the heggest his age hand and the grane I seeme angle of your many the labor farme lest of my est to break to be the the Grando go aperter spell on the way Bandon Coll. Oct-6: 1898. and the wind from soland - followed the till the time can a whise the land and have a to the Dear Brother and it is the series of the series I have betweend to Old Bowdown. me me me the perfect the end of the and an non sented to fulfill my promise, to write my brother a letter. I like the Mrs Brief. ald gent - you board with - hetter the last home I mad at Readfield them before, and , moreover, I was pleased to find that you a greet with him in Polities" for that there is no few of your go arrelling with him on that "sevie" - Jone Chum appears to he a fine-good hearted pellow, besembling Feeley evene what I think - But to he give from the time I teft you to relate my durings - presas you know we started in the rain. Hell: me had been to the first of the with some met and a good deal of mud, we Spiritule and first of he argus house the brest night, and the next day Zeng fair we proceeded as for as Pol'J-Gil mores Whele nee made a long visit. They made me wash the carriage I design tother a plant in heart of the a little which I em tell you was a job" indeed. A would have been the former to the first for the former day is two after that our folks resolved to a desired in the second of the have a fromt and let me to well to dig 200 Hound od 6th a ditch extending from the well to bottom of the Buck won "floor - I we complished that. I also Muned Buck-Wheat alloweding.

I might till you many ther labors of more but it would be tresome to you to hear them. There was a ride I must tell you about - I Started been have one morning to make my friends a visited at Leeds Center- Un ele Ensignisk Unit mere to be my destination -Started and met Benjamin Turner-going to Me Bewsteis - well, I haved myself about and ment with him, but the sake of having his company - after taking, a pew more such turns I revined at Uncles about 11.0. Clock- stayed lite after dinner and, Lanea Howard having begged Mueles horse - we look a ride to the north hart of the lower. We returned and ment to Annt-Amelias to tea and Lama Just the must have another ride, accordingly The got Everetto house & Mr. Kasley's Wayon, & taking me as leamater she ment to Leeds Slat City. and Thent the ene at the ferningsis About hulf first - go chock we left for home - In the first- place it-was do dar to that we evile har -by tell oneselves from the horse - next the horse was blind - We hended the may me thought was home and brought up against the wall-I got - and and hell for the wad and ful my seast into it - anguir me drom & again me me stofed at the wall - Well what must be done my girl mas krightened may how mus bling - & st-was do dick I could not see -

The hegged to go back and the more I amore I would go ahead. I felt out the Event again and led my horse about - halfa mile till me came to where the load was hard-as that I could till by the sound of the wheels whether me mer in the people place or not - I got in again - It legan to rain in torrents and I land un the whip careful when me got - into the etital to get and again. but when me got up to the refinal speed one rain from-this time I said nothing but leaped & canght my horse & browny som to - My gerl men nothing of ruthat has papter - I tred that hein and an got- home at last-tody met = badly and ched- and ex refamily angly and our out buck - but me hosseped whole needs. Let me bry ever as which I can never equal in words that adventure, which when I think of it; requires all my self evermand to But down my his ables! Especially evandering the way me got out of the wager when me gut home. We Kenen aut the ground beam my thing elde and hence rolled over logether in the met & mud. I have tother or I shoot in Lineamore - a little South of the lamp governos at \$ 14,00 per month I bounded. Our folks were all will when I lett home, Write me soon and litt me how you get-falong. I have some idea of Lending a bellow Itwow lollege to leath one school 20 Med you en-study your latin & algebra - some aftectional brother out.

61 10/6/1848 *From:* O.O.H. [OO Howard]

Bowdoin Coll.

Readfield Wesleyan Seminary

To: Mr. Rowland B. Howard

Source: Bowdoin

Bowdoin Coll. October 6, 1848

Dear Brother

RBH-025

I have returned to "Old Bowdoin" and am now seated to fulfill my promise, to write my brother a letter. I liked the old gent you board with better the last time I was at Readfield than before, and moreover, I was pleased to find that you agreed with him in "Politics" so that there is no fear of your quarreling with him on that "score". Your Chum appears to be a fine-good hearted fellow, resembling Perley somewhat I think.

