

(I.3) W. Medford Feb 2/88-

[1885?]

Dear Mother

It is a bitter cold
Clear night & I am
at home just tired
enough to enjoy nothing
so much as rest. It
was a stormy Sabbath
yesterday but I was
glad to be able to
preach three times, address
a L.S. class a class and
drive a mile to talk a
page with a rich woman
becoming blind. Today we
had a meeting of our
Executive Committee & they
seemed to approve of my
course with perhaps too
little interest. Our is
with at Woodford near
Portland. We expect
Maria & Lizzy to visit

us perhaps Sat. of this
week. Aunt Martha
now a good long
letter writing us to
the wedding. If I go
to N. Orleans it will
be later. The way is now
quite open to go yet.
Frank Gilman called
this P.M. He is Supr.
of Dr. McKenzies S. School
at Cambridge now. Helen
& children keep pretty
well as does David.
They enjoyed their meetings
yesterday. I preach here
next Sat. as our
pastor will be away.
I have just secured
a S. S. Library for Fegen
Cove Chapel costing 100¢
I expect to go down there

again a week from next
Sabbath. especially if my
successor or Rockport is
installed Feb. 13.

The snow is a foot deep
the ice thick and the
freezing good. David had
a good long letter from
Sallie last week. Ellie
was not quite well.

Please give me Grace's
address in your next
letter. With love to Charles
& Katie & all the family
Yr aff. Son
Rouland

272 2/2/1885

From: Rowland [B.
Howard]

To: Dear Mother [Eliza
Gilmore]

RBH-230

W. Medford

Source: Bowdoin

W. Medford Feb 2/85

Dear Mother

It is a bitter cold clear night & I am at home just tired enough to enjoy nothing so much as rest. It was a stormy Sabbath yesterday but I was glad to be able to preach three times, address a S.S. teach a class and drive a mile to talk & pray with a sick woman becoming blind.

Today we had a meeting of our Executive Committee & they seemed to approve of my course with perhaps too little interest.

Otis is still at Woodford near Portland. We expect Maria & Lizzie to visit us, perhaps Sat. of this week.

Aunt Martha wrote a good long letter inviting us to the wedding [Anna Strickland married Nathan Ballard 10 Feb 1885 in Indiana]. If I go to N. Orleans it will be later. The way is not quite open to go yet.

Frank Gilman called this P.M. He is Supt. of Dr McKenzies S. School at Cambridge now.

Helen & children keep pretty well as does David. They enjoyed their meetings yesterday. I preach here next Sab. as our pastor will be away. I have just secured a S.S. Library for Pigeon Cove Chapel costing 100\$. I expect to go down there again a week from next Sabbath, especially if my successor at Rockport is installed Feb. 13.

The snow is a foot deep, the ice thick and the sleighing good. David had a good long letter from Dellie last week. Ellie was not quite well.

Please give me Graces address in your next letter. With love to Charles & Katie & all the family.

Your aff. Son
Rowland

BOSTON.

$$\begin{array}{r} 1500 \\ - 50 \\ \hline 1450 \end{array}$$

Mother

Daniel starts for
 summer today at 3 P.M. He
 stops at Elmira N.Y. 12
 hours, and will come out
 to see you on his arrival
 at Chicago. He arrives in
 Chicago by the Chicago &
 Atlantic RR. He got a
 ticket for \$13.50 via Erie RR.
 He seems very well and disposed
 to do all he can to earn his
 living. He has been faithful
 & diligent in study this
 winter. I have advanced
 about 200% for his expenses
 here and he has drawn
 the last sum from the
 Estate till it is settled.

Wor seem R West-Map is in the City. Well he
to go to Auditor to hear "Johnny" Thumelag- with love

It is constantly diminishing in value, because of its vessel property.

I had a very pleasant visit at Dexter - Linn is better than last fall. He points as to the 3^d Mortgage Bonds which I do not remember is the amount realised from that sale to Eaton. I will look over those old papers when from the safe again. I find no record elsewhere. It seems as if I must have handed the memoranda as well as the money to you.

