

Ms. 2<sup>d</sup> #1.  
mailed. Oct. 24. '88

100-02-13, 1887

→ PRIVATE DALZELL'S BOOK. ←

DEAR FRIEND: *If I had been a Major General or even a post-bellum Brigadier, and written my Memoirs, I should not have to send this card to notify you I have a book for sale at One Dollar. But I was only a private--one of the million who shot down the Rebellion--and have written my Memoirs, 252 p illustrated. The papers and magazines all praise it, and I say nothing of its merits. President Hayes, Gen. Sherman, Gen. Fairchild, Gen. Banks, Gen. Lew Wallace, Mrs. Gen. Alger, Mrs. E. S. Hampton, Mrs. Col. Fred Grant, Chas. A. Dana, Joe Medill, Richard Smith, Geo. E. Lemon, Sam Bowles, Ed. Cowles, etc, bought copies and speak well of it. They paid me honestly. Many other subscribers did not, leaving my property mortgaged to pay the publishers a balance. I will mail you the book for one dollar cash.* Address,

PRIVATE DALZELL,  
Noble Post 491, G. A. R., Caldwell, O.



San Francisco, Califa  
~~Washington DC~~



Lt. Col. W. M. Graham.  
1<sup>st</sup> Arty.

5.

First Regiment U. S. Artillery.

File  
ans. by Gen.

PRESIDIO, S. F. CAL.,

Oct. 13<sup>th</sup>, 1888

My dear General

Miss  
Campbell, a teacher at  
the Broadway Grammar  
School where my children  
attend is very desirous  
of taking about forty  
of the young girls on  
a trip to Angel Island  
by the McDowell  
on Monday the 15<sup>th</sup>  
Inst, and I forwarded

approved to you  
wishes may last  
for a pass from  
Lt. Chase for this  
party?

Very respectfully  
Your obedt. Servt.  
J. W. Graham  
Ch. Cal. 10<sup>th</sup> Regt.

Major General Howard  
Fort Mifflin, Cal.

an application from  
that lady to you  
asking the favor  
to stay, but, unfortunately  
too late to reach  
you at your office.  
I have taken the  
liberty of thus ad-  
dressing you as  
there is not time  
to reach you  
apparently before  
Monday. It is not

62.  
Rev. G. REYNOLDS, Secy.  
C. H. BURRAGE, Treas.  
NO. 25 BEACON STREET.

SOUTHERN AND INDIAN EDUCATIONAL  
J. F. S. MARSHALL, IN CHARGE.  
ROOM 7.

AMERICAN UNITARIAN ASSOCIATION.



MONTANA INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL FOR CROW INDIANS.  
REV. H. F. BOND, SUPERINTENDENT.

Boston, Mass., Oct 13 1888

General O. O. Howard USA  
San Francisco

Dear General Howard,

Since I left Hampton  
Institute, of which I am still a trustee,  
I have been engaged in Southern and  
Indian Educational work as agent of this  
association. Among my duties the least  
pleasant, though by no means the  
least important, has been that of  
investigating the various claims  
which are constantly brought to  
the churches and individuals of our  
denomination in behalf of Southern  
and Indian educational enterprises.  
Too many of these enterprises when

carefully looked into, are found  
to be unworthy of support, and  
in many instances the money  
that has been given for them have  
been worse than thrown away,  
doing a positive injury to a  
good cause.

Among these applicants has  
been and is, Sarah Winremucca,  
of the Pinte tribe, to whom much  
money has been given by the  
friends of Indian education. I  
have carefully investigated her  
case with an earnest hope  
that she might prove worthy  
of the interest she has always  
excited, and the liberal aid she  
has received. The results are set  
forth in the enclosed paper. Though  
the proofs I have are convincing  
to any unprejudiced person, they  
are not accepted by Miss Pembury,  
who, indeed has told me that no  
testimony I could show her, would  
shake her faith in Sarah Winre-  
mucca. Her own friends however,  
admit that her judgment, in this

letter at  
formerly  
has been  
that I have  
Miss P.

2  
ter at least, is not as sound  
formerly. No one who  
has seen the array of evidence  
that I have received, (except  
Miss P. herself) has failed to  
be convinced by it, or to agree  
with the statement of our Com-  
mittee which I enclose, that  
Kinnemucca is not fit to be  
entrusted with the education  
of children, of her own or any  
other race. The regard which  
we all feel for Miss Elizabeth  
Peabody, has made us reluc-  
tant to make any public expo-  
sure of the case, and it was  
only our duty to the public,  
after Miss P. had insisted on  
our endorsing her claims, that  
brought the matter into print.

The most potent aid to her  
present claims for ~~rights~~ (she is again  
in Boston holding meetings) is your

found  
papers  
the records  
the name  
1841

endorsements given some years ago. when her private character was either not so well known, or was better than by the mass of testimony in my possession it now is. As I think you would not wish to continue your support of one who had proved unworthy of it, I enclose the statement made by me in behalf of the Committee, (which is composed of such well known friends of the Indian as Mrs Augustus Henshaw, Mrs Stephen Bullard (sister of Prof Eliot of Harvard College & President of the Massachusetts Indian Association, Mrs Kate Gannett Wells, and others.)

If you care to investigate the case I can send you copies of letters in my possession, or refer you to Rev J. M. Hensley Gonzalez Monterey Co California, formerly a missionary of the Paphisk Board on the Puite Reservation.

I had the pleasure recently of meeting your brother at the late Mohawk Indian Conference. He thought you would be glad to know the facts. Yours faithfully W. P. Marshall

## WINNEMUCCA.

To the Editor of the *Christian Register* :—

Having seen in the *Register* of January 5, a paragraph over respected initials, saying that "large sums" of money have been "wasted on a *quasi* Indian princess," who is known to be immoral, and having been myself the disburser of these "large sums," and feeling responsible to the many readers of the *Christian Register* who have contributed to make them up, I think I have a right to declare in this paper that I defy these alleged "proofs" of the immorality of the noble woman with whose life and work I have been so identified for the last four years that I may say I have lived in her life and work; and, if she is immoral, I cannot be exonerated from the same charge, as a woman of my age and experience in the analysis of character would be inexcusable for being deluded by sentimental impressions.

These charges are not new. They sprang up immediately on her appearing in Boston in 1883, though with credentials of her disinterestedness, reliability, and simplicity of purpose from Gen. Howard and other high military officials, and the civilian, Roger Sherman Day, who gave them in a letter to Mr. Evarts, "unsolicited," when she went to Washington in 1879 on the same errand virtually on which she came to Boston in 1883,—a perfectly unselfish one. I then personally investigated every charge made against her. I was able to trace all the charges ultimately to three agents of the Indian Office whom she had exposed, and to the editor of the *Council Fire*, who engineered them in the interest of the more than ten thousand employees of the Indian Office, including the contractors, whose interests are incompatible with those of the Indians whom she serves, "without money and without price." They were vague abuses instead of specific charges with names and dates, such as she always gave, defying contradiction. During the last three years, instead of making addresses, she has been keeping the school of which I have given two reports, involving testimony and proofs utterly incompatible with "immoral" character, but proving the highest and most disinterested virtue.

