June 23, 1888

Gen. C.C. Howard

Dear Sir:—I beg leave by this means to renew a very brief acquaintance with yourself, and to beg you to interest yourself in my behalf to secure an appointment in the "National Yellowstone Park" as a member of the Police Force. In the summer of 1883, I was in the employ of a party who attempted to establish a Cord Ranch on the So.York of the Madison River about 1 mile, as I remember it from Fourgees Pass, at which place I had the
pleasure of meeting you,
and your party.
I was in the Park about
five weeks and became
quite familiar with its
main features of Interest.
I am aware the Park
is included in the Department
of the Interior, and that
the Star Department has very
little to do with it
but you are in a better
position to command
attention than I am, so
I ask you as a favor
to please interest yourself
for me, if it does not
interfere to accord with
your other duties.
I have a family depending on one (my wife & children) and if it is necessary, I can furnish references both as to character & capability.

Begging your pardon for this intrusion,
I remain,

Yours Respectfully,

H. M. McIntyre,

Harvard, Dickey Co

Illinois
Dear friend,

I have been meaning to get a letter off to you every day since I have been here, but I have really made no effort to have accomplished my intention. The church bells are ringing, so I should be going to church instead of writing now. If I had not arranged my morning tour to visit the hill-tale under the trees, I would have written yesterday. In fact, I longed to see you again. They were just funny and grand, and added only two stories to.

Vancouver
June 18th, 1888
thing now & I long to be of me for warming - it then she is all the children to occupy to and make the time seem shorter. I do wish you could see that darling baby. He is perfect. I think in years & features & more than all in disposition - he never cries except for good cause, and will lie for hours in the basket as contented and happy a little champion as you could wish to see. His name is beautiful and he is named so can an Altogether I never had a more charming brother baby in my life. He is very near all his paws & nose sometimes laugh at this in so delight and delight a way that we all laugh in. I wonder that you could see
and enjoyed this year as in "the city" little pet. She is a baby pet and very loving and sweet. 

charging. The country children were over there and to a boy stopping to talk to a pet little Maggie scheme came flying up, threw her arms around my neck & clutched her little - Runyon to one, clothing all the time running as Morgan and then certainly with the most engaging smile the said to me "Morgan from a dirty face" - I could not help laughing it was so bright and clever. for her to say - entirely she considered me to property. 

Morgan is her old self - exactly and full of mischief as ever - giving over the means to very sunny. The was a very good little patient indeed. They called Rachie her little fishes over ten which they came.
...and you will return to the east.
She let in high chairs for the
manger and the
Beresin did not come. I think
it is impossible that all those
trains there are so
many and that so many.
I understand that Bladen
was summoned to Col. Hope.
They are quite committed to
the necessary change to be made.
I am like Mrs. S. so much.
— My husband has come
di-late-ly and I am at the
end of my rope. I will try not
to go to you. Don't expect
Miss Howard to be here.
I am very anxious.
John—
Affectionately,
Mrs. B.
Dear [Name],

This is a letter to you to express my... little help in understanding the additional content. I... read his to be done that she... should attend to. I... always return to... ask all the time. It seems to me that... some has written the meal and... served it. That Miss Mc. often... to wait on the table and give... some a moment to rest... and feel like eating the dinner. Yes, it is lovely to help... all the can. Some said the... heart yesterday. I... a good, important woman. She... able to become... and indeed... hope. The many. This letter... is written more for Miss... I fancy them...
San Quentin, June 25, 1886

Ley, Rev. O. M. Ward

My dear Friend Mr. Ward,

We are looking forward with pleasure to receive you and speak to the prisoners next Sunday morning. I trust that nothing will be in the way of your coming, for it would be a great disappointment to us.

I would suggest that you come up on the Sacramento or Masonry Sleep Train, which will leave on Saturday afternoon at 3:15 or 4:15, or early at 7:30, if you so desire. I will be at the Wharf to meet you, but if you do not find me, take the Prison Appliances to tell the Driver to take you to my house. Service at Sunday morning is at 9:15, about as here later than when you were here before. If you wish to return in time for your Mill Class, you...
Can do so on the 10:45 train, which will land you in San Francisco at 12:45 on the Grand Express at 10:30, which will bring you there a few minutes later.