My lecture in Dexter was well attended - Mrs. Hall given by Selectmen. I reached home Friday night. Glad to hear of your visit to Richmond & Katie to Rockford. I hope

273 6/8/1885

From: Rowland [B.
Howard]

To: Dear Mother [Eliza
Gilmore]

RBH-231

Boston

Source: Bowdoin

[LETTERHEAD]

American Peace Society
The American Advocate of Peace and Arbitration
Room 6, No. 1 Somerset Street,
Boston.
R.B.Howard, Secretary and Editor

Boston June 8, 1885

Dear Mother

David starts for Denver today at 3 P.M. He stops at Elmira N.Y 12 hours and will come out to see you on his arrival at Chicago. He arrives in Chicago by the Chicago & Atlantic R.R. He got a ticket for \$13.50 via Erie R.R. He seems very well and disposed to do all he can to earn his living. He has been faithful & dilligent in study this winter. I have advanced about 200\$ for his expenses here and he has drawn the last sum from the estate till it is settled. It is constantly diminishing in value, because of its vessel property.

I had a very pleasant visit at Dexter. Louisa is better than last fall.

The point as to the 3d Mortgage Bonds which I do not remember is the amount realized from that sale to Eaton. I will look over those old papers taken from the safe again. I find no record elsewhere. It seems as if I must have handed the memoranda as well as the money to you.

My lecture in Dexter was well attended - town hall given by selectmen. I reached home Friday night.

Glad to hear of your visit to Richmond & Katies to Rockford. I have not seen R West who is in the city. We'll try to go to Andover to hear "Johnny" Thursday.

With love to all

Afffy
Rowland

"Lulu" is with us for a little while. I hope to get more in
 other families. Mr. Phelps has been in a long while and
 these raise her too
 nages
 yet
 I wish
 you could
 visit us -
 you would
 "affiliated"
 like not
 but "who
 "name"
 "can't or not"
 "yes or no"
 only and
 not
 who's
 each
 25
 2.50 per
 week -
 Mr. Phelps has

All the family
 are asleep. The children
 got up early to look in
 their stockings. We sent
 5¢ to Frank & sent 2¢
 for each of the little ones
 in their stockings. Robbie
 had a black-board, a bound
 Vol. of the Survey and Ella
 a little geographical globe
 and a skirt. Both enjoyed
 the beautiful Court you
 sent the finest we have
 seen. Helen had a bookkeeping
 and your gift. I had a
 lunch basket. Our girl
 "Lulu" made & gave us two

December

Both the boys & David & Otis have taken letters to join churches
with their nice relatives where they reside - Big for them.

Two nice boxes "for" keeping
the teapot warm. The ground
is snowless, but the weather
is cool today. Thilda Wendell
our Swedish girl trimmed
a tree as they do in Sweden.
In our unfurnished
parlor & a few neighboring
children came in on Monday
and my grand it. I
have been a little rheumatic
& Ronlie had hot face
& headache before night
& sleeps with his mother.
Helen had 5¢ of given
present. We have made about
no presents. I gave our
sexton who is poor & good
a ham. Hope you all had
a pleasant day at Glenwood.
I think now I may go to
New York, Phila Baltimore
Washington & Richmond
after the week of Prager.
With love to all your off, Son
Ronland.

Frank thinks of coming home when he is married & of attending the

274 7/25/1885 *From:* Rowland [RB
Howard]

To: Dear Mother [Eliza
Gilmore]

RBH-232

W. Medford

Source: Bowdoin

[LETTERHEAD]

American Peace Society
The American Advocate of Peace and Arbitration
Room 6, No. 1 Somerset Street,
Boston.
R.B.Howard, Secretary and Editor '56

W. Medford July 25/85

Dear Mother

All the family are asleep. The children got up early to look in their stockings. We sent 5\$ to Frank and put 2 ½ for each of the little ones in their stockings. Rowlie had a black-board, a bound vol. of the Nursery and Ella a little geographical globe and a skirt. Both enjoyed the beautiful card you sent - the finest we have seen. Helen had a handkerchief and your gift. I had a lunch basket. Our girl "Jane" made and gave us two nice coseys for keeping the teapot warm.

