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4421 Osage Avenue
Philadelphia, PA 19104
215.387.9808
mbamericana@mindspring.com
michaelbrownrarebooks@gmail.com
our new website www.michaelbrownrarebooks.com

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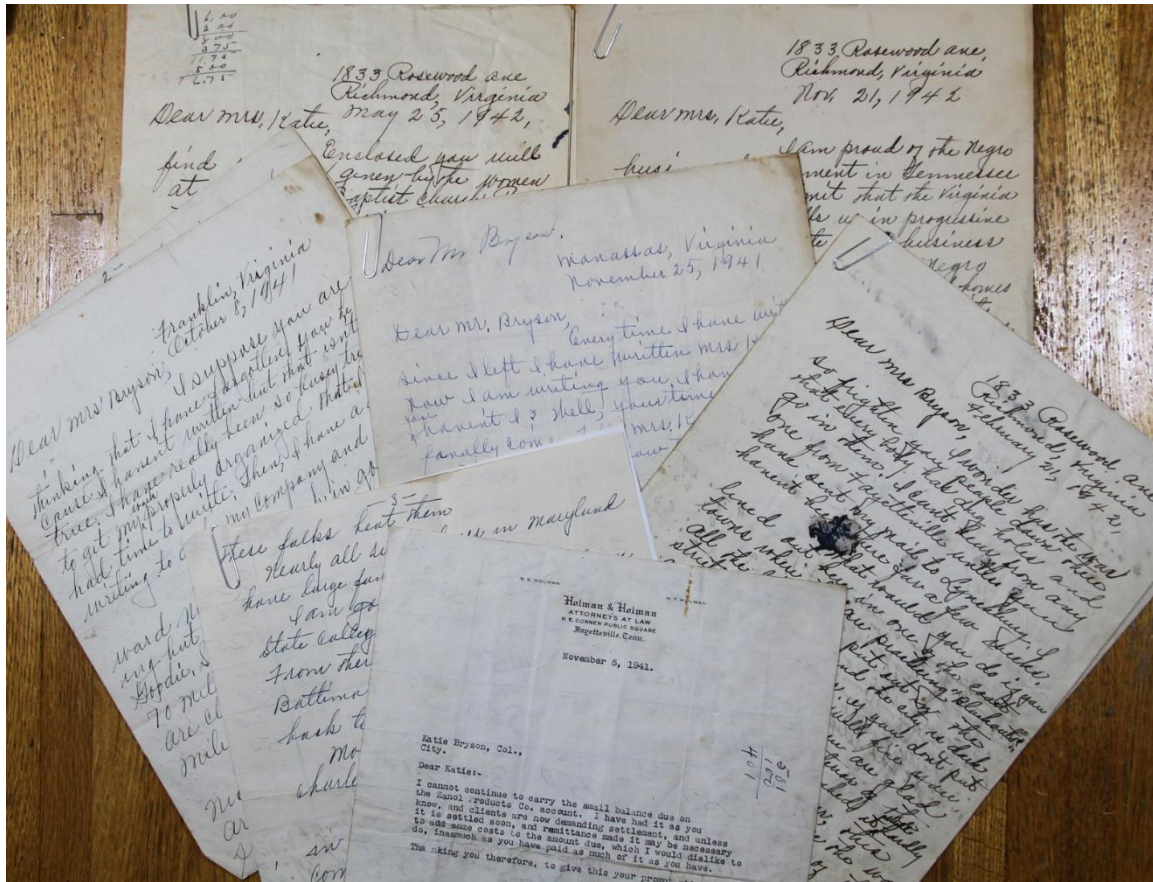
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1. (African Americans) Jackson, William, **Group of Letters from William Jackson to Katie Bryson of Fayetteville, Lincoln County, Tennessee, 1941 – 1942**

five letters, 11 pages, plus one letter fragment, and one letter addressed to Katie Bryson from a lawyer, in good, legible condition. The versos of each page contain notes and accounts for the Bryson's business in Fayetteville, Tennessee.

William Jackson was a former resident of Fayetteville, Tennessee who during the time these letters were written was living in Virginia, apparently employed as a traveling salesman, possibly selling products to segregated African American schools. Jackson notes visiting schools throughout Virginia and West Virginia. He writes to Mr. and Mrs. Bryson, owners of a funeral home in Fayetteville, and members of his former church in Tennessee. Jackson's work takes him throughout Virginia, West Virginia and into Maryland and Pennsylvania. He makes observations on various aspects of African American life and conditions in Virginia, business conditions, education, economic adversity faced by many Black churches, rural and city life, and he compares them to conditions of Black life in Tennessee. He writes the Bryson's reporting on them. The letters were written just before and after America's entry into World War II. The Bryson's reuse the versos of Jackson's letters, filling them with notes and accounts for their business on each verso, whether this was the result of wartime paper shortages or natural thriftiness is a matter of conjecture. Many of the letters are incomplete, with missing page(s). However, Jackson's letters present an interesting commentary on Black life in Virginia and Tennessee during this time.

Sample Quotes:

"Franklin, Virginia, October 8, 1941

Dear Mrs. Bryson,

I suppose you are thinking that I have forgotten you because I haven't written but that isn't true. I have been really so busy trying to get my work properly organized that I haven't had time to write. Then, I have a deal writing to do to my company and manager.

My work is going nicely, I am doing a lots of driving but as much as I did when I booked Goodie. Some days I don't drive but 60 or 70 miles because the schools in this state are close together, about 15 to 25 or 30 miles apart.

Virginia has more nice schools than Tennessee, there are a number of nice big county training High Schools in the country. Some of these are located in rural districts but they are high schools and very nice., the fact is that schools in this state are more consolidated in some counties. They have all the schools in one big school and they use buses to drive students from all parts of the county to this one big school.

We need such development in our state and especially our County because Lincoln Co has too many one-teacher schools. If our schools were more consolidated the student would be better taught, one teacher cannot successfully teach all the students and grades they have in one teacher schools.

I visited a school in Halifax Va. yesterday that has eight hundred students and twenty teachers, Schools have better building and better equipment than our state has ... [letter incomplete]

"Manassas, Virginia November 25, 1941

Dear Mr. Bryson,

Everytime I have written since I left I have written Mrs. Katie. Now I am writing you, I have neglected you haven't I? Well, your time has finally come. Tell Mrs. Katie you are the popular fellow to receive the mail.

Mr. Rosen, I feel proud of my folks in the South because you people beat Negroes in the business world in this section I have found plenty of undertaking establishments in this section owned and operated by negroes but you don't find as many other type of businesses such as groceries stores and filling stations. There are very few filling stations owned by Negroes in this state. I have been nearly all over the state. West Virginia is the same way. Virginia and West Virginia beat us in school and buses but we beat them in the ownership of businesses, farms and voting.

The voting situation in this state is very bad among Negroes. There are 329,000 Negroes in this state voting age and only 25,000 vote in the whole state, more Negroes vote in Memphis than vote in the whole state of Virginia. The poor whites are just as bad. I am glad negroes vote as well as they do in Lincoln county."

"1833 Rosewood Ave., Richmond, Virginia February 21, 1942

Dear Mrs Bryson,

I wonder has the war so frighten you people down there that every body has dug holes and go in them. I can't hear from any one from Fayetteville unless you have sent my mail to Lynchburg. I haven't been there for a few weeks.

What would you do if you lived out here in one of the coast towns where they are practicing "Blackouts". All the lights are put out in the streets and homes and the city is dark as pitch for an hour, if you don't put your lights out they will fine you.

I am sure you are glad you live far into the interior of the county, if this country is bombed it will hardly reach your section, however, this section may be bombed before the war ends. I am not as afraid of this section as I am of the West Coast. The Japs [sic] are likely to bomb some parts of California.

It is said that war is Hell but I think this war is three hells. This is really a great war and is likely to last several years. The other war was called the World's War but this one is more a World's War than that one.

The people who have lived the last twenty five years have seen more unusual things happen than all the people who lived four thousand years before this age. This is really an age of great unusual things. What the outcome of this war will be, no one can tell. Next year this time we be suffering some of the same misfortunes that the Europeans people are going through. I hope not and pray not.

[Page three missing]

(the letter continues on page 4)

Large numbers of them are being sent to the camps also.

How are the work situations in that section? In some sections up here work is plentiful. Pittsburg, Pa has plenty of work. I will probably go there next summer to work myself after I come home in June.

How is the church getting along and your club? Are you raising much money? Is Rev. Goodin still there? I hope every thing is progressing nicely.

My work is doing fine. I am still getting a lots of big orders, really more than I did last fall ... Wm. Jackson"

"1833 Rosewood Ave, Richmond, Virginia May 25, 1942

Dear Mrs Katie,

Enclosed you will find program given by the women at the Second Baptist church Rev. Hill pastor. This is the program of the Women's Day Exercises. The Lady who made the Address made a wonderful talk. I wish you could have heard it.

You people at Mt. Zion Baptist church – our church, should really be proud of yourselves because of the economic condition your church is in. These churches here most of them are really deep in debt. The Second Baptist church where the program was given owes \$ 10,000. I attended the Bethel A.M.E. church yesterday on Fourth at Lee streets and it owes \$ 22,000. This church will most likely have to be sold at public auction and bought again by the members. This is the biggest Methodist church in Richmond. There are only two A. M. E. churches in this big city – nearly all the churches here a[re] Baptist, especially all the leading churches.

My land lady, Mrs. Priscilla Harris, is a member of the First Baptist church, it owes \$ 9,000 also. There [are] several more big churches here but all of them seem to be in debt.

I tell these people considerably about our little church in Fayetteville. They certainly do buck their eyes. Believe me, I certainly get these negroes told about our people down South ... [page 3 missing]

"1833 Rosewood ave Richmond, Virginia Nov. 21, 1942

Dear Mrs Katie,

I am proud of the Negro business development in Tennessee but I must admit that the Virginia rural negro excels us in progressive modern up-to-date rural business and homes. The Va rural negro has much better business and homes than the small towns and the city negro of Va. We excell them in small town and big city business and they excell us in rural business and modern homes.

I have stopped in the rural districts more this fall than last and to my great surprise I have found some very nice modern homes, in most cases, Mrs. Katie, in the rural districts where you [next two pages missing]

[page 4]

A young man of Murfreesboro, now principal of the elementary school there. He is a high class man and very type that will do Fayetteville some good.

Now don't you people set there a[nd] let the Board put any body on you for principal. The school is yours and the kids are yours and all of you should be interested in the type man the Board selects as your leader. The school is one of the most important institutions in your city and county because it helps to make character. On that account you should be careful about the type of leadership you put in it. This is your citizens great duty and obligation. Think of it in that sense. Mrs Katie I know the teachers of Tennessee ... Wm. Jackson"

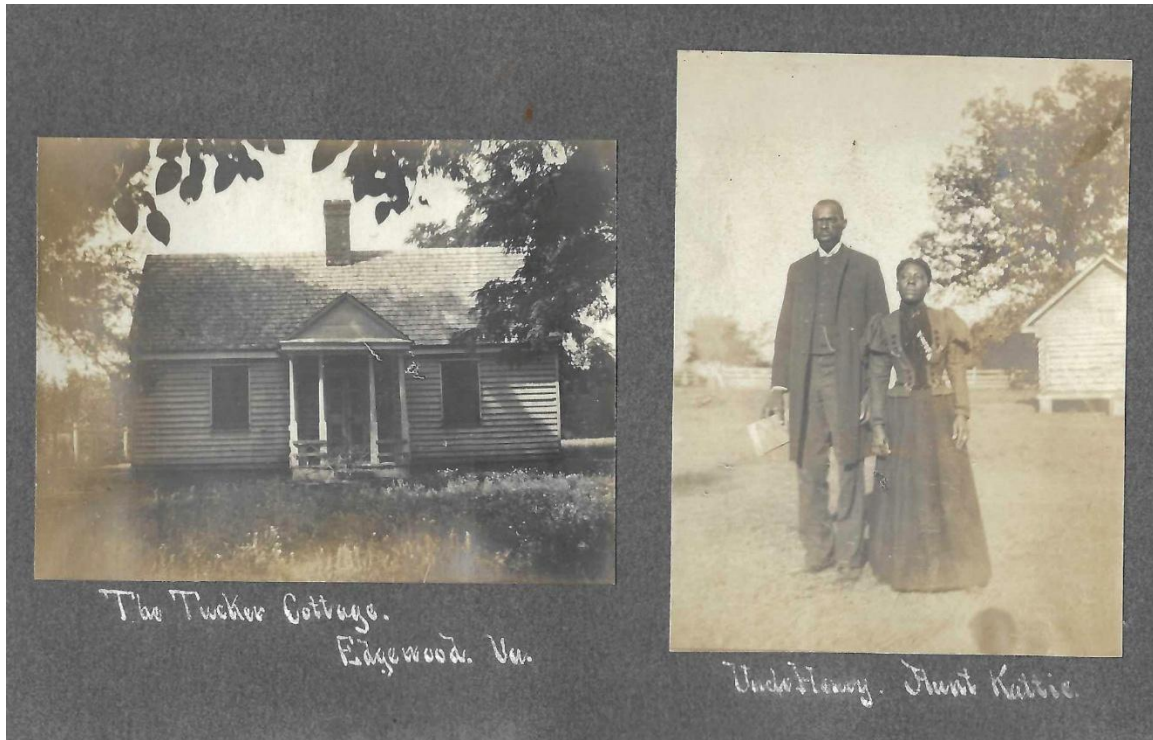
\$ 750.00



2. (African Americans – Virginia) **Group of 20 Photographs Documenting Edgewood Plantation in Nelson County, Virginia, owned by the Cabell Family Including Images of African American Sharecroppers Living in Former Slave Cabins, circa 1900-1910**

20 photographs, mounted on five gray paper leaves, evidently excised from a photo album, images identified in white ink, images measure between 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ x 4 $\frac{3}{8}$ and 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ x 4 $\frac{7}{8}$ inches, and are in generally good condition.

These images document Edgewood Plantation at about the turn of the 20th century, including the main house built 1790, destroyed by fire in 1955, the Tucker Cottage built 1820, as well as former slave quarters, then inhabited by African American sharecroppers or farm hands. But more importantly the images show Edgewood's inhabitants, both white and black, including white members of the Cabell family "Maase Philip", et cetera. The images also include black inhabitants such as "Uncle Henry", "Aunt Kattie", "Sammy", "Uncle Tom", as well as unidentified children. The album includes images of "Uncle Henry's Cabin" and "Aunt Betsey's Cabin", at least one of which appears to be former slave quarters, the other may have been the plantations former kitchen.



“Established as a plantation in Nelson County circa 1790, Edgewood was part of the extensive Cabell family land holdings acquired during the latter 18th and early 19th centuries, totaling 58,000 acres in Goochland, Amherst, Nelson, and Buckingham counties. Although Edgewood’s main house burned in 1955, today’s 65-acre property near the James River includes the ruins of the main house; the circa-1820 Tucker Cottage; an 18th-century dovecote, dairy, and smokehouse; an early-19th-century icehouse and corncrib; a mid-19th-century barn; a cemetery, and later buildings including a circa-1940 tenant house that appears to have been constructed on the foundation of a slave quarters. The property, which remains in the Cabell family, is associated with Joseph Carrington Cabell, a delegate to Virginia’s General Assembly, and one of the primary organizers of the University of Virginia. Edgewood is also associated with the once-thriving town of Warminster, an early port for shipping tobacco via bateaux, platted in 1788 on 20 acres of Cabell-owned land along the James River near the mouth of Swan Creek. The property contributes to the [Warminster Rural Historic District](#).”

- <https://www.dhr.virginia.gov/historic-registers/062-0004/>

\$ 1750.00



Uncle Harry's Cabin.



Dani Betsy's Cabin.



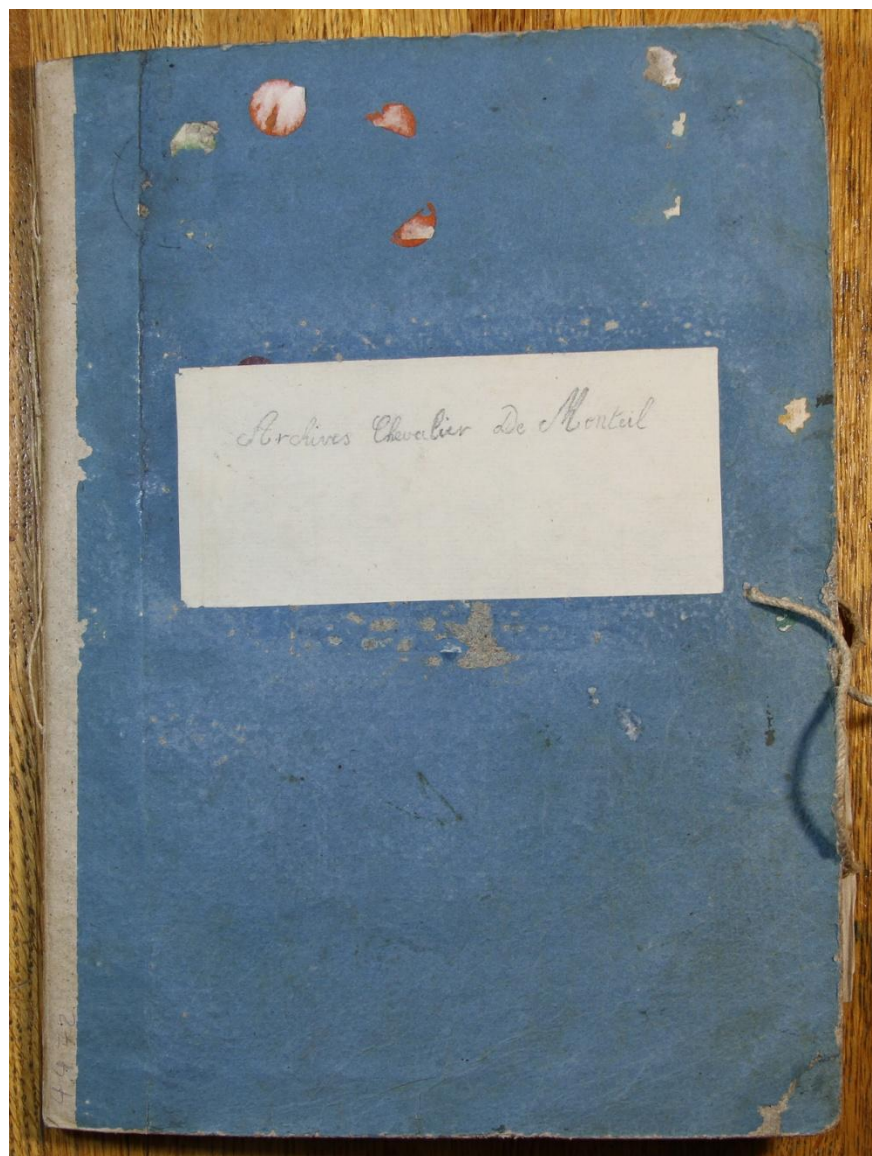
The old well.



Three of a kind.



Uncle Tom.



Archives Chevalier De Montail

4972



3. (American Revolution) Monteil, Francois-Aymar, Chevalier De (1725-1787) **Group of Manuscript Letters and Documents of Francois-Aymar Monteil French Naval Officer During the American Revolution, Brest, Santo Domingo, the Naval Vessels *Renommée* and *La Conquerant*, and elsewhere, dated 1776-1779**

30 letters and documents, 69 manuscript pages, octavo quarto and folio, neatly inscribed in ink, text in French, enclosed in an early folder of blue paper covered boards, with string tie. Paper label on front board reads in pencil "Archives Chevalier De Monteil".

François-Aymar de Monteil (Dauphiné, 1725 – Gallus, September 10, 1787) was a French naval officer who distinguished himself during the American War of Independence, earning membership in the Society of the Cincinnati. He saw action in the Caribbean, Florida and the Chesapeake. member and director of the Académie de Marine.

Monteil joined the Navy as a Garde-Marine in 1741, he was made ensign on June 1, 1746, marine infantry lieutenant in 1747, sub-adjutant in 1752, ship lieutenant on February 11, 1756, ship captain for the campaign on December 20, 1756, ship captain March 2, 1762, infantry major in the Rochefort regiment on May 1, 1772, brigadier of the naval armies on November 17, 1774, squadron commander on May 4, 1779, lieutenant general of the naval armies on February 8, 1783. He was also a founding member of the Society of the Cincinnati of France, January 7, 1784.

Embarking September 25, 1741 – S March 6, 1742 on the 74-gun ship *Saint Esprit*, in the squadron of Claude Élisée de Court de la Bryuyère, he participated in the Mediterranean campaign of this general officer, who joined the Spanish fleet to ensure the safety of the Spanish fleet to ensure the safety of the troop transports of Marshal Jose Carrillo de Albornoz y Montiel, Duke of Montemar, from Spain to Ortebello, threatened by the English squadron of Vide-Admiral Nicholas Haddock.

He served on the 34-gun frigate *Atalante* from October 16, 1742 to April 12, 1743 and took part in the blockade of the harbor of Tunis by the division commanded by M. de Massaic following the capture of the island of Tabarka by Tunisian troops in June 1741; this action obtained from the bey the return of the French prisoners and the cessation of attacks by his corsairs on French merchant ships.

He took part in the Battle of Cape Sicié, on February 22, 1744, in which the squadron of La Bruyere was victorious against English Vice-Admiral Thomas Mathews. Promoted to ensign in 1746, he served as second officer that year on the 24-gun frigate *La Volage*, he was slightly wounded and taken prisoner on April 15, 1746, at the end of a seven-hour battle fought by his ship against the 70-gun British vessel *Stirling Castle* to save a prize he was charged with escorting. *Volage* was captured, but the *Oriflamme* retook her the day after. In 1747, he served on the 26-gun frigate *La Flore*, he captured the English privateer *Pearl* of 32 guns.

In 1755, Monteil was given command of the 12-gun corvette *Anémone* at Cayenne. He was promoted to Lieutenant the following year, and served a Major for the squadron under admiral d'Ache, on *Zodiaque*, taking part in the Battle of Cuddalore on April 29, 1758 and in the Battle of Negapatam on August 3rd. Monteil was given command of the frigate *Sylphide*, and took part in the Battle of Pondicherry on September 10, 1759. He was made a knight in the Order of Saint Louis for his conduct in the battle.

In 1762, Monteil was promoted to Captain, and given command of the 64-gun *Éveillée*, he participated in the devastating raid led by Captain Chares Henri Louis d'Arsac de Ternay against the English settlements in Newfoundland. ON April 13, 1771, Monteil departed Port-Louis, commanding the ship *Actionnaire* bound for Isle de France (Mauritius). From March 19, 1774 – January 5, 1775 he was commander of the 32-gun frigate *Zéphyr*.

In 1776, he was appointed to command the 40-gun frigate *La Renommée*, part of the Escadre d'évolution under Louis Charles Du Chaffault de Bresne. On April 20, 1776, she touched a reef while departing Brest, and suffered serious damage. Nevertheless, he was acquitted on May 28 by court-martial, having managed to refloat and repair his ship. Du Chaffault defended Monteil, writing to the Navy Minister that "only those who command ships run the risk of losing them." Monteil continued on with the expedition sailing to Saint Domingue before returning to France April 29, 1777.

In 1778, Monteil commanded the 74-gun *Conquérant*, part of the Third division in the Blue squadron of the fleet under Orvilliers. He took part in the Battle of Ushant on 27 July 1778, (July 27, 1778) won against the English fleet of Vice-Admiral Augustus Keppel, during which he was wounded, then in the campaign of the Franco-Spanish naval armada in the Channel (May-October 1779).

Monteil was promoted to Chef d'Escadre in 1779. In 1780 he was given command of the squadron of the Caribbean, comprising five 74-gun ships, four 64-gun ships and six smaller vessels. His flagship was the 74-gun *Palmier*, from January 1, 1780 to July 21, 1781, he participated in the three battles of Dominica (April 17, May 15, and May 19, 1780), fought by the squadron of Lieutenant General Luc Urbain Du Bouëxic de Guichen against that of the English Admiral George Rodney. He then participated in the capture of the 28-gun English frigate *Unicorn* by his ship, aided by the 40-gun frigate *Andromaque*, off Tortuga Island (October 4, 1780), and in the capture of the 18-gun brig *Gayton*. The following year, he commanded a naval division that made a decisive contribution to the capture of Pensacola, held by the English, by the Spanish forces of Brigadier of Infantry Bernardo de Galvez y Madrid (May 9, 1781). He then returned to Cap Français, arriving on July 10th.

On 17 July 1781 he was transferred to command of the Blue squadron (rear) in De Grasse's fleet, with his flag on the 80-gun *Languedoc*. He commanded the rearguard of the fleet of Lieutenant General François Joseph Paul de Grasse at the victory of the Chesapeake (September 5, 1781), won over the fleet of the English Rear Admiral Thomas Graves, before returning to France on the frigate *Aigrette* in April 1782. He was awarded the Royal Order of St. Louis for his leadership. On February 8, 1783, he was promoted to Lieutenant General of the Naval Armies and became a founding member of the Society of the Cincinnati of France January 7, 1784.

Chevalier De Monteil Archive 1776 -1779

“Expensive in Peace – Great Utility in War”

1. Chevalier de Monteil, **Autograph Letter Dated April 14, [1776]**, folio, 2 pages, approximately 500 words.

Written while on board the *Renommée* and documenting an outing off the coast of Brest with the *Perle* and the *Moucheron*. In the letter he described how the ship was put through its paces and records the ease of handling the vessel in rough seas and the speed at which the many sails could be maneuvered to capture the shifting winds. He makes a comparison with an older vessel, the *Sylphide* which he trained on in his youth. The letter details how Monteil was focused on improving the maneuverability of French ships sensing was with the English was coming: *“I would not fail on my return to draw up an estimate relating to the perfections which one could add to the frigates of this kind, whose use is expensive in peace, but which can be of a very great utility in the war...”*

Asks his brother to Intervene on his Behalf with the Admiralty

2. Chevalier de Monteil, **Autograph Letter dated Brest June 23, 1776, to his brother Charles Francois Just, Marquis of Monteil**, folio, 8 pages, approximately 1100 words

Letter written before his departure for Santo Domingo. Monteil regrets that the secret of this mission was badly kept and is astonished to have been designated to command a frigate, whereas younger officers than him command 74-gun ships. He asks his brother, who was to meet with the minister, [Antoine de Sartine (1729-1801), French Naval Minister of War], to intervene on his behalf: *“I will refrain from saying anything to M. de Sartine, that could infer that I am unhappy; on your side, make him consider the way he treats me, and that in all fairness, send as soon as possible one of the 10 or 12 frigates that are at his disposal here, to relieve me. So that in the event of an armament, I will be able to take my place, and that he must honestly leave me for a little time as possible at the orders of M. Dennerly, or to those of Mr. de Traversais my junior. I am especially distressed at not having a division at my command, and finding myself very out of place on this frigate, the least commodious and the most inconvenient privateer ever to have sailed...”*

Monteil continues his letter by adding, *“I admit that from what I see it is apparent that there are not proper provisions being stowed on the ship and I will not take many supplies to Santo Domingo. I will leave as soon as I can. I am advised to stay at sea, to stay in the ports as little as possible. Never was this recommendation more superfluous, when I know that these ports in these climates, are the most unhealthy that one can imagine until the end of September. When we are fortunately at sea, in this time, is always quite healthy.”*

In the final part of the letter, he refers to the grounding of the *Renommée*, and suggests his present position is a result of this. He tells his brother that he will remain on board his ship, and that he will leave Brest for Cadiz with three other frigates as soon as the winds are favorable. *“You feel ... how important it is for me to be informed of what you said to the minister when you see him and ask him that, given the appearance of a large armament, he can not leave me in a colony at the orders of everyone and on a frigate where I am deprived of all comfort. That it would make me pay too dearly for the misfortune, in which the council of war judged me innocent: Without this misfortune, arming large ships, he would not have had the idea of depriving me of it, to restrict me to only one frigate from now on the lot of our lieutenants...”*

List of the *Renommée*'s Sails

3. Manuscript document signed “Michel”; Brest, May 7, 1777, quarto, 1 page

Table describing the rigging of the *Renommée*, with the dimensions of the ten sails that outfit the ship. Measurements are supplied in feet for each sail type including the span of the sail, the back edge of the fore-and-aft of the sail or leech, and the luff.

Campaign Report of the Frigate *Renommée*

4. End of voyage statistics of the royal frigate *Renommée* after its campaign of 12 months, 25 days, completed on April 29 [1777], while under the command of Mr. le Chev. De Monteil, folio, 2 pages.

The *Renommée*, part of the squadron commanded by Mr. le Cte DuChaufaut, and which ventured to the coasts of Santo Domingo. The information is technical in nature and offers details about the ship, its loading of ballast and ammunition at the time of departure from Brest in June 1776.

“... The [American] Congress was dislodged and Everyone was fleeing and abandoning the City” of Philadelphia

5. Letter dictated by Chevalier de Monteil, written in secretarial hand, dated January 7, 1777, from Môle Saint-Nicholas, Saint Domingue, Quarto, 2 pages, approximately 300 words.

Contents describe Chevalier de Monteil's illness while on the island of Saint Domingue, where he suffered from a “continuous fever”; the patrols of his ship insuring the protection of free shipping along the coast of Saint Domingue; and news of English advances under General Howe on Philadelphia during the American War of Independence. “The American and English ships will appear little in the future in these parts, if what we learned yesterday from a French ship captain coming from New York is true. He assures us that the Royalist troops were only five miles from Philadelphia when he left, that Congress was dislodged, that everyone was fleeing and abandoning the city. The Hessians and Scots, according to this captain, contributed most to the success of General Howe.”

Cost of Running a Prison in Saint Domingue

- 6 – 7. Pair of Autograph Letters Signed by F. Hofer, Brest, May 24 and 236, 1777, quarto, 3 pages.

Father Hofer was an Augustinian Chaplain working in the prison who reported to the Chevalier de Monteil during his campaign in Saint Domingue. The letters detail the expenses incurred by the Chaplain while administering to the needs of those incarcerated in the island prison and some discussion of his activities as shepherd to his flock.

“I am very busy with my ship, the weather is terrible...”

8. Eight Letters of the Chevalier de Monteil dated from April, May, and June 1779. Written in Brest and on board of the *Le Conquérant*, octavo and quarto, 4, 6 and 8 pages

In his letters the Chevalier anticipates the next departure of the Count of Ovillier's squadron and the beginning of a new mission. Since 1778, Monteil has commanded the ship *Le Conquérant*, part of the squadron commanded by Orvillier. He writes about his participation in the battle of Ushant during which he was wounded. In May 1779, the squadron set sail to attempt a landing in England together with the Spanish fleet. After encountering an English squadron they dodged the battle, as his men were suffering greatly from an epidemic, that in the end decimated his crew. D'Orvilliers cancelled the maneuver and returned to Brest in September.

In a letter dated Brest 28 [April] Monteil begins by writing: *“I am very busy with my ship, the weather is terrible”, and he laments that La Motte Piquet continues not to find a single moment to act and the squadron sits and waits. “That is what happens and what often makes one regret indecision in parties.” Monteil complains that the plan for the squadron is insufficiently explained and that the convoy was to go to Rochefort to incorporate ships that are stationed there is unfounded. He wonders why Messrs. De Guichen and La Motte Picquet persist in this idea or does their dithering suggest that they believe that this issue will come to the head and be dealt with by the Ministry. In the meantime, Monteil waits to learn the fate of the Engageante and the rest of the convoy. All this is very interesting for the corsairs...”*

Brest, May 12. *“It will be necessary, at least a few days before the lifting of the anchors, to prescribe the guidons to replace the flags of the chiefs, but on that I am well decided to refuse to display anything but my*

simple flame, to which I have reduced myself and where I have been imitated by Messrs. Hector and Beausset. M. de S.[artine] must be a very strange man, to have us say in his letter of March 12, that he has enough generals. Now after being challenged, he seems to agree that he has almost nothing at all to replace his generals and that his list provoked him to insist that we wait. This lull, this waiting for the last of all extremes is most distressing for those of us engaged in this campaign with ardor.

The inactivity of the Ponant forces, the ridiculous stay of our frigates in the ports, the disorder of the arsenal, the lack of chiefs in its detail; the lack of other chiefs for the hospitals, the reviews, the classes, the dispatches to be drawn from the intermediate ports: in general, all the organization of a navy on the move, made its movement late and quite unfruitful."

Brest May 19. "The junction of the 3 ships of Rochefort, of the two of Toulon, especially the extreme difficulty of completing the army, are obstacles that it will be impossible to overcome before the end of the month ...I regret the terrible losses that the illnesses have caused to my crew as well as to the others. One must forever feel that those who have been crying out for barracks and hospitals for the past two years are seeing that they are being compensated for as best they can by building barracks..."

On board the *Le Conquérant* June 3. "The example of so many sailors who are victims here of our deficits in barracks, hospitals, &c., must move us to work on this problem very assiduously. M. de Sartine knows all that I wrote to him that the Capuchins would be compensated for their help in housing our convalescents. It is necessary to take everything, it should have been done two years ago, 800 to 1000 convalescents will be housed there."

Three copies of letters from Monteil to Sartine, Brest, on board *Le Conquérant*, April-May 1779, requesting his promotion to the rank of squadron leader. This promotion was issued in May 1779.

Monteil's Nomination to the Rank of Squadron Leader

9. Group of 14 letters and documents, most of them addressed to the Chevalier de Monteil in 1779. Octavo, quarto and folio.

Marly, May 5, 1779. A reply to Monteil's letter. A letter nominating Monteil to the Order of Saint Lazarus. May 12, 1779, discusses the affair concerning the Marquis de Mirepoix, a deputy commissioner of the navy having served in India. A document recording the departure of the Spanish fleet from Cadiz. A document recording Monteil's nomination to the rank of squadron leader. A document describing a delivery of flour on board *Le Conquérant*. A copy of an order to Du Couëdic [Charles Louis du Couëdic (1740-1780)], on his command decision to "hold the sea" only until September 8 at the most. Du Couëdic was famous for the fierce battle he fought on October 6, 1779, on board the frigate *La Surveillante* against the English frigate *HMS Quebec*. Du Couëdic died on January 7, 1780 in Brest as a result of his wounds.

\$ 17,500.00



4. (American Revolution) [Sartine, Antoine de (1729-1801)] **Series of Manuscript Naval Orders issued by the French naval Minister of War Antoine de Sartine, during the days leading up to and the commencement of French Naval participation in the American Revolution, 1776-1778**
 folio, 99 orders, 137 pages, in very good, clean, and legible condition.

Splendid series of naval orders issued by the French Naval Minister of War Antoine de Sartine (1729-1801) in the period leading up to and during the commencement of French Naval participation in the American Revolution. These were official copies sent to "intendants de marine" - in this instance J. Mistral at Le Havre. They bear his original signature as well as a secretarial signature of Sartine. The sole originals would of course have been retained by the ministry at Fontainebleau.

Sartine had previously been Lieutenant General of the Police of Paris and was known for his organizational skills. His organizational skills are clearly evident in these orders. As such he was particularly well equipped to place the Navy on a sound footing for war. Notably, he removed authority from bureaucrats and functionaries and placed it in the hands of competent naval officers. The orders cover a wide variety of issues including the mundane day to day aspects of operating a navy. Many of the orders appear to concern solely English ships and prisoners many thousands of Loyalists served as officers and crew on English ships during the Revolution. These materials flesh out both Sartine's role and that of Naval offices in general.

Sample quotes and abstracts of documents in the collection:

"Les frégates ou corvettes qui viendront au Havre pour prendre des bâtiments sous leurs escortes et qu'ils seront en partance. Il faudra éviter de laisser sortir les bâtiments neutres qui pourraient donner avis des convois aux Ennemis à l'exception de ceux qui sont chargés pour le compte du Roi et qui se range sous leurs escortes en partant des ports ou des rades ou même de les empêcher autant qu'il sera possible, lorsqu'ils les rencontreront à la mer."

Efforts must be made to prevent ships from neutral countries to report our convoys and other naval movements to the enemy, etc.

Model of an oath of honour for a prisoner of war (translated)

"I, the undersigned (name, surname) before now (his rank) on the (type of ship) Anglais (name of the ship and name of the master) and now a prisoner of war in port, GIVE MY WORD OF HONOUR to M. (name) Commissioner ... of those charged by the port police as prisoners of war, that I will not leave (name of city, town or village) etc, etc a n d will not talk [of the war] during my detention as a prisoner of war, nor make any correspondence directly, indirectly to England, etc.

