their
little wants & complaints. One
boy was asked at Pickelata what
they paid him for taking care of the
horses, he says promptly; "nothing." My
master owns the line of stages from
this place to St. Augustine & I stay
up here & take care of the horses for
him. I am glad to observe these
things. glad to see that this relation is
generally so amicable between the master
& his slaves, for having so deep a root
it will not speedily be possible to
enfranchise them, and their capacity
for self government & independence is
evidently not yet. They had better be
served for as they are now in this place

Mary's store or four hours, which for fillt, send
& old buildings I never saw equalled. Our Stab-city
in Leeds is a paradise compared with it. We went
down as far as Herandina (the terminus of a
railroad in process of building) & stood all ^(Thursday) night
along side of a dock. The next day we put out to
sea to cross St Johns bar & took a course between
bars on either side. Many of the passengers went
to bed and some were sick. I stood on the
upper deck & enjoyed the prospect. The old boat
would hop & jump & tip & roll like a good one. but
I was not sick. The ladies were rather frightened, but there
was no danger. We soon got across. The water was
full of porpoises, jumping up & disappearing and the
beach was frequently covered with cormorants or pelicans
thousands in a flock. We reached ~~St Johns~~ Jacksonville
about 1/2 past 3 P.M. ~~Thursday~~ ^{Friday}. This I found the
most lively little town I had seen. We went on nine
or ten miles & were overtaken by a fog, anchored & spent
another night. We went on in the morning till
we came to the mouth of a little stream called Blues
creek. Sailed up this 25 miles, to Middleburg & back
to the St Johns & then on up to this place Palatka.
We arrived about 9 o'clock P.M. I found Capt Dr Buss
here, looking for his wife to join him - I would
like to write you about my traveling companions &
the splendid views on the St. Johns - Every thing is
new & strange to me. I have thoughts of you much.
I went to church here to day - Shall leave in the
morning (Monday) for Tampa. Now are you all
God bless that you are well - Kiss Guy for me. Tell
him his father wants to see him - My love to Rowland
& Mother - Remember me kindly to all.

I hope & trust you are not unhappy. Please send you
& bless you.
My husband
etc.

I am very anxious to hear from you. How you
manage & whether our darling is a good boy -
Can he say papa - yet!

Palatka Fla. (Mr Duvall's House)

January 4th 1857.

My dearest wife.

You will see by the above that I am
thus far on my journey. I enclose closed my last
to you just before we entered the Savannah river on
Tuesday. We sailed up the Savannah slowly, where
scenery altogether new to me opened upon us. The whole
country had the appearance of a grand marsh.
The river has scarcely any current & seems like an
inlet of the ocean. We arrived along side of the wharf about
Eleven A.M. but the river is so narrow that we were an hour
at least in turning round before we could go on shore. We
found that the Florida Steamer had been delayed in her
passage up & would not leave till Wednesday. Our view of
Savannah from this quarter was sorry enough, far more
gloomy than the river side of Troy, for in Troy you can
look up & see fine buildings in the distance. Here the
bricks of the buildings are of a mongrel description, light
colored & dirty and banks of sand completely obscure any
view of the town. As soon as we got on shore we moved up
the steep into the town. Here I found a town altogether different
from my anticipation. It seems a beautiful little village on
a space of earth as level as the house floor. Shops & stores
mixed up with the houses, parks in the middle of streets,
separating one part from the other, streets at right angles

I will write me till Wednesday night to get to Tampa
There is not a hotel there place in the United States. They say there

throughout with green trees on both sides. The city is so quiet that it makes you feel as if it was Sunday. I could walk a mile & more without meeting a carriage. Sometimes a little noisy band would strike up & sing a merry air or set himself to whistling briskly. But I felt inclined to tell him not to disturb the general quiet. But with all the beauty & best of Savannah it does not seem as if I could live there contentedly: for there is no variety in landscape & very little energy of the people apparent. In fact the enterprise of some of our busy towns would not seem in keeping with the scenery or the climate. But we had one exciting scene, that showed there was energy & stir, though latent. A fire broke out near the hotel where I was stopping in the upper story of a large brick block. Guns were fired and bells were ringing faster & faster. The streets were filled with people. There was in a moment the greatest uproar & confusion. In an incredibly short space of time, five or six engines were on the spot. And then such a time I never saw before. Engines playing water & shouting from all directions, the negroes were singing in unison at the brakes. One would sing alone a few words then all join the chorus, & did not the brakes come down! The perspiration rolled down in streams, but they seemed delighted & worked with all their might. Soon the streets were flooded so that you could hardly cross them. The fire was extinguished. The engines were run about the streets by the negroes singing and in a little while all was hushed again, except the sound of the portul galloping through the mud. It ~~has been~~ was raining in Savannah all day. It would be

fair & then in a few minutes rain again. I met Mr. Evans & Mr. Bridge at the Pulaski house - George Crabtree, Maria's particular friend, whom I met before at Uncle John's and Mr. Sawtelle, Christ Sawtelle's father. I went while in Savannah to see their crack monument to Pulaski, the Polish hero, who was killed there ^{during} a siege in 1779. It is a very fine monument. Has a square base or pedestal, a long shaft, a cap & the Goddess of Liberty with her olive wreath in one hand & weapons laid aside in the other. Around the lower part of the shaft are four cannons inverted carved on each corner. & near the base the eagle with his usual accompaniments. It would have amused you to have heard an Englishman or my companion of the walk criticize the work.

I sat in the office of the Pulaski house till after twelve talking with my friends & then retired. I had a pleasant sleep but was up bright & early, for I had left my baggage on the Alabama & the Pa. boat was to leave at 8 o'clock. I went for them, returned, had a good breakfast and then started for the boat with my Valise & sword in my hand. You ~~may~~ ^{need} not imagine me on a magnificent steamer, but on an old flat boat about as wide as she is long, with a steam engine about mid-ships. We had a drizzling rain nearly all the time. We left Savannah a little after nine - and followed an inland passage, sometimes about as wide as the Hudson & sometimes just wide enough for the boat to pass till we got within ~~seven~~ or eight miles of the mouth of the St. Johns river. We stopped at a place called Brunswick, afterwards at St.

next April. The last news from Maj. Symington was that he was gaining but slowly. I do not think the Society here will be as pleasant as it has been a few years past; poor Mrs Lee is feeling rather "blue" about it, is dreading to have us all go. I believe she does not now intend to go to Beaufort in the Spring, but wishes her Mother and Cousin Helen DeJeuille to come to her. I hope they will for she would be happier with them, and better contented. We received a letter from Uncle Hicks this morning saying that he would like us to come and board with them. I now think I would prefer to live with them than Aunt Jones, as their family would be smaller and I rather Guy would not be with many children and Aunt has only Bob. Uncle says, "we have been wanting a boy sometime" thinks Guy as good as he could get. Mrs Lee has purchased the furniture in my chamber, and the Carpet, and will take more things. I intend and hope he get ready to go to Maine, as soon as Brother Rowland's lectures are finished. Guy has asked and wishes to help me he is now giving you letter to Grandmother, going back and forth and is very happy. He is very fond of his blocks, and is just as good a boy as ever. If there is anything you need, that and you apply for any of the men here. I hope you will let me

you can there.
all send love
to you, and I
hoping you are
well and happy
remain ever
your affectionate
wife
Lizzie H.

Watsonist Wrentham.

West Troy, N.Y. Jan. 4, 1867.