The ground is snowless, but the weather is cold today. Thilda Wendell our Swede girl trimmed a tree as they do in Sweden in our unfurnished parlor & a few neighboring children came in and marched and sang around it.

I have been a little rheumatic & Rowlie had hot face & head-ache before night & sleeps with his mother. Helen had 5\$ of your present. We have made almost no presents. I gave our sexton, who is poor & good, a ham.

I hope you all had a pleasant day at Glencoe. I think now I may go to New York, Phila, Baltimore, Washington & Richmond after the week of prayer.

With love to all
your aff son
Rowland

Both the boys David and Otis have taken letters to join churches with their wives where they reside. Pray for them. Frank thinks of coming home when he is prepared & of attending the school of technology in Boston.

Thilda is with us for a little while & hopes to get work in other families. We helped her at Rockport in a long sickness and have paid her no wages yet. I wish you could visit us. You would like "Thilda" but not "Jane", who cannot say "yes" or "no" only and who is not a good cook. We pay her 2.50 per week.

AMERICAN PEACE SOCIETY.

THE AMERICAN ADVOCATE OF PEACE AND ARBITRATION.

ROOM 6, NO. 1 SOMERSET STREET,
BOSTON.

R. B. HOWARD, Secretary and Editor.

156
Boston Jan. 14, 1886

Prof Little

Dr Sir

Friend Hyde
made the best of impressions
at our Alumni meeting
last evening and praised
your efficient work for
Liberty. Rev. E. B. Palmer who
occupies a neighboring room
showed me two circulars from
you in which you requested
the publications of the Alumni.

I send a few copies of
our Advocate &c of which
I am Editor and when
we have a bound volume
I will send one. My
Seven years work on the
Advance - most of it Anonymous.

will probably never be in
shape to preserve. My printed
Lectures were in Review^{ed}, but
if I come across copies
I will send them. I have
preserved none. I will
send you a Life of my
brother Gen. Howard & some
other books he owned. The
Triumph, many Christian
writings of the President, remarks
now upon us all and
I feel that the College
has indeed entered on
a new era.

Yours very truly

R. B. Howard

The first Vol. of The Advocate of
Peace published by Comm. P. Soc.
^{Hartford} 1834. contains an article by the
late Prof. Packard & one by
Prof. Upham which are worth
notice.

275 1/14/1886 *From:* R. B. Howard

To: Prof [George T.] Little

RBH-233

Boston

[Bowdoin College]

Source: Bowdoin

[LETTERHEAD]

American Peace Society
The American Advocate of Peace and Arbitration
Room 6, No. 1 Somerset Street,
Boston.
R.B.Howard, Secretary and Editor '56

Boston Jan 14, 1886

Prof [George T.] Little [Bowdoin College]
Dr Sir

President Hyde made the best of impressions at our Alumni meeting last evening and praised your efficient work for Library. Rev. E. B. Palmer who occupies a neighboring room showed me two circulars from you in which you requested the publications of the Alumni. I send a few copies of our Advocate &c of which I am editor and when we have a bound volume I will send one. My Seven years work on the Advance - most of it Anonymous - will probably never be in shape to preserve. My printed Sermons were in Reviews &c, but if I come across copies I will send them. I have preserved none. I will send you a Life of my brother Gen. Howard & some other books by and by.

The simple, manly, Christian tone of the Presidents remarks <are> upon us all and I feel that the College has indeed entered on a new era.

Yours very truly
R. B. Howard

The first vol. of The Advocate of Peace Published by Conn. P. Soc Hartford 1834 contains an article by the late Prof. Packard & one by Prof Upham which are worth notice.



Kirby House.

J. YOUNGS & SON,
PROPRIETORS.

COR. EAST WATER AND MASON STS

(RATES:—\$2.00 PER DAY.)

Milwaukee, May 25 1886

Dear Rowie & Ella

I came over Lake Michigan from Grand Haven in a steamboat. I went aboard at 9. The boat left at 12 and came into Milwaukee (82 miles) at 5:30 A.M. but I didn't get up till six. The lake was as smooth as Mystic River. All the state women do on the Boat have pictures painted on them. Every room had a good big window. I came ashore and took a long ride in a horse car drawn by two yellow mules with a black streak where the mane ought to be which ran back on their back bare & down their great tails. Mules have ¹⁰⁰ large

ears and too little teeth &
too big bellies and too
thin thighs to be pretty but
they are kind & no harm.

