Cumberland Gap, Tenn. L. M. U.

Dear Harry,

I found your letter on my arrival/ Col. and Mrs. Adams overtook us at Cincinnati all right. Mr. Achorn brought his sister and Fairchild joined us there. Three ladies from Massachusetts, en route to Berea and to us, also came on in the same car as far as Berea, so that we had quite a large party to enjoy the superb scenery of Kentucky at this fresh and beautiful season. We are distributing ourselves around more than usual. Mr. Avery and the Achorns stopped over at the village. We begin our exercises by meeting at Cumberland Gap, not formal or official, but well-timed, at the Congregational Church. This afternoon at Avery Hall Dr. Pratt of Cincinnati gives the Baccalaureate. I am a little anxious about how to shape things, but we will have a very full Board and I shall try to throw the responsibility of the future, as much as possible, upon them.

Give much love to mamma and say that I am in perfect health, eyes and finger included, that is, the finger is a little bit better than usual, and the eyes as good as they were a year ago. I wish you and she could be here to enjoy the beauty, the sweetness, yes the glory of the whole scene at the L. M. U. This superb morning.

Affectionately your father,

[Signature]
Dear Betty,

I have just received your message of 4/4. I have no idea what happened at Forman, but I hope everything is all right.

It seems to me that the situation is not as bad as you described it. I am not entirely sure about the exact details, but I do know that there have been some difficulties with the arrangement of the new facility. It seems that the supply chain has been disrupted, which has caused delays in the delivery of materials and equipment.

I understand that you are concerned about the situation, but I hope that things will improve soon. I will keep you updated on any developments.

Best regards,

[Signature]

[Company & Position]
Dear Harry:

Letter to Harman.

From Harman's letter:

My pocket book it then

Tonight we had a good journey

to Cincinnati and then on to

Louisville. Miss Nelson and Bertha

Kipson. Thro. Mr. Kitson. Mr.

Schaumberg and his wife met

in Louisville, Kitson had to go

to Nicklesburg. Schaumberg

came over here today.

The ladies go by themselves to

summitland. We found Mr. Guerrant's family

well. All that are here.
America Inland Mission.

The Society of Soul Winners.

“He that winneth souls is wise.”—Prov. xi: 30.

Its Field—86,000 square miles of mountains, from Pennsylvania to Alabama; 2,600,000 inhabitants, nearly all white, and descend- 
ants of Scotch-Irish and Anglo-Saxon ancestors. About a million without the Gospel or the means of getting it.

Its Origin—In December, 1897, a company of Christian men and women, feeling their personal responsibility to God, and their duty to these people, formed this Society to send them the Gospel.

Its Character—Like the Bible Society and the Sabbath School Union, it is evangelical and undenominational. It gives its sup- port to consecrated men and women who go to teach a pure Gospel for the glory of God and the love of souls. It numbers among its members and workers ministers and members of the various evan- gelical churches.

Its Support—It is supported entirely by voluntary contributions of God’s children in every branch of the Church, and nearly every State in the Republic. It is auxiliary to all denominational work, and seeks only the further extension of Christ’s Kingdom.

Its Methods—Only the most consecrated and efficient evan- gelists are employed in its work, and these are paid only a living salary monthly. None has ever received over $30.00 per month, and some work faithfully on half that amount. No officer of the Society receives a cent of salary.

Its Progress—It began with one evangelist; in four years it has increased to fifty-five. These are sent to the most destitute mount- ain regio’s of Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina and Virginia. Thousands of people have heard the Gospel who never heard it before; thousands of Bibles and tracts have been distributed; hun- dreds of children taught in the Sabbath Schools; and hundreds of souls led to Christ.

Its Reason—“Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature.”