My daughter is on a visit to Carson, Nevada, but Mr. Hett and myself will be glad to entertain you to the best of our ability.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
June 25th, 1888.

Gen. O. O. Howard,
Phelan Building, City.

My Dear General:—

Next Thursday evening is the last business meeting for the season and our young men are particularly anxious you should preside. The meeting is held at 8 o'clock. Reports of the various Committees will be presented and the ladies of the 4th Congregational Church will provide refreshments. Dr. Lane will be present and give a short address. I meant to have spoken to you about it when I was down at the Grove but forgot it, and the cards were printed during my absence and your name is printed as presiding officer that evening. May we depend on you? Please let me hear from you early and come if possible.

Very cordially yours,

[Signature]
I have read the letter to Joe Slavin. I shall be going to Boston in a few days. And if the letter to Mr. Gwaltrea will suit, I shall be going to New York. I would be so thankful to him. I see he is with his Peabody, at the time here.

Sincerely yours,
Sarah W. Hopkins

Soudock, Mo.
June 26th, 1854

Dear Friend,

Your letter is at hand. I have been away from home, and since I received the telegram from the Gen. and have just got home this morning, and the letter has been here for some time. Now, but the order. The horse is gone by Dave. It belongs to him, and no one else. Brother and I have nothing to do with the horse. Only we got care of him last fall to work. But we cannot do anything.
he wants not work on the near side as we want to work him on the near side and the horse has lost the right eye. The horse has but one eye and he is quite old too. The horse can be bought for $10. Ten dollars any time Indian horses is not worth much. Yes. I said Dan is not move. He has work horses. He has 45 head of horses. Besides, he has 2 wagons, that drive Tim Brother and I have him self need works. He has 2 horses to work for him and 2 sons grown up. He has 8 children 2 died this winter. Dear Friend you sent me to talk to him bout sending the children to school. He has tried them was nothing in sending the children to school. Both him and Joe Sloan have done all they could to make up my school which they did for they have more then any one in Roundup. The men who is putting in blame for the horse is not Tom Slavin but Joe Slavin James cousin. The little man who talked good English is the one who calls himself Tom Slavin is putting in blame for the horse in the name. Den you can get him pay for the horse if like. Den you write to him and tell him what I say don't the horse through
July 6, 1863

Napoleon Jones

Genl. O. H. Howard
Dear Genl.

Your very kind letter of nearly a year ago through the adjutant G. B. St. at Columbus, Ohio came duly to hand and I assure you General was inward with pleasure. I should have replied immediately and had resolved upon that pleasure where I had the misfortune to be thrown from my carriage by a pair of vicious horses and severely injuried. So much so that up to the present I have been practically unable to handle a pen beyond signing my name when absolutely necessary. To the business matter of your letter. Believe me General what day I had been shaping my affairs so that I might say to you that Dras.
glad of the privilege of saying to you that our accounts in a frugal way are square and balanced. Nothing would give me more pleasure than so to do. But my misfortunes have followed each other so rapidly and so numerous during the past few years that I have very little left and am just now in very ordinary circumstances. At the commencement of the war I was in very fair circumstances. So day in the evening of life I would feel perfectly satisfied if enjoying even a captain's pay in the regular army. Settled, this knows that those dear to me and have a right to my care would be assured against need. My whole property and it is little, is in wild lands in this back woods county of Ohio realizing not only as civilization advances it therefore please the matter wholly to yourself trusting entirely in the man in whose shade and carebbly yours faithfully.

R. S.
Grail Howard.  
Dear Sir.  
Will you please give me an order for a pass on Govt. steamer around the Bay for my Eastern friends, and greatly oblige your truly,  
Kate S. Wood  
26 June 78
I write to you in the hope that you may know in time my love.

They may be able to spare an afternoon to visit Hamilton. I am still waiting orders. I expect to know July 1st. With love from Adelheid to myself to all poor family.

Brooklyn, N.J.
June 26, 1888

5½c

My dear Father,

Perhaps the weather sister J. Mrs. F. T. Sargent will go to the San Francisco from Victoria where they are at present. I will call upon you.

