

1856

I intend to be present at the dinner Jan. 12th.

R.B.

Mr Howard will not be
at the Association as he is
in Rome -

January 5th, 1892.

Yours.

D. Richards
M^{rs} Club

POSTAL



CARD.

NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS TO BE ON THIS SIDE.

ARTHUR T. PARKER, SECRETARY,

144 HIGH STREET,

BOSTON, MASS

313 1/5/1892 *From:* D. Richards

To: ARTHUR T. PARKER,
Secretary

RBH-271

144 HIGH STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

Source: Bowdoin

[POSTAL CARD]

[ADDRESS]

ARTHUR T. PARKER, Secretary
144 HIGH STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

[POSTMARK] Boston, Mass Jan 5 1892 12 M

[PRINTED] I intend to be present at the dinner Jan 12.
January 5, 1892

[HANDWRITTEN] Mr. R.B. Howard will not be at the Association as he is in Rome.

Yours
D. Richards
Mr H's Clerk

for in -
of Mr. R. B. Howard

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST,

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, NEW YORK.

January 26 1892

Hon. Robert West Paine, ^{Pres.} Amer. Peace Society
Boston Mass

Dear Sir:

I learn from my brother
Gen. Charles H. Howard who passed
through Boston and now Mrs. Howard,
the wife of my brother Rev. R. B. Howard,
that the American Peace Society
had appropriated \$500 towards the
payment of the expenses of their
Secretary while in Rome. It
seems Mrs. Howard was authorized
to cable her husband that that amount
had been so appropriated. You
have doubtless ere this learned
that my brother died about
noon yesterday. A cable came

all the expenses. They will, no doubt, considerably exceed the \$500 appropriated. But I will instruct my son to settle all. We know that the charges at the Hospital from about the first of December were to be, including nurses and medicines, \$5 a day. The charges of the physicians who visited him three times a day for some 60 to 90 days we cannot determine but suppose they would exceed the other.

Apprehending that the funds might be sent to Rome in my brother's name and so become unavailable owing to his death I telegraphed my sister the suggestion to have them sent here that I might have my son Harry attend to the necessary business in Rome. This letter received desirable to put it more fully before your Society and the reasons of my suggestion to the fund.

Original mailed to Pres^t - Paris
May 26 1892

to me from the physician in Charge. My son Harry who was in France had also been sent for by the Dr and arrived in Rome last night.

Owing to the sad event it has been concluded that my brother Charles shall not go to Europe as he had planned to do, hoping to bring home our sick brother but my son Harry will attend to all the lost offices in Rome and can if the Society so decides attend to auditing and paying the expenses of the sickness as far as appropriated for. In that case it has occurred to us as better that the draft for the funds be sent to me here and my son will draw on me to meet

314 1/26/1892 *From:* [OO Howard]

To: Hon. Robert Treat Paine

RBH-272

Source: Bowdoin

HEADQUARTERS
DEPARTMENT OF
THE EAST,
GOVERNOR'S
ISLAND, NEW YORK

Pres. Am. Peace Soc.
Boston, Mass

[LETTERHEAD]

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST,
GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, NEW YORK

January 26, 1892

For the aid of Mrs R. B. Howard

Hon. Robert Treat Paine,
Pres't. Am. Peace Soc.
Boston, Mass

Dear Sir:

I learn from my brother Gen. Charles H. Howard who passed through Boston and saw Mrs. Howard the wife of my brother Rev. R.B. Howard that the American Peace Society had appropriated \$500 towards the payment of the expenses of their Secretary while ill in Rome. It seems Mrs. Howard was authorized to cable her husband that that amount had been so appropriated. You have doubtless ere this learned that my brother died about noon yesterday. A cable came to me from the physician in charge. My son Harry who was in France had also been sent for by the Dr and arrived in Rome last night.