When charges are made specific, and the names of those who made them shall be given me, I will make specific answer,—in writing, if I must; but, on account of the infirmities of my age (eighty-four), I prefer to do it *viva voce*, and earnestly invite any one to come and see me for that purpose who feels the duty of obeying the ninth commandment "in spirit and in truth." I have been giving this earnest invitation the last two years without its having been answered by a single person, except with fulsome compliments to my generosity, that I consider insults to my *mind*; and the slanders are still repeated.

ELIZABETH P. PEABODY.

298 LAMARTINE STREET, JAMAICA PLAIN,  
BOSTON.

the number of enterprises which are being carried on by the churches up and down the valley makes this sweeping reflection unwarranted. The director made the same statement—that Hartford was the only point where any Women's Auxiliary work was being done—at the last meeting of the Connecticut River Conference, and, after being clearly corrected as to the mistake, is hardly excusable in repeating it.

E. F. HAYWARD.

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### UNITARIANISM.

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*To the Editor of the Christian Register:—*

A Western woman, being asked if she were a radical, answered: "I am nothing else." If not a Unitarian, I am not a Trinitarian. God exists in one person, in three persons, in all persons; and in Nature or No Person, out of which, by Orthodox, Romish, and Episcopal creeds, and even contradictions and curses in nature, the Deity is so unbelievably and irreligiously left. Dr. Channing bore the name Unitarian, as he said, as a reproach, which yet has been such a reputation of honor in the character of so many, English, Polish, American, Mohammedan, and Jew. The ethical secession claims to be mostly Unitarian, whether with historic propriety or not. Unitarianism is a theology and an organization. One may belong to it in either or neither way or both. The West Church and its ministry have never taken any title less than that great one in the caption of the paper in your conscientious hands. My present communication would be impertinent, but that the hereditary, undenominational position of the society I serve has its old, long root in reason, or in a chronic disinclination and inability for any sectarian stand. No complete and satisfying statement of the Divine Being has, thus far, even by the liberals, been made.

C. A. BARTOL.

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### OF "STRANGERS."

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*To the Editor of the Christian Register:—*

May I say a word concerning the welcome, or lack of it, that strangers find in our Unitarian churches?

I have long been an active member of a society, in a large city, that has been organized for thirty years, and is still anxious to gain new members and an increased attendance.

To this end, we have a committee of both sexes, carefully selected, whose business it is to "welcome strangers"; and our standing committee have authority to adapt the rent of all our pews that are unlet to the wishes and means of applicants. And yet we often hear of somebody's complaint that they are unrecognized when they come, or that our rentals are too high for them. The committee, of which I have made mention, are more than willing, they are even anxious, to perform the duty assigned them. The standing committee are alert and active. After each service, the aisles are full of our usual people exchanging friendly greetings;

the Pyramid Lake reserve and of the Piutes, and, at the request of some benevolent and most excellent ladies of Massachusetts, through whom I had transportation over some of the roads traveled, to learn the truth in regard to a *protégée* of theirs, an Indian woman, Sarah Winnemucca Hopkins, for whom they have done and are doing much. The facts and proofs in support of my conclusions in the latter case I have duly reported to the parties entitled to them; and as they regard them as their own, and protest against a public disclosure of them, I will not include them in this public report, but only state the conclusion to which Mr. and Mrs. Davis and myself were reluctantly forced, by abundant evidence, carefully gathered and sifted: that nothing which has been done for her by her friends in the East or elsewhere has, so far, had any relation whatever to her own or her people's progress; that the confidence placed in her has been misplaced; that the claims made for her as the natural leader of her people have no foundation in blood (she is not the daughter of the old chief), character, or confidence and love of the people for her.

I have put into the hands of these good but strangely infatuated ladies proofs of the unreliable and bad character of this woman, which would convince any one who is not ready to take the word of Sarah Winnemucca as a complete answer to and refutation of all opposing testimony whatever; and even such a one must be staggered by it, for they have the testimony of Sarah against herself.

To those who know the high character of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Davis and Prof. Painter and their deep interest in the welfare and progress of the Indian, the strong statements in the above report are conclusive. But they are brushed aside as valueless by her Boston friends above named, with the assertion that Prof. Painter and his friends were made the dupes of the "Indian ring" and of the Indian agent in charge of the reservation. As Prof. Painter, late of Fiske University, was selected by the Indian Rights Association on account of his peculiar fitness as a shrewd and clear-headed man to be their agent at Washington, to watch all proposed legislation affecting the interests of the Indian, to urge such as were for his benefit, and oppose and expose all that was to his injury, in which cause he has rendered most timely and important service, the unsupported charge that he had been hoodwinked in this matter by the very class whose work he had antagonized hardly seemed to merit serious notice.

But, in order to get all the evidence that could be had, the agent of the committee asked Rev. H. L. Morehouse, D.D., the eminent secretary of the Baptist Home Missionary Society, whose field includes the Piute reservation, to give him the address of some agent in that vicinity whose testimony could be relied on as unbiassed in this matter, with which request he promptly complied. The correspondence from April, 1886, to the beginning of this year, is open to the inspection of any one interested, at the office of the committee in the Unitarian Building. His letters impress all who have seen them as written in a Christian spirit, in the cause of truth, and with an evident desire to say all that could be said in Winnemucca's favor. But they more than confirm the statements and conclusions of Prof. Painter's report. He writes from personal knowledge, as well as from the testimony of persons whom he knows and considers entirely trustworthy, and who, he says, are not in the interest or under the influence of Indian rings.

It is easy for any one to say, but it is not easy for any one who knows them to believe, that all these distinguished, well-informed, and clear-sighted friends of the Indian have been deceived and hoodwinked by his enemies, simply because they have been forced by the evidence to the unwelcome conviction that Sarah Winnemucca is unworthy of trust. This conviction the committee of the Association feel themselves reluctantly compelled to share.

The undersigned deeply regrets the necessity of making public this statement in reply to the communication in the last *Register* over the honored name of one whose life-long services in the cause of education have made the country her debtor, and who has supported Winnemucca, through good report and through evil report, with a faith, constancy, and courage that deserved a better return.

J. F. B. MARSHALL.

25 BEACON STREET, JAN. 27, 1888.

### THE CASE OF SARAH WINNEMUCCA HOPKINS.

To the Editor of the *Christian Register* :—

When the American Unitarian Association established the Bureau of Southern and Indian Educational Work, in January, 1886, one of the objects had in view was the investigation of the many claims for aid to Southern and Indian schools.

One of the earliest of these claims presented to the committee in charge was a request for their indorsement of the character and work of Sarah Winnemucca Hopkins, an Indian woman of remarkable ability, who had established a school on the Piute reservation, which had been liberally aided by Boston friends. It was claimed for her that she was not only a woman of unusual powers, but of great purity of character, and admirably qualified to be a leader and teacher of her people, who, if furnished with the means, would do a work for her race in comparison with which that of Hampton, Carlisle, and other Indian schools managed by whites would be insignificant.

As no more forcible argument could be offered in behalf of the Indian educational work which the Association had at heart than the example of such a character as Winnemucca was represented to be, it would have been most gratifying to the committee if such an indorsement could truthfully have been given.