One page divided into three columns - one each for Brest, Toulon, and Rochefort - listing the various items of clothing worn by the sailors from each port, which were all quite different.

19 February 1777 one page

Orders are given for the design of new uniforms for Commissaires, etc., includes colors and types of fabric, etc.

14 July 1777, two pages

Apparently, ships had been leaving from Lorient without obtaining proper Letters of Health. This was indicated as particularly true for ships heading to the coast of Africa (slavers?). Such papers will now be mandatory as the resultant costs are far more onerous than the cost of the papers if obtained in advance.

21 July 1777, one page

Sartine's agent in Gibraltar informs him that Captain Alexandre Dujardin of Fecamp who had been lent 138 sols has been found by Vincent Jaret de Felcamp, commander of the naval ship l'Aimable Genevieve now based in Gibraltar, and that Dujardin was living in the same town and was even a neighbor. Sartine requests that Dujardin's property be seized until repayment is made.

2 August 1777, one page

Among Sartine's earliest provisions to prepare for war. All vessels bound for the Americas are to report their intended destination. They are to be given orders as circumstances will require and also to ensure that the sailors should be used only for trade or for service to his Majesty.

13 August 1777, one page

Sailors from Dieppe and Fecamps are barred from heading to the herring shoals, as most such sailors are actually in the service of the King and are now needed for service on His vessels.

24 August 1777, one page

The current state of all vessels in Normandy, along with their armaments, munitions, & cargoes must be reported. This information should be collected with some precipitation and could prove very useful in the near future ...

22 September 1777, one page

Rather remarkable offer of amnesty to all sailors who have deserted their ships if they return to the service of the King. As seen in other orders, Sartine was gravely concerned that his navy would not have enough seamen to launch a major sea war against England, both in Europe, Africa, and the Americas.

22 October 1777 and 11 January 1778

A French spy in England warns that a French pilot named Laurent is on board the British frigate *La Therir*. Sartine wants to know if the frigate could be captured, as its destination is unknown and the pilots knowledge could prove dangerous to France. At present the whereabouts of the frigate are unknown. Watch should also be kept to see if the pilot should at any point try to slip into France to visit his family. The second letters warns all military officers that said Laurent is a dangerous man and should be captured as quickly and secretly as possible, as to prevent current expeditions becoming more difficult.

3 November 1777, one page

Pierre Antoine Gratarol, a member of the Venetian Senate, has apparently escaped from that city and is seeking refuge in a French port. It is requested that research be done to locate him and, if found, to hold him in a safe place, etc. This is followed by his description: rather short with a white complexion and reddish hair with blonde eyebrows. He has a large nose. He of course speaks Italian in a pleasant manner, and by vanity only assumes that he speaks French correctly.

Note: Gratarol was a Secretary of the Senate and a widely notorious rake and libertine who had too many assignations with the wrong women.

11 November 1777, two pages

Preparation for war.

The Naval Ministry has been informed from different sources that merchant shipowners are exceeding the number of seamen currently employed or in training. The King has ordered a review of all ships so that they will employ only the minimum crew indispensably necessary, and that sailors who are replaced must be so only due to documented death, desertion, or convalescing from long illness where they summer (and more).

14 February 1778, two pages

Just days after the Treaty of Alliance!

The revenue for seamen must be reviewed. Vessels capable of being armed are not to debark on long voyages. They may only go short distances, as they may be needed very promptly and ordered to the King's service [for the war] and much more.

22 February 1778, one page

Restrictions are made on the supplying of armaments to fishing fleets and for the Colonies and for the trafficking in slaves, as resources must be preserved [for the coming hostilities]. Iceland and Newfoundland are mentioned.

7 March 1778, two pages

Sartine issues orders concerning the fleet. [It appears that he wanted to prevent ships and sailors from being absent over long voyages.] Aid is ordered for the delivery of fuel to the colonies, particularly the *Iles de Vent*, [as they would soon prove strategic]. Crews were limited to six seamen and six novices to preserve others for the service of the King. No expeditions for cod were to be approved and fishing vessels could no longer be armed.

9 May 1778, one page

Neuville, a lieutenant in the regiment at Martinique has deserted and "stealthily escaped from the colony." All intendants should be on the lookout for him and if found he should be immediately placed under arrest.

23 June 1778, one page

Orders for the arrest of Louis Alexandre Aubrey, a sailor from Felcamp, who deserted his ship at Havre. He is to be placed in jail to suffer until the first good opportunity comes to ship him out on a man of war.

24 June 1778, two pages

The Minister of War gives orders to help the arming of privateers providing an arsenal of 12 and 8 pound cannons for boats with a 95 foot keel, or to provide hard cash in lieu of guns, 800 livres for a 12 pound cannon, 600 pounds for an 8 etc., Sartine states that he has no doubt, moreover, that the ship owners will give me appropriate evidence of their zeal to compete with a view towards the goals of his Majesty. Kindly tell them that I will note and realize their provisions, etc.

11 July 1778, two pages

Orders for the sale of prize ships including merchantmen from England, principally captured by corsairs from Jersey and Guernsey. [Who fought for whoever paid]. Lots of detail concerning contacting the proprietors of the ships, methods of reclamation, etc.

22 July 1778, two pages

The same as the letter of June 24, 1778, but with further clarifications concerning payment to officers and crews etc.

30 July 1778, one page

Sartine gives the order after the taking of an English sloop The Betzy, by a privateer - The Ferret, (of Fecamp). The Minister gives orders concerning a passenger of the sloop "he would not be put in jail but on the contrary provided with rations as appropriate [as if he were locked up] You will do the same for prisoners on parole or bail, etc.

9 August 1778, one page

Neutral ships shall have liberty of navigation, but measures must be taken to avoid the abuse of ships flying under neutral flags.

12 August 1778, one page

Orders to Commissaires, etc., concerning the treatment of women found aboard captured ships. If with their husbands they are to be treated in whatever fashion is accorded to the husband based on his rank, etc.

19 August 1778, one page

Sartine orders the sale of the effects of Christian Speerburgh, sailor on board the captured ship Betzy, who died in captivity the month prior. The proceeds are to be used to pay for care for other invalids.

31 August 1778, one page

The French navy shall be organized to allow provisioning of the [Caribbean] colonies by neutral vessels and by providing whatever facilities may be available at any given time. This to be accomplished with

the fewest sailors possible, as crews must be reserved for the war ships of the King. There for it will be necessary to rely on inexperienced volunteers and the disabled to complete the crews, and all such shall be under the protection of the King.

5 September 1778, one page

Orders concerning prisoners of war.

10 September 1778, two pages

Ships taken as prizes of war shall be inventoried and sold as quickly as possible to benefit the coffers of the King. Also, sales shall be paid in cash and not in bills of exchange. In this manner all will be of inestimable value in the eyes of the [capturing] crew, who would not likely return to sea without having received their share.

12 September 1778, one page

The Minister of War gives orders to make known as quickly as possible the names of sailors who have died in a crossing or been killed in battle, so that their families may be informed in a timely manner.

16 September 1778, one page

Order to give freedom to the captain of an English Sloop which a corsair from Boulogne has led St Vallery under the caution of Mr. Harrison, a merchant from Fecamp whose submission shall be in the form usual in the last war. The same freedom shall be given to the prisoners of the General Staff... care must be taken to distribute the prisoners in different cities of the interior, etc.

24 September 1778, one page

Sartine writes a formal notice to Captain Fiquet of the privateer La Racrocheuse. He thanks him for his combat against the English, and assures him that His Majesty will not leave unrewarded those captains who have distinguished themselves by the number of ships captured and other "good deeds". Sartine has "no doubt" that the owners of Fiquet's ship will spare no effort to find him command of a more considerable vessel, etc.

For more on Fiquet see:

<http://www.bmlisieux/normandie/dubosc30.htm> where his separate battles against two superior English cruisers are described as "beautiful feats." The author also mentions the exact document offered here and mentions that Fiquet was to be included on the list for Royal rewards.

19 October 1778, one page

"De l'organisation des depenses qu'occasionnent les prisonniers faits par ses corsairs des etats unis avec celle des prisonniers faits par les batiments francais.

Organization of expenditures occasioned by prisoners captured by corsairs of the United States and those of France.

November 1778, two pages

Sartine demands the fair sale of all prize ships and requires exact details of their armaments if privateers. Also, to report with great accuracy all ships conducted to various ports, their crew, and their cargo. Also to provide the names of all English soldiers held in all departments, and their status as prisoners, paroled on oaths of honour, or on bail, etc.

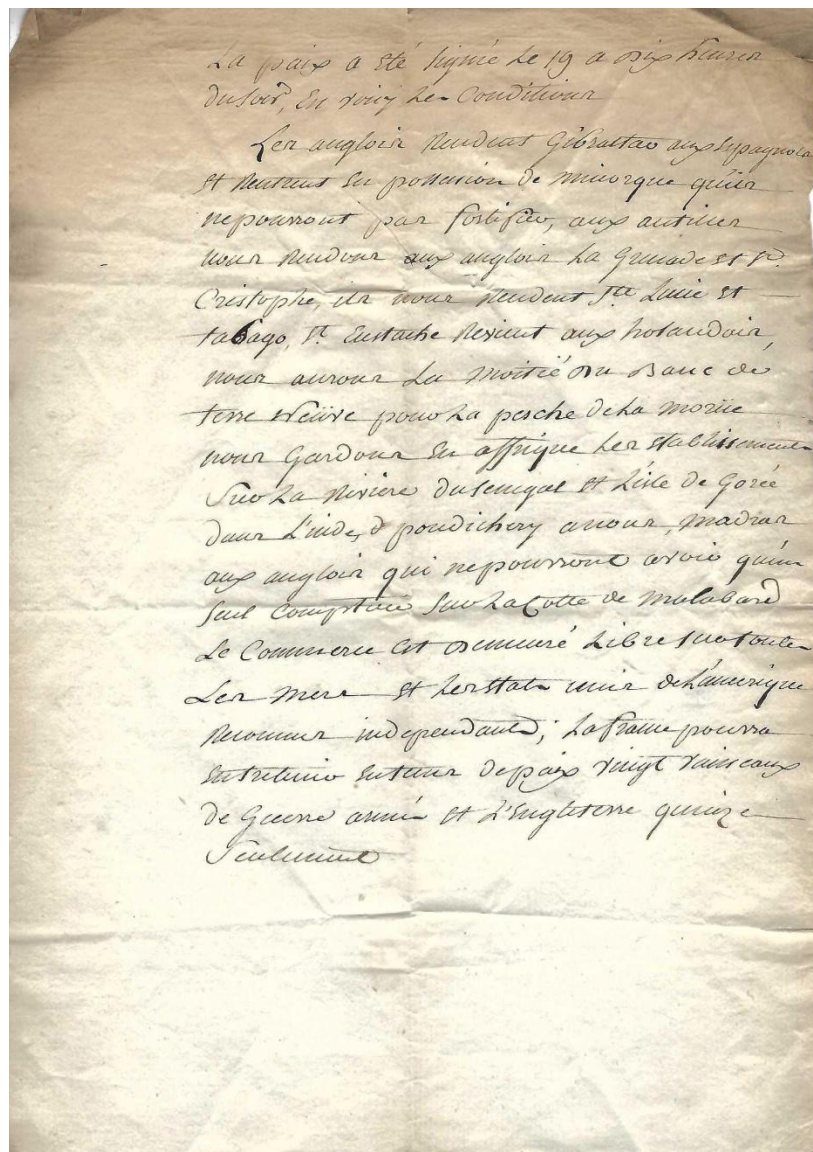
3 December 1778, four pages

Treatment of prisoners by the "archers de la marine." [The "archers" were naval arresting officers and guards.] Prisoners are to be fed in the most economical way. They are to be fed seven days a week. Their rations shall consist of cheese, bread, beef, peas, and fava beans., etc. Sick or injured prisoners are to be treated properly. All grades of officers [named] are to be given the right to contact the English government. Captains of corsairs are to be given their [local] liberty of taking an oath of honour. The amount to be spent on each category of prisoner is listed by their rank.

22 December 1778, two pages

Assistance for French prisoners held in England. Methods for exchange, monetary allowances, provision for medical care, clothing, shoes, etc.

The collection: \$ 12,500.00



La paix a été signée le 19 a dix heures
du soir, en voici les conditions

Les Anglois rendront Gibraltar aux Espagnols
et restitueront la possession de Minorque qu'ils
reçoivent par forfait, aux autres
leur rendront aux Anglois la Guinée et St.
Christophe, ils leur rendront St. Lucie et
St. Vincent, St. Eustache restant aux Hollandais,
leur laisseront la moitié du banc de
terre claire pour la pêche de la morue
leur laisseront en Afrique les établissements
sur la rivière d'Orange et l'île de Gorée
dans l'Inde, d' Pondichéry, et leur laisseront
aux Anglois qui ne pourront avoir qu'un
seul comptoir sur la Côte de Malabar
Le Commerce est devenu libre partout
Les mers et les États sont devenus
libres indépendants; la France pourra
restituer l'année de paix vingt vaisseaux
de guerre armés et d'Angleterre quinze
seulement

5. (American Revolution – Treaty of Paris) **Information or Misinformation? - Anonymous, Intriguing, and Possibly Secret, Manuscript Note Concerning the Treaty of Paris 1782-1783**

small folio, one page, formerly folded, top edge lightly browned, else very good. Text neatly inscribed in ink on laid paper. The sheet, judging from the fold marks, was evidently folded into a very small triangle of just over an inch in size, possibly for easy concealment and transmittal.

The present document is both intriguing and curious it discusses the Treaty of Paris and contains information which poses several intriguing questions: the document states that Peace would be signed on the 19th at six o'clock in the evening and with conditions which differed somewhat from the terms of the final treaty.

The preliminary articles of peace were not signed until November 30, 1782, the final Treaty ending the War was signed on September 3, 1783. The terms mentioned in this manuscript differ from the final document.

The questions posed by this document are: Does the present document discuss a preliminary draft? Is it incorrect or secretly transmitted information from the private negotiations? Is it deliberate misinformation?

The document reads:

“La paix a été signé le 19 a six heures du soir, en vois les conditions –

Les anglois rendent Gibraltar aux Espagnoles et rentrens sa possession de mexique quis repoussant pas fortffee aux Antilles nous rend aux anglois la Grenade et S^t. Christophe, ils nous rendent S^{te} Lucie et tabago, S^t. Eustache revient aux holandais, nous aurons la moitié du Banc de Terre Neuve pour la peche de la marine nous gardons en Afrique les etablissement sur la Riviere du Senegal et L'isle de Gorée dans L'inde pondichery a nous, madras aux anglois qui repoussant avoie qu'un seul comptoir sur la cote de Malabare Le commerce et deveniere libre sur toute les mers et les etats unis de L'Amerique recouvrer independent; La France pourra entretenir en tenir de paix vingt vaisseaux de Guerre arrive a l'Angleterre quinze seulement”

The Definitive Treaty of Peace was signed at Paris, September 3, 1783. This treaty between Great Britain and the United States marked the final consummation of American independence. Coincidentally were signed peace treaties between Great Britain and each of two other belligerents, France, the ally of the United States, and Spain, the ally of France. A preliminary peace between Great Britain and the Netherlands (no one's ally) had been signed on September 2, 1783.

The definitive treaties marked the end of a complicated negotiation in Paris between Great Britain and her several enemies, begun in March, 1782, by the Rockingham Ministry, and continued by the government of Lord Shelburne through its agent, Richard Oswald, who had conducted the American negotiation from the first, and other British diplomatic officers. It was featured by the separately negotiated preliminary and conditional articles of peace between the United States and Great Britain, signed Nov. 30, 1782, which were not to go into effect until peace should be signed between the American ally France, and the common enemy, Great Britain. France, in turn, deferred her peace until her ally, Spain, should have also reached a settlement with Great Britain. The French and Spanish preliminaries were signed on Jan. 2, 1783, on which date the American preliminaries went into effect, and a general armistice took place pending signature of a final and definitive treaty of peace. The three sets (Anglo-American, Anglo-French and Anglo-Spanish) of preliminary articles of peace were thus in the nature of armistice agreements which accompanied a cessation of hostilities but did not end the legal state of war.

The definitive treaties, which ended the war, were deferred for several months in the hope of securing more concessions from the British, and to give the Dutch time to make a satisfactory peace with Great Britain. The Anglo-Dutch preliminary articles of peace were signed on Sept. 2, 1783, and the next day the definitive treaties (American, French and Spanish) were signed in essentially the same form as the respective preliminary articles. The Anglo-Dutch definitive treaty was not concluded until May 20, 1784.

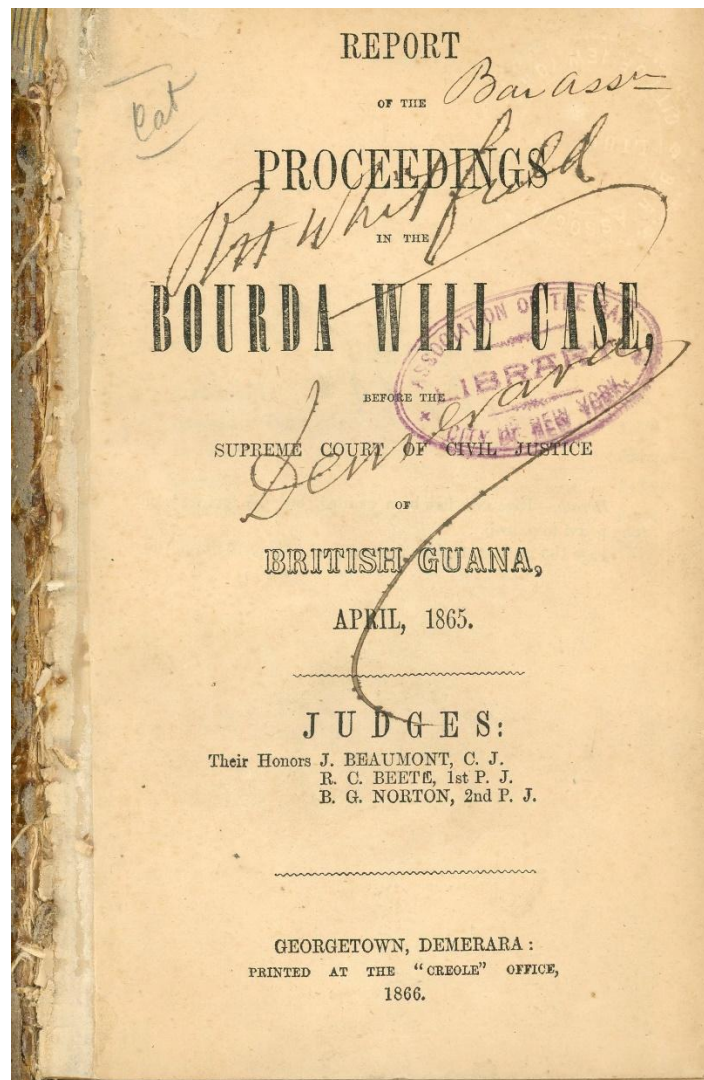
Conflicting interests of the United States, France and Spain, but particularly of the United States and Spain, made each distrustful of the other and imperiled the success of the allies and associates in the war against Great Britain, and in the peace negotiations. The United States strove to get recognition of its independence within boundaries as wide as could be obtained, including Canada. Spain wanted Gibraltar from England and hoped to see the boundaries of the United States kept well to the east of the Mississippi. France desired primarily to cripple her traditional enemy, Great Britain, by detaching the United States from the Empire, thus fulfilling the obligations of the Franco-American alliance of 1778 by securing the independence of the United States, absolute and unlimited, either by treaty or by truce; and it was the hope of France to induce Spain to make peace with Great Britain if necessary, without securing Gibraltar, which France had pledged to Spain by the Convention of Aranjuez.

In these negotiations it was the strategy of the French Minister of State, the Comte de Vergennes, to defer the definitive peace until all could sign their respective treaties simultaneously, and meanwhile to steer the negotiations so as to preserve France's essential objective, the independence of the United States, without leaving that republic powerful enough to get along without French patronage. To do this he endeavored to reconcile Spanish and American differences by suggesting limitations of American boundaries east of the Mississippi, which would have left both banks of the river, and its lower valley south of the Ohio, to Spain; and which would have left the Great Lakes and territory north of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi to Great Britain.

Vergennes' compromise suggestions helped to precipitate the signature, separately and secretly from France, of preliminary and conditional articles of peace with Great Britain by the plenipotentiaries of the United States, Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, John Jay and Henry Laurens. Despite perfunctory protests at this conditional signature without the privity of France, Vergennes did not seem much displeased with the separate American conditional articles, because it enabled him to suggest to his Spanish ally the hopelessness of continuing the common war in order to secure Gibraltar, particularly after the British had broken up a Franco-Spanish siege of that fortress. Aranda, Spanish Ambassador at Paris, signed on his own responsibility a peace with Great Britain which gave Florida but not Gibraltar to Spain.

The principal terms of the Anglo-American definitive treaty were: independence of the United States; evacuation "with all convenient speed" of British troops; guaranty against legal obstacles for the collection, in sterling money, of private pre-war debts to British creditors; boundary on the north corresponding to the present one as far west as the Lake of the Woods, on the west the Mississippi, on the south Florida; and "liberty" to fish in Atlantic inshore fisheries of remaining British North America. A secret article in the preliminary articles had stipulated that if Florida should remain to Great Britain in the final peace, then the northern boundary of Florida should be made more favorable to Great Britain (the latitude of the mouth of the Yazoo River – present Vicksburg – instead of 31° N. Lat.). Since Spain took Florida in the final peace this article was omitted from the definitive Anglo-American Treaty.

\$ 2000.00



5. (British Guiana) **Report of the Proceedings in the Bourda Will Case, Before the Supreme Court of Civil Justice of British Guiana, April, 1865. Judges: Their Honors J. Beaumont, C.J., R. C. Beete, 1st P.J., B. G. Norton, 2nd P.J.**

Georgetown, Demerara: Printed at the "Creole" Office, 1866, 12mo, xxi, [1] – 246 pp., bound in later cloth, red and black leather spine labels, ex-library, hand and blind stamps on title page, front inner hinge cracked, paper somewhat brittle, else a good copy.

This case involves the disputed will of Joseph Bourda a Dutch resident of Demerara who made his will in 1792 and died in 1798 in Paris without revoking of making any changes to the original testament. He owned plantations and slaves and left a sizeable estate.

"The plaintiffs aver that Joseph Bourda, in his lifetime and up to the time of his death an inhabitant of the county of Demerary, made his last will and testament on the sixth day of June Seventeen hundred and ninety two, in the Dutch language and which will so far as is necessary to be herein recited is as follows: ... Coming to a final disposition, I declare under the following conditions to nominate and institute my children, Catherine, Elizabeth, Maria, Nancy, Joseph Charles and Jan Lodewyk, all six procreated by the free mulatto woman, named Polly, as my sole and universal heirs to all my property which I may leave at my demise, moveable and immoveable, actions and credits, in manner as they shall be at my death, from which is specially excepted my plantation called Vlissengen, with all its appurtenances and dependencies situated near Stabroek, which they, my said children and heirs, shall only possess as fidei commissarii, without any deduction of the Trebellian portion, and after their

\$ 450.00

[illegible]

7. (Caribbean) Chalmer, James, **Autograph Letter Signed with Manuscript Draft for Power of Attorney to Hugh Corrie, writer to the Signet in Edinburgh; Abingdon Street, London, February 11, 1800, Concerning a Plantation in Grenada**

folio, 2 ½ pages, formerly folded, in very good, clean and legible condition.

These large folio sheets contain a letter and a long draft wording for a power of attorney, relating to the ownership of a plantation estate in Grenada, the draft includes highly detailed instructions concerning the use and disposition of all property – including slaves. The draft is followed by a letter from Chalmer, who comments on the wording of the draft:

“...You will observe it contains a power to purchase what Negroes may be necessary, which I am not very fond of, because it implies that we shall pay whatever the attornies in their discretion think it right to lay out on that score, but such a power it seems indispensable to invest them with ...”

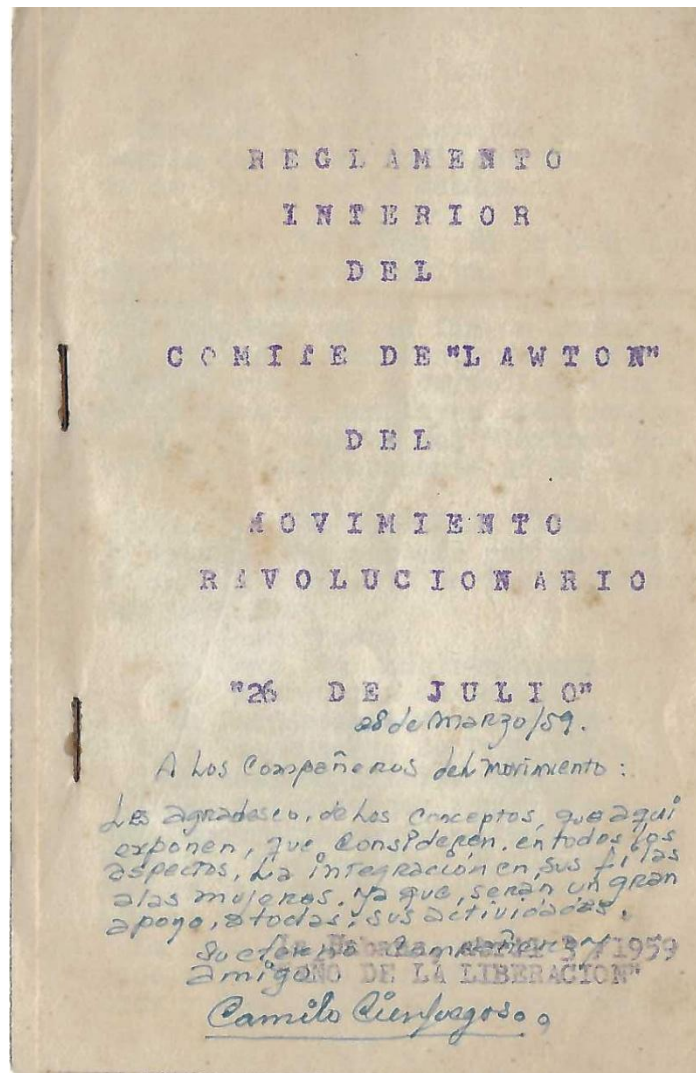
The draft letter of attorney shows that the estate concerned was the Upper Estate of Montroses in the parish of St. John, Grenada; it had been a property of General David Graeme¹ of Braco, Perthshire, who died in 1797, and in his will of 1795 he had devised it to trustees, including Chalmer and Currie. The trustees being in Britain, it was needful to give persons in Grenada the power to act, including James Hay, the estate manager. The plantation clearly had negro slaves, but the chief elements of the agricultural activities undertaken are not specified, but it was in all probability a sugar plantation.

\$ 450.00

1. David Graeme (February 2, 1716 – January 19, 1797) was a British soldier, diplomat and courtier. He was agent for George III's marriage proposal to his future queen, Charlotte of Mecklenburg-Strelitz. In 1772 he campaigned to become Governor of Grenada, where he owned a plantation.

<http://staffscc.net/staffsinternational/?p=595>

<http://staffscc.net/staffsinternational/wp-content/uploads/2010/11/Grenada-Transcript.pdf>



8. (Cuban Revolution) **Reglamento Interior Del Comite De "Lawton" Del Movimiento Revolucionario "26 De Julio" – Presentation copy from Camilo Cienfuegos**

In Habana Abril 3/1959 "AÑO DE LA LIBERACION" 12mo, six leaves, 12 pages, last leaf blank, mimeographed with purple ink. Pages are cut and hand-stapled, some pages bearing a faint irregular remnant of a perimeter line (presumably designating the line to cut on to make the pages uniform in size) from the mimeograph sheet on which they were originally printed on as a unit. In very good, clean condition. There are no copies of this pamphlet listed in OCLC. This appears to be the only surviving copy. Such working documents from the earliest days of the revolution are rare survivals, especially given the number of expected copies that could have been produced in this manner.

A presentation inscription from Camilo Cienfuegos (1932-1959) Commander in Chief of the Revolutionary Armed forces to his comrades in the movement. The inscription is on the title page or front wrapper. It reads:

"28 de Marzo /59

A los Compañeros del movimiento:

Les agradezco de los conceptos, que aqui exponen, que consideren én todos los aspectos, La integracion en sus filas a las mujeres. Ya que, senán un gran apoyo, a todas, sus actividades. Su Eterno Compañero y amigo Camilo Cienfuegos"

Roughly translated, in English it reads: "...I appreciate the ideas you have put forward here regarding the integration of women into your ranks, as they will be a great support in all your activities. Your eternal comrade and friend, Camilo Cienfuegos."

This pamphlet dates from the heady earliest days of the takeover; power not yet consolidated. It sets out to establish the operating principles of a revolutionary council of governance in the Lawton District of Havana (a district where Cienfuegos attended school). Among the usual departments of finance, propaganda, administrative (a total of six separate entities are noted) there was one dedicated to women. The responsibilities were, at best, amorphous: "... sera la encargada de establecer contactos entre la simpatizantes del movimiento Revolucionario, para atraer las almas de Nuestro Comité y compartir como dignas ciudadanas..." It is of considerable interest that Cienfuegos would choose this to highlight in his presentation inscription.

Camilo Cienfuegos Gorriaran (February 6, 1932 – October 28, 1959) was a Cuban revolutionary. One of the major figures of the Cuban Revolution, he was considered second only to Fidel Castro among the revolutionary leadership.

The son of Spanish anarchists who had emigrated to Cuba, Cienfuegos engaged with left-wing politics from an early age, going on to join the opposition movement against the dictatorship of Fulgencio Batista. He joined Castro's 26th of July Movement on its expedition to Cuba and was one of the few survivors of the Landing of the Granma. He quickly distinguished himself as one of the top commanders of the Cuban Revolutionary Armed Forces and a popular leading figure of the revolution, becoming close friends with Che Guevara during the guerilla campaign in Las Villas. After winning the Battle of Yaguajay in December 1958, Cienfuegos led the capture of Matanzas and Havana, where he was appointed commander-in-chief of the armed forces by the new revolutionary government. He oversaw the reorganization of the armed forces, in order to purge leading figures of the Cuban National Army and replace them with guerilla commanders more loyal to Fidel Castro.

When Huber Matos objected to Castro's consolidation of power, he was arrested by Cienfuegos. While flying back from Matos' former headquarters at Camaguey, Cienfuegos' plane disappeared over the Straits of Florida. After a few days of an attempted search and rescue operation, he was presumed dead by the Cuban government.

\$ 5,500.00



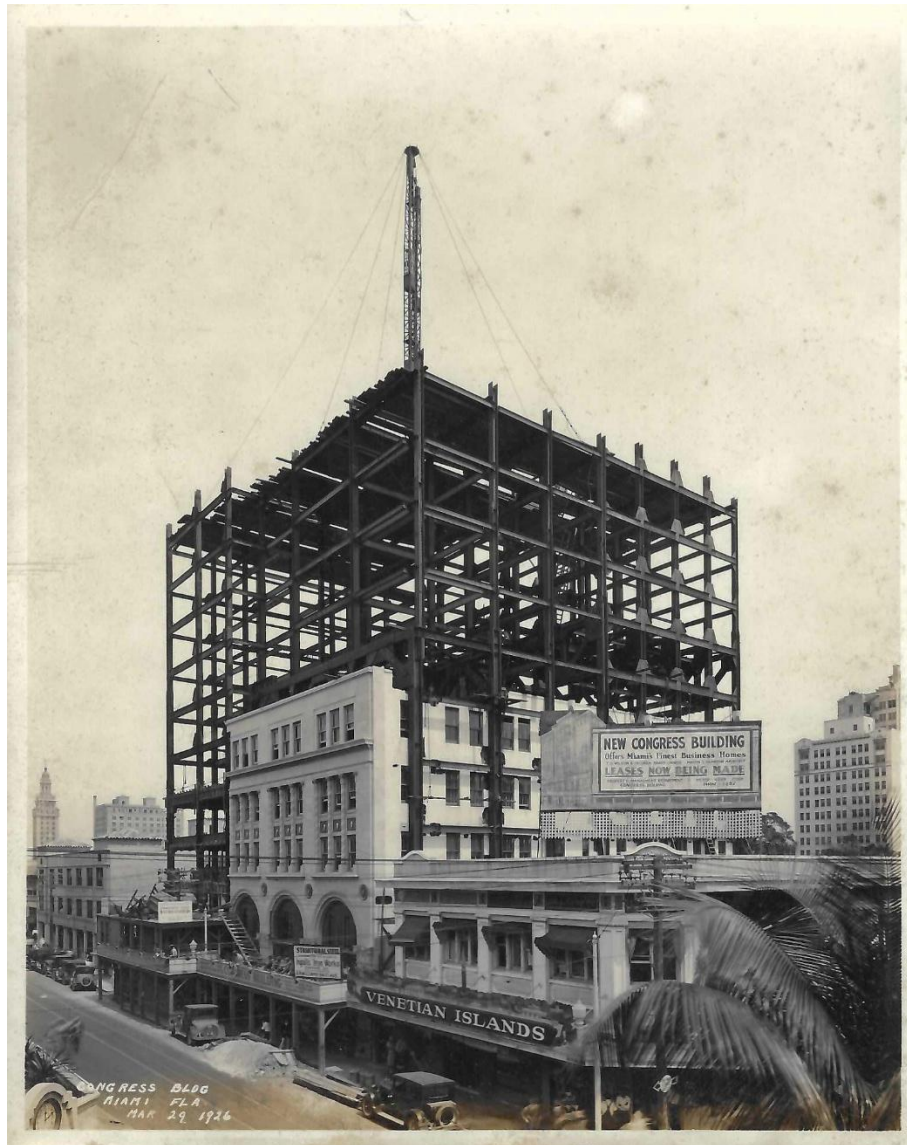
9. (Florida – Miami Real Estate Development) Wilson, Thomas O., **Group of Materials Related to Thomas O. Wilson, Pioneer Miami Real Estate Developer – Particularly His Development of the New Congress Building, a Historically Significant Miami Building and Woodlawn Park Cemetery, 1920 – 1971**

Archive of photographs, photo album, correspondence, documents and ephemera documenting the construction of the Congress Building, an early Miami office tower, and architectural landmark, which descended in the family of Thomas O. Wilson, pioneering Miami real estate developer in Miami's 1920s boom.

Includes construction photographs of the Congress Building, Specifications for the Congress Building's Addition, photograph Album, prospectuses, photographs of Woodlawn Park Cemetery, and related ephemeral material.

"The Congress Building is a historic twenty-one story building in downtown Miami. The building was constructed in two phases, with the first five stories in 1923 and the remaining sixteen in 1925. It features elements of both Mediterranean Revival and Chicago School architecture. The Congress Building was created amidst the 1920s Florida Land Boom, which saw the population of Miami explode and land prices skyrocket. The building itself was built and utilized by the Realty Securities Corporation, a real estate company specializing in suburban properties. Today the Congress Building has been restored and houses apartments. It is listed on the National Register of Historic Places and has been designated a Miami historic site.

In 1923, Thomas O. Wilson, President of the Realty Securities Corporation, ordered the construction of an office building on Northeast 2nd Avenue. Wilson, previously a travelling salesman in Philadelphia, created the Realty Securities Corporation in 1913, which specialized in buying and selling business properties and subdivisions. Wilson was noteworthy for developing cemeteries such as Woodlawn Park and Tampa's Myrtle Hill Cemetery. He was also a member of the Miami Realty Board, as well as the Chamber of Commerce. Wilson dubbed the new five-story building on Northeast 2nd Avenue "The New Congress Building" and used it as the Realty Securities Corporation's headquarters. In 1925, at the height of the Florida Land Boom, Miami ended its ten-story height restriction on buildings. Soon an additional sixteen stories had been added to the New Congress Building, which now began being called simply the Congress Building.



Both the original Congress Building and the additional sixteen stories were designed by Martin Luther Hampton. Hampton was a very notable architect in the Miami area. Some of his works include the old Miami Beach City Hall, many homes in Miami Springs, and the Biltmore Hotel and Country Club. He was also part of George Merrick's design team that created the community of Coral Gables. Hampton created the Congress Building in the Mediterranean Revival style, which was popular in Florida at the time, and included aspects of the Chicago School style.