Owing to the sad event it has been concluded that my brother Charles shall not go to Europe as he had planned to do, hoping to bring home our sick brother but my son Harry will attend to all the last offices in Rome and can if the Society so decides attend to auditing and paying the expenses of the sickness as far as appropriated for. In that case it has occurred to us as better that the draft for the funds be sent to me here and my son will draw on me to meet all the expenses. They will, no doubt, considerably exceed the \$500 appropriated. But I will instruct my son to settle all. We know that the charges at the Hospital from about the first of December were to be, including nurses and medicines, \$5 a day. The charges of the physicians who visited him three times a day for some 60 to 90 days we cannot determine but suppose they would exceed the other.

Apprehending that the funds might be sent to Rome in my brother's name and so become unavailable owing to his death I telegraphed my sister the suggestion to have them sent here that I might have my son Harry attend to the necessary business in Rome. This latter seemed desirable to put the case fully before your Society and the reasons of my suggestion as to the funds.

Original mailed to Pres. Paine Jan'y 26, 1892

he suffer consciously. I
hope not, with his affec-
tionate nature missing
his loved ones around
his bed in that foreign
land. O how much
harder that makes it for
you! And yet he was kind
to be surrounded by hosts
of young friends even those
of the Garrison he seemed to
faithfully send his regards
perhaps my regards - to
bring his spirit safely
on its way. I want to write
your mother but do not
know where to send it. Do
send me a line I want much
also to hear something of your
self in this sad time. I have
learned many things in these two sad
years. One is that God is true to his
promises & does not leave his children

Children Comfortless. Roger & Edith and Louis & Infants for you.
I do not know
of any
affectionate friend,
Susan C. Holmes

1892

Hawthorne St.
Jan. 29th

Frank,
It was a great
shock when I opened
carelessly the envelope
yesterday, without rec-
ognizing your initials
on the wrapper, and
read the notice of
your dear father's
death. I could hardly
believe it. Then I read
the notice over again

- what a just tribute
it was! My thoughts
went straight from that
sad Hospital bed in
Rome, to the joyful
meeting in Heaven
when he & my dear
husband looked into
each others eyes once
more. They loved each
other more than most
brothers. They were lovely
& pleasant in their lives,
and in their death they
were not long divided.
All day long my

heart has been going
out in sympathy with
you all in your sorrow.
But most of all for you
poor mother knowing so
well what she is going
through. I long to hear
all that you can tell
me. Did she know of
his illness, did they
send for her in time or
was it just a terrible
telegram that broke it
all to her? Do tell me
too when you can of
those last days? Did

315 1/29/1892 *From:* Susan A. Gilman

To: Dear Frank, [Frank
Gilman Howard]

RBH-273

Hawthorn St.

Source: Bowdoin

Hawthorn St.
Jan. 29th 1892

Dear Frank, [Frank Gilman Howard]

It was a great shock when I opened carelessly the Argus yesterday, without recognizing your initials on the wrapper, and read the notice of your dear father's death. I could hardly believe it. Then I read the notice over again - what a great tribute it was! My thoughts went straight from that sad Hospital bed in Rome, to the joyful meeting in Heaven where he & my dear husband looked into each other's eyes once more. They loved each other more than most brothers. They were lovely & pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were not long divided.

All day long my heart has been grieving out in sympathy with you all in your sorrow. But most of all for your poor mother knowing so well what she is going through. I long to hear all that you can tell me. Did she know of his illness, did they send for her in time or was it just a terrible telegram that broke it all to her? Do tell me too when you can of those last days? Did he suffer consciously. I hope not, with his affectionate nature missing his loved ones around his bed in that foreign land. O how much harder that makes it for you! And yet he was sure to be surrounded by hosts of your friends even there & the Saviour he served so faithfully sent his angels - perhaps my angel - to bring his spirit safely on its way.

I want to write your mother but do not know where to send it. Do send me a line. I want much also to hear something of your self in this sad time. I have learned many things in these two sad years. One is that God is truer to his promises, & does not leave his children comfortless.

