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A Biographical Sketch  
of the life of  
Rev. ROWLAND BAILEY HOWARD,  
Corresponding Secretary of  
THE AMERICAN PEACE SOCIETY.  
and Editor of the  
Society's Publications  
1885 to 1892.

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May 2, 1927

O. A. Howard (junior)  
7 South St.  
Rockport, Mass.

I.O.S.

A Historical Sketch  
of the Life of

Rev. M. W. BAKER

Corresponding Secretary of

THE AMERICAN TRAVE TRUST

and of the

Society's Publications

1895 to 1902

Published by the American Travel Trust

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ROWLAND BAILEY HOWARD  
An Apostle of Peace.

Corresponding Secretary of the American Peace Society,  
and Editor of its publications from 1885 to his death  
on January 25th. 1892, in Rome, Italy, where he was attending  
an International Peace Conference, as delegate representing  
The American Peace Society and the United States of America.

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Rowland Bailey Howard was born in the township of Leeds,  
Androscoggin County, State of Maine, U.S.A., October 17th. 1834.  
He was a direct descendent in the seventh generation, from John  
Howard, who came from England with his brother George, about the  
year 1649. John Howard at the time of his arrival in America  
was about 15 years of age and lived in the family of Captain  
Miles Standish for a time after his arrival. Capt. Standish  
came from Shorely, Lancashire, England, but the existing records  
do not show whether John Howard came from his neighborhood or  
not. Judge Mitchell in his history of the town of Bridgewater,  
says that John Howard, the first Howard to settle in Bridgewater,  
was a man of much influence in the new plantation. In 1643  
he is reported to have been one of those able to bear arms  
against the savages, and in 1645 his name appears as one of the  
54 original proprietors of the grant of land afterwards known  
as Bridgewater. In 1656 he was surveyor of highways. In 1657  
he took the oath of a Freeman. John Howard was one of the first  
military officers, appointed Ensign 1664, the records show that  
he was an officer in King Phillips War. 1678-1683 Howard was  
a deputy to the General Court. In 1698 he was promoted to the  
rank of Lieutenant, and died in 1700. John Howard spelled his  
name either Haward or Hayward, a usual spelling in those days,  
as did his descendents until 1700. He married Martha, a daughter

HOWARD BAILEY HOWARD  
An Associate of Justice

Corresponding Secretary of the American Peace Society,  
and Editor of its publications from 1885 to his death  
in January 1921. He was born in Rome, Italy, where he was attending  
an International Peace Conference, as delegate representing  
the American Peace Society and the United States of America.

Howard Bailey Howard was born in the township of Leeds,  
Andover, County, State of New York, U.S.A., October 17th, 1854.  
He was a direct descendant in the seventh generation, from John  
Howard, who came from England with his brother George, about the  
year 1640. John Howard at the time of his arrival in America  
was about 15 years of age and lived in the family of Captain  
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he took the oath of a Freeman. John Howard was one of the first  
military officers, appointed August 1683, the records show that  
he was an officer in King Philip's War. 1675-1683 Howard was  
a deputy to the General Court. In 1688 he was promoted to the  
rank of Lieutenant, and died in 1700. John Howard settled his  
estate to his son, William Howard, a usual settling in those days,  
as did his descendants until 1750. He married Mary, a daughter

of Thomas Hayward, one of the original proprietors of Bridgewater, who came from Sandwich, County of Kent, England, in 1635. Among his other activities John Howard received a "license to keep an ordinary", or tavern, in 1679, and it is thought, in Massachusetts, a noteworthy fact that John and his descendants kept an inn in the original building within the limits of the original Howard homestead, for 151 consecutive years, when the building was removed to give place to a Howard home in 1838.

From John Howard (the brother George seems to have been entirely lost track of) sprang all that large family of New England Howards now scattered throughout the United States. In the tasteful building of the Old Bridgewater Historical Society, at West Bridgewater, is an alcove devoted to the Howard family. A tablet in that alcove reads as follows:

John Howard.

"A native of England, settled in Duxbury and was enrolled able to bear arms in 1643. An original proprietor of Bridgewater, he took the oath of fidelity in 1657. One of the first military officers of the town, Ensign 1664, Lieutenant 1689. Licensed to keep an ordinaty in 1670. Chosen Selectman of Bridgewater, 1678, and a deputy to the General Court, 1678-1683, Died 1700. Brave, just and patriotic, a representative of the Old Colony, he set a noble example to an numerous posterity."

In the archives of a member of the Howard family is an original letter supposed to be from John Howard's mother to him, which reads as follows:

London, August 15, 1652.

Loving Son:-

Having a fitt opportunity by a friend to send to you, I could not out of my motherly care to you and your brother, do less than write these few lines to you to certify you that both I and your sister are in good health, prayesd be God, and that I

of Thomas Hayward, one of the original proprietors of Bridgewater,  
who came from Bannock, County of Kent, England, in 1632. Among his  
other activities John Hayward received a "license to keep an or-  
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careful building of the Old Bridgewater Historical Society, at  
New Bridgewater, is an alcove devoted to the Howard family. A  
table in that alcove reads as follows:

John Howard.

"A native of England, settled in Danbury and was employed ship to  
bear arms in 1642. An original proprietor of Bridgewater, he took  
the oath of fidelity in 1637. One of the first military officers  
of the town, knight 1684, Lieutenant 1687. Licensed to keep an or-  
dinary in 1670. Captain Selectman of Bridgewater, 1678, and a deputy  
to the General Court, 1678-1679, 1700. Brave, just and patriotic,  
a representative of the Old Colony, he set a noble example to an  
unnumbered posterity."

In the archives of a number of the Howard family is an  
original letter supposed to be from John Howard's mother to him,  
which reads as follows:  
London, August 16, 1632.

My dear son:-  
Having a little opportunity by a friend to send to you,  
I send out of my motherly care to you and your brother, as  
less than twice these few lines to you to certify you that both  
I and your sister are in good health, prayed be God, and that I

earnestly desire to hear from you both. Your sister desires to be remembered to you both, and she and I have sent you some small tokens of our love for you. I have sent George three bands and a handkerchief, and a handkerchief for yourself, and I have sent you a shilling to you to pay you for writing a letter, if by long silence you have forgot. I wonder, son, you should so forget your mother, whose welfare she tended more than anything in the world. Your sister hath sent you a book of your father's to you and a bible to George. Did we conceive you were alive, we would send you better tokens. Child, with my blessing to you both, desiring to hear from you and whether you ever intend for England, and how your Cousin Sarah doth, with my daily prayers to the Lord for you, I rest

Your loving Mother,

For her loving son, John Hayward Mary Hayward

this:-

In case he be dead, to George Hayward in New England.

The bands and the bible mentioned in this letter would indicate that George was in the Ministry, but seemingly John was closer to his mother. So far as known no record of George or his career exists.

These things are mentioned to point out the type of inheritance Rowland Bailey Howard was heir to. His character had its roots in the sterling ruggedness of his forbears. He was typical of the best in New England and his career was worthy of his inheritance.

Seth Howard, 5th. generation, grandfather of the subject of this sketch, was one of a group of pioneers who left the Old Colony of Massachusetts in 1801 to seek their fortunes in the wilds of the District of Maine. They literally hewed their homes from the forest, taking up land under the then Government regulations, establishing prosperous farms in what afterwards became the township of Leeds, in the State of Maine. Seth became one of the leading men of the new community and in 1806 represented the District in the General Court. He died in 1843 leaving nine children, the fifth in line being Rowland Bailey, born 1795, father of the Rev. Rowland Bailey Howard.

(Rev.) Rowland Bailey Howard was born on the farm, on the lands secured by his grandfather, and on which he built his first cabin.

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In case he be dead, so George Howard in New England.  
this:-  
For her loving son, John Howard Mary Howard  
Your loving Mother,  
I read

your loving heart both with my daily prayers to the Lord for you,  
to hear from you and whether you ever intend for England, and how  
your better fortune. Child, with my blessing to you both, dealing  
Bible to George. Did we conceive you were alive, we would send  
Your sister had sent you a book of your father's to you and a  
mother, whose welfare she tended more than anything in the world.  
aliened you have forgot. I wonder, now, you should so forget your  
you a shilling to pay for writing a letter, it by long  
tokens of our love for you. I have sent George three pounds and  
be remembered to you both, and she and I have sent you some small  
earnestly desire to hear from you both. Your sister desires to

The name Bailey came from his grandmother's family.

4.

His mother was Eliza Otis, daughter of Oliver Otis, a son of a pioneer contemporary with Seth Howard who had settled on lands adjoining the Howard estate. Oliver Otis was of the famous Otis family of Boston, Mass. which contributed to local history such names as James Otis, Harrison Grey Otis, etc.

In 1840 Mr. Howard's father was overcome by a hemorrhage from the lungs, while attending service at the Leeds church. He lived but a short time leaving a comparatively young widow with three boys, the eldest not quite 10 years of age. These three boys in after years became known to the world as General Oliver Otis Howard, Rev. Rowland Bailey Howard, and General Charles H. Howard.

The successful operation of a stony New England farm of several hundred acres is not an easy task for a woman. Mrs. Howard secured the services of a man to help with the work and for two years struggled successfully against the heavy odds, keeping the little family together and inculcating in them those sterling qualities which enabled them in after years to fulfill their allotted spheres in life with credit. In 1842 Mrs. Howard married as her second husband, Col. John Gilmore, a widower, who lived some six miles distant from the Howard farm in the town of Leeds. Col. Gilmore had a considerable family of his own. He made a kind step-father to the Howard boys and Mrs. Howard, now Mrs. Gilmore, was a conscientious and successful step-mother to the Gilmore children. One son was born of this union, Judge R.H. Gilmore, still living, of Denver, Colorado.

