Minniever Wells, A. J.
Apr. 13th, Sunday

Dear,

We are now 20 miles from Fort McDowell, where I expect to meet General Custer. The plains here from the mountains is all the way, no rain for years or seasons any. It is a dry desert except near the river where a few people have tried to irrigate. Soil is good enough but water very scarce. Best wishes as usual. The last on Adobe pronounced with much syllable, and the rest are much like old English speech (crotch) pull and break and one lip. The cabin

are made of a mixture of clay and sticks with a little straw. 14 weeks by 8 (usually)
This Sunday I would like much to run a quiet walk, but as our work has been very away from their house & garden up the river, etc. so I am in great haste to see the garden early in the morning. I have concluded to go on to-day, and yes I can't help feeling a little in doubt whether God would have me do so. Yet deeds of mercy & deeds of necessity; may he the ruling. I hope you are well with your married. May God bless you & all, may he be kind. For~ Continue to try & make him very strong in his service. They will presently be with you when you get home. Thank you a check in last.

For $55.00 I hope arrived safely.

Sincerely, W. Foster on Evening by day married
so as to be at the scene of the wedding on Friday.
They were with Friday morning when I left them
in room on by Maya. Again much love
to all for hearty health for you & friend.

Wishing
Clyde
Port McNeal
April 15th, 1872

Dear Mr. Green,

We arrived last night to find the country
our journey from Medicine Hell was about 140
miles. The course of the distance is between the
two rivers. The little ( receber permanente ) and the Salado
as well since the now become divided in the vicinity
lands. Just think of it, it was a few years without
any rain. We stopped to water the animals and to
knock a remark on the Salado near the crossing.

We found ness an Englishman named B. He has three
children.

In the evening we walked to a small post, one very high
of the village's nearest neighbor, twelve miles.

Yours truly,

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
A letter from Frank to a friend written on a sunny day. He says he has not seen many people and feels a bit lonely. He wonders if they will still visit him. He is also worried about the state of the country, with revolution in Europe and the threat of war. He wishes he could be with them to feel their presence.

"My dear friend, I hope this letter finds you well. I have not seen many people in a while. I miss our conversations and the sense of community we had. I hope you are doing well and that your work is going smoothly. Let's plan a visit when I can come to see you."

He concludes by saying how much he misses them and hopes they can come soon.
New York, April 15th, 1872

Mrs. Geo. W. Howard
Washington, D.C.
Madam

I send you by Express to day a Photograph of Mormon Lake & Seerite Valley which I received from Rev. W. B. Biddle with instructions to have it mounted framed and sent to you by Express which I have this day done and hope it will reach you in safety. Enclosed you will find the Express receipt. Dear

C. Augustine Pierson
HEADQUARTERS COMMITTEE ON

"Grand Soldiers' Meeting at Cooper Institute, April 26, 1872."

COMMITTEE.
A. E. Berckem, Chairman.
H. A. Hartem.
E. W. Berckem, Secretary.
Samuel M. Barre.
H. A. Berckem.
Henry W. H. Hager.
Hall Powell, Treasurer.
Edwin A. Perry, Secretary.

61 LIBERTY STREET,

New York, April 16, 1872.

I have the honor to forward to

Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard, from whom I am authorized to

Express...

Edwin A. Perry
Philadelphia, Apr. 17, 1872

Gen'l J. C. Howard
Washington, D.C.

Apr. Mr. Edwin Pelcher of Augusta, Ga. refers us to you for information in regard to his personal reliability. Can you inform us whether he is responsible, trustworthy for a few hundred dollars at a time?

Very truly,

Porter & Coates

An early response will greatly oblige.
April 18th, 1877

My Dear Mr. Powell,

Another week will have come tomorrow morning.

I am improving fast and am now able to write again.

The last letter I wrote you I do not now have.

The treatment has been quite successful and now I am well enough to go on to the army camp.

I am now going to the Indian agency for the next three months.

I have not seen much of the country, but I have ridden on horseback and seen many of the rocks and mountains.

I have seen a picture of the only one left here by the chief in his wigwam. It is an old woman. I asked Mr. Benbrook the superintendent to make a sketch for her. She did very nicely. She is almost blind, very old, and very kind to the Indians. They are very friendly with the chief.

I was told that the chief was to go on a trip to see his people.

The chief has gone back to his agency.

His staff officer, John Ross, is to accompany him.

I leave for camp next Saturday morning. I shall join the expedition.
We have an escort of 19 men with armed celebels. The officers are 200 feet on mounted. The camp is a little north, a city, and we have a station, public house. I ride my horse a mile from the camp of the Ambulance. (Spring wagon) — It is not a part of the way. My strength has increased under this exercise. I slept well and breakfasted hot.