Mrs. Frances W. Oaksmith
was a Portland
One, lady I knew
mother slightly
when a girl, she
went to the same
church where another
went. Her two
daughters are
Mrs. Hall of Victoria
B.C. & Mrs. Frank
T. Sergeant.

She is so splendidly
entertained here
that I feel sure
you will be all
the more glad to
see Mrs. Oaksmith
& daughter. They
are refined, travelled
of nice people.

This is but a place
(or yet) to visit
their friends &
relatives in S.F.
O. O. Howard,
Maj. Genl. U. S. A.,
Commanding Division of the Pacific,
Phelan Block City.

Dear Sir:

I am directed by Hon. R. P. Hammond, to request of you the address of Mr. A. D. M. Avery the party recommended by you May 2nd 1888 for appointment as a police officer. If he will call at this office he will be sent to the O. I. for examination.

Very Respectfully,

William E. Hall

Clerk.

238 Sutter St.

For the officers we have
Honorable Isaac I. Wright, Sr.

June 28, 1888.

Chairman. Committee West of Pacific.

St. Louis - San Francisco, California.

Journal: June 28

There will be no suspicions or superstitions dissimulage of words in this letter. I have too high and too true a regard for true Christianity and self-sacrifice, to be otherwise than candid and frank with you. I am now and have been an unaltering friend of yours and of your army record. All my writings, travels, and correspondences confirm this. I have no other than patriotic blood in my veins, and none other faith than that which is wholly American - North and South alike.
I am writing this letter at the Omahas house in Conspicuous with the Columbia River. The old Comal
Saw at and Seclets-see the only two Chiefs now known in Washington on on
the Northwest Pacific Coast. At this
Sacred Vision land 30a, 30a, more, the younger
and former 30a, 30a, more, the elder.
And knowledge of Indian strategy in
1877 which I wanted to the Nez Perce.
Omaha Oraeh, Chicago Times, and at the
Carl Schur Academy of Interior 30a,
Partitive, Washington City. You had
had possibility and in my Judge office
at 30a, 30a, on an introduction by
Sawar Brown. There was your my testimonial
with my seal notarial impressed thinner,
and exhibited to get my Correspondence
to Omaha Oraeh and Chicago Times, as
I am published, having previously in
1876. Consisted peace with the Sineor
Chiefs; and, in 1879, in the Moses and so Happy.
d. Joseph ans at Peace on the
Artz Spirituam. The Indians ans at rest.
And Sam Miller and myself are worm
with the cans of time and the ingratitude
of those of our own race for whom we
faind failed on all to provide
homes and habitations on their escapees
from the storm-stricken East.
"Sam" is alone, Dave Brown is dead.
And the Orphan children, two girls and a
boy; Semi-Indians, are kindle cared for
by "Poor old Sam" - the Post Master and
Gardener. The lands, orchards and vine-
yards - the grandest on the Columbia,
belonging to these orphan biness and
bearing all kinds of fruit - Constantinly
cultivated and nurtured by "Sam", was
jumpd with a timber culture claim
by one C. O. Bouchard since dead on the
other side of the Columbia, by decree
of the Supreme Judge of the world for
poverty, in sustenance to vacate lands,
only on which a timber culture claim can
Catherine vs. Donan—1877—Which gave
the valid government title to lands-
domestads and pre-emptsions—to those
who first settle upon and improve these
vacant, unoccupied lands.

To Gen. Howard, This is an all-
important part of this very important
official letter to you, and you may, and
I hope will give it official attention
as its concluding paragraphs may
strongly but improperly suggest and
enforce.

The orphans herein mentioned
are two daughters, Martha Davis, aged 14,
and Minnie Davis, aged 12 years. Their
father was Frank Davis—the pioneer
in his line Knight—Jr. — who died
suddenly in Hiltas Valley in 1877, and
whose body and effects I guarded and
conserved until the arrival of "Sam
and Mark"—his brothers, from this time only
Sent some copy of Col. Rutter's letter stating that he as President of the Yakima Land Office, had no legal notification of the passage of such "Act of Indian Homestead Law" and that he was acting under the usual Homestead Law and in the old Law.