Roger & Edith send love & sympathy for you. So does your affectionate friend,

Susan A. Gilman [Widow of Frank Gilman, the namesake of Frank Gilman Howard]

Miss Ella Howard.
Care Mrs. R. B. Howard.
Arlington.
Mass.

under it all? If we had no great sorrow, we would never become strong and firm like hardened metal. The metal has to be melted and poured before it can be moulded into a beautiful or a useful piece of steel.

Don't let your spirits sink for long, but work, work, work, and keep busy with life. Give joy to others and your own heart will be lighter than ever.

Give my tenderest love to mother and Rowlie and take lots for yourself.

Affectionately
Frank

P.S. Send for me and do not hesitate if you need me. F.H.

Feb 3, '92
Portland ~~Jan~~

My very dear sister, —
You have already got uncle Otis' letter to me. He will of course let me know just when the steamer is expected and what one it is, as soon, anyway as Harry lets him know.

Although it is not absolutely necessary for David to come on, yet if he can afford it, it would be well for him to come in order to take charge of whatever business there is. I could do it all, but he is a lawyer, you know, and is thus more familiar with all the necessary points.

I send you Mrs. Gilman's



lovely letter to me which will explain everything if she has not already written. She loved and admired our dear father.

If we could explain the mysteries of God's all-seeing superintendence of our lives so that everything would be clear to everyone, then we would work the greatest miracle of all time. Christ did not explain, you know, but he comforted, and he said that all these things, which were incomprehensible to mortals, would be understood all right by and by. That is one great thing which distinguishes the Christian from the world's man. The Christian takes ~~his~~ words and trusts, because he knows that Christ is divine and that every word ~~he~~ said was true.

If you live in the world, you must face its sorrows as well as its joys, that is something that people don't seem to consider. Think of all the sorrow that our dear father had to go through! Then why can't we take our share of it and be equally courageous and light-hearted.

316 2/3/1892 *From:* Frank [G. Howard]

To: My very dear sister, -
[Ella P. Howard]

RBH-274

Portland

Source: Bowdoin

Portland Feb 3, '92

My very dear sister, -

You have already got uncle Otis' letter to me. He will of course let me know just when the steamer is expected and what one it is, as soon, anyway as Harry lets him know.

Although it is not absolutely necessary for David to come on, yet if he can afford it, it would be well for him to come in order to take charge of what ever business there is. I could do it all, but he is a lawyer, you know, and is thus more familiar with all the necessary points.

I send you Mrs. Gilman's lovely letter to me which will explain everything if she has not already written. She loved and admired our dear father.

If we could explain the mysteries of God's all-seeing superintendence of our lives so that everything would be clear to everyone, then we would work the greatest miracle of all time. Christ did not explain, you know, but he comforted, and he said that all these things, which were incomprehensible to mortals, would be understood all right by and by. That is one great thing which distinguishes the Christian from the world's man. The Christian takes His words and trusts, because he knows that Christ is divine and that every word He said was true.

If you live in the world, you must face its sorrows as well as its joys. That is something that people don't seem to consider. Think of all the sorrow that our dear father had to go through! Then why cant we take our share of it and be equally courageous and light-hearted under it all? If we had no great sorrow, we would never become strong and firm like hardened metal. The metal has to be melted and pounded before it can be moulded into a beautiful or a useful piece of steel.

Don't let your spirits sink for long, but work, work, work, and keep busy with life. Give joy to others and your own heart will be lighter than ever.

Give my tenderest love to mother and Rowlie and take lots for yourself.

Affectionately
Frank

P.S. Send for me and do not hesitate if you need me. F. G. H.

[POSTMARK] PORTLAND FEB [unreadable]
Miss Ella Howard
Care Mrs. R.B. Howard
Arlington,
Mass



Miss Ella Howard
Arlington
Mass.

Care Mrs R. B. Howard.