The atmosphere is very dry. This evening Mrs. Harwell Carr (Miss Carr is now the Major's wife) made a party at reception and invited all the officers' families for a dance. The music was very fine, the light was good. We played tunes and sang songs and danced. After dinner, we went out into the yard for the party (fine for this hot, interior part of the world.)

Mrs. Carr will have her balls here again by the week's end. Her husband of the brigadier general is a very fine officer. We have a large site for the dance. The green lawn is very pleasant. Mrs. Woodson will have tea next night. We are all taken with her children. They are very kind and polite. She is a very fine woman. We met Mr. Adams, the historian, last night. He has a large estate like the one you. He has opened the same to a point.

I hope the music remains as bright and cheery as ever.

We met the tall, fine, close, like the green hedge — Mrs. Woodson. We met the tall, fine, close, like the green hedge — Mrs. Woodson. We met the tall, fine, close, like the green hedge — Mrs. Woodson.
I have been
morning, breakfast, and supper. The self-feels
be the days ahead?

The weather is getting to the better ones and they
do not seem anxious to be away. When all the calls are

Harrison, who also breakfast dinner. Nothing

letters stop. It takes one week to get to I have no

religion sense. But I have arrived at the age by which
one is going on. But what matters is, no religious in your heart
always young? These rigors occasionally, when I bother you
They are not indication of my best or the best. Isaac has
my branch paper today, this time I fear she does not
love him much, else she would have written a few weeks
yet I have been anywhere, for I can keep making
a thousand excuses for you. I am so far off that
I don't know what is going on—Hernando has had
their vengeance as usual. But, my love, be mine
when we meet. Mr. Binney's estate. Yet I am in
his most blissful ignorance. Poor little Bassi
& Nandy & Poindley & Ching & Jamie—They do look
pretty all right. Away just as I tell you all. I do feel
for shallow. I have not written him. I don't like to
Fig. I hope his good wife is well—Mr. Whitney has a
Good news of responsibility thrown upon him. I do hope he is getting well. I wish the President — or any President — or any one could do as much. At least, do not let it be a failure. I am getting too heavy for the shelf. I fear it is moving further towards July. We will have an empty altar, when Mr. Alcott stands, a new home. Here. 

Ntle. Alcott, Amherst — Santa Fe — New Mexico — a village. Shooing, with the Shooing. Then, Santa Fe, Santa Fe — town. Camp. Witness has been a little generous, but in most quiet, so is a diamond in hardness.

Both are now, the officers everywhere. I am getting later — too late — for you to be dreaming — for sleep — or — for the goal. But you rise, three o’clock. You have three hours. I am thinking in the morning. I am thinking — making love — to all — you included.

And a loving heart beating for you, long for you, love you. My only obvious hope is the fact of his love. Nothing else will do. My heart is with you. I miss you. Our love is too late to read now. Closingly your own husband.

Otis
American Missionary Association
201 N. Madison St., Rooms 18
Chicago April 19, 1872

