

Mrs. Mary Schoolcraft
Aug. 2, 1877.

that women should no longer be brought up in ignorance of the almighty claims of motherhood. (That great power that makes the character of nations) For the mother in her office holds the key of the soul, & she it is who stamps the coin of character, & makes the being who would be a savage, but for her gentle care, a christian man; - then crown her Queen of the world. Let her genius no longer be enslaved by the lustful tyrannous tastes of men. Let our laws have a motherly, as well as a fatherly element in their spirit, & practice, & then the race starts up the hill of progress, with reasonable hope of success.

Why has not Gen Howard, written me one line in all this two months past, that I have been importuning explanation? I remember his repeated assertion, when I was in the act of buying his residence. "Mrs Schoolcraft, have no fear that I will not act righteously by you" Mrs Coston's suit, will make the trees, roar, & shriek, all over Christendom again, & there is no telling the end under this men's Administration. Affectionately

Mary V Schoolcraft

Mrs J S Howard
Oregon.

Amur
Washington 1877
August 2nd

My esteemed friend

I have written your distressful letters, to you, since May, 1877. but can get no satisfactory reply. The only property I own now, is the half of Howard Avenue, sold to me by your husband, who has not recorded the fact, that he bought it from Howard University, several years after his purchase of the first acre of ground, on which he built his residence as first president of the University. Gen Balloch, says "he was empowered by the Trustees, to make out a deed of half of Howard Avenue, 50 by 150, to Gen Howard - in 1873. That he Balloch, also made a deed to Mrs Alford, of a part of said avenue. It seems incredible that Gen Howard, did not record this seven or eight thousand feet of ground, previous to selling it to me (an innocent purchaser) and now denying the fact that he had not had it recorded. Moreover the old subdivision made Howard Avenue

one hundred feet wide, and it could not be legally altered by any power, save through application to the District of Columbia Corporate authorities. No public street, or even an alley, can be altered in this town, or any town without this process. But no regard whatsoever was paid to the Law, by Howard University Trustees, who privately sold half a public avenue, to Gen. Howard and Mrs. Alford without one word to the Surveyors Office, to alter the plat on his records. No, there it stands, on the public plat, as 100 feet wide. Fitch, and Fox, who borrowed the money from Mrs. Sarah F. Boston, of New York for Gen. Howard, giving her a Deed of Trust on the first acre of ground, that he bought from the University & built his house on it) giving Mrs. Boston, a Deed of Trust of \$11,000, as security for her loan. Fitch & Fox say, that "the University had no right to alter the miles, & bounds of the property secured to Mrs. Boston; that by selling half of Howard Avenue they severely injured

Mrs. Boston's outlook, & egress from her house, & that she will contest in the courts, that Howard Avenue, shall not be divided in half, to her detriment. If she does this, Howard University will have to pay back to Gen. Howard and Mrs. Alford, the money they paid for the avenue, & then Gen. Howard, will have to pay me. It seems astounding, that Congress should have appropriated twenty five millions of money (the tax payers money) for the benefit of the ~~benefit~~ ~~and~~ violently emancipated slaves of the South. — that they should have entrusted this fabulous gift to the negroes, to a Corporation called Howard University Trustees, who were so utterly negligent, so careless of their God given responsibilities, to these poorest, most helpless, most ignorant of the whole forty odd millions of the people of the United States. as is clearly proved in this matter of illegally selling a public street. The more I see of men, the more satisfied I am, that women should have an equal voice in the making of the laws that govern every people. — that



Wm. H. Caldwell
Nov 28 1877

Nov 8

St Johns Aug 8th 1877
General Howard

Dear Sir I take
the liberty of addressing you
and for Humanity's sake do
listen my only daughter and family
is shut in Pierce city with
just a handful of people
without scarcely any thing to
defend themselves according to her
last letter dated July 23d
it would give you an advantage
and you send troops in

1312

that way to cut the Indians
off there are Hundreds in
Chicago which was our former
Home would go to help her
out if the matter could but
be understood as it is
do send relief to get
them out and you shall
neither suffer in Honor ~~at~~ pocket
the Indians are now right
between you and them
Please do something to help
them immediately
and Heaven will reward
you

W Lee W. A

Do

Daughter's name is ^{my}
Mrs E H Gollings
Pierce City
Idaho

AMERICAN
Board of Commissioners
FOR FOREIGN MISSIONS.

SIXTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL MEETING,
MUSIC HALL,
PROVIDENCE, OCT. 2-5, 1877.

PROVIDENCE, Aug. 15, 1877.

DEAR SIR :

The Committee of Arrangements propose to provide at an early day for the entertainment of the Members of the Board, at the ensuing Anniversary. We hope to count you, *with some member of your family*, among our guests.

Please favor us with an early reply.

A. D. LOCKWOOD, *Chairman*
of Committee of Arrangements.

HENRY W. WILKINSON,
Corresponding Secretary.

To *Genl Oliver O. Howard*
Corporate Member A. B. C. F. M.

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AMERICAN
Board of Commissioners
FOR FOREIGN MISSIONS

Providence, Oct. 2-5, 1877.

Providence, Aug. 12, 1877.

Dear Sir:

The Committee of Arrangements propose to provide at an early day for the entertainment of the Members of the Board at the ensuing Anniversary. We hope to count you, with some members of your family, among our guests. Please favor us with an early reply.

A. B. LEE, WOOD, Chairman
of Committee of Arrangements.

HENRY W. WHITMAN,

Executive Secretary.

To Rev. Oliver S. Johnson
Oxford, Mass., A. B. C. F. M.

LIFE INSURANCE INTELLIGENCE BUREAU,

FRANCIS W. SHEPARD, *Attorney and Counsel.*

CHAS. J. HARTMANN, *Manager.*

P. O. Box 484.

208 Broadway, New York, August 20th, 1877.

re SECURITY LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

To whom it may concern :

We draw your attention to the fact that unless claims against the above Company are duly proved *on or before the third day of September* next, they will not be entitled to participate in the division of the Assets by the Court.

In January last the Superintendent of Insurance, after a thorough official examination reported the Assets as amounting to \$2,000,959.35, while the Liabilities were \$4,054,783.35. The Receiver, in a circular dated July 15, states that the Assets were then only \$1,877,208.15, while the Liabilities amounted to \$4,101,536.64 ; thus showing a shrinkage of \$123,751.20 in the Assets and an increase of 46,753.29 in Liabilities, or, together, making a difference of over \$170,000 *against the Policy holders in less than six months.*

We think these items should be investigated by competent persons who are practically acquainted with the Life Insurance business, in the interest of the Policy holders, and offer our services for that purpose.

If therefore you will *at once* forward us your Policy and last Premium Receipt together with the sum of One Dollar, to defray cost of Power of Attorney, Notarial fees and Postage, we will see that your interests are fully protected, charging only a moderate fee out of the proceeds when collected, for our services in the matter.

CHAS. J. HARTMANN, *Manager.*



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Astoria
Oregon

Washington, D.C.,

Aug. 18th 44.
cca 293

Dear General:

I sincerely hope by the time this reaches Portland you will have conquered the hostiles and safely returned to your headquarters in that city.

But few indeed, Genl., outside of your own family have watched the course of events with more concern than I during your whole campaign with the Nez Percés. Of course Mrs. C. shares my anxiety and eagerly needs every dispatch that reaches here from the seat of war. I did more hand shaking on the occasion of the publication of McDowell's dispatch to the Sec. of War announcing your defeat of Joseph than I ever did in my life. Even body had something to say about the event and congratulations passed freely and heartily from friend to friend on your short-work with the savages. Poor Mc Multry (by the way he always reminds me of yourself with that armless sleeve of his) came into my room with a tremendous hurrah on

the occasion. "Oh no." he ^{2.}says, "the General can't do nothing but pray, can't he! Can't fight Indians, can't he. Well, I wonder what the Capital will say next Sunday about the General, hurrah!" I never knew that you had so many friends in Washington nor that they could manifest such an interest in your successes.

I commenced this letter with the intention of saying something concerning myself. I am still existing, and instead of the mental rest you predicted for me on assuming the duties of my post as watchman, my brain is taxed to its utmost capacity in the direction of domestic economy alone. I ~~live~~ live from month to month in the fallacious hope that my balance sheet may show a small amount of income over expenditures; but no matter how fine I figure it down the same painful result stares me in the face at the end of the month:—

Assets:— Salary.

Liabilities:— Over Salary.

The advantages of this company are that it declares no dividends, pays no debts and leaves every member of it in a worse condition at the end of the quarter than he was at the beginning. This is grim humor, Genl., but I look upon my whole system simply as an animated humor-ometer (that's a new word of mine) the mercury of which runs up so high sometimes in spite of my adversities that if I didn't give it vent it would blow the top of my head off.