The Congress Building remains as an example of commercial architecture in 1920s Florida. The building was added to the National Register of Historic Places in 1985 and was designated a Miami city historical site in 2003. In the late 1990s, the building underwent restoration and was converted into apartment units. The first floor also contains retail space."

"In 1911, Thomas O. Wilson, a former traveling salesman, moved from Philadelphia to Miami. In 1912, he established the Woodlawn Park Cemetery Company, creating a place of interment on SW 8th Street for some of Miami's most prominent citizens. In 1913, he organized the "Realities Security Corporation," billed as "owners and agents of city and suburban properties."

During the teens, Miami was poised for the explosive growth to come. By 1915, the City of Miami Beach had been incorporated, and new highways were constructed that linked the region with the Midwest, East and West Coasts. In 1916, Villa Vizcaya, James Deering's magnificent Mediterranean-inspired estate on Biscayne Bay was completed. The pace increased exponentially after that, and by 1921, Downtown Miami real estate was

selling at a premium. To fill the demand for additional space, skyscrapers replaced quaint low-rise buildings, many of them single-family residences.

It was in this climate that Thomas Wilson and his Realities Securities Corporation commissioned the “New Congress Building” on NE 2nd Avenue. The company made its offices in the original five-story building, and when the building was expanded to become a high-rise in 1926, continued to make the building its home. Because of its two stages of construction, the Congress Building typifies both the predominant architectural theme of the Mediterranean Revival (favored for small commercial and residential designs during the Boom) in the original building, and the sleek, architectonic quality of the Chicago School in the massive, high-rise addition. Architect Martin Luther Hampton designed both the original building and the addition. Hampton was one of the six architects (the others being H. George Fink, Walter De Garmo, Richard Kiehnel, Harold Hastings Mundy and L. D. Brumm), who composed George Merrick’s original design team in the creation of Coral Gables, Florida. Hampton was a master of design who made a significant impact in the articulation of the Mediterranean Revival style, which proliferated in the Miami area during the Boom. Before coming to work for George Merrick in Coral Gables, he worked with Addison Mizner in Palm Beach.”

Although Hampton designed the addition to the Congress Building, he depended on structural engineer E. A. Sturman of Miami to create the structural framework that would make the addition possible. The “first” Congress Building consisted of five stories characterized by five bays created by the monumental two-story arches of the entry bays. The addition was constructed by “straddling” the original building with two additional bays of 17 stories that were constructed as a north wing. The truss system that supports the addition is placed through the sixth and seventh floors and is connected to a column system attached to the original building. No other buildings in Miami are known to be constructed in this manner. The Congress Building literally portrays the evolution of architectural fashion in the City of Miami. The design for the original building relies heavily on Neo-Classical, 18th-century Italian prototypes, but the use of polychromed glazed terra cotta for the roundels between the arches and the spandrels that decorate the space between the fourth and fifth stories belongs to the Mediterranean Revival interpretations so popular throughout the Boom in Florida. The turned pilasters of the fourth and fifth stories are also a product of the Mediterranean Revival phenomenon and its liberal interpretation of Moorish motifs. For the 1926 addition, Hampton was much closer in spirit to the Chicago School designers of the late nineteenth century. Those designers include Daniel Burnham, John Welborn Root, William Holabird, Louis Sullivan and Sullivan’s partner, Dankmar Adler. The Chicago School architects were the front runners in the development of early sky-scrapers and the characteristics associated with the school include: a rectangular plan with a flat roof and terminating cornice; minimal ornamentation, the expression of the structural skeleton of the building by the emphasis on the grid of intersection piers and horizontal spandrels; large expanses of non-load bearing glass, and windows that filled a great proportion of the wall mass. The “Chicago window” type originates from these early high-rises and is defined as a large fixed central window that is flanked by two narrow casement windows that are operable.

The Congress Building addition reflects the Chicago School style in its flat roof and terminating cornice, the proliferation of windows that occupy a bulk of the wall mass, and the expression of form and verticality through the geometry of the window placement.”



VIEW OVER BISCAYNE BAY FROM
MIAMI BEACH





MIAMI BEACH END OF CAUSEWAY
NEW AQUARIUM IN CENTER OF PICTURE.



THE HEART OF MIAMI LOOKING WEST
ON ELEVENTH STREET.



Collection Inventory

19 black and white photographs documenting the construction of the addition to The New Congress Building, March – May 1926. Silver prints measuring $9 \frac{5}{8} \times 7 \frac{7}{8}$ inches, linen backed, taken by "W. A. Fishbaugh, Commercial Photographer" Miami.

Specifications for Addition to Congress Building N.E. Second Ave. Miami, Florida for Mr. T. O. Wilson Miami, Florida. Martin L. Hampton Associates Architects Congress Bldg. Miami, Florida.

Circa 1925, quarto, 63 pages, stapled into plain paper wrappers, T. O. Wilson's copy.

Congress Building, Miami, Florida

Octavo, folding promotional prospectus, illustrated with plans and a map of the area, circa 1926, (2 copies).

The Miami Realtor May 24, 1926

One of the articles, "*Building a Building Over a Building The Most Interesting Building Project in Southern Florida*", concerns the Congress Building

Correspondence concerning Congress Building, 2 letters, 1926, 1 typescript sheet headed "Cost of Building", showing the costs, of construction, fees and indebtedness. 1 page

File of correspondence and documents pertaining to the Congress Building, circa 1928, five items

File of newspaper clippings, primarily 1920s concerning the Congress building and its construction, seven items.

42 photographs of Woodlawn Park Cemetery, Miami, Florida, circa 1920s – 1930s, includes silver prints, and real photo postcards (some duplication).

18 copies of chromo-postcards of Woodlawn Park Cemetery

10 cancelled stock certificates for the Woodlawn Park Cemetery Company, and two letters concerning them.

Lease Between James R. Blackwood and T. O. Wilson, Charles S. Ewing, F. L. Felix, and W. H. George July 1st 1925 to June 30th, 2024.

[1925] octavo, 32 pages, original printed wrappers.

Photograph Album – **“Aerial Views of Miami, Fla. Also World War Photographs”**

Album includes 73 aerial photographs of Miami and immediate surroundings, downtown, waterfront, mansions along Miami Beach, and other views of the city, and images of the early biplanes that took the pictures, dated 1920-1921. With 17 photographs of WW1.

Images mounted on black paper leaves, identified in white pencil captions under image.

1 scrapbook, 19302-1950s, with clippings and ephemera pertaining to T. O. Wilson’s children, and their families, 107 pages.

Florida Poets Being an Anthology of Poems published in the Miami Daily News

Miami: 1933, 1 copy, one of the contributors was Beatrice M. Wilson.

\$ 1,250.00

<https://www.historicpreservationmiami.com/pdfs/congress%20bldg.pdf>

<https://theclio.com/entry/41356>





10. (Florida – Photographs) **“Photographs made by Edna Pearl Lisk (Mrs Allen Gibson) 1898 – 1903”
Photograph Album Documenting Life in the Small Rural Settlements of Conner, and
Grahamville, Marion County, Florida, by an amateur woman photographer**

Small quarto, 58 small snapshot photographs mounted on 15 paper leaves, (including several blank leaves), bound in a contemporary photograph album, embossed pictorial boards, paper leaves were made of poor-quality paper stock and are brittle, browned, and chipped, many leaves detached from binding, but present, photographs are identified in ink, some images faded or out of focus, otherwise good.

Edna Pearl Lisk documents life in the small settlement of Conner and the neighboring villages of Silver Springs and Grahamville. Conner, Florida is a rural unincorporated neighborhood located in Marion County, just east of the Silver Springs area. She includes images of her family home, both interior and exterior views, first in Conner and then later when the family moved to nearby Grahamville, after her father's purchase of an extensive orange grove. Lisk includes images of her family, and neighbors, her home as a married woman, steamboats of the Lucas Line from Palatka on the Ocklawaha River.

Edna was the daughter of Dr. Benjamin Franklin Lisk, she includes portraits of him and her mother Susan, and her siblings, Percy, Henrietta and several of herself, as well as other residents of Conner and Grahamville

“Dr. Benjamin Franklin Lisk was born in North Java, New York on August 24, 1839. He enlisted with the 11th Regiment of Wisconsin infantry volunteers during the Civil War in 1861. In 1863 he was transferred and promoted to the rank of captain of the 2nd Regiment of Mississippi Volunteers of African Descent. At the close of the war, he was granted a section of land in Nebraska by the U.S. Government. He and his wife, Susan Thoman, settled in Love Tree, Nebraska (now Central City, Neb.). There he was made postmaster general and a notary. In 1876 Benjamin and Susan moved to north central Florida and bought land on Lake George (what is now known as Lisk Point). Here Benjamin and Susan had four children: Edna Pearl, Philip, Percy Franklin and Henrietta. Benjamin also bought land on the Ocklawaha River at the then flourishing village of Conner. He and his family lived at Conner until 1904 when they purchased the Russell Orange grove and moved to Grahamville, FL. Dr. Lisk practiced medicine widely in Marion County. He lived in Grahamville until his death on November 7, 1910.

Susan Lisk's brother, John Adam Thoman (1838-1906), also served as a Union soldier in the Civil War, first in C Company of the 7th Kentucky Cavalry, then as a hospital nurse at the Asylum hospital in Knoxville, Tenn., and then in the 1st Company, 1st Squadron Provisional Cavalry, Washington, D.C. (1865). The Lisks settled the Ohio estate of Susan's father, Johann Adam Thomann [sic] (1807-1875).

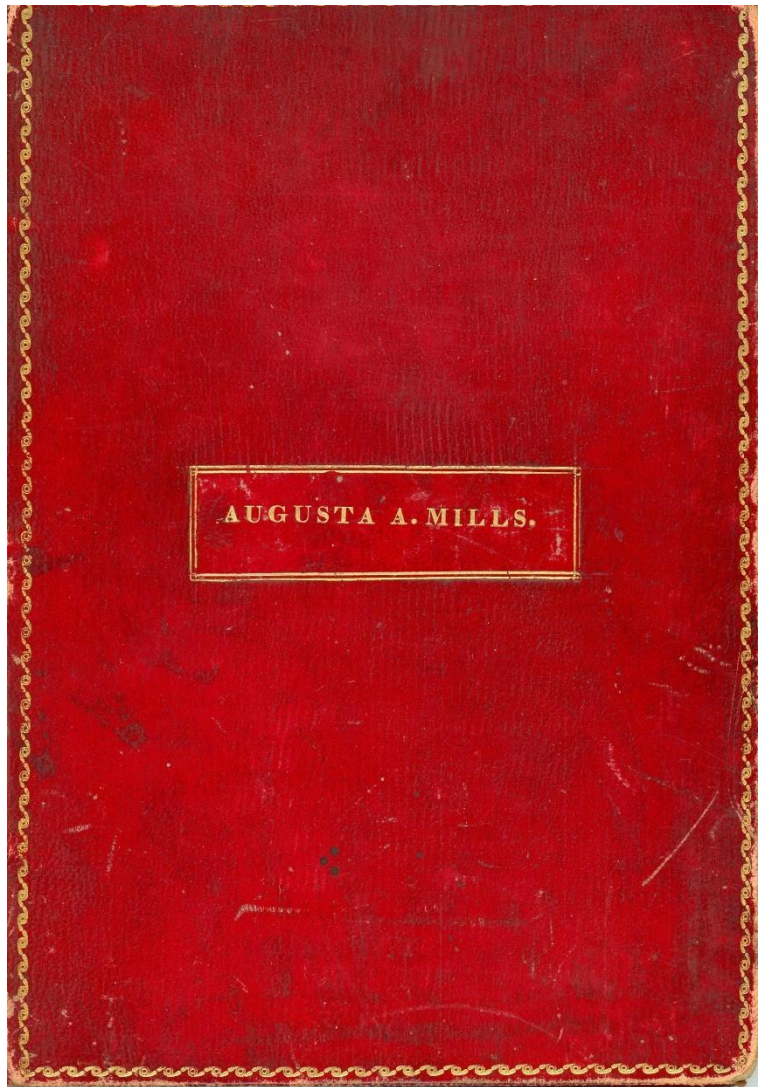
Benjamin's and Susan's daughter, Henrietta Lisk, attended Stetson University from 1899-1903, Florida State College for Women (circa 1903-1906) and taught biology as a teacher at Oxford College, Ohio, Brenau College, Georgia, and various other institutions.

Benjamin's and Susan's eldest son Philip died at age thirteen. A second son, Percy F. Lisk, was born in 1881 in north central Florida. Percy attended Atlanta College of Pharmacy from 1901-1903 and then the Atlanta School of Medicine (now Emory University) where he graduated in 1906. Dr. Lisk married Ola Howell and practiced medicine in Ocala and other locations in Marion County. Percy and Ola's four children are Henrietta Susan, Percy Franklin Jr., Louise, and Alonson.

Percy F. Lisk's son, Alonson C. Lisk, was born on September 11, 1924 in Fort McCoy, FL. He attended Fort McCoy High School, earned his diploma and then attended the University of Florida for three months before joining the armed forces. During World War II he was a member of the 501st Parachute Infantry Regiment 101st Airborne Division (Company F). He served as a light machine gunner in France, Holland, Austria and Germany. He received an honorable discharge from the army on November 20, 1945. Alonson married Elizabeth Godwin on September 29, 1946.”

\$ 450.00

The University of Florida, Smathers Library, has a collection of the Lisk family papers <https://findingaids.uflib.ufl.edu/repositories/2/resources/259>



11. (Friendship Album) Mills, Augusta A., **Manuscript Friendship Album of Augusta A. Mills, 1824-1831**
small quarto, 59 pages of manuscript entries, plus blanks, bound in full red Morocco, "Augusta A. Mills" tooled in gilt on front board, some minor wear and rubbing to edges and extremities, bookseller's label of Peter Burtzell, Stationer, New York, on front pastedown, else very good.

The contributions in Augusta's album include poetry by both women and men, the contributions vary in length, some are quotations from other poems, some seem to be original contributions. Most are signed and some are dated.

They include, amongst others:

"By a Gentleman of 76 Years of age on a Rose in December, signed "J.H."

"The Natural and Moral advantages of a cultivated imagination", signed William F. Hamilton, New York, June 1st, 1824

"I would not live always" – signed W.S.S.

"Lines written on visiting the death bed of Miss E. B.M." unsigned.

"Lines composed on witnessing the burial of the same young lady" - unsigned, in the same hand as the above.

"Lord! To whom shall we go?" – signed C.W.N.

"Nature" signed W.H.M.

"Friendship" signed John Anketell

"To Augusta" signed Mary Stuart Robinson

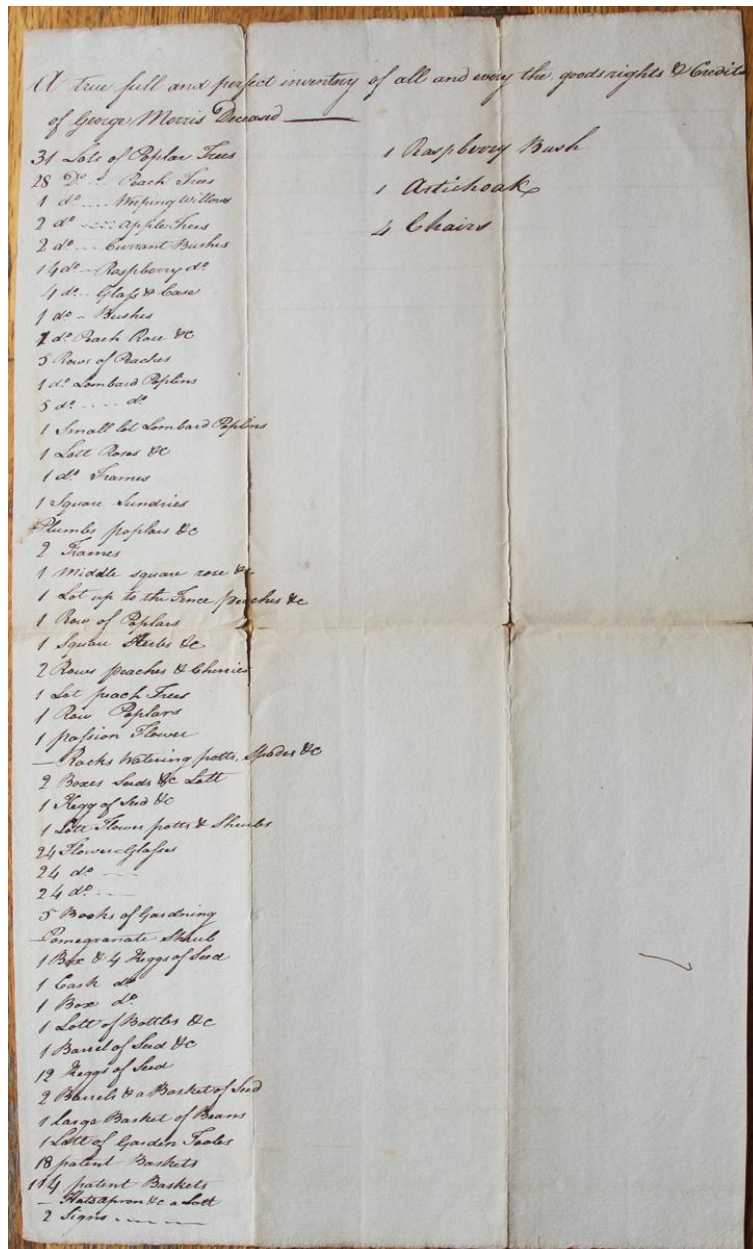
"Home, Written at the Cottage Palace of Peter R. Livingston, Esq. At Rhinebeck, New York, shortly after the death of his truly pious wife" – signed S. Ely

"Farewell to my Lyre" – signed M.A. C.E. Philadelphia April 30th"

"To Miss M.C.E. – signed T. M. T. Philadelphia, April 28, 1831"

"Love of Country & of home" – signed John Anketell

\$ 200.00



12. (Gardening) Morris, George, **Manuscript Estate Inventory of Pioneer American Seedsman and Gardener, George Morris of Philadelphia, 1794 – “A true and perfect inventory of all and every the goods rights & Credits of George Morris Deceased”**

folio, one page, formerly folded, docketed on verso: “Inventory of Geo. Morris Estate 1794”. Some splits along folds, and separations at fold joints, else in good, clean legible condition.

Manuscript estate inventory for little known pioneer American seedsman and gardener George Morris dated 1794. There is almost no documentation for Morris and thus he is little known today, but he sold seeds to Thomas Jefferson and James Madison.

The inventory lists Morris's surviving stock including” 31 Lots of Poplar Trees” “28 of Peach trees”, as well as other types of peaches, Weeping Willows, Apple trees, currant bushes, raspberries, Peach Rose, Lombard Poplars, Roses, cherries, “1 Passion flower”, a “pomegranate shrub”, “1 artichoke”, as

well as boxes, barrels and kegs of seeds. There are also a variety of garden tools, pots, "flower glasses", frames, baskets, et cetera, as well as 2 signs, and "5 books of gardening." As well as the lot on which his garden sat.

George Morris sold seeds in Philadelphia "*at his garden between Market and Arch-streets, in Twelfth-street, or on Wednesdays and Saturdays opposite the Presbyterian meeting-house, South Market-street*" (Philadelphia Dunlap's Am. Daily Advertiser, 26 Mar. 1791).

Morris died two years before Bernard M'Mahon arrived in Philadelphia from Ireland in 1796 and began his celebrated career as seedsman and nurseryman. His death occurred five years before the arrival of Frederick Pursh in America, and Morris's role in the development of American botany and horticulture is at the present a matter of conjecture only. However, two significant clients, Thomas Jefferson and James Madison purchased seeds from Morris for their estates of Monticello and Montpelier respectively attests to his stature and reputation at the time. He must have known Bartram Humphrey Marshall, and Benjamin Smith Barton.

Morris does not appear in Philadelphia Directories 1785-1794. Morris does not appear in several important studies of early American botany and gardening, including Ann Leighton's *American Gardens in the Eighteenth Century*, and Joseph Ewan's article *Frederick Pursh 1774-1820, and his Botanical Associates*, Proceedings of the American Philosophical Society, Oct. 15, 1952, Vol. 96, No. 5.

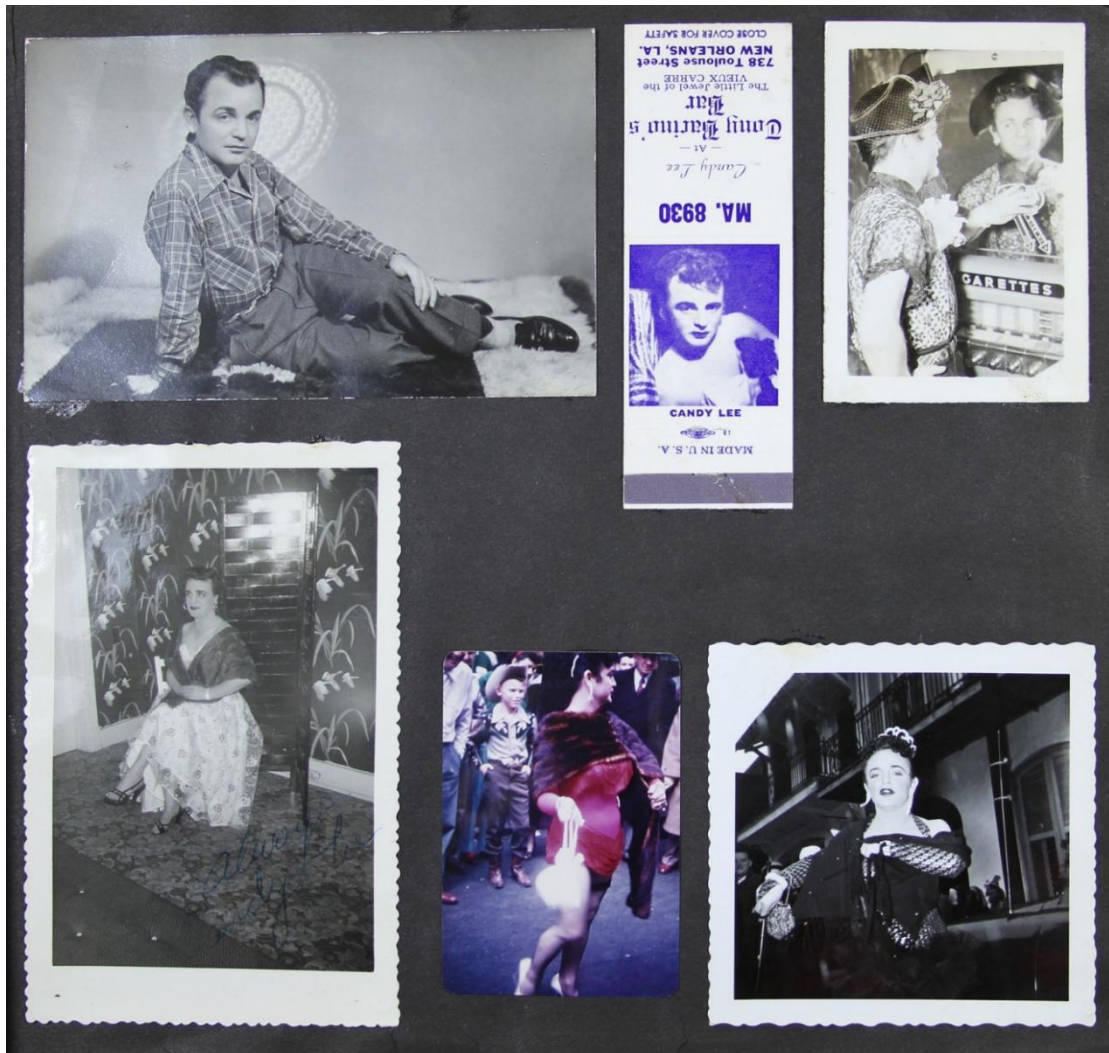
\$ 1,500.00

See:

<https://founders.archives.gov/documents/Jefferson/02-02-02-0002>

<https://founders.archives.gov/documents/Madison/01-13-02-0309>

<https://digitaldoorway.montpelier.org/2020/04/23/a-paradise-of-roses-flowers-at-montpelier/>



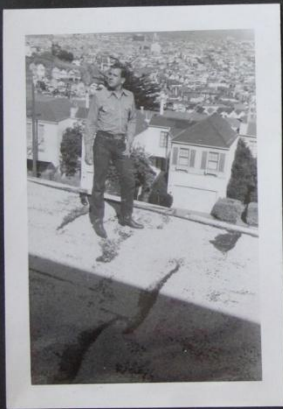
13. (Gay Studies) **Photograph Album Documenting the Life of an Unidentified Man named or nicknamed "Buddy" or "Budi", who served in the US Navy and Appears to have been Gay, a Transvestite and Perhaps a Drag Performer, late 1940's – mid 1950's.**

oblong folio, photograph Album containing 414 photographs mounted on 46 black paper leaves, original red paper covered boards, "U.S. Naval Station Midway Island" is embossed in gilt on front board, some minor wear to boards, photographs are mainly unidentified and are in generally very good condition.

The album contains family photographs, including family members and home life. Buddy may have been a Texas native. There are photographs from his time in the Navy, including shipmates, and possible lovers, as well as photographs of drag performers, including Candy Lee¹ a drag performer from New Orleans, one time muse of Tennessee Williams, and Cleo Gordon Stafford², the album also includes informal images depicting a gathering of gay men and women, interspersed with snapshots of "Buddy" himself in drag, press photographs of professional ice skaters and roller skaters from the era, many of which are inscribed to "Buddy", as well as images of circus performers, including snapshots and press photographs, including several which appear to be "Buddy" performing as a cross-dressing clown.

An unusual photograph album offering a glimpse at gay life in a closeted era.

\$ 3500.00







1. <https://zagria.blogspot.com/2019/03/candy-lee-193-female-impersonator.html>
2. https://www.digitaltransgenderarchive.net/catalog?f%5Bcollection_name_ssim%5D%5B%5D=Don+Paulson+and+Skippy+LaRue+Photograph+Collection&f%5Bgenre_ssim%5D%5B%5D=Posters&sort=title_primary_ssort+desc%2C+dtb_ssortabl

14. (Gay Studies) V-----I, Arthur, and Gordon Hughes, **Manuscript Material Documenting the Lives and Relationship of this Gay couple from St. Louis, Missouri, circa 1989-1993**

Collection consisting of 25 letters, 142 manuscript pages, 1 manuscript diary, 252 pages, plus printed and manuscript ephemeral material, and three photograph albums.

This collection of letters and notes written to each other, a diary photographs and related ephemera, chronicles the lives and relationship of this St. Louis Gay couple, Arthur and Gordon. The couple's struggles are detailed, with each other, economic adversity, medical issues, and struggles with gender identity and being out and Gay in the late 1980s and early 90's.

The relationship was a tumultuous one, the turmoil no doubt fueled by each man's own trauma: Arthur had lived on the streets, did not finish high school, and had a debilitating problem with his vision, Gordon struggled with his family's acceptance of him as a Gay man and his relationship with his church. The couple also had to struggle with economic insecurity.

The materials detail Gay life in St. Louis at the time, activities with their friends, clubbing, attendance at Gay Pride celebrations all of which occurred against the backdrop of the surging AIDS epidemic.

The couple do not appear to have overcome their various obstacles and difficulties and appear to have finally broken up circa 1993.

The collection includes the following:

1 Manuscript Diary kept by Arthur V. January 1, 1989 – January 10, 1990, octavo, 252 manuscript pages.

Letters from Gordon Hughes to Arthur, undated c. 1989-1993
6 letters, 81 manuscript pages

Letters from Arthur V to Gordon, undated circa 1989-1993

19 letters, 63 manuscript pages, 3 manuscript notes, 10 pages of diary entries

23 Greeting Cards

Three photograph albums

Two of which contain approximately 35 photographs of Arthur and Gordon, plus printed and manuscript ephemeral material, 1 album containing gay pornographic images

Sample Quotes:

Diary – 1989-90

“Sunday January 1

... Today I didn't get up until 5: p.m. this evening. Why should I get up early and do nothing except do laundry, wash dishes, vacuum the carpet, dust the furniture every day of each week after week. I like going places but I can't cause we don't have any money. The only time I go somewhere is when I get my food stamps or going over to Gordon's mom's house for which that is boring. I didn't even celebrate the coming of the New Year cause we didn't have any money. He said be patient for I'll get my job. I don't think he will. He hasn't got it yet.”

“Monday January 2

Still no jo. I think the Post Office is pulling his leg. It has been 7 months since he has worked last. I believe they are not going to give him his job back. It don't take 7 months to look at a case. How fuckin' slow can people get nowadays? I'm getting to the point of leavin' and never come back, cause I'm sick and tired of being in this house all day, doing laundry and dishes. I can't even go no where, I want to go cause we don't have any money and he said we'll have money in due time. Bullshit I know better than that, I wasn't born yesterday or today.”

"Tuesday January 3

I and my lover went to the men's Rap Group and I was nice, I enjoyed it very much. They were talking about job hunting and I found a lot of information on that subject. The second part is next week and I'm going . Then after the meeting I met this guy named Jim and he seems very nice but I don't judge him until I know him a bit more than today. Then we and my love went to Central West End at Harold's and got a soda for him and a hot tea for myself, then we took a nice walk around the area remembering how much fun I had livin' in that area. Finally we headed for home afterwards and went to bed and made beautiful love."

"Tuesday January 10

I wanted to go to the Men's Rap Group but didn't have no way of getting there. I just stay home and watch T.V. all day and night and sleep during the day, mostly for there's nothing else to do. I'm just getting bored every day. I don't even do my embroidery anymore. That's how bore I get. I'm also out of cigarettes and I don't know where I'll get any more, I know one thing for sure I'll probably get so nervous that I'll be a complete mess. My nerves have been acting up lately. At first they didn't, until Gordon had lost his job. For which he keeps saying he will for which I know he wont."

"Wednesday January 11

... Me and my love had a small quarrel over nothing. He packed a tote bag with some clothes and said he was going down to New Life. So I stayed up all night and walked down there. I waited until 7.10 a.m. and he didn't come out. Then when he came home he told me he spent the night with this guy named Frank who lives on Minnesota. That night he made me so nervous that I didn't know what to do. I couldn't even sit. I was pacing the floor all night. I probably worn out the living room carpet. At that time we still had the phone so I called mom but he wasn't over there. I was crying so bad that I almost had a nervous breakdown that night or done something I would regret later."

"Thursday January 12

... Like I said yesterday he wasn't at New Life. He didn't come home until a little after 5.00 p.m. today. H was gone for at least 24 hrs. When he came back he notice I bit my nails off and my eyes were blood shot and red. He knew I was crying and nervous. I said something to him and he had changed his attitude real quick. Maybe he felt guilty for something he had done. If I ever found out he was cheating on me that will be the day he will be so sad and blue cause I will leave and that would be the last he'll ever see or hear from me."

"Saturday January 14

... Today was my first time going to the Warehouse, which is a gay bar. It was a lot nicer than the upside on Olive. Here they had a average dance floor and the music was a lot better also. They didn't have no cover charge. It is free to get in and I didn't even have to show my I.D. to prove to them that I was over 21 years old. I dance with my lover for awhile and then this guy name Hank came over and asked me would I like to dance with him. So I did and the D.J. was looking at the way I was dancing and I just had a nice time."

"Monday January 16

... Well today's is Martin Luther Kings birthday? Big Deal! It's a n-----s birthday. So what. I just bet the blacks go crazy on this day. I wanted to return the library books had borrowed but can't, everything is closed even the grocery stores and department stores are closed. Isn't that a bitch. Just because he helped the desegregation in the 1960's that was 20 years ago. Let history just die and don't bring it back. You can't bring those years back. Let the ugly bastard rot in his grave."

"Monday January 23

Today Gordon and I got up and for no reason he jumped on my ass I was getting ready to go job hunting and he wanted me to hurry up. So I went by myself. He probably got upset but I wanted to do this alone. So I did and got a 10"100 a.m. appointment for Friday downtown at 906 Olive. I hope I get something for myself. I hope he can understand that I need to do something for myself. It's nice of him to do things together but theres things I want to do by myself."

"Wednesday January 25

The appointment I had for West End Café was a waste. The people there are Greek and mostly hired women and hardly not men. It's no use, without a high school diploma people wont hire you. They just wont give a person a chance to show that they can do the job but no they just wont. That's why I just don't want to associate with people. They don't accept you for what you are. They're always putting you down and telling you are not what they are looking for ..."

"Thursday February 2

... Today is my 2nd anniversary. I met my man a year ago on this day. I had made my man a picture showing the month, the date, and the year on which we both met each other. I'm surprise to know it's been two years since I've been with any one for that period of time. I hope there will be more wonderful years to come, if we stay together that long. I think we will. I hope he will marry me for that will make me very happy knowing he cares for me to do such a comment like that. I would make he very happy to show him that I really do love him."

"Tuesday March 28

... Today I went downtown to cash my increase S.S.I. check for the month of March which was \$ 122.66 and then I went down on Locust and bought this brown Tina Turner wig for \$ 14.99. They had another one I'm going to get later which is corn-rowed and beaded which I think it was \$ 24.99. That one I will wear when I'm in drag and at the Gay Pride Week later on this year. Then I called my baby at 11:00 a.m. and told me he would pick up my medicine for my sore throat at the Walgreens on Hampton & Chippewa. Then he can catch the Chippewa bus coming back from Walgreens."

"Tuesday April 4

... Today we went to the Men's Rap Group and saw David and Dennis, after the meeting Dennis took me, my lover, David and Tim and Calvin out for a drink at Magnolia's. I didn't know they had a dance bar so me and David got on the floor and just got down and people were looking at me dancing. Then we drove Calvin home and then took Dennis home. It seem like Dennis had change from being a slob to a Mister Nice Guy. Dennis is all right but he talks too much."

"Thursday April 13

I went over to moms this morning but later on in the evening my lover broke his promise of losing weight and putting the dirty magazines in the locker in the basement. I should of known the sonofabitch would lie to me! I have not even lie to him for over a year. Tonight Im leaving and not coming back until he does what he was going to do. I don't want a man promising something and then lie about what he was suppose to do. I hope this will teach him a lesson I know he'll never forget. He might be depressed about it, but its on his own good."

"Saturday April 22

This morning we over to mom's and I didn't want to stay long but Gordon wanted to. He rather spend 6 hrs over there instead of being with me. He was doing their garden while the other two didn't want to do shit. Colin helped Gordon and I just sat under a tree in the yard getting bored. I just get the feeling he just don't want me around cause I'm pest or I'm nothing but a nuisance to him when I do something wrong its my fault. When he does something wrong its my fault. I'm on the verge of suicide on my part. Things are just not working for me anymore so I might as well end it. If things don't get better."

"Saturday May 6

... Today was another boring day. My lover seems like he don't want to nothing with me anymore. I remember we used to do things together but now it seems like her rather be alone constantly. All he does is look at his dirty magazines and don't care if I'm by myself but he doesn't care if I am as only he looks at his magazines. I feel he doesn't want me anymore. He doesn't go places with me hardly anymore like he used to. He rather stay at home and look at his pictures and only God knows what he does when he looks at them. He don't care about me anymore.

"Wednesday May 10

... I also went to Woolworths on Grand to get some black thread and came home and sewn my outfit for Gay Pride Week the 25th of June. Next month I have to get a pair of hi-top boots or sneakers it depends which are cheaper. I want to look like a woman even though I will dress like one ..."

"Saturday June 3

... I went up to Cherokee in the afternoon and Gordon was taking his sweet old time walking. Then he kept dropping the cart so I took my bag and lefted. The we went to the Ware House and he didn't want to dance hardly so I had to leave early. I might find me a man that loves to do things as I do. Im getting tired of his tired ass. He bitched about how I spend my money, how we should rode the bus there. He can wait an hour at the bus stop and I would have been at the warehouse before he would get there. I wish he would stop nagging at me."

"Wednesday June 7

... John and Tim spent all day with me since I was here all day. They watched T.V. with me and then John and Tim took a shower together and I know they were getting it on in the shower. But I didn't care cause they can do their own thing. I also received a letter from Cleo today and he still wants me to be

together with him. I told him that I had a lover and I don't think he understands that I do. I have to see what happens in the letter I wrote back to him. If he then don't understand then I have to tell him the time is to say goodbye, but I'll break it to him very gently if I can possibly can."

