

Et Brandy, Md.

May 20. 92.
May

Dear Father —

I am well but
working very hard. Adjutant, & not excused
from any company duty, Target officer of
company & will leave here 27th for Mackinac
Island with a detachment of 12 men to build a
camp for the others who follow 3 days later.

Lovingly.

John Howard

32/3

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT.

United States of America

THIS SIDE IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY.



Gen O. O. Howard
Governor Ill

N. Y. Harbor
N. Y.



Howard John

Form 2.



TELEGRAM

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages subject to conditions printed on back of this Blank.

ALBERT B. CHANDLER,
President and General Manager.

JOHN O. STEPHENS,
Secretary.

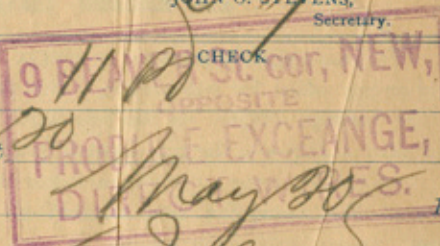
NUMBER	SENT BY	RECD BY	CHECK
135	Y	16	11/10

Date

Received at

To

Genl O. C. Howard
Yours Island
my



189[2]

Kindly mail letter referred
to tonight Christian Herald
Bible House oblige -
J. J. Hadley

325

CONDITIONS.

ALL MESSAGES TAKEN BY THIS COMPANY ARE SUBJECT TO THE FOLLOWING TERMS.

To guard against mistakes or delays, the sender of a message should order it REPEATED; that is, telegraphed back to the originating office for comparison. For this, one half the regular rate is charged in addition. It is agreed between the sender of the message written on the face hereof and the Postal Telegraph-Cable Company, that said Company shall not be liable for mistakes or delays in the transmission or delivery, or for non-delivery, of any UNREPEATED message, beyond the amount received for sending the same; nor for mistakes or delays in the transmission or delivery, or for non-delivery of any REPEATED message beyond fifty times the sum received for sending the same, unless specially insured, nor in any case for delays arising from unavoidable interruption in the working of its lines, or for errors in cipher or obscure messages. And this Company, is hereby made the agent of the sender, without liability, to forward any message over the lines of any other Company when necessary to reach its destination.

Correctness in the transmission of messages to any point on the lines of the Company can be INSURED by contract in writing, stating agreed amount of risk, and payment of premium thereon at the following rates, in addition to the usual charge for repeated messages, viz.: one per cent. for any distance not exceeding 1,000 miles, and two per cent. for any greater distance. No employee of this Company is authorized to vary the foregoing.

No responsibility regarding messages attaches to this Company until the same are presented and accepted at one of its transmitting offices; and if a message is sent to such office by one of this Company's messengers, he acts for that purpose as the agent of the sender.

Messages will be delivered free within the established free delivery limits of the terminal office. For delivery at a greater distance a special charge will be made to cover the cost of such delivery.

This Company will not be liable for damages in any case where the claim is not presented in writing, within sixty days after the message is filed for transmission. In any event, this Company is not to be held liable for any loss, or damage, or for delay, or detention, or errors caused by storms or action of the elements, or other acts of God, or by civil or military authority, or by insurrections, riots, rebellions, or dangers incident to time of war, or by the unlawful acts of individuals.

This is an UNREPEATED Message and is delivered by request of the sender under the conditions named above.

188.

New Orleans, May 20th., 1892.

Gen. O. O. Howard,

Governor's Island, N.Y.

Dear General,

Your favor of the 16th. inst. has been received, and I hasten to comply, as well as I can, with your desire to have some information concerning Gen. Taylor's daughter, Mrs. Wood, etc. The sketch I forward is hastily outlined, and I expect you will alter and improve it.

There are few direct descendants in existence of Gen. Zach Taylor - in all they number thirty. His only surviving child is Mrs. Betty Taylor Dandridge, formerly Mrs. Col. Bliss, now residing in Winchester, Va. Of his grand-children seven are living, the four children of Gen. Wood, as seen in the remarks appended, and Mrs. Walter and Mrs. Ike Stauffer, of New Orleans, daughters of Gen. Dick Taylor, and their sister, Zette Taylor, also of New Orleans - the latter being the only descendant of Gen. Z. Taylor who bears his name, which will die with her. Twenty one great-grand children live, one of whom, Zach Taylor Wood, has recently married, and Gen. Taylor's great-great-grand-child has at last made its appearance.

I have several wills made by Gen. Zachary Taylor (lately lent

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Your favor of the 18th. inst. has been received, and

Dear General,

Governor's Island, N.Y.

Gen. O. O. Howard,

New Orleans, May 30th., 1862.

me by the Stauffers), one written Tampa Bay, Fort Brooke, East Fla., Nov. 20th., 1837; and the other Matamoras, Mex., July 20th., 1846; besides several letters from him describing his Mexican campaign; and so forth. Would you care to have copies?

I will send by to-morrow's mail a certificate of property sale bearing the traced signature of Margaret Taylor, wife of Zachary Taylor.

I hope the picture of Gen. Taylor I sent has arrived safely.

With best wishes for the success of your book,

Respectfully,

Irish Wood

413 Union St.

Gen. O. O. H. - 2.

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Gen. Nick Taylor, and their sister, Kate Taylor, also of New
Orleans - the latter being the only descendant of Gen. L. Taylor

who bears his name, which will die with her. Twenty one great-grand
children live, one of whom, Zach Taylor Wood, has recently married,

and Gen. Taylor's great-grand-children are at last made its
appearance.

I have several wills made by Gen. Zachary Taylor (safely sent

May 30 4 1893

Wood

Handwritten signature

Know all men by these presents that I, Margaret Taylor, wife of Zachary Tayler, now of the County of Crawford, in the State of Arkansas, for and in consideration of the sum of one hundred dollars to me in hand paid by Henry H. Wall, of the State of Mississippi, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, do hereby forever release and relinquish, unto the said Henry H. Wall and his heirs, all my right of dower, or other my estate, right, title and interest, which I now have or may hereafter have, of, in and to a tract of land of five hundred and ten acres, more or less, lying and situate in the State of Louisiana and Mississippi adjoining the lands of John Sims, John Wiker, Robert Layson, and the Heirs of Benjamin Collier, and by my said husband lately conveyed to said Henry H. Wall: To have and to hold my said right of Dower, and all my right, title and interest, of, in, and to said lands, to said Henry H. Wall and his heirs forever.

Witness my hand and seal, at the County
Done in our presence ty aforesaid, this day of
(Signed) M. Taylor
E. Taylor
D. Randall March, A. D. 1842.

(Signed)
M. Taylor



State of Arkansas,
County of Crawford.

