Olive, or the Mists.

A word of encouragement to a boy.

Stories for children.

Original manuscript.
Olive K. or the Mother’s words of encouragement to a boy.

Emotionally
soon after the battle of fevers and
the which occurred on first day
of June 1862, having been severely
wounded. I went to live in my native
State. During the short period of my con-
valescence at the request of Governor, Hon.
Israel Washburn, I undertook to
visit different parts of the state
with a view of holding public
meetings and soliciting volunteers to
push to the front and fill the
vacancy, which disease and disaster
war were constantly multiplying.
At the home of Richard I. was entertained
by a worthy family. In the household
was a bright little boy of seven or eight
years. He sat with me and was much
interested in any story or incident of the
war. He had a chance to tell.

Probably noticing the fullness of his eyes
and the marked expression quieted to his handsome face when they were raised. I told him that I would give him a motto— it was, "Look up!"

One evening, several years afterward, one evening at a social assembly, a remarkably looking young man, straight & tall with head erect approached, and accosted me with a pleasant smile of recognition. "Why General Howard, you have forgotten me! I am Collo 4th, Deau! you remember giving me a motto during your visit at my father's in 1862." How I could not recall the incident, so shook my head. "How one dislikes to forget whom and what seems so plainly to remember. You gave me the words "Look up!". They are my motto.

It is wonderful how a word, a smile, a gesture affects the character of a child. Find a child in deep grief, his child's grief is real & often deeper than we can measure.
The apparent cause of death (to think), take him by the hand, lift him up to turn his mind away from his sorrow by your tact. You have given a new direction to inspire to that young heart.

Give a bright light a good magazine, get it fixed in memory and it becomes of more value to him than gold.

It is good for the body to look up. It gives dignity and grace to the carriage.

It is better for the spirit to look up. David said: I will look unto the hills, whence cometh my help.