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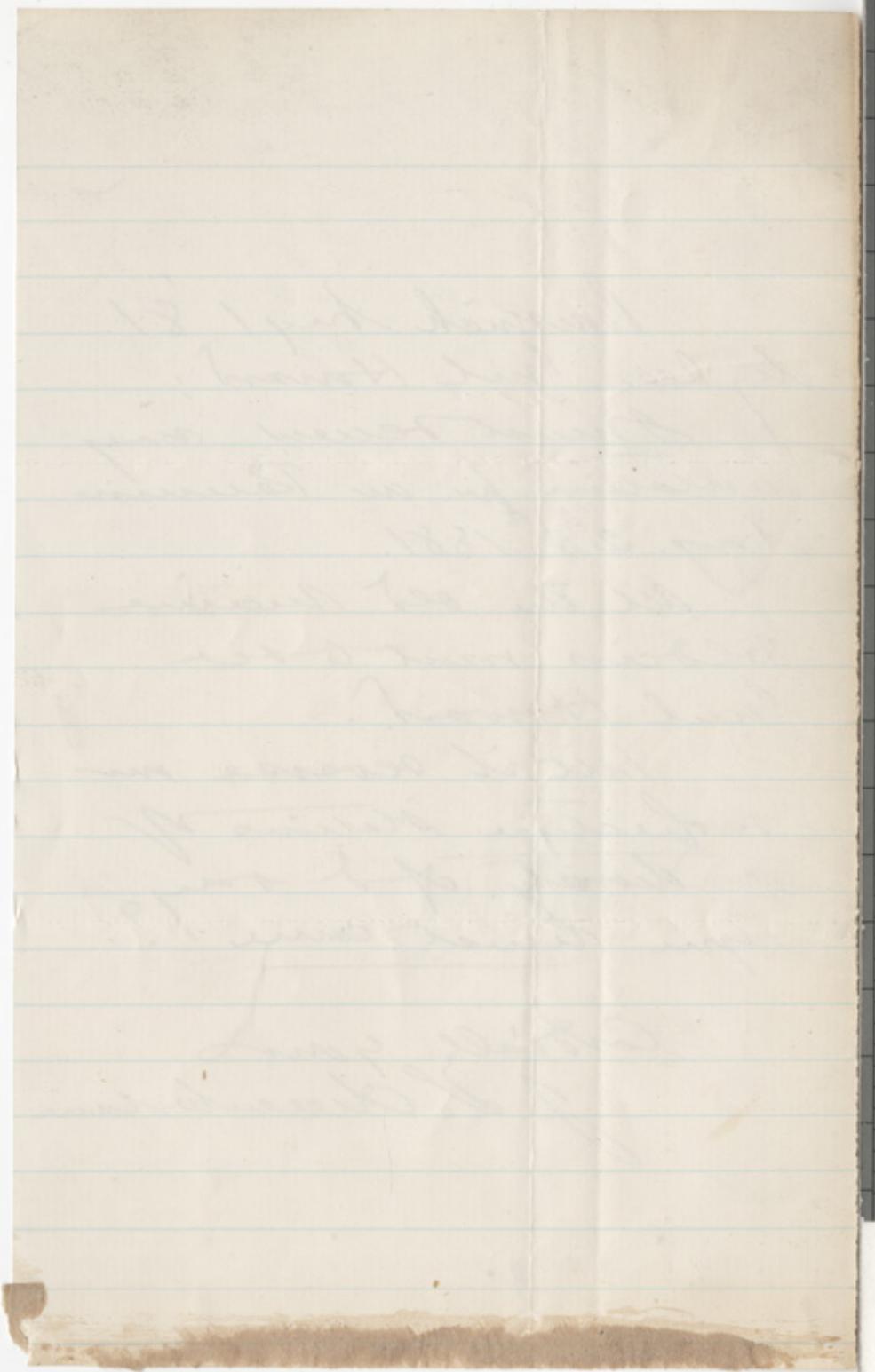
Brunswick Aug 1st 81
My dear Gul Howard:

I must review my
resolution for an Recruit
Aug. 25th 1881.

All the old Maine
soldiers want to see
Gul Howard.

Will it reverse our
respectable stations of
authority if I do say,
you must come?

Cordially yours
J. L. Greenborow



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Re-Union

—OF—

△Maine Veterans,△

At Portland,

AUGUST 23, 24 AND 25, 1881.

