

W. H. Howard. M. Henry Co.
527 Ill.

June 23, 1888.

Gen. C. C. Howard.

Dear Sir - I beg leave, by
this means, to renew a very
brief acquaintance with
yourself, and to beg you to
interest yourself in my
behalf... to secure an appointment
in the "National Yellowstone Park"
as a member of the Police force.
In the summer of 1883, I
was in the employ of a
party who attempted to
establish a Cow ranch on
the S. fork of the Madison River
about 7 miles, as I remem-
ber it from Torgue Pass,
at which place I had the

pleasure of pa
pleasure in
and was weeks
I live it for
fe

pleasure of meeting you,
and your party.

I was in the Park about
five weeks and became
quite familiar with its
main features of Interest,
I am aware the "Park"
is included in the Department
of the Interior, and that
the War Department has very
little to do with it,
but you are in a better
position to command
attention than I am, so
I ask you as a favor
to please interest yourself
for me if it does not
interfere too much with
your other duties.



for
I have a Co. a
and will it
and if it is
and what
what

I have a family depending
on me (a wife & four ^{children})
and if it is necessary, I
can furnish reference both
as to Character & Capability

Being your pardon for
this intrusion

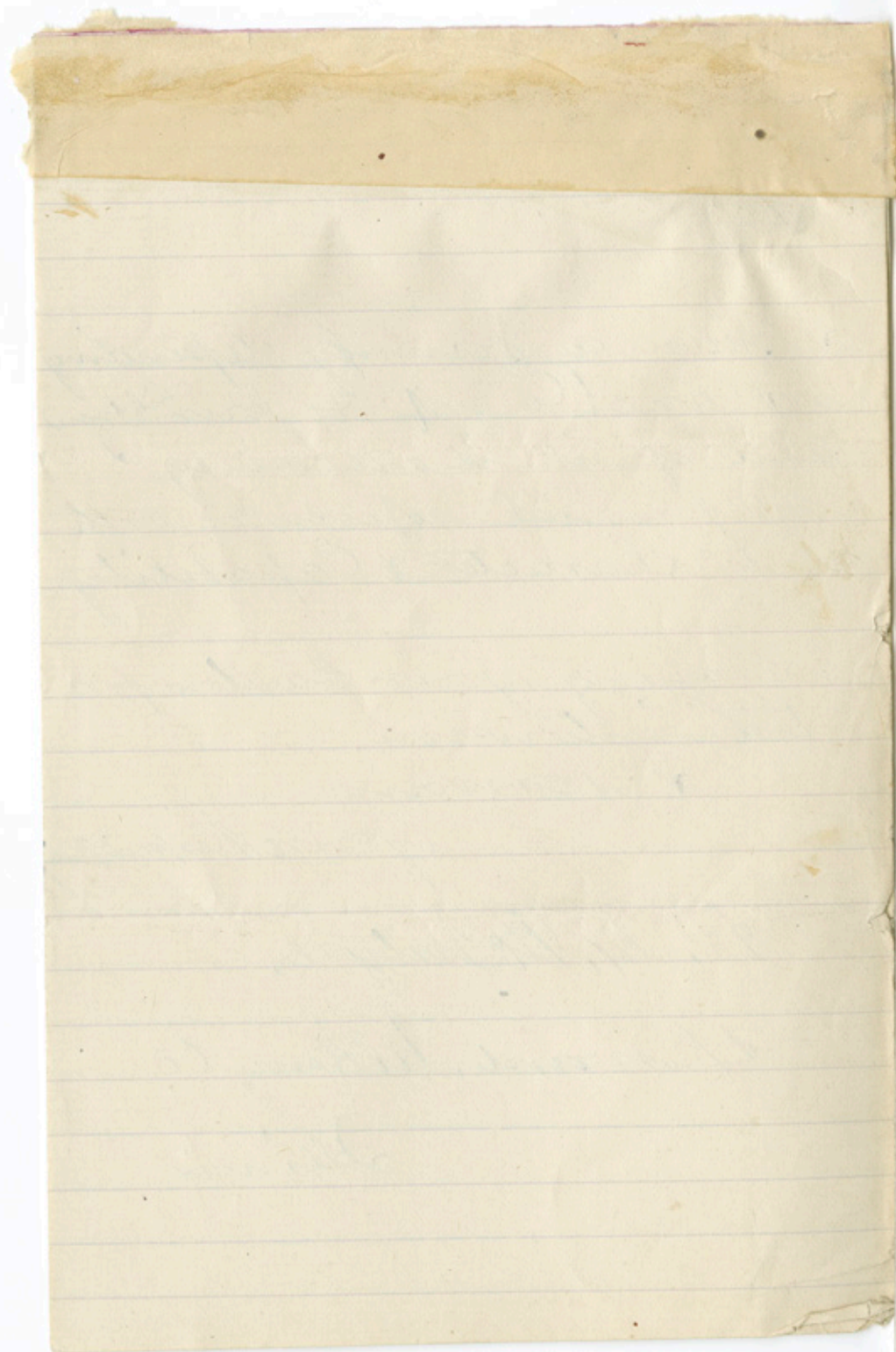
I remain

Yours Respectfully

H. M. McIntyre,

Harvard, McKenry Co

Illinois



John and I go and they
really have something though you
may not know what that is.
Bessie said very laughingly she
felt almost as if she must take
that little doll home with her
yesterday - But I want some attraction
for them to amuse and
occupy them so they leave them
with me. Bessie and I had a
quest - which pleased her very much
she made something for her Mother's
birthday. All the four girls Jennie
and Bessie seem decidedly the
most - mischievous and open hearted.
Jennie will give away the last
bite of any tempting morsel she
may have. The first and last
of strawberries they had was on
a Sunday afternoon and Green
set the little table under the trees.
Joe and I happened over just as
they were about finished and
Jennie had only two berries left.

File

530.

Vancouver
June 24th 1888

Dear friend,

I have been
meaning to get a letter off
to you every day since I came
here, and I am really ashamed
not to have accomplished my
intention. The church bells
are ringing & I should be
going to church instead of
writing now, but I am
awaiting my runaway hus-
band who will probably arrive
in half an hour on the stage.
I have not seen him since
Friday morning. Grace says
she is used to that sort of

thing now & laughs at me
for worrying - so then she
has all the children to occupy
her and make the time seem
shorter. I do wish you could
see that darling baby - He is
perfect - I think in form &
feature & more than all in
disposition. He never cries ex-
cept - for good cause, and will
