

Min. Beresford

[November, 1857, ²²]

Dear Mr Howard

I was so much delighted with your article in the Military Gazette that I sate up a full half hour, last night to read it. The highest compliment which I could pay to any production, with my strong Monphean proclivities. A writing must interest me exceedingly, if I can enjoy it after tattoo.

I return the other one, & beg you will look at it, to appreciate how sorely puzzled I was to find



Journal

anything to read in it.
Very hastily & affectingly

To friend

Munche

Before breakfast

1.38
1.38
20
50
3.46
3.96

J. P. Howard

clerk at Board? I saw Mrs. Jones today
and Eva. but did not speak with them. I
suppose you heard about that scrape of Mr.
Jones a few weeks ago and I will not write
about it, but if you haven't please write.

How do you enjoy yourself there? Do you
have much chance to do anything for our
God? How is sister Lizzie? I hope she
is getting well. How is the boy Guy and
baby? Please write all you can think of,
as indeed I have. I have got so hard
up for wanting something to write. So
good night with my love to "all
hands". Your affectionate brother

R. H. Gimre
O. Auburn

Lieut. O. C. Howard
West Point
N.Y.

L. S. is
my

Danville Nov 12th 1857

Brother Otis

This is the fourth letter that
I have commenced to you and whether I
shall finish this or not remains to be seen
I had four pages of "Quarto Post" written when
I received your last letter but what I at that
time wrote was worth nothing to you when
you received the band-box. I have not
heard from home very recently so I have
not heard from you. Please write me in
what circumstances you are in there at
West Point as I know now but little
about it. I heard when I was at home
at in the middle of the term that you
had engaged a cottage but don't know
anything more. The prospect is now that
I shall come back here next term. And I
am glad of it as I like the place the best of
any I was ever in. We are to have a man

by the name of Fuller a graduate of the
last class at Bow. Coll. and also three
assistants which will depend on the size of
the school. Rowland has gone to Bangor,
which you doubtless knew long ago. It was
at Leeds about three weeks ago and found
Rowland, Charles & Ella there. Charles
& Ella came the same day that I did and
we all came without ^{knowing} anything
about it. Rowland came the day before.

I am now getting along finely in my
studies. I read about 160 lines per day in
my Virgil and am doing well in my Greek.
I shall not board here next term although
it is a fine place but I don't like to pay so
much for what I eat. I am glad that I did
not remain any longer in Andover. If I had
come here last spring instead of going
there I should have done the best thing possible.

I do not have as good religious privileges
here as at Andover but I find that I can
serve my God ~~my~~ just as well if I only

have a heart to do so. There are only two or
three pious persons in the school besides
myself and I feel as though consequently that
I ought to work harder in order to make
up the deficiency if possible. Mr. Record is
a pious man, a thing rarely seen in
men of his profession (Law). He is one
of the most active men in the Baptist
Church on the other side of the River.
I like him very much. His wife is also
pious; so you see that I have a fine place,
but I cannot pay so much for board in
any place. I like Mr. Parker my teacher
very much, he is pious and is at the present
time a member of the Theological Seminary
at Bangor. Where he will go at the end
of the term. Mr. Luce is a fine man but
not a Christian, I wish he was for he has
great influence in the Village.

We are to have a Mr. Fuller next term
for Principal. He graduated in the last

their behalf was insufficient for an accompaniment
 to the Ordinance of Baptism. They could be
 re-baptized. Fizzie is now pretty well, but has
 had to work too hard. In a few days we
 will have a girl to assist in taking care
 of the children. How much misery there is
 now in the city of N. York, so many thousands
 out of employment. I hope something will be
 done speedily by the Authorities for their relief.
 else we shall have want, riot, bloodshed &
 all their concomitant evils. Mrs. Bradman
 has come out with a statement which shows
 what a miserable creature, what an unhappy
 object of pity, she has become through her
 fall. She has been held up before the world
 in no very desirable manner. Oh! that Christ
 had the Son of Christ to help him & she too
 to relieve her from her weight of sin, shame
 & utter wretchedness. How is Aunt Martha? How
 is Uncle George? Give my love to father I write
 to the boys as often as I can. I lecture at
 the little Methodist Church, Wednesday evenings -
 Fizzie says how can I say anything, when I want to say

