

all stay down below.
A few rats squeel socially
in the halls between
the rooms. Uncle Frank
bought some Jamaica
guinea. Mr. Mwen gave
me a plaster. We have
a small but good library
on the vessel. Tomorrow
we have the Episcopal
Service as regularly as
if at church. It is adopt-
ed to all the vessels of
the Cunard line (10 on the
Atlantic. I want to go home
in a faster steamer and if
my inability to eat & drink
continue, I will go home
as soon as possible. Pray
for me & the good to mamma
Your loving father
R.B. Kanore



CUNARD ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIP "CATALONIA"

May 18. 1889. 1-30, P.M.

My dear Ella

My are still at
lunch around me but food
repels me and society does
not attract, so I came over
to the table, and write. A
girl of 14 goes with her mother
and another girl and her
mother to Milan Italy to study
to be a singer. Tonight we are
to have a little entertainment
with singing reading &c. I
have been asked to make a
few closing remarks. The
bags of which there are

half dozen horse nice
times playing on deck
There are two nice little
girls aged 2 & 3 from
Brighton. They go to London to
live. It is a week today
since we left home, for
rather Boston. I fear you
would find it dull unless
you had some & some story
books with you. I do little
but snooze & read. Uncle
Frank is lively as a cricket.
I goes like a bee from flower
to flower. Will he talks with
all. He goes now to get
honey but to leave it. Mam-
ma will read you some
things I have written her.
When I get to Ireland

I will try to write Uncle
John Allen - perhaps in rhyme.
Keep mamma all you
can & be faithful to your
school & music and
read good books not
for intoxicating, but
for feeding your mind.
Give my love to Frank.
He would find a guitar &
a banjo & a piano to accom-
pany his flute & would help
tonight if he were here. It is
too early in the season for
the students & the teachers. They
come over in their vacations.
Nothing but water everywhere
outside the steamer. The dishes
slide about on the table when
the great waves roll the
vessel about. The fishes

296 5/18/1889 *From:* R.B. Howard

To: My Dear Ella [Howard]

RBH-254

CUNARD-ROYAL-
MAIL-STEAMSHIP-
"CATALONIA"

Source: Bowdoin

[LETTERHEAD]
CUNARD-ROYAL-MAIL-STEAMSHIP-"CATALONIA"

May 18, 1889, 1-30, P.M.

My Dear Ella,

They are still at lunch around me but food repels me and Society does not attract, so I came over to this table, and write.

A girl of 14 goes with me north and another girl and her mother to Milan Italy to study to be a singer. Tonight we are to have a little entertainment with singing reading &c & I have been asked to make a few closing remarks. The boys of which there are half dozen have nice times playing on deck. There are two nice little girls aged 2 & 5 from Brighton. They go to London to live. It is a week today since we left home, or rather Boston.

I fear you would find it dull unless you had Josie & some story books with you. I do little but snooze & read. Uncle Frank is lively as a cricket & goes like a bee from flower to flower, till he talks with all. He goes not to get honey but to leave it. Momma will read you some things I have written her. When I get to Ireland I will try to write Uncle John Allen, perhaps in <Sligo>. Help Mamma all you can & be faithful to your School & music and read good books, not for intoxicating, but for feeding your mind.

Give my love to Frank. He would find a guitar & a banjo & a piano to accompany his flute & would help tonight if he were here. It is too early in the season for the students & the teachers. They come over in their vacations.

Nothing but water everywhere outside the steamer. The dishes slide about on the table when the great waves roll the vessel about. The fishes all stay down below. A few rats squeal socially in the walls between the rooms.

Uncle Frank brought some Jamaica ginger. Mr Moen gave me a plaster. We have a small but good library on the vessel.

Tomorrow we have the Episcopal service as regularly as if at church. It is adapted to all the vessels of the Cunard line (10 on the Atlantic). I want to go home in a faster steamer and if my inability to eat & think continue, I will go home as soon as possible. Pray for me & be good to Mamma.

Your loving Father
R.B. Howard

Légation des Etats-Unis
d'Amérique.

Paris 29 June 1889.

My dear Sir:

Your two notes
concerning the Peace
Conference have just
reached me. I am
sincerely sorry not to
be able to attend at
the meeting tomorrow
at eleven, - having
already made an
engagement for that
hour.

