

Brunswick Me.
Sunday 5. P. M.

We think Mrs Patten
is having her last
fickens. She was
taken a week ago -
today - It is like
Pneumonia but
there is a stomach
& spine trouble
& she is very rich - I
will stay a day or two
Lizzie is here & she
has good care. Oler
is at home - Mrs
Patten is full of love
to her father. She

I left home at 2 P.M. yesterday - Sunday

Mrs Patten died 7 P.M.



NOTHING BUT THE ADDRESS CAN BE PLACED ON THIS SIDE.



Mrs Eliza Gilman
Glencoe
Ills

Cook Co

228 3/12/1882

From: Rowland [B.
Howard]

To: Mrs Eliza Gilmore

RBH-310

Brunswick Me

Glencoe
Ils

Source: Bowdoin

[POSTAL CARD]
[POSTMARK] MAR 12
Mrs Eliza Gilmore
Glencoe
Ils

Cook Co

Brunswick Me Sunday 5 P.M.

We think Mrs Patten is having her last sickness. She was taken a week ago today. It is like Pneumonia but there is a stomach & <> trouble & she is very sick. I will stay a day or two. Lizzie [Hannah Elizabeth (Patten) Rogers] is here & she has great care. Otis is at home. Mrs Patten is full of love to her Saviour. She inquired for you. I left home at 5 PM. yesterday.

Rowland

Mrs Patten died at 6 P.M. [Elizabeth S. (Hunter) Patten died March 12, 1882 in Brunswick.]

and the Groves rather
to be kindly remembered.
The children send love.
Ella said she wished
Grandma Gilmore lived
where she could go
and visit her as
people used to when
she lived in Leeds.

Louisa wants to hear
from you as we all
do when you can
write. I have not heard
of your coming East
so I will send this
to secure the forwarding
if you are not there.

Yours aff. son

Reverend
It is feared Nelson Leathbetter will



circa 1882?

J-

the office on his way
to Sudover. (I have
been talking to the
girl "Julia", under the
impression that Concord
facilitates understanding
English.) Jamie looked
well, spoke of his frequent
engagements to **speech**
on religious subjects
and that he earned
\$40 per month. He is to
survey the Seminary
grounds for grading
at Sudover. Ella
performs very well
with her music and

is less nervous than
the nor. Roubi is
well & kept his

Chronic Cough - He &
I are waiting Orizer
from So Leiro. One
of our Rockport friends
Mr. Bartlett, sent us
each a mince pie
yesterday - I could
only taste of mine -
Our dinner was excellent
& gives me no uneasiness
which is becoming un-
common with me -
Mr Carey of Lincoln
sent me 10¢ for
the Socy. the other day -
Harold Jones helped
me mail the papers

as the boys used to
do. He has had no
epilepsy since he
came, but cannot
be left alone. His
mother hopes to get back
to Farmington & to rent
a small apartment &
keep house. She is 79
and we dread to
have her try it.
Lawrence Burgess is
living with Lucia
near us for the
present. Frank
writes every week - has
had courage to speak
in meeting for the
first time. Helen
joins me in love

285 11/27/1886 *From:* Rowland [B.
Howard]

To: Eliza Gilmore

RBH-309

Source: Bowdoin

[missing first pages]

circa 1882? [Written in another hand. See Note]

5 [Page. A graphic of Christmas bells is in the top left corner of the page.]

the office on his way to Andover. (I hear Helen hallowing to the girl "Julia", under the impression that loudness facilitates understanding English.) Jamie looked well, spoke of his frequent engagements to speak on religious subjects and that he earned \$40 per month. He is to survey the Seminary grounds for grading at Andover. Ella perseveres very well with her music and is less nervous than she was. Rowlie is well except his chronic cough. He & I are taking Oxigen from Dr Reiso.

One of our Rockport friends Mrs. Bartlett, sent us each a mince pie yesterday. I dared only taste of mine. Our dinner was excellent & gives me no uneasiness which is becoming uncommon with me.

Mr Carey of Princeton sent me 10\$ for the Socy, the other day. Howard Graves helped me mail the papers as the boys used to do. He has had no epilepsy since he came, but cannot be left alone. His mother hopes to get back to Farmington & to rent a small tenement & keep house. She is 79 and we dread to have her try it. Laura Burgess is living with Lucia near us for the present. Sarah writes every week - has had courage to speak in meeting for the first time.

Helen joins me in love and Mrs Graves wishes to be kindly remembered. The children send love. Ella said she wished Grandma Gilmore lived where she could go and visit her as people used to when she lived in Leeds.

Louisa wants to hear from you as we all do when you can write. I have not heard of your coming East so I will send this to Denver to be forwarded if you are not there.

Your aff. Son
Rowland

It is feared [Cousin] Nelson Leadbetter will not recover from a long malarial sickness.

[Note: This letter is probably written between 10/23/1886 and 12/10/1886, the dates of two letters that have two issues referred to in this letter. Firstly, a fire in Farmington prior to 10/23 forced both Helen's brother, Howard Graves, and her mother, Julia Ann (Beale) Graves, to come and live with them. Julia Graves was born May 4, 1807, so that she would have turned 79 in the year 1886. Secondly, Nelson Leadbetter, the son of Jabez and Lucretia (Howard) Leadbetter died in New York city, Dec. 9, 1886. In the letter of 12/10, written to Eliza Gilmore, Rowland writes that Nelson had died. Eliza was living with Oliver Otis in San Francisco. The reference to the mince pie probably puts it around Thanksgiving, which was on Thursday, November 25. Therefore I estimate the date to be 11/27/1886. Jamie is probably James Waite Howard, a civil engineer, a graduate of the Phillips Academy in Andover, and the son of Oliver Otis Howard.]

the news from him - I don't hear much
from Leeds - I believe the roads are almost
impassable there - I am obliged for the dollar.
but you need to send it - O I wish you
could hear these new converts talk - It would
do you real good - I usually take part in
some public meeting every day & the only
way that I can feel right in doing so, is
to spend much time in private meditation
& prayer - I have had many blessed
days & some very sad ones on acct. of
my sin & unfaithfulness - but bless the
Lord. I have evidence for life & in his
strength I will keep trying - I do & pray
to hear good news from the College - O
that you & the others might feel the burden
of these never dying souls! O spend hours
if need be in prayer - private, earnest, meeting
prayer - If you are in earnest God will
own & bless you - I love Miss Heim & thank
her to his name - I have never forgot her
wanting - I have two Essays now on hand.
One "The Prayer in Gethsemane" & the other some
portion of the "Proof of Miracles" - Have you
made up your themes? That is right - my
dear brother let nothing election run any-
thing else keep you from the most direct
& obvious way of doing to God & his Cause -

Think often - How will these things look
when I stand before the bar of God?

Act for Eternity & you'll never regret
it - O that God would pour out
his holy Spirit upon you.

Ella does me good in this - She has the
most peaceful & calm confidence in God
that I ever saw - Her faith is ever active
& she is always drawing me higher & higher -
bidding me be more pure, holy, prayerful,
& encouraging me every way to that life

that never dies. She often leads in her Sat.
Evening prayer meeting - which is attended by
about 12 girls of her own age - Her associates
are nearly all irreligious - but she seems to
have no delight except in the Soc. of Christians.
I wish I could hear ^{those lectures} from Prof Smith. Give
him my regards & tell him we are praying
for & looking at & expecting from the College in
these days of refreshing from the Most High.

You have seen some a set of the work at
Williams College - not more than 20 - left who
are not Christians - Write me whenever
you get time

Yours off 1200

Romances

162 5/1/1858

From: Rowland [RB
Howard]

To: [CH Howard]

RBH-311

Source: Bowdoin

[Missing opening]

the news from him. I don't hear much from Leeds. I believe the roads are almost impassible there. I am obliged for the dollar, but you'd no need to send it. O I wish you could hear these new converts talk. It would do your soul good. I usually take part in some public meeting every day & the only way that I can feel right in doing so, is to spend much time in private meditation & prayer. I have had many blessed days & some very sad ones on acct. of my sin & unfaithfulness, but bless the Lord, I have enlisted for life & in his strength. I will keep trying. I do pray to hear good news from the College. O that you & the others might feel the burden of those never dying Souls! O spend hours if need be in prayer - private, earnest, <[> prayer. If you are in earnest God will own & bless you. I have tried Him & thanks be to his name, I have never found him wanting.

I have two Essays now on hand. One, "The Prayer in Gethsemane" & the other some portion of the "proof of miracles". Have you made up your themes? That is right, my dear brother, let nothing, election or anything else, keep you from the most direct & obvious way of duty to God & his Cause. Think often - "How will these things look when I stand before the bar of God? Act for Eternity & you'll never regret it. O that god would pour out his holy Spirit upon you.

Ella does me good in this. She has the most peaceful & calm confidence in God that I ever saw. Her faith is ever active & she is always drawing me higher & higher, bidding me be more pure, holy, prayerful & encouraging me every way to that life that never dies. She often leads in her Sat. Evening prayer meeting, which is attended by about 12 girls of her own age. Her associates are nearly all irreligious, but she seems to have no delight except in the Soc. of Christians.

I wish I could hear those lectures from Prof. Smith. Give him my regards & tell him we are praying for & looking at & expecting from the College in these days of refreshing from the Most High.

You have seen some acct. of the work at Williams Coll - not more than 30 left who are not christians. Write me whenever you get time.