HEADQUARTERS

Association of Maine Soldiers and Sailors.

PORTLAND, July 5th, 1881.

Genl D. S. Howard Attd.

DEAR SIR:

A "Re-Union and Encampment" of the veterans of Maine, will be held in Portland, on

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY, AUG. 23, 24 & 25.

under the auspices of the Association of Maine Soldiers and Sailors.

It is expected that there will be a large gathering of the survivors of the late war who served in the army and navy of the United States from the State of Maine, and distinguished military gentlemen from other sections of the country.

You are cordially invited to attend as the guest of this Association. An early reply is solicited.

Yours, very respectfully,

Joshua L. Chamberlain
PRESIDENT.

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT:

GENERAL JOSHUA L. CHAMBERLAIN.

VICE PRESIDENTS:

- 1-10-29th. Gen. Geo. L. Beal, Norway.
2d. Gen. Charles W. Roberts, Bangor.
3rd. Capt. W. H. Watson, Bath.
4th. Col. L. D. Carver, Rockland.
5th. Col. H. R. Millett, Gorham.
6th. Col. A. B. Sumner, Lubec.
7th. Gen. Thomas W. Hyde, Bath.
8th. Lieut. Kendall Pollard, Lewiston.
9th. Capt. B. J. Hill, Auburn.
11th. Gen. H. M. Plaisted, Bangor.
12th. D. E. McCann, Esq., Portland.
13th. Gen. Henry W. Rust, Haverhill.
14th. Col. T. W. Porter, Boston.
15th. Gen. Isaac Dyer, Skowhegan.
16th. Col. A. B. Farnham, Bangor.
17th. Col. Thomas A. Roberts, Portland.
18th. Gen. R. B. Shepherd, Skowhegan.
19th. Col. Wm. H. Fogler, Belfast.
20th. Col. W. G. Morris, Dexter.
21st. Capt. Jos. T. Woodward, Litchfield.
22d. Col. C. C. Jerrard, Levant.
23d. Maj. R. R. Ricker, Lewiston.
24th. Col. George M. Atwood, Boston.

ADJUTANT AND SECRETARY.—Lieut. Charles W. Roberts, Portland.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY.—G. M. Seiders, Esq., Portland.

QUARTERMASTER.—Col. Charles Walker, Portland.

PAYMASTER AND TREASURER.—Col. Fred Robie, Gorham.

SURGEON.—Dr. Seth C. Gordon, Portland.

ASSISTANT SURGEONS.—Dr. O. A. Horr, Lewiston; Dr. E. F. Sanger, Bangor.

CHAPLAIN.—Rev. R. L. Howard, Bangor.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

- Gen. Geo. L. Beal, (Chairman.) Major William H. Green,
Gen. John Marshall Brown. Capt. George H. Abbott.
Col. Thomas A. Roberts. Lieut. Chas. W. Roberts.
Col. Edward Moore. William H. Pennell, Esq.,
Col. Charles Walker. Harlan P. Ingalls, Esq.,
Col. Fred Robie. C. D. Starbird, Esq.,
Col. A. M. Benson, G. M. Seiders, Esq.,
Secretary.

Root & Martin

Moore

New York
Augt 1, 1881.

File

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83 CEDAR STREET.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 1ST, 1881.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE THIS DAY FORMED A
PARTNERSHIP FOR THE PRACTICE OF LAW, UNDER THE FIRM
NAME OF ROOT & MARTIN.

HENRY A. ROOT.

NEWELL MARTIN.

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Hermosillo, Sonora, Mexico
August 5th 1881

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Most honored General!

A gentleman, who calls himself Col Reed, formerly of the U. S. army and afterwards a soldier of fortune in Egypt and Italy reached Hermosillo a short time ago, engaged as Field Engineer by a Mr Braman, who has just and unjust claims against the Mexican Govt and who received a grant of land near the Lajui river in Sonora, but had to give up operations there on account of the opposition shown by the people of this State and the defiant attitude of the Indians residing in the only rich valley of this sunburnt and miserable spot of earth.

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From this Mr Reed { please do not blame him
for it } I heard, that the Government had made
the wise choice of your esteemed person as
Commander of West Point. I call the selection
wise, because the future officers of our army,
educated under your supervision, will be
more gentlemanly, less inclined to drink,
more enlightened in their religious views and
more apt to keep the Sabbath holy.

