

May 1903?

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. ^{This morning} 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,

O. O. Howard

Cumberland Gap, Tenn. I. M. U.

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I found your letter on my arrival. Col. and Mrs. Adams overlooked us at Cincinnati all right. Mr. Ashorn 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 Ashorns 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.

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I. M. U.

Affectionately your father,

"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

May 12
May 12
1903

Miss Wilson

4. Both the seeds get on 3 fields together.

Mr Chamberlain had to go to see his husband about some important personal business. $\frac{\text{near } \$20}{\text{to}} \rightarrow$ Gung-gah (?)

Dear Harry: (Letter to Harry)
 I am right. Mary was letter
 in my pocket - found it then
 tonight. He had a good journey
 Cincinnati & then on to
 Louisville - Miss Wilson & Bertha
 kept on thro. Mr Kitson - Mr
 Chamberlin & his wife met
 in Louisville. Kitson had to go
 to Nickburg. Chamberlin &
 I came on here today -
 The ladies go by themselves to
 Cumberland Gap.
 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 descendants 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 support 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 evangelical 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 evangelists 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 mountain regions 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; hundreds 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

(2)

"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."

"Belvoir"



Wilmore, Kentucky.

See the letters even here - all that you sent -
Tomorrow (Wednesday) Miss
Anne will go on with
Ms. Mr. Lexington, Elkota-
wa, Canoe, Brochetsville,
to Gross' where the new
School House (Log College)
is & then in two or three days
we will ride thro' from
Gross' to Cumberland Gap -
Chamberlain & (with only saddle-
bags) are prepared for the ride.
We begin à cheval tomorrow
before noon at Elkota wa -
down to Mamma + Bassin -

Aff. yrs O. V. H.

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LINCOLN MEMORIAL UNIVERSITY

GEN. O. O. HOWARD, President of Directors
Burlington, Vt.

JOHN HALE LARRY, President
Cumberland Gap, Tenn.

HON. DARWIN R. JAMES, Treasurer
123 Maiden Lane, New York

CHAS. F. EAGER, Sec'y, and Ass't. Treasurer
Cumberland Gap, Tenn.

Office of the President

Cumberland Gap, Tenn., May 18th, 1903

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

LINCOLN UNIVERSITY

May 18th, 1902

My dear Harry:

We left Nibitawah, 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 Grooketaville, then over the mountains to Spunoble 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 Chamberlain. 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-Carlin", 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 Eberole. He was glad to see me and do everything he could for us. A missionary Presbyterian minister, Mr. Salmon, was very helpful in showing us the town, and



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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 ^{cooking} 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

(over)

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,

J. D. Howard



E. P. Mr. The Ten Eyck.
Positively Fireproof
Albany, N.Y.
H. J. Rockwell and Son.

June 10th 1903

Dear Harry:

My name was nicely
when I left. My address before
2000 students & multitudes
besides was a great success.
I go off at 3 P.M. & am here.
Shall catch night train
for home at Troy 11-20.
& arrive at 4 A.M. tomorrow.
I did so much in New York that
I will reserve the story to tell
you. Mary M. Wilson 230
44th St. West wants to see
"Harry". Miss Julia Kauer has
Saratoga (most kind). The Helmer
brothers at last are trying to cure
her. She says she thought of you

enclose the New York Central Pass.

right off, soon as she found
that they (the bone-makers)
could cure Mrs. Haver's
eyes. - Perhaps they can
cure Harry's eyes ???

The agony for weeks that
Miss Julia has suffered,
under wrong diagnosis & wrong
treatment cannot be
described. I enclose the
pass - Miss Bertha - now
Mrs Robert Marton, had
a good send off. Let Lorimer
be as fine - both fathers & mothers
then, & some four or five
others. The decorations simple
& sweet, the dresses all right, &
the presents all of use &
good - affectionately your father
O. V. Howard

Office of the Commissioner.

Department of the Interior,
Bureau of Pensions,
Washington.

June 22, 1903.

Gen. O. O. 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.

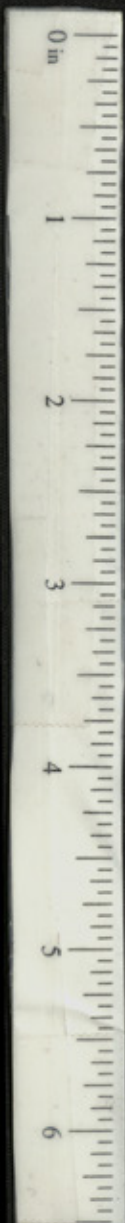
I have written to your son upon the subject. I will order him here into the Bureau and see if he can take hold of matters. I don't care to continue him at Philadelphia.

