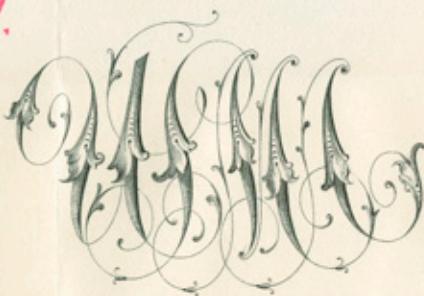


[June, 1887?]

721.



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.

88 Hop Managers. '90

W. L. Judson.	C. P. Russ.	F. M. Caldwell.
C. L. Foster.	J. S. Winn.	A. B. McDowell.
W. H. Wilhelm.	J. L. Hayden.	G. Voorhies.
W. L. Pearce.	C. D. Palmer.	J. B. Bennet.
C. H. McKinstry.		M. F. Davis.
		E. L. Butts.

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To the Honorable Secretary of War.

[JUNE, 1887.]

The following has been sent to Col. Shafter,

540.

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 was sent to Col. Shaffer.

Dear Sir:

Gordon;

During your numberous absence according to the
newspapers, you, very late on the 21st of June, made
examination, and given notice for delivery and other arrangements.

The Department commences distribution of many new

the 21st of June, and believe that you do this

(Signed) G. N. Grise

Major Departmental Library Inspector

Aide-de-Camp.

In consequence the military papers, which receive
this same news as other papers, have suspended their bisaily

on our examinations, which are highly responsible.

We enclose letter to you by General Howard for your

opinion in the matter. He distributes only as to the

days. We await your early reply.

Respectfully

Major G. N. Grise.

[Jones, 1887?]

556

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 yours sincerely

Mr Jas Denton

Foot of Larkin & Beach
Black Point

P.D. My visitors are going away in the
morning.

POETRY & SONG

BY

James Gowdy Clark,

Published by D. Lathrop & Co. Boston, Mass.
Address James G. Clark Jr. 336 Sibley Street,
SAINT PAUL MINN.
Price \$1.00.

402. O'Farrell St
S.F. June 1st 1887
544.

2/2

Genl Q.C. Howard, U.S.A.

Dear Sir,

Please accept

tickets to my entertainments.

- meet me June 9th

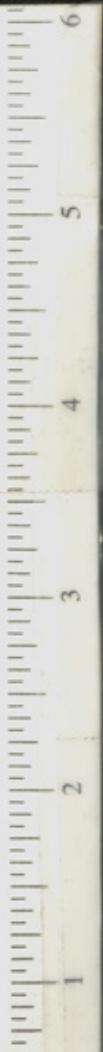
Your presence will be
an inspiration to me
because your blend
moral & spiritual heroism
with your genius as com-

- memer of arms, as
few military heroes do,

I hope you will attach
Yours Respectfully
James G. Clark,

told.

J. Clark



[WRITTEN FOR THE WORLD'S ADVANCE-THOUGHT.]
INNOVATION.

BY JAMES G. CLARK.

TIE my wrists with hempen strands
While brazen force around me stands!—
You can not with your fetters bind
The daring impulse of the mind,

Nor quench the lightning sparks of thought
That upward from the scaffold leap,

To live and wait through slavery's years

'Till Destiny's firm web is wrought—

To bide their time while tyrants sleep,

And prisoners pace their cells and weep—

Then burst with power, in bolt and flash,

And roaring flood and thunder crash

In answer to the exile's tears!—

To work their will, above control

Of human customs, courts, and laws:

So leaped the fires of Emmet's soul,

To burn anew in Freedom's cause

Wherever blades for Freedom rise,

Wherever Freedom's banners stream,

Wherever Freedom's thunders roll,

Wherever Freedom's lightnings gleam,

And man for Freedom strikes and dies!

Still my pulse and stop my breath!—

Who works with Truth may play with death

Hang me quick and hang me high!—

So hung the form of Old John Brown;

And though they cut the body down,

The shadow broader, higher grew;

It met the seas, it reached the sky,

And darkened mountain, lake and town!—

Wherever Freedom's eagles flew,

Wherever Freedom's breezes blew—

From frigid North to fervid South,

From Maine to broad Columbia's mouth,—

The shadow towered above the world

Where Freedom's stars in shame were furled,

It turned the stars and sun to blood,

And poured on earth a crimson flood!—

The Nation quaffed the bloody rain,

And all her first-born sons were slain.

Let me die! my work is done!—

The dying stars proclaim the sun

That weaker eyes could not behold,

And lower lights had not foretold:

Then die upon a bed of gold,

Because the grander light is born!

The highland rills that seaward glide

May vanish in the mountain side,

And, sinking through the voiceless earth,

Within the cold, dark caves abide;

But naught can stay their "second birth,"

Or dim their resurrection morn:

Sometime, somewhere, in stronger tide,

And warmer light and broader sweep,

They rush to swell the distant deep,

That turns its awful palms to heaven,

That girdles with its mighty hands

All kingdoms, empires, realms and lands,—

Within whose all-embracing rim

The fleets of Nations sink or swim

Like fire-flies in the mist of even,

And on whose all-receiving breast

The Ages lay their dead to rest.

Lead me forth! I'm ready now!

Pull the black cap o'er my brow!—

You can not blind my inner sight:

I see the dawn behind the night;

Beyond the dawn I see the day;

And through the day I see the Truth

Arising in immortal youth!

The sunbeams on her forehead play;

The tresses in her tresses twine;

The Peace of God dwells in her face

And rolls the clouds of war away;

Around her feet the roses grow;

Her tender bosoms swell and flow

With healing for the stricken race,

And in her eyes seraphic shine

Faith, Hope and Love and every grace!—

The Old recedes, the New descends!

Earth clasps the hand that Heaven extends

The Lion and the Lamb are friends!

Yank

THE IN
BY

I AM mother of Life
I move in each man
I brood in all depths
I fathom all depths
Within me the gloom
And through me a light
Without me all form
Was under, with me
I was under, with me
Ere the stars of the
Or the systems a
I loved you, O e
When darkness
And the fruit
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THE INFINITE MOTHER.

By James G. Clark.

I AM mother of Life and companion of God!
I move in each mote from the suns 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, O 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 nur-ed you, O 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, lurid ball in the vast wilds of space.

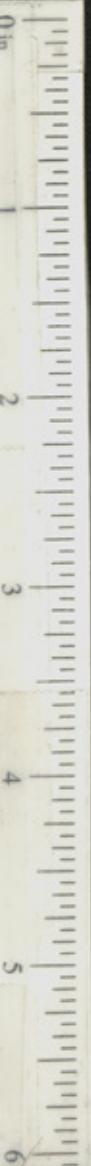
When your bosom was shaken and rent with alarms
I calmed and caressed you to sleep in my arms,
I sung o'er your pillow the song of the spheres
Till the hum of its melody softened your fears,
And the hot flames of passion burned low in your breast
As you lay on my heart like a maiden at rest;
When fevered, 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 bosom rose fair,
And the scent of your lilies made fragrant the air,
And your blush in the glance of your lover was rare
As you waltzed in the light of his warm yellow hair,
Or lay in the haze of his tropical noons,
Or slept 'neath the gaze 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 travail, controlled by my laws;
I throb in their veins and I breathe in their breath,
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 grasses that whisper of spring,
I lean o'er the spaces to hear 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 lover 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 pinions and bathe 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, fade, and dissolve like a tale that is told.

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JAS. G. CLARK.

PUBLIC OPINION.

The following extracts from the Press are only a few among many hundred similar ones volunteered by editors in all parts of the land.

