



## Michael Brown Rare Books, LLC

4421 Osage Avenue  
Philadelphia, PA 19104  
215.387.9808  
mbamericana@mindspring.com  
michaelbrownrarebooks@gmail.com  
our new website [www.michaelbrownrarebooks.com](http://www.michaelbrownrarebooks.com)

Catalog Number **189** – Americana, et cetera.

### Terms and Conditions of sale:

All items are guaranteed to be as described. Items sent on approval may be returned within ten days of receipt. Material herein is offered subject to prior sale. **Unless other arrangements are made, all invoices are due within 30 calendar days.** Institutions and libraries will be billed. Title shall not pass until full payment is received by Michael Brown Rare Books, LLC. The usual trade discounts are extended to dealers on a reciprocal basis. As usual a telephone or email order is advised to reserve any item of interest. Shipping will now be done by Fed Ex or USPS. Items shipped post-paid within the United States.

We accept checks, ACH, and the usual credit cards: American Express, Visa, Mastercard, and Discover.

Member: ABAA and ILAB

Copyright © Michael Brown Rare Books, LLC, 2026

### Table of Contents

1. (African Americans) **Manuscript Record and Minute Books for the Mount Edd Baptist Church and Mount Edd Baptist Church Sabbath School Missionary Society, Greenville, Augusta County, Virginia, 1882-1890**
2. (African Americans – Abolition) Young, A. J., **Autograph Letter Signed, Union College, Nov. 5<sup>th</sup>, 1838, to Isaac G. Duryee, Andover Theological Seminary, Andover, Massachusetts, on the Abolition Movement**
3. Boilvin, Nicholas, Jr., **Autograph Letter Signed, Corpus Christi, Texas, March 14, 1846, to General and Senator, and the future Secretary of War under Lincoln, Simon Cameron, Washington, mis-sent as Cameron was in Austin, Texas at the time**
4. (Chromolithography) **Collection of Sample Chromo-Lithographed Cigar Box Labels – Sample Books and Samples, circa 1880s**  
Collection of over 140 sample cigar box labels from the 1880s, contained in two sample books and loose specimens.

5. (Civil War) Cleland, James, **Autograph Letter Signed, Arrowsmiths, Ohio, March 12, 1863, to his brother, John W. Cleland, Co. F 111th Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry, Bowling Green, Kentucky – Ohio “Copperhead” reports on Racial and Political Violence**

6. (Civil War) Hanna, **Autograph Letter Signed, Harmony Grove [Maryland] undated, circa 1865, to her friend Mary**

*Letters from the Western Front – Second Colorado Cavalry*

7. (Colorado – Civil War) Weir, Austin H., (1842-1907) **Rare Group of Letters from Austin H. Weir a soldier in the Second Colorado Cavalry, Describing Service in the Trans-Mississippi Theater, 1862-1865**

8. (Connecticut) Andrews, Eli Taylor, **Group of Incoming Letters to Eli Taylor Andrews, prosperous farmer of Bethel, Connecticut, chairman of the Democratic Town Committee, and fraternally a Mason, dated 1852-1885**

*Rare Views of Florida Ghost Towns*

9. (Florida) **Group of 14 Stereo views of the Long-Abandoned Towns of Ellaville, New Troy and Columbus, Florida, in the Suwanee River Valley, circa 1870**

10. Folsom, Samuel W. and Arthur H. Folsom, **Diaries, Account and Memorandum Books, Correspondence, and Ephemera of businessman Samuel W. Folsom, of Cleveland, Ohio, and his son art dealer Arthur H. Folsom of “Folsom Galleries,” an important modern art gallery of New York City, New York, 1867-1927**

11. Giles, John J., (1810-1891) **“Reminiscences of an Ancient Mariner” – Rockport Massachusetts Sea Captain’s Manuscript Memoir – the Gold Rush, Hawaii, Civil War and World Travel**

12. (Illinois) Dickson, William (1783 -1869) **Autograph Letter Signed, Springfield, June 7, 1849, to his son, Rev. Cyrus Dickson, Wheeling, Virginia**

13. (Illinois) **LANDS In The State Of Illinois.**

Utica Democrat – Extra, nd. circa 1830s, broadside

14. (India) Ryan, Tom Tenison (1835-1876), Engineer, **Autograph Letter Signed, Roseville, Muree, Punjab, Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup>, September, 1871, to his sister, Nelly**

*American Woman in Bombay Excoriates English Gentlemen for their Treatment of Native Indians*

15. (India) Whitman, Minnie C., **Autograph Letter Signed, Bombay, March 23, 1874, to a Mr. Hale**

16. (Ireland) **Bound Volume of Eleven Early 18<sup>th</sup> Century Irish Imprints – Ten Church of Ireland Sermons and A Copy of His Majesty’s Royal Charter for Erecting English Protestant Schools in the Kingdom of Ireland, 1716-1733**

*Rare and unusual printed form “Know Nothings” as a Secret Society circa 1854*

17. (Know Nothing Party – Nebraska) **Those opposed to making Nebraska and other Free Territory of the U.S. into Slave States, and those opposed to the Reign of Rum, and to Jesuit influences in our Government will meet at ...**

[N.p., circa 1854] Printed form

*Texan Hero – Kansas & Missouri Pioneer*

18. (Missouri) Park, George Shepherd (1811-1890), **Autograph Letter Signed, Parkville, Missouri, March 1, 1849, to Rev. C. D. Herbert, Ellsworth, Maine**

Prince Napoleon in Civil War Boston, five months after Fort Sumter

19. (Prince Napoleon Joseph Charles Paul Bonaparte) **Pair of Printed Ephemeral Items Relating to the Visit of Prince Napoleon to Boston, September 1861**

Anti-Dutch Prejudice of a New England Yankee Girl, 1831

20. (New York) P., Hannah, **Autograph Letter Signed, Coeymans, New York, June 6, 1831, to Dorcas Abbott, Meriden, New Hampshire**

21. (New York) Van Mater, Gilbert (1762-1832) **Manuscript Receipt Book of Gilbert Van Mater of Brooklyn, New York, 1798-1830**

1839 How the Astor-New York Public Library was Born

22. (New York) Ward, Samuel Ward IV, **Autograph Letter Signed, New York, October 9, 1839, to Louis (Ludwig) Tieck, The Post, Dresden, Germany**

1832 Regional, Ethnic and Social Prejudices during a New York Cholera Epidemic

23. (New York) Wright, George, **Autograph Letter Signed, Troy, New York, July 3, 1832, to his mother, Martha A. Wright. New York City**

24. (New York – Broadside) **Ulster County JACKSON REPUBLICAN CONVENTION. At a very large Convention of Jackson Republican delegates from the several towns of the county of Ulster ... KINGSTON Town Meeting ...**

[N.p., n.d., Kingston?: 1830] broadside

1817 New York City prints and posts a law prohibiting medical handbills – Roots of the Constitutional “Commercial Speech” issue

25. (New York - Free Speech) **Two Handwritten receipts from “The honorable Corporation of the City of New York”: One to pioneering printer Thomas P. Low on Feb. 27, 1817 for printing 500 copies of “Laws to prohibit the exposure of certain handbills in the streets”; another to Reuben Stevens dated February 28 for posting notices of laws passed by the City Council affecting Cartmen, Dock Builders, Well Diggers, Tavern Keepers and Grocers – and ‘Laws to prohibit the exposure of certain handbills’.**

26. (New York – Native Americans) Manuscript Petition, headed: **To the Honorable the Legislature of the State of New York The Petition of Matthew Adgate and Noadiah Moor of the County of Albany & State aforesaid & others the Subscribers hereunto humbly sheweth That your Petitioners having associated for the purpose of removing themselves & Families to some part of the western Frontier of this state, so soon as the general Calamities of the War shall subside... 1781**

[Albany September 3, 1781]

27. (Nicaragua) Lewis, Ethelwyn, **Collection of Correspondence, Diary and Related Ephemeral Materials of Ethelwyn Lewis, of Ossining, Westchester County, New York, while a Missionary at the Pentecostal Evangelical Mission in Matagalpa, Nicaragua, 1916-1918**

28. (North Carolina - Westall Family) **Correspondence of William Harrison Westall and Emily I. “Pink” Justice Westall, of Asheville, Buncombe County, North Carolina – Family of the novelist Thomas Wolfe, with family photographs, and ephemeral material, 1878 – 1903**

1848 British Immigrant in Pennsylvania Coal Mine Region, Petitions US Government for Worker’s Rights

29. (Pennsylvania) March, James, **Autograph Letter Signed**. Tamaqua, Pennsylvania, December 16, 1848. to his future wife Rebecca Pratt, Stoyersville, Pennsylvania
30. (Pennsylvania) **Manuscript Minute Book for the Tremont Savings Association, kept by Joseph Stoffler, of Tremont, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania, Secretary of the Association, minutes written in German, 1877-1890**
31. (Pennsylvania – African Americans) **Two Manuscript Documents Concerning Legal Cases 1839 – 1846 involving Free Blacks in Gettysburg, Pennsylvania**

Mill Grove – The First American Home of John James Audubon

32. (Pennsylvania – Mill Grove Mining Company) Garesché, V.[ital] M., **Three Letters dated February and July, 1810 Concerning the Settlement of the Mill Grove Mining Company, located in Audubon, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, to John G. Wachsmuth, Philadelphia, a shareholder**
33. (Photography – Texas - Mexico) Cockrell, Thomas J., **Group of Fifty -seven Photographs of Mexico along the Line of the Mexican Railway, Largely Taken by Thomas J. Cockrell, Photographer of Laredo Texas, circa 1887-1888, Includes Rare Images of Black Seminoles, Mascogo and Kickapoo Individuals**

1840 Brother of the late Tench Coxe, Economist and Jeffersonian politician, sends news of the “revolutionary” presidential election of William Henry Harrison to a fellow Philadelphia grandee vacationing in Europe

34. (Political Americana) Coxe, Daniel W., **Autograph Letter Signed, Philadelphia, March 30, 1840, to Edward Burd, Paris (care of Hottinguer & Co., by Steamship Queen via England)**
35. Safford, George H., **Group of Letters pertaining to George H. Safford, seventh Secretary and Treasurer of Howard University, mainly letters to his mother in Hopkinton, New Hampshire, 1885-1918**
36. (Tennessee-Women) **Manuscript Records of the Ladies Working Band of the Union Church of Bethel, Tennessee, 1909-1913**
37. (Texas) Bliss, Zenas Randall (1833–1900) **Typescript Autobiography of Zenas Randall Bliss, with accounts of his service on the Texas frontier in the 1850s, the Civil War, and in Texas and elsewhere in the West during the Indian War period**

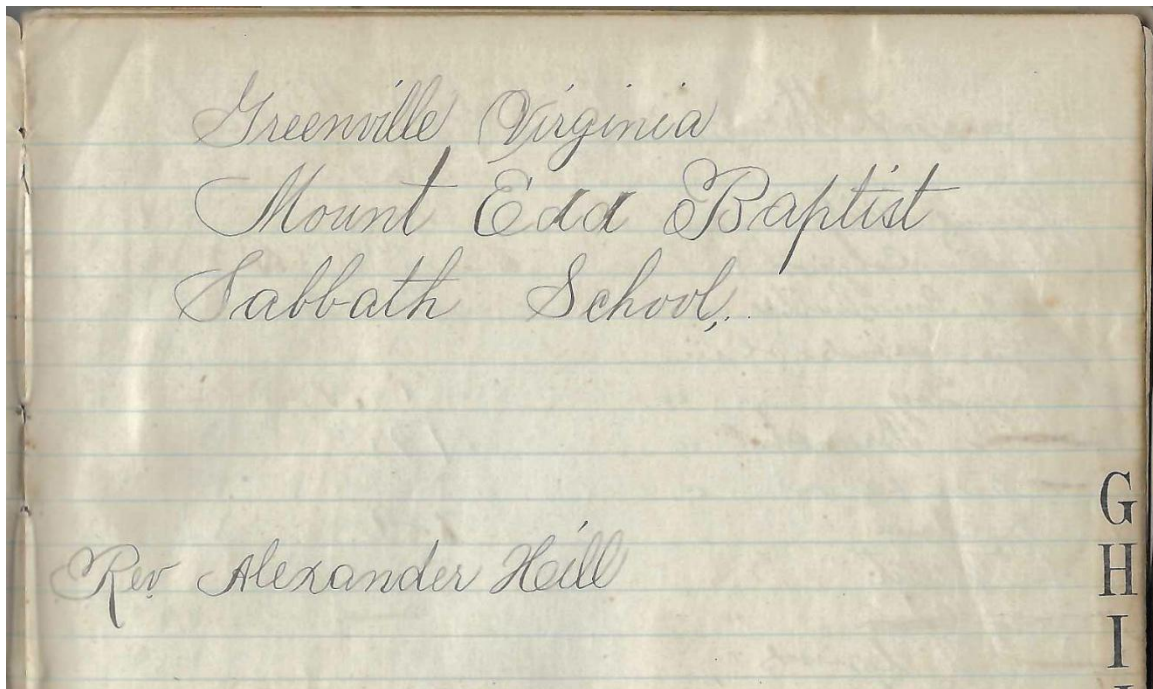
1815 Virginia teen-ager, War of 1812 veteran, volunteers for Naval Service against the Barbary Pirates

38. (Virginia) Claiborne, Nathan H. (1777-1859) **Autograph Letter Signed, Council Chamber, Richmond, Virginia, February 22, 1815, to an unknown correspondent**

1810 Two years before the War of 1812, a British merchant, born in Virginia, writes his American grandfather of hard times in England and foresees an end to “Amity” between the United States and Britain

39. (Virginia) Braikenridge, George, **Autograph Letter Signed, Bristol, England, to Mr. Francis Jerdone in the care of Mr. James Innis Merchant, Richmond, Virginia, July 3, 1810**
40. (Virginia - Miller Family Correspondence) **Group of Letters and Documents pertaining to the family of Dr. Thomas Miler (1806-1873) of Washington D.C., and “Morrisworth”, near Leesburg, Loudon County, Virginia, dating 1855-1931**





An important collection documenting African American Baptist history in Virginia. Information on the Mt Edd Baptist Church of Greenville does not seem to exist in online resources. It is possible that the Rev. Alexander Hill, Mt. Edd's pastor, may have had some connection with the Alexander Hill Baptist Church of Dillwyn, Buckingham County, Virginia, founded circa 1870 by former slaves, and now a historic landmark. The church members of Mt Edd were in many cases, formerly enslaved, or their descendants.

Mt Edd Baptist Church was an African American Baptist church led by Rev. Alexander Hill and others. The ledgers record minutes and attendance rolls with members names, collections and much more. Mt. Edd was very likely organized in the early 1880s. From the volumes we learn that the Mount Edd Baptist Sunday School was organized on May 1, 1882, and that the Mount Edd Sabbath School Missionary Society was organized October 12, 1884. In July 1886, funds were collected to send Rev. Hill as a delegate to the Virginia Baptist State Convention.

"Most religious African Americans after the American Civil War (1861–1865) belonged to Baptist churches. Even prior to the abolition of slavery, Baptists, Black and white, came closer to the principle of equality of all believers than many other religious bodies. Even white Baptists recognized in principle the idea that African Americans were full members of the church, though whites generally did not consent to the ordination of their Black counterparts. Once free, African American Baptists became even more assertive in forming churches and organizing independent local and state associations. These groups gave a platform to African American views of the world, from the theological to the political, and an avenue by which connections could be made both domestically and abroad. For instance, Black Baptists in Virginia sought educational and humanitarian support from white Baptists in the North while at the same time, in part through the Baptist Foreign Mission Convention, created in 1880, establishing missions in West Africa. This strategy eventually caused a rift between those Black Baptists (so-called independents) who balked at asking white Baptists for help, and others (so-called cooperationists) who argued that they should rise above racial differences. Taking advantage of their numbers and influence, Baptist groups also lobbied hard for Black civil rights. And for a time Black men voted and regularly held office in Virginia. But by 1902, and the ratification of a new state constitution, such rights were effectively

eliminated. In the difficult years to come, Virginia's Black Baptists relied on their now well-established institutions to pursue their social and political interests."

"Baptist churches became popular among African Americans in the South in part because they offered more membership rights than other denominations. Until the nineteenth century, and unlike the more-elite Episcopal church, Baptist churches routinely offered free and enslaved Blacks full membership, and sometimes roles like exhorter or deacon, in their congregations; they restricted leadership roles like elder and pastor to whites. Until 1831, Blacks were also free to lead their own separate Baptist congregations, providing a level of autonomy for African American communities nonexistent in most other areas of southern society. After Nat Turner's rebellion in 1831, white Virginians became fearful that violence would result from assembling Black communities, so the General Assembly passed laws restricting enslaved and free Blacks from worshipping without white supervision.

After the Civil War, newly freed African Americans rushed to form their own churches, and the Baptist tradition also provided a productive model for organizing on a larger scale. Baptist churches were strictly independent, guided only by the consensus of their membership. For this reason, they could form and participate in regional associations of their choosing. Such associations became a powerful tool for freed African Americans to share resources, create supportive communities, and organize politically."

"In 1867, African American Virginians established the Virginia Baptist State Convention (VBSC), the third statewide Black Baptist convention founded in the postwar South. The VBSC conducted many statewide activities that the associations executed more locally, including the establishment and support of educational institutions. Because after the Civil War most enslaved and free Blacks were poor, financial and organizational assistance was crucial. Black and white Baptists in the North entered the South with ready and organized help for the freed people, with white Baptists in the South assisting to a lesser extent. The VBSC cooperated with the American Baptist Home Mission Society (ABHMS), a white northern missionary organization established in 1832 to set up schools and provide other humanitarian support to southern Blacks. The American Baptist Publication Society, often in cooperation with the VBSC, provided desperately needed religious literature. These northern, largely white, Baptist societies also hired northern and southern Black agents to work among the southern black populace."

"While the VBSC's impact in cooperation with other Baptist bodies was most profound in the area of domestic missions and education, it also gained national prominence by participating in African missions. Missions provided not only prestige for Virginia Baptists but also brought dignity and purpose to congregations, fulfilling the Baptist belief in sharing the Christian Bible with communities worldwide. Despite the daunting challenges of poverty and illiteracy at home, the Richmond African Baptist Missionary Society—founded in 1815 by a white deacon, William Crane, and two Black clergymen who eventually immigrated to Liberia, Lott Cary and Colin Teague—laid the foundation for Virginia Baptists in African missions. When the American Baptist Missionary Convention, founded in 1840 and largely northern, and the Northwestern and Southern Baptist Convention, founded in 1864 and more inclusive of Southerners, convened in Richmond in 1866, they organized the Consolidated American Baptist Convention and elected Virginian William Troy as president. In 1880, Virginian William W. Colley helped form the Baptist Foreign Mission Convention, which focused on West African missions after his own missions experience convinced him that Blacks should conduct their own independent African mission work. Throughout its fifteen-year history, the foreign mission board of this group was heavily populated, if not sometimes dominated, by Virginians. Indeed, the founding session elected a Richmond-area resident as board chair and Colley as correspondent secretary. This group had relative success planting missionaries, some of whom were Virginians, in western Africa during the 1880s and early 1890s.

In 1895 the National Baptist Convention emerged as a more-truly national organization, resulting from the union of the Black Foreign Mission Commission and two other bodies. The BFMC's impact was lasting, as it is regarded as the parent body of two national organizations still currently in existence: the National Baptist Convention, USA, Incorporated, and the National Baptist Convention of America."

\$ 5,000.00

<https://encyclopediavirginia.org/entries/black-baptists-in-virginia-1865-1902/>

Taylor, A. A., *Religious Efforts Among the Negroes*  
*The Journal of Negro History*, Jul. 1926, Vol. 11, No. 3, pp. 425-444  
<https://www.jstor.org/stable/2713947>

Minia Collops, Nov. 5th 1838

Dear Brother Quincy

Agreeably with your request I have here-  
with send you the 25 Addresses you desired —

You will doubtless perceive that the execution of them  
is not in all respects as ordered — Why this is so I have not  
enquired of Mr. Riggs, not having seen him since they were  
finished — I have left as you requested, the remaining  
75, minus one for my own use, for the disposal of Mrs. &  
Miss Groot — I received in time your line, mailed at  
N. Hampton, & had as you will, the alterations made,  
except the capitals suggested at the end of the address;  
these being not type enough for the whole —

I know not what success the friends have in selling —  
Our singing school bids fair for prosperity — a good degree  
of interest felt generally — No pains shall be spared  
on my part to benefit the people on that point —

But, dear brother, I have something more to say to you.  
Except by some special intervention of Providence, whose will  
alone can overrule the weaknesses & imperfections of men,  
the abolitionists in this section of country, at least have  
or are about to place the suicidal knife to our cause —

This day they commence & the closing up of the third day  
of election will have accomplished the merger of the cause  
for which so many of the dear friends of humanity have en-  
dured so much toil & persecution, into one of the political pro-  
slavery parties of our State — Yes, the abolitionists in this city

P.S. I will send the package to Collops forthwith

Excellent Letter on Abolitionist Issues in 1838 NYS Election

2. (African Americans – Abolition) Young, A. J., **Autograph Letter Signed, Union College, Nov. 5<sup>th</sup>, 1838, to Isaac G. Duryee, Andover Theological Seminary, Andover, Massachusetts, on the Abolition Movement**

quarto, 4 pages, formerly folded, else in very good, clean, and legible condition.

An excellent letter discussing the issues facing Abolitionists during the 1838 New York State gubernatorial election between William H. Seward and William L. Marcy, held from November 5-7, 1838.

The issues of slavery and abolition were among the chief topics of the campaigns. Abolitionists asked both candidates for their stands on the following issues: 1) "the right of blacks to a jury trial when seized as fugitive slaves; 2) a law freeing slaves-in-transit the moment they were brought into the state by their masters; and 3) equal suffrage for blacks."

Incumbent Democrat William Marcy and his running mate were described as doughfaces, not supporting the abolitionist proposals. During the campaign, Seward said that he did not support the latter two proposals, noting that a change to suffrage required a constitutional amendment to be changed. Thus, while abolitionists endorsed Luther Bradish, the Whig candidate for lieutenant governor, who supported all three, some activists recommended voting against Seward.

After winning election, Seward demonstrated considerable support for African Americans, signing legislation during his two terms to guarantee jury trials to alleged fugitive slaves, to repeal the nine-month allowance for slaveholders bringing slaves into the state, to give state support to efforts to gain freedom for free blacks kidnapped and sold into slavery, and establish public education for all children.

"Dear Brother Duryee,

Agreeably with your request I have here with send you the 25 Addresses you desired – You will doubtless perceive that the execution of them is not in all respects as ordered – Why this is so I have enquired of Mr. Riggs, not having seen him since they were finished. I have left as you requested, the remaining 75, minus one for my own use, for the disposal of Mrs & Miss Groot – I received in time your line, mailed at N. Hampton, & had as you will perceive the alterations made, except the capitals suggested at the end of the address; there being not type enough for the whole.

I know not what success the friends have in selling – Our singing school bids fair for prosperity – a good degree of interest felt generally – No pains shall be spared on my part to benefit the people on that point.

But, dear brother, I have something more to say to you. Except by some special intervention of Providence, whose wisdom alone can overrule the weaknesses & imperfections of mind, the abolitionists in this section of country at least have or are about to place the suicidal knife to our cause – This day they commence & the closing up of the third day of election will have accomplished the mergence of the cause for which so many of the dear friends of humanity have endured so much toil & persecution, into one of the political pro slavery parties of our Sate – Yes, the abolitionists in this city and in Albany have sacrificed their boasted Anti Slavery principles & are now en masse going for a pro-slavery candidate for Governor.

Duryee, I stand here, "solitary & alone", without a sympathizing voice in city or college, to proclaim my consistent adherence to those principles with which I commenced my abolition career & with which I shall close it – Has it come to this, that the strong footing which the abolitionists have gained under the

kicks & cuffs of both political parties shall now be yielded & the whole be bartered away for the paltry consideration of a very doubtful expediency? – Why the poisonous dose of Wm. H. Seward with a mere trifle of sweet mixed with it, proves a sufficient bait to lure our most wary abolitionists into the trap of political policy – The Whigs having had the forecast to see that persecution would not whip us out of our principles into their ranks have actually, by the little pretended kindness they have shown us within a few months past won us over – They have unwittingly, not intentionally chosen candidates for office some of which are a little less opposed to us than those of the other party & here is the bait – “We will go for one set of pro -slavery men because a little less hostile to us than the other”

Now this compromise with sin I cannot away with – This rash thrusting of the hand into futurity, grasping at some seeming good, will if persevered in, inevitably unhinge the whole system of abolition. The predictions of both political parties are now most amply fulfilled. The avowals of adherence to our principles have now been tested, & they have failed. Hence, hereafter the party that nominates candidates for office the least opposed to us, no matter how much that is, obtains our votes. –

Now, unless there is a redeeming influence in other parts of the state, of which I seriously stand in doubt, the abolitionists have put themselves into the extended arms of the Whig party, which will not only hug them with an unyielding embrace, but will draw out their very life & soul of abolition – it is evident the very moment we swerve in the least from our principles & form an alliance with either political party, unless they “go our entire load” in electing anti slavery men, that moment we are annihilated – We must stand aloof from either, except so far as they are directly in favor of our cause, or we are gone & all our labor lost.

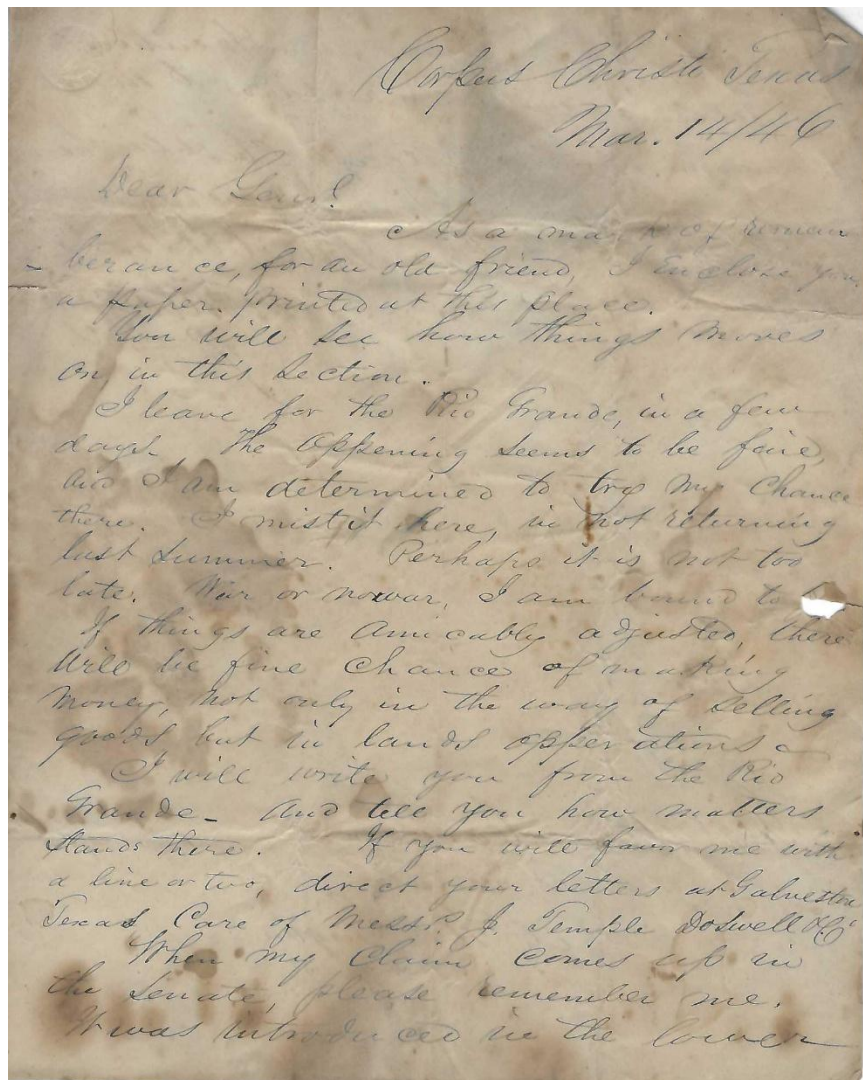
In expostulating with Fisher the other day relative to his inconsistency in sacrificing his principles in voting for a pro-slavery man, he denied that it was a sacrifice of principle in voting for the least hostile of two enemies of abolition. Thus; voting for Seward, Marcy being an abolitionist, would be a sacrifice of anti-slavery principles, but Seward remaining unchanged, & Marcy being what he is, it is no sacrifice at all. This is the strongest and most logical of the fallacious arguments I have had to contend with since the candidates have replied to our questions. The fact is, our friends will find that they have “sold themselves & their cause for nought” – I have scarcely been able to appear in the streets for several days past without encountering a score or less whigs; yes, many who six & not even three months ago would have prostrated the abolition cause if they could, are now shedding their “crocodile tears” over the impending ruin which I & such as go with me, in other parts of the state, are about to inflict upon it ~~the abolition cause~~ Their sincer[ity] however, I think, is rather to be tested by what they have done than by what they now express. The Young Men’s A. S.S. at Albany have issued circulars requesting votes for Seward; several of which were sent to this place. I replied in as strong terms as I could to one sent to me; though it would do no good yet I determined they should not thus insult me with impunity – Yet, Duryee, we must treat kindly those who differ with us on this point – They doubtless act conscientious, but they are duped; we may reclaim them – I hope so at least – Our cause is in the hands of One who will carry it on in spite of human weakness – I discover more than ever the need of prayer for wisdom to direct; for God to control the minds of men & overrule their errors for the ultimate good of the cause –

But I must stop; - It has truly given me satisfaction to communicate my views to one who I am confident will sympathize with me – I have none here, Emperor Wright & all have gone – The doctrine “of two evils choose the least,” not a bible doctrine by any means, has carried them all away.

What the abolitionists at the west will do I cannot tell, but I fear – the mere matter of voting for Seward is not so much, but that any should prove recreant to our principles pains me – I had rather they had all come out directly & first renounced all pretensions to abolitionism; then our cause would have remained

unsullied. But now what are we – I am ashamed if they are to be called abolitionists, to be recognized as one – But it is all for the best, doubtless; perhaps, after being sifted, we shall have occasion to rejoice in the event. I have long thought we needed a sifting of some kind. You know in Temperance, the first step, discarding only Ardent Spts. Multitudes were willing to follow; but the next step, many drew back. I the cases somewhat analogous, & perhaps we may profit by a reference to them. ... The town abolition Soc. Had a meeting on Saturday night to exchange views on the subject of voting – but the views are all on one side – I do not see, therefore, the need of it. It is rather amusing after all to hear them argue. “Why”, say they to me, “if Marcy should be elected through your withholding your vote for Seward the cause would be immensely retarded if not completely upset” – Yes “V. Buren will then be reelected President & our cause will go to ruin” – The poor dupes don’t consider how we have actually prospered under our present circumstances, against all opposition. – I hear the most heart rending stories from Oneida & Oswego – Why Gerrit Smith it is said by even an abolitionist from that quarter, will doubtless be a candidate for the lunatic asylum within 12 months. He will not even use Alabama sugar or molasses in his tea!!! ... “

\$ 375.00



Robert Christie Smith  
Mar. 14/46

Dear Saml!

As a mark of remembrance, for an old friend, I enclose you a paper, printed at this place.

You will see how things move on in this section.

I leave for the Rio Grande, in a few days. The opening seems to be fair, and I am determined to try my chance there. I must stay there, in not returning last summer. Perhaps it is not too late. War or no war, I am bound to go.

If things are amicably adjusted, there will be fine chances of making money, not only in the way of selling gold, but in land operations.

I will write you from the Rio Grande. And tell you how matters stand there. If you will favor me with a line or two, direct your letters at Galveston Texas Care of Messrs J. Temple & Co.

When my claim comes up in the Senate, please remember me.

It was introduced in the lower

3. Boilvin, Nicholas, Jr., **Autograph Letter Signed, Corpus Christi, Texas, March 14, 1846, to General and Senator, and the future Secretary of War under Lincoln, Simon Cameron, Washington, mis-sent as Cameron was in Austin, Texas at the time**

Quarto, 1 ¼ pages, plus stamp less address leaf, postal markings from New Orleans and Austin, heavy staining and soiling, else good.

“Dear Genl,

As a mark of remembrance for an old friend, I enclose a paper printed at this place. [not present] You will see how things moves in this section. I leave for the Rio Grande in a few days. The Oppening seems to be fine, and I am determined to try my chance there. I mist it here, in not returning last summer. Perhaps it is not too late. War or no war, I am bound to [go]. If things are amicably adjusted, there will be fine chance of making money, not only in the way of selling goods but in lands operations. –

I will write you from the Rio Grande – and tell you how matters stands there. If you will favor me with a line or two, direct your letters at Galveston Texas Care of Messrs. J. Temple Doswell & Co.