Noting your desire
to find members of
Congress in town, I
take

take pleasure in
sending you the
addresses of two who
called at the legation
this morning:

Hon. Wm E. Hanson,
U.C. from Chicago,
Hotel Zinda

Hon. W. C. Wallace
U.C. from Kings Co, N. Y.,
Hotel Normandie.

Begging you to ex-
press to the Officers who
joined in your invi-
tation my regret that
the change of day prevents
my attendance. I am
Very sincerely,
Whitlaw Reid

297 6/29/1889 *From:* Whitelaw David

To: My dear Sir [RB Howard]

RBH-255

Legation des Etats-
Unis di Amerique
Paris

Source: Bowdoin

Legation des Etats-Unis di Amerique

Paris 29 June 1889

My dear Sir:

Your two notes concerning the Peace Conference have just reached me. I am sincerely sorry not to be able to attend at the meeting tomorrow at eleven, having already made an engagement for that hour.

Noting your desire to find members of Congress in town, I take pleasure in sending you the addresses of two who called at the legation this morning:

Hon. Wm E. Mason
M.C. from Chicago
Hotel Binalas

Hon. W. C. Wallace
M.C. fr Kings Co, N.Y.
Hotel Normandie

Begging you to express to the officers who joined in your invitation my regret that the change of day prevents my attendance, I am
very truly yours
Whitelaw Reid

Washington April 2/90
Dear Ida - I was very
glad to get your card
& know you were safe
with our dear friends.
I am pretty well
very busy - I wish
now to be here Tues-
day & may spend the
night at E. Orange
& take you along
Wednesday. Glad you
went to school - Can't
you study those things
that you never if
you were at home
next week? Give
my love to Charles & Miss
Peterson & let me
hear again -
Lapa



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.

Miss Ella Leonard
Care of Miss M. L. Peterson
98 Sussex Ave
East Orange
N.J.

298 4/2/1890

From: Papa [RB Howard]

To: Miss Ella Howard

RBH-256

Washington

Care of Miss M. L. Petersen
90 Sassex Ave
East Orange
N.J.

Source: Bowdoin

[POSTAL CARD]

Washington April 2/90

Dear Ella

I was very glad to get your card & know you were safe with our dear friends. I am pretty well & very busy. I expect now to leave here Tuesday & may spend the night at E. Orange & take you along Wednesday. Glad you went to school. Can't you study those things that you would if you were at home next week?

Give my love to Mr & Miss Petersen & let me hear again.

Papa

[ADDRESS]

Miss Ella Howard
Care of Miss M. L. Petersen
98 Sussex Ave
East Orange
N.J.

[POSTMARK] WASHINGTON D.C. APR 3 90 4 AM

R. B. M. M. M.

Private.

Uplands,
Brookline, Mass.

3 June, 1890.

Rev. R. B. Howard,

Dear Sir,
Your note of the
26th was duly rec^d, & I kept
it on my Table till the last
moment, hoping that I might
find myself able to comply
with your request. But, apart
from some infirmities of health
which indisposed me for writing
any public letter, I found
myself very unwilling to be
implicated in the chance
extravagancies of either

male or female orators.

I have read your Annual Report, & I rejoice in the progress of the Arbitration Cause. I dare not discuss the Disarmament doctrine. Meantime, as your treasury seems almost empty, I inclose a little contribution, which I will thank you to receive quietly & without any special acknowledgment in the newspapers. It may help towards the

expenses of yourself or some other Delegate to the London Conference next month.

Yours, with best wishes,

Robt. C. Winthrop.

25¢ Enclosed

299 6/3/1890

From: Robt. C. Winthrop

To: Rev. R. B. Howard

RBH-257

Uplands
Brookline, Mass.

Source: Bowdoin

Private

[LETTERHEAD]

Uplands
Brookline, Mass.

3 June, 1890

Rev. R. B. Howard,

Dear Sir,

Your note of the 26th was duly rec'd, & I kept it on my table till the last moment, hoping that I might find myself able to comply with your request. But, apart from some infirmities of health which indisposed me, for writing any public letter, I found myself very unwilling to be implicated in the chance extravagances of either male or female orators.