Your aff. Bro.
Rowland

[Note: This is an undated letter, presumably to Charles. In a letter to his mother on 4/13/1858 from Bangor, Rowland refers to having two essays to write, one on "Miracles" and the other on "Getheseme". In a letter on 4/23/1858, he writes that the essay on "Miracles" is due the next day. Thus the reference in this letter to having written two essays on these same two subjects, probably dates this letter to be during the term at the Bangor Theological Seminary and soon after 4/23/1858. The reference to impassable roads implies that the date cannot be much after 4/23. Thus I assume this letter was dated about 5/1/1858.

The Chronicle.

A Sporting excursion

Dear Editor,

Happening to recollect that I had promised to write for the Chronicle this week here I have tried my self to fulfill that promise, but now the question ^{arises} what shall I write about. I can think of nothing but a hunting excursion from which I have just arrived, and as it was rather pleasant to myself it may not be uninteresting to your readers. Our party having provided themselves with some old rusty firelocks with which our forefathers had lugged away at I don't know many Bears, wolves, ottermoose, hedgehogs, ^{beavers, skunks, weasels, &c.} more and ^{also} deer, to say nothing of "Injuns", and "Buthians", being ballasted with gunpowder and the blue pills, flints, caps, priming wires, knives for skinning the varmints to be taken, we were prepared (after reading Harry Crockett's direct for hunting the "coilters") to proceed on the dreadful business of killing with malice aforethought, and thing that were fur or feathers, from an "Injun devil" down to a striped squirrel, or from down to a "tater tail" up to a South American Condor having heard that the extensive forest west of Cooks Bay Lake offered a rare chance for our "hunting" thither we bent our ~~steps~~ ^{steps}. On reaching an ancient road which bounds this wilderness in the north, we paused to determine for the public good, our ears were soon saluted with a noise of a varmint, sounding against a tree thither we went. We soon saw that he evidently was either trying to shake the tree in pieces, in his fury, at our intrusion into his sequestered retreat, or trying to shake his own brains out rather than die by the hands of the assassin.

having ~~bravely~~ ~~fallen~~ our ~~homer~~, found a broadside in to his rear
he fell into our victorious hands, and we marched away in
triumph. soon again we discovered a four legged "critter" whose
name we did not stop to ask, ~~forming~~ ~~towards~~ us, with evident
intent of evil. giving him a shot, he ~~threw~~ ~~lost~~ ~~to~~ ~~retire~~ to his den
And we thinking best to consider him as mortally wounded
continued to advance into the forest, our party now separated
into three divisions. We belonged to first, and were the first
to meet the next game, a fine plump looking drummer, which
made our mouth "water" and our stomach growl, which
summing himself on the cut of our veteran ~~fell~~ ~~out~~, we were about
to introduce him to the attention of Black Betty. When cutting a
no face-dont- cant come - it kind of looks off. He flew
like a gull, "Whats afraid the fliers want to go home with her
lecture nights. The whole party now put off in pursuit, we chased
and chased, but the more we chased the more she would not be
notched no how. ~~at~~ ~~last~~ ^{we} ~~just~~ the last looking snap we met
on the track but she had made up her mind, and like some
others of her sex of another genus, she would not be coaxed
so it was given up. Having taken as view of the beautiful Lake Couch...
and ascertained from one of the inhabitants that the vanguard of
a larger growth, had gone to attend a World's convention
sitting in. Beantown, and Astorville to consider the
expediency of adopting measures for protecting themselves
more effectually against their common enemy
the "Crocketites" we dug out for home loaded with the
enormous amount of peltries and venison which we had taken
consisting of a little nasty speckled-red headed wood
pecker.

Scipio

RBH-312

Source: Bowdoin

For the <Closman> [entire letter is faint and difficult to read]
[Date is estimated about 1/1/1818]

O <Sharpsburg> excursion

<Dear> Editor

happening to recollect that I had promised to write for the Choniun why not here I have seated myself to fulfill that promise, but now the question arises, what shall I write about. I can think of nothing but a hunting excursion from which I have just arrived, and as it was rather pleasant to myself, it may not be uninteresting to your readers. <Our> party having provided themselves with some old rusty <firlocks> with which our forefathers had langed away at I don't know Bears, wolves, catamounts, hedgehogs, mose and dear, geese, ducks, beavers, skunks, woodchucks, &c&c, to say nothing of "Injens" and "Brittishers", being ballasted also with gunpowder, blue pills, flints, caps, <pinning> wires, knives for skinning the "varmint" to be teakin. We were prepared (after reading Davy Crockets directs For hunting the "critters") to proceed on the dreadful business of killing with malice aforethought any thing that wore fur or feathers, from an "Injen devil" down to a striped squirrel, or, from down to a "tebs bird" up to a South American condor. Having heard that the extensive forest west of <Cochesoagen> Lake offered a rare chance for our "hunting" thither we bent our steps. On reaching an ancient road which bounds this wilderness on the north we paused to determine for the public good, our ears were Soon Alerted with a noise of a varmint, pounding against a tree. Thither we went. We soon saw that he evidently was either trying to stave the tree in pieces. In his fury, at our intrusion into his sequestered retreat, or trying to stave his own brains out rather than die by the hands of the assassin.

Having however, poured a broadside into his rear. He fell into our victorious hands, and we marched away in triumph. Soon again we discovered a four legged "critter" whose name we did not stop to ask, making towards us, with evident intent of evil. Giving him a shot, he thought best to return to his den. And we thinking best to consider him as mortally wounded continued to advance into the forest. Our party now separated into three divisions. We belonged to 1st, and were the first to meet the next game. A fine plump looking drummer, which made our mouth "warter" and our stomach juices was discovered sunning himself on the <lut> of our veteran fallin oak. We were about to introduce him to the attenten of Black Betsy. When casting a no face - don't - can't come it kind of a look. Off he flew like a gall. "Wats afraid the fellers want to go home with her active nights. The whole party now put off in pursuit. We chased and chased, but the more we chased the more she would not be Cothched, no how. At last we put the best looking chap we had on the track but she had made up her mind, and like some others of her sex of another genus, she would not be coaxed so it was given up. Having taken at now of the beautiful lake Cock.... And ascertained from one of the inhabitants that the varmant of a larger growth, had gone to attend a World Convention sitting in Peartown , and Catamountville to consider the expedancy of adopting measures for protekting themselves more effectually against their common the "Crocketites" we dug out for home loaded with the enormous amount of peltnis and venison which we had taken consisting of a little, nasty, speckled-red headed woodpeckers.

Scipio

Charleston, S.C. April 4/1865

to think that Johnson will let them
back into wealth, influence & power
so soon - & welcome them to Washington
& to places in the Government which they
despise in heart - fills me with surprise
& sorrow. Gov. Aiken & Mr. Whalley whom
we talked with are both candidates
for Congress - Charles says he has yet
to meet the first native So. Carolinian
who does not openly speak of the Sovereign
State of South Carolina - Mr. & Charles
have gone to Columbia today to see the
old Gov. (Perry) & the new one (Orr) I was
to go but was not well enough - They
arrive at 7. tonight & leave at 2. tomorrow
morning - Gen Saxton will be removed
if he does not resign within a week -
in consequence of the hatred borne him
by the people here - What Charles will do
then, I cannot tell - He would have
his place, but for the looks of the thing -
Charleston is as still & quiet as Bath - &
even more so - A Brass Band played finely
Hail Columbia, The Prisoners Hope & other
airs on the Battery a little way from
here & I walked out there about Sun-
set last evening - Only the colored people
& a few soldiers were about, where

Charleston, S.C. after Apr. 1865 3

formally - the wealth & fashion recall
to mind - I can see the battered
remains of Ft. Sumpter from this house
yes this window & the fort from wh.
the Rebels first bombarded it, in the
gay & festive season of ~~Seclusion~~ ^{Seclusion} - I can
see too the dim & distant point of land
from whence Gen. Gilmore used to hurl
his death dealing shells into this City.
The fall of the first one was the signal
for a stampede by thousands who have
not yet returned & who will not till
the hated Yankee Garrisonians are with
drawn as they are soon to be. Every other
house bears marks of a shell & in almost
every square one or more buildings were
burned in consequence - How many times
they would have hung me here for what
I so freely utter anywhere! O you
thou art see the Colored School in the
State Normal School House! The latter is
a splendid building erected before the
war for the education of white teachers - In
each of its rooms, of which there are many
as 10, there is a school - of different sexes
& grades - The principal is a colored man
named Cardoza - a native of Charleston
but Educated at the University of Glasgow
Scotland -

Nearly all his teachers are colored (more or less) - but I noticed three white ladies from the North - after visiting the various apartments. the whole school were collected in the upper hall - there were about 700. small & great as they stood up there 9/10 of them were many shades lighter than pure Ethiopian - but some were perfectly white & some equally black: They sang - (O how enthusiastically!) "I have a Father in the promised Land" - "I'm glad I'm in this Army" & some other songs & O's (what to them a while & so I did I - As I sat there & thought of the change. tears of wonder & gratitude filled my eyes - I heard as good reading as in our home School - as good spelling, as good recitations in Geography & some excellent ones in mental arithmetic: It shows at least what may be done for the Race! Mr Alvord thinks I ought to remain South - his argument is - it opens a larger field of usefulness - brings me in contact with more minds both here & in N.E. than otherwise would be the case. How think you could stand the slightest of your Southern sisters? He intimates, I can take any situation here that may seem to me

Most appropriate & promising of good-
Evening: I feel almost well tonight, but
am anxious for Otis who seems prostra-
ted by care & work. He sat up till 2 A.M.
this morning & will be up all night
tonight & has a sore throat. I have been
out walking by the sea. Just at the
corner of the Battery there is a sort
of fort. In it the Rebels had their largest
gun. It burst when first fired &
almost destroyed the fine three storied
marble house in its rear. The climate
tonight is June-like - the oranges are
just beginning to grow yellow. There are
two trees in this garden - the figs are
all gone, but there are trees in the
garden - but no apples, pears or grapes
about here. The shrubbery & flowers
are still beautiful in some gardens.
I haven't done much but read today & write
some. I hope to go down to St. Humphreys
tomorrow. Gen Saxton asked me to preach
to the negroes Sunday, but I don't know
how! It seems rather lonely without
Otis & Charles, & I have I want to hear
from you & my sweet babes - Tell Dad
I am keeping my stories to tell him
when I come home

179 10/20/1865 *From:* Rowland [B.
Howard]
RBH-140 Charleston S.C.

