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Catalog Number 188 – Americana

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Okolona Chickasaw Co. Miss. Jan^y 16th
1854

Dear Brother

It has now been 7 years since I have heard any thing from any of our family. None have written to me & I have written to none of them so things have gone on. I have been travelling part of the time, & part of the time stationary. I have gotten through with A. O. Harris security debts, & am now getting some property around me, & will in a few years, if prudent, be independent. I am about making a trail, but before I do it I want to learn what negroes from 14 to 35 years old can be bought at along the Ohio in Kentucky. If they can be procured for from 4 to 5 hundred dollars, any where in that portion of country, I may spend several months there in the spring. Will you be kind enough to make enquiry about the prices at which such negroes can be had in that section of Kentucky, & write me all the facts in relation to them. Should it not give you too much trouble, I would like to hear from you by March. I wish to get hands to carry on a farm. I want 15 good & likely boys. Mississippi has booted her Boot, & come out triumphant to States-right.

My love to all yours as ever
J. Britney

1. (African Americans) Britney, J., **Autograph Letter Signed, Okolona, Chickasaw Co., Miss, Jan^y 16th, 1854, to his brother in Cincinnati.**
Quarto, one page, with another related letter on verso, (two pages, total), formerly folded, otherwise in very good, clean, and legible condition.

Britney writes from Mississippi asking his brother's help in finding him 15 slaves from neighboring Kentucky that he could import to Mississippi, now that he was "getting some property around me."

Between 1780 and 1861 entrepreneurial enslavers moved more than 1 million enslaved people by force from coastal and borderland communities to the deep south and west as the cotton economy expanded. Birney seeks to import slaves from Kentucky directly, himself, rather than purchase them in Mississippi, at potentially higher costs at auction. "The domestic slave trade rapidly transformed the southern states into the dominant force in the global cotton market, and cotton was the world's most widely traded commodity at the time, as it was the key raw material during the first century of the industrial revolution. The returns from cotton monopoly powered the modernization of the rest of the American economy, and by the time of the Civil War, the United States had become the second nation to undergo large-scale industrialization. In fact, slavery's expansion shaped every crucial aspect of the economy and politics of the new nation – not only increasing its power and size, but also, eventually, dividing US politics, differentiating regional identities and interests, and helping to make civil war possible." – Baptist, Edward E., *The Half Has Never Been Told Slavery and the Making of American Capitalism*. (New York: Basic Books, 2014).

"Dear Brother,

It has now been 7 years since I have heard any thing from any of our family. None have written to me & I have written to none of them so things have gone on. I have been traveling part of the time & part of the time stationary. I have gotten through with A. O. Haris' security debts & am now getting some property around me & will in a few years, if prudent be independent. I am about making a traid [sic] – but before I do it I want to learn what negroes from 14 to 35 years old can be bought at along the Ohio in Kentucky – If they can be procured for from 4 to 5 hundred dollars anywhere in that portion of country. I may spend several months there in the spring. Will you be kind enough to enquire about the prices at which such negroes can be had in that section of Kentucky & write me all the facts in relation to them – should it not give you too much trouble I would like to hear from you by March. I wish to get hands to cary [sic] on a farm. I want 15 good likely boys.

Mississippi "has booted her foot" & come out triumphantly states right -"

sold

Hon. B. K. Bruce Washington City, March 31/80
Chairman F. B. Com.
Dear Sir,
I notice in yesterday's
"Evening Star" what purports to be a synopsis of
the Report of the Senate Com. on "Freedman's Bank"
affairs, of which you are Chairman the statement
that "the living ex-managers are not solvent".
As I presume I am classed among the "ex-managers",
and as such a report statement is calculated
to do me serious injury in my business relations,
I respectfully desire to be informed if there was
any evidence adduced before your Committee
in regard to my "solvency" or insolvency, and
if so, by whom.
I am, Sir, &c.
Yours truly,
Lewis Clephane

2. (African Americans) Clephane Lewis, (1824-1897) **Autograph Letter Signed, Washington City, March 31, 1880, to Hon. B.[lanche] K. Bruce, United States Senator and Former Slave, Referencing the Freedman's Bank**

Quarto, one page, separated along horizontal folds, repaired on verso with archival tissue, else in good legible condition.

Clephane, a former manager of the Freedman's Bank" writes to Bruce, a former slave, and current United States Senator and chairman of the Senate Select Committee on the Freedman's Savings and Trust Company, defending himself against an accusation in the press that he was "insolvent."

"Hon. B. K. Bruce
Chairman F. B. Com.

Dear Sir,

I notice in yesterday's "Evening Star" what purports to be a synopsis of the Report of the Senate Com. On "Freedman's Bank" affairs of which you are Chairman the statement that "the living ex-managers are

not solvent" as I presume I am classed among the "ex-managers" and as such a statement is calculated to do me serious injury in my business relations, I respectfully desire to be informed if there was any evidence adduced before your committee in regard to my "solvency" or insolvency, and if so, by whom ..."

The Freedman's Bank (Freedmen's Savings and Trust Company) was a pivotal yet ultimately failed institution chartered in 1865 to help newly freed African Americans build wealth and economic security after the Civil War, offering a crucial lifeline with deposits from over 100,000 people, but its collapse in 1874 due to mismanagement, fraud, and risky investments betrayed its mission, causing devastating financial losses and lasting distrust. However, its records are an invaluable resource in African American history.

Senator Blanche Bruce of the Select Committee on the Freedman's Savings and Trust Company, himself a former slave, wrote in his committee's report in 1880:

"As its name imports, the institution was designed to perform for a particular class of our people the simple but important functions of a savings bank; its declared purpose being "to receive on deposit such sums of money as may from time to time be offered therefor, by or on behalf of persons heretofore held in slavery in the United States or their descendants, and investing the same in the stocks, bonds, treasury notes, or other securities of the United States."

Blanche Kelso Bruce (March 1, 1841 – March 17, 1898) was an American politician who represented Mississippi as a Republican in the United States Senate from 1875 to 1881. Born into slavery in Prince Edward County, Virginia, he went on to become the first elected African American senator to serve a full term (Hiram R. Revels, also of Mississippi, was the first African American to serve in the U.S. Senate but did not complete a full term).

He was appointed as Recorder of Deeds in Washington D.C. during Benjamin Harrison's presidency. His home, the Blanche K. Bruce House, is a National Historic Landmark.

American National Biography, vol. 3, pp., 779-780

Lewis Clephane was an American politician, businessman, and civic leader in 19th-century Washington, D.C. Clephane was an organizer and co-founder of the Republican Party, early abolitionist, and Postmaster of Washington, D.C., appointed by Abraham Lincoln. Lewis Clephane co-founded the National Republican (newspaper) with his company, Lewis Clephane & Co., serving as publisher. He is known as the "Pioneer Washington Republican" and is best known for his 1889 retrospective address titled "The Birth of the Republican Party." He is part of the Clephane family who were early settlers of Washington, D.C. His younger brother, James O. Clephane, is known as "Father of the Linotype" machine and provided instruction and financial backing to Ottmar Mergenthaler for the invention of the typewriter and similar mass-printing inventions. Lewis Clephane was also a co-founder of the Washington, D.C., arm of The Metropolitan Club.

\$ 200.00

100 Dollars Reward.

RUN away from the

subscriber, in Kingston, Ulster County, about the 29th of May last, a Negro man slave, named TOM, aged about forty years, of about middle stature, of rather a light complexion, speaks broken English, and has been brought up in a Dutch family, well built, and is esteemed a good fidler, he has a scar in his face not unlike a large pock mark, has a good set of teeth, and his front teeth project, and the thumb of his right hand by occasion of a wound, is somewhat stiff, and bent inwards.-----Whoever will apprehend and deliver him to the subscriber within four months from the date hereof, in Kingston, shall receive the above reward from

TJERCK DE WITT.

S. S. FREER'S PRINT—KINGSTON.

3. (African Americans) De Witt, Tjerck, 100 Dollars Reward. RUN away from the subscriber, in Kingston, Ulster County, about the 29th of May last, a Negro slave, named TOM, aged about forty years, of about middle stature, of rather a light complexion, speaks broken English, and has been brought up in a Dutch family, well built, and is esteemed a good fidler, he has a scar in his face not unlike a large pock mark, has a good set of teeth, and his front teeth project, and the thumb of his right hand by occasion of a wound, is somewhat stiff, and bent inwards. ---- Whoever will apprehend and deliver him to the subscriber within four months from the date hereof, in Kingston, shall receive the above reward from TJERCK DE WITT.

Kingston, [New York]: S. S. Freer's Print, [nd circa 1814] broadside, measuring 9 x 7 ½ inches, paper browned, edges folded, separations along fold lines reinforced on verso with archival tissue, formerly framed, a handwritten date to the left of "Tjerck" has faded and is illegible, otherwise in good condition. Not in OCLC, etc.

From an article in the Kingston *Argus*, of April 12, 1878¹, on the "Black Gentry" of Kingson, New York, composed mainly of the 33 slaves who were born in the family of Andries DeWitt, and his sons, Isaac and Tjerck, between 1718 and 1819, we learn that the runaway, Tom, in this broadside was likely "Tom Dian's son, born May, 1768." The broadside was printed by Samuel Freer, the proprietor of the *Ulster County Gazette*, printed in Kingston from 1799-1803². (See Brigham, C.S., *American Newspapers*, p. 595.) De Witt placed an advertisement with this same text in *The Ulster Gazette*, June 21, 1814. See: *In Defiance Runaways from Slavery in New York's Hudson River Valley 1735 -1831*, second edition, 788, p. 418. The *Ulster Gazette*, (1802-until 1820), was a weekly, a continuation without change of numbering of the *Ulster County Gazette*. It was also published by Samuel S. Freer; at some time between 1815 and 1817, Samuel S. Freer admitted Anthony Freer to partnership and the paper was published by S. S. & A. Freer until at least 1819. (See Brigham, C.S. *American Newspapers*, p. 596). This broadside is apparently unrecorded.

Tom, like his mother Dian, and his siblings were born into slavery in Kingston, New York. They were among the thousands of African Americans who lived and died as slaves in the North. He and his family were owned by the De Witt family and were passed down as that family's property with each successive generation. Tom ran away from his then current owner, Tjerck De Witt, who had inherited him from his father Andries De Witt.

The De Witt family descended from Tjerck Claessen De Witt (c. 1620-1700) the ancestor of the De Witt family in America. He arrived in America circa 1655, and of whom the first mention made is to be found in the "Trouw Boeck," or register of marriages of the Reformed or Collegiate Dutch church of New York City. There it is recorded that on April 24, 1656, "Tjerck Claessen De Witt van Grootholdt en Zunderlandt" (Westphalia) married "Barbara Andriessen van Amsterdam." He was the son of Nicholas De Witt, of Holland, one of the members of a most influential family. It is not known whether other of his relatives actually came over from Holland at the same time that he did; but it is thought probable, as he had a sister, Emmerentje, who married Martinus Hoffman in 1662, at New Amsterdam, and his brother, Jan Claessen De Witt, died, unmarried, at Kingston, New York, in 1699.

Tjerck C. De Witt resided in New York for a short time following his marriage in 1656, where his first child was born; but moved in the spring of the following year to Albany, where he purchased a house and lot. He exchanged this in September 1660, with Madame de Hutter, for land in Wiltwyck (Kingston), Ulster County, New York, with "possession to be given May 1, 1661." Here he lived until his death, and for two centuries and a half the place remained in the family. He was undoubtedly a man of means, as is shown by the fact that in 1661 he was taxed one hundred and twenty-five guilders (equal to about \$50) to help pay for a new church building in Esopus, and in 1662 he owned No. 28 of the "New Lots." His eldest daughter, Taatje, was carried away from him by the Indians, June 7, 1663, during the destruction of Kingston and Hurley, but was rescued. Governor Lovelace deeded to him "a parcel of bush-land, together with a house, lot, orchard, and calves' pasture, lying near Kingston, in Esopus," on June 25, 1672, and Governor Andros, October 8, 1677, deeded to him about fifty acres of woodland west of the town. He was, on February 11, 1679, one of the signers of a renewal of the Nichols treaty with the Esopus Indians. He joined with others, in 1684, petitioning Governor Thomas Dongan that there might be "liberty by charter to this county (Ulster) to choose our owne officers to every towne court by the major vote of the freeholders." The petition greatly offended the authorities, so that the signers were arrested and fined for this display of a desire for free or local self-government. The trustees of Kingston

conveyed to him one hundred and eighty-nine acres of land, February 13, 1685, and June 6, 1685, he claimed two hundred and ninety acres lying upon the north side of Rondout Kill, known as Momboccus, which was granted to him by patent May 14, 1694. He was elected a magistrate of Ulster County, March 4, 1689. He died at Kingston, New York, February 17, 1700. By his will, dated March 4, 1698, he left his property to his wife for life, and directed that after her death it be divided between his oldest and youngest sons, in trust, and by them divided into twelve equal shares, to be given to each of his children or their heirs; but to Lucas he devised the one-half of a sloop he had built the year before, and his widow was named executrix.³ There was at least one Tjerck De Witt in each succeeding generation of the family.

New York was the heaviest user of slave labor north of the Mason and Dixon Line, especially in York City, and the surrounding counties and in the Hudson River Valley. Slavery began in New Netherland in 1620, in 1750, New York had the fifth largest slave population in the 13 colonies, in 1770, there were more enslaved persons in New York than in the province of Georgia, and in 1790, New York City had more slaves than any other city in the nation other than Charleston, South Carolina. Slavery in New York lasted longer than any other Northern state with the exception of New Jersey. The Dutch and Dutch descent Americans played a substantial role in shaping the institution in New York. There were slaveowners spread all over the state, but the majority lived either in New York City and its environs or in ribbons on each bank of the Hudson River. One scholar has estimated that between 30-40 per cent of New York slaves spoke Dutch. Slave owning was not confined to the elites but even shopkeepers and artisans owned a slave or two. This pattern was repeated in New York City's immediate surroundings – Kings and Queens counties on the western end of Long Island and Richmond County on Staten Island. In these counties proximity to the city's markets provided a living for farmers in the surrounding countryside.

In the Hudson Valley farms were less concerned with feeding New York City than with supplying the grain importing areas in America and Europe. Slavery had long been an established part of everyday life in this region as well, Ulster County, in which the De Witt's resided had a particularly high concentration of slave owners, the De Witt family was likely among those who owned the highest number of slaves owning ten or more. Persons of Dutch heritage were the most committed to slave ownership, in the Hudson Valley the vast bulk of the population from New Paltz to Albany was of Dutch origin, the farmers of Ulster County were the most likely to use slaves, one in every two and four in every ten households possessed slaves. Sylvester's *History of Ulster* reports that "it was a colloquial saying abroad concerning Kingston that every other house was a barn, and every other white man a negro." Dutch farmers in the Hudson Valley found that slavery was profitable particularly in the cultivation of wheat. The prevalence of Dutch slave ownership did not go unnoticed in 18th century travel narratives, many of which contained cruel and cutting comments on the Dutch. In the 1790 Census 28 per cent of households classified as Dutch owned slaves.

Slavery in the northern states was different from slavery in the south, but it was not necessarily milder. The myth of a mild northern slavery pervaded contemporary white thinking and still survives today. Northern slavery was neither centered around the growing of staple crops such as tobacco, rice, or cotton nor based on a plantation model. The eclectic mix that developed on the patchwork of small farms and urban areas north of the Mason and Dixon Line would later be called by Ira Berlin the Northern nonplantation system of slavery. In this system slaveholdings were typically small, and slaves were often housed under the same roof as their owners and often worked in close proximity to their owners in the fields or workshops. This close proximity and the family nature of the institution in this region were generally believed at the time to prevent the cruel and violent excesses of slavery in the south – and was the origin of the myth of northern slavery's mildness. However, in New York history one does not have to search long to find examples and reports of whites behaving in a cruel fashion towards their

slaves. Slave whippings were the primary method of punishment and control and often included an element of public observation. Public whippings were given at a whipping post, typically located outside either the county courthouse or local tavern. Whippings were also done privately. A New York law of 1730 allowed the master or mistress to punish slaves at their discretion, provided the punishment did not destroy life or limb.

One of the most significant events in the lives of New York slaves was Pinkster. This festival – Pinkster was the Dutch version of Whitsuntide or Pentecost – came to America with the seventeenth-century Dutch settlers, like Tjerck De Witt. By the last decade of the eighteenth-century, however, Pinkster was primarily an Afro-American holiday. The flamboyant festivities in and around Albany are best known, but the holiday was observed wherever there was a strong Dutch presence – along the Hudson Valley, on the western end of Long Island. The version of Pinkster celebrated by black people evolved in the years after the Revolution, and represented a complex synthesis of African practices and Dutch traditions. The holiday was an important break from the rigors of agricultural labor of rural New York. Tom, “esteemed a good fidler” would have played an important part in the celebration of Pinkster in Kingston.

The circumstances which led to Tom’s decision to flee slavery are unknown and likely to remain that way. In the years before the passage of New York’s Manumission Act, the number of runaway slaves increased. The number of runaway slaves in the Hudson Valley also increased in the 1790’s and 1800s, based on the increased number of runaway slave notices in contemporary newspapers. Perhaps he and other slaves simply grew impatient with the slow pace of manumissions which Dutch slave owners in the Hudson Valley had fiercely opposed. Whatever his reasons he left behind his family in an attempt to gain his freedom, whether he was successful is also unknown.

sold

1. <https://uctruthandrec.ulstercountyny.gov/wp-content/uploads/2024/06/Enslaved-DeWitts-Genealogy-1.pdf>
2. <https://www.loc.gov/item/sn83031193/1800-01-04/ed-1/>
3. <https://www.schenectadyhistory.org/families/hmgfm/dewitt.html>

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Australasian Journal of American Studies, December 1995, Vol. 14, No. 2

<https://www.jstor.org/stable/41053779>

U.S. Steamship Southampton.
Port Praya. February 21st 1846.

Sir,

I deem it my duty, most respectfully to suggest, that the exclusion of the Kroomen from that portion of the fore hold which they have been accustomed to occupy, will probably be attended with serious consequences to their health, if by such an arrangement they should be compelled to sleep on the upper deck. They are already suffering and complaining much of a temperature much lower than that to which they are habituated.

I am Sir,
With much respects,
Your obed^t servant,
J. Francis Tuckerman,
Assistant Surgeon.

Lt. Command^r.
Henry W. Morris.
U.S. Steamship Southampton.

1846ter US Navy Doctor's concern for the health of African Black sailors

4. (African Americans) Tuckerman, J. Francis, Assistant Surgeon, Autograph Letter Signed, USS Steamship Southampton, Port Praya [Cape Verde Island, off the coast of West Africa], February 21, 1846, to Lt. Commander Henry W. Morris, Commanding USS Southampton Quarto, one page, in good, clean and legible condition.

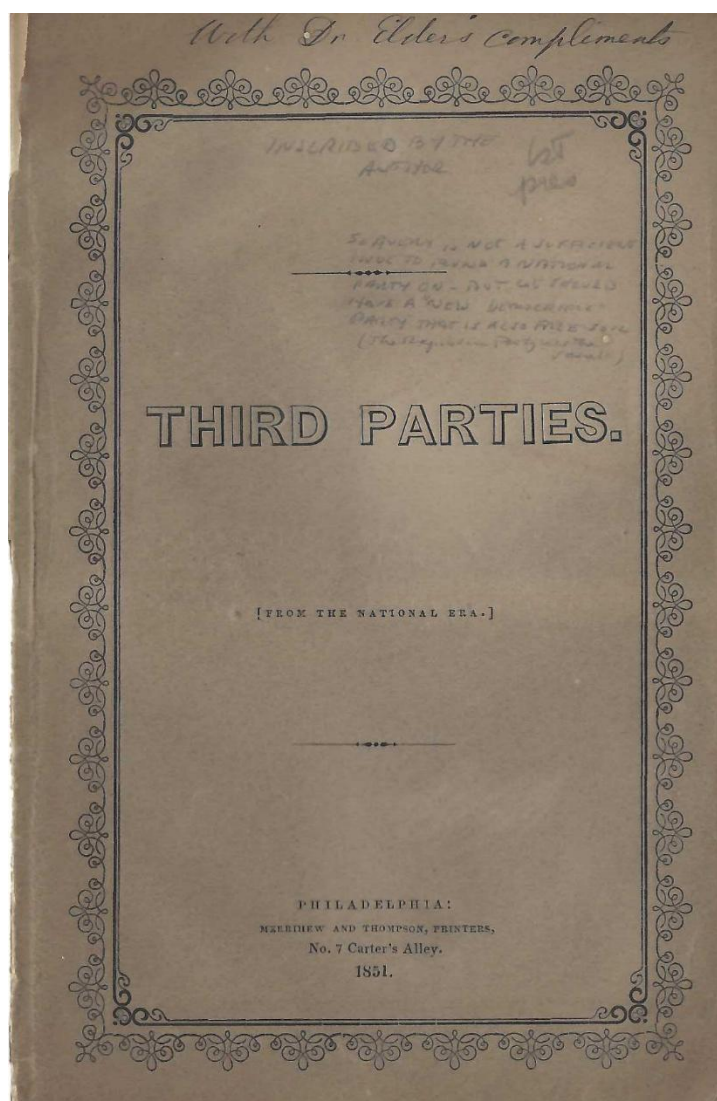
"... I deem it my duty, most respectfully to suggest, that the exclusion of the Kroomen from that portion of the forehold which they have been accustomed to occupy, will probably be attended with serious consequences to their health, if by such arrangement they should be compelled to sleep on the upper deck. They are already suffering and complaining much of a temperature much lower than that to which they are habituated."

"Kroomen" were Africans who served as sailors aboard American ships of the African Squadron – assigned to intercept vessels engaged in the illegal slave trade – both because of their local knowledge and to "relieve" the white American sailors from more "hazardous" duties. US Naval vessels were often anchored at a considerable distance from the African coast, so that white sailors could "avoid exposure to the heat of the day" and the "deleterious" night air. The Africans, in contrast were

used to warmer evening temperatures, and as seen from this letter were being compelled to sleep on deck.

There were a relatively small number of African-American sailors in the US Navy before the Civil War. African "13roomen" were more commonly seen on US vessels in those waters. But such solicitous concern for their health must have been rarely heard from US Naval officers, so many of whom were from the slave states. Tuckerman was a 29-year-old Bostonian and Harvard graduate, married to a Saltonstall whose father was President of the Massachusetts Senate. Morris, a New Yorker in his 40s, was also from a distinguished family – grandson of the financier who signed the Declaration of Independence. Tuckerman later left the Navy; Morris remained to rise to the rank of Commodore during the Civil War, seeing combat in which his ship was shot from under him.

\$ 175.00



Philadelphia: Merrihew and Thompson, Printers, 1851, first pamphlet edition, octavo, 28 pages, original printed wrappers, some minor nicks and chips to edges of wrappers, else very good. Presentation copy, inscribed in ink on the front wrapper, "with Dr. Elder's compliments".

Elder states that slavery is not a sufficient issue to found a national party on – but we should have a “New Democratic” Party that is also Free Soil. The Republican Party was the result.

Not in Blockson Collection Catalog. *Afro-Americana*, 3442 sold



6. (African Americans – Anti-Slavery) Goodell, William (1792-1878), editor, **Bound Volume of Anti-Slavery Newspapers edited by William Goodell, *The Radical Abolitionist* and *The Principia*** Folio, [1858-1860] bound volume containing the following issues: *Radical Abolitionist*, vol. IV, No. 1, August 1858 – Vol. 1, No. 5, December 1858. *The Principia*, Vol. 1, No., November 19, 1859 – No. 52, November 10, 1860, the entire first year's issues, bound in full 19th century green muslin, binding somewhat worn. issues in very good condition save for issue 34 of the Principia. which has one article

clipped out. Contemporary pencil ownership signature of Avery T. Northup¹, Otego, New York. Northup worked as a printer and bookbinder (see below) and it is likely that this volume of papers was bound by Northup himself.

The *Principia's* Prospectus states:

"Our object, by this publication, is to promote pure religion, sound morals. Christian reforms; the abolition of slaveholding, caste, the rum traffic, and kindred crimes – the application of Christian principles to all the relations, duties, business arrangements, and aims of life; to the individual, the family, the Church, the State, the Nation – to the work of converting the world to God, restoring the common brotherhood of man, and rendering Society the type of heaven. Our text book is the Bible; our standard the Divine law; our expediency, obedience; our plan; the Gospel; our trust, the Divine promises; our panoply, the whole armor of God."

The *Principia* contains articles on all aspects of the abolition and antislavery cause including coverage of John Brown and the Harpers Ferry affair and the 1860 election and Abraham Lincoln.

William Goodell, American abolitionist and reformer was born in Coventry, New York in 1792. He began his journalistic efforts at the age of twenty-seven writing for a reform journal in Providence, Rhode Island, his articles focusing mostly on temperance. After moving the journals headquarters to New York Goodell became the leader of the American Temperance Society.

In 1833, partly through the influence of William Lloyd Garrison. Goodell decided to focus his journalistic efforts on antislavery. He helped to organize both the New York City Anti-Slavery Society and the American Anti-Slavery Society. He was on the AASS Executive Committee and was named editor of the *Emancipator*, the official paper of the AASS. In this position Goodell influenced public opinion by his forceful articulation of the principles of the abolition movement. He was one of the first reformers to link antislavery with the broader issue of civil rights for African Americans.

Goodell left the *Emancipator* in 1835. The next year he assumed editorship of the *Friend of Man*, a paper based in Utica. Here Goodell became a leading spokesperson for political abolitionism. Goodell assisted in the 1840 formation of the Liberty party, an abolitionist alternative to the Whigs and Democrats. In 1842 Goodell resigned from the *Friend of Man* so that he could begin a new paper, the *Christian Investigator*, which was dedicated to "ecclesiastical abolitionism" also known as "antislavery church reform." From 1843 to 1852 Goodell was the unordained pastor of an antislavery "Union" church in Honeoye, New York.

In 1852, Goodell was chosen as the Liberty Party's nominee for President of the United States, with S. M. Bell, of Virginia as his running mate, and in 1860 as its candidate for governor of New York.

During the 1850s Goodell edited another paper in New York City, the *American Jubilee*, later renamed the *Radical Abolitionist*. In the 1860s this paper became a weekly known as the *Principia*, a medium through which he hoped to press radical views on the Republican Party. Specifically, Goodell urged Republicans to view the Civil War as a "Second American Revolution," an opportunity for them to realize long delayed reform goals in order to create a more egalitarian society. He visited Abraham Lincoln twice in 1862, encouraging the president to make his comments on emancipation explicit regarding the establishment of civil rights for African Americans. "Justice and not military necessity,"

Goodell told Lincoln, should be the unambiguous message in all official pronouncements about the freeing of the slaves.

After the war, Goodell returned to the issue of temperance and helped to organize the Prohibition Party. He moved to Janesville, Wisconsin, where he died in 1878.

sold

American National Biography, vol. 9, pp., 236-237

1. **AVERY T. NORTHUP** is of English descent, and was born April 28th, 1813, on a farm across the river from Otego. This farm was taken up about 1802 or 1803 by his father, Joseph Northup. The latter, who died here November 10th, 1855, was born in Lanesboro, Mass., July 20th, 1782. Joseph Northup's father, of the same name, who was a Revolutionary soldier, married Sarah Hatch. A.T. Northup's mother, Hannah, was the daughter of another soldier of the Revolution, Ezekiel Tracy. She was born in Lenox, Mass., Feb. 11th, 1784, and died in Franklin April 16th, 1878. Our subject was the fourth of her eight children. In the spring of 1864 he and his sister Almira sold their interest in the homestead, and bought their present home to which they removed on the 6th of April in that year. In his youth, A.T. Northup learned the printer's trade in the office of the Otsego Republican at Cooperstown, and worked there until March, 1836, and then six months at Little Falls, when an accident disabled him for labor. Having partially recovered, he subsequently learned the business of dressing skins and making them into gloves and whip lashes; and still later the bookbinder's trade, which he still follows in connection with farming. He set the first type for the first paper in Franklin. He has been a Whig and Republican. In April, 1831, he joined the Congregational church in Otego. In May, 1859, he transferred his membership to the Baptist church, on doctrinal grounds. He was chosen deacon in December, 1859, and church clerk in March, 1860, and held both offices until his removal from Otego to Franklin. He has learned, used and taught Pitman's system of phonography.

<https://www.dcnhistory.org/books/mundix.html#:~:text=AVERY%20T.%20NORTHUP%20is%20of,by%20his%20father%2C%20Joseph%20Northup.>

Cambridge Febr. 17. 1859

Dear Sir

In reply of your favr. of 15th I have to remark
Honbraken engraved for
Knapton's English portraits
together with Vertue about one
hundred portraits, all above
half size. This seems not to be
the work, you saw in N. Y.,
besides, if it were, an edition
of this quality would be eaten
by weathlings, as the impressions
would be so late ones, that they
did not deserve the place they
occupy in a library, if you had
them given to you.

The same is the case of
the other 2 works, Honbraken
engraved:

7. (Books – Book Collecting) Thies, Louis (c1805 – 1871) German immigrant art scholar, **Autograph Letter Signed, Cambridge, February 17, 1859, likely to the book collector Francis Calley Gray, concerning the sale and purchase of books**

octavo, three pages, formerly folded, in very good, clean and legible condition.

This letter presumably sent to the collector Francis Calley Gray encourages the purchase of various books on art illustrated with engravings. Thies was the author of *Catalogue of the Collection of engravings bequeathed to Harvard College by Francis Calley Gray* (1869). Thies was curator of the Gray Collection at Harvard University library in the 1850s. He was a friend of Longfellow. Married Clara Crowninshield, who had travelled with Longfellow in Europe in the 1840s. Thies was at one time the landlord of William and Henry James.

"Dear Sir,

I reply of your favr of 15th I have to remark Honbraken engraved for Knapton's English portraits together with Vertue about one hundred portraits, all above half size. This seems not to be the work you

saw in N.Y. besides if it were, an edition of this catalog would be entirely worthless, as the impressions would be so late ones, that they did not deserve the place they occupy in a library if you had them given to you.

The same is the case of the other 2 works Honbraken engraved: Wegerman, De Levens beschryvingen der Nederlandische Kunstschilders – dorr J Honbraken gravenhaag 1729 0 1769 4 vols & the continuation of this work Von gool, de nieuwe Schonburg der Nederlandsche Kunstschilders gravenhaag 1750-51 2 vls.

In size, these come nearer to the portraits you speak of, you call them "heads": these are 4to (& Knaptons are fol.)

You want in the 1st place the 1st edition & then you want – if not all the 6 vols, at least the first 4 complete.

It would indeed only be a mere accident, if an artistical work of any merit should come in that way to America at all – and then still more that it should remain there in N.Y. so as to give us Bostonians the chance to obtain it. Of course the price \$ 16 is low enough, you may pay as much for one fine impression.

You may be sure that the lowest antiquarian book seller in N. Y., if he has a work of that kind, will find a ready sale & good price at the Astor library & elsewhere if ever he has a book of value.

I hope, you have some other interesting additions to your valuable collection ...Louis Thies"

sold

October 5, 1905.

H. E. Huntington, Esq.,
Room 724, P.E. Bldg.,
Los Angeles, Cal.

Dear Sir:- I enclose herewith Redondo Improvement Company balance sheets for months of July and August, 1905. The real estate earnings which total \$357,539.73 for two months of the present fiscal year represents total value of options in excess of appraised values at which lots had stood on our books. In other words, they sold for more than double the average booked valuation. This was a question I remember you asked while the excitement was on, and my answer at the time was that I thought it would be more than double.

If there is any other information not clearly brought out by these statements, that you would like, I will be pleased to furnish it promptly on request.

Yours truly,

Secretary.

Southern California Land Development Archive – Redondo Beach

8. (California – Ainsworth Family – Redondo Beach) Ainsworth, Harry B., **Archive of Correspondence pertaining to the Development of Redondo Beach, Los Angeles County, California by the Ainsworth family, under the management of Harry Babbitt Ainsworth, including Letters dealing with his sale of the family's Redondo Interests to Henry E. Huntington, 1897-1958**

Archive consists of 804 retained copies of outgoing letters, 1013 manuscript and typescript pages, (in two letter copy books and files of typescript carbons), three photograph albums, containing 160 photographs, documenting two of the family's mansions, in Los Angeles and Los Altos Hills, and their ranch in Arcadia, California, plus several related ephemeral items, newspaper clippings, et cetera.

Archive dealing with southern California real estate development in the early twentieth century, particularly, the founding and development of the city of Redondo Beach. The archive consists of retained copies of outgoing correspondence of Harry Babbitt Ainsworth (1871-1925) pertaining to his management of the various family companies that controlled the city of Redondo Beach, Los Angeles

County, California. The town was founded by Ainsworth's father John Commigers Ainsworth and his business partner, R. R. Thompson. The archive also includes Ainsworth family photograph albums. The materials date from 1897-1958.

The correspondence deals with all aspects of the development of Redondo Beach. The Ainsworth family owned and controlled the entire town, the Redondo Hotel, the Redondo Improvement Company and the Redondo Railway. The letters discuss the buying and selling of lots in the town, construction of buildings, wharves, a golf course and country club, and the construction and extension of the Redondo Railway connecting Los Angeles with Redondo Beach.

H. B. Ainsworth took over the management of the Redondo Companies after the deaths of his father and older brother, G. J. Ainsworth. Ainsworth sold all of the family's Redondo holdings to Henry E. Huntington in 1905. The letters include correspondence dealing with the immediate aftermath of the Huntington sale, financial aspects of the deal, and the resulting real estate boom in Redondo Beach after Huntington's purchase. Huntington went on to develop the town further and he also introduced surfing to California in Redondo.

The Ainsworth family also had extensive real estate holdings in Oregon, Washington, in Oakland and San Francisco, and as far east as Chicago. Ainsworth was also active in a company named The California Wine Association. The family also owned several banks in Portland, Oregon and elsewhere. The collection also contains correspondence commenting of the aftereffects of the disastrous 1906 San Francisco earthquake and its effects on California.

Redondo Beach California was founded by Captain John C. Ainsworth and Captain R. R. Thompson, pioneer steamboat Captains from Oregon. Ainsworth was born June 6, 1822, in Springboro, Warren County, Ohio. His father died when he was about seven years old and Ainsworth began to support himself. He worked on the Mississippi River and soon became a master on a passenger steamer sailing between St. Louis and upriver points. At the time of the discovery of gold in California he traveled there in company with William C. Ralston, who became one of the distinguished bankers and financiers of the west. Ralston remained in San Francisco where he became one of the pioneer bankers of the city, while Ainsworth went to Oregon to take command of the *Lot Whitcomb* the first steamer that ran on the Willamette and Columbia rivers. Ainsworth became the President of the Oregon Steamship & Navigation Company until it was merged with the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company. Ainsworth remained president of the latter until 1881, when it was sold to the Villard Syndicate for five million dollars. He was next instrumental in building the Missouri Pacific Railroad from California from California to the south. In 1881 he erected the Ainsworth building in Portland, at the corner of Oak and Third Streets, and at about the same time established the Central Bank of Oakland California, of which he remained the president until his death. In 1883 he organized the Ainsworth National Bank of Portland.

Captain Ainsworth was a large investor in Tacoma real estate and was prominently identified with the construction of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company between the Columbia River and Puget Sound. Following his removal to California in 1880, he became interested in local banking and other business enterprises in the state. He financed the project that turned Redondo Beach into one of the finest seaside resorts on the Pacific Coast.

In 1887, Captain Ainsworth and Robert R. Thompson purchased a large acreage of the old Sansal Redondo Rancho and founded the town of Redondo Beach. They laid the city out in blocks and named the north-south streets after Spanish women and the east-west streets after precious stones. They built a wharf and other facilities, with the hope that it might become the principal port of Los Angeles. The two partners also constructed the once famous Redondo Hotel and a railroad connecting it with Los Angeles.

The English themed 225 room hotel was finished in 1890, whose sister was the Hotel Coronado. It had lavish amenities for its time, such as a bathroom on every floor, steam heat, landscaped gardens, a ballroom, an 18-hole golf course, and tennis courts on the beach.

Ainsworth's son George Jennings Ainsworth became one of the principal backers of the Redondo Railway – incorporated in 1889. He became the local manager of the Redondo Hotel as well as of all the other Redondo Companies. Harry Babbit Ainsworth, of Los Angeles, Captain Ainsworth's son from his third marriage, seems to have taken over management of the Ainsworth's business affairs after the death of G.J. Ainsworth in 1895, these interests included the Redondo Improvement Company, and the Redondo Company of Chicago. The Ainsworth's had extensive real estate investments not only in California, Oregon, and Washington, but as far east as Chicago.

Redondo Beach grew slowly in the years after Ainsworth and Thompson laid out the town. In 1905 Henry Huntington announced his intention to purchase the Redondo Improvement Company, which owned most of Redondo Beach. Huntington had already gained control of the Redondo Railway, which operated two lines from Los Angeles. "The magic name of Huntington," as the *Los Angeles Times* put it, emboldened speculators and triggered a 2-week real-estate frenzy.

Agents set up more than 100 real-estate offices, some in tents, on Front Street. As a result of the boom Huntington sold about three million dollars' worth of Redondo Beach property. Huntington invested heavily in Redondo Beach and encouraged its long-term development. In 1907 he constructed a 3-story pavilion with a ballroom, restaurant, and theater at Coral Way and Midway. In 1909 he opened the Plunge, advertised as the largest indoor saltwater plunge in the world. It had three heated pools, steam and Turkish baths, and more than 1,000 dressing rooms. The complex could hold 2,000 bathers at time. For 30 years, the Plunge was a major West Coast attraction.

To lure the public to Redondo, Huntington hired George Freeth, now considered the father of modern-day surfing, to exhibit the sport to crowds gathered on the shore.

Captain Ainsworth was married three times; his first wife died six months after their marriage. His second wife was Jane White, a daughter of Judge S. S. White, an Oregon pioneer of 1845, who settled in Oregon City. The couple had a son George Jennings Ainsworth (1852-1895), who later became his partner in the development of Redondo Beach. Jane Ainsworth died in 1863. He was then married in San Francisco to Fanny Babbitt, daughter of General Edwin Babbitt. The couple had six children, J.C. Ainsworth, of Portland, Harry Babbitt Ainsworth of Redondo Beach and Los Angeles, Laura Ainsworth, Daisy Ainsworth, Maud Ainsworth, and Belle Ainsworth.

Redondo Beach grew rapidly around Huntington's splashy attractions, more than quintupling in population from 855 in 1900 to 4,900 in 1920.

Sample Quotes:

"July 17, 1905

General George H. Weeks
Nantucket, Mass.