lie for hours in his basket -
as contented and happy a
little cherub as you could wish
to see. His skin is beautiful
and he is round as can be.
Altogether I never saw a more
charming trouble baby in my life.
He is very ready with his smiles
& will sometimes laugh aloud
in so delighted and delightful
a way that we all laugh too.
I wonder that you could see

and enjoy him - your son is
"An' lips" little pet. He is a sweet
baby and very loving and sweet.
Yesterday the family children were
over there and as I was stopping
to talk to a pet - little Margie
Gracie came flying up, threw
her arms around my neck &
chattered her little tongue to
me, looking back all the time
smilingly at Margie, and then
suddenly with the most engaging
smile she said to me "Margie
has a dirty face" - I could not
help laughing it was so bright -
and clever for her to say - evidently
she considered me her property.
Gracie is her old self - as merry
and full of mischief as ever
- getting over the measles very
nicely. She was a very good little
patient indeed. May and
Bessie have little china dolls
over her which they come to

was quick - contented over the effect.
She sat in high chair, but she
managed beautifully, and even
Bessie did it better. I think
it is remarkable how well Grace
trains them when there are so
many and she so busy.

I understand Capt. Bladen
goes down to Cal. soon.

They are quick-witted by
the necessary change to be made.
I do like Mrs S. so much.

— My husband has come
at last, and as I am at the
end of my rope I will say good
bye to you. Kind regards
to Mrs Howard, Bessie, Harry &
John. Affectionately
M. B. S.

530. In her berries, and putting
me in her spoon she carried
it to Joe and watched him
eat it with her head on one
side and such a sweet smile.
Then she brought the other to
me and sat down happily to
get that little sugar and cream
was left in her bowl for herself.
I thought it very sweet - and
she often does such things. - It
is only one sample. Bessie is
very much the same. Indeed
it would be hard to find a
nicer more attractive lot of little
folks. Grace has been unusually
busy for nearly a month. She
dismissed her cook, and has been
cooking herself. If the nurse-girl
were at all good or competent
it would not have been so
travailing but she is just another

hurry up - Miss McC. is of very
little help - indeed is an
additional care often, and
does not seem to see what
needs to be done that she
should attend to. It annoys
Grace to have to ask all the
time - It seems to me when
Grace has cooked the meal and
served it - that Miss McC. ought
to wait - on the table and give
Grace a moment to rest -
and feel like eating her dinner.
Capt Gray is lovely he helps
all he can - Grace said she
heard yesterday of a good compe-
tant woman she may be
able to secure, and indeed I
hope she may - This letter
is rather more for Mrs Howard
I fancy than you, but I heard