President—REV. EDWARD O. GUERRANT, D. D., Wilmore, Ky.
Vice President—REV. WILLIAM C. CLARK, D. D., Augusta, Ky.
Secretary—LEONARD H. WILLIS, Sr., Nicholasville, Ky.
Treasurer—MAJ. ROBT. S. BULLOCK, Cashier Fayette National Bank, Lexington, Ky.
Field Secretary—REV. HARVEY S. MURDOCH, Lexington, Ky.
Send your offerings to the President or Secretary, Wilmore, Kentucky.
"When comes the King in royal might
To crush the wrong and crown the right,
When all the Saints in glory meet,
No more to die, no more to weep;
When thrones are set and crowns are given
And all the rich rewards of Heaven,
O in that glorious by and by
What's done for God can never die."

Wilmore, Kentucky.

Tomorrow (Wednesday) Miss Alice will go on with us via Lexington, Elkoda-Ma, Cave, Crochetville, to Gross. Where we new school house (Key College) is. Then in two or three days we will ride from Gross to Cumberland Gap-Chambersburg & 7 miles and start legs on. Prepared for the ride. We begin to薄膜 tomorrow before noon at Elkoda. Will return home in morning. Adolph 9/26.
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Send your offerings to the President or Secretary, Wilmore, Kentucky.
My dear Harry:

We left Elkatawah, which is three or four miles from Jackson, and made a journey as far as Canoe over the mountains eleven miles; thence about the same distance to Crocketsville, then over the mountains to Squabble Creek where the "log college" is. After my opening I went down to Mr. Gross' house and was entertained there, dictating my first long letter to Miss Annie Guerrant. This being finished, we succeeded in getting three mules, one for Mr. Chamberlain, one for myself and one for young Riley, a guide.

The first journey, over the roughest country you ever saw, passing through that special section denominated "Hell-for-Sartin", was twenty-four miles to Hyden in Leslie County. What makes it so bad is the extensive pavement with rocks big and little over which it seems almost impossible to walk a mule. A wagon isn't to be thought of, and the people belong to the neglected classes.

We were eight hours and a half in the saddle, arriving just at dark.

Here I met a young man who had just passed the examinations to enter West Point. His name is Ebersole. He was glad to see me and do everything he could for us. A missionary Presbyterian minister, Mr. Salmond, was very helpful in showing us the town, the
My dear [Name],

We felt it necessary to write to you in order to complete the communication between us. You mention that you are anxious to come over the mountain and see the mountainous country we are about to visit. We have arranged to start on the 20th of next month, and would be delighted to have you along. We have a letter of introduction to the head of the missionary society, and they have promised to take care of us.

The letter is as follows:

"Mr. [Name],

We are honored to introduce you to Mr. [Name], the head of the missionary society in this city. He has been most accommodating to us, and we are confident that he will do the same for you.

We are planning a tour of the mountainous country, and would be grateful if you could join us. We have arranged to arrive in the city on the 20th of next month, and we hope to leave on the 25th.

Sincerely,

[Your Name]"
Lincoln Memorial University

H. S. H. No. 2.

Cumberland Gap, Tenn., 1903

only village in this county. The county is well taken care of for schools. Here we staid over night at the hotel kept by another Ebersole, and the next day it took till nine o'clock to get two mules and a poor horse. This team, with a guide, carried us the first day to Jack Lewis' house, the headquarters of a lumber company. All the time we were ascending the middle fork of the Kentucky River.

The next day, yesterday, we rode to Pineville. I visited along the route old soldiers who were decrepit. We ran across one commissioned officer, Lieut. Forester, and I found a string of Howards. We dined at Mack Howard's nice home, that is, nicer than the average. His daughter, Mrs. Anderson, had come home with her two children to stay. She was a splendid looking woman, above the middle height, with beautiful children. With quickness and ability unusual in the mountains, she cooked us a nice dinner. She told us that the family had come from better surroundings, and she used good language.

We reached Pineville about dark, staid till three o'clock this morning and then prepared to take the train a little after four and came straight through to this place, landing at the station, Harrowgate, near our grounds. Here we found the young ladies and have had a nice breakfast, with the several letters that you have forwarded, including the one with D. Stuart Dodge's check. I was glad
enough to get that. The Larrys appear in fine spirit, and everything here is charming.