My dearest Husband

I first thought I would not commence this my second letter until I had deemed the letter you were to mail at Savannah, but tonight I am thinking so much about you, that I wish to write fearing I will be more lonely if I only think and keep my thoughts to myself. - Brother Rowland mailed a letter to you today, and I would have added a note, but he enclosed one he had received from Della and that made letter enough. I intend that one of us shall write, so that there will be letters mailed to you twice a week. I must tell you that we get along nicely. I settled all the bills for last month myself, excepting the Gas, &c. The bills outside were not quite so much as last month. I think every thing will pass pleasantly and I will not have much, if any, extra care during the remainder of our stay here. I only feel anxious about you and regret I cannot hear from you oftener and longer. But darling, as soon as I do begin to receive letters

from you. I trust you will write as often as you
conveniently can. I must write to you very often
that you may not be over anxious about us, or annoyed
by long silence. Little Guy is not asleep this evening
so he comes to help mother write, in his way, very often.
If he sees horses at the door, thinks he must ride, and
brings me his creeping shirt, towel or anything, to
put on him so he can go ride. Then Annie takes
him in his carriage up and down the hall and into
Mrs Lee's room and our room, which he seems to
think is as good a ride, as if he was riding after a horse.
Mrs Dunlop, and her friend (whom we have seen here),
Mrs Sheward, called here the day after New Years. Mrs D
wished me to give her kind regards to you, and day
she did not know you had received orders, till
the day before, Mr Dunlop informed her: (he was at
Mrs Boggs New Years day) I did not receive company
that day but hung a card on the door, on which I wrote
"Mrs Howard does not receive company to-day." I have
since heard that Mrs Tibbets did the same. Mrs Boggs is
now packing to leave here next Tuesday for Baltimore
where Mr Boggs will leave her for the present, Edith goes with
her, he has not yet received orders. It is now nine o'clock
and Little Guy not asleep yet, and probably will not

be till I go to bed with him so my dearest Otis,
I will write a "Good Night." Heaven protect you always.
Wednesday Jan 7. My dearest Otis I was very, very
happy to get your letter this morning, (it is the one you
wrote on board the Steamship) and I will now
fill this sheet and have it mailed to-day if possible.
I am very glad your voyage to Savannah was so
pleasant. I think I shall receive another letter from
you by Monday next: this one I presume came back by
the "Steamship Alabama" as the post mark is New York and
has no other. I mailed a letter to you (my first letter) one
week ago today and directed it to Fort Myers, Tampa, Florida
not via Tampa, so this will be the third letter you have
had written to you from us. I presume Brother B. told you I
enclosed a check of \$20.48, from a firm in Boston by
request of Mr Bernard Gilpin, for you to endorse.
Mr Boggs has received his orders to "Baton Rouge"
on Monday evening last. He has not yet returned from
Baltimore, in fact they are on their way to Baltimore
to-day, will return Saturday sell off, and pack up
as ~~soon~~ ^{and start} as relieved by Mr Shunk who has been
ordered here, and also Lieut Todd, and Mr Thornton
days May Ball. Mr Boggs will take Mrs Boggs, ^{through Richmond} to Augusta
on his way to his Post, where she will remain till

Waterloo, Indiana

West Troy, N. Y. Jan. 10, 57

My dearest Husband

It is now Saturday evening, and I did hope to receive a letter from you by this time, but I suppose I ought not to expect one so soon. I wish I knew how long it takes a letter to come from Tampa here. I must wait patiently 'till I can get a letter from you and then count the days from the time it was mailed. I "count days" now but to what object I scarcely know. Sometimes they seem pretty long to. But I do not make myself unhappy. I cannot avoid having lonely feelings, and must miss you very much, dearest, every day. But I feel it my duty not to look too much at the dark side, but to be as happy and cheerful as possible for my own, and dear little Guy's sake, and it will be kinder to those that see me constantly. We can think of each other, love each other, and write to each other; and it

is such a pleasure that to write to you, and I know you must feel the same. I want you to hear from us so often that you will be surprised, but very glad, every letter you receive. I could not wait till to-morrow but wished to write or commence this letter this evening. Little Guy went to sleep very early and I did not want to do anything else. The distance between us does not seem so great when I am writing, and I feel nearer to you. I shall not ask for an excuse to write often, but do it from pleasure, and to pay for deficiency and neglect in years gone by. But I trust in your heart you forgive me that long ago. When I first saw accompanied you to Troy-as your little life was I not happy then! and have I not been since? Indeed I have, most truly happy, and I pray and trust that this separation will before long be ended, and when it is ended "the rainbow will come": as "Guy" told "Amy" at one time. The sentinel says, "half past nine o'clock &c" and my little Guy begins to be restless so I better leave this to finish to-morrow sometime, he goes to sleep in his crib, and when I go to bed I

I take him into my bed. Mother still occupies her room as before you left. and everything goes smoothly about the house. Sunday Evening.

None of us I am sorry to say have been to Church to day. It snowed all day yesterday and to-day. but we have not much more snow on the ground than when you left here. Mr Boyz returned from Baltimore last evening, he says he saw the Sun very day he was gone and no snow beyond Philadelphia. Mrs Boyz I think was very glad to go from here: he is not looking as well as when you left. I think he is really out of health. I shall ask him to-morrow how he intends to dispose of his furniture, if at auction I shall propose that we send ours at the same time. after Mr Lee takes all the heads. Mr Lee had four boxes made for me while he was the only officer on the post. Brother Bowland's lectures finish the 25th Feb. and I wish to be all ready to go to Maine the 26th which is Thursday. I am anxious to leave as soon as we have nothing to keep us here; the next seven weeks will soon pass away if I can hear from you often during the time. and I shall

have just enough to do to keep me busy so the
weeks will not be over long. I had the pig
killed last Friday. I found it would be better
to kill and eat him than to sell him, as
in the afternoon when Thomas came in, I told
him now the pig ^{was killed} there was nothing but the
the girls must do. I felt I must be as econo-
as possible and I could not afford to pay him
for only building the furnace fire and did not
want him to do it for nothing, and I could have
take the care of it now. I then gave him \$1.00 for
what he had done, and told him to come on
Monday and I would give him a piece of meat.
Annie takes good care of the furnace and she
save coal. I hope you will approve of the change and
have some doubt about disposing of the carriage, so
that I think will be the only thing to leave, and as
long as our boxes remain here I shall not care
so much. I did not come up stairs last evening
till about nine o'clock, for Mr Boggs came in
directly after tea; for that reason I have my letter
to finish this morning. Mrs Lee has been in with a
of things that she wants. ^{It includes} every thing in the kitchen, dining room

From Providence

March 10th 1851

1000 at 10th March 1851

the iron tabled, chairs, and bedstead in the girls room.
I have scarcely anything left to send away, excepting the
bedstead and marble top table. My rocking chair is the only
one left not sold. I have no fear but I can
dispose of the seat to advantage. I don't think
that will write very interesting letters if I write as often.
I can certainly can't tell much news in every letter, but
I don't think you wish me to tell you only
news, I do not know but you may get two
or three letters at the same time, but never mind
I shall write often till you tell me not to.
I do hope the 'Godey's' will bring me a letter this day
or soon. I do much want to hear from you.
I have been very well ever since you went away
and so has Guy and Mother. She has not forgotten
you for when I ask him where is father? he points towards
the door if I am in my chamber, and towards the window
corner in the parlor. He has taken a great liking to
my 'ponies' lately. I will close this letter and
give it to the 'Godey's' when he comes (just after I shall
like to be remembered, & Guy is asleep or
as he would send a kiss. Now good bye for the
present. With much love I remain your affectionate
little wife. Lizzie D. Howard

Recd at Ford Brooke
Ala. dated, Jan 19th
1847

Wm. H. McQuinn

after I go to Lewiston. I think I shall like to stay
at Lewiston. It will certainly be a rest from housekeeping.
I will only have to sew, receive your letters, write to
you, and help take care of Guy.

Guy waked just as I finished writing the above
and as Mother is busy down stairs and Annie too
I will finish my letter with him about me. I have
given him five spools to play with and he is ~~enjoying~~
amusing himself with them. He likes to play by
himself very well. "Adeline Thornton has been quite
sick, but is now getting ^{well} again, and thinks she
had better not come home. Guy came and gave
my letter a few marks and went away again
to play. I hope to hear from you again
very soon. The last three days of your journey
I should judge would be the most tiresome.
I will continue to trust that you are well and
happy, and will remain so.

With best love I remain your affectionate

little wife

Lizzie Howard

Lieut. B. C. Howard.

236

Waterville, Maine

West Troy, N. Y. Jan. 14, 1857.

My dearest husband

I write to you again so soon
to tell you how happy I was to receive your
letter, telling me of your good health and pleasant
journey, as far as Palatka. you must have been
very glad to find someone you knew at Savannah
and I am very glad you had pleasant companions
all the way to spend the time with and not be think-
ing too much about home. I received your
letter Monday evening (Jan 12) after I mailed mine
to you in the morning. I presume you will get
more than one letter from me at a time; as
you cannot get the mail at Tampa every day.
at least, I should think not. Mr Shunk is
expected here to-day. Mr. Boggs has everything packed
and will leave the next day after Mr Shunk
gets here. We took dinner with us yesterday, we had
everything good and I am very glad I did invite
him. He leaves some of his packed boxes here to

be sent to Boston Benge whenever Mrs Boggs is ready
to meet him there. Mrs Lee has purchased his dining
set, and a few little things. She has taken of mine
as many things as I care to have her. As soon as
the men are done putting up ice I shall send the
few remaining things to Mr Parks at Albany to sell
at auction. My darling Alis: you cannot imagine
how fat and bozish little Guy is fast getting to be.
I am writing in Mother's room at her table, and Annie
has Guy in my room and he is having just the
best play that ever was. When Mr Boggs returned
from Baltimore we opened the door between the
houses to speak with him. I went to shake hands
with him, and as soon as I did it, Guy ran
in as straight as possible and held his hand
to Mr Boggs. It amused us all. I went to the
Lyceum Lecture last evening. (Lecture by Alfred R.
Street of Albany, not very interesting.) I spoke with
Miss Emma Willard, she inquired after you very kindly.
I am quite well today but feel rather dull, and
somewhat lame caused by going out last evening.
but I shall go again when I think I may hear a good
lecture. I am beginning to be anxious to have the time