I have read your Annual Report, & I rejoice in the progress of the Arbitration Cause. I dare not discuss the Disarmament doctrine. Meantime, as your treasury seems almost empty, I inclose a little contribution, which I will thank you to receive quietly & without any special acknowledgment in the Newspapers. It may help towards the expenses of yourself or some other Delegate to the London Conference next month.

Yours, with best wishes,
Robt. C. Winthrop

[Written in another hand] 25\$ Enclosed

Uplands,

Brookline, Mass.

25 June, 1890.

Rev. R. B. Howard,

My dear Sir,

I have not forgotten
your note of June 4th,
& I am unwilling to
leave it unacknowledged
longer, as the date of
your sailing for England
is so close at hand.

But I must be excused
from writing anything
for public use.

I heartily concur in
all that may be said

or done, by yourself
or others, in favor
of International
Arbitration, & I
rejoice in all that
has been accomplished
in this cause during
the five & forty years
since I offered the
Resolutions in Congress,
to which you have
often alluded.

I write, however,
only to thank you for
the kind expressions
of your note, & to

assure you of my
best wishes for your
mission, & for the
work of the Congress
or Conference which
you are to attend in
London.

Yours, respy. & truly,
Robt. Winthrop.

300 6/25/1890 *From:* Robt. C. Winthrop *To:* Rev. R. B. Howard

RBH-258 Uplands
 Brookline, Mass.
Source: Bowdoin

[LETTERHEAD]

Uplands
Brookline, Mass.

25 June, 1890

Rev. R. B. Howard,

My dear Sir,

I have not forgotten your note of June 4th, & I am unwilling to leave it unacknowledged longer, as the date of your sailing for England is so close at hand. But I must be excused from writing anything for public use.

I heartily concur in all that may be said or done, by yourself or others, in favor of International Arbitration, & I rejoice in all that has been accomplished in this cause during the five & forty years since I offered the Resolutions in Congress, to which you have often alluded.

I write, however, only to thank you for the kind expressions of your note, & to assure you of my best wishes for your mission, & for the work of the Congress or Conference which you are to attend in London.

Yours, respy, & truly,
Robt. C. Winthrop

and cokes on it; which
 the plovers ate when they
 rested - Clarence Foye has
 a Zita & they are & have
 some music tonight I
 am so tired that I must
 go to bed and finish this
 tomorrow morning. At
 1. A.M. before I go
 to sleep this morn = July 25. 8.30
 2. m. your mother's p.c. from
 saying you had arrived & that
 Grand ma was a little better.
 how glad we hope that the very
 recovery. It is so long since I heard
 from you that I do not know
 what to pray for except that you
 all may be blessed today as
 you need it - Grand ma and
 all. I slept well but have
 a bad cold - cannot keep warm
 in this chilling climate - Last
 evening Clarence Foye came
 over with his flute and Zita
 & Edith played the piano &
 we had nice music

We have breakfast me at a time
 when I must go down
 to the basement
 driving room
 not. Becken
 to London
 called

Watford England
 July 24. 1890

your three good
 letters were all very much
 fully received and read - 2
 was glad to hear about
 the end. Portmout and the
 family - I hardly recognised
 my old acquaintance the
 dentist under the name
 of "Phillebrun" I felt so
 badly at the bad news
 from Grandma Groves
 that I could enjoy the
 best of the letters but a
 little - I came down here
 30 miles in an hour
 from London to spend the

your mother's letter - 737 Cornhill - 1890

might with my friend
Mr Darby's family. Arthur
inquired for the Bank they
sent for - The two older children
are away at work - Edith
(20) is teaching & stitching at
home - Arthur is 8. and Will
five - Minnie & her sister
are very little girls - There
is one of your age ⁽¹⁵⁾ who teaches
to let her sister go away
for a day or two - The house
has not changed - Like
us, they are too poor to
have new things - They
remembered what I liked
I had some currants; and
ice water & currancy seed
bread for supper. There were

Worms & a cucumber a
foot long on the table.
I never see them play at
Lawn Tennis at Mrs
Fryer's lovely place after
tea. It is light till
now and I mile without
gas - G. P. C. = Mrs
Fryer are rich and away -
But their grounds are
covered with flowers & fruits -
Apricots & apples & pears grow
upon the walls & peaches &
cherries just like vines. There
are many kinds of roses, pink
& flowers blossoming - The
lawn tennis ground is very
smooth & surrounded by
a netting - A table under
tree had raspberries, sugar

