The United States Corps of Cadets request the pleasure of your presence at the Tuesday and Saturday Evening Hops and Thursday Evening Germans to be given during the continuance of Camp Wm. P. Saunders June, July and August 1887 West Point, N.Y.

Hop Managers: 90

W.H. Judson, C.L. Russ, F.M. Caldwell,
C.L. Foster, J.L. Winn, A.B. M. Dowell, G. Voorhies,
W.H. Wilhelm, J.L. Hayden, I.R. Bennett,
W.T. Pierce, C.D. Palmer, M.R. Davis,
C.H. M. Kinstry, E.L. Butts.
To the Honorable Secretary of War.

The following has been sent to Col. Shafter.

First Infantry.

Colonel:

During your temporary absence according to the
newspapers, your band has gone on the Hink & Almas Sunday
Excursion, and given music for dancing and other amusements.

The Department Commander disapproves of such use of
the Band on Sundays, and believes that you do also.

(Signed) G. N. Chase

First Lieutenant Fourth Infantry
Aide-de-Camp.

In consequence the military bands, which receive from
us the same wages as other bands, have suspended their playing
on our excursions, which are highly respectable.

We are referred to you by General Howard for your
opinion in the matter. He disapproves only as to the
day. We await your early reply.

Respectfully

Hink & Almas.
To the Honorable Secretary of War.

The following has been sent to Col. Shafter:

President.

General.

I am now preparing to send a copy of the letter to the newspapers, your paper being one of the few in America not giving any further sensational or other misstatements.

The Department Commander gives preference to each one of the Bend on Sunday, and prefers that you go also.

(Stego) G. Ne. Ceece

Third Division, Twenty Infantry

age-go-camp.

In consequence the military parade, which I believe

the same week as other parades have been making their presence

on my excursion, which is highly respectable.

We are looking to you for General Howard for your

opinion in the matter.

We want your early reply.

Respectfully,

Hill & Ames.
Black Point.

General Howard, Fort Mason,

Dear Sir, I have company staying with me, who have come from Santa Clara, and we all very much wish we could go over to Alcatraz or Angel Island. So I take the liberty of addressing you asking if you will graciously permit me this privilege, by doing which you will confer a lasting favour on yourser.

Wm. J. Denton

Fort of Larkin's Ranch
Black Point

P.S. My Visitors are going away in the morning.
Dear G.O. Howard, U.S.A.

Dear Sir,

Please accept tickets to any entertainments that may occur in June or July. Your presence will be an inspiration to me because your solemn, moral & spiritual bearing with your genius as composer of music, as a master of armies, as a military hero, I hope you will attend.

Respectfully,

James G. Clark
INNOVATION

BY JAMES G. CLARK

The winds with benignant
strands
While human force around me stands—
You can not with your forebears bind
The electric impulse of the mind,
Nor quench the lightning sparks of thought
That sprang from the seafold sleep,
To live and wait until another year's
Till Destiny's swift work is immense—
To hide their time while tyrants sleep.
And posterity past their collateral way—
They roll with path in blood and dust,
And soaring flood and thunder crash
In answer to the earth's tryst—
To work their will, above created
Of human customs, courts, and laws;
So hopped the farmers of Emetter's soul,
To be born in Freedom's cause,
Wherever bladed for Freedom rise,
Wherever Freedom's banner stream,
Wherever Freedom's thunder roll,
Wherever Freedom's lightning gleam.
And none for Freedom strikes and die!

Yet still my pulse and step my breath—
Who works with Truth may play with death.
Here lies the road, and here my fall—
So hung the form of Old John Brown,
And though they cut the body down,
The spirit broader, higher grew;
It met the storm, it matched the sky,
And darkened mountain, lake and town—
Wherever Freedom's eagle flew.
Wherever Freedom's banner blows—
From grief North to fearless South,
From Maine to broad Columbia's mouth,
The clouds stood still above the world
Where Freedom's stars in shame were rare.
It turned the stars and sun to blood,
And spewed on earth a crimson flood.
The Nation quaffed the bloody draught,
And all her first-born sons were slain.

Let me die? my work is done—
The dying stars poise in the sun.
That voice could not be held.
And lovelier light was not found.
Then die the upon a bed of gold—
Because the greater light is born.
The highland rills that revisit glide
May ramish in the mountain side,
And sink down through the earth's wide
Within the cold, dark caves abide,
But taught our stain to their "second birth,"
Or dim their resurrection more.
More sorrow somewhere, in the stretch of far,
And warmer light and broader sweep.
They rush to swell the distant deep,
That turns its watery path to heaven,
That germs with its mighty hands
All kingdoms, empires, realms and lands,
While whole all-embracing
The frets of Nations sink or swim
Like fire-floe in the midst of even,
And in whose everlasting heart
The Ages lay their dead to rest.