Give much love to Mamma. I sent her a letter written at Gross from Hyden but nobody knows when it will get through. The mail carrier comes along about twice a week so that if you miss the mail of a morning you may have to wait three days for the next.

Affectionately your father.
June 10th, 1903

Dear Mary:

Nanaimo was nicely
when I left. My address before
2,000 students & multitude
besides was a great success.
I go off at 3 o'clock. I can
Shall catch night train
for home at Troy 11:10.
arrive at 4 a.m. Tomorrow.
yAid so much in New York that
I will reserve the story to tell
Mary. Mary Wilson 220
44th St. West wants to see
Harry. Miss Julian knows
Sarathia (word) and my.
brother at last are trying to see
her. She says she thought of you.
night off, soon as she found
that they (the "bomakers")
could cure her than his
eyes. Perhaps they can
cure Harry's eyes???

The agony for weeks that
Miss Juliana has suffered,
and wrong diagnosis. Strangely
Treatment cannot be
described. I enclosed

Par. Miss Bertha, Mrs
Mrs Robert Morton, feel
a good send off, for Lorimer
was fine--both fathafers, mother,
there, & some forty or five
others. The decorations simple
& sweet. The dresses all right, &
The presents all of use. A

good appreciation. Your father
A.O. Howard
Department of the Interior,
Bureau of Pensions,
Washington.

June 22, 1903.

Gen. O. C. Howard,
Burlington, Vermont.

Dear Sir:

I received letters from you direct, and also through the Secretary of the Interior, concerning your son, and have also received one from your son.

I have written to your son upon the subject. I will order him here into the Bureau and see if he can take hold of matters. I don't care to continue him at Philadelphia.

If he can show the efficiency and merit which you speak of here in the Bureau he can certainly get a promotion.

Yours truly,

[Signature]

Commissioner.
214 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK, June 30, 1903.

My dear General,-

Will you be kind enough to dine with me at the Union Club, 51st Street and Fifth Avenue, New York, on Monday evening, July 13, at 8 o'clock, to meet the Committee which has in charge the erection of a monument at Vicksburg on behalf of the State of Iowa?


I sincerely trust that you will give us the pleasure of your Company, especially as the gentlemen from Iowa are anxious to confer with you as to the selection of an architect, and like matters.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

Gen. O. O. Howard,
150 Nassau Street,
New York.
We have had lovely weather since we came here, the air has one of the most lovely days I can recall, Ann and Helen spent the day here. We had a nice dinner of salmon, green peas, and a splendid strawberry pie.

I wish you could have been with us. I miss your little visits, but hope we shall meet again at 1st Livingston, 1st. I heard from your parents yesterday, all well. Only send me warmest love. The is well, as all our friends are. From expected an old friend this week for a little visit wish you could.
found the house in
good order, & every thing
ready for us. Both good
hands upon or hands to a
good supper for us. I
soon got rest to all
our things in their
respective places. But
there is a vacancy that
can never be filled, the
dear ones that loved this
home so much are not
here, but we shall soon
see when they are. I am
conscious to them from
Mrs. Bond. Hop the is
all right to in her house

heath. I don't think you
are, but this letter will
reach you somehow in
your journeying. I shall
hope very soon to hear
from you. Mr. Sneezy
told me yesterday that
Gen. Whiting was quit.
ill, has one of his fell
turns, but better, is now
in Waterville, & came when
they go every summer.
Gen. W. was unconscious
to yeat then, thinks the
less than before. I think
of them, & feel they are all
feeling very unconscious about
him. He is an old man,
Portland, Oregon, August 1, 1903.

Major General Oliver Otis Howard, U. S. Army,
Burlington, Vt.

My dear General:

I received your letter, and its enclosure for Jamie, duly. Jamie has not yet turned up though I learn from Grace that he will be here next week. I shall be glad to see him, and learn more of you-all, as we used to say in Georgia. We went over to Grace's the other day and found John's wife there. It does seem funny that John should be stationed at Vancouver where he spent so many years as a boy, and living in the house Wood used to live in, right next door to his old home. What changes army life brings. And John is a Captain, too. Certainly the old army has vanished, and a new one sprung into existence, for it does seem strange to see these young fellows captains and field officers, yes, and even generals too.