My dear Uncle:-

We have had a very busy time here during the past week, as Huntington's purchases of the Redondo interests led to a boom that was wholly unexpected by every one. It was apparent soon after my first wire, that I could probably make you more money by selling on time for your account, though you had expressed a desire to sell out the whole property for \$ 15,000 cash. I therefore used my own judgment and wired you later of my final decision. I turned the matter to Mr. Frank L. Perry, a young attorney here, who was meeting with considerable success with his sales, and told him to side track everything else and give his attention to selling your property, and that if he could get \$ 35,000 for your building and the vacant lots, I would allow him in addition to the usual commission, which he would have to pay others, \$ 2000 cash, (The price fixed of \$ 35,000 did not seem entirely out of the way judging from the prices other lots were bringing), and I further agreed that if he sold the vacant lots for \$10,000, he would in addition to the usual commission, receive the pro-rata of \$ 2000.00 which figured \$ 571.00. He found purchasers for 40 of the vacant lots and got payment down of \$ 4000.00, so I paid his sub-agents \$ 275.00 (the usual commission), and he took the remaining lot at our list price, viz., \$ 350.00 (for which I gave him a contract), and I paid him the balance of \$ 2211.00 in cash. Am still endeavoring to sell your brick block and have come near it several times. Will accept \$ 15.000 for it if I cannot do better. I trust my actions will have your approval, and I am very glad that there is a prospect of your getting most of your money back... Harry Ainsworth"

"July 17, 1905

P.T. Morgan, Esq.
San Francisco, Cal.

My dear Percy:-

I wrote to you some time ago about getting ownership of tug "Redondo" of proper record in San Francisco, an appointment of myself or someone who is on the ground to act as her managing owner. Nothing has ever been done in this connection, and as I understand it the record show R. R. Thompson as sole owner. I know, or at least presume that we both got a bill of sale when we paid for our half interest..."

"August 1, 1905

J.C. Ainsworth, Esq.
President U.S. Nat'l. Bank
Portland, Oregon

Dear Jack –

With reference to the loan from your bank to the Los Angeles & Redondo Railway Company, would say that should your Directors or Finance Committee want payment in whole or in part, we will be prepared to make good at any time. I am not fully advised as to what Mr. Huntington's plans are, in way of financing this enterprise, but I believe it is his intention to take up the present bond issue and presume

that he will have a new issue placed for a large enough amount to cover contemplated improvements and extensions and pay off floating debts. Please advise me was to wishes of your bank associates in matter of extending loan so that I can be governed accordingly ... [H.B.Ainsworth]"

"August 22, 1905

P.T. Morgan, Esq.
661 3d Street, San Francisco

My dear Percy,

I saw Mr. Huntington today and asked him if the National Steel and Wire Company's Directors had passed a resolution authorizing the loan of \$808,000, and he said he did not know, but supposed it should be done, and suggested that I write to C.E. Graham and have him request same. I have done so per enclosed copy. I also asked him if it would not be in order for present holders of the note to advise the Wire Company that they are the owners. He said he had already advised them to this effect. I think it would be in order for the Ainsworth Company and Thompson to sign a formal notice to them advising them as to where and how payments must be made. Will you kindly attend to this?

If I can ever find time to dig at the intricacies of these Chicago accounts where we are interested jointly with Garnsey, I will send you a statement. Thus far, I have not been able to strike an exact balance, though of course, I can give you the practical results of these investments. Will try and get the necessary definite information for you within next few days ... H.B. Ainsworth

P.S. Am just in receipt of the Ainsworth Company's deed to Maud and Belle, and will attend to having it recorded."

"August 23, 1905

H.E. Huntington, Esq.
Los Angeles, Cal.

Dear Sir,

When Option was presented for my signature some time after the excitement had subsided, it called for a total of \$ 2000 though Mr. Holladay and I both thought the price was \$ 2100. I called Mr. Hutchinson's attention to the discrepancy, and he said the authorized block if block went as a whole, was \$ 2000. I am willing to pay whichever price you think should govern, or I would rather do this:

Let the \$ 666.66 which I paid to Company on signing Option and to pay for conveyance to me of a strip to north of my home place (between north line of Lot 1, Block 215, and the private road leading to cement stairway) and a strip between west line of Lots 1 and 2, Block 216, and the walk way on bluff. When this block was platted, the Engineer figured on leaving space north and west of same, for a drive way 50 feet wide, but it was afterwards deemed inadvisable to open such a drive way, and Guadalupe Avenue at south end of said Block was closed, except for a walk way, so the result is a strip about 20 feet wide to north and west of Block that it is nobody's business to care for, and which is practically worthless in itself. It occurred to me that we would both be better off through such an exchange, hence I propose it purely as a business proposition. Please consider the proposition as not made, and on receipt of your check for one half of whatever you say is correct selling price for Block 85, I will pay balance due on my one half and have joint deed made to E. B. Holloday and myself ... H. B. Ainsworth"

"September 20, 1905

Mr. L. J. Perry, Esq.,
Supt. L.A. & Redondo Ry., Redondo, Cal.

My dear Mr. Perry,

It is over ten years since I first took up the Redondo project with you and Mr. Garnsey. You had weathered five or six years of pioneer work before that in the same field, and the fact that you have steadily processed through four or five administrations from Wharf Agent to superintendent of the entire system, and one of its Directors, is sufficient evidence of the faith all have had in your ability loyalty and perseverance.

Faithfulness to duty, never failing evidence of personal interest in your work, uniform courtesy toward and consideration for the interests of those associated with you and firmness of purpose – where questions of principle of fair play were involved – are characteristics which have made for you many lasting friends and doubtless had much to do with the success of these enterprises.

I need hardly say that the companies you have served so long and well will miss you; and those of us who have learned to place so much reliance on the head of the operating department. Will particularly feel the loss. But you are leaving with the good blessings of all your associates, and their earnest wish for your future success, and it is more than gratifying to know that your faithfulness is to be rewarded by a position of greater importance and responsibility. ... H. B. Ainsworth"

"October 5, 1905

H.E. Huntington, Esq.
Room 724, P.E. Bldg.
Los Angeles, Cal.

Dear Sir,

I enclose herewith Redondo Improvement Company balance sheets for months of July and August, 1905. The real estate earnings which total \$ 357,689.73 for two months of the present fiscal year represents total value of options in excess of appraised value at which lots had stood on our books. In other words, they sold for more than double the average book valuation. This was a question I remember you asked while the excitement was on, and my answer at the time was that I thought it would be more than double... H. B. Ainsworth"

"October 26, 1905

Mr. L.J. Perry, Napa, Cal.

My dear Mr. Perry,

... Glad to know that you got some kind of rails down in time, and hope the other fellow will get tired of bucking you before long. ...

We have completed the switch-back south from # 3 Wharf, and will commence in a few days on a line running east from our Gardena track on 54th Street, Los Angeles, to Moneta Avenue, thence south to a point about half a mile south of Slauson, thence east to Ascot Park. Expect to get in about 1500

tons of rail next week. Will try and show up as miles of construction as you do in the next year... H.B. Ainsworth"

"November 24, 1905

J. Downey Harvey, Esq.
916 Market St., room 35
San Francisco, Cal.

My dear Mr. Harvey:-

A few of our local golf enthusiasts have been advocating a Country Club for Redondo. I took up the matter yesterday with Mr. Huntington and he suggested that I write you about it. If anything of the sort is undertaken, it seems to me that both Companies (that is the Redondo Improvement Company and the Huntington-Redondo Company) should join in it, and it might be feasible for each Company to give an equal amount of land at the dividing line for club house and tennis courts, and for the golf course to traverse property belonging to both companies. The lay of the ground according to golf experts who have gone over it, is ideal and it is claimed that we could have the best course in southern California at a comparatively small outlay, and as there is no particularly attractive course south of Del Monte, it has been argued that golf enthusiasts throughout Los Angeles County would patronize the club exclusively.

There is no doubt in my mind but the advertisement would be a good thing for our joint holdings here, provided the club is properly handled and there is some one to keep up the interest. Those who have taken the initiative in this matter were opposed to the plan which I suggested; viz, of forming a stock company to own the land on which club houses and courts would be located, present owners to take stock for their land. It is claimed that interest cannot be worked up in this venture unless the property owners will first establish an attractive layout, but that if this were done, ample support would be given to it by the local club members and by others using the courts who would be charged, it is suggested 50¢ per game or \$ 2.00 per week, or \$ 5.00 per month.

There are a good many people living in Los Angeles who would patronize the course in the summer time, but might shy at the idea of being required to contribute year round. I think there are a good many people who would spend the summers here if this club were operated along attractive lines that will otherwise go to Santa Barbara or other resorts near Los Angeles, and they are the class of people as you know, that we naturally want to cater to.

I think a suitable club house (an artistic bungalow) could be constructed for about \$ 2000 and an additional outlay of \$ 1000 would give us up to date tennis courts and about \$ 2000 more to put our golf links in fine shape. So the total outlay would be in the neighborhood of \$ 5000 and the revenues which would be derived from the use of the club's facilities should be ample to support it. This, however, would depend largely on some one person who would have to keep up the interest in the enterprise, and I would not want to promise anything personally in the connection, for reason that my time is more than filled with other duties. I think a Board of Control of local people could be formed and probably in this way the interests of the could be looked after, would very much appreciate any ideas you may have to offer in this connection, as we should take prompt action if we intend to do anything before the farmers get to planting and plowing and seeding, and while the ground is in the right shape to work. ... H. B. Ainsworth"

"February 16, 1906

Col. F. H. Seymour, Torres, Sonora, Mexico

My dear Colonel,

... We have been on the jump here and have all kinds of work ahead of us. As you say, Redondo is going to the front, and I am glad to note that your interests are also increasing and prospering.

Our new house is just finished and we gave Miss Dorey (Now Mrs. Richards), her wedding supper there last night. We find it quite an improvement over the old quarters, and people say that it does credit to the town.

Our little bank, as you will note by the enclosed card, is growing and I do not fear any serious competition on account of the First National which I presume will be opening soon, as the quarters appear to be about ready.

At the last stock holders meeting of the bank, it was stated to me that owing to your frequent absence from Redondo, it was thought best to put me in as Vice President, and that you had been consulted and approved of the change. I explained at the time that I would not accept the office unless it was distinctly understood that you had been consulted and did approve. Would like to have had you remain in, but consented to act merely as a matter of convenience to the bank. You have doubtless been advised of the addition to the directorate of H. E. Huntington and H. B. Rollins. Since our banking room was enlarged and refitted, it puts on a very pleasant appearance from the old quarters, and we need not now be ashamed of it.

The work south of Redondo is progressing favorably. We have over three hundred head of stock working and over one hundred men, so you may guess that we are moving lots of dirt. The class of people at this new sub-division should draw, will help Redondo... H.B. Ainsworth"

"Feb. 26, 1906

Howard E. Huntington Esq.
General Manager – L. A. Railway Co.
Los Angeles, Cal.

My dear Sir,

Replying to your favor of 24th inst., would say that the L.A. Pacific Co. extended to me the courtesy of its tracks and I took a party of friends on the private car "Redondo" via Hollywood, Santa Monica and the Coast Line to Redondo.

It had occurred to me that special authority was required for use of the track from second Street North, as I supposed we could operate a special car authorized by the L. A. Pacific Co. under whatever rights it held, just as we would feel at liberty to send the parlor car "Mermaid" back over our tracks and Grand Ave. ... "

"April 23, 1906

Mr. L. J. Perry, Napa, Cal.

My dear Mr. Perry:-

I duly received your letters ... and was glad to get them both, especially the former, as it was written after the earthquake and we were anxious to know how seriously we were affected. I have seen some people who were in San Francisco at the time of the earthquake and can realize what a terrible disaster it was. Redondo sent two carloads of supplies and provisions north last Saturday, and is arranging to take care of two hundred refugees.

Notwithstanding the terrible blow that San Francisco has received, I feel perfectly certain that it will rise up out of the ashes a finer city than ever before... H. B. Ainsworth"

"April 25th 1906

Mr. R. R. Thompson, 1794 Page Street, San Francisco, Cal.

My dear Mr. Thompson,

I have just learned through Walter, of your present address and some of your recent trials. It is needless to say that the disaster to San Francisco has shocked and saddened the whole world, say nothing of the suffering it has caused. I want to say that we have thought of you and yours many times, since the news first reached us of the wholesale destruction by fire, and if I could now be of any service to you, I earnestly ask that you command me, without hesitation. It has occurred to me that no place on earth could make you more comfortable than Redondo. You often remarked that the fire at Alameda added ten years to your life, because it induced the move to San Francisco, and I am not sure but this recent loss would have a similar effect, if you will embrace the opportunity and come to Redondo.

Our new house on the bluff has rooms and conveniences that would make you and Mrs. Thompson as comfortable as you could be anywhere, and I will personally superintend all the details of building, so that in four months time you could be in your own new modern house in a locality that nature has blessed more lavishly than any place I know of.

I have often thought it would be most gratifying to me if I could take the lifelong associate and friend of my father's over the scenes of his last battle ground and show you what has builded from the foundations laid by you and him some eighteen years ago. And if you will only say the word, I will go north whatever day you fix and arrange for a car to take you from Arcade Depot to my house at Redondo. Any other members of your family can be made perfectly comfortable at the Redondo Hotel, which is open the year round and being pretty well run.

Suppose it is hardly necessary to ask if I can be of any temporary service to you financially, pending the re-opening of the San Francisco banks, but if I can, please do not fail to wire me for anything you want. ... Harry Ainsworth"

"April 27th, 1906

Mr. J. C. Ainsworth, Portland, Oregon

My dear Jack:-

... Thompson's home was dynamited as were all the others on Van Ness Avenue and he lost every piece he lost every piece he owned in San Francisco, I think about seventeen in all. ... I do not know yet how the Wine Association was affected, but think they were pretty well insured. All the fine homes on Knob Hill were destroyed and Huntington told me yesterday that he had himself insured the pictures in the C. P. Huntington house some time ago for \$ 700,000, and they were all burned but one. There is a good deal of uncertainty in the money market, but I feel as you do, that there will be no serious result financially as the banks on the Pacific Coast are all loaded up with coin and the net loss to property owners in San Francisco .. is now estimated at \$ 250,000,000, will probably not be a more than a fourth of that amount.

Am surprised to hear that the Telephone Company lost so heavily. Expect we were fortunate after all in not carrying that Portland deal through. Have not heard yet whether the Steel and Wire Company's interest was paid on April first as it does not show in your statement and of course I have heard nothing from Percy or Hanson.

There is a regular scramble for office and store space at Oakland and rents are soaring. Think we could get almost anything we want to ask for the stores at 11th and Broadway that are not under lease, but am relying on Percy to attend to this before ... Harry"

"May 28, 1906

Mr. L. Perry, Napa, Cal.

My dear Mr. Perry,

... As for the new sub-division south of Redondo, a great deal of money is being expended to make this a thoroughly up-to-date and attractive as a sea side resort. We are building a double track extension through it and will continue our double track along Catalina Ave. to connect with the main line at Diamond, so that cars from one of our divisions will probably run in direct via Catalina. The new tract will be sidewalked, curbed and guttered, and all the streets thoroughly oiled and rolled, and there will be a complete sewer and water system, the latter being supplied from Redondo. I understand that the lots on the bluff, which all front a 100-foot esplanade, will have a frontage of 50 feet and depth of 150-feet to an alley which, I think, is 15 feet wide. On the outside of said esplanade, along the edge of the bluff, there will be a 10 foot cement sidewalk. Right-of-way has been granted to the L.A. & R. Ry. Co. for a double-track road to extend from the switchback, south of # 3 wharf. This, however, I think will not be built for the present. The front lots will be put on the market, I believe, at about \$ 3,000 each and subject to a \$ 5000 building restriction. All the lots will be about the same size, viz. 50 x 150 feet, to an alley, and they will front from north to south on the streets running east and west. The building restriction on side streets, will, I believe, vary from \$ 1,500 to \$ 2,500. It will be a strictly first class subdivision and the prices asked seem to me very reasonable. I understand the property will be put on the market in about two weeks. You ask whether it would be a good investment. I have always hesitated to advise anyone about investing anywhere, as no one can tell what the future will bring forth, but I think, as I have said above, that there is no more attractive seaside resort on the market than this will be and that the prices are very reasonable indeed. They will, no doubt, sell lots to anyone wishing to buy, but I think they will offer a special discount to those who will build within a specified time. ... H. B. Ainsworth"

"June 27, 06

A.B. Hammond, Esq., San Francisco, Calif.

My dear Mr. Hammond,

... I have been particularly interested of late in the stand you have taken on the labor troubles at San Francisco and San Pedro. The subject appeals to me as being of the most vital importance to San Francisco's future. I am merely an observer from the outside and realize that one's views, under such conditions, are entitled to consideration only from the standpoint that they are unprejudiced. But I have always been interested in San Francisco because its natural advantages have destined it to be the commercial center of the coast, if it is freed from the tyrannies of labor bosses and corrupt union politics. No one would invest there more readily than myself if these sores could be cut out and capital receive any assurance of protection against dictations of the walking delegates and political grafters. The time is clearly at hand when San Francisco must shake off this incubus if the problem of rebuilding is to be met and overcome in truly American fashion. And its future destiny depends very largely on the attitude of its representative citizens and their success or failure in this struggle for freedom. I noticed by yesterday's papers that Mayor Schmitz has proposed arbitration and that the Sailor's Union has welcomed the suggestion. Any arbitration, it seems to me would be only an excuse for surrender of the ship owners. It would be an acknowledgement of Union rule and submission to the principles of socialism. If you can be instrumental in effectually and permanently breaking the back bone of the Sailor's Union, you will be a benefactor to San Francisco and the Pacific Coast, and the first and perhaps most difficult steps will have been taken towards loosing the fetters which threaten a great city.

With all my heart, I congratulate you and the allied ship owners on the stand you have taken, but want to add, for God's sake don't give up until every crew in service is non-union and every cargo handled by longshoremen that are freed from the Union collar... H.B. Ainsworth

P.S. I might add that if the little port of Redondo can render any aid by handling non-union cargoes with non-union men, it will always be at your service."

"July 5-06

Mr. George Watanabe, Japanese Restaurant, Pasadena, Calif.

Dear George,

I want to employ Japanese gardeners for our Carnation Gardens at Redondo. Would like to get a first class gardener to take charge of this place, who can speak fairly good English, so as to show people around and answer their questions. If you can assist me in getting a competent head gardener, I will appreciate it. I do not know just what salary that kind of a man would expect, but would like to hear from you in this connection, if you can find the man, and will pay whatever is reasonable.... H. B. Ainsworth"

"Redondo Beach, Cal. March 17th /07

C. A. Hooper Esq. San Francisco, Cal.

My dear Sir,

... In discussing the question of time, you will remember it was thought we could get more favorable terms on short contract; and after establishing a business that would be profitable to the Carson Road we would be in better position than now (with the Santa Fe-Southern Pacific interest bidding for our trade

and the simple alternative of extending our tracks to the terminal on Humboldt Bay, and a better understanding of our necessities) to demand better rates and greater concessions.

From purely a railroad standpoint, an interminable, assignable contract that would require the Humboldt-Northern to handle all freights offered, at a low rate, might of course prove valuable; but I question if we could afford, under such an agreement, to obligate ourselves to ship all our lumber via the H-N R'y. You of course know that Mr. Carson is not on friendly terms with the Oregon-Eureka people and he has been fearful from the start, lest we might in some way use him or his road to further the plan of an ultimate alliance with big roads. So while the purpose that you mention is a good one if it can be accomplished, I question very much whether Mr. Carson can be persuaded into authorizing so liberal a contract."

"Let's Have One Good Road Out of Los Angeles"

Los Angeles, Cal. April 17th, 1907

Gentlemen,

The above resolution speaks for itself. We are trying to raise \$ 20,000. – this month, with view to commencing work at once and completing said roadway before the Summer Season opens. About half the required amount has been already subscribed and the subscriptions are conditioned upon full amount of \$ 20,000 – being raised before May 1/07.

The movement has been endorsed by the Automobile Club of Southern California The Good Roads Association of Los Angeles County and many prominent citizens and the co-operation of County and City officials is assured.

May we count on you for a subscription of \$ 150. -? ..."

"Dec. 7th, 1907

Hon. James McLaughlin, Washington, D.C.

My dear Sir:

The people of this section – I might say of all Southern California – are very anxious to see the assembled Naval Fleet, under Admiral Evans, when it reaches this coast. If an arrangement could possibly be made, authorizing a brief stop-over and some kind of Naval Parade of Maneuvers, of which the Public would have advance notice, there are tens of thousands who would profit by it.

With the modern facilities now offered by three up to date electric railways and the Santa Fe, Redondo is in close touch with the Southern California metropolis. And the splendid anchorage, ample depth of water and unlimited space in which to handle such extensive maneuvers, are all features that unite to make this locality peculiarly suited to such a display.

I feel sure and it is the general belief, that a brief stop-over and salute to the people of Southern California, would amply repay the Department, in added enthusiasm for and support of the Cause. ..."

"

Dec. 13, 1907

George Watanabe Esq.

Pasadena, Cal.

Dear George,

I am still unable to see any prospect of your procuring a \$3000.- loan on the seven lots you own near Lamanda Park. It is almost impossible even in good times, to procure a loan on un-improved property as far out as that. And in times like these, when there is little prospect of early return to normal conditions, I think you should make up your mind to find some other way out.

You have two lots clear now and I hate to see you run the risk of losing all by mortgaging them. If you could possibly arrange with the man who sold you the five lots, so that he would deed you the corner lot – or a lot and a half inside – as consideration for the \$ 1500. – you paid him, and cancel the contract between you, I would say by all means do it. If this is impossible, get at least one year's extension of time on present contract.

My belief is that real estate values will shrink a good deal during next twelve months and while ultimately the property will be worth more than you paid for it, I doubt if you would be justified, under present conditions, in putting up new money to protect your equity. So if you could get one or two lots in exchange for your equity, it would be the safest thing to do. If you need any advice as to values, or how to handle this, I would suggest that you call on Mr. Earl C. Lindley.... [H.B. Ainsworth]"

"Jan. 21, 1908

J.O. Downing Esq.

435 H.W. Hellman Building

Los Angeles, Cal.

Dear Sir,

... The building restriction contained in all Ainsworth Tract Deeds, was intended, as such restrictions usually are, to insure a desirable class of improvements, thereby adding value to all lots in the tract, both as viewed from my standpoint and that of intending purchasers.

When asked by Mr. Templeton to waive the restriction so far as his lot is concerned, I explained to him that I could not consistently do so, because all purchasers had bought in good faith and regarded the restriction as a protection to their interests. I told him I thought it was a moral obligation on part of all lot purchasers in the tract to abide by its terms; though I admitted it might not be possible to legally enforce any building restriction and I did not suppose anyone would actually take such a case into the courts.

If a building restriction can be legally enforced, it certainly would be just as much the right of any lot purchaser to see to its enforcement, as it would be mine ..."

"April 3rd, 1908

J.C. Ainsworth, Esq.
Portland, Oregon

Dear Jack:-

I want to congratulate you on the magnificent showing which your Bank makes at March 31st. I enclose copy of letter which I have written to Mr. Hellman giving figures.

Just received yours of April 1st asking whether it was true that Harriman had purchased all of Huntington's interest in Los Angeles. So far as I know this is not true. Huntington has denied this, but I see an item in this morning's "Examiner" which stated that Huntington and Harriman are in a fight to the death for control of the Electric Railways in the South; that Harriman having installed his double-deck broad gauge system into Redondo, is cutting fares and endeavoring to force H.E. to sell out. Of course, this may be only a newspaper item. I, personally, know nothing at all about it.

That was quite a pick-up that you made in that old timber claim. I was very glad to see, from all indications, how very prosperous you are in the Northwest. I only wish we could say the same thing down here. In California the Bank Commissioners report our State Banks show that between Jan. 1st and March 15th there was a falling off in deposits of \$ 10, 250,000.00. I understand this falling off is noticeable in nearly all other Banks as well; a gradual sagging all the time.

In our business, the wine business, I never remember it so dull as it has been for the first three months of this year. Our gross sales of wine show a terrific falling off which makes my heart sick. I suppose this is only temporary and that we shall probably make it up for the balance of the year, but I can tell you it knocks a fellow's calculations as to the meeting of obligations when such a tremendous disparity occurs between one year and another.

With regard to the Ainsworth Company loan to the C.W.A., I have arranged for the issuance (in place of the \$ 75,000. Notes which you returned) of these \$ 25,000.00 notes of THE California Wine Association, guaranteed by California Wine Association. In explanation of this I would say that THE California Wine Association is our trading company with an independent capital, while California Wine Association is our holding and manufacturing company. A segregation was made of these companies at the beginning of the year so that there could be no interference with our business in case of anti-trust laws being passed which would prohibit the holding of capital stock of other corporations by an Inter-State Company. In having the notes made this way, the Ainsworth Company, of course, gets a double security; it gets the security of the independent capital and business of THE California Wine Association, as well as all of the assets of California Wine Association, and I hope you will consider the loan a satisfactory one for the Ainsworth Company to hold.

As I wired you, we collected from Mr. Huntington \$ 41, 124.23, and renewed \$ 50,000.00. balance of the note for ninety days at 6%. I arranged it in this manner because you said in your letter in reply to my inquiry, that you were not at all particular about having the money collected at this time because you had no particular use for it. Harry suggested the collection of one-third and renewing two thirds, and John Baker wired that he preferred to have the note paid, but he was willing to do whatever I saw fit. I. therefore, wired Mr. Huntington that we would renew \$ 50,000., and remitted to Bernice \$ 13,000., being her full share of the original note, plus interest, which amounts to \$ 91, 124.23, and deposited for your credit with Wells Fargo Nevada \$ 30,000., so that, under present conditions, the Ainsworth Company owns the whole of the \$ 50,000. note due July 1st, and six-sevenths of the note for \$ 58, 408.88, plus interest, which will fall due June 17th.

As I wired you, I am leaving for Washington on business of the C.W.A. connected with the Internal Revenue Department next Tuesday morning. I shall be away, I suppose, about a month.

Regarding the balance which the Ainsworth Company owes on the C.W.A. Stock Pool, I have had no call from the Pool regarding this and, therefore, have not paid anything. Whenever a call comes we shall have to pay the balance due. You will remember that we have already paid \$ 4,000. On account. The total share of the Ainsworth Company was 350 shares. I do not exactly know what the average price was because owing a large amount myself to the pool which I do not want to pay just at the present time, I have not called for a statement, but the dividends thus far have amply taken care of the interest account. There is only one thing I know for sure and that is that the investment at the present time shows a considerable loss because Wine Association has been quoted at 70 bid and 75 asked for some time past. There is absolutely no life in anything in this market.

Our investment in Spring Valley Bonds, of course, shows a very large loss also, the last sales being round about 80 while our average was 92 ½. However, we have seen a good deal of "ups" in the last three or four years so I suppose it would be ungrateful to "kick" because we have to pass through a periods of "downs"; on the average, I don't think we have any particular "kick" coming, however.

And I think I wrote you, the purchasers of the "Big Lagoon" Lumber tract paid up their interest last month and we have no reason to anticipate that they will not pay the \$ 200,000. down on the principal April 28th. If they make this \$ 200,000. Payment, of course, there will then be no doubt that they will pay the further sum of \$ 200,000. On July 15th. When these two payments are made, we shall be on Velvet so far as our actual money invested is concerned, and whatever comes after that will be clear profit which, should the transaction be completed and closed, will show a profit, I think, to the Ainsworth Company of something over \$ 50,000. ..."

Collection Inventory:

Correspondence:

Ainsworth, Harry Babbitt, **Manuscript Letter Copybook, 1895-1896**

Quarto, 117 letters, 228 pages, letters copied in ink and occasional typescript, on thin tissue paper, bound in contemporary cloth, back strip and rear board missing, text in generally good clean condition, some typescript letters faded and illegible, not included in count above, else very good.

Ainsworth, Harry Babbitt, **Manuscript Letter Copy Book, 1905-1906**

Quarto, 402 letters, 517 pages, 17-page name index, mainly typescript, on thin tissue paper, bound in contemporary cloth, back strip missing, some wrinkling to several pages, otherwise in good legible condition. Covers the period immediately after Huntington's purchase of the Redondo properties, and the San Francisco earthquake of 1906.

Ainsworth, Harry Babbitt, **File of Typescript Carbons of Outgoing Correspondence, 1907**

171 letters, 197 pages

Ainsworth, Harry Babbitt, **File of Typescript Carbons of Outgoing Correspondence, January – June, 1908**

50 letters, 57 pages

Ainsworth, John C., **File of Five Letters to his brother H. B. Ainsworth, March 1897**

5 letters, 7 pages, (plus one incomplete letter).

Ainsworth, **Miscellaneous Correspondence, 1910, 1933**

2 letters, 7 pages

Manuscript Ainsworth Family Guest Book, 1909-1931

Oblong 12mo, 139 pages, binding worn, lacking rear cover.

Photograph Albums



Harry Babbitt Ainsworth Residence, Los Angeles, California

Photograph Album Depicting Interior and Exterior Views of the Residence of Harry Babbitt Ainsworth, 2190 West Adams St., Los Angeles, California

Oblong Quarto, nd circa 1920, containing 18 silver prints, measuring 6 ½ x 8 ½ inches, mounted on brown paper wrappers, black string tie, wrappers worn and dogeared, front wrapper detached but present, image mounted to front wrap now missing, rear wrapper no longer present. Images are generally in good condition, two somewhat faded. A later Ainsworth family member has captioned the photographs in ball point pen.

The images include interior and exterior views of the sizable Los Angeles residence of Harry Babbitt Ainsworth. There are also several views of the grounds and garden surrounding the home. The residence is no longer standing.



Lantarnam Hall, Los Altos Hills, California, 1915

Photograph Album Depicting Interior and Exterior Views of Lantarnam Hall, Los Altos, California, with Images of the Morgan-Ainsworth Family, circa 1915-1918

Oblong folio, containing 57 mounted photographic images of Lantarnam Hall, with 14 images inserted in the leaves, they measure between 6 x 7 $\frac{3}{4}$ and 7 x 10 inches, images mounted on black paper leaves, captioned in ink, lacking covers, images are in very good clean condition.

There are interior and exterior views of the home, its furnishings and artwork, including Italian Renaissance paintings and sculpture, and furniture, as well as architectural elements removed from Tudor structures in England and utilized in Lantarnam Hall.

Lantarnam Hall is a historic mansion in Los Altos Hills, California, built in 1914-1916 for Percy Morgan, a director of Wells Fargo and a trustee of Stanford University. The house was designed by architect John H. Powers in the Tudor Revival Style. It has been listed on the National Register of Historic Places since 1985. It is still extant but has been repurposed as a school. The album also includes images of the Morgan family.

The house was built by Percy Tredegar Morgan who immigrated to the United States from Britain in 1862. He worked for various mining companies in Nevada, and Montana as an accountant and later as superintendent. He then went to San Francisco where he made a fortune and became a director of Wells Fargo. In 1894, he married Daisy Babbitt Ainsworth, the sister of Harry Babbitt Ainsworth. The couple had two sons, Percy Tredegar Morgan Jr., born 1897, and John Ainsworth Morgan born in 1899.



The Ainsworth's Japanese gardener and Family, 1916

Photograph Album Depicting Snapshot Views of the Ainsworth Family Ranch in Arcadia, California, circa 1908-1958

72 photographs mounted in a modern photograph album, many of the images appear to have been excised from earlier albums and placed in this, also includes several inlaid ephemeral items and news paper clippings.

The images depict Ainsworth family members through the years at their ranch in Arcadia, Los Angeles County, California. The images also show exterior views of the ranch house, outbuildings, gardens and orange groves. There are two images of the Japanese gardener, employed by the Ainsworth's and his family.

\$ 5,000.00

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9. (Cooper – Pugsley Family Letters) **Correspondence of the Cooper-Pugsley Families of Dutchess County, New York, Chicago and Points West, 1860-1906**
Collection of approximately 161 letters, 557 manuscript pages, plus related paper ephemeral materials, dated 1860-1906

Correspondence between members of the inter-married Copper and Pugsley families of Dutchess County, New York. The letters detail their domestic lives, social activities, education, and occasional tragedies. The family stayed in close touch with relatives who moved west, to pre-fire Chicago and later to a Colorado cattle ranch.

Sample Quotes:

"Chicago, Jan 31st 1864, to sister May, from Sue

Dear Sister May,

... Mattie White is engaged to be married to a Major Waterhouse of the Army that is news. The small pox are raging in Chicago there are at present over 2000 cases in the city. The second house from us has some two or more cases. I do not fear it much for myself but for Lee and Effie, is it not awful..."

"Dayton, July 10th, 1864, to Mary C, Pugsley, Hughsonville, Dutchess Co., New York

Dear Molly,

... It was just a month yesterday since we arrived in Dayton Jake went with us as far as Albany where we stopped over one day... Left Albany at 6 p.m. met some of Marie's Dayton friends on the cars they went with us to Buffalo ... rained while we were there and we had some doubts as to its being very pleasant at Niagara ... but resolved to try it – consequence was we were at the falls at 10 ½ a.m. ... Mr and Mrs Smith Marie's friends were so kind(he is an invalid and had come from N.Y. city) they did not go with us – as they were to remain several days at Niagara we went through all the towers, under the falls, where we had to put on oil dresses to go, and such looking mortals you never did see unless you had on the same dresses yourself, over the Suspension Bridge in fact every place around where travellers want to go stayed all night at Cataract House, ...

There are plenty of contrabands here from Kentucky Uncle has a boy who came from Tennessee a real funny darkey [sic] too – plays on his banjo every evening Cousin Mag Gulbraith has just gone to her new house and written for us to come & make her a visit at Buttonwood – the name they have given their residence – Cousin Jake came home for a few days while Sam was here ... says he is the only chap but one in Circleville and this one is going away soon and will leave him with about fifty girls without any other beaux but he doesn't visit the girls very much, I guess, from what I saw of him he is more attentive to business than ladies ... Marie"

"Chicago May 10th, 1872, to Maria Cooper, Poughkeepsie, Dutchess County, New York, from daughter Susie

Dearest Mother,

...Bessie looks very healthy indeed ... this afternoon I took her all over the park which is about 4 blocks from us, she enjoys seeing the animals and birds, there are two large bears there and the park is so pretty with fountains playing and a nice stream of water with artificial ponds which are alive with swans wild geese and ducks. I wish you could see it, and there is a large Circus coming to Chicago next week... I have a new girl now she is not very healthy, but when she feels well she can't be beaten. Mrs. Cox, the lady who lived next door to us all winter has had her to work for three years, she said she never saw such a good girl. I hope she will be able to do my work, she thinks she will. I have to pay her three

dollars a week and my next neighbor who lives in a cottage and has only one more in family than I have pays her girl \$ 4.00 a week. Girls are very scarce in Chicago a great many left at the time of the fire and have never returned, they could go on the cars for nothing then. There are some Chinamen coming to Chicago to work in kitchens, I hope that will bring wages down if I kept more than one servant I should try one of these Chinese but they would hardly do for all kinds of housework. ... Susie"

"Chicago Nov 6, 1888, Effie Umlauf, to Aunt Mary, Mrs. William Pugsley, Wappingers Falls, New York

Dear Aunt Mary,

I do not know that it is quite safe to write to you on election day, but I will be wise and say nothing about politics for fear I might crow over the wrong man – at any rate, I am for the winning party for I don't like to be vanquished. ... I believe in the old saying that "woman's work is never done." I am on the work committee of the Sunday school and have any amount of sewing to do as we are making clothes for the waif's mission and the Home for the Friendless.... Mine is a busy life but I would not have it otherwise. Susan is hard to work in the High School, and is plunging into German & Latin ..."

"Westtown, Dec. 21, 1890, Susan to cousin Marie C. Pugsley, Wappingers Falls, New York

Dear Cousin Rie,

... The scholars do not stay at the school during the vacations, they either go home, or go to their relatives, and those that live too far from home and have no relatives are sent to different friends.

I think the reason papa would not let me come, was because the vacation was only a week and he thought it was not worthwhile to go so far. In the Spring we will have two weeks vacation and maybe I can see you all then. ... We have had a good deal of skating, and I have enjoyed it very much. Do you skate? I am just learning. I can not skate alone, but I can skate with somebody all around the pond. I have not fallen yet, but have only been on ice skates twice, so I do not doubt I will fall by and by.

Do you study now? My studies are Cicero's Orations against Cataline, Virgil's Aeneid, German and Physics. ... Sue"

"Howard Seminary, [West Bridgewater, Mass.] Oct. 22, 1893, Susan, to cousin Marie Pugsley, Wappingers Falls, New York

My dear Rie,

... Last week, Dr. and Mrs. Smith visited here two or three days. He is the author of our national hymn "America," and of others, as:- "The morning light is breaking," and "From Greenland's Icy Mts." He was well acquainted with Whittier and Holmes. He was in the same class at college as O. W. Holmes. His wife went to school with Whittier when a child, and corresponded with him regularly ever since then. So you may imagine how interesting it was to hear them talk about it all. Saturday was Dr. Smith's eighty fifth birthday, so the teachers and pupils all contributed and presented him with a very nicely illustrated book of Rome. This chicken had the honor to be chosen by the girls to write in her "Sunday best go to meetin' scribbling on a nice sheet of paper, "Presented to Dr. S. &c by &c.", to which the teachers and scholars signed their names on the inside. He was very much pleased with the book; they are such a sweet couple. His wife is eighty years old They both wrote in my birthday book (only great people write there!!) I also have a card on which Dr. Smith wrote the first three lines of "My country, 'tis of thee," with his name and the date. I ate once at the same table with these celebrities! Just think of it! It quite inspired me. ... Cousin Sue"

"Howard Seminary, [West Bridgewater, Mass., February 5, 1894, Sue, to Ann Pugsley, Wappingers Falls, New York

"My dearest Marm,

... Since I last wrote to you, I have joined the society of "King's Daughters." The name of our ten is "The Willing Workers" Our badge is the little silver Maltese cross, on which are engraved the letters "I. H. N.", "In His Name." We meet every Sunday. At Christmas time we filled two boxes with clothes, and sent one to the people made destitute by that terrible cyclone, the other went to a poor family in Chicago that we know. The color of our society is the royal purple. On the evening of Feb. 13, we will give a "Purple Tea," the money will be given to some charitable institution. Admittance will be free, but we will sell boxes of candy, cake, ice cream, chocolate, and souvenir cups and saucers. I expect to have two or three tables, and wait upon them as I did last summer, remember? I wish you could come and see the Seminary Hall, it will be all decorated. ... But we do not limit ourselves to great undertakings but try to do good each day in little ways as we have the chance. The society is a real help, and the cross a sweet reminder of our duty. ... Sue"

"Howard Seminary, June 3, 1894, Sue, to mother, Mrs. Wm. Pugsley, Wappingers Falls, New York

My dearest Marm,

... This evening, the Bachalaureate [sic] sermon will be delivered to the Senior class. There is a lovely large pipe organ in the church, and about fourteen of us are going to sing. Mr. Willard has hired a fine organist, also a bass and a tenor to accompany us. The first selection is a lovely anthem, "He Watching over Israel." The other is a hymn, "Now the Day is Over." I wish you could all be here this week to attend the exercises, but as you can't, I will try and tell them to you ...