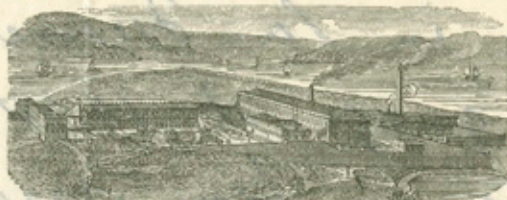
fresh - and I knew if Mrs
H. is like my mother she
would enjoy details - In the
midst of all she has to attend
to Grace for a little company
Thursday evening - my birthday
- and even made the ice cream
herself - It was so sweet of her
to think of and attempt it -
Unfortunately Capt Gray was down
the river - I have had Persie
Mary and Grace to dine several
times and it would have pleased
you to see how portly they be-
came at table - We were amused
at Grace - she wanted to
entertain us and started several
most interesting topics (5 or 6) but
hardly proper for table talk and
you tried to divert her several
times and could not - When she

File
Aug June 26.
will take 4:50
how
Salary,
DIREC^r RS.

JOHN BOY Pres't.
CKS,

ITAG.

CALIFORNIA STATE PRISON.



531.
PAUL SHIRLEY,
WARDEN.
G. G. CRANDALL,
CLERK.

San Quentin June 25 1888

Wm Maj Gen. A. W. Howard

My dear General & Mother

We are

all looking forward with pleasure & interest, to
your coming & speak to the Prisoners next Sunday
morning. I trust that nothing will be in the way
of your coming, for it would be a great disappointment
to us.

I would suggest, that you come up on
the Panhandle or Narrow Gauge train, which
will leave on Saturday afternoon at 3.15 or
4.50, or earlier at 1.30 if you so desire.
I will be at the wharf to meet you, but if
possibly not there, take the Prison Amusement
& tell the driver to take you to my house.

Service on Sunday morning, is at
9.15, about as here later than when
you were here before. If you wish to
return in time for your North class, you

can do so in the 10.45 train, which
will land you in San Francisco at 12 M,
on the head gauge at 10.50, which will
bring you there a few minutes later.

My daughter is on a visit to
Carson, Nevada, but Mrs. Hill & myself will
be glad to entertain you to the best of my
ability.

Yours in XL

Wm. D. Hill

532
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION,

BUILDING AND BUSINESS OFFICES, 232 SUTTER ST.

SAN FRANCISCO,

CALIFORNIA.

file
June 25th., 1888.

Gen. O. O. Howard,

Phelan Building, City.

My Dear General:-

Next Thursday evening is the last business meeting for the season and our young men are particularly anxious you should preside. The meeting is held at 8 o'clock. Reports of the various Committees will be presented and the ladies of the 4th. Congregational Church will provide refreshments. Dr. Lane will be present and give a short address. I meant to have spoken to you about it when I was down at the Grove but forgot it, and the cards were printed during my absence and your name is printed as presiding officer that evening. May we depend on you? Please let me hear from you early and come if possible.

Very cordially yours,

H. M. Cleary

533.

Mr Lancelock. He will read
The letter to Joe Slavin.
I shall be going to Boston
in few days. And if the
Dear Good Gen. will write
to me about any thing while
I am there, I would be so
thankful to him. I shall
be with Miss Peabody, all
the time ^{in the} there.

Ever Yours
Sarah W. Hopkins

Lancelock Mr.

June 26th 1888

Dear Friend,

Your letter
is at hand. I have been away
from home. And since I received
the Telegram from the
Gen. and have just got
home this morning, and
the letter have been here
for some time. Now about
the Horse. The Horse is owned by
Dave. It belongs to him,
and no one else. Brother
and I have nothing to do
with the horse. Only we
got care of him last
fall to work. But we
could not do any thing

him. he won't not work
on the near side as we wanted
to work him on the near
side and the horse has lost
the right ~~the~~ Eye. The
Horse has but one Eye and
he is quite old too. The
Horse can be bought for
\$10. Ben Holla's any time
Indian Horses is not worth
much. Yes. I said Dave is not
Poor. He has work Horses, and
bought 45 Head of Horses. Se-
side. he has 2 Wagons, that
more than Brother and I
have. He. him self never
works. He has 3 wives to
work for him and 2 Sons
grown up. He has 8 Children.
2 died this Winter. Dear Friend
you want me to talk to him
bout sending the Children

to School. He has said there
was nothing in sending
the Children to School.
Both him and Joe Sloan
have done all they could to
make up my School. Which
they did. for they have more
~~children~~ than any one in Bowdocks.
The Man who is putting in
blame for the Horse is not
James Sloan. But Joe Sloan.
Dave's Cousin. The Little
Man who talked good
English is the one who calls
himself Tom Sloan is
putting in blame for the
horse, in ^{an} other name. Gen.
You can get him pay for
the Horse if ^{you} like. And
you write to him, and
tell him what I say
bout the horse. through