"Friday June 9

... Today was a boring day for me. I got up and got dressed and called Gordon but he wasn't around. Then I walked back home and watched T.V. and I fell asleep and woke up when Gordon just came through the door. Then later he hardly didn't want to watch T.V. with me but instead he rather look at his dirty pictures. I guess his pictures relax him so I guess I'll see Cleo sometime and see if me and him can be lovers as he said he would. Maybe me and him can work it out since Gordon rather spend almost all of his time alone in the back room. At least with Cleo we'll do things together a lot more than the one I've got."

"Friday June 23

... I and David was still fixing our outfits for Sunday. David was gonna wear a red night gown but was going to cut the top off and add an elastic band around the waist. I cut my black skirt made a hem and then turned it inside out and made it tight on the sides and sew it up on the sides. Then when I tried it on it fitted perfectly. Then John came over and I put my outfit on and walk into the living room where John, David and my baby and Gordon liked my outfit and David had his eyes wide open. I just looked so good and so cute."

"Sunday June 25

... Me and Gordon plus David went to the Gay Pride Parade and we all marched into it. There I met Tim my friend Gary, Mark and Mark's friend Joey. We all had lots of fun especially me. I had to take my turquoise top off and had my black halter underneath it and walked down the street. I had fun when Channel 2 took a small video tape of me. He filmed me for at least 5 to 10 minutes and he was very cute. We all had fun at the parade and rally today. I hope it will be more fun next year."

"Wednesday July 19

... David came over and stayed for at least an hour and then came back later with John and me and David went to the Upside and danced our asses off. Upstairs they had a Miss Gay Pageant and I stayed up there for a little while and then came back downstairs to dance some more. We left and took a cab home and I went to bed in no time at all."

"Saturday August 12

This afternoon my so called lover rather spend the whole afternoon with his family instead of me. Well he can spend all the time with them all he wants for I won't say or eat anything anymore. He told me they will pick him up at 4:00 p.m. till 10:00 p.m. Fuck him cause I will never speak to his ass ever again. He'll probably think I'm joking and later will speak to him he has something in stored cause I'm not I'm not ever going to do nothing for the son of a bitch. Well if his family is more important than me well more power to the fat bastard for I don't want him even touching me anymore."

"Wednesday August 23

This morning I went to school as usual and started typing until 10:00 a.m. Then I was learning Brail with Susan Ford and then Group with Steve. After Group I went to lunch until 12:45 p.m. ... Tomorrow I have to learn the rest of the Brail I hope. So far I know from A to E now I have to learn f thru Z which might give me a problem but I hope I can learn it. It would be nice to read Brail."

"Thursday August 24

... Today school was a bore They told me I might have a learning disability for which I might have. They said if I do, Sheri might tell me I will be tested some more in the future. If I do, I wont be able to pay for it. The Bureau for the Blind would have to. I know I couldn't cause I'm on a fixed income of \$ 368.00. I might have to buy my own foldin cane and talking wristwatch which would cost me a arm and a leg. I hope I don't. I hoped the Bureau for the Blind will pay for them."

"Friday September 1

... My check came today so I went to cash it and there was a line that you wouldn't believe. So far all my bills are paid except the cable for which I didn't pay. I'm getting tired of paying all the bills which Gordon agree to help pay half of them. I knew it was too good to be true. Instead of him helping, I'm the one who is paying all of them. So last night I got drunk and told him how I felt. He got upset about it, but I didn't care."

"Saturday September 2

... I went to the Warehouse and had a couple of drinks and got out on the dance floor and got down. Gordon wouldn't hardly dance with me. I mostly had danced by myself most of the time anyway. Then he wonders why I'm not happy. He doesn't want to do hardly nothing anymore with me. He rather do things he wants to do and expects me to do them also. Why should I? He doesn't want to be with me or go to places I want to go. And if I ask him to go he says no. But he expects me to go places with him and don't care about my feelings. As long as he's happy that's all he cares about. Fuck me."

"Saturday September 9

I wanted to go to the Warehouse but I couldn't. Gordon rather fix up the room in the basement. That's o.k., next month I'm moving out and lets see if he can afford this place by himself. He thinks I'm joking so we'll see who's joking when the 1st of next month comes rolling around, which will fall on a Sunday. So I'll get my check on Sept. 29th and I'm gone. He's the one who fucked up not me. I'm just fed up with him. He complains I don't go no where with him. Why should I when he don't want to go places with me, the stupid fat bastard."

"Saturday September 23

... My so-called lover spent most of his time down in the basement looking at his pictures of nude boys. Then he came upstairs thinking he was going to knock off a piece with me but it was the other way around. From now on he can sleep and do everything by himself. I don't want him touching me anymore. Let's see how he likes being pushed aside. I wanted to go out but he would bitch that it will take money

to go places. Everywhere you go its going to take money. Everything is not free anymore. He's getting to be a pain in the ass. So fuck him big time, the lousy fat motherfucker."

"Friday September 29

... I went to cash my check and came home but earlier I went to Amvets and bought this cute gray skirt with black and white necklace which will look good with my outfit for the home coming dance at MCC the 27th of October and Gary will shocked when he sees me . He said that I would probably look like a woman in drag and I will show him that I do. I hope he will like my outfit that day. He said he would be my date that night. I will have a wonderful time and he will too."

"Sunday October 15

... I was watching the making of the quilt for the people with aids. It was so heart touching that it made me cry."

"Tuesday October 17

... I was talking to one of the black women who work there and we were talking about Twists this bar on Washington. She said that her nephew goes there when he's in town from Detroit, Michigan. She said that he does drag also and I told her I do drag myself and she love talking to people like me cause she's open minded about people."

"Friday October 27

... Me and my lover and my friend Tim went to the Home Coming Dance and it was hot. The music wasn't loud enough to really get down but it was alright I guess. David was there with this fish he had known for a long time I think. Me and Tim were in drag and we looked hot especially me. I had a two piece gray suit with a white blouse with ruffles in the front and around the cuffs. Then a black wide belt around the waist of the jacket. To make the outfit complete I had black heels fish nets and a black purse. I had a nice time at the Home Coming Dance."

"Tuesday October 31

... Me and Gordon went to the Mens Rap Group and it was a little party with everyone there in costumes. The music wasn't even hot to dance to. It was music from the 70's and the stereo was a cheap one with no sound at all. Then I wanted to go to the bar and have fun but Gordon wanted to come home so we came home. I'm not ever going out anymore. I don't care where I'm not going no where. I just stay at home and just do nothing and get bore to death."

"Tuesday November 21

... I didn't get home until 8.00 a.m. this morning Gordon was wondering why I didn't call last night. He acts like I have to call him every time I go out. I'm capable of doing what ever I want to do. He doesn't have papers on me. I might go to Kansas City Mo. Friday Dec. 1st with a friend I made last night at the bar If I did go he'll act pissed and accuse me of doing something that I wouldn't do. He won't let me do anything I want to do by myself. He's so jealous of me like I'm going to cheat on him. I'm not."

"Wednesday November 22

... Today was not so hot. I didn't go any where so dingle fuck couldn't say I went back some where behind his back. I'm not going no where. This way he can't accuse me of something I didn't do. From now on I'm going to stay home so I won't be accuse of anything. I can't do nothing by myself without Gordon wondering if I'm with some one else. If he keeps accusing me I'll go out and find a man and bring him back and so something right in front of him. This way he'll have something to accuse me about."

"Friday December 8

... Later in the afternoon David came over to visited me and then we both went out to Nites come to find out it was jam pack with Lesbians than men. It was all right I guess but there wasn't hardly no men there they were all next door in the Gateway Saloon a little bar where you couldn't do jack shit."

"Friday December 22

... My lover was going to move out until I told him that I didn't want him to move out. I was mad that I might have to pay all the bills until he can find a decent job. I wish he didn't lose the one he had at Graybar Electric Co. but the black Was getting on his nerves. She acted like she was better than anyone else. If it was me, I would of told her that she ought to go back to Africa where her kin folks were born. That would been the end of her bitching or I would told her to put a sock in it."

"Sunday December 24

I went over to Moms and I almost went back home cause Mom was yelling at Gordon and vice-versa. I can not handle all that yelling cause it bothers my nerves so bad that I was biting my nails and the skin. I'm surprised they didn't bleed. Then when I got home Gordon jumped all over me for what had happened at his Moms house. It was wrong for him to take it out on me since he was angry with his family. It's not my fault that they're absent minded and don't know anything. He shouldn't take it on me. Let him get angry with them."

"Friday December 29

... Me and David went out tonight and had a great time. There was hardly any men worthwhile. The music was hot but I wanted to dance with a good looking man but there was nothing at the bar. So I danced with my friend David and then played pool for which I won. Then we called a cab and came home."

"Tuesday January 9, 1990

Today I called the Bureau of the Blind and left my number with the receptionist. Then I called the Carpenter Library on Grand and I will be taking my G.E.D. Thursday the 11th and I have confidence in myself to pass it and I will be so proud of myself to know that I had done something on my own and now I might go to college to get my associates degree. I want to go into my own business and sell fashion for people who likes to wear wild looking outfits and accessories."

Selections from Arthur and Gordon's letters and notes to each other, undated c. 1989-1990:

"Since you don't want to buy me anything anymore. I'll just work the streets and hope I don't get caught by the police. I wanted to get my hair done before Christmas and buy a cute outfit to wear but no, you just worry about yourself and don't give a damn about me.

You might want to look like a goddamn bum but I respect my appearance. I wanted to look nice for the coming holiday but you don't care what I look like. I wanted just a few albums at Sound Warehouse and got all nice and cute just to find that instead of me and you, it turned out that you wanted to go to Crestwood Plaza, Instead of you and me where I wanted to go as you put in the little note you left this afternoon you wanted to go where you wanted to go. I been couped up in this house for two days while you left in the day light and coming back when it got dark. Which you know I cant see a damn thing at night. I'm getting the imprection [sic] that you don't love me anymore.

Let me finish. When I want to go to the library in the morning you do want to go and that makes me feel unhappy. But when you want me to go somewhere with you and I say no, I'll just stay home. How does that make you feel? It makes you unhappy? Why should I go somewhere with you when you don't want to go somewhere with me.

Just writing this down on paper makes me feel unhappy. How can I be happy when you don't want to do things together. That's another reason why I don't do things around the house. When you play your music I don't say a word but when I play mine you say its too loud or you don't like it cause it sounds silly or it was made with no meaning.

Without my music I would be lost without it. Then you say I smoke too much. You would too if you were unhappy just knowing you won't be getting nice things anymore. And when I made you that picture I was embroidering, I busted my ass day and night to do and then when I thought you was going to do something nice for me and do something nice and it comes to find out it was for you!!! I was unhappy and I was crying when you left for Crestwood Plaza. You lied to me saying when you got back from the Credit Union that you was going to take me where ever I wanted to go.

Just don't worry about me anymore. I'll just keep on being unhappy and lonely. Just worry about you and forget about me. And at Christmas don't bother me by buying me a nice present. Just give it to a person who really needs it. Unhappy from now on"

"What I'm about to say to you might hurt you very much but I think you are a mature enough person who can handle the situation.

I think or should I say it has to be done, that we no longer stay as lovers. I feel that the reason why you wanted me was that I was young and you were only interested in young men. I had been feeling like that ever since you told me you like young boys. And if that is why you want me, I don't want to be around anymore.

Since I started receiving my S.S.I. you had changed very much. You hardly never want to be with me anymore that you rather be alone all day in the back room knowing that I was all alone, but you don't care. You sometimes tell me I'm selfish not letting you have time for yourself, so I did, but you stayed

by your self mostly all day. And when it comes to hold me, you rather go to bed cause it's late and you have to get up for work ...

I feel like you don't want me around you most of the time. And I'm also feel that you are taking advantage of me with my S.S.I. I pay all of the electric bill and all the cable bill, while you don't pay half of them, but only pay Dale the rent. ...

It will hurt but I have thought about it for quite some time and my decision is to drop the relationship... I don't want to do this but I have no other choice than killing myself to get it over. This way you can have the things you want out of life and I can have the things I dreamed of, like going to places like Chicago, California, New York, go to carnivals, trips to lots of places, but being with you I wont see them ever. I want to have a life of having fun and see what it is like in different states. But I'll never see them being with you.

This morning I had contacted my ex-lover Gary Benson ... He wanted me back and I told him I have to think about it, and let him know within the week of the Gay Pride Week or at the Picnic. ...

... Gary knew about my handicap and he help me do some of my hobbies together. He even helped me at night when we went dancing by holding my hand off and onto the dance floor. He didn't know hoe to dance but he still got on the floor.

I'm not saying you don't but you never hold my hand back to our table. I feel you don't want anyone to know that I have a eye problem. I don't care what people think or say about it, at least he really care about me...

I have problems I would like to tell you but you're too tired or want to be alone. Sometimes I cry at night just to get to sleep, then in the mornings I take a long walk trying to figure out the problem cause I know when you come home you want to be alone with your young boys. Then my problem gets worse and worse each day cause you don't want to sit down with me and try to work it out. You want to be alone constantly. ..."

"... I was never happy working at the post office. 1st of all its almost all black and unless your black you get treated very unfairly ... I tried so hard to work with them & get along, but they seem to have an attitude toward whites and especially in the past couple of years the blacks & whites are getting along worse than before especially since O.J. & Rodney King beating and other things in the news...

I don't know about you, but for me its tough being gay. Every day on T.V. we see how Gays are treated it seems we will never be accepted and we can't count on straight people, friends or family to understand gays or to help Gays if we were really sick or bad off, only Gays can help Gays because only they understand.

I feel it is important to have other gay friends in my life, that could be like a second family that you could count on. There are two things that are important to me 1. Gay friends. 2. Church & 3 would be active in Gay Community – This is the only way I can feel good about myself to be able to do something with my life. So I can be happy, really happy. ... Gordon" [circa 1993]

"Well, I guess this is it. You can't say at least we didn't give it many tries. But I feel like I'm a prisoner in this relationship... Another thing why we must part is because you need to change & you were told to get counseling & you refused, I have had more patience with you than any other man could have had.

I felt sorry you had such a hard life, but now, you have the chance to get yourself straightened out & you refuse... I can't change you. Another reason is that you don't really like yourself that's why you are like you are and why your eyes stray to other men ... you want it bad from other men & I guess it is ok because that's the "Gay Way" to have multiple partners & "Do it" with different men its quite ok but I choose not to be part of it. I would rather go back to being by myself than to lead a life like that... I know there was more to you & Gary then you told me, I caught you in too many lies & I know you were wanting him... I can't even go to work each day and have to wonder "Is he home" or is he out with another man ... I can probably find another man at least I will know what to look for the next time you taught me a lot about how gay people can be. By all rights I should have put you out after 2-3 weeks But I thought I could get you to change, I was wrong. ...

You on the other hand will bounce from one relationship to another – it won't be as easy w/other men as it was with me, because I [had] no experience with gay men – I was quite stupid & let you take advantage of me. Maybe you can find another dummy like me - ...

We can split costs but we just won't be lovers anymore – You don't tell me what to do or where to go or who with or how late to stay & I don't tell you either, maybe somebody on the list would turn out to be ok, just please be careful to practice safe sex there is so much Aids out there it would break my heart if you got sick. Maybe one day they will find a cure... Gordon"

"Gordon Im sorry for what I've done yesterday. I realize I had taken things wrongly and I also realize that I have taken what happen to me when I was a kid and was taking it put on you. I realize too that maybe I do need help and stop running away from my problem. I also realize that since you probably going to lose your job you need David and John as roommates. The incident that occurred in the kitchen was my fault. If I would of died of lack of air before the ambulance would of got here it would have been my fault not yours.

Since I fuck up things I guess I'll just leave. I don't want you to put up with my problem for you have your own problems to take of. I'm truly sorry that I made your life miserable. ...

I know I was a mess and fouled up things for you and I'm truly sorry that I did. I guess I'm not good for you for people to tell you that you should leave me ... Please don't worry about me for I'll be all right I'd live on the streets before and I know times were hard but I'll managed... Arthur"

"This is the final goodbye. This time I'm going to leave for good. Since you don't have a job and your unemployment check will run out this week, and Dale's bullshit, It doesn't mean you can take it out on me.... I might as well leave so you can live a normal life. I'll just live out on the streets as I did before I ever met you. It was hard for me to get a job but I found one Then I got fired and now Im misable [sic] cause I don't have any spending money to buy the things I want... Arthur"

"... You have to understand this it is important to me to be with my family sometimes. I don't feel I have to choose between them & you If I had to I would choose you. But I don't have to make that choice You have to respect my right as a human to love whom I I want which is you & my family. Even if they seem backward to you, to me it don't matter I love them I feel it is selfish of you to say bad things about them they have been good to you & like you and it hurts my feelings to hear you talk about them like you do, you act as if they were bad or hurt you ... Please stop talking bad about them if you love & respect me you will stop ... "[Gordon]

\$ 1,750.00

1836 Georgia law student fights Florida Indians in the Seminole War

15. (Georgia) Ashurst, John M., **Partial Autograph Letter Signed (lacking first page of text). [docketed Sept. 27, 1836, Eaton, Ga.], to William S. Pettigrew, Chapel Hill, North Carolina**
Quarto 2 pages, old folds, some tanning to sheet, else in good, legible condition.

"...support life. I have had men to fall around me. I have faced the Indian rifle, and withstood his savage yell, but all this is nothing to being starved. But thank God I have escaped with a whole skin and I am satisfied. This trip cooled down my ardour. I am willing to remain a peaceful citizen. However, if I can get the command of a company, I will try it again this winter. I am and have been reading law for three or four months. I find it quite an interesting study. I do not know whether I shall ever practice or not. I have now commenced a correspondence with you. It shall not be my fault if it flags. I will give you the most current news of the day in this State, provided you will retaliate. Write to me upon the receipt of this. My respects to all enquiring friends. Send me the catalog and speeches, Judge Ruffin's address inclusive. I expect to marry some time before many months. I am still a warm member of the philanthropic society and will do anything to promote its interests.

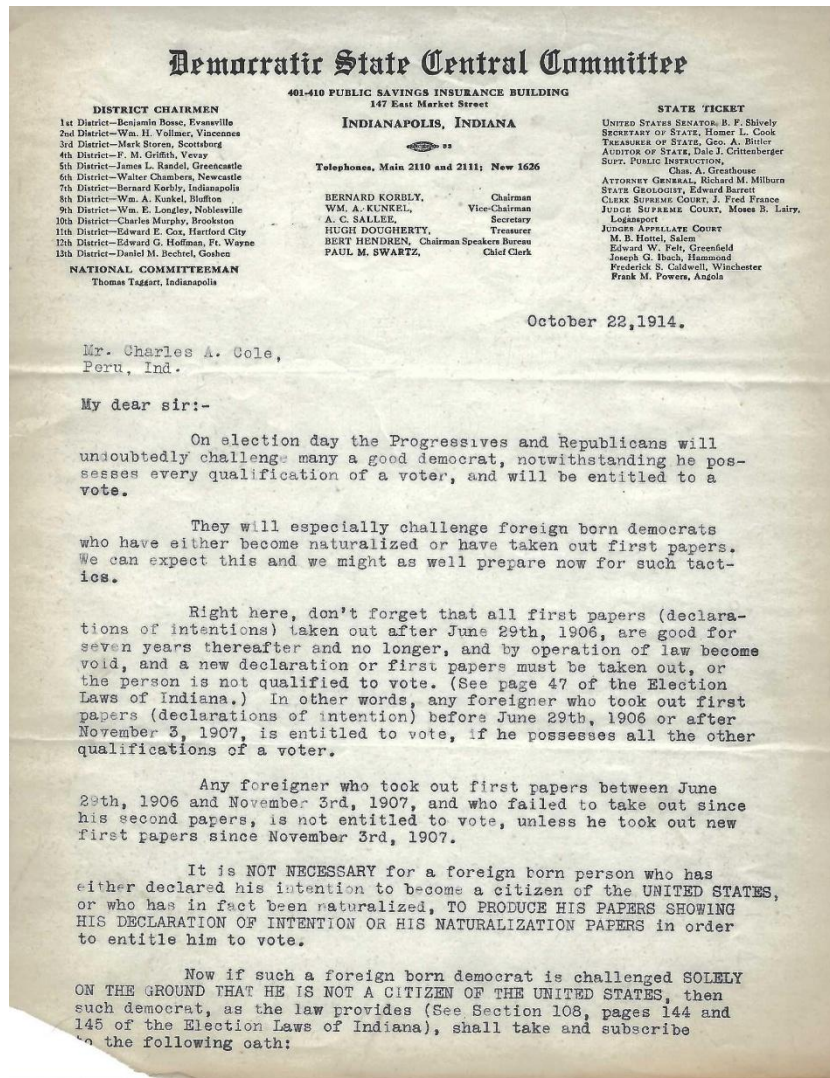
With the compliments of the day, Yours, John M. Ashurst

P.S. 'Davy Troup' [*probably related to a Governor of Georgia*] is still at Athens, and doing well."

Ashurst was born in Georgia in 1817 (reportedly a cousin of John J. Flournoy, the mentally unstable proponent of a national "deaf colony" who was also a passionate racist, advocating the expulsion of all Black slaves from the United States to Liberia.) He studied at Wesleyan College in Middletown, Connecticut and at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, where he became friends with the recipient of this letter, scion of an elite North Carolina family of slave owners. Ashurst left the University to enlist as a Private in the Georgia Volunteers, who went off to Florida to fight in the Seminole War in early 1836, joining soldiers who were notorious for what one historian called "unrestrained barbarity", scalping their enemies, executing helpless prisoners with "offhanded disdain", and ambushing unsuspecting Indians under flags of truce. In his Wesleyan biographic note, Ashurst recalled being "stockaded in Florida and only relieved at the last extremity." His comment in the letter about "being starved" may have referred to his battalion commander's angry dispute with General Winfield Scott, refusing to turn over for general distribution five wagons of bacon which the Georgians had brought with them to the battlefield. In any case, Ashurst left the Army after his six-month enlistment, studied law, was admitted to the Georgia bar and became a prominent attorney, later Solicitor-General of the state, dying in 1852. William Pettigrew, who was both an Episcopal Minister and a politician, was elected to the North Carolina legislature, hedged his bets on Secession at the start of the Civil War, and, as a large plantation owner, had the unusual practice of using slaves as overseers.

Judge Thomas Ruffin, a Princeton graduate who became Chief Justice of the North Carolina Supreme Court, was noted his 1829 court opinion which overturned the conviction of a man found guilty of shooting a leased slave on the basis of an extreme legal doctrine that the "the power of the master must be absolute to render the submission of his slave perfect."

\$ 100.00



1914 Indiana Democratic State Chairman warns of Republican harassment of immigrant voters in the mid-term elections

16. (Indiana) Korbly, Bernard, Typed (Printed?) form-letter Signed as Chairman, Indiana Democratic State Central Committee, Indianapolis, Oct. 22, 1914, to Charles W. Cole, Peru, Indiana
Quarto, 2 pages, on Democratic State Central Committee letterhead, bottom left corner of first page torn away, affecting two letters of text, otherwise very good.

Korbly writes about Republican party voter suppression efforts in the up-coming mid-term elections:

"On election day the Progressives and Republicans will undoubtedly challenge many a good Democrat, notwithstanding he possesses every qualification of a voter, and will be entitled to a vote. They will especially challenge foreign-born Democrats who have either become naturalized or have taken out first papers. We can expect this and we might as well prepare now for such tactics.

Right here, don't forget that all first papers (declarations of intentions) taken out after June 29th 1906 are good for seven years thereafter and no longer, and by operation of law become void, and a new declaration or first papers must be taken out, or the person is not qualified to vote. (See page 47 of the election laws of Indiana.) In other words, any foreigner who took out first papers (declarations of

intention) before June 29th 1906 or after November 3, 1907, is entitled to vote, if he possesses all the other qualifications of a voter.

Any foreigner who took out first papers between June 29, 1906 and November 3, 1907, and who failed to take out since his second papers, is not entitled to vote, and less he took out new first papers since November 3, 1907.

It is NOT NECESSARY for a foreign-born person who has either declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States, or who has in fact been naturalized, TO PRODUCE HIS PAPER SHOWING HIS DECLARATION OF INTENTION OR HIS NATURALIZATION PAPERS IN ORDER TO ENTITLE HIM TO VOTE.

Now if such a foreign-born Democrat is challenged SOLELY ON THE GROUND THAT HE IS NOT A CITIZEN OF THE UNITED STATES, then such Democrat, as the law provides...shall take and subscribe to the following oath:

"I do solemnly swear (or affirm as the case may be) that I have resided in the United States one year, and have declared my intention of becoming a citizen thereof in conformity to the laws thereof."

This affidavit, if the foreign-born citizen is challenged SOLELY UPON THE GROUND THAT HE IS NOT A CITIZEN OF THE UNITED STATES would entitle him to a vote, and in such case it would not be necessary for such foreign-born person TO PRODUCE OR SHOW HIS FIRST OR NATURALIZATION PAPERS, or to get some FREEHOLDER OR RESIDENT HOUSEHOLDER OF THE PRECINCT TO SWEAR HIM IN.

Where a foreigner has been naturalized, this operates itself as a naturalization of his minor child or children who came to this country with him. What I have said concerning the foreigner, who took out his first or naturalization papers, applies with equal force to the foreigner who became naturalized because of his father's naturalization. Such a foreigner who became a naturalized citizen by reason of his father's naturalization, would not have to show his father's naturalization papers in order to vote. If he is challenged solely on the ground that he is not a citizen of the United States, he can vote by making the affidavit above set out.

A foreign-born person's vote, when challenged, has to be sworn in by a freeholder or householder ONLY when the challenge is based ON SOME GROUND OTHER THAN LACK OF CITIZENSHIP IN THE UNITED STATES...

I hope I have made these points plain to you, and that the information contained herein will enable you and your precinct organization to get every foreign Democrat, who may be challenged, to vote. We are going to win. We will elect...the entire state ticket. We will hold the counties we now have, and we have an excellent chance of carrying a number of counties that have hereto for been carried by the Republicans. Let us make it the biggest victory ever achieved in Indiana..."

Whether or not "alien challenges" contributed to the outcome, the Democrats lost 60 seats to the Republicans that year, retaining control of the House by a slim majority of 12. Korbly was an Indianapolis attorney.

\$ 100.00

Paris Feb. 18. 1836

The Hon. Prentiss Mellen Stephen Emery

Dear Sir,

There is so much pleasure in cherishing a sentiment of gratitude, in every ingenuous lesson that I cannot for bear an expression of it to you for the friendly part you took in my behalf as a candidate for the office of Reporter. Success has not attended the wishes of my friends, but perhaps this circumstance increases, rather than diminishes my estimation of their kindness. That man who paused to show his respect to the fallen statue of Apollo deserved almost worshipped in his temple. I am indeed no Apollo, but I as though I should like to be, for the single purpose of rewarding my worthy & most excellent friends. I assure you, from my inmost heart, I would choose defeat with the approbation of such friends, rather than victory without it.

Not a ray of executive power has ever penetrated the gloom of Oxford. To a citizen of hers no state appointment has ever been given, since our existence as a state. I state the fact, but make no comment. The united delegating of Oxford & Somerset instructed their Counsellor, unanimously, their instructions were set at defiance. Again no comment. I espoused the cause of Gov. Dumble, when he was first nominated, & stood by him in times of difficulty & danger. The labors of my pen were copied into almost all the democratic papers of the state, & were attended with distinguished success. We were born in the same County, educated at the same college, pursued the same profession in life & were personal friends. There are some of the leading facts, with many a curious episode in this little poem of political justice. My high regard to you, & the interest you manifested in

1836 Father-In-Law of Lincoln's future Vice President seek political patronage

17. (Maine) Emery, Stephen, **Autograph Letter Signed. Paris, Maine Feb. 18, 1836, to Maine Chief Justice Prentiss Mellen**

Quarto, 2 pages plus stamp less address leaf, hole in text due to careless opening, affecting several words of text, otherwise very good.

"...There is so much pleasure in cherishing a sentiment of gratitude in every ingenuous lesson that I cannot for bear an expression of it to you for the friendly part you took in my behalf as a candidate for the officer of Reporter. Success has not attended the wishes of my friends, but perhaps this circumstance increases, rather than diminishes my estimation of their kindness. That man, who paused to show his respect to the fallen statue of Apollo deserved almost [?] worshipped in his temple. I am indeed no Apollo, but I [?] as though I should like to be, for the single purpose of rewarding my worthy and most excellent friends. I assure you, from my inmost heart, I would choose defeat, with the approbation of such friends, rather than victory without it.

Not a ray of executive favor has ever penetrated the gloom of Oxford. To a citizen of her no State appointment has ever been given, since our existence as a State. I state the fact, but make no comment. The united delegations of Oxford and Somerset instructed their counsellor, unanimously, their instructions were set at defiance. Again no comment. I espoused the cause of Gov. Dunlop, when he was first nominated and stood by him in times of difficulty and danger. The labors of my pen were copied into almost all the democratic policy of the State and were attended with distinguished success. We were born in the same County, educated at the same college, practiced the same professions in life and were personal friends. There are some of the leading facts, with many a curious episode in this little poem of political justice. My high regard to you and the interest you manifested in my prosperity are the sole reasons of my mentioning these things. Again let me ask you to accept the homage of a grateful heart. The highest sentiments of my esteem and respect you had long ago, which the lapse of time and the changes of this fluctuating world have never in the slightest degree impaired. May Heaven preserve you in health, the ornament and pride of the Bar, as you were of the Bench and enable you to continue the [?] and the praise of the community. In whatever of life remains to your humble friend, whatever fate may await him, the name of Prentiss Mellen will awaken none other than the sentiments of a lively gratitude and exalted regard in the bosom of Stephen Emery..."

Prentiss Mellen was a former US Senator from Maine, recently retired as Chief Justice of the Maine Supreme Court. When he wrote his letter, Stephen Emery had been disappointed in his hope of becoming Reporter of the Maine Supreme Court, though he would later become Attorney General of Maine. The year before, he and his wife had given birth to a baby girl named Ellen, his second daughter; his first, Sarah, was then newly married to young Maine attorney Hannibal Hamlin who had just been elected to the state legislature, the start of a political career that would lead him to become US Senator and finally, Vice President of the United States during the first presidential term of Abraham Lincoln. By that time, Sarah had died and Hamlin had married Ellen. Stephen Emery lived to see his younger daughter become the "Second Lady" of America; he himself died during the Civil War.

\$ 100.00

Baltimore 13 Octobre 1851

Mon cher ami !

Mon départ ne fut pas prémédité, parceque je m'attendais toujours qu'on m'aurait confié l'administration du diocèse de Philadelphie, jusqu'à ce qu'on aurait nommé un évêque. En me voyant sans juridiction, je me suis résolu de partir de suite, puisque personne ne comprendrait pourquoi je refusais d'exercer l'autorité que j'avais toujours exercée. J'étais bien content aussi de m'échapper à ces entrevues trop attendrissantes. Veuillez bien faire mes excuses à Mr le Docteur Horner, et à tant d'autres, que j'aurais dû visiter.

Pour ce qui regarde la croise de voyage, vous pourrez la retenir pour le nouvel évêque, puisque le feu archevêque en a laissé une, dont je me servirai. Mettez-la à ma charge. Quand il vous conviendra de fermer mes comptes, vous me ferez un grand plaisir, afin que je sache exactement ce que je dois. Je ne désire rien, mais j'aime payer mes dettes. Si j'avais de l'argent, je le donnerai aux Visitandines.

Je trouve ma situation ici très agréable. Tout le monde me traite avec amitié et respect. Priez bon ami pour moi, afin que je ne sois pas gâté par les honneurs. Je vous attendrai à la cérémonie du Pallium, et je vous embrasserai avec tendresse comme le meilleur des amis.

Votre ami constant
François Patrick Kenrick Arch. Evêque

1851 Catholic Bishop of Philadelphia during the Nativist riots of the 1840s, becomes Archbishop of Baltimore

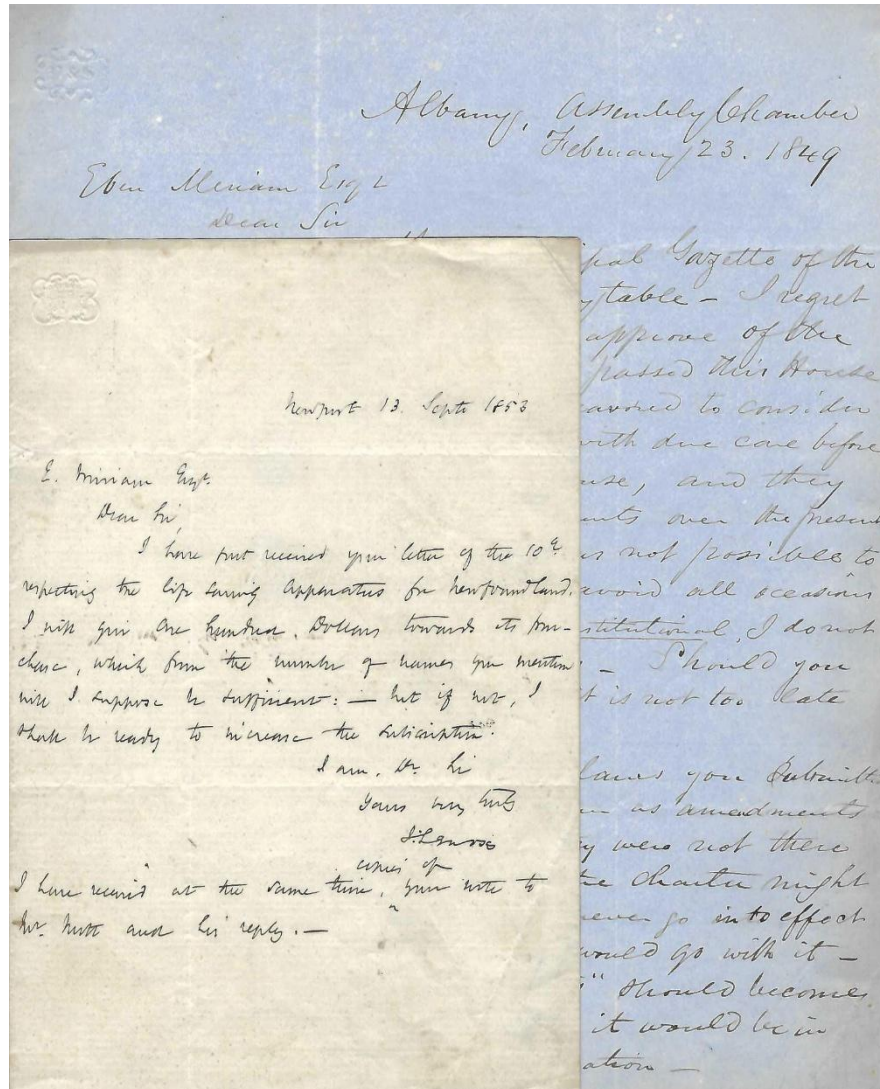
18. (Maryland) Kenrick, Francis Patrick, **Autograph Letter Signed as newly named Archbishop. Baltimore, October 13, 1851. In French. To M.A. Frenaye at St. John's [the Evangelist Church, Philadelphia.**

Quarto, 1 page plus stampless address leaf, formerly folded, in very good clean condition.

Kenrick apologizes for the hurry of his departure, which he hadn't planned, abruptly leaving the Diocese without an administrator, but people would misunderstand why he could no longer exercise the authority of Bishop in Philadelphia – his successor had not yet been named – and besides, he was happy to escape all the “too numerous interviews.” He asked Frenaye, his trusted banker, to close his accounts, settle all his debts, and if there was any money left over, give it to the Convent. His situation in Baltimore was very pleasant. “Everyone treats me with friendship and respect. Pray for me, good friend, so that I am not spoiled by honors.” He would delay the “ceremony of the Pallium”, until he could embrace Frenaye “tenderly as the best of friends.”