I was a witness to many of these Indian Homestead affidavits for these Washoe Indians, I saw the money paid. And "Sam" C. Miller furnished them the money to buy their old-settled homes with; lands the Government own owned, and lands on which their fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers and children were born and Indios, cultivated many years ago.

Now, comes trouble, these Indian home steaders want to "move up" and the land offices at Yakima say "No." Some white men Court their homes, and again, under guise of land office ruling, are trying
to secure their improved farms.

I received an official letter from "Stockbridge" Acting Land Com-
misions, dated March 17, 1887, in
which he refers to my letters to Secre-
tary Ira-foo, and states positively, that
E. C. Bence's "Claim of Timber Culture
was illegal, being taken on two different
sections and was improperly allowed
at Yakima Land Office," and that the
officials at that time so notified, and
also that the Bence claim would be
cancelled at Washington City if any part
of it was on the improved lands of
the Minor heirs of Frank Darm deceased.

It also advised me to make an
application for return of the serval
Homestead Suits charged the necessary
Indians, and of the land offices at
Yakima—"Thomas, Register, Ed "E." How-
lett," Pierce, refused to refund—since
these cases would be promptly attend-
ed to." These land offices are still thus.
After an autumn from the lower
And Southern States &d Territories. The
results of which I sent you in Mr. Lewis's
Book, I again wrote to Secretary James
I sent in detail plain in Truths, He
sent Special agent Gordon of Tennessee
to investigate the Minot's & Oklahoma
Indian affairs. I saw the "General for
den" and discovered — — — well that
he improved the atmosphere around
Memphis, Tennessee, to that around
Okanagan, Colville Reserve & the
Minot's.

I wrote to you insisting on location
of Post at Talia Songen, I wrote to
Mr. W. T. Malloy, President of Land 2nd Order
League at Salt Lake City on the true
States of Mormon complaints. I write
to you pointed concerning the Railroad
Accessories, and then seeing the
good results of these prospective
Appraisals, in the name of God &
Country, Home & Happiness, again.
April 3, 1865.

And solemnly, sincerely, warned of danger war.

I arrived, as you must now know, the terrible destruction of an awful crime perpetrated on the American Indian race.

I remind you better... of August 18-1887. I could not thin oneself. I had no one. I was among enemies of yours, and I was cursed and threatened for defending my God, saving the Indian race.

The very employees in that town were in league with the foe. So, when Chapman came up to me, I acquainted him with many of the facts. He was then in military interests, and was paid for knowledge I cheerfully furnished the present heads of government months before. I was sick, penniless, although I was invited to remain in Car of Smith's Stor.
works, and we can only say in shame that we have fallen short in our attempts to do more good and less evil. But is the fault ours? Who fashioned the vessels that contain our good resolves?

Alas! penned, who saw us those good resolves? Oh! what is sense? What is spirit? What is thought? Let this and these lines be your and my answer to what is written so sacredly here on the St. Lewis 12th chapter of Daniel book. You have sense, penned, and you know there is a divinity that shapes our ends

Don’t force them as we may,” God, whether Shakespeare caught that idea from St. Paul on Mars-hill, (552-17th chap Acts 22- to 32 verses) or whether St Paul spoke as the spirit of Christ in the Son among him, it matters not; we, penned, are only
parts of a great whole. But too often
of ourselves, that great whole was
only our earthly father and mother.
"It is again in our children," said
a Mandolin English writer. It is false.
Our body is our own and its form and
form it differently at different ages
as Custom induces. The Spirit or
intellectual element is a Solar
Creation for our special adaptation.
It was always in existence, and it
moved this body until it wore it out
and then it returned to its own
appointed sphere in the Solar air,
ready to return to many kinds of
kinds, when birth and form, head and
heart demanded for it, needed it,
and were capable of using and utilizing it. I am too humble, simple, to
claim that I, thanks to Man's Stream,
will follow any of my trains, perform
ed any of my Curios or form the few of my inspirational thoughts...
of my own physical or mental

Mental is memory.
Mind is electric air-water. Air is
unseen life of hydrogen, carbon, nitro-
gen and oxygen. Formation in all
planetary evolution, revolution
and constitution. That is the sense of

I am here on a silent, sound

visits as in last letter sent to you,
to which you replied August 18, 1887.
And I will await your kind. But I
do times, journal, earnest reply to
this long and determined letter.