Be it remembered that on this 30th. day of

Know all men by these presents that I, Margaret Taylor, wife
of Zachary Taylor, now of the County of Crawford, in the State of
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to me in hand paid by Henry H. Wall, of the State of Mississippi,
the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, do hereby forever re-
lease and relinquish, unto the said Henry H. Wall and his heirs,
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est, which I now have or may hereafter have, of, in and to a tract
of land of five hundred and ten acres, more or less, lying and
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Henry H. Wall: To have and to hold my said right of dower, and all
my right, title and interest, of, in, and to said lands, to said
Henry H. Wall and his heirs forever.

Witness my hand and seal, at the Coun-
ty aforesaid, this day of

March, A.D. 1842.



(Signed)
M. Taylor

Done in our presence

(Signed)
B. H. Russell
E. Taylor

State of Arkansas,
County of Crawford.

Be it remembered that on this 30th. day of

March A. D. 1842, at the County of Crawford aforesaid, before me, Richard C. S. Brown, judge of the Circuit Court of said County, the same being a court of record, came Margaret Taylor, wife of Zachary Taylor, to me personally well known, grantor in the above deed, and being by me examined, separate an apart from, and in the absence of her said husband, acknowledged that she voluntarily executed and delivered the same, for the uses, purposes and consideration therein mentioned, and without any compulsion or undue influence of her said husband; and desired the same to be certified, which I now do accordingly.

Witness my hand as Such Judge, the
day and year aforesaid.

(Signed.)

R. C. S. Brown

State of Arkansas,

County of Crawford.

I, Alexander McLean, Clerk of the Circuit Court of the County aforesaid, do hereby certify that the Hon. Richard C. S. Brown was at the time of signing the foregoing certificate of acknowledgement judge of said Circuit Court, and that said Court is a Court of Record.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said
Court, this first day of September,
A. D. 1842.

(Signed.)

A. McLean

Clerk.

March A. D. 1842, at the County of Crawford aforesaid, before me,
 Richard C. S. Brown, Judge of the Circuit Court of said County,
 the same being a court of record, came Margaret Taylor, wife of
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 deed, and being by me examined, separate and apart from, and in the
 absence of her said husband, acknowledged that she voluntarily ex-
 ecuted and delivered the same, for the uses, purposes and consider-
 ation therein mentioned, and without any compulsion or undue in-
 fluence of her said husband; and desired the same to be certified,
 which I now do accordingly.

Witness my hand as such Judge, this

day and year aforesaid.

(Signed.)

R. C. S. Brown

State of Arkansas,

County of Crawford.

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of the County aforesaid, do hereby certify that the Hon. Richard

C. S. Brown was at the time of signing the foregoing certificate

of acknowledgment Judge of said Circuit Court, and that said

Court is a Court of Record.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said

Court, this first day of September,

A. D. 1842.

(Signed.)

A. M. McLean

Clerk.

On reverse of document:

Filed for Record 1st. September, A. D. 1842.

The words underscored in red ink are in the hand writing
of Margaret Taylor.

Margaret Taylor's signature traced:

M. Taylor

On reverse of document:

Filed for Record at . September, A. D. 1842.

The words underscored in red ink are in the hand writing

of Margaret Taylor.

Margaret Taylor's signature traced: *M. Taylor*

OLD "ROUGH AND READY"

SOME REMINISCENCES OF PRESIDENT ZACHARY TAYLOR.

DELIGHTED WHEN FOOTE AND DAVIS HAD "FISTICUFFS"—THE GENERAL'S REPLY TO SANTA ANNA'S DEMAND THAT HE SURRENDER.

I never met Gen. Taylor until after his inauguration as President. The following Winter I received a letter from Major W. W. S. Bliss, dated at the White House, inviting me to visit him. The Major and I were from the same town (Lebanon) in New-Hampshire. We were at the Academy together. He entered West Point and was graduated with the highest honors. Although several years my senior we had always been intimate, and on his entering active service a correspondence was kept up between us. When the Mexican war broke out Gen. Taylor appointed Bliss on his staff as Adjutant, and he served through the campaign in that capacity. After the close of the war, he married the General's youngest daughter, and on Taylor's election to the office of President he took, much against his will, the post of the President's private secretary, while Mrs. Bliss presided at the White House.

It was in this way I came to receive the tempting invitation to go to Washington. I can never forget the pleasant hours I spent with my friend there. After talking about old times, the conversation turned upon the Mexican war. We were in the midst of it when a door opened at the other end of the room and a rather short, stout, hardy-looking, dark-complexioned man entered, rubbing his hands briskly together and exclaiming, with the glee of a schoolboy, "Bliss! Foote and Davis have been having fisticuffs—have been having fisticuffs on the floor of the Senate."

Thus far I had escaped observation. Now Bliss presented me to the President. After greeting me pleasantly he continued the subject which evidently afforded him great amusement and, I think, satisfaction. It seems that the combatants had been immediately separated. Gen. Taylor appeared to think it was a pity they had not had the opportunity to "fight it out." It will be remembered that Jefferson Davis had run away with and married Gen. Taylor's daughter, and for many years the two did not speak. Both Foote and Davis were extreme Democrats but bitterly hostile to each other. The newspapers of the day gave full accounts of the fracas between them in the Senate, which Gen. Taylor had termed "fisticuffs."

In the course of my visit I had no prolonged conversation with the President but many brief little chats, for, as he expressed it, he was driven almost crazy by the politicians. What impressed me was his entire simplicity of character and his quiet, homely way of expressing himself. One would have taken him for a well-to-do Virginia farmer. There was no aspect of the military man about him, and as I looked at him I said to myself, is it possible this is the man who commanded our troops at Palo Alto and successfully through all our Indian wars, who led Resaca across the Rio Grande, who was present at the terrible assault on Monterey and at the wonderful fight at Buena Vista? I had every opportunity, however, of becoming acquainted with facts through my friend Major Bliss and I set about to test the truth of the anecdotes which were current at that time.

Gen. Scott had withdrawn nearly all the regular troops, leaving Gen. Taylor only one regiment half filled and Bragg's splendid battery. Disregarding Scott's advice to stop at Monterey, Taylor pushed on and fortified himself at Saltillo. Here he heard of Santa Anna's advance upon him. Seven miles beyond Saltillo he selected at Buena Vista his battle ground. This is historical. I allude to it to make my anecdotes intelligible.

"We had occupied this position," said Major Bliss, "and were awaiting Santa Anna's attack. I was seated that evening in one corner of Gen. Taylor's tent, with a tallow candle before me, writing dispatches upon the head of an empty barrel. The General sat at a little distance, wearing a worn-out undress military coat and trousers, his feet thrust into a pair of slippers, an immense sombrero on his head, which helped to keep off the mosquitoes, and smoking a short stump of a pipe. Presently a flag of truce was announced from the Mexican General. It was accompanied by an officer of some distinction, who requested an audience with our General. He was admitted to the tent. He looked around with an air of surprise as if thinking he had been shown to the wrong place, for Gen. Taylor did not even give him a glance but kept on smoking. I hastened to extend to the envoy the proper courtesies, addressing him in his own language. He was a splendid-looking young officer, faultlessly dressed in full regimentals. Gen. Taylor turned and took a look at him.