About two weeks ago, I determined to graduate, and much to my surprise, I was made valedictorian of the class although I have only been here a year. Think of a black sheep like "Sukey" being valedict. Guess the world's coming to an end, or else it will snow this summer..."

"Wellesley College, Sept. 24, 1894, Sue, to her mother, Mrs. William Pugsley, Wappingers Falls, New York

"My dear Marm,

... We left on Wednesday for New York, Effie remained there, papa took the boat at three o'clock for Richmond, Uncle Gill took the "Hasbrouck" to Po'keepsie at six p.m., and I sailed on the new boat "Priscilla" at 5.30 for Fall River. Thursday morning I reached the college in a pouring rain. As I stepped from the coach, who should come to greet me but dear little Ruth Goodwin, Master Warren's sister. ... We wanted to room together very much, bit on account of a new arrangement of the pupils by the new board of trustees, I shall have to board down in the village. But I am expecting that there will be room for me soon at the college buildings. I have a very pleasant room in a lovely house, on the second floor. My roommate is one of the girls from Howard Seminary, but we are entirely different from each other... Our studies do not commence until tomorrow. I got out my Greek and Latin today and it was real easy work, if it only keeps that way ... Susie"

"Wellesley College, January 10, 1897, Sue, to her mother Mrs. William Pugsley, Wappingers Falls, New York

My dear Marm and sisters three,

...Shall I tell you of our new Xmas experience? In the morning after breakfast, Nell and I with seven others went into Boston, separated into groups of twos and threes, and heavily laden with goodies, started off to hunt up some of the poor and destitute. We had obtained from the city missionary some addresses, so we went to these first; we came to a poor looking row of houses and entering one of these, went up a flight of stairs. In answer to our knock, a man appeared. He had just risen, but the two children were still in bed... and not very much excited over the fact that it was Xmas morning and that a very small branch stood on the table hung with old boxes filled new candy perhaps. We wished him a merry xmas but did not stay long, and leaving a cake and some oranges, proceeded to the next place. There we found a poor French family, but everything in the room had an appearance of cleanliness, even the three children, whose beautiful dark brown eyes and sweet faces could rival the children of wealthier houses... Our next call was a sad contrast to this one. It was a scene we are apt to think only occurs in story books, but we found it in real life. A dirty, dingy room we entered, the mother sat holding a young child in her arms, marks of tears were on her face, seven children stood about the room, one little girl in tears, the others quiet and sorrowful, and the father lay on the floor, just enough over come by drink to be noisy and talkative. Here we left most of our things, said a few words to the mother, and left. Then we went to a colored family of four. The man strong and robust looking had been paralyzed for four years; his sister with her two children lived with him and kept house. They had no Xmas at all, and we gave them all we had left. The young colored woman amused us with her lively way and characteristic darkey [sic] laugh, and the little child with a bag of candy in each fist and a large piece of sweetness in his mouth, sitting with sober, droll face and wondering eyes, was almost too much for our gravity. ... Sue"

"Lone Star Ranch [Colorado, Texas] March 17, 1898, Belle, to Ry Pugsley, Wappingers Falls, New York

My dear Ry,

... We are living on a cattle ranch, ten miles from the town of Colorado, and as far from everywhere else. The country is rolling and well covered with mesquite trees, no large timber. We have fine views of vastness and some of the scenery is really very pretty. We ride and drive a great deal, outside of my little house duties I spend the time in reading and also have done considerable fancy work. We have a very mild winter and last week we had a good rain and the new grass is coming fast, these items are of great interest as we have some three hundred head of cattle and a drought is most serious. I rather like this experience for a time, but am constantly turning to the north where all our friends are. The town of Colorado is not large, about fifteen hundred, a very nice class of people, and unusually literary, we have attended several clubs and musicales Roberts cousins live in town, and they entertain a good deal. This country affords a great deal of game and while Uncle John was here we lived on quail, he shot over two hundred besides rabbits and other game. ... Besides cattle we have horses, cats & chickens and I find the animal and fowl kingdom quite interesting ... Belle"

"Middle Hope [New York] Nov. 3rd, 1900, Em to cousin Mary Pugsley, Wappingers Falls, New York

Dear Cousin Mary,

... you wrote about the girls coming over and we were anticipating a nice visit from them but there is an epidemic of measles just now in the place and our boys here have both been exposed to them so perhaps the girls had better wait until we see whether they take them or not. I don't know whether you have had them over your way or not but of course one does not want to run into such things they may not take them at all but they are coming down with them in the school one after another every day. Amy has been out to Vassar College taking charge of a case of measles and she wrote us yesterday that if she thought she had brains enough to go to College she would try and know enough not to get such a common disease as the measles. We have been enjoying two lecture courses this winter one at New Burg and one at Middle Hope the one at New Burg included 4 lectures and a concert and the one at Middle Hope two lectures and a concert so we have had quite an intellectual treat the last lecture at New Burg was by Governor Roosevelt and Gill took Charlie down ... we bought two course tickets for New Burg and then we took turns in going the four of us we have enjoyed it very much ... Em"

August 16th 1900, A. C. Pugsley, to Maria

"Dear Maria,

... Percival has been in Denver for several weeks. Eva will go on in the early part of Sep – She intends entering the university when the term opens. Your Uncle & I will run the ranch ... We are now getting our Alfalfa which is done with the mowing machine, this is the second cutting, we will have no more cutting. The weather is very dry & some camping party has set the timber in the mountains on fire, and I suppose it will burn until there is a shower. We have some cattle in a herd on the mountains & we are a little anxious. But people say that the Herder's will take care of them ... A. C. Puggsley"

Monday July 21st/02, A. C. Pugsley, to Marie Pugsley, Wappingers Falls, New York

"Dear Maria,

... I had to help out on the 4th of July Picnic at the Harvey Ranch It was in a beautiful grove on the Alamosa river 18 miles from here... We have had one Sabbath school convention at Monte Vista when I was asked to take part & we are to have one here next week among several others I was given a paper to write. My subject – "The best way to study the Bible." ... Your second letter containing the news of Lewis's marriage nearly took away my breath. I had not dreamed that he again contemplated embarking on the troubled sea of matrimony ... Bennie is working the Ranch again this summer & I am boarding him & his man. They are not here all the time as he has his own ranch to attend to also – Well I see by the papers that in some parts of the east they have lots of rain & some places are nearly deluged. But we are suffering greatly on account of the Drouth. We always have plenty of water for irrigation, but this summer forms the exception. There was but little snow in the mountains last winter, a very unusual thing as it is generally 5 & 6 feet deep – And then we usually have frequent thunder showers, But they have forsaken us. Our crop looks very well, as our land is quite moist generally... We have a very interesting & able 7th day minister here & he is stirring up the people. These 7th day people bring out of the Bible so many new ideas & truths that we have never seen or understood before that it is a great comfort & satisfaction to hear them. They are strong believers in the Bible It is their storehouse of doctrine & truth & they are able to give the reason of their belief from the Bible itself. The other denominations seem to oppose them. I suppose it is the 7th day that is troubling them – The others do not claim to keep the 7th

day, according to the 4th Commandment but they say they keep the 1st day. There is a family here that were always unbelievers of the Bible But they now accept these well defined truths of the Adventists. I get quite a number of tracts & pamphlets on different subjects & I will send you some from time to time.
... A.C. Pugsley”

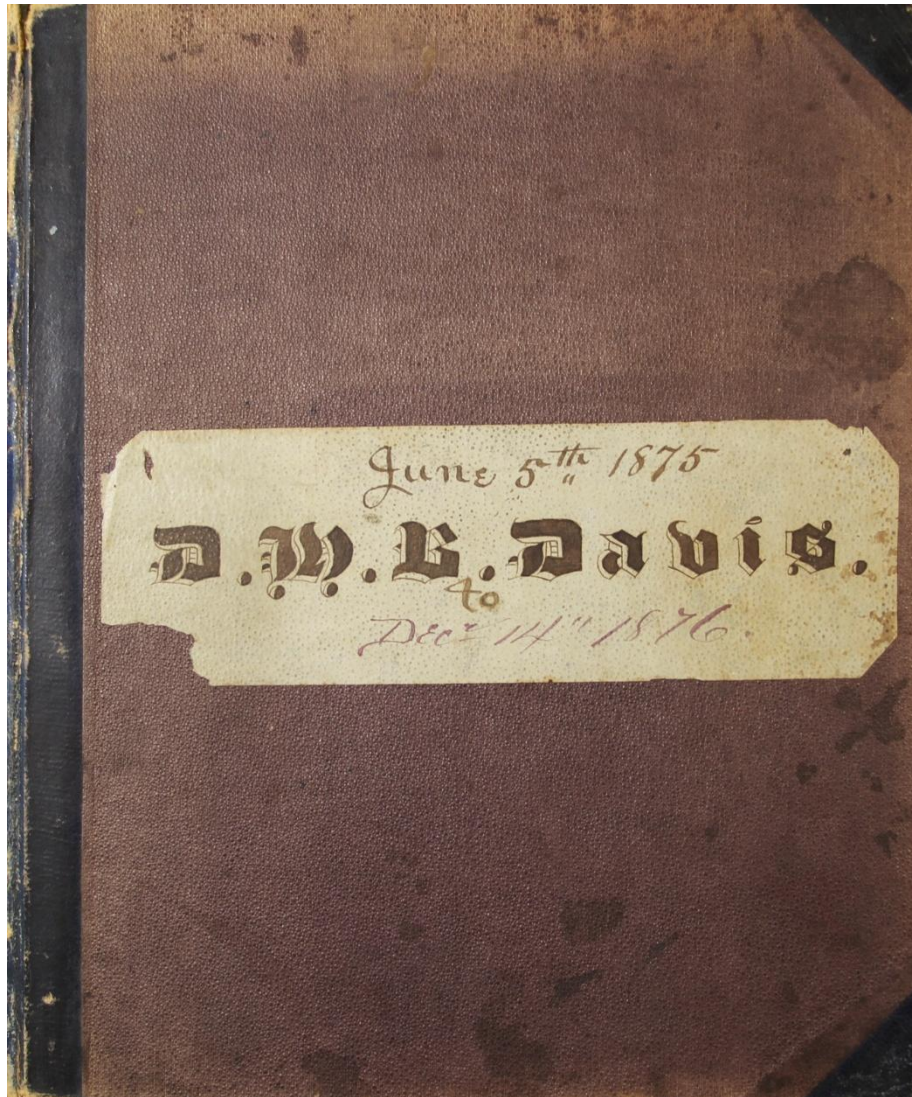
August 23/06, Amanda Puglsey, Alamosa, Colorado, to Maria Pugsley, Wappingers Falls, New York

“Dear Rie,

... I have among the rest of my good neighbors two families with them I am intimate. And we keep up a pretty lively intercourse. One is a Mrs Peak who joined ranches with us before we moved on this place & the other is a Mrs Martin who also joined us on the north – she has three little children ... There are many of the Adventist faith here. There is a church in Monte Vista & also in Alamosa ... I have also many warm friends in Alamosa & Monte Vista. But the distance is too great to do anything but call, when business takes us there, unless we stay over night, which we do sometimes on special occasions. I am sorry that our minister Mr. Macintosh is obliged to leave us, He has labored here very steadily & earnestly for 6 years in this large district, which comprises the whole San Luis valley with only one assistant. His health is breaking down & he has to have a change. The Adventist ministers do not settle down on any particular charge or church. They come & go. They generally preach a few weeks in each of the churches at night & hold Bible readings in the houses in the afternoons. It is always announced at the preaching at whose house the reading will be & there is always a good turn out. The people are always interested to know about these things. And at these meetings they can talk about it aske questions &c &c, which makes it very interesting. When the minister is away, the sabbath school & Bible-class is always held just the same & all the church attend. We have so many different Bible studies with questions & answers & notes, that there is no special need of a teacher. Mr. Macintosh talks of going east for a while and I wish he could preach a few sermons in the cities up the Hudson & that you could hear him. He is a very strong & powerful speaker.

I suppose that you have had a pleasant summer. We are having a very growing& pleasant season. The large fields of waving grain are looking very beautiful we have frequent showers & plenty of irrigating water. ... The family are all well ... Bennie has gone to the mountains for a load of wood. ...”

\$ 1,500.00



10. Davis, Daniel H. B., **Manuscript Letter Copy Book of shipping firm owner Daniel H. B. Davis, of Lima, Peru and Rye, New York, 1875-1876**

quarto, 300 pp., bound in contemporary ½ black leather, cloth covered boards, letters dated 5 June 1875 to 14 December 1876. The volume contains approximately 175 letters written to 15 or so individuals, including family and business associates. The letters mainly concern business, but some of them are personal, for example, when Davis writes his brothers the letters discuss both business and personal n

The front board has white paper label with the authors name and dates of letters in ink; gold tooled spine lettering reads "Letters." The spine is worn at tips, as are the edges and corners of boards, with some scuffing and rubbing, otherwise good. Letter copies are on tissue paper. The book also includes several items tucked in: 3 letters (7 pp), with envelopes dated 25-27 July 1904, 1 receipt dated 1867 from Arnold, Constable & Co., of New York City, and 2 used envelopes without letters. The letters are written to Daniel H. B. Davis from his wife, while she was at the "Tahawus House" in the Adirondack's and he was at "The Elms" in Greenwich, Connecticut.

The largest recipient of letters written by Daniel H. B. Davis was James B. Davis, Daniel's brother and business partner at "Davis Brothers." He wrote to James on at least seventy-nine occasions. The

next was someone simply by the name of "Frank," but who appears to possibly be a family member, or involved or in business with Davis and the shipping firm, as a couple of letters are addressed to "James & Frank," or "Frank & James." There are at least fourteen letters that were written to "Edward," who again, may be a family member or a business associate in the shipping firm of "Davis Brothers." There were ten letters written to "John" who appears to be John W. Davis who originally was one of the brothers at Davis Brothers, but who left the firm and became an attorney at New York City working for South American interests.

Other recipients of letters were: H. B. "Harry" Kaufman (3), a business associate in Peru; Wm. H. Parsons (1), a businessman and neighbor from Rye; James Boyd, Esq. (2), of Panama; Clemente Torretti (1); Capt. Wilson (2); Charles G. Hall, at Quebec (2); the Editor of the New York Herald (1), where he corrects something written about the president of Peru; Charles G. Holl/Hall (2) of Quebec, Canada; Col. W. P. Tisdal (1), general agent for the Pacific Mail Steam Ship Company; Daniel Lyons, Esq. (1), Lockwood Reynolds, Esq. (1), and Ms. O. E. Holt (1) of Elizabeth, New Jersey; and "Friend Dawson."

Daniel H. B. Davis of "Davis Brothers," New York City and Lima, Peru

The letter copy book contains copies of business and personal letters written by Daniel H. B. Davis, who owned a shipping firm that conducted business in New York City and in Lima, Peru. Davis writes from Lima, Peru, regarding the local affairs of Davis Brothers.

He writes to his brother James B. Davis and to his brother John W. Davis, and to a number of others. The letters to his brothers are in many cases several pages long.

Daniel H. B. Davis was born in New York City on 29 January 1836, the son of Dr. John Davis and Sarah Reynolds. John Davis was born in Bound Brook, N.J., and was one of four sons, all physicians, of the late Isaac Davis, formerly one of the Lay Judges of Somerset County. John Davis began the study of medicine with his elder brother, Dr. William Davis, in 1820 at Cream Ridge, N.J., together with Dr. Taylor, of New-Brunswick, N.J. He came to New York City in 1821, where he completed his studies and graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons while it was on Crosby-street, about 1823. On January 1, 1825, John married Sarah Banks Reynolds, the oldest daughter of the late Nathaniel Reynolds, at one time the Assistant Alderman for the Twelfth Ward in New York City. John Davis was a member of the Baptist Church, and at various times attended the Stanton-Street Church, the Norfolk-Street Church, and the First Baptist church in New York.

Daniel H. B. Davis co-owned the Davis Brothers shipping firm, in partnership with his brother, James B. Davis (born about 1838 in NY). The Davis Brothers conducted business in Lima, Peru, where Daniel H. B. Davis lived for several years. In a report to Congress in 1884, James B. Davis testified that the brothers had a branch house in New York City, as well as in Mexico and at different points on the coast. They bought goods to ship to other people.

For a time, another brother, John W. Davis, worked for Davis Brothers. John engaged in various mercantile pursuits in New York City and at one time was associated in business with his brothers who had migrated to Peru, South America. At one time he went around Cape Horn to California. He later left the company and worked as a lawyer, keeping his contacts in South America. He was head of the legal firm of John W. Davis & Co. and did a large South American business, representing interests of merchants in Chile and Peru. He was a member of the Manhattan Club. He married and had five children.

In the United States, Daniel H. B. Davis and his wife Jeanette lived in Rye, New York, and they had at least three children: Percy Hamilton Davis (1865-), Henry B. Davis (1857-1918) and Clara Davis

(1872-?). Davis married his wife Jeanette Peck in February 1864 in Port Chester. She was the daughter of James H. Peck, Esq. D. H. B. Davis died at Rye, Westchester County, New York on 15 November 1916, he was 81 years old.

The William L. Clements Library has a series of Davis's letter books.

sold



Elizabeth Buffy Denison Dunker's Diaries, Journals & Notebooks

11. (Gay Studies) Dunker, Elizabeth Buffy Dennison, and Jane Dennison Myers, **Significant Collection of Diaries, Journals and Notebooks of Elizabeth Buffy Dennison Dunker and her friend, lover, and partner Jane Dennison Myers of Cambridge, Massachusetts, 1958-1993**

Large, extensive collection consisting of 86 diaries, journals and notebooks, of various sizes and formats, totaling 6,295 manuscript pages, kept by both women, dated between 1958 – 1993, as well as 19 letters, 45 manuscript pages, 21 miscellaneous papers, totaling 70 manuscript pages, and seven snapshot photographs.

Large, rich, and compelling archive which tells the story of the lives of Elizabeth Dennison Dunker and Jane Dennison Myers, gay women of Cambridge, Massachusetts. The collection describes their navigation of personal traumas, including physical and sexual abuse, family and societal pressures, and the social mores of the time to discover and realize their sexual identities and become themselves. The journals are frank, open, and revealing, covering all aspects of women's lives at the time. The journals cover both sides of their relationship and friendship.

The two women were very different: of different ages, economic and social backgrounds, but went on to transform each other's lives, and their community, and advocate for the rights of gay and lesbians at the local and national level.

The material chronicles their involvement in two important social movements: the Women's Movement and the Gay and Lesbian Liberation Movement of the 1970's and 1980's.

The collection also details, in the journals of Jane Myers, her friendship with Louise Glück¹, the poet, essayist, and 2020 Nobel Prize laureate for literature, Myers was the godmother of Glück's son, Noah, born in 1973. Very little about their complex relationship has been known up until this time.



Diaries, Journals & Notebooks of Jane Dennison Myers

Elizabeth "Buffy" Dennison Dunker (1905 – 1993), was born and raised in Framingham, Massachusetts. She was the second daughter of Henry S. Dennison, (1877-1952), President of the Dennison Manufacturing Company. After college (Vassar 1926), she married Henry Traugott Dunker (Harvard 1925), who worked in finance. The couple had four children before they divorced after seventeen years of marriage. Dunker raised her children in Vermont, where she worked as a music teacher and as the business manager at the Woodstock Country School, in Woodstock. She later served on its Board of Trustees. Dunker was from an upper-class socio-economic background. Most of her income was derived from a trust fund established by her father. Her circle of friends included the economist John Kenneth Galbraith², Roger Baldwin³ of the ACLU, and her last relationship with a man was with Bern Porter⁴, physicist, artist and writer. Dunker trained and worked as a feminist therapist and participated in many conferences and contributed to the development of that school of therapy. It was

not until she moved to Cambridge at the age of 70 that she came out as a lesbian, after meeting Jane Myers.

Dunker met Myers circa 1977 in Cambridge and for a brief period they were lovers. The relationship with Myers was apparently Dunker's first sexual relationship with a woman. Dunker remained in love with Myers after their sexual relationship ended. The differences in their economic backgrounds were apparently insurmountable for the working class, and at times, volatile Myers. The two remained friends for the rest of Dunker's life. Dunker credited Myers with transforming her life and in return she set out to transform that of Myers. She used her trust fund to finance and support Jane's artistic career, purchasing camera and video equipment, and provided a monthly income so that she could have time to produce a body of work. She invested in a project to produce a film version of Rita Mae Brown's *Rubyfruit Jungle*. Dunker even purchased a house in Cambridge for Myers. Dunker also bequeathed her journals to Myers.

After she came out as a lesbian Dunker devoted the remainder of her life to improving the lives of lesbians and women. Her story being a compelling one, and her speaking abilities apparently equally compelling, she appeared on national talk shows to promote gay and lesbian rights, apparently, she came out as a grandmother on the Phil Donahue show. She is featured in the feminist classic *Our Bodies Ourselves*. Dunker attended, in May 1978, what she described as the "First ever conference on Lesbian Rights" in Hartford, Connecticut. After giving a widely praised speech at the Gay Pride Rally in Boston in 1981 her national profile grew after which she traveled extensively to conferences, rallies and media appearances promoting gay and lesbian rights. She was interviewed for numerous books, periodicals and was videotaped recounting her personal journey. She participated in numerous conferences on Gay Rights and participated in and spoke at the National Walk on Washington for Lesbian and Gay Rights in 1987 at the age of 82. She became an advocate and activist for older members of the LGBTQ community and their rights and concerns. She also participated in conferences on aging, including those sponsored by NOW.

Jane Dennison Myers⁵ (1945-2025) was born in Newark, Ohio, she came out as a lesbian at the age of 16 in 1961. After graduating from high school in 1963, she hitchhiked and traveled through Europe and the Middle East. She attended Rivier College, in Nashua, New Hampshire and Goddard College. At Goddard she met and befriended Louise Glück¹, the poet, essayist, and Nobel laureate, becoming the godmother of Glück's son, Noah, born in 1973. Glück acknowledged that her arrival in Plainfield, Vermont helped her regain her voice after a period of writer's block following the publication of her first book. The place was important in her life and development and the relationship with Jane formed at this time was evidently important to her as well. Very little about their complex relationship has been known up until this time. Jane Myers describes herself as the co-parent of Glück's son, before Glück married John Dranow in 1977. Myers was clearly in love with Glück. Myers often photographed Glück for both formal publicity photographs and informally at her home in Vermont. Myers was involved with the Iris Collective which obtained the film rights to Rita Mae Brown's classic autobiographical novel *Rubyfruit Jungle*. Her efforts to produce the film were ultimately unsuccessful. She later worked as a private secretary in Boston and became an accomplished photographer, having numerous shows in the Boston area as well as in Glasgow, Scotland. Myers met Dunker in the mid-1970s, and the couple began a complex and fraught relationship that only ended with Dunker's death in 1993.

Collection Inventory:

The archive can be divided into two sections:

1. 60 diaries, journals and notebooks kept by Elizabeth Buffy Dennison Dunker dated 1958 – 1983, various sizes, pocket notebook to quarto, totaling 4074 manuscript pages. Many of Dunker's diaries

and notebooks prior to 1977 consist of travel diaries, either in the far west with her children and grandchildren on Sierra Club hikes, and mountain climbing or skiing, or international travel as far afield as New Zealand. After 1977 her journals detail her coming out, her life as a lesbian, advocacy work, and coping with the fraught relationship with Jane Myers.

2. 26 diaries, journals and notebooks kept by Jane Dennison Myers, dated 1969 – 1993, various sizes and formats, comprising 2,221 manuscript pages, 19 letters, 45 manuscript pages, 21 miscellaneous papers, totaling 70 manuscript pages, and seven snapshot photographs.

A large 52-page file with quotes from the journals can be emailed upon request to interested parties.

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<https://www.facebook.com/framinghamhistory/posts/collectionshighlight-pridemonthborn-and-raised-in-framingham-elizabeth-buffy-den/10159402552564872/>

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Henry_S._Dennison

<https://newspaperarchives.vassar.edu/?a=d&d=vq19330501-01.2.100&e=-----en-20--1--txt-txIN----->

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Woodstock_Country_School

https://digitalcommons.usm.maine.edu/cgi/viewcontent.cgi?params=/context/querying_ohproject/article/1145/&path_info=Pat_Shearmen_Oral_History_Transcript.pdf

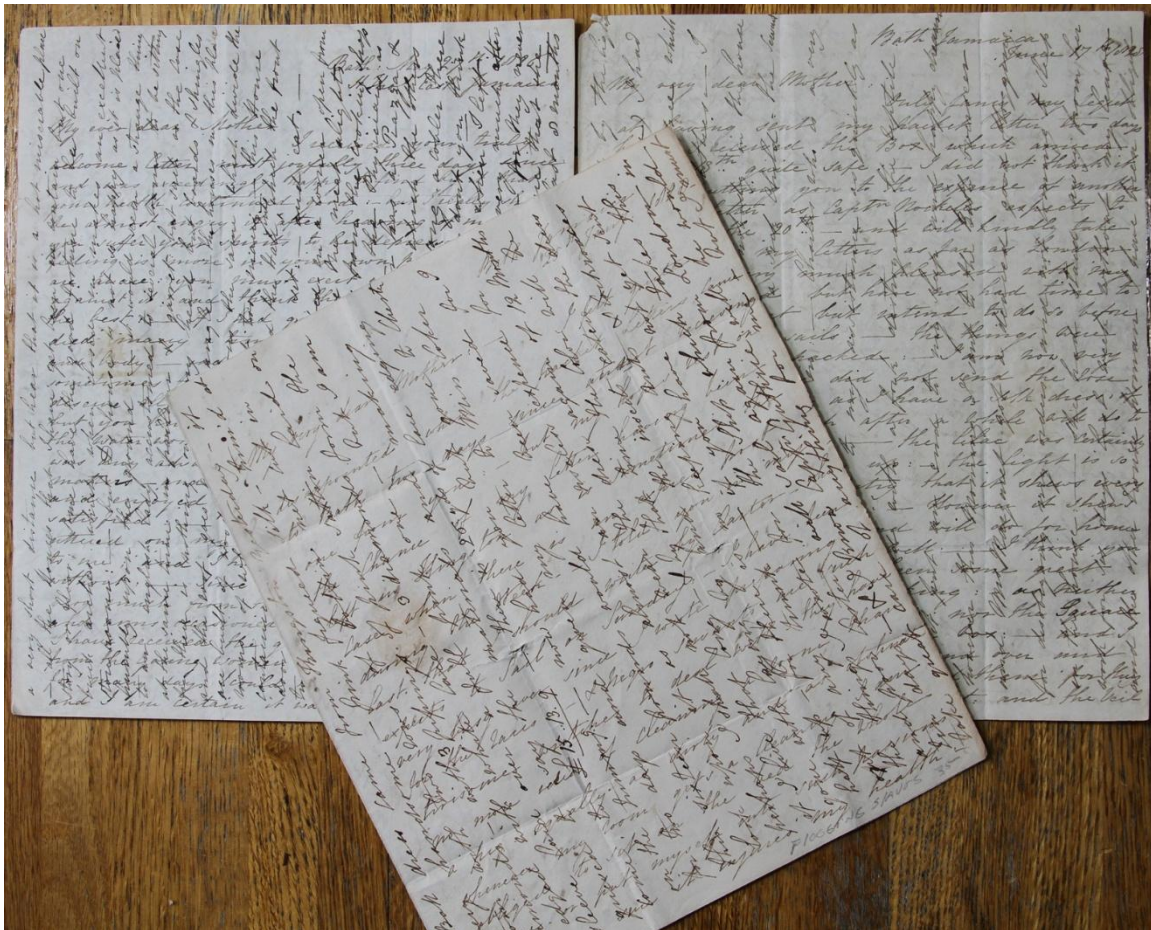
<https://historyproject.omeka.net/items/show/141>

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https://digital.library.ucla.edu/.within.website/x/cmd/anubis/api/pass-challenge?response=00002aaeb57825392f8cc06ec73cac3e8033a916a251c1eb7b8e88c981d7992&nonce=90791&redir=https%3A%2F%2Fdigital.library.ucla.edu%2Fcatalog%3Ff%255Bsubject_topic_si%255D%255B%255D%3DAgeism&elapsedTime=273

<https://rogersfuneralhome.net/1/obituaries/2116-ms-jane-d-myers>

1. <https://www.nobelprize.org/prizes/literature/2020/gluck/biographical/>
2. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/John_Kenneth_Galbraith
3. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Roger_Nash_Baldwin
4. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bern_Porter
5. Jane Myers was born Jane L. Myers; she changed her name legally to Jane Dennison Myers in 1980.



12. (Jamaica) Devaney, Maria Barnes, **Group of Three Letters written from Bath, Jamaica, to her mother, Mrs. Harrison, in Chester, England, 1826-1828**

Quarto, 3 letters, 11 manuscript pages, each letter has been cross-written, some wear, and slight loss to each letter which occurred when opening, but in the letters are in good, clean, legible condition.

Three letters written by Maria Barnes Devaney, newly arrived in Bath, Jamaica in 1826, to her mother, Mrs. Harrison, in Chester, England, 1826, 1828. The letters are very revealing about life and conditions in Jamaica from the viewpoint of a discontented, unhappy, frivolous English woman, with more than a streak of casual cruelty, and in them she reveals not only the prejudices of her class, but her own as well.

Devaney's letters are quite revealing about life and conditions in Bath, and the parish of St. Thomas East, where the baths for which the settlement was named, were established in 1699. She describes the social structure of the town, planters, "mulatto servants" and slaves. The bad roads and lack of bridges, and poor communications. (the first bridge in St. Thomas East where the hot springs baths were established in 1699, was built in 1826, so that the road to Kingston built in 1731 could be used year-round).

The first letter, written soon after her arrival in Jamaica, shows that Maria was disgruntled with virtually every aspect of life in her new home – the discomfort of her pregnancy, her absent lawyer husband (he was away in Kingston in the two other letters as well), the voracious mosquitoes that have

left her with suppurating sores, the incessant rains that have turned the streams into impassable torrents, the small houses, including the one in which they board and that which her husband owns and into which they will move, and, especially, the slaves, who are managed by the mulatto servants, as she cannot. She rants about the “pernicious” attempts by the British government to emancipate the slaves, these rants increase with the second letter of January 25, 1828 “nothing but continual flogging will keep them in the least order”, to her they are “thieves, liars, and Methodists.” Devaney wrote describing her anticipation of the horse races (with a £ 100 gold cup, and in which her husband’s horse Fitzwilliam would run) and her many house guests in attendance, despite the vigilance needed to keep all food stuffs locked up against theft by the Negro servants.

The third letter of June 17, 1828, describes the contents of a box that was sent to her from England by her mother, Devaney goes from an inventory of its contents mainly clothing and textiles, to casually boasting that she has had two servants put in the stocks on a neighboring estate, one returning “penitent” after a month in the stocks. She also thanks her mother for the oil cloth which covered the box which will protect goods being carried on a negro’s head, and for the smelling salts she sent that will help her withstand the stink of the negroes when she is in church. A long description of having been awakened by a centipede ending with her proudly revealing that she had sent for the overseer at the Baths to have her negligent servant flogged.

The 1826 almanac for the Parish of St. Catherine, which is west of Kingston, as St. Thomas Parish is East, shows a Catherine Devaney – perhaps the writer’s mother-in-law – owning a cottage, ten slaves, and one livestock. Establishing both a law practice and residence at Bath has put the writer and her husband in a socially advantageous position.

Sample Quotes:

“Bath, May 27th, 1826, St. Thos. East Jamaica, to Mrs. Harrison, No 6 Paradise, Chester, England

My ever Dear Mother,

I received your truly welcome letter most joyfully three days since and was exceedingly happy to find by it that your health continued good: - but I really shall be almost angry if after hearing of my safety you suffer your spirits to be depressed – that feeling is more in our own power than you are aware, you must exert yourself and strive against it, and think that everything is for the best. If I had given up I might have died many a time between suffering of mind and body – indeed I reproach myself dreadfully sometimes for having left you and think I deserve all I meet with for my ingratitude but you know I did it for the best. Remember the water works – if I thought that my absence was any advantage to you in pecuniary matters, and that you made the best of it and enjoyed yourself, I should be quite satisfied, otherwise every sigh that you uttered on my account would be as a dagger to me, and I have grievances enough without. Since I last wrote I have suffered very much from the wounds in my legs & thighs and arms occasioned by the mosquito bites. I have received the greatest kindness & attention from the young women with whom we lodge. For many days I could not stand for the world and I am certain it was only the quantity of matter the wounds discharged which kept me from having fever. I suffered so exceedingly from irritation and the fatigue of bathing and plastering these unfortunate limbs, some of the wounds have been open for six weeks with deep holes in them and regularly dressed every day, with the skin off the size of a Crown piece, and great scabs on my arms. I often used to think of Job and sigh – but that was only during the last week when I was drawing comparisons between 1826 & the year before. How did the races pass off? Were you in Paradise, did you see Salmon, do you know whether he has suffered by the Nantwich Bank. I am very glad to hear that my Uncle has escaped so fortunately. ... Devaney is gone again to Kingston and I am sorry to say on law business partly on his

own account and partly on that young girl the husband of the last Mrs D's niece claims some property in right of his wife which D's father gave Miss D and as he made no will I think my husband will stand a poor chance for the recovery unless the Duke or some great friends interfere, a certain person seems to have met with his match for once. I saw a letter from the opponent and it was couched in very high terms. The chief Justice the Hon. Mr. Scarlett has been staying in Bath some days for the benefit of the waters. He dined with us twice in company with other gents. He is a very nice man and is brother to the celebrated Mr. Scarlett the Barrister in England. The Physicians keep being a situation under government & I'm obliged to show civility to the Crown officers, the members of Assembly &c one of whom together with his wife & sister took breakfast with us not long since, they had come up from Kingston to visit some neighboring estates of which he is proprietor and D has the practice on them. Holding this situation must be an advantage to a medical man as it in[troduces?] him to the gentry who come here for the [benefit] of bathing – as there is a hot springs [their] efficacy in some disorders, and public ... to which people resort even from the most remote distance – We lately had a letter from Mr. Robert Towland saying that he had been lately much afflicted with Rheumatism and was coming to bathe and very politely hoped to derive much pleasure from the society of D's amiable wife for he had received a letter by the last packet from his sister who spoke most affectionately of her. I felt rather flattered, and hope by the time he arrives to be well enough to be amicable as I am already so much better of the lameness that I can walk about the house. D has an idea of removing into his own house on his return from Kingston as all his furniture is arrived. I have not been there yet although it is only a very short distance but hear that it is a hot miserable place – all the houses that I have yet been in contain but one story or floor; some have the good fortune to be built on brick arches which when closed in makes an excellent store room, but D's house is not so happy as it is placed humbly upon the ground – it would seem a strange thing to an English lady accustomed to several rooms to be sitting at the same time in parlor & garret, but such is the case for there is nothing over my head but boards & shingles and the roof goes up in an angle – the houses in this place are built of wood, the portions the same which divide the rooms of which there are not too many – this house containing one good room called the Hall into which the front door opens and in which you sit, and eat, two small bed rooms with the bed in a corner open from it and a back room or two where the meat alights after it is brought about 20 yards from the cooking shop, this description will also answer the physician's as well as Mr. Jarbutt's. Only the latter has a Piazza & a delightful sea breeze, advantages which the others have not. I often think of the song – a cobbler there was & he lived in a stall!!! Don't you think that I made a delightful exchange when I left Paradise – the West Indian ladies live very much after the manner of my Aunt at Box Hedge for they never go from home, a Mrs. Millar told me that she had not stirred even to church for the last 2 months. Indeed it has rained in this delightful district most of the time and then the roads which are at best bad are impassable. The rivers come down from the mountain in torrents bringing great trees & rocks ... & there is no such thing as a bridge any where – you have to ford all the rivers which are generally very low except in the rainy season – the wet season has set in with us. Three days last week we were to have had gents at dinner but none could cross the rivers intersect the country in all directions – you would never think any thing of raining in England if you were to see it in this country; it is truly awful. I am writing very badly but the baby is very troublesome and cant bear me to lean forward at all: I often think of Mrs. White complaining of the baby kicking so uncomfortably, but my landlady from whom I have received the greatest attention assure me it is a very good sign, for my own part I think it indicates that it is much older than my calculation or that there are two of them from the riot inside & size of my 'corporation' – it certainly quickened the 27th of March – I have not an article of baby linen made yet, but D is to bring with him some material from Kingston, and the servants in the country all sew and very nicely. D's servants are not come yet but we have 3 from the Baths, the girl I intend for the rooms is sewing for me continually, and I intend to keep Allan's sister entirely as my own maid. I have the command of 12 servants now, old & unyoung, my manner of living is quite antediluvian, I rise with the sun of ought to do and go to rest with it, however I hope after a while to be very comfortable

– these women promise to do a great deal for me, they sometimes say – although we are brown we will do more for you than your own color would. They have begun today about cleaning the house or rather watching the slaves do it. They can manage them when I could not – some of their own servants are very clever & by the bye I think the English people are mad going on as they do about the slaves in this country. The slaves in this country are infinitely better off than the poorest classes at home. I have not room or time or I could soon convince you of it. The “real truth” respecting them is as different from what wicked people represent in England as possible. Another ship will sail the middle of June and I will endeavor to write to Esther rather than wait by her, in the mean time I should be very glad if you could manage to write by the Liverpool Packet ships which come out every fortnight & at the same time not neglect the government Packet & try to cross your letters – I can make it out if you bungle ever so badly, Give my love to all whom you think value it, believe me to remain my dear ever dearly beloved Mama, your affectionate child, Maria Barnes Devaney”

“Bath, Jamaica, 25th Jany 1828, to Mrs. Harrison, No 6 Paradise, Chester, England

“My very dear Mother,

I felt quite disappointed when the packet letters came to Bath two days since at not receiving one from you – but my hopes rest on the chance of my letter having been left in Kingston as is sometimes the case when there is an express post during the week – I told you in my last that I should write by Carter – who expects to sail on Sunday. I have been very busy ever since I wrote preparing for the races – 2 Negro servants are such tiresome wretches to deal with, they have no more idea of cleaning a room than a pig, equally as dirty and as obstinate, whenever my room gets a cleaning I am obliged to sit on the bed the whole time or put myself into such passions that I am sure it injures my health, nothing but continual flogging will keep them in the least order – you don’t know what a slave a Jamaica wife or housekeeper is & Negroes are such dreadful thieves and liars notwithstanding they are all Methodists and most of them in the class – the parliament in England and the Methodists in Jamaica have entirely ruined them. I only wish some of the Negro friends (our worst enemies) had to deal with 6 such devils as I have – it would soon cure them of interfering with the Colonies. You’ll think me in a very ill humour but I have scarcely been in a good one since I came to Jamaica – but to return to the races, which commence in about ten days – some of our company come next week, there is expected a great number to attend but if one half comes that have been invited I don’t know where they will put themselves as there are only 12 decent houses in Bath and about six neighbouring estates – a beautiful Gold Cup with £ 100 is one of the stakes which comes out from London – it would look well on our sideboard but I’m sure Fitzwilliam will not win it – although he is very beautiful. Our new carriage comes from Kingston tomorrow - & is very handsome 4 in hand harness which I hope D means to use as I am very fond of 4 horses, as I have now got rid of my rheumatism I hope to enjoy myself although there is not much enjoyment for the housewife when several houseguests are in the house – for everything is obliged to be under lock and key even bread, butter, cheese & cold meat, potatoes (when we have them) and Negro provisions which is given out daily before a dinner party. I do nothing but walk about all day with the bag of keys giving out different things and Negro driving. Monday the 20th will be a very busy day here as the horses are to be entered that day & besides it is the Quarterly Board meeting of the Commissioners of the Bath held at our house. We expect about twenty gentlemen to second breakfast. My ball dress came from Kingston yesterday – it is very handsome – pink figured silk, trimmed at bottom with two rows of bobbin lace cut in diamonds, with 3 pipings of pink satin laid on & edges with white lace – 3 diamonds form the sleeve laid over a pull pink one, but I am grieved to say the materials and making came to £ 15.13.9 – there is 26 yards of lace edging on the trimming, now had you but gone to Chester for two days and given my letter to Miss Coker this sixteen pounds would have been saved for I look upon it as almost an useless expense for perhaps I shall not wear the dress again of 12 months if I live

that long - & by that time the color will be gone by laying by and the insects eaten the dress half up, for there is no keeping ants & cockroaches out of any trunk – if you have not yet sent the things I wrote for the ship which takes this and poor Carter will sail again from London in ten days & I know Capt Guthrie well he would take great care of anything for me, but I must send you the address – if you have sent it by a Liverpool ship I hope it is either by the Paragon or Jamaica as those are the only two which come to St Thomas East, and as there is no land carriage in this country, the box would have to come from Kingston by sea in a dirty open boat, three or four days on the passage and beating against the wind all the way – for the breeze always blows from the east, and when come to Port Morant it might be twelvemonths at the wharf before I should know anything about it. Devaney has bought Carter's horse – Snip – that I am so fond of riding, for £ 70.0.0 – he is exceedingly like a horse named Banker which used to run at Chester Races belonging to Mr. Wytton & used to lodge in Mrs. Poole's stables – do you remember W. Salmon as being the price for me? £ 60.0.0 You'll see Snip's name down in the racing card for last year. I am losing a kind friend in his master – my constant companion upon every little excursion & so obliging & attentive like a Mother – in manners and appearance very much like my cousin Tom Barnes & what was more than all I never showed in the least jealousy of him – which was a great mercy – as such is a great wonder, but I think I will have a greater loss than myself for he never could be happy without him. Mrs. Panton whom I often have mentioned to you for her kindness to me is his housekeeper what would be called in England Mistress – only the mistress in this country saves the money, in England she spends it. God help the poor white men among a parcel of Negro thieves if it were not for the Mulatto women. I have just been calculating some accounts of my own, that I can remember and would you believe that since April last I have expended forty pounds in dress &c including the moneys sent to England, besides what it will cost for the carriage and harness, and my new horse – all purchased on my account. I am writing in great haste – Carter says he will write Captain Guthrie's London address on the back of this letter – that if he does not and you wish to send anything by the Ship West Indian which sails again in ten days you must send a few lines immediately directed to Mr. Carter, care of B. Davenport Esq., in Dunston Court, Mincing Lane, London which will find him and he will take care to forward it – but I almost think best to write to Captain Nockells in London – give my love to all my friends and believe me as ever my very dear Mother yours most affectionately Maria B. Devaney. I shall write again by the packet which sails again in 3 weeks, God bless you my very dear mother."