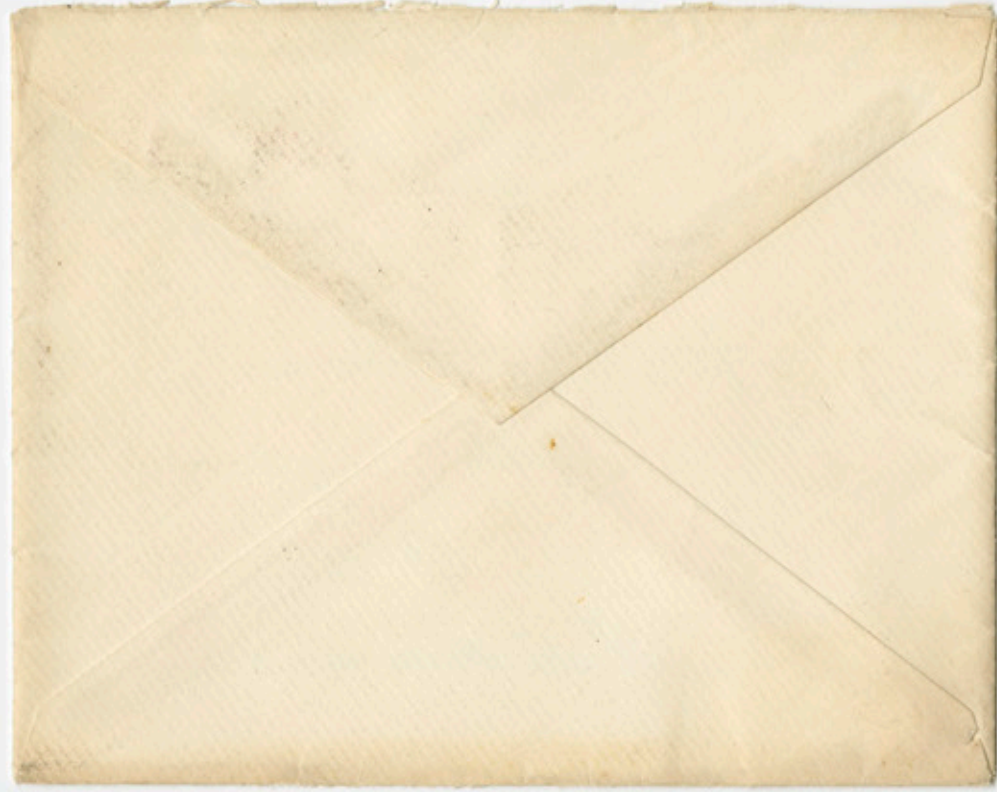
until you are old enough to appreciate all that he has been to you, and just what he would leave you. You will be so much more to your mother & Bessie & fill your father's place so far as you can.

Heaven must soon join him away to you. It does to me, because your father is the first one whom you have loved very much, who has gone home. But I have so many things that it would seem but a step to go there myself, & now that you have been gone I

Portland Feb. 3, 1892

My dear Ella,

In taking your dear father, God has taken a great deal of brightness out of my life. But the loss of you, & your dear mother & Bessie, is so much greater, that we can hardly think of ourselves, in our sympathy for you. & we shall all love you more than ever, more that the great heart that loved you all so well, has been taken home to Heaven. He was such a good & true, & noble man - so full of sympathy for others, & so ready to do for those in trouble, that from the first, I have seemed to



more influence after it has passed
away from earth, than while it is with
us. & I think this will be true with
the dear boy that their father has
prayed so earnestly for. I can see it
in Frank already! He seems more ant-
icipatory to be what this father wanted him
to be.