To: My dear wife [Ella
Howard]

Source: Bowdoin

Charleston S.C. Oct 20, 1865

My dear wife

We have now been here, this is the third day, & no news from home. It seems the mails come exclusively by one line of Steamers from N.Y. starting only once a week so your letters must have arrived at N.Y. just after a Steamer Sailed, but as we will not leave here till Monday, I live in hope. I have been quite unwell with my old trouble since I came & did not sit up much yesterday but am much better today.

I was disappointed not to go down the harbor with Otis & Charles to Edisto Island yesterday where they went to execute an important but most disagreeable trust - viz. to restore to some ½ Doz Rebel owners recently pardoned the land on which 6000 Negroes are now getting a good living and supporting Schools & Meetings. Some of the Rebel owners went down with them & as Mr Alvord describes the Scene I am glad I was not there. The Negroes only knew that Gen Howard, their great friend & benefactor was coming & they crowded to the Shore in hundreds receiving him with gladness, honoring him with a cavalcade &c. When they were all gathered in a large church he broke to them the sad tidings. They did not weep, but seemed overwhelmed! Sherman had promised them this land & they had occupied & cultivated it depending on the good faith of the Govm't. Now they must go to work under their old masters or [Note 1] have. Many have earned money enough to buy lots if they could be allowed. O dear, O dear! It has almost killed Otis & us all to do it, but he must do it or resign, & then who would care for any of the interests of this despised Race!

I drew up an obligation for the Masters to sign. 1st that they would employ all the negroes. 2dly That they would submit all differences to a board of Referees. 3dly that they would interpose no obstacles to Schools for colored children. But alas they will do as they choose. Men who can commit treason are capable of other crimes.

I wish you could have been present at an interview between Otis & some of the principal citizens of S.C. Gov Aiken, a professed Union man, & formally the largest slave owner in the State being among them, and the chief speaker. They tried to ride Otis right down at first till he told Gov. A. "I can do nothing about it then. You can't have your land." Then his tone changed wonderfully & he began to plead for the virtue, honesty & christianity of himself & friends. They have recovered more impertinence during the last month than they lost by defeat, I do believe. O it is a wicked, hypocritical, selfish, arrogant lot! And [Note 2] to think that Johnson will let them back into wealth, influence & power so soon, & welcome them to Washington & to places in the Government which they despise in heart, fills me with surprise & sorrow. Gov. Aiken & Mr. Whalley whom we talked with are both candidates for Congress. Charles says he has yet to meet the first native So. Carolinian who does not openly speak of the Sovereign State of South Carolina. Otis & Charles have gone to Columbia today to see the Old Gov. (Perry) & the new one (Orr). I was to go but was not well enough. They arrive at 7 tonight & leave at 2 tomorrow morning.

Gen Saxton will be removed if he does not resign within a week, in consequence of the hatred borne him by the people here. What Charles will do then, I cannot tell. He would have his place, but for the looks of the thing.

Charleston is as still & quiet as Bath, & even more so. A Brass Band played finely Hail Columbia, the Prisoners Hope & other airs on the Battery a little way from here & I walked out there about sunset last evening. Only the colored people & a few soldiers were about, where formally the wealth & fashion used to crowd. I can see the battered remains of Ft. Sumpter from this house, Yes this window & the forts from wh. the Rebels first bombarded it, in the gay & festive Season of Secession.

I can see too the dim & distant point of land from whence Gen. Gilmore [Quincy Adams Gilmore] used to hurl his death dealing shells into this City. The fall of the first one was the signal for a stampede by thousands who have not yet returned & who will not till the hated Yankee Garrisons are withdrawn as they are soon to be. Every other house bears marks of a shell & in almost every Square one or more buildings were burned in consequence. How many times they would have hung me here for what I so freely utter anywhere!

O you should see the Colored School in the State Normal School House! The latter is a splendid building erected before the war for the education of white teachers. In each of its rooms, of which there as many as 10, there is a school of different sexes & grades. The principal is a colored man named Cardoza, a native of Charleston but educated at the University of Glasgow Scotland.

Nearly all his teachers are colored, more or less, but I noticed three white ladies from the north. After visiting the various apartments, the whole school were collected in the upper hall. There were about 700 small & great as they stood up there 9/10 of them were many shades lighter than pure Ethiopian, but some were perfectly white & some equally black. They sang (O how enthusiastically!) "I have a Father in the promised Land", "I'm glad I'm in this Army" & some other songs & Otis talked to them a while & so did I.

As I sat there & thought of the change, tears of wonder & gratitude filled my eyes. I heard as good reading as in our Normal School, as good spelling, as good recitation in Geography & some excellent ones in mental arithmetic. It shows at least what may be done for the Race! Mr Alvord thinks I ought to remain South. His argument is - it opens a larger field of usefulness - brings me in contact with more minds both here & in N.E. than otherwise would be the case. How think you could stand the slights &c of your Southern Sisters? He intimates, I can take any situation here that may seem to me most appropriate & promising of good.

Evening. I feel almost well tonight, but am anxious for Otis who seems prostrated by care & work. He sat up till 2 a.m. this morning & will be up all night tonight & has a sore throat. I have been out walking by the Sea. Just at the corner of the Battery, there is a sort of fort. In it the Rebels had their largest gun. It burst when first fired & almost destroyed the fine three storied marble house in its rear. The climate tonight is June-like, the oranges are just beginning to grow yellow. There are two trees in this garden. The figs are all gone, but there are trees in the garden, but no apples, pears or grapes about here. The shrubbery & flowers are still beautiful in some gardens. I haven't done much but read today & write some. I hope to go down to Ft Sumpter tomorrow. Gen Saxton asked me to preach to the negroes Sunday but I don't know how!

It seems rather lonely without Otis & Charles, & O how I want to hear from you & my sweet babes. Tell Dadie I am keeping my stories to tell him when I come home

Sat. Morn. I will have to mail this without hearing from home. I am quite well this morning & hope this will find my dear ones the same.

Rowland

[Note 1. The letter from this point to the marker for Note 2 was taken from the last two pages of a 6 page undated letter remnant filed as RBH-318.]

[Note 2. The letter from this point to the last paragraph was taken from the first 4 pages of a 6 page undated letter remnant filed as RBH-313. Someone had added that it was written from Charleston, S.C. after 4/1865.

5
how much he thanks you, he says - I do hope
some of your letters will get there today!
Charleston is more quiet & desolate than any
other Southern City, I have been in - The
fire that raged here during the 2^d year of the
war was as terrible & destructive as that at
Richmond at its close - I saw three or
four churches all burned out, with their
brick walls blacked & cracked by the fire
& then scorched & tottering towers still stand-
ing - The marks of shells, holes & heavy break-
ages are every where manifest. It was fear of these
missiles - coming all of them at least 8 miles
that drove the people away - We went into St.
Pauls Church an old Edifice that remains
one of Trimif N.Y. One shell had burst in
the gallery & another had come down
thru the gallery floor & another had about
destroyed one end of the Audience Room.
Its spire is a conspicuous object & was aimed
at by the Gunners of the "Frog" Angel. Workmen
were engaged in repairing it - There are more col-
ored people here than anywhere that I have
been & fewer whites - Charles has been gone
a week in the Western part of the State & reports
the Rebellion still going on there! They murdered
three of our Locomotives who were guarding cotton there
the other day, but I hope you will get the

at Hampton
letter which he wrote me from Columbia:
We stay here visiting Schools &c today - Tomorrow
we go to Edisto Island. The next day Otis
goes to Columbia, 100 miles, by Stage - It
is not decided whether I go with him or not
He will arrive there at 7 P.M. & leave at 2
P.M. the next morning & I don't care to go to
see the Gov. or unless it be necessary - We expect
to spend the Lab. here & will probably start
for Savannah via Hilton Head Monday then
to Augusta Geo - Atlanta, Montgomery
Ala & perhaps Mobile. Our way home
to go back to Washington then, if he does not
we will probably go to N. Orleans & Vicksburg
& then home via the Gulf Steamers or up
the Miss. But I will go home from
here if my letters from you & Hampton
indicate that to be duty. Otis makes friends
wonderfully even of his enemies and as the
representative of the Gov. must be treated
with respect everywhere. I mean to keep this
open till the mail comes. Charles looks fine in
his new coat with a single silver star on each shoulder.
He has just had a letter from Katie Foster who lies here
on his table mixed up with others. He has her picture &
another in his pocket book. but I have heard of no new
flame as yet. Maj. & Mr. Saxton are about our age & perfectly
plain, common place sort of people - There is a regular N.E.
Table in good style & quality, the first I have seen since Bath.