When my claim comes up in the Senate, please remember me. It was introduced in the lower House by the Hon. John Wentworth. Present my kind regards to Mrs. Cameron & family, Accept our very best wishes... N. Boilvin”

Nicholas Boilvin, Sr. (1761-1827) was an American frontiersman, fur trader and influential early U.S. Indian Agent. He was the first appointed agent to the Winnebagos, as well as the Sauk and Meskwaki, and one of the earliest pioneers to settle in present-day Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin. His sons Nicholas Boilvin, Jr. and William C. Boilvin both became successful business men. His wife was formerly a Miss St. Cyr of St. Louis. His daughter, Catherine Boilvin-Myott – also Metis, by her father’s marriage to a Ho-Chunk woman, became prominent as a cultural mediator with early settlers in the next wave in the American era in Wisconsin, such as Henry and Susan Hempstead Gratiot of the founding family of St. Louis.

Boilvin was born in Quebec. Boilvin traveled to the Northwest Territory after the signing of the Second Treaty of Paris 1783 and, after settling in the Illinois Territory, he began trading with the local tribes in the Prairie du Chien area around February 1810. Boilvin was appointed principal Indian Agent for the Prairie du Chien region on March 14, 1811. Observing the lead mining activity in the area by the Iowas, Sauk, Meskwaki, and Canadians during this time, he communicated the future importance of the lead mining region to Secretary of War William Eustis. He also reported the growing unrest among the Winnebago and other local tribes prior to Tecumseh’s War.

Boilvin and his family were forced to leave Prairie du Chien during the attack on the village by the British under Lt. Col. William McKay on July 14, 1814.

Boilvin studied the customs and culture of the Winnebago and provided the Department of War with a written vocabulary of the Winnebago language. In the years prior to the Black Hawk War, he had the trust and confidence of many of the tribes in the Upper Mississippi. A skilled interpreter, he was present at several treaties signed between the Winnebago and the United States during the 1810s and 1820s. He and Maurice Blondeau often negotiated directly with tribes on behalf of the federal government. Boilvin was also a close friend of Michel Brisbois, who resided near Boilvin’s home in Prairie du Chien during his later years. After the 1837 Winnebago Treaty, John Baptiste Peon, the husband of Angelica

Brisbois, Michel's daughter, claimed in an affidavit that Boilvin relied on his wife for interpreting, though she was never compensated for this work. Both Boilvin and Anjelica Brisbois were deceased by this time.

During the summer of 1827, Boilvin drowned while traveling upriver on a keel boat to St. Louis and was later buried there. His sub-agent John Marsh was in charge of the agency until the appointment of Joseph M. Street by then Secretary of War James Barbour under the recommendation of Henry Clay later that year.

His son, Nicholas Boilvin, Jr., the writer of this letter, was involved in similar business as that of his father, he evidently was a frontier trader as well. And as seen in this letter traveling as far south as Texas and the border to trade and make money during the coming war with Mexico. Nicholas Boilvin and Simon Cameron are linked through early 19<sup>th</sup> century American Indian policy, specifically the Simon Cameron Indian Commission of 1838. Cameron served as a federal commissioner to the Winnebago Indians to adjudicate the tribe's claims. From this episode arose the first of many charges that Cameron engaged in corrupt practices. In this case he was accused of purchasing at discount rates drafts issued to Indians and then paying off the notes at inflated rates from his own bank. Although no criminal proceedings were brought against him, Cameron's reputation was forever tainted by these claims of corruption. Boilvin was involved in transactions scrutinized by this commission, which investigated claims against Native American lands, particularly focusing on the Winnebago (Ho-Chunk) and other tribes in the Old Northwest. Boilvin petitioned Congress, as seen in this letter, for compensation for his family and received \$ 6,000, while the other family members received \$ 4000.00 each.

\$ 300.00

See: Street Ida M., *The Simon Cameron Indian Commission of 1838*, *The Annals of Iowa*, pp. 172-194  
*American National Biography*, vol. 4 pp., 259-260



Label from Johns & Co. Sample Book

4. (Chromolithography) **Collection of Sample Chromo-Lithographed Cigar Box Labels – Sample Books and Samples, circa 1880s**

Collection of over 140 sample cigar box labels from the 1880s, contained in two sample books and loose specimens, as listed below:

Jay Last provides a succinct account of the importance of these labels in the development of commercial printing in the nineteenth century in his book *The Color Explosion*:

“The cigar box served both as a shipping container and sales tool. A complex system of labels developed in the 1870s to deal with these needs. The key label was the label on the inside top cover of the box, to advertise the product when the box was open in the cigar store. A half-size version of the label was usually used on the box end, and a simple identifying label or stencil was placed on the outside top cover. In addition, lithographed flaps, guarantee labels, caution labels to satisfy government tax requirements, seals, and individual cigar bands were gradually introduced. These labels were a key product of the nineteenth-century American commercial lithographic industry.”

– Last, Jay T., *The Color Explosion Nineteenth Century American Lithography*, pp., 92-93

The collection includes:



**Cigar Box Labels Manufactured by Johns & Co., Lithographers, Parkins Power Block, Cleaveland, O. 215 Bowery, New York City**

[Cleaveland: Johns & Co., nd, circa 1880s] oblong 12mo sample book, 12 chromo-lithographed sample labels, original printed paper wrappers, minor wear to wraps, otherwise a very good, clean copy.

**Samples Johns & Co. Cleaveland [cover title]**

[Cleaveland: Johns & Co., nd, circa 1880s], oblong 12mo sample book, 121 chromo-lithographed sample labels, bound in original ¼ red leather and cloth boards, title blind-stamped on front board: Samples Johns & Co. Cleaveland, several samples excised from front of volume, now missing, some wear and finger soiling to several labels, few short tears, binding somewhat worn and rubbed, otherwise very good.

**REPUBLICAN SUCCESS.**  
 PROTECTION TO HOME INDUSTRIES.  
 RECIPROCIITY WITH ALL NATIONS.  
 A FREE BALLOT  
 AND HONEST MONEY.

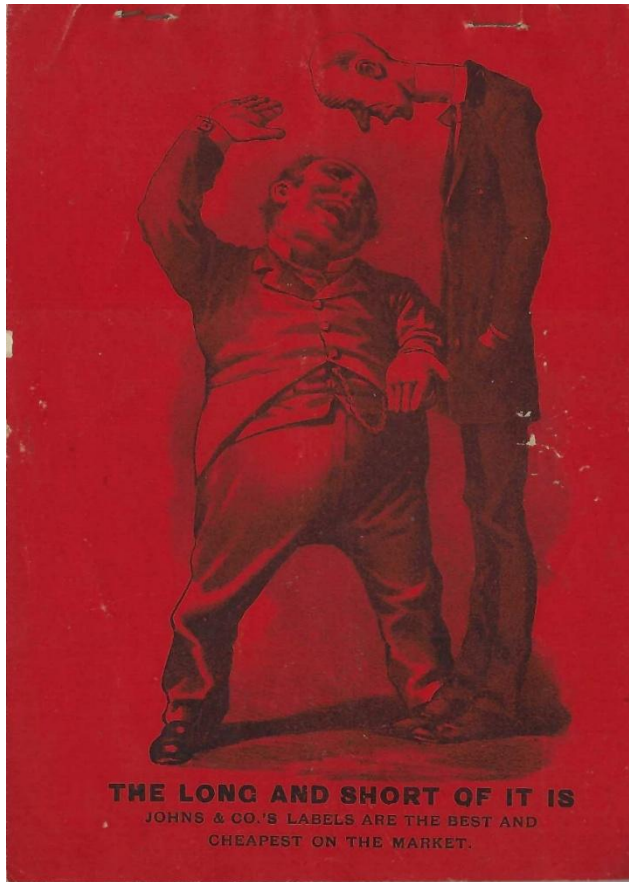
**E PLURIBUS UNUM**

**ALSO BLANK**

Can furnish these labels with the names of Candidates if desired at no extra expense.

Inns No. 1866—**\$1.40 per 100.** } **JOHNS & CO.** CLEVELAND, OHIO, and  
 Outs No. 1867—**60cts. per 100.** } 215 BOWERY, NEW YORK CITY.  
**Special Price in 1000 Lots.**

Johns & Co., firm based in Cleaveland, was composed of David J., David W., and E. W. Johns, was in business from 1879-1902. The firm specialized in cigar box labels, trade cards and sheet music covers. In 1902 Johns & Company was sold, becoming the Otis Lithograph Company, run by N. C. Brewer and E. B. Wright, which continued the John's cigar box label business. In 1903 David W. Johns became manager of a competing firm, the Central Lithographic Company, which produced cigar box labels for many years. Last, *Color Explosion*, p. 197



**THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT IS**  
JOHNS & CO.'S LABELS ARE THE BEST AND  
CHEAPEST ON THE MARKET.

# CIGAR BOX LABELS

MANUFACTURED BY

## JOHNS & CO.,

Lithographers,

Perkins Power Block,  
CLEVELAND, O.

215 Bowery,  
NEW YORK CITY.



Harris, Geo. S. & Sons, Philadelphia, **Four Sample Cigar Box Labels, circa 1880s**

Each label measures 6 x 8 ½ inches, some minor wear to edges and extremities, otherwise very good.

“George Harris was one of the main producers of cigar labels. Born in Bridgeton, New Jersey, George S. Harris (1823-1890) studied law in Philadelphia while running a small printing company. His success in business persuaded him to focus on printing and lithography rather than law, and he began to produce labels for the New Jersey canning industry and for cigar boxes.

In the 1850s, when Harris began his career, the cigar industry was small and poorly developed. Cigars were packed in groups of one hundred to five hundred in rough boxes or bundles and were stored on shelves behind the sales counter. Near the end of his career, Harris claimed that in the 1850s he had developed the idea of identifying the package with a small colorful label, about 4 inches square. As consumption increased, cigars began to be packed in small labeled boxes. Harris first produced wood-engraved labels for this growing market and then in the 1860s began the transition to color lithography.

Harris became one of the main producers of this array of labels – over five thousand examples of different Harris labels still exist in library and private collections. A study of these labels documents the development of American commercial label printing ...

In 1872 George Harris's son, George T. Harris, born in 1851, was admitted as a partner. The firm underwent a rapid expansion at this time with large sales in the western United States and Europe. Two other sons later became partners, William S. Harris in 1880, and Frank T. Harris in 1889.

George Harris dies in 1890... At this time his lithographic firm was the largest in Philadelphia, with six hundred employees in a new building on Arch Street. Two-thirds of the workers produced cigar box labels, and others made advertising posters, book illustrations, trade cards, reproductions of artworks and other lithographic products. ...

After George Harris's death, his sons realized that New York was the center of the cigar box label industry, so they joined Joseph Knapp to form the American Lithographic Company. The Philadelphia production facility was phased out, and by 1900 was completely transferred to New York.”  
Last, *Color Explosion*, pp., 92-95



**Heppenheimer, F., Group of Three Sample Labels, c. 1880s**

New York: F. Heppenheimer's Sons, Lithographers and Printers, nd c. 1880s, labels measure 5 5/8 x 8 3/8 inches, in good, clean condition.

“Frederick Heppenheimer (1820-1878) was born and educated in Germany. ... in 1848 he traveled to Switzerland and then to the United States.... In 1851 Heppenheimer went into business with Adam Hartmann, as Hartmann & Heppenheimer, Lithographers. The next year he started his own concern on North William Street, which remained the firm's headquarters until the 1890s.

Heppenheimer specialized in the production of labels, advertising posters, and trade cards. He was one of the early suppliers of color-lithographed labels for cigar boxes, which became the main product of the firm as cigar consumption expanded enormously in America after the Civil War. By 1869 he had eighty-five hand presses in operation. A steam press was soon added, imported from Europe after Heppenheimer saw it on display at the 1869 Paris Exposition.

In 1874 Louis Maurer (1831 – 1931) joined the firm as a partner. Maurer was born in Germany ... He came to America when he was twenty and worked as an artist for Currier & Ives, specializing in drawing figures and animals. In the early 1860s Maurer went to work at Major & Knapp while continuing to do freelance work for Currier & Ives...

After Heppenheimer's death in 1878, the firm was run by Maurer and by Heppenheimer's widow... until it was reorganized in 1886 as Heppenheimer Sons, ... In the late 1880s they constructed a large manufacturing plant in Jersey City..."  
Last, *Color Explosion*, pp., 100-101



**Neuman Louis E. & Co., Five Sample Cigar Labels, c. 1880s**

New York: Louis E. Neuman & Co., c. 1882, five labels, measuring 5 7/8 x 8 inches, some nicks and chips to edges and corners, else very good.

Louis E. Neuman was born in Germany and served in the Prussian army. He came to New York in 1846, became a citizen, and served as a major in the Civil War. He initially worked as a map engraver, and in 1878 went into business with Herman Dinglinger, as Neuman & Dinglinger, specializing in lithographed cigar box labels. The firm became Louis E. Neuman & Company in 1882.

Last, *Color Explosion*, p. 215

The collection also includes a handful of labels by O. L. Schwenke and George Schlegel, of New York City, see Last, *Color Explosion*, pp, 135, and 227

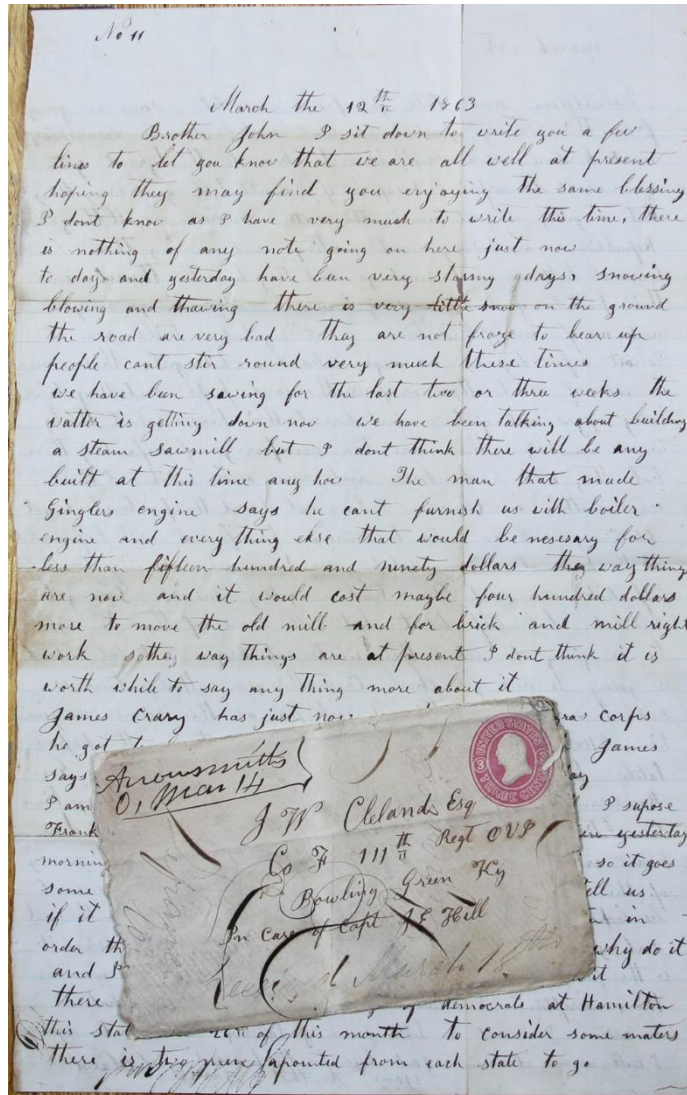
\$ 3500.00



**O.L.SCHWENCKE**

33-37-BLEECKER ST, N.Y.

**NO.2000,INS,\$1.80,NO,01,OUTS,\$1,20**



5. (Civil War) Cleland, James, **Autograph Letter Signed, Arrowsmiths, Ohio, March 12, 1863, to his brother, John W. Cleland, Co. F 111th Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry, Bowling Green, Kentucky – “Copperhead” reports on Racial and Political Violence**

folio, two pages, folded, some splits along folds, reinforced with archival tissue, in good legible condition, accompanied by original mailing envelope.

James Cleland, an Ohio “Copperhead” reports approvingly on race riots in Detroit and Cleveland, hints of political violence, and a convention at which Vallandigham was to speak:

“Brother John,

... I am sorry to hear of so many of your boys dieing off ... But so it goes some of the Republican speakers in the north tell us if it is necessary to sacrifice this whole generation in order that the next generation may be a better one why do it and I guess they are doing what they can to do it. There is going to be a meeting of democrats at Hamilton this state the 20th of this month to consider some maters there is two men appointed from each state to go Valindigham and Olds goes from our state some are going from this county just to see what will be done something must be done or we will have to bow to



6. (Civil War) Hanna, **Autograph Letter Signed, Harmony Grove [Maryland] undated, circa 1865, to her friend Mary**

octavo, 4 pages, in good clean legible condition.

Hanna, a young woman teaching school in Harmony Grove, Frederick County, Maryland (now a ghost town), writes her friend Mary describing a sermon eulogizing the late Abraham Lincoln, a visit to a nearby Civil War Hospital, and reflections on the terrible loss and devastation resulting from the war.

“Mary Darling,

... it is nearly school time. I am now teaching three miles from Frederick & board at brother Tommy's. ... I am quite well, but I have got the “blues”

I was in Frederick last Thursday & heard a splendid sermon delivered by Rev. Williams of the Presbyterian church, on the life & death of our lamented chief Magistrate. He showed how he was fitted for the great work by poverty, toil & danger, he then described his conduct through the great struggle, repeating an extract from one of his messages. It was grand, he then spoke of the soldiers & described a farewell scene, showing the heroism of our boys & the self denying spirit of our patriotic women. There sat the weather beaten veteran, who had been fighting bravely for four long weary years, no doubt he felt a thrill of pleasure as he reflected that his labors were at last appreciated. After partaking of a sumptuous [sic] dinner, we proceeded to the Hospitals. It is a lovely place, flowers of all kinds meet your eye on every side, indeed everything possible to make the poor fellows forget the din of war is done. All looked happy & contented. I saw several who had gotten their discharges & had already donned citizens attire, long linen coats, light pants. Now they are homeward bound. The sick & wounded looked happy, & well they might, for is not the war over? I sighed as I glanced at the cripples, yet even they were lively for they were that day receiving a nation's thanks.

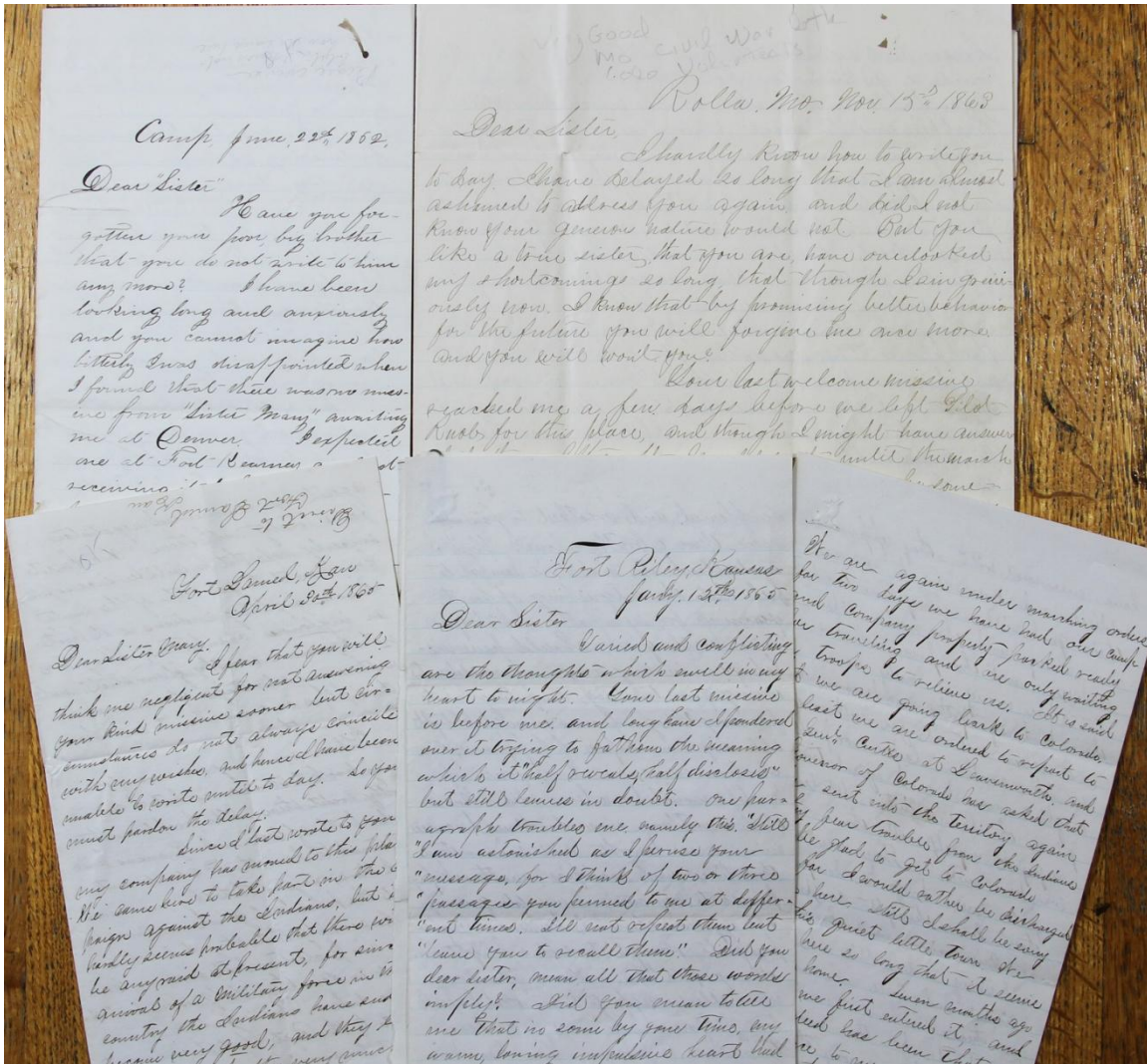
Hannah Story's sister is married He, Mr. Green, partly paid Hannah's school bills & expressed his intention of doing a brother's part by her, but Miss Mary speaks in a very detrimental manner concerning her character. I can not credit the report however. If the poor girl could get a school in some quiet neighborhood in the country where no one knew of her brother's disgrace, it would suit her much better than Washington where so many temptations surround the poor & unprotected.

Alice Warfield is married to a Baptist minister. I saw their photos. He is not very handsome.

I had a rebel beau last night, one of Lee's paroled men. He is handsome, elegantly dressed, very intelligent & one of the most finished gentleman, I ever met, but he calls the late traitor band “our army” That satisfied me, but he is to go with, or rather take me to White Rock. Have no fear, a man who has lifted his arm against chis country can be nothing to me. ...

Mary, suspense is over at last. Mr. House died in a dirty hole in Georgia of disease brought on by starvation & exposure on the 20<sup>th</sup> of August 1864. May God comfort his mother & sister. We have peace but what a price have we paid for it, our inheritance consists of blasted hopes, blackened homesteads, ruined land, broken constitutions, corrupted morals & desolated firesides. Graves are scattered all over our land, graves of some of America's noblest sons. Men who were reared in affluence have laid for days on the burning sands without a drop of water & have died surrounded by hungry famishing wretches, with no one to drop a tear on their cold remains or even close their eyes in death, even then they must lay in the scorching rays of the sun ... May God forgive the instigators of this hellish deed, but I never can ... Hanna”

\$ 150.00



Letters from the Western Front

7. (Colorado – Civil War) Weir, Austin H., (1842-1907) **Rare Group of Letters from Austin H. Weir a soldier in the Second Colorado Cavalry, Describing Service in the Trans-Mississippi Theater, 1862-1865**

Five letters (one partial) 22 manuscript pages, in very good, clean and legible condition.

Group of letters written by Austin H. Weir, a member of the Second Colorado Cavalry, to a woman named Mary whom he calls "sister", however this seems to have been an arrangement between the two, as Austin later marries Mary E. "Mollie" Farmer (1846-1870), in 1865. Weir was married a second time to Elizabeth Perkins in Chicago, 1873. Weir seems to have been a native of Moline, Illinois as was Mary. Weir served as mayor of Lincoln, Nebraska from 1891-1895.

After initial service in New Mexico and Colorado the Second Colorado Cavalry was stationed at Fort Riley and also served in Kansas City, Independence, Westport, Hickman's Mills, Pleasant Hill, Rolla and Harrisonville, Missouri. The regiment was under the command of Colonel James Hobart Ford. The regiment and its detachments engaged in almost constant fighting in central Missouri, the regiment was also engaged in protecting the citizens in Kansas from guerrilla raids. This service culminated in

opposing Sterling Price's fateful and fatal raid through Missouri. The regiment also saw action, particularly in 1865, after the Sand Creek Massacre, further west against Native Americans around Fort Riley, Fort Zarah, Fort Ellsworth and Fort Larned, Godfrey's Ranch, Colorado, operations along Overland Stage Route from Denver to Julesburg, Colorado, scouting from Fort Larned to Crooked Creek, Pawnee Rock, Cow Creek Station, Plum Butte. The unit was mustered out at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, September 23, 1865.

"In a sense the regiment was the "fire brigade" of the Trans-Mississippi theater, rushing from one threatened sector to another and often providing the additional weight that tipped the scales from failure to success. Thus the Second Colorado Cavalry was instrumental to the Civil War-fueled expansion of the American empire across the West."

Rein, Christopher M., *The Second Colorado Cavalry A Civil War Regiment on the Great Plains*  
Norman: University of Oklahoma Press, 2020

### Sample Quotes:

"Camp [near Denver, Colorado Territory] June 22, 1862

Dear Sister,

Have you forgotten your poor big brother that you do not write to him anymore? ...

We reached Denver last Wednesday afternoon and left next day. I was so busy or I would [have] written to you from there. Parted company with Dick Williams and the Rock Island girls there. I suppose you knew we were traveling with them. The Misses Bell went on to Mountain City and Aggie Drum remained in Denver.

We entered the Mountains last Thursday, and are now camped about (40) forty miles from the city. Can't travel very fast among the hills. Expect to see Enoch and Ben next week. ... I am enjoying myself first rate at present, though I was nearly overcome by the fatigue of the first few weeks. My health has already improved very much and you would hardly recognize in the rugged, hearty looking sunburned pilgrim that I now am, the sunken cheeked sallow complexioned brother who was with you so much in Moline.

O! I love this wild frontier life, and more than ever since I entered these grand old hills, that now tower in majestic splendor around and above me ... I love to wander mid their lovely solitudes contemplating their vastness and grandeur ..."

"Rolla Mo Nov. 15, 1863

Dear Sister,

... Since I last wrote to you our Regt has been consolidated with the 2d Colorado Infantry and ordered mounted this was the cause of our being ordered here. I suppose we will remain until our horses and equipments are obtained. Are stationed or garrisoned for Ft Wyman about a mile from the town of Rolla. The march from Pilot Knob here was the most dreary and fatiguing of any we have made. The first day out our company wagon broke down and the company was ordered back to remain with it as a guard until it could be repaired, and we consequently had to march about twenty seven miles next day to overtake the Battalion. I have no recollection of ever being so tired as I was that night on reaching camp. In all our long and weary march over the plains, there was nothing to equal it. ...

The road for most of the distance here lies over a barren and wasted country, the effect of the rebellion can be plainly seen. Many were the beautiful farms we past [sic] covered with the ashes of the old homestead. Here a farmer had been burned out and driven off rebel guerillas and murderers and yonder a traitor whom the vengeance of Federal soldiers had rendered homeless. Desolation was everywhere to be seen. But such is war and we little know or appreciate its horrors until we see them. I was glad when we came in sight of the old Fort here, it was a relief after traveling over such a deserted country to get where people lived again. Quite a number of the Moline boys have in times past been stationed here. I don't wonder that they soon tired of it, for it is the dullest most lonesome place I have ever been in. Guarding the Iron Mountain Rail Road was lively business compared with garrisoning this old Fort. By the way there are some hopes of our getting away soon. Hope to be sent to St. Louis to drill in Cavalry Tactics this winter, If they will only do this I will look for a good time next winter.

I was surprised to hear of your being in Indiana. Enoch told me you were going into Southern Illinois. I was much amused at your descriptions of the people you met. It resembled the inhabitants of the backwoods in Missouri. When I first came here, I thought them to be the most ignorant and degraded set of people I ever saw and I think the same yet. Wish you could be here for a few days you would think Ind. a paradise. ...

Three of the boys left to day on a fifteen days furlough and when he returns If nothing happens I shall go... You ask me for mementos from Secessia I don't know what I can send you but will try and get something of interest. I would like to send you a specimen of the rebel soldiers we have confined in the old Fort here. They are best mementos of secessia I know of. But they are rather inconvenient commodities to handle. Poor wretches they look as if they would like to be sent somewhere... Austin"

[n.p. likely near Kansas border, n.d., late 1864 or early 1865, a partial letter]

"We are again under marching orders for two days we have had our camp and company property packed ready for traveling and are only waiting for troops to relieve us. It is said that we are going back to Colorado. At least we are ordered to report to Maj. Genl. Curtis at Leavenworth and the Governor of Colorado has asked that we be sent into the territory again for they have trouble from the Indians. I shall be glad to get back to Colorado again for I would rather be discharged there than here still I shall be sorry to leave this quiet little town. We have been here so long that it seems almost like home. Seven months ago to day since we first entered it, and pleasant indeed has been that seven months to me. There are some of the best people here that I have ever met with, they appreciate soldiers and know how to express their good will. ... It seems natural for northern soldiers to like southern ladies, or perhaps I might reverse it with equal truth and place the ladies first. At least I have enjoyed myself with them whenever we have met. There are some noble girls here, so good, so pure, better than I ever thought could be found in Missouri ... I was much pleased at your description of the people where you reside. It was a picture of the refugees whom I have met with in Mo. reminded me of Rolla and vicinity. ... Austin"

"Fort Riley, Kansas, Jany., 12<sup>th</sup>, 1865

Dear Sister,

... We to day received orders to be in readiness to move at an hour's notice probably on a winters campaign against the Indians who are threatening another outbreak. The 1<sup>st</sup> Nebraska has been defeated by them with a loss of fifteen killed. The tribes on the plains are concentrating, and a terrible border war seems inevitable. I hope I shall have a chance to strike a blow at these red fiends. I have hated them ever since they attacked our party when we first crossed the plains and I think that they'll

find but little mercy in the 2d Colorado. If they force us on a hard winters campaign they will have to suffer consequence. I feel savage whenever I think of them.