301 7/24/1890 *From:* Father [RB Howard] *To:* Dear Ella [Ella Patten Howard]

RBH-259

Watford England

Source: Bowdoin

Watford England, July 24, 1890

Dear Ella,

Your three good letters were all very thankfully received and read. I was glad to hear about Concord, Portland and the family. I hardly recognize my old acquaintance the Dentist Dr under the name of "Phillebrown". I felt so badly at the bad news from Grandma Graves that I could enjoy the rest of the letters but a little.

I came down here 30 miles in an hour from London to spend the night with my friend Mr Darbys family. Arthur inquired for the Bank they sent you. The two older children are away at work. Edith (20) is teaching & studying at home. Arthur is 8 and Will five. Minnie & her sister are very little girls. There is one of your age (15) who <teaches> to let her sister go away for a day or two. The house has not changed. Like us, they are too poor to have new things. They remembered what I liked & had some currants, and ice water & caraway seed bread for supper. There were tomatoes & a cucumber a foot long on the table. I went to see them play at Lawn Tennis at Mrs Fries lovely place after tea. It is light till now and I write without gas - 9 P.M.

Mr & Mrs Frye are sick and away. But their grounds are covered with flowers & fruits - apricots & apples & pears grow upon the walls & peaches & cherries just like vines. There are many kinds of roses, pinks & flowers blossoming. The lawn tennis ground is very smooth & surrounded by a netting. A table under tree had raspberries, sugar and cakes on it, which the players ate when they rested.

Clarence Frye has a Zita & they are to have some music tonight. I am so tired that I must go to bed and finish this tomorrow morning. It was 1 A.M. before I got to sleep this morn.

July 25, 8.30 a.m. Your mothers p.c. July 15 from F. saying you had arrived & that Grandma was a little better has given me hope that she may recover. It is so long since I heard from you that I do not know what to pray for except that you all may be blessed today as you need it - Grandma and all.

I slept well but have a bad cold - cannot keep warm in this chilling climate.

Last evening Clarence Frye came over with his flute and Zitha & Edith played the piano & we had nice music. We have breakfast one at a time here & I must go down to the basement dining room now. I return to London today.

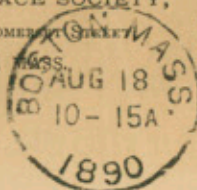
Your Loving
Father

Your mother writes 7 cavities & you 13 filled!

AMERICAN PEACE SOCIETY,

Room 6, No. 1 Somerset Street

BOSTON, MASS.



Miss Ella

Care of Mr. R. B. Howard

Farmington
Maine

AGENTS,
GUION & CO.
LIVERPOOL.
AND
A. M. UNDERHILL & CO.
NEW YORK.



Guion Line.

Royal Mail Steamer: Nevada.

Sittington Aug. 18. 1890.

Dear Ella.

How empty & lonely
your room seems! I enjoy the
bigness of the house, the access
to the bath room - the ease with
which I can get the family
together for breakfast, the quiet-
ness that ministers to compe-
sation - the remembrance as
to store mood, etc but I feel
like Robinson Crusoe after all.
tho: "monarch of all I survey,
my right there is none to dispute."
Yet - many things suggest
"Solitude where are thy charms?"
But I am warning Remond &
Howard a little - I say to him - "Leave
no door open" - "hang up your clothes."
Keep things in order - take time
to dress and wash & shave etc

Outside I notice no change
in the broken hinges of the
bulkhead - am oppressed
by the grey tennis court
and the generally dried
up garden & yard - The
cloves have begun to fall &
must be swept. Mr. Smith's
hose must be used. (She
rings the bell for me in a
most alarming way - procla-
ming my boardership - At tea tonight
the young telegrapher who sent my
cablegram spoke of his interview
with your mother in Boston. The
Robbins house has taken a
beach seat. The sear is painted
ditto the bakery & house beside
it. The church is waiting for
heating apparatus. John Chas.
Lan Endearment meeting only
today. W. S. L. I went to B. & P.
tied - & saw many of our
people there. Have not seen
Russell Luff or any of
Robbins cronies - or governors - They