Four days before this letter was written, Kenrick had been installed as Archbishop of Baltimore, after nearly a decade as Bishop of Philadelphia. Irish-born, brother of another priest (who would later become the first Archbishop of St. Louis), Kenrick had come to the United States in the 1820s as teacher and missionary in Kentucky. Becoming Bishop of Philadelphia in 1842, Kenrick's flock included a rapidly-expanding Irish immigrant population that feared Protestant discrimination – both educational and financial. Kenrick's publicly- expressed concern that Catholic children were forced to participate in Protestant religious instruction in the public schools led to the 1844 Philadelphia "Prayer Riots" during which a Nativist mob, forerunners of the 1850s Know Nothings, burned down a hospital run by Nuns and several Churches. Nativists and Catholics exchanged fire before the local militia was called in to quell the violence. Kenrick ordered all churches closed to avoid provocation and asked Catholics to remain non-violent, leaving it to 150 sheriffs and, eventually, 5000 troops, to deal with the rioters. Fighting then broke out between the mob and the soldiers, which left fourteen people dead. Afterwards, Kenrick gave up on tolerance in public schools and started a Catholic school system, run by the church. His successor in Philadelphia, a Czech Bishop, expanded creation of free Catholic schools – the birth of Parochial education in America. Equally important were Kenrick's financial arrangements with French immigrant Marc Antony Frenaye. After the riots, because so many Irish immigrants were reluctant to put their money in shaky (and Protestant owned) local banks, Frenaye founded the "Bishop's Bank", which served as primary financial institution of the city's Catholics for half a century – and financed Kenrick's vision, not realized until the Civil War, of building a grand Cathedral in the city.

\$ 125.00



1849-1853 Two iconic New York City grandees to the pioneer American Meteorologist

19. (Merriam, Eben) **Pair of Letters Sent to Eben Merriam known as the “Father of Meteorology”, 1849-1853**

Quarto and octavo, two letters, three pages, in very good, clean and legible condition.

Beekman, James W., **Autograph Letter Signed. Albany, Assembly Chamber. Feb. 23, 1849, to Eben Merriam**

Quarto, 2 pages plus address leaf.

“Your Municipal Gazette of the 20th Inst is this morning on my table. I regret to perceive that you do not approve of the Amended Charter which has passed this House. The New York Delegation endeavored to consider the proposed Amendments with due care before they were submitted to the House, and they considered them great improvements over the present condition of things. It was not possible to make it perfect, nor to avoid all occasions for cavil. That it is unconstitutional, I do not agree with you in believing. Should you deem proper to oppose it, it is not too late to do so in the Senate. As to the drafts

of laws you submitted, I refrained from offering them as amendments to the Charter, because they were no there appropriate, and because the charter might fail before the people, and never go into effect and of course the amendments would go with it. While if one of your 'Acts' should become a law on its own merits, it would be in force without further ratification. Should a proper opportunity occur, I will endeavor to take care of the bills you have entrusted to me in such way as you may advise me to be in your judgment, best. I am delighted with your defence of animal Instincts – Meriam, the naturalist has always stood very high in my regard. Your observations are among the most valuable materials for scientific induction we have, and your labours for the good of navigation, will live and celebrate your name, long after legislators and their blunders are forgotten.”

Lenox, J.[ames], Autograph **Letter Signed. New York, Sept. 13, 1853. 1pg. To Eben Meriam:**

“I have just received your letter of the 10th respecting the lifesaving apparatus for Newfoundland. I will give one hundred dollars towards its purchase, which from the number of names you mention will I suppose be sufficient, but if not, I shall be ready to increase the subscription...I have received at the same time copies of your note to Mr. Nutt and his reply.”

Beekman Place, on the East side of Manhattan, exclusive residential refuge of Rockefellers, and the former Lenox Library on Fifth Avenue that became a foundation for the New York Public Library, attest to the iconic surnames of the men who wrote these letters.

James Beekman, whose real estate holdings on the East River included the family mansion where Nathan Hale was tried for espionage and where George Washington often spent the night, was a New York legislator from 1849 to 1853, during which time he work on the revision of the New York City Charter that gave “belated recognition” to the need for city government to “provide the framework for half a million people to live together”: schools, hospitals, streets, transportation facilities, sewers, parks and a new Public Health Department. That ensuing construction and leases granted by city government would lead to the vast system of political corruption of unprecedented proportions of the Boss Tweed era was not the fault of the high-minded men like Beekman and Meriam who only saw the need for vastly increased municipal services. While the specific Amendments suggested by Meriam to Beekman are unknown, they undoubtedly had something to do with Public Health measures, which, like the intriguing reference to Meriam’s unknown work as a “naturalist”, attest to Meriam’s broader (and unknown) scientific interests.

James Lenox is best remembered as the bibliophile and art connoisseur whose million-dollar personal collection housed in the library that bore his name, surpassed the holdings of any other American library of the 19th century, public or private. Having inherited 30 acres of land between Fourth and Fifth Avenue, he had one of the great New York fortunes. He must have been constantly solicited for support of various causes, including his meager hundred dollar subscription to “life-saving apparatus” – probably referring to lifeboats and other maritime rescue equipment given to a Canadian island off the coast of Nova Scotia which had been the scene of terrible shipwrecks, this being a charitable project of Dorothea Dix, the leading reformer of treatment of the insane, who, at the time, was doing asylum work on Newfoundland.

Saving lives of the shipwrecked was less of a divergence for the eccentric Eben Meriam, (related to the Dictionary Merriams) who, having made his fortune as a New York soap and candle manufacturer, began to compile the exhaustive scientific records, and to publish the theories of atmospheric phenomena, that earned him the title of “The Weather Man”. Considered a “father” of American Meteorology, his many other interests, both scientific and political, evidenced by these letters, are unknown to history as he has never been the subject of a full-length biography. \$ 100.00

N. Y. Germania New York 30 August 1845
 Messrs. Huth & Co.
 London
 Gentlemen
 Your favor August 4th has been duly
 received and contents noted.
 My object in now consulting you is to beg your
 opinion in respect to insurance on property
 for American account and under the American
 flag from ports in the River Plate to this
 Country in the event of war between the latter
 and Mexico.
 As the Insurance offices here are generally of
 small Capital and their running risks at
 premiums corresponding to no such emergency
 it is feared that in case of such a war the
 depredations of privateers would be sufficient
 to break them.
 The considerations growing out of the following
 questions are therefore of some importance to me.
 1st Could reliance be placed in case of such
 a rupture on covering home risks in England?
 2^d Could such insurance be made as in
 London insured, the Underwriter to pay
 in spite of the first insurance, or in case
 only of the insufficiency to pay on the part
 of the first underwriter?
 3^d As on distant risks the Offices here now
 begin to insert the war clause, could insurance
 be made with you to cover the risk of war
 or capture only?
 And finally, what in these various cases
 would most likely be the premiums?
 Your kind answer to the preceding, as far
 as practicable, would much oblige me and

1845 Mexican American conflict alarms European financiers

20. (Mexican War) Zimmermann, J.C., Autograph **Letter Signed as Consul of the Netherlands in New York, Aug. 30, 1845, to Henry Huth & Co., Bankers. London**
 Quarto, two pages, plus stamp less address leaf, in very good, clean and legible condition.

"...beg your opinion in respect to insurance on property for American account and under the American flag from ports in the River Plate [Platte] to this Country in the event of war between the latter and Mexico.

As the insurance offices here are generally of small capital and their running risks at premiums corresponding to no such emergency, it is feared that in case of such a war the depredations of privateers would be sufficient to break them...

The considerations growing out of the following questions are therefore of some importance to me: Could reliance be placed in case of such a rupture on covering [?] risks in England?...

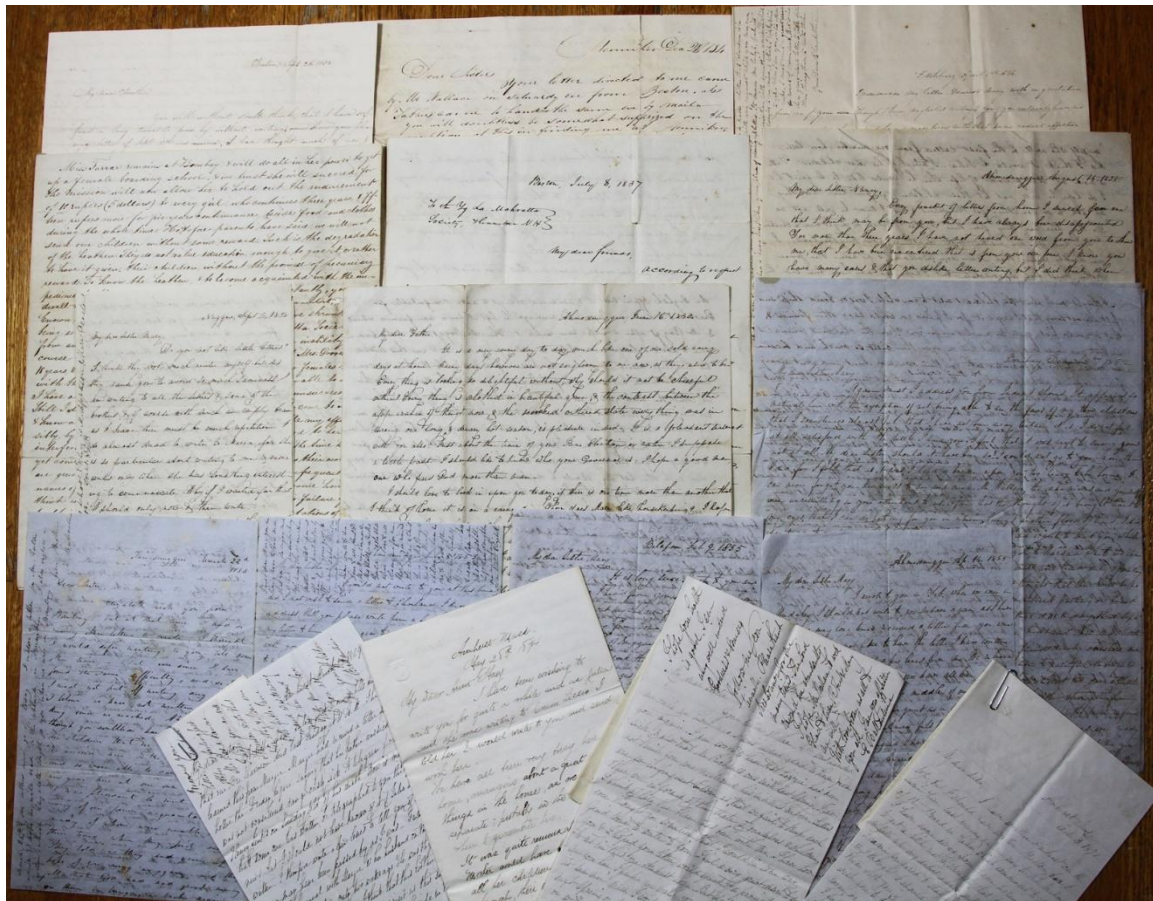
As on distant risks the offices here now begin to insert the war clause, could insurance be made with you to cover the risk of war capture only?

And finally, what in these various cases would most likely be the premiums?

Your kind answer to the preceding, as far as practicable, would much oblige me...also when writing to my friends in Buenos Ayres, you would communicate to them the purport of it..."

Johannes Christian Zimmermann was Dutch Consul General in New York from the time of the Napoleonic wars until his death in 1855. When this letter was written, the formal outbreak of war between the US and Mexico was still a year away, but the two countries had already broken off diplomatic relations and their troops were on the verge of open conflict along the Rio Grande.

\$ 75.00



Portion of Elizabeth Darling Ballantine Archive

21. (Missions – India) Ballantine, Elizabeth Darling (1812-1874) **Collection of Letters Pertaining to Elizabeth Darling Ballantine, American Missionary to Ahmednagar, Maharatta, present day Maharashtra, India and her family of Henniker New Hampshire and later Amherst, Massachusetts, dated 1821-1874**

29 letters, 84 manuscript pages, 11 related ephemeral items, manuscript and printed, in very good, clean and legible condition.

Collection of letters written by and to Elizabeth Darling Ballantine, of Henniker, New Hampshire who became an early American Missionary in Ahmednagar, India, along with her husband Henry Ballantine. The letters chronicle mission life in India, where the couple ran schools for both male and female students. Elizabeth Ballantine was a student of Mary Lyons, the founder of Mount Holyoke College, at

the schools she ran for women in India. Elizabeth Ballantine established a female boarding school in Ahmednagar where she incorporated some of Lyons's ideas in her curriculum for women's education. Ballantine and her husband remained in India at their station for thirty years with only a single furlough after which she left some of her children in America, which caused her considerable heartbreak and pain. Ballantine's husband died returning to America from India in 1865, after which Ballantine settled in Amherst, Massachusetts.

Elizabeth Darling was born in Henniker, New Hampshire January 5, 1812. She was the daughter of Judge Joshua Darling. She was educated at Ipswich Female Seminary run by two pioneers of early women's education: Zilpha Polly Grant and Mary Lyon (1797-1849), the founder of Wheaton Female Seminary (now Wheaton College) and Mount Holyoke Female Seminary (now Mount Holyoke College). Darling was married to Rev. Henry Ballantine (1813-1865) April 6, 1835, and the couple sailed to India May 16th that year. They arrived in Bombay as missionaries of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions. With only one home furlough (1850-1852) the Ballantines worked in Ahmednagar, Maharashtra, India for 30 years. Elizabeth Darling Ballantine was the first of Mary Lyon's six students to arrive in Maharashtra. Ballantine supervised the girls boarding school in Ahmednagar, she introduced significant innovations in the form and content of education in India, including regularly scheduled hours of instruction and new areas of study such as grammar, history and geography, in part inspired by Lyon's ideas. Ballantine carried forward Lyon's interest in maps, and published *A Small Geography* in Marathi in 1847. Ballantine also ran day schools for adults at the mission in her later years.

Ballantine's husband, Henry, and her partner in her missionary work was born in Schodack New York in 1813. Ballantine graduated from Ohio University at Athens (1829) and Andover Seminary (1834). He was noted for his fluency in Marathi and was widely respected as pastor, preacher, Bible translator, and editor of a semi-monthly mission paper in English and Marathi. Described as the Isaac Watts of Marathi hymnology, he prepared two hymnbooks, one for church use and one for children. He translated some of the hymns from English and wrote others himself. He was secretary and treasurer of the Marathi mission for several years, and during his last five years he also taught two theological classes of young men who were preparing for the ministry. On a doctor's advice he and his family sailed for home in September 1865, but he died en route and was buried at sea off the coast of Portugal.

The Ballantines had nine children, most of whom were engaged directly or indirectly in mission work. After her return to America she settled in Amherst, Massachusetts in 1866, two of her sons graduated from Amherst and played a role in the missionary life of the community. She died May 8, 1874.

Sample Quotes:

Boston, Sept. 26, 1831, Elizabeth Darling to her brother J. C. P. Darling, Andover, Massachusetts

"My dear Brother,

... You judged rightly in supposing that I should rejoice in your being so pleasantly situated at Andover, & my dear brother, I am not the only person in Boston, who rejoices. No, your dear Uncle & Aunts, are if possible as much pleased as is your sister Elizabeth. You are now dear Cleaveland placed in a situation in many respects different, from what you have ever before been while at school. You are boarding in a pious family, where you enjoy precious privilege, so much so, that should you now slight them, you will hereafter have it to repent of. You are in the midst of a powerful revival of religion, & many hundreds I understand are now inquiring for the bread of life. O! my dear brother, could I but hope you are among that number, how much, I think, I should rejoice, but if you are not, do not let this long be said, do, while it is so favorable a time, press forward into the kingdom of Christ. The doors of mercy are now extended wide, & you are now nearer the entrance, than you were ever before, or, perhaps will be

again. Do then enter in, & happiness will be your eternal portion; but I would not have you so much seek religion for the comfort it affords, as for the sake of doing the will of God. If you have not yet given yourself away to Christ, to be his forever, then you are living in an awfully dangerous state, a state of open rebellion to God, your best friend, where your every action however good, in your own eyes, is abhorred by God, because your motives for doing so, are to please yourself. Now, were you required by your teacher to do something, which in itself was very pleasing to perform, you go, & do it, you are soon asked, Have you done it? You answer yes, I did it not to please you however, but to please myself. Would your teacher like this kind of obedience? You know he would not. Well, now this is just the manner in which, in which you do your good deeds, you do them because God will be pleased, but because they are in some way agreeable to yourself. Now dear brother, let me entreat you to live no longer thus. You see, I know you must, how foolish, how wicked, how dangerous it is to live wholly for one's self. Do commence a different course immediately. All that is meant by being a Christian, is just to do what God requires you & one & the most important requirement is to believe, that Christ is able to save & to be willing to have him save you. Depend upon it dear Cleaveland, the moment you are willing to have Christ save you, he will save you, yes he will not wait a moment, but give you joys unspeakable whenever you are willing. Are you not willing now to be happy? O! you must, it can not be, that you are so unwise as to be willing to be miserable.

Let me ask you one plain question Cleaveland, you have now for a year past sought for pleasure (that is what the world calls pleasure) in various ways, you have done those things, which it appeared to you would certainly produce a vast degree of happiness. You have had your own will in everything, now I would ask, Are you in reality as happy, as you were two years ago when you were willing to obey your Parents in all things, & were not unwilling to spend your evenings at home. I know you are not; but still while you were at home, you followed on in the same ruinous path, because your own evil heart chose so to do & be[cause] you were surrounded by evil companions, who led you farther & farther on, but dearest brother, your situation is now entirely different. You are far away from your former associates, & I would advise you ever to keep so; do not write to them, nor suffer them to write you, will you not make this promise, & write it in your next letter? Another thing, I would beseech you never to indulge yourself in using the name of God irreverently. If you cannot avoid using profane language for the sake of obeying the third commandment, I would advise you to, for the sake of pleasing your friends, but you can do it for both reasons. Be respectful to your teachers, kind to your companions, attentive to your school duties, & you will carry joy to the heart of every friend, but do so from the motive of obedience to God's commands, & you will also cause joy in Heaven.

Now my very dear brother neglect not to seek religion. Read your bible. Pray over it; & ask God for Jesus sake to teach you his will, & then may you do it from right motives, & God will certainly bless you, & give you a seat at his right hand, where we would hope our dear Mother now is, "singing Hallelujahs to God & the Lamb for ever & ever."

I have written very plainly, because my conscience dictated; not because I supposed myself better than you. No. I am also a great sinner, & need continually to ask God's forgiveness for my transgressions & I would hope I have in times past asked in some measure aright & that God has but a listening ear for his son Jesus Christ's sake, to whom be glory for ever & ever. May you my dear brother be among those, who will sing Praise to God & Jesus Christ throughout the endless ages of eternity & may you & I ever have a heart to pray for these blessings for all our dear friends & the whole world ... Sister Elizabeth D."

Henniker, Dec. 20, 1834, John Darling, to his sister Elizabeth, Ipswich, Massachusetts

"Dear Sister,

Your letter directed to me came by Mr. Wallace on Saturday eve from Boston, also Fathers came to hand the same eve by mail – You will doubtless be somewhat surprized on the reception of this in finding me at Henniker, but for the future you may if you please, direct your letters to this place as I am now attending school to brother Timothy also William Ballard we have a fire in the east room & it makes quite a convenient school room I am attending to grammar & Geography. I think if we apply ourselves as we should we shall receive a great deal of instruction this winter. I cant say we are quite so studious as you are but we stick to it pretty close. Maria & myself returned from Boston three weeks since on our arrival home she was taken quite sick & as soon as we arrived she was unable to leave the room for about two weeks. Julia left the next Wednesday for N.Y. she had none of Marias help she being sick a bed but however she got off pretty well & arrived safely after spending a day in Boston Mr. Butler had prepared a home for them prior to their arrival the next Monday the Irish Girl was taken sick threatened with a fever – but however she soon recovered so far as to be carried up to Mr Colby's in Bradford where her brother is labouring. Then Aunt Abigail was left alone to attend to both sick & well Uncle Proctor paid us a visit of one night during the time accompanied by another Gentleman from the city, they had business in Hillsboro, however with William's & my help we were able to get along pretty well I learned to be half cook about that time. Maria is very much better doing work about House we also have a very good girl now from Bradford came last Thursday 18 years of age. Aunt Abigail has retired to the Hermitage although she is with us to day it being washing day –

I am very much obliged to you for your very affectionate letter. I hope I shall have the pleasure of perusing another very long one from you soon, be not so studious as to ruin your health we were sorry to learn that your sister Mary were out of health we all hope ere this reaches you will be intirely recovered colds are very prevalent in this place now. ... John C. Darling ... P.S. ... Father wishes you not to think to much about our Household affairs as you have enough to attend too ... J.C.D...."

Fitchburg, April 1, 1836, Elizabeth D. Ballantine, to her sister Mary

I commence my letter Dearest Mary with a quotation from one of your own "though I have neglected writing to you certainly not been forgotten" you have daily been remembered with that same ardent affection which marked our childhood and has so oft repeated in later years.

From a friend whom we love very dearly may we not hope very much? It is needless for me to tell you how much I love you it would be but a tale repeated for the thousandth time. But I will tell that I even venture to hope that you are not quite out of patience with me and I shall write just as if you were not in the least angry with me or as if I had not given you the least reason to be. Tell me in your next, whether I have presumed too much. And if I have not I want to be assured this from your own pen very soon Let me see written by your own hand and dictated by your own heart "Elizabeth I remember you neglect no more." Dear Mary may I hear from you in a fortnight from the time you receive this, It really seems as if I could wait no longer than that. And in return require one of me, as soon as you may please, and you shall have it. If you ask it, I will deprive myself of my usual repose rather than be delinquent. That deprivation however would not be a very rare one. It is what I am accustomed to as often as I write. I have reasoned myself into the belief that I cannot compose my thoughts at all for writing unless when retired. And retirement is what I cannot have, but "while others sleep".

I acknowledge it is not a very good habit, but it is one in which you have indulged yourself, you must know how difficult it is to conform to any other. ...

I cannot tell of how many of my glowing thoughts you are deprived by interruptions of this same kind – not so very trifling, however as they might be. For here I am supreme mistress of the mansion for an hour or two, this afternoon, during Mother's little absence, and every moment, expecting to be interrupted by company, or something of that kind which you know would devolve upon the Lady of the house. Then I am the principal nurse too, for Sister Judith who has just so far recovered from sickness, as to like a good deal of attention – not more, however, than I am glad to bestow upon her. Besides here stands little Rhoda and a more inquisitive child you never saw, continually asking me questions, and to attract my attention, if I chance not to hear her at first, she occasionally gives me a tap on my elbow – probably to enable me to form my letters with a better grace. I need not point out to you the precise words upon which I have had her assistance. Your discerning eye will easily discover those written with peculiar elegance – and please to bear in mind that the credit belongs to her.

In my multitude of thoughts, I had well nigh forgotten to tell you that I am attending school. One that has been recently established in the chapel since I last wrote you, and a pleasant one it is. From this circumstance you may infer whether I think it very foolish in you to attend school old as you are – Why you have not yet to be so infirm as to be unable to walk without assistance have you? If so, I shall be daily expecting to be reduced to the same decrepit state. Oh! Dear Mary, a grand thought has just occurred to me. There is here in Fitchburg the most ingenious mechanic in the vicinity and I dare say, he would make crutches admirably, would it not be a good plan to engage him to turn a few pair for us? I will charge him to make them particularly easy and nice. If you would like to communicate with him upon the subject, his address is "Laughing Joe." – To be serious – I do feel that I am older than I should be for my attainments – but certainly not too old to learn more. I believe some of our studies are the same and I sincerely wish we were pursuing them together. I think you told me that you were attending to Intellectual Philosophy. It is my favourite study which with some pretty difficult Latin, weekly compositions, arithmetic, &c occupies my whole time. My Latin reading is Virgil, 1st book of the Aeneid. I like it very much find it rather difficult. I was interested in your particular accounts of your situation and yourself Remember that no subject upon which you can write can possess more charms for me than that. ... I hope however, the other young Ladies have been so tractable, having had such an able teacher, as long since to have assisted you to bear that burden. You express a wish that you might have me for your roommate Nothing could delight me more, but I fear it cannot be. But I will propose a substitute which will answer – not a word of objection Mary. Leave it with me to arrange the whole We came from H then yours since the last of April and you were expected home in a day or two after. So if the Ipswich terms on the same now, you must be thinking of returning home, in 2 or 3 weeks. Now you must make your arrangements to come by Fitchburg and make me a visit. I want you to come and see how we are situated, but most of all. I want to see you. Dear Mary – don't take this as an invitation from politeness or ceremony; but it is neither. I have made it seriously and most certainly shall expect you ... Elizabeth"

[India, November 1836, incomplete, unsigned letter likely by Elizabeth Darling Ballantine, describing missionary life]

"Miss Farrar* remains at Bombay & will do all in her power to get up a female boarding school & we trust she will succeed, for the mission will now allow her to hold out the inducement of 10 rupees (f dollars) to every girl who continues three years & fifteen rupees more for five years continuance, besides food and clothes during the whole time. Heretofore parents have said we will not send our children without some reward. Such is the degradation of the heathen. They do not value education enough to give it or rather to have it given their children without the promise of pecuniary reward To know the heathen, & to become acquainted with the impediments the missionary meets with almost constantly, you must dwell amongst them & study attentively their character... I believe I should rather have shrunk from being so conspicuous in the "Young Ladies Maheratta Society" Not from an unwillingness to serve them, but from

an inability. Of course a Hindoo girl of high caste is desired, but Mrs. Groves for 17 or 18 years, & Miss Farrar for eight, have been searching for females to dwell with them, & be as one of them, but have never been able to succeed. I have also made great inquiry & as yet have been unsuccessful. Still I do not give up the search. Now that I have come to Nugger & know a little more of the language, I will redouble my efforts. Possibly by allowing the friends of the child to bring food to her, & not interfering at all with the name, I may succeed. The time has not yet come for them to like English names, as well as their own which are generally connected with their religion; not infrequently the names of their gods are given to their children. The name however I think is of little consequence. I am aware that this failure of mine to obtain a child, will greatly disappoint the expectations of the Society, & very likely some will think it wholly owing to a want of perseverance on my part. The young ladies of Henniker are certainly very fortunate in the bestowment of their charities, for from a letter of Mr. Scales, I learn they hear nothing from their little Tamulian, who should, if 12 dollars are sufficient, be found among the female boarders bearing the name of Nancy B. Scales I regret exceedingly there should have been any disappointment in such worthy causes & I fear that many of the bright eyes of the little sabbath scholars, I saw sparkling with interest at the thought of bringing little heathen girls from their degradation to their happy condition will no longer glisten with delight, because of the hope that their labors are not in vain. But I will not fill up my letter to you upon this subject you had rather hear what we are actually doing, than what we fear we cannot do. I cannot write much to encourage you, I may tell you what is now in progress, but in a few months from [now] all may be at an end. I do not write this desponding, because I do hope brighter days are in store for us. He who has all power in his hands, can easily overrule all these defeats for his own glory, even in the promotion of his kingdom here. One year ago, I wrote you, giving a flaming account of the little Parsee girl's school whereas if I had only considered the character of this people, I should have been more cautious, for I do think Christians at home, only to have them bitterly disappointed. The Parsee women of high caste are never seen abroad. These children were of that order, & though the oldest was only 12, yet it was thought she was too old to appear in public. Parsee girls, like Hindoo children, are married very young. They are quite under the control of their parents in law & what they say to them do, must be done. Such was this kind of parents, that is parents in law, to these children, & the married ones were frequently called away from school weeks at a time. Others were not married, & when the season for weddings came, the school completely fell through. I have frequently written respecting the English school, Mr. Ballantine had charge of. He had been in the school but a short time, when he became convinced that it would never accomplish the designs of the mission. They wished it to become a school of high order – one in which much religious instruction should be given. But to give it in English was absurd, for many of the scholars understood no English, & not one of them enough to comprehend half that should be said. To give it to them in their own languages, one would have needed a “diversity of languages”, for it was made up of Hindoos, Parsees, Portuguese, Mussulmen, Jews & so on, At the general meeting, in consideration of this, and of the wishes of the Board, that less attention should be paid to English instruction & more to Maharratta, it was resolved to discontinue it. You may now ask what the mis[ion] mean to do? They mean to have the Maharatta language ... first & principal; as they advance, English will be introduced for there are some branches that can be taught better in English than Maharatta; that is, when they have become considerably acquainted with English. Besides the natives think so much of learning English, this is a powerful inducement for them to send their children. Mr. Abbott has now in Nugger a very promising school of 40 boys conducted on this plan. He has gone so far that all of them eat and sleep in the compound. Their food is brought by their parents & some of them live in the adjoining villages. You would be very much interested to go out & see them seated in little companies on the ground, eating their rice & curry. When I first came to Nugger, not more than two thirds of them ate & slept in the compound. But they were soon told they must all do it or leave the school. One half left. One little bright boy lingered with tears in his eyes, not knowing what to do. But those who decided to leave began to laugh at him & soon influenced him to join them. In a short time,

however, many of them came back & the school was soon as full as ever – we do hope this school will continue. It certainly now bids fair to. It is to be conducted very much on the plan of the Ceylon boys boarding school. Mrs. Abbott has also a very pleasant school of 40 girls. They are making great improvements in sewing. Some of the older ones already work lace & muslin quite well. Those that work receive at the end of the week six pice, provided they are punctual in their attendance. The younger ones, who cannot yet sew, receive four pice on the same conditions. If the little sabbath school children wish their spending cents to be useful, why will they not give them to these little girls so that they may attend school, and not be obliged to stay at home to earn their bread? Their parents are [most] of them extremely poor ^+& cannot give them food & clothes like in America. Another way that children at home can do good is to save their money to buy needles, thread, thimbles, scissors & all the materials for work & send them to little Maharatta girls. These things are very dear here, & very poor. Will you tell this to Mary Ann Wallace, Annette & Helen, & any others, or rather will Mary do it? If Mary could get me a box of implements of this kind & put in it some little specimens of any new work, like chains, beadwork, she would be doing a great work. She might by this comparatively little thing, be the means of bringing many heathen girls from all the degradation of idleness. Mary can direct the box to me & how I shall prize it. I hope to get up a school of my own soon & then these articles will be very useful. If I do not succeed in getting a little Maharatta girl to be my own, I shall I think propose to the young ladies a different plan for their disposal of their money. I hope to be able to write to them soon on this subject, but I find my hands full of work now. Nov. 18 1836.

I regret I cannot write to the Young Ladies Maharatta Society (Is this the right name?) But the Quill sails five days sooner than I expected & it is not possible for I am now in the greatest haste. I wish you would ask them if they would be willing, If I can not succeed in obtaining a Hindoo that I should like A Portuguese or a Jewess – both will have as much influence over the Maharattas as a Hindoo, that had lost caste & they must lose caste if they come into a Christian family & eat our food ... March 19, 1836”

* Likely **Cynthia Farrar** (April 20, 1795, Marlborough, New Hampshire – January 25, 1862, Ahmednagar, India) was a Christian missionary from the United States of America. She was a teacher and founded girls' schools in Bombay and Ahmednagar. She was one of the first single American women recruited as a missionary to work and live abroad. In 1848 Jyotiba Phule visited her school in Ahemadnagar and was inspired to open a school for girls in Poona (Now Pune). It was first ever school for girls founded and run by an Indian. Later Phule enrolled his wife Savitribai Phule in Farrar's school for a course of teacher training.

Bird, Isaac*, Boston, July 8, 1837, to the Young Ladies Maharatta Society, Henniker, N.H.

“My dear friends,

According to request I have made inquiry of the Treasurer at the Missionary Rooms respecting the child to be educated by you at Bombay. The reply was that it was not known whether any such child has been selected, or whether the missionaries will find it practicable to give names to children at Bombay as they have done at Ceylon – that the Society at Henniker had better ascertain, by direct correspondence with Mrs. Ballantine, whether the child has been obtained, or in what way their charities can be most advantageously applied, & the Treasurer of the Board will be most happy to follow the Society's directions.

Let me, in the mean time, beg the Society not to be discouraged by this delay in the accomplishment of their object, nor cease to exert themselves in this good work. Their contributions, though unapplied by the missionary, are always of present use to the order & direction of the young ladies until the opportunity shall occur for their missionary to make use of it in the manner they wish.

It was an honorable mention that was made of the good people of Henniker at the meeting of the county conference in regard to their contributions for missions of the past year. But I dare say they feel

that they could do a great deal more, in a case of necessity. And is it not now a case of necessity? If ever there was a time for every Christian in our land to question himself solemnly as to what the Lord requires of him in behalf of the heathen, that time is now. Is not every Christian bound like all his brethren, to exert himself to spread the gospel. Ought we not all to cooperate, & to make nearly equal sacrifices for this object? Do our sacrifices then, in this work, compare with those made by Paul, or those made by Brainerd, or Martyn, or many other missionaries now living & laboring among the heathen? Suppose the good young ladies of the Mahratta Society should pass a vote that they will devote to missions, the avails of two weeks' labor each year, would this be a large proportion? Would it not afford you a holy gratification, would it not greatly help your prayers, to feel that you are enduring your own proper share of the fatigue & inconvenience required by Christ in the great enterprise of the world's conversion? ... Isaac Bird"

"Ahmednuggur August 14, 1838 [Elizabeth Ballantine, to her sister, Nancy Wallace, Henniker, New Hampshire]

My dear Sister Nancy,

Every packet of letters from home I search for one that I think may be from you, but I have always been disappointed For more than three years I have not heard one word from you to shew me, that I have been remembered – that is from you or your pen. I know you have many cares & that you dislike letter writing, but I did think when oceans should separate us you would conquer this aversion to writing & give me this one proof of your love. I have written you twice in this time, which I know seems but a very few times to write to a very dear sister – but you must remember I have a great many letters to write for all must be remembered. I should think Annette & Helen would love to write to their Auntie they used to love. I think much of them They are now quite young ladies. Annette must be 16 years old – How much I should love to see them. Do they go to school? I presume they are fine scholars. I should love to know how you are situated. Since Mr. Wallace gave up his store I have heard nothing from you. I do not know but what you may be settled down in some of the western states. Do you think you would like a western home? You would find things & people quite different from what you do in old N. England.

Great changes have taken place with you since I left. What a blank has the death of our dear sister occasioned. Our number is no longer one unbroken ten, but nine only remain. Who would have thought Julia, who was always so cheerful & active would have been the first to be called? I often used to ask myself who will be the first called from our number.... I think much of her dear children...

What are your little girls all doing? Annette is now of an age to be very useful to you. She, that I used to call little Mary, is now I presume quite a large girl – Little Elizabeth too must be now a little too old to call your baby, at last our Mary is, & she is six or seven months younger than your little E – but perhaps you have not had another little one stepping in to deprive your Elizabeth of her baby right as Mary has. Our little one we too call Elizabeth as doubtless you have heard before this. Mary was you know needed by a native woman & she is a great strong girl. ... Ever since she was seven months old, she has been troubled with sore eyes a disease common in this country. For two or three months they will be quite well, then they will be suddenly taken & before an hour has passed from the time you first perceive d any thing was the matter, they will be very red all about the eye, & the lid is so swollen that she can with difficulty open them, but by washing them constantly with warm alum wash & putting at night some kind of ointment in the eyes & by taking a great deal of medicine...

Our work continues much the same – I have two schools which I superintend & feel much interest in. I try to study a little every day & this with my babies makes me quite busy from morning to night. Mr. Ballantine superintends some four or five schools preaches to the natives & studies, studies, studies. However I think he has learned that too much study will sometimes make a man sick, for he has had

several slight sicknesses but recently an attack of fever, which was very severe. We are subject to sudden attacks of sickness, but though we may be very sick at the time, yet we get well as suddenly as we were taken. As a whole I do not think the climate near as trying as I feared it might be. We are obliged to take great care of ourselves & then we get along quite comfortably. It was only a little exposure to the sun that brought on Mr. Ballantine's last fever. He had been out into the villages to visit his schools & coming home he rode a little too long after the sun had become too hot. We can only travel in this country mornings & evenings. ... Elizabeth"

***Isaac Bird** (1793–1876) was one of the first Protestant missionaries in Syria.^[1] He was best known for his 1876 publication *Bible work in Bible lands: or, Events in the history of the Syria mission*.^[2]

He undertook a number of journeys throughout Syria and Palestine, primarily in the 1820s and 1830s.