come when I can go to Maine for no reason
whatever, only I know I am going and want to
start. Mother is down in the kitchen; just sent me
a bowl of chicken broth and I ate it without
even offering you any. I wonder what you will
have to eat: everything nice Mrs Lee does, and thinks
herself, of strangers &c. I hope you will have everything
good and cooked good and never be hungry. I do
hope if there is anything I can send you that would
add to your comfort you will permit me to do so,
I saw in yesterday's paper the death of Capt. J. C. Cady, of
the Subsistence Department, at Tampa. He died of consumption.
He do I do not think it is unhealthy there. I really do
hope it is not unhealthy, because I will not be so likely
to be constantly thinking you will get sick. We are all
well and have been since you went away. I have not
been sick any. The day you went away I found that
Guy had cut his second tooth, the third one (upper tooth)
will soon be through. I am thankful he is well during
all this trouble of cutting teeth. I have not yet
received a letter from your Mother probably she is
waiting to hear from me again. Won't she be glad
to see Guy? I intend to make her a visit soon

Wrote very decidedly against his own case - must close - must be satisfactory - How can we

Murder of the "Hive" family in Ato. by the Indians
I should think such a thing would stir Harny
up to a summary vengeance - there has been no
news from him in the papers since Jan. 1. when
he was at "Fort Myers - sending out troops" - I
had a letter from Ella last evening - I have
been drawing as dark a picture of my poverty &
prospects as I could & telling her that she will
have to marry a poor man & go. I know not whether
I am reply the quotes Ruth 1st Chap. 16 & 17 verses & it
is no doubt that she is just as faithful & self-sacrificing
as those verses imply. I do not deserve her - She can
be very glad to hear from you if you get any time
to write this winter - & very glad to answer your letter -
Thank has not arrived & Bagg has a good mind to
shoot himself from impatience - He sits there dis-
consolate among his books - the picture of discontent -
I had a letter from John Banister Thursday - Uncle
& Aunt & Laura will remain with him till Spring -
He thinks Aunt Martha will ahead to go back to
Leeds - His family are well - We haven't heard from
Aunt Anne or Frank - I want to go down to N. Y. some
Saturday if I can - You need not trouble to write me
personally unless it is more convenient for you - Lizzie
will let me all you say to her - but, of course, I should
be very grateful for a letter if you can get time
which I suppose is very much employed - I envy
you nothing at your new post but your delightful
Climate - Hamlin & Dr. Nourse - formerly of Wall, will
have been sent to the U. S. Senate from Maine - They will
probably put Davis back upon the bench - The Governor

Walden Arsenal
Saturday Jan 17. 1857 167

My dear Mother

Lizzie had a letter from Mother
right before last - urging her to come directly
to Leeds & bring her Mother & Guy - Mother says
that she is prepared to make her very comfort-
able & enlarges on the great amount of sub-
stantial household stores that she has laid
by - her small family - her longing to have
Guy with her - & her desire to have a chance
to hear the first news from you - She speaks
with confidence of Dr. Loring & thinks Lizzie must
feel contented at Leeds with Guy & the letters -
What do you think best? I have not talked
with Lizzie about it - but if the cause feel con-
tented at our house I wish she & Guy could
stay there till your return - It would be the
least expense & the most pleasing of anything
the cause do to Mother - I wrote Mother last
night & told her that I thought the chief
objection you & Lizzie would have to it - would
be the absence of an experienced Physician -
If Mother's health continues good & her family small
I am quite in favor of the project - at least during
most of the Spring months - I shall not determine
what to do myself until that is settled upon &
I have seen Father about my finances - I must like
to attend the Harvard Law School, I think a good
Law School is just the thing for me - Mr. Bagg
had a letter from some respectable gentleman

in Washington a few days since, saying that there
was no doubt of the speedy passage of the Army
pay bill - by which you will get you \$20,000 addi-
tional pay. We are expecting every day to see it
introduced in the House. I believe it dates back
to last June. So you will get a very little sum
of it before. Lizzie came down to Albany in the
11. O'clock train Thursday & I met her at the
R.R. station. The first call was Mrs. Sprague & then
we went "shopping" till 3. O'clock & then took the
train home. It was pretty well for her when
coming down from the depot - but she has been
been more the worse for it since. Mrs. White is
very well now. Guy is very glad to see me when
I get home from Albany every night & I always
have an hour's play with him down in the parlor
before I come to my room. He seems perfectly
well, as fat and happy as ever. Mrs & Mr Lee
are as usual. Mr. Rogers has got all packed
up & is only waiting for them to relieve him
that he may start for Baton Rouge & relieve
Lieut. Todd. Who comes here. He has expected
Mr. Shunk every day since Wednesday. Mrs. Rogers
& Edith have been in Baltimore a week - there
is no change in my daily proceedings. I think
I get a little insight into some branch of the
law every day. I had a letter from Nellie Thursday.
We was well. He has gone into a speculation in
the form of selling books & stationery at the
houses in London. I rather doubt the propriety
of the move.

Lizzie went over to Troy with Mr Lee & myself last
Tuesday Evening & heard your practical friend Mr. Street
of Albany & the Librarian. The lecture did not amount
to much, but the interest in seeing the mother as
it was a pleasant evening. Sabbath Evening
I have just come down from Lizzie's room where Master
Guy & myself have been having a fine time. He has
been winning his sports on a stick & performing cer-
tain other wonderful & extraordinary exploits at which
Mother & Aunt Kauland have been greatly pleased
& Grandmother in ecstasies. The remarked today
that he had a character map like his father &
asked me if I did not observe them. I told
her I would let his other Grandmother decide
on that when she sees him. It has been a very
cold, blustering day & none of us have been at
church. I have been reading Emersons English Traits.
It an excellent & characteristic work - but very
common sense & easy to understand. Mr & Mrs Lee
have read 17 chapters of Roberts in alternate
verses. Mrs. Lee has had her wedding "meat"
out to them one tonight. Mr Lee has spent some
time in my room this afternoon conversing on
general topics. We are expecting Mr. Heath to tell
the cow before long. I have done nothing about
the carriage yet. We are all anxious now to get
away as soon as possible. I have full notes of
my law lectures, copy a good many papers for
Jackson & Judge Cushman. They are both very kind
to me. The weather has continued cold with no abatement
since you left. We have seen a recent account of the

Goodrich —

86

East Windsor Hill Jan^y 1st
[1851?]

Lieut. Howard

Sir

Perhaps you will remember the stranger whom you conducted over the buildings at West Point in Dec. last; and who gave his name as William H. Goodrich: that person and myself are identical, and I shall long remember the kindness which you then showed me, making the day which I spent there, one of peculiar pleasure to refer to. The object of this

communication is to ask you, sir, for a list of districts having no representative at West Point, as I have an acquaintance at Washington who can perhaps introduce me to the member of congress, from some of such districts, and among so many perhaps I can find one, from whom I can obtain a nomination.

Should you see fit sir, to honour me with an answer to this, will you state whether the third district in this state (Conn) has now a representative there, as in answer to the application which I made to Mr. Dean, he told me his vacancy was long since filled and I thought, he might perhaps have referred to the

nominee of last spring, not knowing the fact, which you told me; that he was rejected.

Pardon the length of this letter sir. and if you should notice it will you direct to; with sincere respect, your humble servant,

William H. Goodrich.

East Windsor Hill

Conn.

Recd at Post 18th Jan 18th / 07

Mrs O. O. Howard

Nov 18th 18th

297

Walsworth, Bradenah

West Troy Jan 18/07

My dearest husband

I cannot let Brother Rowland send his love until I write a note to be enclosed. I love to write often to you, and I know you like to hear from us as often as you can.

I received a long letter from your mother last Friday; she gives me a very kind invitation to come to her, and stay as soon as we go & leave here. How that will be can better be decided after I go to make her a visit, which I intend to do soon after I go to Maine. I would like very much to be with her, but all in all it might be too hard for her, I cannot make any permanent plans for the future while I remain here. I wish to attend to things here while here and leave in good shape. I intend to have the boxes numbered and take a list of every thing packed in each box. I think it will

be well to do so. I presume we shall leave
him on the 26th of Feb. if the weather is
suitable to take Guy out. I cannot help
being ready by that time. All the things I
have to dispose of are, the Sofa, marble top
table, work table, three kitchen chairs, rocking
chair, crib, little carriage, cricket, painted table
half-round table, two washstands & mother's bed-
stead; do you not think they are reduced
to a small number? I shall send them
to Albany next week. I want them all to
bring me \$66.80 and hope they will.

