(I.3) M. Medford Feb 2/88 Den mother [1885?] Clear night of 2 am at home just tired So much as rest of non a Stormy Leftoth gesterdy but I may glad the able to preach three bines, address a I.S. leich a class and drive a mile to talk a . prog with a sich noman becoming blind - Today les had a meeting of over feculise Committee athey Jeewed to offere of my Course with perhaps too little interest. Our is that as modfacts near fertland - her which Moria L Liggie & Visih

mer much have a wifele

Us perhaps Lat. of this nech. Cent Mortha mote a grad lang letter miling wer h the Medding of o go to M. Orleans is will the later - The may is was grate open to go yet. I Frank Gilman called Chris Poly. He is Suft. 1/ Dr McKenzies J. School ar Cambridge non Telen I Children Keep fretty Well as does savide They Enjoyed their meetings gesterdy I preach here wext Sal. ar our postor will be aus-The just recoved Tore Chapel costing 100% I appeal to go down there

again a nuch from next Labboth Especially of my Juccessor or Rockfut is nistalled Leb, 13. The mon is a fort deep the rice thich and the Reighing good - Soviel had a godd long letter from sellie last nech- Ellie was not quite sell Aleane give me Graces addhess in your west letter - with line & Charles I talit I all the family Juaff Son Konland

272 2/2/1885

From: Rowland [B. Howard]

To: Dear Mother [Eliza Gilmore1

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

THE AMERICAN ADVOCATE OF PEACE AND ARBITRATION. R. B. HOWARD, Sceredary and Editor. Borton June 8. 1885. Borton Med seas mother David Norts for in Deurer today at 3. Fell. He of Notes or colinia Nog. 12. hour, and will come out & Delgon on his arrival 3) at Chicago- He Ornies in of Chicago & the Chicago & Il Attantie Reso Her got a He seems very well and hipsure Living. Her har heen faithful 3 minter- I have advanced I about 200 % for his themes ofhere and he has drawn The last sum from the Estate till it is settled.

It is courtantly diminishing in Value, because of its Vissel propert. I had a very pleasant nich at Dexlir-Lucia is heller Chan loss fall. The print as to the 3d mortgage Bouls Much I do no remembes is the amount realisace from that sale breatin. I will look see thoroold papers when from the Safe again. 2 Gird no record Elsewhere. It reems as if I must have handed the memoranda as nell or the money & yen. My lecture in Dexler was well altered - Com hall given teg Selectmen - I reached home Frieley night - Glad to Learly Jun mit & Richard 2 Robies & Wockford - Hore

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

THE AMERICAN ADVOCATE OF PEACE AND ARBITRATION.

ROOM 6, NO. 1 SOMBERSET STREET,

BOSTON.

R. B. HOWARD, Secretary and Editor.

Market Market Street,

Boston Mother Street,

Security and Editor. THE AMERICAN ADVOCATE OF PEACE AND ARROWS ROOM 6, NO. 1 SOMERSET STREET,
BOSTON.

R. B. HOWARD, Secretary and Editor. . All the family are asleep. The chilchen of gor uf sail took in their tickings. Is sent for Each of the little ones heed a black-board a bound We of The Survey and Ella a little geographical globe and a skirt - Both Enjoyee the Freutiful Court you sent the firest we have Jeen - Helen Led a Rowherding sand your gift. I had a Lane worle & gove us This

Ino nice leaves "The ground is mowless, but the weather? is coel today - Thilda Mendele Den Duede girl himmed a tree as they do in Sueden In our unfurusikel Joeln & afen neighbering Children come in an malaber so and sury and it- 2 hose hen a little theunalie, & Ronlie Lod feat face Shead-ach before might s Helen her 5th gover 3 Spercut- he have made almos sexlor who is poor of good ? head? The pleasant day at Glenard Jewynh. Phila Billimere & The bright & Richmond & Renland &