In 1825 he had a school with 85 Syrian pupils. In 1833, he wrote his *Thirteen Letters* in reply to the Maronite Bishop of Beirut, which were printed in Arabic at the American Press that had been moved to Beirut in April of that year.

He left Syria in 1836, and died forty years later in Hartford, Connecticut.

Ahmednuggur June 16 1840 [Elizabeth Darling Ballantine, to her father]

"My dear Father,

... we have a good house here, perhaps some would call it a palace – It was originally built by a great Mussulman Nobleman. An English officer took it & introduced changes to make it comfortable for Europeans to dwell in. Upon his marriage he left it for a more favored retreat & Mr. Boggs after a little time rented it. When Mr. Boggs took it, he had in view to devote a large room below to a place for preaching. It was thus devoted till the large mission chapel on the mission premises was built. Since we came here Mr. Ballantine has made it a preaching place for sabbath afternoon. It is there we collect the little girls & all about us for Maharatee prayers daily. Joining them are two nice rooms, but the little girls are now in a large mud house, which we have recently built for them. Here they are willing to assemble to eat their food & to sleep, before this, they eat out doors under the shade of a tree fearing to come very near each other lest they should be defiled. This we regard as a little step towards civilization. At night they throw down their coarse woolen mats with an equally coarse black blanket upon them & sleep apparently as soundly as kings upon their beds of down. The upper part of the house is our abode. We first ascend a flight of 30 stone stairs so narrow that we can hardly walk side by side. This takes us up far above our neighbors & gives us good air & a fine prospect. ... Everything now is neat & clean, but it was not until after a plenty of brimstone had been burnt & twice white washing in our sleeping room that we could prevent the bed bugs from falling down from the beams above. Now we never see one unless it is crawling upon some native. I remarked one day to one Pundit that in our country we should be much ashamed to have one seen upon our persons. In astonishment he asks why? Thinking himself it no more disgrace than to have a fly upon him ... After you have ascended the stairs, you enter the entry or passage way. A door at the left leads into the only room in this wing. It is one large sitting room. Here we eat & sit whenever we have leisure. Leaving this room & going a little farther on in the passage way another door at the left leads you into a little room which is Mr. Ballantine's study. A very little walk in the passage way brings you to its close which takes you into a good sized room for the children. Here they sleep & play most of their time. Out of this is a large bed room which we occupy; this you shall have when you come to see us. You would like it because it is airy & because there is attached to it a bathing room & other conveniences. Bathing rooms in this country are considered as necessary a part of the house as sitting rooms. I wish they were at home & I am sure health would be a more common blessing.

June 18th Nine years this day since our dear mother bade us a last farewell. Well she has been just so many years in the delightful service of her God above. How has she increased in knowledge & how

have her powers expanded till she is no longer like us of earth. Here sins innumerable fetter us, there there is nought but perfect freedom. Here we have sorrows to remind us of our earthly state & lead us to fix our hearts in heaven where all sorrow is wiped away there they have only the purest bliss. Afflictions however are good for us here we had better not be without them for "whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth." I still feel our affliction deeply. One has gone from us whom we all loved. O, the desolation of feeling in my heart. But I would not call him back. No he is now learning the service of God & here he would have been learning the service of sin. Here he is safe in the bosom of our God, there we will leave the dear child & strive ourselves to be prepared to be partakers of the same joys.

July 3d This is the season for rain, but we have very little. The sun is very hot but clouds now & then protect us from his great heat – Mr. Ballantine is turning his attention a little to gardening & he already feels the beneficial effects of it upon his health. Instead of being laid up with repeated fevers as he has years past during the rains, he has thus far done more at study & labor than for a long time before. We have a fountain of water in our yard which affords sufficient water just now to do something in the way of gardening – but a good American hoe is not to be obtained. I have never seen anything to which I could give the name of rake. ...

July 4th – You are all no doubt rejoicing & perhaps no class more than the Sunday school children of our happy land ... Our little children are shut out from all those pleasures, but they are very happy here – Mary says a good deal about going to America & to see Grandfather, but poor child – she knows nothing of the long weary way, or the anguish of feelings we must have, if these children must go from us. If they were Christians I believe it would be nearly as easy to give them up to God to take them from the world, as from us. Yet I try to commit all to Him who will direct one very step.

We have some encouragements here – To day a woman has called upon me from a neighboring village, or rather at the distance of about 20 miles. She says she wishes to know about our religion, for it appears to her to be the true religion. I noticed her in our chapel last Sabbath, & she gave the most fixed attention After meeting I asked her who she was, & she told me she was a stranger here but that a man in the employ of our mission ... had invited her to attend our meeting. Miss Farrar & myself invited her to come see us & to day she has come. We do hope she may prove a sincere seeker after the truth.

11th The Hindoo woman has come again bringing with her, her husband, an interesting looking man - They have had a long conversation with Hurripoint His very soul seems to have taken fire from seeing these people; he says its what he never saw before, a husband & wife from among their people seeking to know the right way. They both appear well O, may they be directed into "the strait & narrow way, which leads to everlasting life."

12th Sabbath The man & woman both at meeting this morning & both attentive hearers. This afternoon both came to our meeting at our house. We do hope the spirit of God is really striving with them but so deceitful is man that we dare not be too confident. They return to their village tomorrow & we pray that the spirit of God may go with them. We fear to have them go from us & we fear to urge them to remain hoping that it may be better for them to go & think quietly for themselves..."

"Bombay December 7th, 1852

My dear Sister Mary,

Again must I address you from India's shores. It appears so natural here with the exception of not being able to see the faces of my three eldest ones that that I sometimes almost feel that it was next to seeing you not at all. ... Mr. Wallace, the dear nieces and yourself were unremitting in your attentions to us.

Often has the thought of it brought tears to my eyes ... I thought much about the childrens visit to you while I was on board ship and felt almost sorry that I urged it for I feared you would have other friends & that it would make quite too much care for you. From the children's journal I see that your house was full but they enjoyed their visit so much and became so much better acquainted with their own dear Aunt and went away feeling so much attachment to you & their cousins that I cannot but rejoice that they went ... I have a great work before me to take care of these children still spared to me, to look after my house, and to do my mission work. I long to be where I can begin to have a system. I can accomplish so much more But I find I have not so much strength as I had in America. My memory too is failing me. That parting from my children well nigh crushed me I was very sea sick the first part of the way Johnnie refused his preserved milk altogether the whole voyage. There was so little for him to eat that he was obliged depend principally upon me. The Captain was a swearing unprincipalled person but not unkind to us any part of the way ... We found on arriving here a most cordial welcome from our missionary circle and from our native friends. Our Christian flock at Ahmednuggur call loudly to us to come quickly to them. We shall try to leave next week They need more laborers in Bombay more in Ahmednuggur All look so deadly pale I feel they may faint by the way. Mr. Wood was one of the first to come on board ship to meet us ... Elizabeth"

"Ahmednuggur March 22d 1853, Henry Ballantine, to his sister

"Dear Sister,

Elizabeth wrote you from Bombay but at time I had so many other letters to write. I thought I would defer writing to you till some other time – But ever since I have found the same difficulty, and so I find I must not put off writing any longer – I believe we have not written you anything since we reached Ahmednugger though you doubtless have heard through our children that we reached here safely We arrived here on the evening of Dec. 31st and so were able to commence the new year here at our station. It was pleasant to meet with so many of our former acquaintances here many of whom were unable to restrain their tears when they first saw us. They told us they had given up all hope of ever seeing us again and they feel that God had great mercy on them in bringing us back again. ...

We have a comfortable house, one that we can shut up so that we can keep the thermometer inside down to 85°, while outside in the shade it rises to 100°. ... I feel strong for preaching – I love to preach in Maratha to these people When I can get any body to listen to me. I do not want any employment more pleasant than this. Besides our regular preaching. I have been giving lectures once a week to a class of interesting young men who are coming around us and some of whom are disposed to inquire in regard to the truth of Christianity some of these young men are Deists and have no confidence in any religion. I have been endeavoring to bring before them the arguments presented in Butler's Analogy and some of the evidences of Christianity. This is a pleasant work ... We have quite a number of candidates for admission to the church here and those we are instructing and thus preparing them for an intelligent reception of the truth. I have a good many things to encourage us in this work and some things to discourage our only course is to go on trusting in God & watching the movements of his providence ... H. Ballantine"

Ahmednuggur July 8, 1853 Elizabeth D. Ballantine to her sister Mary

"My dear Sister Mary,

I would not write to you at this time did I not wish to send a letter to Cleaveland I know not his address, Will you please write him a few lines and enclose my letter to him. It is a year today since I took dinner with you in Boston at cousin Lucias. That was a sad day to me. I took my leave I may say of you that day for though I had a few hurried moments with you on board ship yet it was not seeing you at all satisfactorily. The farewell was said there, but from the agony of my feelings, I have scarce a recollection of it. You have been much in my thoughts of late, and I have hoped every mail, that a letter in your well known hand would come shewing me that I have not been altogether forgotten by you. But it comes not, and I am constrained to think that I have been cast off by every relative save my own dear children. You know not the bitterness of this feeling. May you never know it. The reason must be because I left my children and came back to this land. . We did it dear sister from a conviction of duty as you well know. O, glad indeed would I have been to see it plainly my duty to stay with my children. Every thing in relation to finding homes and friends for those dear children shewed the hand of God so plainly that I could not doubt his will. All the letters from them too only confirm this belief. Julia says in a letter received yesterday "I have lately tried to examine my heart and see if I loved you more than the saviour & I do not think I don't think I love my saviour best Not that I love you any the less, but I love my Saviour more. O, he is precious, very precious to me. I feel that this separation has been for the best. It has made me trust and lean more upon my Father in heaven. It has made me love him more, think more of him and strive more to be like him". But though she writes thus she is not cold in her feelings I will give you a little more of her own words. She says Sometimes when I read your journals I feel so bad I don't know what to do. It seems as if I could not live a moment longer in America. I throw myself on the bed and cry & pray that God would comfort me and preserve me to see my beloved parents, brothers & sisters in safety, and after praying I feel comforted." Mary & Lizzie express themselves very much in the same way. They all feel that this separation has bound them with a far stronger cord of love of to their saviour and at the same time their hearts are filled with much more tender love for their Parents. I know we can say the same and I sometimes feel that I can bless God for enabling me to make the sacrifice. Need I make any apology for writing so freely. I want you to know my feelings I want you to know my childrens. We are all very well indeed. The heat of April & May was most fearful but we were all preserved and it only troubled the children by covering them with prickly heat which increased till great boils sprang up over their faces & arms. Johnnie is not well yet of them... The children often speak of cousin Bobbie they would so love to have him for a play fellow for they have no little English boys. Bobbie would not love to come to India. I think Henry & Willie became very tired of being shut up all day long in the hot season. It is cloudy now and as soon as they get through with their lessons they go into the garden & play. Henry says in very sorrowful tones, this country is not as good as America. Willie is full of play from morning till night. We think he looks very much as little Robbie did when we first saw him, Anna is very well she is great company for me. She is about as quiet as you were when a little girl. She often cries for Julia poor girls. Henry is quite a companion for her, he is a much better boy than he was. I have much work on my hands. Teaching the women and the school girls, looking after my family and teaching the children leave me no time to rest. My work is of a different kind from what it was in America but I think it is quite as arduous. I often feel that I should love make this dish or that or make a particular kind of cake but I have not the time and I have not the materials. We have cake and other good things and though they do not taste as good as they would made with my own hands yet why should I complain? I do not. I feel that the mercies of God are showered down upon me and I trust I am in some measure grateful for them and that I love to speak forth his praise. ... Elizabeth"

"Belapoor, Feb. 9, 1855

My dear Sister Mary,

It is long since I wrote to you and longer still since I heard from you. I have had no leisure for writing to any but my children for the last three months & more. We are away from home now on a tour of the villages to the north of Nuggur. Dr. Anderson wishes us to do as much as possible of this work of making known to the people in these villages Jesus Christ & his salvation. This mode of life, tent life, is conducive to health and it gives me far more leisure & quiet than I enjoy at home but it is very fatiguing & inconvenient to break up house every day pack up all our things again & again & travel on six or seven miles farther to find a new home. We are obliged to take everything with us but wood or water milk & chickens. These we can generally find though often of a very inferior quality. Our bread all comes from Nuggur & it becomes very hard & dry. The children are perfectly delighted with this mode of life as they can play out under the trees nearly all day. Today is William's birthday & they are improving it by making mud houses & ovens. They would like to have their cousin Roby with them to help them play. They have no companions now at all for Mr. Hazens little boys have gone with their parents to Bombay to live. We are almost left alone in Nuggur now. Miss Farrar remains there & Mr. & Mrs. Barker until their house is built in Kloken a village 40 miles to the North of Nuggur. They have come out with us now to see about a building spot. Mr. & Mrs. Murger have gone to Tetara to live. I wish you had seen the new Mrs. Murger. She is a very cheerful lady like person, looks like the first Mrs Burgess & smiles & talks like the last. She is from a rich family in Chicago. It is a most singular match & nothing but her piety & her desire to do good could have led her out here. Her age is I think near 40. Dr. Anderson & Mr. Thompson have been out here paying us a visit. They stayed with us six weeks. During that time we had a general meeting of all the missionaries this side of India which lasted 20 days. Our houses were full of company. A most thorough investigation was made in to all the operations of the mission & many changes were made. Sickness & death have so reduced our numbers & our strength that one had to be sent here & another there to supply the deficiencies, hence in Nuggur where there is work enough for three or four missionaries Mr. Ballantine is left with the whole upon him. Two native ministers were ordained while the deputation were with us as pastors over two churches in Nuggur. Harriport over the first church & a colony of 12 went out from this church & form a new church & over this Ramkrishnaput was ordained as pastor. Mr. B. is expected to superintend both these churches & to preach once in each every Sabbath. Thus his work is no lighter & his care doubled. But he undertakes it cheerfully & I am happy to have him do it my only concern is that he may break down under all this load. My work too is greatly increased. Mrs. Hazen helped me very much. Miss Farrar will do so now, but her health is feeble & she has her own cares. O, that more laborers would enter into the great harvest. I think of the young men & women in your land that are living at ease... why wont some of them come here & stay up our feeble hands I am greatly rejoiced to hear of the loving kindness of God to my dear namesake Libby B. I trust she is a bright & shining Christian. Will not Mary join her, will she leave her alone to walk the road to Zion ... You will have heard of Mr. Wood with his little motherless boys being on the way to America. Mr. W became very nervous & low spirited before he left this country. His health was poor & he has been too long alone. Yet he dreads the idea of marrying again His heart is bound up in his little boys & it be hard indeed for him to tear himself away from them to return to this land. Harder than it was for me to leave my children. And that day when I turned away from those dear girls to see them no more for long, long years & perhaps never here, was a day so full of darkness That I cannot now call it to mind without a shudder & tears. But dear Mary do not think I did wrong to leave them, I left them in his hands who has never ceased to bless them & smile upon them. Julia often feels very sad & she sometimes writes us such entreating letters to be permitted to come out here again& live at home that my heart dies within me. But at the same time in those very letters she will write of Jesus' being near her & of the comfort he gives

her were it not that we see she has help such as Father & Mother cannot give we should sink under this load. In a few years these children here must go home but I do not look forward. My heavenly father will provide a way & give us grace to walk in it. I think Julia is in danger of studying too hard & I have written to Uncle P about her about spending the summer in Quincy with him. There she can have an opportunity to learn to play the piano for Mr. Abbot who is a good judge thinks she will learn very easily... E. Ballantine”

“Ahmednugguer Ap. 14, 1855

My dear Sister Mary,

... We returned home from our tour all well & we have all been kept in health ever since. It is now the middle of our hot season but still the heat not being so great as in many years we get on very comfortably. Anna feels the heat a good deal & is often quite languid. I have no doubt it would be better for her to be in America but how can I spare her? I must have one daughter with me how often I feel that it would be very pleasant for me to have them all here. Mary is nearly through her course at S. Hadley perhaps she may come out here sometime next year. Mr. Fairbank of the Bombay Mission who lost his wife nearly there years ago has made proposals to her. She has not decided fully though I think she is inclined to accept. Mr. F is a good deal older than she is & has one child in America but he is a very fine man & will make her one of the kindest & best of husbands. If she concluded to come out here you will hear of it & I hope you will see something of her & Mr F before they leave. If the decision is against it you will not hear of it probably from any other source & I wish you never to speak of it. I should not write about it but I want you to know of it but I want you to pray for her & for me. She is very young but her heart is in the work & she longs to be here. You must see how pleasant it will be for her to have Mary so near to me but still I shrink from having her undertake so much especially while she is so young. If I had not clearly seen the indications of Providence in this matter I could not have given my assent. Poor Lizzie & Julia will be left alone. But the Lord will take care of her. It is true that they often feel that they are far from a mother & without a home but the Lord does not allow them to want for any thing. Mr. Wood will be in Am as soon as this letter perhaps may be prospered with regard to his children & in the matter of a wife. The latter will be more difficult I think for he will look rather high. Give much love to Mr. Wallace he never writes to us now do you feel the effect of the hard times in Henniker. Food must be rather dear especially flour ... Elizabeth”

Portland, Oct. 12, 1856, Livona L.Bagley, Portland, Maine, to Mary Darling Wallace

“My dear Mrs. Wallace,

I was very happy to receive a letter from you in behalf of the Ladies' Benevolent Association of Henniker. It is always interesting to me to hear from the place of my nativity, & it is now particularly so, as I learn of the efforts of good ladies there to benefit both the sailor & the Home Missionary. We will gratefully receive all the articles you mentioned except the ladies hose & be assured they will all turn to the advantage of the sailor either at or away from the 'Home'. Since the establishment of the Sailor's Home here, nearly two years since, more than one thousand sons of the ocean have been welcomed & received its benefits. About fifty have been so destitute from shipwreck & otherwise as to require every necessary to be supplied by charity – they are often very grateful, & you may hope by means of your charity to the poor sailor to receive the blessing of some who were ready to perish. We have accommodations for sixty, a bible in every room & a large room containing a library of well selected

books & bibles in many languages. This room is ever open to the sailor where he may read & reflect without any interruption – The whole family assemble here for missionary & evening prayers & occasionally Capt. Bagley calls upon some pious seaman to lead the devotions. A prayer meeting is sustained in this room every Friday evening & we trust some souls have experienced the new-birth here, Several conversions have also occurred within two years at the Marine Hospital near us. There is a fine brick house of worship holding five hundred persons called the Bethel, from whose top waves the long flag when religious services are to be held inviting those in ships & the sailor on shore to come & hear the story of the cross & of all blessings of the gospel. There is no settled minister at the present time. The commerce of this port is constantly increasing & the necessity of helping the wretched & miserable as well as providing a Christian home for the sailor who is far from his birthplace will be also increasing. We have one room yet to be furnished by some benevolent person or persons & recruits are often called for in the furnished rooms. Every thing earthly perishes with the using. Towels & bedding of all kinds for the supply of the Home is ever very acceptable.

We have now Rev. Mr. Merrill, formerly of Buxton, M preaching at the Bethel & we hope we may be able to retain him a long time. ... Please direct the box to the care of Capt. C. T. Bagley, Sailor's Home, Portland, Me ... Livona L. Bagley"

Amherst March 25, 1869, Elizabeth D. Ballantine to her sister Mary, Henniker

"My dear Sister,

A letter from Julia just received tells me that our Bro. Harrison died last Sunday at 11 A.M. She learned this from Margie. Margie had received a letter from Lottie the Friday before saying that her father was sick but was not considered dangerously sick. A telegram from Henry Jenks on Sunday told of his death now it may be that some one has written or telegraphed to you this painful news but I should not have known of it if Julia had not written. I therefore write a few lines to tell you of it fearing you may have been passed by as I was ... Harrison wrote to me only two weeks ago He was then well My heart is very sad as I think that this brother is gone. I had hoped he would come on & visit us this summer. It will be a great shock to Timothy & his wife in their feeble state What is to come of those poor children I feel for them more than I can express. I wrote to Harrison to let Lottie come here to me but he said she had been away a great deal of late (she spent weeks in New Haven last summer) he thought she had better stay at home for the present. I know that Amherst is not a good place for young girls but I thought would be as safe with me as with her mother's friend in New Haven. She & her mother have not got on very well together But I do hope all will be well for them now under her care. Harrison made a will some time ago & made his wife sole guardian of his children & dispose of all affairs. ... I hope she will have wisdom given her & will be kind & thoughtful of all their interests. She is called to fill a difficult place ... Elizabeth"

Amherst Mass Nov. 12, 1869

"My Dear Sister,

... Lizzie was thinking of going to Auburndale with me before she went to Painesville. Her going there was very sudden & unexpected. It was very trying to me at first but I think it has been well for her to have more responsibility thrown upon her. I hope she will come home soon – she will go to S. Hadley next term. Julia has just finished her school in Hatfield. She is now getting ready to go to Painesville to teach there. She was wanted when Lizzie went out but she had promised the people at H. It is a school on the S. Hadley plan – Henry is attending to book keeping here & teaching two private scholars ... E. Ballantine"

"Amherst Mass Oct. 3, 1871

My dear Sister,

I have written Amherst on the tope but I should have written Boston for I came here last evening on my way to the meeting of the Board in Salem which commences today I have come away from home hoping to be able to get a little rest & strength, that I may return & take up my duties again ... I came prepared to stay away four or five weeks & I thought I should like to spend two or three of them with you if perfectly convenient ... I feel that it is long since we met I have hoped on till the last that you would come & make me a long visit, but you have not. Perhaps I can persuade you to go home with me... I do not take boarders this year I was too much worn down to think of it for I have had heavy burdens to bear for the past few years. Mary;s two older children are with me but I do not have any of the care of them for I did not feel able. Mrs. Judd a very kind judicious lady lives with me & takes the charge of them. She shares with me in housekeeping expense, care &c ... Willie came with me yesterday as far as Palmer on his way to New York for his second medical course of lectures. Julia is teaching school in New Haven & the young man Mr. Greenwood to whom she is engaged is there in the Theological Seminary. ... E. Ballantine"

Amherst, Mass May 28th 1874, John Ballantine, to his Aunt Mary

"My Dear Aunt Mary,

... We have all been very busy here at home, arranging about a great many things in the house, as we shall soon separate; probably in the middle of July when I graduate here.

It was quite remarkable I think that mother could have been spared to see all her children through, or nearly through, their education which was her great desire, and for which she moved to Amherst.

I was very glad that one or two of my class-mates came down at once after learning of Mother's death, and offered to do anything in their power to help me. In that way I was able to dictate to them quite a large number of letters ... speaking of her death &c Friends in town have been exceedingly kind and were only sorry they could not do more for us. Many of the Professors and their wives have been in and helped us in many ways. In fact three of the Professors served as Pall-bearers at the Funeral. The service here at the house and at the grave were conducted by President Stearns and Prof. Julius Seelye in a very fine way. Pres. Stearns prayer was a wonderfully beautiful and comforting prayer and Prof. Seelye with his grand voice read selections from the Scripture in a very impressive manner. The rooms were filled at the time of the funeral and many were here that had only a little acquaintance with mother. ...

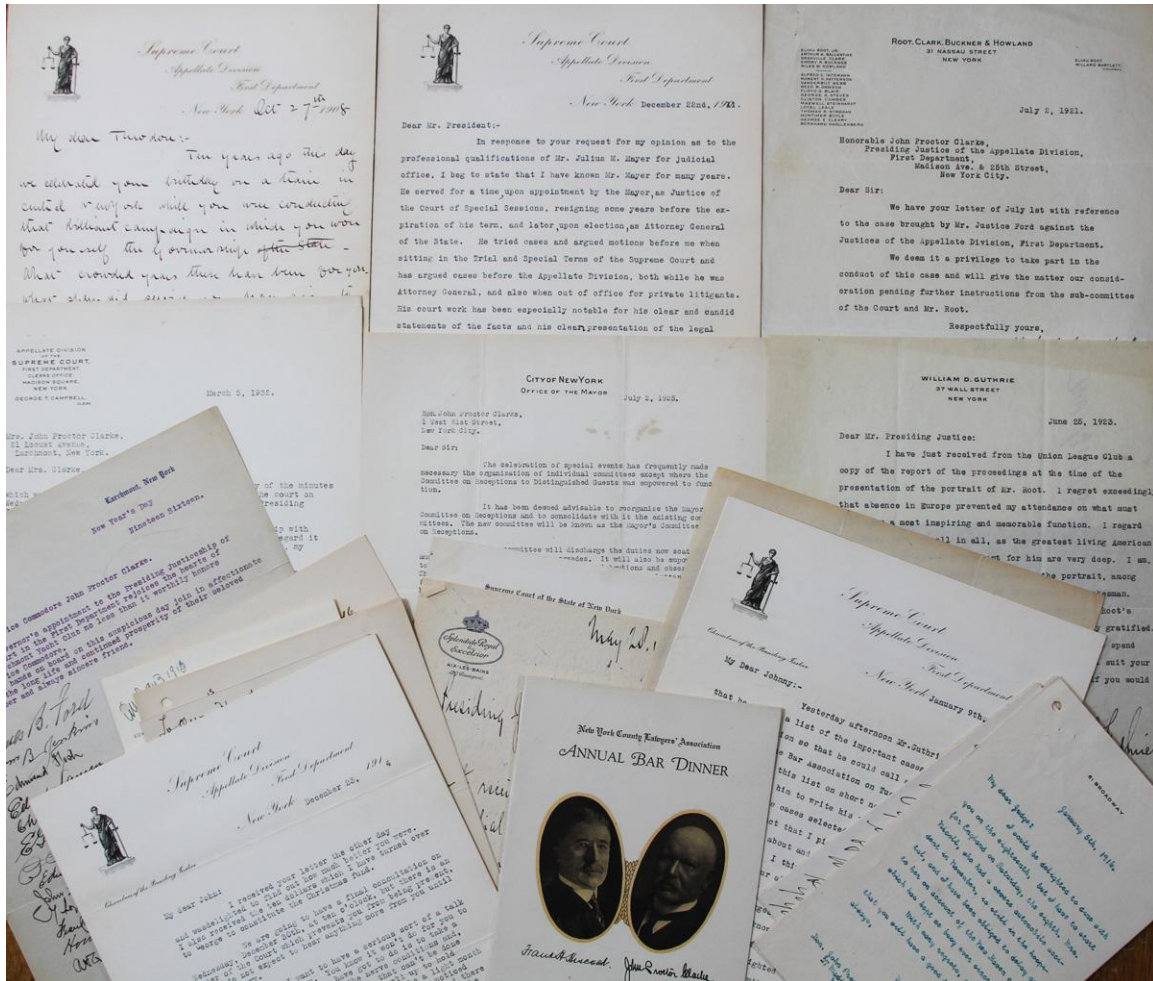
About a week ago today President Stearns eldest son Mr. Wm Stearns, doing finances in New York and formerly a very successful business man in Bombay, died very suddenly, leaving a wife and seven young children. It was a great blow to the family here and especially to the father, Dr. Stearns... I was asked with five other senior to act as Pall-bearer...

We graduate here next July and then I expect to teach for a year at least. Julia expects to be married in a quiet way in a few weeks, though the time has not been fixed ... John Ballantine"

\$ 3,000.00

See: *The Missionary Herald*, 1866, 37-41, and *Missionary Herald*, Vol. LXX, 1874

Biographical Dictionary of Christian Missions, (New York: 1998), p. 42



22. (New York – Law) Clark, John Proctor (1856-1932) **Group of Letters, Papers, and Ephemera Pertaining to John Proctor Clark, the leading Jurist of his generation in New York State, 1899-1932**

Collection of letters to Clark from leading men of New York State, including several Supreme Court justices, (Finch, Ingram, Scott etc.) There is also material written by Clark including retained copies of letters from Clark to Presidents Theodore Roosevelt and William Howard Taft, retained copies of eulogies on Roosevelt and Wilson, retained galley of an address to the New York Bar Association, as well as other related papers and ephemera, approximately 30 items.

Clark graduated from Yale (1878) along with William Howard Taft, a life-long friend. Appointed and thereafter elected to New York Supreme Court, 1900, 1901, 1915. Appointed to the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court (First Department) 1905; reappointed 1910 and 1915. Appointed Presiding Justice of the Appellate Division, 1916-1926. Appointed Referee for Life of New York Courts, 1930.

Sample Quotes:

"Hawkins, Delafield & Sturgis, New York, February 6, 1899, to Theodore Roosevelt, Albany, New York

Hon Theodore Roosevelt,

Albany, New York,

My dear Roosevelt,

I see in the papers the name of my friend John Proctor Clarke, suggested as a possible candidate for the vacant position of Surrogate. I have known Mr. Clarke for a good many years, and although a democrat, wish to say that in my opinion he would be in every way fitted to fill so important a position. He is a good lawyer and hardworking, and his earnest work for his party deserves recognition.

I write this letter between ourselves, as a friend of Clarke's. I do not wish to appear as a member of the Democratic party urging upon the Governor of the State the appointment of a Republican office-holder, but simply write to say a good word for a friend... Robert Sturgis"

"Jamestown, North Dakota, Sept. 13th, 1900

John Proctor Clarke Esq.

My Dear Sir,

I enclose you a good campaign document which speaks for itself. It was unnecessary to publish notices of this kind during Cleveland's administration. I want you and Teddy "to keep off the grass and not interfere with my business arrangements". I am going west today and will try and keep ahead of you. I cant get a customers attention within one hundred miles of his town. I want you to work your "own side if the street." I have dates on this road to Portland & Seattle. I am whooping it up for Leeser in the day time & Mack & Teddy at night. I will look after Wash., Or., & Cal. – and my boy will take care of Kans. Neb. Col. Wy. North & South Dacotah so I guess the west is pretty safe.

Hope to see you in NY about xmas & hope to be able to rejoice with those that ought to rejoice.

I shall be in Butte Sunday next. I will give you my proxy to vote in Nov. ... W. M. Leeser"

"New York, Supreme Court Judges Chambers, Court House Chambers Street, Dec. 18th 1900

My dear John,

Your friend Roosevelt has a chance now to show whether he appreciates your friendship. I hope you will at least give him the opportunity to appoint you in Beekman's place.

I know that you are not attracted by the prospect of a judicial position but really you ought not to let such a chance pass. There is at least an equal chance that whoever is appointed now, may be elected next fall for a full term, and even if you should not be a year on the bench of this court, would not hurt but rather help you professionally.

You must realize that while your political work of last year have certainly given you a reputation as a public speaker, yet your vert preeminence in that regard has led many people to believe that your abilities lie more markedly in that direction than in the direction of a lawyer.

With a year on the bench you would have the opportunity to show to the legal world the capacity, knowledge and good judgment as a lawyer that I know so well that you possess.

At the end of the year, even if you should not be re-elected, you would be able to return to practice with a high reputation as a lawyer, as well as a speaker. With this combination of qualities generally acknowledged (as they inevitably would be) your successful professional career would be assured.

Believe me, this is an opportunity which you should not permit to pass.

Yours Sincerely,

Frances M. Scott"

"Supreme Court Appellate Division First Department, New York, Oct. 27th, 1908

My dear Theodore:-

Ten years ago this day we celebrated your birthday on a train in central New York while you were conducting that brilliant campaign in which you won for yourself the Governorship of the state – What crowded years these have been for you. What splendid service you have given to your country – and to the world. Through it all I have followed with the keenest interest every act and every word – but on the side lines – where you put me – Can you realize what it has meant for me to be a passive observer in this campaign where my class mate and friend of thirty four years has been nominated as your choice for your successor? Recalling our tours and our speeches can't you imagine how I would like to swing my shillelah in the middle of the fight? But I have had to do the work you put me to – Have become one of those meticulous persons who do not seem to stand so high in your regard as the red blooded fighters among whom I fondly recall, I was numbered once upon a time.

~~You reach today with vigor unabated, with youth still in your blood, with hope and ideal and high resolve undimmed a half century of achievement. I send you a the best I have in congratulation for what has been done and best wishes for the coming years.~~

You have reached today a half century of achievement Fifty years young indeed. Vigor untouched ideals unspoiled hope and high resolve undimmed you stand as the best exemplar for the youth of this land – A President indeed a leader of thought and conscience and practical works. – I send the best I have in congratulations for what has been done and best wishes for the coming years ..."

Letter of recommendation for Julius Marshuetz Mayer (1865-1925) for an appointment to the United States District Court, Southern District of New York

"Supreme Court Appellate Division First Department, New York, December 22nd 1911

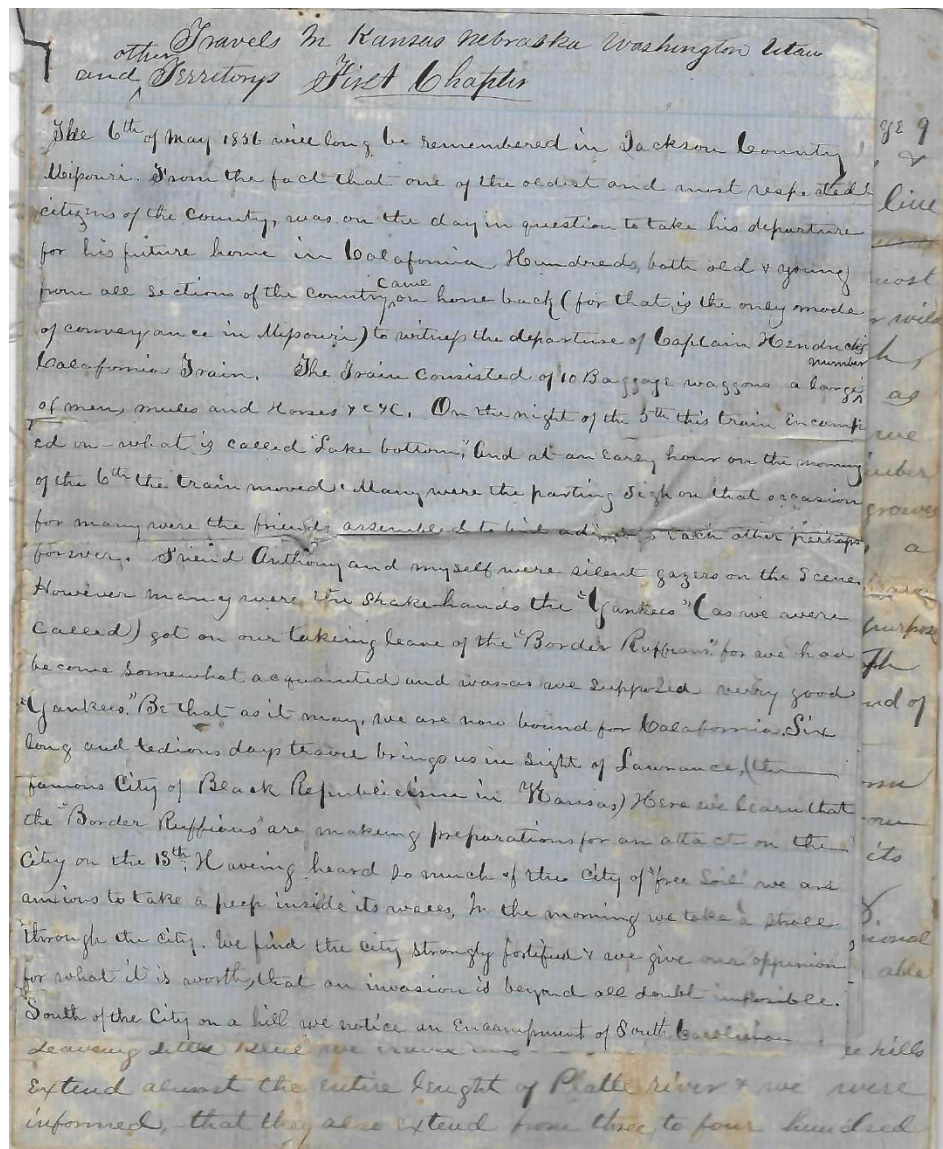
Dear Mr. President:-

In response to your request for my opinion as to the professional qualifications of Mr. Julius M. Mayer for judicial office, I beg to state that I have known Mr. Mayer for many years. He served for a time, upon appointment by the Mayor, as Justice of the Court of Special Sessions, resigning some years before the expiration of his term, and later, upon election, as Attorney General of the State. He tried cases and argued motions before me when sitting in the Trial and Special Terms of the Supreme Court and has argued cases before the Appellate Division, both while he was Attorney General, and also when out of office for private litigants. His court work has been especially notable for his clear and candid statements of the facts and his clear presentation of the legal points involved.