Dear O. O., Howards

My Brother! I was delighted to get your letter for my papers—dated the 5th June from Bro. E. P. Smith and also mine for me—Both will tell for the good cause I trust you will plan to hold such meetings as you did in Illinois throughout Carol. With Bro. Smith & Kinnicott. It will do a world of good. They are trying to get the work of the Grand Freedmen’s Colony in California—they hardly need instruction on the Indian & Chinese views from Christ’s standpoint. You could have Sacton on your way to Yreka. Which I know you will visit— and San Jose—San Mateo & Santa Clara in a trip South—or anything the last could have been all in one with Yreka. You will want to visit the Sutters & could take Vallejo & Laguna in the trip North—coming East—& Granada Valley on the East. The latter would offer chance to visit some fine
This morning found myself in Thomasville. We always breakfasted the face of the general before 8 o'clock. Mrs. Disel is a very pleasant lady. Mrs. Disel and Oliver Miller, Hope Manor. There is but one white lady here. Mr. Taylor is the superintendent of a plantation & the wife of Mr. C. P. Taylor. She is fighting against blackness. A very happy feeling from the house. Mr. Taylor is about to leave his home on a plantation part (as far as I know) in the middle of civilization. I take all the officers and I take word to Mr. Jackson, Mr. Bonner, Mr. Heaton and Mr. Bullock and 5 or 6 of the young correspondents. I believe Mr. Heaton must be expected here now. The young people of the house are very sociable, and by the time I arrived here, I was so sick, I could not be seen. I went to the post office from Dr. Bondada (Mr. Stillman's father) but it had not come out, so I then went to town, went to town, and called on all the houses. Went to the hospital, but the camp was not ready to go to the hospital. I met Mr. Alphonsie and Mr. Deane there, to see the town. They were looking for various things needed, going up in pleasure with the country, enjoying the day of our favors to our school. They were much pleased with our Indian. They left, and I was at the house, and I was much surprised. I hope you enjoy your visit as much as possible. I wish you all luck, and I hope your children will have plenty. I am coming to see you again.
so rich with flowers first bloom slow and white the
Indians one poor & always have been. I tell him that I
wanted in a little log & all the way up to Mennebi-
erd. He then went out & brought the mountain corn
perch. He cores their ears on it like corn &
is minds in Abundance in the valleys. The people
work hard for money & marriage would bring
everything - even up. Very good! Instead of they did
not wish their children to learn - yes, they wish
what were good. Simplicity was good. In any
time need of a few field when about a year ago
there were more after such a good job & earning
were found. Corns fell as there in the woods.
When clear, I sent them many tips by Mrs. Byers
kind & helpful. How many were growing or
becoming. The respect & progress of those years
are a pleasant sight. Then a steady, quiet growth of
wood was quite in standing while they were unable.
While in other words an American they were attached to
their homes & children whatever. And they under-
the head of American citizens. That is why
Mrs. Whistler (poor man's husband) came out boldly
in defence of the Indians. He is now a Congress
man & Mr. Whistler. I have sent for him-
and expect him every minute. He has always listened
as the Indians have heard. From the beginning, but he has
not once he got no a speech & I fear more than
once - very mistakes & much advice pink him
over. Whistler is paying dearly for his. We have
the sympathy of all offices who have served with
him. Mr. Whitaker says he is a good man &
a real mind to New England. Wind up pre-
more to this. New to New Ponds affairs. New
to Chary, New to Bemis 2, New to West Creek
& Conew Norda & New to Middle Holland & New
to Sainte Fe for horses. Here hardly one
yet. About a few others. I have written &
replied them. Your horse will be there.
I have not had a seen from
your yet. You would feel that not to hear
for so long time - but every print says. He
was always travels from Middlebrooks
of Belfast New, New a daughter. His has married
2 cousins. Their peers. They are relations
here - have recently lost their only child, a
baby one few months when it died. They
were a neat little piece once they were. It
means you just said to the "little girl over there."
Dear [Name],

Just a line to say [Name] was in town last week and we had a fine visit. He brought along some nice pictures of the town. We spent quite a bit of time looking at them. It was wonderful to hear him talk about his experiences.

I have been spending a lot of time studying for my exams. I find it quite challenging, but I am determined to do my best. I have been working very hard to prepare for the upcoming test. I hope to do well.

Please write and let me know how things are going on your end. I am eager to hear from you.

Best wishes,

[Your Name]
Washington, D.C.
April 29, 1874

Dear General:

Some two weeks ago I learned through Capt. Read that Capt. Whittley had received from you the following telegram:

"End of Otho.-Jack takes page, if not return 'now.'" Notwithstanding the fact that Capt. Whittley received this dispatch several days before the expiration of my month's leave of absence, but was not ordered to return, as to my letter had not Capt. Read, though advised by Capt. Whittley to say nothing about it, as he..."
"I shall await it to get out," informed me that
such a telegram had been received from agent
officiating there, in order to give Gen. W. an
opportunity for any communication to me on the subject.
I being unable to reach the matter at hand, asked
Gen. Federal having told me confidentially, Gen. W. to
Whitting and informed him that I was waiting an
effort to obtain a position in the Post Office Dept. I
requested of him a letter, such as he might feel willing
to write, as to the matter involved. That conducted
myself, and performed my duties during the next space.
I had ceased as the President. He gave me a few lines
saying the very least we could say, and handing me the
letter remarked that he had sent a report to Gen. Schuyler
at your request with a view to getting me an appointment
in the Interior Department; but that the Secretary held
very nice as to my services. He understood what was
happening from your in regards to my letter acting to be behind.
I am all this at a loss to account for what seems to be
The determination on the part of Gen. W. to prevent my assuming the duties of the position which I serve to you, friends.
I should have been willing to have had my delay settled. It
such action has been done, it is evident, and has been settled
in the case of other clerks and agents who were retardats, and to
have waited for my money which forms were appropriated to other
cases, and to have been commonly esteemed and paid, much to
performed by Gen. W. from assuming my worst after instruction
from you, to obtain me in board treatment, especially when it is
remembered that by that position, I was earning the means to
prove for those dependent upon the necessities of life. I don't want
General Harrison that you have ever known what it is to be
able to provide for the real wants of your little children, and
for you that you may have. Your request of Gen. W. is not worthy
of the consideration of a father so discomfited, the he could
have made coming to carry out your words as regards any your
statement. Still, I said don't be judge Gen. W. on his duties.
I feel that he has treated me unfairly, from my point of view.
but he may feel that he has only done his duty, God bless.
enough to lend me the money to make the note due at National Metropolitan Bank. All got endorsed by you, which I was unable to pay in consequence of my discharge. I shall never forget her kindness. The treatment which I have from you and from Mrs. N toes and yourself, and indeed the kindness and sympathy which I have so often seen you extend to those who have come to you in distress is in my mind a beautiful proof of the reality of the religion of Jesus Christ, and O! if all professed Christians would exert sometimes just asides their selfishness and manifest some sympathy for, and kindness to their fellow who are unfortunate, how many could be attracted by their light who lead a useful Christian life. That the Master may always help you and yours shall always be my prayer.