You sit at once, it is not ordinary
paradise or solemnities I am now

penning. The Divine Plato

stream and the worldly stream has

worn. The great party leaders in
all nations are dying or destitute.
Men of intelligence are mocked. The
Scholars scorned and scoffed. The
Wicked rule the people anonera.
You desired to send it. If now you get through with it, you can return it to Wayte, Kittitas County, Wash. In case of Sam Miller, P.M., and I will enclose it with all my comments.

Mount Vernon, 20th Oct., 1886.

I will thus bind up the testimony having sealed it among my disciples. "Shut up the words and sealed the book, even to the time of the end."

Consult 8th chap of Isaiah and 12th chap of Daniel I carried that "First Roll" from Bountiful battle field to head of St. John Pass in Florida, and the "Scrolls" through to Omaha - 1876-1886. They are revelations on science, not on physicians' legs. The greatest scholars have read them. They are known far and near, in high and low, as the works of Shiboleh.

P.S. I am not a servant - I am a friend.

S. A. M. 

S. A. M.
Indian trading post on the upper Columbia river. I was teaching school there in Kittitas Valley-saying it from Indian language, when you were on the Oregon trail of Joseph.

The mother of these children was Chief Moses' kin and niece. The son, Johnny Down, is 9 years of age. Son of David Down, of same mother as the girls. His half-sister is full mother's half of brother's blood. Dave Down died March 6, 1888, leaving his property to Johnny Down. Frank Down died without a will, other than trusting all to Sam Miller, his partner in the store, to care for his daughter and wife; in case he returned not from the hot springs in California—a stiff man. He was sick with kidney blight in 1876—when he went to the springs.

The store and buildings, house and barn, orchard and gardens were on Frank Down's patent claim of 1877, uninsured.
until 1885; since, an entry could be made of it by Frank Orr. As soon as such was made, and plat filed in Yakima land office, David Orr filed on his separate homestead claim adjoining the original, which he had

fenced, farmed, and built upon. The law does not provide for orphan minors filing on lands, especially, when both father and mother are dead and burials before lands they had improved and inhabited, are surveyed and platted by the government, and the local land office at Yakima, raises such filings.

Hence, their uncle, David Orr, was not allowed to file on the improved farm and bearing orchard lands of his dead brother Frank, for the benefit of his two orphan daughters, whose mother was also dead. So one—E.C. Bunch—a land grabber from California, with his family of grown up children, came to the

Wenatchee, staked out these great lands,
And each and every one of them went to Yakima City, intended at the Land Office there "homesteads," pre-emption, and "timber-cultural" claims a host, and some, affidavit. But that those lands were vacant, unimproved; and times were allowed filings—the land officers ascertaining their jury and sitting at their claim. In one year thereafter, Burch lay dead of this disease in his own untended—un-gardened homestead across the river. God's judgment!

His widow now "prosecutes the claim," a contest was had; and the "lawyers" and "land officials" decide at Yakima Land Office, against the two orphan girls, because they were half-breeds! And this gives the orchard, and farm hens, and barns to Asad Burch's widow, who is full of fraudulent claims, abroad causing Miller and others estate to pay one six thousand dollars for

This Land Office, Teaching, and Contingent."
At the close of the conditional
Treaty, 1885, I came from the South

the seats of the Patrice and Pat madrids,
on this land—stealing, barns—invading,
Stamp-act—land-office piracy.

I solemnly learned this from Vineyard
and Garden from people, to become
how they erred in sacred—invested
rights of home—imposed domain—
that the God of the Sun was on the
side of the oppressed and water! water
would again to the cry of the oppressed.

How sad to know now, that "No water"
was the mournful rail of many and
"rain! rain! rain! flood! flood! flood! the
unbearable moan of millions more—
on this world, and still the land steal
grass on end still the storms cease not.