General, as I took the great liberty
to make you acquainted, some 18 mos ago,
with part of my remarkable ups and downs
since the war of the Rebellion where I
tried to do my duty as a Staff-officer in
11th and 20th Corps, and as I look on
you, my former Commander, as one of
the very few influential persons, who
would take a little interest in a poor
orphan in a foreign land, a brave man
and an honest and wellbehaving naturalized
citizen, who is struggling hard to get forward
enough, to prove to Europeans, that not all Germans
who originally belonged to the nobility and who have

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and the first part of the letter is written in a different hand. The handwriting is cursive and appears to be in ink.

The page shows signs of age and wear, particularly along the right edge where the paper is torn and stained brown. The left edge shows the binding.

The text is too faded to be legible, but it appears to be a formal letter, possibly from a government or legal source, given the title "Sir" at the top.

received a superior general, but not specific education, must go to ruin in America, while most all of the german, common emigrants prosper — I most respectfully address you once more and beg to read the few following lines, written, while the thermometer is 107° in our office, and flies and mosquitos swarm around my bridleheated head and body, with patience, forgiving me the liberty I take in intruding upon your valuable time.

Referring to my above remarks, I will observe a curious incident in my life. Some 10 years ago I spent 1 year in Europe to gain new health & strength after a very busy season in Chicago and was admitted at Court and in high society everywhere I went. Once at a large reception at the English Ambassador's Prince Bismarck addressed me: I understand, that you have lived many years in America - it interests me to know, 1st, what can a gentleman like you, do in that country? I was just going to describe to him my vain efforts there, when the honorable Mr Bancroft, who stood near us observed: Prince these are just the kind of gentlemen, we want in

in the States now; first your criminals fled to our shores, than came the political fugitives, than an immense amount of your poor and dissatisfied people and now we want the sons of your best families with all their refinement, good manners and honorable actions. At this time we were interrupted and nothing more was said. I returned to America still meditating about this remark of the great philosopher and began at once to investigate the truth of it — alas — how mistaken he was! Who wants us here? Nobody!

From 500 young European noblemen I met in 20 years, not one ever succeeded well in America, on the contrary I know of 6, who committed suicide, after having given up all hopes to make an honest living and not one, myself included, rose above most ordinary success. On the other hand, I saw prosperity among all our lower countrymen — in their Lagerbeer-saloons, on their farms, in their grocery stores, as Carpenters, blacksmiths, as Brewers and as Merchants, they all got rich.

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It has been the study of my life to find the "why" for this. All I know now, is, that we, the sons of rich and proud noblemen, brought up in luxury and as gentlemen, accustomed to consider us a superior race, educated better than others, waited on from childhood up by body servants and lackeys, treated with respect and deference, possess 3 grand faults and 200 small ones, which hinder our success, even, after we have converted us in good republicans and have accepted ideas of equality etc. We are too honest for business, lacking all the qualities of a Jew.

We have too little regard of the value of money, having spent in former years only inherited sums. We possess too much false shame, trying to keep up appearances even if we are too poor to pay for a square meal.

Our papas in Europe, generally mad and disgusted, that we emigrated, leave us the first few years without any assistance and send us letters of doubtfull recommendations to the Embassadors, Consul Generals or some big men whom they entertained at dinners in Europe

From these we get an invitation for one dinner
and the counsel to return home - than comes
misery in every form - dreadfull letter are
written home and finally the father gets money
and sends again 200 to 1000 Dollars a year
in quarterly installments, thinking to do
his son some good by it. As soon as the remit-
tances arrive, a feeling overcomes this class of
Emigrants, that they are originally gentlemen -
they pay off at once, what little they owe, buy
a new suit of clothes, invite a few decent
friends to a good dinner, take a young lady
in style to the Opera, buy a few things they
do not want and the 3^d day they have not
1 Cent. (I am not that way now, but was so).
But the greatest reasons for our ill success
lie in this: the German-Americans from
that great hypocrit and Demagogue Carl
Sohuy down to the Barkeepers and barbers,
feeling at the first intercourse with us the
original, social difference on account of
our manners, polite speech and refined
language, and recollecting the true and
imaginary wrongs received from that class