In his special field, James G. Clark has no rival. His poems are the happy marriage of sense and sound—the perfect blending of noble thought and rhythmic melody into harmonious verse. The world is made better and man more hopeful for their having been written. They are more than ballads—they are PROPHETIES. As a composer of songs, he is equally happy. His music gives soul and wings to words. His melodies are peans to the good, the beautiful and the true within and about us. They are golden stairs, up which the aspiring heart ascends to "a purer air and a broader view." But it is as a singer that Mr. Clark is best known. There is no lover of song, having once heard him, but would walk miles to enjoy again the voice that inspires with its resonance and richness, charms with its sweetness, and melts with its tenderness, truthfulness, and sympathetic fervor.—Wm. T. Ross, author of "Voice Culture and Elocution," San Francisco, Cal. 1887

The charming rendering of his beautiful songs and noble poems enchain the rapt attention of his audience from beginning to end of the entertainment and none could attend without being delighted and improved thereby.

Being able to play his own accompaniments, and singing and reciting entirely from memory, Mr.

Clark can use the utmost freedom in his performances, and is in the enviable position of being able to give his entertainments entirely unaided.

There is a rhythmic harmony and pathos in the more serious of his songs and poems, as rendered by himself, which is infinitely touching and tender, and the humorous vein running through others of his compositions is pleasant and wholesome.—MISSION JOURNAL, (San Francisco,) Samuel Booth, Editor.

Mr. Clark, like the bard of old, unites the functions of poet, composer and singer, and thus his performances have a completeness and a harmony rarely seen in these modern days, when one writes another sets to music, and a third gives vocal utterance to the poetic inspiration. He has a facility and versatility of expression that bespeaks the natural orator and dramatist, and to these accomplishments adds the marvelous poetic conception that gives highest perfection to the divine art of music.—LINCOLN, NEB. STATE JOURNAL.

M. H. Cobb, author of "The World would be the better for it," speaks as follows of James G. Clark;

"The secret of his great popularity lies in his singular faculty of combining unfeigned interest in his song, his affected style, the expression,

and admirable enunciation; accompanied by a voice of exquisite melody, under such control as

to obey the demand of every emotion.

The professor taught his hearers the wondrous ease and refinement to which the voice may be educated, and its superiority to all musical instruments. His songs proved to be highly interesting and elevating. He recited an original poem of his own, which possessed descriptive beauty of high quality and Miltonic lore.—COUNCIL BLUFFS DAILY GLOBE.

The Congregational church was well filled by one of Denver's most refined and appreciative audiences, assembled to hear James G. Clark, the composer, balladist, lyric poet and lecturer. Mr.

Clark's fame as an author is world-wide, and was well sustained last evening.—DENVER ROCKY MOUNTAIN DAILY NEWS.

As a poet he is noted for the beauty and perfection of imagery and rhythm; as a composer, for the wonderful adaptation of the music to the sentiment, and as a balladist he has probably no superior.—From Anna T. Randall's ELOCUTION, published by Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., N. Y.

He is the best ballad singer in America. He is the best ballad writer living. He is a whole-souled man. He is a Christian gentleman. He can make you laugh, he can make you cry. Do not stay at home. He will civilize you, humanize you and delight you.—LAWS OF LIFE, Drs. J. C. Jackson and Harriet N. Austin, Editors.

His pen and his voice have done good service against intemperance. At the close of one of his songs before the State Temperance Convention, in Albany, a few weeks since, Rev. Theodore Cuyler, of Brooklyn, remarked that he "wished there were ten thousand such men singing truths into the hearts of the people."—Utica DAILY HERALD.

When he took his seat at the organ, we wondered how he would manage to entertain the audience without assistance. When we left the hall it was with the satisfaction of believing we had listened to the best concert we ever attended in Colorado, Colorado Springs MOUNTAINEER.

His genial, gentlemanly way was quite as well appreciated as his excellent voice, and his accompaniments, although a minor part, were the most delicate and perfect we have ever heard. He may be sure of another hearty welcome the next time he visits our city.—Central City, Neb. COURIER.

He held the audience spell-bound and delighted.

His original songs and poems, "Isles of the By and By," "Let me Rest," "M" of the Holy Cross," and "Innovation," were especial features of the occasion. He will be warmly welcomed when he returns. [Stockton, (Cal) Daily Mail.]

The entertainment was a rare treat, and all were delighted. San Diego, (Cal) Daily Union.

James G. Clark, the lyric poet, composer and balladist, gave one of his unique entertainments at the Presbyterian church last evening. The program included a variety of songs, many of which are original. The entertainment was a rare treat and the audience was delighted. Mr. Clark is said to be without rival as a singer of plaintive and sentimental ballads, and he fully sustained his reputation last night. [Stockton, (Cal) INDEPENDENT,

His songs, his manner and singing were such as to make the entertainment a perpetual delight. We never heard concerto that gave us more genuine pleasure.—Green Bay, Wis., ADVOCATE.

We venture to exhort our friends every where to welcome this singer wherever he may appear. Mr. Clark, we may observe, devoted of the proceeds of his concerts, nearly \$5,000 during the war, to the sustenance and comfort of our soldiers and their families. He is a first-class singer and a first-class writer.—N. Y. TRIBUNE.

The lofty sentiment of the pieces of Mr. Clark's composing, which has given him a national reputation, the excellence of style, and the richness of the musical rendering of all his pieces, made it one of the best musical entertainments ever given in this city.—SYRACUSE DAILY JOURNAL.

Mr. Clark has resumed his popular concerts, which, for many years, have been objects of enthusiastic demonstration of popular favor in every part of the nation. The gifted singer is now preparing for another extended Western trip.—Church's MUSICAL VISITOR.

A large and attentive audience attended James G. Clark's second concert last night at the M. E. Church, and we venture the opinion that not a person heard him who was not entranced by his wonderful rendering of Ballads.—Cheyenne DAILY LEADER.

It is an exceedingly hard task for one man to entertain an audience for an entire evening with ballad singing, but this Mr. Clark succeeded in doing, and sustaining the reputation with which he came.—Denver DAILY TRIBUNE.

We are glad to commend such an entertainment, without any mental reservation, either in regard to the compositions sung, or the character of the singer. Go and hear Mr. Clark.—Northern Christian ADVOCATE, (Meth.) Syracuse, N. Y.

His singing was interspersed with rich anecdotes which, together with his singing, made a scene which, we have heard, none speak only in terms of the highest praise.—MARYSVILLE, MO., REPUBLICAN.

His recitation of his original poem, "The Mount of the Holy Cross," on which he has been complimented by an autograph letter from Longfellow, held the audience spell-bound, and even now we can see that "White Cross."—DETROIT, MICH., RECORD.

His singing may be said to be of the same character as himself: plain, clear and distinct, without any assumption of the overdrawn sentimental or theatrical style, and with very musical, pure and elevating.—HASTINGS, NEB. JOURNAL.

Mr. Clark will be remembered as a contributor to the Home Journal. "Leona" won the honor of being the most widely copied poem ever published in this country.—HOME JOURNAL.

James G. Clark is one of the best balladists in the country, a gentleman of thorough culture and excellent style, and also well known as the author of many popular ballads.—GOPEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

He is one of the few poets, as well as musicians, who know how to finger the delicate keys of the human heart, and make them beat responsive to his melody.—BOSTON BANNER OF LIGHT.

Mr. Clark fully sustained the high reputation he won years ago and which is broad as the country. The expression he gives to all compositions is beyond criticism.—DENVER DAILY TIMES.