Land me forth! I'm ready now
Puff the black cap off my brow—
You can not blind my inner sight;
I see what was behind the sky sight.
Beyond the dawn I see the day;
And through the day I see the Truth
Across its immortal seal.
The sunshine in her foreboding play,
The file in her tempestuous wave,
The Peace of God distil in your face
And calls the chains of war away.
Around her feet the roses grow;
Her tender bosom swell and flow
With a world waiting for the sky's new era;
And in her eyeorphic rhymes
Faith, Hope and Love and every grace!

The Old Heave, the New Acme.
Earth charts for the hand that Heave contains;
The Lion and the Lamb are friends!
I AM mother of Life and companion of God!
I move in each note from the sum to the sod,
I brood in all darkness, I gleam in all light,
I fathom all depth and I crown every height.
Within me the globes of the universe roll,
And through me all matter takes impress and soul.
Without me all forms into chaos would fall;
I was under, within, and around, over all,
Ere the stars of the morning in harmony sung,
Or the systems and suns from their grand arches swung.

I loved you, 0 earth, in those cycles profound,
When darkness unbroken encircled you round,
And the fruit of creation, the race of mankind,
Was only a dream in the Infinite Mind;
I nurtured you, 0 earth, ere your oceans were born,
Or your mountains rejoiced in the gladness of morn,
When naked and helpless you came from the womb,
Ere the seasons had decked you with verdure and bloom,
And all that appeared of your form or your face
Was a bare, lirid ball in the vast wide of space.

When your boom was shaken and rent with alarms
I calmed and curtailed you to sleep in my arms,
I sung o’er your pillow the song of the spheres
Till the hum of its melody softened your fears,
And the hot flames of passion burned low in your breast
As you lay on my heart like a maiden at rest;
When fevered, I cooled you with mist and with shower,
And kissed you with cloudlet and rainbow and flower,
Till you woke in the heavens arrayed like a queen,
In garments of purple, of gold and of green,
From fabrics of glory my fingers had spun
For the mother of nations and bride of the sun.

There was love in your face, and your boom rose fair,
And the scent of your lilacs made fragrant the air,
And your blush in the glance of your lever was rare
As you walked in the light of his warm yellow hair,
Or lay in the haze of his tropical fumes,
Or slept beneath the gate of the passionless moons;
And I stretched out my arms from the awful unknown,
Whose channels are swept by my rivers alone,
And held you secure in your young mother days,
And sung to your offspring their lullaby lays,
While races and nations came forth from your breast,
Lived, struggled and died, and returned to their rest.

All creatures conceived at the Fountain of Cause
Are born of my travails, controlled by my laws;
I thrash in their veins and I breathe in their breast,
Combine them for effort, disperse them in death;
No form is too great or minute for my care,
No place so remote but my presence is there.
I bend in the graze that whisper of spring,
I lean o’er the spaces to hearken the stars sing,
I laugh with the infant, I roar with the sea,
I roll in the thunder, I hum with the bee,
From the center of suns to the flowers of the sod
I am shuttle and loom in the purpose of God,
The ladder of action all spirit must climb
To the clear heights of Love from the lowlands of Time.

'Tis mine to protect you, fair bride of the sun,
Till the task of the bride and the bridegroom is done;
Till the roses that crown you shall wither away,
And the bloom on your beautiful cheek shall decay;
Till the soft golden locks of your lever turn gray,
And palsy shall fall on the pulses of Day;
Till you cease to give birth to the children of men,
And your forms are absorbed in my currents again—
But your sons and your daughters, unconquered by strife,
Shall rise on my pinnacles and bath in my life,
While the fierce glowing splendors of suns cease to burn,
And bright constellations to vapor return.
And new ones shall rise from the graves of the old,
Shine, hide, and dissolve like a tale that is told.
The following extracts from the Press are only a few among many hundred similar ones volunteered by editors in all parts of the land.

James, in the last part, composed and related, new and unusual events, which the public has been anxious to hear. The people have been eager to know the latest developments in the conflict. Mr. Clark is the principal author of the new events, and his work is characterized by originality and strength. His style is lucid, his arguments are clear, and his conclusions are well-supported. The readers have been impressed by the author's ability to present the facts in a clear and concise manner. Mr. Clark has demonstrated his skill in selecting the most important details from his research, and his ability to present them in a logical and coherent manner. His work is a valuable contribution to the literature on the subject, and it will be of great interest to anyone who is interested in the latest developments in the conflict.
JAS. G. CLARK.

POETRY AND SONG.

WILL SING AND RECITE AT THE

HOWARD STREET
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

SUNDAY, JUNE 26TH, 1887.

HOWARD STREET.


PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Mr. Clark is the only original Ballad Singer in America.


Mr. Clark does not confine himself to a fixed programme but holds himself at liberty to choose anything to his inclination and will charge from the following list of songs, many of which are original, both in words and music, and have made their author's name a household word.

Home Songs.
1. The Old Mountain Tree. Poetry and Music original.
2. The Old Mill. Poetry and Music original.
3. Mrs. Latty and I. Poetry by Mr. J. A. Latty, Music by Rev. E. L. Smith, B.D.
4. The Old Farmer. Poetry and Music original.