I told Lucy and
Clara to wash their mouths
& kiss me for you both
& they did. Their mamma
kissed me for your mam-

mama! I am in a
big dirty hotel waiting
till my hair goes West
to Minneapolis. Clara &
Lucy had a Pic Nic out
to a little brook Sat.

Clara like crabs and
pollywogs and catches
them & little fishes &
brings them home - I
eat ate up her crab
sandwich. Lucy writes letters
competitions to poetry. Clara
talks like a grown young
lady with great volubility
and variety of expression
laughing & speaking very
earnestly. Every morning
their mother ties down
& curls their hair on
a curling iron. They



Kirby House.

J. YOURGS & SON,
PROPRIETORS.

COR. EAST WATER AND MASON STS

(RATES:—\$2.00 PER DAY.)

Milwaukee, ³-----188

Change dresses many times
a day - get very dirty &
get clean again - they
wear black stockings.
go to S.S. and young people
meeting & their mother
has them in her S.S.
class - They are going
to Public School next
year. I saw two little
boys harness a dog in
laundry. I saw a girl
with a fat lamb in
the cars. In the horse
cars you put your "michel"
in a sliding place and
it goes into the box from
any part of the car.
Milwaukee is next to
Edinboro for beauty of
situation. The houses
are built of cream
colored brick. It is
called "Cream City" - Beer

Bear! Bear!! is everywhere.
It is cold this morning after
a very hot week. I was
almost well of my catarrh
but I took
cold & got chilly last
night. I can go to
Minneapolis till P.M.

I think I will stop at
La Crosse over one hour
and see Mr Greenwood
& Mr Quinn from Farm-
ington. I get quite lonely
hunting alone and
wish I could have
you & dear mamma
with me all the time
when the weather is pleasant
the hotels good and
the hunting pleasant. I
may forgive all a good deal
because I have a good deal
of time to think & pray
as I do not when
in the office. I hope Ella
will write & Paulie will
tell mamma what
to write. Your loving
Papa

276 5/25/1886 *From:* Papa [RB Howard]

To: Dear Rowlie & Ella
[Howard]

RBH-234

Source: Bowdoin

[Letterhead]
Kirby House
J. Youngs & Son,
Proprietors
Cor. East Water and
Mason Sts
Rates: \$2.00 per Day

Milwaukee

[Letterhead]
Kirby House
J. Youngs & Son,
Proprietors
Cor. East Water and Mason Sts
Rates: \$2.00 per Day

Milwaukee, May 25 1886

Dear Rowlie & Ella

I came over Lake Michigan from Grand Haven in a Steamboat. I went to bed at 9. The boat left at 12 and came into Milwaukie (182 miles) at 5:30 A.M. but I didn't get up till six. The lake was as smooth as Mystic River. All the state room doors in the Boat had pictures painted on them. Every room had a good big window. I came ashore and took a long ride in a horse car - drawn by two yellow mules with a black streak where the mane ought to be, which ran back on their back-bone & down their small tails. Mules have too large ears and too little tails & too big bellies and too thin thighs to be pretty, but they are kind & work well.

I told Lucy and Clara to wash their mouths & kiss me for you both & they did. Their mamma kissed me for your mamma too! I am in a big dirty hotel waiting till my train goes West to Minneapolis. Clara & Lucy had a Pic Nic out by a little brook Sat. Clara like crabs and pollywogs and catches them & little fishes & brings them home. A cat ate up her crab Sunday. Lucy writes letters compositions & poetry. Clara talks like a grown young lady with great volubility and variety of expression laughing & speaking very earnestly. Every morning their mother sits down & curls their hair on a curling iron. They change dresses many times a day - get very dirty & get clean again. They wear black stockings, go to S.S. and Young Peoples meeting & their mother has them in her S.S. class. They are going to Public School next year.