This is your first season
down Ellor, & there will never be another
quite like it. For your young life has
been a very happy one, & your dear
father has looked to do all that he
could to make it so. I am so glad
that you have had him with you

See him in glory, & be glad
that he has entered into
the joy that awaits the
true disciple of God.
He knows now what God
meant in allowing him
all those weeks of suffering,
among strangers, away
from the home, and all
the dear ones, whom he
was always so fond of
having about him. I am
sure that he felt all
the time, that hard as
it was, it was right, be-
cause he believed that
"God makes no mistakes"
& he will bring good
out of suffering. Just
think how he bore to see
his own son suffer, that
good might come.
A good life often has

When Papen wants you to be - as
happy as his life - more than him,
he is for happiness now - Could we
want him to come back to us? No -
No; let us be ready to go to him -

Yours loving
Grand Lizzie

Mr, it seems more than
true - for I loved him
as I would an own brother.

I was only a little girl,
eight or nine years old,
when he first became a
friend to my family, and
he has always been one
of us since - In all of
these years we have passed
thru many joys, & many
sorrows, in all of which
he has shared.

Good dear patient
mother! I can see her
moving about in her
sweet quiet way - bearing
her trouble heart-ache
without a murmur, tak-
ing up each duty as

have more trouble than I justify, &
she had so many things to think
about. Give her my kindest love
& to Rindie.

I am waiting in bed. Am gaining
but am still weak. I begin to
sit up a little now.

We know that your Aunt Lizzie
loves you dearly. Ella dear - and
be as bright and happy as we

it comes along, and
comforting and helping
all about her. What
a strength & help she
has been to your father,
"like a pillar to rest
upon" - When he has
come home from his
office, tired & nervous
& worn, he has been
sure to find such rest
in her. And we all
love her so much.
And what comfort she
is going to find in
you & Rindie. It was
like her to write me,
when the shock of

317 2/3/1892

From: Aunt Lizzie [Hannah
Elizabeth (Patten)
Rogers]

To: Miss Ella Howard

RBH-275

Portland

care Mrs. R. B. Howard
Arlington
Mass.

Source: Bowdoin

Portland Feb. 3 / 92

My dear Ella

In taking your dear father, God has taken a great deal of brightness out of many of our lives, but the loss to you & your dear mother & Rowlie, is so much greater, that we can hardly think of ourselves, in our sympathy for you, & we shall all love you more than ever, now that the great heart that loved you all so well, has been taken home to Heaven. He was such a good & unselfish man, so full of sympathy for others, & so ready to do for those in trouble, that from the first, I have seemed to see him in glory, & to feel that he has entered into the joy that awaits the true disciple of God.

He knows now what God meant in allowing him all those weeks of suffering, among strangers, away from the home, and all the dear ones, whom he was always so fond of having about him. I am sure that he felt all the time, that hard as it was, it was right, because he believed that "God makes no mistakes" & He will bring good out of suffering. Just think how He bore to see His own Son suffer, that good might come.

A good life often has more influence after it has passed away from earth, than while it is right with us, & I think this will be true with the dear boys that their father has prayed so earnestly for. I can see it in Frank already, he seems more anxious to be what his father wanted him to be.

This is your first sorrow dear Ella, & there will soon be another quite like it. So far your life has been a very happy one, & your dear father has tried to do all that he could to make it so. I am so glad that you have had him with you until you are old enough to appreciate all that he has been to you, and just what he would have you be. You will be so much now to your mother & Rowlie, & fill your fathers place so far as you can.

I know that Heaven must seem farther away to you than it does to me, because your father is the first one whom you have loved very much, who has gone there, but I have so many there, that it would seem but a step to go there myself, & now that your father has gone there too, it seems nearer than ever, for I loved him as I would our own father.

I was only a little girl, eight or nine years old, when he first became a friend to my family, and he has always been one of us since. In all of these years we have passed through many joys, & many sorrows, in all of which he has shared.

Your dear patient mother! I can see her moving about in her sweet quiet way - bearing her terrible heart-ache without a murmur, taking up each duty as it comes along, and comforting and helping all about her. What a strength & help she has been to your father, "like a pillow to rest upon". When he has come home from his office tired & nervous & worn, he has been sure to find such rest in her. And we all love him so much, and what comfort she is going to find in you & Rowlie. It was like her to write me, when the shock of her own trouble was so fresh, & she had so many things to think about. Give her my tenderest love, & to Rowlie.