"Bath Jamaica June 17th 1828, to Mrs. Harrison, No 6 Paradise, Chester, England

My very dear Mother,

Only fancy my regret at having sent my packet letter two days before I received the box which arrived on the 13th quite safe – I did not think it worth putting you to the expense of another packet letter as Capt. Nockells expects to sail on the 20th and will kindly take charge of my letters as far as London – I am very much pleased with my dress indeed but have not had time to try it on yet but intend to do so before the next packet sails. The things were delightfully packed. I am now very glad that you did not send the rose colored slip, as I have a silk dress of that color which after a while will do to wear as a slip, the lilac was certainly not with making up – the light is so strong in this country that it shows every defect too plainly. However it shows me the fashion and will do for home dinner parties very well. I think you will find there has been some great mistake in packing – as neither the lace wedding cap nor the square black veil were in the box, and I looked the things over and over and was very glad not to find them for they would have broke my heart and the veil would not have been of the least use to me. I hope you forgot to send them to Miss Coker or else in the hurry it has been a mistake in the packing, which of course you were made acquainted with directly as I do not for a moment imagine it to be done intentionally. You did not mention in your catalog of contents the two yards of net, the three yards of bonnet ribbon, the worked capes or the beautiful French gauge handkerchief, which I sported on Sunday

together with my new boots which have the old complaint of being a mite too wide, however I can manage to wear them by cramming a false sole in and am very thankful for them to keep the mosquitoes away. They are a nice color for England but not so good for this country as the sea air turns everything that has green in it nearly red or pink according to the depth of color. Just as I was dressed on Sunday, looking so nice, Capt. Guthrie walked in accompanied me to church, he came to see if everything came quite safe & c & c he is a very nice man and is an officer in the Navy. The box was very carefully packed and the oilskin or canvass which wrapped it will be of great use to me to cover my tin pram or portmanteau when I travel, as luggage is mostly carried on a Negroes head or a mules back and if it rains heaven help the finery unless there is a goat skin over it. Carter always lent me one. I really have a great loss of him. The smelling salts came quite safe, and I intend for Mrs. McK as she suffers so dreadfully from headache a complaint I often trouble with myself and I find the salts very useful. I did not bring Betsey Holt's smelling bottle to Jamaica which I regret very much for I am obliged to take a scent bottle to church or I would not sit there. The stink of the Negros is so overpowering. I am very much obliged for the Liverpool Music Meeting Book, it will afford me great entertainment. You did not mention Dr. Rowland's death which I discovered to my very great sorrow in the Chester Courant and which is by far the best paper, but I am exceedingly grieved by the intelligence it communicated, I have his profile in my bedroom, of which I shall take very great care. By the same ship I have written to the Garstons & M. Page, I wish you would let them know as I am afraid I have forgotten the proper direction. Devaney is not returned yet but I have been expecting him every day, which is very hateful as you know. I am glad to hear that you are so comfortably fixed with your servants, I wish I could say the same of mine – only fancy my misery last night, I had just awoke from a delightful dream, when I felt something seize me on the thigh like two pins. I started up and by the light for I always burn a candle when alone, I had the horror of discovering a large centipede which directly hid itself among the bed clothes. I bawled as loud as possible – nobody in the house beside one Negro lad and a sick child. The servant woman had not come in. Charles who is a very good lad came to my assistance as quickly as possible and with a fork destroyed the reptile but it put an end to my sleep and happy dreams. However this morning I sent to the Bath overseer and Mrs. Margaret got a deuced good flogging for disobeying my orders and not coming to sleep in the house. She had staid away from her work for six days last week without my leave and the other house woman I have been obliged to keep in the stocks nearly a month but she is out now and very penitent – but they are all such hypocrites being Methodists, with the exception of the before mentioned Charles who is really a very good boy, the same whom I gave the Bible to some time since. I have another servant laid in the stocks on one of the estates for good behavior and have been as happy as possible since Devaney went away with only having so few servants. You will probably not receive this before the end of August and I am afraid will be uneasy about the fate of the box as you are too impatient for an answer. You should always allow a month. I daresay you will think that I wrote in a very desponding way about the box in my last letter but somebody told me that Capt. Guthrie had arrived in Kingston a week before, so I concluded there was no chance of my box by his ship. Send me all the news when you write and persuade those girls to write to me soon by the packet. I have been very careful you understand when there is any particular news you ought to write it down on a piece of paper and then you when you are writing to me refer to it, by which means you would not forget to tell me anything. I hope my Uncle is recovered before this. I am quite sorry when I think of his illness. I would have written to him before now but have been so engaged with one trouble or another... M. B. Devaney ..."

sold

Gent. James on Guns

*Washington City D.C.
Wednesday 23^d Apr 1862.*

My dear Commodore,

*I had this pleasure at
Springfield, Illinois, in March last,
since which I have not the pleasure
of a reply from you.*

*I ordered a few shell
sent to your address, to be used in
the guns you had on hand that were
rifled at Pittsburg, whether they were
rifled to make good shooting or bad
I had no means of knowing.*

*Enclosed I take the
liberty of handing you an article
from the National Intelligencer of
this city containing reports, official
and otherwise, of the guns used in
the reduction of Fort Pulaski.*

I am very anxious

Charles Tillinghast James on his "James Guns"

13. James, Charles Tillinghast (1805-1862) **Autograph Letter Signed, Washington, D.C. Wednesday 23 April 1862, likely sent to an unidentified American Naval Commodore on James' Rifled Shot and which had just been successfully used at the Battle of Fort Pulaski**
small quarto, two pages, in very good, clean and legible condition.

"My dear Commodore,

I had this pleasure at Springfield, Illinois in March last, since which I have not the pleasure of a reply from you.

I ordered a few shell sent to your address, to be used in the guns you had on hand that were rifled at Pittsburg, whether they were rifled to make good shooting or bad I had no means of knowing.

Enclosed I take the liberty of handing you an article from the National Intelligencer of this city containing reports, official and otherwise, of the guns used in the reduction of Fort Pulaski.

I am very anxious to furnish you a few of the James Guns and projectiles, that will throw 100 lbs shot and shell, please to address me at No 160 Fulton Street, New York and oblige.

In extending to you my most cordial congratulations upon your recent successes, allow me to assure you that the people of the north fully appreciate your endeavors in behalf of our country, and will most gratefully hold you in remembrance. ... C. T. James"

James was an expert in textile machinery, construction, an advocate of steam power for cotton mills, U.S. senator, Democrat, from Rhode Island, 1851-1857.

After his retirement from the Senate he devoted himself to the improvement of firearms. James developed a family of early rifled projectiles and a rifling system for artillery that saw use by the Union Army in the American Civil War. He perfected a rifled cannon, a cylindrical bullet with a conical head, and an explosive projectile. The weapon most correctly called a James rifle is a 3.8 in (97 mm) weapon commonly called a 14-pounder James rifle, usually made of bronze; this was the only gun designed entirely by James that saw extensive service. Except for the material, it closely resembles the wrought iron 3-inch Ordnance rifle that saw more widespread use. His rifling system was used to convert pre-war smoothbore M1841 6-pounder field guns, 32 -pounder, 42-pounder, and other weapons to rifles firing his projectiles; in some Civil War-era documents these are also called "James rifles". Large-caliber guns with his rifling system and projectiles, along with Parrott rifles, were used in the breaching of Fort Pulaski, near the mouth of the Savannah River, in Georgia, in April 1862; this was probably James' most significant contribution to the war. After the war, the rapid reduction of Fort Pulaski was used to justify stopping work on masonry forts and led to a brief period of new construction of earthwork forts.

On October 16, 1862, during the demonstration of a projectile at Sag Harbor, Long Island, New York, a worker attempted to remove a cap from a shell. It exploded, killing the man and mortally wounding James, who died the next day.

Dictionary of American Biography, vol. v, pp., 572-573

\$ 200.00

New York Decr 20th 1845

My dear Uncle

The wind now being fair - my crew all on board - in a few hours more, I shall be once more afloat. I am awaiting turn of the tide to get out. Would to heaven I had but this one voyage to make & then quite for ever the vexation & anxiety, the disappointments & hardships of such a life as this Sailors life is, is more than I like. But to it - it would seem nothing - but up in case, with comforts & friends always at hand. it comes hard to me - but what can I do - it is this or nothing - My freight list is still open, the shippers being as numerous as the tails of porridge, & negligent about sending their Bills in, it cannot be closed until the last moment, & as yet I cannot tell the amount - My expenses are as little as I could make them - still too large - Why could not Mr Moulton have sold this small vessel & give me one if I am to go freighting, that will carry some thing? I shall drive on & get back as soon as possible - for this voyage will not amount to much I now foresee - I have recd your parcel of 16th inst & note its contents, if I can get a good freight I shall not buy, I shall not buy if left to my discretion, unless sure of a profit. But what can I do in a butter box freighting - & then to, I have got to come north again - what sufferings in a little ship all under water - but he who puts his hands to the plough must never look back - one thing, the mild & balmy air of the tropics will for awhile pass your throats - that must be the offset to the cold northerly winds of the coast - Your watch I have left with Butler & Gardner agreeable to your wish - My velvet or your rather will be sent home - with some seal & my muschel & some shells for Aunt Sally - The minutes of your ap I sent from Genoa I have not got them here - but I think there is about \$12 due you - This aunt Uncle George will pay you - as you can say to him I have paid Butler & Gardner \$12.16 for my father as he wished me to - I would like to hear from you in New Orleans you must write me soon as I hope in weekly days to be there & truly more to be away - But wife rather dull - I have my heavy money case - Your affect nephew Saml Jewett

1845 Young Maine Sea Captain who became a "Sailor-of-Fortune" and nearly drove Daniel Webster into War

14. Jewett, James C., **Autograph Letter Signed, New York, December 20, 1845, to his uncle, Luther Jewett, and Aunt, Portland, Maine**

Quarto, 2 ½ pages, plus stamp less address leaf, formerly folded, in very good, clean and legible condition. Jointly written to his uncle and aunt in Portland.

"My dear Uncle,

The wind now being fair, my crew all on board, in a few hours more, I shall be once more afloat. I am awaiting turn of the tide to get out. Would to heaven I have but this one voyage to make and then quite for ever the vexation and anxiety, the disappointments and hardships of such a life as this Sailors life...it comes hard to me but what can I do. It is this or nothing. My freight list is still open, the shippers being...numerous... negligent ... it cannot be closed until the last moment and as yet I cannot tell the amount. My expenses are as little as I could make them, still too large, why could not Mr. Moulton have sold this small vessel and give me one if I am to go freighting...I shall drive on and get back as soon as possible for this voyage will not amount to much I now foresee...But what can I do in a butter box

freighting...what suffering in a little ship all under water but he who puts his hand to the plough must never look back. one thing the mild and balmy air of the tropics will fan our brows, that must be the offset to the cold northerly winds of the coast...I would like to hear from you in New Orleans you must write me soon as I hope in twenty days to be there and twenty more to be away. Business rather dull... and money scarce... [To his aunt:] I am now ready for sea. I feel low spirited as I suppose all do who are about to go where they cannot foresee what the day or the hour may bring forth. This the time of year is that when I should have good weather but I am a Jonah on the deep, or the [ship] *Floyd* is, I can't tell which. I must now forewarn you that you must expect to hear on my arrival the old story of Gales and Storms...You ask how I have spent my evenings? [in New York]... I have been sick...I some time wobbled into Broadway and looked into the windows and walked for miles, tired I went to bed and read myself to sleep...I never have felt so homesick since I first left Portland, mind to turn back and stay longer. I am tired of going to sea, the novelty has worn away and now I only think when will I be able to stay at home again. That will be a long day to that time I fear.... I hope my present voyage will soon be ended. I shall try hard to be back here...I may possibly go to Cuba before I return but I shall come north if possible as I want to go home again very much. I want another vessel and must try and get one under way then, to be ready for me in the fall. I shall write Mr. [Albert?] Averill what I want perhaps I may succeed in buying the one he speaks of..."

Jewett did sail to Cuba in the ship *Floyd*, but it was only the beginning of his seafaring career. He found a bigger vessel, the Bark *Philomela*, began making regular runs from Mobile to Cuba and the West Indies during the Mexican-American War – and soon ran afoul of US authorities, being indicted in Boston in 1849 for having one of his sailors jailed for a week in Curacao “without cause”. He may have escaped punishment because he was soon busy ferrying adventurers “around the Horn” from Maine to San Francisco during the California Gold Rush. Then, two years later, he began an escapade that nearly caused a war. It began when Jewett, captain of the Bark *Philomela*, wrote to Secretary of State Daniel Webster, asking if some tiny islands, small barren rocks in the ocean lying off Peru’s coastline, were open to “exploitation” by US citizens. The islands were rich with guano – the nitrogen-rich dung of sea birds used extensively as fertilizer by American farmers, especially southern cotton growers. Peru had a treaty agreement with the US guaranteeing its monopoly of the guano exports to America, worth more than their weight in gold. Thousands of American farmers had vocally complained to Washington about the monopolistic cost of the fertilizer, but Peru had refused to budge on lowering the price. That was when Jewett, in partnership with a New York entrepreneur, made his inquiry, which seemed innocent enough, merely asking if American citizens had a right to take guano from the few “uninhabited and unoccupied” islands which were not the principal source of Peruvian guano - but held the potential of many millions of dollars for anyone who could exploit the resource.

Webster, misinformed, believing that those islands had originally been “discovered” long before by an American sea captain, and were not, therefore, Peruvian territory, decided that it was the “duty” of the Government to use US Naval force to protect American citizens who wanted to exploit the islands. With the approval of President Fillmore, he so informed Jewett. With Webster’s official assurances in hand, Jewett and his partner assembled a flotilla of forty ships, armed with cannon, to take possession of the islands, land a work party of a hundred men, and, if necessary, solicit US Naval support. The President, informed of these plans, remarked that it would take a “miracle” to avoid war with Peru. Webster, alarmed, quickly countermanded orders to the Navy to support Jewett’s filibustering expedition, and, through slow diplomacy, eventually contradicted his own letter to Jewett, officially conceding Peru’s sovereignty over the islands. Meanwhile, he informed Jewett (who, he insisted, had misled him) that he would receive no US military support for any adventure he might launch off the Peruvian coast. The crisis ended, with Webster later confiding to a friend that no other diplomatic snafu, during his years at the State Department, had given him so much trouble.

There is no historical record of the personal consequences of this crisis for Jewett or the fate of his maritime expedition, but it was not his last appearance on the historical stage. In 1858, Mexico, being quietly eyed by France's Napoleon III for future conquest, was thrown into a three- year civil war. Jewett was hired by the Mexican Government to help suppress a conservative insurrection, using a steamer he owned to convey troops to Vera Cruz, in return for the opportunity to buy thousands of tons of scrap iron from the Government at bargain prices. He carried out his mission, capturing two rebel vessels and the noblemen who had led the revolt. But when he came to take the iron, he had been promised it had already been sold. Not until thirty years later did Jewett receive recompense after filing a court suit.

Meanwhile, he had other plans. When the American Civil War began, he sold some of the ships he owned, which had been carrying cargoes to China, to the US Navy. As he also owned a New York shipyard, he then contracted with the Imperial Chinese Government to build gunboats, on the American model, for the Chinese Navy – the first Chinese warships ever constructed on American soil. Some of these actually made it to China; others were snapped up by the US Navy to use in battle with the Confederacy. After the War ended, Jewett had enough wealth to form a Steamship Navigation Company which intended building vessels to sail the world over – to China, Egypt and Africa.

There is no record of whether Jewett died a rich man in 1900. But it was certainly clear that the young Captain who had complained to his uncle fifty years earlier that he had tired of going to sea, overcame those youthful reservations.

\$ 150.00

Charleston 3^d Jan'y 1847

Messrs. Shubal Hutchins & Co.

Quarto

It is now some time since
 I have had this pleasure, or of that of hearing from
 you. I contemplate soon to make you a
 shipment of Cotton - I have to request you keep
 me advised of the state of your market. Prices had
 an upward turn last Friday between two
 to three hundred Bales fair at $77\frac{1}{8}$ for 10^h 8^h and
 he had the day -

I think it will be as well to try to get rid of
 my 10 Bales long Cotton - before your market
 gets overstocked - Our supply is 100 tons. Most of the
 time last year, the planters are holding back for
 better prices. I think however about next month
 our receipts will begin to increase greatly. Prices
 may then be a shade lower - The crop is
 not likely to exceed 2100 m Bales, & without
 inducements to forward the crop to market, there
 may not be more than about 200000 Bales sent.

Respectfully,
 Michael Lazarus

Messrs. Shubal Hutchins & Co.
 advised on the 15th of their
 last of your Bal 7894.99. for
 my Bn.

15. (Jewish Americans) Lazarus, Michael (1786-1862) **Autograph Letter Signed, Charleston, January 3, 1847, to Messrs. Shubal Hutchins & Co., Providence, Rhode Island**

Quarto, one page, plus stamp less address leaf, formerly folded, in very good, clean and legible condition.

Business letter written by Michael Lazarus, member of the prominent Lazarus family of Charleston, South Carolina. Michael Lazarus, like his brother Daniel, was a prominent merchant and in this letter discusses the sale of quantities of cotton bales, as well as the current state of the cotton market.

Michael Lazarus was born in Charleston, the son of Marks Lazarus (1757-1835) and Rachel Doriss Lazarus (1762-1847). Marks Lazarus was born in Charleston, served in the Revolutionary War, and by 1790 had established a shop at 101 King Street, and owned two slaves. In 1813, the *City and District of Charleston and Stranger's Guide* listed him as a merchant at 114 King Street. When he died in 1835, Marks Lazarus was described by the writer of his obituary as "a single-minded and zealous patriot."

Michael Lazarus and his brother Benjamin Doris Lazarus (1800-1875), a steamship agent and merchant, were among the forty-seven young men who signed the 1824 *Convention of Israelites* petition

to the adjuncta. When their petition was denied, they founded the Reformed Society of Israelites, the first organized effort to reform Judaism in the United States. Michael Lazarus served as vice president and then president of the Reformed Society of Israelites. Joshua Lazarus (1796-1861), another brother, was another Charleston businessman, and served as president of the Charleston Gas Light Company.

\$ 125.00

<https://mappingjewishcharleston.charleston.edu/1833/marks-lazarus/>

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/33834697/michael-lazarus>

<https://mappingjewishcharleston.charleston.edu/1833/benjamin-lazarus/>

<https://mappingjewishcharleston.charleston.edu/1833/joshua-lazarus/>



16. (Kansas) Cole, Joseph M., (1806-1858) **Group of Papers Pertaining to Joseph M. Cole, former Mormon, Early Kansas Settler, and Militia Captain Defending a Free Kansas, 1847 – 1856, with a group of related family papers and ephemera 1873 – 1925**

This collection is in two groups:

The earlier group 1847 – 1856, consisting of 3 letters, 12 pages, three printed broadsheet circulars, and circular letters, dated 1856, one important manuscript document forming a militia company against "certain lawless and unprincipled persons residing in and near the borders of Missouri," dated 1856.

The latter group dated 1873 – 1925, 3 letters, 4 pages, two postcards, 5 printed ephemeral items, these consist of materials pertaining to Kansas author and newspaperman Frank A. Root, who seems to have

married into the Cole family, and from who the Cole papers descended. Root was the author of *The Overland Stage to California* ... Topeka: 1901, (cf. Howes R-434).

The papers offered here are likely the sole surviving papers of Joseph M. Cole (1806 – 1858) early Kansas settler, militia captain and advocate of a Free Kansas, who may have died in service of that cause, in 1858. The Cole archive must have been a most interesting one, Cole was an early Mormon convert, settled in Nauvoo, traveled overland to California in 1852, and settled in Kansas in 1855, and took an active part in the Free Kansas cause. A 1925 letter by Frank A. Root, who had possession of Cole's papers, hints at how they were lost; most of the papers were destroyed in a flood in Topeka some twenty years earlier. He sends the papers offered here to his grandson, stating that they were "the cream of the crop."

Joseph M. Cole, teacher and farmer, was born in New York. He was Baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and ordained an elder, by 1836. He moved to Illinois circa 1842, and moved to Nauvoo, Hancock County, Illinois by 1843. Appointed recorder for baptisms of the dead, July 30, 1843, in Nauvoo. He taught Nauvoo Seminary with daughter Adelia, 1843-1844. Appointed to serve mission to Pennsylvania, April 145, 1844. He Married Eliza James, May 21, 1844, in Nauvoo. Appointed clerk of high council June 1, 1844, in Nauvoo. Nominated Sidney Rigdon as president of Church of Christ and appointed an apostle April 1845 in Pittsburgh. Cole left the church in 1845. By 1847 he was living in La Harpe, Hancock County, Illinois. In 1852 he traveled overland to California, settling in Sacramento. He moved near Indianola, Shawnee County, Kansas Territory, May 1855. He engaged in Free State activities and was elected a militia captain to defend against Missourians in 1856 at Indianola. He died in Shawnee County in 1858. He was buried in Rochester Cemetery, Topeka, Shawnee County, Kansas.

<https://www.josephsmithpapers.org/person/joseph-m-cole>

Sample Quotes:

Spencertown [Columbia County, New York] May 4, 1847, Harvey Cole, to his brother, Joseph, La Harpe, Illinois

"Dear Brother,

I hear with pleasure that you are well situated and enjoying well the blessings of this life – That you have given up in a measure the ardor that you once possessed in relation to Religion – There is such a thing as being too zealous in a good cause.

I learned today that Adelia had written to mother which is the first tidings that we had heard from you in more than a year – Many years have elapsed since you saw your native hills and during that period there has been great changes in the situation of our family. Mother is all that is left of our family at present upon the homestead. William manages Grand Father's farm. Charles lives in Troy Renselaer Co. Celina lives in Albany working at the Millinery business Rachel as you know lives in the Bigalow neighborhood. Emily is married got a Boy, she lives in East Nassau. I too have a family one child a Boy over two years old. Edgar is studying Medicin, he lives with me, he is on the last year of his study. ... I am situated about 20 miles from home, (or Mothers) 14 miles from Hudson. I have been practicing medicine 5 years and over 4 years of the time I have been practicing in this place, a nice little village and rather a wealthy place. ... I am doing a chargeable business of say 1200 dollars pr year ...

Charles has moved to Troy this spring, he is going into trade there I believe – I say I believe, I live within 20 miles of home but it has been most 10 months since I have found time to visit mother. I know but little what is going on in Lebanon except by hearsay ... Mother has had that tumor taken off her shoulder, it weighed about 4 pounds. She had it taken off last fall, since she recovered from the operation she has enjoyed better health than she enjoyed for years previous to the operation.

Grand Father still lives or vegetates rather for he has lost nearly all of senses the last time that I was home I could not make him know who I was. He can see scarcely nothing and he pays no attention at all to his habits of cleanliness &c...

I wish to ask a word or two in regard to the practice of Physic in that country, have you a class of Physians that practice on the Homoeopathic plan, why I ask I wish to learn how the system flourishes in the west In this country it is the prevailing practice I practice it entirely it has been about 3 years since I have turned my attention to that subject and I can safely say that the amount of practice is diminished one third by the new system – 3 years ago there were not more than 6 families in this whole town that were Homathic, now more than 9/10 of this town employ that practice – I want you to write me the condition of Homaeopathy in that country if you know anything about it ... Harvey Cole" [sic]

"Pottowatomy County Io on the Bank of the Missouri river 4 miles south east of Kanesville¹ May 15th, 1852

Dear Eliza,

Once more I improve the opportunity to write to you informing you of my journey and health thus far. We arrived at Kanesville day before yesterday (May 13) after a very tedious and fatiguing journey it having rained more than half the number of days since we left the Mississippi River, we have however arrived without any serious accident and all in tolerably good health though much fatigued we did not stop in Kanesville the day we came through but as soon as we could force ourselves through the crowds of wagons we came on four miles to the river where we turned our teams loose to graze and recruit on the bottoms where thousands of other teams are feeding here I will say of our teams they look as well and some of them better than when we started. Mr. Tuttle's large oxen are too slow for the balance of our team I was selected to drive them up to Kanesville yesterday and sell them and purchase another yoke to answer our purpose I did not sell them. I then took a survey of Kanesville. It is a Mormon City of log houses in the shape of the letter L situated in a narrow gulch between two hills, with only one street, and the houses crowded together on each side situated four miles from the river and contains fifteen hundred inhabitants who are all making preparations to move to Salt Lake in June next I saw and talked with Orson Hyde², Mr Chaffin³ of La Harpe, who with his family lives here, Almon Babbit⁴, Charles Warner⁵, Old man Harris, and many others whom I formerly knew. I have not yet seen she that was Mrs. Coulson (Nancy Coulson) she lives at trader point two miles below our camp and will start with her husband for California next Monday, (and now for her husband) who is none other than Peter Haws⁶, of Nauvoo notoriety Mrs Coulson was keeping a boarding house and taking in sewing when two or three weeks ago last Saturday, Peter Haws buried his second wife, and the next day (Sunday) married Mrs. Coulson. Mr. Hickok has been down to the point to register our teams for crossing; saw and conversed with Mrs. Haws. When we had got within eleven miles of Kanesville on the west bank of Keg creek I called into a log cabin by the road side for a drink of water, a woman stood at the table mixing dough; I did not notice her face particularly, but asked for water for three persons, when she says where are you from, I replied La Harpe Ill. She said you are Mr. Cole, I replied yes as sure as Betsey Ann Dun, by this time our teams had come up and we all stopped for a few minutes till she could call Harvey who was ploughing across the road; our meeting fairly overcome Mrs Dun with joy, our teams then drove on and Hickok and myself staid perhaps half an hour, making and answering inquiries

it was here I learned that Mrs. Coulson was married, that Chaiffin lived in Kanessville, that old Mr. Dunn lived within 3 miles of Harvey, that Orren Dunn was dead, that old Mr. Shaw lives at Salt Lake, and many other things...

Now a few remarks about the country since I wrote my last, when I wrote to you before was I think on Sunday the 2d of May we had stopped to await the termination of a heavy storm of wind, and rain, through which we had traveled three and a half long hours, and after the storm had cleared up we proceeded on our journey till night when we encamped on the open prairie as we often do carrying our wood with us for cooking one common sack full is sufficient for supper and breakfast – we had scarcely pitched our tents when the clouds began to roll up from every part of the heavens with lightning and thunder... and then came the storm and such a storm as would cast into the shade anything that I had ever seen for fury and violence... the country from here to the Bluffs is one of the most delightful appearance in the world; but never can be settled for want of timber for hundreds of miles in extent there is not timber enough to fence the farms of one township – the soil is exceedingly rich and the water exceedingly bad, the country is everywhere covered with elk horns, some of monstrous size, and thousands rattle snakes and bull snakes, infest all parts of the state, I have no doubt but I have seen one hundred rattlesnakes in a day either killed by ourselves, or others, that have passed before us – I am now sitting in front of our wagon writing this letter upon the top of a box, the Missouri with her muddy waters before me, and on the opposite banks stands a skirt of dark timber that fringes the edge of that territory in which no white man dwells yesterday six teams were stopped by the Indians who spread their blankets in the road and declared the whites should not pass through their territory without paying for it, they paid \$ 1 pr wagon and were suffered to proceed; the day before 30 men returned after having proceeded 80 miles in the territory, were robbed of their teams, provision and clothing – and returned in a state of destitution - Doct. Crawford crossed the river the day before we arrived the (14th) We have heard that Warren and Ross had all their outfit sunk in the river coming up to St. Jo where he had to purchase a new outfit.

Dear Eliza I have now been over a month from home and have not heard one word from you it seems an age, when can I hear from you God only knows – and you will probably not hear from me again till we reach fort Laramie ... you will surely write me a letter as soon as the 25th of June, and another by the 15th of July, and direct them both to Sacramento City California so that if one fails I shall be sure to get the other do not fail in complying with this request and write all the particulars especially of yourself and children, and the families – I called this morning to see Mr Crowell and wife Mrs Crowell has got the dropsy very bad they are preparing to start for Salt Lake in two weeks she sends her love to you and made particular enquiry about her girl, little Frances – I had forgot to say that Mrs Coulson and Widow Knap has compromised their difficulty and Mrs Coulson has received about three hundred dollars of Coulsons property – two of Coulsons brothers came into Kanessville yesterday on their way to California they knew not of Coulsons death till they arrived Old Mrs Fowler is living here and married again to a man by the name of Whitlock ... Joseph M. Cole ...”

Nov. Wednes 3rd 1852, Adelia Cole, to her father, Joseph M. Cole, Sacramento, California

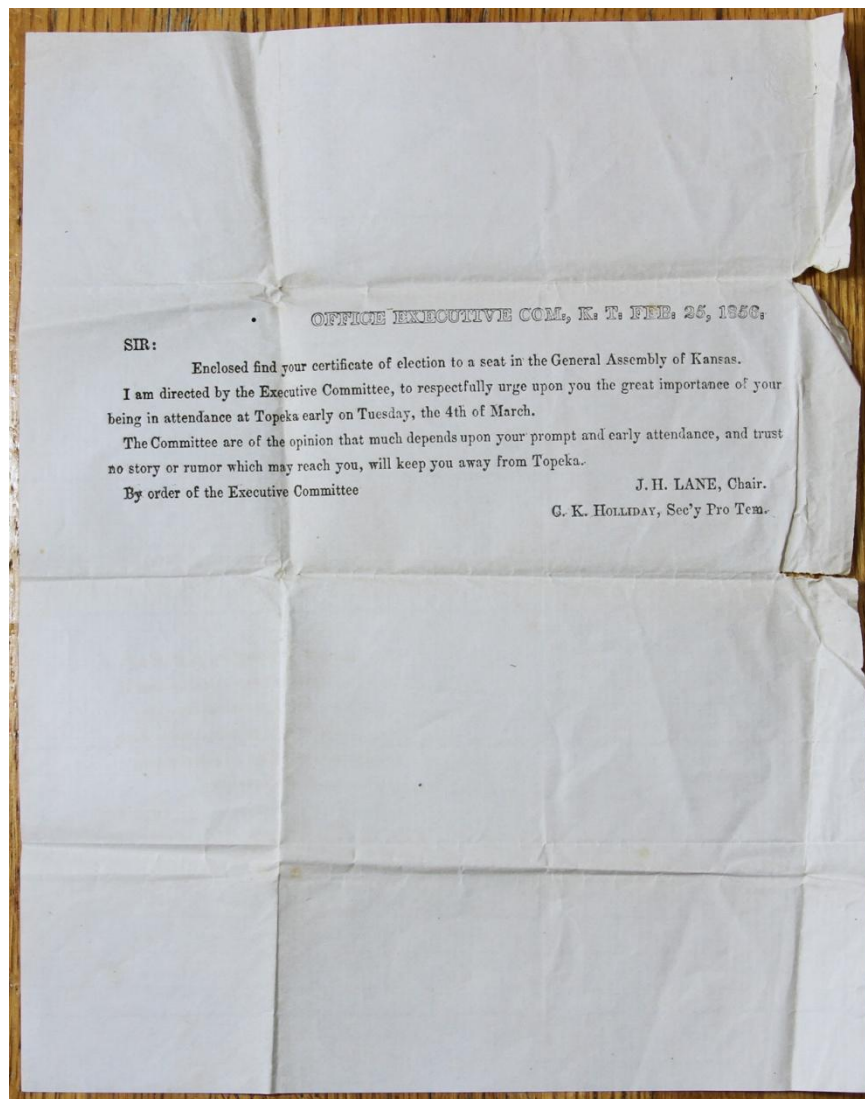
“Dear Father,

With an overflowing heart, I again prepare to write to my far distant and long absent parent – Oh! My father! My dear father! I cannot realize the length of time or distance that separate us – that I am among the hills of Lebanon, any more than, that you are toiling upon the golden sands of California. Yet it is even so I am amid the scenes and friends of your childhood the sacred influences of your early home...

But alas! What a trying task is mine – the trying duty of communicating tidings which must in their nature inflict upon a tired and wounded spirit ... Nerve yourself my beloved father to bear with Christian fortitude the awful dispensations of Providence the Angel of death has again visited your early home and from its beloved domestic circle removed its most cherished member your Mother is no more ...

I left La Harpe in company with E M (with whom I parted at Cleveland) and after a pleasant journey of 11 days reached the Springs Sept 27 I found the old house desolate and in the hands of strangers Uncle William who occupies Grand father's house (which however has been thoroughly repaired) and who owns nearly all of the two farms... I met with an affectionate welcome from all my relatives that I have seen and your weary child rests now in confidence in tearful composure for she feels that she is at home she feels that noble true and sympathizing hearts are beating around her and in the calm quiet peaceful enjoyment offered in the hospitable homes and in the kind intelligent home circles of your brothers and sisters she feels that both her moral and physical nature will gain renewed strength and health... Adelia B. Cole"

Printed and Manuscript Documents:



Free-State Party, Kansas Territory, Executive Committee, **Office Executive Com., K. T. Feb. 25, 1856.**

Sir:

Enclosed find your certificate of election to a seat in the General Assembly of Kansas. I am directed by the Executive Committee, to respectfully urge upon you the great importance of your being in attendance at Topeka early on Tuesday, the 4th of March.

The Committee are of the opinion that much depends upon your prompt and early attendance, and trust no story or rumor which may reach you, will keep you away from Topeka.

By order of the Executive Committee

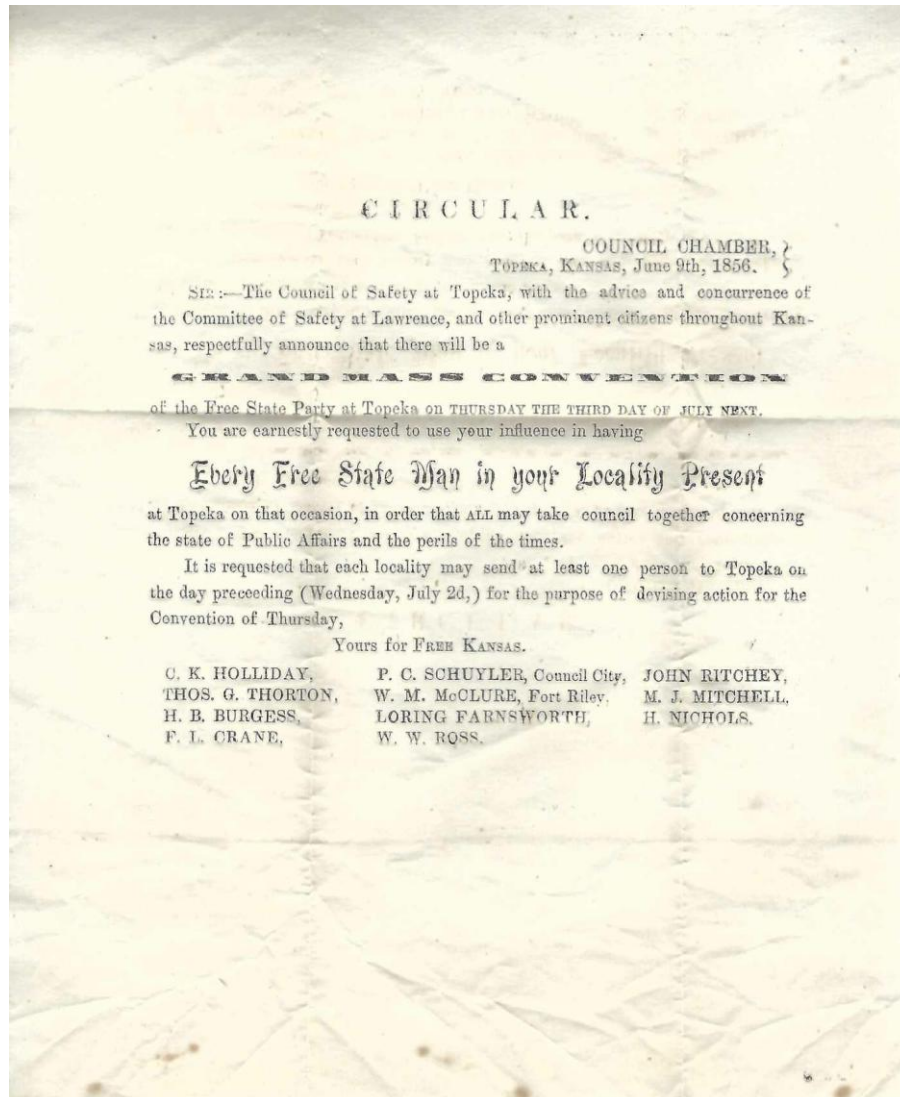
J. H. Lane, Chair.