At the time of Rowland Bailey Howard's infancy there was a well established Baptist church in Leeds, the outgrowth of early missionary work in the new community in the time of his grandfather. The community of Leeds seems to have been rather remarkable for its attention to religious matters. Yet the Howard family were not of

The name Bailey came from his grandfather's family.

His mother was Ellen Olin, daughter of Oliver Olin, a man of the same name, a prominent contemporary with Seth Howard who had settled on lands adjoining the Howard estate. Oliver Olin was of the famous Olin family of Boston, Mass., which contributed to local history such names as James Olin, William Gray Olin, etc.

In 1840 Mr. Howard's father was overcome by a hemorrhage from the lungs, while attending services at the Leeds church. He lived but a short time leaving a comparatively young widow with three boys, the eldest not quite 10 years of age. These three boys in after years became known to the world as General Oliver Olin Howard, Rev. Roland Bailey Howard, and General Charles H. Howard.

The successful operation of a storey New England farm of several hundred acres is not an easy task for a woman. Mrs. Howard secured the services of a man to help with the work and for two years struggled successfully against the heavy loads, keeping the little family together and insuring in them those sterling qualities which enabled them in after years to fulfill their duties as spheres in life with credit. In 1843 Mrs. Howard married as her second husband, Col. John Olin, a widower, who lived some six miles distant from the Howard farm in the town of Leeds. Col. Olin was a considerable family of his own. He made a kind step-father to the Howard boys and Mrs. Howard, now Mrs. Olin, was a conscientious and successful step-mother to the Olin children. One son, the best of this union, Judge H. R. Olin, still living at  
Haverhill, Mass.

At the time of Roland Bailey Howard's infancy there was a well established Baptist church in Leeds, the outgrowth of early missionary work in the new community in the time of his grandfather. The family of Leeds seems to have been very responsible for its attention to religious matters. Yet the Howard family were not of

the pronounced religious type. Gen. O.O. Howard records in his autobiography that there was no family prayer service in his early home, yet all were regular church attendants. The character of Mrs. Howard is indicated in a letter written by her in the year preceeding the birth of Rowland Bailey Howard. Evidently written to her husband in one of his business absences, the letter contains not only expressions of deep affection for her husband and her, then, only son, but utterances which indicate piety with a simple trust in God, and also expresses a proper ambition subdued by humility of heart. The following extract is indicative of the mother's character:

"I think if we cannot fill so high a station in life as we could desire, we may possibly do as much good in some less exacting situation. Our children though humbly educated, may fill important stations in life. Let us hope for the best and bear with patience whatever crosses our path in life."

The mother gave careful instruction to her boys in the beginnings of their schooling. Before they began attendance at the District school, they had learned to read at their mother's knee. The little, traditional red school house, was the basis of all education in such country communities as Leeds. The Howard boys by four years of age were started at school. The winter term was the longest and the school held the most pupils. There would be from fifty to sixty scholars, the school not graded, and it was no easy task for a teacher to arrange so that every pupil should have personal instruction in some part of the curriculum, which ran from reading, writing, spelling for all, to geography, arithmetic and English grammar for those advanced enough for those branches. As the boy grew beyond the capacity for instruction of the local school, he was sent for a term or so to the "high school" at Wayne village, but a few miles distant. Then for a term or two at Kent's Hill, Mer that still strong, living "academy" of early days which has sent

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into the world so many noble men and women to take up the task of instruction in American ideals. His older brother, Otis, had for a period resided with their maternal Uncle Hon. John Otis, at Hallowell, Maine, some 30 to 40 miles distant from the Howard farm, for the purpose of pursuing his fitting for college at Mr. Burnham's High School, and after Otis had gone on, Rowland succeeded to the privilege. Each of the boys were expected to "do the chores", night and morning, take care of the horse and cow, or any other work necessary, for which they received their board and lodging, as members of the family. Their home life was of the best, associated as it was with their cousins under the care and instruction of their Aunt, Mrs. Otis, who was a remarkable woman of tact and culture. Yarmouth Academy, still in existence, on the coast, near the city of Portland, Maine, gave the final touches to Greek and Latin necessary to pass the entrance examinations to Bowdoin College, at Brunswick, Maine - from which institution (one of the oldest colleges in America) all three of the Howard boys graduated with honors. Oliver Otis in the class of 1850. Rowland Bailey, 1856, Charles Henry a few years later. 1859

Indicative of what slight things may alter the entire career of a man, is the following letter from Hon. John Otis to Oliver Otis Howard.

Washington, June 20, 1850.

My dear Nephew:-

From what William (his son) writes me today, I am of the opinion that he will not be accepted at West Point on account of the narrowness of his chest, and want of general physical strength---- What I wish to know is whether, in case he is not accepted, you would like to have me recommend you or Rowland Bailey. The advantages you would have are a good constitution and strength for endurance, and you have a good acquaintance with the languages and are fond of mathematics----- The applicant must be full sixteen years of age. Is that Rowland's age? He must not be over twenty-one. Please write me your own thoughts before you apply at home.

Yours sincerely  
(signed) John Otis.

Oliver Otis Howard.

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The advantages you would have are a good constitution and strength  
for endurance, and you have a good acquaintance with the language  
and the kind of mathematics. The applicant must be full size -  
seven feet of age. Is that Rowland a good boy? He was not so very twenty-  
one, please write me your own opinion before you reply to him.  
Yours sincerely,  
(Signed) John Olin.  
Oliver Olin Howard.

Had Oliver Otis not decided to accept the offer of his uncle, then the offer would evidently have been made to Rowland Bailey and his career have been far from that of an "Apostle of Peace".

During his college career Rowland Bailey Howard like his brothers helped defray the cost of his education by working during vacations and teaching school sometimes during the winter term, a practice which made it harder to keep up with his class work than had he been able to attend continuously. Teaching during the winter terms delayed the graduation of Rowland Bailey one year.

A year after graduating from Bowdoin, he entered the Troy, New York, Law School, as he had chosen that profession for his life work. In and about Troy and Albany were a number of relatives, an uncle and aunt and their families, so that Rowland had the advantage of friendly social surroundings while "reading law". His brother Oliver Otis was at West Point, near by, making frequent interchange of visits possible.

Letters are still in existence written by Rowland Bailey and his brother Oliver Otis in their separation during the educational period. They were written one to the other and then forwarded to their mother who, as mothers will, kept them. To a young man reading them in after years these letters seemed remarkably mature in thought and expression. The times were fraught with tremendous political turmoil. The free-soil fight in Kansas, the Missouri Compromise, and all these subjects so overwhelmingly in American politics before the Civil War filled the minds of serious men. Opinions apparently matured by deep thought are well expressed and the arguments go on between the two boys for a considerable period. Strange as after events make it seem, Oliver Otis was apparently an upholder of the Southern viewpoint regarding slavery in new territory while Rowland marshalled the arguments against him. These letters are indicative of the power for logical discussion and

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Strange as after events make it seem, Oliver Gile was apparently

an upholder of the Southern viewpoint regarding slavery in his

correspondence while Howard marshalled the arguments against it. These

letters are indicative of the power for logical discussion and

clear expression which developed in Rowland to its full in later years.

During his attendance at the law school a great revival of religious feeling swept the country. Rowland Bailey Howard gave his heart to Christ, an event which changed the entire course of his life. He decided to go into the Ministry of Christ, and the next year entered the Bangor Theological Seminary at Bangor, Maine, graduating in the class of 1869.

The Rev. Rowland Bailey Howard's first "call" was to the Franklin County, Old South Congregational Church at Farmington, Maine.

During his college course at Bowdoin, he had met and fallen in love with Ella Patten of Bath, Maine. She was a "Commencement" visitor at her aunt's, Mrs. Obed. Frost's, at Topsham, across the river from Brunswick, where young people were always present and the gaieties of the season in full swing. Ella was the daughter of Captain David Patten, of Bath, one of that little city's highest respected citizens. Bath in those days was the centre of the shipping and ship building industry of Maine. Before taking up his pastoral work at Farmington the young people were married and took on the work of the first parish together, in which they continued for ten years, making lifelong friendships and successfully carrying on the work of the church. In a Memorial Address delivered in the New Old South Church at Farmington, by the then pastor, Rev. Hugh Elder, on the occasion of the receipt of the news of Mr. Howard's death in Rome, Mr. Elder had the following to say regarding Mr. Howard's pastorate in that church:

"His first and longest pastorate after his graduation was here in Farmington, over this church. He labored here for ten years, from 1869 to 1879, earnestly preaching the gospel and faithfully ministering to you as your pastor. He did not spare himself in his work. It was not Mr. Howard's way to do that. He threw himself

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The Rev. Rowland Bailey Howard's first "call" was to the Old South Congregational Church at Farmington, Maine.

During his college course at Bowdoin, he had met and fallen in love with Ella Patton of Bath, Maine. She was a "Goddess" at Bowdoin, and her aunt's, Mrs. Obed. Frost's, at Topsham, across the river from Brunswick, where young people were always present and the gaieties of the season in full swing. Ella was the daughter of Captain David Patton of Bath, one of that little city's highest respected citizens. Bath in those days was the centre of the ship-building and ship-building industry of Maine. Before taking up his pastoral work at Farmington the young people were married and took on the work of the first period together, in which they continued for ten years, making lifelong friendships and successfully carrying on the work of the church. In a Memorial Address delivered in the New Old South Church at Farmington, by the then pastor, Rev. High Miller, on the occasion of the death of the late Mr. Howard's death in Rome, Mr. Miller had the following to say regarding Mr. Howard's pastoral work in that church:

"His first and longest pastorate after his graduation was here in Farmington, over this church. He labored here for ten years, from 1886 to 1896, earnestly preaching the gospel and faithfully ministering to you as your pastor. He did not spare himself in his work. It was not Mr. Howard's way to do that. He knew himself

9.  
with his whole heart and soul into whatever work he did. and of  
the work which he thus did here among you as pastor and teacher dur-  
ing those ten years, some of the fruit appears now in your characters  
and lives, some of it appears in the character and lives of many who  
have gone from you into other parts of the land, and some of it has  
been garnered and taken into safe keeping, in that world to which he  
himself has now gone. A gentleman who knew Mr. Howard well, while  
he was here, told me last week that Mr. Howard once said to him, "My  
aim is not to write or preach great sermons but to do good." And I  
believe that was his aim everywhere. In all his pastorates, as also  
in the Secretariate of the American Peace Society, his one aim was to  
do good. And so exemplify the spirit of the Master whose grand char-  
acteristic was that He went about doing good."