But to begin from the time I left you to relate my doings. First as you know, we started in the rain. Well with some wet and a good deal of mud, we put up to Arza's house the first night, and the next day being fair, we proceeded as far as Col. J Gilmore's where we made a long visit. They made me wash the carriage, which I can tell you was a "job" indeed. A day or two after that our folks resolved to have a pump and sent me to work to dig a ditch extending from the well to bottom of the "Back Room" floor. I accomplished that. I also mowed "Buck-Wheat" all one day. I might tell you many other labors of mine, but it would be tiresome to you to hear them.

There was a ride I must tell you about. I started from home one morning to make my friends a visit at Leeds Center. Uncle Ensign's and Aunt Aurelia's were to be my destination. I started and met Benjamin Turner going to Mr. Brewster's. Well, I turned myself about and went with him, for the sake of having his company after taking a few more such turns I arrived at Uncle's about 11 o'clock, stayed till after dinner and Laura Howard having begged Uncle's horse, we took a ride to the North part of the town. We returned and went to Aunt Aurelia's to tea and Laura said she must have another ride. Accordingly she got Everett's horse & Mr. Racley's wagon, & taking me as Teamster she went to "Leeds Slab City" and spent the eve at Mr. Pfennings.

About half past nine o'clock we left for home. In the first place it was so dark that we could hardly tell ourselves from the horse. Next the horse was blind. We headed the way we thought was home and brought up against the wall. I got out and felt for the road and put my beasts into it. Again we drove and again we stopped at the wall. Well what must be done, my girl was frightened my horse was blind & it was so dark I could not see. She begged to go back and the more I swore I would go ahead. I felt the road again and led my horse about half a mile till we came to where the road was hard, so that I could tell by the sound of the wheels whether we were in the proper place or not. I got in again & it began to rain in torrents and I laid on the whip careful when we got into the ditch to get out again, but when we got up to the utmost speed our rein broke, this time I said nothing but leapt & caught my horse & brought him to. My girl knew nothing of what had happened. I tied the rein and we got home at last-badly wet, badly muddied, and excessively angry at our bad luck but we possessed whole necks. Let me try ever so much, I can never equal in words that adventure, when I think of it all myself command is required to keep down my "<ri>specially considering the way we got out of the wagon when we got home. We knew not the ground from anything else and hence rolled over together in the wet & mud

I have taken a school in Livermore a little south of the Camp Grounds at \$18.00 per month & boarded. Our folks were all well when I left home. Write me soon and tell me how you get along. I have some idea of sending a fellow from college to teach one school, so that you can study your Latin & algebra.

Your affectionate brother O.O.H.

[Envelope] Mr. Rowland B. Howard Readfield Wesleyan Seminary

Via Augusta

1848 the transfer of the same of th Il make good with 1/2 1×21 31221 The same the state of the s the state of the s and the state or hand on the state of the same than a sample to

Dear Brother

For will be at home before me and, hence, I would like to have you come after nee. I shall be obliged to earry home many things which I cannot hut in very good shape whe · lonneyed in the Stage: But I will write the harte--ulars to mother and also when I wish to go home. I am afraid you go to the extremes in your judgment of Gancello. Once you were loud in his praise, and now you attendate his Evaduel to Selfish, if not mean motiones. He is a good hearted fellow & Lively would not injure any one for the sake of hundelf. I think ungself that a becomendation from Kents Hill Beechtor would not go nery far in influencing the government of Board Coll. -Bit of a person is well prepared of unatters. not - whether he has the died at an Actiony or not. But a becomendation from a preceptor whom they can put confidence in lightens the examination much. I would not have you go to M. garmouth If you prepare yourself well, get a recomendation of gerst moral Character, and come here, I will be responsible for your getting in. Threffeld is doing very mell, and hebably he doesnot lare much for one or two Scholars. Le Eneful and not judge wo harshly, for your

might wrong a good hearted friend. I ded receive yours catalogue, but, as que did ent-get and one this term, I thought - I would not -Lend an old one. Idon't - Lewis But I Shall he obliged to Slop werting to my friend if they cannot lead their own letters. Verchance I might write do mething which ought to be kept - delent. Igrant - I am not smuch of a post-but Tlike to lead dome hostry very much. Gold Smiths deserted billage", I think, as the frethest prem I ever read. you will like Stakespen better one of these days, after you have shideed a little more. I have lead considerable prose writings this term. newely all Irvings works. Teots nonels on the Chusades - He: Jan now heading the history of England. For Shope of Low of your young gent's Speaking Original piceies, thinking they mould sur has one funior fellows. If they mathematies. We begin to thorow a book, which is said to comprise the hardest Mathematics in existence. I cannot tell whether Mr. Townsend understands your manner of teaching by analysis or not: But I gerefs he can analyze ... so as to make the common franches duffreiently simple. I rather think he will be contented at Leeds. I thought when I saw Frances huner, that he looked very hor and thin. Don't you think that looknep