I was much pleased to read your letter to Jamie, for it gave us lots of late news from you and yours. Mrs. Sladen and I have just been saying, "one year ago we were at the Howards"; "one year ago we took that delightful trip to Plattsburg and Bluff Point with Mrs. Howard and Harry", and "just one year ago today we left them at Burlington and took that delightful ride down Lake Champlain and Lake George". That visit will live long in our memory. But I can not conceive your house without Bessie's presence. I know that even the time that has elapsed since her marriage, you have not gotten used to her absence. However, you have Harry, the best of boys. And this Summer you have Gracie and Guys family so near you that it is like being in the same house almost. Their presence will brighten up your home, as ours is brightened up by our baby, Tumps, who, fortunately for our old age, is a veritable sunshine for us.
We always enjoy going over to what I call Grace's stock farm. I wish you could drop in and her menagerie. She has an assortment of cats and dogs, old ones and kittens and puppies, a horse, and innumerable hens and chickens of all sorts and kinds. The cats are blooded, one lot being of pure white with blue eyes and pink ears, and as handsome as one could imagine a cat to be; another is called a Persian, and Mrs. Sladen says she thinks she never saw an uglier one, and truth compels me to agree with her. I suppose that, like these pet dogs, her beauty consists in her ugliness. One of her dogs has a written pedigree, but as it is yet a puppie the pedigree does not yet show, but it is a handsome little fellow, and as fond of eating clothing and books and papers as any dog of its size. Grace drives up to our house in fine style, with her horse and buggy, and makes us feel quite poor that we do not keep a carriage. May was down stairs, when we were there, but she was lying down, not yet being entirely well. Jeanie was as bright and lively as ever, and dear little Howard looked as handsome as a picture. Mrs. John told us lots of things about Samar, where Carrie is now stationed with her husband, and she seems well adapted to army life, with its many and sudden changes from one hemisphere to the other, and from the Arctic to the Tropics.

I was glad to see that you had returned alive from your trip to that murderous region in Kentucky, and I observe that your old venturesome spirit is still with you.

Give our love to Mrs. Howard and Harry, and to Gracie and Mrs. Guy. And with much for yourself, I am, yours very sincerely,
Hotel Concord
Bar Harbor
Maine
Aug 10, 1903

My dear friend,

I write you to fore a Midsummer greeting since I have been here I have been trying to felicitous and long delayed duty. This is to have Congress at its next session give authority to the Pres. to fire for the Appel of the Gen. I have interested him in the late Pres. of the Boston & Maine R.R. and Senates.
As far as my request around Mr. Wilson & his great interest in that he would do every thing he could in the matter. I have written him & use Senator Hale of Center Ellsworth urging them as citizens of the State of Maine & as Senators of the U.S. to honor their State & the nation by giving for this well merited man & that this time is peculiarly to intensify its prac-tise. Since Miles was only a subordinate on Dr. Chap's staff in young
was a simple private
when you had a feel
that he had worn the medal
a recognized distinction
in a soldier—
I wish you could aid
in the matter somehow I
don't know how—perhaps
letter yet
The Med. Honor. being
will meet I understand
in October (I have not as
the circular) & something
may be done There for
one I understand to be
the high President & there
I am to be continued
as Surgeon—

With Kindest regards to
Mrs Howard wherever you may
find me C. Grant
S. S.

I regret very much the War Dept. declined to give the 1st 5 names to him. Brooke.
Dear Sini,

I enclose Senam Hake's letter. I wish the matter would re-

ceive the treasure of all its friends. Then there would be

no doubt of success. I have received word from Senam Hake in an
her to my letter of which I write you:

Affy J. M.

(once)
P.S.
I wrote like ten
States of Washington
addresses. He wrote
me enthusiasm