During the ten years of residence in Farmington, three sons  
had been born to Mr. and Mrs. Howard. David Patten Howard, 1861, a  
successful lawyer, Captain of G. Co. First Colorado Volunteer In-  
fantry, 18 months on the fighting line in the Philippine Islands dur-  
ing the Spanish War, and at the time of his death a leading member  
of the Legislature of the State of Colorado. Like his father he was  
a Bowdoin man, class of 1884, as well as a graduate of the Boston  
University Law School. Oliver Otis Howard, 1865, now of Rockport,  
Mass. for many years a resident of the Pacific coast. Francis Gil-  
man Howard, 1868, of New York, artist and architect, Boston Institute of  
Technology 1892.

In 1870, because of the ill health of Mrs. Howard and the  
desire to try another climate, Mr. Howard resigned his pastorate at  
Farmington, and accepted a call to the First Congregational Church  
at Princeton, Bureau Co. Ills. where he remained in charge for five  
years. While at Princeton, Mrs. Howard contracted a malarial fever  
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the little family was broken up and the children scattered.

with his whole heart and soul into whatever work he did. And of the work which he thus did here among you as pastor and teacher during those ten years, some of the fruit appears now in your characters and lives, some of it appears in the character and lives of many who have come from your into other parts of the land, and some of it has been gathered and taken into safe keeping, in that world to which he himself has now gone. A gentleman who knew Mr. Howard well, while he was here, told me last week that Mr. Howard once said to him, "My aim is not to write or preach great sermons but to do good." And I believe that was his aim everywhere. In all his relations, as also in the Secretaries of the American Peace Society, his one aim was to do good. And so exemplify the spirit of the Master whose given characteristic was that He went about doing good."

During the ten years of residence in Farmington, three sons had been born to Mr. and Mrs. Howard. David Foster Howard, 1861, a successful lawyer, Captain of U. S. First Colorado Volunteer Infantry, 18 months on the fighting line in the Philippine Islands during the Spanish War, and at the time of his death a leading member of the Legislature of the State of Colorado. Like his father he was a Bowdoin man, class of 1884, as well as a graduate of the Boston University Law School. Oliver Ellis Howard, 1865, now of Rochester, Mass. for many years a resident of the Pacific coast. Francis Ellis Howard, 1868, of New York, artist and architect, Boston Institute of Technology 1892.

In 1870, because of the ill health of Mr. Howard and the desire to try another climate, Mr. Howard resigned his pastorate at Farmington, and accepted a call to the First Congregational Church at Providence, Rhode Island. There he remained in charge for five years. While at Providence, Mr. Howard contracted a malarial fever from which he died in 1875. After the loss of the wife and mother the little family was broken up and the children scattered.

Notable among the congregation of the little town of Princeton, situated in the centre of the richest agricultural belt in the world, the middle of the great corn and hog country, were such families as the Lovejoys and the Whittiers, the Coltons and Richardsons, with whom lifelong friendships were made.

After nearly two years of struggle as a widower, Mr. Howard married Helen Graves, of Farmington, Me., the dearest friend of his first wife during their ten years in Farmington. Of this union there were two children, Ella Patten Howard, 1875, now the widow of Rev. Edwin R. Smith, a successor of her father at Farmington, and late of Concord, N.H., and Rowland Sewall Howard, 1878, connected with the publishing business in Chicago, Ills..

Mrs. Ella Howard Smith has two sons, one a senior in college, the other in preparatory school. These two young men are the only male representatives of the third generation from Rowland Bailey Howard. Capt. D.P. Howard left one daughter, now Mrs. W.B. Thompson of Colorado. Mrs. Smith makes her home with her aged mother, the widow of Rev. R.B. Howard, now 92 years of age, at Farmington, Maine, her birth-place. Mrs. Howard retains her youthful spirit and active mentality, making a visit to her always memorable. She retains her enjoyment of literature and correspondence in which latter she is remarkable for a woman of her age.

Helen Graves Howard is of that type of noble christian women who through the force of their high character and quiet christian virtues have been of the greatest influence for good in the making of American character. Such women stand for the best and instinctively one bares the head in their presence. She was always the self-sacrificing help-meat of her husband, a genuine home-maker, and a comfort and ornament in that home. Counsellor and friend, not only of her immediate family but to many of her husband's parishioners during

Notable among the congregation of the little town of Princeton, situated in the center of the richest agricultural belt in the world, the middle of the great corn and hog country, were such families as the Lavejays and the Whittiers, the Dolsons and Richardsons, with whom lifelong friendships were made.

After nearly two years of struggle as a widower, Mr. Howard married Helen Graves, of Burlington, Me., the dearest friend of his first wife during their ten years in Burlington. Of this union there were two children, Ella Frances Howard, 1875, now the widow of Rev. Edwin R. Smith, a successor of her father at Burlington, and Isaac of Cambridge, N.H., and Howard Hawaii Howard, 1878, connected with the publishing business in Chicago, Illa..

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Helen Graves Howard is of that type of noble Christian woman on who through the force of their high character and quiet Christian virtues have been of the greatest influence for good in the making of American character. Such women stand for the best and bravest lives one knows the need in their presence. She was always the self-sacrificing help-mate of her husband, a genuine home-maker, and a loyal and ardent in that home. Counselor and friend, not only of her immediate family but to many of her husband's acquaintances during

his active pastorates. To such quiet, thoughtful, and <sup>11.</sup>tactful wives many a man owes a debt beyond computation. Her never wavering sense of duty was always a source of strength. As an example of Mrs. Howard's sense of duty, her conduct in going to the polls at great personal discomfort, and casting her vote for President of the United States, although she had in principle been opposed to woman's suffrage, is clarifying.

In 1875 Mr. Howard made his first tour of Europe. A three months vacation trip. On his return he accepted the appointment of Eastern Editor of the Chicago Advance, the Congregational newspaper published by his brother Gen. C.H. Howard, with headquarters in New York. At the time there was a vacancy in the pulpit of the Grove Street Congregational Church, East Orange New Jersey, and a call was given Mr. Howard to occupy that pulpit, which he accepted and filled successfully for four years. Under his pastorate the church grew and the religious life of the community was blessed. Many friendships lifelong in character came from this pastorate which was one of happiness both to Mr. Howard and the church membership.

In 1879, Mr. Howard made a trip to the Southwest in connection with the establishment of the Congregational Mission School at Santa Fe, New Mexico. On his return it was decided to remove his newspaper correspondent's activities to Boston, Mass.

In looking about Boston Mr. Howard learned of the unfortunate condition of the Old First Parish Church at Rockport, Mass., at the very end of Cape Ann, below Gloucester, about 36 miles from Boston. Such stories were always sufficient to arouse interest in Mr. Howard. Rockport is one of the most ancient of fishing villages in New England. Pigeon Cove, its northeastern extremity was known favorably as a summer resort among some of America's most famous literary people, but the old village of "Sandy Bay" remained a fishing village, every inhabitant dependent in one way or another upon the shore of deep-sea fisheries for his living. The First Parish Church was established

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In looking about Boston Mr. Howard learned of the existence

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Haverhill is one of the most ancient of fishing villages in New Eng-

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But the old village of "Haverhill" remained a fishing village, every

inhabitant dependent in one way or another upon the shore of deep-sea

fishing for his living. The First Parish Church was established

under Parson Ebenezer Cleveland in 1752, at that time the only church in the parish. As years went by other denominations established themselves, but the old Puritan church remained the leading place of worship in the community. Pride of wealth struck some of the parish, a desire for more show, a bigger meeting house, more style, a modern organ etc. etc. These desires split the parish into two factions, and ultimately into two congregations worshipping in separate places. One faction, headed by a leading citizen, undertook the enlarging and modernizing of the old meeting house, borrowing money to do the work. The panic of the '70s arrived. The leading citizen became bankrupt, the local bank closed its doors and the mortgage was foreclosed. Such was the condition when Mr. Howard heard of the church. The meeting house was closed and to be sold at public auction.

Investigation led to interviews with the bank holding the mortgage, an adjustment of the amount at which the bank would sell, and the undertaking upon Mr. Howard's part to make the effort to free the old church from its debt and put it on its feet once more. Securing pledges from certain friends in New York and elsewhere, conditional upon the townspeople raising an equal or larger amount, he came to Rockport and began a systematic campaign. He united the two factions of the old church, raised the necessary amount of money among them and paid off the mortgage, opening the renovated church building to an overflow congregation in December 1879.

Mr. Howard accepted a call as pastor of the Rockport Congregational Church, and for four years worked faithfully among his parishioners, building up the membership of the church and placing it on a sound financial basis. He carried on his work as correspondent at the same time, and although his salary consisted of \$1200. and the rent of the parsonage, it is characteristic of the man that he pledged a goodly portion of his salary toward the liquidation of the church debt. Also it is characteristic that he accepted this

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In 1884, having fulfilled the work which brought him to Rockport, the society being in a sound position and the church membership and attendance most satisfactory, Mr. Howard felt free to consider proposals which had been made to him by certain Boston gentlemen at the head of the American Peace Society.