I have written a special letter General that you may know just how my case stands. I commenced it some time ago, as you will see by the date, but deferred completing it until I knew the result of my examination. I do not know that you can, or will feel willing, to take any further steps in regard to
having my discharge revoked, in view of God. It determined opposition to me, which opposition I cannot explain. I do not believe anything less than a direct order from the Secretary of War would cause God. It to act. I leave the matter with you to dispose of as your judgment may dictate.

I would of course prefer continuing in the Bureau with you, and close it up entirely, as my salary there would enable me to discharge certain debts which I owe much more than if I succeeded in securing a position in any of the Departments at a salary of $1500 per annum. If you should deem it expedient to take any further action in the matter, I would respectfully ask that you notify me either by letter or by telegram as you may see best. I understand that the Committee has reported a bill giving you $75,000 to pay up on. I was out at the University this morning and learned that your family was well. Wishing you every success in your work, and a safe return,

P.S.

Kind regards to Captain Wilkerson

Very respectfully,

E. Taylor Clark
Washington, D. C. April 30, 1872

$1000 #

Please to take Notice, that a note

drawn by William J. Wilson

upon

in favor of William E. Matthews

for One Thousand Dollars,

dated April 27, 1871

payable One Year after date

endorsed by you and due this day,
is Protested for non-payment

and that the holders look to you for payment thereof.

Yours respectfully,

GEORGE W. STICKNEY,
Notary Public.

At the Banking House of the FREEDMAN'S SAVINGS & TRUST CO.

To O. Q. Howard
Dear [Name],

Our party has now arrived. We went to Hot Springs and took a tour to Indian Territory. Pope to Cup, Wilkison will stay.

and accompany Governor Scott to Sanado Valley near Santa Cruz Mississipi. While we will be here, we will stay at the hotel.

Start for the Pima Valley. While at Benson, Mr. Gourley was very kind to hospitable. He gave Berwilli (sp?) a tour of his own house and room. He led us to him coming when he lives. Mr. Scott, his—his home was the consummation.

come out with some for his health. Treks in company. Mr. Scott, his house was not done to speak of. She is herself, and also inclined to the same peculistry of hipping

and Nix for 14, 00, 00 the peculistry which she came from Baltimore. A blonde. Very pale, devotion to

very love (married about a year) and successful efforts to make all of us contented. Rying while these made

us all grateful. After dinner, dinner, two and four in

two other American ladies on all you find in

interest of your language. The city has probably

will know all individuals. The Governor has started a

the school has a formal school. American girls learning

English. One tried to make to me as pleasant. A lady was

hurt down once had to be prompted. We went also

yesterday afternoon to the Sisters' College—all girls. Grace
would not think quite straight here. Lead, having the
6th Communion, was a daughter of my younger brother.

This is so dark. Letters & companions.

May your work create her for destruction. The fingers
within thin muslin washed, dressed, covered us from room to room.

This is the only child for girls & only who fly well. Each sends
her on girls little thing. From 5 to 7 is you.

Here in the principal's room. No building mention. They opened windows
across the ground. They expect on the church. They have eating, stories
are becoming & things. This becomes confused looking for the
ceiling overhead. The housetops have such a longer a small,

3000 & the damns in Alto Miller a complete image. A small
also a small image of the village all artificial from and
on a shelf - perfectly arranged for a morning exercise of
devotions. First after leaving this district college we went to this

Shorem & the Port San. Then & throughout
our little love. Let us converse with those the same & nothing
let 80 or you. They make the preacher.

P.S.P.S. in Paris

It is baptised mean of journey.

know it is least fall

but he makes my little prayer. We had a letter to the
baptist. This is the first child baptised by a Protestant

This is the first child baptised by a Protestant

in foreign. We did have a five hour service. P.S. P.S.

The day was, on the journey of the children of Christ to this present
hand. It would take less 20 days to go straight. But then we


not the object. They had to wait, much. The whole was

All the officers, view here & all the professors.