Sacred Songs.
1. The Man of the Bible. Poetry and Music original.
2. The Man of the Bible. Poetry and Music original.
5. The Heart of the Saint.

Patriotic and National Songs.
2. The Star-Spangled Banner. Poetry and Music original.
3. The Star-Spangled Banner. Poetry and Music original.
5. The Star-Spangled Banner. Poetry and Music original.

Scotch Songs.
1. Queen Mary. Poetry and Music original.

Irish Songs.
3. The Rora. Poetry and Music original.
4. Irish Emigrant's Lament.

Miscellaneous Songs.
2. When We Meet in Heaven. Poetry and Music original.
3. We Saw the Death of the Brother. Poetry by Rev. E. T. Ferree, Music original.
6. The Thoughts of the Wild and Wuthering. Poetry and Music original.
7. The Sweet Song of Inspiration. Poetry and Music original.
8. The Sweet Song of Meditation. Poetry and Music original.
DEAR FRIEND:

Enclosed we send you a summer programme of the work of the San Francisco Young Men’s Christian Association, calling your attention to the various appointments, meetings, benefits, privileges, etc., during the next six months. We are particularly anxious that as large a number of young men as possible in this city should take advantage of the beneficial attractions offered by the Association. May we expect your co-operation in calling the attention of your gentlemen friends to this fact, and will you not try with others during he next few weeks to bring in at least one new member? May we depend on your co-operation in this?

Please, call at the building and secure copies of the summer prospectus for circulation among your gentlemen friends.

Very sincerely your friend,

HENRY J. MCCOY,
General Secretary.
Gen. O. O. Howard, U. S. A.

Dear Sir:

I have the honor to request a copy of the address delivered by yourself on the occasion of the Chamber of Commerce Banquet, May 5th, last, for publication in the annual report of our proceedings. Hoping that it may be convenient for you to accede to this request, I am, sir,

Yours very respectfully,

Thos. J. Haynes,
Secretary;
Washington, D.C.

June 1st, 1887.

Dear Gen. C. S. Howard

Brig. Gen. S. A. Army:

General: Since many years have passed since I had the honor of a personal interview with you, and was so old at the time that I presume you have long since thought me dead, but "Extra News" in regard to my being "Old" the War Dept. N.Y.O., has my age 73 as I was a Soldier in Battery H, 1st V.S. Artillery, June 9th, 1836 and was one of the little army, Command by Gen. Winfield Scott which marched to "Dade’s Massacre" battle ground, Florida on or about Feb. 3rd, the Massacre Dec. 28th, 1835, indeed when we got there the battleground had not been posted, at the ghastly skeletons and honored men as croaking as we Buried the Horrid Remains, Et
kept a wagon load that now rests near the Marble
Monument at West Point.

But to return to my Age

I was a wild sailor boy, returned from a voyage in a
Whale ship Dec. 25 '35 Christmas Day 1835 when
instead of going home I allowed myself to be on the
Sailors say longshore - Of course I had to be married
21 but not exactly 16 years 6 mos. and 17 days old
so will not be 68 till the 24th inst.

Said in Camp

and General Hospital from Our fight on route returning
from "Oades massacre" to April 30th 1837

When partially recovered from a wound - was
promoted till then only 18 and until the last
year of the "War with Mexico" was a "Seaman"
again, but not being on "re of the "Wound" agreed had a week's
enough to be a "Sea Officer" in a "Whale Ship" - shipped

in the "Sun", and the late great Admiral J.G. Farragut,

then a Commander took me a "C A" and when...
The war was declared with Mexico. I was on the "Columbia" frigate as purser. Of the being the flagship South Atlantic fleet, and I having as a foreman served in Boyhood in Hughestown I naturally decided to again to be an officer and was a Lieutenant of H. M. from Arkansas and in the "Rebellion" fought against some of my "Comrades" at "Buenos" in el guerra del Mexico as a Captain of Artillery.

And I think you ask, What does the world care for all this? and in the estimation of the world, I would have been better had served myself and become rich for Money is the only "line one now" of respectability now a day; and here is an old man and only entitled to a little pension and to reside in some branch of the "National Home, and as Admiral "Porter" is the only one who can tell you, the honor to geometry.
On leave of absence from the U.S. Navy, and as a pensioner, I am entitled to the Act of Jan. 26th 1881, granting pensions to the Navy of the American Civil War and with the assistance of the "Admiral," I mean the $18,000.00 per annum. One, the other "Peer" at $6,000.00 and to retire at 65. Whilst the Admiral retains his $18,000.00 for life — who would have endorsed me — as he agree, with me shall the "Peer" — although comfortable enough for a King — is no home for an old officer! —— and when Troup exacted the Gold, which used to be home for officers, seamen and marines, they did not understand the distinction between "Officers and Common Sailors" for the made as distinction in the Modus Operandi of accommodation &c. &c. &c. Whatever and the drunken!!! — ignorant and savagely brutal common sailor can insult and abuse one with impunity and on only renown is to go on leave of absence — as I have and for my pension will supply me only "bread and water" live on it till the good Admiral and some other friends can demand such a position for me as by law and justice my services, as assumed entitled me; and as all the positions are open for youths, and old men are condemned to
spent an old age in the National Home—please understand there are 6 branches viz., the "Army," "Old Soldier," and the "H.A.V. Army." The of course I must live on "Read an old Aryan," as one said for Congress notwithstanding the gold and silver territories we, "Mexican War Hats," added to our Country—gain an only #8 a month and there is no danger of it being increased to #12. For on one of the Southerners we are denounced!—as "Debs" even. Born where your Comrade in the "Rebellion" George Florence Marble, was; and of one of the Oldest families—my great-grandfather as the Admiral can tell. Killed on his Quarter Deck trying to get home with a West India Cargo. Aug. '77