We have been some weeks at this post. Genl. Curtis sent us here saying that as our regiment had endured the worst portion of the late raid he would give us a place to rest and recruit through the winter but he has only sent us where we have more work than ever to do. Well I had be employed than idle so I am content. This is one of the most lonely desolate places I ever had the misfortune to get into, no society, no nothing that I can enjoy. Junction City about three miles above contains they say two unmarried ladies and one of them can't speak a word of English, so I fear her society would not be very entertaining... Austin"

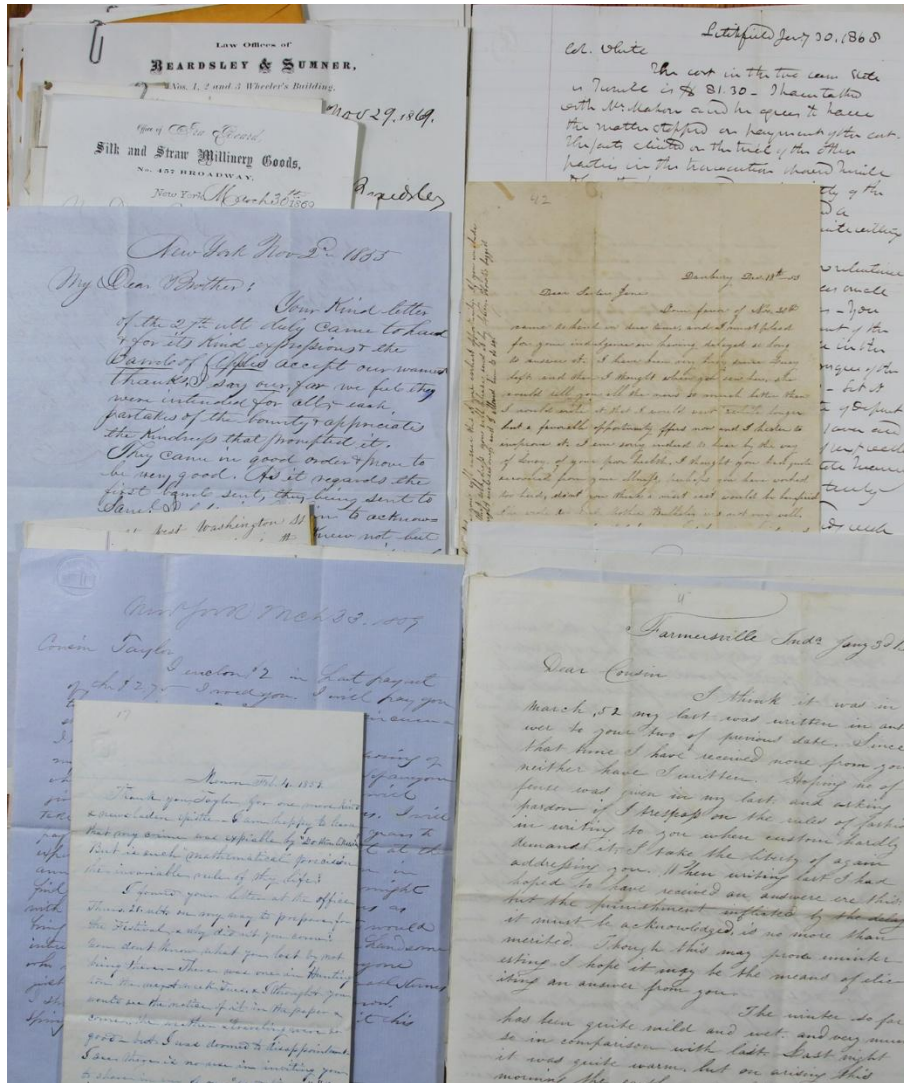
"Fort Larned, Kan. April 30<sup>th</sup>, 1865

Dear Sister Mary,

... Since I last wrote to you my company has moved to this place. We came here to take part in the campaign against the Indians, but it hardly seems probable that there will be any raid at present, for since the arrival of a military force in their country the Indians have suddenly become very good, and they love their white brother very much. The agent has commenced negotiations for a treaty with them. And I most sincerely hope that he will be successful for I want to get out of this country. Besides fighting Indians is at least an inglorious occupation, They are not "foemen worthy of our steel" and with every advantage of arms and discipline on our side, it is no honor to conquer them.

There are many rumors of our going back to Missouri, but I can hardly credit them. The people on the border of both Mo. and Kansas have petitioned to have the 2<sup>nd</sup> Colorado sent back there, saying that they never enjoyed the peace and quiet, nor never felt the security that they did while under our protection last summer. No troops ever done their duty as impartially as we did. This is quite a compliment to the Regt., but it will not amount to anything as long as we are needed here. If we are sent away from here it may have some influences in returning us to our old "hunting grounds" But we will have to go soon for the Regts time is fast expiring and by the end of the summer the 2<sup>nd</sup> Colorado will be among the things that were. Two companies have already been mustered out. ... Austin"

\$ 2,500.00



8. (Connecticut) Andrews, Eli Taylor, **Group of Incoming Letters to Eli Taylor Andrews, prosperous farmer of Bethel, Connecticut, chairman of the Democratic Town Committee, and fraternally a Mason, dated 1852-1885**

70 letters, 128 manuscript pages, (19 retained mailing envelopes), plus 4 pieces of verse and prose, 14 pages, all dated 3 January 1852 to 22 January 1885. There are 5 letters that are undated. Most of the letters are addressed to Eli Taylor Andrews, with the exception being three letters to Mrs. Jane Andrews, Eli's wife, and one letter to Oliver Bulkeley, (one of Andrews' in-laws), written by Eli Andrews, and one other.

The correspondence includes letters from Andrews' family, friends, or business associates. His brother, Horatio, wrote him 13 letters. Horatio left Connecticut and was living in New York City where he was working in the silk business. He was employed by two different firms during the course of the correspondence, William W. Wright & Co., and Ira Beard. The letters discuss various aspects of the business, including the ups and downs of the trade. Several letters discuss the settlement of their father's estate. The question of how to care for their brother Fred - who was listed as an "imbecile" in the family genealogy was a contentious issue. Anson, one of the brothers wished to move back home under the supposed pretense of "taking care" of Fred, but the siblings viewed this as an attempt by their brother

Anson, to acquire more of their father's estate than he was entitled. The letters show the anxiety caused by their concern for Fred's care, and the animosity towards Anson:

"Aug't 22<sup>nd</sup> 1867

Dear Brother,

... Anson left here on Tuesday for the west. While here we had some hours conversation in reference to the estate & Fred, but without it coming to anything definite. I discovered that he has made up his mind that Fred must have the Bank Book, or in other words that he will do all he can to accomplish such a result. Also, that he will oppose the appointment of a conservator, but if one must be selected, he wants one that will suit him; & would not object to act in that capacity himself ... It became so apparent to me that if Anson continued to calculate on coming here to live, we should not be able to arrange matters harmoniously; so I told him that I thought it would be better on all sides that he should abandon all thought of coming here to stay, that he should consent to having a conservator appointed, & that the property should be distributed, after that if a satisfactory arrangement could be made for him to stay, well & good; but if not Fred would be taken care of. That I was satisfied we were drifting into difficulties which would destroy whatever there may now exist of fraternal feeling amongst us, & that the cause of it was the fact that his intending to come there to live created a discord between his interests & that of the other heirs, & which promised to create a state of feeling which I would like to avoid. He said he was only acting in the interest of Fred & disclaimed any selfish motive in the matter..."

Horatio answers questions posed by Eli in an earlier letter concerning the availability of immigrant farm hands landing at Castle Gardens in New York City:

"March 30<sup>th</sup> 1869

My Dear Bro:

... last week was a very busy week with us, being opening week, so I waited until Saturday night before going to Castle Gardens, & then found the office closes at 4 o'clock & does not open until ½ past 8 A.M. I have been down again this morning, & was told that farm hands can be obtained any day at prices ranging from \$ 13 to \$ 20 pr month. That a person has a large variety to select from – that the early part of the day is the best time, & that Irish or German hands can be had. About \$ 15 to 16 is the general price for good hands ..."

Eli's sister writes a couple letters expressing her concern over the affairs of their father's estate and for their brother Fred. There are also several letters from a cousin, John Andrews, who was living and working as a farmer in Farmersville, Indiana. His letters discuss the vicissitudes of the farmer's life, floods ruining crops, as well as information on the prices of goods and commodities, the rise of the Temperance Movement in Indiana, etc. Andrews receives business related correspondence. Still other letters are from members of the extended Andrews family, with discussions of health and domestic matters, the whereabouts of family members and other items of local interest. There are also letters inquiring about information for the Genealogy of the Andrews family. (The biography below was compiled from it).

### **Eli Taylor Andrews (1830-1884)**

Eli Taylor Andrews was the youngest son of Col. John Lyman Andrews (1787-1867). The Andrews family had been in Connecticut since the 1640s. Col. Andrews was born in Danbury and was for many years engaged in farming in the town of Bethel. The family had an estate in the "Grassy Plains", an area

half way between Danbury and Bethel, the Grassy Plains were eventually annexed by Bethel. Col. John Andrews was the son of John Andrews (1751-1825) and Eunice Seeley (1761-1835). He married Sophia Taylor (1793-1854) in 1810. Sophia was the daughter of Capt. Thomas Taylor and his wife Hannah Platt. The Taylors owned an 18<sup>th</sup> century home in Bethel, which passed into the possession of the Andrews family. John Lyman Andrews died 12 April 1867. John and Sophia had ten children: Samuel T.; Clarissa B.; Harriet T.; Horatio; Anson S.; Julia M.; Mary Ann; Eliza Jane; Hannah T.; Frederick; and Eli Taylor Andrews.

Eli Taylor Andrews was born in East Bethel, Connecticut 29 December 1830 and grew up there upon the family farm. His father's health failed and he was forced to give up his idea of going to college and returned home to Bethel. He was prominent in local affairs and engaged in agriculture becoming a prosperous farmer. For many years he served as chairman of the Democratic Town Committee, also taking an active part in religious work as a member of St. Thomas Episcopal Church, where he held office at various times as vestryman and treasurer. Fraternally, he belonged to Eureka Lodge No. 83 F. & A.M.

Eli married Jane Sherman Tyrel in 1860, she was a widow, and the daughter of Ebenezer and Eunice (Fayerweather) Sherman, of Redding, Connecticut. Eli and his wife had three children: Edgar T. Andrews; Jane Andrews; and John Lyman Andrews. Eli Taylor Andrews died on December 1, 1884. He is buried with his wife at Center Cemetery in Bethel.

\$ 250.00



Rare Views of Florida Ghost Towns

9. (Florida) **Group of 14 Stereo views of the Long-Abandoned Towns of Ellaville, New Troy and Columbus, Florida, in the Suwanee River Valley, circa 1870**

14 stereo views, mounted on yellow cardstock mounts, no photographer's credit on mount verso, views identified in pencil on versos, in good clean condition.

Rare group of stereo views providing visual documentation of the long-vanished Florida towns of Ellaville, Columbus and New Troy, all located near each other along the Suwanee River. The views have light period pencil notations on their versos identifying each view. There are only a handful of images known to survive of Ellaville, especially from its early days.

Ellaville, Florida is a ghost town located in the Suwanee River State Park in Suwanee County, Florida. Ellaville was formerly located at the juncture of the Suwanee and Withlacoochee Rivers.

Ellaville was founded in 1861 by George Franklin Drew a successful businessman and future governor of Florida. He named the town Ellaville after one of his slaves named Ella. He and Louis Bucki, a Prussian immigrant, built a mill that employed over 500 people and was one of the largest in Florida at the time. The company had 1200 acres near Ellaville and an additional 90,000 acres of timberlands in adjacent areas. Lumberyards and branch offices were established in New York City and Jacksonville. Drew built himself a mansion on the western banks of the Suwanee River.

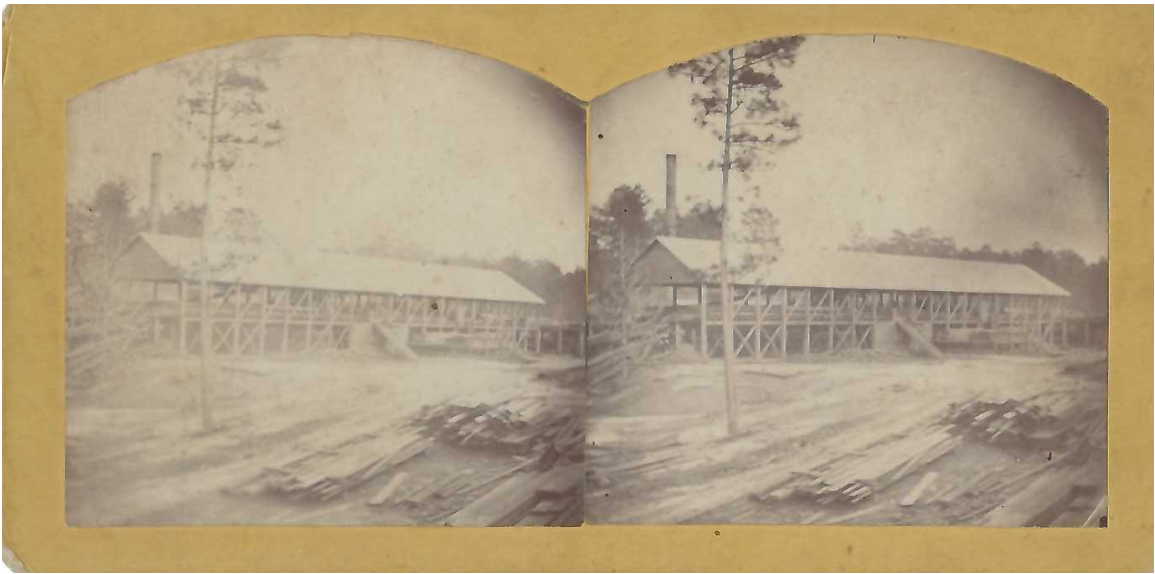
The Florida Railroad built a line to the town providing direct access to markets for the mill. Soon after the town was booming and in its heyday in the early 1870s, when these images were taken, Ellaville had a train station, two schools, two churches, a steamboat dock, masonic lodge, commissary and a sawmill. Drew's company soon expanded into the manufacture of turpentine, and railroad car building. Drew established his own private railroad company. Drew paid his workers with company scrip in the early 1870s. The town had about a thousand residents at its peak. In 1876 George Franklin Drew was elected Governor of Florida.

Ellaville began to decline near the turn of the century after its mill burned down in 1898. Although the mill was quickly rebuilt, the number of pine trees had declined. Both rivers flooded and with the onset of the Great Depression, there was no future for the town, the post office was finally abandoned in 1942. The Drew mansion was abandoned, vandalized over the years, it burnt to the ground in the 1970s.

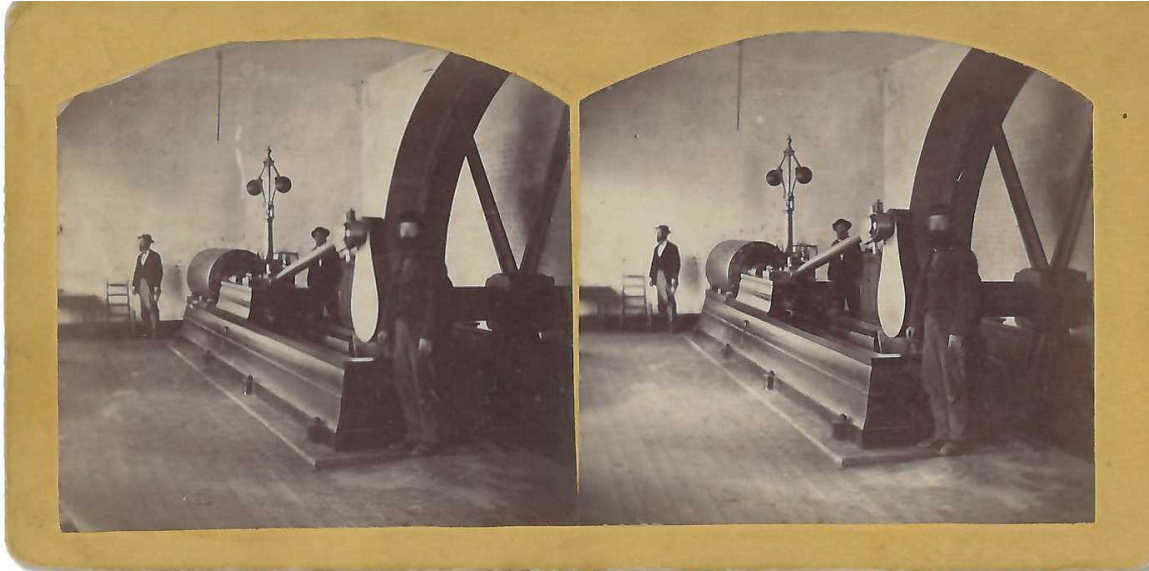
The towns of New Troy and Columbus, located along the Suwanee and near Ellaville and "boomed and bust" in similar fashion.



"View of Back Street in Ellaville Fla."



"Drew and Buckis Steam Saw Mill Ellaville Fla."



“Engine of Drew and Buckis Saw Mill Ellaville Fla.”

The images include:

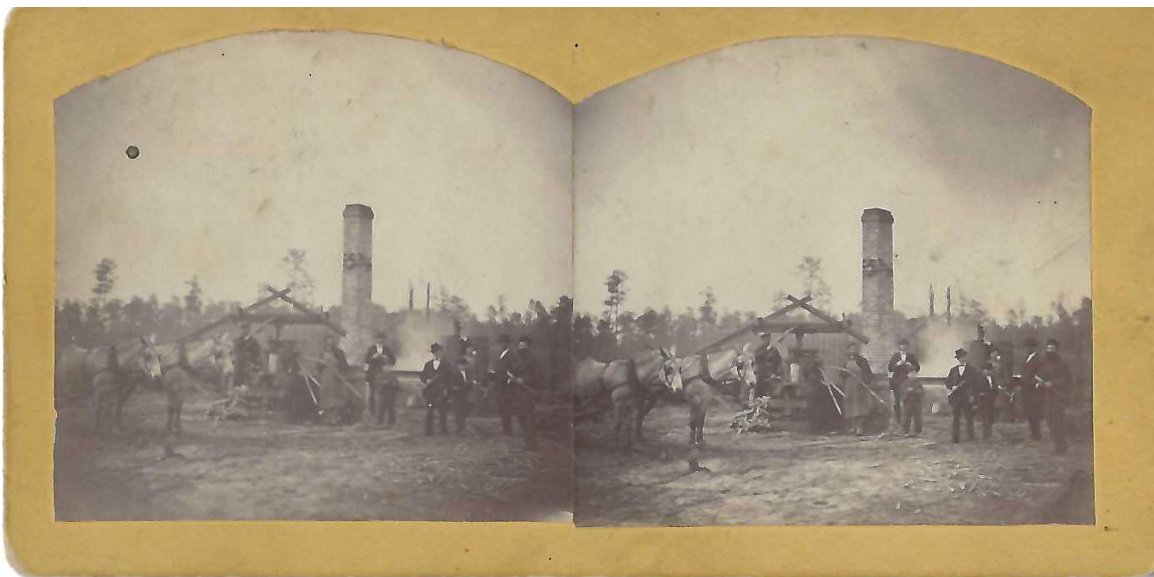
1. “Drew and Buckis Steam Saw Mill Ellaville Fla.”
2. “View of Lumber Train Ellaville Fla.”
3. “View of R.R. Bridge at Columbus Fla.”
4. “Capt Edwards Store at New Troy”
5. “View of Back Street in Ellaville Fla.”
6. “View of Furnace at Drew and Buckis Mill Ellaville Fla.”
7. “Steamer Wawenock at Troy on Suwanee River”
8. “View in the Pine Woods Florida”
9. “Sugar Boiling at Geo. F. Drews Ellaville Fla.”
10. “View of Humble Log House in Florida”
11. “Little River Spring and Suwanee River in the distance”
12. “Little River Spring and Church on the Hill Suwanee River”
13. “Dr. Hodges Yacht at Hickory Island”
14. “Engine of Drew and Buckis Saw Mill Ellaville Fla.”

<https://abandonedfl.com/the-town-of-ellaville/>

\$ 1,750.00



"View of Lumber Train Ellaville Fla."



"Sugar Boiling at Geo. F. Drews Ellaville Fla."

10. Folsom, Samuel W. and Arthur H. Folsom, **Diaries, Account and Memorandum Books, Correspondence, and Ephemera of businessman Samuel W. Folsom, of Cleveland, Ohio, and his son art dealer Arthur H. Folsom of "Folsom Galleries," an important modern art gallery of New York City, New York, 1867-1927**

58 volumes of diaries of Samuel W. Folsom, over 7,000 manuscript pages, dated 1867-1927, lacking years 1891, 1906, and 1921; 44 account books of Samuel W. Folsom, various paginations, 68, 72, or 120 pages per book (earlier volumes have less pages), with the majority of the entries dated 1880-1927, lacking volumes for 1883, 1926; 6 volumes of memorandum books/diaries, approx. 1500 pages, kept by Arthur H. Folsom, dealing with his Folsom Galleries, dated 1908, 1911-1913, 1915, 1919-1920; plus 95 letters, 134 pp. for the Folsom Galleries and Samuel W. Folsom, dated 1908-1921, and over 900 pieces of paper ephemera related to Folsom Galleries, dated 1904-1921.

### Samuel W. Folsom (1844- 1929)

Samuel W. Folsom for many years was a trusted official and worker in some of Cleveland's largest business concerns. Folsom was a member of a pioneer family of Cleveland. He was born at the corner of Vermont and Hanover streets in Cleveland on 16 December 1844. His father, Gillman Folsom, Jr., was born at Dorchester, New Hampshire, in 1798, and died March 10, 1870, was a pioneer in two of the largest cities in the Middle West. He grew up and was educated in his native town, and when a young man he rode horseback to Buffalo, New York, which was then hardly more than a village. He purchased about 300 acres of land in what is now the heart of the city. In 1836 Gillman Folsom removed to Ohio City, now part of Cleveland. In Cleveland he formed a partnership with a Mr. Tyler in a general merchandise business.

Gillman Folsom & Tyler's store was at the corner of Detroit Avenue and Pearl Street. This partnership was subsequently dissolved, and Gillman Folsom continued a general store on Detroit Avenue for a number of years. Later he removed to Euclid, Ohio, and resumed farming, but in the 1860s returned to Cleveland and was superintendent of the West Side Market until his death in March, 1870. At one time he was a member of the council of Ohio City and was one of the group of thirteen men who purchased Whiskey Island and subdivided it. In 1836 Gillman Folsom built what was then the finest brick house in the City of Cleveland.

Gillman Folsom, Jr., married first a Miss Marvin, and they had two children, Nathan M., who died January 1, 1894, in Jacksonville, Florida, and Charles, who died in Milwaukee Wisconsin March 3, 1887. Mr. Folsom married secondly Hadassa Ballard. They were married in Mayville at the head of Lake Chautauqua, New York. Her father, Gilbert Ballard, was an early day operator of stage coaches between Mayville and Jamestown, New York. Mr. and Mrs. Gillman Folsom had three children: G. B., who died January 15, 1903; Mrs. Hadassa B. Van Tine, who lived in Cleveland and died November 5, 1895 and our diary writer Samuel W. Folsom.

Samuel W. Folsom grew up at Cleveland and until the age of seventeen attended the grammar schools and the West High School. On leaving school he became an accountant with the old Cleveland and Mahoning Railway Company, which became part of the Erie Railway system, while at a later time he served as paymaster of that road, and was later secretary to the president of that road at Meadville, Pennsylvania. For some years he was accountant and bookkeeper with the firm of Sheldon & Sons, lumber dealers at Cleveland, Ohio, but in 1876 became accountant and cashier of Rhodes & Company, coal and iron ore operators. In April, 1885, the name of this concern was changed to M. A. Hanna & Company. Mr. Folsom continued with this great Cleveland business for forty-one years (1876-1918), and for a large part of that time was at the head of the accounting department.

Samuel was also a director and member of the executive committee of the Forest City Savings and Trust Company, a director in the West Cleveland Banking Company, and an official and director in many other large companies. He was a member of the Chamber of Industry, the Chamber of Commerce, and the Clifton Club. He was a republican voter and belonged to the Congregational Church.

Mr. Folsom enlisted in the 100-days service in the One Hundred and Fiftieth Regiment, Company B, Ohio National Guard, Colonel Hayard and Capt. William Nevins. Mark A. Hanna was a private in this guard company.

On 2 October 1875, Mr. Folsom married Mary E. Hanna, a cousin of the late Senator Mark Hanna. Mary was born on 16 January 1846 and died July 21, 1916 at the age of 70 years old. She was the

daughter of Benjamin Jones Hanna (1823-1881) and Catherine McCook (1822-1904). She was the oldest of the Hanna's four children.

Mrs. Folsom's cousin was Marcus Alonzo "Mark" Hanna (1837-1904), an American businessman and Republican politician, who served as a United States Senator from Ohio. He was a friend and political ally of U.S. President William McKinley and used his wealth and business skills to successfully manage McKinley's presidential campaigns in 1896 and 1900.

Mark Hanna married Charlotte Rhodes the daughter of Daniel Rhodes. Daniel Rhodes took Mark A. Hanna into his business with him and Hanna was soon a partner in the firm, which grew to have interests in many areas, especially coal and iron. The company came to be called "M. A. Hanna Co." and was one of Cleveland's major iron-ore houses. Hanna Mining evolved from Rhodes & Co., a firm established in the 1840s by Daniel Rhodes to mine coal in the Mahoning Valley area. It expanded into iron ore mining in the Lake Superior region in the mid-1860s, when Hanna married Rhodes's daughter and joined the firm. Hanna and his brothers took over the partnership in 1885 and renamed it M.A. Hanna & Co. Mark Hanna died in 1904. It was for this "M. A. Hanna & Company" that Samuel W. Folsom worked for forty-one years.

Samuel W. Folsom died on 9 May 1929. Samuel & Mary Hanna Folsom had only one son, Arthur Hanna Folsom.

#### Arthur H. Folsom (1877-1944) and Folsom Galleries

Arthur Hanna Folsom was born 26 November 1877. He was the son of Samuel Winthrop Folsom (1844-1929) and Mary Emma Hanna (1846-1916). His parents married on 12 October 1875. Arthur graduated from the West High School of Cleveland, Adelbert College - Western Reserve University. In 1900, Arthur was living with his parents in Cleveland. He was 22 years old. By 1906 he had moved to New York City to become a Fifth Avenue art dealer.

In June of 1906, the *New York Times* reported on an exhibition of the artist Guy Wiggins. The paper mentioned that Arthur H. Folsom had "taken over" the "Modern Gallery" on East 33rd Street where the Wiggins exhibit was taking place. An earlier article, written in April 1906 in the *New York Times*, reported that the Modern Gallery was a "new hall" at 11 East 33rd Street; thus presumably only recently opened. This appears to be Arthur H. Folsom's start in the New York art world. He would have been 29 years old.

From at least 1907-1909, Folsom appears to have been in partnership with an Otto Hudson Bauer (1870-1963), decorator, operating the "Bauer-Folsom Galleries" at 396 5th Avenue in New York City. Bauer had previously been listed in New York City directories as an artist in partnership with decorator Anson Dudley Bramhall in Bramhall & Company at 1133 Broadway. Bramhall & Company filed for bankruptcy in 1902 after Bramhall disappeared. Bramhall & Co. was said to be a leading decorating firm that had "large dealings with the most prominent architects for the highest style in decorative work." They defaulted on over \$30,000 in debt after Bramhall's disappearance and went out of business.

By 1907 Bauer had become partners with Arthur H. Folsom. The cash account books of Samuel W. Folsom included in this archive show Samuel Folsom giving money to his son Arthur on several occasions in early 1907, to the A. H. Folsom Gallery. However in May of 1907, he gives \$4000 to the Bauer-Folsom Galleries, which would appear to be the start-up money for Arthur to become partners in this gallery.

In May 1909, the New York papers again announced that Folsom has taken over a gallery (Bauer-Folsom) and the gallery will now be known as "Folsom Galleries," but it was still located at the same address, "opposite Tiffany's." Samuel Folsom's account books show that he sent money to his son for "Folsom Galleries" in July 1909. Bauer appears to have stayed in New York City working as a decorator contractor. Folsom would be listed at first as the president, treasurer, and director of Folsom Galleries, with his home at 14 E. 28th Street. Arthur's father Samuel, who lived in Cleveland, was later listed as one of the directors along with his son of the gallery. At one point "Hy. S. Cook" was listed as secretary for the Folsom Galleries.

The Folsom Galleries was considered an important gallery for American art in the early Twentieth Century, especially with American impressionist painters and the various other "schools" of art that were emerging in New York City. The gallery offered a place for artists to meet and discuss the nascent avant-garde scene. The gallery was in business at from at least 1909 to 1924 (listed in New York City papers and directories), possibly longer. Evidence in this collection shows it being open during this time period as well. In 1922 the gallery was listed at 104 W. 57th Street. Arthur H. Folsom was listed as an art dealer until at least to 1930, when he was listed as an art dealer on a passenger ship manifest.

Folsom offered exhibitions of American impressionist painters from as early as 1910. The gallery loaned paintings of American impressionist Emil Carlsen (1853-1932) to the Buffalo Fine Arts Academy in that year. They conducted an exhibition of the works of American modernist painter Alfred H. Maurer (1868-1932) in January 1913; landscape painter Allen Tucker (1866-1939) in November 1913; painter Roswell Morse Shurtleff (1838-1915) in January 1914; portraitist Howard Logan Hildebrandt (1872-1958) in March of 1915; painter Nathaniel Cobb (1879-1932) in March of 1916; American impressionist painters William H. Singer (1868-1943) and Louis Ritman (1889-1963) in Feb - March 1918; Boston School painter William McGregor Paxton (1869-1941) in February 1919; American impressionist landscaper painter Daniel Garber (1880-1958) in March 1919; and then another exhibit of William H. Singer in March-April 1921. Singer is seen regularly in weekly business statements in this collection as receiving payments from Folsom Galleries, among other artists', but not as often as Singer.

The gallery offered many other exhibits of painters, sculptors, as well as exhibits of ancient and medieval art, which they apparently also sold. The gallery in 1920 offered the first solo exhibition of modernist sculptor John Henry Bradley Storrs (1885-1956), who had studied with and befriended Auguste Rodin. The gallery also offered an exhibition of "cowboy artist" Charles M. Russell in April of 1911. There is a receipt in the ephemera collection made out to Mrs. C.M. Russell for casting a sculpture, as well as his name appearing receiving payments from the gallery in the weekly statements.

In addition to the American impressionists, the Folsom Galleries was also instrumental in exhibiting various schools of art of New York City's art scene. They also offered the first and third exhibitions of "The Eclectics" in 1915 and 1918 respectively. Organized by James Britton "The Eclectics," was an exhibiting group of painters and sculptors that at various times included Theresa Bernstein, Guy Pene du Bois, Walter Griffin, Philip L. Hale, Eugene Higgins, George Luks, Jane Peterson, Maurice Prendergast, Mahonri Young, and others.

The first two exhibitions of "The Pastellists" were held at the Folsom Galleries. The Pastellists was an organization of artists that formed in New York at the end of 1910 for the purpose of exhibiting artwork produced in the medium of pastel. The group helped organize four exhibitions in New York between 1910 and 1914 before disbanding in 1915. Some Pastellist members are credited with the initial idea for the exhibition that later became the 1913 Armory Show, the first major exhibition of European modernism in America. Some of the artists in this group were: Robert Henri, Mary Cassatt, Leon Dabo, Jerome Myers, Everett Shinn, Arthur Bowen Davies, Walt Kuhn, Juliet Thompson, and others. Leon Dabo (1864-

1960) was considered the leader of this group. The first two exhibitions met with good reviews and high attendance. The New York Times said the second show "surpasses in interest its predecessor, which certainly was sufficiently charming." A "striking and important" work was *L'enfant a l'orange* by Mary Cassatt; *Big Wave Design* by Arthur Bowen Davies had "vigor and free handling, with the addition of a feeling for great rhythms".

In 1915, Folsom Galleries offered an exhibition of a group called "The American Salon of Humorists" organized by Louis Baurly. The exhibition included the work of Robert Henri, John Sloan, William Glackens, George Bellows, Arthur Young, Stuart Davis, and others, including a number of artists who were regular contributors to *The Masses*, a New York City graphically innovative magazine of socialist politics published from 1911 until 1917.

Arthur Hanna Folsom was listed as retired when he filed his WWII draft registration in 1942. He died soon after on 30 October 1944 at New York City. His remains were taken back to Cleveland, Ohio to be buried at Riverside Cemetery.

### Description of Collection

#### Diaries:

The 58 diaries were written by Samuel W. Folsom, of Cleveland, Ohio. Incredibly, almost every entry space for every day has been written in, also a number of the cash account and memorandum sections at the rear were used. Some entries are short, others long. The diary manufacturers vary: Pocket Diaries, Centennial Diaries, and Excelsior Diaries. The diaries for 1867-1876, 1878-1887, 1892-1893, 1895-1905, 1907-1920, 1922-1927 are three days entries per page format. The diary for 1877 is two days per page format, the diary for 1888-1890 being four days per page format. The diary for 1894 is seven days per page format with facing cash account pages. The diaries are bound in limp leather (26) or limp cloth (32), and mostly measure 3 ¼" x 7 ¼", except for the diaries for 1920, 1922-1927, which measure 2" x 5". All of the diaries are written in ink, in a legible hand, and are in more or less in good condition.

The diaries beside giving the day-to-day life of a prominent Cleveland businessman over the course of sixty years, also provide insight into the founding of Folsom Galleries, one of America's important galleries for introducing the world to American Impression and early modern art. For the diary of 1907 we see this:

"Feb 26, 1907 ...wrote letter to Arthur sent him dft for 1500..."

"Feb 28, 1907 Left on 5 pm...train for New York..."

"March 1, 1907 Arr'd in N.Y. 3 hours later. Arthur met me at train then to Hotel Tatham. PM to Gallery & to Dessar & Dearth studios. Arthur & I to Bramhalls for dinner..."

"March 2, 1907 AM to look at Singer Bldg for gallery. Visited other galleries. A & I lunch with Dessar at Lotus Club. Visited Dr. Humphries home & [Enquirer] Club. Dinner at Lotus Club with Dearth, Dessar, Bramhall & Arthur. Arthur left 9 o'clock..."