C.K. Holliday, Sec'y Pro Tem.

[Topeka: 1856] quarto, single sheet, printed circular, measuring 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ x 7 $\frac{5}{8}$ inches, folded, right edge of sheet ruffled some tears and nicks to right edge, not affecting text. Signed in type by James H. Lane, as chairman of the committee and C. K. Holliday, Secretary pro Tem.

James Henry Lane, was a pivotal figure in Kansas history, (son of Amos Lane), a Representative from Indiana and a Senator from Kansas; born in Lawrenceburg, Ind., June 22, 1814; attended the public schools; studied law; admitted to the bar in 1840 and commenced practice in Lawrenceburg; member of the city council; served in the Mexican War; lieutenant governor of Indiana 1849-1853; elected as a Democrat to the Thirty-third Congress (March 4, 1853-March 3, 1855); moved to the Territory of Kansas in 1855; member of the Topeka constitutional convention 1855; elected to the United States Senate by the legislature that convened under the Topeka constitution in 1856, but the election was not recognized by the United States Senate; president of the Leavenworth constitutional convention in 1857; elected as a Republican to the United States Senate in 1861; reelected in 1865 and served from April 4, 1861, until his death; chairman, Committee on Agriculture (Thirty-eighth Congress); appointed by President Abraham Lincoln brigadier general of volunteers and saw battle during the Civil War; deranged and charged with financial irregularities, Lane shot himself on July 1, 1866, but lingered ten days, dying on July 11, near Fort Leavenworth, Kans.; interment in the City Cemetery, Lawrence, Kans.

Hawley, Lorene Anderson, *Kansas Imprints, 1854-1876, A Supplement*, 11, one location, Kansas Historical Society, not in OCLC, not in Eberstadt



Topeka, Kansas Territory, Council of Safety, **CIRCULAR. Council Chamber, Topeka, Kansas, June 9th, 1856.**

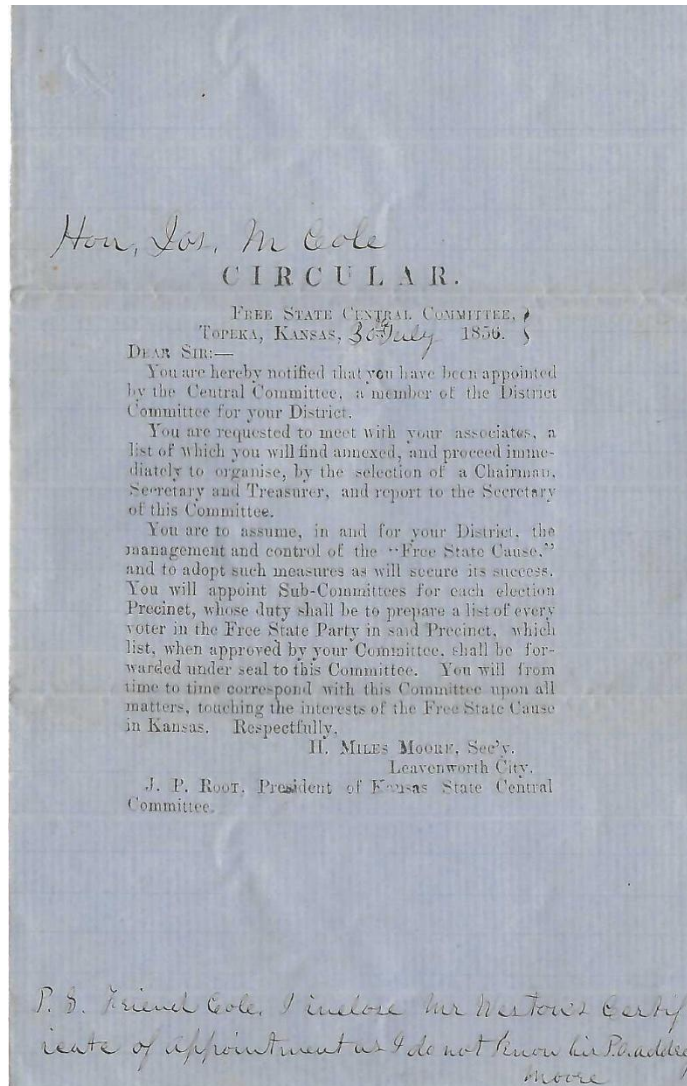
Sir, The Council of Safety at Topeka, with the advice and concurrence of the Committee of Safety at Lawrence, and other prominent citizens throughout Kansas, respectfully announce that there will be a **GRAND MASS CONVENTION** of the Free State Party at Topeka on THURSDAY THE THIRD DAY OF JULY NEXT. You are earnestly requested to use your influence in having EVERY FRE STATE MAN in your LOCALITY PRESENT at Topeka on that Occasion, in order that ALL may take council together concerning the state of Public Affairs and the perils of the times.

It is requested that each locality may send at least one person to Topeka on the day preceeding (Wednesday, July 2d,) for the purpose of devising action for the Convention of Thursday, Yours for Free Kansas.

[Signed in type] By C.[yrus] K.[urtz] Holliday and ten others.

[Topeka] 1856, quarto, printed circular, measuring 8 ½ x 6 ¾ inches, formerly folded, printed in several fonts, few small spots at base of sheet, otherwise very good.

American Imprints Inventory: No 10. Check List of Kansas Imprints 1854 – 1876, 85, one location, Kansas Historical Society. OCLC locates two additional copies, Boston Athenaeum, and Washburn University. Not in Eberstadt



Free State Central Committee, Topeka, Kansas Territory, **CIRCULAR. Free State Central Committee, Topeka, Kansas**, [30th July, in mss] **1856**. Dear Sir:- You are hereby notified that you have been appointed by the Central Committee, a member of the District Committee of Your District.

You are requested to meet with your associates, a list of which you will find annexed, and proceed immediately to organize, by the selection of a Chairman, Secretary and Treasurer, and report to the Secretary of this Committee.

You are to assume, in and for your District, the management and control of the "Free State Cause," and to adopt such measures as will secure its success. You will appoint Sub-Committees for each election Precinct, whose duty shall be to prepare a list of every voter in the Free State Party in said Precinct,

which list, when approved by your Committee, shall be forwarded under seal to this Committee. You will from time to time correspond with this Committee upon all matters, touching the Free State Cause in Kansas. Respectfully, H. Miles Moore, Sec'y. Leavenworth City. J. P. Root, President of Kansas State Central Committee.

[Topeka] 1856, printed circular letter, printed on one page of a folding letter sheet, measuring 7 7/8 x 5 1/8 inches, printed on blue paper stock, folded, accompanied by original mailing envelope.

This circular was sent to Joseph M. Cole, in Indianola, the second leaf carries a manuscript letter to Cole, from H. Miles Moore, which reads as follows:

"Leavenworth City July 30th, 1856

Hon. Jos. M. Cole

Dear Sir,

Inclosed please find a certificate of your appointment as a member of the 8th District Committee; also instructions as to your duties &c. In addition to obtaining a complete list of the "Free State Voters" in your District, the Committee desire that you should also at the same time prepare a list of all the Voters in your District, as nears as may be, both Free-State, Pro-Slavery and Doubtful, - following the Form on the next page. Below I give the names of the other members of the Com. In your District.

Richard Murphy, Indianola

Jas B. Weston

Yours Respectfully

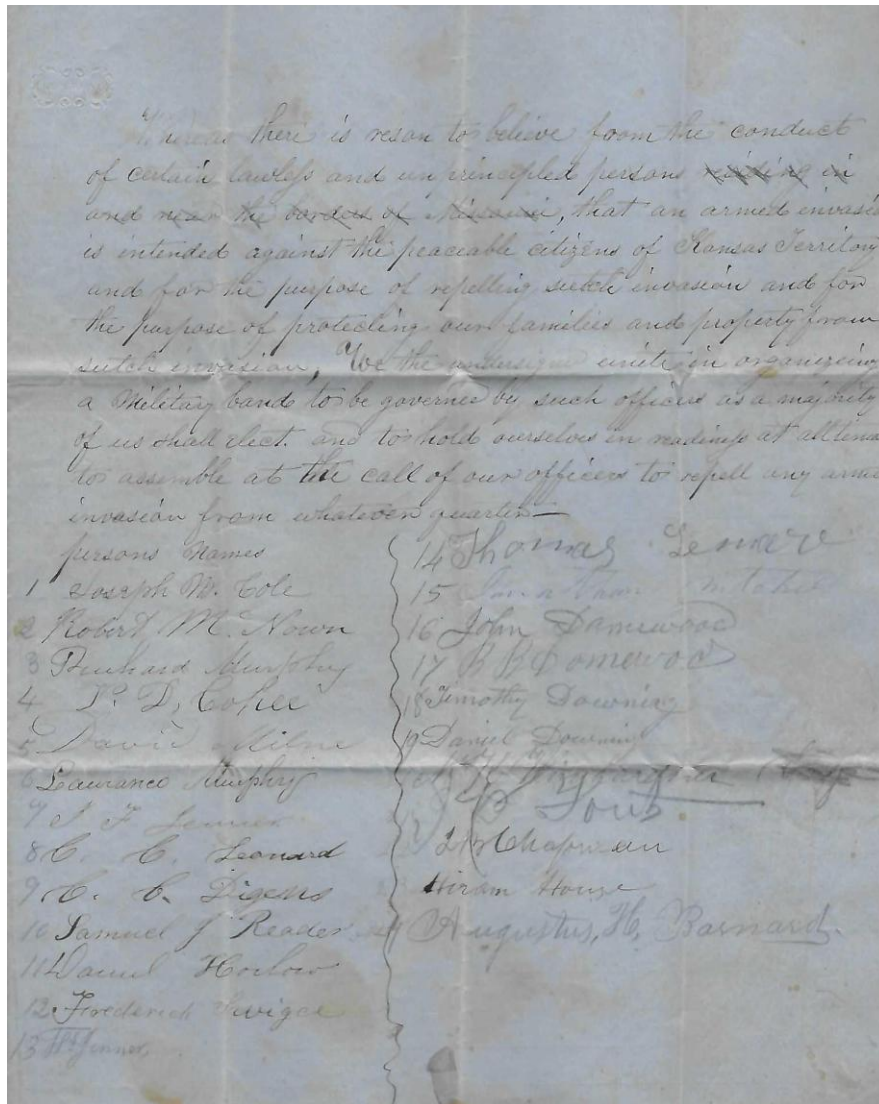
H. Miles Moore

Sect. K.S. Cent. Com."

[The form above mentioned, is supplied in Moore's hand on the last page]

Not located in *American Imprints Inventory: No 10. Check List of Kansas Imprints 1854 – 1876*, or Supplement. Not in OCLC. Not in Eberstadt

H. Miles Moore was a Kansas pioneer, founder of Leavenworth, the first city incorporated in Kansas, and active in the Free State Party and Free Kansas cause.



[Cole, Joseph M.] Manuscript Document forming a “military band” for self-defense, against pro-slavery forces, circa 1856:

Quarto, one page, formerly folded, written in ink by Cole and signed by him, and twenty-three others, in ink or pencil.

“Whereas there is reason to believe from the conduct of certain lawless and unprincipled persons residing in and near the borders of Missouri that an armed invasion is intended against the peaceable citizens of Kansas Territory and for the purpose of repelling such invasion and for the purpose of protecting our families and property from such invasion, We the undersigned unite in organizing a military band to be governed by such officers as a majority of us shall elect and to hold ourselves in readiness at all times to assemble at the call of our officers to repel any armed invasion from whatever quarter - ...”

Signed by Joseph M. Cole and 23 others, including Robert McNow, Richard Murphy, P. D. Copee, David Milne, Lawrence Murphy, J. F. Jenner, C. C. Leonard, C. C. Digenes, Samuel J. Reeder, Daniel Horlow, Frederick Swigce, Ths. Jenner, Thomas Lemare, Jonathan Mitchel, John Dancewood, Timothy Downing, Daniel Downing, M. K. Wingarefer, J. D. Toub, J. B. Chapman, Hiram House, Augustus H. Barnard

This document is written in the hand of Joseph M. Cole and his is the first signature, he was later elected captain of this militia unit.

The remaining items in the collection pertain to Frank A. Root, of Topeka, and Eliza M. Cole, Joseph Cole's widow, in one of the letters Root writes to his grandson, sending him the current group of papers, ("... you are getting the cream of the crop...") which were among the few in remaining in his possession after a flood in Topeka some years earlier. Root states that "*so many of my relics and souvenirs were destroyed in the flood would now be highly valuable.*" Root was the author of *The Overland Stage to California*, published in Topeka in 1901, (see Howes R-434). He was also a newspaper publisher in Kansas and in Gunnison, Colorado. Includes promotional materials for his Overland Stage book.

\$ 7,500.00

1. Kanesville is the present-day Council Bluffs, its name was changed in 1853, it was an important point on the Mormon Trail.
2. <https://www.josephsmithpapers.org/person/orson-hyde>
3. <https://www.josephsmithpapers.org/search?query=Louis+%28Lewis%29+Rice+Chaffin&types=documents-papers-financial%7Cdocuments-papers-administrative%7Cdocuments-papers-documents%7Cdocuments-papers%7Crelated-materials%7Cbiographical-directory%7Cgeographical-directory%7Cglossary%7Cevent&page=1>
4. <https://www.josephsmithpapers.org/person/almon-whiting-babbitt>
5. <https://www.josephsmithpapers.org/search?query=Charles+Warner&types=documents-papers-administrative%7Cdocuments-papers-financial%7Cdocuments-papers-histories%7Cdocuments-papers-documents%7Cdocuments-papers-legal%7Cdocuments-papers%7Crelated-materials%7Cbiographical-directory%7Cgeographical-directory%7Cglossary%7Cevent&page=1>
6. <https://www.josephsmithpapers.org/person/peter-haws>

Dear grandson Irving:-
Since I last sent you some old stamps, I have gone thru some old
flood letters, and herewith I send you another batch. I expect this will
be the last I can find for the rest are so badly used up that I have put
them in the fire and destroyed them.
I understand that you and your gap and mas, are soon to make a
trip on your auto into another section of Michigan and I hope you'll all
have a nice time. Michigan is a wonderful state and I know you'll all be
delighted in the trip. Trust you will be up to Topoka one of these days
and make us a visit.
I am quite busy just now doing some work on this old type-writer.
The machine has seen its best days, and is certainly getting out of whack.
I have spent enough money on it to buy a first-class machine. But this
will last me as long as I'll be on Terra Firma.
Keeping the stamps and a few other things I am sending will reach
you in fairly good condition, and with love and best wishes for you all, I
remain,

Your affectionate grandpa,

Frank A. Root.

Frank A. Root
DAILY REVIEW PRESS.
GUTHRIE, COLO.

Frank A. Root
DAILY REVIEW PRESS.
GUTHRIE, COLO.

to have one.
I thank
Mamma
baby to
his card

Dear grandpa
I thank you for
the civil war
will soon have
the edition of your
nobody ought

The Overland Stage to California.

This is a work of the highest importance to the History of Missouri,
Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Nevada, Montana,
Oregon, and California. The matter is new and original; none of it was
ever published. Its historical value cannot be overestimated. Its publi-
cation depends entirely upon the subscriptions secured, at least five hundred
cannot bring out the work unless we get this number. They ought to be had
in a work, but they are done—very close in sending in their names. We are

Dear Irving:-

I was highly pleased to get your interesting letter of May 24.
Uncle George and Aunt Grace have also read it and was glad to have that
opportunity. Both were much pleased with what you had written.

I expected to answer your letter weeks ago, but I discovered a
big pile of letters among the flood rubbish and for weeks have been going
thru them the first time in over twenty years. There was a big pile of
letters and I have been working day and night disengaging of the real estate
that had been left by the great flood which overwhelmed North Topoka 22
years ago. Two are getting the cream of the letters. I am sending seven
of them to Julian at Sacramento and Donald William Reisinger, Tom's old
boy at Shawnee, Okla.

A large number of these I am sending you I have left the post-
mark on them so that is a further matter of history and in consequence it
will make them more valuable. All of the stamps I have sent are from Sep-
tember to sixty years old. Really, I had forgotten that I had the old letters
after they had been discarded so long. It has been an almost endless task
to fish them out and clean them up, but I wanted to finish the job before
waiting any longer. I don't expect to remain in this world much longer.
I am thankful that my life has been so long. I can hardly realize that I
have reached my four score and eight milestone.

Later I have to send you a few other things for souvenirs of by-
gone days and years. So many of my relics and mementoes have been
lost or destroyed. One that I hope to send is a
Purchase Expedition at St. Louis in
recovered it sooner or later.

At leisure hours I have been
head but it is slow work. Already
but will have several thousand more

Some months ago I sold a
Chicago book dealer who sent me a
been trying to buy up a few copies
discovery of them, safely in their
in North Topoka last twelve in the
only was printed, but I sold them
the lakes to the Gulf—from Warren

Herbert is still with Grace
on the North Side but is hunting a
a few months ago he rode at Allen
surely that was some

Oct 29, 1879
Laddonia, Ind. - C. Root
Dear Bert,
I received
the picture of White
Pine. Don't
much. All right.
Frank A. Root

Frank A. Root

SUBSCRIPTION FORM

I hereby subscribe for "The Overland Stage to California," and agree to
pay FRANK A. ROOT, Station "A," Topoka, Kansas, the sum of \$2.50 for cloth binding (or
half amount) upon the receipt of copy of said work.
Name _____
Postoffice _____
Street No. or County _____

THE Overland Stage to California



Authentic History and Personal Reminiscences of the Great
Overland Stage Line and Pony Express from the
Missouri River to the Pacific Ocean.

FRANK ALBERT ROOT,

Manager in Charge of the Express and Agent of the Passenger Department to Look
After the Transportation of the Mail Over the Great Stage
Line Across the Plains and Mountains
in California.

And Last Publisher of the Archives, Free Press, Tribune, Champion, Western
Telegraph, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Louis, St. Paul, Denver, Portland,
Cincinnati (Ct.), Boston, New York, Philadelphia, etc.

WILLIAM EISEY CONNELLEY,

The Principal Government of Nebraska Territory—James Henry
"The Life of"

and on other, but where paper
from them, except those
of them, only two
\$2.50; Mail Money, \$3.50.

Rockville Sept 18th 1853

Dear Thomas

I will not be able to visit you on Saturday, in consequence of having a slight attack of dysentery. If you make any further arrangement with Mr. Meigs write me and let me know what it is. He ought at least make a discount of 8 or 10 per cent on his whole stock of goods, if we buy him out at a smaller discount than that, we would make but little if any profit on his goods.

I suppose that your Society called 'Know Nothings' are still increasing. How does G. B. P. and John W. Morgan get along? I suppose that they have not gone quite crazy yet, but I really am afraid there is danger of their doing so. We have in the neighborhood of two hundred and fifty in Rockville, and not less than a thousand in the County, a clear majority.

I guess that Baltimore City will astonish the nation next month, when she casts her vote for Mayor. I expect that the K. N.s will carry the City by at least five thousand majority. We must now stop giving voice to all -

Yours
F. Mace

1853 Letter Predicting a Know Nothing electoral victory in Baltimore

17. (Maryland) Mace, Franklin, **Autograph Letter Signed, Rockville, Maryland, September 18, 1853, to Thomas P. Jones, Cecilton, Maryland**
quarto, 1 page, with original mailing envelope, in good legible condition.

"... I suppose that your Society called 'Know Nothings' are still increasing, how does G. B. P. and John W. Morgan get along? I suppose that they have not gone quite crazy yet, but I really am afraid there is danger of their doing so. We have in the neighborhood of two hundred and fifty in Rockville and not less than a thousand in the County, a clear majority. I guess that Baltimore City will astonish the nation next month when she casts her vote for Mayor. I expect the K. N.s will carry the City bay at least five thousand majority..."

Mace's political prediction proved accurate. The so-called Know Nothings, originally a Nativist, anti-Catholic secret society, was in the process of transforming itself into a respectable "American" political party. In the Baltimore city election of October 1853, for the first time, an avowed "Know Nothing" – Samuel Hinks, a grain merchant – was elected Mayor, his two years in office being a time of constant

political violence, with shots fired by competing mobs (Know Nothings vs. Democrats). It was also a time of national political ferment, with over 100 Congressmen, soon to be allied with the new anti-slavery Republican Party, expressing their commitment to Know Nothing “principles”, as foreign-born Democratic workingmen in the north showed open support for the slave system in the south.

\$ 85.00

Boston 27 Dec 1828

Joseph Colby Esq

Dear Sir

In my last letter to you I wrote you as though I had doubts of your honorable intentions - I hope sir you will excuse it in me, as the many threats and sham packages have induced me to be on guard - I think by the information you recd through the several papers you mention in your letter, that it becomes me to act with caution I now transfer the Free Press to the Free Press at your request It is to be enlarged the next No, and I should be much pleased to establish an agent in your respective towns, I would most cheerfully compensate as it will be the means of spreading the information more extensively - 12,00 names have been forwarded to this office from different parts of this State calling a Convention at Dedham upon the 1st of Jan'y next and apprehensions indicate one of the largest meetings ever held in that County -

With great respect
Yours Obedt Servt
F. A. Sumner

1828 Political notable braves “threats” against his Anti-Masonic newspaper

18. (anti-Masonry) Sumner, F.[rederick] A.[ugustus], **Autograph Letter Signed, as publisher and editor of the Anti-Masonic Free Press, Boston, December 27, 1828, to Joseph Colby, New London, New Hampshire**
folio, one page, plus stamp less address leaf, small hole due to careless opening, affecting one letter of text, else in good, clean, legible condition.

“... In my last letter to you I wrote you as though I had doubts of your honorable intentions. I hope, sir, you will excuse it in me, as the many threats and [s]ham packages have induced me to be on guard - I think by the information you [have] recd through the several papers you mention in your Letter, that it

becomes me to act with caution. I now transfer the Free Press to the Hawes at your request. It is to be enlarged the next No. and I should be much pleased to establish an agent in your respective town. I would most cheerfully compensate as it will be the means of spreading the information more extensively – 1200 names have been forwarded to this office from different parts of the state calling a convention at Dedham upon the 1st of Jany next and appearances indicate one of the largest meetings ever held in that county...”

Frederick Sumner is historically notable for a single political act. In May 1832, the very first national convention of the Democratic Party was convened in Baltimore. Sumner, a delegate from New Hampshire, wielded the gavel, he called the Convention to order and then delivered the opening speech, “On the mutual advantages of the North and South to each other.” He was an unlikely choice for this honor because he was a very “hesitant” public speaker who had never held major office. A Harvard-educated lawyer, he was merely Town Clerk, Selectman and Postmaster of his hometown of Charlestown. But in 1828, two years after the abduction of renegade Mason William Morgan that launched the anti-Masonic movement, he began publishing his obscure, short-lived anti-Masonic newspaper (the only copies are held by the New York Historical Society) despite the harassment described in this letter to Colby, an equally obscure storekeeper, whose son, Anthony, later became Governor of New Hampshire. The Anti-Masonic “People’s Convention” he mentions, was indeed held in Dedham, Massachusetts at the beginning of 1829, with only a hundred delegates in attendance – including Quakers and “seceding Masons” – though 1300 had signed the call for the meeting, which condemned the “most wicked and dangerous Secret Society” of Freemasonry and remembered the unfortunate Morgan as “one of the best benefactors of the human race.” It laid the groundwork for the creation of an Anti-Masonic Party, the first third party in American history, which held the first national presidential nominating convention in 1831. But Sumner himself, after his newspaper folded, chose to align himself the following year with Jackson’s Democrats.

sold



19. (Massachusetts – Whittemore Family Letters) **Letters from the Whittemore family, primarily Henry Whittemore and his wife Eliza Ann Cutter Whittemore, of West Cambridge, Massachusetts, to their son Henry C. Whittemore, while a student at Exeter Academy, 1846-1847**
Collection of 21 letters, 53 manuscript pages, mainly quarto, the bulk of the letters dated 1846-1847, one dated 1863. In very good, clean, legible condition.

Group of letters written to and from Henry C. Whittemore of West Cambridge, Massachusetts, while he was a student at Exeter Academy, in Exeter, New Hampshire. The letters are mainly between Whittemore and his parents, but several are from family friends.

The letters in this collection detail the domestic lives of the Whittemore family of West Cambridge (now Arlington) Massachusetts, in the years 1846-1847. The Whittemore family owned a factory which manufactured cards which were used in the textile industry. The family was well enough off financially to send their son, Henry, to Exeter Academy. However, during the financial Panic of 1847 the family became "much pressed for money", due to the financial troubles not only in America but England as well. The family seems to have dismissed their Irish domestic servants and took in a boarder to help with expenses, a "Mr. Longfellow", a minister, likely Samuel Longfellow (1819-1892), younger brother of the poet Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. The collection also contains letters from Henry's young friends and also letters about several of his friends who died young and others who went astray and became criminals.

The Whittemores were a prominent West Cambridge (now Arlington), Massachusetts family, known especially for their role in early American industrial innovation, particularly in the manufacture of carding machinery and wire brushes used in textile production. This is confirmed by the New York Public Library's archival description of the family papers, which identify them as "a family of industrialists in West Cambridge, Mass., and New York City".¹

Amos Whittemore was an inventor and manufacturer who lived and worked in Cambridge, Massachusetts. Born in 17459, he was the son of Thomas and Anna Cutter Whittemore. After attending public school, he became an apprentice to a gunsmith. He married Helen Weston in 1781 and together had twelve children. Whittemore was noted for his patented inventions which included a machine for cutting nails, a loom for weaving duck, a form of a mechanical ship's log, and several machines which made cotton and wool cards. He died in 1828.

Amos's son, Henry Whittemore (1797 – 1860), also resided in Cambridge, Massachusetts. The 1850 census listed him as a card manufacturer and also owned a number of rental properties. He married Eliza Ann Cutter in 1828, Henry C. was born in 1829. Henry C. Whittemore attended Exeter Academy, and in 1847 began to work for the firm of Felton and Parker in Charleston. He was listed as an engineer in the 1855 state census. Henry C. Whittemore died in 1891.

1. <https://archives.nypl.org/mss/3320>

Sample Quotes:

West Cambridge, November 1st, 1846

"Dear Henry,

It is so short a time since you were here "in this town of no news at any time" that I have not much to tell you. It is dull enough now you are gone – it seems a year since you was here, though the days are short, they are long enough for you & I who have to work so long.

A great epoch for this town was last Thursday night when the cars came out at 11 o'clock p.m. & we all went to the Boston Theatre & saw the Keans in Talfourd's of "Son" – it was first rate & I wished you had been there. Wednesday night Misses S. F. & H. E. T. with Thos. came out in the cars & I had the pleasure of being introduced to him; - they had been to the theatre the night before & had a fine time, no doubt I suppose someone at that time wished you were there too. Next Thursday even'g we expect to go to the Howard, where there are great attractions this week.

How does Hory like his new life & studies at Exeter? Give our love to him & ask him to remember me by writing if he pleased.

Mr. Bird has got over 90 scholars for his singing school & if they don't make ~~noise~~ music enough for one town. I tell you it is equal to the Handel & Haydn, almost, not quite, the "Creation" is nothing in comparison – you don't have such singing schools in Exeter, if it is a great place – nor I shouldn't want to as will one about twenty-six days from now to you, when you will be here at Woburn of course. You hear from there often I hope. I wish the clerk of the weather would throw in a little skating about Thanksgiving time & he seems to be in a fair way for it now, for after days of rain it has cleared off cold as Greenland. I have not had such a fine time this long while as the night we went to the theatre last – it seems like bringing the city into W. C. when the cars run in the evening & I tell you it carries West

Cambridge into the City, for the cars go full – they are to run for one month once a week & if they succeed, will go all winter – ain't that great, & marvelous.

Mr. Philip Whittemore is very ill at the insane hospital in Charlestown he was so crazy that he had to be taken there to see if he could be helped but I fear he will he will not live long.

I suppose you saw the acct. in the paper of two vessels that ran into each other off Montauk point, one was the ship Roman of N. York & the other Brig Maria Spear of Boston. John Croome (G.S.C.'s brother) & his uncle Capt. Prion were on board the latter. The collision was in broad day & both vessels sunk immediately – the passengers & crew were saved by a vessel near at the time & taken to N. Y. by a pilot boat – the cargoes were a total loss ...

There is to be a dancing-school at the Seminary this winter “free to all comers” (as they say in the advertisements for races), not as it was last winter, when you know B'hoys were not allowed, to be kept by Mr. Stimpson. Have you been to the Universalist church at Epping to day? Theodore T. Buckman ...”

“Charlestown, Sep. 29th, 1846

My dear cousin Henry,

I thought I would write a few lines to you, now you are out of old Massachusetts, and a resident for a while of New Hampshire. ...

We intended to have told you about the wedding that we expect will soon take place here; I am sorry you cannot be with us, but it is not as if it was to be in the evening; you know Ma is not able to bear much excitement, and so we shall have a quiet, old-fashioned time, the morning is the time, and on the 20th of next month, you must think of us, and imagine Caro dignified with the title of “Mrs” – will it not seem strange enough to call her Mrs. Neal? They mean to take a little journey to Springfield, Hartford & New Haven, but are not to be absent long. A wedding is a new thing for us, & for my part, I cannot hardly realize that she is to be married so soon. But she will live at home, which is much better than if she was to go away some hundred miles - ...

I expect you will like your school very much; of course it may seem strange to you to be away from home for a while, but as you find new & pleasant acquaintances, and become accustomed to the place, I see no reason why you have not a very bright prospect before you for the coming winter season of happiness (that was one of my Marm's copies when she went to school) and it is the way to make time pass quickly, agreeably, & profitably. I expect Exeter is a very pretty town, by this time I suppose you are well acquainted with it, are there any pretty girls there? Or does West Cambridge have more? – It must be pleasant for you to board where you do; hope you will find the family all you desire.

We had a very pleasant visit from your Mother the day she returned from Exeter; it is a long time since she has spent even a day with us – we could not all be with her as much as we should have liked, for we were cleaning house, and in some confusion – She meant to have taken the three o'clock train, but we were busily engaged in conversation just at that time, & we all forgot the cars, until it was too late – we were glad, as we had the pleasure of her company to tea.

I have not tried the W. C. cars yet, for I have not had time, next week I hope to go - ... I have written this dear Henty, amid conversation, and consequently my letter will need some excuse for all blunders & I trust to your kindness to overlook every error – I wished to write to you, and I knew of no other time except this evening when I could do so ...

I suppose you do not have any one to disturb your bed – room now, as Helen & I are not in the town - ... Elmira”

Lowell Oct. 26, 1846

“Dear Wife,

What can I find to write about, since it is so long since I was with you, I can't think of much especially as I have to write in the Bar-room – Perhaps you will like to know where I put up – I will tell it is at a Temperance House, called the “Washington”, I think I shall like it – It is not far from the Court House. ... I went to the Court House, as ordered at 10 o'clock – staid till ½ past 11. Then court adjourned to ½ past 12 went to my boarding house and got my dinner ... Then the jurors were empaneled – names called in alphabetical order – and the two juries say first and second were filled, before they came to my name – of course I then remained a ‘supernumerary’, but one of the number on the first got excused, (Mr. William Eager, whom Gershom & myself were formally acquainted) and I was called to take his place – so you see I shall have enough to do – there are upwards of 100 cases on the docket. The first one now brought before us a man, for felony, I believe it is, at any rate it is for attempting to kill his wife The case is now before the jury of which I am one - ... I hope son Henry has gone to Exeter and that I shall hear from him in due time – I will write to him, after he has written to me ... H. W.

“West Cambridge Oct. 29, Thursday eve.,

My dear Son,

Uncle Gershom has just been in to let me know that he left you not very well this morning. I hope soon to hear that you are quite well – I hope so at any rate. I think now you have Horatio with you – you will not sit quite so steadily and the pain in your side will leave you wholly. Uncle Gershom says the plaster troubles you – but I hope you will ear it as long as you can possibly bear it – unless the humours incline to settle in it and it becomes sore, if it does, take it off immediately and lay it by and you can warm it and put it on anytime if your side is weak ... Dear H I feel lonesome enough – tomorrow in the afternoon Mary leaves me bag and baggage. I shall miss her a great deal – shee seems to feel very sad at parting but is very kind and affectionate she has got herself a good place in Temple St. Boston as chambermaid she has there nine shillings per week, she has washed and cleaned up nicely for me this week... When Uncle Gershom came home he found that Mr. Palmer had had such bad news from Hiram that he had to start for New York to see about him this afternoon so the factory has stopped poor uncle G will feel lonely enough having Horatio Father and all gone and the factory still Dear H this is a world of care and disappointed and the great lesson of life is to learn to bear such things and do our duty as the day requires then we shall feel that God will approve us. We cannot but feel that we are doing the best we can do for you and Horatio... E. A. W.”

Exeter Nov 12th 1846

“Dear Mother,

I have not written to you because I have had as much as could do. I had a little time and thought I would try and write something I received your letter last Wednesday & was very glad to hear from you. I suppose you received a paper from me that had something about Aunt Anns fire, I felt very sorry for her, because I knew she was in trouble & this addition to her troubles I should think she would feel prtty bad.

... I went to a concert last Saturday night it was upon the Magnetic Telegraph & the Galvanic Battery. I liked it pretty well last night I went to the singing school that is kept by one of the students I liked it very well & think I shall go again. ... Henry"

8 o'clock Monday Even'g. Nov. 2, '46

"Dear Henry,

I returned home from Lowell last Saturday afternoon, and have to go back tomorrow morn'g in the 7 o'clock train – I do not like this court business very well – there is too much of sitting, sometimes I have been obliged to sit 5 hours on a stretch, to listen to the testimony of witnesses – it is very tedious. We have had some very bad cases before us, such as "attempt to murder, to steal, assault & battery and the like – some of them are very aggravated cases – we had one in particular that excited my sympathies very much – it was a young man (I should think 18 or 20 years old) indicted for adultery, he was proved guilty – Oh I did pity him, for it seem'd to me that he could not have known the penalty of the crime – he is now to suffer the consequences of unlawful indulgence – I think my attendance at the court will be useful to me, (not that I have any inclination to transgress any of the Laws) but that I shall learn much, even if I am so advanced in life – It is quite a school – I could not think or realize that there was so much sin, crime and iniquity among us – I have seen enough to convince me more forcibly that "the way of the transgressor is indeed hard" – My time has been so much taken up while on jury that I had no opportunity to write to you, but I wish you to write to me at Lowell this week and if you do you must put the letter into your post office by Thursday next... The court will adjourn over next week, so I shall probably be home all that week – I miss you my dear son very much, and I look forward to Thanksgiving week... I hope you and Horatio enjoy yourselves together and I also hope you try to take good care of your health ... Father

Tuesday morning

My dear Henry, your Father and Mr. Barnes started from here this morning for Lowell just as the sun rise bell was ringing we got up at half past 4 to get him ready to go, he felt much disappointed at not having a letter from you yesterday but he hopes I shall get one this morning... Mary went away last Friday – I have hardly got used to doing alone yet, but I think I shall when Father gets so he can stay at home. It is fortunate now that Mary has gone, for I can now make my arrangements to stay with our kind friend Miss C. I am going up this morning after the mail has come in ... Your Father let Emerson Thorpe – the room this way in the shop, last evening. Seems very glad to get back and I am sure we are glad to let it. I have entrusted the poor little bird to Clara's care. I cleaned his cage out this morning he has become quite accustomed to me now... so we are all disposed of for this week until father comes home on Saturday. The court has a week's vacation next week, so father will be home all the week. I am very busy putting the house to rights... Mother"

West Cambridge Jany. 8, 1847

"My dear Henry,

... Your Father got home well as he has written to let you know. He said he was very thankful he went up with you we should have felt very unhappy not to have known at all how you are situated I hope you find it pleasant there – but dear Henry feel that it is for your business of life that you are there and, endeavour to overcome all prejudices against your mode of life, for the sake of all love you – you are very dear to a few hearts and remember their whole happiness is in your keeping – it is a solemn trust and I pray you may not blight all our hopes and long cherished expectations. I suppose you must feel a little curiosity to know how we are situated now – Mr. Longfellow came here to board yesterday

he came on Monday but did not stay to dinner – I have no one with me to help me – but your Father and I put our house in order and have been very busy – I hope Mrs Eben Brooks will come tomorrow for I am almost tired enough to give up. I have not been anywhere since you went away only up to Miss Chadwick's Sunday night – she seems very anxious about you said that her fondest affection was bound up in you and that she could not think you would disappoint her hopes. She has not been very well since you went away she is feeble in body but her heart is yet young and strong.

I suppose you would like to know how we like Mr. Longfellow – he is very bashful but I think will wear well, he don't want to give any trouble – he has your room for a study and the chamber you slept in for his bed chamber. He plays on the piano so we have left it in that room. He is afflicted with the dyspepsia so he cannot eat very hearty of good things but I hope he will be better soon – I thought of you at dinner (when don't I think of you?) we have nice oysters and plum pudding. ...

Friday even'g Jan'y 8, 1847

My dear Son,

... I have been up to Miss Chadwick's this evening – she enquired particularly if I had heard anything from you, and I was obliged to tell her I had not – She also is very anxious about you, and cannot account for your silence – If you do not write soon, some of us will be after coming to Exeter to see what can be the matter.

I mentioned in my letter to you about the carpet, that if you did not need it you had better send it home – If you send it home we shall use it in your chamber for Mr. Longfellow – I expect he will remain with us until next April – we like him in the family and I think he will make the time you are absent pass away very pleasantly ... Father"

West Cambridge Sabbath morn Jan'y 17, 1847

"My dear Henry,

My memory has gone back to a year ago this sabbath when you our best beloved, was confined to a sickbed – and anxiety and alarm filled our hearts for you and the gratitude that we feel that you were carried through that fearful disease and may He whose mercy spared still continue His watchful care and preserve you from the contagion of vile habits and sin. This dear H is the daily prayer of your loving parents. Why dear Henry do you write so seldom and brief to us? You must know, that situated as I now am, I cannot find time to write to you as often and as much as my heart dictates, but if you manifested the warm affection and love for us (that we cannot think but you feel, by writing to us) ... Our family is quite large now – last Friday Mary came out of Boston with her cousin, arrived last week from Ireland. They had neither of them places and Mary came here – homesick enough they are both here now, but as soon as they can find situations they will go. Last Saturday Sarah Brown came down sick with a severe cold Mr. Hardy's folks had gone into the country and left her to keep house alone. She was so unwell that she could not keep school she staid with me until Wednesday night when she was so much better that she went home. Mr. Longfellow on Friday went away to be gone until Wednesday and I hoped (when the minister, that has come to supply his place, went away tomorrow) that I could go up to Miss Chadwick's and see her but yesterday your cousin Adeline brought up a boarder from your Aunt Ann's and requested me (as a favour) to keep her a few days while the glaziers had their windows out. I was almost provoked but did not feel as if I could refuse – so I have that stranger here now and so I suppose I shall lose my chance of going home to Miss C's while Mr L is absent. ... [Mother]"

Sunday night Jan 17th 1847

"Dear Mrs C.