so much and you come to me for a message - She says Give my love
 to them all. I hope you are very well & enjoying
 March 9th
 present & future
 ship of the Spirit
 of Christ -
 The children
 are well - Guy
 goes away & strong
 cat, sleeps & plays
 like a starling
 The little much &
 imitates his father
 in everything -
 I have much
 correspondence in my hands & find
 it hard to get time to write anything.
 Now that we have got settled & nearly
 finished returning official & formal visits
 I think I will have more time to spare.
 It is a good deal of work to start
 but a house keeping, all new or almost
 new. We have now got our chambers carpeted
 & the little cottage seems very comfortable -
 The rooms are exceedingly small but we have
 a plenty - one for parlor & sitting room, one
 for dining room, one chamber for our
 sleeping room, one for the girl, a spare room
 & a room for my books, papers &c, which
 I shall denominate my study - Nov. 8.
 I will resume my letter again this morning.
 Twenty ^{seven} years have shut down upon me

It hardly seems possible that I am approaching thirty so rapidly. During the past year I have been drawn to recognize the gifts & mercies of God & it is therefore a year especially to be remembered by me. How delightful is the service of God & with what abundance of reward for which we can find no effects in our own doings or deservings. Last Sunday we took the little children to the Chapel at evening prayer (4.15 p.m.). We had to wait some twenty minutes before they were called for. Then we took them forward. St. Nurse, Siggie & myself were the sponsors for Guy - Siggie Miss Blanch Bevan & myself for Grace. We took them to the font. The baby was laughing & springing during the whole ceremony. When Mr French with his white robe on took her in his arms, she looked up in his face & smiled. She looked so bright & happy, that she seemed almost a spirit of light. Guy watched the proceedings dutifully. Once he took the first & second times without making any remark, only he would put up his hand to wipe it off. The last time

he began to cry & say "no more water". But as soon as it was over & he had regained his feet he kept quiet. The question might be asked what good it did these children. Water does wash away sin, but it is the correspondent spiritual cleansing that is needed. We come forward and present our children to the Lord, our Saviour, & take ours upon ourselves to instruct them & if possible bring them early into the Church. They are already members of the visible Church by Baptism. And if parents, sponsors & Christ's people are faithful, they will become lively members of the same, for God gives not sparingly good gifts to his children. Men are in the providence of God, restrained; & constrained to cleave with the offers of mercy, by influences. Our children are consecrated to God by the Ordinance of baptism. Our hearts are earnest for their salvation. Christ will be near us & direct their education by the influence of his Spirit and they will be saved through his mercy & love. If they should not so regard things & should desire to be baptized thinking that our renunciation of wickedness & sin in

^{Calculus}
ing Calculus ~~now~~. I have been poring
over it all the evening. It don't seem
any harder than other Mathematics we have
had. The German is interesting but we have
pretty long lessons. Today we had the Dives of
Schiller which you will perhaps remember.

We are reviewing Juvenal to Prof. Packard.

I was very glad you gave me so particular
an account of your present Circumstances - this
is what I always like best to hear from you.
I always like to hear about Siggie and the little
ones. Please give my love to them. I don't see why you
need be otherwise than happy now. You have
the one thing needful. Don't forget to pray for
me - that I may be kept near to Christ. Write
me as often as you can, wont you? Your Affectionate Brother
Charles H. Howard.

Dord. Coll. 108
Nov. 6, 1859.

My dear Brother

I was happy to receive
a letter from you at last. It came since
I returned from Leeds. I had a very pleasant
visit home with Ella. We went up Saturday
and came back the Friday following. I went to
Bath & stayed till the Monday after. I
thought I would go up while Rowland
was there in as much as my school for the winter
is in Brunswick and I need not go home at
the close of the term. Mother was very busy
getting ready my winter underclothes and fix-
ing up Rowland for Bangor. Ella seemed
perfectly at home and enjoyed herself I

know. We sang considerably evenings. She could
play the Harmonium. On Sunday and Wed. Evs
we had prayer meetings on the Ridge. Rowland
is very interesting in a prayer meeting. Ella
fitted a black silk buskin for Mother -
sewed for Rowland a good deal & some
for me. She and I had just as much
honey as we wanted. Father had plenty
and was pleased to have the company
enjoy it. As when you were there we con-
tinued to have prayers each night and a
blessing asked at each meal.

I returned nearly two weeks ago. I
suppose you have heard from Rowland
at Bangor. He says he is every way pleas-
antly situated. Had a class of 8 when he wrote.

Ella was up here at B. yesterday but
I did not see her. She left a package
to be sent by Palmer to R. He has
been teaching here in B. but is going
back into his class at Bangor. Will be
one class ahead of R. Was in his class in
Leeds. I shall see him tomorrow.