The innate cleanness and integrity of his character won Rowland Bailey Howard strong friendships and loyal followers where ever his labors took him. His love for his Master <sup>shown</sup> out in all his relations with his parishioners and was the driving motive of his life. The steady, healthy growth of all the churches under his charge was the result of personal labor never stinted. He knew his parishioners in their homes, sympathized with the problems of each, was helpful in prayerful advice and practical assistance. He looked upon himself as shepherd of his flock believing fully in his Masters promises and instructions to his apostles. All who knew him intimately loved and honored him. So testify many still living, who came under his personal influence. He took an active interest in the secular affairs of each community where he lived; in State and Country. His logical mind and powers of clear argument as well as his eloquence as a public speaker upon occasions awakening his interest indicate that he would have been a successful lawyer had he followed his first choice of profession for life. He brought these powers at their full to his work in the Peace Society.

In 1885 the headquarters of the American Peace Society were in the old Congregational House on Beacon Street, Boston, Mass. The post of Corresponding Secretary and Editor had been vacant for some time. In fact the work of the society was much in need of a live active man of good executive ability. Mr. Howard considered

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During the Civil War in America, when General G. C. Howard, a Major General of Volunteers, commanded the 11th. Corps of the Union Army, his brother Rowland had visited him at the front on several occasions in the interests of the Christian and Sanitary Commission of which he was a member. One of these occasions happened to be the first day of the great battle of Gettysburg, where, in the absence of Gen. Mead, and upon the death that morning of Gen. Reynolds, the supreme command devolved upon Gen. Howard. He chose his position on Cemetery Ridge and the line of battle upon which the Union victory was won. Rowland Bailey Howard was with his two brothers on Cemetery Ridge that first day and behind the lines among the wounded and field hospitals for the remainder of the three days' fight. The scenes and experiences of those days so filled him with the horror of war that he there became in reality an "Apostle of Peace." On his return home he had made, from the official records of the battle, a large map, and on many occasions delivered his lecture on the Battle of Gettysburg, always closing with a plea for peace and a rational method for the avoidance of war. These experiences of the Civil War undoubtedly had a good deal to do with his acceptance of the work of the American Peace Society. He felt that he could, through the various pulpits to which he would have access, reach all classes of individuals throughout the nation, preaching the gospel of peace, thereby doing much to build up the waning interest

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in the work of the Society. He felt that the love of the Master only needed stimulation in this direction to add many workers to the cause. From the day he undertook the work of the Peace Society his entire life was devoted to the cause and its work. He preached the evangel of peace, the substitution of arbitration for war, in churches of many denominations from the Atlantic seaboard to the Mississippi valley, North to Canada and well into the South.

The Rev. Hugh Elder in his tribute to Mr. Howard, quoted once before in this sketch, tells of a characteristic incident in his activities.

"One of the last meetings I ever attended with Mr. Howard was a peace meeting held by him in Minneapolis. We were there together attending the meeting of the American Board in 1890, and when I found that Mr. Howard had appointed a peace meeting to be held in that city, on the Sunday afternoon, in the little Quaker Meeting House, I made my arrangements to attend it with him. It was a stormy afternoon and there were not many present, but that did not damp the ardor of Mr. Howard's zeal. He spoke with great earnestness and power to the few who were present, and seemed to inspire everyone of them with the hope, which he himself so evidently cherished, that the time was not far distant when reason, rather than force, would be appealed to, and alone relied on, for the settlement of international disputes."

From the first, in preaching the gospel of peace, Mr. Howard worked as he had worked as pastor of a parish, among individuals, through correspondence, and by every method available and on every occasion. His brother Charles joined the society, but with his brother Otis, he was not as successful. On one occasion when the argument was running strong, the General said, "Why Rowland, if I subscribed to your belief, as you present it, I should have to resign from the army. My conscience would not allow me to draw my salary as an Officer."

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Editing the publications of the Society in the '80s was a task of great individual labor. There were no stenographers in the office in those days and in addition to the editorial work was an ever increasing correspondence carried on in long hand with no adequate copying devices. Mr. Howard had faithful assistants in the office, but, never-the-less the work was very confining, the room being rather dark and ill ventilated. An unhealthy sedentary life, which would break down the strongest constitution without proper out of door physical exercise. For such exercise there was little time and it is little to be wondered at that Mr. Howard showed the effects of his working surroundings. ~~Mr. Howard~~ realized these things, but one of his characteristics was that he would never overstep the bounds of proper allotment of income to office rent, and income was not too adequate at that time. He made a practice of keeping a diary, a journal of his activities from day to day. This journal he published largely in each issue of the Advocate. In a tribute paid his memory, Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D.D. of Lexington, Mass. writes:

"The Editor of the Advocate of Peace is absent from his office, and the care of the journal."

"What moves our grief is that we shall see him there no more! His presence there was most grateful to every writer and every reader. His *diaries* were always delightful. He knew how to see men and things, as he travelled from place to place. His observations were recorded with such simplicity, sweetness of spirit, candor and sincerity, that one could not help going right along with him and enjoying it all. I never failed to read everything of that kind which he wrote."

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Secretary Howard's belief in his work was a part of his Christian life. Peace with him was a command of his Master, and his work was that of a Christian missionary rather than a student of ethics or economics. However, he was a practical mind also and never lost sight of the practical application of his work, but, his mainspring for courage and persistence came from the unswerving belief in the teachings of Jesus Christ.

In 1889 Secretary Howard was a delegate to the International Peace Conference in Paris. This was his first conference abroad. It is attested by the published proceedings of that conference that Mr. Howard was not without influence in that congress. His modesty of character and lack of fluency in the French language, made his efforts less conspicuous than they might otherwise have been. His diary published in the "Advocate" for that year, tells of his efforts at the Paris conference, particularly of meetings organized before and after the official meetings of the Congress where earnest Christian men met to lay their case before the throne of the Almighty for His blessing. That he endeared himself to many of the delegates to the Paris Conference is evidenced in correspondence and associations of after years.

In 1890 Mr. Howard, as secretary of the American Peace Society was delegate to the International Peace Congress at London, England. Here he took a much more prominent part in the deliberations of the meetings. The evidence of his activities are more pronounced than at the Paris conference. The effect of his speaking more apparent. The relations between the American and the British Peace Societies were cemented into a strong tie which the passage of years has only served to increase. After the close of the London conference Mr. Howard, already far from well, and suffering from the strain of the Congress, visited Llandriddod Wells, in Wales, accompanied by sever-

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al members of the British Peace Society. He thoroughly enjoyed this visit. The interchange of views, as well as the strong brotherly feeling expressed toward him by his associates, were a great encouragement to him in his work, as well as helpful to him personally. He came home to America in poor health. Mrs. Howard accompanied by the two younger children was in Maine for the summer. One of his elder sons was in Portland, Maine, on a visit from the West, where his father met him enroute to join his family, coming almost straight from the ship which had brought him across the Atlantic. The two passed an hour of mutual ~~xxx~~ enjoyment, sitting on the highest point of one of the beautiful islands of Casco Bay, among other things discussing the recent Congress and experiences in England. Mr. Howard seemed greatly encouraged over his work in England and looked ahead to his work in America with some enthusiasm, yet the son could see that his father was not in <sup>good</sup> physical condition at the time, and that it might be their last meeting passed through his mind. So it proved. The next year's visit to Rome was the end. That hour or two with his father have always remained a happy memory to that son. For years they had been separated by nearly the width of the continent and this talk brought them both into closer touch and understanding toward each other.

in 1911

An experience in London, England, of this same son, brought vividly to mind this last meeting twenty one years before. Happening to be in London Wall, near Bishop's Gate, he noticed a brass plate fixed in the stone of the doorway of an ancient house, bearing the name of the British Peace Society. An impulse to call at the office was yielded to. He sent up his card to the head of the Society, and after a considerable wait was ushered ~~xxxxxx~~ up stairs to what was evidently the private office of the head of the Society. A venerable white haired and whiskered gentleman rose from his flat topped table

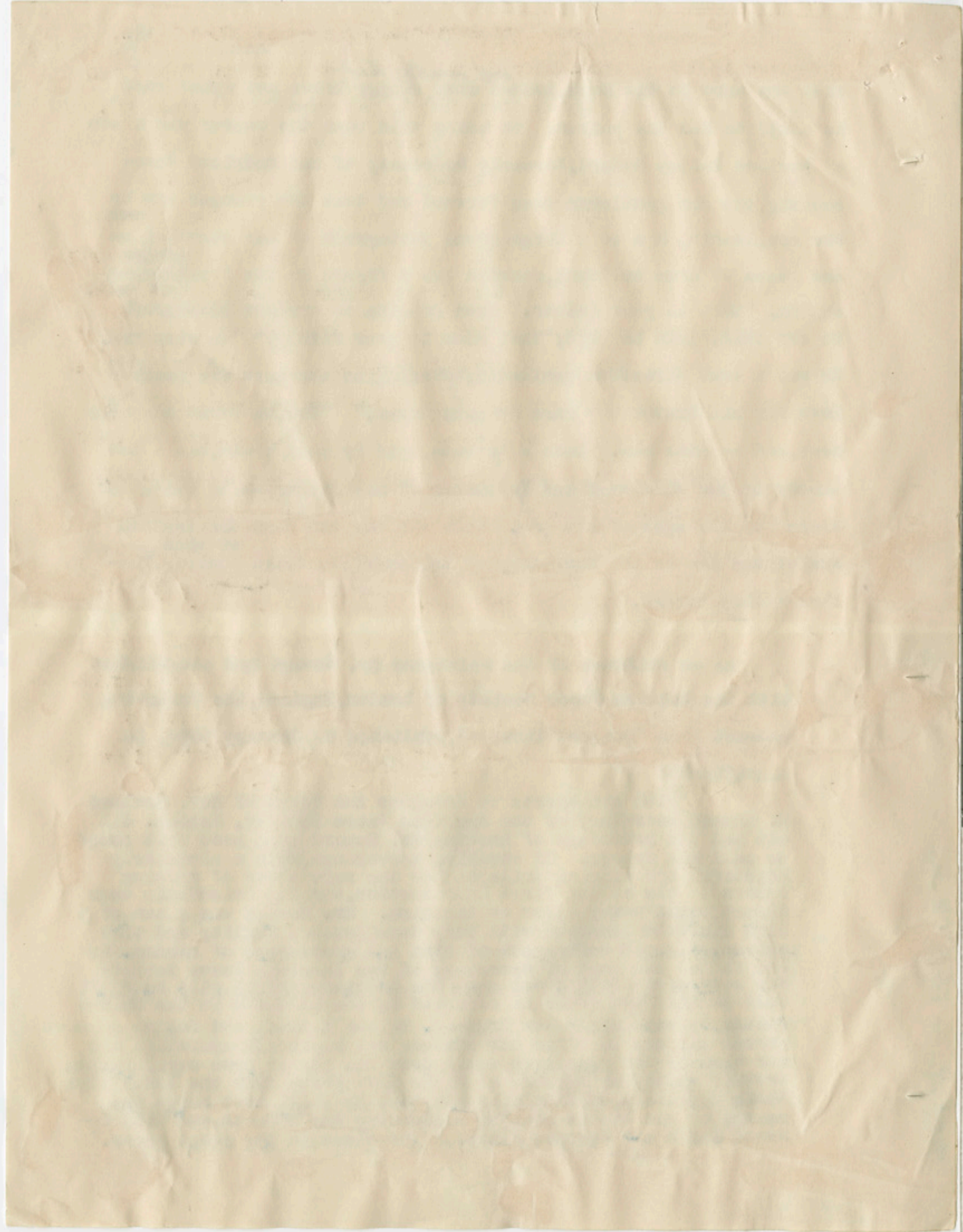
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be their last meeting passed through his mind. So it proved. The next  
year's visit to Rome was the end. That hour or two with his father  
have always remained a happy memory to that son. For years they had  
been separated by nearly the width of the continent and this talk  
present then both into closer touch and understanding toward each  
other.