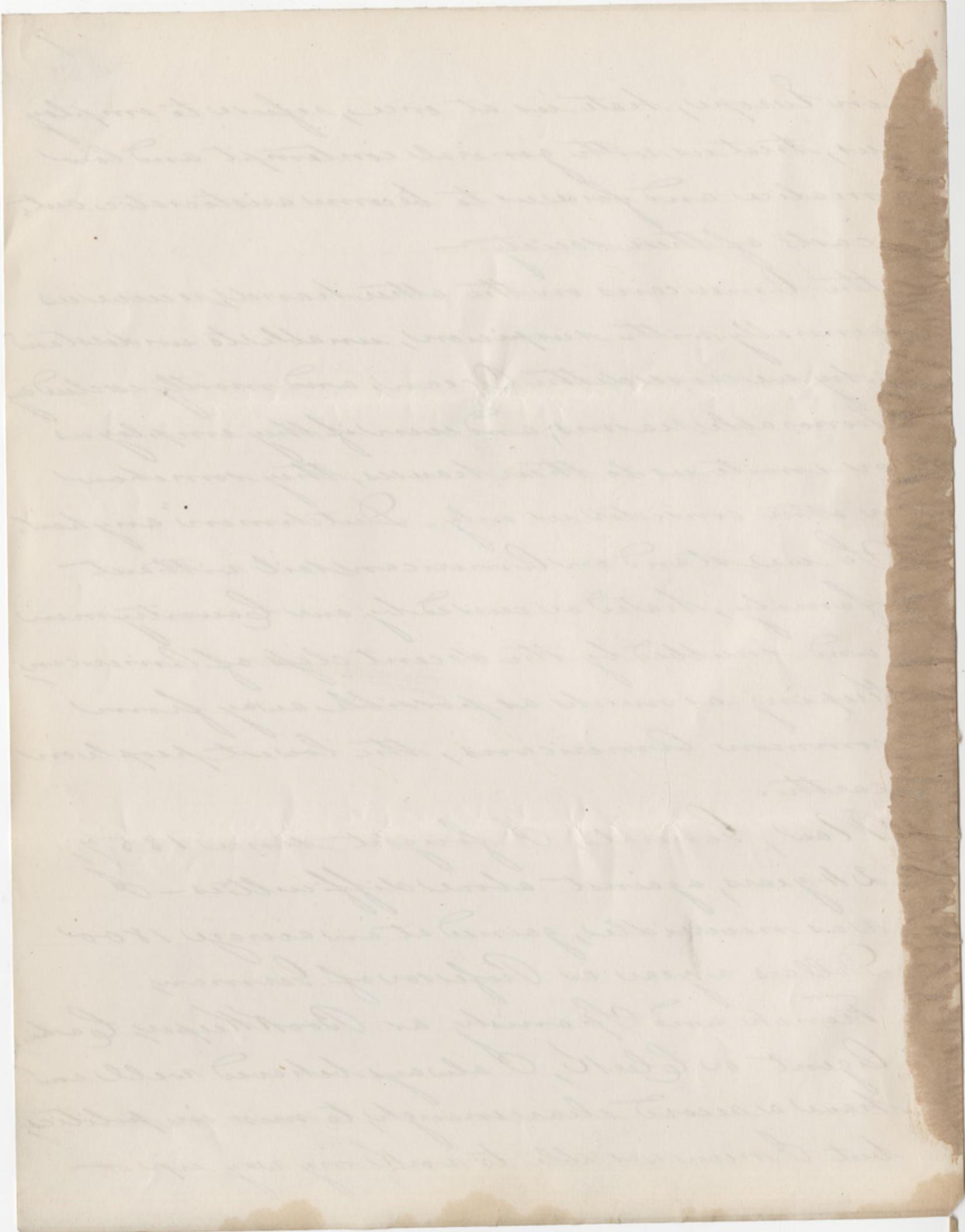
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in Europe, hate us at once, refuse to employ us, treat us with general contempt and low malice and force us to become aristocratic outcasts of their society —
the Americans on the other hand, receive us generally with suspicion, unable to understand why we crossed the Ocean, and mostly concluding honorable reasons; and even if they employ us or invite us to their houses, they somehow or other consider us only Dutchmen anyhow. So we stand on American soil without family, hated or cursed by our Countrymen and snubbed by the decent class of Americans, keeping as much as possible away from common Americans, the lowest people on earth.