are away. I suppose. I
send you Arlington Advocate.
Then the Parmenters are
at home, but they make
no sign. They are remodeling
their Ell. I am glad you
have pleasant times
at A. Chamma. has
not mentioned "Luz
Jere" so I hope you do
not have it. I hope to run
down & see you all next
week or before. Mr. Town
is severely thumped on the head
and heard. Sea's Lane,
Taylor & Mills, look natural.
Mr. Bushnell will be away
till Sept. 7th - as near
Bedford. I saw Miss Barker
when I got the key - have
not seen the father & mother
y^{et} tho: I called. They were
out. God bless & keep you

Your loving
Father

P.S. Give my love to Auntie. Does he want the
five cracker left in the marble top of
his ~~barrow~~, or the week lies in my
chamber in the little bottle of perfume?
The horniock lies in the trash-bowch. It
has been a hot, hot day with a frost-
but hot south wind. The mill pond is
chained. The agreed water wind
able. Frost goes over street for
Gleason & co. on the Honors of W. Woodford
this week & see 2 see Mrs. Gilman.
O for rain!

302 8/18/1890 *From:* Father [RB Howard] *To:* Dear Ella [Ella Patten Howard]

RBH-260 Arlington

Source: Bowdoin

[LETTERHEAD]

Guion Line
Royal Mail Steamer Nevada
Agents, Guion & Co. Liverpool and
A.M. Underhill & Co., New York

Arlington [Mass] Aug, 18, 1890

Dear Ella,

How empty & lonely your room seems! I enjoy the bigness of the house, the access to the bath room, the ease with which I can get the family together for breakfast, the quietness that ministers to composition, the unanxiousness as to store wood, etc, but I feel like Robinson Crusoe after all tho "monarch of all I survey, my right there is none to dispute". Yet - many things suggest "O solitude where are thy charms"!

But I am training Rowland B. Howard a little - I say to him - "Leave no door open" - "Hang up your clothes. Keep things in order, Take time to dress and wash & shave"etc. Outside I notice no change in the broken hinges of the bulkhead, am oppressed by the grey tennis court and the generally dried up garden & yard. The leaves have begun to fall & must be swept. Mrs Smiths hose must be used. (She rings the bell for me in a most alarming way, proclaiming my boardership.

At tea tonight the <group> telegrapher who sent my cablegram spoke of his interview with your mother in Boston.

The Robbins house has taken a back seat. The Depot is painted. Ditto the bakery & house beside it. The church is waiting for heating apparatus.

Christian Endeavor meeting only today. No S.S. I went to Baptist & saw many of our people there. Have not seen Russell Tufts or any of Rowlies cronies, or yours. They are away, I suppose. I send you Arlington Advocate. I hear the Parmenters are at home, but they make no sign. They are remodeling their Ell.

I am glad you have pleasant times at F. Mamma has not mentioned "hay fever" so I hope you do not have it. I hope to run down & see you all next week or before.

Mr Fron is severely shaved as to head and beard. Dea's Lane, Taylor & Mills look natural. Mr Bushnell will be away till Sept. 7th - at New Bedford. I saw Miss Barker when I got the key - have not seen the father & mother of her tho I called. They were out.

God bless & keep you.

Your loving
Father

P.S. Give my love to Rowlie. Does he want the fire crackers left on the marble top of his bureau, or the neckties in my drawer or the little bottle of perfumery? The hammock lies on the wash-bench. It has been a hot, hot day with a smart but hot south wind. The mill pond is drained. The aqueduct water undrinkable. I must go over & see & pay Miss Gleason & call on the Howards of W. Medford this week & go out & see Mrs. Gilman. O for rain!

(precious)



Miss Ella Howard.
C/o Rev. R.B. Howard.
Arlington
Boston.
U. S. A.

The babies class. the children were about four or five years of age, and they get older as the class gets higher & the sixth class is ~~the~~ for the most advanced girls. I was in the fifth class. We had to go for a walk every day for an hour and we took it in turn to walk with the French governess in order to get in the habit of talking French fluently.