I went to Albany last Thursday in the Cars
on this side of the river. Mr. Lee walked to
the Depot with me and brother Rowland met
me there. ^(Albany) I called to see Mrs. Sprague found
her quite well at home. She has lived at Tampa
accompanied her husband when he was stationed
there. She tells me that it is a delightful cli-
mate, and even in summer when the weather
is very warm, it is not an uncomfortable
heat. I wish you were to be ^{at} that place all
the time you are to remain in Florida.
I do not see anything scarcely in the papers
about Gen. Harvey's proceedings. I saw that he
was at Tampa on the first day of January.

sending troops to different stations. I hope
he was there when you arrived at that place.
I have never thought since you left that
I ought to be with you. We would be most
happy together. But I do not think now it
would be best. Mr. Boggs is here yet, waiting
for Mr. Thunk. He is very uneasy to get started
in order to take his wife to Angola and stay
with her one week. Mrs. Lee has really given
up going to Beaconport in the spring. Everything
seems smoothly about the house and I shall
try to have it continue so during the remainder
of our short stay. A little more than five
weeks more to spend here before brother R.
can go. Not one word yet about Guy!

He is having his second nap now, continues
to call 'papa' very often and ma-ma is very
familiar with him. But sometimes hesitates about
papa. But looks very wise when I ask about
papa. He understands a great deal more than when
you went away, and I do not think he manifests
a very bad disposition. Monday morning.

My dearest Otis I am very glad you cannot
be having as bad a snow storm as we are. I
must bid you good morning and close as Mr. Lee
will take it to the office. Give with much love, (Mr. Lee's name).

The Indians paid no attention to the white
Flags of Gen. Harney, and he declared war
against them as soon as he heard of the
murder of that poor family at New Smyrna.

We have now 86 companies of 85 men each.

I am volunteers & the rest are Artillery & Infantry
in the field. So you see there are upwards of 8,000
soldiers in search of the Indians - distributed all
over Florida. The Volunteers are all brave
and a hard set they are. Their Captains are
pretty good men, but have very little control
over their soldiers. Give my love to Rowland
& Mother & Mr & Mrs L. I trust you are all
as well as I am. Guy's letter was just the thing
I didn't I tell you he was smart - a letter like that
at a year old. Dellie had a grand time among
his relations in Boston - I am glad to get
a letter, a paper or anything - They are ravishes
your mother & will love you by loving him too
much - I shall be jealous of him - Kiss him
however for me - May Heaven bless & protect
you my darling wife -

Your affectionate & loving husband
O. W.

It is almost dark - cold today - wind blows -
writing in the loft of the Store house - where there
are no glass windows -

Ordinance Depot 1857
Tampa Fla. Jan 18th

My dearest wife,

I received the first letter I have got since I
left you on the 24th ult. last night. along with it came one
from Guy dated the 2nd and one from Rowland dated the
5th of January. By this time you have mine from Savannah
and another from Palatka, and there are still ^{two others} ~~another~~
from Tampa, ^{one} ~~and another~~ the Wednesday following
that I mailed a week ago today. The
mails leave here Mondays and Thursdays, and arrive the
evenings before. I was delighted to get your good long letter
last night. so cheerful so much more so than I anticipated
you made a little mistake in the direction, putting one both
Tampa and Fort Myers. The latter place is about one
hundred and seventy miles below. But there was
no danger of its getting past me here, as I was on
the lookout. General Harney started from this place
day before yesterday with his staff on horseback to
visit all the Posts in Florida. He has called into
service nine companies of Volunteers, the greater part
of them were mustered in after I came and I had
to issue them arms, accoutrements and ammunition. I found
here an Ordnance Sergeant, & two rough wood buildings -
one for the Store house and the other for ammunition.
They are built on a part of the Military reserve and
at about a hundred yards from the bay in a direct line.

My dear wife I have just got a letter from Guy dated the 2nd of Jan. and one from Rowland dated the 5th of Jan. By this time you have mine from Savannah and another from Palatka, and there are still two others from Tampa, one and another the Wednesday following that I mailed a week ago today. The mails leave here Mondays and Thursdays, and arrive the evenings before. I was delighted to get your good long letter last night. so cheerful so much more so than I anticipated you made a little mistake in the direction, putting one both Tampa and Fort Myers. The latter place is about one hundred and seventy miles below. But there was no danger of its getting past me here, as I was on the lookout. General Harney started from this place day before yesterday with his staff on horseback to visit all the Posts in Florida. He has called into service nine companies of Volunteers, the greater part of them were mustered in after I came and I had to issue them arms, accoutrements and ammunition. I found here an Ordnance Sergeant, & two rough wood buildings - one for the Store house and the other for ammunition. They are built on a part of the Military reserve and at about a hundred yards from the bay in a direct line.

and surrounded by a wooden fence. There is a row of
houses facing inwards nearer the bay than these buildings.
These are used as officers quarters. I moved into quarters
yesterday from the hotel where I continue to take my
meals. My quarters are comparatively isolated. Lieut
Mack of the 4th Artillery who has charge of the commissary
Dept has a part of the same. When I have time I will
give you a sketch of the military reserve & of the quarters etc.
We have a few ladies on the Post. Mrs Page & her sister
Miss DeCall. (Maj Page who is in bad health is the asst.
Adjutant General for the Dept. of Florida). Mrs McKinstry (the
wife of Maj McKinstry Asst. Quartermaster to whom I turn
over everything for transportation) Mr Hazard has
gone to meet his wife. I suspect she is on board the
Steamer out in the bay waiting till the wind dies away
so as to come in. Mrs Morris the wife of Maj Morris who
is in command of this Post is also on board the Steamer
on her way to join him. Mr Hazard is Adjutant to
Maj Morris, both belong to the 4th Artillery. This is
said to be a healthy place, but it would make
you homesick to live as we do. My bed room is a
poor show for a shed. It has a floor & windows but
is unfinished. The muskatoos & cockroaches already have
made their appearance. An Artillery Officer Lieut
Magilton of the 4th Artillery had been sent here to
do Ordnance duty. I relieved him. He has now been
sent to Fort Mifflin, 100 miles or more above Palatka. He

leaves in the stage tomorrow morning. We have struck
up quite a friendship. He came a wife in Ohio. Maj Scott
whom Boggs knew in Boston at Ft Independence left
here this morning for the Ally five twenty miles distant.
He & his two Lieuts. Mack & Dana are married and
leave their wives behind them. Capt Dr Kussay also
left here yesterday or day before for Fort Capron.

He had written his wife to meet him at Palatka
but had to countermand. She is at Fort Hamilton.

I would rather risk you & our darling Guy - at the
North than here through the hot summer. All the same
I am sorry I cannot write you this time. I had set
apart today to write letters home, but I have been
called upon to fill requisitions, invoices, receipts & write
business letters. I do love you my darling Lizzie
more than I need to do, though I always have
since I have known you. Now I understand you &
my heart is troubled for you. But you bear up so
bravely & are disposed to look trouble & trial
straight in the face and make the most of your
blessings, that I can't help praising you and would
kiss you if I could. I will get the check you sent
cashed here and send you another by & by -
when I draw my pay. I haven't drawn my trans-
portation yet. Shall not tell me news from
Washington. You did not say whether you received
a draft of 50 dollars from New York. I presume you
did -

To have every facility to pursue himself in the study of
 the Law. We never lose anything by these little sacrifices.
 I hope you will have confidence in him and allow him
 to assist you when you have need of assistance. I presume
 you will pack up what you don't want to sell or take
 with you & get them stored at the Arsenal. You know
 Mr Whitbeck promised to make boxes for you of convenient
 size. Whenever I send you a Check, My darling, don't forget
 to acknowledge it immediately. I shall mention it in a
 letter preceding or following so that if one did not come
 to hand after it was sent you might know of it. The
 route from here to Palatka is still a little uncertain, though
 the Stage has a guard or Escort to accompany it over
 the most dangerous part of the route. There was no guard
 when I came through, but the Mail contractor threatened to
 give up his contract & stop the Stages, if one was not pro-
 vided. I was exposed to the mauls on the way across, but
 did not know it and again a little more than a week since,
 but did not take them. The Mumps, Measles & Small-pox
 don't seem to harass me, and I hope Florida Musketoos
 won't. I see my little wife's affection in looking over & arranging these
 letters. You must do as you choose about destroying any. You know them
 are up & down in life. It is well to preserve a recollection of our
 shortcomings in order to avoid them in future. But if you wish
 to blot out that spirit page in our love which was a mere cloud
 passing over the Sun, it is well. I now rest happy & contented
 in your affection whether present or absent. I leave with you a
 little hostage, & you with me your image & his in my heart.
 Gus says Grandmother is not very well. Is she well now?