But there were very unfavorable rumors afloat concerning Winnemucca, which must first be investigated; and the undersigned, as the agent of the committee in charge, in the discharge of his duty entered upon the task of ascertaining the facts.

The secretary of the Indian Rights Association of Philadelphia, an ardent and indefatigable friend of the Indians, who is gratuitously devoting his time and talents to their cause, fully confirmed these rumors. One of the most eminent and efficient advocates of the Indian, who was declared by ex-Commissioner Price, at the last Mohonk conference, to be worth any ten men to the cause, wrote from the Bureau of Education at Washington, in reply to my inquiry: "I have nothing favorable to state in reference to Sarah Winnemucca. I wish I had for —'s sake." The same conviction was expressed by all the best informed and truest friends of the Indian who were inquired of. While this investigation was in progress, the "Report of a Visit to the Mission Indians of California and the Western Tribes," by Prof. C. C. Painter, was published by the Indian Rights Association of Philadelphia, from which the following extract is quoted :—

THE PIUTES OF NEVADA AND OREGON.

One object of my mission was to look into certain disputed facts touching the condition of

tacle,—that of a student of literature reading by gas-light, not the accustomed novel or light history, but the "Prologue" of the "Canterbury Tales," the tragedy of "Hamlet," Emerson's "May-day," or the story of "Evangeline"; pondering over the weighted pages of Bacon or keenly trying to read between the lines of Browning's "Paracelsus"; not rarely with a note-book at hand filled with private comments wrought out against the coming examination. At the examinations, be it remembered, the pupil was required to answer historical questions and, more important than this, to write out extemporaneously an essay or report dealing with some topic, more or less extensive, growing out of the text of his author,—which topic was selected not by himself, but by the instructor on the day of the test. If one could realize the mental process of a "tough" from the slums of the metropolis, who, after passing up from class to class of our school, is forced to apply his intellectual faculties for the first time to the careful reading of an essay of Macaulay or a poem of Goldsmith,—to enter, in short, upon the *terra incognita* of good literature; and if one could then conceive of the state of this same "tough" when, after six months of application with growing susceptibility, he reads up for pure pleasure the history of the Renaissance, searches the pages of Dante for illustrations of the text of Chaucer, ransacks our reference library for specimens of early English,—if one could do this, he would comprehend in some measure what has been done by our class in English literature.

And now what can be said of the general results of this whole system of treatment? After the institution had been running for nine years, the superintendent made a careful estimate of the ratio of reformation of twelve hundred and sixty cases which had been paroled. He estimated that eighty per cent. of these were practically reformed and doing well. Mr. William Round, the secretary of the Prison Association in New York, thinks, from his observation, that at least seventy-five per cent. of the Elmira inmates are reclaimed. This constitutes a high rate of protection for the State. An institution which can produce such results is the cheapest kind of prison.

Mr. Brockway is now engaged in verifying these statistics by getting personal evidence concerning men who left the institution. I cannot better close this article than by letting a few of the men who have graduated speak for themselves or through their friends:—

Letter from "H. H.," paroled May 6, 1886:—

Nov. 30, 1887.

MR. Z. R. BROCKWAY:

Dear Sir,—Replying to your inquiry, I am happy to say that I have not fallen into crime again, but am leading an honest life, as I said I would do. I am earning \$9 a week, and manage to lay aside a few dollars weekly, and have now a bank account of \$52. I still live with my parents, and am trying hard to make my way in the world, in which I hope to succeed. The Reformatory and its teaching have made a man of me, for which my parents ask me to thank you. Respectfully yours, H. H.

Letter from "A. T. C.," paroled June 30, 1882:—

Nov. 16, 1887.

Z. R. BROCKWAY, ESQ.:

Dear Sir,—Hearing from my parents that you had inquired in regard to my behavior, I will write a line myself to you. I was very glad that you wrote, for there is no one that can say anything derogatory to my character now. I work every day, owe no man one cent, have a pleasant home,—all paid for by honest labor,—a good wife; and so I am happy and content. Hoping to hear from you some time, I remain,

Yours very truly, A. T. C.

Here is a letter from the wife of a man paroled Jan. 7, 1886. It shows how hard the discharged prisoner must often struggle to rid himself of the stigma of prison life:—

Nov. 16, 1887.

Z. R. BROCKWAY, ESQ.:

Dear Sir,—I hope you will pardon the very great liberty I take in addressing you; but, feeling that you have an interest in my husband's welfare, I desire to acquaint you of the difficulties which he has to overcome since his release. He secured employment in several places at his trade, but only for a short time, as the fact of his imprisonment would invariably reach his employer's ears, and under some pretense or other he would be discharged. About a month ago, he secured employment at his own business, when a former shopmate of his informed his employer of all the facts; and he was at once discharged. I feel really sorry for him, as he is

work with the intention of trying to get back the name I had before I went wrong; and I think I have succeeded pretty well. I am married, have two children, and have been in business for myself most two years. Thanking you for your kindness while in your charge, and your interest in me up to the present time, I remain

Respectfully yours, G. A. W.

Letter from "W. B. G.," paroled Feb. 13, 1880:—

Nov. 24, 1887.

Z. R. BROCKWAY, ESQ.:

Dear Sir,—A letter addressed to my father, in which you ask certain questions relative to myself, was handed me a few days since. I have unfortunately mislaid it. However, will try and answer the questions from memory.

No, no crime. Married; habits respectable. As to my business, I send you a *Times*, containing a marked article, written by its editor. It answers all questions, I think. I would much prefer that the memory of those days were allowed to sink into oblivion, but such records and statistics as you ask for are part of the punishment; and, as they must be, I prefer to have them truthful. Yours, etc., W. B. G.

Letter from "A. J. C.," paroled May 10, 1884. Shortly after his parole, he ceased correspondence, thus failing to fulfill one of the conditions of his parole, was lost sight of, and not heard from until the receipt of the following letter:—

Nov. 15, 1887.

MR. BROCKWAY:

Dear Sir,—My uncle informs me that you have made inquiries about and desire to know what I am doing and how I am getting along. I have worked every day since I left you. The reason I stopped writing is that I went to sea on a sailing vessel, and followed same for two years. I then returned to work on shore again, and have had steady employment ever since. I am now working on the elevated road, driving coal; but wouldn't stay here very long, as my ambition is a little higher.

You must excuse me for not writing, as this busy world obliterated all traces of my former life, and also my obligations to you. Hoping you will forget and forgive all past shortcomings, and hoping to hear from you soon, I remain

Your obedient servant, A. J. C.

Dec. 3, 1887.

MR. Z. R. BROCKWAY:

Yours of the 28th was forwarded to me from New York. I am happy to say my brother has been working ever since he was paroled from the institution; has supported his mother, and has conducted himself as a gentleman should in every respect. I think now he realizes more readily the mistake he had made, and tries very hard to make amends for the time he then lost. He is a good son and brother.

Very truly yours, L. F.

Extract from letter from "J. F. E.," who was paroled July 1, 1880:—

Nov. 21, 1887.