There were three Canadian girls at this school and they were very jolly girls indeed and if they are good specimens of American girls in general, I am quite sure, as you say, that I should like them very much, though they do not seem very young for their ages. I quite agree with you on that subject. I like girls that are rather young for their age better than those who are old. my brother & sisters tell me that I am rather old for my age & sometimes call

The Rowans
Essex Road
Watford
September 27th/90

My dear Friend,

Thank you very much for your kind letter, I was very pleased indeed to receive it, and also the one from your Papa.

I was glad to hear that you have had such a delightful summer, but I am afraid I cannot say the same. for until the last three weeks or month, we had such miserable weather, it did not seem like summer at all. however for the last month we have enjoyed ourselves very much we almost lived out of doors taking either a book or some work and sitting in the park in the morning & afternoons and going for a walk in the evening.

You ask me if I go to school. No I do not just at present. for not being very strong, if I do regular work at school I get the headache very badly and then have to stay away and so miss a good many of the lessons and get behind the others; but I am studying a little, German and Physiology, which Edith helps me with. Next Tuesday I am going to the first of a course of lectures on Physiology, we have to take notes on them and then during the week, we write an essay on the previous lecture; and at the end of the term we take an examination on all we have done during the term.

We have several different kinds of schools here. There are the Board or Free schools for the working mens children. They are usually divided into what are called Standards, and have about thirty or thirty-five children in each Standard.

There is the Endowed school, which is divided into Forms with about twenty girls in each form, it is called "Endowed School" because some lady who had a good deal of money died and left her money to build the school, and if the Board School children pass a certain examination they get into this Endowed School for two years, free of charge, and that enables them to get a little better education than they otherwise would.

Then there are Ladies Schools, the children at these are divided into classes. for instance the school I have been going to until lately, is kept by a Lady Mrs Innes by name, and her three daughters and with the addition of a French governess they are the only teachers.

We had six classes I think it was, with about fourteen or fifteen girls in each class. The first class was of course

We all send love to Mr Howard.

Hoping you will write again
before very long. (I wish the letters did
not take so long to come)

I remain-

yours very sincerely
Ethel Darby.

me "old fashioned".

I have not seen the Queen yet,
I have not happened to be in London
when she has been anywhere near, nor
perhaps I might have. The old historical
places are very interesting indeed and
I am sure you would enjoy seeing them
very much, I wish you could come
over to England and see some of them.

Will you tell me what date your
birthday is? and how old you are?
Your papa did tell me, but I am
sorry to say I have forgotten it.

My sister Edith has returned from France
she enjoyed her trip very much and it
seems to have done her good.

In some towns they have Christian
Union meetings, but we have not any
in Watford. I should think they would
be something like your Christian Endeavor
meetings.

My sister tells me that I ought to

explain to you about High Schools, We have not one in Watford but in most towns there is one. These schools are carried on under the "High School System", they give a first class education and are rather expensive, but anyone who can afford to pay the fees can go. This is not the case with Ladies Schools, as the higher class ^{nages} people do not like their children to go to school with the lower class ladies people, don't you think this is very funny? Some of us do.

Will you thank Mr Howard very much for his letter and also for his kind enquiries after "Maysie" she is very much better. After having to be sick nurse for a week or two, it was my turn to be nursed, for I got two very badly gashed or rather festured fingers ~~has~~ and have not been able to do much for

some weeks, they are getting ^{better} now, though I am afraid I shall lose both my nails.

I have never had my Photograph taken, but when I do I will send you one. We have been talking about getting it done lately. We (Edith & I) have yours upon ~~an~~ the chest of drawers in our bedroom.

We are all very glad that Mr Howard's health is improved and hope he will get a great deal of good from the kip he is going to have now.

I should like very much indeed to go over to America and see some of (or at least one) the great cities that have grown up from a single cabin.

I hope you will write to me again soon, as I like to have your letters very much. Though I have never seen you. Perhaps I shall some day.

303 9/27/1890 *From:* Ethel Darby

To: My dear Friend [Ella
Patten Howard]

RBH-261

Source: Bowdoin

The Rowans
Essex Road
Watford

The Rowans
Essex Road
Watford
September 27th/90

My dear Friend,

Thank you very much for your kind letter. I was very pleased indeed to receive it, and also the one from your Papa.