177 10/18/1865 *From:* [RB Howard]

To: [Ella Howard]

RBH-313

[Charleston, S.C.]

Source: Bowdoin

[Charleston, S.C. Oct 18, 1865. Note 1]

[missing opening 4 pages] [From Rowland to Ella.]

[Page 5]

How much he thanks you, he says. I do hope some of your letters will get there today!

Charleston is more quiet & desolate than any other Southern City I have been in. The fire that raged here during the 2d year of the war was as terrible & destructive as that of Richmond at its close. I saw three or four churches all burned out, with their brick walls blacked & cracked by the fire & their scarred & tottering towers still standing. The marks of shells, holes & heavy breakages are every where manifest. It was fear of those missiles coming all of them at least 3 miles that drove the people away. We went into St. Paul's Church, an old edifice that reminds one of Trinity N.Y. One shell had burst in the gallery & another had come down thro the gallery floor & another had about destroyed one end of the audience room. Its spire is a conspicuous object & was aimed at by the gunners of the "Swamp Angel". Workmen were engaged in repairing it.

There are more colored people here than any where that I have been & fewer whites. Charles has been gone a week in the western part of the State & reports the Rebellion still going on there! They murdered three of our Soldiers who were guarding cotton there the other day, but I hope you will get the letter which he wrote me at Farmington from Columbia.

We stay here visiting Schools &c today. Tomorrow we go to Edisto Island. The next day Otis goes to Columbia, 100 miles, 15 by stage. It is not decided whether I go with him or not. He will arrive there at 7 P.M. & leave at 2 P.M. the next morning & I don't care to go to see the Gov. &c unless it be necessary. We expect to spend the Sab. here & will probably start for Savannah via Hilton Head Monday, then on to Augusta Geo, Atlanta, Montgomery Ala & perhaps Mobile. Otis may have to go back to Washington then, if he does not we will probably go to N. Orleans & Vicksburg & then home via the Gulf Steamers or up the Miss! But I will go home from here if my letters from you & Farmington indicate that to be duty.

Otis makes friends wonderfully even of his enemies and as the representative of the Gov't must be treated with respect everywhere. I mean to keep this open till the mail comes. Charles looks finely in his new coat with a single silver star on each shoulder. He has just had a letter from Katie Foster wh. lies here on his table mixed up with others. He has her picture & mothers in his pocket book, but I have heard of no new flame as yet. Maj & Mrs Saxton are about our age & perfectly plain, common place sort of people. Theirs is a regular N.E. table in good style & quality, the first I have seen since Bath.

[missing closing]

[Note 1. The reference to visiting Edisto Island tomorrow, places this fragment of a letter from Rowland to his wife Ella as being written on 10/18/1865 from Charleston, S.C.]

Coniage, while he ^{rode} called on³
a wealthy widow & restored
her lands: The Schools we visited
today are supported & carried on
entirely by the colored people
themselves, one is in the Old
Kane Mart, with its barred win-
dows & the other in a Medical
College - In the latter are 350
pupils whom Dr. Hapier & I
addressed, I representing us
well as I could "The General".
In dinner I took an Egyptian
Steak (50.¢) at a Restaurant -
We start at daylight in the
morning for Jacksonville - How
pleasantly the surf sounds on
the distant beach! How sad
this poor Rebel - I saw come in
his eyes a number times while
he told me about the war today -
They are the saddest people I ever
saw & my heart bleeds for them
often, when I hear of their mis-
erical sufferings - all friends dead
& gone - all property swept away -
Son Harry, how he cries - What
is waiting opposite, the rest are
in bed & the three ^{will} I now follow
with love &

Page 4. ^{Oct 27} *Leeward* Fla. Evening of Oct 27th - We are
at Aushu at the wharf of this little place, which
is about as large apparently as East Milton, no
more good houses than there - We must stay here
till the tide favors us & will not go on to
Jacksonville till 7. Tomorrow - We arrived about
4. I being just a little Sea Sick all the
way from Nassau Sound where we spent the
night - There are 6 Churches, & not a School House
here! The Colored people came out at 3 &
Otis addressed them & I made a prayer
as usual. The principal Residence was
that of the Rebel General Simmgan. It is
now used as an Asylum for Colored orphan
Children under charge of a Mr Kenzie & a
Miss Merrick of Syracuse N.Y. - Mr K. is sick

here - I then got ²thorow and
brushed & went over to the
Bureau office, where Mr.
Charles preceded me - We
found ^{of England} & Messrs at the hotel
& he accompanied me later
in the day, visiting the Colored
Schools - You remember that
I heard him speak in Boston
& Portland - Savannah is a
beautiful city & there is few marks
of the war - Business is lively &
there is no desolate district
as at Richmond & other cities.
At 1 P.M. Mr. addressed the
Colored people - from 11 1/2 to
that time he held a levee
for the rich old masters in
the parlors of the Pelash House -
You ought to see them flock
around him & hang upon
his words, deciding as they do
at times interests amounting
to thousands of dollars - Charles &
I rode about town - I upon a very
large & awkward steel framed
the property of the Rebel Gen Hood -
After the meeting I had a little
ride with Mr. in his

of a fever. There are 4 young lady teachers
just arrived. Poor things! When the sleeping
apartments smelled! Olin stayed to sea but
I preferred to come on board. The mosquitoes
are coming in good I tell you about as I
have some visiting to do for Olin I must
close. Fernandina is on an Island &
had a number of hotels & was quite
a resort for ~~in~~ sailors before the war.
But aside from the climate there is
nothing attractive & I would much
rather die at home. A mail goes
northward tonight & will take this
your loving husband.

181 10/26/1865 *From:* Rowland [B.

To: Dearest [Ella Howard]

Howard]

RBH-142

Steamer Canonicus

Warsaw Sound 20

Source: Bowdoin

miles out of Savannah

Ga

Steamer Canonicus

Warsaw Sound 20 miles out of Savannah Ga

Oct. 26. 1865

Dearest

Here we are at 8 o'clock P.M. anchored in 6 fathoms of water. We are in smooth water that glistens in the moonlight most beautifully. How I do wish you were here! We left Savannah at 5 P.M. and our Capt does not dare go "outside" till daylight. There is but one beside our party (Chas, Harry, Otis, Mr. Alvord & myself). He is a legless (one leg) Rebel officer whom Otis invited to take this boat to Jacksonville Fla. We were all day getting to Savannah from Charleston yesterday, stopping some five hours at that most desolate of all places Hilton Head, where we had an interview with Gen Gilmore. We could not go to Beaufort much to my disappointment & more to Charles' as he heard that a certain Lady had returned to "Smith plantation". I would like to have seen Charles' Regiment, the young lady, and the much talked of young lady, but Otis won't go an inch out of the way for anything but business!

We arrived at 10. P.M. and I slept in my room on the Boat notwithstanding a good deal of talk about exposure, fever &c. upon the river. I got up with the Sun & found the River as wide as the Kennebec at Augusta, running muddy red - a yellowish red such as is seen in all Southern Streams. Large warehouses were next the wharf, and the town had to be reached by flights of stairs of stone or brick. I waited up on the first landing for Otis & Charles who were half an hour later, & then we walked up to the Pulaski House to a good Breakfast, where I had two glasses of iced milk, in place of the horrid water, & worse Tea & coffee that they bring us [see Note 1] here. I then got shaved and brushed & went over to the Bureau Office, where Otis & Charles preceded me. We found Dr. Massie of England at the Hotel & he accompanied me later in the day, visiting the Colored Schools. You remember that I heard him speak in Boston & Portland.

Savannah is a beautiful city & shows few marks of the war. Business is lively & there is no desolate district as at Richmond & Charleston. At 1 P.M. Otis addressed the Colored people. From 11 ½ to that time he held a <> for the rich old masters, in the parlor of the Pulaski House. You ought to see them flock around him & hang upon his words, deciding as they do at times interests amounting to thousands of dollars. Charles & I rode about town - I upon a very large & awkward steed formally the property of the Rebel Gen Hood.

After the meeting, I had a little ride with Otis in his carriage, while he rode & called on a wealthy widow & restored her lands. The schools we visited today are supported & carried on entirely by the colored people themselves. One is in the Old Slave Mart, with its barred windows & the other in a medical college. In the latter are 350 pupils whom Dr Massie & I addressed, I representing as well as I could "The General". For Dinner I took an Oyster Stew (5 cts) at a Restaurant. We start at Daylight in the morning for Jacksonville. How pleasantly the surf sounds on the distant beach! How sad this poor Rebel. Tears came in his eyes a number times while he told me about the war today. They are the saddest people I ever saw & my heart bleeds for them often, when I hear of their individual sufferings - all friends dead & gone - all property swept away. Poor Harry, how he coughs. Chas is writing opposite, the rest are in bed & thither will I now follow them.

With love.

Fernandina Fla Evening of Oct 27th.