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. 56 ROOM 6, NO. I SOMERSET STREET, BOSTON. R. B. HOWARD, Secretary and Editor. Borlin Jan. 14. 1886 Reflittle De Lin frendent tagde made the best of impressions at our Whemin meeting lost Evening and prairied Jone efficient noch for Lihong. Per EB Falmer Who Decapies a neighborny Room Thered me two circulous from Jon in reliech zur requered the publications of the alumini. I send a few copies of Our Advocate to of which Law Edilor and when ar hore or bound ophime I will send one - My Gerer years noch on the Sarance mon of it- aningmen

will probably never be in Those to preserve. My fruited Lennas nece in Rivers, bus of 2 come across copies Fuill send them- I have preserved none. 2 will send you a dife of my Twother Gen. Henard 2 some other books by and &. The miple, many, Chis han wire of the Presidents remarks non repor ser all and I feel that the bollege for midded Entered on a new eran your reight R.B. Honard De fint We. of the Advence of Alace published & Comme P. Serce Northern an orticle of the love fist fach and o me tig All Uphan mich on worth

To: Prof [George T.] Little From: R. B. Howard **275** 1/14/1886 Boston

Source: Bowdoin

[Bowdoin College]

RBH-233

[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.

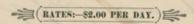


Hirly House.

J. YOURGS & SOR,

PROPRIETORS.

COR. EAST WATER AND MASON STS



Milwankee, May 25 1886 Dear Rowhi o Ella Lake Michigan from France Haven in a Leawbout. 2 neut wheel at 9. The Toat left or 12 and Came with Milmankie (62 miles) a2: 3:30 Ach. bus I chillist get up Will six. The take mus as smoothe as marie River All the nate wow doors on the Boat hou freig midow. I came arbore and with a loop will wa house con how by his gellen mule, with a bluck strenk where the mane ought to be which ran back on their took bone I down their grand tails- Jules have tonge

los and too little loils 2 too big hellies ance two thin thighs to be pretty but they are knied a north nell. belove to with their mouths 2 his me fer you both 2, they did . Their manna martos! 2 am in a big dirly both nailing tille my haringoes hest Just, how a die mie out by a little hook Sat Helaro the Crobs and hollywage and colothes then I little feebes & Juings their blow - I eap ate up her crack Complian la poetra Color boths like a growin young lovely with great wolubilitylaughing of the hours seg their hister rice donk & Couls their hair on a Curling wow. They

Forby House. J. YOURGS & SOR, PROPRIETORS. -> (RATES:-\$2.00 PER DAY.) -772 Louankee, 188 Change cheines many himes get clean lagain - They wor plack Stocking 50 h I.d. and your feeple meeting or their mother hor them in her Lot Class - They one goin to fublic School nech geor. I son hu little Oboga horners a dog vir Lousing - I saw a guil with to Just Caroli the cors. In the horse con you put you michel in a sliding place and it goes with the for four any fort of the for four Spilwankiel is neat h. Edinhow for heary of situation the houses Tetrotign. Evened brick. To is Called " Bream Ciz"- Bees

Beer Ben!! is Everynhere. It is crew this morning often a very hor week. I now almost well of my catarish court got chilly task himeopolis Will File. thruk I will with on Thorn over one havin and see In Greenwood nigen. I get grute lineg høretig alme und mich p coned here yn & dear manna with me all the time When the weather is pleasure the holds good and the hareling pleasant. 2 July forgon all a grad deal. he came I have grad done frime to think I pray frime to think I pray for I so not when in the Mice of hope Ella will unte & Roubie will all mouma what to wile. Jour twing Pape

276 5/25/1886 *From:* Papa [RB Howard] *To:* Dear Rowlie & Ella [Howard]

RBH-234 [Letterhead] Kirby House

Source: Bowdoin 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! 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 Jona Dear Ella Son the Fresident à finally mornied 2 Chitch I will mite gon a letter and tell you about gesterdy so hell. Saturday might a Motorler and his little bog "Mord" Came here to charion and Juent home with there to Mt Vennon 16 miles anay by RB = he with a Steam Sheet cor, which Word greath admined, to Cedar Rapids a city-fix miles South and then ORB. 10 miles East to their home have got asleep and or it uns 1/2 a mile fine the this home, we rode

in a two sealed naggor. The mon said be had a covered man 25- cents for the three-Men we got to March Rome he found a little house in a field of grass and Ruphemies & black herry buther Were war a spring the other side of the road - aguassy fretty wear the house and a big Garden - It was 10 O'clock and have not Seeps ur all went to bed I sleft in a little soom, with a small hed with no spring- beat a small Shaw hed and a small feather hed and two wice Mittle pillans - some Colored pictures bushing their backs borning to we an che mall. a fin filater obowe, with

