Treasury of the United States,

Washington, July 1st, 1879.

Sir:

Herewith I have the honor to transmit Draft No. 2994

on War Warrant No. 4657, for $10.00,

payable to O. O. Howard, being amount

found due Tom Simpson on settlement.

Very respectfully,

[Signature]

Treasurer U. S.

G. B. Dandy,

Maj. O. M.

Portland, Oregon.
Grand Ronde River
Fcll Gate
July 18th 1859
Maj Gen C.C. Wise and
Dear General

In doing my regular road work this season it became necessary for me to be at Coyuus station some time which is the terminus of the Northern end of our road, giving up the old Crawford Hill, where it comes down the mountain to where the old station used to be that was burned by the Indians last July. I found the Indians frigid and friendly, but very reserved and distant, not willing to talk or communicate. Now what I wish to write to you about is this, it is absolutely necessary for us and the traveling public that we should have a station and public house and Boarders & Stables &c &c at Coyuus Willows Skin. I believe a Walla Walla Indian has taken a claim
At the old houses and poll it his own and is unwilling for any White man to build there again. I tried to sue Conroy while I was there, but had gone to Umatilla. Consequently did not sue him. Now we have been working on this Road since 1867, which makes 17 years without compensation. As the income of the Road over and above the expense of building and repairs for the last five years he not once paid the interest or the Indebtedness. Saying nothing about our own time and labor.

If it would not be asking too much would ask the favor of Government to a donation of 160 Acres at the terminus of our Road adjoining the Springs at Cayuse Station. If that could not be done then the privilege of purchasing 160 Acres at Government price $1.25 per acre and if that could not be done then the privilege of building and
Carrying on a Public House & Stable &c.

You have a full knowledge and idea of the amount of work and improvements we have done here, and as far as all been done for the public benefit. As the Incorporation is carrying an indebtedness of nearly $50,000, Fifty Thousand Dollars. We have been to a very heavy 24 June this last season, as we lost two of our Main Bridges across Grand Ronde River last spring, and had to build a new grade in the winter time. While the ground was frozen, days were short, and stormy weather.

Now I cannot see how we as an Incorporation, or the Traveling Public can possibly get along without improvements at the logan end of our Road. And would like to obtain your very valuable influence to obtain it.

I believe through Lena to Mitchell and yourself with a recommendation from the Citizens in the Vicinity.
It can be obtained through the Secretary of the Interior, and the President, or perhaps you can suggest some better way of doing it.

We have moved our family out of the Mountains, from Lee's Encampment, built a new house and established another toll gate on Grand Ronde River, two miles from, and above Siletz. This road over the Mountain does not suffer here, than at present.

Prospects for crops of all kinds in Grand Ronde Valley are fine, although we have had a very wet and backward spring.

As far as Indian troubles are concerned we feel perfectly easy, so long as the Indians here keep their promise, do not think any one will molest them.

Mrs. Foster and children are all well. Hoping you will deem this worthy of your thought, and an answer.

We remain Your Most Respectful. Obdient...

F. A. Foster
July 1, 1879,

I shall forward a copy of my printed letter to the Secretary of the Interior, but if my views meet with your approbation, your sanction of them to the Secretary would give them a weight which I should very much desire. I will say that I have no present or prospective interest pecuniarily in the matter, but my observation and experience cause me to think that the Indians cannot expect to be dealt with fairly, seeking your pardon for so long a detention of your time on a subject in which you may take an interest. I am respectfully yours,

J.G. Chapin

Pittsburg, Oregon
July 1, 1879

Capt. C.C. Howard
Adjutant General
Vancouver, W.T.

Dear Sir,

Enclosed I take the liberty of sending you a letter written by myself and published in the telegraph of this city on the 19th, and ask your permission to call your attention to the features of that letter relative to the Quinault Indians, or any of them, remaining on their present reservations, and whether it would not certainly be far better for both the Indians and whites that the former should be removed to some other point?
I am strongly in favor of the lands being given to the whites, most particularly for the reason that the Indians will not and cannot cultivate them as they are susceptible of cultivation, and also that in the order of things so prominently white lands, self-sufficient, should not be given to Indians while white are willing and so anxious to take and cultivate them in a manner that will be a blessing to all; for all of us are dependent on the resources and produce of the soil, at least for will, as I conceive be of any advantage to the Indians to be placed on these lands where they will be so closely surrounded by the whites, even if the whites should be unremittingly friendly to them.