Now, General, I fought since 1857, 24 years, against above difficulties — I was never idle, gained at an average 1800 Dollars a year as Professor of German, French and Spanish as Bookkeeper, Cashier, Agent or Clerk, I always behaved well and have a record clear enough to mix in politics, but I never was able to work my way up —

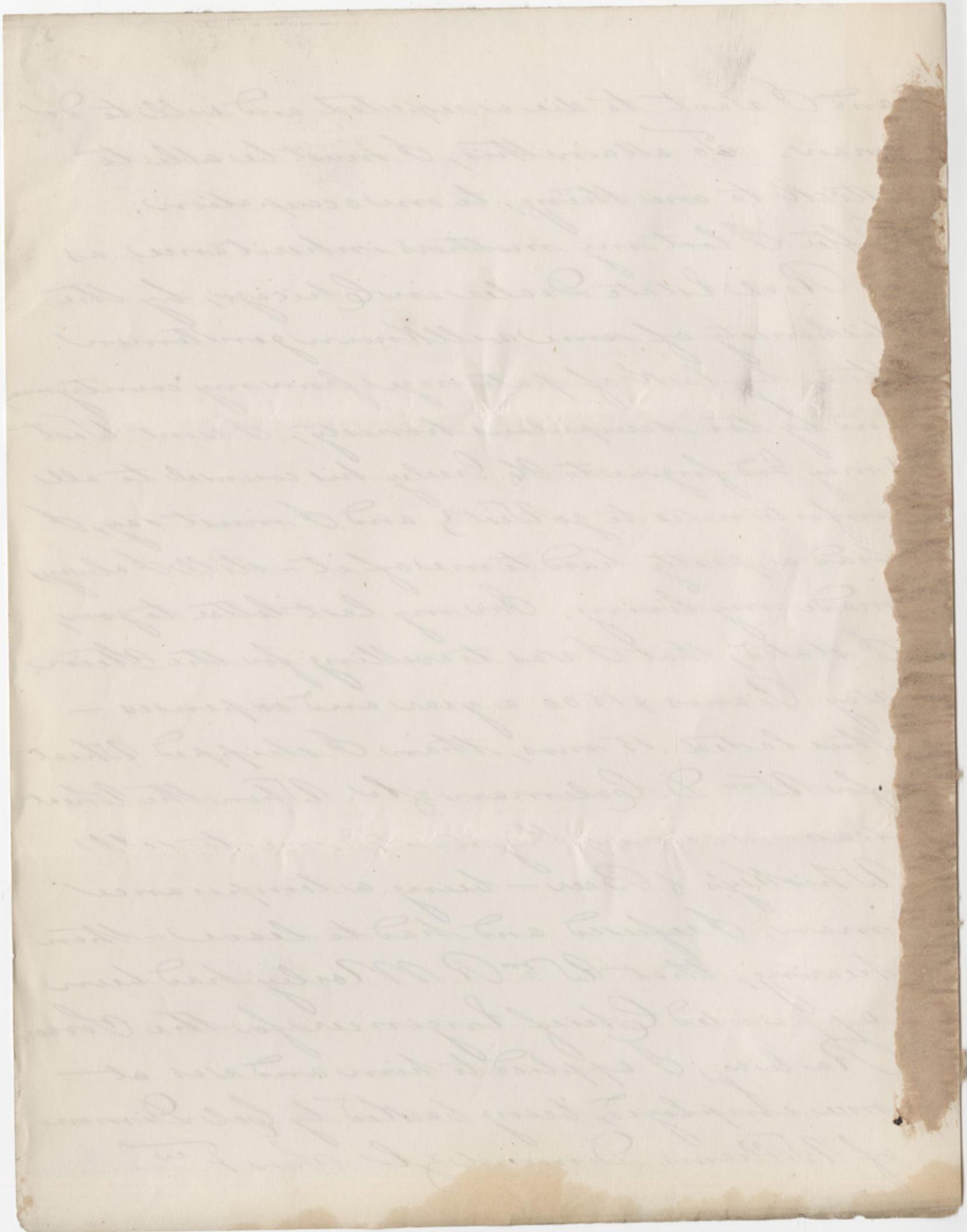
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and I want to die a respected and well to do man. To attain this, I must be able to stick to one thing, to one occupation.