I do not think that he is expable of thedying low hurd. He might not take exercise enough with worth Je very probable.) - Does he learn Latin easy? Our Innior parts same and -not-long since (I don't there were long gaces and deplorable visages. Then were only four this fall & we expect five mole next Thring. I expect there will be more unhappy once then than now, at this who do not get one their will lose all Hopewhon which fielle deet a great many now sely. Isuppor you have made great advancement this fall in your studies. Just if I are in you, I would not seet any Latin or gest Su "out of" the lourse of thirty necessary for a preparation for College, after you read the seader; that W. if you ever intend to enter College. give mysesfects to your Church & 77 Furner. Yell mother I am perfectly well, when younge home, and of the does not be lieve it, The will when the dies me what as a frig. . from your affectionale Grother Of Howard

Johnele not make any exemuster but writing to for I always the Things in a hinger and never do them well. to I should have to exense my self all the time.

62 10/31/1848 *From:* O.O. Howard

RBH-026 Bowd. Coll.

Source: Bowdoin

To: R. B. Howard Esq.

Kents Hill Readfield Maine

Bowd. Coll. Oct. 31, 1848

Dear Brother

You will be at home before me and hence, I would like to have you come after me. I shall be obliged to carry home many things which I cannot put in very good shape to be conveyed in the stage. But I will write the particulars to mother and also when I wish to go home. I'm afraid you go to the extremes in your judgment of Gancello. Once you were loud in his praise, and now you attribute his conduct to selfish, if not mean, motives. He is a good hearted fellow & surely would not injure anyone for the sake of himself.

I think, myself, that a recommendation from Kents Hill Preceptor would not go very far in influencing the government of Bowd Coll. But if a person is well prepared, it matters not whether he has studied at an Academy or not. But a recommendation from a preceptor, whom they can put confidence in, lightens the examination much. I would not have you go to N Yarmouth. If you prepare yourself well, get a recommendation of good moral character, and come here, I will be responsible for your getting in.

Stinchfield is doing very well and probably he does not care much for one or two scholars. Be careful and not judge too harshly for you might wrong a good hearted friend.

I did receive your catalog, but, as we did not get out one this term, I thought I would not send an old one. I don't know but I shall be obliged to stop writing to my friends if they cannot read their own letters. Perchance I might write something which ought to be kept silent. I grant I am not much of a poet, but I like to read some poetry very much. Goldsmith's "Deserted Village", I think, is the prettiest poem I ever read. You will like Shakespeare better one of these days, after you have studied a little more. I have read considerable prose writings this term, nearly all Irvings works, Scott's novels on the Crusades, &c. I am now reading the history of England. You spoke of some of your young gent's speaking original pieces, thinking they would surpass our junior fellows. If they can I wish I had them here to get our mathematics. We shall begin tomorrow, a book which is said to comprise the hardest mathematics in existence I cannot tell whether Mr. Townsend understands your manner of teaching by analysis or not. But I guess he can analyze, so as to make the common branches sufficiently simple. I rather think he will be contented at Leeds.

I thought when I saw Frances Turner, that he looked very "poor" and thin. Don't you think that sickness has stopped his growth? Between us (entré-nous) I do not think that he is capable of studying too hard. He might not take exercise enough (which would be very probable). Does he learn Latin easy?

Our Junior parts came out not long since (I don't know, but I wrote you about them) and for some time there were long faces and deplorable visages. There were only four this fall & we expect five more next spring. I expect there will be more unhappy ones then than now, as those who do not get one then will lose all hope upon which fickle deity a great many now rely. I suppose you have made great advancement this fall in your studies, but if I were you, I would not get any Latin or Greek "out of" the course of study necessary for a preparation for college, after you read the reader. That is, if you ever intend to enter college.

Give my respects to your Chum & TF Turner. Tell mother I am perfectly well, when you go home, and if she does not believe it, she will when she sees me as fat as a pig.