both return to my Cousin he served with your own Brother, Brig. Gen. Charles Howard, and you must recollect me when you lived opposite any
Cousin and Charles and wife boarded with my Cousin, George above said and his lady wife — and by the way — do you General for your brother Charles. And he is Dead — he died as a Custom House officer in Petersburg, and his widow lives at 1809 off Sixth St. W. H. bed 6. 7. 17. And luckily her son 18 is a U.S. Treasury employee — "Running the Elevator" — and she got by hard fighting 18 pension and has to pay $25 rent and support her 14 daughters "Manie" 16, Evelyn 13, Helen 10 and Mattie 7 in and I am boarding with her, being as afore said On leave since the 20th, until for 2 months and as afore said never will return to the Home for the benefit to an old office of gentleman the reasons alleged — can have my seat extended — Home in another Board, a young gentleman Geo. E. O. hundreds and want you to ascertain the char
actor of his "Brother" in San Francisco because he is Courting!!! "Mamie" proposing an intention to Marry her. By the way Captain Sladen your old "Aid de Camp" ought to recollect me, especially after my being Relieved from Office as Assessor of Land Revenue 4th Dist. Virginia in July '69 and bringing in a Horse that Cost me $300.00 and he "Sladen" would have bought him, but he didn't match to. And I had to sell him for only $150.00. And by the way in 1874 and '75 I was with Commander Kempsey on the U.S. Horn at Astoria which your H: 24. General was at Portland Oregon and I called at you H: 24, and left my "Card" as you were in the Indian Territory etc. And I write you from...
"General Hood" and how I counted
at a hundred year old hunter and how
his son treated him shamefully!!
General—my life has been no holiday
And don’t recollect how I stayed one night
as your guest at the "Howard Institute" and how
that morning you invited me into your Chapel as
you had Divine Service.

General Donn
One of the Oldest Veterans living having
lived with General Jackson in 1832 as early
as he was then President—
I think the
Admiral Can have Justice!!!—done
me and am you willing to
assist

Very respectfully,

H. R. Robinson
Apana June 2nd

Great Howard,

My dear friend,

Mr. Finkbeiner has just told me he had a conversation with you relative to our going over to San Francisco this summer, viz. Mrs. Sherills.

I - He told me of a very kind proposition you made - He now tells
He will furnish us the money to go. If whenever it is the right time something to do. Of course we'd be very glad of such a vacation.

Mrs. S. has hardly been away for four years since her sister died. Mr. K. suggested I write to you. I suppose our first time and only time to be away will be in July or August - I have a great desire myself to go up.
to Alaska, and return
by Canadian Pacific Rly.
but I don't know.
I think I'd rather see
you all now than all
the rest of the coast.
I hope you are all very
well and enjoying your
new home. Of friends
who have visited you
give glowing accounts.
I but Mr. A. H. Clark's
place this Spring when
he left for St. Louis & we
now live here, finding
it very pleasant.
Our new house building is going on well. They only put in foundations last year. So joined at last Court. The city continues to grow. Estimated now 90,100,000. A great deal of building, also new Reps and Mmnsf. Please give our kind regards to Mrs. Howard and each one of the family.

Believe me with much love.

Yrs. Friend tr.

A.P. Sherrill
Jan. 2nd, 1887

Major Geo. Howard
Dear Sir,

The amount of the music bill for June is $10.40.

Respectfully,

H. M. Bosworth.
San Quentin, June 2, 1887

My dear General Christian Brother,

I have just received a note from Dr. Barrow, suggesting that on account of pressing engagements now by him at the Church, the fact that many people are away, it would be well to postpone my address or Priswick until a later period—say, until after the Summer vacation. I have written in reply, that I fear all that entirely in his discretion. So it will probably be several months before I have that privilege.

I am happy to inform you that I have already baptised Mr. Graham. When letters I sent you, I was to come to the Holy Communion next Sunday, I believe this to be a case of genuine Communion, for which, I thank God. I trust you could be with us at our Communion next Sunday. I am sure that
you would greatly enjoy it.

My wife & daughter drove to be remembered by you on the 16th.

My love.

Yours truly.

Wm. S. Hill
San Francisco June 3rd

My General Howard

Dear Sir,

Dr. Barrows has just come to town and says that you would honor the graduating class of Pacific Inst. by conferring upon them their diplomas next Saturday, June 4th.