His attitude to the Court has been one of absolute fairness. He is a well equipped lawyer, is ambitious and industrious. He is logical, even tempered and fair minded. His character and standing at the bar

are excellent. We are glad to have him appear before us as his arguments and briefs elucidate instead of befogging the issues presented ..."

\$ 450.00



23. (Overland Narrative) (Anonymous) **Manuscript Overland Narrative, entitled – “Travels in Kansas Nebraska Washington Utah and Other Territorys” – 1856**

Quarto, 16 pages, text written in ink on two different paper stocks, stitched together with thread, the paper has been folded and refolded many times, separations at fold joints, and along fold lines, repaired with archival tissue, staining and spotting, otherwise in good legible condition.

An engaging narrative of overland travel written by an anonymous young man recording his experiences on the trail from Missouri and westward along the Platte River in 1856. The narrative

commences in early May when the wagon train captained by a man named Hendricks departed Jackson County Missouri bound for California. The writer, along with his friend, named Anthony, appear to have been “acknowledged as “Yankees” by the majority of their companions, who apparently being either southern or sympathetic to the “southern” cause, the writer calls, not unaffectionately, the “Border Ruffians”. From hints dropped in the text it is possible the writer was a former New York City resident. The party cross into Kansas and after several days travel arrive in Lawrence, the “famous city of Black Republicanism”. The author visits the town on the 14th, one week before the Sacking of Lawrence, by actual border ruffians. He describes the town as “well fortified” and leaving the city the party pass an encampment of South Carolinians gazing menacingly down upon the Lawrence from a hilltop “like grim death”. The party proceeds towards Fort Kearney, stopping along the Little Blue River, here some horses are nearly stolen. The author and a companion set out at night to try and recover them. After meeting with success the next day, he encounters a war party of “Shians” [Cheyenne warriors] who attempt to rob them, he keeps his horses after the timely arrival of another emigrant wagon train. The party pass a deserted village of “nearly a thousand wigwams” vacated either due to an ongoing conflict between the Cheyenne and Pawnee, or the presence of a large column of troops headed to Fort Kearney encamped nearby. The party travels west into Nebraska and the Sand Hills he describes the route and the features of the terrain along the trail. The party reached Fort Kearney, which our author describes and then ford the Platte River which takes the entire party six hours to accomplish. The party continue their travel on the Platte River road into Nebraska territory the author notes that he was now standing upon “free soil”, and several days later engage in a Buffalo hunt on the plains. Here the narrative ends, after a description of a large prairie dog village.

It is unclear why the narrative ends here. The author describes passing a grove of trees along the Blue River, the last resting place of numerous emigrants, perhaps he met the same fate.

Mattes does not mention a train captained by Hendricks in his *Platte River Road Narratives*, nor his *The Great Platte River Road*. We can find no mention of Captain Hendricks in any other relevant reference work.

The Narrative:

“The 6th of May 1856 will long be remembered in Jackson County Missouri from the fact that one of the oldest and most respected citizens of the county was on the day in question to take his departure for his future home in Calafornia Hundreds, both old & young from all sections of the country came on horseback (for that is the only mode of conveyance in Missouri) to witness the departure of Captain Hendricks’s Calafornia Train. The Train consisted of 10 Baggage wagons a large number of men, mules and horses &c &c. On the night of the 5th this train encamped on what is called “Lake bottom”, And at an early hour on the morning of the 6th the train moved. Many were the parting sigh on that occasion for many were the friends assembled to bid adieu [to] each other perhaps forever. Friend Anthony and myself were silent gazers on the scene. However, many were the shake hands the “Yankees” (as we were called) got on our taking leave of the “Border Ruffians”, for we had become somewhat acquainted and was as we supposed verry good “Yankees”. Be that as it may, we are now bound for Calafornia. Six long and tedious days travel brings us in sight of Lawrence, (the famous city of Black Republicanism in Kansas) Here we learn that the “Border Ruffians” are making preparations for an attack on the city on the 13th Having heard so much of the city of “free soil” we are anxious to take a peep inside its walls, In the morning we take a stroll through the city. We find the city strongly fortified & we give our opinion for what it is worth, that an invasion is beyond all doubt imposible. South of the city on a hill we notice an encampment of South Carolinian Ruffians looking down on the city – like grim death on a nigger [sic] anxiously awaiting the attack by the Border Ruffians, eager to lend a helping hand to □ccommo the famous citadel of Black hearted Republicans We resume our journey on the 14th (not waiting to

witness the result of battle) we are now traveling through territory belonging to the Indians, so we must be watchful least we are attacked & scalped & robbed. At night our wagons are drawn up into a circle and 2 sentinels are put on guard during the night to keep the red man at bay. We are in the Kaw tribe. This tribe is not very desperate – although some say they are great thieves. We journey on without being molested. We learn that the Government recently distributed presents among them which has had a tendency to make them friendly with the “pale face”. The next stream of importance after leaving Kaw (or more properly [the Kansas] River) we strike “Big Sandy.” Here we find splendid grass & abundance of good cold water (by the way which we have not seen before in Kansas.) Here is an Indian trading post, where the Indians come in the fall of the year to dress their Buffalo Robes, & do their trading. We are now in the midst of the Pawnee tribe. This tribe has always been considered the most dangerous Indians on the Plains. In the years 1850 & ’52, this tribe committed the most brutal murders on the Emigrants, stole their cattle, horses and in many instances compelled Emigration to turn back. But as good luck would have it the Pawnees were at war with the Shians (another savage tribe) So we escaped the Pawnees unharmed. On the morning of the 18th we “strike our tents” and resume our march toward Fort Kearney about 90 miles distance. We have now 14 miles this day to travel without either wood or water, then we reach a small river called “Little Blue” where we intend to “pitch our tents” for a few days. We are upon a wide and desolate waste as far as the eye can extend north, south, east, or west the day is excessively warm and sultry. Our water which we took at Big Sandy is warm & unfit for use, our tongues are parched with thirst. We have sent a man ahead in search of a camping ground – We hasten on. The sun is sinking low in the Western Horizon. Night begins to wrap her dark mantle o’er the dismal plain. The stentorian howl of the wolf mingled with the whoop of the savage make the day altogether unpleasant to one unaccustomed to wild western life. We arrive at Little Blue at dark. The Camp finder has selected a beautiful spot on the green banks of the Blue to pitch our tents “upon.” Below about a mile on the banks of the River, we see the Stars & Stripes floating to the breeze, denoting that the Government Train (bound to Fort Kearney) has encamped there. Across the River, and nearly opposite our encampment a thousand wigwams may be seen. But the stillness which pervades the “red man’s” city, assures us that its inhabitants has forsaken it and gone we know not where. Having our tents pitched and our horses picketed out (that is a long rope one end attached to the horses neck, and the other end attached to a stake driven into the ground to keep him from getting away) & supper being over we retire to our respective tents resolved to remain on Little Blue until we get somewhat recruited. Eight of the men including myself slept in one tent while the remainder of the party were divided among the other tents. Being unusually tired this night I soon fell asleep. But how soon to be awake. Scarcely had I been slumber half an hour, when I was awake by the guard at the time requesting me to prepare my rifle for action. This I done in quick time thinking that the Indians were upon us. I soon found my way out of the tent & found the camp was there yet, but in a state of great excitement. Loading guns, saddling horses and mules was the order of the moment. I immediately went to the Captains tent & inquired of him the cause of all this flusteration? He told me that the Indians had scared off 4 of the horses & that he wanted some of us to go in pursuit of them that night. He soon summoned all hands together & requested volunteers for the occasion. One of the men by the name of Brooks & myself were the only ones that would go in pursuit that night. We were soon furnished with two of the best horses & a pair of Colts Revolvers – each & plenty of provisions blankets &c &c. Our orders were to go back to ‘Big Sandy’ that night & if we made no discoveries, to get assistance at the trading post & go back as far as the Kaw Tribe (The Captain believing that the Kaws had followed us for the purpose of plunder) However away we went as far as our horses would carry us. The night was very dark and the only way we kept the road was to dismount occasionally & feel for it. Finally we became so exhausted from riding – without sleep for the past 24 hours, that we resolved to go no further & rest ourselves ☐ccom morning. So we staked out our horses, taking their saddles for pillows, we soon had a comfortable couch to rest our wearied limbs we lay down & fell asleep. Next morning ... we hastened

our pursuit. We arrived at the trading post on Big Sandy at 10 o'clock a.m. Here we learned that a California train had taken up our lost horses a few miles below Big Sandy. Immediately on hearing this we went down to the river where the train was encamped & made known our business – the Captain of the train informed us that he had found our horses & told us that we could take them. Now we had 6 horses to go back to Little Blue with, 4 that we had found & 2 that we were riding. We were very glad that we had recovered our horses with so little trouble, we headed towards camp when we were within 5 miles of Little Blue we met the Captain of our train & one of the other men coming on to assist us in the search. They informed us that they had started the night before but had lost the road & was compelled to lay on the ground until morning, before they could resume their pursuit. The Captain was very much pleased that we had found the horses & we all started back to camp in Company.

We had not proceeded far before we met a war party of Shians numbering 22, on their way to join more of their tribe who are at war with the Pawnees. This party were all on horse back and armed with bows, arrows, spears, & some of them had rifles. On approaching us the Chief rode up along side of me saying in broken English, How do! How do!! How do !!! at the same time holding out his black hand for me to shake, this I declined doing, fearing the old savage might grasp my hand tightly, while his comrades might take my scalp. Declining to shake hands with the “red man” was an insult offered him which sank deep into his heart, & I could read upon his savage face accommodate revenge! His followers shook their heads mysteriously and I could see by their actions that they shared the insult to their Chief. Our Captain turned pale as death and winked for us to prepare for the worst. At this moment the chief demanded our horses & then turning around to his followers he addressed them in his native tongue to surround us which our Captain understood. They soon encircled us and one of them aimed a spear at my head which scared my horse & he jumped back & broke the ring & let me out. Captain Hendricks had just given the word to fire when the Californian Train which had taken up our horses hove in sight, fortunately perhaps for both parties for the Indians first saw them & fled as fast as their horses would permit while we amused ourselves by firing a few random shots at them. We reached Camp that night and learned that the same band of Indians had been there that morning and demanded provisions. But there being 18 well armed men in camp did not press the demand.

The above is merely the beginning of our troubles – more Hereafter – Do not let any one see the above as it is not written for the public eye.”

“Remaining encamped upon Little Blue ‘til we accommodated our animals were well recruited, we again took up the line of march on the morning of the 22d. We had enjoyed ourselves the few days we remained on “Little Blue”, almost beyond imagination – hunting Antelope, Deer & other wild game, also fishing for mountain trout – with which Little Blue abounds. The scenery increases in grandeur as we ascend the river. Ten miles above the place where we encamped the night previous we strike timber. This timber does not extend out any distance from the river, but grows immediately upon its banks, - forming with its branches a beautiful spot ... and having the appearance of being planted there by the hand of man for that purpose. Upon many of these stately trees we have read the Epitaph of some poor pilgrims who were on their way to the land of gold, but were smitten down by disease & are now slumbering beneath these noble shades, which form a monument sculpted by nature's own hand. From the time we first reached Little Blue ‘til we reached its head waters we were traveling seven days – nothing occurring to impede our progress – save an occasional skirmish with the Indians who fortunately we were able to subdue without much trouble.

Leaving Little Blue we travel into the “Sand Hills.” These hills extend almost the entire length of Platte river & we were informed that they also extend from three to four hundred miles on each side of the river. Here we have a territory 6 hundred miles long, & the same in breadth of pure white, red, & blue sand. The hills are not high – none I should judge upwards of one hundred feet. They have very much

the appearance of round topped bee hives, or Hottentot huts. The most of them are perfectly barren – not a sign of vegetation nothing but a huge mass of sand, I often ascended some of the higher class of these hills to take a prospective view of the country – but were as often disappointed in my object – all, all, sand, sand, sand! These hills form a complete refuge for the Indians whenever they wish to escape the wrath of the whites, knowing as they do every foot of these hills, they have every advantage over the whites, as the latter will not venture out into the hills any distance for fear of being lost or shot ...”

We arrived a Platte River on the 2d of June & encamped upon its banks 2 ½ miles below Fort Kearney. At this point we intersect with the great Emigrant road from St. Joseph to Origen & California. At this place Emigration generally stop for a few days to recruit, and if danger is apprehended from hostile Indians applications is made to the fort for a body of soldiers as an escort ascending the river. At fort the river is two & a half miles in width & verry shallow. The water is muddy – made so from the constant moving of its sandy bed. The valley of the Platte here is verry wide – and affords one of the finest fields for Buffalo to roam.

At early dawn on the morning of the third every thing being in readiness we ascended the river up to the fort at which place we ford the Platte, as soon as we reached the fort we had to ford the river with our horses in order to find a safe place for the □ccomm to cross. After crossing & recrossing a number of times we at last discovered a ford which we considered sufficiently safe to make the attempt, while all hands were getting the wagons in readiness & making other preparations for the dangerous undertaking of fording the “big water” I stole away from camp & took a hasty peep at the Fort.

Fort Kearney is situated upon an elevated piece of ground – over looking the mighty Platte & the boundless expanse beyond. The fort consists of four wooden buildings, one of which is occupied by Officers of the Garrison, 1 for canon & other implements of warfare, 2 for military stores, provisions &c &c Surrounding these buildings are any number of small houses built of sun-burnt brick. These houses are occupied by the soldiers & have the appearance of being warm & comfortable. A huge breast-work or embankment has been thrown up outside & around all of these buildings, which forms an impassible barrier against the Indians –

Here upon a lone waste three hundred miles outside the limits of civilization a few Officers & soldiers go through daily with the regular military discipline – as taught at West Point New York & practiced at other forts in the center of civilization.

On my return to the encampment I found every thing in readiness to cross the river, and the teamsters quarreling about who should take the lead into the water, with the wagons. However the dispute being quietly settled by the timely appearance of the captain – we made an entrance into the river at 12 o'clock & reached the north bank at sun – down making this trip in 6 hours. In many places we had to swim our horses and as for the wagons they were at times deluged by the water rushing over them. Many of them were heavy laden with provisions & the damage which it sustained was considerable – Take it all in all the fording of the Platte river is a dangerous undertaking especially with wagons – and it requires the daring spirit of the Border Ruffian to accomplish it.

Ho! For Nebraska! We have crossed the mighty Platte & are now standing upon the soil, yes “free soil” of Nebraska. We have bid Kansas adieu with the confiding hope that she may be admitted into the union without bathing her noble soil with more of the tainted blood of Black Republicanism.

On the North side of the river we fell in with the first emigrants that we had seen bound for California, They told us that they were verry much alarmed about being attacked by the Indians & wished to travel in company with us to which Captain H – readily consented. Nebraska Territory belongs to a Tribe of Indians called Soues, the tribe is verry numerous- numbering upward of ten thousand warriors they are

naturely intelligent & next in the scale of civilization to the Cherokee Nation. We heard an anecdote related of them by an old hunter & trapper who by the by has been a resident among them the past 20 years – which illustrated their intelligence & knowledge of the great nation of whites who control their destiny. It runs as follows – Early in the spring of 1856, the Shian & Commanches chiefs followed by a host of their respective warriors met the Soue nation in council. The object of their visit to the council fires of the Soues was sated in a speech made by the Shian chief, In substance he told the chief of the souse that he had met him in council for the purpose of uniting his warriors & the commanche warriors with those of the Soues & then march into the country of the whites & kill them all, for said he, “most all of the pale faces have gone across our country to the setting sun – (meaning California) & we could unite our warriors & go kill the few left.” – The chief of the Soues having been so far into the country of the pale face as St. Louis & seen to his satisfaction that a few more of the “same sort left” – responded as follows.

“Brave Warriors, If we should unite our braves & march to the country of the “pale face” The great Father would raise all his warriors and trample us as the Buffalo Tramples grass!” – On hearing this the astonished chiefs of the Commanches & Shians , waved their hands to their warriors as a signal to follow, which they did, And they were soon on their way home – a little more wise than when they first entered the council of the Soues.

Setting our faces westward we now follow the course of the Platte. At this “season of year” the Buffalo – which had wintered south in New Mexico & other warm climates, begins to cross the Platte & slowly make his way towards the western & northern boundaries, to spend the summer months. On the 6th day on Platte we saw the first Buffalo, it was in the morning between the hours of 8 & 9 o'clock – we could see far, far to the westward a herd of these noble animals feeding upon the tall grass – which nearly hid them from view. Now there were 22 men in camp & but few of them had ever seen a Buffalo & the reader may judge of the excitement which prevailed in camp at the first sight of these, Immediately 22 horses were saddled, 22 guns were loaded & almost in the “twinkling of an eye” 22 men were thundering o'er the plain in hot pursuit. No sooner had we been discovered than the Buffalo's commenced running seemingly with double the speed of their pursuers, with 2 or three miles the start the Buffalos would escape if they could reach the sand hills (a distance of ten miles) before the deadly aim of Sharps' rifle in the hands of a Kentucky rifleman should stop their progress – Now the excitement is intense we are gaining ground – the speed of the Buffalos begins to slacken. On rushes the Kentuckyian closely followed by the “Border Ruffians” and far in the rear goes the “Yankees” (including my humble self) – I was going at a rapid rate – but had no idea of keeping the company in the chase of those who were born in the capacity of horse-men, Hark! Hark! Crys Anthony who had slackened his horses speed into a gallop – “I heard the report of “Kentucks” rifle, see, see the smoke:, in the moment we were at the spot where we had seen the smoke arise, a fine large Buffalo lay breathing its last – a ball from “old Sharp” had entered its body just behind the shoulder, thence through its heart. It was the work of the Kentuckyian – who was as eager as before in the chase, but before he could get in gun shot again, the Buffalos were in the sand hills & out of sight, thus ended the beginning of the end in the Buffalo hunts. The Buffalo killed weas a fat cow; and as soon as our curiosity had been satisfied – Captain Hendricks proceeded to dress her in the real mountain style, each man taking a portion & packing his horse, we were soon under way with fresh meet enough for a long time.

On our way back to camp, we saw for the first time what we had heard so much talked of – the prairie dog village, which are to be found at different intervals along the whole course of the sandy Platte. The appearance of these villages are very interesting & we all dismounted to take a close view of them. ... They collect together in large numbers & build their towns on a gravelly plain, some of them being miles in extent & with a population equalling the largest cities in the world. Their earthen houses

which are from 2 to three feet in height, are entered by a hole in the top, which descends three or four feet, connects with other houses in every direction. Their streets are laid out with as much regularity as those of cities built by human hands. In all of the towns, a house larger than the rest occupies a central portion of the city, which is the residence of a sleek fat dog – who is supposed to be the Governor of the place. At most all times his excellency may be seen seated near the entrance of his Palace – which overlooks all the city – sunning himself & watching his fellow creatures at work with an air of official dignity which would become a New York Alderman. The city which we halted to examine was one of the larger class & covered an area of at least five hundred acres. On our approach, a portion of the dogs ran to the mouth of their holes, & squatting themselves down commenced a shrill barking resembling that made by a small puppy. A nearer approach drove the more daring under cover – whence they took the liberty of peeping out to examine us & occasionally setting up a bark as a gentle hint that our company was any thing but agreeable. The food of these animals consists in the most part of grass & roots. The most singular part of these little animals history remains to be told. It is evident that they are of a social disposition as we find them to be the constant companion of the screech owl & rattle-snake who all live contentedly in the same house together. Alternately the trio keep watch at the entrance of their habitations, this is imperative, as the dogs are constantly in fear of their lives from the wolves, who prowl about their villages killing large numbers & at times quite depopulating whole villages – The prairie-dog, the rattle-snake and owl living peaceably together in the same house, reminds us of Barnums “happy family,” and we are constrained to admit the truthfulness of the Bible, speaking of the Lion and the lamb laying down together –

[Arriving at camp] we found all in an uproar about a fine antelope which had been shot by one of the men who did not join in the buffalo chase. But the large quantity of buffalo meat which we packed into camp astonished the women & children & the man who killed the antelope was “thrown into the shade” when old “Kentuck” made his appearance into camp, for he was now the lion of the occasion. We soon had our meats pickled & were on our march. I have a faint recollection of smelling roast beef, roast pork, chicken pies, pot-pies, apple dumplings, plumb puddings, and other luxuries of civilization, but I never dreamt that one day I should seat myself to a dinner thousands of miles from home in a savage country – consisting of Buffalo, antelope, rabbit and other wild game meats & that I should prize it so much more than a dinner at the most fashionable Hotel in the states. –“ [Here the narrative ends].

\$ 25,000.00



Early Pennsylvania Iron Industry – Forge Founded by Maj. Gen Arthur St. Clair

24. (Pennsylvania – Early Iron Industry) **Pair of Manuscript Business Ledgers Pertaining to the Hermitage Furnace, Westmoreland County, and Iron Master Alexander Johnston, 1810-1812, and 1805-1835**

The collection contains two ledgers:

Johnston, Alexander, **Manuscript Ledger Relating to The Hermitage Furnace, Grist Mill and Store in Westmoreland County, 1810-1812**

Folio, 396 manuscript pages, 20-page name index, entries written neatly in ink, bound in contemporary full sheep, tooled in blind, spine label, binding worn, hinges starting, text in very good, clean and legible condition. Johnstons' partial signature is found on the front board.

A contemporary manuscript note on the front free endpaper states "Bound for Patterson & Hopkins in Pittsb." This firm was the short-lived Pittsburgh book-selling business conducted by Robert Paterson and John Hopkins which lasted from 1810 until it was dissolved on November 5, 1812. The business of this company was continued thenceforth until the end of 1817, under the new firm of Robert & Joseph Patterson. While this firm mostly sold books and stationery and supplied local printshops with paper, the two brothers also conducted some small-scale publishing, perhaps mostly using the press owned by Silas Engles.

Another contemporary manuscript note taking up most of the rear free endpaper states: "Ledger a for A. Johnston Esqr by James Nouman 1810 for Hermitage Furnace" – perhaps Nouman was the binder.

The ledger contains accounts for the Hermitage Furnace as well as a grist mill and general store under the management of Alexander Johnston. St. Clair in addition to the Hermitage Furnace also operated "a mill and other property", including a blacksmith shop, these were all likely the properties leased by St. Clair about 1806 to Pittsburgh capitalists. The account book contains entries for various castings produced by the furnace, bar iron, and tools used in production, forge hammers, et cetera. There are also accounts for Johnstons' own Kingston Furnace, the Washington Furnace, another Westmoreland County Furnace, and the Youngstown Store, as well as numerous individuals, many of whom were likely Hermitage Furnace workers. The general store accounts may have been an early "company store" for Hermitage workers and nearby farmers.

Manuscript Ledger containing Accounts for Alexander Johnston, 1805-1850

Narrow folio, 236 pages, several inlaid items, bound in contemporary sheep, binding worn and shaken, identified as "Ledger F" on front cover, Alexander Johnstons ownership on rear cover, a number of pages excised at rear, the volume was used as a "herbarium" at one point, there are stains from plant specimens, however the entries are clean and legible.

"The iron industry of Pennsylvania took root in the eighteenth century in the southeastern part of the state, but as the frontier moved westward, ironworks were established not far behind. Furnaces and forges quickly sprang up to supply the agricultural communities with iron products that were badly needed. The spread settlement afforded men of initiative and capital the opportunity of producing iron first for a local market and then in many cases, for more distant markets. At the beginning of the nineteenth century, frontier conditions still prevailed in many parts of Pennsylvania, but the iron industry – at that time a combination of iron manufacture and agriculture – played an important part in the development of the economic life of the state and the nation, and in bringing about the change from an agrarian to an industrial civilization.

During the first part of the nineteenth century all the iron furnaces in the country were cold-blast furnaces. By the time of the Civil War, however, technological changes were taking place, as can be seen in the use of bituminous and anthracite coal or coke as fuel in many furnaces and in the application of a hot blast instead of a coal one ...

The blast furnace, with its casting house, blast house, stock house and wooden blowing cylinders or tubs, operated by an overshot water wheel or steam engine, was an impressive sight in its agricultural setting when in blast. Not far from the plant were the houses of the workers, the "mansion house" of the ironmaster, the office, the stables and the smith shop. Many of these communities also included a forge where pig iron from the blast furnace was heated and hammered into the bars of commerce. ... old iron furnaces, were part of a busy community, where families, lived, toiled and died ..." – Arthur C. Bining.

The Hermitage Furnace was the second built in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania. The furnace was built by Major General Arthur St. Clair, after he returned from the governorship of Ohio, circa 1802-1803. The furnace was built at The Hermitage, the onetime home of St. Clair, located about two miles northeast of Ligonier, on the road leading to Johnstown. St. Clair built the furnace in hopes of restoring his depleted fortune. The furnace was first managed by James Hamilton, a prominent Carlisle, Pennsylvania lawyer named deputy attorney general of the Western District of Pennsylvania by Thomas Jefferson. (Hamilton's name appears several times in the ledger.)

An advertisement in the November 21, 1806, issue of the *Farmer's Register*, published in Greensburg by John M. Snowden, taken out by Henry Weaver & Son, Greensburg merchants, it reads:

"Hermitage Furnace in Blast. The subscribers, being appointed Agents by General Arthur St. Clair, for the sale of his castings generally, and for the delivery of castings and stoves for any number of tons, in good terms. Samples of the castings and stoves to be seen at their store, in Greensburg, at any time after the 10th inst."

At Hermitage Furnace they were compelled to use a small amount of coal in the blacksmith shop, this was packed in sacks and shipped from a mine in Lockport, on the Conemaugh River, a distance of about 12 miles. This was kept up until about 1807-08 when a great flood which washed away the surface ground near Ligonier, exposing the previously unknown Pittsburgh coal seam. Coal banks were opened, and they used their own coal instead of Lockport coal. In 1818 when lots were advertised for sale in Ligonier, the coal banks a mile or two from the proposed town were used as an inducement to prospective settlers.

Shortly after 1806 General St. Clair abandoned the management of the furnace himself, and leased it, with his mill and some other property, to some Pittsburgh investors for about \$ 3000.00 per year. St. Clair's creditors were closing in on him and in 1810 the furnace was sold by the sheriff and purchased by James O'Hara. Alexander Johnston, prominent iron master and sheriff, justice of the peace and treasurer of Westmoreland County must have had a financial interest in the furnace.

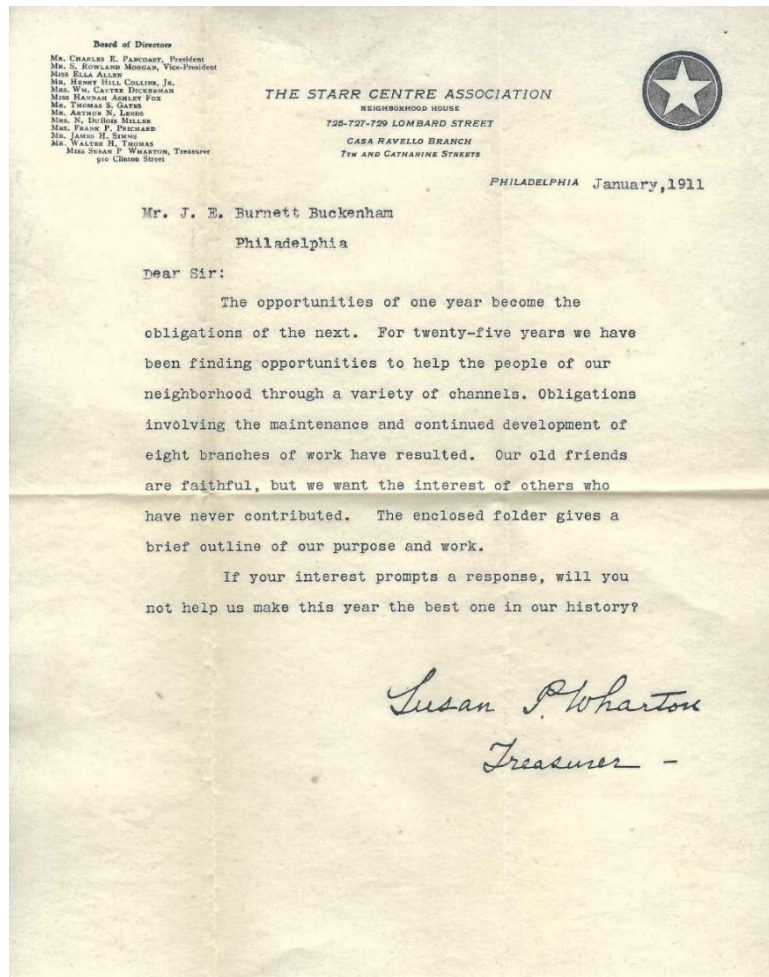
Johnston was born in Enniskillen, County Fermanagh, Northern Ireland, July 10, 1773, he emigrated to America in 1797. He married Elizabeth Freame. The couple then operated a hotel in Greensburg, then removed to Pittsburgh where Johnston trained to be an iron master, and after along life spent mostly in western Pennsylvania, died in Kingston, Westmoreland County, in 1872. He began work in the iron industry in the late 18th century, beginning with his own Kingston Furnace, which wasn't a success. The main ledger offered here was kept beginning at the time when St. Clair sold the furnace in 1810. One of the early pages in the ledger lists the times the Hermitage Furnace "blew", "stopt", or "quit." It appears Johnston and others kept the furnace going until at least May 28, 1811, when "William Bailey quit managing."

The furnace seems to have remained idle, following the hard times of the Embargo, until 1816 when it was again put into blast by O'Hara and Skully, under the management of John Henry Hopkins. Hopkins was not a successful manager, and the furnace closed down in 1817 and never operated again.

\$ 2,250.00

Boucher, John N., *History of Westmoreland County*, vol. 1, pp. 445-457
New York: The Lewis Publishing Company, 1906

Harman, J. Paul, *Stone-Stack Smelting Furnaces in Westmoreland County*
Pennsylvania History: A Journal of Mid-Atlantic Studies, Vol. 19, No. 2 (April 1952), pp. 185-193
<https://www.jstor.org/stable/277769302>



25. (Philadelphia) Wharton, Susan P., **Typed Letter Signed as Treasurer, Starr Centre Association Neighborhood House, Philadelphia, Jan. 1911**
quarto, 1 page, accompanied by original mailing envelope, in very good, clean condition.

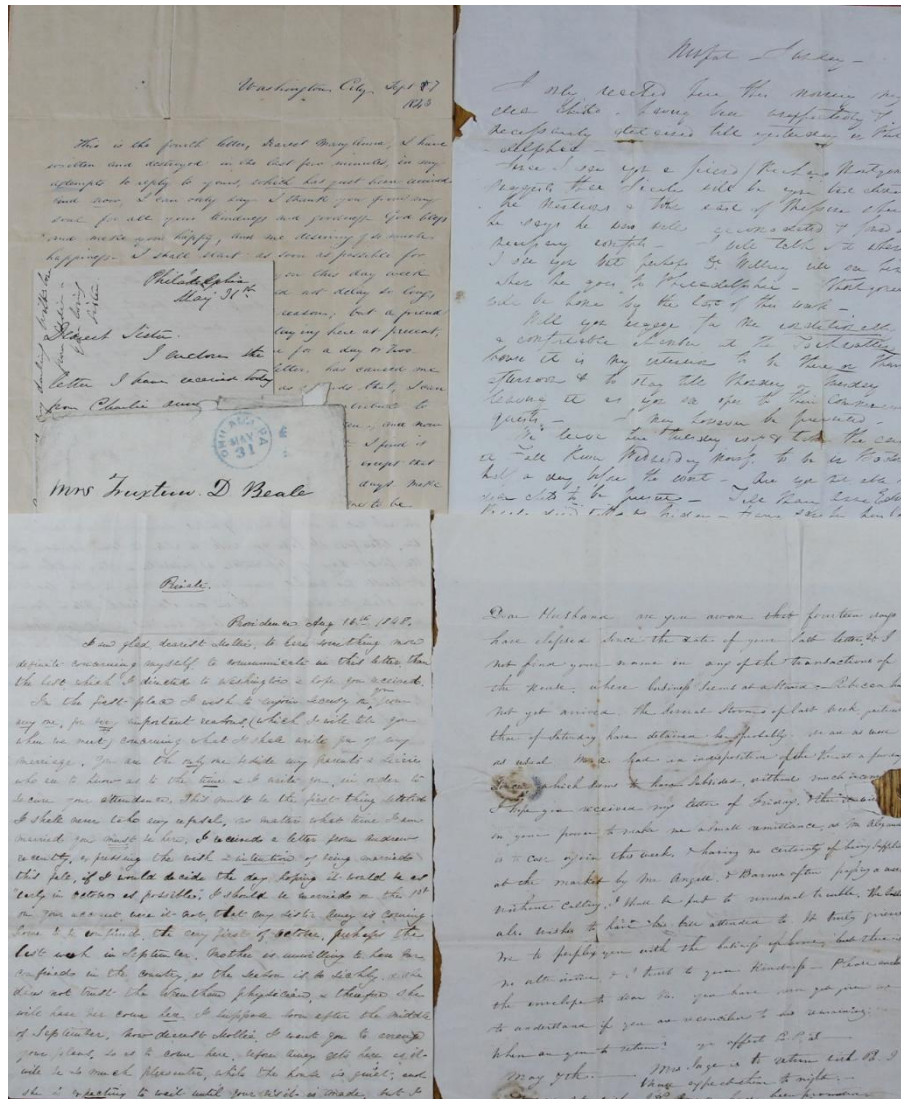
Form letter asking for donations. "For twenty-five years we have been finding opportunities to help the people of our neighborhood..."

Similar to Jane Addams' Hull House, the Starr Centre focused on social welfare assistance, including visiting nurses, to impoverished African Americans who, at the turn of the century, came to Philadelphia by the thousands from southern rural homes. The stated object of the Starr Centre was "The educational and social improvement of those in poor neighborhoods; primarily in the vicinity of the Starr Garden. The population is largely colored."¹

Wharton, a "well-to-do white social progressive", was the Centre's first president and, in 1909, a signer of the manifesto that led to creation of the NAACP. \$ 25.00

1. *Directory of the Charitable, Social Improvement, Educational and Religious Associations and Churches of Philadelphia*, (Philadelphia: 1903) p. 173

<https://www.nursing.upenn.edu/live/files/1670-pu-n-mc-9-starr-centre-association-of>



26. (Rhode Island) (Tillinghast-Beale Family Letters) Group of Five Letters of the Tillinghast family of Providence, later linked to the California Gold Rush and Edgar Allan Poe, 1839 – 1848

Tillinghast, Rebecca Power, Autograph Letter Signed ("R.P.T."). Providence, R.I. May 7 [1839?] To her husband, Congressman Joseph Tillinghast, Washington, D.C
Quarto, 1 page

"I [do] not find your name in any of the transaction of the House, where business seems at a stand. Rebecca has not yet arrived...M.A. [Mary Anna] had an indisposition of the throat a few days since, which seems to have subsided...make me a small remittance...It truly grieves me to perplex you with the business of home, but there is no alternative and I trust to your kindness..."

Tillinghast, Rebecca Power [Mrs. Joseph], Autograph Letter Signed [Mama"], Newport, Rhode Island, To her daughter, Rebecca Tillinghast Willing [Wife of Dr. Charles Willing], Tockwatton House, Providence R.I. No date, ca. 1841-1842.
Quarto, 1 page plus, stamp less address leaf.

"I only reached here this morning, my dear child, having been unexpectedly and necessarily detained till yesterday in Philadelphia. Since I saw you a friend (Richard Montgomery) suggests that Sicily will be your best climate, he mentions at the east of Messina where he says he was well accommodated and found all necessary comforts. I will talk of it when I see you but perhaps Dr. Willing will see him when he goes to Philadelphia. Montgomery will be home by the last of this week.

Will you engage for me conditionally a comfortable chamber at the Tockwatton House, it is my intention to be there on Thursday afternoon...leaving it as you see open to their Commencement guests. I may however be prevented.

We leave here Tuesday and take the cars at Fall River Wednesday to be in Boston half a day before the event. Are you then able my dear child to be present. Tell Mary Anne, Edward Beale dined with us on Friday. Harry saw him too Thursday at Washington...Well you will be shocked to hear of Elizabeth [Bush?] death...."