I was glad to hear that you have had such a delightful summer, but I am afraid I cannot say the same, for until the last three weeks or month, we had such miserable weather, it did not seem like summer at all. However for the last month we have enjoyed ourselves very much. We almost lived out of doors taking either a book or some work and sitting in the park in the mornings & afternoons and going for a walk in the evening.

You ask me if I go to school. No I do not, just at present, for not being very strong, if I do regular work at school I get the headache very badly and then have to stay away and so miss a good many of the lessons and get behind the others. But I am studying a little, German and Physiology, which Edith helps me with. Next Tuesday I am going to the first of a course of lectures on Physiology. We have to take notes on them and then during the week, we write an essay on the previous lecture, and at the end of the term we take an examination on all we have done during the term.

We have several different kinds of schools here. There are the Board or Free schools for the working mens children. They are usually divided into what are called standards, and have about thirty or thirty-five children in each standard. There is the Endowed School, which is divided into Forms with about twenty girls in each form. It is called "Endowed School" because some lady who had a good deal of money died and left her money to build the school, and if the Board School children pass a certain examination they get into this Endowed School for two years, free of charge, and that enables them to get a little better education than they otherwise would.

Then there are Ladies Schools. The children at these are divided into classes. For instance the school I have been going to until lately, is kept by a Lady Mrs Innes by name, and her three daughters and with the addition of a French Governess they are the only teachers. We had six classes I think it was, with about fourteen or fifteen girls in each class. The first class was of course the babies class. The children were about four or five years of age, and they get older as the class gets higher & the sixth class is for the most advanced girls. I was in the fifth class. We had to go for a walk every day for an hour and we took it in turn to walk with the French Governess in order to get in the habit of talking French fluently.

There were three Canadian girls at this school and they were very jolly girls indeed and if they are good specimens of American girls in general, I am quite sure, as you say, that I should like them very much, though they do not seem very young for their ages. I quite agree with you on that subject. I like girls that are rather young for their age better than those who are old. My brother & sisters tell me that I am rather old for my age & sometimes call me "old fashioned".

I have not seen the Queen yet. I have not happened to be in London when she has been anywhere near, or perhaps I might have. The old historical places are very interesting indeed and I am sure you would enjoy seeing them very much. I wish you could come over to England and see some of them.

Will you tell me what date your birthday is? And how old you are? Your papa did tell me, but I am sorry to say I have forgotten it. My sister Edith has returned from France. She enjoyed her trip very much and it seems to have done her good.

In some towns they have Christian Union meetings, but we have not any in Watford. I should think they would

be something like your Christian Endeavour meetings.

My sister tells me that I ought to explain to you about High Schools. We have not one in Watford but in most towns there is one. These schools are carried on under the "High School System". They give a first class education and are rather expensive, but anyone who can afford to pay the fees can go. This is not the case with Ladies Schools, as the higher class trades people do not like their children to go to school with the lower class tradespeople. Don't you think this is very funny? Some of us do.

Will you thank Mr Howard very much for his letter and also for his kind enquiries after "Maysie". She is very much better. After having to be sick nurse for a week or two, it was my turn to be nursed, for I got two very badly gathered or rather festored fingers and have not been able to do much for some weeks. They are getting better now, though I am afraid I shall loose both my nails.

I have never had my Photograph taken, but when I do I will send you one. We have been talking about getting it done, lately. We (Edith & I) have yours upon the chest of drawers in our bedroom.

We are all very glad that Mr Howards health is improved and hope he will get a great deal of good from the trip he is going to have now.

I should like very much indeed to go over to America, and see some of (or at least one) the great cities that have grown up from a single cabin.

I hope you will write to me again soon, as I like to have your letters very much, though I have never seen you. Perhaps I shall some day. We all send love to Mr Howard.

Hoping you will write again before very long. (I wish the letters did not take so long to come.)

I remain,
Yours very sincerely
Ethel Darby

American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions.

EIGHTY-FIRST ANNUAL MEETING,

October 8th to 12th, 1890.

HEADQUARTERS COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct 12 1890.