"March 3, 1907 Am visited with Arthur in his room. PM called Mr. Bramhall & he met with me to depot Arthur was invited to Martin for dinner, train left 5:30 took dinner on train."

"March 4, 1907 Arrived home about an hour late..."

"March 31, 1907 Very cool, Easter...got a letter from Arthur and Bramhall...."

"April 20, 1907 Mr. Bramhall & Mr. Bauer arrived from N.Y...talked business..."

"April 21, 190...I decided today to incorporate Arthur business. Mr. Bramhall & Mr. Bauer left for n. York 6 p.m. train..."

"April 24, 1907 ...Wrote letter to Mr. Bramhall..."

"April 28, 1907 AM rec'd letter from Arthur..."

"April 29, 1907 Signed incorporation papers for "The Bauer-Folsom Co." today..."

The above diary entries document the incorporation of Bauer-Folsom Galleries and the beginnings of this important American gallery. It also shows that the Folsoms visited the studios of Dessar and Derth. The painters Louis Paul Dessar (1867-1952) and Henry Golden Derth (1864-1918), were two painters that would show their work at the gallery. The man named Bramhall who is mentioned above is Anson Dudley Bramhall, who had been in business with Otto H. Bauer earlier. Their company went bankrupt and it appears that Arthur H. Folsom came in and resurrected it under his own name.

Samuel W. Folsom immediately paid another visit to New York City the following month in May of 1907 to finalize everything with Bramhall, Bauer, his son Arthur, and their bank. There are other entries connected to the Folsom Galleries spread throughout Samuel's diaries. He was one of the directors of the gallery and received regular weekly statements of the business, some of which are included in the correspondence and ephemera sections of this collection.

#### Correspondence:

95 letters, 134 pp., dated 1908-1921. Of the 95 letters, 2 are not dated. Of these 95 letters: 42 are from Folsom Galleries to Samuel W. Folsom, a director of Folsom Galleries; 21 letters are from Folsom Galleries to Arthur H. Folsom, President of Folsom Galleries, when he was visiting home in Cleveland, Ohio; 24 are letters written by Folsom Galleries to customers and/or vendors; with the rest being letters written to Folsom Galleries from both customers and/or vendors.

Some of the more interesting letters include: a letter written by the landscape painter Robert Strong Woodward (1885-1957). Woodward, paralyzed from the waist down since college, writes to Folsom Galleries asking for the return of a painting they have of his, as he might have a buyer, while offering another for sale; a letter from the Bauer-Folsom Galleries to Julius Oehme. Oehme purchased a H.G. Dearth painting from the gallery. Henry Golden Dearth (1863-1918) was an American landscape painter; a letter to Folsom Galleries signed S.S. Dustin. S.S. Dustin (1855-1940) was an American painter. He asks for the gallery to give one of his paintings to the bearer of this letter; most of the letters written by Folsom Galleries to Samuel W. Folsom, as they contain with them a one page summary statement of the gallery business operations for that particular week. These statements include information about how the art gallery operated, as they include: amounts of salaries paid out, rent paid, monies spent on advertising, merchandise, or for entertaining, as well as petty cash spent, or traveling expenses, or monies paid to artists' accounts. For example there seems to be regular weekly payments to American impressionist Wm. H. Singer for paintings that the gallery was apparently selling (there is record of Singer having several exhibits at Folsom). Also included in these statements are the beginning and ending balances in the company's account, and any deposits made to the account to support it when the funds were low. Not every weekly statement has all of these types of entries; it depended upon what was paid out or purchased that particular week. In any case, one gets great insight how this important American art gallery was operated. Besides the statements attached to Samuel W. Folsom, there are additional statements within the ephemera section for a total of 52 weeks spread over three years. This

correspondence of the Folsom Galleries is supplemented by the over 900 pieces of ephemera included in this collection.

#### Account Books of Samuel W. Folsom, 1880-1927

44 books, various paginations, 68, 72, or 120 pages per book (earlier volumes have less pages) the majority of the pages have entries, dated 1880-1927, lacking books for 1883, 1926. Some year's entries carry over to the next year's volumes, most of the account books measure 2 ½" x 4 ½", with books for 1880s measure 2 ¼" x 5 ½", all books bound in limp leather, most with gold edges, some wear to bindings at tips, corners, some scuffing/rubbing to boards, one volume has boards detached, all are written in pencil in a legible hand. All books are kept in double-entry bookkeeping style. The account books appear to be the personal expense accounts of Samuel W. Folsom. They offer a daily record over 47 years of what Folsom spent and took in. They do not appear to be business related, but do list his personal financial records of everything from what he spent on food, getting a haircut, buying train tickets, going fishing, club fees, petty cash for the house, insurance payments, utilities payments, telegrams, purchases of stocks, etc., as well as the money he took in such as his salary from M.A. Hanna & Co., as well as interest or dividends from investments and bank accounts, or monies from the various directorships he held from other companies. The account books also show what looks like a \$2,500 loan to the Bauer-Folsom Galleries in June of 1908, perhaps Samuel's financing of his son Arthur's venture into New York City's art world. This is around the same time frame Arthur H. Folsom became partners in the gallery with Otto H. Bauer. The money was returned in July of the same year. There is also an entry for Samuel loaning money to Otto H. Bauer. Samuel became a director of the gallery and the account books show other entries with loans to the gallery. Earlier entries in 1907 show him giving money to the "A.H. Folsom Gallery" and by May of 1907 to the Bauer-Folsom Galleries. Later books show the father supporting his son's gallery, loaning it money, or simply sending money to his son. Some of the account book entries appear to line up with dates of known exhibitions of emerging American impressionists exhibits at the gallery, thus Samuel is financing these shows.

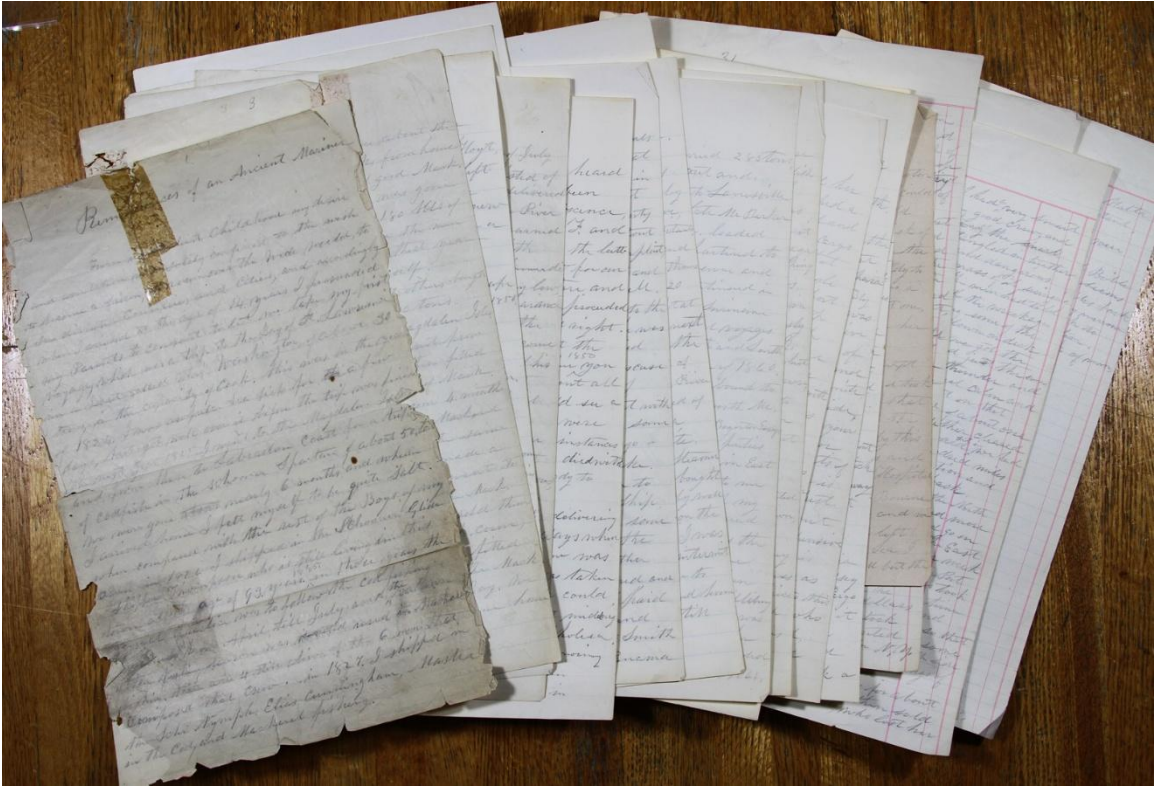
#### Memorandum Books of Arthur H. Folsom of Folsom Galleries

6 volumes of memorandum books/diaries, approximately 1500 pages, kept by Arthur H. Folsom, dealing with his Folsom Galleries, 3 volumes bound in leather, 3 volumes bound in cloth, various sizes, entries written in ink and pencil, in a legible hand, dated 1908, 1911-1913, 1915, 1919-1920. While the volumes are printed in the diary format (one in address book format), they are kept more like memorandum books with some diary entries. The volumes contain jottings throughout, things that happened, reminders, lists of people's names that came to the gallery, receptions, exhibitions, etc. It appears that Arthur may have kept these volumes for his gallery, as there are many mentions of names, perhaps people who visited the gallery, or attended an opening, or his clients, including artists like Juliet Thompson, C. M. Russell, L. Dabo, or prominent people like William Randolph Hearst. There are some entries written in French as well. In January of 1913 there are a number of days in this month where there are lists of names filling the pages. It is known that Folsom Galleries conducted an exhibition of the works of American modernist painter Alfred H. Maurer (1868-1932) in January 1913, thus this list of names would seem to indicate those attending the opening and/or visited the gallery while this work was hung. Once in awhile Arthur will write that certain people were "in the gallery today" or attended the reception. In the spring of 1915, Folsom Galleries offered an exhibition of a group called "The American Salon of Humorists" organized by Louis Baurly. The account book for April and May is filled with entries.

## Ephemera:

While the diaries are the writings of Samuel W. Folsom in Cleveland, the 900 plus pieces of ephemera and correspondence in this collection appear to deal directly with the Folsom Galleries, in New York City. Arthur Hanna Folsom was the president of the company, while his father acted as one of the directors, and was likely one of the original financiers of the gallery. Regular weekly statements (52 weeks from the years 1919-1921) of the operations of the gallery were sent back to the father with a letter from the gallery (not signed by Arthur, but likely typed up by him, or his staff). These weekly statements give great insight to the day-to-day running of the gallery, especially when coupled with the letters and other ephemera in this collection. The ephemera includes these weekly statements, plus 29 telegrams (1914-1924), 15 telegraph receipts (1910-1916), 2 postcards (1910 and 1921), and a host of receipts, such as 166 advertisement and printing receipts, 30 delivery receipts, 6 Folsom Galleries letterhead receipts (includes one to wife of artist Charles M. Russell), 34 laundry service receipts, 26 legal services receipts (attorneys who helped set up the corporation of Folsom Galleries, and drew up contracts for the artists they worked with), 52 packaging and movers receipts (mostly for "Artists' Packing & Shipping Co." who were specialists in shipping art work), 45 sign company receipts, 31 tax and insurance receipts, 118 utility receipts, 41 bottled water receipts, as well as approximately 278 various printed letterhead receipts for services performed by artists, carpenters, picture framers, photographers, upholsterers, art restorers, carpet cleaners, and the other services that might be rendered to an art gallery, or decorator, or a business (hardware, ice, etc), as well as receipts from other art dealers, art importers, etc., including cancelled checks. There are also 30 mss receipts and mss memorandum notes on slips of paper, and several printed/mss documents. Overall, the ephemeral materials provide considerable detail of the business of the Folsom Galleries.

\$ 2,000.00



11. Giles, John J., (1810-1891) **“Reminiscences of an Ancient Mariner” – Rockport Massachusetts Sea Captain’s Manuscript Memoir – the Gold Rush, Hawaii, Civil War and World Travel**  
Folio, 37 manuscript pages, written in pencil on lined sheets, some old tape repairs, with resulting tape stains, occasional smudges, few nicks and chips to edges of several sheets, mainly to first page, otherwise in very good legible condition.

John G. Giles was a native of Rockport, Essex County, Massachusetts. Giles first went to sea at the age of 14 and served as a seaman and later master in the fishing fleet until he sailed for California in 1849. When he reached San Francisco, news from the gold fields was discouraging, and he signed on with a former whaling captain and made two runs to Hawaii for fruits and vegetables to sell in San Francisco at inflated California prices. He contracted cholera in San Francisco and graphically describes the outbreak there. He then returned home and he provides a detailed description of crossing the Isthmus. After a few years back sailing in the Cape Ann fishing fleet, he invested in the coastal trade and made numerous runs to the Caribbean and South America. In 1861 Giles invested in a Transatlantic schooner and describes in detail several Atlantic crossings. He witnessed the return of Rhode Island troops wounded at the First Battle of Bull Run, “a very sad, sorrowful sight.” He spent the next 15 years crisscrossing the Atlantic, with accounts of places as far afield as St. Petersburg, Russia, Suriname, New Orleans, yellow fever in Rio, before the account breaks off abruptly in Smyrna in 1876.

Giles’ account is apparently unpublished, not found in OCLC, etc. Accompanied by a typescript transcription.

\$ 750.00

Springfield June 7<sup>th</sup> 49

Dear Cyrus

I am now in this city awaiting the movements of the U.S. Court – and to my great annoyance I have had to ask a continuance of my suit until the next term of the court in consequence of informality in taking your deposition and others, they were right for our State courts, but not for this court, and my counsel advises me not to try it as we could not get them in without the consent of Campbell's counsel which was doubtful – I will trouble you again it ought to have been taken in the form of an affidavit with an oath to say the commissioner appointed by the U.S. District Court in every locality in each state for that purpose

I will send you a form which will show you what is wanted, and by coming here have found that honest & serious testimony is necessary which I can get – Judge Logan who great lawyer but has so much to do that in time of court it is hard to do business with him as it seems that he is engaged in every suit – he has drawn for me written directions, and the form of an affidavit or affidavit to suit the case – I think that I will not come here again, but Lord Ross the only hard part is to give satisfactory reasons why I did not make a deposition there is no doubt entertained by counsel but I will gain in the end, but it seems as though it were not before it can be brought to an issue

Some times my heart sickens, still the quietude of course, is such that it keeps up my fighting spirits, and my hope is that the Lord will sustain me – and in time remove this sore affliction

12. (Illinois) Dickson, William (1783 -1869) **Autograph Letter Signed, Springfield, June 7, 1849, to his son, Rev. Cyrus Dickson, Wheeling, Virginia**

folio, two pages, plus stamp less address leaf, formerly folded, some light wrinkling to paper, otherwise in very good, clean and legible condition.

William Dickson, an Illinois pioneer, writes his son discussing a legal case he was involved in, taking place in Springfield. He mentions Stephen Trigg Logan (1800-1880), who was apparently trying the case. Logan was Abraham Lincoln's law partner from 1841 – 1843. Logan apparently was fond of telling "backwoods" stories, not unlike Lincoln, according to Dickson, who was often invited into Logan's office and regaled with them.

"Dear Cyrus,

I am now in this city awaiting the movements of the U.S. Court – and to my great annoyance I have had to ask a continuance of my suit until the next term of the court in consequence of informality in taking your deposition and others, they were right for our State courts, but not for this court, and my counsel advises me not to try it as we could not get them in without the consent of Campbell's counsel which

was doubtful – I will trouble you again it ought to have been in the form of an affidavit and sworn to by the commissioner appointed to the U.S. District Court.

I will send you a form which will show you what is wanted and by coming here have found that Knox & Drury's testimony is necessary which I can get – Judge Logan is a great Lawyer but has so much to do that in time of court it is hard to do business with him as it seems that he is engaged in every suit – he has drawn for me written directions, and the form of an Oath or affidavit to suit the case – I think that I will not come here again, but send Knox, the only hard spot is to give satisfactory reasons why, I did not make a defence – there is no doubt entertain'd by counsel but I will gain in the end, but it seems as though it wares me out before it can be brought to as issue some times my heart sickens, still the justice of cause, is such that it buoys up my sinking spirits, and my hope is, that the Lord will sustain me – and in time remove this sore affliction.

Your Mother is here with me I was very unwell for 10 days before I left home and your Brother and Sisters was not willing that I should alone. I was not able to travel but 16 miles the first day but kept getting better I am now very well - ... I am now very well – they were all well at home when we left and it was healthy, there had been one case of Cholera at Rock Island a passenger off a Boat – there has been no Cholera here as yet and but little apprehensions about it, by Tellegraph it appears that N York, Cincinnati & Pittsburgh are suffering from Cholera to a great degree about 100 in NY yesterday – we came here last Satterday evening and expect to leave tomorrow morning when you receive this write I will write soon after we get home.

Springfield is a pleasant & society good them that has business in court has the worst of it, they sit about two hours in each day the judge is a stern but pleasant man he is in the habbit of inviting me into his room and we can talk as many back woods stories as any other two Lawyers about the Court he is older than I am and no doubt as good a Lawyer – The have 3 Presbyterian Ministers one new & 2 old school all doing well, the Sunday schools are large and well attended ... Wm. Dickson”

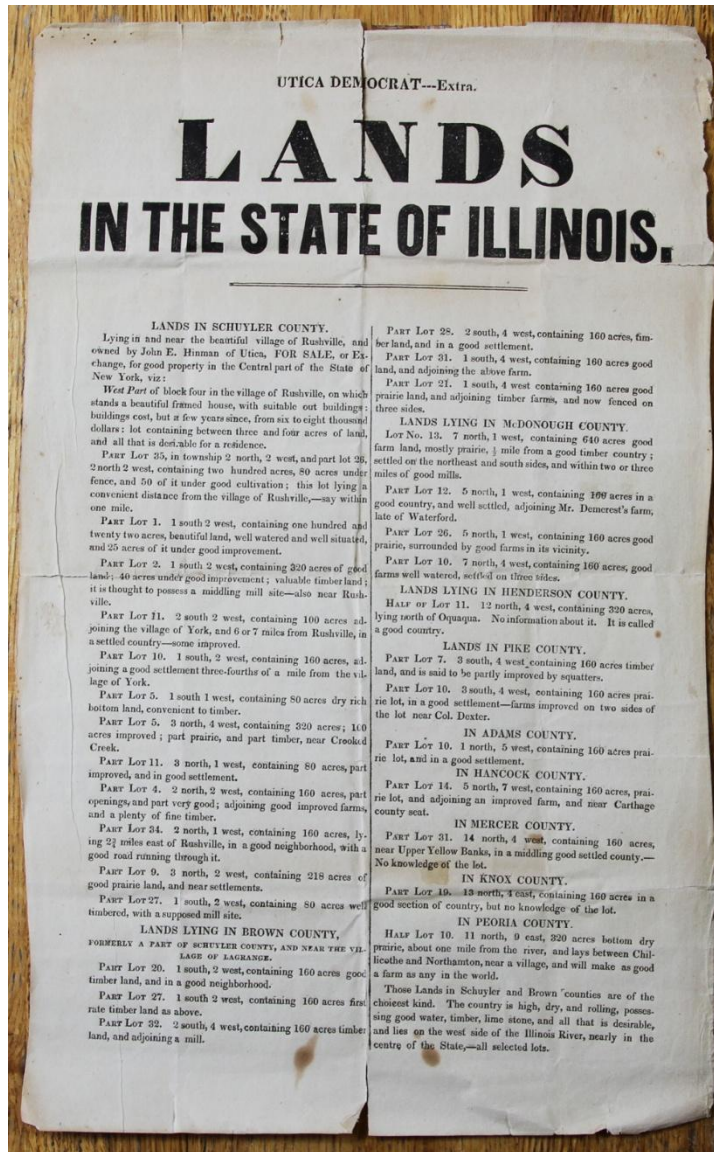
“William Dickson was a farmer, War of 1812 veteran, and a pioneer settler and founder of Camden Mills, Illinois. He spent his early years in his native Newburgh, New York. After the American Revolution, Dickson relocated with his family to Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, where he lived until he was eighteen, when he moved to a farm in Erie County, near Lake Erie and purportedly learned some engineering skills. In 1803, Dickson married Elizabeth Barron. Elizabeth Dickson died in September 1810, and in May 1812, Dickson married Christiana Moorhead, with whom he had at least one child. Dickson became fairly well-known in Erie County, serving as a captain in the War of 1812 and sitting for a time on the Pennsylvania Board of Canal Commissioners. In 1834, he rode on horseback from Erie County to Illinois, exploring the area for some time before returning to Pennsylvania. In January 1836, Christiana Dickson died, and in February 1837, Dickson married Mariam C. Davison. In the spring of 1837, he moved his family from Pennsylvania to a site of interest to him in Illinois, on the banks of the Rock River. He spent at least \$9,000 acquiring land in the area, and in 1843, Dickson platted the village of Camden, which was renamed Camden Mills in 1848. In 1850, Dickson was farming and living near Camden Mills. Recognized as a prominent citizen, in 1858 he served as a delegate to the Democratic State Convention. In 1860, Dickson was still farming and owned \$8,000 in real estate and another \$2,900 in personal wealth. He owned and operated a successful water-powered grist mill and lived on the site of a previous Sac Nation town until moving to Camden Mills proper, two years before his death. Dickson fathered nine children during his lifetime.”

<https://papersofabrahamlincoln.org/persons/DI17066>

“Stephen T. Logan received his elementary education in Frankfort, Kentucky, before moving to Glasgow in 1817 to study law under Judge Christopher Tompkins. He was admitted to the bar at the age of twenty and was appointed commonwealth attorney for the Glasgow district. Logan came to Springfield, Illinois, in 1832 to continue the practice of law, forming a partnership with William L. May. He married America T. Bush in June 1832, and their union produced eight children. In January 1835, Logan became judge of the First Judicial Circuit and held that position until March 1837. After resigning from the bench, Logan formed a legal partnership with Edward D. Baker, but that partnership soon ended because Logan found Baker to be reckless with money. In 1841, Abraham Lincoln became Logan's junior law partner. This partnership lasted until 1844, when they amicably dissolved the relationship so that Logan could practice law with his son, David Logan. Active in Whig politics, Logan was elected to the Illinois General Assembly in 1842, 1844, and 1846, served in the Illinois constitutional convention of 1848, and was elected again to the General Assembly in 1854. In 1854, he also branched into the business world, joining the Springfield Gas Light Company's board of directors. In 1860, he served as a delegate to the Republican National Convention. President Lincoln appointed Logan in 1862 to a commission to investigate claims against the government in Cairo, Illinois. That same year, Logan served as a delegate to the Washington Peace Conference. Logan amassed considerable wealth during his lifetime; by 1860, he had accumulated \$175,000 in real estate and owned personal property worth \$ 70,000.

<https://papersofabrahamlincoln.org/persons/LO00310>

\$ 125.00

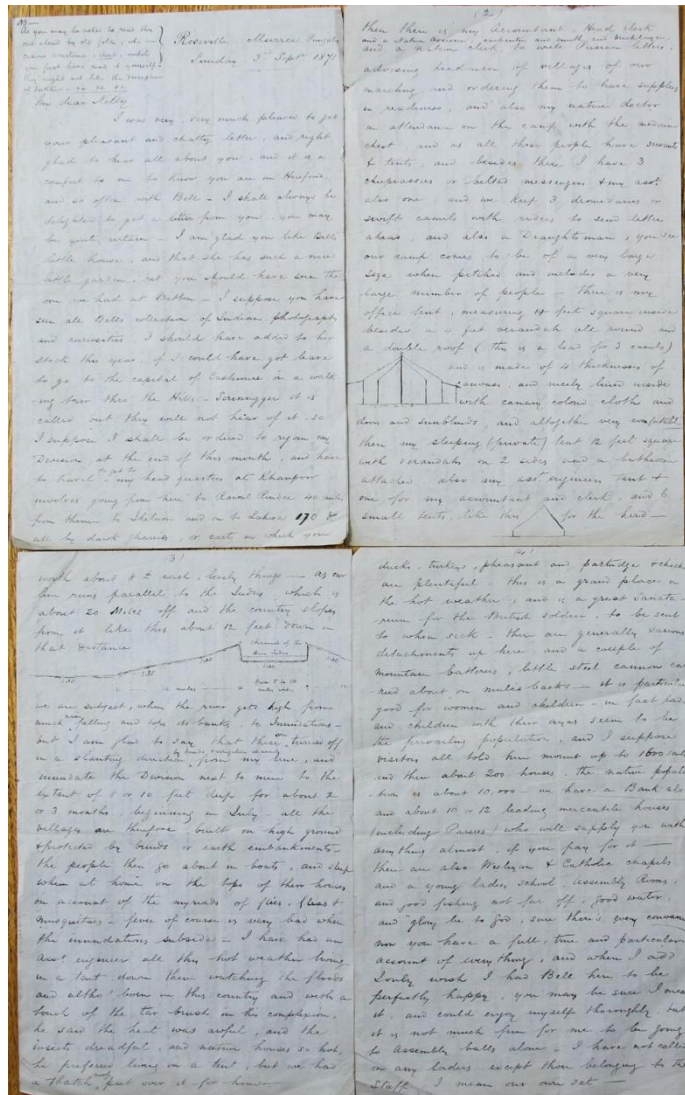


13. (Illinois) **LANDS In The State Of Illinois.**

Utica Democrat – Extra, nd. circa 1830s, broadside, measuring 13  $\frac{5}{8}$  x 8  $\frac{3}{8}$  inches, formerly folded, short splits along central vertical fold, light spotting, edges and corners a bit ruffled, otherwise very good.

The text describes thirty-one tracts of land owned by John E. Hinman of Utica, in Schuyler, Brown, McDonough, Henderson, Pike, Adams, Hancock, Mercer, Knox, and Peoria Counties Illinois, which Hinman is offering – “For Sale, or Exchange, for good property in the Central part of the State of New York.”

\$ 450.00



14. (India) Ryan, Tom Tenison (1835-1876), Engineer, **Autograph Letter Signed, Roseville, Muree, Punjab, Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup>, September, 1871, to his sister, Nelly** octavo, 12 pages, illustrated with several pen and ink line sketches, in very good, clean and legible condition.

Ryan writes a highly detailed letter describing his work and life in India. Ryan was a Civil Engineer, engaged in building rail lines for the Indian Government, at the time he wrote this letter he was then in charge of the Khanpur division of the Indus Valley Line. Ryan contracted malaria while engaged in this work and died in 1876 after leaving India.

"My dear Nelly,

... I suppose you have seen all Bell's collection of Indian photography and curiosities. I should have added to her stock this year, if I could have got leave to go the capital of Cashmere on a walking tour thro' the Hills – Scrinnguger it is called but they will not hear of it, so I suppose I shall be ordered to rejoin my Division at the end of this month, and have to travel to get to my headquarters at Khanpoor involves going from here to Rawul Pinder 40 miles from thence to Shelum and on to Lahore 170 & all by dawk

gharries, or carts on which you can lay down & go to sleep, horses going full gallop night and day at a rate of about 8 miles an hour on an average ... from Lahore to Moolan 200 miles by rail and then on post cart for 60 miles to Bahawalpoor and then a ride of 90 miles on my poney and with my camp and tents on camels following – it will take about 12 or 15 days... government gives me a shilling a mile for all distances travelled, except by rail when they give only 4 ½ d a mile, but out of this I have to keep my horses, grooms & grass cutters and also my camels, of which I take 7, but they provide me with tents & camels to carry them – my marching camp generally consists of my head servant, and the cook, water carrier and sweeper, grooms and grass cuts, bearer 7 on camels and 10 foot ones and 3 camel men my head tent pitcher or tundal and 11 calasses to help them, also my Asst. Engineer, has about the same servants, but only 5 camels and 8 or 9 tent pitchers, then comes my treasure guard, consisting of a Naick or native officer, & 4 bold privates with fixed bayonets, uniform, red pantaloons, blue coats and turbans, no socks, only shoes & any amount of dirt, then there is my accountant, Head clerk and a Native overseer, carpenter and smith and bricklayers, and a native clerk to write Persian letters, advising headmen of villages of our marching, and ordering them to have supplies in readiness, and also my native doctor in attendance on the camp with the medicine chest, and as all these people have servants & tents, and besides these I have 3 chuperasses or belted messengers & my asst also one, and we keep 3 dromedaries or swift camels with riders to send letters ahead, and also a Draughtsman, you see our camp comes to be of a very large size when pitched and includes a very large number of people – there is my office tent, measures 14 feet square insides besides a 4 foot verandah all round, and a double roof (this is a load for 3 camels) [Ryan includes a small sketch] and is made of 4 thicknesses of canvass, and nicely lined with canary colored cloth and door and sunblinds, and altogether very comfortable then my sleeping (private) tent 12 feet square with verandah on 2 sides and a bathroom attached, also my asst. engineers tent & one for my accountant and clerk, and 6 small tents... for the herd –

I am to have 3 Asst. Engineers to help me with my Division of 70 miles in length, and I suppose they will send me about a dozen soldier sapor dinates, as overseers and supervisors (whom I'd rather not have) we have been engaged up here at Muree in getting out our estimates and preparing designs and have all but finished – my division will cost about £ 400,000 – if we begin work this year. I hope to get my bungalows up in time for next hot weather, as I do not suppose they will send us up here next hot season again on duty, paying our expenses and giving us full pay, but as I have 3 months privilege leave due to me, I shall probably take it and go to the Hills – it is so cold in the tents at night that we have to sleep with 2 blankets and a thick quilt stuffed with cotton, about 2 inches thick – my dog sleeps on the bed and I have my pistols loaded under my pillow ... but there are no robberies in Bahawalpoor State – I suppose Bell told you the Nazims came to visit us when we were there, and if the Nawab holds a Durbar when I am going back I shall attend, as he gave other Engineers last year crimson & gold sashes or Kummerbunds worth about 8 £ each, lovely things – as our line runs parallel to the Indus which is about 20 miles off and the country slopes from it like this about 12 feet down in that distance [sketch added] we are subject, when the river gets high from much rain falling and tops its banks, to inundations – but I am glad to say that these are turned off in a slanting direction by bands & irrigation channels from my line, and inundate the Division next to mine to the extent of 8 or 10 feet deep for about 2 or 3 months, beginning in July – all the villages are therefore built on high ground & protected by bunds or earth embankments – the people then go about on boats, and sleep when at home on the topes of their houses on account of the myriads of flies, fleas & mosquitoes – fever of course is very bad when the inundations subside – I have had an asst engineer all this hot weather living in a tent down there watching the floods, and altho' born in this country and with a touch of the tar brush in his complexion, he said the heat was awful, and the insects dreadful, and native houses so hot, he prefers living in a tent, but we had a thatch roof put over it for him -

It seems odd, does it not, a river bed being higher than the surrounding country, but all these big Indian rivers, running from the Himalayas are much the same, it is the silt from the mountains disintegrating which they are constantly bringing down, which gets deposited, the five rivers of the Punjab, the Indus, Sutles, Chenab, Shelum, and Raree, especially so – this country is rich in classic remains, left probably by Alexander the Great's army during his invasion – there are lots of Grecian statues in the museum at Lahore – we have a nice little house up here at Muree, on top of Pundee Point, which is 7266 high & so we are very often in the clouds – Muree is the highest hill station, but one, in the Himalayas, and the usual summer residence of the local government – the rides and drives are very pretty, and some of the roads go thro beautiful forests – there is a Memorial Asylum for 71 boys & 54 girls, soldier's children built by the Lawrences' and a Brewery which makes very good beer – a decent church, 2 clubs and 3 hotels – a family camp for Europeans, a cricket club, a croquet & a glee club, 2 sets of amateur theatricals and Reunions once a fortnight, concerts & all the English trees, fruit and flowers, and vegetables – monkeys, bears, leopards, foxes & jackals in the forests & occasionally a tiger – snakes also – ducks, turkeys, pheasant and partridge & chickens are plentiful, this is a grand place in the hot weather, and is a great Sanatorium for the British soldiers to be sent to when sick – there are generally various detachments up here, and a couple of mountain batteries, little steel cannon carried about on mule's backs – it is particularly good for women and children – in fact ladies and children with their ayas seem to be the prevailing population, and I suppose visitors all told here mount up to 1600 souls, and there about 200 houses, the native population is about 10,000 – we have a Bank also and about 10 or 12 leading mercantile houses (including Parsees) who will supply you with anything almost, if you pay for it – there are also Wesleyan & Catholic chapels and a young ladies school, assembly rooms, and good fishing not far off, good water... we had some very good "Amateur Theatricals" the other night, and it was very successful – the audience liked it, and so did the performers, as part of the performance of the Burlesque seemed principally to be hugging a very pretty woman - at least so the ladies here make out, probably thro' jealousy at not performing in that way themselves, but as there are plenty of good looking young officers up here, with nothing else to do, they need not be jealous for long, and if scandal is true, there is a lot of that done – a young fellow having just been ordered off to the plains for being too attentive to a married lady, whose husband is away on duty – but you have no idea how much scandal is talked in India; I thought a small English provincial town was the place for that, but India will give any place long odds in that way & win easy - ...