All present were delighted. He is one of a very few men who can, without assistance, hold the attention of an audience two hours.—Council Bluffs NONPAREIL.

While listening to him we are impressed with a feeling that we have the faculties to make men noble and true... MARYSVILLE, MO., DEMOCRAT.

We almost fainted during the rendering of "Rain on the Roof" that we were listening to a choir of angels.—Dayton, O., CHRISTIAN HERALD.

He is giving the best and most successful ballad entertainments ever held in this country since the days of Henry Russell.—Omaha DAILY HERALD.

He can crowd more genuine music, poetry, emotion, and wit, into one hour's time than any other man in the profession.—ERIC DAILY DISPATCH.

In private life, Mr. Clark is a genuine gentleman, a fine conversationalist and a firm friend.—Locustport, N. Y., DAILY NEWS.

The concert proved a genuine musical treat. The audience were perfectly delighted with the entertainment.—Omaha DAILY BEAT.

He is, without exception, the best singer of plaintive and sentimental ballads we have ever heard.—CLEVELAND DAILY HERALD.

"Old as I am I would walk miles to hear him sing 'The promised land to-morrow.'—The late GERRIT SMITH.

He sings with the voice and execution of an artist, and the soul of a poet.—N. Y. TEACHER.

Competent critics pronounce his ballads the best in American literature.—G. W. BUNYAN.

CARD.

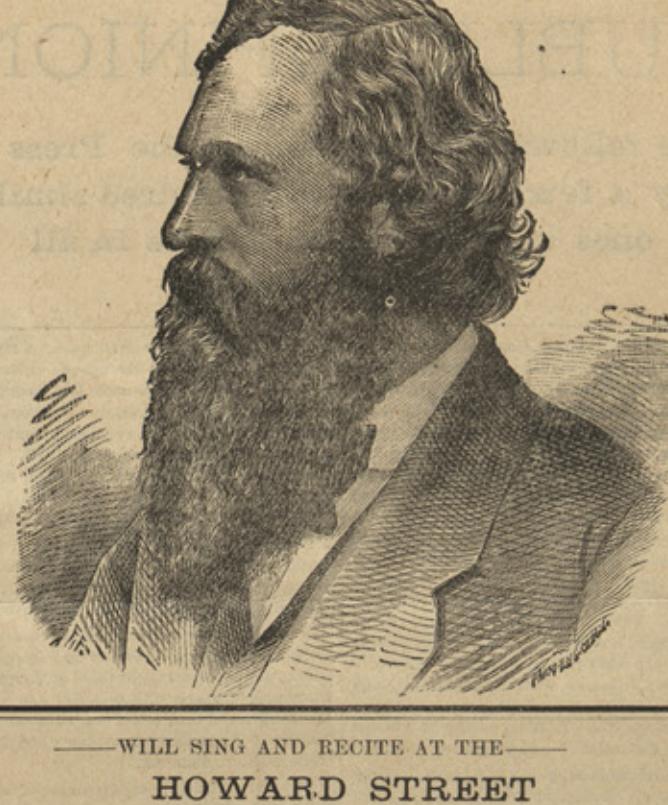
D. Lothrop & Co., of Boston have lately issued my Poems and Lyrics in book form. A neat and attractive volume of 160 pages, with

I take orders for it in

JAS. G. CLARK.

JAS. G. CLARK,

POETRY AND SONG.



LYRIC POET, COMPOSER AND BALLADIST,

—WILL SING AND RECITE AT THE—

HOWARD STREET

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

Howard St. bet. 21st and 22nd.

Thursday Evening, June 9th, 1887.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE CHOIR, FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE CHURCH.

Adults, 25 cents. Children Half-price.

Doors Open at 7 P. M.

Commence at 8 o'clock

Mr. CLARK IS THE ONLY ORIGINAL BALLAD SINGER IN AMERICA.
He is the author of the "Mountains of Life," "Beautiful Hills," "The Isles of the Bye and Bye," "The Old Mountain Tree," "Moonlight and Starlight," "Meet Me by the Running Brook," "The Rover's Grave," "Rock of Liberty," "Leona," "Mount of the Holy Cross," and other lyric poems and musical compositions, that have made him famous from Maine to California.

Mr. Clarke does not confine himself to a fixed programme but holds himself at liberty to choose according to circumstances, and will select 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. | 4 Trundle Bed. Words and Music by J.C. Baker. |
| 2 Rain on the Roof. Poetry by Cotes Kinnie. Music original. | 5 Woodman Spare that Tree, Poetry by Geo. P. Morris. Music by Russell. |
| 3 Mrs. Lofty and I. Poetry by Mrs. Gilandersleve Music by Jesse Hutchinson. | 6 Forty Years Ago. Music by J.C. Baker. |

Sacred Songs.

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| 1 The Isles of the Bye and Bye. Poetry and Music original. | 4 Where the Roses Never Wither. Poetry and Music original. |
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|---|---|
| 2 The Mountains of Life. Poetry and Music original. | 5 Where is Home. Poetry by Father Ryane, the "Poet Priest." Music original. |
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|---|---|
| 3 The Beautiful Hills. Poetry and Music original. | 6 The Unseen City. Poetry by Emma Tuttle. Music original. |
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Patriotic and National Songs.

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|---|--|
| 1 Children of the Battlefield. Poetry and Music original. | 5 When you and I were Soldier Boys. Poetry and Music original. |
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(The above song took the prize offered by the Philadelphia Christian Commission for a song on the death of Sergeant Hamlin, of Portville, N.Y., and has since contributed through the net proceeds of its sale, TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS to the National Soldier's Orphans' Home, of Gettysburg.)

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|---|--|
| 2 On the Shores of Tennessee. Poetry by Ethel Lynn Beers. | 6 We've Drunk from the same Canteen. Poetry by Gen. Chas. G. Halpin. Music original. |
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| 3 Marseillais Hymn. | 7 Death of Warren. Poetry by Epes Sargent. Music by Dempster. |
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| | 8 Minnie Minton. Poetry and Music original. |
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| | 9 Sword of Bunker Hill. Poetry by William Ross Wallace. Music by B. Covert. |
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Scotch Songs.

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|----------------------|-------------------------|
| 1 Queen Mary Escape. | 5 McGregor's Gathering. |
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| 2 John Anderson, my Jo. | 6 Bonnie Doon. |
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| 3 Land of the Leal. | 7 Bruce's Address. |
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| 4 There's na' Room for twa.' | 8 Annie Laurie. |
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Irish Songs.

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| 1 Kathleen Mavourneen. | 5 Let Erin Remember the Days of Old. |
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| 2 The Friends we've left behind us. | 6 America to Ireland. Poetry and Music original. |
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| 3 The Harp that once hro' Tara's Hall. | |
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| 4 Irish Emigrant's Laments. | |
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Reform Songs.

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| 1 The Promised Land To-morrow. Poetry by Gerald Massey. Music original. | 4 The World would be the better for it. Poetry by M. H. Cobb. Music by Pixley. |
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| 2 We cannot give Thee up. Poetry and Music original. | 5 Dare to say No. Words by Horace M. Richards. Music original. |
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| 3 Onward and Sunward. Poetry by Gerald Massey. Music original. | 6 New Time Rolling On. Words by Annie Heroert. Music original. |
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Miscellaneous Songs.