From your affectionate brother O.O. Howard

I shall not make any excuses for bad writing for I always do things in a hurry and never do them well. So I should have to excuse myself all the time.

[Envelope] R. B. Howard Esq. Kents Hill Readfield Maine

0 O Howard Alar 18th Bowdom Odlege Maril 39 Dear Brother I was glad to hear from you this morning, and learn that you were prospering to well. My health is pretty good, but I must say that I never have known what studying was before. Not a mornent can be Spent in idlenes. We have three long and hard lesson every day and in addition a Manish Sesson twice a meek. Thences or Compositions require sunch attention. To prepare our selves to write the most of them we are obliged to read all creation! We also attend Cleandand's technies on Themestry which are about of one hour in length. These are very interesting, accompanied as they are by experiments. There are about one hundred medical Students who attend these Lectures; the Lenior X Junior Chafses also. Resterday they sushed en masse" for the door for different pulls of the Some and there meeting a seaction was broduced and sundry medies tall their hals,

a few their equilibrium and consu grently were overturned. Old 6 Earland jumped whom a high seat as fierce as a liger and ordered them out. the said the like " had never been kown for therty years. I recent back fafter & gat out f for my that, and I must say I never saw such a looking man as Old Clearland at that time. His features looked hideous. His brows were contracled and his eges glated whom one as if a demon directed them. Inch is the old gentleman in anger, but he is very pleasant and kind when unprovoked. In Latin we are Seading Jacitus, truty the most diffecult to translate of comy Latin extent. It is to concise that one half of the sende must be supplied. Tell Frances after he gets a little accustomed to the Myle of dalhest it - will be as easy as any author which is reach in the preparatory course. Tome polite individual has had the extreeme kindness to hook" my German Undine. And what I shall do I de not know, I do not like to by another as I still have a thight hope that my old one will return.

I hunish is one of the prethest Stuckies which I have altended to since I have been in Collège. We began to translate, the very first - lesson. Probably it comes easier from our having Itudied so many there Bon Spoke of Roband -. I have thought much of him since he went away, and hope he will do well. But I fear that he will see many hard times ere his beturn. He has been very tittle accustomed to the world and its ways. Every one however must live and learn for themsel. bes, Well Fromas F. your Chun' that I welieve he is already indebted to me for a letter. I will write him, however, as Soon as I can. When you write to me do not fen for my interest. Write on whatever suggests itself first. No matter if you do write about thangers my enricatity will lead me to take inte - Rest in those with whom you associate. My health is now very good. My lough has almost left me. Mother was very anxious, but The most have received a letter from me, he fore this, which will or has let her know that I am get " up & sound!" Sine my restrects to ale Sout-let your "chum" crite case in hand? Brown your affectional brother ofthe

63 3/17/1849 *From:* O.O.H. [OO Howard] *To:* Mr. Rowland B. Howard

RBH-027 Bowdoin College Kents Hill Me

Source: Bowdoin

Bowdoin College Mar 17 '49

Dear Brother

I was glad to hear from you this morning and learned that you were prospering so well. My health is pretty good, but I must say that I never have known what studying was before. Not a moment can be spent in idleness. We have three long and hard lessons every day and in addition a Spanish Lesson twice a week. Themes or Compositions require much attention. To prepare ourselves to write the most of them we are obliged to read "all creation".

We also attend Cleaveland's lectures on Chemistry which are about one hour in length. These are very interesting, accompanied as they are by experiments. There are about 100 medical students who attend these Lectures, the Senior & Junior Classes also. Yesterday they rushed "en masse" for the door from different parts of the room, and there meeting a reaction was produced and sundry medics lost their hats, a few their equilibrium and consequently were overturned. Old Cleaveland jumped upon a high seat as fierce as a tiger and ordered them out. He said "the like" had never been known for thirty years. I went back (after I got out) for my hat, and I must say I never saw such a looking man as old Cleaveland at that time. His features looked hideous. His brows were contracted and his eyes glared upon one as if a demon directed them. Such is the old gentleman in anger, but he is very pleasant and kind when unprovoked.

In Latin we are reading Tacitus, truly the most difficult to translate of any Latin extant. It is so concise that one half of the sense must be supplied. Tell Frances after he gets a little accustomed to the style of Sallust it will be as easy as any author which is read in the preparatory course.

Some polite individual has had the extreme kindness to "hook" my German Undine. And what I shall do I do not know. I do not like to buy another, as I still have a slight hope that my old one will return.