Terrible row here the other day – a fellow was making love to a married ladies maid, but the lady thought it was to herself the love was being made, and was not at all unwilling and happening to open a note meant for the maid, asking for an appointment, gave it – tableau – anxious lover going in slyly in the dusk thinking to meet the maid, meets the mistress, husband happening to come in rather inopportunately, finds a man with his wife, rushes off to lawyer to immediately institute a suit for damages, divorce &c against the unlucky man – this really happened at Rawul Pindee, and the poor devil is threatened with a suit for £ 10,000 damages, and even if proved innocent, the expenses will probably ruin him ...

I am probably going to be made "A member or associate of the Institute of Civil Engineers" shortly ... the floods in India have been dreadful -ler this year than ever before known, and lots of big railway bridges have been broken on the line to Calcutta and Bombay – all goods traffic nearly suspended – on the Delhi line a fortnight ago there was a break of 60 miles in length – it is to be hoped they will soon be repaired, but it must take months and even years, in some cases to repair damages – even the Governor General up at Simla and the whole of the big wigs were cut off from all communication with the plains for a week, and could get no official letters nor reply ..."

\$ 250.00

<https://www.emerald.com/jmipi/article/48/1877/272/415368/OBITUARY-THOMAS-TENISON-RYAN-1835-1876>

The Esplanade Hotel,  
Bombay  
March 23<sup>rd</sup> 1874  
Mr. Hale,  
I was so sort of  
woebegone here in this horrible  
country that in a moment  
of homesickness I declared  
that nobody wrote to me &  
I wouldn't write first and I  
really hadn't really life enough  
to break the resolution. But last  
week when your nice kind letter  
came, I consoled myself and  
now I write you directly to  
thank you for your letter. The  
hope was only the first of  
many and to tell you as  
well as I can something of  
our life here. Everybody  
at home is interested in  
the business of water & steam. I  
have no doubt from the books  
that you have read you have  
a better idea of customs and  
divisions of native life than  
five years residence here could  
give you. The India papers  
here are making great sport of  
Mr. Ward's book which calls

American Woman in Bombay Excoriates English Gentlemen for their Treatment of Native Indians

15. (India) Whitman, Minnie C., **Autograph Letter Signed, Bombay, March 23, 1874, to a Mr. Hale** octavo, six pages, some spotting, foxing, and wear to letter, else in good condition.

Minnie Whitman, an American woman, living in Bombay with her husband, writes a friend in America with news from Bombay, she describes rioting between Muslim and Parsee citizens of Bombay – and then excoriates Englishmen for their treatment of the Indian inhabitants, whom she has tremendous respect for.

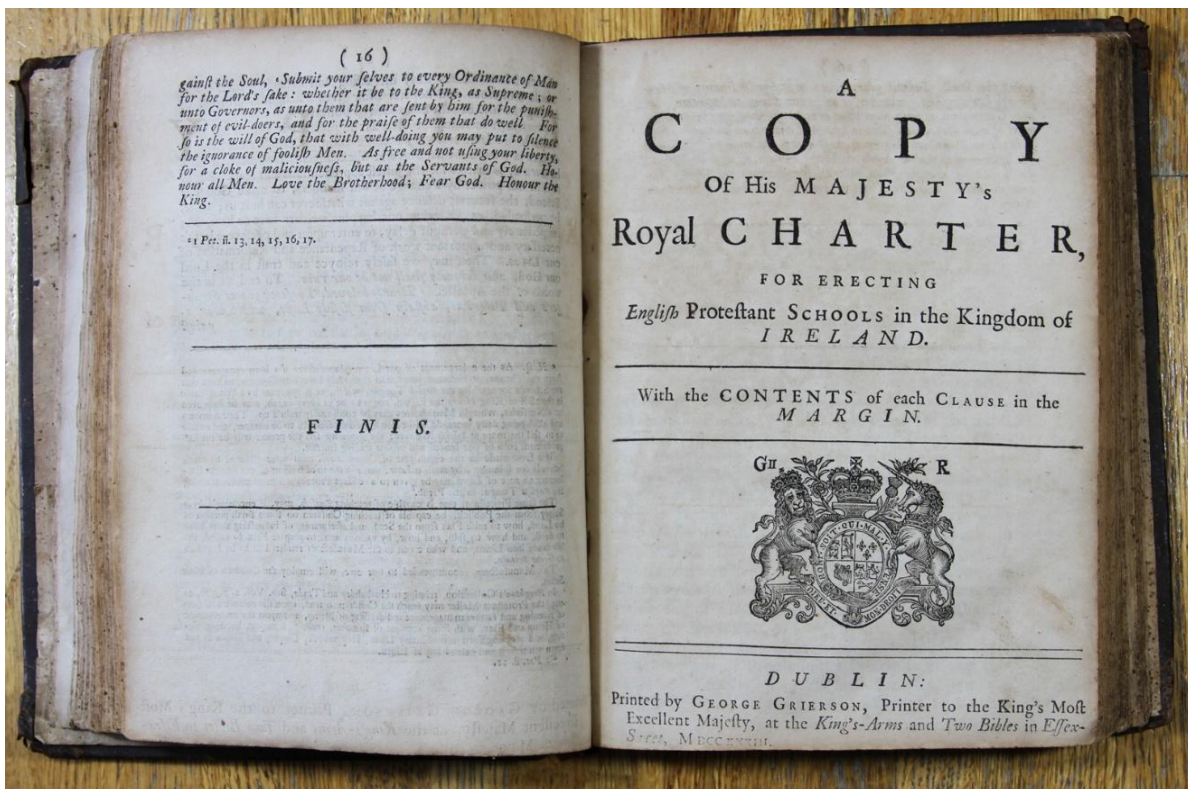
'Dear Mr. Hale,

I was so sort of woebegone here in this horrible country that in a moment of homesickness I declared that nobody wrote to me & I wouldn't write first and I really hadn't really life enough to break the resolution. But last week when your nice kind letter came ... now I write you directly to thank you for

your letter which I hope was only the first of many, and to tell you as well as I can something of our life here. ... I have no doubt from the books that you have read you have a better idea of caste and divisions of native life than five years residence here could give you. The India papers here are making great sport of Mr. Seward's book which calls a Parsee a Hindoo – To me it does not seem so strange a blunder as it does to natives or rather to the English here. I presume in hunting for some geographical name for the natives of Hindostan, he naturally thought of Hindoo & so used the word which here is known only as referring to religion & there is no geographical name – unless it be Indian & that certainly refers to a larger tract of land than Hindostan. I thought I would be able to give some idea of customs here and for that purpose I have visited the native parts of the city, but with no avail I never seen such crowds in my life. Of an afternoon as you pass the side streets, broad or broader than Winter St it looks like a procession – the streets perfectly packed with human beings & every caste, every profession, every province, every little country has its separate & distinct – I mean by this that in former times they had. Now under English rule if the servant caste choose to wear the turban of a Brahmin, who can say no? - & many do – Perhaps you remember to have seen the picture of the converted Brahmin who has lately visited the States. Now, his turban was not a Bombay Brahmin turban but a Madras turban – totally different. ... The Mussulmans & Parsees here have been having a riot lately & the English troops from Poona were called down to quell the disturbance & remained here some three or four weeks. It happened in this way – and it couldn't have happened under a better and wiser government, Some learned Parsee made a translation of Mahomed's life from Washington Irving and the Mahomedans chose to feel very much insulted. So they waited on the "Chief of Police" and demanded the suspension of the book and government who stands a little in fear of Mahomedans, suppressed it. Of course they weren't satisfied but presently assaulted the Parsees, broke open their temples, put out their fires attacked their houses & killed & wounded several Parsees – At a late hour the police arrived, but were perfectly inefficient. The Gov. a fine looking old gentleman who would be a good man to sit among "invited guests" & that sort of thing didn't know which way to turn and it took him several days to make up his mind. In the meantime there were outbreaks from time to time with more or less damage & more or less persons killed. After a while the troops were ordered out cannon placed near the native town & the troops from Poona sent for and all now seems peaceful tho' of course there must be a fire smouldering. There was no danger for Europeans or Hindoos and I pitied the poor Parsees who are a peace loving people. The English people as a rule hate Parsees & there is a great deal disagreeable about them ... I have found out the reason of this dislike to Parsees is because in business the Parsees can compete with them and then there is not an English business house here that has not a Parsee clerk & finds it a necessity to have one. I tell you what I told an English gentleman the other day & he did not seem to relish it. "You call yourselves a Christian people and you call the natives heathen. You never misapplied words worse in your life, The English here as a rule are not Christians – are not followers of Christ and his precepts. They are in their treatment of natives, the veriest heathen I ever saw, and these poor natives, worshipping idols and denying the name of Christ are more Christlike in their actions, more peaceable, more kind, more forgiving, than you & Heaven knows they are more tried than ever you were" and there is hardly a man here I always excepting the missionaries & my husband.) who wouldn't beat his servant for mislaying a coat or some such trivial thing & swear at him at table because he brought him a dish with too much pepper or too little salt. If you can take advantage of a native do so. Go to a native's house and accept his hospitality & they leave no stone unturned to entertain you & grumble at them all the time they are there & and after leaving say you never had so stupid a time in your life – never acknowledge courtesy from them in any way. If you are driving & some poor native destitute of clothes gets near your carriage, seize your whip and lash him as hard as you can. Do all these things and many more of the same sort and you will be recognized as an English gentleman. It makes my blood boil when I see these things as I daily do see them and I confess I delight in setting them out to Englishmen –

My time is up & I haven't told you about our house, we have just moved and are pleasantly situated, Of course we live outdoors – that is doors & windows all open & the little sparrows fly through the house and are at home. They even build nests in the drawing rooms & are not afraid. My servants are without number and Bombay house keeping in some respects is easy but hardly satisfactory. You can't feel at home with us here for we are not at home ourselves & will be glad to see the last of India. Last night I went to church (T's all high church here & the missionaries preach in native tongues) and the minister preached of the Pharisee who was thankful that he was not as other men and much good he did me for we came away thankful that we were not educated as other men, thankful that we were born in a free & enlightened country and thankful that we were born into a good common sense religion... Minnie C. Whitman"

\$ 300.00



16. (Ireland) **Bound Volume of Eleven Early 18<sup>th</sup> Century Irish Imprints – Ten Church of Ireland Sermons and A Copy of His Majesty's Royal Charter for Erecting English Protestant Schools in the Kingdom of Ireland, 1716-1733**

Quarto, eleven titles, bound in full contemporary plain calf, spine label, binding somewhat worn and scuffed, with the remains of the engraved armorial bookplate of Barto[lomew] Will[iam] Gilbert Esq., handwritten date on the title page of first item above text of January 23 1764.

The Church of Ireland was the reformed, established state church in Ireland until 1871, authorized by the Irish Parliament of 1534-37, under Henry VIII. The eighteenth century was a period when the constitutional privileges of the established church of Ireland were further secured by laws against Catholics and Dissenters, though the church, a minority throughout the country, was not immune to feelings of insecurity and well into the following century resisted government moves towards toleration as undermining the Protestant nature of the state. Even 'high church' clergy, deeply conscious of the

need to preserve the prerogatives of the church as against state. Looked to the government to support the church's mission to promote morality and fight infidelity, Popery, and dissent. The changing intellectual climate of the late eighteenth century and early nineteenth century Europe made the position of the minority Church of Ireland increasingly untenable, as did British political necessity. The government increasingly sought to appease Catholic opinion by major concessions, particularly in education and the tithe system, and by addressing by legislation the growing anomalies presented by an established church that was slow to reform its own structures, in which wealth was inequitably distributed, and some of whose evangelizing societies were engaged in proselytizing activities.

The volume includes the 1733 royal charter establishing the Irish Charter Schools. Irish Charter Schools were operated by The Incorporated Society in Dublin for Promoting English Protestant Schools in Ireland. The Charter Schools admitted only Catholics, under the condition that they be educated as Protestants. These schools were intended, in their own words, "to rescue the souls of thousands of poor children from the dangers of Popish superstition and idolatry, and their bodies from the miseries of idleness and beggary."

In 1731 Hugh Boulter, Primate of Armagh, submitted the findings of the *Inquiry into Illegal Popish Schools by the House of Lords*, which was set up "to prevent the growth of Popery, and to secure this Kingdom from any dangers from the great Number of Papists in this Nation." He advocated a school system "to teach the children of the papists the English tongue, and the principles of the Christian religion," as long as they converted to Protestantism. The same year, the archbishops and bishops of the Established Church in Ireland, among others, petitioned George II for a charter to set up schools where the children of Irish Catholics would be given free instruction in the English language and the Protestant religion. Boys would learn a trade and girls domestic skills and might even be given a marriage portion – assuming they remained Protestant. At this time the Penal Laws were in full force: the Catholic clergy was outlawed, and no Catholic was permitted "publicly or in private houses teach school, or instruct youth in learning", so there was no source of education for Catholics. The charter was granted in 1733 and the king promised £ 1000 per annum. The first school was opened at Castledermot on 20 acres of land donated by the Earl of Kildare.

Over the following decades further finance was provided by the British government. The school system was overseen by a Committee of Fifteen who met weekly in Suffolk St. in Dublin. However, the numbers attending fell far short of expectations, despite various stratagems resorted to keep up the intake of children, such as taking beggar children off the streets and taking in orphan babies. In the 1780s large discrepancies between the numbers reported to be at the schools, and the actual number found there were found and reported by John Howard, FRS. At that time there were 41 schools and four nurseries in the system. The schools were viewed with the deepest suspicion by Catholics.

John Wesley visited the school at Ballinrobe in 1785, where he found children being kept in atrocious conditions. Inspections towards the end of the century showed massive abuse of the system, many children receiving little instruction but being used mainly as farm laborers or weavers and subject to squalid conditions, punishment and disease. The reputations and population of the schools continued to decrease from the turn of the 19<sup>th</sup> century until they waned in the middle of the century.

The collection, listed in bound order:

Synge, Edward, ***A Sermon Preach'd at St. Andrew's Dublin: Before the Honourable House of Commons; On Saturday, August the 1<sup>st</sup>. 1719. Being the Anniversary of His Majesty's Happy Accession to the Throne.*** By Edward Synge, M.A. Prebendary of St. Patrick's, Dublin: Printed by James Carson, for J. Pepyat, Bookseller in Skinner-Row. 1719. Quarto, 44 pages. ESTC; T8329, OCLC locates seven copies.

Synge, Edward, ***Christian Zeal. A Sermon Preach'd before their Excellencies the Lords Justices of Ireland, at Christ's Church, Dublin, On Sunday February the 12<sup>th</sup>, 1715/16. By Edward, Lord Bishop of Rapho.*** (Synge) Publish'd by their Excellencies Command. Dublin, Printed by A. Rhames, for Jer. Pepyat in Skinner-Row. 1716. Quarto, 32 pages; bottom corner of last page torn away, no loss of text.

ESTC;T165591, and OCLC note only an octavo edition of 24 pages, this 32 page quarto edition is not listed in OCLC.

Hutchinson, Francis, ***A Sermon Preached in Christ-Church Dublin, on Thursday the 30<sup>th</sup>. Day of January, 1723. Being the Anniversary Fast of the Martyrdom of King Charles the First, Before his Grace Charles Duke of Grafton, Lord Lieutenant, and General Governor of Ireland. And the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, Assembled in Parliament.*** By Francis (Hutchinson) Lord Bishop of Down and Connor. Published by Command of his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, and by Order of the House of Lords. Dublin: Printed by A. Rhames, for J. Hyde in Dame-Street, and E. Dobson in Castle-Street, MDCCXXIII. Quarto, 19 pages. ESTC; T180860, OCLC locates 10 copies.

Tennison, Edward, ***A Sermon Preached in Christ-Church, Dublin; Before His Grace Lionel, Duke of Dorset, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in Parliament Assembled. On Monday, the Fifth Day of November, 1733 Being the Anniversary-Thanksgiving for the happy Deliverance of the King, and the Three Estates of the Realm of England, from the most Traitorous and Bloody intended Massacre by Gun-Powder.*** By Edward (Tennison), Lord Bishop of Ossory. Published by command of his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, and by Order of the House of Lords. Dublin: Printed by George Grierson, Printer to the King's most Excellent Majesty, at the King's-Arms and Two-Bibles in Essex-Street, MDCCXXXIII. Quarto, 16 pages. OCLC locates 3 copies

***A Copy of His Majesty's Royal Charter, for Erecting English Protestant Schools in the Kingdom of Ireland. With the Contents of each Clause in the Margin.*** Dublin: Printed by George Grierson, Printer to the King's most Excellent Majesty, at the King's-Arms and Two-Bibles in Essex-Street, MDCCXXXIII. Arms of George II on the title; Quarto, 16 pages. OCLC locates 10 copies.

Maule, Henry, ***A Sermon Preached in Christ-Church, Dublin: Before His Grace Lionel, Duke of Dorset, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in Parliament Assembled. On Tuesday, the Twenty-Third Day of October, 1733. Being the Anniversary of The Irish Rebellion.*** By Henry (Maule), Lord Bishop of Dromore. Published by command of his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, and by Order of the House of Lords. Dublin: Printed by George Grierson, Printer to the King's most Excellent Majesty, at the King's-Arms and Two-Bibles in Essex-Street, MDCCXXXIII. Quarto, 32 pages, including ***An Appendix*** "...which relate to the Employment of the Poor Natives of Ireland, in Work and Labour, as well as their Instruction in True Religion..."

OCLC locates 4 copies. The appendix refers to the Irish Charter Schools established in 1733, see item above.

Ashe, St. George, ***A Sermon Preach'd At Christ's Church, January the 30<sup>th</sup>, 1715/16 Before Their Excellencies the Lords Justices, and the House of Lords.*** By St. George (Ashe), Lord Bishop of Clogher. Publish'd by Order of the House of Lords. Dublin: Printed by A. Rhames, for Jer. Pepyat in Skinner-Row, 1716. Quarto, 24 pages; with the half-title; about ½ the inner edge of which is splitting from the gutter. OCLC locates one location for an octavo edition of 16 pages, and one location for this quarto edition of 24 pages.

Hamilton, William, ***The Dangers of Popery, and Blessings arising from the Late Revolution, Consider'd in a Sermon Preached in the Cathedral Church of Armagh. November, 5<sup>th</sup>. MDCCXXII.*** By William Hamilton, A.M. Arch-Deacon of Armagh. Dublin: Printed by Samuel Fairbrother, Bookseller, in Skinner Row, over-against the Tholsel. MDXXII. Quarto, 24 pages.  
This title is not listed in OCLC.

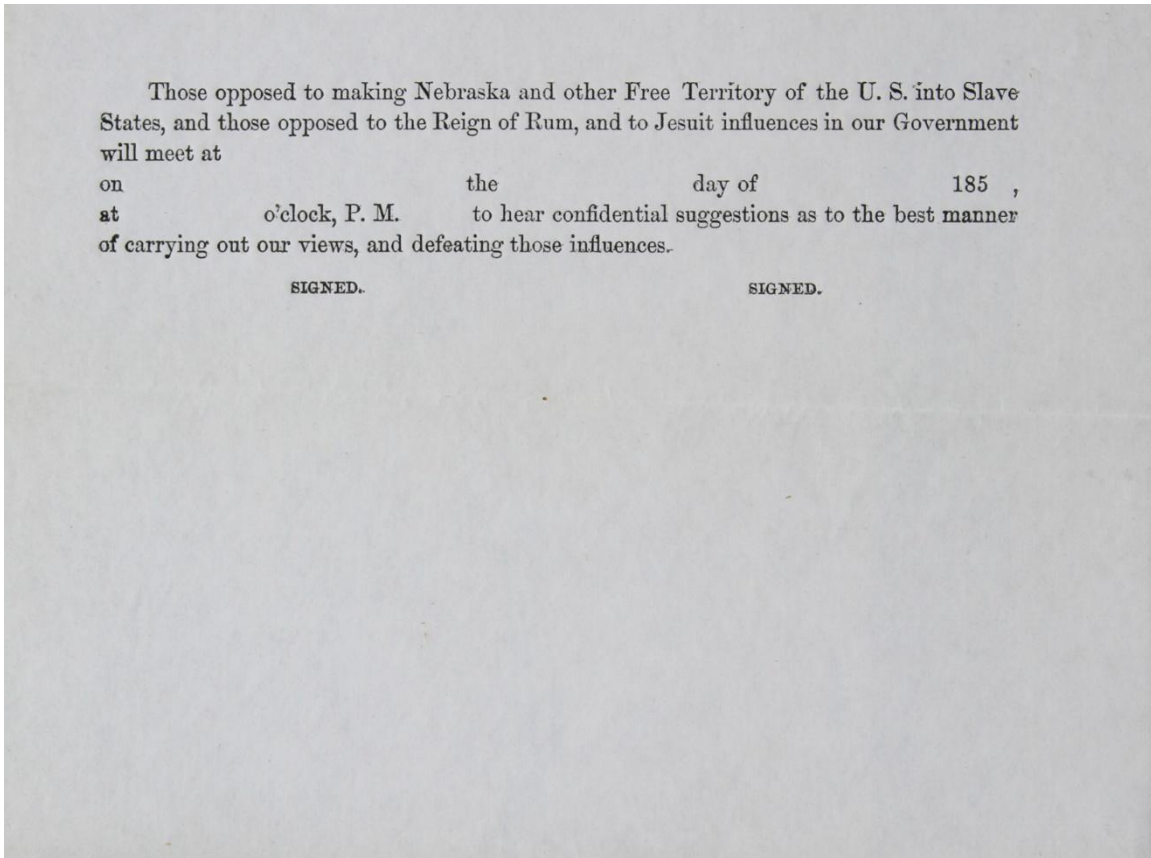
Forster, Nicholas, ***A Sermon Preached in Christ's-Church, Dublin, on Sunday, November, 5<sup>th</sup>. 1721. Being the Anniversary Thanksgiving Day for the happy Deliverance of King James. And the Three Estates of England, from the Gunpowder-Plot: And also, for the Happy Arrival of His late Majesty King William on that Day, for the Deliverance of our Church and Nation...***By Nicholas (Forster), Lord Bishop of Rapho. Published by Command of His Grace the Lord Lieutenant, and by Order of the House of Lords. Dublin, Printed by J. Carson, for Jer. And Sil. Pepyat, in Skinner-Row, Booksellers, MDCCXXII. With an uncolored historiated initial letter; a couple of small manuscript corrections on the title; Quarto, 22 pages. OCLC locates 3 copies.

Synge, Edward, (the younger), ***A Sermon Preach'd at Christ-Church, Dublin. On Saturday, the 23d. of October, 1731. Being the Anniversary of the Irish Rebellion.*** By Edward (Synge the younger) Lord Bishop of Clonfert. Preach'd and Publish'd by Order of the House of Lords. Dublin: Printed for Robert Owen, Bookseller in Skinner-row, M,DCC,XXXI. Quarto, 19 + [3] page **Appendix** The Address of The Roman Catholicks of Ireland to his Majesty, and the Queries occasion'd by that Address, being mention'd in the foregoing Discourse...to give Specimen of the Temper and Spirit of some of The Roman Catholicks of Ireland and of the Notions they have of Duty and Allegiance to Our Most Gracious Sovereign King George II..."  
ESTC; T71283, for an octavo edition with this pagination: 39, [5] pp., OCLC does not record this quarto edition.

Burscough, William, ***A Sermon Preach'd in Christ's Church, Dublin; Before his Excellency John, Lord Carteret, Lord Lieutenant General, and General Governour of Ireland on Sunday, August 1, 1725. Being the Anniversary Day of his Majesty's Happy Accession to the Throne.*** By the Right Reverend William (Burscough) Lord Bishop of Limerick. Published by His Excellency's Special Command. Dublin: Printed for Robert Owen, Bookseller in Skinner-Row, MDCCXXV. Quarto, 22 pages.  
ESTC; T174817, OCLC locates 4 copies

\$ 1,500.00

See: *The Encyclopedia of Ireland*, (New Haven: Yale University Press, 2003, pp., 194-95; Milne, Kenneth, *The Irish Charter School 1730-1830*, Four Courts Press, 1997



Rare and unusual printed form "Know Nothings" as a Secret Society circa 1854

17. (Know Nothing Party – Nebraska) **Those opposed to making Nebraska and other Free Territory of the U.S. into Slave States, and those opposed to the Reign of Rum, and to Jesuit influences in our Government will meet at ...**

[N.p., circa 1854] Printed form, unused, measuring 6 x 7 ¾ inches, in very good, clean condition.

Unused printed form, a meeting notification, apparently from the early period of the "Know Nothings", when they began to link the anti-Catholic and anti-Slavery positions that won them adherents beyond the large urban areas of the East. The Nebraska reference probably dates this from early 1854, when Senator Douglas introduced the Kansas-Nebraska bill in Congress, shortly before the first electoral victories in the spring of the "American Party."

Imprints of the Know Nothings from their "confidential" phase, when the evasiveness of their members won them their original nickname, are rare. \$ 100.00

Parkville Mo Mar 1<sup>st</sup> 1849

Dear Friend — I now take my pen to comply  
 with a long neglected duty, <sup>to write to answer your letter</sup> I was absent when it arrived  
 and when I returned and read it your friends borrowed  
 it and I have just got my hands on it again so as to  
 direct this letter any way. I was glad to hear that you  
 were well and would have been pleased had you written  
 "I was married a few weeks ago" But I hope your next  
 letter will contain such a paragraph. Will do the old hills look  
 natural? Do you love those cold, bleak hills, those clear gushing  
 streams, those green pastures, lovely cottages and tall church  
 spires better than our mighty Western rivers our vast prairie  
 and fertile plains? But you will say home sweet home.  
 Ah yes, what a circle of endearments! There can be  
 no dearer spot than the one that gave us birth.  
 I will give you a slight sketch of times and things in this  
 far off land. We have made a good many improvements the last  
 year and several brick buildings will go up this year.  
 But a great many have caught the Gold fever and  
 two companies of 24 each will start for California  
 on the first of May they expect to make their fortunes  
 and return in 18 months a train of families will also  
 emigrate. The Browns are moving. The excitement  
 is great. The companies meet every week & discuss matters  
 an animated discussion took place the other day on the  
 size of the Mess each one should have made to bring home  
 their get in. Whether they should hold 50,000 or 100,000 dollars  
 worth the 100,000 earned. I have not caught the fever

Texan Hero – Kansas & Missouri Pioneer

18. (Missouri) Park, George Shepherd (1811-1890), **Autograph Letter Signed, Parkville, Missouri, March 1, 1849, to Rev. C. D. Herbert, Ellsworth, Maine**  
 quarto, three pages plus stamp-less "free franked" address leaf, in very good, clean and legible condition.

George Shepherd Park had an amazing life, first as a hero of the Texas War of Independence and then as a Missouri and Kansas pioneer who founded two cities and two colleges. Born in Grafton, Vermont, lived for a time in Maine, then taught school in Ohio and Illinois. In 1835, at age 24, he went to Texas, serving under James Fannin in the Texas War of Independence. Park joined Fannin's men at Refugio, Texas. More than 400 of Fannin's troops were killed by Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna in the Goliad Massacre and Park was one of the few survivors. He then moved to Jackson County, Missouri to teach school. Following the Platte Purchase, in which Native Americans sold what became northwest Missouri in 1838, Park took on a 99-year lease on a steamboat landing site, English Landing. There he built a home on the bluffs above the Missouri River and platted the town of Parkville in 1844. In this new city of Parkville, which bore his name, he started a Presbyterian Church in 1845. In 1853

he started the Industrial Luminary, a newspaper some believed to be abolitionist. He owned slaves and termed the newspaper pro-commerce. He generally believed that slavery in Kansas would be bad for business there.

In 1854, while leading a trip up the Kansas River, Park established the town of Polistra near the mouth of the Big Blue River. On April 14, 1855, Park's newspaper was raided by a pro-slavery mob, its printing press thrown in the Missouri river. Park was in Polistra at the time closing a deal to turn over the town into a newly named Boston, Kansas. Boston was to be run by members of the abolitionist New England Emigrant Aid Company, who renamed it Manhattan. Immediately after the mob raid, Park moved to Magnolia, Illinois, where he made a fortune in real estate, and he returned to Parkville in late 1855. In 1858, Park pledged \$ 500.00 toward establishing Bluemont Central College in the newly named Manhattan. This would become present day Kansas State University.

In 1859, Park promoted a proposed railroad route from Cameron, Missouri to Parkville, to be called the Parkville and Grand River Railroad. It was planned to cross the Missouri River at Parkville. However, in 1869, Kansas City won the race for the first bridge to cross the river at the Hannibal Bridge which transformed it into the dominant city in the region. Park was elected to the Missouri State Senate in 1866, where he introduced a bill to establish an industrial college, however, the bill failed.

Park formally moved back to Magnolia, Illinois in 1874. He donated part of his land on the bluffs for a college to be headed by John A. McAfee, then president of Highland College, in Highland, Kansas. The school was founded in 1875, which became Park College, was initially aimed at preparing students for missionary life for the Presbyterian Church.

This letter, written in his early Missouri pioneer days to a friend in Maine, show's Park's religiosity – and that of his wife, who may have been a Quaker. At the start of the Gold Rush, Park declares his conviction that the country was headed down a dangerous path of immorality and disunion.

“Dear Friend,

... do the old Hills look natural? Do you love those cold bleak hills, those clear, gushing streams, those green pastures, lovely cottages and tall church spires better than our mighty Western rivers, our vast prairies and fertile plains? But you will say home sweet home. Ah yes, what a circle of endearments! There can be no dearer spot than the one that gave us birth.

... I will give you a slight sketch of times and things in this far off land. We have made a great many improvements the last year and several brick buildings will go up this year. But a great many has caught the Gold fever and two companies of 24 each will start for California on the first of May ... The excitement is great. The companies meet every week and discuss matters, an animated discussion took place the other day on the size of the Kegs each one should have made to bring home their gold in. Whether they should hold 50,000 or 100,000 Dollars worth, the 100,000 carried. I have not caught the fever and Eliza [his wife] says she does not want so much gold. It was quite healthy here last summer but we expect the Cholera soon on the boats. It has been a dry cold winter. The river has been froze and the snow has laid on the ground all winter. The river has risen now 5 ft but the ice still holds.

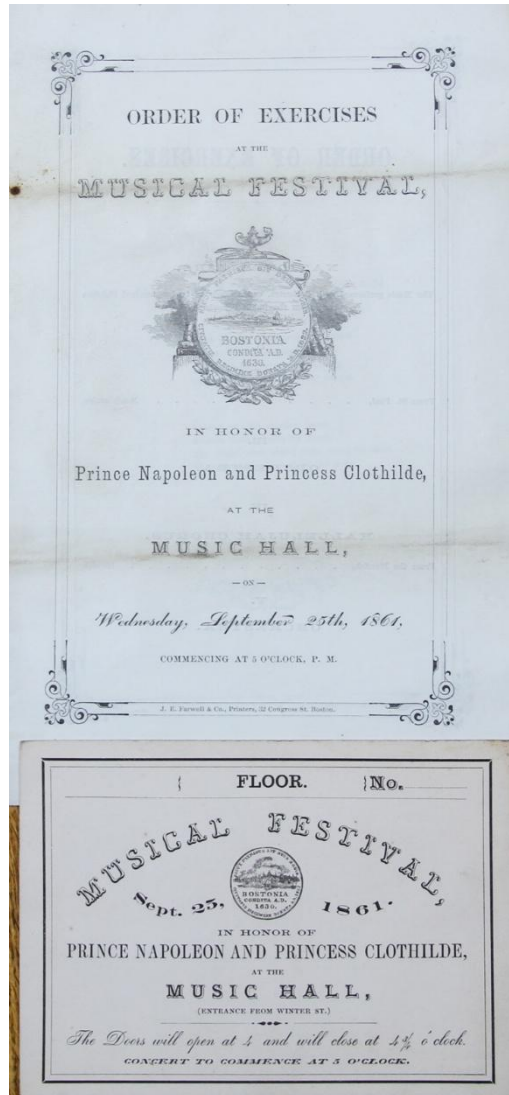
Some talk of a dissolution of the Union but I hope there is moderate men enough North and South to save the Union ... The Methodist have preaching twice a month. The old Methodist church have established a circuit and preach once in two months some places. They suffer much persecution & are driven off. The people call them abolitionists...