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|---|---|
| 1 The two Villages. Poetry by Rose Terry. Music original. | 8 Under the Red, Red Rose. Poetry by Jennie Clark Jacobson. Music original. |
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| 2 When he Mists have Rolled away. Poetry by Annie Herbert. Music original. | 9 Look Up. Poetry and Music original. |
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| 3 I stood on the Bridge at Midnight. Poetry by Longfellow. Music original. | 10 Moonlight and Starlight. Poetry and Music original. |
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| 4 Break, Break. Poetry by Tennyson. Music original. | 11 Come this way, My Father. Music by Martin. |
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| 5 Death of Mark Antony. Words by Gen. W. F. Lytle. Music original. | 12 My Maryland, with Yankee Parody. |
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| 6 'Tis Sweet to be Remembered. Poetry and Music original. | 13 Allan Percy. |
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| 7 Our Dream by the River. Poetry and Music original. | 14 Let Me Rest. Poetry and Music original. |
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| | 15 Lord, Keep My Memory Green. Poetry and Music original. |
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| | 16 The New Hymn. Poetry and Music original. |
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545

OFFICE OF THE
SAN FRANCISCO
Young Men's Christian Association,
232 SUTTER STREET.

JUNE 1ST, 1887.

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 the 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.

~~H.W. Coy.~~

June 1887

William L. Merry, President.

Edward L. G. Steele, First Vice Pres.
Charles Goodall, Second Vice Pres.

TRUSTEES.

C. L. Taylor. F. L. Castle.
Adam Grant. W. W. Montague.
John L. Howard. Chas. Kohler.
W. J. Adams. J. M. Roma.
Isa. P. Rankin. C. B. Stone.
E. W. Newhall. H. L. E. Meyer.

File - Ans. June 4/87.
Copy of speech sent.

Thos. J. Haynes, Secretary.

546.

The Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco.

San Francisco, June 1st. 1887.

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.

H. C. Chenet, of France

Rec'd

547.

Washington D.C.
June 1st. 1887.

Major Gen. A. J. Howard

U.S. Army:-

General: - So 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 "Entre Amis" - in regard to my being "Old" - The Quartermaster's Dept. U.S.A. has my age 78 as I was a Soldier in Battery H. 1st U.S. Artillery Jan 9th 1836 and was one of the little army Com'd by Gen. Winfield Scott which marched to "Dade's Massacre!" - battle ground - Florida on or about Feb. 36 the Massacre Dec. 28th 1835 indeed when we got there the Buzzards had not done pickin'! - all the ghastly skeletons and howered over us crackin' as we Burried the Horrid Remains; Ex-

~~After my trip by translog from you no more yet~~
cept a Wagon load that now Rest beneath the Marble
~~especially~~ ~~Monument at West Point.~~

But to return to my age
I was a wild sailor boy returned from a Voyage in a
Whaleship Dec. 25 '35 Christmas Eve 1835 when
instead of going home I allowed myself to be as the
Sailors say ~~I~~ long hoisted - of course I had to be marked
~~21~~ but was 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 "Dade's Massacre" to April 30th 1837
when partially recovered from a ~~Hurt~~ - was
promoted 1st C. S. then only 18; and until the last
year of the "War with Mexico" was a Seaman
again, but not being on the Deck of the Ship of the squadron
enough to be a Sea Officer in a "Whale Ship" - I shipped
in the Army and the late "Great" Admiral N.Y. Farragut
then a Commander took me a Clerk and when

~~about ten months and have had~~
He was declared with Mexico & was in the
"Columbia" frigate as purser's ~~officer~~ - she being
the Flag ship South Atlantic fleet - and he having
as afreecan served in Boyhood in ~~Mexico~~ naturally desired
to again to be an Officer and was Lieutenant of Artl. from
~~Havana~~ and in the "Rebellion" fought against some
of my "Admirados" Paenas en el Guerra del ~~España~~
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 'twould have been
better had I served myself and became rich
for ~~now~~ now is the only "fine quo non" of respect
ability not a day; and here I am an
old man and only entitled ^{at the age of Jan 28th 1887} to a little pension, and
to reside in some branch of the "National"
Home; And as Admiral V. D. Porter
U.S. Navy to whom I have the
honor to refer, can tell you, I am

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now, "On leave of Absence," from the
U.S. "Star" Home; and as a pensioner
agreatly to the "Act of Jan, 28th 1887" granting
pensions to "M. of the Mexican Star" and
with the assistance of the "Admiral"
mean the \$13,000.00 per annum; one
the other "Pension" at \$5,000.00 and to Retire at 62
whilst the, Admiral retains his \$13,000.00 for life - who
truly has Endorsed, me - as he agrees with me shall
the "Home" altho' comfortable enough for a King -
is no home for an old "Officer"! - and when Congress
enacted the Law, which reads, the home is for Officers
seamen and marines; they did not understand the
distinction between "Officers and Common Sailors"
for they made no distinction in the "Modus Operandi"
of accomodation &c. &c. &c. Whatever and the
drunkens!!! - ignorant and savagely brutal Common
Sailor can insult and abuse ones with impunity
and my only recourse is to go on leave of ab-
sence - as I have and as 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 aforesaid
entitle me; and as all the positions are now
for youths; and old men are condemned to

5.

Spent an old age in the National Home - please
understand there are 6 branches viz. the "Army"
"Old Soldier"; and the 4 Adm. Army - why! of course
I must live on "Bread and cold Water"; as af one said
for Congress notwithstanding the Gold and Silver ter-
ritories we, "Mexican War" Hats; added
to our Country - gain as only #8. a month
and there is no danger of it being increased to #12. for
on the age of the Southerners we are denounced! - as "Abbs"
even I, born where you, Comrade in the "Rebellion"
George Florence Marble, was; and af one of
the Oldest families - my great grandfather as the
Admiral can tell killed on his Quarter ^{of his own ship} deck trying to
get home with a East India cargo - Aug. '777
had to return to my Cousin; he served with your own
Brother Brig: Gen: Charles Howard: and
you: must recollect me when you lived opposite my

Enter now
and
be
General he is Dead he was
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Cousin and Charles and wife boarded with my Cousin George aforesaid ^{i.e. his widow mother mother} and by the way - do you General & or your brother Charles know he is Dead? - he died as a Custom House Officer in Petersburg ~~VA~~ and his widow lives at "1809" of ~~with~~ St. Ch. W. bed. S. & T. and luckily her Son '18' is a U.S. Treasury employee - "Running the Elevator" - and she got by hard fighting ^{#12} ~~a~~ pension, and has to pay \$25. rent and support her 4 daughters "Mamie" 16 Evelyn 13 Helen 10 and matie $7\frac{1}{2}$ and I am boarding with her; being as aforesaid "On leave" since the 20th ultim for 2 months and as aforesaid never will return to the "Home" for the sufficient to an old Officer & gentleman the Reasons alleged - can have my leave Extended - from time to time -

There is another Boarder a young Gentleman Geo. Ch. O'mahundro and I want you to ascertain the char-

†.

actor of his "Brother" in San Francisco
because he is Counting!!! - "Mamie" - professing
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 and Revenue & Lt. Col. Virginia
in July '69 and bringing 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 Kempff H. S. Navy at
Astoria whilst your H². Dr.
General was at Portland Oregon
and I called at you H². Dr. and
left my "Card" as you was in the Dodian
territory &c. and I wrote you from

"Mount Hood" and how I camped
at a hundred year old hunter and how
his son treated him shamefully!!! -
General - my life has been no holiday
And dost recollect how I staid one night
as your guest at the "Howard Institute" and how
next morning you invited me into your Chapel
you had Divine Service

General Dan

One of the Oldest Veterans living serving
with General Jackson in 1861 as far
he being then President —

I think the
Admiral can have Justice!!! - done
me and am you willing
assist

Very respectfully -
and most truly
H. R. Robinson

H. R. Robinson

File ans June 9/87 by G

548

Omaha June 2nd

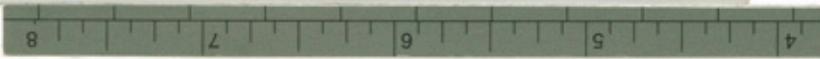
[1887]

Frank Howard.