MR. Z. R. BROCKWAY:

Dear Friend,—I address you thus, as I think of you in no other respect. I have often thought

Southern & Indian Educational Work,  
J. F. B. MARSHALL, in charge.

Rev H. J. Powell Montana  
Industrial School for  
Crow Indians -

### MISSIONARY HEROISM.

BY REV. R. A. GRIFFIN.

The study of missionary annals is a sore chastisement to us in these days. In contrast with our easy-going optimism and ecclesiastical worldliness, that era stands out as a period of spiritual chivalry.

Their heroes rouse in one the martial spirit: to see their mastery of things physical makes us salute them as veritable soldiers. Indeed, they took little counsel with the flesh, but used it as if it were a machine independent of themselves. How insignificant we seem, with our care-taking of the body, our vacations, our nervous troubles, our need of society! Take, for example, this chapter of missionary romance, from an unpublished note-book to which I have access:—

"To-day we paused in our transcontinental journey to visit the venerable missionary B. and his delicate but courageous wife. They are people who, until this work was commenced, were used to all the advantages

of the most refined society. We had seen them in their former home, in a delightful village, amid the most affectionate and cultivated of parishioners. His hours of leisure were devoted to scientific experiment or literary pursuits.

"Well, at the very time everybody supposed he would retire to enjoy a well-earned pastoral Sabbatic decade, he started to this place, to teach Indian children not only religion and morals, but also industrial arts. Here we find him, his wife, and a lady of like tastes and zeal, alone, as far as civilization is concerned, in a Montana wilderness. On all sides is a dreary expanse, relieved only by groups or lines of the cottonwood-tree. The only happy sight is the prairie dog, who sits perched at the mouth of his burrow, with a humor suggestive of reaction from despair. Here these devoted people pitched their tent, in the shape of a large log building, capacious enough for themselves and their expected pupils. It almost brought tears to one's eyes to see their utter self-forgetfulness. It would have been a remarkable instance of self-denial in a man and woman in their prime; for we found that they lived precisely as the children, their rooms not a whit more ornamental or comfortable, they ate of the same coarse food, at the same table. The children seemed to have free access to their quarters, and sat with

them precisely as if they were their own parents. In one corner were little ones amusing themselves by modeling horses and dogs in clay; in another, lads were grouped together in conversation; while two or three older girls were merrily chatting with Mrs. B., as such girls always do, and only do, with a mother.

"We marveled by what magic this home in the wilderness had made busy, happy life an inmate; for not only is it a place of privation for the missionary family, but one of danger. When sickness befalls them, as it has in the case of the virtual matron, they have to send fifty miles for a doctor; and in the winter, if from any cause, such as miscalculation, the necessities of life were exhausted, they must plod through twenty miles of snow, if their nearest neighbors were in a similar plight.

"But the gravest danger they seemed hardly conscious of. All about them are a class of aborigines of the lower type, treacherous, impulsive, cruel. If by any means one of the children fell sick and died, it is quite as likely as not that its kinsmen in haggard hysteria would vow to kill them all, and enlist enough of the tribe to carry out his threat. Already they have had, for a different reason, to fly to the nearest village for a night or two through their menacing movements. Yet, as I say, they have no fear,

but sleep with nothing between them and these wild people save a flimsy curtain.

"Their hopefulness was as striking as their courage. The reward of their labors is a long way off: the most they can expect is to awaken moral feeling in a few, who will gradually impress their spirit on others. But the number they can hope to affect to any great degree is very small. The children are constantly inveigled or carried away; and they who remain longest go back to the tepee (as the Indian tent is called), to be quickly dragged down to the depths of immorality from which they had been rescued, with a conscience quickened only to be outraged or offended. They know all this, but anticipate help sooner or later from the government. They feel that it is the duty of all friends of their work to urge on those in authority the making of attendance on their school compulsory.

"In this connection, I am reminded of an anecdote of their bravery (a good illustration of the superiority of moral to physical courage). The missionary's wife is slight of build, and now slighter by reason of a long sickness; yet the other day, when a big, defiant Indian had induced a child, to whom he claimed some sort of relation, to leave the school, and had actually placed her on his horse, Mrs. B. insisted on his standing off, while she bade the girl dismount and remain

until the superintendent returned. And the Indian had to wait, with all his threats and disgust.

"I have said enough, I hope, to enable you to imagine the sort of life this little band of missionary heroes lived. Only remember I saw them in the summer, when they were all comparatively well and had plenty of supplies from their home friends; but what must it be to be in that howling wilderness in mid-winter, miles and miles from any other white settlement, with the snow blocking out the light, and nobody day after day, week after week, to speak to but these savage children and youths, with nothing to do but to feed, clothe, teach, and generally care for them! What would it be if their friends grew slack or forgetful?

"Yet they had no complaint. From what they said or seemed, you might have imagined they had charge of a prosperous and financially profitable boarding school. I bowed my head in shame, as I thought of our easier, happier lot, and all the complaints we make of overwork and hardship. Surely the great Father must love them better than he loves us for their unpretending zeal, their practical reverence for his lowliest human handiwork, and their apparent unconscious content and courage amid privation and peril. As you know, they always claimed to have a superior religion to that of popular

Christianity; and, as I sit here and write of them in their very midst, I must say, if their co-religionists act as they do, I see not how we can dispute the claim."

Where shall we find in our Unitarian fellowship in this country, at least, a story of missionary zeal in these days to match this chapter from my note-book?

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*[Faint, illegible handwriting]*



Sarah Winemacca

Dear Mother, I am well and hope  
these few lines will find you the same.  
I am not sure how long it will  
be before I can see you again.

When I shall see you is not  
certain, but I shall be glad to see  
you at any time and in any  
place that you may choose.



The matter shall  
have my very careful  
attention, all the more  
because you have  
written in its favor.

I have put Mr.  
McElroy's letter on  
my files for reference  
hereafter; but if you  
desire it I can  
return it to you  
at any time.

Very truly yours  
Eugene Hale  
Major General O. O. Howard

Senator Hale

Senate Chamber.

Washington.

15<sup>th</sup> Octo. 1888.

My dear General;

Your letter  
of Octo. 5<sup>th</sup> was duly  
received.

I should have  
replied to it before  
but have been under  
great pressure of  
duties here owing to  
the near end of the  
session.

I have not thought,  
and in this the

Comtee agreed with me, that it was necessary at present to take any steps in reference to the "Hartford".

The whole subject will have to be examined either at the next session of the present Congress or in the next Congress when a determination will be reached, and I presume the ship will not be broken up till

then.

The policy we have pursued is to repair no more wooden ships; but to build new ones either armored or unarmored cruisers.

If there is a strong demand from the patriotic sentiment of the country that the "Hartford" should be preserved I should not think it fitting to antagonize it.

REV. W. M. POSTLETHWAITE, D. D.  
PROFESSOR OF HISTORY AND CHAPLAIN  
U. S. MILITARY ACADEMY

WEST POINT, N. Y.

Oct. 15<sup>th</sup> 88

64.  
My dear General;

Your letter  
of October 8<sup>th</sup> is just received  
I find the record of Lums'  
Baptism to be just what  
you indicate in your  
letter. I have made  
a copy of it and sent  
it to him as you de-  
sired.