Ans'd July 6th
Enclosing check
for \$20 M^{rs} C^{oe}
Y^{rs} S^{rs}

534.

Stapoleon June 26th

Genl. O. O. Howard

Dear Genl.

Your very kind letter of nearly a year ago through the adjutant Genl. Office at Columbus Ohio came duly to hand and I assure you General was received with pleasure. I should have replied immediately, and had resolved upon that pleasure when I had the misfortune to be thrown from my carriage by a pair of vicious horses and severely injured, so much so that up to the present I have been practically unable to handle a pen beyond signing my name when absolutely necessary. To the business matter of your letter. Believe me General when I say I had been shaping my affairs so that I might say to you that I was

glad of the privilege of saying
to you that our accounts in a finan-
cial way are squared and ballanced
Nothing would give me more pleasure
than so to do. But my misfortunes
have followed each other so rapidly
and so numerous during the past
few years, that I have very little left.
and am just now in very ordinary
circumstances. At the commencement
of the war I was in very fair circumst-
ances; so day in the evening of life
I would feel perfectly satisfied if enjoy-
ing even a captains pay in the regular
army I would then know that those dear
to me and ^{who} have a right to my care would
be assured against need. My whole property
and it is little - is in wild lands in this
back woods county of Ohio realizing on it
only as civilization reaches it therefore I leave
the matter wholly to yourself trusting entirely
in the man in whom I have, and always will
implicitly trust. Believe me Dear Yours Truly
R. K. Scott

O. G. box June 26th 1888

Genl Howard.

Dear Sir.

535.

Will
you please give me an
order for a pass on Govt
steamer around the Bay for
six Eastern friends and
greatly oblige yr truly
Kate S. Fort

ELM

ELM

se.)

Mrs. Kate S. Clark

I write as you
may know
in time yet.

They may be
able to spare
an afternoon yet
to visit At Mason.

I am still "awaiting
orders" - I expect
to know July 3rd.

With love from
Adelheid & myself
to all from family

File Brooklyn, N.Y.
June 26, 1888
596.

My dear Father

Perhaps the mother
& sister of Mrs. F. T.
Sargent will go to
San Francisco from
Victoria where they
are at present & will
call upon you.

Mrs. Frances W. Oaksmith

was a Portland
me, lady & knew
mother slightly
when a girl. she
went to the same
church where mother
went. Her two
daughters are
Mrs. Hall of Victoria
B.C., & Mrs. Frank
T. Sargent.

Adelheid & I

are so splendidly
entertained here
that I feel sure
you will be all
the more glad to
see Mrs. Oaksmith
& daughter. They
are refined, travelled
& nice people.

This but a plan
(as yet) to visit
their friends &
relatives in S.F.

R. P. HAMMOND,
PRESIDENT.
WILLIAM ALVORD,
ROBERT J. TOBIN,
P. CROWLEY,
CHIEF OF POLICE.

Commissioners.

OFFICE OF THE

WILLIAM E. HALL,
CLERK OF THE BOARD,
ROOM 2, OLD CITY HALL.



537.
Board of Police Commissioners.

San Francisco, June 26th 1888

O. O. Howard,
Maj Genl. U. S. A.,
Comd'g Division of the Pacific.
Phelan Block City.

Dear Sir:

I am directed by Hon
R. P. Hammond to request of you the
address of Mr A. D. M^r Avey the party
recommended by You May 2nd 1888 for ap-
pointment as a police officer. If he will
call at this office he will be sent to the
D^r for examination;

Very Respectfully

William E. Hall

Clerk.

232 Sutter St.
Is are the address we have

11 Aug. July 9th 3
538

Wen

Wenatchee, Wash. Ter.

June 28, 1888.

Major Genl O. O. Howard.

Command Dept of Pacific.