Yours ever, invitation
for you and Mrs. Howard, as
just that I have not had
the pleasure of meeting you
before, and hope that you
will be kind enough to
inform me to inform
either personally or by note
where I may send carriage
for carrying you to the late
Julian Temple, where the cer-
cises have place.

Very sincerely,

B. Ziska
Principal of Indian Institute
COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES
OF
Zeitska Institute
AT
Metropolitan Temple,
SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 4, 1887, AT 8 O'CLOCK
No Admittance without this Invitation.
CARRIAGES AT 10 O'CLOCK.
PROGRAMME.

PART I.

1. PRAYER
   "Martha"       School
   Misses Ackerman, Ward, Bennett and Dougherty
2. QUARTETTE "Poetic Justice"
   Flute
   Miss L. Ackerman
3. SALUTATORY "Kronnerung" Lob.
   Singing Class
4. GERMAN ESSAY "Maria Theresa"
   Miss L. Behrendt
5. PIANO SOLO "Valse Lente Delibes"
   Ada Dougherty
6. ESSAY "Gilbert and Sullivan's position in Art"
   Miss H. Berwin
7. TRIO "Barcarola" Campana
   Graduating Class
8. FRENCH ESSAY "La Charite"
   Miss A. Dannenbaum
9. PIANO SOLO "Polonaise" (C # minor) Chopin
   Miss A. Dannenbaum
10. PIANO SOLO "Polonaise militaire" Chopin
    Miss L. Ackerman

PART II.

11. ESSAY "Character of Portia"
    Miss E. Hellman
12. VIOLIN SOLO "Air Varié" Bizet
    Miss A. Dannenbaum
13. SCENES FROM "MERCHANT OF VENICE"
    Shakespeare
    Miss E. Hellman
14. QUARTETTE "Tamhäuser"
    Wagner
15. ESSAY "History of class '87"
    Miss R. Ward
16. PIANO SOLO "Rondo Capricciosa" Mendelssohn
    Miss E. Kohn
17. RECITATION "Kentucky Bell"
    Miss A. Dannenbaum
18. PIANO SOLO "Polonaise militaire" Chopin
    Miss R. Ward
19. VALEDICTORY "More Light"
    Miss Emma Kohn

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES

SCHOOL WILL RE-OPEN JULY 20.

HOME SWEET HOME
Steno.

Gen. C. O. Howard,

San Francisco, Cal.

Dear Brother;

An old acquaintance of yours and friend of mine, Mr. John A. Sweet, formerly of Farmington, Maine, is about to visit San Francisco. Mr. Sweet is a very fine man, and is at the head of one of the departments of the establishment of Mr. Scott, our neighbor, 'Scott, Carson & Pierce,' whom you will remember as having visited you with his wife in San Francisco. Mr. Sweet proposes to go northward, to Portland, and some point in Alaska. I know you will be glad to give him some letters to parties in Oregon, Washington Ter. and Alaska. It is a pleasure trip. Mr. Sweet seems to think very highly of you, and is, of course, an acquaintance of brother Rowland as well. I know you will be glad to send him on his way rejoicing. He is in every way an estimable gentleman. It may be two or three weeks before he reaches San Francisco, as he is going to make a little stop at Riverside and Los Angeles.

Very truly yours,

C. H. Howard

P. S. We are all well, have just had a pleasant visit from cousin Hattie Merrick and Fannie, they are on their way to Dakota to see Sallie who you knew is wife of an Episcopal Clergyman. Mother is well, today has gone to Evanston to make a visit on Mrs. Alvin Lane, formerly of Leeds.
Memorial Day Committee for 1887.

No. 419 California Street. Room 12.

San Francisco, June 5th, 1887.

Mayor Grant O. Howard

Dear Sir,

Mrs. Anderson, whose husband belongs to my Post (Garfield) has three small children, two girls and a boy to support, and she has urgently requested me to find work that she can do, I told her it might be possible that she could get lodging from the Q M Dept to make up, she is a trustworthy woman, her husband is a capable man and is a first class shorthand writer—very capable, when sober, but he is a confirmed drunkard, there is no possible show for him to do anything else. I have tried in every way to influence him but his case is hopeless. He dives her bedgins and bordens away and beat his wife, she will get a divorce so she says, but in the meantime she is destitute or almost so; I have taken the liberty of writing to you to find out if you could give her an order for work on
The Q M,

It is a case of real distress
the lives at present or 326 Bannan St.
and will have to leave there, theanner pay the rent.
I suppose your are overrun with such applications.
I have assisted a great many people to get employment and I have found
in most cases bread casts upon the water
the children are nice children
and their mother capable.

I have the honor to be
Yours respectfully

Albert Brown

To J. A. Austin
2420

H. O. King Jr.
June 5th 1851

My dear General:

I noticed at the meeting this afternoon and also at a former meeting that you seemed to be disheartened that God did not bless you more in the conversion of others.