I received your letter of the 12th & was very glad to receive one from you I always like to have letters from West Cambridge... I like the change of boarding place very much, Mrs. Gordon is one of the pleasantest women I know of, she tries to make it seem to us as much like home as she can. I have a very pleasant room that is more than all students have, the board is first rate. She invites us to come into the parlor any time. She has three very pretty daughters, they play on the piano & are very good players, on the whole we live well, as well as I want to.

I hope mother has got somebody to help her now, because I think if she does the work she will make herself sick. I hope she finds Mr. L pleasant as he plays on the piano... I miss going up to your house very much ... Henry C. Whittemore"

"West Cambridge Jan 24, 1847

My dear son Henry,

I write to you at this time with a very sad heart for your little friend Frances died this morning at two o'clock, she has been very sick ever since you saw her and now her sufferings are over and her pure and innocent spirit has returned to the God who gave it – her parents and Theodore are deeply afflicted – you know what a pleasant and dear sister she has been ... Her complaint has been in the head and much of time she has been delirious, but when she was not she felt that she must die ... It is a solemn warning to us all! Who looked on her cheerful, bright and healthful countenance would have supposed that death would so soon take her from our midst. My mind dear H has been carried back to last year at this time when you were smitten with that loathsome disease and oh how grateful do I feel that you are yet spared to us ... Your Father had a letter from uncle Timothy this week in it he mentioned that Mary Boorcet the one to whom Tim Jr was engaged to had died in consumption he said he did not know what the effect might be on Tim. I hope it may be salutary. ... I feel dear H that I at this time have peculiar cause for gratitude that I am alive and able to be writing to you my dear boy, for last Monday I came very near being killed on Warren bridge. I went to Boston alone and was coming over to go home when by the Fitchburg depot I tried to run across the bridge to get away from two teams that met by the depot. I stumbled and fell in the middle of the street and I expect the team would go over me but the men turned his horses round and I got up as quick as possible. Artemis Locke Jr. happened to be at the meal store opposite and came directly to me and went with me to Aunt Fiske's. I was all covered with dirt and sadly frightened. I am bruised considerably – one near my hip and elbow are all black and blue and for several days I could not lift my arm to my head to do up my hair. I don't think I shall go alone to Boston again very soon.

Your Uncle Samuel arrived here this morning – he is well and all the family. I expect he will take Mary Comesky on to Philadelphia with him. Mr. Longfellow has received a call to go to Newburyport. I hope he will prefer to stay with us as he is liked much better than he was at first. I expect he will attend little Fanny's funeral. ... Write to us how you get along about the rooms, does Clark share with you your sitting room? I must say I feel very sorry that he boards with you – but dear Henry have strength of mind enough of your own to do right in spite of companions. ... E. A.W. ..."

"West Cambridge Feby 9th 1847

"Dear Henry,

... You say dear Henry that you are in want of money and wish me to send you some. I thought I had given you enough to last through this term, but if it is not so I wish you to send me an account of your expenditures and how much you want, then I will send some soon as I can conveniently – you must be as prudent as you can, for you well know how unfortunate we have been in our business this last year and how much we have been pressed for money – you must be sensible of my willingness to supply your wishes, but I am obliged to curtail my expenses and it cannot be unreasonable in me to require you to do the same. ...

It appears you are enjoying yourself much, at your boarding place, and I expect you will soon be for loosing your heart again, as there are such pretty Girls there. It no doubt is very pleasing to you (as it was to me in my younger days) to have the society of young ladies, but do not let their attractions engross too much of your thoughts while you are preparing yourself for after life this is of the more importance to you – I am glad you are so well contented and that you have concluded to stay the term out, without coming home ... Henry Whittemore"

"Sunday Even'g Feby 21[1847] [West Cambridge]

Dear Henry,

... dear Henry we (that is your Mother and myself) spend the Sabbath evenings at home since we have taken Mr. Longfellow to board, and we have thought to devote this time in writing to you. I asked your mother to write she said "do you write yourself" ... Mr. Longfellow has had one of his young friends to preach for him today a Mr. Johnson and a classmate in college of Mr. Swan. He enquired particularly concerning him and wanted to know where he was we told him he was at Exeter – Mr. Longfellow has not as yet given an answer to our invitation to settle with us, but we expect it soon and I hope it will be in the affirmative, for I think he just such a man as our people need – he is both free and sociable, good talents and apparently a very pious man. I can see no objection to him. The new arrangement about our singing seems to take well – our object is to get the whole of the congregation to join the choir and make it a devotional part of worship to all – some of the old singers have gone back to their seats – I amongst the number. Mr. Kent plays the organ and the members of the Parish have decided to have weekly meetings at our houses, for the purpose of singing together – I had the first meeting at our House last Friday Even'g and then had a pleasant social chat – The next meeting is to be at Doct. Wellington next Thursday – hos I should like to have you & Horatio attend them – Father ..."

"March 3, 1847

Dear Henry,

I rec'd your letter of the 24th ulto in due time, and should have written you before, but could not find time, owing to the demand for cards, we have had just as much as we could possibly attend to. The demand seems to be for coarse cards, and we have not many made, so we are driving on as fast as we can – I think you will be pleased with this news so I commenced my letter with it – I was glad to learn by your letter, that the money we sent you was rec'd. ... Dear Henry we have not forgotten that next Friday will be your eighteenth birthday, and as a token of remembrance, you will receive with this letter a small box contg cake &c &c , which please accept, and acknowledge the receipt of the same soon as you can. ...

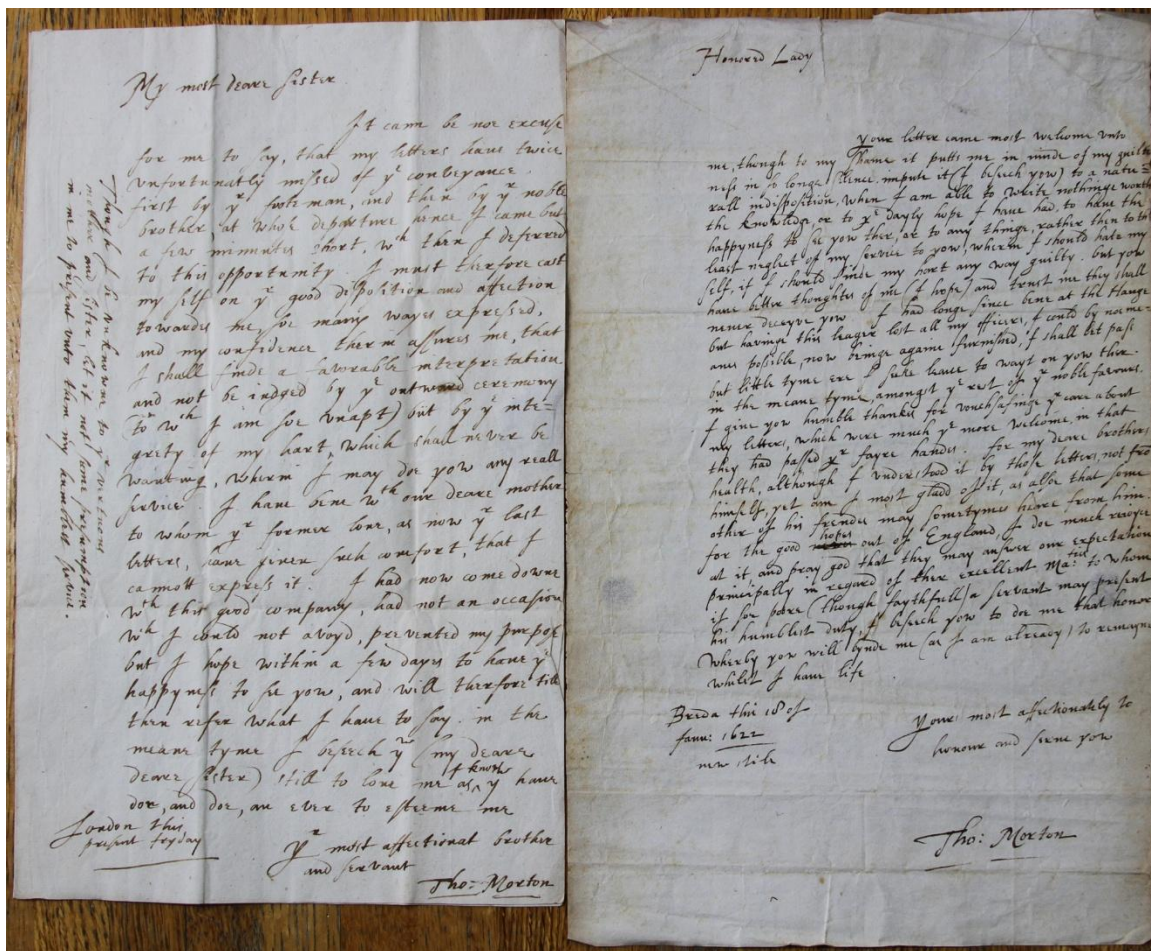
... I have sad news to relate of two of your school companions James Brooks and Eben Hovey. James was taken up last Monday for taking money from Abner Pierce's safe. James turned state's evidence and confessed all about the affair – they are after Hovey but as yet have not taken him. J is in Cambridge jail waiting for his trial, their parents are in deep, deep affliction as we were packing your box this eve Mrs Brooks (the one that lives here) said how different James' parents felt while packing up some little comforts for him in jail ... James has had a key that fitted Pierce's safe in possession three years and he's been in the habit of taking small sums from time to time so that Mr P missed it – Mr. P marked his money and James passed some of his marked money there last Saturday – the last time they took out 145 dolls. I hope they are so young they will repent and forsake their evil ways for they must have found that the way of the transgressor is "hard." ... Mother, E ..."

"Chicago Sep. 23, 1863

Friend Henry,

Not hearing any thing from you direct since we parted I take this opportunity to drop you a few lines, after staying at St. Anthony about 3 months and not finding anything to do, I took a stroll down to Chicago I arrived here last Friday since then I have shipped some apples to St. Paul on my own account and purchased some goods for other parties I could do very well if I had any capital to do with so you see I must content myself with doing a little I am all right when I have anything to do and when I am out of business I am as miserable as one can be I shall remain here this fall and perhaps all winter. I think this is a good place for a man to start in business as any city in the States. If you have not gone into any business I would advise you to come out here and look round a few days. I not only would be glad to see you but be happy to give you any information in my power I think a man with capital of 2 or 3 thousand dollars can start a commission business and buy & sell produce of all kinds. Buy and ship to different points if I had a thousand dollars the other day I could have made two hundred dollars on onions at the rock island depot and not moved them and done it in 2 hours it makes me feel rather blue to see such chances and cant improve them. I think most all kinds of produce and provisions will have an upward tendency in prices as the season progresses the drouth in the northern and north eastern states and the early frosts in parts of Illinois and other places south is going to cause a great deal of changing from point to another some articles you ship to St Louis and some from there here wild Game & Poultry will bear shipping to Boston and New York Butter Eggs and a thousand and one articles all of which come into this market from all direction there is a boat from Michigan every day this last week that has brought on an average 5000 Baskets of Peaches and still they are worth from \$ 1.00 to 1.50 pr Basket. Apples no end to them last year or this spring they shipped thousands & thousands of bush of potatoes from York state here and from here they sent them to St. Louis & Memphis so you see there is something or other if man looks out sharp that a man can buy here all the time and make something if he has a little capital now Henry this is my honest opinion of the place and I would not encourage you to come here if I did not think so, for I consider you one of my best friends ... I have written one letter to West Cambridge ... now suppose you put a couple of shirts in your sack and jump into the cars on receipt of this and come out here and see the country then you will no better you will find that Boston does not do all the business You will se George Pierce formally of West Cambridge if you call at the Mansion House Charlestown he will be starting for here next week if you cannot make up your mind to come out I would be pleased to have you write me ... Jas. C. Tufts ..."

\$ 450.00



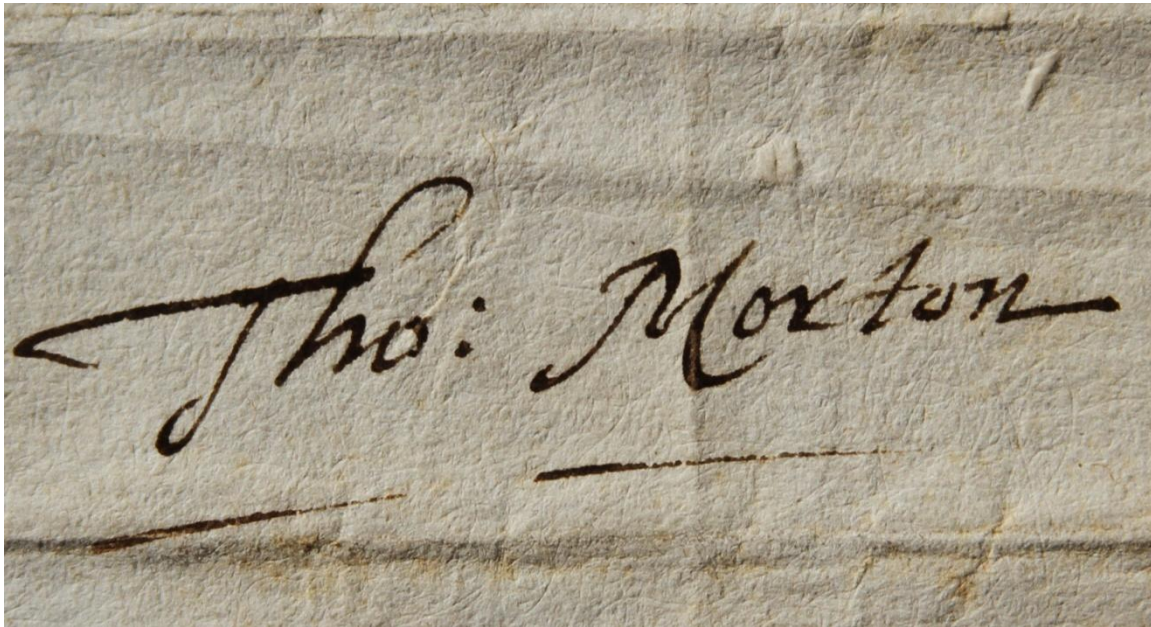
20. Morton, Thomas (c. 1580 -1647, fl. 1622 – 1647) adventurer, colonist, historian, **Rare pair of Autograph Letters to his sister, Elizabeth Morton, later Elizabeth Appeley, London and Breda, circa 1620? - 1622**

Folio, two letters, two pages, written on seventeenth century laid paper, old folds, otherwise in very good, clean and legible condition. One letter is dated January 1622, sent to Mrs. Elizabeth Appeley, the other letter is undated, sent to Elizabeth Morton, written apparently before her marriage.

Pair of rare letters likely written by Thomas Morton colonist of "Merry Mount" fame, and the nemesis of Puritan authority in all forms. These letters were written two years before Morton arrived in New England, and discuss family matters, they may be Morton's only surviving letters.

The letters were clearly written by a "gentleman" (which Morton was) to a "gentle lady." The letters were sealed with a signet ring, being small in size, like that made by Morton on his will. The wax, however, is cracked making it very difficult to make out the impression. (Morton's seal on his will bears the charge of a goat's head). The signatures bear strong similarities to the only known signature of Morton, which appears on his will written over twenty years later, before leaving for America for the third and last time. Morton's will dated August 23, 1643, was likely written by a legal scribe, but is signed by Morton and the witnesses, William Woodward and Thomas Fryer. Since it was a legal document, it is signed: "Thomas Morton", these letters, informal, familial, to his sister are signed "Tho: Morton". Little

is known about Morton, or his family, at the time he wrote his will, he mentions neither wife, nor child, but does leave property to a cousin and a niece, a Sarah Bruce.

A close-up photograph of a handwritten signature in dark ink on a piece of aged, textured paper. The signature reads "Tho: Morton" in a fluid, cursive script. The paper shows signs of wear, including creases and discoloration.

Thomas Morton, colonist and writer, was probably born in the West Country of England, likely in Devon, sometime between 1580 and 1595, his birthplace and parents are unknown. He was certainly one of the most entertaining characters in early New England history and was a constant thorn in the side of all Puritan authority. His identification on the title page of his *New English Canaan* (1637) – as “of Cliffords Inne gent” – shows that he had studied law. In his book he refers to himself as the son of a soldier and identifies himself as “having bin bred in so genious a way” that he “had the common use” of hunting hawks. Almost nothing is known of his parentage or rearing, and very little before he came to New England. Morton was a traveler, for, in addition to his trips to New England in the 1620’s and 1640s, he reports that he had been so near the equator that “I had the sun for my zenith.” On 6 November 1621 he was married to Alice Miller, a widow. He helped represent her in legal battles against her son George Miller in the spring of 1622. Other evidence shows that he was, according to the social standards of his day, a gentleman and a person of means.

It was long surmised that Morton first came to America in 1622 with Thomas Weston’s contingent of colonists. Thomas Weston (c.1575 – c. 1644), merchant, adventurer and colonist, was largely responsible for financing the first voyage of the *Mayflower* in 1620. Weston in the course of his business had become acquainted with the group of separatists living in Leyden, Holland and agreed to finance their travel to America. After disagreements with the separatists he financed another expedition in 1622 which arrived at Plymouth in June of that year. However, it has been shown that Morton, in the spring of 1622, was involved in a series of legal actions with his wife against her son, including appearances in the Court of Star Chamber. Morton’s presence at these actions would have been required and therefore he could not have been aboard a vessel bound for New England. This misconception stems from what must have been typographical errors in Morton’s book *New English Canann*. Historians accepting this 1622 date as fact and concluded that Weston’s vessel, the *Charity*, was the only vessel which came to New England in June 1622, and that Morton was on it. However, there is no factual evidence to support Morton’s 1622 visit to New England.¹

Morton's first voyage to New England was in fact undertaken in 1624. In the spring of 1624, Morton traveled to America aboard the *Unity*, under a Captain Wollaston, as a partner in Wollaston's settlement at Passonagessit. Later the site of Quincy, Massachusetts. His arrival was recorded in a record of ships arriving in New England in the spring of 1624, and again in a later 1628 entry by William Bradford himself, in his chronicle of Plymouth, noting Morton's arrival some 3 or 4 years before. The colonists first named it Mount Wollaston for the ship captain. It was located about thirty miles from the Plymouth colony and not far from a group headed by Captain Robert Gorges at Wessagusset. Over the next four years he explored New England, turning his keen eye on the land itself as well as its Native American and European inhabitants. Early in 1626 Wollaston left for Virginia with some servants. By the summer Morton was in command of the settlement and the six or seven men that remained.

1. Connors, Donald Francis, Thomas Morton of Merry Mount: His First Arrival in New England
American Literature, Vol. 11, No. 2 (May, 1939), pp. 160-166, Published by: Duke University Press
<https://www.jstor.org/stable/2920641>

Morton renamed the colony Ma-re Mount, (perhaps signifying a hill by the sea), or Merrymount. Here Morton established a system of trading by which the Native Americans were given spirits and firearms in exchange for highly valued furs. On May 1, 1627, Morton's men raised what would be a famous maypole to celebrate the site's new name. They performed "Revels and merriment after the old English custom." The Native Americans of the area also took part. Morton later recorded the events, including the text of a poem prepared for the occasion. A less sympathetic account appears in William Bradford's (1590-1657) *Of Plymouth Plantation*, in which Bradford explains that the Plymouth colonists were so distressed by Morton's supplying the Indians with firearms that in 1627 they rallied other colonists and collectively reprimanded the Ma-re Mounter's. When their protest was ignored, Morton was forcibly taken to Plymouth the following year and then shipped back to England to be prosecuted for his offensive behavior.

The Puritans viewed Morton as an irresponsible libertine, attempting to create a fanciful version of some classical pagan paradise, and wrapping himself in a disguise of orthodox "Anglicanism." His settlement was seen as composed of "brawling drunkards and unscrupulous traders." Bernard Bailyn, in *The Barbarous Years*, describes Morton as "one of the strangest, most flamboyant, and most belligerently impious people ever to wander into the coastal scene," a "nature lover, pleasure seeker, and a Rabelaisian celebrant of secular rites." Morton was the diametrical opposite of the Puritans, who after 1627, began a protracted campaign to exile him from America. Morton's English background was "vague", as Bailyn phrased it, and his reputation "was said to be rather shady." This was certainly the opinion of the Plymouth leaders of this man who sold arms to the Native Americans and encouraged liquor fueled carousing and cohabitation between the natives and the colonists. Morton was viewed as a threat to both the souls and the fortunes of the Plymouth colonists.

The allegations against Morton were unsubstantial, and in 1629 Morton returned to Plymouth, to William Bradford's extreme irritation. He returned to Plymouth Colony as scribe to its agent Isaac Allerton and then after serving Allerton for some weeks, he returned to Ma-re Mount, where he resumed his profitable beaver trade. Late in 1629 John Endecott, leader of the advance party of the Massachusetts Bay Company, and John Skelton drew up articles for all the planters to sign. The main provision was that they agree to follow the rule of God's word as law in both political and ecclesiastical matters. Morton refused to sign unless a passage was added 'so as nothing be done contrary or repugnant to the Lawes of the Kingdom of England'. Morton also refused to agree that the trade in beaver skins was to be a company monopoly. For a time, he continued to trade separately from the rest of the colony. But once the substantial body of Massachusetts Bay colonists under Governor John

Winthrop (1588-1649) arrived in 1630, Morton was brought before the first session of magistrates and Governor John Winthrop ordered that his goods be confiscated, his house burned, and that he be imprisoned, put in the stocks, and sent as a prisoner to England. His crimes, ironically, were 'his many injuries offered to the Indians, and other misdemeanors.'

Morton remained in England for twelve years, working for Sir Ferdinando Gorges to challenge the authority of the Massachusetts Bay Company, an effort that continued until civil war in England spoiled their plans.

Morton then settled on alternative plan: the writing and publishing of his *New English Canaan*, written between 1633 and 1634, the work tells Morton's side of his conflict with the pilgrims and puritans with humor, indignation, and a profound admiration of New England and its native inhabitants. He hoped that his detailed reports on the Puritans' radical departure from the established practices of the Church of England would result in the revocation of the colony's charter. Agents of the Bay Company apparently were able to make it difficult for Morgan to have his book published. The first printing was seized before publication, and only two copies survive. The book was ultimately printed in 1637 in Amsterdam, where agents of the Massachusetts Bay Company could not interfere.

New English Canaan contains three sections. The first focuses on the Native Americans, 'their manners, and Customes, with their tractable nature and love towards the English'. The second describes the land, flora, and fauna. The last describes the colonists, 'what remarkable Accidents have happened there ... what Tenents they hould, together with the practice of their Church.' Morton aimed to encourage English settlement, to teach settlers to learn from the Indians, and to convince those in power in England of the ineptitude of the pilgrims and puritans. These three objectives came together in an elaborate metaphor in which he depicted the land as a woman whose fertility needed to be fulfilled by men. In the poem *Rise Oedipus* he told the story of the land whose careful and virile husband, the Indians, had died and left her bereft. Her new lover, the pilgrims, was not skilled enough to fulfill her fertility. His poem was attached to the maypole erected at Ma-re Mount and was part of the challenge he issued to the pilgrims, claiming that he, and not they, had the skill and industry necessary to be a successful husband to the land. Although he celebrated the plague that had decimated the Indians, thereby freeing the land for settlement, he also saw them as the land's former husband and respected their skills. He viewed the pilgrims and puritans as unfit to settle New England because they were not wise enough to copy the Indians and therefore were unable to make full use of the land's bounty.

In summer 1643 Morton returned to New England, his last. He returned to Plymouth and remained through the winter. Though he was so poor that he had no beer to drink, he was still trying to interest people in settlements. His 1643 will bequeathed large tracts of New England land, from Rhode Island to Maine, to his cousin and niece. He may have had these tenuously held tracts in mind for the settlements he proposed. On leaving Plymouth, he traveled to Maine, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island, perhaps checking on the land he claimed. In September 1644 he appeared before the court of assistants in Massachusetts, accused of complaining to the English privy council and writing a book against the colonists. He was kept in prison for a year, supposedly awaiting additional evidence from England. No evidence came, and he was fined £100, which he could not pay, and freed. John Winthrop wrote that 'he was a charge to the country, for he had nothing, and we thought not fit to inflict corporal punishment upon him, being old and crazy'. They gave him opportunity to go out of the jurisdiction, as he did soon after, and he went to Acomenticus, and living there "poor and despised, he died within two years after.' Nevertheless, his legal skills were welcomed in Acomenticus (present day York, Maine), and he practiced there for a year or two. He died in 1646 or 1647, asserting, 'his hard usage in prison.' He was buried in Clark's Lane by the Agamenticus River.

Morton's story provides an important counterpoint to the better-known puritan version of the settlement of New England. Depictions of Morton in literature and history have ranged from celebration to condemnation. In literature his treatment has reflected changing views on religion, sexuality, and colonization. Among historians he has been seen as a defender of the church by nineteenth-century Anglicans, as a misfit and villain by those sympathetic to the puritans, and as a useful corrective to puritan and pilgrim narratives by historians of the late twentieth century, particularly those interested in Native Americans. The latter group has also recognized that Morton's conflict with the pilgrims and puritans disguised deep similarities, since both had the ultimate goal of settling the land.

\$ 10,000.00

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Deeds for Land Purchases in the "Late Cayuga Reservation" – Illegal Land Sales source of Contention Between
Six Nations and New York State

21. (Native Americans – New York) **Group of Partially Printed and Manuscript Deeds Recording Land Sales by the State of New York in the Former Cayuga Nation Reservation, to a Peter Flinn or Flynn and several Associates 1813-1818 – copies made by Deputy Secretary of State Archibald Campbell in 1823**

Three partially printed and manuscript documents measuring 16 ½ x 20 ¾ inches, formerly folded some splits and separations along folds and at fold intersections, some light toning and staining, else good. Accompanied by a later 1839 deed for the purchase by Samuel Flinn of Cayuga County, New York, of 160 acres in Kalamazoo, Michigan.

These deeds record three separate land purchases by Peter Flynn and a group of associates of adjoining and intersecting tracts of land in the "Late Cayuga Reservation on the east side of Cayuga Lake", between 1813 and 1818.

The first two transactions were dated February 12th, 1813, and record the sale to Robert Rogers, Jotham Warner, Peter Flynn and Abraham Flynn of "Lot Number one hundred and six of a larger tract commonly known by the name of the Late Cayuga Reservation ... containing two hundred and fifty acres." And another purchase dated the same day of an adjoining tract sold to Jotham Warner, James Warner, Philip Roff, junior and Lawrence Demill of "... Lot number one hundred and one of a larger Tract commonly known by the name of the late Cayuga Reservation... containing two hundred and fifty acres..."

The last deed records the sale to Peter Flinn of "subdivision number one of Lot Number one hundred and seven of the late Cayuga Reservation... containing forty-eight acres one rood and twenty-four perches."

These deeds account for the sale of some 548 acres of the 64,015 acres of the Cayuga reservation established by the 1794 Treaty of Canandaigua. New York State purchased and subsequently sold this land in contravention of the 1790 Trade and Intercourse Act. The Cayuga Nation contends this reservation still exists, since it was purchased and sold illegally. Its status has been resulted in a long running legal battle between the Nation and New York State.

The Cayuga Nation's land claims center on 64,015 acres in New York's Seneca and Cayuga counties, which they argue were taken by the state in the late 18th and early 19th centuries. The Cayuga Nation bases its claims on two primary legal foundations: The Treaty of Canandaigua of 1794, this federal treaty recognized the Nation's sovereignty over the 64,015-acre reservation. The Trade and Intercourse Act of 1790 was a federal law stating that only the United States government, not individual states, can negotiate land transactions with Native Nations. New York State purchased the land in 1795 and 1807 without federal approval, which the Cayuga argue rendered those sales illegal.

In 1790, President George Washington promised that the United States would shield the Six Nations Confederacy against New York State's relentless efforts to take its lands. He assured the leaders of the Six Nations that federal law would protect them and that the federal courts would remedy any wrongdoing by the State¹. In the two hundred years since this promise was made, however, the Six Nations have suffered dispossession and dislocation on a massive scale, and, despite steadfast efforts

over many decades, have yet to secure any protection from the Executive Branch or adequate remedy from the federal courts.

In recent decades the Cayuga Nation sought redress in federal courts. In 2001 a U.S. District Court jury awarded the Cayuga Nation 247.9 million dollars in damages for the loss of their land and 204 years of fair rental value. This decision was reversed on appeal in 2005, the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Second Circuit reversed this decision in *Cayuga Indian Nation of New York v. Pataki*. The court applied the doctrine of laches, ruling that the Nation had waited too long (nearly 200 years) to bring the claim, making it disruptive to current landowners. The Supreme Court declined to hear the Nation's appeal in 2006, effectively ending the federal litigation for the return of the 64,000 acres.

"Careful review of the historical record demonstrates that courts denying land claims made by Six Nations fundamentally misconstrue two key facts: first, for nearly two centuries, Indian nations could not access state or federal courts to vindicate their land rights. Second, despite lack of access to the courts, from the very beginning the Six Nations vigorously protested the taking of their lands to the New York State Legislature, Congress, and the public at large."

"The Six Nations land rights actions arose because the State of New York violated federal law when it repeatedly purchased Indian lands – often under fundamentally unfair conditions – without congressional approval. Courts have confirmed these violations of federal law. By the turn of the eighteenth century, if not before, New York officials knew that the 1790 Trade and Intercourse Act required federal supervision and approval for any land deals with Indian nations. Yet for nearly five decades, between 1788 and 1845, the State embarked on a systematic and aggressive campaign to acquire the lands of the Six Nations in violation of that statute. The State's efforts yielded one of the largest illegal transfers of Indian land in American history. The Six Nations were dispossessed of most of their treaty-protected aboriginal territory, an area encompassing central and western New York State and parts of present-day Pennsylvania. In many cases, the State made deals with individuals it knew lacked authority to negotiate land cessions. In some cases, the State deceived Indian nations into thinking they were leasing rather than selling their land. The State typically paid Indian nations a small fraction of what the land was worth. When the land rush was over, the Six Nations held only one-tenth of one percent of their treaty-protected aboriginal lands."

Despite the 2005 and 2006 setbacks. The Cayuga Nation has pursued other avenues to restore its homeland. Since 2005, the Nation has purchased over one thousand acres within its historic reservation boundaries from willing sellers. In March 2023, the Bureau of Indian Affairs (BIA) approved the Nation's application to place approximately 101 acres in Union Springs into federal trust. This grants the land "reservation" status and exempts it from local property taxes. In December 2023, the Nation filed a new lawsuit against New York State, claiming that a portion of the New York State Thruway was built on its reservation land without federal approval and seeking fair compensation. Local counties (Seneca and Cayuga) continue to dispute the Nation's sovereignty, particularly regarding the collection of sales taxes on cigarettes and the authority of the Cayuga Nation Police Department.

sold

1. Letter from George Washington to the Seneca Chiefs (Dec. 29, 1790), in 7, *The Papers of George Washington: Presidential Series* 146 (Jack D. Warren, Jr., ed., 1998).

Berkey, Curtis G., Page, Alexandra C., Robertson, Lindsay G., The Misuse of History in Dismissing Six Nations Confederacy Land Claims

University of Oklahoma College of Law" *American Indian Law Review*, vol. 42, No. 2 (2018), pp. 291-314

<https://www.jstor.org/stable/26527819>

Boston June 11th 1849

Sir,

The American Committee for a Congress
of Nations have appointed you a Delegate, to
represent them in the Convention proposed to be
held at Paris this Summer, for that object.

Bradford Sumner
Chairman.

Amasa Walker
Cor. Secy

Rev E W Jackson
of Chelsea Mass

1849 (American Peace Movement) Letter linking anti-slavery cause to a prophecy of the United Nations

22. (Peace) Sumner, Bradford, **Autograph Letter Signed by Bradford Sumner as chairman, and Amasa Walker as corresponding secretary, American Committee for a Congress of Nations, Boston, June 11, 1849, to Rev. E. W. Jackson, Chelsea, Massachusetts**

Quarto, one page, formerly folded, (stamp less address leaf missing) otherwise in very good, clean condition.

The letter appoints Jackson as a delegate to the Convention proposed to be held in Paris that summer.

Amasa Walker was a noted economist political reformer, active in the anti-slavery crusade, being a founder of the Free Soil Party, and, during the Civil War, a US Congressman who supported the radical Republican cause of immediate slave emancipation. He had also been a delegate to the first international Peace Congress in London in 1843, which presaged this second conference, chaired

by novelist Victor Hugo, where there was much talk of the need for a Congress of Nations a dream realized a century later in the United Nations.

Another American delegate to the 1849 Conference was Henry "Box" Brown, a Virginia slave who had just become a national sensation, escaping to freedom by having himself mailed in a wooden crate to Abolitionists in Philadelphia. One month after this letter was written, Boston Abolitionists chose him to join Rev. Jackson as a delegate to the Peace Conference, where he gave a much-admired public speech linking the abolition of slavery to the abolition of war.

\$ 85.00



23. (Photography) Firth Family Photograph Albums, **Collection of Six Photograph Albums compiled by the Firth Family of Germantown, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, 1908-1923 chronicling the Travels of this well-to do- family, including Hunting Trips in Wyoming, Canada, Early Motoring Trips through Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, a Trip via Motorboat to Florida and more**
Six photograph albums, with 894 photographs, with several related ephemeral items, documenting the lives and travels of this Philadelphia family in the first quarter of the 20th century.

The Firth family was a prominent Philadelphia family which had married into another one, the Livezey's, whose seat was their estate Glen Fern, in Germantown. Thomas Livezey was a miller and friend of Benjamin Franklin, and large property owner. The Livezey family sold much of their estate in the 19th century to the city of Philadelphia and it became Fairmount Park. The Firth Family lived in a palatial mansion on Allen's Lane, before moving to the Eastern Shore of Maryland in the 1930s.

The collection: \$ 3,500.00 (see below)

1. **Album documenting a month-long Hunting Trip on the Upper Yellowstone and in the mountains of Wyoming September – October 1908, by Thomas T. Firth**
Oblong small quarto, 62 photographs, measuring 3 5/8 x 5 7/8 inches, mounted on 49 black paper leaves, binding worn and scuffed, else very good. Photographs identified in white ink and includes views of the mountains, encampments, game, views of Cody, Wyoming, Cody Dam under construction, party members, etc.



Store at Marquette.

Elevation—5200ft.

Sept 10th 1908



Second camp on Pass Creek

Elev—9300ft

Sept 14. 1908



*Bull Elk - Killed by T.T.F.
Open Creek*

Sept 30 1908



*Nineth and Last Camp - At The
Forks of The Ishawooa*

Elev - 8300

Oct 10-12 1908

SHOSHONE DAM COMPLETED

Highest in World, Controlling 148,588,812,000 Gallons of Water.

CODY, Wyo., Jan. 12.—The last bucket of cement to complete the big Government dam to impound flood waters of the Shoshone River, eight miles above Cody, was put in place today, and the event was celebrated in true Western style.

The dam is the highest in the world, having a total height from base to parapet of 324 feet. It is located in the canon of the Shoshone River, the walls of the gorge being nearly perpendicular and rising almost 250 feet above the stream. At its base the dam is 79 feet across, on the top it is 175 feet long, and the bottom is 26 feet wide.

The dam creates an enormous reservoir with a surface area of ten square miles and an average depth of 26 feet. Its capacity, conservatively expressed is 148,588,812,000 gallons. The purpose of the dam is to control the great floods of the Shoshone River and to provide a water supply for the irrigation of more than 100,000 acres of land.



Cody Dam in course of construction.—

Canyon 60 ft wide

Dam 60 ft breast 320 ft high

Material—concrete and pink granite

constructed three feet a day—

Will back up water ten miles.

Object—Irrigation of 300 Sq. miles



Cody Wyoming

Notes on trip

Party - H.C. Seeds and T.T. Firen - Sam Aldrich (guide)
 Hank Smith (guide) Joe Gangluff (horse wrangler) Dolf
 Maxfield (cook)

Duration - Left Phila Sept 4 1908 Arrived Cody Sept 9
 In woods from Sept 11 to Oct 12 - Left Cody
 Oct 14 Arrived Phila Oct 18 1908

Game - Three Elk - one Deer - One Martin

Outfit - Twenty horses and one colt.

Grub - Flour - 200 lbs	Tea - 3 lbs	Chow Chow -
Sugar - 60 "	Onions - 10 "	Pork & Beans - 2 Doz
Molasses - 20 "	Bacon - 50 "	Tomatoes - 1 "
Coffee -	Lard - 20 "	Milk -
Oatmeal - 20 "	Peaches - 15 "	T. Salt - 2 lbs
Cornmeal - 25 "	Candles - 2 Doz	Coarse Salt - 20 lbs
Rice - 10 "	Force - 3 Box	Eggs - 6 doz
Butter - 20 "	Allspice - 3 lbs	Milk Powder - 2 can
	B. Powder - 5 lbs	

Elevation - Highest 11000 ft
 Lowest in 32 days 8000 ft

2. Photograph Album Documenting Hunting Trip to New Brunswick, Canada, 1913, including Images of Native American Guides

Oblong quarto, 55 photographs, measuring 3 5/8 x 5 7/8 inches, mounted on 49 black paper leaves, bound in original flexible embossed binding, images identified and dated in white ink, in very good condition.

Includes images of hunting camps and cabins, in the woods of northern New Brunswick, north of Newcastle and Miramichi, game, caribou, moose, Native American Guides, etc.