AN EXPERIENCE IN LONDON, ENGLAND, OF THE SON WHO WAS BROUGHT  
VIVIDLY TO THIS LAST MEETING, ONLY ONE YEAR BEFORE. HAPPEN-  
ING TO BE IN LONDON WALL, NEAR BISHOP'S GATE, HE NOTICED A HOUSE PLACED  
FIXED IN THE SPACE OF THE DOORWAY OF AN ANCIENT HOUSE, BEARING THE  
NAME OF THE BRITISH PEACE SOCIETY. HE IMPULSIVE TO CALL AT THE OFFICE  
AND ASKED FOR. HE WENT UP HIS CARD TO THE HEAD OF THE SOCIETY AND  
AFTER A MOMENT'S DELAY HE WAS WELCOMED UP STAIRS TO WHAT WAS  
EVIDENTLY THE PRIVATE OFFICE OF THE HEAD OF THE SOCIETY. A VENERABLE  
WHITE HAIRED AND WIDOWED GENTLEMAN TOOK HIM TO HIS STUDY AND

with the card in his hand, looked <sup>up under his</sup> ~~over~~ shaggy brows and asked what he could do for the bearer. On being told that the bearer was a son of Rowland Bailey Howard, formerly Secretary of the American Peace Society, the old gentleman came forward and took the younger man by the arm, leading him to a large group photograph of men standing on the steps of some building, pointed out a figure in the foreground, saying; "That is your father." Then passing to another photograph on the wall, again he said; "That also is your father." "We miss him. He was a true Christian gentleman, bringing to the work for peace a love for his Master too rare in many cases." "Yes, we loved him over here, and we miss him." Such a tribute, paid by such a man, was a testimony to the character and influence of his father, as to bring the tears to the eyes of his son. Such was the man whom the English of 1890 associates saw in the Secretary of the American Peace Society, Rowland Bailey Howard.

As an evidence of the relations Mr. Howard had established with the British Peace Society of London, England, the following extract from "Concord" (London), published in January 1892, is significant:

"With sad hearts we announce the death of Rev. Rowland B. Howard, Secretary of the American Peace Society, Boston. All who had the privilege of knowing Mr. Howard must have felt proud to call him friend. Of striking appearance, with a singularly beautiful and winning smile, he had the rare power of drawing others to him at the first introduction, and the friendship once formed would never alter or diminish. Mr. Howard was a man of high character, endowed with very considerable ability and eloquence, of great refinement of mind and gentleness of manner. He had filled the post of Secretary of the American Peace Society for many years with great zeal and devotion, and it will be difficult to fill the place he occupied in the movement in the United States, especially in New England. To our friends and fellow workers across the sea we offer our sincere and heartfelt sympathy; and for them as for ourselves, would draw the lesson from our departed brother which our friends at Milan have drawn from the death of their Secretary, Captain Siccardi, that we shall best honor the memory of him who is gone by redoubling our efforts, and with renewed faith and resolve devoting ourselves to the great cause."

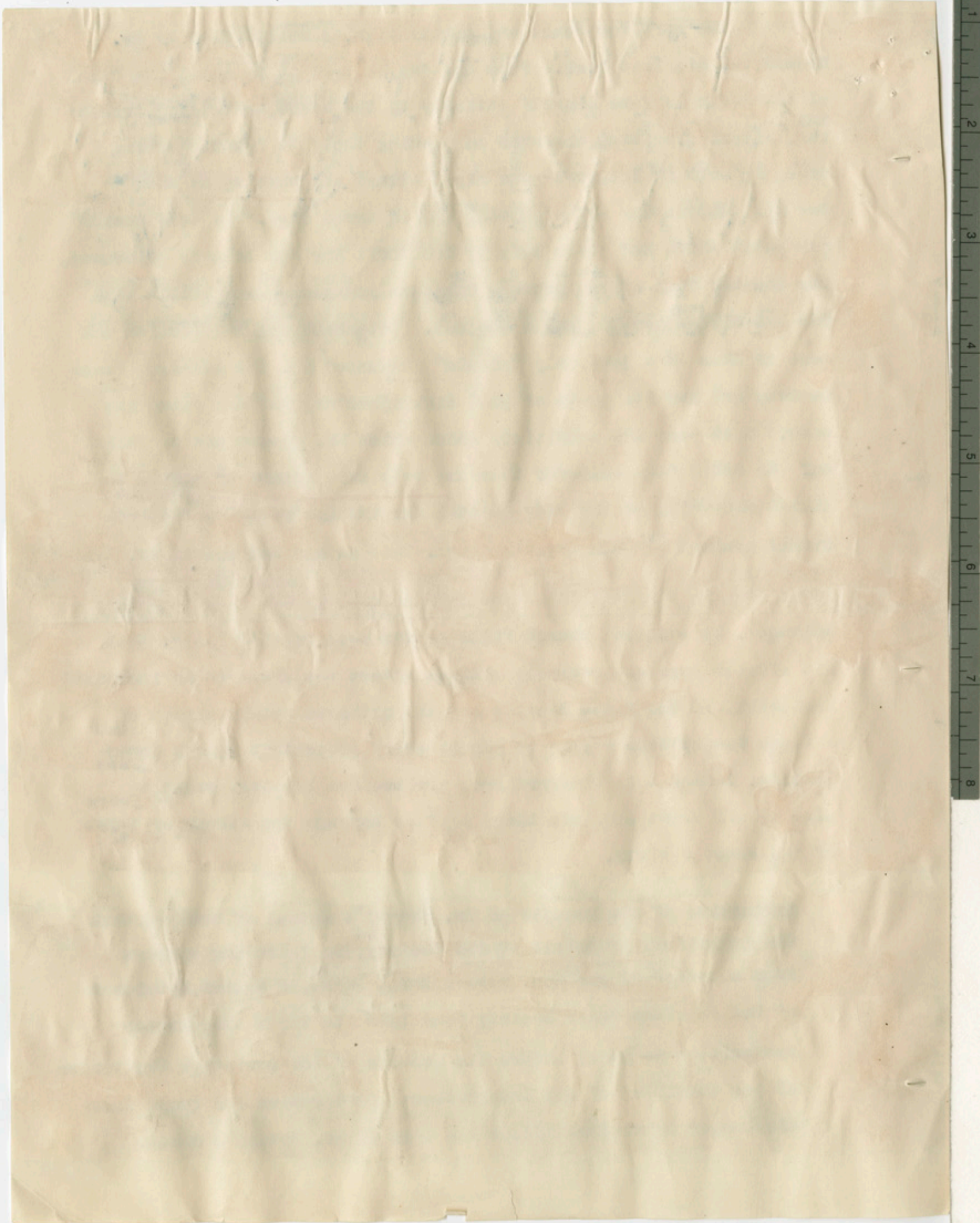


19

The work for Peace and Arbitration, as exemplified by Mr. Howard, was his last work. From the day he took it up until the day of his death he gave himself entirely to the cause, travelling, preaching, lecturing, writing, wherever an opening could be found. Working among friends in Congress--one might almost say working on them--for his subject was not a popular one in those days. The avid desire for peace which had been left by the Civil War was largely quiescent, the country full of its growing business prosperity had little time for the discussion of such a subject. International Arbitration was more or less of a joke, only "cranks" discussed it. The American Peace Society had had its quota of "good timber," but "dry rot" was doing its work. Such were the conditions under which Mr. Howard had to "carry on." He was a firm believer that the only sure method of curing the church community or the body politic was through reaching the individual members of such organizations. This he had set out to do. His

first aim was the individual and through him <sup>to which</sup> the organization he belonged. He took the church first as the most fertile field. That his efforts were not entirely without effect was shown in an increased membership of the Peace Society and the ultimate establishment of a Peace Sunday once a year in almost every protestant church denomination. Interest in international arbitration treaties began to come to the front and life blood to flow through the atrophied veins of the Peace Society.

Indicative of the results of Mr. Howard's method of working with the individual on behalf of the Society, <sup>is</sup> the following extract from a letter of the Hon. Robert Treat Paine, of Boston, President of the American Peace Society from 1885 to 1891. The letter was written to place before the members of the Society, a Resolution of the Committee of the International Arbitration and Peace Association, of London, England, at the time of Mr. Howard's death.