St. Mason - San Francisco, California

General: Sir -

There will be no suspicions or
superstitions dissemblage of words in
this letter. I have too high and too true
a regard for your Christianity and self
sacrifice, to be otherwise than candid
and frank with you. I am now, ever
have been, an unfaltering friend of
yours and of your Army record. All
my writings, travels and correspondence
confirm this. I have none other than
patriotic blood in my veins, and none
other faith than that which is wholly
American - North and South alike.

I am writing this letter
at the Wenatchee river's confluence
with the Columbia river - The old Council
grounds of Chief Moses, Kam-mi-ukin,
Swaz-at and See-lot-sees, the only true
Chief ever known in Washington or on
the North-west Pacific Coast. At this
Sacred Vineland you, Moses-the younger,
and Governor Ferry received your light
and knowledge of Indian strategy in
1879, which I recorded in the Oregonian,
Omaha Herald, Chicago Times, and at the
Carl Schurz Headquarters of Interior De-
partment Washington City. You had
previously met in my study office
at Ellensburg on our introduction by
Governor Ferry. I then gave you my testament
with my Seal notarial impressed thereon,
and exhibited to you my correspondence
to Omaha Herald and Chicago Times, as
then published, having previously in
1876 concluded peace with the Sincos
Chiefs; and, in 1877 with the Moses and So Happy

and Joseph are at peace on the
Steg Spectrum. The Indians are at rest.
And "Sam Miller" and myself are worn
with the cares of time and the ingratitude
of those of our own race for whom we
firstly provided our all to provide
homes and habitations, on their escapade
from the storm-stricken East.

"Sam" is alone, Dave Driver is dead.
And the Orphan children, two girls and a
boy, semi-Indians, are kindly cared for
by "poor old Sam" - the Post Master and
Gardener. The lands, orchards and vine-
yards - the grandest on the Columbia,
belonging to these orphan heirs, and
bearing all kinds of fruit - constantly
cultivated and nurtured by "Sam", were
"jumped" with a "timber culture claim",
by our E. C. Burch; since dead - on the
other side of the hatchet - by decree
of the Supreme Judge of the world for
perjury, in swearing to vacant lands,
only on which, a timber culture claim can

Notice of the passage of such
Quarantine and office, have no legal
standing, but in no manner of the
least, nor by law of the U.S. 1877
U.S. Supreme Court

Atkinson vs Fowler - 1844 - which gives
the valid government title to lands -
homesteads and pre-emption - to those
who first settle upon and improve these
vacant, unoccupied lands.

Now, General Howard, this is an all-
important part of this very important
official letter to you, and you may, and
I hope will give it official attention
as its concluding paragraphs may
tenderly but imperatively suggest and
enforce.

The orphans herein mentioned
are two daughters, - Martha Dyer aged 14,
and Minnie Dyer aged 12 years - their
father was Frank Dyer - the pioneer
Knight and Knight Templar - who died
suddenly in Kiltitass Valley in 1877, and
whose body and effects I guarded and
cared for, - until the arrival of Sam and
Ward, his brother, from this, there only

the rule Government little to bands -
homesteads and for-impediments-to these
affairs as Denver - 1874 - which year

Sent me copy of "Col. Reilly's letter,"
stating, that he as Receiver of the
Yakima Land Office, had no legal
notification of the passage of such
"Horse Indian Homestead Law," and
that "he was executing the usual
homestead fees under the old law."

I was a witness to many of these
Indian Homestead affidavits for these
Wnatchee Indians, I saw the money
paid, and "Sam" C. Miller furnished them
the money to buy their old-settled-
homes with; lands the Government
now owned, and lands on which their
Fathers, Mothers, sisters Brothers and Children
were born and buried, ^{and which they} cultivated many
many years ago.

Now, comes trouble, these Indian home-
steaders want to "fuss up," and the Land
Officers at Yakima say "no." Some white
men want their homes; and again, under
guise of Land Office ruling, are trying

to secure their improved farms.

I received an official letter from "Stocksager" Acting Land Commissioner, dated March 17-1887; in which he refers to my letters to Secretary La-Mon, and states positively, that E. C. Burch's "Claim of Indian Culture" was illegal; being taken on two different sections, and was improperly allowed at Yakima Land Office, and that the officers thereat were so notified, and also, that the Burch Claim would be cancelled at Washington City if any part of it was on the improved lands of the minor heirs of Frank Dorr deceased.

It also advised me to make an application for return of the several Homestead fees charged the Matchee Indians, and if the Land Officers at Yakima - "Thomas", Register and "Col" Howell, Receiver, refused to refund - then their cases would be promptly attended to." Those Land officers are still there.