My dear friend.

Mr. Kimball has just told me he had a conversation with you, relative to our going over to San Francisco this summer c.e. Mrs. Sherrill I - He told me of a very kind proposition you made - He now tells

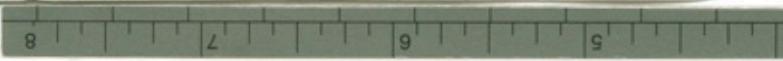
Ms. A. 2



me. he will furnish
us the money to go. &
whenever it is the right
time + thing to do. Of
course we shd be very
glad of such a vocation.

Mrs S. has hardly been
away for four years - since
her sister died. Mr. H.
~~propos~~ suggested I write
to you. I suppose our
best time + only time to be
away wd be in July +
August - I have a great
desire myself to go up

MS. B. 2.6 v. 2



to Alaska and return
by Canadian Pacific Ry.
but I don't know.

I think I'd rather see
you as here, than all
the rest of the coast.

I hope you are all very
well & enjoying your
new home. Our friends
who have visited you
give glowing accounts.

I left Mr S. H. H. Clark's
place this Spring when
he left for St. Louis & we
now live here, finding
it very pleasant.

A. A. Sherrill

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Howard
How are you? I hope all is well with you.
We are going on well. They
only put in foundations
last year - so joined at
last Conv^{ee}. The city
continues to grow. Estimated
now 90-100,000 - a great
deal of building, also
new Rys and Manufc^s.
Please give our kind
regards to Mrs Howard
& each one of the family.
Believe me
With much love,
Yrs friend truly
A. A. Sherrill

H. M. Bosworth

Bohemian Club
San Francisco.

549.

*We are here
and ready*

June 2nd 1887

Maj. Gen. Howard

Dear Sir

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

Respectfully

H. M. Bosworth

52212-5 - 1950

March
1888

in business with
John

September
throughout

Juli 1916

17
18
19

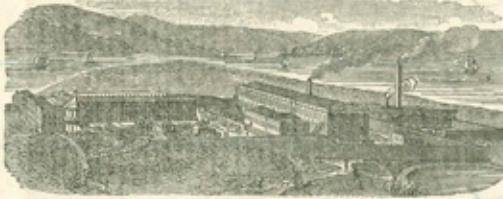
thousand
L. D. Pitt
H. G. #

CALIFORNIA STATE PRISON.

550.

DIRECTORS.

JOHN BOGGS, Pres't,
W. C. HENDRICKS,
J. H. WILKINS,
R. T. DEVLIN,
CHARLES SONNTAG.



PAUL SHIRLEY,
WARDEN,
G. G. CRANDALL,
CLERK.

San Quentin, June 2 . 1887

My dear General & Christian Brother

I have just received a note from Dr. Banow, suggesting that on account of previous engagements made by him at the Church, & the fact that many baptize an Avery, it would be well to postpone my address on Prison work until a later period—say, until after the summer vacation. I have written in reply, that I leave 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 baptized Mr. Graham, whom letter I sent you, & he will come to the Holy Convalescent Sunday, & witness his to be a case of genuine conversion, for which I thank God to take courage. I wish you could be with us at our Annual next Sunday, I am sure that

Chapman Hill.

You would greatly enjoy it

My wife & daughter send their
remembrance to family & friends.

Very truly

Yours truly in XL

Wm H. Hill

Yukka C.

551.

San Francisco June 3rd 84

R. A. M.

Major General Howard

Dear Sir

Dr. Burrows has led
me to hope that you would
honor the young ladies of the
Graduating Class of Lickha In-
stitute by conferring upon them
their diplomas next Saturday
evening June 4th.

I enclose invitation

for you and Mrs. Howard, regret that I have not had the pleasure of meeting you before, and hope that you will be kind enough to inform me to-morrow, either personally or by note, where I may send carriage to convey you to the Metropole Hotel, where the exercises take place.

Very sincerely

B. Zisha
Principal of Leisha Institute

Miss Russell Ward
Miss Hilda Berwin
Miss Esthelia Helmuth
Miss Lucy Behrendt
Miss Adeline Dannenbaum
Miss Loraine Ackerman
Miss Emma Kohn

▲ CLASS OF '87 ▲

“More Light.”

568.

Gen Howard
addressed the class
& gave the diploma

«COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES»

—♦ OF ♦—

Seitska 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.

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|---|--------------------|
| 1. PRAYER | SCHOOL |
| 2. QUARTETTE "Martha" | Flotow |
| MISSES ACKERMAN, WARD, BENNETT AND DOUGHERTY | |
| 3. SALUTATORY "Poetic Justice" | MISS L. ACKERMAN |
| 4. CHORUS "Erinnerung" Lob. | SINGING CLASS |
| 5. GERMAN ESSAY "Maria Theresia" | MISS L. BEHRENDT |
| 6. PIANO SOLO "Valse Lente" Delibes | ADA DOUGHERTY |
| 7. ESSAY "Gilbert and Sullivan's position in Art" | MISS H. BERWIN |
| 8. TRIO "Barcarola" Campana | GRADUATING CLASS |
| 9. FRENCH ESSAY "La Charité" | MISS A. DANNENBAUM |
| 10. PIANO SOLO "Polonaise" (C $\#$ minor) Chopin | MISS L. ACKERMAN |

PART II.

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| 11. ESSAY "Character of Portia" | MISS E. HELLMAN |
| 12. VIOLIN SOLO "Air Varié" Bériot | MISS A. DANNENBAUM |
| 13. SCENES FROM "MERCHANT OF VENICE" | Shakespeare
YOUNG LADIES OF THE GRADUATING CLASS, ETC. |
| 14. QUARTETTE "Tannhäuser" | 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

HOME SWEET HOME

SCHOOL WILL RE-OPEN JULY 20.

GEO. H. RICHMOND, MANAGER EASTERN OFFICE, 5 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY THE
Howard & Wilson Publishing Co.

Gen. C. H. HOWARD, Editor.
J. W. WILSON, Business Manager.

The Farm, Field & Stockman,

156 and 158 Washington St.,

552.

Chicago June 3, '87. 188

Steno.

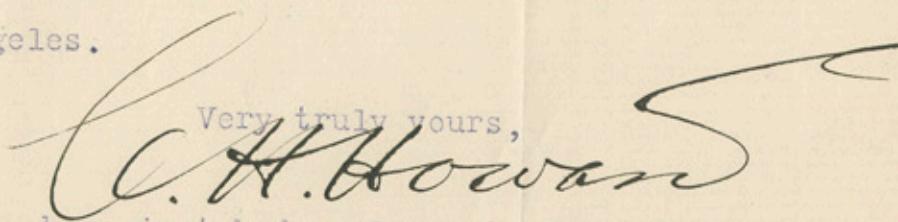
Gen. O. O. Howard,

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 & Pierc," 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 everyway 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,



P. S. We are all well, have just had a pleasant visit from cousin ~~Helen~~ Merrick and Fannie, they are on their way to Dakota to see Sallie, who you know 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.



553.

File

Memorial Day Committee for 1887.

No. 419 CALIFORNIA STREET, Room 12.