We are at anchor at the wharf of this little place, which is about as large apparently as East Wilton, no more good houses than there. We must stay here till the tide favors us & will not go on to Jacksonville till 7 tomorrow. We arrived about 4. I being just a little Sea Sick all the way from Warsaw Sound where we spent the night. There are 6 churches, & not a School House here! The colored people came out at 5 & Otis addressed them & I made a prayer as usual. The principal Residence was that of the Rebel General Finnegan. It is now used as an asylum for colored orphan children under charge of a Mr <Kennie> & a Miss

Merrich of Syracuse N.Y. Mr K. is sick of a fever. There are 4 young lady teachers just arrived, Poor things! How the sleeping apartments smelled! Otis stayed to Sea but I preferred to come on Board. The mosquitoes are coming on good I tell you and as I have some writing to do for Otis I must close.

Fernandina is on an Island & had a number of Hotels & was quite a resort for invalids before the war, but aside from the climate there is nothing attractive & I would much rather die at home. A mail goes northward tonight & will take this.

Your loving husband

[Note 1: The letter from here to the closing at Fernandina was found in the fragment RBH-314.]

en route to N. Orleans & Ohio

Tell Dadie Papa saw an Alligator as we
came down River today. He soon dove under
the water & we could not get very near
him. This is very uneasy tonight because he
has nothing to drive him, as he usually has.
Tell Dadie I saw a pretty little Coon on
a Steamboat today. He would climb up a
big rope and looked as cunning as a
little kitten. When we threw a bit of bread
in the water hundreds of fish will dive for
it & one will run away with it & then
all the others will chase him & get it
away if they can. I hope to get a letter from
you at N. Orleans, but fear it won't get there.
We expect to touch at Barataria & see
Col. Woodman. We are all looking anxious to
the time when they will try to get the Boat
off. The men are now taking out the coal
& putting it aboard the Lug & are throwing all the

"reporting" all the means of the loose papers here

Can overboard. We will all get up to
see the attempt to get her off. We had
a very comfortable table today & if we get
off tonight will do very well. I want to
go before there is any wind to disturb
this blessed calm that rests so quietly
on the face of the Gulf. You must
keep Lotie informed of my movements
somehow. I don't get a chance to write
anybody but you & occasionally to Mother
Mr. Abner & I have the same room. Tell
Dad how we sleep on the shelves. Tell
him papa sees a great many porpoises.
They will jump clear out of the water
and make a great splash and play
together like children. That ^{is} all
this coast? The lights are out in the light
houses & we often pass the obstructions
placed in the river channels by the Rebels
& see their fortifications on their banks.
Altho: so many have been mustered
out, yet it seems as if the whole country
were full of "Yankee" officers & troops white
& colored. The colored soldiers appear much
neater & more soldier-like than most of
the whites - but good night darling. May God bless
you all - Rowland

I have written three letters to the "Nation" newspaper (Editorial)

one to the "Chronicle Herald" for the "Journal & News" items

183 10/30/1865 *From:* Rowland [B Howard] *To:* [Ella Howard]

RBH-315

Source: Bowdoin

En route to N. Orleans with Otis [written in another hand. About 10/30/1865 to Ella]

[Page] 5 [Missing Opening]

Tell Dadie Papa saw an aligator as we came down River today. He soon dove under the water & we could'nt get very near him. Otis is very uneasy tonight because, he has nothing to drive him, as he usually has! Tell Dadie I saw a pretty little coon on a Steamboat today. He would climb up a big rope and looked as cunning as a little kitten. When we throw a bit of bread in the water hundreds of fish will dive for it & one will run away with it & then all the others will chase him & get it away if they can.

I hope to get a letter from you at N. Orleans, but fear it won't get there. We expect to touch at Barancas & see Col. Woodman.

We are all looking anxiously to the time when they will try to get the Boat off. The men are now taking out the coal & putting it aboard the Tug & are throwing all they can overboard. We will all get up to see the attempt to get her off. We had a very comfortable table today & if we get off tonight, will do very well. I want to go before there is any wind to disturb this blessed calm that rests so quietly on the face of the gulf.

You must keep Lottie informed of my movements. Somehow, I don't get a chance to write anybody but you & occasionally to Mother.

Mr Alvord & I have the same room. Tell Dadie how we sleep on the shelves. Tell him papa sees a great many porpoises. They will jump clear out of the water and make a great splash and play together like children. Flat, flat is all this coast! The lights are out in the Light Houses & we often pass the obstructions placed in the river channels by the Rebels & see their fortifications on their banks, altho so many have been mustered out, yet it seems as if the whole country were full of "Yankee" officers & troops white & colored. The colored soldiers appear much neater & more soldier-like than most of the whites,

but good night Darling. May God bless you all.
Rowland

I have written three letters to the "Nation" newspaper (editorial) & one to Lewiston Journal & some "items" for the Chronicle beside "reporting" Otis for many of the local papers here.

1
Mr Greeley in his letter
of acceptance utters some-
thing about forgetting past
animosities. Mr Sumner
in his letter to N.Y. reiterates
the same. If this is to be
taken as advice to their friend
Jefferson Davis and his co-
conspirators, the ^{union-bapers and} negro-haters
of the South, it is well put.

✓ If addressed to the great
body of loyal Christian men
of the North it is an insult.

This Nation, represented by
its patriots, chastised the
rebels for their own sake,
for liberty's sake, and
for Union's sake. The loyal
was represented the feeling
of an outraged parent
sparing his wicked son by
not sparing the rod.

1
The people in his letter
of acceptance letter some-
thing about forgetting past
commitments. He should
in his letter to Mr. [unclear]
the same. If this is to be
when he comes to their future
[unclear] some [unclear] his [unclear]
[unclear] the [unclear] the [unclear]
of the [unclear] it is all [unclear]
of [unclear] to the [unclear]
[unclear] of [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
of the [unclear] it is an [unclear]
of [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
to [unclear] [unclear] the
[unclear] for their own sake,
for [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
for [unclear] [unclear] the [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] the [unclear]
of an [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] his [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] the [unclear]

The chastisement was always more in sorrow than in anger. It was gladly suspended as soon as submission took place. It was supplemented, by the teachers and preachers of Christ's gospel, who went Southward and have remained there doing a self-sacrificing work not for hate, but for love's sake. Clemency, to mean anything, must come from conquerors and not copperheads. For the latter and their rebel allies to profess magnanimity towards their old associates is like the vote taken on capital punishment by the condemned criminals of Sing Sing, - hardly disinterested.

Wt. the people who

202 6/1/1872 *From:* [RB Howard]

To: [Ella Howard]

RBH-316

Source: Bowdoin

[missing opening]

Mr Greeley in his letter of acceptance utters something about forgetting past animosities. Mr Trumbull in his letter to N.Y. reiterates the same. If this is to be taken as advice to their friend Jefferson Davis and his co-conspirators, the Union-haters and negro-haters of the South, it is well put.

If addressed to the great body of loyal christian men of the North it is an insult. This Nation, represented by its patriots, chastised the rebels for their own sake, for liberty's sake, and for the Union's sake. The loyal war represented the feeling of an outraged parent saving his wicked son by not sparing the rod.

The chastisement was always more in sorrow than in anger. It was gladly suspended as soon as submission took place. It was supplemented by the teachers and preachers of Christ's gospel, who went Southward and have remained there doing a self-sacrificing work not for hate, but for loves sake. Clemency, to mean anything, must come from conquerors and not copperheads. For the latter and their rebel allies to profess magnanimously towards their old associates is like the vote taken on capital punishment by the condemned criminals of Sing Sing - hardly disinterested.

We, the people who
[missing ending]

[Note: This may have been a letter to a newspaper, written after Horace Greeley, the editor of the New York Tribune, had been nominated for the presidency by the Liberal Republicans in May 1872 and by the Democrats in July 1872. He was supported by Lyman Trumbull, U.S. Senator from Illinois, who was supporting an Amnesty Bill which the U.S. Congress passed May 22, 1872, to remove voting-rights and office-holding restrictions from the secessionists. Assume this was written 6/1/1872.]

Content with that if so
it must be - Dinner Bell!

And now as it is growing
dark, I must reluctantly
close - With love to Grandpa
& Grandmama & kisses to my
little darlings

Your loving Husband

after 4/65

Page 5 - 'But you have stolen our
property & now you refuse
to return it!' Otis, 'Your property!'

I should be ashamed to claim
my fellow-men as property!'
Rhett got mad - Otis, I am
sorry to say, ditto - And the
latter gave him his notions
of the crimes of treason & rebellion
& their punishments and in
his persistence in his rebel
talk & overbearing, impudent
manner. Otis told a man
to show Mr. Rhett the door!
Poor Chivalry! How they will
sare - All the officers around
were delighted of course & said
a kick would have helped
him down stairs - He is nearly
as rich now & will be as proud
& overbearing as ever - Otis has
to do so much "dirty work"
for Johnson, that he must
give vent to his own feelings

sometimes - I was introduced
to Gen. Blair - Gen Townsend
& other Notables - Also a rebel
Dr. Nott from Mobile - I have
asked him about our
Cousins, but was afraid he'd
think less of me for knowing
A. G. - Otis ordered a Medical
College restored to Dr. N. today -
I have seen none of the Church
people yet - Otis says he had
nothing to do with sending
for me - Simon thinks Mr
Almond suggested it to the Com:
They have a large Congregation -
Otis goes South as Pres -
and I am to go as a sort
of private Sec. - if he can
get me assigned - We go all
the way by Rail & hope to see
Charles, I may go no
farther than Charleston -
but he & Capt. Thurman will
go clear around to N. Orleans

and up the Miss. - If anything
important occurs - you can
send it to Lizzie & she will
telegraph & mail direct to
to Otis - Your ordinary letters
may be sent to care of
Gen. C. B. H. Or Gen Saxtons
Staff - Charleston S. C. - I will
be some time before we reach
there but letters need follow
us very slowly - I suppose we
go directly to Raleigh N. C. - ~~as~~
Otis has been so lately in
Richmond Va, I'm afraid he
won't stop long there, but you
shall hear as often as prac-
ticable from us - Don't you
see how Providence managed
better than we about the Chicago
affair, enabling me to take
this much more useful one
without expense! But I may
not go & I'm sure I'll be

173 10/7/1865 *From:* [R B Howard]

To: My dearest wife

RBH-135

Source: Bowdoin

War Department,
Bureau of Refugees,
Freedmen, and
Abandoned Lands.
Washington

[Letterhead]

War Department,
Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen, and Abandoned Lands.