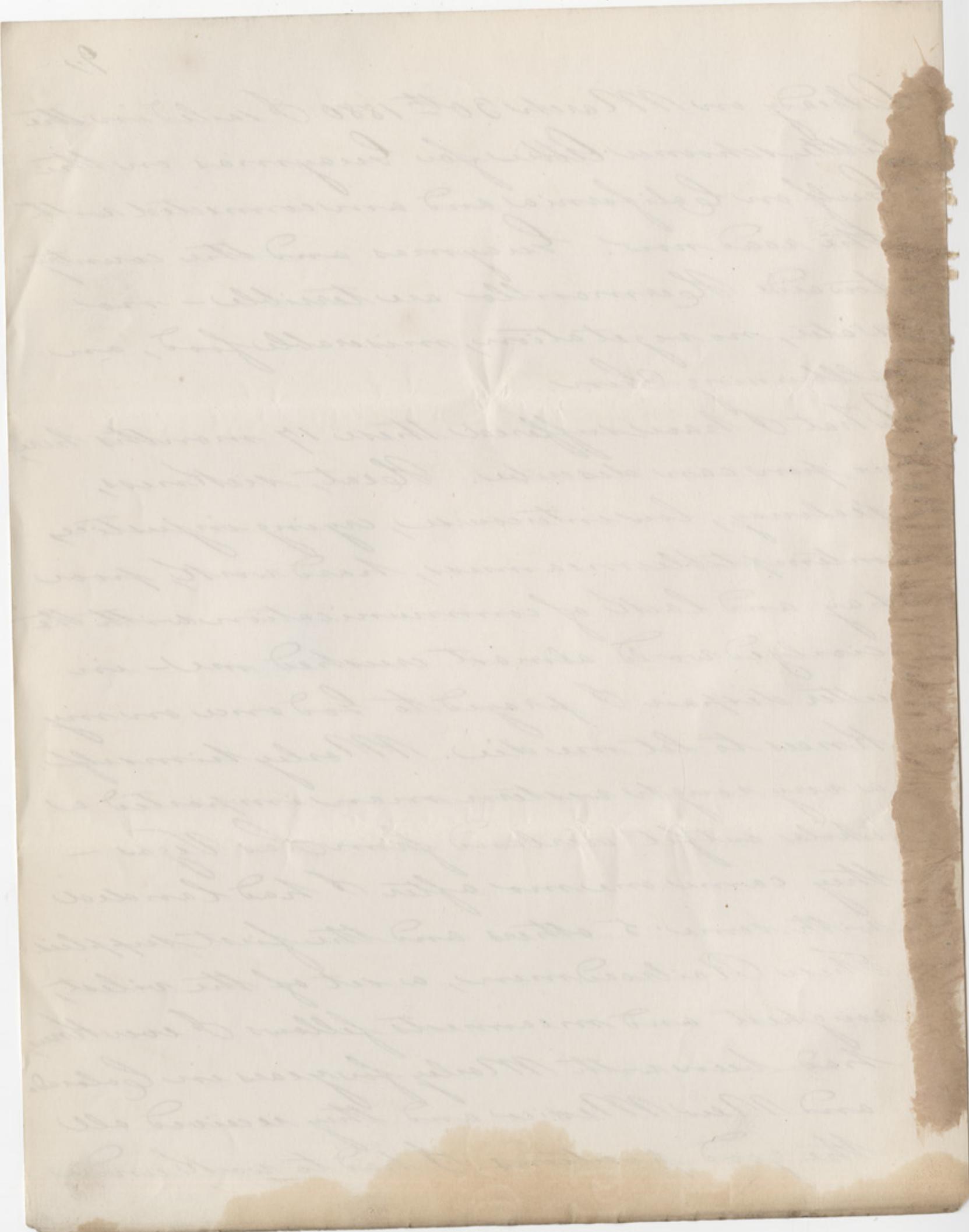
After I lost my mothers inheritance, as a Real Estate Dealer in Chicago, by the dishonesty of some well known gentlemen there, by lack of patronage from my countrymen, and by too scrupulous honesty, I went West {may God forgive it H. Gruley his counsel to all unfortunates to go West} and I must say, I had a pretty hard time of it - still I always made my living. In my last letter to you, I stated, that I was travelling for the Steinway Pianos \$1500 a year and expenses - This lasted 15 mos, than I shipped Wheat for W^m D. Coleman & Co. When the Wheat season was over, they wanted me to sell Whiskey's & Beer - being a temperance man, I refused and had to leave - than hearing, that W^m R. Worley had been appointed Chief Engineer for the Sonora Railway, I applied to him and was at once employed, being backed by Col Dimond of Williams Dimond & Co San F^c

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Already on March 30th 1880 I sailed in the little schooner Abbie for Guaymas on the Gulf of California and am connected with the road now. Guaymas and the country towards Hermosillo are terrible - no water, no vegetation, miserable food, an allburning Sun.