"See what he wants, Bliss?" was his remark.

"The Mexican handed me a handsomely-prepared document, which I proceeded to read. It was in Spanish. 'From the High and Mighty Santa Anna to the Valiant and Renowned Gen. Taylor.' It announced to the General that he was surrounded by a tremendously superior force, which it was useless for Gen. Taylor to oppose, but in view of his well-merited fame and valor he, Santa Anna, was ready to accept the immediate surrender of Gen. Taylor and his army, who should, as prisoners of war, be treated with all proper consideration. Failing to surrender, he would not answer for the ardor of his troops after the attack was commenced.

"I confess," said Bliss to me, "that I did not permit the document to lose any of its force when I translated it to Gen. Taylor, who all the time I was reading puffed away vigorously at his short pipe. When I had finished he took the pipe from his mouth and said, 'Tell him to go to hell!'

"I dismissed the officer, and, inspired by my chief's brevity, replied to Santa Anna in Gen. Taylor's name, that he had received his summons to surrender and declined acceding to his request.

"As is well known this reply was circulated over the land and praised as a model of dignified brevity. I must say I think it conveyed pretty much the same idea that the General had so intensely emphasized."

Many of the incidents of the war were related by Bliss, but they mainly, if not altogether, confirmed the statements which have passed into history. I can give one marked exception. It had been published and repeated over and over again that Gen. Taylor, observing the onward march of the Mexicans and finding that Bragg's battery did not have the effect of checking it, rode up himself and said to him, "A little more grape, Capt. Bragg," and that the grape was at once employed to the discomfiture of the enemy. In fact "A little more grape, Capt. Bragg," became a watchword in the Presidential election. I asked Major Bliss if the anecdote was genuine.

"Any military man," he replied, "would know how ridiculous is such a statement. The fact is, Gen. Taylor's position was at a considerable distance from where Bragg's battery stood. Toward the close of the day's struggle the General directed me to order the advance of the battery to a slight elevation nearer to the enemy, who was approaching with unbroken columns. I rode forward at once and gave the order. Two of the horses belonging to the battery had been killed. The remainder got up a sickly trot down a slight decline and crawled up the moderate eminence to the point designated. The enemy were advancing as thick as bees. They filled in at once the slightly-broken ranks made by our cannon balls at long range. When the Mexicans got near enough to be served with "grape," it required no order to Capt. Bragg to make use of it. When this was done the havoc in their ranks was such as I had never before witnessed in any battle—snow melting in the sun. The enemy broke and retired in disorder.

"This ended the fight for the day; in fact, the day was ended. We thought it possible that the Mexicans would renew the contest the next morning, but the next morning they were in full retreat.

"In thirty minutes after the result of the day's fight was positively known, Gen. Taylor was snoring in his tent. Some old soldiers in passing would look in. 'The old man is asleep,' they said. 'It is all right.' And it was all right."

Gen. Taylor, as we know, lived only a little more than a year to hold the office of President. Major Bliss, not long after, died of an attack of yellow fever. RICHARD B. KIMBALL.

Little matter upon the whole,
Human soul in the violin,
Save me at last, a Philistine!
—Longman's Magazine. MAY KENDALL.

AN ANSWER.

Brother in pain! thou art not all alone;
Thousands share with thee thy sad, weary
moan
Against "the wingless hours with feet of lead,"
I, too, lie stretched forever on a bed
Which cannot move from the dark, grimy wall,
Where never freshened airs or sunbeams fall;
While all the weary night I must not dare
To turn, or groan in pity for the worn—
The weary sleepers, who, with toil o'erborne
And hunger pangs, this couch with me must
share.
No, leave thy couch to me if Brother Death
Prefer thee first to Heaven; so may my breath,
Drawn easier by the window, heave this sigh,
"The angels make the bed where thou dost
lie!"
—The Academy. E. N. P.

SYLVIA.

I.

DEAR THORNTON: Here I am, and I like it. It is an ideal retreat, and you may write me down an ass for having never accepted an invitation from my elderly relative before. What do you say to a long, low, rose-covered house with a thatched roof on which patches of vivid yellow stonecrop flourish, and this literally in the midst of a wood? Then the old man is delightful—scholarly, with the most courtly manners, and entirely satisfactory to look at. There is a daughter. I may as well forestall your sarcasm by stating frankly that I am interested in the daughter—professionally. I'm not sure that she would even be pretty in London; but "under the greenwood tree" she is adorable. She makes you think of wood-spirits, elves, dryads—everything that is not quite human and yet teasingly beautiful and after Dame Nature's own heart. Why not come and see her yourself, and become incoherent also? By the way, I'm not in love with her except in the strictly professional sense. Seriously, old fellow, (the thought has just struck me,) why don't you come down here for a week? You've never been to Wales, I think; lovelier country you wouldn't get anywhere than round the village of Liwyn-y-bryn, which, though it has the decency not to intrude on the sylvaness of things, is really close at hand, and boasts of a very tolerable inn. I believe this would suit you. You would get on with the old man; he's devoted to his books; you would enjoy the benefit of mingled instruction and amusement in my society, and—you would see the daughter! The Fates, in the shape of her godfathers and godmothers at her baptism, were propitious—her name is Sylvia. Yours, my dear Thornton, HAL MERIVALE.

As a result of this letter Merivale had received a telegram from Thornton about a week afterward asking him to take rooms at the inn, and on the same evening he was at the village station waiting for the London train.

Carl Thornton was a man of whom Merivale probably knew very little, though he would have laughed the idea to scorn if you had suggested it to him. They had been at Oxford together and had lived quite near one another for the last two years in Paris. They knew many of each other's friends in town. After all this, if he didn't know old Thornton pretty well, he ought to—"A very good fellow, Thornton, though rather heavy, you know." Merivale was a painter. Cleverish certainly, if not decidedly clever, was his general reputation. As for Thornton, he was chiefly remarkable, among the men who knew him only slightly, for working as hard at his profession of journalism as if he had not a penny to bless himself with, though it was well known that he had independent means. In this respect, however, the two men were alike, for Hal also had money.

The train came leisurely up to the platform in its own good time, and Merivale went with eager greetings to shake hands with the one passenger who got out at the little station, a man some few years older than himself, tall, dark-eyed, and rather grave at first sight.

II.

They walked through the woods to the house, and when at length they came in sight of it, Thornton acknowledged the justice of Hal's praise. Long acquaintance with Merivale's faculty for exaggeration had prepared him to feel no disappointment if his host should fall short of the promised personal attractions, and he had reason to commend the justice of his friend's description when a tall, handsome old man came forward to greet them in the gentlest and most courtly fashion.

Dinner was served in a long, low wainscoted room, and Carl noticed the long-stemmed delicate glasses and the quaint dinner service, the bowls of flowers on the table, and the monthly roses pushing their pink faces in at the latticed windows, with satisfaction and approval.

Carl saw that the table was laid for four, and he had also observed that Hal often glanced at the empty place and then at the door.