I hope you will not miss——

construe my allusion to St. For-
Olympia, Wash. 4th July 1874.

Gen. C. C. Howard.

Portland, Ore.

My daughter, Grace P. Smith, through the kindness of Judge Mitchell's influence, occupid for 11 months a position in the adjutant general of the militia at San Francisco. At the expiration of her term, she was removed. She is a good adjutant and dear, and will be on the staff of that department. She is very anxious to acquire her place, but not Oregon Senate being diligent, would have that slight influence with the 4th Capt. H. A. Dodge.

Your favor would be sufficient to secure the place for her.

And will you not do it for me?
If you only knew how very hard it is to ask favors you would not find it in your heart to refuse
that one. I am respectfully,
Mrs. J. P. L. Smith.
Washington, D. C., July 6th, 1879

Gen. O. O. Howard

Portland, Oregon

Dear General,

Since the death of Prof. Westcott, there is a report in circulation that the home on which he has resided, which is held by you as "Running Justice" for "Tommy" and for the use of his successors in the Professorship in Howard University, endowed or to be endorsed by the Presbyterian Church, in the "United States," is to be transferred to Professor Westcott's family.

As you are interested in the University, I write to learn if you have been requested to make such transfers. Although the matter has no direct interest on the matter, it is of the extending of the trust of some importance to it. Ignote above a sentence from the deed to Prof. W. G. Young, to Fray [illegible].

I write this as an inquiry only, not for the purpose of interfering with your duties or with the Presbyterian friends. Members of our church have requested me to ask you.

Everything is harmonious on the theological side and the loss of Prof. Westcott is serious.
Dear all parties,

Find your families and friends.

Most truly,

[Signature]

[Date]
Most honored General!

Your esteemed favor of June 27th came duly to hand. My book of recommendation has probably since been honored with your kind perusal and has fully persuaded you that my loyal service and my good behavior since the war could have inclined General Grant and M.R. Hayes to reward me a little, mostly as both these Presidents have placed Volunteer-officers of less merit and with less principle in prominent positions.

Personally, I would prefer to work my way up in civil life now and without being connected with the Government, but it is a sad fact, General, that men born to be soldiers and educated as soldiers, are almost unfit for mercantile life after a long military service.

We soldiers aim after glory, hold nothing holy,
then our honor, rather spend money than make 
while merchants, like Jews, have but one ideal in 
mind: to become rich—and they sacrifice 
all noblest feelings, to obtain money—gold.
My greatest misfortune was, that I was only able 
to join my old German Regiment, when it was 
already stationed before Paris—every officer of this 
brave Horseguard-Regiment, except I, was 
Killed at Gravelotte or at other engagements and 
no doubt, I would have had a chance to 
taste the sweetness of a glorious death on the 
battlefield, had I been able to get a Commission 
sooner; and instead of fighting now for a 
miserable existence, be on the brilliant Staff 
of "old Mars" himself.
Four years General, that amidst my hardships, 
I am become a drunkard, are not well founded.
I, like all true German noblemen, sons of pious 
and refined parents, possess too much self-respect, 
strength of character and personal pride, to roll in 
the gutters—even if we drink, we never get drunk.
but I am decidedly a temperance man in every way, and although I may enrich my blood occasionally with a glass of good lager and drink the health of a fair lady with Champagne at a birthday party, I never was intoxicated but once in my life and that was during the War when I tasted, half-starved in Lookout Valley, for the first and last time the vile American Whiskey.

Besides I am a Christian, joined church long ago and spend my Sundays, like a respectable American gentleman and move in the best American society.

I regret to be obliged to confess, that, although I was quite an expert in drawing when I left the Corps de Cadets at Dresden I have neglected to practice much since, also I furnished the plans, accompanying old Schimmel's reports in 62 and 63, and I could not reflect upon the small position you kindly offer me.
Still, I hope, General, that you will kindly bear me in mind; and if we Republicans succeed in electing a personal friend of yours to the presidential Chair in 1880, or if one of your influential friends in Washington could be induced by you now to take an interest in me, you may yet be the noble cause that they send me as Consul to Berlin, Dresden or any other civilized place.