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

Yours truly,

E. F. Ware

Commissioner.



RECEIVED
JAN 10 1900
U.S. DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Dear Sir:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Yours truly,
J. H. ...

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?

The Committee consists of Hon.L.C.Blanchard of Oskaloosa, Col.H.H.Rood of Mount Vernon, Capt.W.T.Rigby, Vicksburg, and Capt. J.F.Merry, of Dubuque.

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,

Stephen A. Fish

Gen.O.O.Howard,
150 Nassau Street,
New York.

A vertical ruler with markings from 0 to 6 inches. The markings are in inches, with major ticks every inch and minor ticks every millimeter. The ruler is oriented vertically, with 0 at the top and 6 at the bottom.

• • • Duodecim •

We have had lovely weather since we came here, the 4th was one of the most lovely days I ever saw, Ann & Susan spent the day here. We had a nice dinner Salmon, & green peas, & a splendid strawberry pie. O I wish you could have been with us. I miss your little visits, but hope we shall meet again at 40 Livingston St. I heard from them yesterday, all well. Abby sends her warmest love. The is well, as all our friends are. So we are expecting an old friend this week for a little visit wish you could

I have been all
 night long thinking of you
 and how much I love you.
 I am so glad to hear from
 you and hope you are well.
 I am feeling better today.
 I will write again soon.
 Love,
 John

found the house in
good order, & every thing
ready for us. Our good
house-keeper on hand, & a
good supper for us. &
soon got rested, & all
our things in their
 accustomed 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
be where they are, I am
anxious to hear from
Mrs. Bond hope she is
all right, & in her usual

health. I don't ^{know} when you
are, but this letter will
reach you somewhere in
your journeying, I shall
hope very soon to hear
from you. Mrs. Searcy
told me yesterday that
Gen Whitting was quite
ill, but one of his ill
turns, but better, is now
in Waterville ^{the} home where
they go every summer.
Gen W. was anxious
to get there, thinks the
air there agrees with ^{him}
but I think they are all
feeling very anxious about
him. He is an old man,

United States Circuit Court,
District of Oregon.
J. A. Sladen, Clerk.
Portland, Oregon.

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 see 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,

J. A. Sladen.



Hotel Louisburg
Bar Harbor
Maine

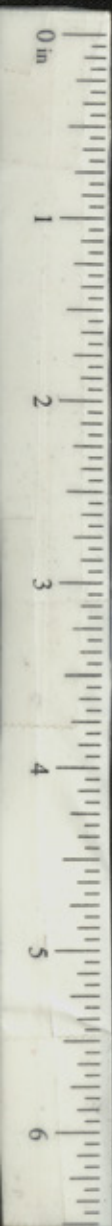
Aug 10. 1903

My dear friend

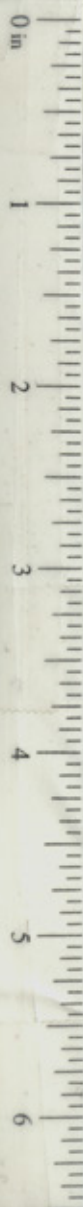
I wrote you to free
a midsummer greeting