*Hotel Miramichi
Newcastle N.B.
Canada*



*Menzies Depot Camp
End of Portage Road.
Fourteen Miles of Tote
Road from here to Home Camp
Sled from here in.*

Nov 12th 1913



Forty-Two Camp - Luncheon Stop



Allan Menzies and a Sable Trap



*Home Camp
Sixty one miles from Newcastle
— First Snow —*



*Billy Gifford and his "Skates"
Taking the Baltimore Sports
to Peabody Lake.*



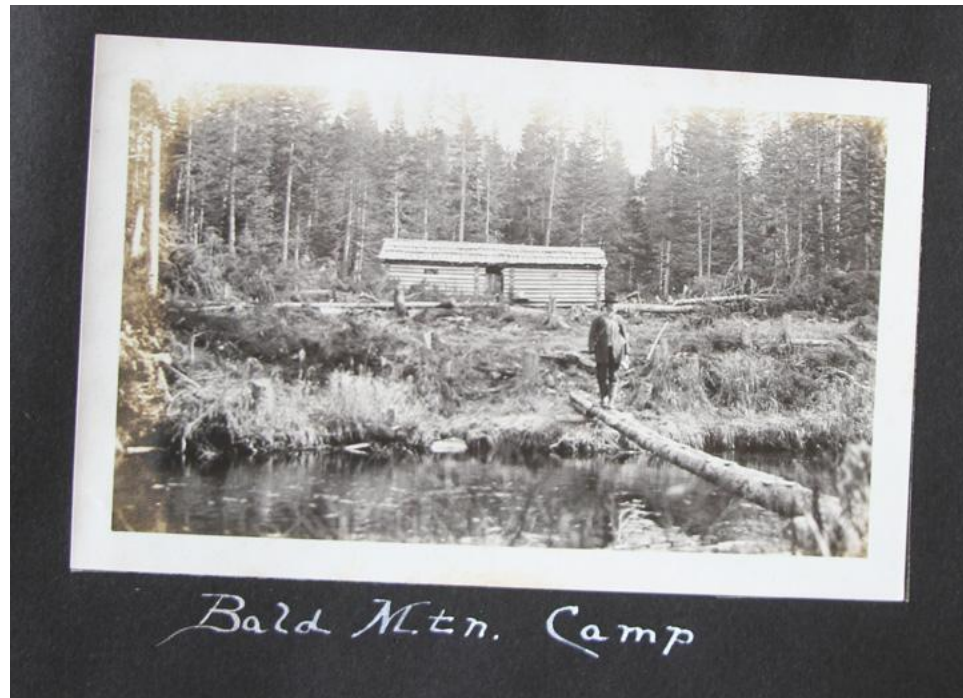
*Peter Prisk - Micmac Indian
Looking for game*



Thirty one point Caribou
Killed on Sand Mtn



Peter with Caribou
Head - Eight
Miles to Camp



3. **Photograph Album Documenting Motoring Trips to Maryland, Virginia, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Life in Germantown and the Wissahickon Valley, Philadelphia, 1918-1919**

Oblong small quarto, containing 200 small snapshots, mounted on 50 black paper leaves, most subjects identified in white ink, bound in original flexible embossed wraps, string tie, some chipping to edges of leaves, else very good.





4. Photograph Album Documenting Family Motoring Trips to Florida, New Jersey, The Pocono Mountains, and the Adirondacks, 1919-1920

Oblong small quarto, containing 329 snapshots mounted on 48 black paper leaves, most images identified and dated in white ink, bound in original flexible paper wraps, string tie missing, binding worn, some chipping to edges and extremities of several leaves, else very good.

5. Photograph Album Documenting a Hunting Trip in Northern Ontario, Canada, north of Opasatika, Ontario, and South of James Bay, 1921

Oblong quarto, 87 photographs, measuring between 2 1/8 x 5 3/8 inches and 9 x 7 5/8 inches, on 41 black paper leaves, identified in white ink, several related ephemeral items mounted and laid in, bound in original cloth covered flexible wrappers, string, tie, several leaves detached, and chipped at edges and extremities, else in very good condition.

Trip taken by Thomas Firth and C. R. Firth, images document the party, views of Cochrane, Ontario, the woods, Native American Guides, the game shot, etc.

Wednesday Sept 28th



Town of Cochrane Ontario
Three time destroyed by
fire from the "Bush"
Last in 1916

PERKUS & CO., LTD.
GENERAL MERCHANTS
HEAD OFFICE, COCHRANE, ONT.
BRANCH AT SPENCER FALLS, ONT.
Cochrane, Ont., Sept 28, 1921

Sold to _____

SOLD BY		PAID BY	
L. H. G.		L. H. G.	
1	To Bank	6.00	
2	To Cash	13.50	
3	To Goods	3.00	
4	To Mitts	1.00	

Heavy snow storm Sept 2

Alt 1825



Victor Stephens
and
Whiskey Jack



Hair Lin Charley
Cree Indian





Victor
(The Grave Digger)
French Indian



Objibway Indian Tepee
Squaw on right and
papoose on left





6. Album Documenting a Trip to Florida in their boat the "Osprey", 1922 and 1923

Oblong quarto, containing 161 photographs mounted on 47 black paper leaves, bound in original flexible embossed boards, string tie missing, some related ephemera laid in, some chipping to edges and extremities of leaves, else very good.

The route to Florida went via the Dismal Swamp Canal from Norfolk to Albemarle Sound, with stops in Beaufort, North Carolina, Cleveland, Florida, Captiva, Boca Grande, Useppa Island, Sanibel, Fort Myers, Marco, etc., and the album includes views of all these locations



Beaufort
1906



Yacht Basin - Boca Grande

Further South in the Osprey



Boea Grande



*Tarpon Inn
Osseppa Is.*



— Ft Myers —



Marco



Ft Myers

Cold Spring 7th Dec 1844

My dear Comm^d,

I have yours of the 10th I have at last the satisfaction of stating that your punching & steaming machine has been shipped from this, and I shall request William to forward it immediately — the truth is, that for the last three months we have had more work to do than it was in our power to execute in time, and we have been compelled to postpone such as would be least injurious to our customers — and yours has come within the catalogue — if in consequence of the delay there be any difficulty about the payment, we must bear it until you have the money.

I regret extremely that you could not stop to see us, but more the cause of it, I trust however that you are by this time fully recovered, and that you will still perform your promise of a visit — the press of my work has hitherto obliged me to remain at home, but after the closing of the river, I shall take my ease, and rumble a little about the world.

As to the election, however much I may rejoice

1844 Owner of the West Point iron foundry (that sent Jules Verne's fictional rocket to the moon) on presidential politics

24. (Political Americana) Kemble, Gouverneur, **Autograph Letter Signed, Cold Spring, New York, December 4, 1844, to Commodore J. B. Nicholson, Commanding US Navy Yard Boston** Quarto, two pages, plus stamp less address leaf, in very good, clean and legible condition.

"My dear Comm^d,

...your punching and steaming machine has been shipped for the last three months we have had more work to do than it was in our power to execute in time, and we have been compelled to postpone such as would be least injurious to our customers after the closing of the river I shall take my ease and rumble a little about the world. As to the election, however much I may rejoice the success of our cause, and sincerely believe that the destinies of the country will be safer in the hands of Mr. Polk than Mr. Clay, yet I confess that I can not fully overcome my disappointment that Mr. Van Buren was not restore to the Presidency, not only because I considered it due to him, and to the honor of the Democratic party, but because I consider him to be the wisest statesman which our country has produced for a long series of years, and that his elevation would have secured the

establishment of all those principles so essential to the welfare and happiness of our common country and that such a man, the choice and hope of the party, should have been defeated by a miserable and base intrigue of faithless politicians and Texian speculators is a reflexion too melancholy and disgraceful to the country. I do not feel great interest in the subject, but I should presume that Mr. Polk will find it necessary to bring Mr. Wright, or some northern man into his Cabinet to secure the northern democracy in Congress, and if so, Mr. Calhoun could not remain in his present position....”

In 1817, together with future Gen. John Gardner Swift, first graduate of the US Military Academy and the father of American civil engineering, Gouverneur Kemble created the West Point iron foundry at Cold Spring, New York, which produced railroad steam engines, piped for the New York City water system and, during the Civil War, artillery and munitions for the Union armed forces including 2000 cannons and the first ironclad Naval vessel. The Foundry would go down in literary history because, in Jules Vernes' 1865 novel, *From the Earth to the Moon*, it produced the fictional cannon which launched the first spacecraft. Kemble himself, once a political protege of Aaron Burrs and a friend of Washington Irving, was for many years prominent in New York Democratic politics.

sold

25. Pratt, Benajah, **Archive of incoming correspondence and ephemera of Benajah Pratt, of Oxford, Maine, including letters from the family of Boston merchant John Welch, founder of Welchville, Maine, 1812-1939**

679 letters, 1181 manuscript pages, dated 1812-1939, with about half dating from 1840s-1860s, plus approximately 1,750 pieces of paper ephemera as follows: 1285 pieces of receipts for goods, or services, foodstuffs, property taxes, various accounts, etc., as well as 465 legal documents such as court writs, warranty deeds, mortgages, quit claims, promissory notes, contracts/agreements, property assessments, affidavits, as well as school report cards, newspaper clippings, memorandum notes, used envelopes, verse, genealogy pages, plat maps, and one photograph.

Description of Correspondence:

The letters from the period of 1840 to 1870 are mostly incoming letters written by members of the Welch family and various other individuals to Benajah Pratt, Jr. The letters are written by business associates of Pratt, attorneys, or by friends and family. Pratt also writes several letters, some are copies. The main correspondents are:

228 letters, 382 pp. of the family of John Welch, dated 1841-1863. The collection includes the father John Welch (138 letters, 214 pp.), his sons George W. Welch (37 letters, 80 pp.) and Wilson Jarvis Welch (45 letters, 79 pp.), and his wife, Elizabeth Hunt Welch (8 letters, 9 pp). The letters are mostly sent from Boston, Massachusetts by the Welch family to Benajah Pratt, Jr. at Oxford, Maine. There are several letters that were not sent to Pratt. John Welsh writes to Pratt from 1841-1850. His wife Elizabeth writes to Pratt between 1849-1851. George W. Welch writes to Pratt from 1845-1858, with Wilson J. Pratt writing to him between 1843 and 1863. Elizabeth Welch writes to Pratt about looking out for her son George, as well as asking about sending her money, or looking out for family property and goods. Pratt, a lawyer, appears to have been overseeing the Welch family property, and more so after the death of John Welch in 1851. He appears to work for them, as well as being a family friend. Wilson J. Welch is an attorney based in Boston and George W. Welch, like his father, appears to be a merchant and also based in Boston. John Welch was a wealthy Boston merchant who purchased

considerable property in the Oxford, Maine area, with a town springing up around it, given the name "Welchville," and which was eventually incorporated into Oxford.

12 letters, 19 pp., of Benajah Pratt, Jr, 1844-1869, with several of the letters being copies. The letters are written to various individuals some being: John Welch, S. Greenley, the President and Directors of the Atlantic & St. Lawrence Railroad, W. McIntire, Pratt's son H. P. Pratt, a Mr. Megall, and others. Benajah was located either at his home in Oxford, Maine, or was traveling to Boston, Ipswich, Woburn, and other locations.

5 letters, 7 pp., of Randolph A.L. Codman, of Portland and Paris, Maine, dated 1845-1850. Codman was one half with Edward Fox of the law firm of Codman & Fox, which operated in Portland, Maine from about 1837 to 1847. Codman was the son of James Codman and Elizabeth Waite of Portland and was born in 1793. His father had a farm at Gorham, Maine. Codman lived and died in Portland and was considered a "prominent" attorney of the city. He died in 1853 and was buried at the Western Cemetery in Portland.

16 letters, 24 pp., of Codman & Fox, dated 1841-1846. Codman & Fox was a Portland, Maine law firm, which operated from 1837 to 1847, the partners being Randolph A.L. Codman and Edward Fox, both natives of Portland. The letters are mostly written to Benajah Pratt, Jr, at Oxford, Maine, or at Welchville, Maine. Two of the letters are written to attorney Wilson Jarvis Welch at Oxford, Maine. Wilson was the son of John Welch.

3 letters, 3 pp., of Edward Fox, dated 1848-1849. Fox was born at Portland, Maine in 1815. He graduated from Harvard College in 1834, pursued his preparatory legal studies in the office of Willis & Fessenden in Portland, and at the Dane Law School, taking the degree of L.L.B. in 1837, and admitted to the bar. He at once became a co-partner with Randolph A.L. Codman, with whom he continued as Codman & Fox until 1847, when he took his younger brother Frederick as a partner under the firm name of E. & F. Fox. He was appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine on 24 October 1862 and resigned in March of 1863. He was appointed Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine by President Johnson in 1866. Fox died in 1881. Here he writes to Benajah Pratt, Jr. from his home in Portland.

17 letters, 19 pp., of broker John Gunnison, dated 1849-1857. Gunnison writes to Benajah Pratt, Jr. from his home in Portland, Maine.

21 letters, 39 pp., of Robert Hilborn, Jr, and family, of Boston, Massachusetts, dated 1845-1859, written to Benajah Pratt, Jr. at East Oxford, Welchville, Oxford, Maine. Robert Hilborn, Jr. writes 15 of the letters. He appears to have owned a farm or land at Oxford, Maine, went to Boston for business, and has some sort of business in New York City as well. Other family members who write are: S.D. Hilborn, P.O. Hilborn, and A.G. Hilborn. The name is also seen as Hilburn.

37 letters, 65 pp., of broker Charles McIntier, of Boston, Massachusetts, dated 1840-1859, and written to Benajah Pratt, Jr. McIntier was a broker working with Pratt on various projects.

The rest of the collection, approximately 340 letters, 623 pp., were written by various individuals to Benajah Pratt, Jr. in the 1840s to late 1870s (he died in 1878), generally business letters. There is also letters that appear to be written perhaps by later generations of the family from the 1860s to the 1930s to each other.

Much of the correspondence (80 letters) of the 1880s and 1890s deal with the Cruson, Love, and Wallace families, with several letters also from these families in the 1860s and 1870s as well. There

are amongst these letters, 46 letters of one Nelson A. Wallace, who lived and worked at various locales such as Daulton and Atlanta, Georgia; Massillon and Defiance, Ohio; and Cape Charles, North Hampton Co., Virginia. Wallace starts out in Georgia, then goes to Defiance and Massillon, Ohio, then moves on to a Cape Charles City firm called "Marshall & Greenler," where he works in the manufacture of the "Kerr Ventilated Barrel." He writes mostly to his daughter "Vada." Vada is a nickname for Nevada, and she also appears to go by Neva. Her full name (according to an article in the Elyria Chronicle of 26 Oct. 1907, Page 1) is Mrs. Sierra Nevada Wallace Periszek. Vada appears to have been previously married to a man named Slatore. The Wallace family was a prominent family of Elyria, Ohio, owning much property at one point. Vada's mother's name is Delia Cruson Wallace.

In other letters in the collection, Delia Curson Wallace corresponds with her sisters Margaret Cruson Murch of Jonesville, and Rachel Grace Cruson Love, of Grand Rapids, Michigan. Rachel goes by Grace and she is married to James K. Love. The Loves live in Grand Rapids and run a business called "James K. Love & Son" manufacturers of pork, beef, stucco and plaster barrels. In the letters of N.A. Wallace, he writes of being in the coopering business. The Cruson sisters' father was John Cruson of Maryland, their mother Eleanor Ferrell of Kentucky.

There are 12 letters from the 1900s-1930s, a number of these dealing with someone by the name of Prof. John F. Moody, who appears to have been related to the Pratt family. Moody lived, or owned property in Florida. Besides, correspondence, there is a folder of ephemera for him as well. It is unclear what the exact relationship between the Wallace family and the Pratt or Welch families might have been, but further research is needed.

The extensive ephemera section (approximately 1,750 pieces) of this archive gives much insight into the business dealings of the Pratt and Welch families. John Welch, based in Boston, used Benajah Pratt, Jr. as his attorney in Oxford (Welchville), Maine, and Pratt handled considerable business on behalf of Welch. The various ephemera receipts show the multitudes of transactions of Pratt on behalf of Welch, as well as other business ventures of Pratt. Real Estate and lumber played a key role in these business transactions, with timber being cut on Welch's properties to be sent to the lumber mills for building, or for staves for barrel making for example. There are also many financial transactions on various loans, or promissory notes, and property being bought and sold, local taxes being paid. Pratt was an attorney, so there is also client paperwork, such as estates' paperwork, etc. Included in this ephemera section of 1750 pieces, there are 465 legal documents such as court writs, warranty deeds, mortgages, quit claims, promissory notes, contracts/agreements, property assessments, affidavits, as well as school report cards, newspaper clippings, memorandum notes, some verse, genealogy pages, plat maps, and one photograph.

Benajah Pratt, Jr. (1801-1878)

Benajah Pratt was born 26 August 1775 at Middleboro, Plymouth County, Massachusetts Bay, the son of Abner Pratt (1746-1831) and Ruth Bryant (1750-?). Pratt's parents were from Massachusetts and at some point moved to Maine, where Abner Pratt died in 1831 at Oxford, Maine. Abner Pratt was stated to have served in the Revolutionary War with the Massachusetts Line.

Benajah Pratt was married to Charity Elmes (1780-1842) on 24 August 1800 at Middleborough, Massachusetts and had at least four children: Benajah Pratt, Jr. (1801-1878), William Pratt (1802-), Almenia Pratt (1806-) and Alanson Pratt (1808-). Benajah Pratt, Sr. moved from Middleboro, Massachusetts to Hebron, Maine. It is Benajah Pratt's son, Benajah Jr., that many of the letters in this collection were written to.

Benajah Jr. married Margaret Stedman on 28 March 1824 at Hebron. She was the daughter of John Stedman and Sarah Kingsbury. She was born about 1798 and died soon her marriage in 1825, likely during childbirth as her son Horatio was born that year. Benajah Jr. appears to have married a second time, to Ruth W. Pratt, who died on 12 January 1869.

Benajah Pratt, Sr. died 8 May 1871 at Oxford, Maine at the age of 95 years and 3 months and was buried at Shepards Field Cemetery, Oxford County, Maine. Both wives of Benajah Pratt, Jr. were also buried at Shepards Field Cemetery.

Benajah Pratt, Jr. (1801-d. 1 March 1878) acted as a one-time justice of the peace in Oxford, Maine, he was also associated with others in building the first mill at Welchville, named for John Welch, a wealthy Boston merchant who owned much of the property in the area.

In 1873, Benajah Pratt, Jr. with Seth T. Holbrook, Joseph Robinson, John J. Perry, Francis C. Richards, Charles F. Durell, Morris Clark, Joseph French, Seth H. Faunce, Cyrus S. Hayes, Thomas Baker and Francis Holden, incorporated a company called the Oxford Mill Company, a grist mill and saw mill business, which also manufactured wood, lumber, iron and other articles. They erected the mill, which was to be operated by steam and/or water. There are several letters in this collection from Pratt's partners in this mill, or they are mentioned in some of the correspondence (Robinson, Durell, Hayes, etc.).

John Welch (1790-1851) and Family

John Welch was born about 1790, in Boston, Massachusetts, the son of William Welch (1760-1832) and Elizabeth Jarvis (1757-1838). The Welch family was an old Boston family that arrived in that city in the 17th Century. There are 228 letters of the Welch family in this collection, and they are the chief correspondents to Benajah Pratt, Jr.

John Welch was a Boston merchant. He married Elizabeth Hunt (died 23 Aug. 1852) the daughter of John Hunt and Rhoda Reed. Together they had at least the following children: William Welch (born about 1814), Wilson Jarvis Welch (1818-1885), Thomas Welch (born about 1825), and John Hunt Welch (-1852,) and a Harrison Welch (born about 1828). The correspondence in the collection also shows that George W. Welch was another son. John Welch died on 6 January 1851.

Wilson Jarvis Welch was born in 1818 at Pennington, New Jersey. He married Elizabeth Fearing Thatcher (1822-1879) in 1842 at Boston. The couple had at least three children: Elise Hunt Welch Read, Maria Eldredge Welch, and Emeline Thatcher Welch. He was an attorney in Boston. Wilson J. Welch died on 24 May 1885 at Newton, Middlesex County, Massachusetts.

Wilson's brother John Hunt Welch died in October 1852. He had married Elizabeth Trull (1817-1895). After the death of her husband, Elizabeth married Edward H. Eldredge in 1857. She died on the 4th of July in 1895. There are a couple of letters with the Trull and Eldredge names on them.

Oxford, Maine

The correspondence centers around the town of Oxford, Maine, the town that over half of the correspondence pertains to, was located on land that was part of Shepardsfield Plantation (also called Bog Brook Plantation), granted on March 8, 1777 by the Massachusetts General Court to Alexander Shepard, Jr. of Newton, Massachusetts. The Pratt's family burial plot is in Shepards Cemetery.

On March 6, 1792, the plantation was incorporated as Hebron, with Oxford its southwesterly portion. First settled in 1794, Oxford was set off and incorporated on February 27, 1829. It annexed land from Otisfield in 1830, and Paris in 1838. The town was named after Oxford, in England.

Farmers grew mostly hay, and the town became noted for cattle. Mills were established at 2 water power sites; these developed in the 19th-century into principal villages (Oxford and Welchville) within the town, especially after the arrival of the Grand Trunk Railway in the 1850s. At the outlet of Thompson Lake was Oxford village, first called Craigie's Mill for the sawmill and gristmill built by Andrew Craigie, a Boston apothecary and land speculator. From a history of Oxford published in 1888 we find that the Grand Trunk Railway passed through the midst of the town, in the same general line with the river, and had a station (Oxford Depot) a short distance south of the centre. At Welchville, on the Little Androscoggin, was the woolen mill of the Harper Manufacturing Co., having had four sets of machinery, and having employed 50 persons; and the mill of the Monsam Manufacturing Co., which made leather board, and employed 15 men.

The chief centers of business, Welchville and Oxford Village, both had post-offices. At the latter, situated at the outlet of Thompson Pond, was a stave-mill, a flour-mill and the woolen mills of the Robinson Manufacturing Co., (having had three buildings and nine sets of machinery, and having employed 150 operatives at that time) and a shovel handle factory, which employed 10 men. There is much in the letters of this collection that speaks to the various industry, people, and property in the town, especially as it pertains to the Welch family and Pratt's involvement with them.

\$ 1,500.00

58-
The evils of dissimulation extend here further than may be imagined: The Russian police, so alert to torment people, is slow to help or enlighten them when they have recourse to its aid in doubtful situations.
An example of this designed inertia was related to me by Mr. Hobden, which occurred at the time of the last carnival (Paskha). A lady of his acquaintance, & to whom I was afterwards introduced, permitted her maid to go out on the Sunday. Night came, and she did not return. On the following morning, the lady, very uneasy, sent to obtain information from the police. They replied that no accident had occurred in Novogrodka on the preceding night, & that no doubt the femme-de-chambre had lost herself & would soon return safe & sound.

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The day passed in doubtful security. On the following day, a relation of the girl's, a young man tolerably versed in the secrets of the police, conceived the idea of going to the Hall of Surgery, to which one of his friends procured him an admission. Scarcely had he entered, when he recognised the corpse of his cousin, which the pupils were just about to commence dissecting. Being a good Russian, he preserved self-command & sufficient to conceal his emotion, & asked - "Who's body is this?"
"No one knows; it is that of a girl who was found dead the night before last in - Street; it is believed that she has been strangled in attempting to defend herself against men who endeavoured to violate her."
"Who are the men?"
"We do not know; one can only form

Travels in the "Empire of Fear"

26. (Travel – Russia) (Anonymous) **Manuscript Account of Travel from England to Russia and Poland in 1872**

12mo, 68 manuscript pages, plus blanks, and 8 pages of notes, bound in contemporary embossed leather backed flexible stiff wraps, entries written in English, in pencil, in a clear and legible hand.

The journal is an excellent, highly literate, well written account of the author's impressions of Russian society and his keen observations on all aspects of life in Russia, which the author refers to as "*the Empire of Fear*." The diarist, who describes himself as a Russian prince, is anonymous, although he identifies his companions. He takes a business trip to the part of Russia which is now in present day Poland. The purpose of his trip was to draw up a statement of account for the manufactory of Messrs Palin & Dunlop in Nowogrodek. Afterwards he visits the different silk and cotton manufactories in the town and also the place where Russe serge cloth is manufactured. The book only mentions business in passing. Mostly the author is concerned with describing the people and the regime of the country.

Sample Quotations:

"Wednesday, April 24, 1872

Left Windermere at 8.15 a.m. for Preston, meeting at the latter place Thomas Hatch, Margaret Hatch; James Ainscough; and Robert Sale, proceeded from thence to Hull via Leeds, arriving at 4.40 p.m. Went to Foreign Consulate for colltn of Passports; thence Granville Temperance Hotel. Left the Humber Dock Wall by steamship Cyclone at 10.50 same evening for Hamburg..."

After a rough passage our author and his party arrived in Hamburg after passing through customs they left Hamburg by rail at 11:30 a.m. for Perleburg, making several stops along the way, they arrived in Berlin shortly before 9 p.m. and stayed overnight at the Café Imperial. They departed Berlin by rail the next morning and arrived at the border of Poland that afternoon:

"... on the boundary line of Poland, where we first encountered the numerous annoyances travelers of all descriptions are subjected to, and to which, even Russian Princes, like myself, were obliged to submit during our transit through the Custom House, but on arriving at Warsaw, I had the mortification of seeing them released in three minutes, whilst I had to struggle with every species of trickery for the space of three hours. At four o'clock we succeeded in penetrating that land which is blessed with all the amenities attached to Russian Government, which was announced by the Russian Eagle floating over the miserable apology for a building yclept the Groche Custom House, Groche being a town of some dozen or so of dilapidated wooden erections which serve not only as shelters but also as dwellings and of which the Customs House is chief, Winding by the banks of the river Vistula ... the line threaded by the river bank to Nieszawa, which seemed to be a busy place for the shipment of sundry descriptions of goods and merchandize; some loading for, others unloading from the Baltic; we next came to Bobrownik, another port of the same river, & from whence two canals diverge; after this we reached Biskepia; where we stayed upwards of 20 minutes, and then proceeded to Wyrzograd, at which place we left the Vistula, on the right & proceeded by way of Biaski & Takrodzin and reaching Warsaw at 9.20 p.m. at which place a multitude of little superfluous precautions engender a population of deputies and sub-officials, each of whom acquits himself with an air of importance and a rigorous precision which seems to say, though everything is done with much silence "Make way, I am one of the members of the grand machine of state."

Such members, acting under an influence which is not in themselves, in a manner resembling the wheel-work of a clock, are called men in Russia! I say Russia, though I am in reality speaking of Poland, which is, virtually and tyrannically a part and portion of the Great Empire. The sight of these voluntary automata inspires me with a kind of fear: there is something supernatural in an individual reduced to the state of a mere machine. If in lands where the mechanical arts flourish, wood and metal seem endowed with human powers, under despotisms, human beings seem to become as instruments of wood. We ask ourselves, what can become of their superfluity of thought? And we feel ill at ease at the idea of the influence that must have been exerted on intelligent creatures before they could have been reduced to mere things. In Russia I pity the human beings, as in England I feared the machines: in our own country (England), the creations of man lack nothing but the gift of speech; in Russian Poland, the gift of speech is a thing superfluous to the creatures of the state.

These machines, clogged with the inconvenience of a soul, are however, marvelously polite, it is easy to see they have been trained to civility, as to the management of arms from their cradle. But of what value are the forms of urbanity when their origin savours of compulsion? The free will of man is the consecration that can alone impart a worth or a meaning to human actions; the power of choosing a master can alone give a value to fidelity; and since, despite the reported abolition of serfdom by the Emperor Alexander in Russia, an inferior chooses nothing, all that he says and does is worthless & unmeaning – The numerous questions I had to meet, and the precautionary forms that it was necessary to pass through, warned me that I was entering the empire of Fear, and depressed my spirits. – I was obliged to appear before an Areopagus of deputies who had assembled to interrogate the passengers. The members of this formidable rather than the imposing tribunal were seated before a large table; some of them were turning over the leaves of the register with an attention which had a sinister appearance, for their ostensible employ was not sufficient to account for so much gravity.

Some with pen in hand listened to the replies of the passengers, or rather the accused, for every stranger is treated as culpable on arriving on the frontier, and remains so, at the very least, until discharged by these officious notables; during the scrutiny six or a dozen ragged men, half covered with sheepskins, the wool turned within and the filthy skin appearing without, will appear from time to time at the entrance to satisfy their curiosity by a prolonged and vulgar stare at the luckless beings undergoing the ordeal of officious examination. These arrivals and departures, though they did not accelerate our matters, at least gave me leisure to reflect on the species of filthiness peculiar to the people of the north, who for the most part are shut up within doors, and have a greasy dirtiness, which appears to me far more offensive than the neglect of a people destined to live beneath the open heaven, & born to bask in the sun.

The tedium to which these Russian formalities condemned us, gave me also an opportunity of remarking that the great lords of the country were little inclined to bear patiently the inconveniences of public regulations, when those regulations proved inconvenient to themselves.

"Russia is the land of useless formalities," they murmured to each other – but in French, that they might not be overheard by the subaltern employés. I have retained the remark, with the justice of which my own experience has only too deeply impressed me. As far as I have been hitherto able to observe, a work that should be entitled The Russians judged by Themselves, would be severe. The love of their country is with them only a mode of flattering its master; as soon as they think that master can no longer hear, they speak of everything with a frankness which is the more startling because those who listen to it become responsible.

It was a perfect relief to the tortured mind to find the [sic] such things as gags were not in use, as it allowed me to expound a number of invectives, which might have brought me into no end of trouble had my hearers been even possessed of an inadequate knowledge of the English language.

The cause of all our delay was at length revealed. The chief of chiefs, the director of the directors of the custom-house again presented himself: it was this visit we had been waiting so long without knowing it. At first it appeared as if the only business of the great functionary was to play the part of the man of fashion among the few ladies who had been subjected to the same indignities as those of the sterner sex. He reminded one of their rencontre in a house where the lady had never been; he spoke to her of balls she had never seen: but while continuing to dispense these courtly airs our drawing room officer of the customs would now and then gracefully confiscate a parasol, stop a portmanteau, or recommence with an impartable sang froid, the researches already conscientiously made by his subordinates.

In Russian administration, minuteness does not exclude disorder. Much trouble is taken to obtain unimportant ends, and those employed believe they can never do enough to show their zeal. The result of this emulation among clerks and commissioners is, that the having passed through one formality does not secure the stranger from another. It is like a pillage, in which the unfortunate might, after escaping from the first troop, may yet fall into the hands of a second & a third.

The chief turnkey of the empire having at length concluded his scrutiny, graciously permitted us to depart, at about half past twelve, and time being an object I thought it desirable not to chance the accommodation offered for the night in a city where I had already been subjected to a sufficiency of inconveniences, & in opposition to the desires of those under my charge, I determined to proceed at the earliest chance which occurred, and accordingly on the morning of the 28th (Sunday) we moved from the neighbourhood of the city of Warsaw at a little past four o'clock, and at half past seven reached a large and apparently prosperous town called Praga..."

Our writer and his party stopped in Praga for about 40 minutes where excellent coffee, but detestable food, were procured. They resumed their journey and passed Misorent and Kamienezek, a small town on the river Narew. They then reached "a long straggling town," with the "somewhat short name of Nur" on the River Bang. Then the large village of Wysokie and afterwards the town of Surasz, an extensive manufacturing place, twelve miles further they reached Boralystok and at length arrived at Gradnau where the party stopped for the night at the Hotel de Coulon:

"... and found it to be under the management of a degenerate French innkeeper. The house was nearly full at that time owing to the marriage of a Duchess which was about to take place; indeed the landlord appeared almost annoyed at being obliged to receive other guests, ... gave himself little trouble to accommodate us... Having seen their immediate wants attended to I joined the company at the Table d'hôte, which consisted of a mixture of Russians, Poles, French, Spaniards, and a couple of Englishmen, and curiously enough not a single lady was present – Amongst those natives of High blood were a Prince & two young Counts. The first named is of an illustrious family and may be taken as a fair specimen of the general swelldom of the country. He is, as I was informed the only son of a very rich individual, and a character worthy of observation. The tavern is his empire: it is there that he reigns eighteen hours out of the twenty-four; on that ignoble theatre he displays naturally & involuntarily, noble & elegant manners; his countenance is intellectual and extremely fascinating; his disposition is at once amiable and mischievous; many traits of rare liberality & even touching sensibility are recounted of him. He is remarkably well informed; his mind is quick and endowed with great capacity; his wit is unequalled, but his language and conduct are such as would not be tolerated elsewhere, except in the

most depraved society. Profligacy has impressed upon his contours the traces of a premature decay; still these ravages of folly, not of time have been unable to change the almost infantile expression of his noble and regular features ... In no other land could a man be found like the young Prince Leuchtenberg, but there are more than one such here.

He is surrounded by a group of young men, his disciples and competitors, who without equaling him in disposition or in mind, all share with him a kind of family resemblance it may be seen at the first glance that they are, and only can be, Russians. It is for this reason that I am about to give some details connected with their manner of life ... But I know not, or rather fear how to begin; for it will be necessary to reveal the connection of these libertines, not with women of the town, but with the youthful sisters of religious orders – with nuns, whose cloisters, as it will be seen, are not very securely guarded. It may be asked, why lift a corner of the veil that shrouds scenes of disorder which ought to remain carefully covered? Perhaps my passion for the truth obscures my judgment, but it seems to me that evil triumphs so long as it remains secret, whilst to publish it is to aid in destroying it, and since these incidents may at some future time be submitted to the scrutiny of the public, this one particularly is noted here as a memorandum; besides I have resolved to draw a picture of this country as I see it – not a composition, but an exact and complete copy from nature. ... As for the man whom I select for a specimen of the most unbridled among libertines, he carries his contempt of opinion to the extent of desiring me to describe him as I see him. A story of the death of a young man, killed in the convent of -, by the nuns themselves, he told at the full table d'hôte, before several grave and elderly personages, employès and placemen, who listened with an extraordinary patience to this and several other tales of a similar kind, all very contrary to good manners. The story in question ... relates to a young man, who after having passed an entire month concealed within the convent of - , began, at last to weary of his course of happiness to a degree that wearied the holy sisters also... whereupon the nuns, wishing to be rid of him, but fearing the scandal that might ensue should the [sic] send him to die in the world, concluded that it would be better to make an end of him themselves. No sooner said than done – The mangled remains of the wretched being were found a few days after at the bottom of a well. The affair was hushed up. ...As I have imposed upon myself the duty of communicating the ideas that I have hurriedly formed of this land, I feel called upon to add to the picture already sketched, a few minor specimens of the conversation of the parties already referred to.

One boasted of himself & his brothers being the sons of the footmen and the coachmen of their reputed father; & he drank, and made the rest drink, to the health of all his unknown parents. Another claimed the honour of being brother (on the father's side) of all the waiting maids of his mother.

Many of these evil boasts are no doubt made for the sake of talking; but to invent such infamies in order to glory in them, shows a corruption of mind that proves wickedness to the very core – wickedness worse even than that exhibited in the mad actions of these libertines. According to them, the wives of the middle classes are no better than the women of rank.

During the months that their husbands go to the fair of Nijni, the officers of the neighboring garrisons take care not to leave the vicinity of the deserted wives. This is the season of easy assignations. The ladies are generally accompanied to the place of rendezvous by some respectable relation, to whose care their absent husbands have confided them. The goodwill and silence of these family duennas have also to be paid for. Gallantry of this kind cannot be excused as a love affair there is no love without bashful modesty – such is the sentence pronounced from all eternity against women – who cheat themselves of happiness, and who degrade instead of purifying themselves by tenderness. The defenders of the Russians pretend that the women have no lovers; I agree with them other term must be employed to designate the friends whose intimacy they seek in the absence of their husbands. ...

Scarcely was I installed in my abode for the night, than, overcome by fatigue, I lay down wrapped in a rug, on an immense leather sofa & slept profoundly during – 3 minutes. At the end of that time I awoke in a fever, and in casting my eyes upon the rug, what a sight assailed them! – a brown but living mass: things must be called by their proper names – I was covered, I was devoured with bugs, in a place, too, where I was obliged to remain imprisoned with the enemy, and the war was consequently more sanguine. ... A Russian waiter appeared. I made him understand that I wished to see his master. The master kept me waiting a long time, and when he at length did come & was informed of the nature of my trouble, he began to laugh, & soon left the room, telling me that I should soon become accustomed to it, for that it was the same everywhere in Russia. ... The town generally is not of a prepossessing appearance; a few yards only to the rear of the inn I came to a guard house full of Cossacks, whose stiff bearing and severe gloomy air would impart to foreigners the idea of a country where no one dares to laugh even innocently. In the neighbourhood of the canal wharves all was busy with life, whilst a few drowskas were already slowly traversing the streets, the drivers dressed in the costume of the country. The singular appearance of these men, their horses and carriages, struck me more than anything else on this, my first view of a Russian town, or city. The ordinary costume and general appearance of the lower classes, by which I mean the workmen, coachmen, small trades people is as follows – On the head is worn either a cap, formed somewhat in the shape of a melon, or a narrow brimmed hat, low crowned, & wider at the top than the bottom. This headdress slightly resembled a woman's turban. It becomes the younger men. Both young & old wear beards. Those of the beaux are silken and carefully combed; those of the old and careless appear dirty and matted. Their eyes have a peculiar expression, strongly resembling the deceitful glance of the Asiatic. ... The movements of the men whom I met were stiff and constrained; every gesture seemed to express a will which was not their own. The morning is the time for commissions and errands, and not one individual appeared to be walking on his own account. I observed very few good-looking women and heard no girlish voices; everything was dull and regular as a barrack. There are scarcely any buildings worthy of note in this busy mart except the Kremlin, a building which is indigenous to every Russian town of importance. ... Shortly after 9 o'clock we took our departure from Gradnow through a dead flat & muddy district stopping only at 3 insignificant towns or large villages viz: Goja, Perschevelka, & Onlekha; and about a couple of miles from the last named we reached Novogrodek, a large manufacturing town, and here terminated our journeying by rail though we were still 21 miles distant from our destination (Novogrodka) and in order to accomplish this distance I succeeded, after some difficulty, in securing a team of horses & a rude description of dray, minus springs, with driver, for the sum of half Impl or about 16/1 (English) in this rude machine we were conveyed at the risk of our necks owing to the badness & unevenness of the road in a trifle under two hours; and shortly after 4 o'clock I presented myself Mssrs Palin and Dunlop's manufactory, along with T. Hatch...Mr. Hebden, the manager was greatly surprised to see us, as he had not been apprised of our coming: though a letter had been forwarded from Manchester a fortnight previously to inform him of our coming, but owing to the irregularity of the Russian postal arrangements, it had not been delivered, although it arrived safely on the following morning."

"Tuesday April 30th (17th Russian) I arose early, finding Novorogodka in every way an exact repetition of my first nights experiences in the great Muscovite nation. I have often, in my travels, had reason to remember the sagacious observations of Pestalozzi, the great practical philosopher, the preceptor of the classes before Fourier & the St. Simonians. According to his observations on the life of the lower orders, of two men who have the same habits of life, one will be dirty, the other clean. ... Among the Russians there reigns a high degree of sordid negligence, it seems to me they must have trained their vermin to survive the bath. Notwithstanding my ill humour, I went carefully over the interior of the patriotic convent of the Trinity... This is one of the principal convents in the empire, and at this season of the year is much sought by pilgrims, even from the most remote parts of the country. All the names

of note in Russian history have taken pleasure in enriching the convent, which overflows with gold, pearls and diamonds. ... Czars, Empresses, nobles, libertines and true saints have vied with one another in enriching the treasury of Novogrodka. Amid so many riches the simple dress and the wooden cup of St. Sergius shine by their very rusticity. ... The convent would have furnished a rich booty to an enemy; it has not been taken since the fourteenth century. It contains nine churches. The shrine is of silver gilt; it is protected by silver pillars and canopy, the gift of the Empress Anne. The image of St. Sergius is esteemed miraculous. Peter the Great carried it with him in his wars against Charles XII.