With expressions of my sincere regards,

I have the honor, General, to remain,

very respectfully,

Your devoted servant

F. O. Von Hlisch
Portland July 8th 1849

Reg. Sgd. O. H. Howard
First Quartermaster

Dear Sir,

I have had this day, in writing from Seal Sargent, had a note for transportation for the new camp. The Seal told me that you could give me in formation as to the distance from Walla Walla and Priest Rapids by wagon road and what kind of road it is for teams.

By doing so you will oblige me very much.

I remain

Yours truly,

J.O. Upchurch

P.S.

Will you please let me know at the same time when you are coming over as I like to see you and others.
Champaign, Ill.
July 5, 1877

Sir C. C. Howard,

June 29: I hardly know how to thank you for the promptness of your reply or for the kindly spirit of the letter to Mr. Dodge and myself. Be assured that you have made me very happy and grateful.

Yours Respectfully,

J. P. H. Smith.
Ellensburg Kittitas Valley,
Washington Territory.

July 25, 1867

Gen. E. C.霍华德

Commanding Department of the Columbia;
Portland, Oregon.

My dear Friend Howard:

Your greatly appreciated.

And now invaluables Treasure set—Holy Bible—Book of Mormon—
and Testament, are in place, in my office, on the table where
I write, near the sacred spot from whence went my plain old
Testament unto you. I received them on the second day
of July—Seven days ago—and only waited the Lord's good
time to frame an appropriate answer of acknowledgement
of so precious an offering from so distinguished Soilder
of the Lord and the Cross. Accept therefore my grateful
thanks and sincere devotion to the loving trade you have
thus bestowed on me—Oh! poor Ben, I will try not to prove
unworthly of your future confidence, friendship and good
offices. I will stand upon my watch, and set me upon the
field, and will watch to see what he will say unto me, and
what I shall answer when I am addressed.

Kalaschus & Ed. Buxton.
I am pleased to know that you are safe at home, being under the blessing of your divine family. May your cruel love and thought of Contending lose the power and God be exalted in their magnificent acts of Wisdom, Mercy and Truth. Once again, sincerely, separate you from them.

I have occupied my time since you were in our beautiful Eden of the Willows—Council Grove—in reading and deciphering Arabic, Syriac, and English. Last fall, the more I selected their hidden entanglements, the more I was enabled to discern the ability of the archangel that inshones them. This much 1 know— the great supreme Father of the Universe, and God our almighty Master has but one eye impressed in his hand, and that tend to kindness, which, if Paul be rightly ascended in the thirteenth chapter of first Corinthians under the name of Charity, and which so one of human kind can fully enjoy, unless gifted with this grace of magnetic path, he幽幽 and historically portrayed by the same first maker, wherein in his glee to the Hebrews, thirteenth chapter. Do you the fleeting moments, I have neglected myself spiritually, as did I see the Physician of Israel, and Your Pagan, but mighty streams of Electricity, emerging in breast, situation, favoring or the finest ulterior threads of all men, and portions gelatin that connect it with the living receiving, if it be negative, the atmospheric currents of electric truth through the auricular means, and hence by magnetized chards of his sympathize to the brain, the heart, and the tendons of the body. And thus the science of the heart that Eustacy yet fails to comprehend, and understanding their most remarkable, yet not now discovering in old forgotten lyric lore. If he desire it, and will, he shall, I will furnish them a copy of that chapter in my "Book of Bein," which, especially treats upon that subject, and which was written on the summit of the Cascade Range, in full view of Mount Saint, Mount Hood, and Mount Rainier—The First Labrador—Mid 1874, 14th May—On the 26th day of last August—When for forty days and nights, I remained in that wonderful Wilderness Heights.

This Journal, I will close this letter, which is somewhat dulcet, by referring you to the sixtieth Chap of Isaiah—a chapter is found by sudden inspiration many years ago, and I began the wonderful and mysterious sacred text to the Unity of America, completing in full Western years, sixty thousand miles of sandal, meaning and greater pains—all alone, without compass or companion, proved to be, money or self—all alone, all alone, in the very God as my guide—and I am not ashamed to this Confused.

Chirn—Bernheim Imagery
Feb. 1875