Spanish is one of the prettiest studies which I have attended to since I have been in College. We began to translate the very first lesson. Probably it comes easier from our having studied so many other Languages.

You spoke of Roland. I have thought much of him since he went away, and hope he will do well. But I fear that he will see many hard times ere his return. He has been very little accustomed to the world and its ways. Everyone however must live and learn for themselves.

Tell Thomas F your "Chum" that I believe he is already indebted to me for a letter. I will write him, however, as soon as I can. When you write to me do not fear for my interest. Write on whatever suggests itself first. No matter if you do write about strangers, my curiosity will lead me to take interest in those with whom you associate.

My health is now very good. My cough has almost left me. Mother was very anxious, but she must have received a letter from me before this, which will or has let her know that I am yet "up and sound." Give my respects to all my friends whom you may meet and none others. Don't let your "chum" criticize my hand for my pen catches "loud".

From your affectionate brother O.O.H.

[Envelope]
Mr. Rowland B. Howard
Kents Hill Me
(Pleas ch'g No.30) (O.O.H.)
[Postmark] BRUNSWICK ME MAR 18 Paid 5

00 Howard Aprioth Sem Brother Office Apright 49 I seat myself hater than reduced after the reception of your letter to wrote your a reply. I have been to Fortland since I received your letter, and on returning found a letter from home. Mother said you appeared to enjoy yourself very much in your present situation. Our Class had no secretation from fust-duy morning till to day. The most - of us get beane of assence and went away. I went to Fortland, in the little steamer, called the Fitusting an wednesday and returned Saturday after noon. I had an excellent visit. Perhaps you will ask me where I ment. I should not - dane to tell your, duffice It to Day, I found priends and had a Menshi good time. On thursday night - between the hours of hueland one, I was awakened by the singing of bells, I the ery of five. Igot up and booked and of the window, and to chefs me frentie out. I went hut a shortdistance, before I have four define huldings all on fire. The blaze poured out from the windows and evilong arround the roof.

enselvfed it in a sheet of flame. It was was a beautiful sight - w look whom, almost Compensating the loss of property. I stard about an hour & returned to bind a good here built- which I could whywach without terring me. I also found how beautiful girls detting by the Stone. They had been frightened from their sweet dreams by the cry of him, and sat trembling for hear, the fire would come Crearer, but it did not and at two O! thet Thomas In and tell him. That he will I retired. The day I came away, Then was grite a Many Specimen of bemale heroism Aman had been for a long time wont to dedert his better - half and well friends at a sum shop, as many the boolish men Sometimes do. Well; the sumseller sold him intoxicating drinks - he look the beverage. And when he was a telle topkey, his implaable wife made her whhearance, and wilding windows & glasses of all descriptions, and then estaling those attempting to long hands on her the brown whantly led arway her silly husband. If acc wives who have drunken husbands would do the-- mide, nee certainly should have lefo traffecking si hvison, bor men would blee the moral snasion of womans

Mother says Roland Alger has not written since he left-although he musthave theper in N. Bellord love or three weeks. I bem it will be hard for him to begin to write letters. Our baining were all well, Mother said Charles would sing evereetty more than Joshy times. overole home, gestirday, a long letter of three & a half hages. Sine my respect to have to wet me the birst- letter, bor I have weretten to many that I cannot find any thing to write about-Of you can shit and - this hastily mother track, write are on answer, of you cound, write and ask me and I will with plainer. Peley & you need Lend their respects to you. Thirdy helseserryly and you will one day the glad. Be idle & you will down regret-it- both me when you are intending to go howing I must get my mathematical lefron.

> From your Bother & friend - Bonnero,

64 4/9/1849 From: OO Howard To: Mr. Rowland B. Howard

RBH-028 Bowd. College Readfield Kents Hill Me

Source: Bowdoin

Bowd. College Apr 9 '49

Dear Brother

I seat myself later than usual after the reception of your letter to write you a reply. I have been to Portland since I received your letter, and on returning found a letter from home. Mother said you appeared to enjoy yourself very much in your present situation. Our class had no recitation from fast-day morning till to day. The most of us got leave of absence and went away. I went to Portland, in the little steamer, called the Flushing on Wednesday and returned Saturday after-noon. I had an excellent visit. Perhaps you will ask me where I went. I should not dare to tell you. Suffice it to say, I found friends and had a splendid good time.