It may encourage you to know what some of many of your fellowcitizens think of your labors.

When I consider your high military position and the temptation you have to cast upon your counsels you fill me with admiration at the amount of work you do for the Master; and, I say it with no intention to flatter, that rather than spare you and Secretary Melby it would be better to dispense with a dozen of our ministers. I believe that you two men, under the blessing of God, have been sent to this coast to save our young men; and if you will continue in your earnest labors you will see a harvest that will cheer your good hearts. May God bless and preserve you; for you little know how much good you are doing and will continue to do if you faint not.

Your friend

John M. Gwyer

To Gen. E. C. Howard
Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard,
Fort Mason.

Dear Sir:

I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your valued letter of the 11th inst. covering copy of your address delivered at the Chamber of Commerce Banquet, May 5th last. Having taken a copy of the Address I herewith return the original, in accordance with your request. Thanking you for the prompt response to my communication I remain,

With great respect,
Thos. J. Haynes,
Secretary.
The United States of America

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten text]
Troyes, lundi le 6 juin 1887

Je suis ici con-

traint que je
vis de passer

elles deux ex-

pension dans

la mairie.

Demain j'aurai

le "Théâtre des

Machineries".

Jespère de

bien faire.

Vos amitiés.

J.
June 6th, 1889

Dear Sir Howard,

I met an old soldier who was with me in Fort Donelson Nashville Baltimore and under Dr. Bill's Belvedere had charge of the wood which I was in and he told me that lady's charge who was a nurse or matron of the wood (my wound was first over Dr. Bill's desk) I felt as I ought to thank her for the doing of my left arm. For that lady don't all in Harpers Ferry help my arms properly attuned to and it was her care only that saved it from told that you have the honor of being her husband if so thank him for me and tell her I have always prayed for her and thank God that she is not

...to some me. I hope she is...
I have since had time to get over 2000 men in the U.S. to join the Sons of Temperance and the S. City at the City of Chicago when I was acting Judge of the First Circuit. I got them to all from the 4th and I marched them out as a Temperance guard except falling men. That was in 1864-5. Since I left the Army, I have had the honor of being made S.W.T. of the I. of H. and I am still in the Temperance & Christian work. I would like to get to be one of the missionaries of Alaska, can you let me know any thing about that field. What your advice would be. With kind regards I am yours

Sir

Wm. D. Haydon

Resident Judge, Fort Coffee.
COTTAGE HOTEL,
YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.
W. J. & H. L. HENDERSON, Proprietors.

Mammoth Hot Springs, Wyoming, June 4th, 1869

Dear General Howard:

I have not forgotten the kind hospitality which took me in with the rest of the friends at San Francisco but we have been so hurried from point to point that I have hardly had time to stop and acknowledge it. Now that we have a short breathing spell at this point, I have been looking back over the trip, and enjoying the pleasant experiences again. Our visit at your home was to me one of the most interesting features of our stay in San Francisco, and I shall not forget the kind and the greatest satisfaction

of all the kindness extended to me by you and your family. We have visited you and the Park, in spite of the lateness of the season. So far we are doing very well. We have spent the Sunday very comfortably, having an excellent guide, good conveyance. We expect to go as far as the Upper Bryce, and to go on to the Grand Canon by horseback on our return trip. Mr. Hall & wife left me at Livingston
COTTAGE HOTEL,
YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

W. J. & H. L. HENDERSON, Proprietors.

Mammoth Hot Springs, Wyoming, 188

expecting to go directly through to New York. He had G.M.C.A. conference at Portland and Helena M.T. and at both places were gratified with the spirit and energy with which Christian people were taking hold of this phase of religious work. We find that in the East, however, we have reason to be grateful for the sympathy and strength and support that come from constant association with men in the same work in neighboring places. In Helena for instance they have a polity association—The only one in all Montana. We are hoping and praying that the Convention may have been of great use to the San Francisco Association.

I trust on your next visit to the East you will give me the opportunity to show you our Brooklyn building. Mr. Pitts looked through it a few weeks ago apparently with a great deal of interest. Trusting that God will abundantly bless you & your family with every good thing, I remain with best regards to all.

Sincerely, Edgar C. Wilcox
Troy le 7 Juin

Ra lettre de ma mère du 30 mai est reçue. Je vois que c'est mieux pour John d'aller à New York par PanAmerican. Je pense qu'il fera bien de prendre le bateau. Je vais de partir mon examen dans la "Théorie des Machines" je suis content. Je vais une reposer ici à Troy deux ou trois jours. Je me porte bien.
June 7, 1847

My dear Sir,

I enclosed is a circular. Please give it to Mrs. Howard with my kindest regards, and tell her I hope to call to see her next Thursday or a week from that day.

I have not succeeded in finding any occupation that will pay me though I find plenty to do day and night also to help others.

Will you be kind enough to give me a note of introduction to the gentleman you spoke of? I think you called him Mr. Wimble.