Not far from the shrine, under shelter of the virtues of the hermit, lies the body of the usurping assassin Boris Godounoff, surrounded by many of his family. The convent contains various other famous but shapeless tombs... The number of monks is now only one hundred... Notwithstanding my persevering request, they would not show me the library. "It is forbidden", was always the answer. This modesty of the monks, who conceal the treasures of science, while they parade those of vanity, strikes me as singular. I argue from it that there is more dust on their books than on their jewels. ..."

"... The town of Novogrodka is an important entrepot for the interior commerce of Russia. By it, Petersburg communicates with Persia, the Caspian & all Asia. The Volga, that great national & moving road, flows by the town which is the central point of the interior navigation of the country – a navigation wisely directed, much boasted of by the subjects of the Czar, and one of the principal sources of their prosperity. It is with the Volga that the immense ramifications of canals are connected, that create the wealth of Russia.

The town of Novogrodka is, like all other provincial towns in the empire, vast in extent, and appears empty. The streets are immensely broad, the squares very spacious and the houses in general stand far apart. The same style of architecture reigns throughout. The painted and gilded towers, which are numerous, shine at a distance, and gives the idea of a place resplendent with wealth, and the town altogether presents a picturesque appearance.... Notwithstanding it's commercial importance the town is empty, dull, and silent. From the height of the terrace is to be seen the yet more empty, dull & silent surrounding country, with the immense river its hue a somber iron-grey, its banks falling straight upon the water, and forming, at their top, a level with the leaden-tinted plain, here and there dotted with forests of birch & pine. The soil is, however, as well cultivated as it is capable of becoming; it is boasted of by the Russians as being with the exception of the Crimea, the richest & most smiling tract in this empire. The primitive droshky is to be seen in this town. It consists of a little board on four wheels, entirely concealed under the occupant, and looks as though the horse were fastened to his person... The females generally go barefoot. The men most frequently wear a species of sandal made of rushes, rudely platted, which resembles those of antiquity. The leg is clothed in a wide pantaloons, the folds of which drawn together at the ankle by a little fillet, are covered with the shoe. This attire is precisely similar to the Scythian statues of the Roman sculptors.

Upon a long float of timber I observed several men descending the course of their native Volga, they managed to guide the raft skillfully, the while singing a Russian melody in the vague plaintive strain peculiar to the country. On reaching near to where I stood, they wished to land, which they eventually did, and passed close before me, without taking any notice of my foreign appearance; without even speaking to each other. The Russian peasants are taciturn and devoid of curiosity; I can understand why: what they know, disgusts them with all of which they are ignorant.

To a certain point, the want of a charitable disposition in the Russians towards strangers appears to me excusable. Before knowing us, they lavish their attentions upon us with apparent eagerness, because they are hospitable, but they are also easily wearied. In welcoming us with a forwardness which has

more ostentation than cordiality, they scrutinize our slightest words, they submit our most insignificant actions to a critical examination; and as such work necessarily furnishes them with much subject for blame, they triumph internally, saying, "These then are the people who think themselves superior to us!" ..."

"... One of the peculiar laws relating to strangers in this country, is that on entering the empire, in addition to answering the multitudinous and frivolous questions put as to your object &c it is also necessary to mention if the visit or stay on Russian soil is to extend over five days, for if so, it will be found necessary for the foreigner to advertise not less than twice at intervals of three days, his intention of departure in the local newspapers stating the precise time of leaving &c. Also to make an affidavit to the Governor of the province that all debts are duly discharged, a note to that effect is given by the Governor for the moderate sum of half a rouble ($1/6 \frac{3}{4}$) in exchange for his autograph, this is then countersigned by the sub-governor, who also expects a tip for his condescension. No one can leave Russia under any pretence until he has forwarded all his creditors of his intention in the manner above quoted. This is strictly enforced, unless at least you pay the police to shorten the prescribed time, and even then the insertion must be made once, if not twice. No one can obtain post horses or a railway ticket without a document from the authorities, certifying he owes nothing. ... The Russian police, so alert to torment people, is slow to help or enlighten them when they have recourse to its aid in doubtful situations..."

"... It will by this be seen how the subaltern agents of the Russian police perform their duties. These faithless servants gained a double advantage by selling the body of the murdered woman; they obtained a few rubles, & they also concealed the murder, which would have brought upon them sever blame, if the noise of the event had got abroad. ..."

"... I safely reached Warsaw shortly before 9 at night, and entered a Russian, or I might perhaps more properly call it, a Polish coffee house adjacent to the Railway. ... Here I determined to take up my quarters for the night. The waiters were dressed in white shirts girded round the middle, and falling like a tunic over loose white pantaloons. The teas served was excellent, so is the coffee & liqueurs at this establishment, but it is served with a silent solemnity very different from the gaiety which suffuses houses of entertainment in our own country. ... About ten o'clock I sallied forth into the city without guide or companion, strolling at hazard from street to street. I first traversed several long and wide streets, laid out with great regularity. It was only at this time that the sun sank and the moon rose. The turrets of the convents, the spires of the chapels, the towers, the battlements, and all the irregular and frowning masses of buildings were swathed with wreaths of light ... my eyes were filled with the dust of the streets, kept in continual motion by the number of vehicles moving about at a gallop in all directions. It was not until 12 o'clock that I repaired to my lodgings where I slept soundly, happily without the aid of the multitudinous bugs which I had experienced previously in Russia."

\$ 2,000.00

The enclosed you (I can't think of his name) from Simpsonville, Ky. I have just received. I am very glad indeed to hear that you are at St. Louis and have found a resting place so pleasant and welcome to you. How we should have felt had you died on that steamboat! - If you should ever see Mr. Beau again or have chance to send word to him - tell him - he little knows under what obligations of gratitude his courtesy and kind attentions to you have placed your friends here, and that we thank him much. As for the good old Scotch lady, ever bless her, - I dare say she hardly thinks that she has done anything more than what every body would do - if you see her again tell her we very much thank her. -
 I suppose that my letter of last month directed to you at Simpsonville has ere this reached you - and I assure it delights me to think that your own good sense has without my advice done what I thought best. After all, Frances, like a singed cat you are better than you look - and now that you have to act without advice your good sense begins to show itself nicely & truly & without flattery & have great faith in you - your judgment & the first efforts of your unassisted firmness bespeak your parentage. - I was really afraid that the next news we should hear from you was that you was married to that "milkmaid's son", as John called him! You have no idea how vexed John & Helen were! John was quite of a mind to write you a letter of remonstrance! I cooled him off by telling him that he had better be careful what he put on paper for it would be sent a few years before he would be in a great deal worse shape & you would have to give him back as much as he sent!

St. Alban's March 22, 1840.

My dear Frances.

Your letter of the 3^d inst. was rec^d. last evening. I am very glad indeed to hear that you are at St. Louis and have found a resting place so pleasant and welcome to you. How we should have felt had you died on that steamboat! - If you should ever see Mr. Beau again or have chance to send word to him - tell him - he little knows under what obligations of gratitude his courtesy and kind attentions to you have placed your friends here, and that we thank him much. As for the good old Scotch lady, ever bless her, - I dare say she hardly thinks that she has done anything more than what every body would do - if you see her again tell her we very much thank her. -
 I suppose that my letter of last month directed to you at Simpsonville has ere this reached you - and I assure it delights me to think that your own good sense has without my advice done what I thought best. After all, Frances, like a singed cat you are better than you look - and now that you have to act without advice your good sense begins to show itself nicely & truly & without flattery & have great faith in you - your judgment & the first efforts of your unassisted firmness bespeak your parentage. - I was really afraid that the next news we should hear from you was that you was married to that "milkmaid's son", as John called him! You have no idea how vexed John & Helen were! John was quite of a mind to write you a letter of remonstrance! I cooled him off by telling him that he had better be careful what he put on paper for it would be sent a few years before he would be in a great deal worse shape & you would have to give him back as much as he sent!

1840 Letter from a future Vermont Supreme Court Justice to the young woman tutor to the children of Dr. William Beaumont, "Father of Gastric Physiology"

27. (Vermont) [Aldis, Asa O] **Autograph Letter unsigned, and Helen Lynde, Autograph Note Signed, St. Alban's Vermont, March 22, 1840, to Frances Ellen Lynde c/o Dr. William Beaumont, St. Louis, Missouri**

Quarto, 4 pages, plus stamp less address leaf, in very good, clean and legible condition.

"My dear Frances,

Your letter of the 3rd instant was received...I am very glad indeed to hear that you are at St. Louis and have found a resting place so pleasant and welcome to you. How we should have felt had you died on that steamboat! If you should ever see Mr. Beau again or have chance to send word to him – tell him – he little knows under what obligations of gratitude his courtesy and kind attentions to you have placed your friends here, and that we thank him much...I suppose that my letter of last month directed to you at Simpsonville [Kentucky] has ere this reached you – and I assure you it delights me to think that your

own good sense has without my advice done what I thought best. After all, Fanny, like a singed cat you are better than you look – and now that you have to act without advice your good sense begins to show itself verily and truly and without flattery, I have great faith in you – your judgment and the first efforts of your unassisted firmness bespeak your parentage. I was really afraid that the next news we should hear from you was that you was married to that ‘inkeeper’s son’, as John called him! You have no idea how vexed John and Helen were! John was quite of a mind to write you a letter of remonstrance! I cooled him off by telling him that he had better be careful what he put on paper for it would be but a few years before he would be in a great deal worse scrape and you would then give him as good as he sent! All I have to say about ‘Tom’ is – if he be a sensible, likely, steady young man and you like him, marry him, but first give us a chance to know something about it. But what shall I do now, by dear little Fan? If you jilt poor Tom as you intimate, will his and your friend Miss Crapster have me? You know that trade of your promising me to her is one of your making and I think it cruel in you after getting me all on fire with the idea, by your own act to destroy all my hopes. I wrote you that I should go to the West and wanted to know where you would be on 15th May. From what you say in your letter I suppose you now intend to stay at Dr. Beaumont’s through the summer. I wish you would write me immediately what your plans are. If you think it consistent with your relations to Dr. Beaumont and his wishes and if it is your wish – for you to come home this spring, I will try to come on after you and will be at St. Louis by the 1 June. But you have got into Dr. B’s family so lately that perhaps regard for him would require you to stay a year or so. About all this judge for yourself and decide and then write me. By the way I should hardly be willing to go there during the sickly season – and if you depended on my coming after you it would not probably be till a year from May...Since I wrote you last circumstances have transpired which would make it somewhat inconvenient for me to go there in May. Ann Eliza has lately been attacked with an alarming disease – the Epilepsy...DR. Hall recommends travelling and a sea voyage...for her and her mother...They are very anxious to have Miranda accompany them as a companion. If she should it would interfere somewhat with my plans...It is a sad thing and throws much gloom over the family. She is I suppose engaged to Hale – and to have all her pleasant plans and hopes dashed at once – to be attacked by such a disease in the morning of life and have the future, perhaps a long future, present a hopeless prospect of sickness, gloom and perhaps idiocy of mind – is most painful...Emily is now at home and is giving lessons in Music. Our school is getting along famously – there are about 60 scholars in the female department...I really miss you Fanny and wish you was here. What a good social time we would have this Sunday evening if you were here. I hope you have not got Kentucky-fied – do you ever say ‘chivalrous’ – I hope not...The village is full of bright, pretty looking young girls going to school – but alas! They do not shine for me. They are all shy and ‘so much alarmed that they are quite alarming’. We are getting to repair the church after a ? plan, drawn by the Bishop, at an expense of 1500 to 2000...They say that Dr. Marsh and Miss Denning are to be married – now isn’t that too bad? Always my luck to lose all those good chances – to say nothing of her \$50,000. By the way Fanny and between us – if I should chance to come across a young lady of fortune (say 50,000) and fall in love with her and marry her, would you call me venal, mercenary – a fortune hunter and such other hard names? I am only supposing a case....I hear nothing from Plattsburgh except that Yates has failed and Woodward is not married but now gone to Washington. Of your friend Palmer, fame speaketh not. What would you do Fanny if he should fall in love and marry before you return – if you should want Sappho like to jump into the lake, I will show you a place – where the water is not deep!

I saw John a few days since in Burlington - he is well and doing well, said he should write you soon. You talk about your little sis – she is as large almost as you, reads Latin and plays on the piano better than you. If I give up my long cherished plan of travelling West this spring, it will be with much reluctance. Even if you do not come home, I may go to Niagara and back by Quebec perhaps. How can I bear to think of not seeing you till a year from May – and then not see dear little Fan but some Mrs.

Thingumbob! Please present my best respects to Dr. Beaumont and Lady – their friends here are well.
Mrs. Ferris is now and has been for 4 or 5 weeks at Plattsburgh with her daughters.

If you call on Mr. or Miss Crane don't tell them any Burlington news from me – for you see it will come straight back. Be prudent for my sake. I will give you good reasons some time. Helen sends a great deal of love, sorry you was sick, glad you are well – wishes there was room for her to write etc. See now dear Fanny, there not being space I shall not tell you how much I love you – only you must write me often; I really here resolve I will write you oftener than I have, for it does seem a shame to live 6 or 8 mos and not a word between us. Don't fall in love while at S. Louis with a pair of Epaulettes and striped pantaloons. It is the meanest dog's life that, in the world.

....[from sister Helen]

My dear sister, I am very glad indeed that you are at St. Louis. Aunt Miranda sends love and says that the night she heard that you was at St. Louis that she went to sleep very contentedly thinking of you that she had any night since you have been gone. Grandma says she is glad you are amongst your friends. Emily is here and feels very sad that you do not write to her. **Mr. Aldis wont let me have any more room** and I must sign myself, your affectionate sister, Helen"

Although unsigned, it's likely, based on the text, that the bulk of this letter was written by St. Albans attorney Asa O. Aldis, the brother-in-law of Frances Lynde. He was a widower who had married Frances' older sister Elizabeth, who had died in 1837, two years after their wedding. A year after writing this letter, he would remarry and then go on to a brilliant legal career, becoming a Justice of the Vermont Supreme Court (while his sister Miranda, named in the letter, was married to another Justice of that Court). During the Civil War, having been an early supporter of Abraham Lincoln, he would receive presidential appointment as US Consul at Nice; after seven years in France, he returned to become a member of the Southern Claims Commission, settling claims for property damaged by Union soldiers during the War.

Frances Ellen Lynde, the recipient of the letter, born in Plattsburgh, New York and resident in St. Albans, Vermont, was a graduate of Emma Willard's Female Seminary in Troy, New York. She had just arrived in St. Louis after a year of teaching in Kentucky, to join the household of legendary physician Dr. William Beaumont, the US Army Surgeon whose bizarre experiments with an American fur company employee who had a hole in his stomach from a firearms accident led to publication of his classic, *Experiments and Observations on the Gastric Juice and the Physiology of Digestion*, which earned him the honor of being the "Father of Gastric Physiology". Beaumont had originally practiced medicine in St. Albans and had known Lynde and Aldis from his earlier years. When he decided to leave Army service at the end of 1839 and settle in St. Louis, he employed Frances Lynde to become nanny and tutor to his son and daughter, writing his friend and patient Ethan Allen Hitchcock (later Major General and a chief administrator of Lincoln's War Department during the Civil War) "The family are delighted with their prospects and perfectly happy. The children are looking for Frances Lynde every Boat now, to join and instruct them. The water has been so low that boats could not navigate the Ohio and many have been struck on Sandbars, filled with passengers, for a month or two past, amongst whom we suppose Miss Lynde is, as she wrote that she could start in October, and we have heard nothing from her since. I hope she will not disappoint us, for we are all prepared to receive her and the children emulous to commence receiving instructions from her..." As this letter makes clear, Lynde, having been stuck on a steamboat, did not arrive at the Beaumont's until early 1840. By then, as Beaumont told Hitchcock, his family was "very pleasantly situated" in their new home, "enjoying many comforts, with our charming friend, Miss Lynde to instruct the children...Mrs. Beaumont to nurture and caress them, myself to scold and admonish them; a choice few friendly visitors occasionally from the city to enjoy our cheer, plenty of

room to ramble and ride, swing, frolick and gambol; indeed, few things only seem wanting to make it a paradise....” It was a life equally appreciated by Lynde, whose daughter later recalled that “she was extremely happy there and was very fond of Dr. B, of Mrs. B...” (whom she called “Aunt Debby”) and of the children. “There must have been a very pleasant circle gathered about the Beaumont home. My mother spoke frequently of the Lees, the distinguished Army family, and of General Hitchcock...”

The “Lees” were none other than the family of Beaumont's other good friend, Robert E. Lee, then a Captain of Engineers, and his wife, the great-granddaughter of Martha Washington. Lee was no longer an eligible bachelor like Hitchcock, but no doubt they brought other Army officers to visit the Beaumonts, which might explain Aldis' warning to Lynde not to “fall in love with a pair of Epauettes and striped pantaloons”. In fact, Frances Lynde, as Aldis surmised, had other plans. After spending a pleasant year at the Beaumonts, she returned to St. Albans to marry Plattsburgh attorney George Palmer, who, like Asa Aldis, had a promising political future in store. Elected to the US Congress in 1856, during the Civil War, the President Lincoln appointed him US Consul at Crete, where he remained with his wife and children until becoming US Judge on the International Court for Suppression of the Slave Trade of West Africa.

One final point of interest in the letter. Aldis' cousin Ann Eliza Brainerd, the daughter of a US Senator, who, Aldis notes sadly, suffered from Epilepsy, apparently made a rapid recovery. Two years later, she married businessman J. Gregory Smith, a future Governor of Vermont, as was their son. Mrs. Smith went on to become a noted novelist and feminist who would go down in history for her incredible bravery in opposing the Confederate marauders raid on St. Albans during the Civil War.

\$ 150.00

Middle Haddam Nov 29th 1813

Dear Son

With great satisfaction we have received your
 favours as late as the 25th of September. It appears how-
 ever that you have not been so fortunate in receiving my let-
 ters. Some have failed by what means I cannot tell. Per-
 haps some have failed by the Robert Burton but the letter did not reach
 with a view to send by the Ship sailed. My last was by way of
 Halifax & one I sent via Lisbon. I hope you have received
 them before this. In respect to the Tour you had made, & the one
 you contemplated you leave us to guess at the object. We ex-
 pect that in your next you will speak plainly. Probably the object
 is important & highly interesting to you. I hope that you have
 will act wisely. That you will seek for divine direction & that
 you in all things, & at all times will be actuated by the best
 motives, that so every procedure may tend to the increase of your
 happiness. Your brother was married on the 20th of October
 to Miss Swift formerly of Wilburton town. He has not com-
 ed home keeping any. He enjoys peace among his people.
 of your letters you expressed a willingness & desire to assist
 your brother. The time has now come when they would very gladly
 receive some aid from you, altho they do not pretend that they have
 any claim upon you, aside from ~~the~~ your own generosity.
 & brotherly affection. The two eldest of them are engaged in school
 keeping. The youngest with your sister are at home. Our family
 continue to enjoy the blessing of health. O that I could say we all enjoyed
 the blessing of godliness. May a gracious God bestow this unspeakable
 blessing on you & each of my children. Altho you are placed at a great
 distance from us, still you are frequently in our thoughts, & we gratefully
 surrender in our addresses to the throne of grace. I hope you will be
 faithful to yourself & daily bow the knee before the Father of all mercies.
 You have I trust before this heard of the fate of the Ship & cargo taken
 by one of our Privateers, to which you referred in your letter of the 25th.
 It is lost to the Owners. We had anticipated your return
 the past season, & can not but lament the cause that has prevented
 I most sincerely hope & pray that this cause may be removed
 not so solely that you may return with safety, but that the two nations
 may experience the blessing of peace & friendship.

1813 Personal and business problems of an Anglo-American family in the second year of the War of 1812

28. (War of 1812) Selden, David, **Autograph Letter Signed, Middle Haddam, Connecticut, November 19, 1813, to his son, David Selden, Liverpool, England, c/o Ogden, Richards and Selden**
 folio, 2 pages, plus stamp less address leaf, separated along several folds, repaired at some point
 with non-archival tape, otherwise in good, clean, legible condition.

"Dear Son,

...you have not been so fortunate in receiving my letters. Some have failed by what means I cannot tell. I wrote with a view to send by the Robert Burton but the letter did not reach NY until the day after the Ship sailed. My last was by way of Halifax and one I sent via Lisbon. I hope you have received them before this. ...In respect to the Tour you had made and the one you contemplated you leave us to guess at the object. We expect that in your next you will speak plainly. Probably the object is important and highly interesting to you. I hope that you have and will act wisely, that you will seek for divine direction and that you in all things and at all times will be activated by the best motives that so every procedure may tend to the increase of your happiness. Your brother was married on the 20th of

October to Miss L. Swift formerly of Williamstown. He has not [commenced?] housekeeping as yet. He enjoys peace among his people... you expressed a willingness and desire to assist your brothers - the time has now come when they could very gladly receive some aid from you, altho they do not pretend that they have any claim upon you, aside from your own generosity and brotherly affection...Our family continue to enjoy the blessing of health. O that I could say we all enjoyed the blessing of godliness. May a gracious God bestow this unspeakable blessing on you and each of my children. Altho you are placed at a great distance from us, still you are frequently in our thoughts....

You have I trust before this heard of the fate of the Ship and Cargo taken by one of our Privateers... It is lost to the Owners. We had anticipated your return the past season and cannot but lament the cause that has prevented and most sincerely hope and pray that this cause may be removed not solely that you may return with safety but that the two Nations may experience the blessings of peace and friendship. So long as the war continues you cannot expect very often to hear from us. It is rare that we [hear?] of any direct conveyance and I think it probable that the communication between the two Nations will be more and more interrupted. I hope you will improve all opportunities to write to us and communicate whatever you think may be useful. The circle of our friends continue to enjoy health and prosperity...."

The writer, Rev. David Selden, was the long-time Pastor of a Congregational Church in Connecticut. His son, David, born in 1785, became confidential clerk to a New York City merchant. He travelled a good deal and on a visit to Charleston at the age of 23, he wrote his father (in a letter now held by the Smithsonian) of "the most distressing sight I ever beheld" – 4000 African slaves, "naked and lous'y", offered for sale at auction, "to him who will give the most." Selden was also sent to Europe several times to buy goods, and it may be that he found England more humane in its distaste for the slave trade. For whatever reason, after marrying an American girl, he decided to settle in Britain and form a shipping firm based in Liverpool, with one American and one British partner. His father's letter suggests that the son was somewhat prosperous – at least until the 1812 War proved hazardous to transatlantic commerce. Eventually, he and his family – he had 11 children, five of them born in England – returned to America, where he died, one month before the start of the Civil War.

The ill-fated ship mentioned by the father was probably the *St. Lawrence*, which sailed from Liverpool with a cargo of iron and was captured in June 1813 by the "private armed vessel" (privateer) *America*. As the owners were Americans, while the ship was British, the fate of the cargo and the vessel itself became the subject of a protracted lawsuit that was eventually resolved by a decision of a US District Court. It was symbolic of the complications, both commercial and personal, that faced an American expatriate with one foot in the US and another in England during the long war between the two nations to which he might owe divided allegiance.

Beyond the letter on slavery at the Smithsonian, other Selden papers are held by the Vermont Historical Society.

\$ 125.00

29. (Wheeler - Stanton Family Letters) **Group of Letters of members of the Wheeler – Stanton family, of Newton Corner, Massachusetts, 1862-1864**

10 letters, 31 pages, neatly inscribed in ink, several retain original mailing envelopes, very good legible condition.

Group of letters pertaining to the Wheeler and Stanton families. Daniel N. Stanton, one of the correspondents, is a distant cousin of Henry Brewster Stanton of New York, American social activist,

abolitionist and reformer. Henry Stanton's wife, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, was the pioneer advocate of woman's rights.

Daniel N. Stanton married Harriet C. Wheeler on May 2, 1864. Harriet was born about 1839, she was the daughter of Samuel and Jane Wheeler, of Newton Corner, Massachusetts. She had two sisters: Mary C. and Elizabeth W., as well as a brother Albert, who was serving with the 44th Massachusetts Regiment. There are a few letters from one of Harriet's friends "Katy." Mary Wheeler's letters indicate she was living in Northhampton, Massachusetts under the care of a Dr. Edward Denniston. Denniston ran a home for invalids at Springdale, Northampton, Massachusetts called the "Springdale Water Cure," it was devoted to the relief and cure of chronic disorder and disease.

Boston, January 26, 1862, Daniel N. Stanton to Hattie Wheeler

"My dear Hattie,

According to promise I take the most agreeable and pleasing opportunity to write the only one I love. It appears so very strange when I consider and carefully reflect on the past circumstances of our acquaintance that we should have been so mysteriously brought to believe that we could lose each other.

Often when engaged in my daily avocation have I thought of you then I would try and banish such thoughts forever from my mind, but it certainly seems to have been a foregone conclusion that I should under any and all circumstances lose you.

There is one promise that I have been determined to keep and that was never to allow myself to use artificial influence to accomplish what I so much desired. I knew that such affection would never last if won fairly and honorably, that however great might be our troubles and trials, we could look back on the past and without a regret say that as we were true in the beginning we would hold out true to the end. Many are the vices and temptations which are hourly surrounding us in this unfriendly world. Such we must meet with defiance.

I have seen those who have started with all the bright hopes of a future before them in a short time sunk to the depth of degradation with all their imaginary hopes blasted forever. This I am sorry to say has often been caused by their own folly.

I could meet all other trials but if from any deception of mine I were called on to meet with disgrace with the one I had idolized it would be far preferable to me to seal up my earthly cares before I ever feel the pangs of such a curse..."

Sherborn, August 7, 1862, Katy to Elizabeth Wheeler

"Dear Lizzie,

I received your letter late on the 8th and was very thankful to hear from you. I am very sorry you are so unwell and your father too. It seems as if all the afflictions come at once. You speak of going to the beach. Now Lizzie won't the sea breeze be too much for you. I think if you should go farther up in the country it would be more beneficial you would not be exposed so much to the East winds. ...

You may laugh Lizzie but the inhabitants of Sherborn are very patriotic they have held three meetings to get fourteen volunteers. Wilson spoke one night. Charles Train the next, I don't know the third one.

They will hold one tonight, believe it will take two to finish off, what do you think of that. The ladies are pulling lint, making shirts and shoes and every they can think of for their comfort..."

Howard Hotel, New York, October 8th, 1862, Daniel N. Stanton to Hattie Wheeler

"Dearest Hattie,

Another day has past and I am still in this city. I don't think I am any better prepared to say when I can leave than I was two days ago; something is always coming up to prevent me from starting. I know you fully appreciate my condition and are willing to wait with patience, I have been feeling lonely and at a loss to know what to do evenings since I got here being so long in the society of one who had a faculty of cheering me in my uncomfortable hours it comes hard to be parted from her. Last night I went over to Brooklyn to hear Cassius Clay & Henry B. Stanton speak. The Hall was crowded to overflowing and the people cheered them to the top of their voices..."

Newton, November 9, 1862 to Mary Wheeler from her father

"Dear Mary,

The Storm continues & I have not been out today neither have any of us. Mr. Crane & Juliet Wheeler are here, Sam is at home clearing up his attic room. I rec'd your letter of 6 & 7 inst yesterday morning, same time I sent you a little letter from Hattie. Your letter was quite a relief to us, as a few days before I learned from Mr. Dickenson that you was too sick for miss "Hattie" to leave you to go & here Mr. Goff lecture, we presumed you had one of your sick turns but as you did not say anything about it we suppose it passed off without your being very sick. I notice what you say about removing you appear to be satisfied with your new "room" (or rooms?) if it but one room, the Doctr should not charge, but for one & board for two - the 2 \$ for fires is 2 \$ pr week or that's what he has charged you for the past 5 weeks ...on his bill which I got yesterday a pretty tall bill ... it seems by the papers that the 44 Regt with others have captured 3000 Rebels at Plymouth NC we hope to have a letter from Albert giving particulars..."

Sherborn November 23, 1862, Katy to Mary Wheeler, Northampton

"Dear Mary,

I was much pleased to have a paper from you I heard in particular where the 44th went in Battle was some afraid that Albert was either killed or wounded, however I heard they had a hard time of it. These are sad times, Mary I see no prospect when the end will come. I suppose you are aware that I have been to your house and staid three weeks. I did not calculate to stay more than a day or two of course. I did not take any clothes only what I had on except a common dress, while there I helped Hattie clean up the house and we did clean in earnest. Cleaned out all the closets washed all the china. Hattie and the girl cleaned all the paint and windows. I put down all the chamber carpets washed all the muslin curtains and ironed them including yours. When I left everything looked as nice as wax. ..."

Newton, January 8, 1863, Samuel Wheeler to his daughter Mary

"Dear Mary,

I rec'd yours of yesterday this morning and was sorry to learn you have been sick again; it appears to me that those attacks come oftener than they did, but are of shorter duration ... I have just written

Albert a long letter & we sent him a box of "fixins" yesterday, you can keep his record of 12 pages till I come up as it will cost you 3 postage stamps..."

Northampton, April 12, 1864, Lizzie Wheeler to her father

"Dear Father,

By this time you have rec'd a telegram from Mary saying that she will go home tomorrow with Dr. Huntington in the afternoon train which reaches N. C. about 11 p.m. Dr. H called on us quite unexpectedly yesterday & hearing that Mary intended going home soon offered very kindly to take charge of her if she would go Wednesday afternoon... For myself I stay a few weeks longer as we think best – Dr. Denniston will go to Springfield with Mary & see her safely in the cars – She is not very smart today tho' she thinks she shall be able to go. If not you must not be disappointed-..."

\$ 225.00



30. (Wilcox Family Correspondence) Wilcox, James Bishop, **Archive of Correspondence and Ephemera of the Family of the Rev. James Bishop Wilcox, of Farmington, Connecticut and Genesee County, New York, 1827-1916**

49 letters, 179 manuscript pages, plus related ephemeral paper items, all dated between 18 January 1827 to 12 September 1913. The majority of the letters (32) were written between 1827 and 1859. The ephemeral material consists of the following items: 35 pages, mostly manuscript, of Wilcox family genealogy and allied families, dated circa 1900-1916; 4 sermons, 84 manuscript pages, dated circa 1829-1833, plus miscellaneous printed and manuscript ephemeral items, deeds, bonds, receipts, invitations, notes, accounts, et cetera.

The Rev. James Bishop Wilcox was born 11 October 1796 at Farmington, Connecticut, and united with the Congregational Church in Farmington. He was the son of Asa Wilcox and Lois Bishop, natives of Connecticut. The Rev. Wilcox prepared for college at Farmington. He entered Middlebury College in 1822, graduating with an A. B. in 1825. He became the principal of the Academy at Simsbury, Connecticut for one year in 1825-1826, before attending Auburn Theological Seminary 1826-1827, where he studied theology with the Rev. John Maclean for two years. He was ordained at Avon, Connecticut, by the Hartford North Association in 1828. Wilcox became the pastor at the Presbyterian Church, Bethany Center, New York, for 1830-1831; Mount Morris, 1831; Granville, 1834; Portageville, 1836. He was also an agent for the Livingston County Bible Society, the New York Anti-Slavery Society, and the State Temperance Society. He preached in Western New York for thirty years. For several years after 1860, he was the proprietor of a seminary, in Darien Center, New York.

On October 3, 1828, Rev. Wilcox married Hannah Hopkins Hodge (b. 25 May 1807) of Hadley, Massachusetts. She was the daughter of William Hodge and his wife Amanda Hopkins, both of Massachusetts. Amanda Hopkins was the granddaughter of Esther Edwards, the sister of the famous minister, Rev. Jonathan Edwards.

The Wilcox's had at least the following ten children: Charles H.; Emily Hopkins [Mrs. Daniel D. Sears]; Mary Louise [Mrs. Orson W. Fellows]; Eliza Bishop [Mrs. Charles W. McCarthy]; John Angell James; Harriet Amelia [Mrs. Daniel D. Sears]; William Henry; Edward Hopkins; Helen Augusta; Flora Edna [Mrs. Francis L. Brown].

Flora Wilcox's husband, Francis L. Brown, was the son of Hiram and Kester Brown. Francis L. Brown and James A. J. Wilcox acted as executors for the will of the Rev. James Bishop Wilcox. (The archive includes a copy of Rev. Wilcox's will).

The Rev. James B. Wilcox was known as a learned Presbyterian minister of the Genesee Country, who first arrived in New York State from his native Connecticut by stagecoach and canal. He also lived at Castile, Genesee County for a time, before moving to Manchester. He died at Shortsville, New York, 16 July 1886.

Correspondents:

The correspondents include members of the Wilcox and Hodge family writing to each other. They write from various locals in New England, New York State and beyond: Bristol, Farmington, Hartford, and New Britain, Connecticut; Ft. McHenry, Maryland; Boston and Hadley, Massachusetts; Engleside, Missouri; Clay, Geneva, Lysander; Syracuse, and Walworth, New York; Bucyrus and Coolville, Ohio; Philadelphia; and Middlebury and Oakfield, Vermont.

The letters are mainly written to the Rev. James B. Wilcox and his wife Hannah Hodge, (either individually, or jointly, from family members). Rev. Wilcox and his wife also write several of the letters. Later letters include correspondence to and from Wilcox's children. Asa Wilcox, the brother of Rev. Wilcox, writes to his brother from Middlebury, Vermont. Esther E. Adams, a sister to Mrs. Wilcox, writes her sister. The following are a couple of examples from the letters of Asa Wilcox, to the Rev. James B. Wilcox, while Wilcox was at Auburn Theological Seminary:

"18 Jan 1827

I would once more express my gratification at your good fortune in obtaining the situation you have there is no part of the U.S. I should be so much gratified to visit as that between Albany and the Lake. I believe the moral condition of the people of the state of N. York is fast improving. But there exists

among them an unhappy Political party spirit; and the tone of moral and religious feeling among their great Men must be considered rather low when they appoint a habitual drunkard speaker of their House of Representatives at Albany."

"10 April 1828...I expect Free Masonry is the order of the day in that part of the country where you are. I have seen two or three of the Anti-Masonic Papers printed at Utica, it may be difficult to predict what will be the result of this extraordinary excitement but it appears to me that Masonry must fall, as the anti-Masonic spirit appears to be fast spreading through the country."

Several letters include accounts of journeys taken "back home" after the writer visited the Wilcox family, one a journey from the Genesee Country in Western New York to Farmington, Connecticut, by Rev. Wilcox's sister. It describes getting off and on boats and carriages and the various difficulties encountered while traveling in the 1830s. Letters also include news about family and home, who was married, died, or sick, offers of marriage, and other domestic occurrences. One particularly sad letter of 1835 tells of the death of the Rev. Wilcox's sister:

"I cannot realize what I am about to communicate to you, and the surprise you must feel to know that our beloved sister Lurancy is no more and it is only when the certainty of it does not take our full possession of my heart that I could thus declare it to you."

The letter continues for three pages, with much description of the last days of their sister who died of consumption. Another letter describes the death of another sister.

One letter from his brother Asa of Middlebury gives details of a great revival meeting, where many were converted:

"A protracted Meeting has been held in this place this last fall. It commenced about the middle of Nov. and continued 24 days. It was accompanied with a Revival of greater extent and Power than any I ever witnessed. There were upwards of four hundred who professed to submit themselves to God. Though probably from one third to one half of them belonged to other towns adjoining this. Many aged, or middle aged men of this village have united with the church since this Meeting! The Names of some of them you will probably recollect, such as Moses Leonard, Asa Chapman, Wm. B. Martin, and Harvey Bell. Our daughter Delia Anne united with the church last Sabbath. The Rev. Birchard attended the Meeting of who you have probably heard if you have not seen him. He came from the vicinity of Buffalo. There are some things in his mode of preaching and other proceedings which are objectionable, but the fact cannot be denied that he has been the instrument in the hand of God of great good not only in this place but in other parts of this state which he has visited. He of course has to encounter great opposition from Episcopalians, Unitarians, Universalists and the whole Kingdom of Satan, who in some places has almost literally come down in great wrath."

Another letter, written by J. Wilcox to his brother (Rev. Wilcox), gives some insights into the engraving trade in 1855:

"Farmington, Oct 8th, 1855

Dear Brother

I arrived home a few days since had a pleasant journey passed over the suspension bridge thence to Detroit and from there to Chicago. I went into 5 different states and arrived home without accident.

Your son James wished me to make some enquiry when I got home concerning the trade of engraving and write to him. According to his request I have been to Hartford and made enquiry of one Mr. Kellogg who is an engraver. He says it depends upon a young man's natural abilities for drawing and a natural genius for engraving. He says a young man seldom can earn anything the first year. He says he has in some instances paid something after the first six months. He says it is difficult to tell what he can do by a young man until they have had a trial. He says it is a profitable trade, but a difficult one to learn. His engraving is on steel & copper. He would like to see a specimen of his drawing. Yours in haste, J. Wilcox."

It would appear that the Rev. Wilcox's son, J.A.J. Wilcox, took up the offer of Mr. Kellogg and went to Hartford to apprentice with him as an engraver, as a letter of 19 November 1856 states:

"Mr. Kellogg pays me nothing but my board, nor can he afford it. If I could have a plenty of work; such as I can do, I could earn more, but it is not best that I should have, for if I worked all the time on work that I know how to do, I should never learn to do that which I do not know how to do. I guess that I shall be able to engrave pretty tolerably well, by the time I have been here two years. You may put as much confidence in my guessing as you chose, I will not be positive. To engrave a picture from an engraving is comparatively easy; but to make one from a drawing, a painting, or a daguerreotype is something to be proud of."

Wilcox's son continues in his letter to speak about the political climate and slavery. His father was known to be an agent for the New York Anti-Slavery Society and his son seems to have concurred with his father's opinion of slavery. The younger Wilcox was excited about the 1856 presidential campaign:

"The political excitement has nearly subsided. The battle is ended, and the victory not won. Although we have not gained the battle, we have given the enemy a blow from which they will not soon recover, and accomplished an orderly and safe retreat, which is a greater proof of generalship than fighting. Though checked, we are not disheartened, and hope to grow stronger, and stronger, until we shall be able to overpower the myrmidons of slavery, notwithstanding they have all the power on their side, practice the basest fraud, and make use of bribery and extortion to accomplish their nefarious designs. I have heard most all of the great guns of the campaign, most of which were real seventy-fours. They were all so good, that I hardly know which was best, but I think I have to give Mr. Banks, the speaker of the house, the preference."

Politics, religion, work, family, and domestic life are the overriding themes of the correspondence, as the collection tracks the comings and goings of a widely dispersed family of the 19th Century.

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