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Gilmore, Eliza OH (Mother), 09/29/1857

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General A. C.
Howard

West Point N. Y.
September 29th 1857

My dear Brother,

I wrote you a short
note, but it was so short I fear you think
I am very much pressed for time, but I
am not. I told Sizzie just now I believe
the reason I couldn't write better was
because I did not have paper to suit me
till now, & I haven't had a good place to
write in. We have a room on the 2nd floor back
side, with ~~a~~ ^{three} two beds, a fire place & a wardrobe.
Daddy the girl has a back room, not far from ours.
By the middle of next month we will be at home. We are
in a little cottage, where Gay Peak used to live when I
was a Cadet, near the gate that leads toward Fort Hill &
the cemetery. We will be in a house by ourselves & will
give you a nice bed if you will pay us a visit.
The rooms are all so small that, Howland would
fill up one of them, almost. We are very happy here
My recitations are from eight till eleven in the
morning. As soon as one section goes out the other
comes in. I have in all 31 cadets. I study on an
average perhaps a half hour a day (upon my lessons)
I haven't forgotten my Algebra much. It all
comes back very readily. The objections I had to

Most joyful have been wished. Mr Grunck is a good
man & I should judge by his two sermons I have
heard & by his private conversation with me, a spiritual
Christian; just such a one as I could wish to see
the two services every Sunday & a Bible class
of Cadets. I went in last Sunday before the class was
over & heard them urge the Cadets by very strong appeals
to accept so great Salvation. Sizzie went with
me in the morning. Baby gets on admirably with
the children. He had a sermon on Repentance &
Sizzie & I were both delighted to hear it. I have
accepted the invitation to become Superintendent of
a Sabbath School for the Soldiers Children & such other
children as please to come. It meets at 4 o'clock on
Sundays in a little Church near the Commissary Store
on the Bay to Warren's Barracks. It was instituted some
time ago by Miss Blanch Beard, & revived by Professor
Sprule - I went down last Sunday & found twenty or
thirty little children & six or seven teachers - I was invited
to open the school by reading & prayer - This will afford
me quite an interesting little field. I attended Church there
at evening. A Methodist, Mr Edwards, gave us a good
practical discourse - I was introduced to him & we propose
to open a prayer meeting once a week, besides the
Sunday service. God always gives his servants opportunities
& they must improve them. Guy is quite well now, &
never seems to know time make more noise than today
at his plays. He is perpetually transported with delight
at the "duum" "clum" as he calls the Band. He likes to

See the Cadets & Soldiers. The baby grows finely & is
as good & pretty as ever. Sizzie has had twenty
Indian call on her already & a greater number of
Gentlemen, Professors Officers &c. but she gets on
admirably, generally so quiet & patient that every
thing seems to run smoothly. Yesterday Mr & Mrs
Stam from Augusta were ^{here} on a wedding tour.
Mrs Stam we knew as Miss Eliza Rose. I knew
Mr Stam too - though he only visited Augusta when
I was there. Sizzie went with them up to Ft. Peck
yesterday riding part of the way & to Evening
Parade. This morning after I went to recitation
she accompanied them to the Cemetery & on a
ride to Cogger's Hotel. A Board of Officers is
now here trying Brock-loading arms. & with
those who are presenting arms for trial Colonel
Cobb the author of Cobb's Pistol. I have made
his agreeable acquaintance today.

Sizzie wanted me to write you tonight though
it was almost nine o'clock when I commenced
in order particularly to inquire if you had found
or heard from our sand box. It was the ^{hill round one covered} ~~long flat one~~
^{with a white cap.}
& full of things that Sizzie needs - Please have it sent
me by Express if found. We did not stop at Auburn on
account of the rain. I went into the Baggage car & changed
the baggage from the Auburn pile to another before we
got to the Auburn Depot. I must have omitted this box -
it probably was thrown out at Auburn. I telegraphed for
it ^{at Portland} to come on in the next train, but it did not

or if it did I couldn't find it - I hope you are
all well, I am anxious to write to Delle
and Charlie & Shull as soon as I get
time. Give my love to father - Sister sends
her love - The babies are asleep - I fear
I grieved you sometimes as I ought not say
Dear Mother when I was at home - I know
I love you really more since I have become
a Christian than before - I pray that God
may bless you with a full measure of His
Spirit, that it may dwell with you everyday &
give you the true peace & the only real enjoyment
that can be obtained to in this life - I pray for me
my dear mother that I may lay aside every weight
& every secret fault & grow in grace & in the
knowledge of Christ - Remember me to all
my friends & acquaintances - I hope Uncle
Ensign & Laura are well & that poor young
brother is better - Good night

Yours affectionate Son
C. J. Edwards

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(Mother)