Washington Oct. 7, 1865

My dearest wife

It must be nearly 3 P. M. & I hear nothing about Dinner yet, indeed I noticed that Otis does not close his office till 4. So I hope to have a good quiet time to write. I think I should feel utmost happy if you were here this P. M. In spite of the oppression of tomorrow that always begins to overshadow me about this time Saturdays. This Room is large & half furnished in the usual semi-civilized military way. It overlooks a part of Washington, Georgetown & commands since fine views of the Potomac. It is at the opposite end of Washington from the Depot & Capitol on Penn Av. a mile from the president & very near the Georgetown "Bridge" (no. 16 Penn Av.). If your father has a map of W. you can find it directly. It is about the finest site I have seen in this miserable town. It is owned & rented by a Rebel to Otis & some of his officers - only two Stinson & Col. Taggard are here now. I occupy a room of Col. & Mrs. Markland, who have just gone to Cal.

How brief & unsatisfactory my little visit to Bath was! The afternoon was spent long before I anticipated it. Poor little Dadie! How sorry he was to have me come away so soon. Darling Otie & wife - how dear & how feeble - like you both seemed.

Give my love & congratulations to Mr. Fiske. I did not know of his arrival till told of it by Crosby Sewall aboard the Boat. The latter had me share his State Room no. 1 as he thought it pleasanter than mine, but it was a rough night rather and I slept very little. John had mine. Mr. Sewall talked a good deal with me about Mr. Fiske & Hammond. He & Mr. Wiggin & others do not treat me at all as Capt. Drummond does.

Who should I meet on board but Mrs. Lucia Leadbetter Curtis husband & little boy of two. I enjoyed the evening very much with her, not having seen her before since she became a Christian & I was very much surprised & happy to find how mature she was. She wants very much to see you & our children & we must visit them & cousin Laura Preston at the same time. They live near each other in Medford where Mr. P has been pastor of a Baptist Church 7 years.

In the morning Mr. Sewall took one side of my trunk & we walked up to Washington Street & took the horse cars to Worcester Depot. I breakfasted in a poor way for 1.00\$ at the U. S. Hotel. But it must have been a substantial breakfast, for I ate not a morsel of anything not even an apple (3 cents for poor ones) or pear (15 cents!) till I was through N. Y.! I then ate an apple & at 11 1/2 bought two Sandwiches & a boiled egg 30 cts. I didn't feel hungry all day, and as this is a mission church enterprise, I avoided expense a little on their acct! I had a long, dusty, dull ride, uninterrupted except to shake hands & converse a while with Horatio Ladd, who was on his return to New Haven from a preaching place near by. We arrived at six & it took an hour to take the long ride in the transfer coach of Laidley's Express to the Ferry. (They take passengers now as they used to Baggage leaving them sometimes!) The train started right off & we road till 6 this morning to the Washington Depot. I roused up to look at Phila., Baltimore, Perryville (where the cars are ferried over) but dozed a good deal on those narrow seats, always waking up with some part of me asleep! I was a stranger on the long train. The night was cold & I needed a shawl, but got thro it nicely & feel unaccountably well & unsleepy (?) today.

I took my valise & road to Willard's Hotel. (I always "stop there" in order to get my pay for the 2.00\$ they charged Guy & me for a washing our faces in a room there after the first Bull Run!) There I washed & brushed, had my valise checked & set out under the clerks directions to find the Bureau. A colored man there directed me here, and I found none but the servants up, but soon Maj. Stinson - "the mere boy" came in & by & by Otis. Lizzie was never more cordial or respectful & I feel as if my presence really adds to her pleasure. I ate

Breakfast enough for two! There were three officers beside the family. Two mentioned above and another (Gen (Brig. Brevet) Strong). There are two colored girls & two boys, one beside Lane.

Otis horses are left at the Govmt Stables, I think. He has three - two of which he uses on a carriage that I have not seen. The cough does not seem to trouble the children much & they seem happy. The three eldest have been down at the Bureau nearly all day. I went up there about 10 a. m, was introduced to A.B.H. - went with Otis to see the Sec of War & the Pres. but saw neither! I hadn't face to follow Otis in to the former when I had no "business" & Otis came away without seeing the latter because he couldn't wait long enough. We passed in next to each of these high official. It was interesting to see the crowd waiting for interviews. The pardon seekers fairly crowd the anteroom of the Pres. They are a hard faced - "rich-looking" set, I tell you. I enjoyed passing them all as we did & some of them might wait there a long time before I'd pardon them for the scoundrels, half of them, have an ugly look in both the English & American sense. I spent an hour in their Soc. this a.m. 9/10 of the arrivals at Willard's are from the South. Where do they get the money to stop there with?

Otis is the hardest worked man I ever saw. People follow every step he takes and arrest him with some request almost every moment. His office is full all the time too. He is very busy now giving up their houses & lands to them - the rebels. Half his business at the South next week is to take away the land from the Freedmen at the Sea Islands (30,000) & give it to a Dozen Rebels, & the President sends him down because he thinks he can persuade the Freedmen not to make a row about it. He dreads it like death! How can he do it! Tell your father he ought to have been present at an interview between Otis & Hon. Barnwell Rhett yesterday P. M. I was not there but have heard about it from a no. of persons. That arch Rebel - original dyed in the wool - had the profound impudence to ask Otis to transport at Gov'mt expense his 400 former slaves back from Ala. where he had run them off during the war to S.C. (Otis) "Sir, would you have asked this of the Confederate government, if it had been established?" "Most certainly not" replies Rhett. Then I regard it as the height of impudence for you to do as you do in reiterating it to me!" [Note 1]

"But you have stolen our property & now you refuse to return it!" Otis. "Your property! I should be ashamed to claim my fellow-men as property!" Rhett got mad. Otis, I am sorry to say, ditto, and the latter gave him his notions of the crimes of treason & rebellion & their forfeitures and on his persistence in his rebel talk & overbearing, impudent manner. Otis told a man to show Mr. Rhett the door! Poor chivalry! How they will rave. All the officers around were delighted of course & said a kick would have helped him down stairs. He is nearly as rich now & will be as proud & overbearing as ever. Otis has to do so much "dirty work" for Johnson, that he must give vent to his own feelings sometimes.

I was introduced to Gen Blair, Gen Townsend & other notables. Also a rebel Dr. Nott from Mobile. I should have asked him about our cousins, but was afraid he'd think less of me for knowing A.G. Otis ordered a medical college restored to Dr. N. today.

I have seen none of the Church people yet. Otis says he had nothing to do with sending for me. Stinson thinks Mr Alvord suggested it to the com! They have a large congregation. Otis goes South on Tues, and I am to go as a sort of private Sec. if he can get me assigned. We go all the way by Rail & hope to see Charles. I may go no farther than Charleston, but he & Capt Stinson will go clear around to N. Orleans, and up the Miss. If anything important occurs, you can send it to Lizzie & she will telegraph & mail directly to Otis. Your ordinary letters may be sent to "care of Gen. C.H.H. on Gen. Saxtons Staff." Charleston S.C. It will be some time before we reach there but letters would follow us very slowly. I suppose we go directly to Raleigh N.C. As Otis has been so lately in Richmond Va, I'm afraid he won't stop long there, but you shall hear as often as practicable from us. Don't you see how Providence managed better than we about the Chicago affair, enabling me to take this much more useful one without expense! But I may not go & I'm sure I'll be content with that if so it must be.

Dinner bell!

And now as it is growing dark, I must reluctantly close. With love to Grandpa & Grandma & kisses to my little Darlings.

Your loving Husband

[Note 1. From this point to the end of the letter the pages were moved from an undated fragment, RBH-317, to complete the letter.]