After my return from the western
and Southern States and territories - the
results of which I sent you in Dr. Lewis
book, I again wrote to Secretary Sumner.
I gave in detail plain statements, He
sent Special agent Gordon of Tennessee
to investigate the Wm. Hatcher and Okanagon
Indian affairs. I saw the "General for
don," and discovered - - - well, that
he "perfused" the atmosphere around
Memphis, Tennessee, to that around
Okanagon, Colville Preserve and the
Wm. Hatcher. "End"

I wrote to you insisting on location
of post at Lake Superior. I wrote to
Mr. Miller, President of Law and Order
League at Salt Lake City, on the true
status of Mormon complaints. I wrote
to Jay Gould concerning the railroad
necessities, and then seeing the
good results of these respective
appeals in the name of God and
Country, Home and Happiness, I again

that we have fallen
victim, and we can only hope
in shame that we have fallen
short in our attempts to do more

you, and solemnly, seriously
warned of -- danger -- war -- And
I apprehend, as you must now
know -- the terrible retribution of
an awful crime perpetrated on
the hungry poor of the homeless race.

I received your letter
of August 18-1887. I could not then
answer, I had no power, I was among
enemies of yours, and I was cursed
and threatened for defending you and
serving the Indian race. The very
employees on the reserve were in league
with the foe, so, when Chapman came
up to see me, I acquainted him with
many of the facts. He was there in
military interests, and was paid for
knowledge I cheerfully furnished
the proper heads of government
months before. I was sick, per-
sonless, although I was entrusted
to maintain in care of Smith's store.

now some who say "pursue the
of apprehend, as they must
my - and - is - and - - - - -
by - and - - - - -

works; and we can only bow
in shame that we have fallen
short in our attempts to do more
good and less evil. But is the
fault ours? Who fashioned the vessels
that contain our good resolves?

Alas! General, who gave us those
good resolves? Oh! what is Soul?
What is Spirit? What is thought?
Let this and these lines be your and
my answer to what is written so

Sacredly true on the St. Louis,
12th Chapter of Daniel wrote. You have
Sense, General, and you know "there is
a Divinity that shapes our ends
rough, how them as we may"; And,
whether Shakespeare caught that
idea from St. Paul on Mars-hill,
(See - 17th chap Acts - 22 - to 32 verses) or
whether St Paul spoke as the spirit
of Christ in the Sun moved him,
it matters not; we, General, are only

parts of a great whole, and too often
 I apprehend, that great whole was
 only our earthly father and mother.
 "We live again in our children," said
 a Maundlin English writer. It is false.

Our body is our own and we find and
 form it differently at different ages
 as custom induces. The spirit or
 intellectual element is a Solar
 Creation for our special adaptation.
 It was always in existence, and it
 moulded this body until it wore it out,
 and then it returned to its own
 appointed sphere in the Sun's air,
 ready to return to many kindred
 kind, when birth and form, head and
 heart yearned for it, needed it,
 and were capable of using and utiliz-
 ing it. I am too honorable, General,
 to claim that I, Frank Marion Stream-
 er, planned any of my travels, perform-
 ed any of my Cures or planned any
 of my inspirational Thmes - solely

of my own physical or mental
volition.

Mintality is memory.
Mind is electric air-wave, Air is
unseen life of hydrogen, Carbon, Nitro-
gen and Oxygen formation in all
planetary evolution, revolution
and Constitution. That is the sense of it.

I am here on a silent, sacred
vow - as in last letter sent to you,
to which you replied August 18-1887.
And I will await your kind and I
do trust, General, earnest reply to
this long but determined letter.

You see, at once, it is not ordinary
Paralance or platitudes I am now
penning. The Divine Plato reasoned
thus, and the world breeds not, cares
not. The great party leaders in
all nations are dying or dethroned.
Men of intelligence are mocked, and
Scholars scorned and scoffed. The
wicked rule the people now.

you desired to send it. If now, you
are through with it, you can return
it to Omateh, Kiltitass County, Wash.
Care of Sam C. Miller, P.M., and I will
enclose it with all my numerous
Mountain Manuscripts of the Sacred
Scrimers - written in the vicinity of Mt.
Adams, Mt Rainier, Mount Croft and
Mount Omateh. I will thus "bind
up the testimony having sealed it among
my disciples," "Shut up the words and sealed
the book, even to the time of the end."

Consult 8th Chap of Isaiah and 12th Chap of Daniel.