Hoping you are all well

I remain,

Yours very truly,

W. M. Postlethwaite.

W. M. Dallett's site. D.S.

*[Faint, illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*



Major W. A. Jones,  
Corps of Engineers.

U. S. ENGINEER OFFICE,  
PORTLAND, OREGON.

65.

File

Dec 15

1888

Dear General Howard

I have waited  
before replying to your letter about  
Mr Grant until I could give  
it a more substantial recog-  
nition than with a promise.  
Yesterday I sent him down the  
river as foreman upon the work  
at St Helens Bar. He seems to be  
a very fine man.

Very truly yours  
W. A. Jones

U. S. ENGINEER OFFICE  
PORTLAND, OREGON

John W. A. Jones  
Care of Engineer

1888

1888

*[Faint, illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*



TREASURER'S OFFICE,  
ROCKY MOUNTAIN BELL TELEPHONE CO.,  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

66.

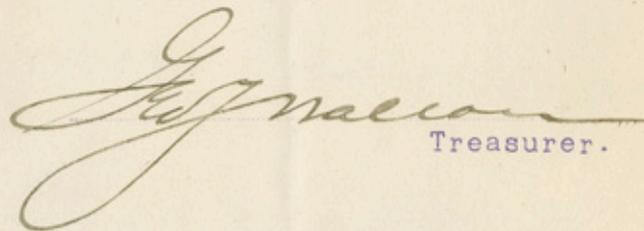
October 15th. 1888.

General O.O. Howard,  
San Francisco.

I enclose herewith our Check No. 4443 for \$5.00  
being Dividend No. 20 due you on stock of this Company standing in  
your name.

Please sign and return enclosed receipt.

Respectfully,

  
Treasurer.

*Handwritten note:*  
Lucky Williams

General O. G. Howson,  
San Francisco.

I enclose herewith a check for \$20.00  
No. 20 due you on 1st of this month standing in

Respectfully,  
*[Handwritten Signature]*

GO OVER 1871. 1882.

\$20.00

No. 20 due you on 1st of this month standing in

Treasurer.



69



EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT  
THE CENTURY MAGAZINE  
UNION SQUARE NEW YORK

Oct. 15  
1888.

File

General O. O. Howard  
San Francisco, Cal.

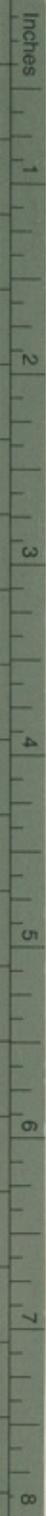
Dear Sir: We are obliged to you for your kind favor of the 5th of October offering us a paper on the battle of Clearwater.

Unfortunately we have so much military material on hand unpublished that we cannot permit ourselves to follow our inclination to accept your paper.

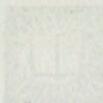
With sincere thanks,

Very truly yours,

R. U. Johnson.  
Associate Ed.



R. U. Johnson.  
Ed. Century Magazine



General O. O. Howard  
San Francisco, Cal.

Dear Sir: We are obliged to you for your

kind favor of the 25th of October, 1864,

and a paper on the battle of Gettysburg.

Unfortunately we have no such military in-

formation on hand as you wished that we should

send you ourselves to follow our intention.

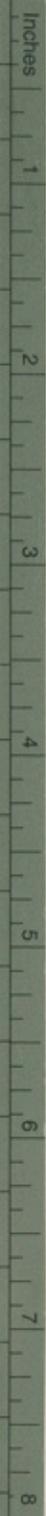
Kindly accept your paper.

With sincere thanks,

Very truly yours,

R. U. Johnson

Secretary





Samuel Carson & Co.  
Publishers, Booksellers, and Stationers.

208 POST ST.

San Francisco, October 15, 188

Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard.

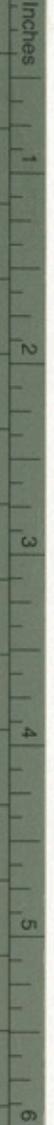
My Dear General:-

I have been able to procure a copy of  
the book you inquired for Saturday, namely, "The Czar", and send it  
to you thinking you may not have found a copy. If this is not the  
case, please feel free to return the book.

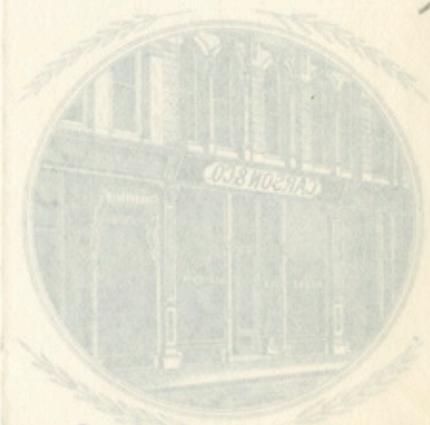
Yours, very truly,

L. Curran Clark

29



*P. B. Clark,*



308 POST ST

Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard.

My Dear General:-

I have been able to procure a copy of the book you inquired for Saturday, namely, "The Gen.", and send it to you thinking you may not have found a copy. If this is not the case, please feel free to return the book.

Yours, very truly,

*P. B. Clark*

October 13,

*San Francisco*

*James Carson & Co  
Publishers, Booksellers and Stationers*

10

General O. O. Howard offered a prayer in which he deplored the exclusion of the Chinese from the civilizing influences of the Americans and he felt that Christianity would be extended more fully among those that remain. He deplored the prejudice that existed against the Chinese and prayed that it might be removed.

16

20

Oakland, Cal.

Oct. 15, /88.

Dear General Howard,

I cut the above slip from the Oakland Evening Tribune. Whether an accurate report or not, I do not know, nor is it much difference. I write to ask a favor - that you will write me, briefly or fully as you prefer, a clear statement of your views on this vexed Chinese question. From the first I have been greatly dissatisfied with the prevailing anti-Chinese sentiment & legislation; and I would greatly rejoice if I could know exactly how you stand & ~~that~~ you are of the same mind as I.

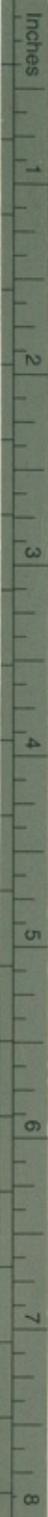
Please be free to tell me your belief - how you regard the Exclusion law, &c.

What you write shall be confidential unless you permit me to use it otherwise.

Yours in every righteous cause,  
N. R. Johnston

A. R. Johnston.

100



PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
BY THE  
Howard & Wilson Pub. Co.

GEN. C. H. HOWARD, EDITOR.  
J. W. WILSON, BUSINESS MANAGER.

# Farm, Field & Stockman,

156 and 158 Washington Street.

*File*  
Chicago Oct 15 1888

Gen. O. O. Howard  
San Francisco Cal.