John

To Eliza Gilmore -
4 around Xmas - (after?)

to put down again. We
have also had one of our
roofs shingled. Glad Charles
is home again & convenient
by way of our house. Don't
cough is less troublesome
but not well. Dr. Mitchell
gave him some good
advice - but did not tell
him to go away a lot of
medicine. He did not
charge anything. I suppose
from his friendship to
Charles! He is a
elderly musical man
so, to spend much
time with us & conduct
a Musical Institute in
our Vestry. His name
is A. V. Johnson. No
further news from Ois
He is on his way to
Boston, but will be too late

to go with Capt Otis in
the Bath ship - a chance
that Uncle Lincoln got
for him - I hope he will
go somewhere to school
for six months and improve
his time - I am sure I
do not know where to send
him Helen joins in love
to all. It was bright in
Gilbert to note Katie's witty
remark about Charles
a Congregationalist, but
in point of fact, I
never thought him very
near death, in either
time or immediate danger -
The boys are having fine
times sliding - School
begins again Monday - We
are overrun with Balls
Games, Sales, Reading, Lectures,
Entertainments etc. No
room for the church, the

minority, religious meetings,
 sends a salutation. Christ's
 Kingdom is allowed as
 little room as its founder
 had at the time. Indeed
 I often feel that there is
 no room for me in the
 popular ministry of the
 day. I have no intent at
 "Entertainments" & am
 not humble enough to
 be content to be passed
 over a crowded to the
 wall, as Balsamus at
 crowded him. (But what
 was the use of pounding
 her!) I hope Mr. Grot
 will go to Secaucus & see
 Nellie. I trust that
 you keep well as usual.
 Helen called on Laura
 57. Bowdoin St. Boston

Thank you again for your
good & long letter. I
rejoice in the prospering
of Gloucester & the Church.
I do wish Charles could
be well again. Gen. Butler
& Gen. Long were entertained
at Mr. Easton's. As Dr. Bartol
says.

"He began to compliment
and I began to grin."
It was very funny. Augustus
Gilman presided & Oakes
Ames was eulogized. He
will always be as long as
his money builds libraries
& furnishes dinners. Tell
Charles that Frank Gilman &
Cuthbert Chapman of Merchants
Bank want me to succeed
Sec. Clark in Mass. ^{Home Miss. Socy.} but
I have not heard that any

219 12/1/1881 *From:* [RB Howard]

To: [Eliza Gilmore]

RBH-318

Source: Bowdoin

[Missing Opening 3 pages]

[Assume 12/1/1881]

To Eliza Gilmore around Xmas - (after?) [Written in another hand]

[Page] 4

to put down again. We have also had one of our roofs shingled. Glad Charles is to have greater conveniences by way of out houses. David's cough is less troublesome but not well. Dr Mitchell gave him some good advice, but did not tell him to go away or take medicine. He did not charge anything. I suppose from his friendship to Charles!

We expect an elderly musical man Sat. to spend next week with us & conduct a musical Institute in our Vestry. His name is S. N. Johnson.

No further news from Otis. He is on his way to Boston, but will be too late to go with Capt Otis in the Bath ship - a chance that Uncle Lincoln got for him. I hope he will go somewhere to School for six months and improve his time. I am sure I do not know where to send him. Helen joins in love to all.

It was bright in Gilbert to write Katies witty remark about Charles & Congregationalist, but, in point of fact, I never thought him very near death, in either time or immediate danger.

The boys are having fine times sliding. School begins again Monday. We are overrun with Balls, Fairs, Sales, Reading, Lectures, Entertainments &c. No room for the church, the ministry, religious meetings, revivals or Salvation. Christs Kingdom is allowed as little room as its founder had at the Inn. Indeed I often feel that there is no room for me in the popular ministry of the day. I have no talent at "Entertainments" & am not humble enough to be content to be passed over or crowded to the wall, as Balsams ass crowded him. (But what was the use of pounding her!)

I hope Mr Gott will go to Denver & see Dellie. I trust that you keep well, as usual.

Helen called on Laura 57 Bowdoin St. Boston.

Thank you again for your good & long letter. I rejoice in the prosperity of Glencoe & the Church. I do wish Charles could be well again.

Gen. Butler & Gov. Long were entertained at No. Easton. As Dr Bartol says:

"He began to compliment

And I began to grin."

It was very funny. Augustine Gilmore presided & Oakes Ames was eulogized. He will always be as long as his money builds libraries & furnishes dinners. [This is probably a reference to the dedication of the Oakes Ames Memorial Hall in No. Easton, November 17, 1881.]

Tell Charles that Frank Gilman & Cashier Chapman of Merchants Bank want me to succeed Sec. Clark in Mass. Home Miss Society, but I have not heard that any

[Missing ending]

leave, - many have earned²
money enough to buy lots
if they could be all united:
O dear, O dear! It has almost
killed Otis & we all to do
it - but he must do it or
resign, & then who will
care for any of the interests
of this despised Race! I
drew up an obligation for
the Masters to sign - 1st that
they would employ all the
negroes 2nd that they would
submit all differences to
a board of Referees 3rd that
they would interpose no
obstacles to schools for colored
children - but also they will
do as they choose: Men who
can commit treason are
capable of other crimes:
I wish you could have
been present at an inter-
view between Otis & some of

the Principal Citizens of
S. C. Gov. Aiken, a professed
Union man. & formerly
the largest slave owner in
the State being among them,
and the chief speaker. They
tried to ride Otis right
down at first till he told
Gov. A. "I can do nothing
about it then" - "You can't
have your land." - then his
tone changed wonderfully
he began to plead for the
virtue, honesty & Christianity
of himself & friends. They
have recovered more impor-
tance during the last
month than they lost by
defeat, I do believe. O it
is a rich, hypocritical,
selfish, arrogant set! And

179 10/20/1865 *From:* Rowland [B.
Howard]
RBH-140 Charleston S.C.

To: My dear wife [Ella
Howard]

Source: Bowdoin

Charleston S.C. Oct 20, 1865

My dear wife

We have now been here, this is the third day, & no news from home. It seems the mails come exclusively by one line of Steamers from N.Y. starting only once a week so your letters must have arrived at N.Y. just after a Steamer Sailed, but as we will not leave here till Monday, I live in hope. I have been quite unwell with my old trouble since I came & did not sit up much yesterday but am much better today.

I was disappointed not to go down the harbor with Otis & Charles to Edisto Island yesterday where they went to execute an important but most disagreeable trust - viz. to restore to some ½ Doz Rebel owners recently pardoned the land on which 6000 Negroes are now getting a good living and supporting Schools & Meetings. Some of the Rebel owners went down with them & as Mr Alvord describes the Scene I am glad I was not there. The Negroes only knew that Gen Howard, their great friend & benefactor was coming & they crowded to the Shore in hundreds receiving him with gladness, honoring him with a cavalcade &c. When they were all gathered in a large church he broke to them the sad tidings. They did not weep, but seemed overwhelmed! Sherman had promised them this land & they had occupied & cultivated it depending on the good faith of the Govm't. Now they must go to work under their old masters or [Note 1] have. Many have earned money enough to buy lots if they could be allowed. O dear, O dear! It has almost killed Otis & us all to do it, but he must do it or resign, & then who would care for any of the interests of this despised Race!

I drew up an obligation for the Masters to sign. 1st that they would employ all the negroes. 2dly That they would submit all differences to a board of Referees. 3dly that they would interpose no obstacles to Schools for colored children. But alas they will do as they choose. Men who can commit treason are capable of other crimes.

I wish you could have been present at an interview between Otis & some of the principal citizens of S.C. Gov Aiken, a professed Union man, & formally the largest slave owner in the State being among them, and the chief speaker. They tried to ride Otis right down at first till he told Gov. A. "I can do nothing about it then. You can't have your land." Then his tone changed wonderfully & he began to plead for the virtue, honesty & christianity of himself & friends. They have recovered more impertinence during the last month than they lost by defeat, I do believe. O it is a wicked, hypocritical, selfish, arrogant lot! And [Note 2] to think that Johnson will let them back into wealth, influence & power so soon, & welcome them to Washington & to places in the Government which they despise in heart, fills me with surprise & sorrow. Gov. Aiken & Mr. Whalley whom we talked with are both candidates for Congress. Charles says he has yet to meet the first native So. Carolinian who does not openly speak of the Sovereign State of South Carolina. Otis & Charles have gone to Columbia today to see the Old Gov. (Perry) & the new one (Orr). I was to go but was not well enough. They arrive at 7 tonight & leave at 2 tomorrow morning.

Gen Saxton will be removed if he does not resign within a week, in consequence of the hatred borne him by the people here. What Charles will do then, I cannot tell. He would have his place, but for the looks of the thing.

Charleston is as still & quiet as Bath, & even more so. A Brass Band played finely Hail Columbia, the Prisoners Hope & other airs on the Battery a little way from here & I walked out there about sunset last evening. Only the colored people & a few soldiers were about, where formally the wealth & fashion used to crowd. I can see the battered remains of Ft. Sumpter from this house, Yes this window & the forts from wh. the Rebels first bombarded it, in the gay & festive Season of Secession.

I can see too the dim & distant point of land from whence Gen. Gilmore [Quincy Adams Gilmore] used to hurl his death dealing shells into this City. The fall of the first one was the signal for a stampede by thousands who have not yet returned & who will not till the hated Yankee Garrisons are withdrawn as they are soon to be. Every other house bears marks of a shell & in almost every Square one or more buildings were burned in consequence. How many times they would have hung me here for what I so freely utter anywhere!

O you should see the Colored School in the State Normal School House! The latter is a splendid building erected before the war for the education of white teachers. In each of its rooms, of which there as many as 10, there is a school of different sexes & grades. The principal is a colored man named Cardoza, a native of Charleston but educated at the University of Glasgow Scotland.

Nearly all his teachers are colored, more or less, but I noticed three white ladies from the north. After visiting the various apartments, the whole school were collected in the upper hall. There were about 700 small & great as they stood up there 9/10 of them were many shades lighter than pure Ethiopian, but some were perfectly white & some equally black. They sang (O how enthusiastically!) "I have a Father in the promised Land", "I'm glad I'm in this Army" & some other songs & Otis talked to them a while & so did I.