I saw two little boys harness a dog in Lansing. I saw a girl with a pet lark in the cars. In the horse cars you put your "nickel" in a sliding place and it goes into the box from any part of the car. Milwaukie is next to Edinboro for beauty of situation. The houses are built of cream colored brick. It is called "Cream City". Beer! Beer! Beer!! Is everywhere. It is cold this morning after a very hot week. I was almost well of my catarrh &c &c &c &c till I took cold & got chilly last night. I can't go to Minneapolis till PM. Think I will stop at Lacross over one train and see Mr Greenwood & Mr Quin from Farmington. I get quite lonely traveling alone and wish I could have you & dear Mamma with me all the time when the weather is pleasant, the hotels good, and the traveling pleasant. I pray for you all a good deal, because I have a good deal of time to think & pray as I do not when in the office. I hope Ella will write & Rowlie will tell Mamma what to write.

Your loving
Papa

Marion Iowa

June 7. 1886

Dear Ella

Now the President
is finally married I
think I will write you
a letter and tell you
about yesterday etc. Well.
Saturday night a Mr. Foster
and his little boy "Ward"
came here to Marion and
I went home with them
to Mt Vernon 16 miles
away by R.R. We took
a steam street car, which
Ward greatly admired,
to Cedar Rapids, a city six
miles South and then
a R.R. 10 miles East to
their home. Ward got
asleep and as it was
1/2 a mile from the
Mt Vernon Depot
to his home, we rode

in a two seated wagon. The
 man said he had a covered
 one at home. I gave the
 man 25 cents for the hire.
 When we got to Wards home
 we found a little house
 in a field of grass and
 raspberries & black berry bushes.
 There was a spring the other
 side of the road - a quassy
 pretty near the house and
 a big garden. It was 10
 O'clock and Ward was
 sleepy & we all went to
 bed. I slept in a little
 room, with a small bed
 with no spring - but a small
 straw bed and a small
 feather bed and two nice
 little pillows - some colored
 pictures hanging their backs
 toward me on the wall.
 a tin pitcher & bowl, with
 hard water and one towel.

Mards papa and Maunna
were very poor, but wanted
me to stay with them because
they loved peace and wanted
to know & love your papa.

I slept pretty well. When I
got up Mr. Foster had milked
his two cows - one was a little
Jersey - about as big as a
calf. There was a real
calf - son of the big cow -
bawling at his tied-up
place in the field. Pretty
soon I saw the children,
"Grace" 13. a scholar and
artist - pale - nervous
& good. Louise picking roses
away from the myriads
of bees - pale, dark, about
11. not nervous, ^{but} laughing.
"Mard" 7. Very kind and
obliging. "Nestle" a little
curly headed spit-fire
of 3! and the baby a

4
poor pale little wee noone
thing if 4 months lying on
the lounge and quiet-
with a sugar teat and
an ~~box~~ old collar box sus-
pended over his head. Mr
Foster was pale, sallow
partially toothless - very
thin & prematurely gray.
He got the breakfast of mashed
potatoes, boughiein white bread
Coffee (I took warm water)
nice butter, black homemade
bread - fried pieces of
stringy beef - some honey
ac. - They had just got
a new set of dishes and
though we ate by the kitchen
stove the morning was so
cool we did not mind
it. Nard shouted "meat!
meat!" and peety said
"Grandpa's pig meat!"
Papa held the baby and
I served the food. The Meat

was "roie" but well done in
 that family - It was harder
 and longer than you ever
 saw. but all seemed
 hungry, thankful and
 happy. A pon horse rag
 carpet covered the parlor
 flower floor. Nettle "raised
 Cain" during family prayers
 but Nard & the girls were
 very good. There was a
 visiting girl of 13. What
 a June morning! The two
 girls sang and played
 the little Melodion. Nettle
 put on an old hat & spotted
 with his bare feet about
 the garden. The girls washed
 the dishes. Mrs Foster tended
 & fed the baby. Mr Foster
 arranged for my meetings
 & talked with me about
 Faith and Peace. How very,
 very good they were!