Lincoln Post, No. 1.
 Geo. H. Thomas Post, No. 2.
 James A. Garfield Post, No. 34.
 Col. Cass Post, No. 46.
 Gen'l G. G. Meade Post, No. 48.
 Liberty Post, No. 133.

San Francisco, June 5th

1887.

*Major General Howard
USA*

Dear Sir

A Mrs Gardner whose

husband belongs to my Post (Garfield) has three small children, two girls and a boy to support, and she has recently requested me to find work that she can do, I told her it might be possible that she could get clothing from the Q M Dept to make up, she is a trustworthy woman

Her husband is a capable man and is a first class short hand reporter - very capable, when sober, but he is a confirmed drunkard, there is no possible show for him to be anything else. I have tried in every way to influence him but his case is hopeless, He drives her lodgers and boarders away and beats 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
She lives at present at 326 Brennan St
and will have to leave there as she cannot pay the
rent - I suppose you are overrun with such
applications - I have assisted a great many
people to get employment and I have found
it in most cases "bread cast upon the water"
The children are nice children
and their mother capable.

I have the honor to be
Yours respectfully

Albert Brown
Co J. Anthony

2260
otto & King et

Memoirs of my mother

W.H.

June 5th 1887

554

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 one of many of your fellow citizens think of your labors.

When I consider your high military position and the temptation you have to rest upon your laurels 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 McCay 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 ^{but} 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
Wm M. Cubey
to Gen O. O. Howard present

A. Whistler

180
I am very sorry to have to trouble you with
so many questions, but I have been
thinking about it for some time now
and I have not been able to get
any definite light upon them. I will
try to state my case as well as I can
and you will be able to tell me
what you think of it.
I have a good deal of time
now and can get away from
the office quite easily, so I have
had time to consider this
matter and do a great deal of work
on it. I have had time to
think it over and still more time
to do so. You know what I mean.

William S. Mory, President

Thos J. Haynes, Secretary

Edward L. G. Steele, First Vice Pres^t
Charles Goodall, Second Vice Pres^t

555.

TRUSTEES.

C. L. Taylor F. L. Castle
Adam Grant W. W. Montague
John L. Howard Chas Kohler
W. J. Adams J. W. Roma
J. A. Rankin C. B. Stone
E. W. Newhall H. L. E. Meyer

The Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco.

San Francisco, June 6th - 1887.

Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard,
Fort Mason.

Dear Sir:

I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your valued letter of the 14th 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.

J. F. Chittenden, Comptroller

Ward

Troy. lundi
le 6 Juin '87

je suis si con-
tent que je
viens de passer
mes deux ex-
amens dans
la veilleurie
Demain j'aurai
le "Theorie des
Quacquins".

J'espere de
bien faire.

Vois un peu

de J—

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John C. Green
Post Master
San Francisco
California

#835½ W. Lombard St. Baltimore Md

H. P. Hazen June 6th 1889
Gen. O. P. Howard 560.

Dear Mr & Comrad

I met an old soldier
who was with me in San Juan Hospital
Baltimore Md under Dr. Bills, Dr. Worthing
had charge of the ward which I was
in and he tells me that Mrs Sprague
who was a nurse or matron of the ward
(My room was just over Dr. Bills Room)
I felt as I ought to thank her for the
doing of my last operation. for that
lady don all in Her power to keep
my arms properly attened to. and it
was her care only that saved it
I am told that you have the
Honor of being her Husband
of so thank her for me and tell
her I have always prayed for her
and thank God that he took her
to save me. I have had the

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Honor since that time to get over
2000 men in the U.S.A. to join
the Sons of Temperance & the S.O.P.T.
at the City of Chicago when I was
Master Surgeon of the Hospital Fund
I got them to all from the S.O.F.T.
and I march them out as a
Temperance Guard right & tall my
men. But it was in ~~1864~~ 1864-5.
since I left the Army I have had
no Honor of being made G.W.T.
of the S.O.F.T. 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 regard I am yours
in L. P. & F.

John L. Chapman
Secy. & Librarian R. C. M. A.

COTTAGE HOTEL,

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

558.

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

G. L. HENDERSON,
MANAGER.

Mammoth Hot Springs, Wyoming,

June 6th 1889

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 its pleasant experience again. Our visit at your home was to me one of the most interesting feature of our stay in San Francisco, and I shall in the future think with the greatest satisfaction of all the kindness extended to us by you & Mrs Howard, & your family. We have ventured you see, into the Park, in spite of the earliness of the season. So far we are doing very well. We have spent the Sunday very comfortably, have a most excellent guide, & good conveyance. We expect to go as far as the Upper Geyser, and to go out to the Grand Canon by horseback on our return trip. Mr. Hall & wife left us at Livingston

GOT

W. J. &
SON,
MANAGED

200

W. J. &
JON,
MANAGER.
expecting to go
he had

COTTAGE HOTEL,

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

558.

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

SON,
MANAGER.

Mammoth Hot Springs, Wyoming,

188

expecting to go directly through to New York.

We had G.M.C.A. conference at Portland and Helena M.I. 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 & strength & support that come from constant association with men in the same work in neighboring places. In Helena for instance they have a solitary association - the only one in all Montana. We are hoping & praying that the Convocation may have been of great use to the San Francisco Association.

I trust on your next visit to the East you will give us the opportunity to show you our Brooklyn building. Mr. Gibbs looked thro it a few weeks ago apparently with a great deal of interest.

I trusting that God will abundantly bless you & your family with every good thing, I remain with kind regards to them all. Sincerely - Edwin T. See

[887]

Troy le 7 Juin
La lettre de ma
mère du 9^e mai
est reçue. Je vois
que c'est mieux
pour John d'aller
à New York par
Panama. Je
pense qu'il fera
bien de prendre
le bateau. Je viens
de parler avec ex-
amen dans la "thé-
orie des machines"
je suis content. Je
vais me reposer ici
à Troy deux ou trois
jours. Je ne porte
bien - Jannie



macizo

Teal / Maria

Fort Monroe

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561.

glo.

June 7. 1887.

Mr. Howard.

Dear Sir.

I enclose 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. Kimball.

With great respect.

H. W. Merritt

636 Cost St.

Bity.

H. M. Shantz

1911. Jan.

brownell

silicath

return to birdcage

return from brownell world at 11:30 am
temp and sun at 11:00 at 24° C and 100% humidity

gate back way there is no one
apressus was present in abundance for sandalwood

gate back at 11:00 sharp sandalwood was
present still at 11:30

there is no sign of change having been
observed for 2 hours now nothing will be missed

return with sandalwood
to the cage still

the cage still

the cage still

49th Parallel.
13th Cen.

562

Lake Superior, Wash., D.C.
At M. & Co. Stamps Co.
June 9th 1884.

- A special signified letter. -

Major Genl O. O. Howard,
Commanding Dept't Pacific
San Francisco, Cal.

- General Friend:

I am moved by no ordinary impulse to write what follows will, in well-written words, bring their intuitive significance. You can best appreciate the power of the sentences, when you know, the sole thoughts of Solar Suggestions, & will commend their sacred impressions to only high Military Culture & Kindness. These words are plenty for the preliminary paragraph: hence, thus conclude it,

I have just completed an official & commercial tour of over miles - 8 months' walk and carriage through Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Utah, Wyoming, Nebraska, Kansas, Indiana, Ill., + New Mexico, Texas, Southern Colorado, Northern Arizona, & Utah - entire return and magnificence to this Eden of quiet and flowers. I kept daily notes from Jack to Texas

had com
as a know
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and consulted with the ablest men of the age,
as I know them to be, on National affairs, duly
considered Commercially and Financially.