25
 Oleanse Dr. J. W.
 Fort Brooke Tampa Fla.
 January 20th 1857.

My dearest wife,

Tomorrow is mail day &
 as I have received but one letter from you since I
 left I shall expect at least one tomorrow. I am
 now fairly settled in my quarters. Lieut Mack
 and myself are writing, before a large fire, on
 the same table. By reference to the above sketch you can
 form some idea of the shape of this tenement. Mr Mack's office
 will be mine by and by. The night was so cold yesterday
 that I slept in this room the only place where we can
 have a fire. The ice on my basin this morning was a
 quarter of an inch in thickness. When the wind comes from the
 north we have very cold weather, but as soon as the wind
 changes it is warm again. But it has not been so warm
 that I have been uncomfortable with a great coat on. My room
 is fitted up in style. I bought a bowl & pitcher, a pail, a looking glass,
 a candle stick & two lbs of candles also a box of blacking and a
 brush. Lieut Hazleton lent me his cot mattress & bedding.
 Lieut Day who is here on a sick leave gave me a mattress
 and Lt. Mack a pillow. All this with my blanket make
 me a fine bed. For four dollars I am furnished. I made
 me a clothes press out of a packing box, and took another
 box for a wash stand. It is the opinion that Floridians get us
 out here to bring them money. This is evinced in the prices they

Give her my love and tell her to forget all unpleasant things & in a time send another
 to you - Grandmother tells me she is coming home - you will be glad to hear of it

set upon everything they sell us. Now the best plan is to buy as little as possible. I pay 20 dollars per month for my board. This is cheaper than we can meet in this place, for every species of provisions is higher here than at Troy, except fish & venison.

The Quartermaster's Clerk has written to the Post Master General for a book of distances and as soon as it gets here I am going to draw my transportation. Then I will send you a draft to your Order. You can use what you want & deposit the balance in the bank. When you leave Watervliet you need not draw out the money in the bank. Unless you wish to use it, or only so much as you require, for it is as safe there as any where and drawing interest. I did not send you back the draft you sent me, for two reasons, one was that it was late Saturday night when I got it and I could not then replace it by another for the mail which left Monday morning early, and I thought I would use it now & send you a larger one in a few days. A draft to your Order is the best & safest, though I might have endorsed that over to your Order but I did not think of it. I got it cashed yesterday. I called to day upon Mrs Morris & Mrs Hazard who arrived Sunday. I told Mrs Morris I would like to have put you in her charge. They came out in a ship sent by Government with two or three hundred recruits & several officers for Florida. She sailed from New York on the 1st of January, and they said had a delightful passage. Hazard married his wife in Baltimore last September. She is delighted to get here, thinks she can put up with anything. Her husband is very liable to be ordered

into the field. In addition to the ladies I mentioned before & three new arrivals is the paymaster's (Major Leonard's) wife. She lives in town & not in the Garrison. I saw her riding on horseback the other day but have not visited her yet. I think you & little Guy are really better off at the North. It is well enough now, but the summer with continued hot weather & oceans of mosquitoes to plague you would be almost insupportable. And, maybe, as soon as the Campaign closes I shall be on my way to the North, but as Mr Todd & Spunk are both sent to Watervliet I don't see much chance for us there.

I presume you don't care much for that, as you don't fancy Watervliet over much. It is now about ten and I presume you and Guy are in our bed. Don't we kick any now-a-days!

Why can't I jump in upon you just a moment & give you a kiss apiece. Silas Mack married his wife in Oswego N.Y. She went home after he left her in Boston. He came by a Government Transport with Maj. J. B. Scott & his company. He is doing Commissary duty here. Good night my darling I will go to sleep too. May God watch over us both. (Wednesday) The wind has changed and the weather is as warm as it is in September with an air the North. It is very quiet here since we have got rid of General Hurney and the Volunteers. I have taken your letter to the Depot to finish, and am writing on a packing box with a smaller one for a stool. Silas Mack and I have a very cozy time together. He showed me a Daguerrotype of his wife this morning. She is larger than you with light hair & complexion and blue eyes. Howland says you have breakfast at 10 past seven. I am glad for I want him

to run in debt for anything; that is right generally,
 but he does not know the advantage of a cow in
 a family - how much it would save him in a
 very short time. I write this letter as I can catch
 the time. It is now late in the evening. Guy was not
 sleepy this evening, and was a very good boy, therefore
 we all remained down stairs nearly the whole
 evening. All have gone to bed but myself, (unless brother
 Rowland is down stairs he was a short time ago)
 I wish to finish my letter to-night that I can send it
 to the P.O. very early by R. in the morning. The mail from
 New York today arrived here at half past 4. I thought I
 did think I would have a letter. I do not know
 for you very much, darling. I wish Florida was
 not so far. You desire that I should tell you
 all my little troubles. I don't have any. I only
 have one big one, and that is, I have received
 no letter from you when I think I ought. I know you
 have written before this time. I will hope it will come
 to-morrow, and now go to bed to dream of you.
 Dear little Guy is a sweet little bed fellow; he wakes
 me every morning by getting up on his hands and peeping
 into my face, saying something in his own language. I don't
 think I have written much in this letter, and in fact after

I have closed my letter. I then think I have not written much, I have
 not told you that I would. I don't know as anything can interest you
 more than to tell
 you about ourselves
 and you must tell
 me what to write
 what I leave and
 that you would
 like to know so.
 Now dearest letter
 I must write a
 good night, and
 trust you are in
 the keeping of him
 who kindly watches
 over all his
 children, and
 that among them
 you are his
 and your little
 boy, and your
 affectionate
 wife, Lizzie, to
 Jan 22/57

I have been so engaged for
 the last two days that I could not write this
 letter sooner. but I hope you may not think we
 (any of us,) are sick. as we are all perfectly well, and
 I hope and trust you are also. there has been
 a very severe snow storm here this week, so
 that the cars could not run regularly, and
 I must think that is the reason I have not
 as yet received a letter from you, since the one
 you mailed Jan 5. at Palatka. I would be so
 glad if the lady would bring me one to day
 noon; it is almost time for him. I received
 a letter from Uncle Edward Wente last evening
 with an invitation for you and myself to attend
 Lizzie's wedding this week. I did not imagine
 that she would be married so soon. I must
 write her a letter of congratulation &c. &c.
 Mr. Boyce left here yesterday morning. Mr. Shunk

arrived about ten o'clock Sunday morning, having
left West Point Saturday afternoon. The storm
I spoke of was the cause of his delay, and we
hear there is at Washington two feet of snow.
All the people on the post spent last evening at
Mrs Thornton's by invitation. a very pleasant little
company. It seems very natural to have Mr. Thunk
here again, and hear his funny jokes. He ~~off~~ com-
forts me by telling me that no officer ever comes
home for five years, who has been sent to Florida,
and presumes you will be sent to California from there.
I believe if I knew everything he said would prove true.
I could not help smiling to his manner of saying
it. Mr. Lee took Guy in to see him to-day and
Guy was rather shy, and sat in Mr. Lee's lap as often
as a mouse till I went to the door when he down
and ran to me, but he went back as I requested
him to, and shook hands with both, before I took
him home. It is now four o'clock in the
afternoon and I will finish my letter while
Guy is asleep. I do wish I could hear from
you, dearest. Time will seem so long till
I hear you all well and comfortable. I so

desire to get to Maine, that I am not patient one
hour any day. I feel as if I was losing all the
time I remain here. I can hear from you sooner
here than in Maine, and that is the only thing
that makes me so willing to stay five weeks
longer. I feel, dearest Otis, that I should be doing
something that I cannot well do here and it
will be so late - near spring - when I get settled
at Lewiston. You will say five weeks cannot
make much difference, well I don't know as
it can. I guess if I could only hear from
you I would be all bright again. I have
advertised (as Mr. Boggs did) Brother Rowland
wrote an advertisement mentioning the carriage,
cow, and furniture and put it up in the P.O.
I shall send the furniture to Albany as soon
as I can. The men are now putting up ice and
the horses cannot be spared at present. I thought
possibly somebody might come to see the cow if
I advertised. Mr. Lee does not seem to think he
can buy her. I told him he might have her for the
same you gave, and send the money to me, in the
course of two months, but I think he does not want

4 great trouble with him is the want of money. Now I wish I had enough for him & myself too. He dares to teach school yet says he will have to do it.

My school prospered fairly all the time. It closed last night. Was just two months long for which I received 66 dollars to bring to Brunswick & pay my debts which amount to just about that sum.