"Isn't Miss Sylvia coming?" he asked presently in a slight pause of the conversation.

Mr. Maynard smiled. "Times and seasons were not made for Sylvia," he replied; "dinner-times especially. I expect she took her lunch in the woods."

It was some time afterward, when they had left the table and were sitting in the vine-shaded porch that Carl first saw

stump of a pipe. Presently a flag of truce was announced from the Mexican General. It was accompanied by an officer of some distinction, who requested an audience with our General. He entered the tent. He looked around

Brother in pain! thou art not all alone;
Thousands share with thee this sad, weary
moan.
Against "the wingless hours with foot of lead,"
I, too, have stretched forever on a bed
Where never treaded air or sunbeams fall;
While all the weary night I muse not dead:
To turn, of growth in pity for the worm—
The weary sleeper, with toll of sorrow—
And hunger pangs, the cough with me must
share.
No, leave thy couch to me if Brother Death
Prefer thee first to Heaven; so may my breath,
Drawn under by the window, have this night,
Give as first sight.

HEMSEN AP

Little matter upon the whole,
Human soul in the violin,
Save me at last, a Philistine!
—Longman's Magazine. MAY KENDALL.

Love for military life seems to have descended to the present generation of Gen. Taylor's immediate family. Zach Taylor Wood, son of Col. John Taylor Wood, is at present an officer in the English Army of Canada (his father retired with his family to Nova Scotia on the downfall of the Confederacy); while Baron Rudolph, only son of Baron Guido von Grabow, is an officer in the Prussian Cavalry.

hand, and the prospect is that the symposium will be a

THE CONGREGATION

W. L. Greene & Co.

Albert E. Dunning

William F. Whittemore

My dear Gen

only son of Baron Guido von Graw, is an officer in the Prussian
Scotia on the downfall of the Confederacy; while Baron Rudolph,
Army of Canada (his father retired with his family to Nova
son of Col. John Taylor Wood, is at present an officer in the Eng-
generation of Gen. Taylor's immediate family. Zach Taylor Wood,
which layme
300 words
settled
and we war
Will you
convenien
those lim
hand, and

THE CONGREGATIONALIST.

W. L. Greene & Co. Proprietors.

Albert E. Dunning, Editor.

William F. Hollemore, Publisher.

1 Somerset Street, Boston.

May 27, 1892.

My dear General Howard:

We are getting up a little symposium, to which laymen alone will contribute, answering within the limits of 300 words the question "How May Our Churches Affect More Potently Politics, Business and Social Life?" We think it a timely topic, and we want the views, not of ministers, but of business men. Will you not do us and our readers the favor to send at your early convenience 300 words, expressing yourself as freely as you can in those limits? We already have two or three such contributions in hand, and the prospect is that the symposium will be a helpful one.

Yours very truly,

H. A. Bridgman

Gen. O. O. Howard,

Governor's Island,

New York.

"The Organizational"

Prigman, J. A.

May 27, 1892

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Yours very truly,

J. A. Prigman

Gen. O. O. Howard,

Governor's Island,

New York.

283
Armory
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co.
of Massachusetts.

Faneuil Hall.

Boston, May 20th 1892.

Dear Sir,

The Company presents its compliments and solicits the honor of your presence at the celebration of their Anniversary the first Monday in June.

Guests will be received at the State House at 10 o'clock A. M. and escorted to the Church where the annual sermon will be delivered.

At the conclusion of the services the escort will be taken up for Faneuil Hall, where the annual dinner will be served.

After the banquet the company will march to the Common, where the ceremony of commissioning the newly elected officers will be performed by his Excellency the Governor.

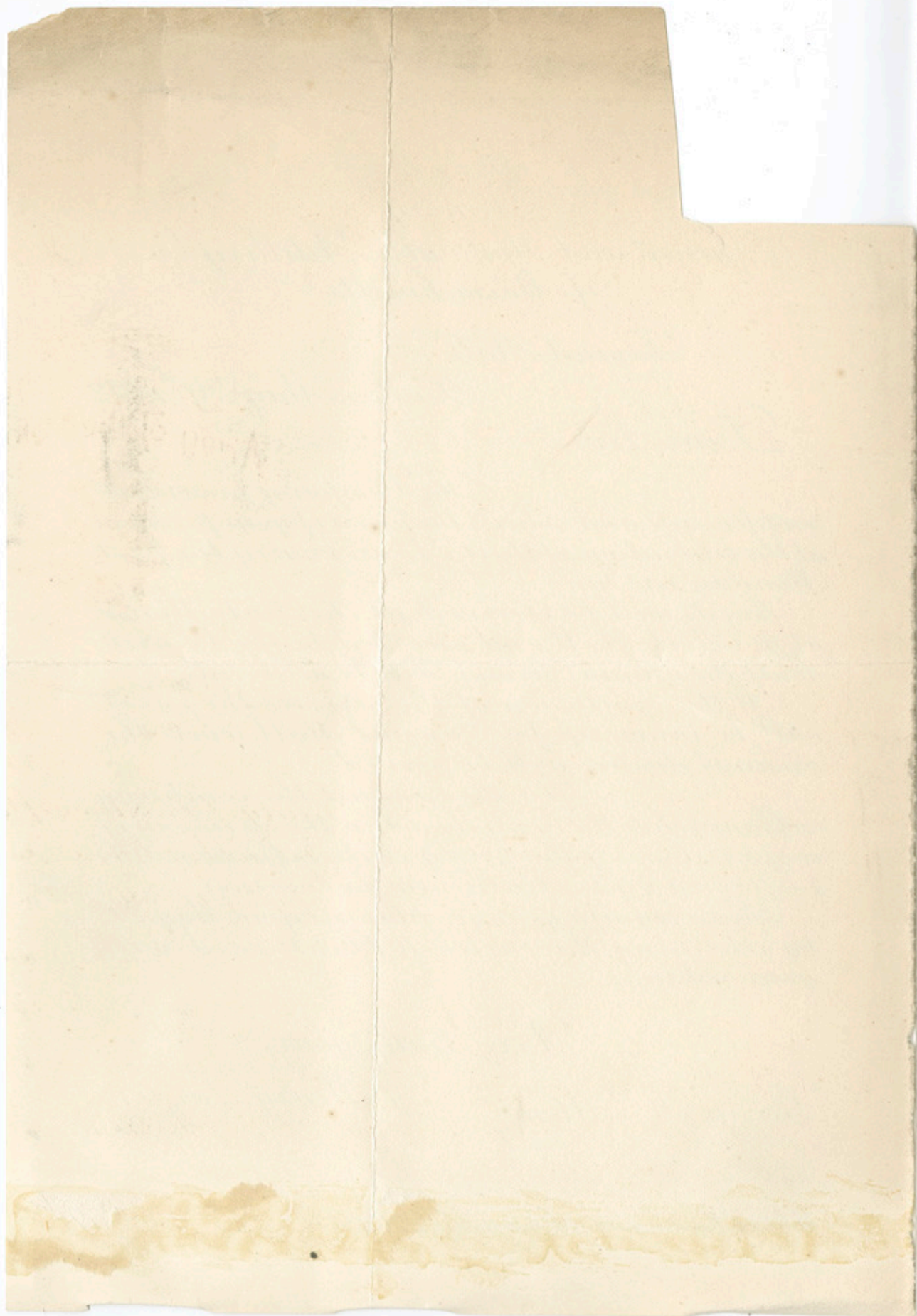
Please signify your acceptance before May 29th by returning the enclosed blank card with your address.