At 10.15. All but Mr. Foster
 & the two ~~best~~ lesser ones
 went to Church. How the
 bees hummed, the roses
 perfumed the air, the grass
 nodded its plumes in
 the wind - the cherries grew
 red and ripe on the trees.
 The good minister introduced
 me to a crowded house
 of people and never was I
 happier than then in preaching.
 At noon Mr. Foster showed
 me his printing press in the
 cellar and the room where
 the girls set type for the
 "Day Star," a peace paper
 which he gives away
 by thousands. His brother gave
 him ten swarms of bees
 to help buy type. I rested
 on the bed all dinner
 which was like breakfast
 except we had fresh

7
strawberries from their own
vines. For Mr. Foster did
all the work & nursed the
baby when he was awake. At
dinner Mr. Foster held the
baby & his head drooped
over the side of the father's
arm and the sugar
teat almost chopped out.

At 3.30 I preached in
another church full of
people. A Brig. Gen. I.D.
preached. A Chaplain "Lodge"
was there and two minis-
ters and "professors" from
the College and students
in grey uniforms, who
dressed as soldiers. One
kept whispering and
moving about while I
preached as if he wanted
to insult me as ~~soon~~
much as he dared to.

At ^{last} when meeting was
over

8

A two horse carriage came
for me with two women—
one the driver's wife and
one his sister, and the
little boy son and nephew.
I was 3 and could sing,
with & drive ^{the} horses. Stephen
at ^{three} ^{too} couldn't talk—
said "Moog" when he
wanted water. Well,
we drove away during the
discharge of several
letters against ^{wife and} peace from
the Big Gen. S.D. to which
I followed back replies
which I fear did not con-
vince him as he seemed
like a "sch" kind of a
man. We drove 12
miles to this place over
the finest country I
ever saw. Soft & Southern
hills, smooth roads, tall
elms, oaks & maples

Your loving Papa - Love to Bertha =

Woods with no underbrush
but carpeted with
green grass. White
and red cattle were
on the hill-sides. Corn
in clean rows stretched
away in the fields. Wheat
green as grass. No hedges,
potatoes - and flowers of
Every hue. One blue bird
very large. one wood-
pecker very gaudy and
a bird as red as blood.
I saw darters among
the trees. It was two
hours we were here.
At 7-30 I preached
in a beautiful Church
here but a smaller congrega-
tion. At 10-30 I was
glad to go to bed after
praying for you. Mamma
kisses the boys and a
bunch of love to Grandpa
& A. Mamma read this letter

in ear hearing - You all in love

"Grace" got a gold
medal for an
original drawing
but wanted to
sell it to buy
some clothes. The
drawing was "The
Pine at Gettysburg"
(Whittier) a big tree
with bees in it.
You had been mother
must have noticed
a "do up" Grace's
white dress that
this hard water
won't quite whiten.

Such lots of chickens
I saw. Butter is
12 cts a lb.

277 6/7/1886

From: Papa [RB Howard]

To: Dear Ella [Howard]

RBH-235

Marion Iowa

Source: Bowdoin

Marion Iowa
June 7, 1886

Dear Ella

Now the President [Note 1] is finally married I think I will write you a letter and tell you about yesterday &c. Well, Saturday night a Mr Foster and his little boy "Ward" came here to Marion and I went home with them to Mt Vernon 16 miles away by R.R. We took a steam street car, which Ward greatly admired, to Cedar Rapids, a city six miles South and then a R.R. 10 miles East to their home. Ward got asleep and as it was ½ a mile from the Mt Vernon Depot to his home, we rode in a two seated waggon. The man said he had a covered one at home. I gave the man 25 cents for the three.

When we got to Wards home we found a little house in a field of grass and raspberries & black berry bushes. There was a spring the other side of the road, a quarry pretty near the house and a big garden. It was 10 o'clock and Ward was sleepy & we all went to bed. I slept in a little room, with a small bed with no spring, but a small straw bed and a small feather bed and two nice little pillows - some colored pictures breaking their backs bowing to me on the wall, a tin pitcher & bowl, with hard water and one towel. Wards papa and mamma were very poor, but wanted me to stay with them because they loved peace and wanted to know & love your papa.