We had a Debating Club which I was instrumental in starting & assisted to sustain. I wrote the Constitution & Bylaws & prepared as a member of the leading committee the topics of each meeting. I took part in the debates. A classmate of mine drafted in next District was a member of the Club. We had a paper which I contributed to very freely & on the whole the Club was very

Brunswick Jan. 24, 1857.

My dear brother

I have learned from Portland first that you were ordered to Florida, now that you are at Tampa Fla, where a letter will reach you.

I leave it for you without any questioning from myself to tell me all about your situation for the present & the probabilities of the future. Hence I will occupy my paper with telling you about my own circumstances. I came from my school in Falmouth to Brunswick today. I started from Falmouth at 8 o'clock. Came to Yarmouth Junction & waited till 3 o'clock before the train came from Portland. Today has been the coldest day ever known in Maine! Thermometers were this morning, at Augusta, Brunswick

Gormouth, Lewiston & Portland, from
36 to 42° below zero. Prof. Cleve-
land says it is the coldest ever
known in this climate.

To the R. R. Superintendent that it
would not pay to run but one
train of cars each way & I waited
six hours at the junction. I froze
my face in riding a mile not withstanding
all efforts to the contrary. So
you see, as is often said, there is no
great life without some small
gain. If you have lost the
pleasure of family & friends this
winter, you must also have found
a warmer climate. My room, in
the ~~fourth~~ Hall of South College - North
East corner, looked rather dreary
at first, but I had at close
of last term filled my closet
with wood, which I have found
very convenient. I soon had a

rousing fire & having taken supper
at the Commons and made a short
call at Mrs. Brown's I sat before it
with comfort not felt by every
citizen of Maine. Rowland &
your family were thriving when I
heard last - not long ago. But
Rowland seems to have almost got
sick of law or perhaps I should say
wisely come near the resolution to give
it up. Yet I may be mistaken. He
wrote quite a serious yet interesting
letter last to me of 10 pages! He
says he is naturally better fitted for
other things & the ministry for instance
than for the law. I think he
would be a fine preacher if he
should become a minister, but the
power by the help of the Spirit of
doing much good. He spoke of
the success of his lecture which
I ~~had not~~ heard much about before. The

profitable & pleasing to me.

Many of my scholars wanted me
to take the Academy in their place
& if I wish I can have it in
the Fall. We had a dreadful
storm here Monday last. I had
sent 8 scholars out of 8 but
I walked a mile facing the wind.
I am not very tough but I am in
hopes I have some of the energy &
a small degree of the perseverance
which you used so eloquently
to recommend to me. I am troubled
very much by my throat, but
the trouble has not reached my
lungs yet since I had that Typhoid
Fever 3 or 4 years ago. I have been
so hoarse during the last week
that I could hardly speak.

It will not do for me to teach school
any more. I must do something else
that will pay as well & not destroy

6
my health & voice.

Dellie is getting along pretty well in his studies but says his room-mate is not what he ought to be. Mother was enjoying herself the best time she wrote. Father not very well. Probably you have heard from her as late as I. Prof. Packard has gone to Biddeford so we shall not have a lesson for Monday morning, we have Prof. Smyth's Geometry in the forenoon. I hope to stand well this term as I am in season & we have Rhetoric which I know I can get as well as any body in my class. Everything about your present situation & how you get there will be very ~~interesting~~ ^{interesting} to me. I was in hopes to visit my two brothers in Troy next summer but my disappointed heart is small compared with yours. I'm alone but in good spirits. Your Affectionate Brother, Chas. H. Howard

The Thermometer near 26.
degrees below zero here yet.
Yesterday morning - Today the
Weather is more mild &
pleasant. We shall start
for Maine the very last of
February - What is the fare
from Boston to Amherst?

I attend the Law School every
day except Saturdays & am
at Albany all day - You will
be surprised to see what a
large stout boy Guy has grown -
When is your vacation? Mrs.
Wait is not very well - Lizzie
& Guy are well - I hope you will
take time & write me fully
about your feelings and
about the matters I have
mentioned - Remember me
to Humphrey & his brother
and as your affectionate Bro.
Rowland

R. B. Howard
Jan 25: 1854
West Troy N.Y. Jan. 25th

Dear Brother

487

It has been some time
now since I received your good
long letter but I haven't seemed
to see any time till now to an-
swer it - I don't know as I quite
understand the nature of your
business - Do you go round from house
to house in Andover peddling?

Does it not take some time that
ought to be devoted to your studies?

You must reflect that you are
in Andover to learn & that alone -
I wish I knew the circumstances -
I own I fear that the "business" is
hardly reputable & that you have
been induced to take it up by
some designing person who wished
to make money out of you. Are
you sure that you had better
go to college? I do not think
much of a College Education to

fit a boy for any business ex-
cept that of a minister. It
costs now over \$1000 & that amt.
of money, if put at interest,
would make quite a capital
to begin the world with. Wad
you better not attend an
English Academy & fit your-
self for a business life of some
kind. Farming. Engineering. Med-
icine. Trade & even Law are not
much better acquired after a
Classical Education. The point
is. What do your talents lead
you to? What is best adapted
to your mind? If you design
to be a Classical Scholar, you
ought to know by this time
whether you can excel in that.

One of my objects in recom^mending
father to send you to Andover
was to try & see if you would
succeed in or enjoy Classical

Studies. We are all of us fitted
for something. If we can't do
one thing we can do another.

The first thing to think of by
boys in our circumstances is,
how we may best prepare our-
selves to get a living. If we
can't do that, we can do
nothing beyond. Write me
fully & freely. I love your
best good very much at
heart. You have not a single
moment to waste - not a single
cent. We have not heard
from Otis since he reached
his destination. I have no
letter from Mother lately -
Charles wrote me that he
was to close his school
yesterday. Do you suppose he
is at Brunswick. I sent a
letter to W. for him yesterday.

Monday Morning Jan 26. 15 minutes of twelve o'clock.

I fear I shall be obliged to send this to the P. O. without hearing from you. but I will try to believe that you are not sick, or that anything has happened to you to cause me to grieve. The papers say that Gen. Hanes has withdrawn his flag, and will proceed directly to meet his opponent in Florida has written to Mr. Boggs, but as it did not reach here till after he left Mr. Shank remained it to Baton Rouge. Where he will probably be about a week from this time. Brother Howard saw it and said it was not your hand writing on the envelope. I will have to send only this short time as my bag has packed and wishes to be taken up. As you can see by the writing. I asked Mr. Shank about my things to Albany. He said he would attend to it. Mr. & Mrs. Lee have received an invitation to a party at Albany. I presume they knew you were away, and thought I was not there. I do not know them. Mr. Robert Townsend but presume he was married last winter to a young lady from Troy. I do hope, dearest, that you do receive our letters, and know we are well. I will close now hoping I shall hear from you soon.

Think of me, and believe me ever your affectionate
little wife, Lizzie Howard.

291 292

Kalamazoo Mich

West Troy N. Y. Jan 25/57

My Dearest Husband,

I scarcely have the courage to begin another letter to you, but having made the promise to write to you twice every week. I will persevere, in the hoping I may receive a letter from you before it is finished. Making due allowance for all delays by storms &c. I do think if you were well, I would have heard long ago. This letter, dearest, will be the sixth one that I have mailed to you. and Brother Rowland says he has sent three. I did not know he had written but two; in one of those I enclosed a note and in another he enclosed one he had received from Della. I try not to be over anxious about you and try to make myself believe that it is not time to receive a letter, but I will not be convinced. I know I ought not to trouble you with, or write such a down hearted letter at this

but I cannot write cheerfully when I am so worried,
fearing something has befallen you. I don't know
what I would do if I were all alone, now my dear
little Boy is such a little treasure, and I take ever
so much comfort with him. he now understands every-
thing I say to him. and when he hears for anything
I say, 'please ma-ma', that he will change his tone
and turn up his little hand very kindly and try to
say 'I thank' and gets it 'a-tack'. Every time brother Richard
comes home he goes to have him take him up, and
he will call 'An-gie'. He wanted two sleeps yesterday, but
I did not want him to have the second sleep, so I
took him up, and began to talk to him about his playthings,
and asked where grand mother was. etc etc. and where is ma-ma?
he looked up and pointed into my face. and when I asked
where is father? He raised himself up, and put on a very
grave yet knowing expression, and pointed to the door
as much as to say, don't you remember he went away?

I did feel bad to have him tell me so plainly. He is all
ready to go to Maine. His cloak is very pretty indeed. I
have made him two morning dresses (and you will
be glad to hear) high in the neck and long sleeves
they are cheap but pretty, and are very convenient for as soon

as he gets up I take off his night dress, and put one
of these on and he is ready to go down stairs. Who
says I don't wash his face? You? I am astonished.