Very truly yours,

George H. Allen,
Clerk.

J. Henry Taylor,
Captain.

Military Guests are requested to appear in Uniform.



E. J. ATKINSON, Secretary.

DAVID S. BROWN, Chairman.

285
N. W. DAY, Treasurer.

MEMORIAL COMMITTEE, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC,

PHILIP S. BIGLIN,
First Vice-Chairman.

OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

SAMUEL COLLINS,
Grand Marshal.

EDWARD GILON,
Second Vice-Chairman.

Headquarters, Room 4, City Hall,

JOHN MULLIGAN,
Corresponding Secretary.

New York, May 20 1892.

May Genl Ostorand
Command Division of Atlantic
District Command

The Committee extend
to you a cordial invitation to join
the Reviewing Party at Windsor Street
on Memorial Day Monday May 30th
at 8.30. A.M. His Honor the Mayor of
the City will review

Trusting we shall be honored
with your presence and awaiting your
favorable reply we are

Yours respectfully
J. M. Collins
Grand Marshal

Samuel Brown
John Mulligan

Atkinson. J. J.



Journe Theo.

293.
New Ridge N.Y.
May 20th 92

May Genl A. A. Howard

Dear Sir, Will you permit me,
though unknown personally, to address
an enquiry to you as a Christian,
suggested by the enclosed clipping
from the N.Y. Recorder.

From this it appears that you
are to be a consenting party to
an exhibition of the Recorder's
Contempt for the Sabbath
and Sunday observance —
There is to be a grand hubbub
at the Recorder Office and
"Genl Howard's orderly will receive
the message"

This is so foreign to your status
as a Christian man frequently

called upon to address Christian
assembly, that I send it so you
may have the opportunity to ~~say~~
it, not only, but to rebuke the
godless editor and publishers,
of the demoralizing Journal, who
have sullied your reputation
by such a statement.

The Recorder is a filthy
sheet, posing as "independent
Republican", and constantly
filled with disgusting details
of crimes and criminals, and
with articles lauding the Pope
and his emissaries in the U.S.
It is doing its utmost to destroy
our Sabbaths, and to make the
spirit of gambling by its ingenious
offer of prizes to its readers. It
should ^{not} be taken into any res-
pectable family any more
than the World or Sun.

While appearing to attack Garrison
Hall, it is continually extolling
the operations of the Jesuits and
other Papal Emissaries, who
are the power that animates
^{govern} and the Tammany bandits.

I should you refrain from
rebuking these demoralizers who
boast "double the Sunday circula-
tion of any other (sic) Republican
newspaper", vital Religion
may receive an injury. This
is no time, (I think you will agree,)
to let down the bars erected
to protect our Sundays from
desecration. Regard for the
Master's honor must be my apol-
ogy for addressing you at this time.

Yours Respectfully
Theodore Bourne

Son of "The Pioneer of Anti-Slavery"
Rev George Bourne (d. 1845)

Recorder W

CYCLING A THOUSAND MILES

Gen. Miles to Send a Message to Gen.
Howard on the Bearings-Re-
corder Relay Race.

Hundreds of Wheelmen Ready to Spring Into
Their Saddles to Bring the Message
to New York.

IT WILL BE HERE NEXT SUNDAY

The Recorder Office on Park Row Will
Be the Rendezvous—One of Gen. O. O.
Howard's Orderlies Will Receive the
Message from the Hands of the
Couriers—A Feat Never Before At-
tempted in the United States—Courage
and Speed of the Bicyclists to Be
Tested.

VANT ADLETS."
ence. *over*

SUMMER RESORTS.

"SUMMER HOMES,"

An illustrated book of 100 pages describing the Summer resorts on the New York, Ontario and Western Railway, can be obtained free on application at offices below. It gives list of hotels, farm and boarding houses 2000 feet above the sea, with rates, distances, and all information. In New York: 47, 165, 323, 944, 1323 Broadway, 737 Sixth ave., 1170 Ninth ave., 134 East 125th st., 364 West 125th st. In Brooklyn: 4 Court st., 860 Fulton st., 215 Atlantic ave., 83 and 115 Broadway, 253 Manhattan ave. Or send 6 cents in stamps to J. C. ANDERSON, 53 Beaver st., New York.

On May 28 and 30 excursion tickets for one fare will be sold at 323 Broadway and ferry offices, giving an opportunity of personally selecting a Summer home and also enjoying a day's fishing in this delightful region. Tickets good returning on May 31.

LONG BEACH HOTEL AND COTTAGES.

Hotel opens June 21. Cottages June 1.

SPECIAL TRAINS for the accommodation of parties desiring to

ENGAGE ROOMS OR LEASE COTTAGES.

will leave foot of East 34th st.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, 23, and MONDAY, MAY

29, 10.50 a.m.

HAS. E. HITCHCOCK,
MANAGER.

New York office, Grand Hotel, Broadway, and 31st st.

LONG BRANCH

Herald Office,
Fall River, May 20

364

[1892]

Gen. Howard:- Can you
furnish the Herald with
a photograph of yourself
for use in making an
electrotype of you? We de-
sire it to accompany a re-
port of your Memorial
day address in this city.
It would be regarded as
a favor if our request
was considered favorably.

Michael Reagan,
Editor.

438

General Office

at 100, New York

1917

Reagan Michael

Dear Mr. Reagan:
I am very glad to hear from you and
to hear that you are well and
that you are still in the
army. I am sure you are doing
very well and that you are
enjoying your work. I am
sure you are doing very well
and that you are enjoying your
work. I am sure you are doing
very well and that you are
enjoying your work. I am sure
you are doing very well and that
you are enjoying your work. I am
sure you are doing very well and
that you are enjoying your work.

Michael Reagan

SENOR IGLESIAS, President.

FRANCIS IRSCH, Vice President and General Manager.

H. E. ELLIS, Treasurer.

The Colonization Mining and Commercial Co.,

OF FLORIDA, LIMITED.

BRANCH OFFICE:

BOSTWICK BLOCK,
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

DIRECTORS:

SENOR DON FIRMIN HERNANDEZ IGLESIAS,
MAJOR-GENERAL O. O. HOWARD, U. S. A.
GENERAL FRANZ SIGEL,
FRANCIS IRSCH,
HENRY E. ELLIS.