We have got a brick schoolhouse built 20 by 30 on top of the hill in front of the graveyard and last though not least a division of the sons of temperance with 40 members and prospering. We are getting up a library for the Sons. We have foes on every hand but our division stand up manfully. We are going to petition the county court to grant no more [liquor] licences so you see the war has fairly begun. And the Gamblers collect in the grocery to organize and the sons in the division room.

But sir I tremble at the prospect of our country. Every thing seems unsettled – people moving to and for, Gambling, drinking, Idleness, Ignorance, the evils of Slavery, negroes prowling about to pillage & burn, no Sunday schools, a want of moral & religious. If the sons of temperance fail I shall be discouraged, and try and sell out and go over and live among the peaceful Quakers over in Illinois. Eliza says she would like to have our little Quaker brought up over there. But before we give up the foes of temperance will have a hard struggle.

I hope you will sympathize with us and pray for us. If you can send us once in a while a paper to cheer us on we shall be thankful... may God richly reward you in all your Pious labors and when you have finished your labors in this world receive you to the other mansions of Eternal rest ...'

\$ 300.00



Prince Napoleon in Civil War Boston, five months after Fort Sumter

19. (Prince Napoleon Joseph Charles Paul Bonaparte) **Pair of Printed Ephemeral Items Relating to the Visit of Prince Napoleon to Boston, September 1861**

**Order of Exercises at the Musical Festival In Honor of Prince Napoleon and Princess Clothilde, at The Music Hall, on Wednesday, September 25<sup>th</sup>, 1861, Commencing at 5 o'clock P.M.**

[Boston: J.E. Farwell & Co., printers [1861] octavo, 3, [1] pp., printed program. With unused ticket of admission to the Festival, measuring 3 ¾ x 5 inches, rare ephemeral items.

The American visit of Emperor Napoleon II's cousin, Prince Napoleon (nick named Plon Plon), five months after the start of the Civil War, was ostensibly unofficial. But after a disastrous White House meeting with President Lincoln (whom the Prince thought stupid and graceless), Napoleon crossed the Confederate lines to the Virginia headquarters of rebel General G. T. Beauregard, whose cosmopolitan manners were more to his taste. Traveling back to the north before his departure, the Prince's Confederate sympathies were only thinly disguised, though not as manifest as a spurious letter

attributed to him in southern newspapers, blaming the War on northern “obstinacy ... prodigality and avarice... political fanaticism and egotistical speculations.” After his secret meeting with the rebel General, possibly to discuss French support for the rebellion – or even the Emperor’s plan to occupy Mexico – the pudgy Prince had to endure this “musical festival” at which a chorus of no less than 1200 Boston school children serenaded him with the Star Spangled Banner.

\$ 125.00

-65  
\$150

Coeymans June 30<sup>th</sup> 1831

My Dear Dorcas

And what else shall I say? Am I answer to see you  
 Again Providence has seen fit to separate us I fear forever  
 Eight months has past and never to return since we last saw  
 each other Little then did I think we should be so separated in  
 so short a time But He that rules knows what is best And  
 yet I cannot reconcile myself to the dispensation of Providence  
 These two long too much anticipated over the enjoyment of your  
 society to reconcile myself to my fate What is to come see you again  
 The fourteen weeks since I left my native land On the  
 evening of my departure I wrote you a few lines and said I  
~~would~~ I would write you again in a few weeks But since  
 that time I have experienced such a variety changes it has  
 not been possible for me to write you a letter I am now  
 in the state of New York surrounded by about twelve or  
 fourteen towns of Dutch people ignorant and superstitious  
 If I describe to you these peoples character you cannot  
 believe me I have been ~~three~~ months engaged in a school of  
 about forty scholars and for good wages But I expect every day  
 to leave and go farther west I find my brother John in  
 this country just as he has said my school is about  
 distant from him and see him almost every day  
 he has a little son four weeks old The wife is in society  
 for me though she treats me very kindly I cannot yet learn  
 why he married her She is in very good circumstances  
 for a young mechanic and prosperity seems to smile  
 upon him But I fear the judgments of God await her  
 I you understand me you know my mind respecting brother  
 of promise My health is very good I frequently hear  
 from Mr C - and now expect him every day I expect soon  
 to give you more particular information respecting myself  
 But the pen is a poor messenger and from it we gain but  
 in telegraph

Anti-Dutch Prejudice of a New England Yankee Girl, 1831

20. (New York) P., Hannah, **Autograph Letter Signed, Coeymans, New York, June 6, 1831, to Dorcas Abbott, Meriden, New Hampshire**

folio, three pages, plus stamp less address leaf, some spotting and wear to fold joints and folds, with old tissue repair to onefold intersection, else in good, clean, and legible condition.

“My Dear Dorcas,

... I am now in the State of New York surrounded by about twelve or fourteen towns of Dutch people ignorant and superstitious. If I describe to you these peoples character you cannot believe me. I have

here three months engaged in a school of about forty scholars and for good wages. O Dorcas you cannot realize the difference in people. The third class of people in your country are superior in knowledge, refinement and more worthy than these people. There is not one in my knowledge that I can place the least dependence on. There are a few professors of religion in this place but they are not distinguished from the other class. There is no religious place of worship near and many of the people spend the Sabbath at the Grogshop ... I am alone with these people entirely by myself ... I had rather spend my days in a solitary cave than with these people ... I like the country very much but the inhabitants are despiseable ... It was first settled by Dutch and still continues to be many any of them are very ignorant and cannot write a word ... School teachers are in great demand ... and this is an excellent place for a trade and to make money ...”

An amazing example of the early social, cultural and religious prejudice in America – even before the influx of immigration in the 1840s and after.

The richest New York patroons of Dutch descent – like Ariaantje Coeymans, for whom the town was named, Pieter Schuyler, founding father of Albany and the several DePeysters who became Mayors of New York City – had aristocratic ancestors in Europe, and aspired to be colonial aristocrats, but were still considered nouveau riche upstarts by some British-born New Englanders. Many other descendants of the first Dutch immigrants were far from the elite upper class. The writer's name is unknown, but, based on her correspondent's name and residence, she was probably a strict, puritanical New England Calvinist.

\$ 150.00

Rec<sup>d</sup> New York Dec 7<sup>th</sup> 1798 of M<sup>r</sup> Van Mater  
 and Sabatt One hundred and five Dollars  
 On Account - for Joshua Jones  
 John Elsworth del  
 Rec<sup>d</sup> New York Dec 7<sup>th</sup> 1798 from  
 M<sup>r</sup> Van Mater and Sabatt  
 a Due Bill on Demand  
 for Fifty Eight pounds 19/1. when  
 Paid will be in full  
 B. J. 19:1 J. Vanderbult del  
 Rec<sup>d</sup> Brooklyn Dec 8<sup>th</sup> 1798  
 of M<sup>r</sup> Van Mater & Sabatt  
 twenty one Dollars Being  
 a final settlement in full  
 of all accounts to this date  
 J. C. 00 Charles Clarkson del

21. (New York) Van Mater, Gilbert (1762-1832) **Manuscript Receipt Book of Gilbert Van Mater of Brooklyn, New York, 1798-1830**

oblong octavo, 206 manuscript pages, both covers missing, else very good.

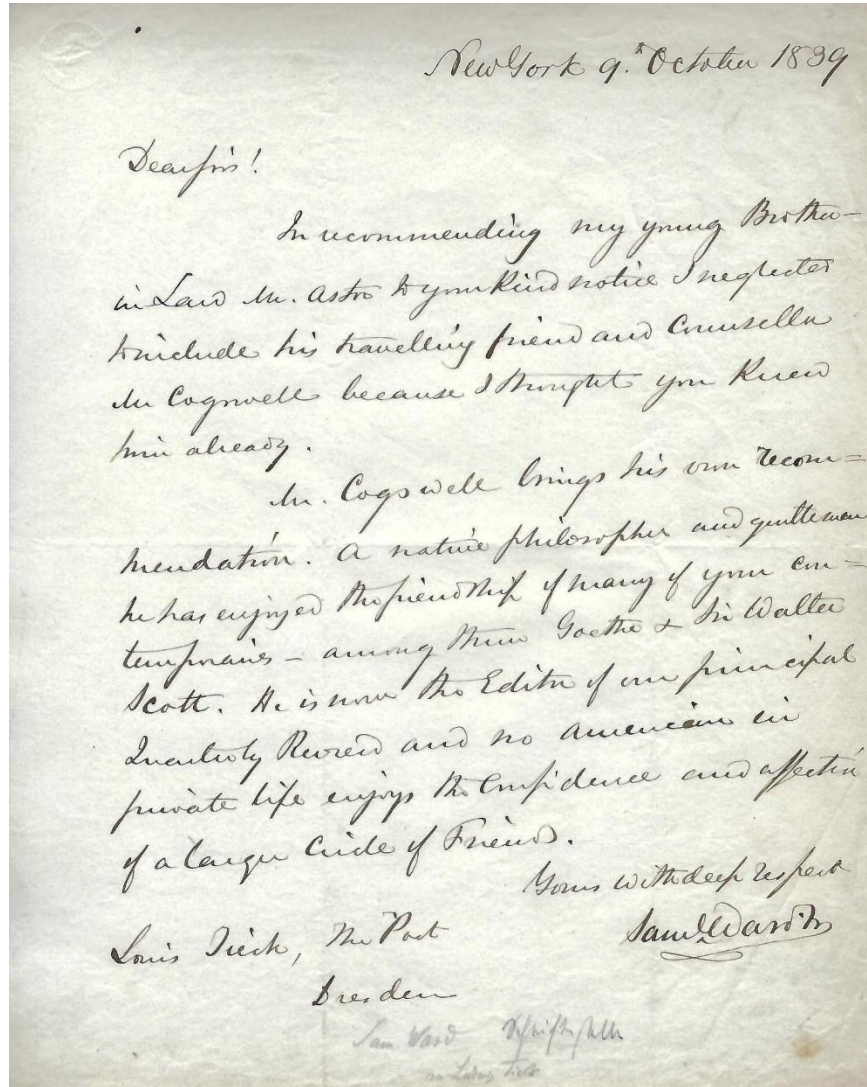
Gilbert Van Mater, descendant of early Dutch settlers, was born in Middletown, Monmouth County, New Jersey, June 7, 1762, and died in Brooklyn, New York, July 6, 1832. He married Margaret Sprague, a Brooklyn native (1763-1798) about 1785, the couple had three children before her death.

Van Mater was a farmer and merchant in Brooklyn and was active in the business, civic and religious life of Brooklyn. He served as Overseer of the Poor for the town of Brooklyn, he was an investor in, and supervisor of the Brooklyn, Jamaica & Flatbush Turnpike, he served as a fireman in Brooklyn beginning in 1788 and was a member and vestryman of St. Ann's Episcopal church.

The book records receipts for a variety of transactions covering many aspects of Van Mater's life and includes many prominent New York names: Vanderbilt, Stuyvesant, Bogardus, Wyckoff, Crolius, Roosevelt, Rapelye, Remsen, Boerum, amongst others, neighborhoods in Brooklyn are also mentioned, Bushwick, Newtown, etc.

This receipt book is in two sections, the first carrying Van Mater's receipts from 1798-1830, the second shorter section, ten pages, plus two inlaid items, at rear carries the receipts of Van Mater and Theodorus Polhemus trustees of the estate of John J. Johnson, of Brooklyn, New York.

\$ 250.00



1839 How the Astor-New York Public Library was Born

22. (New York) Ward, Samuel Ward IV, **Autograph Letter Signed, New York, October 9, 1839, to Louis (Ludwig) Tieck, The Post, Dresden, Germany**  
Quarto, 1 page, in very good, clean and legible condition.

"In recommending my young Brother in Law, Mr. Astor to your kind notice I neglected to include his travelling friend and Counsellor Mr. Cogswell because I thought you knew him already. Mr. Cogswell brings his own recommendation - a natural philosopher and gentleman he has enjoyed the friendship of many of your contemporaries - among them Goethe and Sir Walter Scott. He is now the Editor of our principal Quarterly Review and no American private life enjoys the confidence and affection of a larger circle of Friends."

When he wrote this letter, 25-year-old Samuel Cutler Ward IV was a banker in his father's respected Wall Street firm – newly wed to the grand-daughter of the first American multi-millionaire, fur trade magnate, John Jacob Astor. When Ward's father died a month after he wrote this letter, the son became executor of his own multi-million dollar estate. Like his sister, Julia Ward Howe, would have a colorful career ahead – as a bankrupt Wall Street speculator, an adventurous California Forty-Niner, and, eventually, “King of the Lobby”, the premier Washington lobbyist after the Civil War.

But in 1839 he was just a very rich young literary-minded banker who was not entirely happy with that profession. He had earlier spent four years in Europe, enjoying high society and earning a doctoral degree in Germany, where he met poet Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, who became his lifelong friend. There he also met Ludwig Tieck, his correspondent, German poet, novelist, a founder of the European Romantic movement – and a collector of Spanish books, which had excited the interest of former Harvard Professor George Ticknor, another expatriate who would soon become the leading scholar of Spanish literature in America.

Both Ticknor and Ward were close friends of educator and journalist George Cogswell, yet another American expatriate. Through Ward, Cogswell became the friend and counsellor of patriarch John Jacob Astor. Cogswell convinced Astor to fund a great public research library in New York City. The project took many years of planning, under Cogswell's guidance. The European trip Ward describes in this letter – Cogswell travelling with Ward's brother-in-law, John Jacob's grandson was apparently to make initial plans for assembling the collection. The Astor Library did not open to the public until 1854. Forty years after that, it became the foundation of the New York Public Library of today.

\$ 125.00

Troy July 3<sup>d</sup> 1832

My Dear Mother

The news this morning is that the Cholera is in New York. If it is confirmed & the disease spreads you may expect me home in the course of a few days. If these news is contradicted of course I shall stay - at any rate as they say only a few cases have occurred I shall stay here for a day or two - but it will be with springs on my cables, ready to start at any moment.

I heard from Mr. Butler a day or two since & he says that he saw My Cousin Miss Higgins & that she is a charming young lady - Tell her so - that is, if she is not already frightened off. The Trojans are threatening to quarantine the New Yorkers - send them up to Green Island with the Paddys - Dr. Goodrich says they are sick there with "Colds, & so forth" - ask what sort of a disease "and so forth" is & what is the remedy for it.

Tomorrow is the "Fourth" - They are preparing for a great row de row - The "Silk Stockings" - Mayor, Aldermen & Commonalty would have nothing to do with it - the "Workeys" have started on their own hook. This is just the way the Cholera has been brought in in all kind of instances. If they do not have a case or two within a few days, I am mistaken.

A Queen fat as aged youth that I mentioned in a former letter is said to favor us with a speech - We call him the "original".

Mr. Nile was here yesterday - says that about 2000 are all well.

Yours aff<sup>r</sup> Son  
George Wright

1832 Regional, Ethnic and Social Prejudices during a New York Cholera Epidemic

23. (New York) Wright, George, **Autograph Letter Signed, Troy, New York, July 3, 1832, to his mother, Martha A. Wright. New York City**  
 folio, 1 page, plus stamp less address leaf, small hold in lower part of letter, affecting a few words of text, otherwise very good.

"... The news this morning is that the Cholera is in New York. If it is confirmed and the disease spreads, you may expect me home in the course of a few days. If the news is contradicted of course I shall stay - at any rate as they say only a few cases have occurred I shall stay here for a day or two - but it will be with springs on my cables ready to start at any moment ... The Trojans are threatening to quarantine the New Yorkers - send them up to Green Island with the Paddys. Dr. Goodrich says they are sick in there with 'Colds and so forth' - ask ... what sort of a disease 'and so for the' is and what is the remedy for it.

Tomorrow is the 'Fourth'. They are preparing for a great row de row. The 'Silk Stockings' - Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty would have nothing to do with the "Workeys" have started on their own

hook. This is just the way the Cholera has been brought in in an hundre[d] instances. If they do not have a case o0r two within a few days, I am mistaken..."

Rumors in late June that a cholera epidemic was imminent in New York City were based on the genuine outbreak of the disease in Montreal and Quebec, and the movement from Canada to New York state of hundreds of "emigrants and low people" most of them "Paddys" – destitute Irish who had recently arrived on transport ships from Europe. There were conflicting reports of how many of these roaming emigrants had been "attacked" by the disease en route, but those that arrived at Troy, midway between the Canadian border and New York City, were quarantined on an island near the city. Wright may have had tongue in cheek when he suggested the New Yorkers might be quarantined there as well. The apparent transmissions of communicable diseases through immigration was "read by genteel New Yorks" – so called "Silk Stockings" – as further proof of the moral depravity of the working classes – known as "workeys" in the common parlance of the day.

\$ 100.00

# Ulster County JACKSON REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

At a very large Convention of Jackson Republican delegates from the several towns of the county of Ulster, held at the house of Jacob H. Depuy in Marbletown on the 14th day of October, 1830, JACOB J. SCHOONMAKER, of New-Paltz, was appointed chairman, and EBEREZZE LOUNSBERRY, of Marbletown, and JEREMIAH RUSSELL, of Saugerties, secretaries.

The several towns being called, delegates appeared with their credentials from each town in the county, and were received. Thereupon, on motion, a select committee, consisting of three delegates from each town, was appointed for the purpose of nominating a member of Congress and two members of Assembly.—Which select committee consisted of the following persons: Saugerties. Jeremiah Russell, Wm. P. Heermance, Wm. S. Burhans.—Shandaken. Paul Hathaway, Elias D. Eighny, Thomas Smith.—Woodstock. Samuel Culver, Wm. H. Deforest.—Kingston. Thomas H. Jansen, Charles W. Chipp, Herman M. Romeyn.—Olive. Gordon Craig, Charles Davis, John B. Davis.—Esopus. Tjerck F. Teerpening, Samuel Elmore, Richard Elting.—Marlborough. John W. Wygant, Benj. Harcourt, Wm. Seper, jr.—Rochester. Frederick Westbrook, jr. Johannis Schoonmaker Ephraim, E. Depuy.—Shawangunk. Hezekiah Watkins, Jacob R. Hardenbergh, Samuel Johnston.—Plattekill. James Hunt, Isaac Phillips, Abraham A. Deyo.—New-Paltz. Henry C. Hoornbeek, Nathan Harlow, Reuben H. Hine.—Hurley. Jacob H. Roosa, Samuel Crum, Lewis Wygant.—Marbletown. Matthew Oliver, Egbert D. Schoonmaker, Orr Frame.—Wawarsing. Cornelius H. Sheely, Cornelius Brodhead, John I. Doll.

The select committee having retired returned and reported to the convention that, after due deliberation, they had nominated **JOHN C. BRODHEAD**, of Plattekill, as a suitable person to be supported at the ensuing election as Representative in Congress, for the District composed of the counties of Ulster & Sullivan;—and that they had nominated JACOB J. SCHOONMAKER, of New-Paltz, and JOHN VAN BUREN, of Kingston, as suitable persons to be supported at such election as Members of Assembly for the county of Ulster.

Whereupon Jacob J. Schoonmaker, being nominated as a candidate for Assembly, left the chair, & Col. Leonard Hardenbergh was appointed chairman in his stead—and the report of the select committee was unanimously accepted. It was thereupon

Resolved, unanimously, That JOHN C. BRODHEAD, of Plattekill, be and he is nominated as the candidate of the Jackson republicans of this district for representative in Congress—and Jacob J. Schoonmaker, of New Paltz, and Joux Vas Beaks, of Kingston, be and are nominated as the candidates of the Jackson republicans of this county for members of Assembly, at the ensuing election.

Resolved, unanimously, That we will cordially support the foregoing nominations.

Resolved, unanimously, That this convention highly approves of the wisdom, integrity, energy and firmness with which the affairs of the General Government have been conducted by the Administration of Gen. Jackson; and that his devotion to the true interests of the people entitles him to their lasting gratitude and continued support.

Resolved, That this convention highly approves of the administration of our State Government—and we will cordially support the nominations of Enos T. Throop for Governor and Edward D. Livingston for Lieutenant Governor, made at the Herkimer Convention.

Resolved, That we consider those nominations made by the convention at Herkimer, to be a fair and decided expression of public opinion and the wishes of the republican party.

Resolved, That it is our duty to support the regular nomination of Senator to be made by the convention of the Jackson republican delegates at Newburgh, on the 19th inst.

Resolved, That John Seaman, Charles H. Higgins, Lucas Elmendorf, Jacob Snyder, Derek Dubois, John Cockburn, Jonathan D. Ostrander, John H. Chambers, Henry Tappan, John Van Buren, Charles G. De Wit, Herman M. Romeyn, be the General Corresponding Committee for the ensuing year.

Resolved, That the committees of the several towns of last year be continued, and are authorised to re-organise their town committees for the ensuing year, with such alterations or additions as they may deem proper.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this Convention, together with the address to the electors, be published by the General Corresponding Committee, and that they communicate with, and transmit a copy of these proceedings to, the general corresponding committee of Sullivan county.

JACOB J. SCHOONMAKER, JEREMIAH RUSSELL, Secretaries.

LEONARD HARDENBERGH, Chairman.

# Kingston Town Meeting.

At a large and respectable meeting of Jackson Republicans of the town of Kingston, convened at the house of John H. Rutzler on the evening of Oct. 19th, Jacob Snyder Esq. was chosen chairman, and Charles H. Roggles and Jacob Dubois, secretaries.

Resolved, That we highly approve of the nominations of Governor and Lt. Governor made at the HERKIMER Convention, and we will cordially support the same.

Resolved, That we highly and cordially approve of the nominations made by the Jackson Republican Convention, on the 14th instant, at Depuy's, and that collectively and individually we will exert ourselves in promoting the success of the ticket here nominated.

Resolved, That we view Political Antimasonry with disgust; that its tendency is anti-republican, inasmuch as it not only excludes some of our most respectable and valuable citizens from offices of honor and trust, but also from the Jury box and Witness' stand.—That its spirit is intolerant, vindictive and selfish.—That to gratify its unholy thirst for office, no tale is too absurd, no calumny too gross; no fabrication too weak for its deluded votaries to propagate.

Resolved, That we regard with contempt the efforts of designing and selfish men to promote discord in the republican ranks.—That we will support those and those only for office who have been nominated in the manner prescribed and sanctioned by the usages of the republican party.

JACOB BURLINGAME, } Secretaries.

C. H. ROGGLES, } Secretaries.

JACOB SNYDER, Chairman.

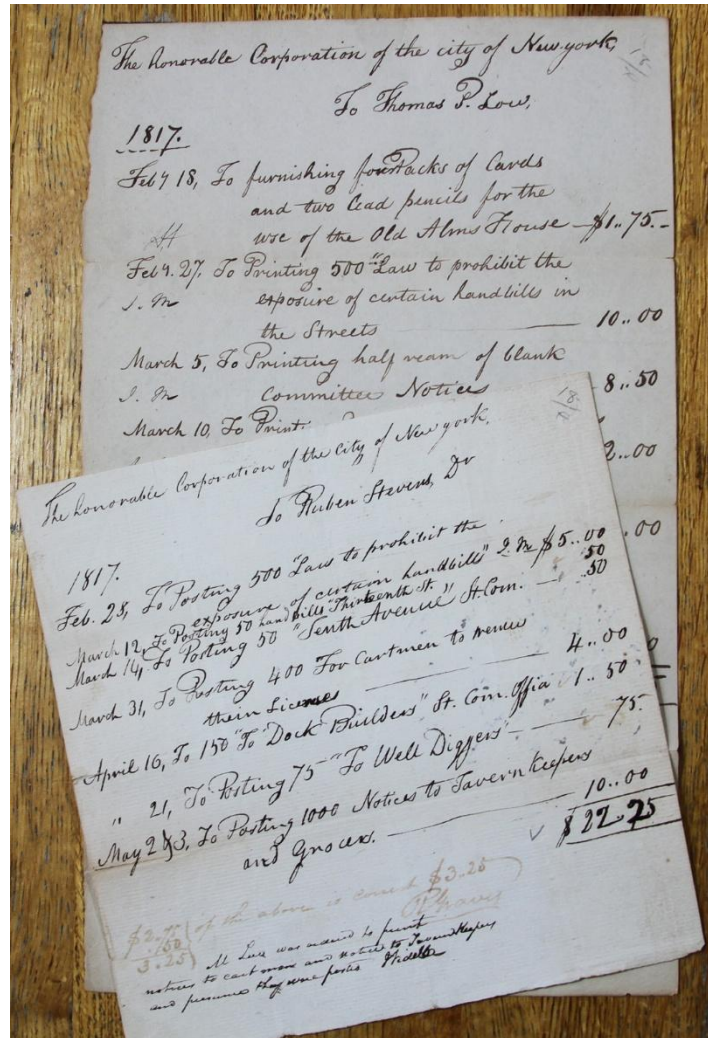
24. (New York – Broadside) **Ulster County JACKSON REPUBLICAN CONVENTION. At a very large Convention of Jackson Republican delegates from the several towns of the county of Ulster ... KINGSTON Town Meeting ...**

[N.p., n.d., Kingston?: 1830] broadside, measuring 21 5/8 x 13 inches, old folds, several spots, upper left-hand corner torn away, paper slightly tanned, otherwise very good.

An attractive large, folio, political broadside, printed in a variety of fonts, large and small, describing a convention of Jackson Republican delegates held at the home of Jacob H. Depuy in Marbletown, October 14, 1830, and a Meeting in Kingston, October 19, 1830, held at the home of John H. Rutzer. The text lists the officers and delegates of the convention and meeting, including many prominent citizens of Ulster County, and the Resolutions of each meeting, overflowing with effusive pro-Jackson sentiments.

This broadside is apparently unknown, not in the AAS Catalog, nor in OCLC, et cetera.

\$ 1250.00



1817 New York City prints and posts a law prohibiting medical handbills – Roots of the Constitutional “Commercial Speech” issue

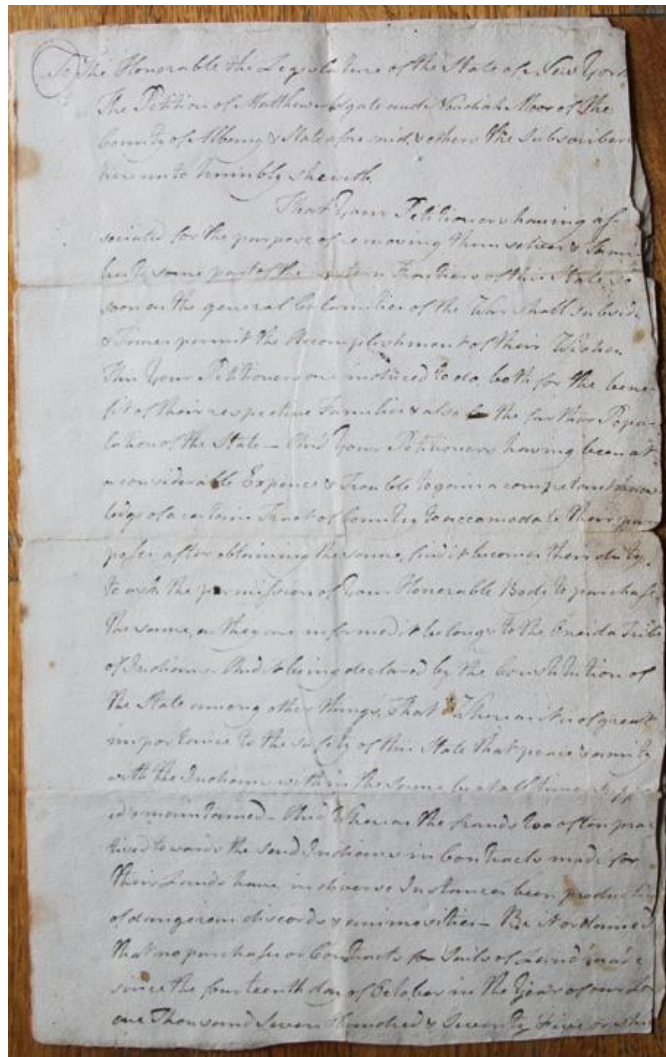
25. (New York - Free Speech) **Two Handwritten receipts from “The honorable Corporation of the City of New York”:** One to pioneering printer Thomas P. Low on Feb. 27, 1817 for printing 500 copies of “Laws to prohibit the exposure of certain handbills in the streets”; another to Reuben Stevens dated February 28 for posting notices of laws passed by the City Council affecting Cartmen, Dock Builders, Well Diggers, Tavern Keepers and Grocers – and ‘Laws to prohibit the exposure of certain handbills”.

Two sheets, quarto and folio, 1817, formerly folded, docketed, in good, clean condition.

The City Council had just passed a law which set a penalty of \$ 50 for any person who “shall place, or cause to be placed, exposed to the view of passengers in the streets of the city of New York any advertisement or hand-bill, giving notice of any persons having or professing to have skill in the curing of any disease, or of the sale of any nostrum or medicine ...”

The constitutional issue of whether such laws were prohibited by the Freedom of Speech protection of the First Amendment was not decided by the US Supreme Court until a 1942 decision which stated that “commercial speech” in public – advertising for profit – was not constitutionally protected. That doctrine was modified by another decision in 1976 which gave “a measure” of constitutional protection to “commercial speech”, provided that it concerned “lawful activity” and was not “misleading”. Whether medical quacks and patent medicines – the apparent objects of the 1817 New York law – falls into that category, has never been addressed by the Court.

\$ 85.00



26. (New York – Native Americans) Manuscript Petition, headed: **To the Honorable the Legislature of the State of New York The Petition of Matthew Adgate and Noadiah Moor of the County of Albany & State aforesaid & others the Subscribers hereunto humbly sheweth That your Petitioners having associated for the purpose of removing themselves & Families to some part of the western Frontier of this state, so soon as the general Calamities of the War shall subside... 1781**

[Albany September 3, 1781] folio, 3 pages, old folds, some spotting to paper, old archival tape repairs along folds of second page, else in very good, clean, and legible condition.

A petition signed by over 50 individuals seeking to move to the western frontier of the State, then still in an unsettled state due to the Revolutionary War.

“That your Petitioners having associated for the purpose of removing themselves & families to some part of the western Frontiers of this State so soon as the general calamities of the War shall subside & Times permit the Accomplishment of their Wishes. This your Petitioners are induced to do both for the benefit of their respective Families & also the further Population of the State – And your Petitioners having been at a considerable Expence & Trouble to gain a competent knowledge of a certain Tract of Country to accommodate their purpose, after obtaining the same, find it becomes their duty to ask

the permission of your Honorable Body to purchase the same as they are informed it belongs to the Oneida Tribe of Indians – And it being declared by the Constitution of the State among other things. That Whereas it is of great importance to the safety of this State that peace & amity with the Indians within the same be at all times supposed and maintained – And whereas the frauds too often practiced towards the said Indians in Contracts made for their lands have in diverse Instances been productive of dangerous discords & animosities – Be it ordained that no purchases or contracts for sails of land made since the fourteenth day of October in the Year of Our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred & Seventy Five or which may hereafter be made with or of the Indians within the Limits of this State, shall be binding on the said Indians or deemed Valid unless made under the authority of the Legislature of this State. Your Petitioners therefore humbly pray that your Honorable Body would in your Wisdom grant them the Liberty to purchase from the aforesaid Oneida Indians that Tract of Country now owned by them lying on the East Branch of the Susquehanna River & West of the Line of Property, Namely, Beginning at the Line of Property on the said Susquehanna River including the Breadth of three miles on each side of said river together with all the Islands making in the whole a Tract six Miles wide, which is to continue to run southerly the same breadth agreeable to the main course of the river a foresaid to a place on said river called & known by the name of Khanadaghseghton, including the same, the whole supposed to be sufficient for Three Townships –

Your Petitioners are farther induced to make this early application for Liberty of making the aforesaid purchase by reason that the said Indians being now in exile are in want of subsistence as the Pittance they receive from the publick is precarious...”

The petition was signed by 57 men.