On Thursday night between the hours of 12 & one, I was awakened by the ringing of bells, & the cry of fire. I got up and looked out of the window, and the fire appearing so near induced me to dress me & venture out. I went but a short distance, before I saw four or five buildings all on fire. The blaze poured out from the windows and ceiling around the roof, enveloped it in a sheet of flame. It was a beautiful sight to look upon, almost compensating the loss of property. I staid about an hour & returned to find a good fire built, which I could approach without burning me. I also found two beautiful girls sitting by the stove. They had been frightened from their sweet dreams by the cry of fire, and sat trembling for fear, the fire would come nearer, but it did not and at two o'clock I retired.

The day I came away, there was quite a strong specimen of female heroism. A man had been for a long time wont to desert his better-half and seek friends at a rum shop, as many other foolish men sometimes do. Well, the rum seller sold him intoxicating drinks-he took the beverage. And when he was a little tipsy, his implacable wife made her appearance, and wielding a huge club broke canisters and bottles, Windows & glasses of all descriptions. And then escaping those attempting to lay hands on her, she triumphantly led away her silly husband. If all wives who have drunken husbands would do likewise we certainly should have less trafficking in poison, for men would flee the moral suasion of woman's anger.

Mother says Roland Alger has not written since he left, although he must have stopped in N. Bedford two or three weeks. I fear it will be hard for him to begin to write letters. Our family were all well. Mother said Charles could sing correctly more than 40 tunes. I rode home, yesterday, a long letter of three & a half pages. Give my respect to Thomas F and tell him, that he will have to write me the first letter, for I have written so many that I cannot find anything to write about.

If you can study out this hastily written trash, write me an answer. If you cannot, write and ask me, and I will write plainer. Peleg & Townsend send their respects to you. Study perseveringly and you will one day be glad. Be idle & you will soon regret it. Write me when you are intending to Go home.

I must get my mathematical lesson.

From your brother & friend OO Howard

[Envelope]
Mr. Rowland B. Howard
Readfield
Kents Hill Me
[Postmark] BRUNSWICK ME APR 10

1849 Brunswick Aprils 1/4 1/9 Dens bother I have felt some erim-- unations of lanscience, time & mailed my last letter to you. And I now begin to fear, that I shall not get an answer from it, for it might take you many years to make it out. However that may be. I will give you another total in a plainer hand her chance, though probably more nonsensical than any preceding. For I am not one of those serufulous individuals, who always waite a leply even from a friend. I believe amos fratsom exists between us, hence there is no need of ecremony in our delation or correspondence. I am half sexolved to lett you a secret. I will if you will promise yourself instead of me not to reveal it. I think it would contribute more to our mudual happiness. 90 · or phan brothers as we are to be confiding with each other, and make our joys & sorrows known to each other, that we many enjoy the sympathy grand J of brotherly affection. Son some "after day", he Shall look back with pleasure to times when harmony existed between us. Theems strange to me that I ever could be unkind to my holker, and nothing pains me more than to see broth

ers gnarrel. But to my secret. To not laugh at one. I cannot tell you better than to copy a portion of my "Journal" April 10th . Time This ong its sapid himion , but the mind employed counts not the hafring moments. Itudy seems to Rech the mind from reflection Bet our thoughts while pouring over text and Sexicon are busily at work. Some passage-Some Sentiment, lalls forth a comparison of our own ideas with those expressed. How pleased are me often when we meet in another a thought which we believed had originated in our over breast! How often, when we love an object are we reminded of that bject by some circumstance which apparently has no connection with it. The power of association will constantly present as with things which me thought, mere forgotten. The image which resides in our hearts is reflected from all that surrounds us. I leem to have a beautiful image ever present with me . (when I think, "she" is ever present in my thoughts. When I reflect - whon the hast the hast is full of L- " When I hermit myself to plan the distant freture, her interest connects itself closely with mine. Why may I not dwell on to fair an object? It is the ideal embodied in the real. Her clark eyes, revealing in their depths, a feeling innocent soul seems ever to rest whom me Speaking the language of devotion. Her Incesty Seems ener to blead with me, and Lay, you