At Fort Lewis, I opened the "Military
Book" presented to me there for that purpose.

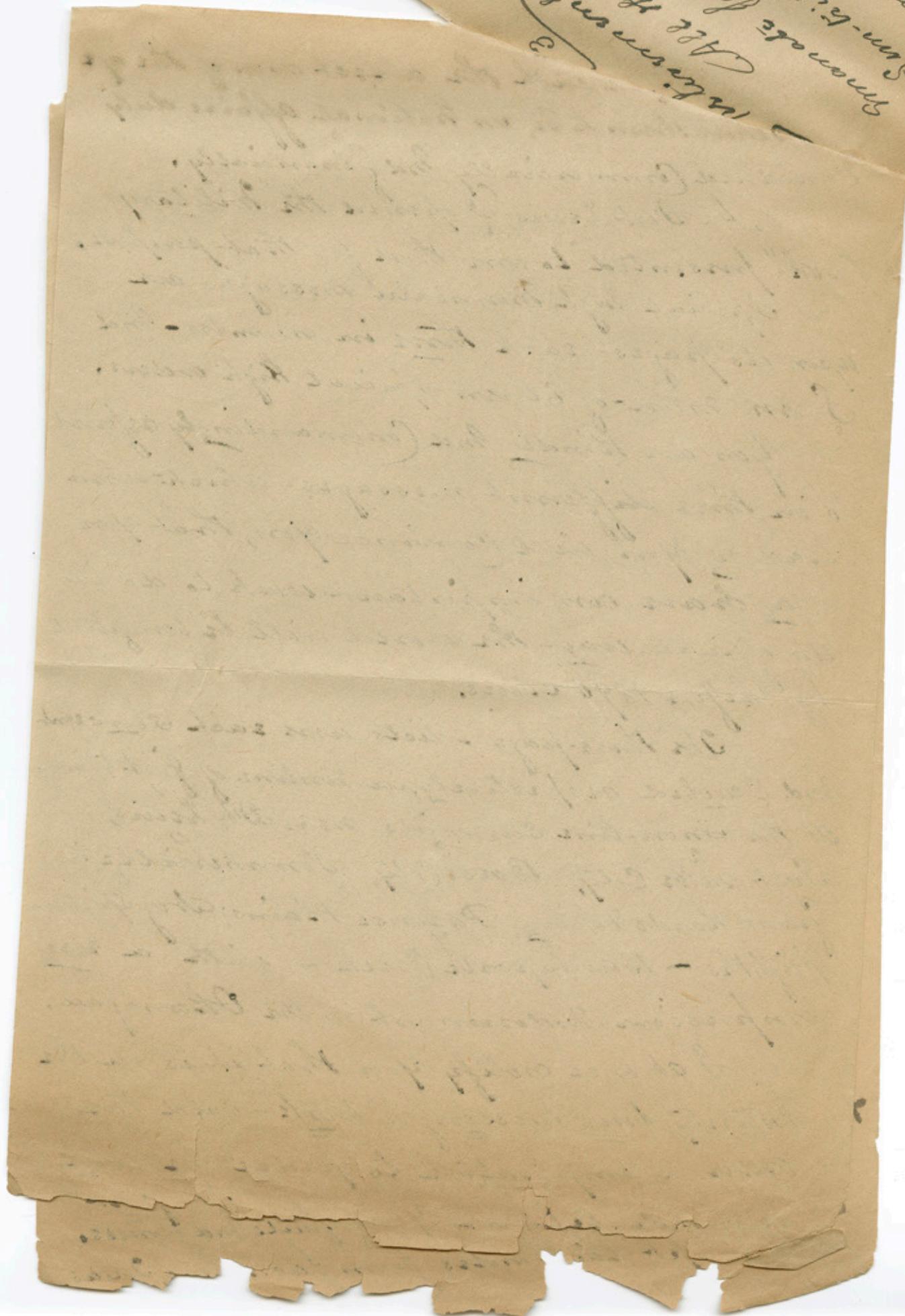
- Special High Mountain messages are
upon its pages - each three in number - And
from time of eleven special High orders.

You are kindly and Commandingly referred
to in those different messages - which when
read by you, will convince you, that you
may have an important work to do in
an official way - the world will be benefitted
by - before 1890 closes.

The three-page sheets were each summoned
and scribed respectively, in virtue of first travel,
at the Snow-line summits near Ft. Lewis,
Salt Lake City, ² Boise City, ³ Sommerville in
Grand Ronde Valley, ⁴ Palouse Plains, ⁵ ⁶ Spilum
Fights - ⁷ Burnapartie Creek - with a very
impressive endorsement on the Okanagan.

I at once notify you that it is, in the
entirety, the messenger work - and the
order is imperative to place the book
immediately in your hands.

17/12/1982
This was the
second time I
had been to
Gum-Gum
Society



3

returnment to sacred seclusion.
All the messages and specifications
emanate from eminenth Sones, and are
Sun-filled-thought-throbs to pulsating air-
waves, in inhalation by breathing breaths,
A Seiner only known to Krisnu or the
true Christus Yariv of Arabia.

The condensation of Patriotic sentiment
therein enunciated will convince you, that
I have at no time, lost confidence in
your inspirational power - when the
emergencies may arise - which, will not
rise - if you act promptly - as suggested
by the "Specification Message", written
at Buonapartic Park. The "old Stagedrum"
was never caught napping - nor will you
be - when this Sacred "book of revelations"
reaches you officially - as you may now
provide - by sending a special messenger
therefore - from Fort Spokane - to this
Slow and farm-home of Kiram G. Smith -
where I have had charge & de account
anti-slip last summer Ad. 5^o 1862

of the same species in the same
condition as regards the size
and shape of the leaves and flowers
is sufficient to distinguish it from
the other two which are
all of similar size and shape.
The first is a small shrub
with few branches, the leaves
are round and smooth,
the flowers are white and
the stem is slender and greenish.
The second is a small shrub
with few branches, the leaves
are round and smooth,
the flowers are white and
the stem is slender and greenish.
The third is a small shrub
with few branches, the leaves
are round and smooth,
the flowers are white and
the stem is slender and greenish.

Isaiah sent to Hezekiah similar sentences
of some and sum-sent sentiment - The masses
of the Mormon, Mexican and Massachusetts Indian
tribes of long-intrigue, are active, Cunning
and Commanded by red + priest-craft,
as I know by observation, Conversation and
their plebian Confessions.

Three-fourths of the past three years
immigration to America from antagonistic
foreign nations - are in Mormon Sympathy:
whilst Indian Oppression, Land-grafts to
Aliens - with Southern prejudices and not
forgotten outrages, have placed all Northern
and Western states in peril! Red flags,-
red fronts of German and Jewish saloon
and trade houses, and constant secret drills
of German, Austrian, Irish and Swedish
Secret soldiers, jeopardize the peace of
several northern cities, Cleveland is in
total indifference to the "threatened war".

The miles of a wretched Southern Campsore
to fatal results; Cleopatra captured Anthony;
the Jersey Lilly" married Bayard, and the
Hobson is full of some other long Intrigues
which she goes her way.

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General Howard! I am writing plainly
and pointedly - This Government is sleeping
on thine - or its official dignity - flattered by
a foreign foe, and a Marion will arise
to dismay England and Germany both even
if another Washington Betrayal of the only
Patriotic Army of less than 27,000 regulars -
be as it is - Fraught - Sartoris-ized and Conklin-
Corbed. Blaine knows of the intrigue, and
so does Sherman and his Catholic wife.