HANOVER SQUARE,

New York, May 20th 1892

Major General O. O. Howard U.S.A.
Sovereigns Island
New York

Dear General

I have your valued favor
of the 10th inst and fully appreciate the
sentiments expressed therein I have been
so well aware of your reluctance
(chronic) to accept office, unless you could
do some good and sacrifice your own comfort
or interest in promoting the welfare of
others, that I never dreamt that my
offhand remarks that many comrades
of the Army of the Potomac thought you
had voluntarily let others have the Presidency
while the honor belonged to you and that
you would be elected if you did not
object should have been ^{mis}understood
It was the honest sentiment of many
who had the honor to serve under
you in the Army of the Potomac and
owing to your repeated declination on former

occasionally we are asked for a little assurance of such so
as to assist the City of Savannah and will send some of our
best and most valuable articles to you and your friends

at home receiving from the secret that you so kind
to have received from the secret that you so kind
to have received from the secret that you so kind

336.

The Colonization Mining and Commercial Co.

OF FLORIDA, LIMITED.

HANOVER SQUARE

New York, May 20th 1892

My dear Sir,
I have your letter of the 10th inst. and fully appreciate the
interest and efforts therein. I have been
so well aware of your determination
(to all mine of your office, unless you can
do some good and receive your own money
or interest in promoting the welfare of
others, that I never hesitated that my
offering would be that many thousands
of the money of the nation is being put
into the hands of a few who have the
power to do as they please with it and the
rest of the people are left to suffer the
consequences of their mismanagement.

BRANCH OFFICE:
BOSTWICK BLOCK,
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.
DIRECTORS:
James D. Lee, President,
James D. Lee, Vice-President,
James D. Lee, Secretary,
James D. Lee, Treasurer,
James D. Lee, Manager.

Francis Irish

1892

J. B. Haggins,
50 Nevada Block.

344
San Francisco Cal. May 20 1892

Genl. O. O. Howard,
Governor's Island, New York.

Dear Sir,

Your favor of May 9th is received. I presume that the property in question belongs to Mrs. Howard and that on her return, she will execute the papers, so that the East Side Canal Co. can proceed with that understanding.

In regard to inserting a clause that \$1.⁵⁰ per acre per annum in the water-right agreement "be and remain the uniform price charged other purchases"; such proviso seems quite unnecessary. The Co. agrees to charge \$1.⁵⁰ and therefore cannot charge ^{more}, but may find it desirable to charge less at some future time. The Co. must also be uniform in its charges, otherwise very serious difficulties with liability to lawsuit, might arise. Neither would it be good policy for a Co. having so much land to sell as the Kern Co. Land Co., to antagonize settlers or purchasers. I think you can rely upon your own and their interests as being entirely mutual.

I have no doubt Mr. Haggins or Mr. Favis would be pleased to aid you in disposing of your lands, and in any way in which I can serve you, please command me.

Yours very truly,
L. C. McArthur

Ms. A. 9. 2. 6.

W. H. H. H.

W. H. H. H.

Dear Sir,
Governor, Albany, New York.

I presume that the property in question belongs to the Governor and that on her return, she will execute the papers, so that the East Side Canal Co. can proceed with that understanding.

In regard to inserting a clause that \$1.20 per acre per annum in the water-right agreement be and remain the uniform price charged other than "class", such proviso seems quite unnecessary. The Gov. agrees to charge \$1.20 and therefore cannot charge, but may find it desirable to charge less or more in the future time. The Gov. must also be uniform in its charges, otherwise very serious difficulties will result to the amount, right or wrong. Further more it is good policy for a Gov. having as much land to sell as the Gov. of New York, to anticipate better conditions. I think you can rely upon your own and their interest as being entirely substantial.

I have no doubt Mr. Haggins or Mr. Tins would be pleased to let you in disposing of your land, and in any way in which I can serve you, please command me.

Yours very truly,
L. B. H. H.

WEEKLY LEADER—Established
Jan. 12, 1888.
\$1.00 per year in Advance.

367
MAGNUS L. ROBINSON,
MANAGING EDITOR AND BUSINESS MAN-
AGER.

WAVE ZION'S * LEADER, WAVE

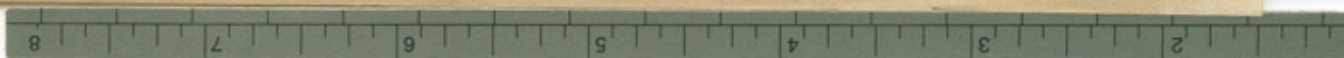
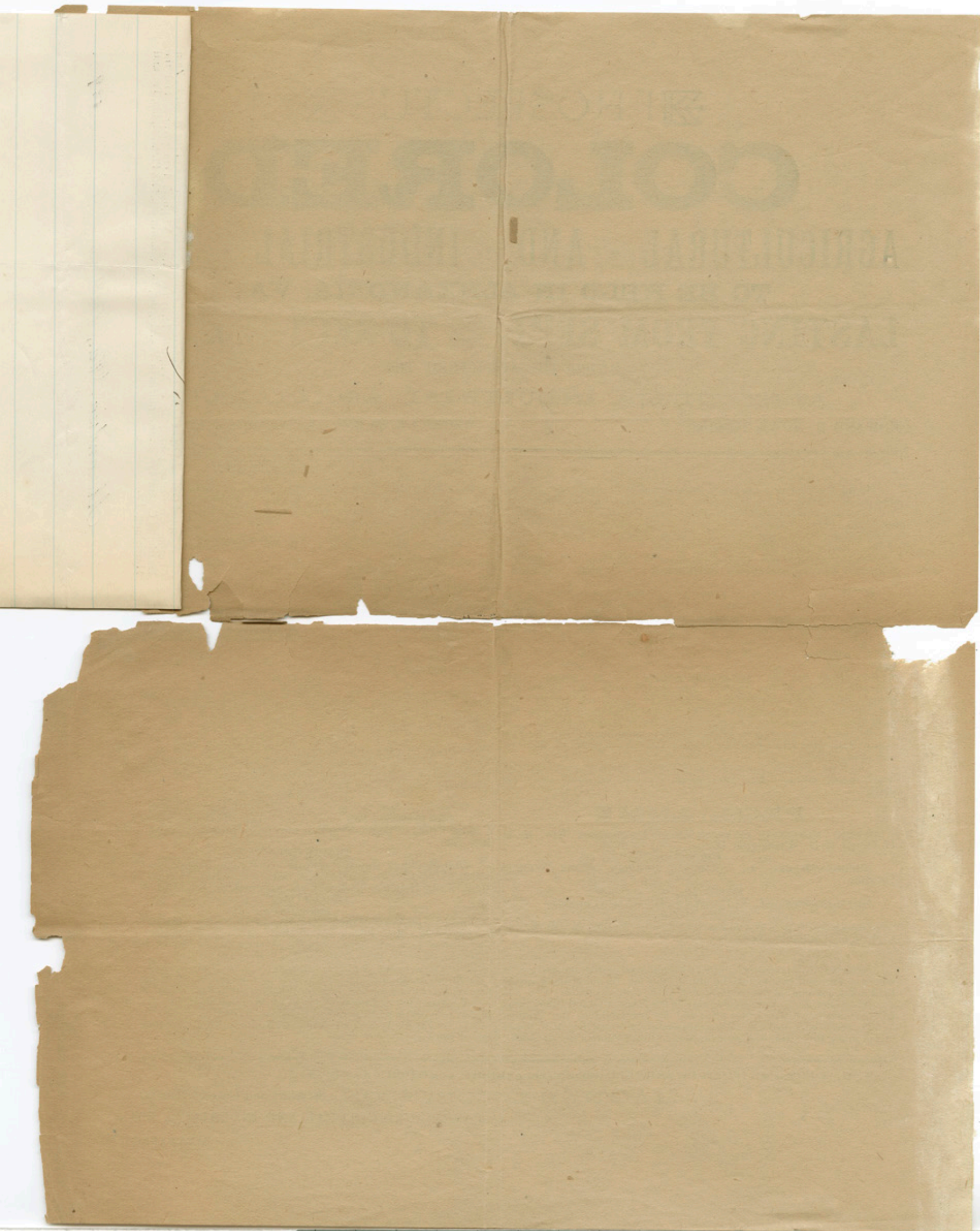
Adopted Official Organ of the Baltimore and Philadelphia Conference of the A. M. E. Zion Church—Circulates principally in Virginia, Maryland, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, and the District of Columbia—Branch offices at Washington, D. C., Baltimore, Md, Philadelphia, Pa., and Harrisburg, Pa.