Dear Ella Your letter came yesterday but
Mamma was in St Paul a city - 10
miles South visiting ~~the~~ former friends
(Mr Williams, June Lammington) and
therefore I had the reading of it - 2
will send it or give it to her tomorrow -
I was very glad to hear from home & glad
you liked Olie's hat - Mamma forgot to
tell me that she gave him permission to
go to Boston with the kindred bag - Our
great meetings closed yesterday and today
the ministers preach in the many
Churches of this immense new city of
164,000 - I went to Friends meeting
& spoke there & go there again at 3 P.M.
and preach this evening at a chapel
five miles away - May thing is studying
German at a private school and is
learning it fast - I stopped to pickacorn
much sweeter than ours - as I come
home through Central Park where 100
ducks, geese and swans were swimming
in a great pond -

Mamma is very well and has enjoyed
the rest, the journey & the meetings - One of
the latter was in the Swedish Lohmacle -
a big church that hold 4000 - It was
packed - It had scripture texts in Swe-
dish on the walls - Give my love to Runtie,
Mr. Nickerson & Courtney - There are few
Colored people here - Mamma & I drove
to St Paul & back day before yesterday
and called on the way on old friends -
Yesterday the St Paul people gave all
the American Board a car ride to
that city & a carriage ride all about
it - It has 146,000 people and many
grand buildings, public & private - I
left Mamma - I will go down tomorrow
to join her & we will go to Chicago Wednesday
& St Paul on Thursday & spend Sunday &
Mon back Sunday & stay one day
with Aunt Kate at Glencoe - Uncle
Charles will be away in New York but
I expect ^(Aunt Kate) to get home - I notice you
pelled "derby" with a small "d" - Keep
the Insurance Policy safe & if I get
killed Mamma will have \$5000 and
if I am disabled I'll have 10% a week -
But I don't expect either event - (Definitions &
not "definitions" as in your letter - Think of "define" as
def - fine) But it was a good letter & will
be a comfort to Mamma as it is
to me -
Malcolm Luther
R B Leonard

304 10/12/1890 *From:* RB Howard

To: Dear Ella [Patten Howard]

RBH-262

Source: Bowdoin

American Board of
Commissioners for
Foreign Missions
Eighty-First Annual
Meeting
October 8th to 12th,
1890
Headquarters
Committee of
Arrangements
Minneapolis, Minn.

[LETTERHEAD]

American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions
Eighty-First Annual Meeting
October 8th to 12th, 1890
Headquarters Committee of Arrangements
Minneapolis, Minn. Oct 12 1890.

Dear Ella

Your letter came yesterday but, Mamma was in St Paul a city 10 miles South, visiting former friends (Mrs Williams from Farmington) and therefore I had the reading of it. I will send it or give it to her tomorrow.

I was very glad to hear from home & glad you liked Otie's hat. Mamma forgot to tell me that she gave him permission to go to Boston with the Kindred boy.

Our great meetings closed yesterday and today the ministers preach in the many churches of this immense new city of 164,000. I went to Friends meeting & spoke there & go there again at 3 P.M. and preach this evening at a chapel five miles away.

Mary Thwing is studying German at a private school and is learning it fast. I stopped to pick acorus - much sweeter than ours - as I came home through Central Park where 100 ducks, geese and swans were swimming in a great pond.

Mamma is very well and has enjoyed the rest, the journey & the meetings. One of the latter was in the Swedish Tabernacle - a big church that holds 4000. It was packed. It had scripture texts in Swedish on the walls.

Give my love to Rowlie, Mrs Nickerson & Courtney. There are few colored people here.

Mamma & I drove to St Paul & back day before yesterday and called on the way on old friends. Yesterday the St Paul people gave all the American Board a car ride to that city & a carriage ride all about it. It has 146,000 people and many grand buildings, public & private. I left Mamma, & will go down tomorrow to join her & we will go to Chicago Wednesday & to Princeton Thursday & spend Sunday & start back Monday & stay one day with Aunt Katie at Glencoe. Uncle Charles will be away in New York, but she (Aunt Katie) expects to get home.

I notice you spelled "Derby" with a small "d". Keep the Insurance Policy safe & if I get killed Mamma will have \$5000 and if I am disabled I will have 10\$ A WEEK. But I don't expect either event. (Definitions & not "deffinitions" as in you letter. Think of "define" not def-fine) but it was a good letter & will be a comfort to Mamma as it is to me.

Your loving Father
RB Howard