\$ 1500.00



Portion of the Ethelwyn Lewis Nicaragua Missionary Archive

27. (Nicaragua) Lewis, Ethelwyn, **Collection of Correspondence, Diary and Related Ephemeral Materials of Ethelwyn Lewis, of Ossining, Westchester County, New York, while a Missionary at the Pentecostal Evangelical Mission in Matagalpa, Nicaragua, 1916-1918**

The collection includes 18 letters, 69 manuscript pages, plus 7 fragmentary letters, 18 pages, and two letters written by Lewis' mother to Ethelwyn in Nicaragua, one diary 90 pages, plus blanks, several pages have portions excised, entries dated 1917-1920, 1 small quarto notebook with hymns translated into Spanish, 25 pages, one Spanish language schoolbook, and 1 Spanish language hymn book used by Lewis in Nicaragua. The collection also includes a group of 17 later letters dating from 1930's-1971, 43 pages, numerous related ephemeral items, two photograph albums containing contemporary snapshots of the Lewis family, with over 300 photographs, and an additional 113 loose snapshots

Ethelwyn Lewis was a young woman who in 1916 left her home in Ossining, New York and traveled to Matagalpa, Nicaragua, where she was a missionary at the Pentecostal Evangelical Mission in that city. The correspondence and diary entries describe her journey from New York, and on mule back over the mountains to Matagalpa, and her life as a missionary and teacher in the Evangelical Mission.

Lewis arrived in Nicaragua while that country was under United States military occupation and while World War 1 was underway. The United States occupation of Nicaragua from August 4, 1912, to January 2, 1933, was part of the Banana Wars, when the U.S. military invaded various Latin American countries from 1898 to 1934. The formal occupation began on August 4, 1912, even though there were various other assaults by the United States in Nicaragua throughout this period. American military interventions in Nicaragua were designed to prevent any other nation than the United States from building a Nicaraguan Canal.

Nicaragua assumed a quasi-protectorate status under the 1916 Bryan-Chamorro Treaty. President Herbert Hoover opposed the relationship and on January 2, 1933, he ended the American intervention.

Matagalpa is located in the interior of Nicaragua, a former indigenous village, it became a mining town after gold was discovered nearby in 1840. Citizens from Matagalpa along with local Indigenous peoples formed the Army of the North and helped defeat American filibusterer William Walker in 1856.

Lewis traveled by United Fruit Company steamer, from New York, through the Panama Canal to Leon, Nicaragua. Here she and her fellow missionaries mounted mules for the 120 mile ride over the mountains to Matagalpa. Lewis describes her daily activities, she was primarily a teacher in the mission's school, teaching small children the primary subjects. She describes her interactions with the local population, initial opposition and friction between the local population and the "Evangelistas", shopping at indigenous markets, tensions between the local Catholic Bishop and priests, their interdictions on distributing tracts in the local hospital, etc. The World War brought high prices and shortages of various goods and once America entered the war in 1917 mail was slow to arrive.

Lewis' diary hints at troubles at the mission in late 1917, and she describes her flight alone from Matagalpa back to New York, under great difficulty. The entries from this time are somewhat cryptic, but one (slightly clipped), written in 1918 after her return, provides a possible clue, Lewis writes: "Oh why had my mother never told me what all girls should be told at the time of the beginning of their period. Those months in Nicaragua when I thought I was pregnant and no man had ever touched me. The nights I walked the floor what stupidity what cruelty ..."

In later life Lewis remained in Ossining and Westchester County, worked as a teacher, wrote hymns, remained active in her church and never married.



Ethelwyn Lewis about the time she was in Nicaragua

Sample Quotes from Correspondence and Diary:

Diary:

“Jan 8, 1917, Nicaragua, C. A.

“My mother gave this record book to me to keep an account of my sojourning in the mountains of C.A. I left home, Indian Brook Farm, Ossining, New York, U.S.A. the 11<sup>th</sup> of Nov. ... Sailed from New York at 3:00 & had a precious little service on board first... Stopped at Havana over night & we went on shore. My first glimpse of a foreign city & I did not like it at all, with the low white adobe houses & the narrow streets. Stopped at Colon Sunday & there we stayed until the following Saturday a.m. when we started once more on the “City of Para” thru the Panama Canal.

Reached Corinto on Thanksgiving Day & all morning were in the customs house getting our goods settled. Mrs. Seymour & I sat in the station a building like a big barn, no waiting room not even seats & we sat there on our suitcases waiting for the train to Leone which left at 3 p.m. ...

Took the train at 3 & started for Leone, when Sister Y thought that perhaps Bro Shoneich would come down on the afternoon train to meet us and would pass us somewhere along the way. Whenever the train stopped the beggars & cripples, some pitiful sights would come thru begging. At one place we stopped & saw the other train ... Just then we saw a young man standing outside looking into every window & sure enough it was he... It was dark when we reached Leon & that night we slept at a native's house. A sweet Christian woman who has stood true in that dark place for 15 years...

Stayed in Leon until Monday but stayed at Bro. Barnes house. Monday P.M. about 2 we started on our never to be forgotten trip up the mountains, 120 miles to Matagalpa. It was our first experience on mule backs & I must say it was not without some misgiving that I climbed (one could scarcely call it mounting) my mule but I soon found out I had nothing to fear for they are gentle & willing... We afforded some amusement to a crowd of natives at the railroad station...

Rode about 12 miles & stopped to rest and then started on riding by moonlight until about 9 when we reached "Progreso". Stopped at the "hotel" a big open place with other hammocks swung up around. Bro S swung our hammocks & we climbed in & in no time were asleep.... Ate breakfast & mounted, & were off again. We reached to reach a certain place so rode hard. The roads were real muddy in some places & we would often have to jump across ditches... Mrs Seymour was quite ill. We intended going on that night but were all too tired so decided to wait until early next morning ... next day we found the roads almost impassable and had we tried it night we would probably have had much trouble.

Off again early next morning over a deep river & thru miles and miles of woods... About noon we rode into "Hishsorall" crossed another river & Bro S lay our blankets on the river banks and we lay there for a long time too tired to move. ... Stayed there until about six & then decided to travel all night... this was the most dangerous part of the road up, up, up steep slippery rocks then down again into the valleys. We passed a place where a foreigner was killed coming from the mines. ... About 11 we decided that we would rather halt and start on next day so stopped at a house...

Rode miles and miles over what they call "llanas" rough plains. We rushed to reach Chaquatina before noon but lost our way ... It was about 12 when we sighted the first lights of Matagalpa ..."

"Jan 23

Really feel they are learning a little. It seems utterly impossible to keep a diary here. We have prayers now at 5.30 in the a.m. & it is so blessed to meet with the Lord so early in the morning. We are believing for a real conviction to come upon the people here & feel it is only by us (the missionaries) keeping much on our focus before God that this can be accomplished...

Just looked up & there were two young men looking in the window. Well they howled & made all the racket they could to disturb us but finally told Baltazar to pull the curtain & they howled worse than ever but went away. It is all in a day's work here."

"Mrs Schoneich, Mrs. Seymour & I are giving Eng. Lessons to 3 girls, hoping in this way to bring them to the gospel as we read from the testaments. ..."

"Feb. 2 Sister Seymour & I have made our first break the other day. Started out with a few tracts & went down by the river. Gave out quite a few with much prayer & believe His Word will not return void. Yesterday went in the other direction with tracts. I have the girls come on Thurs afternoon for a little sewing class & we get along real well. ..."

"Just received word that the U.S.A. has declared war on Germany. Oh what this means to us way up here in the Mts where we receive no news from the outside world. Wonder what they are doing at home. If Ethel & Grace are safe in the city or if they will bombard New York. Wondering if I will get my mail & all sorts of dreadful things ..."

"April 2 Spent 5 days with Mrs. Hawkins & met a lot of foreigners but I was glad to get back to work once more although there is not much to do. They tell me Thurs. Mrs Y & S went to the hospital & they have forbidden the inmates to accept any literature from us & the old man said the bishop took with him the little San Juan I gave him. ..."

"Sat. Baptismal Service manana Was out in the yard sweeping. Am studying "Song of Solomon".

"Easter Monday. God blessed us wonderfully yesterday. For we were really expecting a little persecution. We did not all go together to the river, but sent Emilio first with the clothes then Mrs S & I & Mrs Schon came later with the believers bringing up the rear. A beautiful little spot on the river under the trees..."

"Mon April 9 Hear that war was declared Friday between U.S. & Germany. We can & will hope in our God. Wonder when I shall hear from my dear ones again in Ossining & when they will hear from me but am holding on to God for them all."

"July 9 – Monday. Another blessed meeting yesterday afternoon which continued into the evening until 8. Young men came in the p.m. & then went home to supper & came back just as we were singing standing.. School in morning & trouble between the boys & girls. Mrs S in to help me & Mrs. Schon to oversee the work. God understands that I have no aim here except to do his will & I must leave it all to him, whether others misjudge or not ..."

"Monday July 16 Sat. a.m. Clemente was sick & Mrs S & I went up & I rocked him as best I could in my arms awhile. P.M. went to hospital. First I had been out in 5 weeks & only once before in six weeks. Things changed at hospital, new matron, very pleasant. All glad to see us. ... We all thot Clemente would die Sat. night but Sun. a.m. was better. Romona came to meeting in p.m. Colporteurs from Managua here. One testified he had never heard such things as Mr. S taught Sun & he wanted the baptism..."

"Aug. 20 – Monday Such busy, busy days & so full. Last week Mrs Sey. Was not able to attend school but was there this a.m. Guy Rock attended meeting eager & seems in earnest..."

"Wed. Aug. 30 – In a way we feel it is defeat this a.m. & still we are looking up. Don Alejandro Cortin passed away ... at 4 this a.m. Sister Y, Dona Rosalie, Mr. S, Don Lorenzo, Polo & all were with him. This will mean persecution for the believers as they said he would die because he was an Evangelista. I always liked him so..."

"January 17, 1918

Indian Brook Farm – Ossining A big jump and much has happened ... I should like to write all about my trip home – for this is where I am. Time & again I would come up against seemingly impossible barriers – traveling alone. I wish now simply to jot down a few items sanger leaving by night robbers, cattle etc stampede. In Leon from Thurs to Sat., left for Corinto Kindness of American Consul Andrew McCarrison also of Captain Dunning steamer "San Juan" 4 days on Pacific Santos family ... Baptist missionary, catholic nurse, Trouble getting passport pictures etc. Hotel at Panama ... Colon ...

Oh why had my mother never told me what all girls should be told at the time of the beginning of their period. Those months in Nicaragua when I thought I was pregnant and no man had ever touched me. The nights I walked the floor what stupidity what cruelty ...”

“Aug 9, 1918 The allies are steadily pushing the Germans back toward their own country. The papers contain long lists of the dead – first casualty lists from the battle of the Marne. Our boys have made great sacrifices & have fought valiantly but best of all there are souls being saved on the battle fields today that might not be touched in any other way. ...”

**Correspondence:**

“Sunday, Nov. 26, 16 at Panama

Dear Mother,

We are anchored here at Balboa (or Panama) you see Panama is native & Balboa American... Our trip thru the canal is one I shall never forget. ... It was dark before we got out of the last locks & as we looked back and saw the long row of electric lights along the locks it looked like Fairyland... How Lester would enjoy going thru & seeing how those locks work. Then they have a great emergency lock on tracks at the side & if the other gates should break from the pressure of the water – one man touches a button and the great emergency gate slides into place. I imagine one man operating that immense machinery. In some places it is so narrow two ships cannot pass. All along the banks the natives rushed to see us go by. The landslide at Culebra Cut is being carried away by the boats. ... It seems good to know you belong to the U.S.A. when you see it.

The surgeon on board is helping me with my Spanish talks to me & helps me with my answers. He says in a very short time I shall be able to speak as well as anyone & he thinks I may get the real & native accent... Ethel”

Aptado 4 Matagalpa, Nicaragua, Dec. 9, 1916

“Dearest Mother,

Safe in Matagalpa! Praise God. Shall try & tell about our journey. We stayed at the Pentecostal Mission in Leone from Thursday until Monday a.m. We had left our suitcases at another house so early Monday we bade Br. & Sr. Barnes good-bye and walked over to the other house... Bro. Shoeneick helped us & got the mules ready & the food for our journey, well about 2 p.m. we started. Mrs Yaegge & I astride & Mrs Seymour ... horseback. Rode about 12 miles out of the city then stopped & ate our supper. ... Rode until about 10 in the moonlight then stopped at a native hotel more like a big shed with pigs & chickens running about... Woke early next a.m. ... In some places the mud in the roads was up to our mules stomachs. ... We wanted to reach a certain place before we stopped so we pressed on and on. ... about 11 the sun got so hot. I was way in the lead & Mr S would say “about two more houses” & I would go o & stop & wait for them& he would say “no two more” Finally we got there & he swung our hammocks & made us lie down while he got dinner... They told us the road ahead was so bad we had better wait until next day. Mr S & I were for going on but the others were too sick & I believe it was God Himself who lead us for had we gone on we might have been lost in the woods. Hardly closed my eyes that night & Mr S called me about 4 to see the southern cross ... left at 6 & then – oh what a road. Up steep banks thru the woods In some places we could hardly get thru. Twice Mrs Y was pulled from her horse. Mrs S lost her hat & tore the veil. Well we came to a river with a steep bank going down to it & a steep bank up the other side. There was nothing to do but go on. Our guide took his horse over then came back. Mrs Y & Mrs S were afraid & I was too but Mr S told me to go on ahead and down I went, one leap, into the water. He is not over telling

it yet. He thot any moment he would have to jump in and catch me. We rode until one then stopped beside a river we were too tired & sore to move so Mr S spread a blanket for us under the trees & we lay down while he took princess (my mule) & rode back to the village to telegraph Mrs Schoeneich. When he came back a native asked us up to his house so we went & Mr S bought two chickens & killed & fried them... Stayed there until 6 & started to travel all night. Such roads! but I want to say here they were not near as bad as the last road to Matagalpa. About 12 we were too tired to travel more. Mr S & I would have gone on but the others could not & he said he believed I was tired out too. Well we stopped at one & ate a good supper and rolled onto our hammocks until about 6. We wished to reach a certain village before noon as it is so hot travelling from 11 to one. We rode for miles & miles over what they call "llanas" low level muddy plains and we got on the wrong road. It was then about 12 & we were tired so Mr S tied our horses & helped us dismount then took Princess & went off to try & find out where we were. Mrs Seymour lay right down by the road and I thot she would faint. Mrs Y too was "all in" while I was covered to my waist with little insects that bite dreadfully. A man came along & Mrs Y asked where we were & he told us which way to goso I halloed to Mr S & he came back and off we started again. Reached the village in half an hour & he swung our hammocks in a native house & we rolled in He bought me some whiskey to rub over me where the insects had bitten me & it relieved the itching. Had a good dinner of fish, beans, sweet potatoes & rested until 5:30 when we started, the worst journey yet, the last 24 miles to Matagalpa ... About 12 o'clock we saw the first light of Matgalpa & oh how happy I felt ... We reached here at one, ate supper & rolled into bed ... After all we have been thru this is a regular little paradise...Ethelwyn"

"Apostolic Evangelical Mission, Matagalpa, Nicaragua, Dec. 17, 1916

Mrs. Lewis,

My dear sister in Christ,

... Ethel has started school two days ago and she is getting along splendit and is very happie with the children She gave a testimonie in Spanish last night in the Meeting, truly the Lord has prepared her for this work in a few months she will be able to speak fluently, and I am sure your heart will be glad even tho you miss her from your home to know that God is using her in His work. Many mothers have to weep over their daughters who ar going astray and others Marrie out of the will of God and suffer and also cause their mothers to suffer, but Ethel surely is in the will of god and that truly is a great consolation to you... Mrs. Mary A Yaegge" [sic]

"Apostolic Evangelical Mission Matagalpa, Nicaragua Dec. 20, 1916

Dearest Mother,

... Started in teaching Monday and am getting along splendidly. The children help me with the language. I put on my yellow figured dress yesterday & they all liked it so much I am afraid they will spoil me. Mrs. Schoneich admires everything I wear she has not had any new clothes for a long time. .. Trunks have not arrived yet but Br. S telegraphed to Leone yesterday for them to hurry them up.

This place is the biggest & best in town. They have it around town that Bro. S receives several checks every day ... The carpenters are going to start right away on the school & it is going to be nice. I told Bro. S not to bother about a desk for me for I could take the little table I have in my room put some shelves on it & it would answer the purpose ... Monday afternoon the cook went out so Mrs Yaegge & I went into the kitchen & made cakes & doughnuts ... We are going for a picnic soon. Bro Shoeneich wants to go this week but I think we shall wait until after our Special Meetings, next week. We start early before breakfast on our mules & go out in the country to a foreigner's home a Mr. Spencer ..."

“Apostolic Evangelical Mission, Matagalpa, Nicaragua, Jan 2, 1916 [i.e. 1917]

Dearest Mother,

... I love my little brown kiddies but oh they are so dull, its like pulling teeth to teach them anything but it's a good way to teach me patience & then some more... I wish now I had bought a rain cape instead of the coat. The coat is alright for walking but on the mule I need something to cover me all up & as I always ride stride the coat is not good and my new fangled umbrella wont stay up... It is very cool here now & I wear my big sweater a great deal especially in the mornings. ...”

“Apostolic Evangelical Mission, Matagalpa, Nicaragua, February 13, 1917

... Mrs. Seymour was telling today at dinner that the night we came up that awful dangerous road where the robbers lie in wait (we have heard that no dares go to Leon now by that road but they have to detour) something so precious the Lord showed her. The servant was walking ahead with the pack mule (which was loaded with our suitcases) I was close behind on Princess. Suddenly the pack mule fell & then fell again & it seemed impossible to go on. We were still far from “Las Pites” the next town. She was afraid if it fell again my mule would pitch headlong over it so she prayed “oh lord somehow keep the mule from falling until we reach our journeys end... After that the mule walked steadily along until we reached the town about two in the a.m. ...”

I read aloud the part about the ammunition factories being blown up & we are hearing all sorts of reports about trouble at home that would worry one to death but our eyes are fixed on Jesus ...”

“Apostolic Evangelical Mission [Matagalpa, Nicaragua] Jan. 26, 1917

Dearest Mother,

... We hear that Germany has offered terms of peace. How near true is this? Perhaps by this time the war is ended be sure & let us know right away when it does ... We saw all the German flags out & thot maybe Germany had won the war but it must have been some holiday in Germany. They always put the flags out here.”

“Monday Feb. 21, 1917, Matagalpa, Nicaragua

Dear Grace,

... The other night after supper Mrs Y Mrs Seymour & I started to go to visit Donna Thereas, on the other side of the river. The road leads out of the town into the country. We met some men who had been drinking but they passed us alright & then one of them came back & passed us & just as he got ahead of us he gave the worst whoop, it was actually blood-curdling, & drew out a big revolver. We stopped & hating to return yet fearing to go on but started again when we heard a lot of them shooting and hooting down by the river so we beat a hasty retreat ... Dona Theresa said she heard them & was glad we had not ventured on.

They have the funniest little stores here, just a board laid across two boxes & here they sell a bit of dulce (like sugar) soap, bananas & sometimes an egg or two. There are one or two nice stores a foreigner has one where you can buy better things but of course nothing like home.

There are three classes of people, the very rich who wear, the men, collars & neck ties & the woman high necks & long sleeves, the middle class who wear collars but no ties or coat, the lowest class bare footed with loose hanging shirts the women very low necks & short sleeves, the servants are in a class by

themselves & always wear wide, flowing shirts like our cook. We have all three classes in our Assembly. Don Lorenzo (Pazeta's father) is 2<sup>nd</sup> class & Don Juan 3d. Most of my little boys & girls are bare footed except Don Lorenzo's children. The women never shake hands but pat you on the back & they always say good-by twice. For instance after meeting we shake hands & speak to all but then before they go out the door we have to go thru the whole ceremony again.

They are very sensitive in many ways & no matter how indisposed you may be to see visitors when they come you cannot be excused without offending. The night before Mr. & Mrs Schoeneich left, they kept coming & coming until the dining room was full & although they were both tired they must visit with them.

On the street the greatest marks of courtesy they can show you is to give you the inside of the walk. They usually do this to the foreigners but sometimes they will not do it to us the Evangelistas. If you meet the bishop you are supposed to let him have the inside but Mrs. Schoneich says she never does. Here the church bell rings every time the bishop goes out walking & during Lent the bells ring for one thing or other all the time ... Ethelwyn"

"Sat P.M. May 19, 1917, Matagalpa Nicaragua A. E. Mission

Dearest Mother,

... I am getting my work in order for school again such as classing the pupils, scheduling... but cannot do much until the books come. The children are anxious to begin for they really want to learn. We are going to have a brick floor put down in the chapel which will be a great blessing. The believers themselves are giving it. Wish you might have been at the meeting yesterday and heard them as we gathered around the altar to seek God, singing "En la Cruz, en la cruz," "At the Cross, at the cross." One Jamaican clapped his big hands & sang it over and over. ... No one could doubt the genuineness of it if they tried. ...

P.M. Two young girls just came one of whom had bought a New Testament from Mrs. Seymour She said a boy told her that we sold prayers called white magic & she wanted to buy some. Sister Yaegge had a good talk with her & told her we did not have our prayers written down but prayed from our hearts to God. The girls seemed interested & we believe they will come again.

Tuesday A.M. have heard they are censoring letters & we shall not get any up here for perhaps 2 or three months. Be careful & don't write anything that could destroy the letter for ...

Wed p.m. at 5 May 23 Just settled down to do some Bible studying in Span. When heard someone at the door. Two girls & a young man who had been drinking a little. The girls had come before & are reading their Bibles (at least one is) well I called Sister Yaegge & between us we gave them the gospel. So this is the way we sow the seed here a little ... Ethel"

[May 1917] [Matagalpa]

... Mrs Hawkins sent us coffee and corn meal which helps us out since prices are so high. However Mr S has his garden planted for the wet season and we had a few stalks of asparagus the other day. Our mangos are ripening (don't like them) & also a plum like fruit that I haven't tried but the bananas are fine. One orange tree that bore soon after we came is now covered again with green fruit. ... our grape fruit tree still has a few fruit on the top... It really is a beautiful country when the trees & grass are green but you cannot enjoy it only seeing it It is impossible to take long walks & you get covered with bugs if you walk thru the grass ... Ethelwyn"

"June 19, 1917 Tuesday a.m. [Matagalpa]

Dear Hazel,

...This a.m. I had been telling Cleofis her numbers over & over & she could not distinguish between 10 and 14 so I got tired of Spanish & said instead of "Diceme que es este numero?" "tell me what is this number" & the classes all looked at me & at one another, wondering what had happened but Cleofis said the numbers correctly....

Mr. S has his own grinding machine now & so we can have our own corn and wheat ground here which is a great help. He has had a long building (mud of course) built for the animals & he has the cows & mules in from the big fartero.. the other day he bought a fine turkey (from an Indian who came to the house) for eighty cents.

The Indians usually come in Saturday afternoons from the country to sell their wares on Sunday, the chief business day here. They come in companies of two or three families, all dressed in their bright colors as the poorer class just have a single garment, like a sheet bound around them & tied around the waist by a string. The women have their babies tied to their backs & sometimes carry one in their arms as well. They are very shy of us & will cross to the other side of the road rather than to pass us. Mr. Seymour & I have given them books when we met them & some have received them. We long to reach these Indians farther in the interior & Mr & Mrs S are talking of opening a station in "Jin a tega" & going up for meetings once a month. I like to go to the market for there they gather with their wares & you see many interesting sights.

Last night I was telling the girls in our Eng class about the subways in New York & the tunnel under the river. Of course they have never seen anything like that & they like to hear about it. I am beginning to see that they are seeming to take in the Scripture which we read for one Eng lesson & often read ... one in the Span to get it... These girls are of the highest class & dress beautifully. Paz has a new dress almost every time she comes & they all have tiny little feet they sometimes wear their hair hanging down their backs & have beautiful hair.

They have certain customs that they consider very impolite if you do not observe. For instance when they come in they pat me on the back & say "Buenos trades como esta ..." & I have to do the same. Then I have to ask them to be seated & lay aside their tobodos long scarfs which they always wear. I sometimes forget & then have to apologize. ..

Wed. Evening after school: This afternoon underline words for Baltazar to study in his reader & while I was teaching Chafes he began to read aloud in a very dramatic manner, of course I hushed him & asked him what he was doing that for & he said he wanted to be "sabio" wise or learned. I couldn't help smiling to save me. He says he wants to be a doctor. ... Ethel"

"Friday June 22, 1917 [Matagalpa, Nicaragua]

My dearest Mother,

Friday evening again after school & while my kiddies are cleaning up preparatory to leaving I scribble away. Tomorrow will make another month without mail. We hardly expect it more than once a month now since war has begun & shall truly thank God when it does come. ... Have my big notebook you gave me with the newspaper clipping pinned in front ... I use it for my diary & also keep my roll in the book...

Sat. a.m. ... no duties until children's meeting this p.m. Have been reading in some old Penecostal papers about the sufferings of the missionaries in China White Wolf's raid & truly our little trials seem as nothing & we feel we have had a very easy life ...

About 8 before retiring Good children's meeting. Mrs Schon. Led & I played. This evening at prayer I felt burdened for all the officers on the ship & believe God will save them. You pray too mother, & for all the souls in darkness here in Central A.

Monday a.m. On duty once more. It is now 11"20 & I am alone. One fault with the children, they don't come on time, but it isn't their fault. You see they have no clock and can only tell time by the sun and this a.m. it was cloudy so I suppose they had to guess....

"Tuesday p.m. – Almost two. Yesterday in Geography class Narcissa (who is a very serious little girl) in giving the definition of an isthmus, instead of saying "una lengua de tierra" – "a tongue of land" she said "una lengua de fuego" ... and of course they had to have their laugh over that. They simply love geography and I try to make it as interesting as possible for them with the aid of the maps, although we have no geographies. Mrs. Seymour is going to have a class in Eng during school hours & will probably have Baltazar. ...

Thurs A.m. 9 The children are all working their examples. Little Chorfe learned to write 2 yesterday & today has started with 3 which she persists in calling "dos" also, she is sitting here close to me , where I can reach out now & then then & guide the little fingers in their painful efforts. Have just promised Pazita if her table is not correct she ... will have to stand in the corner. They all bring little bottles of water & dirty rags with which to \clean their slates.

"Wednesday morning June 27, 1917 [Matagalpa, Nicaragua]

... They borrow everything from the "Evangelistas" & this a.m. Mr S had to hunt nules & go to Don Lorenzo for his new saddle which he Don Lorenzo had borrowed & Mr Cartin had his spurs. Finally they got safely off ... Yesterday when Mrs Seymour & Miss K went down town they bouht out all the five cent stamps in the office for me – a dollar's worth...

This will be the first year that I teach on the Fourth of July but shall put out my little flag anyway. ... This a.m. started long division & such a time! Shall have to take a little bit at a time until they get it ...

One young man came to the house one day asking for a book "to convert himself" & is now reading the Bible. I think we at home would not neglect our Bible reading so much if we realized how privileged we were to have it. These people when they once get the Bible & dare to read it believe although they are often too timid to identify themselves with the "Evangelistas" ..."

"Apostolic Evangelical Mission [Matagalpa] June 29, 1917

Dear Mother,

Have been teaching just a month again & in one way time goes very fast. Well the Lord watched over us during the two nights we were without a man in the house and we all slept peacefully & without any fear. Mr. Schoneich & Mrs Yaegge arrived this noon & are now resting from their trip. Mrs Y had a pleasant visit with Mrs. Rheuben & the Lord opened the way for them to witness for him to several Germans in "Jinataga". Yes mother, they need the Gospel as well as anyone, perhaps you think more but I say that before God all the nations are guilty in one way or another... They say foreign mail arrived in Jinataga the 26<sup>th</sup> & that is farther north than Matagalpa, well they are going to the post again this p.m....

"Friday Aug 17, 1917 [Matagalpa, Nicaragua]

Dear Mother,

... Two more have received the baptism in the Holy Spirit Dona Marguerita (Don Lorenzo's wife) & the nurse Dona Victoria & still they are all searching for they are all hungry. The other afternoon about twenty-five or thirty young "sa que" men, men of the higher class, came & had a good talk with Mr. Schoneich We can even expect to see the bishop walk in some day for the Lord is stirring Matagalpa & there is hope even for the priests. I doubt if they themselves are so much to blame or the real heads who keep the truth from them. ...

Sunday a.m. 8:30 ... I must tell you what Don Lorenzo, the Mexican, said in his testimony one day. He said he used to love to ride around town on his fiery horse with a big pistol at his belt but since Jesus came into his heart it has been "adios caballo, adios pistola y adios amigos antiguos" ... Lt Fr. night there was a crowd of young men in meeting & after Mr S gave the message from Romans 6 three of them came to the altar & we believe there will accept Christ as their Saviour.

Tuesday – Aug. 21 1917 At close of school otra vez. Have to dismiss the girls ten minutes earlier so am waiting here with the boys... On Saturday p.m. Mr. S is going to have a class for young men in Bible Study. You would be surprised to see the crowds of young men who come now to the meetings. ... Sunday Dona Victoria's baby, Julio, was dedicated, she is the nurse who was so hostile toward us. ...

Wed. P.M. (almost five) again alone with one boy Emilio ... The men are working hard? (if they do such a thing here in Nicaragua) to get the rooms finished for Mr. & Mrs S. Yesterday a great big cloud like a cyclone, passed over the town but did not do any harm... People in town are all inquiring when we are going to have another baptismal service at the river. I do wish you could have seen us crossing over in that careto Don Lorenzo in with us & Baltie going ahead with his long pole to guide the oxen. The water was up to the bottom of the carreto in some places.

Mrs Shoeneich has promised the children if they are good to go on a "paseo" some day. Marcisa wants to up to their factiero for she says there are lots of mangos, acqua cotes and matasamas there. I shall enjoy it myself. I think I do like Don Lorenzo's family. ... Ethel"

"Monday Aug. 27, 1917 [Matagalpa, Nicaragua]

Dearest Hermana Gracia,

... When it does not rain the heat is quite intense & yet I do not imagine it is any worse than at home altho at times we hardly feel like eating our noonday meal... This noon I made Manuela & Pazita remain to finish some work & when I went out to the street with the boys they hid. When I came back I said not a word but sat down at my desk & began to write. Well they stood it as long as they could but finally had to laugh & come out seeing I had the best of them. Thursday as I was shutting the door I felt something fall on my head then on my shoulder to the floor Francisco screamed & Baltazar jumped up & killed a little animal like a lizard but poisonous...

Grace, I have heard missionaries from the foreign fields tell about the wonderful manifestations of God among the heathen, but I never expected to be seeing it myself. Twelve to date have received the baptism some of them seeing visions of Christ on the cross, angels, etc, sinners coming in & being saved. Such confessions, such cleaning up of lives ... of course the enemy always tries to get busy when God is working & the bishop is all stirred up for a crowd of young men have been coming & some of them getting

saved. He gave the people a good scolding at church last Sunday but they still come. They used to tell them that Bro. S was the anti-christ.

Last night a young man came right out from among the crowd & went to the altar & earnestly sought God. I think I shall never forget the baptismal service at the river. How we sang until the place rang with echoes of praise to our Lord & Master. The people were so respectful & as we all came home together, a long line of us, they stood in the doorways watching & just before we reached the chapel ... "Truly there was a shout in the camp." & I am sure the echo was heard in heaven....

Mr. & Mrs Schoneich are still worn & weary from their rough journey for going down they went over even worse roads than we came up & Mrs S was covered with insects & had to wash in the river on the way to get rid of them. She is very thin & does not look well. However they enjoyed themselves at Leon ...