With great respect,

W. W. Thewett

636 East St.

City.
M. Frank

brown

beads

water is to be salted

tubing pump will brown H. water at its snip end

some red see at blow out caplet 0 red light

pump brook vessel on as to make

expressions passing vi between the man of 2

pump do at firmly knuckle upward can read slow then

bent to glide at auto typer

then a we snap at altogether build away ship

ship itself as help any unrolling cell at flashing

turn towards light

Thompson Wall

of the 20th

fired
49th Parallel. 

Lake Superior. Wash. D.C. 

A. W. V. Stearns Co. 

June 9th, 1887. 

- A Special Signed Letter. - 

Mr. Geo. O. Howard, 

Commodore Dept. Pacific 

San Francisco, Cal. 

General Col. Friend: 

I am moved by no ordinary impulse to write what I am sure will, in well-written words, give to intuition its intuitive significance. You can best appreciate the force of the sentences when you know the sole thoughts of Solar Suggestions. But will command their sacred impressions to only high Military Culture of Kindness. These words are points for the preliminary paragraph: hence I must conclude it.

I have just completed an official trip Commercial Line of 500 miles - 8 months' walk and car-ride through Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Utah, Wyoming, Nebraska, Kansas, Indiana, Ill. 

New Mexico, Texas 

Southern Colorado 

Northern Arizona. Utah - entire on return and Magnet Circle - home to this Eden of fruits and flowers. 

I kept 300 miles from Jack's own Texas.
And consulted with the ablest men of the age. As I know them to be, in national affairs, duly considered commercially and financially.

At Fort Lewis, I found the "Military Book" presented to me there for that purpose. Special High Mountain messages are upon its pages—each therin in number and from intest of eleven Special High orders.

You are kindly and Commandingly corded to in these different messages—which when read by you, will Convince You that you may share an important work to do in an official way. The world will be benefitted by the year 1890 closes.

The three-page Edicts were each Scribed and Scribed respectively in cantile of Fort Board at the Snowline Summits near Dr. Lewis, Salt Lake City, Boise City, Sommerville in Grand Rondo Valley, Palouse Plains, Dry Gulch Heights—Burnaparte Creek— with a very impression endowment in the Ongangau.

I at once notify you that it is, in the entirety, "our Messenger work"—and the order is imperative to place the book immediately in your office.
Admiration to Sacred Selection.

All the messages and specifications emanate from eminent sources, but are
sum-titled-thought-thrills to pulsating aires,
im inhalation by breathing breaths,
A Science only known to Krishna or The
time Christo Karim of Arabia.

The Condensation of Patriotic Sentiments
Shrin reincarnate will Convince you, that
I am at no time, lost Confidence in
your inspirational form—when the
Emergencies may arise—which, will not
arise—If you act promptly as suggested
in the Speculation Message" written
at Tumapasti Caves. The "old Hefim"
was once caught haphazard—nor will you
be—when this Sacred "book of revelations"
reaches you officially—As you may now
proceed—by sending a special message
from—from Fort Stephen to this
Station Farm—home of Kiern G. Smith—
where I have been engaged in accounts
from 5-6 last summer. The Si—In 18—
Isaiah sends to Hezekiah. Similar sentiments of sin and damnation. The mass of the common, American and Massachusett Indian tribes of New England, are active, cunning, and commanded by red priests. Craft, as I know by observation. Conversation and their plebian confusion.

This month of the first five years, immigration to America from antagonistic foreign nations are in common sympathy. Whilst Indian oppression, banditti to aliens with Southern prejudices, have not forgotten enemies, have placed all Northern and Western states in peril! Red flags, Red coats of German and French soldiers and trade unions, Red constant street drills of German, Austrian, Irish and Swedish, Sargent, soldiers, jeopardize the peace of small northern cities. Cleveland is in total indifference to the "material" war. The locusts of a Putrid Seth Adison to Satan results! Cleopatra captivates Anthony! The gossipy "Carrick" carries Bayard, but the Poets is full of some other line of intrigue.
General Sherman! I am writing plainly and pointedly—this Government is sleeping on its official dignity—shattered by a foreign foe, and a Marion will arise to dismay England and Germany both—me and the Washington betrayal of the only patriotic army—of less than 24000 regulars as it is—struck—Santos by old Callahan—Brown. Blaine knows of the intrigue, and so does Sherman by his Catholic wife. These things are talked publicly in Kansas and Texas, Jehovah—alone—sans force—storm, earthquake, and—no water! The hanging of Mr. Catholic Perret— the murder of Garfield— the suicide of Logan and Poe—suicide, I write it— with the causes things are plainly when the testimony in the suicide case is now revisited. —John Albion and Col. B. Butler still scoff and sneer at each other—whilst Jeff Davis and George Francis Train are adepts in the sad science of the Pechyse— or Pechys—as Sir Francis Train writes it.
Tacoma Residents - all of which is Sub.

Wives of National Honor, and indications of
Early Decay of Sentimental Union.