Hards fafa and Monuma here very poor, but nauled me to stay with Chew because they loved peace and navies to know + love gover papa. I lleft fretty well When I got up In Forter had milked his two casos - one nor a little Jersey obest or beg as a Calf. There was a real Cell son of the big car. beinling at his hed-by plude in the field. Thethe Joon I sun the Children, Grace. 13. a Scholor une artist- pule- nervores 2 good - Louise picking roses of hies- pule, doch, celous 11. not nervous, bot laughing "frand". 7. Jery kind and Obliging. neitly a little Curly headed Shit fire of 3! and the trake a

for full little the hochegone thing if I months typing on that Connecund aprietwith a Jugar Cente and Levided over his head My Furter nos pula, tallero furtially wothless very thin & prematurely gray. The got the healfast of mosheel polutues, boughtein white break Coffee () took warm notes? nice butter, block homade head - fried preces of Mingy heef- mue hency ac hug had pit gots a new set of dishes and though her ate by the kiloting Sire the morning nor so Cool ur die nos mind in hard thented meal! meat!! and preof said "Grundha's pig weat" I fafor held the holy and I served the food The Mean

nos rore but well done in Chat fairing - It was harder and lougher than que Ever san bur all reenect hungy thankful and Leffy. A for home sage coapel covered the parlor flower floor. nextly raine but hard I the girls nose Very good-There nor a Wishing guil of 13. What a June morning! The to guls Sung and plaged the little Melodran. Westly put an air old hat spotted with his have feet abouts the gorden. The guily reashed the disher My Frorter Centra I feel the buly M hoster arranged fir my meetings I bother with me about hait and feace. Here very, Gerg from they were!

Ah 10.13. all but ihr Froster I the two least lesser ones New Wo Church - Hen the hees hummed, the zoseo perfumed the air, the grass wodded its plumes in the mind- the cherries grew and wife on the hier. The good mister whothere me bacunded house of people and never may 2 Thatfrier Chan Chen in preaching me his fruiting fress in the Cellar and the room Where the girls get type for the "Day Sluring peace paper Which he gives away Chine low snorms of hees to help buy type! Irested on the beel will driver which was like beakfast, Except ur had fresh

Showberries from their own Wines - for the troler dice all the now I murred the buly when he was anake Ah droiner Mr. Forter held the haby this head chooped over the side of the fathers Erm and the Myor Leat almost chopped out another church full of people. A Brig. Gen. D.D. praged a Chaplain Lorge nos there and two mice On and "professor" frem the College and Mutul mi greg Uniforma, who diele or soldier- One kept Whispering and moving about while & preached as of he hauled fruith me as the ou the she dance to a hu house carriage came for me with two nomen-One the driver supe and one his sister, and true little leage son and nephero. Fin was 3 and cinell sing. With & drive horses, tophen at thee circlered tothe Said Moog" when he nowled hater. Wr. well, We drove any during the lexts against peace from One Big. Sen. D.D. Which A holdand back replier Which I fear did not con. mice him as he seemed like a 'seh hind of a man- We shore 12 miles to this place over the fruest country of Ever sur, noft-g Southwell hilly musthe roads table ellens, oaks a maple

mosts with no underbuck too corpetiel with green grass white and red cuttle use on the hill-rides com in Clean rows Metalie away in the fields. When green as grade. The hendese, pototoes - and florers of. & Every hime - Out blue bill Deig large . one hord. Lecher sery gandy and I saw derling any 3 the trees - I now tho & I hour tue nere here. 3 At 7-30 Ifica ched bere bie smeller carguza hin. ' At 10. 30 g was 3 glad by to her after & Rucht of love to Such &

medal for an original channy bus nowled to sell it thus some clothes. The drawing mer The phittier) aby Ahm with hees in the How have besther must have norked & "ds up" graces White shess that Chris hard water und quite whiten. Jack lots of Chickens 12 et a lh.

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 <woeblegone> 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 guite 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.]