I slept pretty well. When I got up Mr Foster had milked his two cows - one was a little Jersey - about as big as a calf. There was a real calf - son of the big cow - bawling at his tied-up place in the field. Pretty soon I saw the children, "Grace", 13, a scholar and artist, pale, nervous & good - "Louise" picking roses away from the myriad of bees, pale, dark, about 11, not nervous, but laughing - "Ward", 7, very kind and obliging - "Westley", a little curly headed spit-fire of 3 - and the baby a poor pale little wee <woebegone> thing of 4 months lying on the lounge and quiet, with a sugar teat and an old collar box suspended over his head.

Mrs Foster was pale, sallow partially toothless, very thin & prematurely gray. She got the breakfast of mashed potatoes, boughten white bread coffee (I took warm water) nice butter, black homemade bread, fried pieces of stringy beef, wild honey &c. They had just got a new set of dishes and though we ate by the kitchen stove, the morning was so cool we did not mind it. Ward shouted "meat! Meat!" and Westley said "Grandpa's pig meat"! Papa F held the baby and I served the food. The meat was "rare" but well done in that family. It was harder and tougher than you ever saw, but all seemed hungry, thankful and happy.

A poor worn rag carpet covered the parlor floor. Westley "raised cain" during family prayers but Ward & the girls were very good. There was a visiting girl of 13. What a June morning! The two girls sang and played the little Melodean. Westley put on an old hat & trotted with his bare feet about the garden. The girls washed the dishes. Mrs Foster tended & fed the baby. Mr Foster arranged for my meetings & talked with me about Faith and Peace. How very, very poor they were!

At 10.15 all but Mrs Foster & the two lesser ones went to Church. How the bees hummed, the roses perfumed the air, the grass nodded its plumes in the wind, the cherries grew red and ripe on the trees. The good minister introduced me to a crowded house of people and never was I happier than then in preaching. At noon Mr Foster showed me his printing press in the cellar and the room where the girls set type for the "Day Star", a peace paper which he gives away by thousands. His brother gave him ten swarms of bees to help buy type. I rested on the bed till dinner, which was like breakfast except we had fresh strawberries from their own vines. Poor Mrs Foster did all the work & nursed the baby when he was awake. At dinner Mr Foster held the baby & his head drooped over the side of the father's arm and the sugar teat almost dropped out.

At 3.30 I preached in another church full of people. A Brig. Gen. D.D. prayed. A Chaplain "Longee" was there and two ministers and "professors" from the College and students in grey uniforms, who drill as soldiers. One kept whispering and moving about while I preached as if he wanted to insult me as much as he dared to.

When meeting was over, a two horse carriage came for me with two women - one the drivers wife and one his sister, and two little boys son and nephew. Son was 3 and could sing, talk & drive the horses. Nephew at three

too couldn't talk - said "moog" when he wanted water. We, well, we drove away during the discharge of several texts against me and peace from the Brig. Gen. D.D. to which I hollered back replies which I fear did not convince him as he seemed like a "set" kind of a man. We drove 12 miles to this place over the finest country I ever saw, softly outlined hills, smooth roads, tall elms, oaks & maple woods with no underbrush but carpeted with green grass. White and red cattle were in herds on the hill-sides, corn in clean rows stretched away in the fields. Wheat green as grass, <> headed, potatoes, and flowers of every hue. One blue bird, very large, one wood-pecker very gaudy and a bird as red as blood I saw darting among the trees. It was two hours & we were here.

At 7.30 I preached in a beautiful Church here to a smaller congregation. At 10.30 I was glad to go to bed after praying for you, Mamma, Rowlie & the boys. Give a bushel of love to Frank & let Mamma read this letter

Your loving Papa. Love to Rowlie to you all as far as you can hear it.

"Grace" got a gold medal for an original drawing but wanted to sell it to buy some clothes. The drawing was "The Hive at Gettysburg" (Whittier) a big drum with bees in it. How hard her Mother must have worked to "do up" Graces white dress that this hard water won't quite whiten.

Such lots of chickens I saw. Butter is 12 cts a lb.

[Note 1: President Grover Cleveland married Frances Folsom on June 2, 1886.]