Beale, Truxton D., Autograph **Letter Signed ["T.D.B."] Washington City, Sept. 7, 1843. To his fiancée, Mary Anna Tillinghast, care of the Hon. J. L. Tillinghast, Providence**
Quarto, 1 page

"This is the fourth letter, Dearest Mary Anna, I have written and destroyed in the last four minutes, in my attempt to reply to yours...And now I can only say I thank you from my soul for all your kindness and goodness. God bless and make you happy, and me deserving of so much happiness. I shall start as soon as possible for Providence...I would not delay so long of course without sufficient reasons, but a friend of Edward's Mr. Kinlock [Navy officer Thomas Kinlock] staying here at present, renders it impossible to leave for a day or two. Your delay in answering my letter has caused me some anxiety, I confess but as regards that, I can only say let all that does not contribute to the future happiness of both, be forgotten, and now Dearest Mary Anna, Adieu for the present. I find it impossible to say any more at present, except that God may bless you – adieu for a few days. Make my respects to your parents..."

Sarah [?] Autograph **Letter Signed. Providence, Aug. 16, 1848. "Private", to Mrs. Mary Anna Beale ("Mollie"), care of Dr. Willing, Northampton, Mass.**

Quarto, 4 pages plus stamp less address leaf.

"...I wish to enjoin secrecy...for very important reasons...concerning what I shall write you of my marriage...I write you in order to secure your attendance...you must be here..." The letter contains much personal content about her life and the possibility of her upcoming marriage.

Willing, Rebecca [Tillinghast], **Autograph Letter Signed ("Sister"), Philadelphia, no date (1850s). To her sister, Mary Anna, wife of Truxton D. Beale.**
12mo, 4 pages, With original mailing envelope.

"I enclose the letter I have received today from Charlie, announcing his arrival at the point nearest to his work. Another envelope came by the same mail enclosing a scrap in pencil written near Fort Wallace the day before...Please keep both safely for me my darling and sent them back as soon as you can well spare them. I am glad that he knows it will be so long before he can hear as otherwise he would be very anxious. I will have letters ready to send however the moment I get his direction. I have found the paper containing Mr. Fisher's obituary notice of Mr. Hare and will send it tomorrow...Brother drove

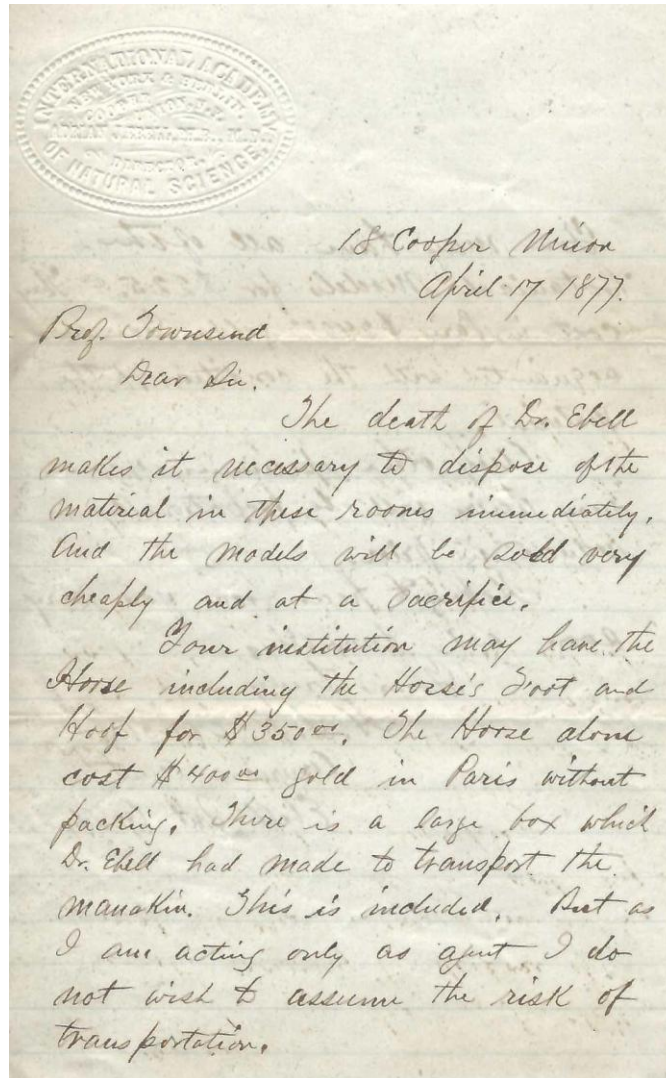
out again today and improves constantly. We hope to begin the moving tomorrow and get settled in the country in a few days. Then the Carpets will be taken up and all will be more comfortable for you by the 10th...Eddie [son Edward Willing, a future author of fantasy fiction] seems to have gotten over the cough...and rides a great deal and looks very well again. The letters from Charlie were a real blessing this morning. I had become so very anxious to hear, but Caroline says she thinks of Robert's journey without the least anxiety – that he has gone through so many perils in the days when the journey really was dangerous that it would seem to her absurd to be anxious now when it is thought dangerous no longer...I am just going to see mother...with love from Eddie and your loving sister..."

To establish genealogy and chronology:

James L. Tillinghast, a Whig Member of Congress from Rhode Island, 1837-1843, was married to Rebecca Power. In 1840, their daughter Rebecca married Dr. Charles Willing of Philadelphia, grandson of the first President of the Bank of North America. The Congressman died in 1844, the year their other daughter, Mary Anna, married Truxtun D. Beale, brother of Edward Fitzgerald Beale, a Mexican American War hero and Navy officer who, in September 1848, secretly carried the first samples of the newly discovered gold from California to Washington. At about that same time, in Baltimore, Mrs. Tillinghast's niece, transcendentalist poet Sarah Helen Power Whitman, became engaged to Edgar Allan Poe. Their engagement was short-lived; Poe died ten months later. Rebecca Tillinghast had a close relationship with Whitman, whose mother was reportedly instrumental in breaking off her engagement to Poe; there is no evidence of Mrs. Tillinghast's reaction to the unhappy romance.

Fort Wallace was a US Cavalry fort in Kansas established to defend settlers against Indian raids. It is possible Rebecca Willing's letter was written during the Civil War, though there is no record of her husband serving in the military, before or during the War.

\$ 175.00



1877 Pioneering Geologist and a feminist scientific vision that failed

27. (Science) Fairchild, H. LeR., **Autograph Letter Signed, as American Agent of the Ebell International Academy of Natural Science, New York, April 17, 1877, to Professor of Agriculture Towns[h]end, State Agricultural College, Columbus, Ohio.**

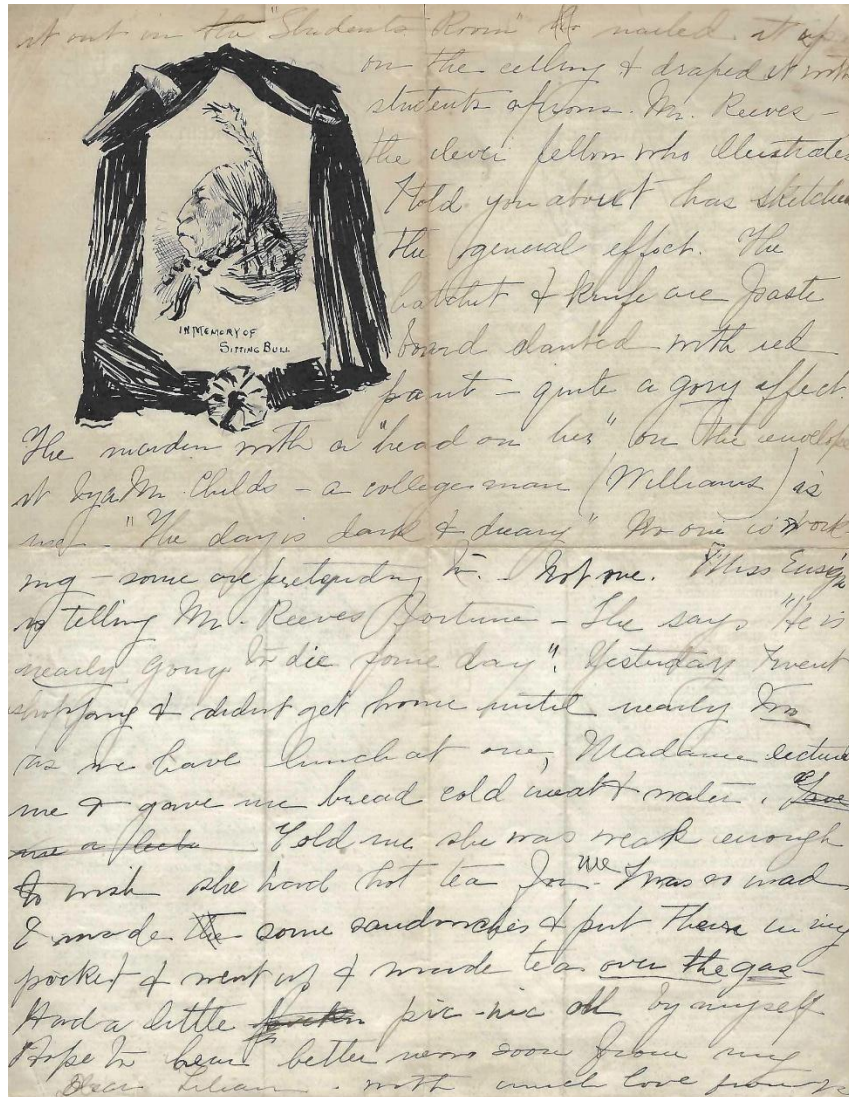
Octavo, two pages, letterhead embossed with Ebell's Natural Academy of Natural Science blind stamp, with original mailing envelope, in very good clean condition.

"The death of Dr. Ebell makes it necessary to dispose of the material in these rooms immediately. And the models will be sold very cheaply and at a sacrifice. Your institution may have the Horse including the Horse's Foot and Hoof for \$350. The Horse alone cost \$400 gold in Paris. You may have all of the Botanical models for \$225. They cost in Paris \$240 gold...Any other specimens you may desire will be proportionately reduced in price..."

New York Professor Herman LeRoy Fairchild (1850-1943), later a pioneering American geologist and expert on meteorites, was here acting as young executor for Dr. Adrian John Ebell, whose vision of the first international science academy for young women had ended with his death —prompting this "fire

sale" of models and specimens Ebell had purchased in France. Ohio Professor Norton Strange Townshend, to whom Fairchild offered the specimens, was also a doctor and a politician, having served as an anti-slavery Congressman and as Medical Inspector of the Union Army during the Civil War.

\$ 75.00



1890 Irreverent New York art student's memorial to Sitting Bull

28. (Sitting Bull) Autograph Letter Signed (with initial "R"?), by an anonymous woman artist, Art Students League of New York, NY, Dec. 17, 1890 To "My Own Dear Lilian"

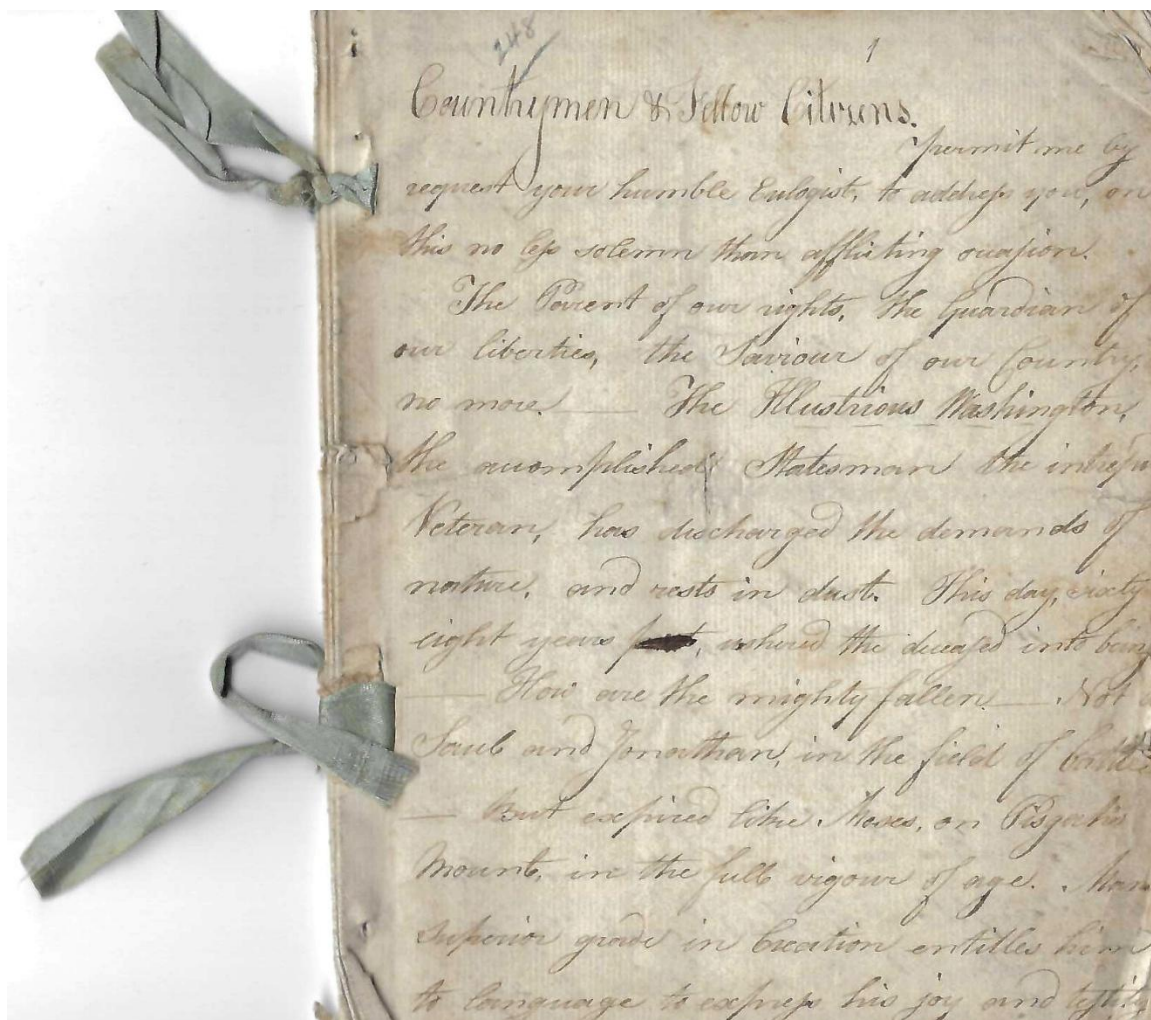
Quarto, two pages, written on Art Students League letterhead, some minor wear and chipping at extremities, otherwise, in good legible condition.

"When did I write anything that hurt you. I am a perfect beast if I did write you any thing my poor sick Dear - you know I didn't mean it any way. Your note in the quartette was shown to one Mr. Reeves this A.M - He simply howled over it. It was good of you to take the trouble to answer their crazy P.S.s There is no need of saying how I feel for and shall think of and hope for you until better news comes.

As usual I am in the 'students room' with 'steen' students wandering about. This morning we had a big time. One of the students made a charcoal sketch of "Sitting Bull" and an enormous black background (It was on a canvas) Then three of the men and myself took it out in the "students room", nailed it up on the ceiling and draped it with student aprons. Mr. Reeves, the clever fellow who illustrates I told you about has sketched the general effect. The hatchet and knife are paste board slanted with red paint – quite a gory effect. The maiden with a "head on her" on the envelope [not present with this letter] by a Mr. Childs – a college man (Williams) is me. 'The day is dark and dreary'. No one is working – some are pretending it. Not me. Miss Ensign is telling Mr. Reeves fortune. She says 'He is nearly going to die some day'. Yesterday I went shopping and didn't get home until nearly Two, as we have lunch at one, Madame lectured me and gave me bread, cold meat and water. Told me she was weak enough to wish she had hot tea for me. I was so mad, I made some sandwiches and put them in my pocket and went up and made tea over the gas. Had a little picnic all by myself. Hope to hear better news soon..." That the irreverent art students of New York city should hang a portrait of Sitting Bull, two days after his death, was probably owing as much to impish humor as intentional tribute to the Lakota Chief who, 14 years before, had led his people to the Battle of the Little Big Horn and "Custer's Last Stand", that long-remembered "massacre" famously painted by Frederic Remington, himself an Art Students League alumnus, just two years earlier. Indeed, few Americans would have been amused by the students' prank at a time of violent anti-Indian sentiment, ironically, just two weeks before the retribution of Wounded Knee.

The skillful 3 x 4 inch original sketch on the second page of the letter, a mini-copy of the Art Students portrait, captioned "IN MEMORY OF SITTING BULL" was apparently drawn by the writer's classmate George Reeves (also spelled Reeves) who did illustration work for Scribner's Magazine and, after sailing off to Europe for several years study in Paris, became a noted New York portrait painter.

\$ 250.00



Apparently Unpublished Eulogy on Washington by a Military Man to his Fellow Soldiers

29. (Washington, George) [Anon.] **Manuscript Eulogy for George Washington written by a Soldier Delivered to his Fellow Soldiers in Arms, circa February 22, 1800**

[N.p.] Anonymous, 1800, small quarto, 22 manuscript pages, on laid paper, no watermark, tied with ribbon (not original) through two of three slits, front wrapper detached but present entitled: "In Eulogy on the life of General George Washington" Text somewhat worn, upper right hand corners somewhat dogeared, front wrapper worn and chipped, rear wrap missing, otherwise very good.

This eulogy or oration written by an anonymous militia commander and likely read to his fellow "soldiers in arms," it extols the virtues of their fallen "Chieftain" on what would have been Washington's 68th birthday:

Sample of the Text:

"Countrymen & Fellow Citizens. Permit me by request your humble Eulogist, to address you, on this no less solemn than afflicting occasion.

The Parent of our rights, the Guardian of our liberties, the Saviour of our Country, is no more. The illustrious Washington, the accomplished Statesman, the intrepid Veteran, has discharged the demands of nature, and rests in dust. This day, sixty eight years past, ushered the deceased into being.

How are the mighty fallen – Not as Saul and Jonathan, in the field of Battle – but expired like Moses, on Pisgah's Mount, in the full vigour of age. ...

The Hero of Monongahela witnessed to the world the same magnanimity of mind through the whole course of his life, as he did at the moment, when he saved a shattered army from impending ruin. And millions this day mourn the loss of their mighty Chieftain dead. ... He conquered not like Alexander, to enslave millions, but to disseminate among them the rights and privileges of men. Like Cincinnatus he took the field but to silence the enemies of his Country & like him again retired to rural repose.

He was biased by no sinister motives, but was entreated by the purest principles of friendship, for his distressed Countrymen. And by his Patriotic exertions, liberated thousands from impending thralldom... He never took to his hallowed lips, the sacred name of Deity; but with the greatest reverence and awe – He united the characters of Moses and Joshua in leading and counseling the Armies of America. Like Moses he took us, when to all external appearance human aid could not avail. Although he resigned not his breath on Vernon's top, until like Joshua he led us into the promised land of freedom... In war he was our palladium in peace our oracle. ... The moment when that the immortal sage was named to command our armies; Europe stood astonished, and Great Britain trembled to the center. They knew the worth of our Chief – to them his name was a host – this they were made sensible of even to a demonstration. ... With what perfect composure did he command himself, at that precarious moment, when flying through the Jerseys, with an handful of undisciplined Militia, and they upon the point of deserting him, giving up their Country for loss With a voice more than human he rallied their remains, - Spoke and they obeyed – and set his Country free – It was here the Illustrious Chief turned the current of the American war, and rolled the tide of its baneful effects, upon an exulting foe, glutted with success. ...

Soldiers in arms,

Permit me, to consider with you, on this trying occasion, and with you to lament the loss of your guide in war and friend in peace. The honorable name of Soldier, ought to involve in it, every thing that is great and good. The deceased War worn General, whose death you are now lamenting, gloried in the epithet of Soldier. Although the ages of many of you put it out of your power to be acquainted with his noble exertions, yet you are reaping the advantages which his noble soul aspired to. He in his life set you an example worthy the imitation of an Hannibal. By his intrepidity, he has taught you to defy death – and when your Country calls, his noble pattern, has declared that your lives are not your own. When his demanded his attention, he was the first to appear in the midst of danger and could not bear that a soiled tongue should couple with name of coward an American Veteran. If there are any in this assembly, who were present when he unfurled the banners of Independence, they will declare, what a torrent of anxiety swelled his benevolent soul, at that initial moment. The fate of your Country, the lives of you Parents, and your own existences, depended on that momentous event. With diffidence and a reserved dignity, which characterized him, above his comrades in war, he took the command of our forces. He organized into a regular army, a raw, although virtuous yeomanry, He led them on to victory. He subdued the enemies of our Country and gave peace to our American climes. Whilst the tear of sensibility steals from your cheeks, in commemoration of your departed Hero; Let this conflating plea, sooth the pangs of grief, that his

happiness is now compleat. Let his virtue stimulate you, like him, when called upon, to tread in the paths of glory, and then you will receive the plaudits of your Countrymen, and rest like him, in eternal Bliss."

This eulogy or commemorative address is apparently unpublished. The author's allusion to New Jersey, which he refers to as "here", within the text, may offer a hint to its origin. \$ 2000.00



30. (White Family Correspondence) **Group of family correspondence written mainly by female members of the White Family, Quakers from Wilmington, Delaware and Philadelphia, Pennsylvania dated between 1842 and 1858.**

31 Letters, 80 manuscript pages, three pages of manuscript poetry, in very good, clean and legible condition.

This group of correspondence was mainly written by members of the White Family, Quakers from Wilmington and elsewhere in Delaware, and Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. The letters are mainly sisterly letters between the White sisters, Ruth Ann, Amelia, Sarah Jane, to each other and other sisters, including one, Deborah, who emigrated to Illinois. The letters contain family news, discussions of social and domestic life, current events in Wilmington, Philadelphia and Illinois, amongst other topics.

The White family were Quakers and were engaged in farming, manual labor, storekeeping and school teaching in Wilmington and in Kent County, Delaware, and in Philadelphia. Deborah White, Alphonso and later Amelia White later moved to Jacksonville, Morgan County, Illinois, where they established a farm.

Sample Quotes:

Philadelphia 3d Mo. 15th, 1842, to Amelia H. White, Wilmington, Del.

"My dear Sister,

... you would oftener receive a letter from me but the same duties are gone through day after day but this is one of more interest because long anticipated Alphonso is once more a dweller under his mother's roof after dinner today he bid adieu to W. C. Betts and has launched upon the world I hope his may be a prosperous voyage that no adverse gale make shipwreck of his and our hopes and such will be my desires for thee if thy life should be prolonged until that day and I would like to impress upon thy mind my dear Sister that unless thee makes good resolutions and abides by them thee will instead of being lov'd by all thy friends and happy in thy own mind will be disliked by them and unhappy because the stings of a guilty conscience will be felt, disobedience to the commands of those who have the care of thee will always be punish'd and that is one sting easily evaded if thee will only use a little exertion it is just as easy to obey as to disobey I expect thee will think my letter now it has come is not very palatable but oh my anxiety for thee increases for each day must I tell that I was disappointed when I was down I had anticipated seeing thee very much changed how sorry was I to perceive thee was the same and yet not exactly I thought I could trace some improvement and such might be the case in every instance if thee would exert thyself and that but little thy Heavenly Father has endor'd thee with gifts which if thee will take pains to cultivate will make thee a pleasure and a comfort I will here close with this subject although it is one I could wish to impress upon thy mind with an indelible hand, let it sink deep into thy heart and ever remember it is always open to the searching eye of him who never slumbers, bring all thy thoughts and actions to this test and I will have no fears for thee...

I have received four more squares from Jersey they must like me better than my Wilmington friends do not forget to give my square to Bassetts and ask them each to make me one also Aunt Eliza Jane, Eliza John Alphonso and James.

Now I will speak of our family concerns for I suppose they will have some interest Alphonso because the most recent comes first and I will say of him what I guess few sisters can that instead of going off on an excursion the day he was twenty one he went and commenced work for himself for my part I think it very much to his credit William had no work for him so he has commenced with his brother Richard. W – told Rebecca that if he had work he would have kept him for five years and that is recommendation enough, Father has got work in W – we are very glad to hear it and hope it may continue all summer... Ruth Ann"

"Philadelphia 2nd Mo 21st 1843, Amelia H. White, Wilmington, Del.

My dear Sister,

... I often think of you sometimes sadly and would that it were in my power to aid all hands in some way or other but I know not what to do however I hope you may succeed in getting a house and thee must do all in thy power to assist Aunt and thee can do a great deal without neglecting any of thy studies they are very essential for thy welfare for unless things take a sudden and mighty change thee will have to make thy own living as all thy family has and if thee continues to improve we may all sometime join and success I sometimes think of Esops fable of the bundle of sticks by which to represent a family united cannot be broken but once let a single stick be taken out it requires very little to snap it into pieces, so let us be like the bundle...

Last sixth day I went to see the funeral of Commodore Hull it was a very solemn and imposing spectacle the tramp of soldiers the muffled drums and the tears of the sailors as they bore him to his lat narrow home was a most touching sight and now I must say adieu... Ruth Ann..."

1st mo 31st 1846, to Amelia H. White, No 3 Crown Street, Philadelphia

"My dear Sister,

... I suppose you have not heard of a situation for me, oh dear me that is a draw back to all my enjoyments I often wonder where my lot will be cast next and among what kind of people but away with this or my letter will be doleful I suppose thee would like to hear how I am passing my time at present I am at David Bassetts and have been since last fourth day there is not much outdoor enjoyment at present for the roads are in a most deplorable condition so that the society of our friends is the pleasure we now have, last week we had some delightful sleighing the first evening we spent with a friend at Sharptown when we started for home they drove us around by Woodstown which lengthened our ride some for or five miles... the next day which was sixth day we started about 9 o'clock ... for Samuel Allens at Mullica hill and a more delightful sight I never beheld every blade of grass or stubble glittered in the sun like so many diamonds for everything was covered with sleet ... we reached our destination about 12 o'clock remained until about 4 when two other sleigh loads joined us as we went to a glass works we went a round about way and by that means had a long drive through the pines or rather at the side of them while we were riding there the sun set and it was truly a glorious sight ... blowing glass was a curiosity to me and at the same time I could not help commiserating the poor fellows whose lot it was to stand before such a fire enough to burn them crisp I don't know how they stand it but use is indeed second nature they did not appear to mind it any more or indeed as much as we do baking by a hot fire the gentlemen of our party purchased glass horns singing glasses and several things for us but as is generally the case they got broken long before we got home we arrived at our starting place Elisha Bassetts at half past two oclock after riding more than 50 miles ... Ruth Ann"

Wilmington 4th mo 26th 1846, to Amelia H. White, No 3 Crown Street, Philadelphia

"My dear Sister,

... I think it is now probable I shall have to return on 7th day for E. W. will want to go up to the meeting and thee knows that is the day they always go as things have turned up for me the time is not as convenient as it would have been at any other season for my visit will have to be curtailed I regret it exceedingly for I should like to go to Meeting but I suppose what cant be cured must be endured, tell Rebeca that I priced bonnets according to her wish they are the same prices here as there ,, Thee says thee is thinking I am so well suited that I have given out the idea of a place of my own there thee is mistaken it is what I would most desire if I had the means or was well assured of my success but I reckon I need never expect to get the little spot I spoke of for Aunt R will hang on to it I expect, well so be it, perhaps there will some place turn up for us yet I should like us to be fixed together as we once were thee strive hard for what thee is after for I know not where thee would get a situation it appears to me times are exceedingly dull and I fear from what I can gather they will be worse before they are better Uncle told me that one of the houses or the house had passed a bill prohibiting specie payments and he very much feared it would the senate if so farewell to business in general, today is coloured quarterly meeting so we could not expect anything else than rain while we ought indeed to be thankful, for it was very much wanted I suppose... Ruth Ann"

Wilmington 6th mo 28th 1846, to Amelia H. White No 3 Crown St Philadelphia

"My Dear Sister,

... I know not how it is but of all dull places W – goes ahead or rather the people the people. I expect if I was to stay here for twenty years to come not one of my friends or acquaintances would come and say lets take a walk if I go drum them up they go but of themselves they seem to take no interest in you I have never been up the Brandywine yet and no place do I want to go more As G was saying the other day she had never been up since we were all up there together the time that Jim and all hands were down from the city so we are going to make an attempt some of these times ... I should be glad to see thee here but the civility must be returned and thee knows how it is at home thee will have to consult those who are better able to give advice than I feel in that case I am I know not what kind of a girl she is now but as a child I never thee well knows I approved of her for a very intimate acquaintance yet youth must have friendships and I am the last one to wish thee or anyone else to be debarred from forming suitable ones thee know what I wish thee to be and my earnest desire is that thy conduct thro life may be such as to insure they comfort and happiness here and thy eternal happiness in the land of spirits ..."

"Wilmington 9th mo 27th, 1846

My dear Sister,

... I have fully made up my mind that as I have to be confined in a store and have the charge of other people I may as well enter into the whole business and reap whatever benefit there may be derived from it and that heaven may prosper my undertaking I most fervently desire I have said nothing to the folks here about it and I expect when I do it will be quite a surprise and indeed I know not what E – will do for between thee and me she does not spend half her time in the store leaves it all to those around her I hope she may always have honest folks about here or else she may be somewhat the poorer a many a dollar I could take and she be none the wiser if I was so disposed, but I hope ever to be preserved from the temptation. I take the greater part through the day fix it at night and so on it is easy to be seen how any one disposed to do that that was many could succeed this in confidence. ...[Ruth Ann]`

Mantua ville [Philadelphia] 11th mo 15th 1848, to Deborah White Jacksonville, Illinois

"My own Dear Mother,

... I do not suppose you had much to do with Politicks in your travils our bricklayers were minus a lime barrel, and I suppose Old Zack is to fill the chair honourable at the White house may his presiding be of peace and happiness to himself the people and the Country and bring better times for they are hard just now. There has been some excitement in consequence of the baising of the spring garden waterworks cracking and the water rushing out carrying every thing before it including some 50 feet on 2 sides of the wall of Girard Colledge so you may judge of the force of the water to carry away walls 3 ft thick and the people of spring Garden and the libertys were with out water till it was attached from the City, a lucky chance the old pipes were not removed. ... Time has seemed long since thee left us the house felt desolate enough and ... they affectionate daughter Rebec"

"Prairie Cottage Illinois June 17th 1850

Dear Sarah,

As I have just washed and curled my two children's heads and they are quietly amusing themselves by looking at the chickens and goslings I thought I would improve the time by writing a few lines to you I have looked in vain for a letter from the Eden of the world and begin to think that you have forgotten

these western wilds & that we dwell there ... it is dismal enough out here it rains about 5 days out of the week and then the ground is so saturated with water that the farmers cannot work the remainder many of them have had to replant several times and a number have not got all their ground broke up yet and that they have given up entirely our folks have ploughed one day this week and went to try again to day but had to give it up this being Friday too however Alphons is better of than most others in our neighborhood he had his corn planted very early and it had time to be up before the heavy rains came on and consequently had very little to replant considering his corn looks as well if not better than it has ever done before there was a great prospect of wheat but I have heard some say that it is getting spoiled and if the wet weather continues it will all be ruined down on the Illinois river and through the American and Magoupin [Macoupin] bottoms the wheat fields are 10 feet under water poor prospect that of good flour the water the last we heard was within a few feet of being as high as it was the last great freshet at St Louis they cannot approach the levee in the steam boats but have to go in small boats and flats. ...

The cholera is approaching very near to us there has been several cases in Jacksonville and generally fatal we have not heard from there since last Saturday when it was on the increase then a lady in our neighbourhood was taken with it or something very near it was not expected to recover but I hear she is getting better she had just came home from a visit to Kentucky and suppose she contracted the disease on board of the boat her husbands uncle was travelling with her and he died the next day after he reached home from cholera it is the general opinion that we shall have a great deal of sickness this summer ... the fruit in this country is all killed I do not think we have a dozen peaches or Apples in our orchard we shall miss them sadly but perhaps it is better as it is might have been worse for the Cholera had there been plenty of fruit. We had a terrible hurricane passed over here a short time ago which done a vast deal of damage blowing down houses and barns I think there was 8 houses that we heard of that was laid level with the earth but we did not hear of any person being killed we seen the hurricane but did not fel the effects of it it just passed us by there was large trees carried the distance of 2 and 3 mile and some persons have lost part of their furniture which they have not heard of yet I do not think I ever heard so much thunder and accompanied with such vivid lightning the storms this summer is truly awful and so many of them too I dread to see a cloud coming up for I think we are going to have a storm ... Harvest commences next week when we expect to have our wheat cut by the machine I and Ferguson Tindall have purchased one and they are to cut ours ... A L White"

"Wilmington August 23d 1851

My Dear Sister,

... Mrs Sloan the two Masters Sloan and their respective Nurses are all at the Lawyers she has been in town a week and has never yet called on Aunt Ruth but it is just like her, the nurses brought the children here yesterday a little while, the oldest is quite a pretty child and the younger is the exact counterpart of its Mama so of its beauty I leave thee to judge, it looks as though is might be Jane's own face put on it, it seems like quite a good natured child... Joe A is also here, from Indiana on a visit, and Jim has got a situation as purser on board a steamship, to sail between New York and England, the salary is sixty dollars pr month ...

Well I suppose the road down there is alive today with people going to Camp, I do not wish myself among them, for Camp meeting, to me, is a most detestable place; however every one to their liking, I expect Janey was off, among the first, although she stood to it, she did not expect to go. The Darkies have one today, at Chester, I think theirs must be very amusing.

Tell Mother, her deeds and papers, of the Orange Street, property are all in safe keeping, so she can give her mind repose, on that subject, give my love to her and tell her Janey Rice says, she supposes, she (Mother) has to remain during thy absence, so keep Old Cadwallader, in his right position. I suppose

he and Friend John, went to the Camp in company, they ought to doubt Friend John, as Minister... Amelia"

"Geo Town X Roads Jany 26, 1855

Dear Amelia,

As you seem to have concluded not to write any more I am just going to say to you that after this effort you need expect no more from us, 'till you write again, You have nothing that I can think of to prevent you from writing to us every week, ... but I suppose you are so happy now in the west and are so intent in the pursuit of pleasure that you do not like to bring your fancy back to the contemplation of the common place things and people of Kent Co ... We are moved and have a large good and comfortable house, 120 acres to till in corn, 60 to put in oats and any quantity for pasture, so you see we have room indoors and out... Lawrence

"Seconday 29th

My Dear Sister,

I will endeavour to finish the letter although L has left very little for me to say ... I have a nice large house with passage parlor sitting room and kitchen I have use for my stair carpet and I have all furnished except the Parlor it is full of emptiness I would like to quilt some tis such a nice room for such work there is a nice garret and seller a milk house with brick floor and a place to pump the watter around the pans a porch at the back part of the sitting room is an elegant place for styock we have about 30 head of hogs 14 head of cattle 15 of sheep, tow nigger woman four nig children Henry, Elias, Goler and a boy named Martin Emaline calls hers Louin so thee sees we are well suplyd with two and four legged stock, there is an apple orchard at Stullville so we will still have plenty ... I bought a pare of mules yesterday price \$ 200.30 so now I can get a Horse when I want one Randolph will be kept for carriage and saddle ..."

"Near George Town X Roads 4th mo 1855

My Dear Sister,

I am seated once more with the determination of answering thy letter little Alponah as he calls himself is asleep Miss Prissy has her tin plates filld with nutts on a chair playing, George is in the kitchen with the Nigs L is in the Barn. Bis has a paper reading tis a dull whet Sabbath and I have a fire up in thy room where I now am... tell mother there is to be a great Circus next fifth day week to set all the niggers crazy and drain their pocketts... Sarah Jane"

"Wilmington 5th Month 2d 1858

Dear Sister,

... Many of our store keepers experienced a trying time last fall and some even had to make assignments and G. Buzby who we used to think was so well off in the world settled with his creditors at 50 cents to the dollar, I think that is paying debts easy, some did not pay even that much, Smith & Brother who I named when West as owing us 470 dollars has not yet made any payment to this day what part we are to get is unknown, we fear it will not be much, but Hillary and I still hold up and Joseph is with us as heretofore... Abraham Allardice"

\$ 1,500.00