Alexandria, Va., May 20 1892.
Mag.^r Emil C. C. Howard
New York:

Sir: Permit me General to call your attention to the enclosed Prospectus of our Colored Fair and ask your kind consideration to assist us with a small donation. This will be the first Colored Fair ever held in this city, which witnessed the entire end of the Federal Army. After 29 years of freedom we want to show in Alexandria soil anointed by the blood of Elsworth what the Negro is capable of doing, and that he means to help solve the problem in an understanding manner. Believing General you will help us as you were at meeting a near neighbor I await your answer
V L R

Magnus L. Robinson
Secretary & Genl Manager
Col. Agriculture & Col. Fair -





PROSPECTUS

COLORED

AGRICULTURAL - AND - INDUSTRIAL - FAIR,

TO BE HELD IN ALEXANDRIA, VA.,

LASTING FROM SEPT. 22 TO SEPT. 30, 1892.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

ALEXANDRIA INDUSTRIAL ASSOCIATION.

EDWARD D. HOWE, President.

MAGNUS L. ROBINSON, Secretary and General Manager.

During the past 29 years great progress has been made by the colored people of this State and Country, in the Agricultural and Industrial Arts. The knowledge of this fact however, is unknown by a large portion of the public. This exposition is to be a great display of talent and genius of the Colored Race, upon which the outside world may look with pride on their progress and achievements.

It is the object of this Association, to put on exhibition the products of the skill and ingenuity of the colored people of all sections of the country.

We invite every colored man, woman, and child to bestir themselves and make this FAIR [which will be opened on Emancipation Day,] one of which we, as the descendants of Ham, may feel proud. Me-

... Farmers, and ...
 ... to make a good exhibit of their products and skill in mechanical and art. Women, skilled in needle-work, decorative art, cookery, and all branches of household industry, are invited to contribute exhibits, to the Ladies' Department. The aim of this FAIR is commendable to all classes. It will help us to substantiate words by the presentation of facts that will demonstrate that colored men and women are possessed of genius and educated talent. The awarding of Certificates for the best exhibits, produces competition among the exhibitors, and thereby calls forth Special Exertion for the production of the best workmanship.

All persons, intending to exhibit, should communicate with the Secretary, stating the kind of articles proposed and the amount of space required for same.

The FAIR will be opened with an Industrial Military street parade, brass band, music, etc., after which, public speaking will take place.

PROGRAMME.

GRAND CHORUS:—By 100 young Misses; INVOCATION:—Rev. R. H. G. Dyson, D. D., Washington, D. C.

CHORUS.
 Address—Magnus L. Robinson, Editor ZION'S WEEKLY LEADER.

BAND MUSIC.
 ORATION:—Bishop C. R. Harris, LL. D. of North Carolina.

BAND MUSIC.
 ADDRESS:—Rev. J. S. Cowles, Pastor Jno. Wesley A. M. E. Zion Church, of Washington, D. C.

MUSIC.

Addresses will be made by other distinguished gentlemen and guests, whose names will be given to the public later on. A public levee will be held every evening on the pavilion within the Fair Grounds.

In the afternoon of the closing day of the FAIR, a Grand Baby Show will take place. A handsome prize will be presented to the Prettiest and Quietest baby present. We invite every one to participate in the effort to make this FAIR the best ever held in this section of the Country.

OFFICERS.

Prof. Edward D. Howe, President, Catlett, Va., Rev. F. M. Ovelton, Vice President, Waynesboro, Va., Magnus L. Robinson, Secretary and General Manager, Alexandria, Va., Rev. Robert B. Robinson, Treasurer, Alexandria, Va.

HONORARY COMMISSIONERS.

Prof. E. D. Howe, Catlett, Va., Benj. F. Chisholm, Louisa C. H., Va., T. J. Walker, Orange C. H., Va., Rev. H. H. Warring, Alexandria, Va., Wesley Manzie, Shiloh, King George Co., Va., J. W. Coles, Washington, D. C., Miss Emma J. Whittington, Philadelphia, Pa., Commissioner of the Pacific Coast: Rev. S. Jenkie, San Francisco, Cal., Richard P. D.

Commissioners.

Further appointments of commissioners will be made later on.

We ask your attention to the following Departments of the FAIR, and solicit something for each Department.

DEPARTMENT A.

Drawing, Penmanship, Landscape Painting, Fruits, Flowers, Crayon Portraits, Sign Painting, Ornamental and Fancy Writings and Drawings, Maps drawn by Pupils of the Colored Schools, Plain and Fancy Job Print, Life-like Paintings, Etc., Etc.

DEPARTMENT B.

Home-made Articles, Hair, Moss, Cotton, or Shuck Mattresses, Hemp, Straw, or Wire Foot Mats, the finest make of Socks, Stockings, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Cuffs, Laces, Shirts, Chemises, Aprons, Skirts, Embroideries, Scarfs, Ties, Etc., Etc.

DEPARTMENT C.

Household, Best Loaf of Bread or Rolls, Pound, Sponge, Fruit, or Jelly Cakes, Puddings, Pies, and other Cookies, Preserves, Jellies, Pickles, Canned Fruits or Vegetables, Dried Fruits, Home-made Wines, Cordials, Etc., Etc.

DEPARTMENT D.

Best display of Tin-ware, Hardware, Panels, Mouldings, Wooden-ware, Cabinet Work, Upholstering, Picture Frames, Designs, Models, Edge Tools, Handles, Blacksmithery, Shoemaking, Etc., Etc.