When we go from here, wherever we go, we shall find
colder houses and I wanted him comfortable when
he first gets up, and he does not always wake in time
to be fully dressed before breakfast. The remainder of
the time set for us to stay here is fast growing shorter
a little more than four weeks. and I hope we may
all be well and happy as can be, at the end of that
time. I know I must hear from you very soon and
I would be very happy to hear you were very well. I did
not think when I took my pen to write that I could write
as much as I have already. Everybody was sleepy very early
tonight, and came up stairs directly after tea. and all
very went to sleep. Before seven o'clock I have ^{had} a long
evening to myself. I will not say I have been writing
steadily, for if I had I would have more than filled this
sheet. I have spent about half the time resting, thinking
and looking at Guy. He does not have to be rocked to
sleep. I put him right into my bed alone and he is
soon asleep. It is now half past nine and I think I
had better go to sleep too, and dream as usual of my dearest Phil.

My first letter to you was directed to Fort Myers and
contained a copy of B. & C. 45.

much money on hand, and have not taken any
from the Bank. I shall not need it and do not
know what to do about taking it out when I go
away. I shall consult Mr. Loring if I do not have
time to hear from you. Mr. Lee paid his board bill
for the present month, to day, and Mrs. Lee paid
for everything belonging in the kitchen which amount
ed to \$14.25 etc. They will not be in debt to me
I go away. Next month's pay will pay me for
what they will take, unless he concludes to take
I want to finish this to night, so brother Rowland
it to the P.O. when he goes to Albany in the morning.
Eug is my wife, gone to bed for the night. He calls
Uncle a great deal, if he hears any body making
stairs, or Mr. Shunk going up stairs his Uncle. I
boy he and he eats nearly as much dinner as I do
every day. Mother took cold the night we all visited
at Mr. Thornton, and is not quite well. I am very
well, and all the rest. I don't feel as if I had
written all I wished, but I have covered this sheet.
I think of you all the time, my darling Etie, and do
hope our separation may not be prolonged over five
months. Heaven knows I would be so happy, and a very good

Wm. L. Garrison
Boston Feb 28th 1867

girl if you could come here

all the happier in
the future for this
separation. My wife
sent this to Barbara
if he was a sister, but
indeed plain except
the best love from
me
your affectionate
wife
Lizzie H.

Naturist Annual

West Troy N.Y. Jan 28th 1867

I am to commence another letter
to you, but I intend it shall not be so gloomy as
the last one I sent you. I have not yet re-
ceived a letter from you, but I think you are
well and have written although I have not.
Yesterday's paper says 'no mails have been received
from the South for one week' (I mean New York
papers.) This it is that gives me so much sorrow.
Brother Rowland received this week a letter from
Mother and one from Emma. Your Mother wrote in
very good spirits and seemed very happy to receive both
Rowland's letters in which he told her very much about
himself. Mother is still very anxious for us to stay
with her while in Maine. I shall visit her as soon
as I get to Maine, and we will talk it over.
Then we will consult you, and ask your advice.
She received a letter from you on the 16th of January
it was the same time that mine was, at Pulaski.

I resumed mine on the 12th, four days earlier.
I presume letters to me after I get to Maine will
be two days later than they are here. I wish letters
could fly or be sent by telegraph. How happy I will
be when I hear from you. I think the whole South must
be buried in snow, and they know not how to get
out. Cousin Laura wrote from Leeds. She was passing
a week with Mother. She is very glad to spend the
winter in Lewiston. Says Aunt Martha liked better
than she expected. Laura says that Helen's boy is
the fattest, and she guesses the smartest boy she knows
weighs 25 lbs. and at six months old. I should think that
he was too fat. Mother wrote that she had been to
church but once this winter. The roads were so drifted
and Laura said that it had been such good sleighing
at Lewiston that she had not thought of the blocked
roads in the country. Rowland has also received
a letter from Aunt Ann. saying that Frank has
not been able to leave the house, and will go
to Nassau in ten days, Sarah and Frankie go
with him. They will not return before July. She
invited brother Rowland to visit her so I think
that she will remain in Brooklyn for the present.

Uncle Benj. Aunt Martha and Laura will go back
to Leeds soon after we get to Maine. Laura says
about the middle of March. I wonder that they go
back so soon, but presume it is on account of
the farm. I hope nothing will prevent us from start-
ing for Maine, the next morning after four weeks
from tonight. Mr. Bath came to see me yesterday
about selling the cow, the man that bought the other
cow of yours when we left here for Augusta. will give
thirty-five dollars for her, and wants to take her now.
I told Mr. Bath I could not let her go till I was
ready to leave on account of the milk for my
little boy. I did not wish to change milk here.
The way to see the man again. I have not sent my
furniture to Albany yet; the men have not finished getting
up ice unless they finished to-day. You cannot imagine
how cold the weather has been some of the time for
the past two weeks. I dare not say how much below
zero. Do you get or see any papers from New York?
I shall take the 'New York Times' after I am settled
in Maine - take it just for the army news. I cut
out these I send you from the 'Herald'. I think it is
beginning to look like increase of pay. I have ever so

while I do think it is much better for us all that Eug and I should
mail you are in Florida, and I think you can make yourself more comfortable alone
than if you were there to care for me. Eug goes to about every
night in my bed. the last time I went, I
did not read his letter, but fear it was too
short. Charlie writes
that he hopes I will
someday stay in the
house, you would like
to have me at your old
home, and know
your mother would
like it. I do not
think that I should
or Arthur are
healthy place for
children. But if
the great object
is to live there, I
might go to seek
the last of July
and stay during the
rest of the summer.
I cannot decide
till I get there.
and then things
will be. I shall
make up my mind
for you case of myself

mail I do think it is much better for us all that Eug and I should
you are in Florida, and I think you can make yourself more comfortable alone
than if you were there to care for me. Eug goes to about every
night in my bed. the last time I went, I
did not read his letter, but fear it was too
short. Charlie writes
that he hopes I will
someday stay in the
house, you would like
to have me at your old
home, and know
your mother would
like it. I do not
think that I should
or Arthur are
healthy place for
children. But if
the great object
is to live there, I
might go to seek
the last of July
and stay during the
rest of the summer.
I cannot decide
till I get there.
and then things
will be. I shall
make up my mind
for you case of myself

late to begin a letter. Very I have received three letters
to night, all from you, darling, and I am very glad
to hear from you, and to know that you are well.
I saw by telegraph that the Southern mails reached
Washington last Wednesday and I felt I would
have a letter when they reached New York. Now
I hope my letters will come quite regularly, or
at least not be detained again ^{by storm} so long on their
way. These letters are dated Jan 10th, 14th and 18th. I
wrote a note and enclosed in brother Bowlands letter
that day (the 18th) which I suppose you must have received
by this time, and ^{like them} before you receive this you should get
one written the 22^d another the 25th, and the one before
this mailed on the 28th of this month. I shall write
the letter to-morrow now I can give news of you; I
presume she will receive it with one from you, and I know

you would write her also. How very anxious I have been at
times about you. my darling Otis, but now I can not
realise it - those unpleasant feelings are all gone and
I comparatively very happy. I do love you so much, and
I know we will be very truly very happy after this sep-
aration, for I do trust you will return, "unto Ida
and to me" I shall not retire as early as usual if I
write more to night as I heard the sentinel just say the
time 'Half past nine o'clock &c'. so I will write good
night to you. and hope you are as well and happy
as my self. Sunday Evening, Feb 1st, I wrote to you
last Friday evening, and last evening I wrote to
brother Charlie, in answer to one I received just here
a few days since. and to-day I have been writing to
Mother. Now comes your turn, my dearest Otis, and what
of so very many thing that I want to tell you shall I
choose to write? The time is fast passing that we intend
to spend here - a little longer than three weeks. I have not
done much about breaking up since yet, but have got
everything ready to pack, such as making bedding &c.
have had all my blankets washed. I fear even the letter will
be too heavy if I write a whole sheet, so I will cover only
this half. I shall continue to write to you twice a week
and wish it could be so you would receive a letter every

Dear little Guy as I shall be able to
and dear little Guy as I shall be able to
and dear little Guy as I shall be able to

and tell you
and tell you
and tell you

A gentleman told me that everything would look different
(different? Mrs Springton) here in the Spring. I suppose this deep
sand will be covered with a green carpet, but when I see it
I will write you. The live-oaks are beautiful now. They
are quite tall, spread themselves considerably. Their branches
are covered with green leaves & set full from ^{the} large tassels of
moss. Do you want to know what I do every day: Get up a little
after seven, when Peter Thane comes thundering in to build the
fire - dress, fold up my bed à la West Point. Breakfast at
eight, return. I won't mention the red-stem pipe because
we have got out of Virginia tobacco. Go to the store by nine -
do my work there, he is much in little - return, read & write
until dinner (as now) - At dinner sit down. The afternoon's work
is irregular - go to ride two hours before sun-set & ride till
the sun goes down, return, change clothes & get ready for tea -
go to tea at 8 - return & spend the evening as the inclination
prompted. Very soon one of those companies of Florida mounted
Volunteers will be mustered out of service & afterwards
mustered in again. The arms &c. must be received & receipted
for & others will be issued. Soon what I have made requisition
for will be here. There is work enough ahead, but now
I am comparatively idle. Now is Guy's grandmother & Uncle
Rowland. Mr & Mrs Lee & Mr Shunk, for I presume he is there
by this time. Remember me to each & to all. I hope Mrs Martin
& Mr Lansing's family are well. Tell Mr Lansing there are plenty
of fish here. I am boarding - if I was keeping house on my
I should be catching them. Good bye my darling, till I
get your good letters to answer. One kiss to Guy & as many
more as you say - affectionately, Mr Husband
The

Fort Brooke Tampa Fla.
January 28th 1857.