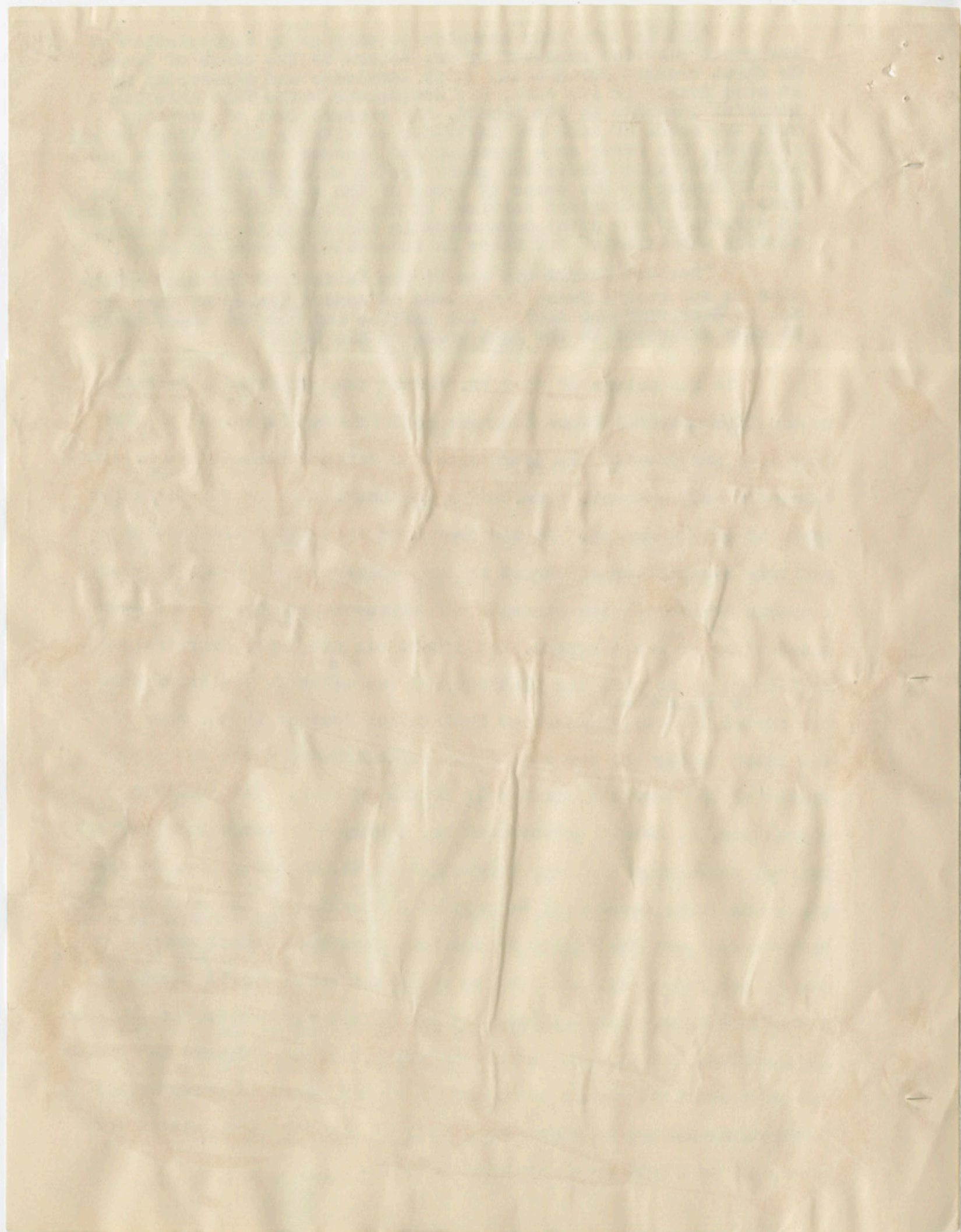


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"Let me take this occasion to express my appreciation of the great services rendered by Mr. Howard to the cause of Peace. He first brought our Society to my knowledge and interested me at once deeply in its work. His contagious enthusiasm made him a powerful advocate in its behalf. His sincere love of humanity made the scope of work and influence as wide as the welfare of all mankind. His power as a preacher and speaker enabled him to utter and impress upon others the great truths which moved him. Thus his influence in the cause of peace of the world may rank at the side of the illustrious services of his brother General O.O. Howard in war, one of our great commanders in the struggle which removed slavery and cemented our Union in indeissoluble bonds of peace."

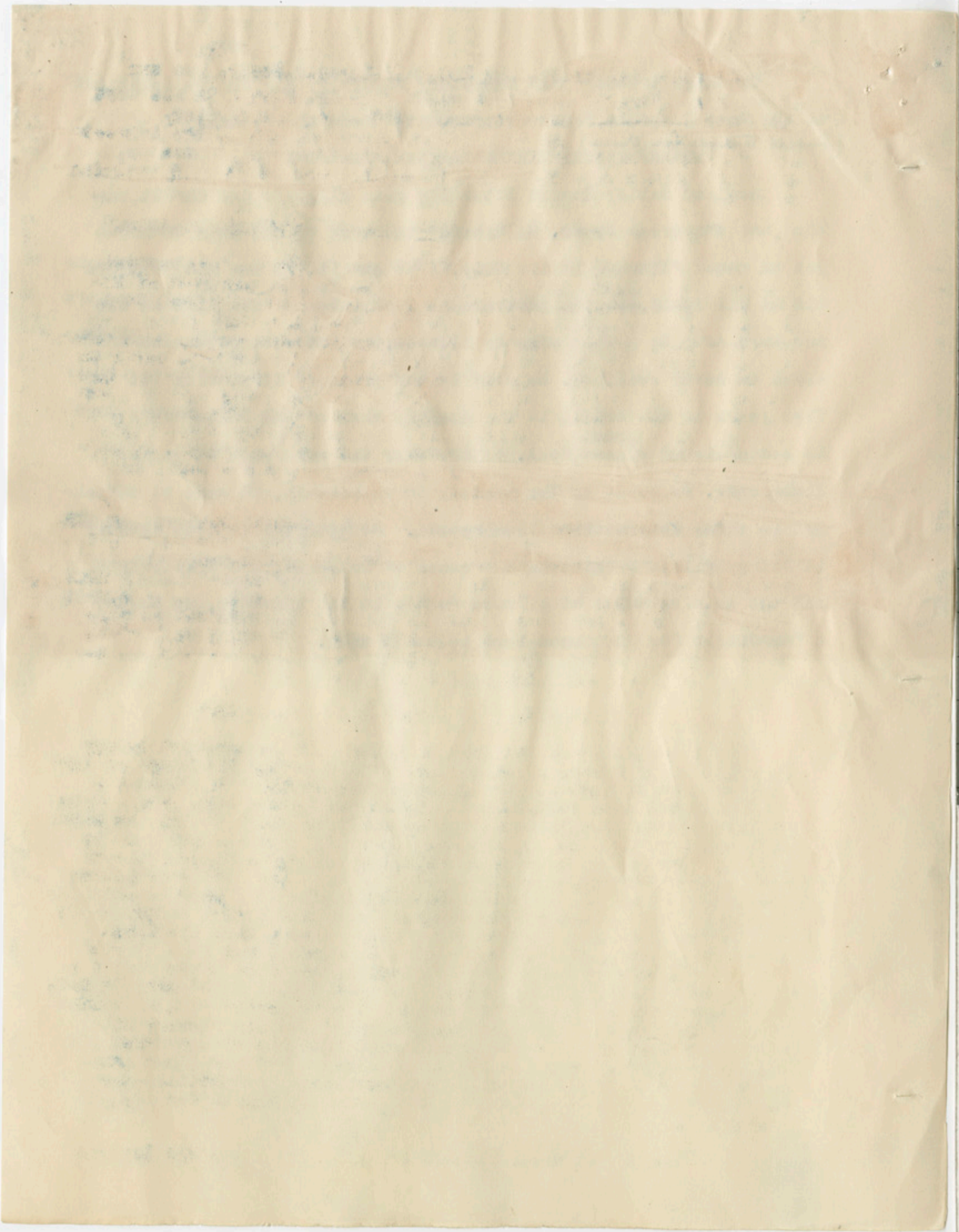
"Rowland Howard was one of the leaders of American influence in the recent Peace Congresses at London, Paris, and last of all at Rome, where he died in the service and for the cause which he ably advocated in the last weeks of his life."

In the autumn of 1891, Mr. Howard was appointed a delegate to the International Peace Congress held in Rome, Italy. He was far from well and dreaded the journey, but he never flinched what he considered a duty, and went. He took a prominent part in the deliberations of this Congress. It has been said that his pleading for a positive recognition of Christ in the deliberations of the Congress, a speech delivered with strength and eloquence, was one of the most outstanding <sup>features</sup> of the Congress. The effort was his last. Overstrained, he fainted as he left the platform, and was taken to the Aster Home <sup>at Pauli Home</sup> for nurses, in Rome, an American institution founded in the name of the Aster family who donated to its establishment under the supervision of the American (Episcopal) Church of Rome. Two American physicians, Dr. Robert Prochet and Dr. Young, and a competent American trained nurse, Miss Daniels, of Brattleboro, Vt., attended him. An operation was found necessary. He rallied, and cables of the most hopeful nature were sent his family in America. However, a second operation was deemed necessary. Too weak to rally the brave spirit passed to its higher home. The tribute paid him by his attendants, was extremely touching. His patience under suffering, his cheerfulness and sweetness of temper, his always consciousness of his Master's presence, his thoughtfulness not to alarm the family in his dictated letters for home, all were written of in their letters.