Dear Brother:-

I have just telegraphed you that Mother is failing and suggesting that you must come soon if you wish to see her in this world. I do not know how you will feel about the necessity of coming. Of course you could not expect that your coming would extend her life, but it would be a great comfort to her to see you. I really hope that you will have started on your way on the suggestion of the telegram and will be here before this reaches San Francisco. Mother has been thinking very much of you of late, and last night seemed to be dreaming of you all night long: and said to Kitty that she was thinking in her dreams that she met you and was endeavoring to kiss you and could not seem to reach you. Her mind is clear, but she has become so weak that she cannot raise herself in bed and last night suffered greatly from Neuralgic pains in different parts of the body.

I have not time to write more to-day.

Affectionately yours,

*C. H. Howard.*  
*J. W.*

Arthur, Field & Bookman

100 and 102 Washington Street

Oct 15 1888

*Handwritten scribble*

PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
Powell & Wilson Pub. Co.  
San Francisco, Cal.  
C. M. HOWARD, Editor  
A. W. WILSON, Business Manager

*Handwritten: Gen. O. O. Howard*

Gen. O. O. Howard

San Francisco Cal.

Dear Brother:-

I have just telegraphed you that Mother is falling and suggesting that you must come soon if you wish to see her in this world. I do not know how you will feel about the necessity of coming. Of course you could not expect that your coming would extend her life, but it would be a great comfort to her to see you. I really hope that you will have started on your way on the suggestion of the telegram and will be here before this reaches San Francisco. Mother has been thinking very much of you of late, and last night seemed to be dreaming of you all night long: and said to Kitty that she was thinking in her dreams that she met you and was endeavoring to kiss you and could not seem to reach you. Her mind is clear, but she has become so weak that she cannot raise herself in bed and last night suffered greatly from Neuralgic pains in different parts of the body.

I have not time to write more to-day.

Affectionately yours,

*Handwritten signature: Frank H. Johnson*



Form No. 1.

# THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

69

69

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following: Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the company will not hold itself liable for errors or in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Messages, beyond the amount of tolls paid thereon, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after sending the message.

This is an UNREPEATED MESSAGE, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.  
THOS. T. ECKERT, General Manager.

NORVIN GREEN, President.

NUMBER W 336	SENT BY CH JL	REC'D BY MK	10 PD	CHECK 1316
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Received at SAN FRANCISCO.

M., Standard Time. 10-15 188

Dated CHICAGO 15

To GEN O O HOWARD

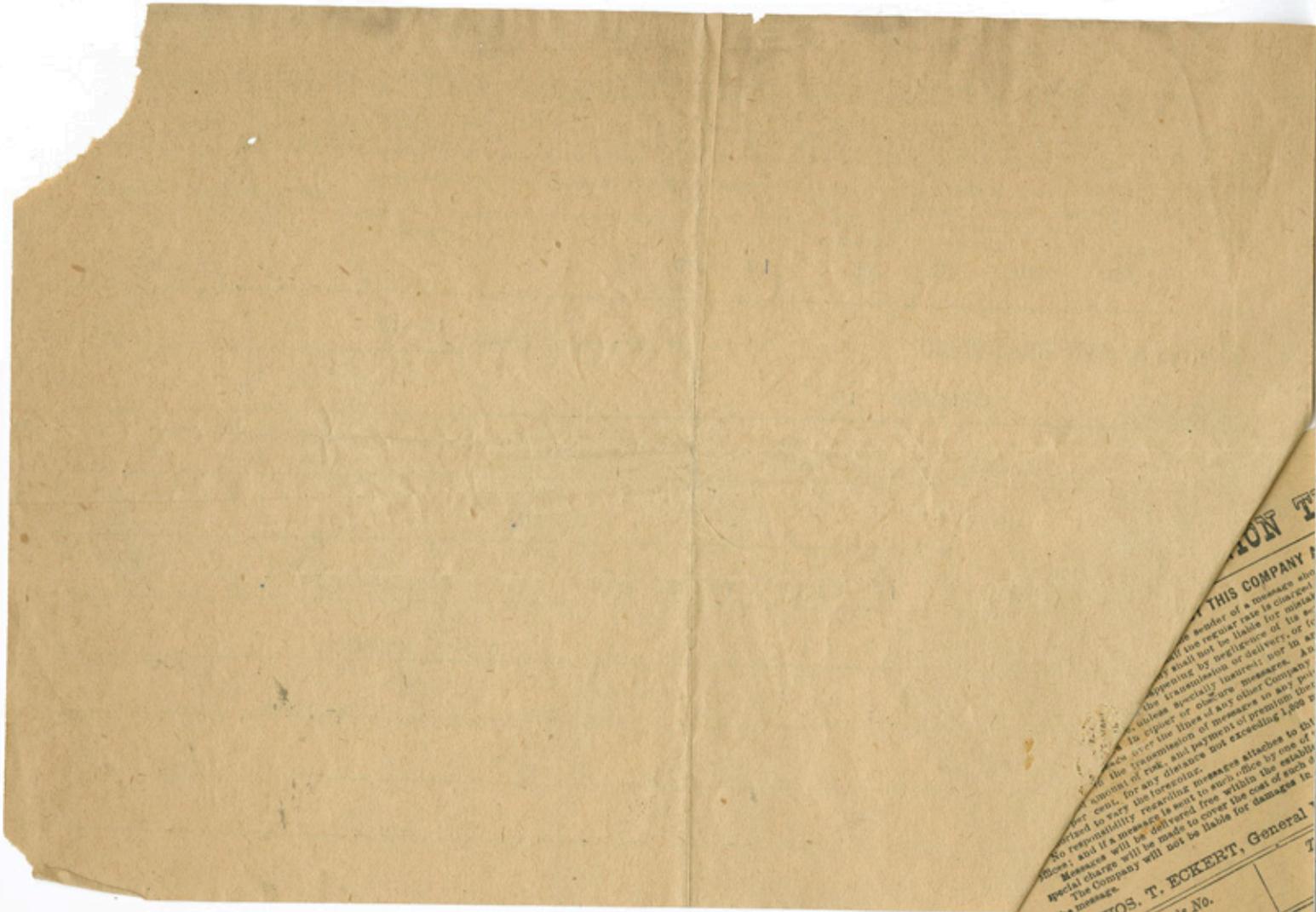
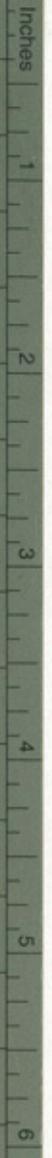
SFRAN.

IS MOTHER FAILING IF WISH TO SEE HER COME IMMEDIATELY.

C H HOWARD

3-30PM





ION T

THIS COMPANY  
 No responsibility regarding messages attached to the  
 message will be made to cover the cost of such a  
 message. The Company will not be liable for damages to  
 the message.

THOS. T. ECKERT, General

Receiver's No.

the following message  
which are heretofore



Genl A. Howard.



Rev Robt. Mackenzie.

69  
2/1

First Presbyterian Church  
San Francisco Cal,  
Oct 17. 1880.

General Howard.

Dear friend:

Permit  
me to introduce my  
friend Rev Mr Jacka, one  
of our Presbyterian ministers.  
He has lately applied  
for the appointment of  
Chaplain in the Army.  
He wishes to make some  
inquiry which he thinks  
you may be able to answer

Yr  
fraternally

Robt Mackenzie

11  
Street Baptist Church  
Chapman St,  
Oct 17, 1850.

Dear friend:

I have just received  
your letter of the 15th inst.  
and am glad to hear  
of our Baptist friends  
and their interest in  
the cause of the  
free people of color.  
I will be glad to  
assist you in any  
way I can.