I received a letter from Mother a
day or two ago. Mr James King is dead also
Charles Lane John's son - Mary Jones's husband.
Mother says "he gave no evidence that Religion
had found a place in his heart."

Our term closes the day before Thanks-
giving which is the 19 of this month.
6 Juniors out of my class are to perform at
the Senior Exhibition this Fall. We are studying

given to be quite large, and a good deal of help to Thine
Mother. Octavia, is almost a young lady - Aunt
Jane complains very much of Charles, that he
doesn't go to see her any. Charles's school doesn't
commence until next Monday, and he has this
week with nothing to do. The lady with whom he
has been boarding can't keep him, and he has
concluded to board with his school agent. I asked
him, to come and see me, and wanted him to say
much, but he didn't seem inclined. I believe he
feels the hard times a little - says he has only
seventy five cents in the world! - no, in his pocket,
I believe it was. Please remember me with much
love to Lizzie, and kiss the little one for me.
You didn't speak of Lizzie's health. I hope it
is better than when we were at Leeds.

As I have a design to take the place of the
one you saw away with, I don't think it will
be worth while, to send that back. It is not an
very valuable one. And I gave it out "cut
piousness" since I didn't give it to you.
I am always glad to hear from you. I do, by
the way of Portland and Charles, quite frequently,
but I much prefer a more direct communication.
With much love to yourself and family, I remain
Your friend

Eliza

Bath Nov. 28th 1857.

My dear Eliza

I am just going to peruse your
letter neglecting me so long, by answering your letter
as soon as it is received. And I'm going to
write on big paper too. and I know it will take
you a long time to read my letter. Because I
never can write plain. I expect you'll have
another letter to write to me, for you must know
Charles is very attentive to a certain "Miss Alice"
in Brunswick! I saw Charles, yesterday. I
spent the last Sabbath, at Tristram, and he
came out and went to church with me, in the
afternoon. He heard my Minister, too.
Portland is mistaken about my health. I am
very well indeed, now. Much better than when
he was at home. And very happy too. Portland
seems to be well and happy, at Bangor. I am
glad now, that he does not go to London, though
I was at first in fear of his doing so. Because I
had been there at school myself, and had
acquired too many of the prejudices of the
place. But Portland would never have been so
happy there, as at Bangor. The Andover people
are too "stiff" and "formal" to suit him. O I'm glad

he is going to be a minister! When I hear anybody talking of "hard times," and it seems as if money was the all engrossing subject of thought and conversation, I thank my God that money is not everything - that it is not to be the merit for which we live! O it is a glorious work - that of winning souls to Christ!

My brother Albert, who comes next to me in the rank of our little family, is going away to sea this week. He has been at Mr. Atter's school, in Farmington, the past year, and my cause home a fortnight ago - He doesn't care to go to sea, but there seems nothing else for him to do at present, and Papa won't let him "loaf"; neither does he want to. He hopes to find Uncle Lincoln at New Orleans, and go the rest of the voyage with him. I do hope he will meet him there. I should feel so much better, to have him with Uncle Lincoln. Albert is going from New Orleans with Capt. Otis, of Brunswick. (A relative of yours, I suppose?) I feel a great deal of anxiety for him, as he leaves home for the first time - He will be exposed to many temptations - yet I know God's spirit is in the waters, as well as on the land - and I will, and do, pray to Him, that he will smother out any evil passions, and make him a Christian - Mr. Fisher came in this afternoon, and brought some little

books and tracts, for Albert to take to sea with him. I thought it was very kind and thoughtful in him - and he invited me to go over with Albert, and take tea at his house, tomorrow evening. I will then deliver your "regards" - Mr. Fisher has lectured every Sunday evening, which are exceedingly interesting, but I am sorry they are not more fully attended - One of my young friends, who however is considerably younger than I, has found a hope in Christ lately - I have had a good deal of conversation with her - both before and since she had a hope, and I wish there were many more, as earnest and sincere as she. Evening - I have just put Horace in bed, and he is singing to me now. He has a little stock of lullaby songs, of which "Sing - sing - tell" seems to be the favorite - He's a great fellow for stories, and almost every night, he has to have a story told him. I have told him about Joseph, and his coat of many colors - and he almost always when I put him to bed wants me to "sing him the story about Jacob" - He calls it singing - He's the pet of the house, and an angel mischief - Papa says he's afraid he'll be a "spoiled child", but I have some hope of him. I forget, when I mentioned spending the Sabbath at Ipswich, that you knew Aunt Jane. She is very well, and very cheerful - does all her own work, and has me to order all the time, and a part of the time, too - The girls have