DEPARTMENT E.

AGRICULTURE.

Best 1-2 bushel of Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, Barley, Buckwheat, Potatoes, Turnips, Etc.; Beans, Peas, Celery, Cabbage, Pumpkins, Cereals, and Vegetables of All Kinds; Apples, Peaches, Grapes, Pears, and other Fruits and Berries; Butter, Cheese, Lard, Etc., Etc.

Within the scope of these Departments, every person will have an opportunity to exhibit something verifying the genius, talent, and progress of the colored people since the Emancipation Proclamation, of 1863.

We beg each and every one to contribute and work in the interest of this Exposition of Negro worth, ability, and art.

P. S. ZION'S WEEKLY LEADER, Alexandria, Va., is the Official Organ of the FAIR.

N. B. Address all letters for information, space, exhibits, contributions, etc., to

MAGNUS L. ROBINSON, Secretary and General Manager

COLORED AGRICULTURAL AND INDUSTRIAL FAIR,

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

We three (Mother B. & I) walked
Elysee, took our 5 o'clock tea, & then
went to the Trocadero got a
good view of Eiffel Tower and
then walked under it through
the Champs de Mars, home.

Sunday. We all went to church
at the Scotch Presby. Church
After lunch we took a Bus
& went up the Boulevard &
then by the Hotel de Ville to Notre
Dame and going inside the latter.
We returned home by boat on
the Seine. In the evening we
walked to the Champs de Mars
& saw the fountains play lighted
up by different colored lights.
The same as Johanne saw in
the Exhibition and a beautiful
sight. Monday morning Bessie
& I went to Prof Bernaud's &
I paid him the amount he had

4, Quai la Trinité
Paris May 2nd 1892
412

My dear Father:

It has been a number
of days since any of us have
written you so I will
take part of this afternoon
while mother and Bessie
are out shopping to tell
you how we are enjoying
ourselves.

Mother wrote you last,
mentioning that she thought
we had better have seven
hundred instead of the five
hundred as I wrote in my
last, so as to be sure we
had enough especially as
I need two suits of clothes
when we get to London.
I have only one, a heavy winter
suit and an old coat vest

that I am fast wearing
out.

Mother & Bessie spend nearly
every afternoon getting fitted
& between times they go
shopping so I amuse myself
alone. In the morning
we generally stay in, though
now that Mamma's
purchases are nearly all
made we make short trips
out & get back for dinner
at noon. My last letter to
you was written last Wednesday
a week ago so I will begin
there & give you my diary.

Thursday May 12 after lunch I
went to Lrexel Haigie & Co then
walked to Louvre & visited the
Egyptian museums & those of Asia
& was much interested, then

went home through the
Tuilleries & the Champ-Élysée
where I sat down & watched
the children & the carriages.
Friday - I spent with Jamie
we breakfasted on the Boulevard
at one of Leroy's Restaurants
then went about on 'Bureau'
as he wanted to take some
Kodak pictures. We went in
the Luxembourg Musée & garden
and on the way home I bought
a new straw hat, 7 francs.
Jamie dined with us as he
did often till he left for
Göttingen.

Saturday after lunch Mrs Clark
& her daughter friends of Aunt
Kittie & Nina, called. They will
dine with us on Monday

at Venus de Milo.
She & Bessie have gone out
& I think I will take a walk in Italy.
after finishing this letter
& see the model of the Temple
where Louis XVI was imprisoned.
We have enjoyed Paris very
much & I am a great deal better
than when I came. My head
feels still a little light when I
walk which will probably
continue for some months.
Mrs. Section a lady (American) here
gave me such a good remedy for
nervousness in the morning & that
is to take a glass of milk on
waking at five o'clock. I have
done so and the nervous symptoms
have about all gone. Thus
I can now write, all well.
Your letter in which you
thought we had done marvels
in the money line we received

paid out for our baggage that
he had kept for us while we were
in Italy. Jamie left that
night for Göttingen where he
will stay a day then go to
Berlin. He got all he needed in
Paris. Tuesday after lunch
I went alone to the Hotel
des Invalides & there visited
the Musée d'Artillerie which
I think to my taste the finest
thing I have seen in Paris.
Rooms of arms & accoutrements,
two rooms of armor, arranged
like regiments of iron men
with some fine pieces on
horseback (wooden horses), and
upstairs two rooms of war
costumes an sword models
Julius, Turkish Indian Nights
old French soldiers &c &c.

I enjoyed that afternoon immensely. As I got through there by three o'clock I took a bus and visited the Jardin des Plantes & enjoyed seeing the animals.

Wednesday morning Mother, Bessie & I went up the Eiffel Tower. Mother to the second étage and Bessie and I to the top. We had a perfect day for the trip. It is well worth going up.

After lunch we took car & went to the Gobelin Factory and saw them making the tapestry. We then took cab to Bon Marche & I bought a light overcoat for 39 fr = \$7.80 and four pairs of gloves at 80 cents each. These purchases were so

cheap that I felt as if I was saving money.

I was getting tired by that time & so after looking with Mother at some basket trunks for 55 fr = \$11.00 I left them ^{Mother & Bessie} at the store & I took tram car home.

Thursday afternoon I spent in taking a bus & tram ride to the Jardin d'Acclimatation in the Bois de Boulogne.

I enjoyed a walk there very much seeing the birds on the lake, the dogs, animals seals & herd of all three large giraffes. This morning Mamma & I went to the Louvre & saw the Egyptian Museum & the Marine collection of ships models & then took a look

the other day

It is gratifying to feel
that we have been
economical.

Bessie and I both let
our clothes wear out so
as to need new ones when
more on this side hence
the necessity of spending
so much in a lump.

Mr Anderson called but
we were out. I am going
to look for him tomorrow at
his studio.

We have planned a pleasant
trip through Switzerland &c.
Something like this

- June 1st Paris to Geneva with Chamonix
" 7th Geneva through Bern to Lucerne
" 9th Lucerne through Zurich to Schaffhausen
" 11th Schaffhausen thro. Black Forest to Heidelberg

June
12th Heidelberg to Mayence *Howard, H. W.*
13th Mayence down Rhine to Cologne
15th Cologne to Göttingen there
stay a few days.

21st Göttingen to Dresden, to Berlin
27-28 24-25-26
to Amsterdam, to Brussels, to
27-28 29th
Ostend, to Dover, to London, &c.
30th (June 30th)

We hope to hear from you
about the money (\$700) before
we leave June ~~the~~ but Dresden
& also our forward funds to us
after we leave, say to Göttingen
we will have enough to start on.

Your last letter was full of news.
I was sorry to hear of John Greer's
death & wrote his mother at the
time. Please remember us to Emily
& her mother. Jamie must hurry
up if she wants us to buy any-
thing for her here as we leave June
1st. Give much love to all Cherry
Alice & Mamma & Willie as well
as to Guss's family.

affectionately Yours son
Harry.