I am writing in bed. Am gaining, but am still weak. I begin to sit up a little now.

Be sure that your Aunt Lizzie loves you dearly, Ella dear, and be as bright and happy as we know Papa wants you to be. As happy as his life here has been; his is far happier now. Could we want him to come back to us? No, No. Let us be ready to go to him.

Your loving
Aunt Lizzie [Hannah Elizabeth (Patten) Rogers]

[ENVELOPE]

[POSTMARK] PORTLAND FEB 3

Miss Ella Howard
care Mrs. R. B. Howard
Arlington
Mass.

[POSTMARK] ARLINGTON MASS REC'D

6 Joy St.

Boston.

Feb. 29, 1892.

Dear Mrs. Howard.

I shall be
happy to have the pleasure
of calling on you at the
Peace Society's office on
Wednesday morning at
10 o'clock, if that hour
meets your convenience.

Yours truly,
Robert W. Rains
Pres^t. an^d Rec^d.

London
21 July 1871

Dear Mr. [unclear]
I have the pleasure
to inform you that
the [unclear] of the [unclear]
has been [unclear] of the [unclear]

Yours faithfully
[Signature]
[Name]
[Address]

318 2/29/1892 *From:* Robt Treat Paine

To: Miss Ella Patten Howard

RBH-276

6 Jay St.
Boston

Source: Bowdoin

[LETTERHEAD]

6 Jay St.
Boston

Feb. 29, 1892

Dear Miss Howard

I shall be happy to have the pleasure of calling on you at the Peace Society's office on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, if that hour meets your convenience.

Yours truly
Robt Treat Paine
Pres't. Am. Peace Soc.

EDITORIAL ROOMS,
Our Day,
28 BEACON STREET,
BOSTON.

March 1, 1892

Dear Madam,

wishes to publish ^{Our Day} a biograph-
ical notice of 3 to 5 pages
of your lamented husband,
the Rev. R. B. Haward, D.D.

Can you furnish us with
material in writing or
print - or refer us to
any one from whom we
can obtain it - promptly?

With high respect,
Yours truly,

Joseph Cook.

Mrs. R. B. Herold,
Arlington, Mass.

EDITORIAL ROOMS,
Our Day,
28 BEACON STREET,
BOSTON

319 3/1/1892

From: Joseph Cook

To: Mrs. R. B. Howard

RBH-277

EDITORIAL ROOMS
Our Day
28 Beacon Street,
Boston

Arlington, Mass.

Source: Bowdoin

[LETTERHEAD]
EDITORIAL ROOMS
Our Day,
28 Beacon Street,
Boston

March 1, 1892

Dear Madam,

Our Day wishes to publish a biographical notice of 3 to 4 pages of your lamented husband, the Rev. R.B. Howard, D.D. Can you furnish us with material in writing or print, or refer us to any one from whom we can obtain it promptly?

With high respect,
Yours truly,
Joseph Cook

Mrs. R. B. Howard,
Arlington, Mass.

Washington, D. C., March 10th.

189 2.

Gen. Charles H. Howard,
Chicago,

My Dear Friend:-

(over)

When the sad announcement came of Roland's death I was taking great comfort over the news that his condition had assumed a more favorable aspect. All of his friends ^{here} were shocked at the first tidings of his illness, and we had anxiously waited the telegrams about the state of the disease. The fact that he was so far away from home added to the intensity of our feelings. Whatever professional care by nurse, or physician, or the attendance that travelling friends could give, he was far, far away from wife, family and the dear ones who would so gladly have ministered to his wants, and brought comfort and consolation to his soul. So the sorrow over our loss is saddened by sympathy, if not a pain, as we think of the isolation and desolation that must have attended his last hours.

