

[ca. April 19, 1888]

General Howard

San Francisco Cal

Dear General.

Your Very Welcome

letter came, and found Brother  
and I well. Every thing here is  
going on nicely. Most all of our  
Young Men are at Work for the  
farmers, and they are geting [sic]  
good pay. They alway [sic] get plent [sic]  
of Work during the Summer and  
<sup>make</sup> good living here. General, I  
want to say to You that People here  
are alway [sic] Saying Some thing very  
bad bout [sic] others. They Never  
think of their own harmes [sic], and  
their own Selves. That Lady,  
where you stoped [sic] doing [sic] Evening,  
Mrs Lovelocks. She told me that

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

the next Morning after Your [ sic ] left  
The stock Men, were talking bout [ sic ]  
you. A men who calls them selves  
battle Kings. They were Saying  
you was [ sic ] not good General. You  
did More praying then [ sic ] fighting  
Indians. Another one Spoke, and  
Said Oh! Will He is Comeing [ sic ] up  
to Bury Horses of us, and He is also  
in love with Sarah Wimemuccu,  
and they are to be married Soon.  
Now General, Lovelock people  
are always talking bout [ sic ] Someone.  
To hear them talk, one would  
think they were all St.s Gen.  
Brother is talking bout [ sic ] Selling  
this place, and going to buying  
another farm way from this  
place. as I dont [ sic ] think it is good  
place for him an[d] I. In the first  
place, [ E ] Very Store in Lovelocks is  
a drinking place, and if I gav [ sic ]

in to one of the Stores, out siders  
will Say right way [sic]. That <sup>I</sup> ^ go in  
to get drunk, and I do not want  
to live in Lovelocks. I want  
go away Some other place. If you  
want to buy Land. You ough[t] to  
have this one. Brother wants  
41000 Thousands dollars for the  
farm first as it stands. Yester-  
day, Sunday, He was offered  
three thousands five Hundreds  
for it. You Said when you was [sic]  
here, you wanted to buy land,  
may be You would like to buy  
tis one of ours. Now General,  
give My love to Your family,  
and remmber [sic] me in prayers.

Your

Humble Servent

Sarah,

PS

General

I cannot  
get any of the childrens to  
come to school. They all say if  
I had some Thing for the  
children to Eat, while they are  
at School. they would let  
their children come to school.  
I told them I had nothing.  
So I let them a lone. My  
Regards to Lt. Greble.

Yours Very Truly,

Sarah