must not deceine & break the trusting heart. Her purity makes me ashumed fry vices. When with her, a sweet, hallowed influence hovers. around my soul, and when we are parted, the Spell is not broken. I now seem to have something to line for - 2 omething to strine for . Ine, my ambition has ever been aspiring and grasping after something still higher. But to feel that you are not laboring for self alone - to feel that a clear, cherished Soject hangs whom the Strength offens arm for Suppost, gives a new vergos to your voul, a new impetus to your action! - De __ Perhaps somewhat of the above will take you by outform. entfirine, but I intended that we eye Should see it, and hence write what I felt. That is not so much to the popul as some other passages, but it will give you are idea. Insually book such thoughts & such feelings in anyour breast or sutrust Hern to my Journal. But I though I would Thave them with a brother, so he sould refe et & enjoy my evrefichence. Her name is Liza -- does not live in as about the environs of sommewisk. You could not help saying the is beautiful. Jam no enamored, blinded admired, but love a worthy object - one that can beel & where my affection. Tou must-not ridicule me, even of your think me foolish, for there is much I would tell you and Should not if you disaphoented me. Our family were all well shew ald well, when mother wish.

Believe he zome affectionals Bother att

65 4/15/1849 *From:* O. O. H. [OO

Howard]

RBH-029 Brunswick Kents Hill Readfield Me

Source: Bowdoin

Brunswick April 15 '49

Dear brother

I have felt some criminations of conscience since I mailed my last letter to you. And I now begin to fear that I shall not get an answer from it, for it might take you many years to "make it out." However that may be I will give you another trial in a plainer hand perchance, though probably more nonsensical than any preceding. For I am not one of those scrupulous individuals, who always wait a reply even from a friend. I believe "amor fratum" exists between us, hence there is no need of ceremony in our relations or correspondence.

To: Rowland B. Howard

I am half resolved to tell you a secret. I will if you will promise yourself instead of me not to reveal it. I think it would contribute more to our mutual happiness, orphaned brothers as we are, to be confiding with each other, and make our joys & sorrows known to each other, that we may enjoy the sympathy of brotherly affection. In some "after day", we shall look back with pleasure to times when harmony existed between us. It seems strange to me, that I ever could be unkind to my brother, and nothing pains me more than to see brothers quarrel. But to my secret. Do not laugh at me. I cannot tell you better than to copy a portion of my "Journal."

April 10. Time flies on its rapid pinion, but the mind employed counts not the passing moments. Study seems to keep the mind from reflection, yet our thoughts while pouring over Text and Lexicon are busily at work. Some passage, some sentiment, calls forth a comparison of our own ideas with those expressed. How pleased are we, often, when we meet in another a thought which we believe had originated in our own breast! How often, when we love an object are we reminded of that object by some circumstance which apparently has no connection with it. The power of Association will constantly present us with things which we thought were forgotten. The image which resides in our hearts is reflected from all that surrounds us.

I seem to have a beautiful image ever present with me, when I think, "she" is ever present in my thoughts. When I reflect upon the past the past is full of "L____". When I permit myself to plan the distant future, her interest connects itself closely with mine. Why may I not dwell on so fair an object? It is the ideal embodied in the real. Her dark eyes, revealing in their depths a feeling innocent soul, seems ever to rest upon me speaking the language of devotion. Her sincerity seems ever to plead with me, and say, you must not deceive & break the trusting heart. Her purity makes me ashamed of my vices.

When with her, a sweet hallowed influence hovers around my soul, and when we are parted, the spell is not broken. I now seem to have something to live for - something to strive for. True, my ambition has ever been aspiring and grasping after something still higher. But to feel that you are not laboring for self alone - to feel that a dear, cherished object hangs upon the strength of your arm for support, gives a new vigor to your soul, a new impetus to your action." -&c-

Perhaps somewhat of the above will take you by surprise, but I intended that no eye should see it, and hence wrote what I felt. That is not so much to the point as some other passages, but it will give you an idea. I usually lock such thoughts & such feelings in my own breast or entrust them to my Journal. But I thought I would share them with a brother, so he would respect & enjoy my confidence. Her name is "Liza"- does not live within or about the environs of Brunswick. You could not help saying "she is beautiful." I am no enamored, blinded admirer, but love a worthy object, one that can feel & return my affection. You must not ridicule me, even if you think me foolish, for there is much I could tell you and I should not if you disappointed me. Our family were all well when mother wrote.

Believe me you are affectionate Brother O. O. H.

[Envelope] Rowland B. Howard Kents Hill Readfield Me (via Augusta)