Deane

I never knew a man more worthy of being loved; who was so full of the milk of human kindness. I do not speak of this in its weak aspect, but as a characteristic that seemed to beautify the disposition of a man who knew what was right and just and true and lived up to this high plane. So far as I know he had a spiritual and loving way of viewing all points of duty and life. While there was now and then flashed out a token of his strong and determined will, usually there was but little to be taken the harsh or severe in any matter of morals or religion, of faith or of practice.

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 11-19-01 BY SP-6 BJS

2. 10/10/1918

Gen. Charles M. Howard

Chicago

My Dear Friend:

When the sad announcement came of General's death I was
greatly shocked over the news that his condition had become so serious.
All of his friends were shocked at the first tidings of his illness and
we had anxiously waited the telegrams about the state of the disease. The fact
that he was so far away from home added to the intensity of our feelings. What
over professional care by nurse, or physician, or the attendance that traveling
friends could give, he was far, far away from wife, family and the dear ones who
would so gladly have ministered to his wants, and brought comfort and consolation
to his soul. So the sorrow over our loss is saddened by sympathy if not a pain
as we think of the isolation and desolation that must have attended the last

hours.

I never knew a man more worthy of being loved; who was so full
of the spirit of human kindness. I do not speak of him in the past tense, for he
is a man whose spirit seemed to be with us. The disposition of his mind
was right and just and true and lived up to this high plane. He was a man
who had a spiritual and loving way of viewing all points of duty and life. While
there was now and then flashed out a token of his strength and determined will,
usually there was but little to be taken the harsh or severe in any matter of
conduct or religion, of faith or of practice.

Though he was some years my junior I well remember in my visits to the college how the men of his time esteemed him as one of the best in debate and composition, and that he was popular to a degree, not as a good fellow, but as a whole hearted, big souled, all round man.

Later when he became pastor at Fanning^{ton}, Maine, I knew about the esteem and respect which were manifested to-ward him, not only by his own parish people but by all the town.

During the war, or soon after, I saw him often in Washington, D. C. I think he preached to the organization that afterwards became the First Congregational Church, on the second Sunday after it began to hold services.

We also frequently met at the Conferences of our Congregational Churches while he was a pastor at Orange, N. J. We came to regard him as our sweet singer, because he seemed to know precisely when to start a song and what one was the very best for the occasion. He was one of our best in Counsel and debate.

His writings for the "Advance", whether as a correspondent or an editor, were always to my mind and expressive of my views. I did once say to him that I could not understand how one of such sunny disposition could now and then allow his thoughts to get into a ^{minor} ~~minor~~, or saddish vein. But he was all unconscious of any such tendency because he insisted that the sad coloring of an occasional sentence of his was only in my mind.

After he became Secretary of the Peace Society he visited Washington several times. On these occasions I saw a great deal of him and took very sweet counsel in my interviews with him.

though he was some years my junior I well remember in my visits to the college how the men of his time esteemed him as one of the best in debate and composition, and that he was popular to a degree, not as a good fellow, but as a whole hearted, big souled, all round man.

Later when he became pastor at Washington, Maine, I knew about the esteem and respect which were manifested to him, not only by his own people but by all the town.

During the war, or soon after, I saw him often in Washington, D.C. I think he preached to the organization that afterwards became the First Congressional Church, on the second Sunday after it began to hold services. We also frequently met at the Conference of our Congressional Churches while he was a pastor at Orange, N.H. We came to regard him as our sweet singer, because he seemed to know precisely when to start a song and what one was the very best for the occasion. He was one of our best in counsel and debate. His writings for the "Advocate", whether as a correspondent or an editor, were always to my mind and expressive of my views. I did once say to him that I could not understand how one of such sunny disposition could not and then allow his thoughts to get into a misanthropic or sardonic vein. But he was all the more of my such fondness because he insisted that the sad coloring of an occasional sentence of his was only in my mind.

After he became Secretary of the Peace Society he visited Washington several times. On these occasions I saw a great deal of him and took very much counsel in my interviews with him.