The high tribute paid Secretary Howard, by his fellow delegates  
to the Rome Congress, follows: (translated from the French)  
(Insert translation here)  
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Rowland Bailey Howard literally gave his life for Christ, man-  
kind, and Universal Peace. He dreaded the work of the Rome Congress  
yet he never flinched in his duty, as he saw it. He was but 58 years  
old at his death, <sup>yet</sup> the photographs last taken of him <sup>in London in 1891,</sup> show an old  
man worn down to a thin edge by illness, the actual seriousness of  
which he never realized. He died in the prime of life. With but  
five years to his credit in the special work of the Peace Society  
he accomplished a <sup>great</sup> deal. He took over the work when it was at  
loose ends. He built up the Society in membership, and made it effect-  
ual in three international congresses. He assisted in this country  
in bringing into prominence the cause of international arbitration,  
and the setting aside of a Peace Sunday in the churches, all laying  
a foundation for his successors to build upon.



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An editorial written by Rev. G.W. Stearns, Secy. pro tem of the Peace Society, long associated with Mr. Howard in his work, published in the Advocate of April 1892, under the caption, "More Than Conqueror", gives so clearly the picture of the impression Mr. Howard's daily life made upon his intimate associates, and is so true a summary of his character that it is here included in full.

"In Memoriam - Rowland Bailey Howard - Died Jan. 23, 1892."

"We write under the shadow of a great sorrow. Our honored Secretary and Editor has left us. He has gone to the land of the living. Some of us, his co-laborers clasped his warm hand last October in affectionate good-by, and as the great ship swung away from her wharf in East Boston and thrust her prow toward blue water, we replied to his signals of affection which seas cannot sever as he waived cheery farewells from the Catalonia's deck. We thought him bound for the Old World. We thought he was going to Rome. But his real destination was the truly eternal city. We turned away to work again with the expectation that during only a few weeks the ocean tides would surge and swell between him and us. We supposed that then he would regress to home, friends and work. But the Master willed it otherwise."

"The day and hour that no man knew was Monday noon, January 23. At that very time here in Boston a special meeting was in progress in our Peace Society room. We were feeling much concern over our brother's prolonged illness. In the hope of relieving his mind from some possible burden it was then and there voted to telegraph at once sympathy and money. In the hour of our endeavor to help he appears to have been grappling with the last enemy that shall be destroyed. Before the tamed lightnings of God could hurry the message under sea and over land to the sufferer

"God's finger touched him and he slept."

"We are not disposed here to enter upon an extended eulogy. Yet when a man, brave, strong, and good, falls in the discharge of duty, we feel that somehow it is a glorious way to die. Mr. Howard's last work has been very modestly mentioned in our last issue. From various sources now, however, come repeated testimonies that he spoke with great power when he took the floor of the Roman Congress to urge the claims of Peace upon Christians as such. These speeches were the swan-song, although the ears of the listeners were holden that they should not know it. Notwithstanding the general unfamiliarity of the members of the Congress with his mother tongue, which naturally he chose to use, we can easily believe that the language of the man's soul made itself clear. They could not fail to comprehend a wordless speech in that strong, pure face which looked a benediction in itself, and attested a spirit that lived near to God. The commanding presence which men saw fit to praise at former Congresses in Paris and in London, represented America equally well in the Italian capital. We are assured that the well ordered and viril ideas, of whose manouvering our brother had more than usual mastery, were not wanting, and in neither their thought nor expression had the United States reason to be ashamed of our nation's chief spokesman."

"Mr. Howard's hopefulness impresses us anew. His letters



dictated in the hospital kept coming many days after the telegram from Rome had outstripped them with its sad news. These letters are thrilled with Christian hope. His stout heart had a song in it to the last. Even under the stress of sickness his sunny faith seems not to have succumbed. But the end was near though we knew it not. Monday morning when the great world, refreshed by its Sabbath rest, was addressing itself once more to toil, we imagine the faithful servant heard the Master whisper, "To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise." Suddenly at noon there was no more pain. The former things had passed away."

"So God took him as He takes many a good soldier who does his duty and dies. One is reminded of our Secretary's illustrious namesake, who almost exactly a century ago went about the same continent doing good in the prisons of the nations, and making the name of John Howard radiant. We feel that it is hard for anyone to lie far from dearest friends. Stranger's hands could be very tender in their ministrations, but none could prevail to prevent the willing spirit's flight. Many a saint during the Christian ages has gone to heaven from Rome. It please the Lord, when our brother was caught up, to make the place of his feet glorious. We know that as a scholar he must have felt the absorbing interest awakened by the old city which has been so notably the theater of mighty deeds in the storied past, yet we cannot believe that he was reluctant to exchange it for heaven. Anywhere one may say: "To depart and be with Christ is far better." Like the Greek warrior whom Virgil describes as falling in the same Italy, far from home and kindred, but able to lift his eyes heavenward from the battlefield where he is expiring with fond remembrance of sweet home,

---"coelumque

Aspicit, et dulce moriens reminiscitur Argos,"

so, we may be sure, loving, prayerful thoughts of native land and dearest ones thronged into the last moments of that triumphant life."

are

"We Christians, and we do not mean to sorrow after the manner of those who know no conqueror of death. Our purpose is to bear in mind, like our brother's stricken family, how rich we are in what we have had during these years. It is true that the ocean of eternity rather than the Atlantic separates him and us. But we remember the promise of one who is faithful and true that there shall be no more sea. We mean to mourn as Christians if at all. Others may murmur the monody of the poet:

"The winds and the waves are wailing,  
And the night is full of tears."

Never-the-less for our part we propose to be busy while we wait for the day when we, his fellow-workers, shall in our turn change the cypress of mourning for the palm of victory." G.W.S.

The impression Mr. Howard made on strangers with whom he came in contact in the carrying on of his work for Universal Peace is well expressed in the following extract from a sermon preached

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"So God took him as He takes many a good soldier who does his duty and dies. One is reminded of our country's illustrious namesake, who almost exactly a century ago went about the same constant doing good in the wisdom of the nation, and making the name of John Brown radiant. We feel that it is hard for anyone to die far from dear friends. Dr. Brown's hands would be very tender in their ministrations, but none would prevail to prevent the willing spirit's flight. Many a saint during the Christian ages has gone to heaven from Rome. If please the Lord, when our brother was caught up, to make the place of his rest glorious. We know that as a scholar he must have felt the absorbing interest awakened by the old city which has been so notably the theater of mighty deeds in the storied past, yet we cannot believe that he was reluctant to exchange it for heaven. Another one may say: 'To depart and be with Christ is far better.' Take the Greek warrior whom Virgil describes as falling in the same Italy, far from home and kindred, but able to lift his eyes heavenward from the battlefield where he is expiring with fond remembrance of sweet home.

---"Columbus"  
 Appleton's, *Epitaphs* by William L. G. Allen

so, we may be sure, loving, reverent thoughts of native land and dearest ones thronged into the last moments of that triumphant life."

"No Christian, and so he had mean to sorrow after the manner of those who know no conqueror of death. Our purpose is to keep in mind, like our brother's, a certain lonely, low risk we are in what we have had during these years. It is true that the ocean of eternity rather than the Atlantic separates him and us. But we remember the promise of one who is faithful and true that there shall be no more sea. We mean to mean as Christians if at all. Others may murmur the melody of the psalm:

"The winds and the waves are willing,  
 And the night is full of terror."

Nevertheless for our purpose purpose to be only this we will for the day when we, his fellow-workers, shall in our turn change the oppress of mourning for the pain of victory." G. W. B.

The inscription Dr. Brown made on a tablet with him as one in witness in the carrying on of his work for Universal Peace is well expressed in the following extract from a sermon preached

-202- 3. 24

in Rome, Italy, at the Scotch Presbyterian Church of that city,  
by its pastor, Rev. James Gordon Grey, January 31, 1892.

"As we prayed here last Lord's Day morning for one who a second time was drawing near to the gate of death, for him the portal into life, a peculiar solemnity, accompanied by a sense of more complete submission to the Divine Will in the case, fell upon our spirits. ----- the shadow of death at the self-same hour was passing over him whom we thus bore before the throne. ----- Not a glance more remained for earthly objects. It seemed as one looking fixedly within heaven's gate with not a thought of looking any more behind him. As we stood beside him we almost wished that it were possible to have that look with him. Then all was still. The servant of God had entered on his rest. ----- Mr. Howard has thus fallen at his post, though far from home and friends. --- His last testimony in favor of the cause for which latterly he lived, the sacred cause of Peace, was given in this city on an important occasion. It was a testimony worthy at once of the cause and the Christian soldier that bore it. It was a trumpet call to all Christian men, who would meet on the broad ground of the teachings of Christ, to rally round the standard of Him who is the Prince of Peace and carry forward this great movement in His name. Men would say it was like one leading a forlorn hope in the actual circumstances in which the testimony was borne. It is bound, however, to bear fruit."

The truth as to a man's accomplishment in life, his real character and standing, comes out better in the tributes paid his memory than in any contemporary history of day to day doings. Rowland B. Howard's accomplishments measure to a high standard by such evidence. A few such tributes are here included.

From the secular Press: "Under his able management the American Peace Society has taken a high place among the best organizations of a philanthropic character in the country and abroad. He edited the

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Dr. L.H.Angier: "We have had faithful servants in this cause, and among them none more faithful than our departed brother, Rowland Howard."

Rev. Dr. David H. Ela: "It was my good fortune to be at the same school with him. Some years ago I came into the Society and found him the same earnest, devoted Christian man that he was as a Christian boy, and the same characteristics which run through the somewhat remarkable family."