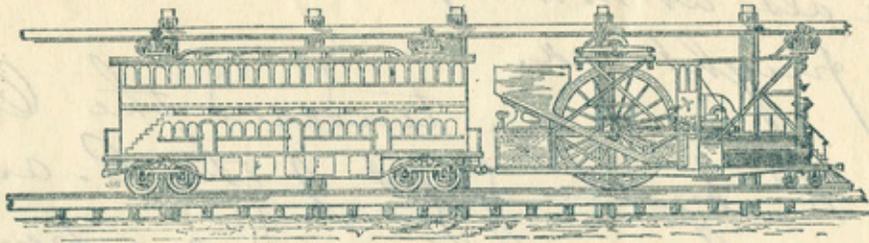
Yours truly,  
Wm. L. Chapin



70,

File  
Copy of letter from  
certificate of stock returned  
Oct 21 1888

# BOYNTON BICYCLE RAILWAY COMPANY.



EBEN MOODY BOYNTON,  
President and Treasurer.

DR. JAMES B. BELL,  
Vice-President.

ALBERT K. OWEN,  
Secretary.

J. L. BOULANGÉ, Chief Engineer.

NO. 32 NASSAU ST.,  
(Room 708.)

NEW YORK.

MUTUAL  
LIFE INSURANCE  
BUILDING.

Newburyport, Oct. 17, 1888

Gen. O. O. Howard

My dear friend,

Your letter of Sept. 4<sup>th</sup> received by Dr. James B. Bell on his return from Europe is forwarded to me for answer.

Your letter of Nov. 17, 1886 which you say returned old receipt certificate I am sure was never received. It must have gone with the immense postal speculation at Chicago into the waste-baskets of thieves.

If you do not wish to receive any shares now that they are engraved, fully paid up, and issued, you can act your pleasure.

The only sales made recently were a large block at \$50. per share and some small certificates for professional and mechanical services at \$100.

We have completed the large engine, capable of drawing six hundred tons of coal besides the weight of car and it will be ready for use, soon as a small R. R. is ready.

The Portland Co. are at work upon a small engine of only seven tons, capable of moving 300 people in one light car, all day with \$3. worth of fuel.

They are also at work upon a double-decked passenger car, and a freight car.

I am tendered the Old Orchard Beach R. R. by the Supt. of the B. and M. R. R.

Several offers for short roads are pending. The first draftsman in Boston made twenty-one blunders and wasted for me ~~many~~ several thousands of dollars and one year's valuable time. He was found to be working in the interests of rival and hostile parties.

The Portland Co. Supt. Treasurer, Morse, is interested in the stock now and has been paid to complete all needed things up to 1890 and assign all improvements and modifications to the Co., and everything now is passed beyond chance of failure. Great improvements have been made during this trying delay.

We now can double-track the continent using only timber guides overhead instead of the steel rails that were to have been fastened to them.

We use only horizontal <sup>overhead</sup> wheels and leave off the vertical overhead wheels allowing them to roll high or low upon the sides of the planed timber guide, leaving a space of six inches below the timber for the car to rise or fall without friction. Thus the bicyclist's hands steer sidewheels if you keep stock you will need to permit \$1000. or proportionally for any part thereof.

Yours friend ever  
E. W. B. Bapton

E. W. Bapton

11  
San Francisco, 17/10, 86.

General Howard:

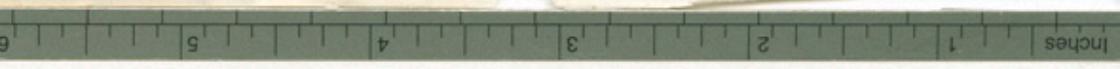
Dear Mr. Howard:

Will you please excuse me if I ask you for a favor. I was married to a man, named Carl Feisser, and have lived 5 years with him, but he treated me so badly, that it was impossible for me to live with him any longer. About 2 years ago I have left him without a cent of money, and have since supported myself and child in a decent way. No kind of work was too bad for me and I have been washing for a laundry during day time and in the evenings took in sewing for a coat factory. Then my child got sick and the doctor said, that, if I wanted her to live, there was no other help than to go into the country with her, which I did, and now, thanks God, she is healthy and strong again. She is 6 years old,

and go to school again now. Then  
my friend Carl Schmidt told me to  
go down to Santa Barbara, and  
I will help you to get some washing  
there. On that I went there and have  
been washing for 64 men and the  
hospital and was very glad to be able  
to earn something, because I liked  
to make enough to enable me to get  
a divorce from my husband. Then  
he found out that I was in Santa Barbara,  
notwithstanding, that I had assumed  
my maiden name Catharine Schmidt,  
and so he wrote 2 letters to me, in  
which he demanded, that I should  
give him money, saying that I earned  
plenty of money now, and that I  
had to send him 50 dollars, and that  
if I should not do so, he would come down,  
and blackmail me before all the people  
which he then did. He went to Col.  
Schafter and told him that I was

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his wife, and what further he said, I do not know, but he must have spoken very bad of me. Then the Colonel had Schmidt called up before him, and asked him about me, and Mr. Schmidt told him that I was his wife. On that Col. Shafer put him on the blacklist in Santa Barbara and now, after coming home, he asked several times for a pass, but they would not give him one, because the Colonel don't want to let us come together. He has about 11 months to serve yet. This is a long time, if they are going to treat him as a prisoner, and I would like to ask the General, if he would not please put in a word for him with Col. Shafer. For I am fretting a good deal, that he should suffer on my account, and I cannot look on, as he acted with a good intention, when he wanted to help me



Mr. C. Schmidt

I would have gone over to Angel Island  
long ago, and would have spoken to the  
Colonel, but I think he would not  
let me land, and I would not face such shame.  
Therefore I apply to you and I could  
not thank you enough for this favor.  
I hope you may do the best for me, and not  
let 2 persons remain unhappy. I am  
divorced now from my husband, and  
if the beloved God grants me health,  
I think, myself and my child are provi-  
ded for, but, pray, do your best possible.  
I know you can help me. Hoping  
that you will do what I pray for  
I close

(sgd) Mary Catharine Schmidt

Carl Schmidt is in the Band at Angel



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mit und seinen Kindern  
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geplant ist sein  
für ein  
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and blackmail me before all the people  
I'll be the

für einen großen und starken, I  
aufgehoben sein ist 6 Tassen voll und gaff woken  
mein wieder zu pfuchen,  
Der hat mein Freund  
Carl Schmidt zu mir gegeben.  
eigene die immer noch Santa's his  
Palace da will ich die  
ganzlich felsen das du wach  
krank zu Maffan, Kräfte  
Doch so hien ist es für gutmisch  
wollen mich haben ganzschon für  
64 Mann um das Gefährt  
Guns und was sonst  
das ist der wahre Aufwand  
Kosten, dann ist mehr  
guten feinen Aufwand  
das ist von <sup>meiner</sup> ihm  
spenden werden.