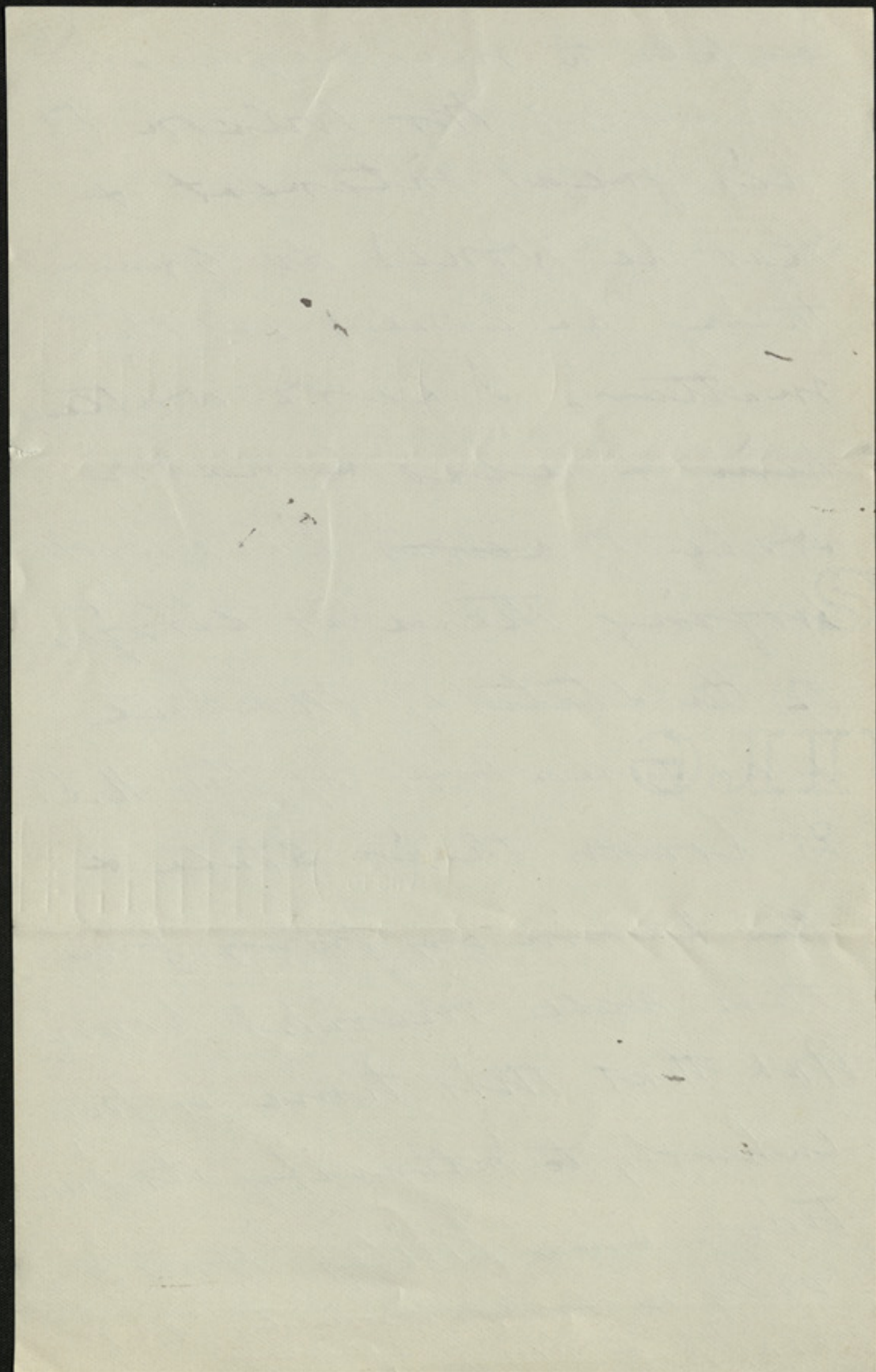
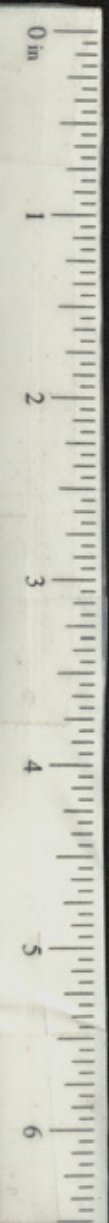
Since I have been here
I have been trying to ful-
fil a long delayed duty.
This is to have Congress
at its next session give
authority to the Pres. to free
from the Apppt of Lt. Gen.

I have interested Hon.
F. A. Wilson of Bangor
late Pres. of the Boston &
Maine R. R. and Senator
Frye of Lewiston Me in.



reply to my request²
assured Mr Wilson of
his great interest &
that he would do every
thing he could in the
matter. I have written
him & also Senator
Stale of ~~Sen~~ Ellsworth
urging them as citizens
of the State of Maine
& as Senators of the U.S.
to honor their State &
the Nation by firing for
this well merited honor.
And that this time is par-
ticularly to intensify its im-
pact - Since Miles was
only a subordinate on the
staff & then young





was a simple private
when you had a field
medal had won the medal
& a recognized distinction
as a soldier -

I wish you could aid
in the matter somehow I
don't know how - perhaps
better not.

The Med Honor Legion
will meet I understand
in October (I have not read
the circular) & something
may be done then - you
are I understand to be
the next President & of course
I am to be continued
as Surgeon -

With kindest regards to
Mrs Howard believe me, dear Jennie,
Yrs affly G. Grant



0 in

1

2

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5

6

S.V.

I regret very much
the War Dept declined
to give the Med of Honor
to Gen. Brooke -

addressed all Sept 15



Staten Loringburg
Bar Harbor
Maine

15 Aug '03

Dear Genl

I enclose Senator
Hale's letter. I wish
the matter would re-
ceive the pressure
of all friends -
then there would be
no doubt of success.
I have rec'd no word
from Senator Frye in an-
swer to my letter of which
I wrote you:

affly yrs
(over) J. G. M. H.

P.S.

I would like Gen
Estes to. Warrington
address - He would
be enthusiastic