I interviewed many important
Mormon leaders and families; Mr.
women and girls - boys also - in Utah and
Idaho. The "Tucker Bill" was a proposed
"fire-hose" thrown to Communitistic ponders.
Bayard, Laman, Fardale and many
other Southern--know it for it was passed-as an 11th June to law,
for the "knife" of the "Salt Lake Tribune"
"section of the Sixth Commandment instead
of the Seventh Commandment duties.

I was in Salt Lake City as well
as at San Juan, Belfort City, Meat, Pocat.
Ogden, Brigham City, and, more than
all at Logan - Cass valley.

The Spirit of Instructions - for your
Special Guidance. But direct information
will be your best advice in the rising
Emergency of 1888 until
it is to be hoped we will as prayed
for, that you will be in natural order
and success in the Temperate and
Christian.
Your Mental Acumen and Moral
perspicacity, will enable and urge the
inhabitants needs this Indian letter.
Clearly, Sun, Shadow of Coming Events.
John the Evangelist could not
be more explicit in detailing national
Causes for the Creating Arms of Weapons:
Abandoned soon—unto, by this appri-
ging you, in time, as I did years ago.
Appoint Army Officers in Command
of dangers lurking near.

The false treacherous and
wantoneful sedition incitements, and the
Attemped destruction of Silver Coin,
with the preparable violation of the Constitution
of the United States—under seduced
paralysis of finances most serious.
And Jupiter's Electric rod of June will
not be slow to act this coming "idea of
Stormer."

I close on this Eighth page of
this Special 24° message, with a
plaintive plea to you to act, act
promptly and officially.
A private messenger to me with written orders for the Manuscript. Messages of "The Abbé Louis Boisot." So, that you may read for yourself what an ardent fire in my heart. Sincerely.

And now, oh Father, in the bright alone Sun! Harken to the name of the Patriarchs. None God has sin until the Fellow-Servants who join and assist in this letter. Grace, wisdom, and love to thoroughly understand the import of the truths so sentenced that none can continue. Oh, Father in the Sun on High! A Supreme Being of Pity! And now act full of Compassion for the Servant and the Christian Friend. Present this letter! pass it to its address in Safety and with Speed! Inspire its readers with a full understanding that they may know as I have felt and known that alone can God and many other shall endure. So may be!
San Pedro, Cal.
January 7, 87.

Major Genl. O. O. Howard,
San Francisco, Cal.

Gentleman:

Congress appropriated at certain amount for deepening the channel in this Harbor. Your Chief Engineer will no doubt let the work out.

Would you kindly speak to him so that he might ask his Chief Engineer to grant me a position — provide this at a salary — also to the Gentleman who receives the "Dredging Contract.?" You see no
I remember me as one of your T.S. scholars in Portland, Oreg., and as a member of Genl. Schofield's staff, with Col. C.G. Sanfillipo, your Adjutant In Mr., while in Command of the "Defenders of the Columbia."

I kept it up on account of Rheumaticism and that terrible disease the Piles.

Trust that you will steadily do all you can for 77172, and hoping that God may bless you and your family.

Yours sincerely,

Thomas Devereux,
Your Col., Secy.
Hugh Macaulay
Portland, June 7th, 1857.

Gent. O. O. Howard

Sir,

My dear General.

Your kind letter came to hand this morning, and I hasten to acknowledge it.

It gives my dear wife and myself great pleasure to learn that you are coming to Maine. I have, therefore, the pleasure of stating that it came. But alas, the ship and myself are not long enough for me. As time passes business comes as theming rains pour more plainly around me, and less litter time for my friends. Our many complaints sometimes that I am too much surrounded. But I tell you I must work now while there is opportunity and capacity; for sometimes, perhaps, I cannot work. And thus, let me both look forward to another time when the care of life can be laid aside in a season.

But, you must not suppose that my sacrifice the smallest part of my present self-sacrifice for the mountain future. Our lives are very few of
good things, and I knew for a moment peace to be thankful to the Lord if all good for the
many misses.
By the way, Mary said that you promised to send her your address. I smiled and told
for that of course it was for you both but she did not seem altogether satisfied. And at any-
rate she refused to consider that a letter to her was also for you. I think that in order to
harm you must write to her and if you cannot find time to write a separate letter to her
if we will make her feel some day that you are not doing anything I am.
It soon over at Cape - stayed about a month.
Letter Grace is a beauty. She remembered the
mother is taken this week almost like
winter. But it will prevent the anticipated
high water.
With much love from Miles and myself.

Yours,
Faithfully yours,

J.B. Thomas
San Francisco, June 7, 1887

Gentlemen,

Commanding Fair of Pacific

Sir,

We feel grateful for your promise to Mr. Anderson to open goods apt. with us. We will make it our special business to fill your orders with special care and will supply you with the best quality of goods at lowest prices.

Very respectfully yours,
Goldberg, Bowen & Co.

per [Signature]

LEBENBAUM, GOLDBERG & BOWEN,
GROCERS, TEA & WINE MERCHANTS.

GOLDBERG, BOWEN & CO. 
SUCCESSORS TO

WE HAVE NO BRANCH STORES