Denata Mitchell left here a short time ago for Portland. Our relations have been very cordial since

he assisted me with money^{3.} and procured me my present place; but he fired a bomb-shell into me on the occasion of his last visit to this department that fairly upset me. I met him at the door and told him there had just been a member of the watch force promoted to a clerkship and that I thought if he would exercise his good offices in my behalf with the P.M.G. the latter might be induced to do something for me. He replied that his business with the Post Master was for the benefit of a friend from Oregon named Carter. Then after a short pause the Senator said: "Credcliff, I think damn hard that you've never paid me back that money I advanced you" I felt the rebuke keenly, very, very keenly, and humbly undertook to explain my utter inability to pay anything out of a salary barely sufficient to get my family food to say nothing of the extraordinary expense I had been put to by sickness & death since my return here. The Senator listened patiently - remarked that he did not regret assisting me - would still do anything in the world for me, but did think I might have saved a dollar or two a month towards paying his account. I

tell you this, Genl., ⁴confidentially, to show you how
I stand with Mr. Mitchell. Now, could you not
see him ~~him~~ and urge him to get Judge Upton,
who takes the 2nd Comptrolers office here in Oct
to give me something to do by which I can spare
a little each month towards paying the Senator
and yourself what I owe you both? I promised
the Senator in a subsequent interview that I
would surely pay him a part of his account, at least,
on his return to Washington in October; and if there
is no other way to make my promise good Mrs. C.
will sell her furs to do it. If you know Judge
Upton please see him before he leaves. I must
have something better to do or my whole family
will suffer this winter, while my debts will not be
lessened a dollar. Oh my, (down goes the mercantile) I'm
so crushed down at times that my very existence is
a burden to me; and were it not for the one shining
light in our home circle I should let go my hold
entirely—Edward, our own darling little boy keeps
us alive in spite of our hardships. A bright, healthy
boy, full of life & joy, constantly reminds us—if we needed
such a reminder—of our best friend his namesake.
God bless you General, you and yours. I shall never
forget what I owe you. I trust you may find great
reward in the promise of Him who said "Inasmuch

as ye have done it ⁵ into the least of these so have
ye done it into me"

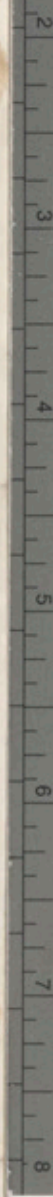
Love to all. Poor little Susie says, papa, tell
General Howard to kiss little Bessie for me. She
never forgets Bessie in her prayers; and always closes
with "God bless Genl. Howard & his family; Capt. Bladen
& his family; Capt. Wilkenson & his family; Major Boyle
& his family and everybody, Amen."

I read in this morning's papers that Col. Batchelder
is ordered to report to the Q.M. Genl. for duty. Dear
General, if there is a change in the Asst. Q.M.G.'s office
at your headquarters, do, please work me into a clerk-
ship. I must get out of this terrible rut that I
am now in or perish.

I met good, old Mrs. Scholcraft a few days ago
and had quite a pleasant chat with her. She said:
"Come out on the hill, my son, and bring all your
family, and while they eat milk and mush you
and I will talk about the General."

Good bye; please let me hear from you.

Truly & gratefully yours,
W.B. Cudlipp.



much
Detroit Aug 31. 1874.

Gen. O. O. Howard

Dear Sir,

As we are collecting autographs of the most prominent men of the United States we would ask if you will favor us with your signature.

It is said that we already have one of the finest as well as the largest private collection for boys in the Union. It consists of over 800 valuable autographs among which are the original signatures of Benj. Franklin, Dan Webster, Grace Webster, Anthony Wayne, Wm Hull, Thos. Mifflin the first Gov. of Penn. Charles Carroll of Carrollton the last surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence also a collection on parchment of the members of the 40. Congress that sat during

the impeachment trial of Andrew
Johnson, and many other
signatures of value.

We are ~~not~~ collecting autographs
through no mere idle curiosity
but with a desire to keep before us
the names of our great and good
men who have and are benefitting
humanity. Hoping you will grant
us the small favor we ask, we
remain yours most
respectfully

Isidore and Phillip Burnapine
13 Tibley St.
Detroit Mich