Rev. A.A. Miner, D.D.: "Rev. R.B. Howard, the friend of Peace and every moral interest of our race, a man of singular purity of mind and heart. Calm in his general temperament, his vision was clear, his purpose high, his devotion steadfast." "As a member of the Executive Committee of the American Peace Society, I had come to repose great confidence in his impartial judgement and wise discretion. As a co-representative with him <sup>at the</sup> International Peace Congress at Paris, 1889, this appreciation was much enhanced. In the conferences of the various sub-committees his suggestions were listened to with profound respect, and manifestly had not little weight. Whenever he spoke in open Congress it was with dignity and eloquence. His whole soul was stirred and the moral impression was great." "Mr. Howard received special attention from the President of the Congress, M. Passy, as did indeed the American representatives generally, as also in London from Mr. Hodgson Pratt, President of the International Arbitration League." "Mr. Howard was as magnanimous as he was upright. It was at his suggestion that Tufts College bestowed the degree of LL.D. upon Mr. Wm. <sup>Evans</sup> Darby, Secretary of the London Peace Society, and editor of its publications. Mr. Howard, himself was quite worthy of such an

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honor, and had his life been spared, I doubt not that he would have received it. Far more worthy are such men than mere warriors or party politicians."

Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D.D.: "It was my privilege to hear him as a speaker only once. At the Meeting of the International Missionary Association at Clifton Springs, June 1891, he made an address, off-hand, earnest, effective, eloquent, short. Everyone felt that this was a speaker he would like to hear often." "There was an indescribable charm in his personal and social intercourse. He had a discriminating eye for all the movements, moral and physical, in the country. In all the works of Christian benevolence he took a deep interest. He was not confined to his own department of labor. Every movement in missions, in education, in theology, in politics, he loved to talk about. He had clear views without the least asperity. He had nothing of that we call party spirit. He had the true Christian spirit. He had unwavering confidence in the Word of God, and its final triumph over all opposition and unfriendly criticism; and he could wait." "If one met him incidentally, in his office or on the cars, a half hour or a few minutes' talk always left the impression of a true Christian gentleman. He had the true brotherhood of humanity. He spoke the truth in love. He left a blessing with him with whom he talked or conversed; not by any remarkable saying, but by the indwelling spirit which expressed itself by word and look."

LL.D.  
Wm. Evans Darby, D.D.: "He died nobly at his post, just as one would wish to die when his hour comes. The last work he did was to speak in support of a resolution which, although it was rejected by the Congress, left its mark upon its proceedings and upon the history of the Peace movement. It is sometimes a grander thing to bear a testimony than to carry majorities. And his latest work was to bear testimony for his Lord and Master at Rome also".

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Alfred H. Love, President of the Universal Peace Union, Philadelphia: "A true nobleman, an apostle of Peace and friend of man!" "His last words to me were: "Secure a section in the World's Columbian Exposition for Peace where we can all assemble, and I will help you. Circulate petitions for an International Court of Arbitration for 1893.----You should go to Rome with me. If you cannot go I will do all I can for the great cause."

"He has met the trial. He has done all he could. He has given his life for it in the "Eternal City". "As the daylight grew dim at the closing session, Howard's voice was the last that was heard. Grief went forth for Howard; he replied by earnest appeals for an International Court and an invitation from America to attend the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893. He promised to do this for us. He fulfilled it, as he has grandly fulfilled his mission upon earth. We all loved him here in Philadelphia--we all watched for his editorials, we all thank our Heavenly Father that he lived, and we know not how his place can be filled."

"The Congregationalist": "It appears he was literally a martyr to his duty, for he left his sick bed in Rome to speak at the Peace Convention. He there urged with all his force and eloquence, and against, we regret to say, the preponderating sentiment of the gathering, the duty of committing the body to an outspoken Christian platform."

27. 6. 1900

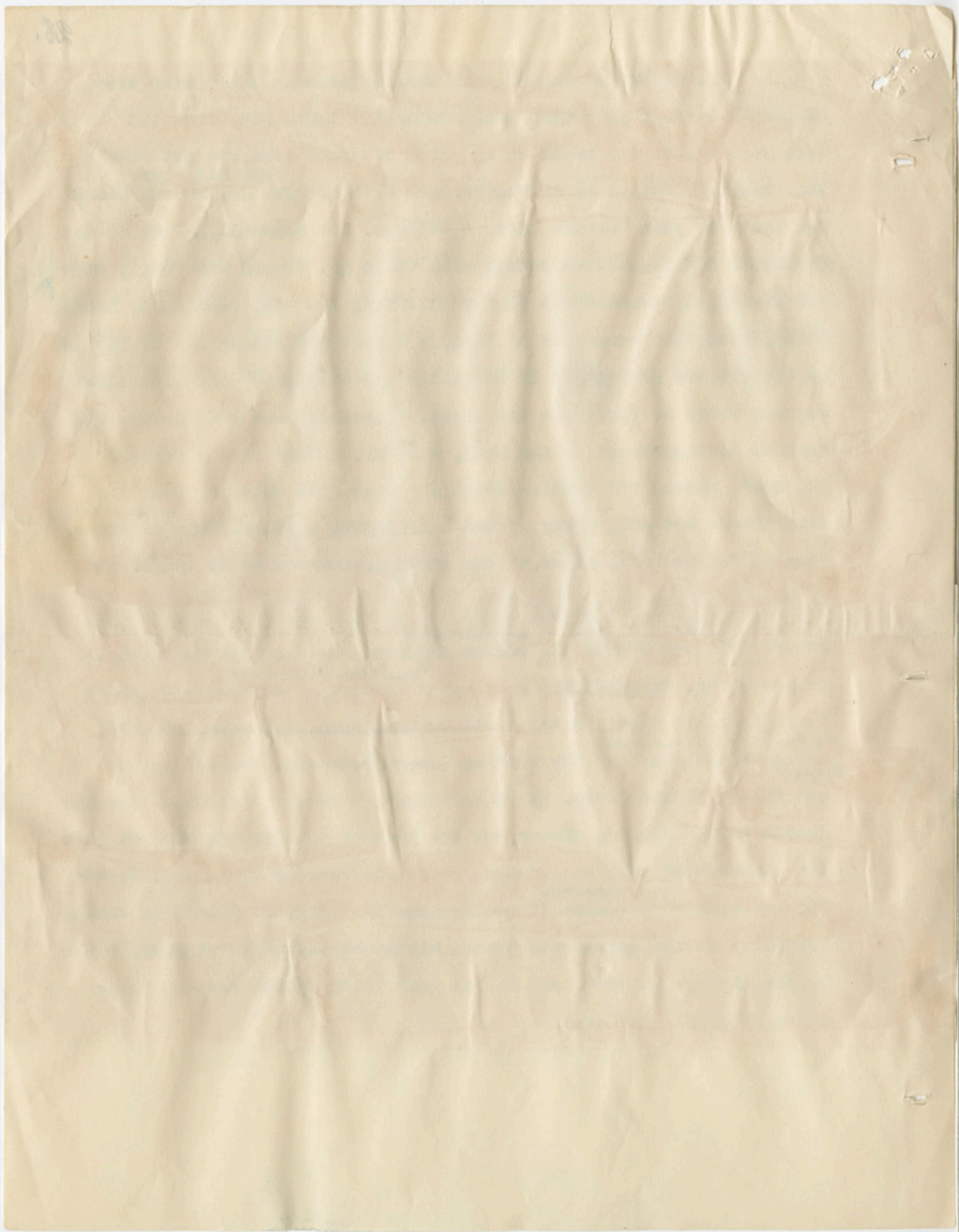
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"The Congressionalists" it appears he was literally a martyr to his duty, for he left his sick bed in Rome to speak at the Peace Convention. He there urged with all his force and eloquence, and against, we repeat to say, the overwhelming sentiment of the gathering, the duty of admitting the Holy See as an independent Christian State."

Mr. Howard's remains were brought home in the winter time, placed in a vault in Boston until June. His three sons from the West came on, his two brothers and some of their sons, and met with the remaining family at Arlington, near Boston, where Mr. Howard <sup>made his home</sup> ~~lived~~ the last few years of his life. The Rev. Mr. Bushnell, pastor of the Arlington Congregational church with which Mr. Howard and family were affiliated, accompanied the family in taking the dear remains to Leeds, Maine, where they were laid to rest in a spot from which his birthplace is visible, and surrounded by the hills and valleys of that beautiful country where he first saw the light. Services were held in the old Baptist Meeting-house on the hill, where Mr. Howard in his boyhood attended church and Sunday school, the view from which is over familiar farms and snug homes of the surrounding country. Friends drove, <sup>in carriages,</sup> some as far as forty miles, to the service, others came by train. The

day was a perfect June day. The children had gathered ferns from the Howard farm and banked the <sup>casket with</sup> ~~suffice~~ ~~kn~~ them. The service was simple. A prayer by Mr. Bushnell. The reading of letters <sup>by Gen. Chas. H. Howard,</sup> of tribute and condolence from all parts of the world. ~~by Gen. Chas. H. Howard,~~ remarks, <sup>by Gen. O. O. Howard,</sup> mostly reminiscent of boy-hood. ~~by Gen. O. O. Howard.~~ The old church was filled to the doors. It is more than a quarter of a mile from the church to the burying ground, yet the last of the friends had not left the church when the head of the procession reached the grave. Standing in sight of the <sup>ancestral</sup> home of the Howards in Maine, the immediate family assembled at the grave-side joined hands, and united in singing, "Blest be the tie that binds". And so was laid in his final resting place another Apostle of Peace.



On a small round hill just back of the church in Leeds, on the original Howard farm, where Rowland Bailey and his brothers were born, there stands a small granite shaft erected by the brothers as a Peace Monument. It is surrounded by a chain, ~~and~~ Secty. Howard desired to place a cannon ball at each corner, but never realized his desire. A monument dedicated to Universal Peace and the three Howard brothers, who went out from that farm to conquer the world. One, the elder, fought for peace through a Christian military life, One fought for peace in the Christian ministry and through the American Peace Society. The third fought for peace with his pen and christian work among the Indians and his fellowmen. Who knows what knight to fight for peace maybe inspired by a boyhood's study of that lone peace monument, on a lone hill, on a farm in the back country of the State of Maine?

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