What I have suffered these 17 months here, no pen can describe. Heat, sickness, jealousy, low intercourse, crying injustices, contemptible meanness, hard work, poor pay and lack of communication with the civilized world almost crushed me - in utter despair I prayed to God once on my knees to let me die. Morley himself a very rough western man imported a whole outfit overland from Las Vegas - they came one mo after I had landed with some 5 others and the first supplies. These Railroadmen, a set of the vilest, roughest and meanest fellows I ever knew, had been with Morley for years in Colorado and New Mexico and they received all the good positions. I had to work under



former teamsters, who in time had learned
to run a transit or level, than keep books
for a drunken and terribly profane Supply-
Agent, who could scarcely spell his name
and was subjected to all kind of insults and
bad treatment, for no other reason than
that I was a gentleman, did not swear,
wore a white shirt and showed competency.
I drove the first pecks for the road,
staked out the bridges, standing in the
water up to neck for hours with sharks
all around me and the tropical sun
burning on my head - than I was made
Accountant because none of the Roughs
could attend to this and now I am office
Engineer. But I am not satisfied and
have to study hard to keep a position for
which I am not adapted, having forgotten
much since I graduated in military school.
and the management of the Road is
very unfavorable for me. First we had
Morley alone, than came a Captd Gardiner
he was soon intrigued out and now the
Boston Millionaires send us a Mr

Robinson as General Manager. This gentleman brought with him a whole outfit from New Orleans, filled all paying positions with his friends and left us brave Pioneers in the cold. For us he cares no more, than for a Mule, looks at us with contempt and although he is an old Comrade of mine, having been Major during the War, he has not one kind word for me.

Under these circumstances of course a change would be most desirable for me and I am trying hard to get on one of the new roads in Mexico under better conditions, as Supply Agent, Material Agent, Accountant etc., but it takes influence to get such a place.

I beg to state to you, that I speak the Spanish language fluently, that I am acclimatized and that I know how to treat this stupid proud, half chivalrous and lazy people of Mexico. These are good points as all Americans, who come here, lack them.

Now, if you have friends in one of the Companies - please recommend me. General Grant, whose devoted servant I was in all political Campaigns, knows me not, as I kept out of papers, even when I commanded a by me equipped Battalion of tanners in Chicago and when I acted as Chief aid at his reception in San S^to last year. (I always keep away from the Great, afraid to annoy them), ^{but} might do something for me. I only asked him once for a Consulship, backed by all the Senators of Illinois etc and did not even get a reply.

I will hold out here until I find a better place and try to become a First Class Railroad man in Mexico, although the position as Consul at Guaymas would suit me better. The Consul there is too much mexicanised and should be relieved.

But now, farewell, beloved General, excuse the long letter and remember me kindly.

Very respectfully
Lour

most obedient servant

F. O. Von Fritsch

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Lemmerville, Sonora,
Mexico.
August 2, 1881.

Answered Aug 31/81

Redding 14/81.

COMPAÑIA DEL FERRO-CARRIL DE SONORA (LIMITADA),

W. R. MORLEY, Ingeniero en Jefe.

Hermosillo
Guaymas, Mex. Aug 2⁵ 1885

P. S.

Our mail is very unsafe to this place and the ignorance of Mexican Post masters so great, that should you honor me with a reply, I beg to have it addressed in Spanish:

Señor Don F. O. de Fritsch
% oficina del Ferro-Carril
Hermosillo.
Sonora.
Mexico.

Via Tucson-Arizona.

Very respectfully
Fritsch

A.D.C. JESÚS-CARMELO DE SOUZA (INTERVISTA)

M. S. MORTA, PREGUNTA A Q.D.

1881

INTERVIEW WITH
M. S. MORTA, PREGUNTA A Q.D.

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Mobile, Ala., August 2^d 1881.

Genl. O. O. Howard,
West Point, N.Y.

Genl-

I avail myself
of the casual introduction by my friend
and classmate, Prof. St. L. Kinck, to
introduce to you Judge P. Williams Jr.,
an intelligent and influential citizen of
this state.

Judge Williams will inform
you of his wishes, and I am persuaded
you will cheerfully extend to him such
facilities as you may control, and can
with propriety grant.

I am General, Respectfully,
Your Obt. Sch.
J.W. Withers,

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