In October 1885, I went to Secretary
Herman concerning this "TREATY
Indian Claims," and the "Indian stern—
stead for the Yakima land Office was
acting in defiance of the laws of
...letter to me of Aug. 1867 seems to attribute to my "good judgment" and "intense action" the proper rendering of the things that I... And you insist on my furnishing Mr. Gillum with facts about Indians that prevent trouble, and that Maj. Allen was a good man. And that General Gillum would act "promptly," etc., etc.

General, I conferred with old Chief Moss and his wife, and with Chief Vonaslett and his wife, at the great feast last November, and thus Squalchito, old Susukin's influence by causing reconciliation with the British Columbia Indians who were bent on mischief. Susukin, the terrible intriguers, was soon after killed by falling from his horse when drunk, and the chiefs who gave him liquor fought among them. Silva, killed each other, and their...
Aideres and abetters came to grief for cattle stealing, and fled the Country or were shot.

On the 23rd of last February, I accompanied rimmen Smith to Camp Speck, Kan. and Syracuse. This was trouble among the Whites. I rejoined peace among the Indians, and there are at peace on the assurance, notwithstanding their lands, cattle and fences are stolen by white men as they more complain.

This letter is to you writing because you are the honored head of the Military Department of the Pacific, and from sense and practical knowledge of all affairs in your department relating to actual mode of soldiering. But you have also a broad tolerance, that should not be imposed upon by worthless informants under a military sway.

I am writing a few facts that will merit your serious attention,
And demand of you that you copy the main portions of the latter
train on Government affairs,
and send to Interior Department
through the War Department. Do you
must know that there are only par-
allel cases to the great mass of a
similar kind, now occurring in
Kansas, Iowa, New Mexico, Utah, Idaho,
Oregon and Washington.

The Interior Department must
learn, sooner or later, that the U.S.
Supreme Court decision—Atkinson vs
Pomona—must be obeyed and adhered to,
or else a terrible war for home and
family rights to God's heritage will ensue.

You know of the destruction by
fire of Goldendale, Palouse City and
Rigsville since last May Day, and you
know of the articles written in the
St. Louis Book—At "Old's Ferry" and
"Burnafarze Castle." You know of
the death of President Taylor of Utah,
Call of Shadrach. These were great leaders of Clive and Clive ideas. Read the St. Lewis article—or just look on that strange, strange book. And then, Jinnal, call a halt!

I am no alarmist! I am no enthusiast! I am no spiritualist. I am a reality. I was born a patriot and of a patriotic family, known in all learned and venerable society.

And I now desire that fact of any other importance than practically seen in every-day life for so thirty-five-six years fearless, fearless, yet faithful, slavery, poverty, and patriotism.

Of course, Jinnal, this is now and we have been a kindly feeling—an affinity of patriotic kinship between you and myself. The Supreme Judge of the World will weigh on
Norwich C. of June 28, 1888

Gend DC, Portland
San Francisco
Cal.

Mr. Franklin & Company:

It has been suggested to have a National Peace Excursion to remember your
the Old Battle field Bellows
The 28th anniversary July 21st
1889 by the Memorial Boys
of 61. "Blue & Grey. The object
in view, fraternal greeting,
compass Delta Etc. Which
may be of important interest
for future history. I am
corresponding with Seed
Longstreet he favors the
plan and intends to be
present. He suggests the
name of Seed & Johnston.
to preside over the Southern delegation and the Gov of Virginia make the welcome address. Responded to by Earl Sherman etc. Providing &

John Sherman, health is such he can not be with us, can we count upon you to take that place? I believe you commanded a brigade at that time. Could you tell your name? We intend to get a circular day with Wheaton, Cotton, Wreath or Shield Coat & Tornado, Peace etc. Survivors of the first battle of Bull Run.

How few men are left of us. Soon it will be said of us some. The word of cheer in direction would be thankfully received. Nothing to hear from you soon. I am

[Signature]
June 20, 1888

Dear Son,

I am very glad to see that it has at last come about—Bowdoin College has conferred L.C.D. on you—As the event has been long in sight I have kept up a fight for this result. These ten or more years and feel quite tired, and one the "victory," as I call it.

Sincerely,

[Signature]