I have seen many obituary notices of him, the beautiful one in the New York Tribune, those in the Advance, The Christian Mirror, and in our college paper, the Bowdoin Orient, and others. It has been noticeable how all these bear testimony to a ^{Career} ~~life~~ fragrant with good deeds, good thoughts and rich in all that beautifies and glorifies a poor human life.

In most tender sympathy with you and the General, and Mrs. Howard and her children.

HEARTILY & SINCERELY

L. Deane

Post -
At. Barber
North Avenue
Bridge

Sent to Ella

Joseph Lamb
Upper Main St.
Sewiston

Ruggles Key
sitter
Mrs. S. W. Sawyer
Brimmarck, Me.

11/10
Leary
Bates
Whitaker Berry
died from wounds
his brother's bayonet
wound - Lt
Rev. Soring Berry

Capt. Wesley S. Lusk
Hartford
Mr
Russell Gould

Dr. R. J. Loring
good nature to get up
to look of ex-soldiers

Slattery W. Good
West Leeds
Mr.
Harris Robinson

320 3/10/1892 *From:* L. Deane

To: Gen. Charles H. Howard

RBH-278

Law and Patents
637 F Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C.

Chicago

Source: Bowdoin

[LETTERHEAD]

L. Deane
Law and Patents
637 F Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C.

[Letter is typewritten.]
March 10th 1892

Gen. Charles H. Howard
Chicago,

My Dear Friend:

When the sad announcement came of Roland's death I was taking great comfort over the news that his condition had assumed a more favorable aspect. All of his friends here were shocked at the first tidings of his illness, and we had anxiously waited the telegrams about the state of the disease. The fact that he was so far away from home added to the intensity of our feelings. Whatever professional care by nurse, or physician, or the attendance that travelling friends could give, he was far, far away from wife, family and the dear ones who would so gladly have ministered to his wants, and brought comfort and consolation to his soul. So the sorrow over our loss is saddened by sympathy, if not a pain, as we think of the isolation and desolation that must have attended his last hours.

I never knew a man more worthy of being loved; who was so full of the milk of human kindness. I do not speak of this in its weak aspect,, but as a characteristic that seemed to beautify the disposition of a man who knew what was right and just and true and lived up to this high plane. He had a spiritual and loving way of viewing all points of duty and life. While there was now and then flashed out a token of his strong and determined will, usually there was but little to be taken the harsh or severe in any matter of morals or religion, of faith or of practice.

Though he was some years my junior I well remember in my visits to the college how the men of his time esteemed him as one of the best in debate and composition, and that he was popular to a degree, not as a good fellow, but as a whole hearted, big-souled, all round man.

Later, when he became pastor at Farmington, Maine, I knew about the esteem and respect which were manifested to-ward him, not only by his own parish people but by all the town.

During the war, or soon, after I saw him often in Washington, D.C. I think he preached to the organization that afterwards became the First Congregational Church, on the second Sunday after it began to hold services.

We also frequently met at the Conferences of our Congregational Churches while he was a pastor at Orange, N.J. We came to regard him as our sweet singer, because he seemed to know precisely when to start a song and what one was the very best for the occasion. He was one of our best in Counsel and debate.

His writings for the "Advance", whether as a correspondent or an editor, were always to my mind and expressive of my views. I did once say to him that I could not understand how one of such sunny disposition could now and then allow his thoughts to get into a minor, or saddish vein. But he was all unconscious of any such tendency because he insisted that the sad coloring of an occasional sentence of his was only in my mind.

After he became Secretary of the Peace Society he visited Washington several times. On these occasions I saw a great deal of him and took very sweet counsel in my interviews with him.

I have seen many obituary notices of him, the beautiful one in the New York Tribune, those in the Advance, The Christian Mirror, and in our college paper, the Bowdoin Orient, and others. It has been noticeable how all these

bear testimony to a career fragrant with good deeds, good thoughts and rich in all that beautifies and glorifies poor human life.

In most tender sympathy with you and the General, and Mrs Howard and her children.

HEARTILY & SINCERELY

L. Deane [signature]