people In my account, and I cannot look  
Vol. on, as he acted with a good inten-  
s tion, when he wanted to help me

Da hat er mich erfahren  
das ich ein Gutes Besere aus  
Kreuzt dem ich ich mich  
Mehrsend Mannen in  
hinn Catharine Schmidt  
und so hat er mich & Briefe  
geschickten indem ich  
von mir das ich ihm Geld  
geben sollte in sechs ich  
verdienten mich für Geld mich  
sollte ihm 50 Thaler schicken  
und wenn ich das nicht  
wollen so wollen er. Mein  
Vermögen und meinen mich  
pflanz für alle Zeit  
und das hat er mich  
mich mich erfahren er  
ist zu Cornel Schuster.

das hat mich  
das hat mich

Inches

ich bin nur von mein  
Mann Gaffindan und  
sagte der Dichter Gott  
mir und meine Gegend  
aufgaben aufgaben und  
so denken ich ist für mich  
und meine Dine Gegend,  
oder keine Gegend für ich  
unmöglich ist nicht die  
binen ich ich Gegend  
in der Gegend der für mich  
Seite aufgaben und  
Ahlisberger Cassine Schmidt

Carl Schmidt ist in der Bunde  
auf Engel Island.

gegangen und hat an  
ich gesagt das ich meine  
Seite von und was ich  
weiter gesagt hat hat  
das was ich nicht aber  
so hat mich das Buch  
Ahlisberger Gegend da hat  
der Carl Schmidt, ich  
haben und hat mich  
mit Gegend und da hat  
Mr Schmidt gesagt das  
ich meine Seite wissen  
da hat Carl Schmidt  
ich Gegend. ich Gegend,  
in Santa Barbara und mich  
da für mich Gegend  
für hat mich mich  
und mich Gegend Gegend

aber sie wollten ihn  
nicht geben denn der  
Colonel will nicht  
zu bestimmten kommen  
wissen, er hat noch  
am 11. Monats zu rinnen und sich mit dem Colonel  
das ist eine lange Zeit  
denn sie ist als gefangen er will mir nicht binden  
und befreit zu lassen  
und wünscht sie ihren  
biten ab der Frau General  
wird für sorgen für im  
einmalen bei Colonel Deffen  
das dann sie weiß auch zu  
viel Kapital zu über  
das er für mich binden  
soll sie kann das nicht  
und ansetzen, in dem

er ab nur noch meine  
meinung zu lassen der  
mir selbst zu stellen, ich  
wäre lange über mich  
das er jetzt Island zu lassen  
und sich mit dem Colonel  
abzugeben aber sie ist  
denn er will mir nicht binden  
lassen und die Sprache  
wünscht sie nicht zu sein  
das er das jetzt zu sagen  
sie nicht von ihnen, sie  
sagen sie nicht zu sein  
von ihnen dafür sie können  
sie lassen das sie das  
lassen für mich für sie  
und nicht die letzten  
Lies manchen

C. Schmidt

64,

Angel Island  $\frac{15}{10}$ . 1888.

Dear Mary.

Your letter I have received, but pray, don't write every time, that I shall come over. I have already told you a couple of times that I am blacklisted. I thought it was only for a short time, but early this morning, I handed in a pass, but the Adjutant then told Sgt. Norman, never to make out a pass for me to go to town. Therefore I know now, that I am, during my eleven months service, which I have to serve yet, a prisoner here on the Island. I don't know whether I can stand it or not, for I am so low down, that with much exertion I hardly can blow my instrument. I don't know anything to write, for my head aches me so, that I don't know, what to commence. Dear Mary, you know that I would like to help you, but I cannot help

myself; I do my duty as well as I  
can; I never missed an hour, and  
am also no drinking man, what  
you know yourself very well, and  
yet I am to be so unhappy to be  
treated as a prisoner, but I believe,  
God has abandoned me. I cannot ex-  
plain it any other way and all this, dear  
Mary, I have to suffer for you. What  
shall I do? I am a soldier and must  
keep myself very quiet, when there is  
anything done for me. So then please,  
when you write, don't write that I  
ought to come. With that, you make  
my existence still harder, and still,  
with my best will, I cannot come.

Herewith be heartily greeted  
and I remain, Yours,  
C. Schmidt,

Handwritten text on a folded piece of paper in the top right corner, partially obscured and written in cursive. The text is difficult to decipher but appears to be a continuation of the letter or a separate note.

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Ich bin in Wien  
und muß häufig  
guten Nacht  
schlafen. Also bitte  
mir die Familie so  
schreiben das ich  
kommen soll. Denn  
ich weiß die meine  
Wunsch nach  
ich kann das mit  
Kaufmann nicht  
kommen. Ich  
ganzlich  
ganzlich und  
Schmitt

Angel Island 15/10 1888

Liebe Marie

Dein Brief habe  
ich erhalten aber die  
Familie das ich nicht  
kommen soll. Ich  
kommen ich habe die  
das pflegen und  
habe das ich  
habe, ich habe  
so für mich  
kurze Zeit aber  
für habe ich  
nicht ganz  
das hat der

zu Sargant Norman  
gefragt das für ein  
nimm daß sollte nicht  
besonderen für mich  
nun noch der Mat zu  
fragen, also jetzt weiß  
ich das ich mich  
bis Monat Dienstzeit  
die ich noch haben mich  
Gefangener hier für  
vom Island ich weiß  
nicht ob ich ab werden  
auffallen oder nicht  
dann ich bin so weit sein  
das das ich mit aller  
Anstrengung so aber  
mich Instrumente haben  
sein, ich weiß nicht zu

besonderen das mich  
hofft Gott mich nicht  
das ich nicht weiß was  
anzufangen.

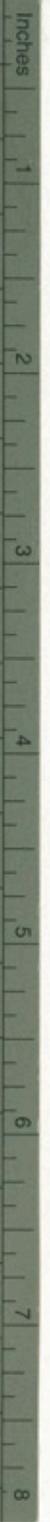
Lieber Marie du weißt  
das die Geron Folge; aber  
ich kann mich selbst nicht  
halten, ich habe mich  
Dienst so gut ich kann  
ich habe mich nicht  
Mühen gemacht und bin  
das kein Winter mehr  
du das selbst weißt  
und dann muß ich so  
unglücklich sein, als  
Gefangener bescheiden  
zu werden aber ich  
glaube Gott soll mich

47  
[1888]

Washington D.C. Oct 11<sup>th</sup> 1888  
General  
Sir

I regret to say the differences existing between your brother Gen C. H. Howard, & myself (which I had hoped would have been amicably settled before this) have not yet been so settled. My friend J. M. Longton who promised to hold an interview with both myself & Gen C. H. Howard upon the subject has from necessity, & demands made upon him else than been kept from fulfilling his promise. I would therefore respectfully request a personal interview with you at an early day - say Monday if convenient. I do not desire to intrude upon you unnecessarily, or shut you hour & place as would shut you out. I trust you will decide upon

Very respectfully  
Yours  
Chas. Linn



11  
61

*[Faint, illegible handwriting in cursive script, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*