I carried that "Great Roll" from Beverly
battle field to head of St. John river in Florida,
and the "Scrolls" through to Omaha - 1876-1886.

They are - Revelations - on Science and on
Physician Lore. The greatest scholars have
read them - They are known far and near,
high and low, as the works of Shiloh.

Forget me not - I am a friend
Strawer S.

37

Indian trading post on the upper
Columbia river. I was teaching
School then in Kittitas Valley, saying
it from Indian warfare, when you
were on the war-trail of Joseph.

538.

The mother of these children was
Chief Mose's kin and kith. The boy -
Johnny Dyer - is 9 years of age - son of
David Dyer, of same mother as the
girls, his - thus - half sisters, in full
mother's - but of ^{father's} brother's blood. David
Dyer died March 6-1888, leaving his
property to Johnny Dyer. Frank Dyer
died without a will, - other than trusting
all to Sam Miller, his partner in the
Store, to care for his daughters and wife;
in case he returned not home from
the Hot Springs in California - a well
man. He was sick with kidney blight
in 1876 - when he went to the Springs.

The store and buildings, house and barn,
orchard and gardens were on Frank
Dyer's private claim of 1872, ^{then} unsurveyed

until 1885; hence, no entry could be made of it by Frank Dyer. As soon as survey was made, and plats filed in Yakima land office, David Dyer filed on his separate Homestead Claim adjoining the Orphans', which he had fenced - farmed and built upon. The law does not provide for orphan minors filing on lands, especially, when both father and mother are dead and buried, before lands they had improved and inhabited, were surveyed and platted by the government, and the local land office at Yakima ^{would not} receive such filings. Hence, this uncle - David Dyer - was not allowed to file on the improved farm and bearing orchard lands of his dead brother Frank, for the benefit of his two orphan daughters, whose mother was also dead. So one - E. C. Burch - a land grabber from California, with his family of grown up children, came to the match, spread out these grape lands,

and
to
off
an
and
land
time
offic
at
Bur
own
ac
Claim
and
Land
girl
And
hous
who
Cau
gray
the

And each and every one of them went
to Yakima City, entered at the Land
Office three "homesteads", "pre-emption's"
and "timber-cultures" - "claims" - a host-
and "swore" - "affidavited" - that those
lands were vacant, unimproved; and
there, were allowed filings - the Land
officers receiving their fees and winkings
at their claims. In one year thereafter,
Burch lay dead of dire disease in his
own untilled - un-gardened homestead
across the river. God's Judgement!

His widow now "prosecutes the
claims" - a contest was had; and the "lawyers"
and "land officers" decide at Yakima
Land Office, against the two orphan
girls; - because they were half-brothers!
And they give the orchard, and farm
houses, and barns to dead Burch's widow,
who is full of fraudulent claims already,
causing Miller and Orser estate to
pay over five hundred dollars for
this - Land Office "treachery and Contest".

At the difficult condition in the
Wm. Wm. 1886, I read from the Wm.
the Law of the Patriots and Patriarchs,
on this Land-stealing, home-involving,
Stamp-act, Land-officer piracy. I
Solemnly warned this from Vineyard
and Garden home people, to be aware
how the trade on sacred, inherent
rights of home-improved domains —
that the God of the Sun was on the
Side of the oppressed, and water, water
would again be the cry of the oppressors.

Now sad to know, now, that "No water!"
was the mournful wail of many and
"rain! rain! rain! flood! flood! flood!"
the woful moan of millions more — all
over the world, and still the Land steal
goes on and still the storms cease not.
begin

In October 1885, I wrote to Secretary
Lamar concerning the: "Wm. Wm.
Indian Claims," and the "Indian home-
stead free" the Yakima Land Office was
reacting in defiance of the Law of

Your letter to me of Aug 18-
1887 - seems to attribute to my "good
"judgement" and "intense active brain"
"the proper rendering of the things
"that be;" And you insist on my furnish-
ing Genl. Gibbon with facts about
"Indians that pretend trouble, and
"that Maj. Allen was a good man, and
"that General Gibbon would act
"promptly," etc, etc.

General, I conferred with old
Chief Moses and his wife, and with Chief
Monaskeet and his wife, at the great
horse race last November, - and then
squelched Old Suscepkin's influence
by causing reconciliation with the
British Columbia Indians - who were
bent on mischief. Suscepkin, the
terrible intriguer, was soon after
killed by falling from his horse
when drunk, and the Thiers who
gave him liquor fought among them-
selves, killed each other, and their

aids and abettors came to grief
for cattle stealing, and fled the
Country or were shot.