My dearest wife,

A week ago today as I wrote you I had to
put letters into the mail before I took yours out and last
Sunday I did not get any. So again to day I will have to
wait this before I can get anything from the Mail. By
this operation I can't reply by return of mail as I would
like to do unless your letters arrive Saturday night. I know
that you may hear from me, I will write semi-weekly
whether I have a letter to reply to or not. Your last letter
dated the 12th inst. showed that you had not then been
apprised of my arrival at Tampa. You had not even
got my letter from Palatka. Still all unearring. You ceased
by this time for you must have at least two letters & perhaps
four. Everything goes on uniformly here; one day is very much
like the preceding. General Harney has made some changes in
the distribution of his troops since he left & has by this time arrived
at Fort Myers himself. All the troops are moving south, towards
Lake Okecho-ba. The Everglades are south of this lake and so
is the Big Cypress Swamp, the former occupying the Eastern &
Central & the latter the Western portion of that section. No Indians
had been seen when we got the last reports. There is probably some
island in the midst of the Everglades that has not yet been
discovered, where the Indians have concealed their women &
children. Nobody who is at all acquainted with Florida will wonder at

the immense labor & cost of carrying on operations here. I have kept a little diary all the time but it does not amount to much. If you like however I will copy that portion written since my last letter. (Sunday January 24th) I was in hopes we would have no work to do to day, but I found a requisition for ammunition waiting for me when I returned from breakfast. The papers must be made out & the paper stores got in readiness forthwith, and so they were as soon as possible, and I hope to be quiet the rest of the day. I was told there was no preaching in town to day, so I am in my quarters. I felt not a little disappointed to get nothing by yesterday evening's mail, not even a paper. I have finished a letter to my wife this morning and have two more lying on my table, one to mother and another to Miss Ella P. Colonel Monroe arrived last evening by the Palatka stage. He is Lieutenant Colonel, now in command of the 4th Artillery. He seems to be quite an aged man, looks older by a good many years than General Harney. He was never married - is very courteous in his manners.

(Monday January 26th) I don't always write here because I have anything very important to record, but in order to take some cognizance of time as it passes. The business of today is so much like that of yesterday that days slip by without being marked. Yesterday evening at twilight I began to feel slightly depressed, but I seized upon Bacon's essays (Howland's gift) and was soon myself again. Mr Mack and I read and talked the evening away and bed time came before I was aware of it. We got to speaking of Henry Ward Beecher, his sermons & lectures. I told my experience, how I visited his church and what I heard. This suggested the chapter in the Bible that he preached from. I found it Deut. 34th and read it with the following. I shall high remember these mountains that & Gerizim, the mountains

of curses & blessings. (Tuesday, January 27th) Yesterday evening Lieut. Mack and I paid a visit to the paymaster - found the Major & Mrs Leonard at home. We had a very pleasant game at Quatre. The young madam reminds me very strongly of Lizzie; just about her height & size, same color of hair and eyes & similar features, particularly the forehead and nose. She played the guitar & sang some French & English pieces. The Major's house is a half mile distant from the fort. After some refreshments we reached our quarters by eleven. This day has been passed like the preceding. I have written two letters one to Frank Grogan & the other to Perry Lee. Had a long conversation with Colonel Monroe about the duties of my department here. The Colonel made us a call & had much to say about Florida, smoked a pipe & left. Had a long & invigorating ride on horseback this evening - visited the graveyard nearly a mile out of town. returned, took a different direction - followed up the Hillsborough River to a Steam Sawmill, which is the pride of Tampa. Spent the time from supper till ten P.M. at the invitation of Major Morris & Mr Haggard. I don't think I have improved the day to the best advantage. [End of quotation from diary] Now I have come down to the present time. Now is my little wife & my darling boy? It seems as if I could see him busy with his blocks. His father's step would disturb him now. Can he go up stairs or down stairs? I know he can go into "the Lady's chamber". Do you know I am expecting a great many letters tonight, one from mother, one from Howland, one from Charlie & two from you, besides half a dozen business letters. The weather is charming as warm as summer. Every body has got his garden planted. That is everybody who is not too lazy to plant at all. I expect I have done Tampa injustice, just to think! Plant potatoes in January,

Fort Brooke, Tampa, Fla.

January 31st 1857.

My dearest wife.

It is Saturday night & the last day of the month and as it would do my heart good to see you and have a chat with you, perhaps "about the weather & the sky", I will do what comes nearest to it, write you a few lines before mounting my cot for the night. After putting your letter into the box last Wednesday evening I had the pleasure of taking out not four or five but one letter from you dearest, dated January 14th. It was fourteen days on the way. You had then received only mine from Palatka. It seems queer after having written as many as six letters from this place to receive one as far back as the 14th in answer to the one you received from Palatka. (Sunday afternoon Feb 8th) Mr. Muck asked my assistance in some accounts of his last night and when we had finished it was after 12 and so we read a chapter in the Bible and retired. There was no through mail yesterday so that we were all disappointed. Lieut J. H. Wheelock is here on his way home in Boston. He was an instructor in philosophy at West Point when I was there. He has just resigned and intends to go into business with his father very soon. He will leave at the same time with the mail that carries this letter. He paid us a visit at Waterville when you were gone to Maine in 1855. If you or Newland could see him, he would tell you how

I am situated. I had a horse-back ride yesterday afternoon
with May Leonard & wife and Miss Deball the sister
of Mrs. Major Penne. Mrs. Leonard had me for a beam,
but my horse was too uneasy to make me a decent
escort. She rode a little Florida pony which did not
match my large horse very well, but we had quite
a lengthy ride of five or six miles. February is such
a short month I fear you won't get many letters
before you will be ready to leave for Maine. I shall
however direct letters to you till the 14th inst.
In my next look out for a check. After the 14th
I shall direct to Lewiston, so that you may hear
from me on your arrival. Silas Whedock says
his father's place of business is No. 460 corner of
Essex & Washington Sts. Col. H. Whedock is his
father's name. If Rowland would go there, if you
remain in the city of Boston long enough, he
would meet him or hear where he was to be
found. Mr. Mann had several callers this afternoon
& they have spoiled my letter. Miss little Guy
for me. Give my love to all. We hear no more
news of importance. No Indians found yet. I shall
write a long letter by Wednesday's mail & as I said
enclose you a check. I want you to write all
about your monetary affairs. I continue in
perfect health. My regards to the officers & people
on the post. I would like to write more but it
is getting late. So Good night & God bless you very
devoted wife - Affectionate husband. O.H.

There are a few minutes more - I went to
church this morning. Hope you were able to
do the same - The weather continues very
pleasant & warm. We had a shower & fine
showers of rain yesterday. What farmers would
call a growing rain - I have bought of
St. Whedock two blankets & a feather pillow
We have a "gong" at Mr. Duke's hotel - I am
making preparation by this means not for you
as I should like to do, but for the time when
Lieut. Magilton returns for his things - I
shall buy some sheets & so on. Then you could
not send me so cheap as I could buy them
here. I am glad little Guy is so well & so
fat. That's right let him grow & be happy -
I hope his mother is so too. There are
hundreds of little things I would like to
ask you, but I presume you can imagine
them - and as I must close this letter I will
renew everything till next time. Is it
very cold at Troy? Have you had any
slight ride? Does Mr. Shuck trace you
about Florida. Tell me how much money
you took & what you have realized for every-
thing. Lots of love to Rowland, Prudence & our
clanking Guy - Affectionately. O.H.
(In haste)