These things are talked publicly in Kansas
and Texas.

Jehovah - alone - sans - strength
Storm, earthquake and - no water! The
hanging of Mrs. Catholic Turret - the murder
of Garfield - the Suicide of Logan and
Breckin - Suicide, I write it - 4° -
with the causes thereof, are plain, when
the testimony in the Guiteau Case is
now reviewed. John Abinghams and
Ben Butler still scoff and sneer at
each other - whilst Jeff Davis and George
Francis Train are adepts in the sad
Science of the Poschys. - or "Poschycus" as
Gen Francis Train writes it in his

Sacoma leaders, all of which is Subversive of National honor, And indicative of early decay of Sentimental Union.

I interviewed many important Mormon leaders and families;—men, women and girls—boys also—in Utah and Idaho. The "Gicker Bill" was a purposed "fir-hand-thrown to Communistic power." Bayard, Lamar, Garland and many other Southern-angry-knew of it before it was passed, as an ex post facto law, for the benefit of the "Salt Lake Tribune" faction of the Anti-Commandment, instead of the Eighth Commandment breakers.

I was in Salt Lake City as well as at San Juan, Bluff city, Moab, Provo, Ogden, Brigham City, and, more than all at Logan-Cass valley.

The Book of revelations—for your special guidance and discern information—will be your best adviser in the rising emergency of 1888, when, it is to be hoped as well as prayed for, that you will be, in natural order and succession, the Imperate and Christian Ruler of the Am-

Voor
publicatie
in 1820



I -

Your Mental Acumen and Moral
prescience, will name and note the
intuitive needs this Isaiah letter -
Clearly Sun shadows of coming events.

John - the Evangelist, Could not
be more explicit in detailing National
Causes for the Creating wars of warfares -
I would faint - await - by thus appri-
izing you - in time as I did years ago -
Aspiring Army officers in Command
of dangers lurking near.

The false - treacherous and
unreasonable Gold excitement, and the
attempted demonetization of Silver coin,
with the repeated violation of the Constitution
of the United States - under sudden
paralysis of finances more frequent
and Lucifer's electric god of Juno, will
not be slow to act this Coming "ides of
November";

I close on the eighth page of
this Special 24° message with a
plaintive plea to you to act, act
promptly and officially, in

Dear
Mother
Misses of
Your

I am well and doing
all sorts of work at home
and am now writing to you
about my work and what
I have done so far.
I have just finished my
first book (which I have
written myself) and it is
now ready to be published
and will be sent to you
as soon as it is published.
I have also written a second
book which I am still working
on and hope to finish it
soon. I am also working
on a third book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a fourth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a fifth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a sixth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a seventh book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a eighth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a ninth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a tenth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a eleventh book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a twelfth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a thirteenth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a fourteenth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a fifteenth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a sixteenth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a seventeenth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a eighteenth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a nineteenth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a twentieth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a twenty-first book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a twenty-second book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a twenty-third book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a twenty-fourth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a twenty-fifth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a twenty-sixth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a twenty-seventh book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a twenty-eighth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a twenty-ninth book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year. I am also working
on a thirty-book which I
hope to finish by the end of
the year.

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A private messenger to me with
written orders for the manuscript
Messages of "The Old Lewis Book;" so, that
you may read for yourself - what are
thine sincerely and sensibly sentenced,

And now, oh Father in the
bright Abn Sun:- Hallowed be thy Name
by Patriots there and here! Give unto thy
fellow-servantes who prn & receive
this letter, grace, wisdom and love to
thor-oughly understand the import
of the truths so sentenced that no
one can controvert them, Father in
the Sun on High! - as a Supreme Being
of Pity, - And thou art full of compassion
in thy servant and the Christian
Family! - Preserve 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 thou alone art God - and none
other shall endure. So may it be!

Mr. C. W.

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Dear Father

I am writing to you from the city of [unclear]
I am here with my wife and two children.
We are staying at a hotel called [unclear].
The weather is very nice and we are having a good time.
We are looking forward to our vacation.
Please let me know if you have any news.
I will write again soon.

File Aug 9 1887

363

San Pedro, Cal.

Aug 7. 87.

Major Genl. O. O. Howard,
Comdg. "Mil. Air. of the Pac,"
San Francisco Cal.

General:

Congress appropriated
a certain amt. for dredging the
channel in this Harbor: Your
Chief Engineer, will no doubt let
it's work out:

Would you kindly
speak to him, so that he
might ask his Arch-Recd to
give me a position — provided
there is a vacancy — also to the
Gentleman who receives the
"Dredging Contract" you no

November 7
Sedalia 17

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(27)

number me as one of your S.S.
scholars in Portland, Oreg, and
as a member of Genl. Sheridan's
staff, with Col. C.G. Santelot,
your Adj't Gen'l M'; while in
Command of the Deptt. of the
Columbia,

I left H. T'y. on
account of Rheumatism and the
lonely deserts the P'les.

Praying
that you will kindly do all
you can for me, and hoping
that God may bless you and
family,

I am Generally
Very Respectfully,
Your Ch't. Servt.
Hugh Macaulay.

Hugh McAdoo

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564

and sum up the influences in
my life. Portland, June 7th, 1887.

Gen. Q. D. Howard,
Portland.

My dear General:

Your kind letter came to hand
this morning, and I hasten to acknowledge its re-
ceipt. It gives my dear wife and myself great pleasure
to know that you appreciate us. Many thanks for
the photo which was duly received. I was at fault in
not letting you know that it came. But, alas, the
days and nights are not long enough for me.
As time passes business as well as business calls
me more closely around me, and leave little
time for my friends. Our Mary complains some-
times that I am too much occupied. But I tell
her I must work now when there is opportunity and
capacity; for sometime, perhaps, I cannot work. And
then, too, we both look forward to another time when
the cares of life can be laid aside in a measure.

But you must not suppose that we sacrifice the
smallest part of our present happiness for the
uncertain future. Our lives are very full of

good things, and I was for a moment glad
to be thankful to the Giver of all good for his
many mercies.

By the way, Mary said that you promised
to send her your picture. I smiled and told
her that of course it was for ~~you~~ her, but she
did not seem altogether satisfied. And at any-
rate, she refused to consider that a letter to me
was also for her. I think that in order to restore
harmony you must write to her, and if you can-
not find time to write a separate letter to both
of us, I will make her feel sorry by showing her
how self-drauging I am.

My own over at Capt. Gray's about a mile away.
Little Gracie is a beauty. I do remember you
The weather is rainy here now, almost like
winter. But it will prevent the anticipated
high water.

With much love from Willie and myself
I remain,

Faithfully yours, J. D. How-



GOLDBERG, BOWEN & CO.

SUCCESSORS TO

565.

LEBENBAUM, GOLDBERG & BOWEN,

428, 430 & 432 PINE ST.

GROCERS, TEA & WINE MERCHANTS.

WE HAVE NO BRANCH STORES

San Francisco Janv 7 1887

Genl O O Howard
Commanding Div of Pacific

Sir We feel grateful for your promise to Mr.
Anderson to open [redacted] with us, we will
make it our special business to your orders ~~on~~
Special Care & will Supply you with the best
Quality of goods at lowest prices

Very Respectfully Yours
Goldberg, Bowen & Co
Per D. H. Shaw

GOLDBERG, BOMEN & CO.

SUBSCRIPTION TO

LEEBENBAUM, GOLDBERG & BOMEN

GROCERS, TEA & WINE MERCHANTS.

WIS. 430 & 433 PINE ST.



C BRANCH STORES

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