On the 22^d of last February, I
accompanied Hiram Smith to Camp Spru-
kan and Sprague. There was trouble
among the Whites, I enforced peace
among the Indians, and there are at peace
on the reserve, notwithstanding their
lands, cattle and horses are stolen
by white men, as they now complain.

This letter is to you written,
because you are the honored head
of the Military Department of the
Pacific, and have sense and practical
knowledge of all affairs in your
Department relative to actual modes
of soldiering. But you have also a
broad benevolence, that should not
be imposed upon by worthless infor-
mants under military sway.

I am reciting a few facts that
will merit your serious attention,

And demand of you that you copy
the main portions of the letter
bearing on Government affairs,
and send to Interior Department
through the War Department, so you
must know, that these are only par-
allel cases to the great mass of a
similar kind, now occurring in
Kansas, Texas, New Mexico, Utah, Idaho,
Oregon and Washington. (Begin) (1)

The Interior Department must
learn, sooner or later, that the U.S.
Supreme Court Decision - *Atkinson vs*
Fowler - must be obeyed and adhered to,
or else a terrible war for home ^{land} and
family rights to God's heritage will ensue.

You know of the destruction by
fire of Goldendale, Palouse City and
Ritzville since last May day, and you
know of the articles written in the
St. Louis Post - at "Old's Ferry" and
"Buonaparte Creek." You know of
the death of President Taylor of Utah,

Chief Justice Chase, Contending the rights
Emperors of Germany, and the close
Call of Sheridan, These, were great
leaders of Cligue and Chauvins -
Read the St Louis article - or first edit
on that strange, strange book; and
then, General, - call a halt!

I am no alarmist! I am no
enthusiast! I am no spiritualist.
I am a realist. I was born a patriot
and of a patriotic family, known in
all learned and honorable society;
and I now deemed that fact of any
other importance than I practically
gave it in every-day life for so! three
fifty-five years fearful, fearful, yet
fruitful privation, poverty and
patriotism.

Of course, General, there is now
and ever has been a kindly feeling -
an affinity of patriotic kinship between
you and myself. The Supreme
Judge of the world will weigh our

inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

From the no. 50
of the Blue Room

539.
Norwich Ct, June 28th 1888.
Genl O. O. Howard
San Francisco
Cal.

Ans. July 9th 1888.
C. P. C.

My Dear Sir & Comrade:-

It has been suggested
to have a National Peace
Excursion or reunion from
the old battle field "Ball Run"
the 28th anniversary July 21st
1889 by the Survivors Boys
of 61. Blue & Grey. The object
in view, fraternal greeting
comrades & other Etc. which
may be of important interest
for future history. In
corresponding with Genl
Longstreet he favors the
plan and intends to be
present. He suggests the
name of Genl J. C. Johnston

to preside over the Southern
delegation and the Gov of
Virginia make the welcome
address. Responded too by
Genl Sherman, etc. Providing
Genl Sherman, health is
such he can not be with
us, can we count upon you
to take that place? I believe
you commanded a brigade
at that time. Could we use
your name? we intend to get
up a Circular Day with wheat &
Cotton wreaths or Shield Cut
with sword & Pikes etc. Survivors
of the first battle of Bull Run.
How few there are left of us.
Soon it will be said of us some.
Any word of cheer in direction
would be thankfully recd.
 Hoping to hear from you soon
I am Fraternally Yours
Wm. B. Brown
New York
10 Broadway

PATENTS,

STREET, N. W.

521

WASHINGTON, D. C.

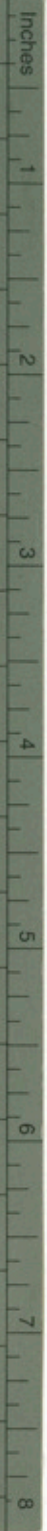
June 30, 1888
30

Dear Gen.

I am very glad
to see that it has at last
come about - Bowdoin
College has conferred
L.L.D. on you - as she
ought to have done long
ago - I have kept up
a fight for this result
these ten or more years
and feel quite justi-
fied over the "victory",
as I call it -

Sincerely, as ever

Deane



June 20 1888

Dear Sir,
I am very glad
to see that you have at last
come about - Boston
College has conferred
a D.D. on you - as the
result of our dear long
ago - I have kept up
a fight for this result
these ten or twelve years
and feel sure that
and over the "Victory"
and will be
Yours truly,
J. B. ...