As I sat there & thought of the change, tears of wonder & gratitude filled my eyes. I heard as good reading as in our Normal School, as good spelling, as good recitation in Geography & some excellent ones in mental arithmetic. It shows at least what may be done for the Race! Mr Alvord thinks I ought to remain South. His argument is - it opens a larger field of usefulness - brings me in contact with more minds both here & in N.E. than otherwise would be the case. How think you could stand the slights &c of your Southern Sisters? He intimates, I can take any situation here that may seem to me most appropriate & promising of good.

Evening. I feel almost well tonight, but am anxious for Otis who seems prostrated by care & work. He sat up till 2 a.m. this morning & will be up all night tonight & has a sore throat. I have been out walking by the Sea. Just at the corner of the Battery, there is a sort of fort. In it the Rebels had their largest gun. It burst when first fired & almost destroyed the fine three storied marble house in its rear. The climate tonight is June-like, the oranges are just beginning to grow yellow. There are two trees in this garden. The figs are all gone, but there are trees in the garden, but no apples, pears or grapes about here. The shrubbery & flowers are still beautiful in some gardens. I haven't done much but read today & write some. I hope to go down to Ft Sumpter tomorrow. Gen Saxton asked me to preach to the negroes Sunday but I don't know how!

It seems rather lonely without Otis & Charles, & O how I want to hear from you & my sweet babes. Tell Dadie I am keeping my stories to tell him when I come home

Sat. Morn. I will have to mail this without hearing from home. I am quite well this morning & hope this will find my dear ones the same.

Rowland

[Note 1. The letter from this point to the marker for Note 2 was taken from the last two pages of a 6 page undated letter remnant filed as RBH-318.]

[Note 2. The letter from this point to the last paragraph was taken from the first 4 pages of a 6 page undated letter remnant filed as RBH-313. Someone had added that it was written from Charleston, S.C. after 4/1865.

for more than an hour being in perfect health and
thinking nothing would hurt me, having frequently
wet my feet during the storm - I returned, drank
a dose of brandy, put my feet to bed - Colonel
Bebe was sick in my room - he said I would pay dear
for trifling with my health as he called it at Sackett Harbor
which I found to be the cure, altho I am not certain it was
that which made me sick - but however I was taken very
sick the next day in the afternoon, continued there almost
a week with no other aid upon me but officers servants
who out of benevolence lent me their - they made me poultice
herb drink & Chicken broth - swept my room & brought
water to heat my feet &c. One of there was a smart boy
that came with Chandler from Monmouth his father's
name is Allen - frequently at your house to sell Markis with
green silk over one eye - that of Monmouth servant
Chandler was likewise in to me - Not a soul in the
house would appear out to know when I was to move
to a more convenient place for a sick person - in fact I thought
it time to move myself if I wished to live - I procured
help to pack my things & place my trunks on my carriage
entered it with much difficulty, but being assured I
could from trying the day before - I left Sackett Harbor
without being able to ^{take} look of it behind me as I entered
the woods & was ^{lost} in the distance - I thought I should

20

Cap Seth Howard
Lad



County of Kennebec

District of Maine

Office of the Sheriff



24 2/22/1816 *From:* Everett Howard *To:* Capt Seth Howard
RBH-308 Peekskill, N.Y. Leeds
Source: Bowdoin County of Kennebeck
District of Main
Via Post Office Winthrop

[Missing Opening. About 1816]

for more than an hour being in perfect health and thinking nothing would heal me, having frequently wet my feet during the storm. I returned, drank a dose of Brandy, het my feet & went to bed. Colonel Bebe was sick in my room. He said I would pay dear for trifling with his health as he called it at Sacketsharbor, which I found to be the case, altho I am not certain it was that which made me sick, but however I was taken very sick the next day in the afternoon, & continued there almost a week with no soul to wait upon me but officers Servants, who out of benevolence lent me them. They made me porige herb drink & chicken brouth, swept my room & brought water to heat my feet &c &c.

One of these was a smart boy that came with Chandler from Monmouth. His fathers name is Allen, frequently at your house to sell Baskets with queen silk over one eye. Blake of Monmouth servant to Chandler was taken - <> before me. Not a soul in the house would appear early to know when I was to moove to a more convenient place for a sick person. In fact I thought it time to moove myself if I wished to live. I procured help to pack my things & place my trunks on my carriage, entered it with much difficulty, but being assured I could ride from trying the day before. I left Sacketsharbor without being able to take a last look of it behind me as I entered the woods. <[Missing lines - paper torn]>

[written crosswise on the paper] Seth is doing well or not but he is doing much

Your unfortunate son
Everett Howard

[Envelope]
Capt Seth Howard
Leeds
County of Kennebeck
District of Main
Via Post Office Winthrop
[Stamp] PEEKSKILL Feb 22

after marriage to Helen Graves

The funeral will be
at Bath Wednesday
at 10-30 A.M. at
Uncle Lincoln. Helen
will not come. Olie
will be here.

Adieu. With love
to Katie & children.
Bertrand

after morning a heavy rain

The journal must be
open both Wednesday
at 10-30 p.m. at
Lunch service. The
will not come. The
will be here
Friday with the
at 10-30 p.m.
Lunch

229 3/13/1882 *From:* [R.B. Howard]

To: Dear Mother [Eliza
Gilmore]

RBH-188

Brunswick Maine

Source: Bowdoin

Brunswick Maine
Mar 13, 1882

Dear Mother

You will probably have received my card announcing the death of our dear Mrs. Patten [Elizabeth (Hunter) Patten, d. 12 Mar 1882]. She was very happy even in her feebleness, to try to do something for David [her grandson, David Patten Howard], hiring a set of rooms which he occupied with her. She took her dinners in the other part of the house and he his meals at his Club. She seemed not so well last Sunday & rapidly grew worse with symptoms of Pneumonia on Wednesday. Lizzie [Hannah Elizabeth (Patten) Rogers] came Thursday & staid. I reached here at midnight Saturday. She was very nervous and weak at 9 A.M., when I first saw her. We had a long talk. Her mind was full of all spiritual and unworldly thoughts text of scripture on which experience and the Spirit had thrown new light, and ardent desires for the salvation of her friends. One of her last acts was to request us to have prayers which we did in her room. She repeated this verse -

Jesus, Thy blood & righteousness
My beauty are, and glorious dress;
Midst flaming worlds, with these arrayed
With joy I shall lift up my head.

She had experienced the truth of the text - "Be anxious for nothing" &c. She had dreams and visions of glory. "O isn't it strange" she often said, with a smile, "that this poor vile body will so soon burst into such glorious beauty!" Lizzie is well as usual but by no means strong & greatly exhausted. When she thinks of it, she feels very lonely being the last of the dear happy household, which I so learned to love. David appears well. It has broken up all his plans & plunged him in great sorrow. Mrs Patten's income was about 1000\$. She was going to use it to support herself & David till he got through College.

Capt Patten left his property which is in 16ths of two or three vessels, the Bath house that rents for \$400, and some of the Androscoggin R.R., Stock which pays interest to his children or their heirs. Mrs Patten had a life use of the income. It will now be divided between Lizzie & my children. Of the latter I suppose I shall be guardian. That coming to my children will be divided by three & the income of his part can be used for David. Of course it will be small - perhaps 200\$ a year, but it will help pay his expenses.

[see Note 1] The funeral will be at Bath Wednesday at 10.30 A.M. at Uncle Lincolns. Helen will not come. Otie will be here.

In haste with love to Katie & children.
Rowland

[Note 1: The remainder of this letter was in a fragment RBH-319. It belongs here as the closing for the following reasons. The reference to Uncle Lincoln (Patten) probably means that the funeral was someone in the Patten family. The mother of Rowland's first wife was Elizabeth (Hunter) Patten who died Sunday, Mar 12, 1882. A funeral on Wednesday, Mar 15 would have been reasonable. The reference to Katie probably means that the letter was written to his mother, Eliza Gilmore, who was staying with Charles in Glencoe at the time of Elizabeth Patten's death. Thus the note was written between Mar 12 and 15, agreeing with this letter of Mar 13 to Eliza Gilmore.]

[Note 2: Helen is Rowland's second wife, Helen Graves. Otie is referring to Oliver Otis Howard Jr, born Feb 14, 1865.

I believe there is a general rejoicing
that the Clergyman has merged his
costume with the rest of mankind.
that we no longer behold the curled
long-haired wig - the necessary cane -
the breeches & buckles & cocked hat
of fifty years since - That his
presence no longer excites reverence
nor to say more - and that the whole
some fear of his approach no
longer frightens the ~~hearts~~ of
little children - I own to sympathy
in the sentiment that makes
your minister no more than a
man - that subjects him to
criticism at such, and gives
him no higher place in

271 1/1/1885 *From:* [RB Howard]

To: Unknown

RBH-320

Source: Bowdoin

[Missing Opening]

I believe there is a general rejoicing that the Clergyman has merged his costume with the rest of mankind - that we no longer behold the curled long haired wig - the necessary cane - the breeches & buckles & cocked hat of fifty years since. That his presence no longer excites reverence not to say awe, and that the wholesome fear of his approach no longer frightens little children. I own to sympathy in the sentiment that makes your minister no more than a man, that subjects him to criticism as such, and gives him no higher place in

[missing closing]

[This could be part of a sermon.]