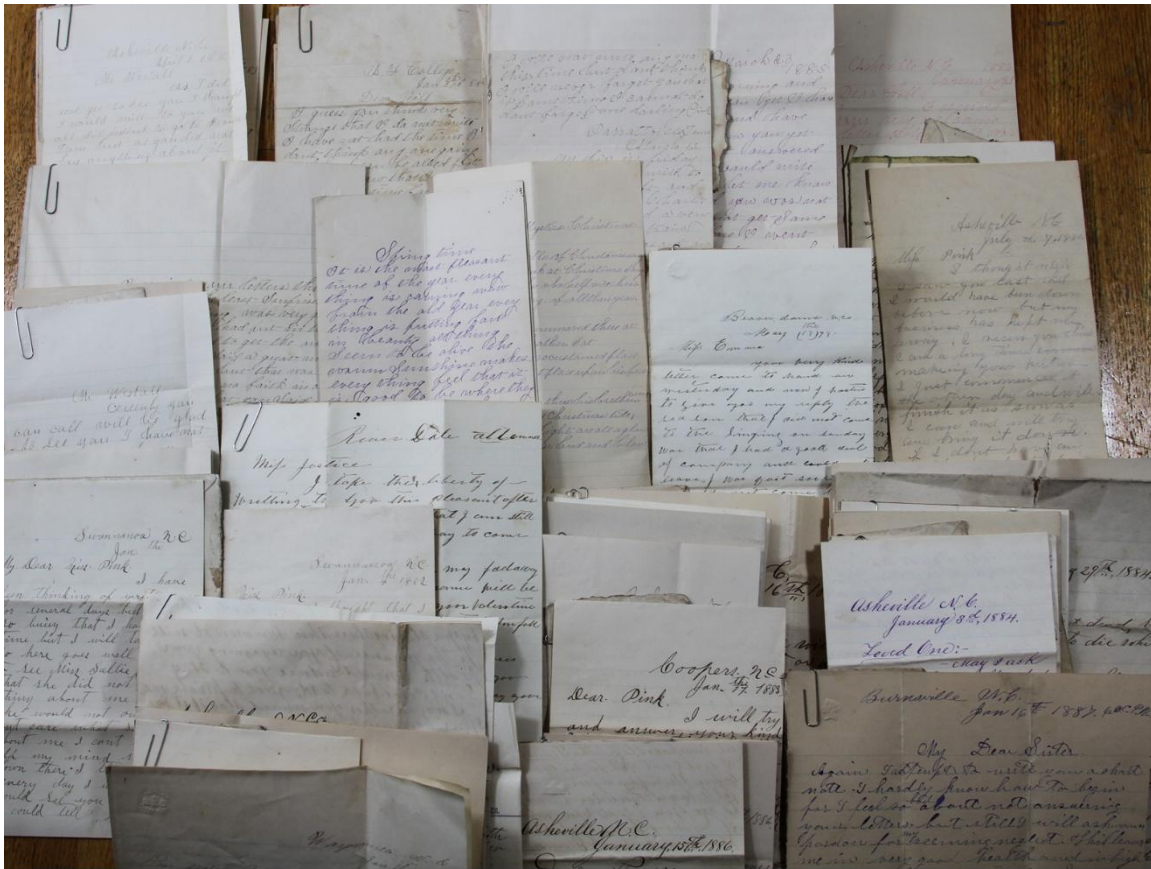
There are lots of different ways to fix rice – usually just boiled (not with milk & sugar but plain) then with egg & baked, or fried for supper of course beans are always the same & without vinegar – but I like them & how glad I am for the oranges & grapefruit... Ethel"

[From a fragmentary letter]

"... They have forbidden us to give out any more tracts to the sick at the hospital (at least have forbidden them to accept anything) & an old man told Mrs Y & Mrs Seymour that the bishop came & took away his little books, the Saint John I gave. So you see how the enemy would try to work & discourage but praise God He is Victor! ... Ethel"

"June 1 Friday at 5. Just before supper. Yesterday afternoon Mrs Seymour & I went to the hospital A very pleasant-faced woman greeted us cordially & was just inviting us to be seated when the matron came out & made a sign to her & the woman changed quicker than I can write in fact she hardly dare say good by to us. Oh the enemy has been waiting there ... Mrs S & I did some more distributing today, the last for me I suppose because of school beginning but I do enjoy that work. At one house a mother & three children were so friendly. We walked out along the country road to Don Juan's stopping at the houses along the way with the books. When we got to the river Mrs S was a little afraid to cross so she sat down & read a little to two washerwomen while I crossed over on the stepping stones ... & on up to see Dona Theresa & the baby. Some workman called to me & relived me of the rest of my books & seemed real interested in them ..."

The Collection: \$ 2,500.00



28. (North Carolina - Westall Family) **Correspondence of William Harrison Westall and Emily I. "Pink" Justice Westall, of Asheville, Buncombe County, North Carolina – Family of the novelist Thomas Wolfe, with family photographs, and ephemeral material, 1878 – 1903**

The collection contains 126 letters, 377 manuscript pages, 7 manuscript essays, 19 pages, and one Christmas card, sent to his Westall cousins by Thomas Wolfe, manuscript sentiment in his hand. The collection also includes over 165 Westall – Justice family photographs, from the 1880's – 1940s, including carte-de-visite, cabinet cards, boudoir cards, snapshots, large format studio portraits, as well as press photographs. The bulk of the images have been identified by a Westall family member in ink on the verso of the images, identifying the sitters. The collection includes 60 related ephemeral items.

The correspondence comprises the courtship letters of William Harrison Westall and Emily I. "Pink" Justice. The collection also includes letters to Emily from family members and other suitors. Westall and Justice were both born in Swannanoa, North Carolina, but at the time of their courtship were both living in Asheville. Westall was working, and Justice was a student at Asheville Female College. Westall would become the maternal uncle of the novelist Thomas Wolfe, and like his older sister, Julia, Wolfe's mother, displayed similar traits of character. He was confident, assertive, determined, persistent, and a bit obsessive. Westall faced opposition from Emily's parents in his courtship in part due to some of these traits. Emily's parents at one point sent her away to visit relatives in Tennessee and effectively banned Westall from their home shortly before their marriage. All of this only served to increase Westall's determination to succeed in his suit. Another source of friction between the young couple was the number of additional "sweethearts" and suitors interested in Emily's attentions.

William Harrison Westall was born May 16, 1863, in Swannanoa, Buncombe County, North Carolina. He was the sixth of eleven children (Henry Addison, Sam, Sally, Julia Elizabeth Westall Wolfe<sup>1</sup> – (the mother of Thomas Wolfe, American author), William Harrison, Lee, Mary, Crockett, Elmer, and Greely) born to Martha Anne Penland and Thomas Casey Westall, a farmer and builder. On both sides he was descended from pioneer families of western North Carolina. He married Emily I. Justice (1863-1942) of Buncombe County, North Carolina. The couple had at least two sons. William Harrison Westall ran a successful building supply and lumber company and helped supply the raw materials during Asheville, North Carolina's growth from the early 1880's through the early 20<sup>th</sup> century after the arrival of the Western North Carolina Railroad. William H. Westall even supplied materials to Biltmore, in Asheville. Westall's older brother James Manassas Westall (1861-1943) was a prominent building contractor in Asheville during this period.



William Harrison Westall

Emily I. "Pink" Justice Westall

1. Julia Elizabeth Westall Wolfe (1860-1945), the mother of Thomas Wolfe was born on a farm in Swannanoa, nine miles east of Asheville. The fourth of eleven children of Martha Anne Penland and Thomas Casey Westall, a farmer and builder. She was educated at Judson College in Hendersonville, she taught school for a time but stopped when she married William Oliver Wolfe on January 14, 1885.

The couple resided in Asheville, where their eight children were born: Leslie, 1885-86; Effie Nelson (Gambrell), 1887-1950; Frank C., 188-1956; Mabel (Wheaton), 1890-1958; twins Grover Cleveland , 1892-1904, and Benjamin Cleveland, 1892 -1918; Frederick William, 1894-1980; and Thomas Clayton 1900-1938.

In 1906, Mrs. Wolfe bought for \$ 6,500 a boardinghouse at 48 Spruce Street, which she operated until her death. The house was called the Old Kentucky Home by its former owner, it was the Dixieland of *Look Homeward Angel*, and *Of Time and the River*. The house was purchased by the State of North Carolina in 1975 as a historic site, it was then opened to the public as the Thomas Wolfe Memorial.

In his novels Wolfe provided a largely autobiographical account of his family's life from the turn of the century on. Julia Wolfe became the fictional Eliza Gant, a small, compact, and persevering woman, determined to keep her family together and manage her boarding house in spite of marital discord and tragedies such as the deaths of her sons Grover and Ben. An able talker with a remarkable memory, she provided her son with much raw material for his novels and short stories. Her talents in business, not only in running the boardinghouse but also in real estate purchases and sales, led to the family's relative affluence; thus Thomas was able to attend a private preparatory school and the University of North Carolina.

After her husband's death Mrs. Wolfe continued her business interests and was able to provide financial aid for her son, then teaching at New York University and traveling in Europe. When she lost much of her capital in the Florida real estate crash of the 1920s, which was followed by the great depression in Asheville, she had to depend mainly on her boardinghouse for income. As her son's books became famous, she in turn became noted as the real-life matriarch of the fictional Gants. From the early 1930s onward, her boardinghouse drew literary pilgrims to Asheville.

A close bond existed between Julia Wolfe and her son Thomas from childhood until his death, and some commentators have traced similar traits of character, such as a prodigious memory, ambition, verbal power, and determination. Their correspondence, which spanned thirty years, illumines one of the most moving mother-son relationships in American literary history. Always a champion of her son's writing, Mrs. Wolfe became ever more so after his death. She often traveled to various parts of the country giving informal talks on his early life and influences. She was buried in the family plot at Asheville's Riverside Cemetery.

<https://www.ncpedia.org/biography/wolfe-julia-elizabeth>

#### Sample Quotes:

"Swannanoa, N.C. Aug., 9<sup>th</sup>, 1881 [to Emily I. Justice, Asheville, NC]

"Miss Pink,

... I thought I would write you a few lines this morning ... Miss Adina has been up for a week she is going home in the morning we had preaching last night at the Depot I would like to know if you are still in the notion of going to Flatcreek campmeeting. There were a party talking of going to Black mountain this week but they gave out the idea we will all go in September I want you to go I enjoyed the picnic very much I think that I will come to Beaver dam church before very long I want you to let me know when there will be preaching Herre ... T.E.W."

"Oct. 12<sup>th</sup>, 1882 [Asheville]

Dearest Emily,

It is with feelings of real pleasure that I take up my pen to write you a few lines. It is a privilege for which I feel very much under obligations to you for being so kind as to grant me. I shall take much pleasure in being able to communicate to you my secret thoughts & desires, hopes & joys, pleasures & expectations, and in short I shall burden you with all that I could wish a very dear friend to know. I anticipate much pleasure from our correspondence & shall do my best to make it agreeable to you. I have long felt a deeper interest in you than you have any idea of. I anticipate with pleasure the day when I can feel assured that you do hold an interest in my future welfare & happiness. How much regard I have for you, you do not know. It is not in my nature to express much of my real feelings. I may entertain a very high opinion of an individual, but I am not the one to express it unequivocally. It is contrary to my nature, temperament and disposition, and I can no more rebel against these than swim against the cataract of Niagara. Emily, you and I have long been friends in the common acceptance of the term "friend," but may I express the fond hope that our friendship may be placed on a higher nobler plane than it ever was before. May I always hope we may be friends in the most aesthetic sense of the term and not simply what the vulgar unthinking world terms friends. We will know each other; We will understand each other even if the outside world considers us as merely acquaintances. I have my faith in life to carve out myself I have to attain success by my own efforts; My bark drifts lonely on the the turbid waters of life's rapid deeprolling currents with only me to send up heartfelt wishes for its success in the perilous voyage of life, with only me to shed a silent heart rendering tear should it meet its destruction amidst the shoals & breakers which ever surround weak mortals in this voyage. I say "only me" because in the seeming friends of earth can be placed but little reliance. May I hope that in this ocean of life I may have one in whom I can place the utmost confidence, in whose faith I can have the most unbounded reliance, to whom I can turn when clouds overcast my path & all seems dark & dreary, when the world casts a frowning glance upon me, and hear her sympathizing voice in accents gentle and sweet bid me look upward and onward ... Darling I love you! Why need I seek to hide it longer? ... Remember our promise to each other not to show our letters to any one. Be sure & keep it, I will. ... H"

"Bakersville, N.C. Dec. 27<sup>th</sup> 82

Dearest Pink,

I don't know that you care much about hearing from me, but I want to hear from you and although I may be in Asheville before very long, don't want you to forget me entirely while I am away... I left A Thursday morning took dinner with my sister in Marion and started home that afternoon. Something was going on nearly every night – when I was here before, but have not enjoyed it much this time. Skated a little one or two days ago, and went to a party last night and had the exquisite pleasure once more of running against a sewing machine agent – "It was said" (as the legends go) that those awful fellows were so thick here once that a tree fell on a windy day and killed fourteen. That thinned them out a good deal but enough are left to be in the way of organ agents. I sold one organ the day before leaving Asheville and Prof Folk, who is working with me sold one ...

Father is going to build a printing office soon and has made arrangements to publish a Free Will Baptist paper for the Free Will Baptist association in connection with the one he already publishes ... Bradley S. Worthen"

'Asheville, N.C. March 16thm 1883

Miss Pink,

There will be an entertainment , or a show, in the Opera Hall, at the Court House to night, and if the weather is favorably, [sic] and you would like to go; I would be pleased to accompany you there. And if you can go I will call by for you at seven o'clock ... Wm. H. Westall"

"Asheville, N.C. Aug. 1<sup>st</sup>, 1883

Miss Pink,

Dearest One you may be greatly surprised by getting this letter and it will not be anything very strange if you should be surprised. Your refusing to kiss me good night has caused me to suffer greatly.

Oh! I am feeling so badly I can not sleep a wink to night, and as the clock strikes one, my mind is like a ship on a stormy sea, tossing, reeling and blown about, by a wind of disappointment; I say disappointment because it was a great disappointment to me, in bidding you good-night without a kiss as I have had a kiss nearly every time of late, when parting with Miss Pink.

I am one who honestly, truthfully and candidly love you, and you have said that you loved me; told me not once, nor twice, but a great many times that you surely loved me and no one else, and that I was the only one that you ever did love, well, I believed that you did think and do think yet, a great deal of me, and perhaps did about half-way love me, but refusing to kiss me, when there was no excuse at all: twelve o'clock at night; when there was no one about; is very plain proof that you do not think so much of me.

I do not know why it is that I have fallen so deeply in love with you, when you (as it seems to me) can not love me. You are waring a ring as an "engagement ring" and then you refuse to kiss me; one who you claim to be engaged to, and one who you say that you love, what is the matter?

Now, Miss Pink: I truly and honestly love you, God being my judge, and it makes me feel very bad to think that you do not care so much for me.

May you prove to me that you do think a great-deal of me and I hope you will never refuse to kiss me again on an occasion like tonight, when there was no excuse only that you did not want to. Why did you ever kiss me? Was it because I asked and insisted on it? Or was it because you was kissing one who you loved?

People sometimes kiss others who they do not love but I do not believe that any young lady ought ever to kiss a young man who she does not love but a young lady kissing a young man who she truly loves I don't think there is anything wrong in it.

I never heard of a young lady refusing to kiss one she loves, when there was no excuse for not doing so, and you refusing to kiss me, under the circumstances tonight, puzzles me very much and I would like to have the puzzle unraveled.

I am sure there would not be any harm in you kissing me; even if you do not love me, for I can assure you that no one will ever know it by me telling them, and as far as anything else is concerned you need never have any fear, if I know myself.

I, of course will come again tomorrow night as I agreed, and if you should not get this letter before then, perhaps I will not mention this subject, or anything in regard to you refusing to kiss me, but whenever you do get this letter answer me either by letter or personal conversation. For I want a reconing [sic] soon in regard to your manners towards me for the last two or three weeks, you never refused to kiss me since you first kiss me until of late, so there seems to be something rong [sic] somewhere, and I would like to know where it is and what it is.

Please excuse this letter, for I am feeling so very badly that it is nearly utterly impossible for me to write anything in a systematic or in a grammatical style.

I will still add a few more lines; saying, I can not believe that you know how much I love you, or you would not treat me as you have. If it was possible for me to express by words how much I love you I would gladly do so, but there is not words in the English language, by which I could express my love for you.

Ever since I had the pleasure of meeting you there has been a fire of love kindled in my heart, and it has been burning, slowly, continuously and warmly ever since, and all that is lacking to make it an unceasing and everlasting flame to burn forever, is a little breeze of love from your heart; and may you soon send that breeze of true love, so that it may ease my aching heart.

Hoping that you may explain how you feel in regard to what I have said, I will close by saying, be careful to never let any one get their fingers on this letter. The clock has struck two in the morning and I to bed must go. ... W. H. Westall"

"Asheville, N.C. Sept. 29<sup>th</sup>, 1883

Dearest One -

I thought I would write you a few lines as I am going to Morganton this evening and perhaps will not get back until Tuesday next. I would so much like to have you go with me, but I suppose you would not like to go so far alone with me; as you are so much afraid of people talking about you going trips with me alone; and as we would be gone three or four days. But I certainly would like to have you go with me, as I shall not enjoy the trip without your company.

I hope you will enjoy yourself Sunday, if I am so far away from you.

It is like pulling eye teeth to me to be absent from you just one Sunday if I am with you so much during the week.

I don't wish you any harm, but I do wish it would go as hard with you to spend one Sunday without being with me., as it dose [sic] go hard with me; In other words I wish you loved me as I do you, and then you would take it very hard to spend one Sunday without being with me.

You may think you do love me as much or more than I do you but I think you are mistaken though it may be so, but I think it hardly possible. If I should not get back Tuesday I will write you and let you know about it ... W. H.W.”

“Asheville, N.C. January 3d, 1884

Loved One:-

May I ask you to neither get offended, nor vexed at the insanity shown in my frequent letters. I have a reason for writing this one as well as for all I have written you.

The object of this letter, is to tell you my dream of last night. It was about you, of course; and as all of my daily thoughts are of you, so are my dreams. I will just state the particulars of the dream, for if I should try to teel it all, it would take a great deal of paper, and sometime to tell it ...

First; I thought you came to see me, purposely to explain to me for the way you had treated me while I was sick; I thought you explained everything satisfactory; but I told you that in all our courtship, I never had been led to believe you truly loved me, I doubted your sincerity; I thought you then looked me in the face, tears came into your eyes, rolled down your sweet cheeks and that you threwed your arms around my neck, kissed me and said: “God being my judge, I love you truly, and I am yours until death shall part us; love me else I die.”

O! darling; though it was a dream you cannot imagine the inexpressible ease of mind and of heart there was, when in that dream I saw the tears gushing from your eyes (something I never saw since I have known you) and when I thought you whispered in my ear, “I love thee truly; love me else I die. O Dear; I can see your lovely form in my imagination before me now, just as I saw you in the dream. The sadest thing of the dream is, it has added greatly to my misery, and suffering; The dream was to me: “Misery of Hell changed to the Happiness of Heaven” When I woke and found it all a dream, the happiness of the moment vanished.

O, if I could only be convinced in reality, that you loved me in truth, as strongly as I was in the dream, then I would be more satisfied than I am.

I am always saying that I am rendered so unhappy by my unbelief of your love. You say you love me, and I believe you do, but what I am crying about is, you do not love me as I do you; your love, affections for me is not strong enough. I have no doubt but what you think you could not love me more; you have said so any way; I think you are just mistaken. You know people sometimes are mistaken in some things. I hope I am in thinking that you do not love me as you ought to.

Dear! It has been nearly a long week since I saw you, you think, if I care any thing at all for you I would come to see you at any time I want to without an invitation, that is a mistake, I have two or three reasons for demanding an invitation; I have already given you my reasons for not “calling” in so long a time – you are going to school; you say you have to study your lessons; how do I know whether you have any time apart from your books? I am not much to impose on any one, if I know it, and especially on the one I love.

Darling, we have been engaged for some time, and there should not be any doubts in either of us, of our love and sincerity, if we ever expect to march up to the matrimonial altar together. ... Wm. H. W."

"Asheville, N. C., February 29<sup>th</sup>, 1884

Miss Pink, Dear:

I am not dead, but liveth, and don't expect to die while I see others living. I imagine I see you to night, mourning and weeping because I am not by your side; Then again, I imagine I see you sitting around the fireside in the family room, or upstairs, singing songs of praises, enjoying yourself just as well, or better, than if I were with thee. You asked me the other night, "if I would come again Friday night," and I answered, "I would"; this is Friday night, and I have just returned from your house, did not get disappointed seeing you, but I imagine you are ready to dispute me when I say I have seen you tonight, nevertheless it is so, I did not get disappointed in seeing you, I saw you at a short distance, in a lighted room in the second story of a house' now the reason why I had the great pleasure of seeing you and you not me, was there was no light in the window for me.

You remember I have said to you that when you were expecting me (at any rate when I thought you were) if there should be no light in the window for me, if when I get in sight of your house, and do not see a light in the south window I then suppose you are either not expecting me or you don't care whether I come or not it always makes me feel as if my presents are not desirous on your part: can you blame me? I guess you do but Oh Dear, do not if you please. You know my nature very well, and instead of blaming me for my faults you should try to improve them, that is if you truly love me, and expect to some day be joined in matrimony with me. You, of course did not expect me to night or you would have had a "light in the window" or you did not want me; you know it is very hard for me to think you don't enjoy my company, but still I am forced to think some thing, what do you suppose it is? It is this, I have been going to see you too often; staying too long when I do go; nearly every time I have been at your house at night you have, at a very late hour, begged me to go home, as you are not allowed to stay up very late bed time.

I hope you will excuse one who loves you dearly and I will try to do better in the future. I cannot blame you for telling me your bed time, I cannot blame you for asking me to go home when I am imposing on you, when you are wanting to close your eyes in sleep. Why I did not come tonight was I did not think you were expecting me; and I do not want to go any where, not being expected; though I can not see why you did not expect me ... Wm. H. Westall ..."

"Asheville, N.C. March 26<sup>th</sup>, 1884

Dear Pink,

I feel tonight as if I could write you a long letter, and it is my duty to do so, yet I can not write very much, not in the right mood.

I feel very mean for acting as I did last night, being so provoking as I was, you said, you hoped I would not always be so, I hope so too, and I promis you now, that I will never do anything in the future which would cause you any unpleasant feelings.

I fear you are feeling badly over the way I acted, and treated you last night, so I write these few lines to let you know that I have repented, making a resolution to never do so again; never to do, say or act in any way which would not please you.

I know I am a perfect fool some times, and you must not get any ways offended at me I would feel a great deal better to night, if I thought everything was right.

Some day I hope you will understand me, to know my heart, then I know you will love me as I do you. Fearing that I left you last night feeling very unpleasant, I make the promis, never to do so again, knowing that I am a sinful wretch I will close. ... W. H. Westall ...”

“Grafton, N.M. 6/7 1884

Miss Justice,

... As you say fishing and hunting are very pleasant, but I prefer to take mine with out the broken arm... If you could have seen me coming into town. I fear you would not have felt proud of your correspondent. I had a young deer tied behind my saddle, and two big turkeys in front of me my clothing was considerably the worse for acquaintance with rocks and bushes, blood and deer hair. A very dusty face covered with a months growth of beard was shaded by a wide slouch hat. I carried a ten pound repeating rifle large six shooters and butcher knife and wore two cartridge belts one for the rifle the other for the revolvers. In fact I presented so disreputable an appearance that when I caught the first glimpse of myself in a mirror I instinctively reached for my revolver to defend myself.

We planted our first man in Grafton today, a cowboy who undertook to lay out one of our Grafton boys who is only about 20 years old, and got left. The fight occurred in a horse corral after dark so the shooting was all guess work, both emptied their six shooters, one bullet grazed Charlie's temple, and another passed through his shirt burning the skin a little. Mr. Cowboy got two through the body, and one horse was killed. The fellow said before he died that Charlie was a “good one” and not at all to blame. Charlie has not been arrested and I don't suppose he will be he is known to be quiet and peaceable while the other fellow styled himself a bad man from Texas, and refused to give his name even after he knew he was dying. The men he was with called him yaller because he had very light hair and rode a yellow horse. They went off and left him for the boys in town to care for and when told he was dead sent back word to bury him in a blanket. We buried him without ceremony in a rough pine box but I suppose he will sleep as soundly as if laid in a silver mounted casket, and a two hours sermon preached over him, he was well cared for while he lived but Charlie who followed him to the grave wore the only solemn face I saw there... Jas B. Taylor”

Asheville, N.C. Sept. 27, 1884

“Miss Pink,

I am compelled to go this evening to the city of Hickory N.C. will start in about an hour; Will return next Monday or Tuesday Very sorry to go and be absent from you, even so short a time. Would be glad to have you go with me, but circumstances won't allow it this time. Please don't forget me until I return and thine shall be the prases world without end. William Harrison W”

Asheville, N.C. March 18<sup>th</sup>, 1885

Miss Pink Justice, Dear Friend,

Your long looked for letter just to hand; I had just about come to the conclusion that you did not care enough to write to me, I have been weeping, wailing, and pawing the earth since you left, after hearing what I have of your departure from the Asheville Depot; I have been made to understand that you caught a beau the morning you left A – and that your beau laughed at you being so badly struck with him. The beau was a Mr. Tom Ray, whom you met at the Depot, introduced to you by your brother, It was said that before the train left, Mr. Ray had forgotten your name, and spoke of you as “that fast girl” he told a friend of his, that you had told your brother to ask him to sit with you in the train to Parrottsville said you was badly mashed; I think if all this is so, you were badly mashed; it seems very strange, that as soon as you get out of my eyesight, you will act in any such manner. I can hardly believe this; still at some times I cannot help from thinking but what it must be so, I am feeling very badly over it, still I am not going to die, and you must not think so, I am compelled to believe you love me a little, if you give me entirely up. I am both sorry and glad that you are not contented with your new home, and if you want to come back, I will come after you at any time you will meet me at Parrottsville; could I come down some Sunday leaving Asheville Sunday morning, and come back with you in the evening, the same day, if so I would rather do that than visiting your Aunts, as it is so far from the Depot, If I could go and return the same day it would be much better, then I would not loose any time, please let me know how it is; I will be so glad to see you back in Asheville once again, if you don't think so very much of me I have not been contented at any time since you left, I walked all over Asheville Sunday, had no where to go, no place to lay my head, I was a miserable boy; I would not spend another such Sunday for the whole world. I wish you could love me so that you would be perfectly contented with me, so that you would be perfectly contented with me, so that you would never think of trying to catch another beau, it seems as though you wanted to travel the world over to see if you could find some one who is better, handsomer, and more of a “big bug” than I, it may be when you travel over the world more you will come to the conclusion that I am about as good a boy as you could ever find. I have become a little wreckless since you left me, still I will never cease to love you it matters not where you go or how long you stay. Suppose I should go away for my health to be gone six months and should ask a young lady to sit with me in the train and make her think, I was badly mashed on her, how would you like it, I don't get guess you would like it very much, so it is with me, but I can't help myself; I have had two teeth filled, and I still love you. ... Wm. H. Westall ...”

“Asheville, N.C. March 26<sup>th</sup>, 1885

Miss Pink Justice, My Dearest One,

Yours just to hand, conveying to me the sad and shiking [sic] fact, that you had not as yet, received a line from me, since you left Asheville. Dear, after waiting a long weary and toilsome week I received a long and interesting letter from you which I answered by return mail.. I have now been looking for an answer, and instead, I get a letter giving me a raking for not writing to you... I cannot blame you for feeling sad and lonesome, if you think very much of me, but I am surprised at you not coming home if you are so lonesome and sad.

I wrote you in my other letter that if you were not pleased and home sick, and wished to return home, I would come after you anytime. It hurts me to think you are not enjoying yourself... I will not

advise you to come home if you don't want to; as badly as I want to see you, for if you could gain your health as you once had it, it would be the best thing you could do, and you and I would be the more happier. If the place is such as you describe I don't think you will improve very much ... William H. Westall"

"Asheville, N.C. April 3d, 1885

Dear Pink,

Yours just to hand, and I cannot tell you how very glad I am to hear from you, after waiting so long for a letter, I had just about come to the conclusion that you had met with someone who you could think more of, than I and had given up the idea of writing again.

I was very much surprised at you putting off coming home so long; as you seemed to be so anxious and home sick; I expected that you would write me to come at once for you, instead of putting it off three long weeks, but I suppose you are very well contented now; judging from the way you write; you say for me not to tell your people about you coming home, that they don't want you to come; and that you are not pleasing them now, that it is I, that you are trying to please; well; I am very glad to hear you say that; but I have one thing to say, it is this; If you are contented in Tenn, and you think by you staying there is summer it will be the means of you regaining your health I would advise you to stay Don't come back to A – just to please me I would rather you would stay if it is your pleasure to do so, and you get well by so doing, still I will be glad when you by so doing; still I will be glad when you are in A again where I can see you when ever I want to, you did not say whether or not you were or not you were getting better; I suppose you are, or you would have been complaining. I don't want you to come back and then say it was I that brought you, otherwise you would have remained in Tenn and improved your health. If you think it best for you to stay, I would advise you to stay. I have stood your absence one long month and have to stand it three week longer ...

I have gotten so I can view every thing in a reasonable manner, and I don't my feelings to cause me to advise you any other way than what would be best for you. ... It occurred to me that I would not like to spend any time in Tenn if it is such a lonesome place as you say it is; therefore I thought when you got ready to come home. I would arrange it so that I could start on the train here in the morning and return with you in the afternoon, the same day getting to Asheville at sun down; so I selected Sunday for the day, so it would not interfere with my business. I suppose I can go to Bridge Port and back in the same day, making the connections with trains, you know more about that than I, as you have gone over it.

You seem to think that I surely have by this time caught another sweet heart ... it seems to me if you cared very much for me and thought I would likely get another sweet heart after you left A you would not have gone, and after having gone it seems to me as though you would not put off coming home, but would take up the cross and come at once. ... W. H. W."

"Asheville N.C. July 21<sup>st</sup>, 1885

Miss Pink Justice, Dear Friend,

I have just returned home from the Div. room and read your letter of inquiry. I am surprised at you not knowing why I have not been down.

As you know, last Wednesday night, when I was at your house, your Mother ordered you to bed at half past nine o'clock, which was only to let me understand that I was not welcome there; so where I am not welcome I shall not go.

I suppose your mother is mad with me on account of me telling what I did about your uncle; If I should have made, and told what I did, and could not prove it, there would be some reason in her getting mad but all of what I told came from a true source, and can be proved, besides other smutty things.

If your Mother or any one else gets mad with me for telling what I have told, will just have to get mad I can not help it, and I don't care, while I can not blame you with anything, I can and will say, that I have been at your present home for the last time, unless it be under circumstances which I don't expect to look for now.

I am grieved to think of how things terminated, and am very sorry, but it can not be helped now.

I would be very glad to see you and have a long talk with you, but if I can not see you without coming to your present home, I will never see you; while now tears flow down my cheeks, I have made up my mind, not to place my self in a position where I would likely be insulted.

I can not find fault with you, you can not help your surroundings, or responsible for what your kind people do, I once enjoyed life, but I can not say that I do now, for about two months I have not been satisfied with things in general, there will have to be a great change.

If you can not meet me somewhere else, than at your present home, I don't know when you will get to see me surrounding circumstances are such.

I heard of your thinking of going off, and am glad you did not go; There are a great many things I want to ask you but I will wait until I see you ... Wm. H. W. ..."

"Asheville, N.C., November 18<sup>th</sup>, 1885

Miss Pink, Dearest One,

I write you a few lines to night but have nothing strange or special to say, only that I am feeling so blue, and lonesome that I can not content myself anywhere or at anything. I have tried to read, but am so blue I can not interest myself reading any thing; so I concluded I would spend a few minutes writing you a short letter.

You have of late, several times, complained of me not writing "good" letters as I once did. Now: if I could always feel as I do to night, when writing to you, you never again would complain of me

not writing you "good" letters for if I should be lost to final words with which to do it. If I were now, by your side I could show you better than I could tell you any way.

I have been, as you know, very unsettled in my mind and feelings for some little time, but to night, I feel as though "all is well" and settled as far as I know or am concerned.

For the last year, we have had troubles and differences of many kinds: my hopes tonight are, that all such is past, and gone, to come no more, and for the future I hope that our troubles, if any, will be "little ones"

It has not been very long ago since, when troubled, I looked forward, and hoped for the day to arrive, when I would have forgotten you: when all feelings of love would have gone, and vanquished my troubled and unsettled mind, but O now what a wide difference, what a almost sudden change has come, I now look forward to the day when we will be happy with each other I hope you and I will never again do anything or act so as to offend the other.

I wish I could have seen you to night I would not be feeling so blue I am going the "appointed time sure" sure, Friday night, look for me, and try to be glad to see the one you so much ----- ?

Don't mourn or grieve, but be merry over all things smile brightly, smile on me as you never did before, and the praises shall be yours forever.

I would write more but for the lack of time, will have to close, excuse pencil writing and believe me, I beg you, to be the same, True Will"

'Asheville, N.C. January 15<sup>th</sup>, 1886

Darling Pink,

In obedience to your command and my desire, I write you a few lines. While I write, the south wind is hissing and howling furiously, and threatening stormy weather; I am afraid we will have very disagreeable weather for quite a while yet. I will not be very surprised to see a deep snow on the ground tomorrow morning when I awake from my slumbering.

I had quite a nice time last evening at the party I enjoyed myself as much as I could have, you not being there with me. I am very sorry circumstances were such that you could not go, for I am sure you too, would have had a good time. If you did miss this time, you shall not miss all, we will have a "good time" "one of these days" if nothing happens and you don't lose all hopes and confidence in me. While we have had so many "ups" and "downs", I can not help but think that things will be adjusted some day soon, and all then will be peace and happiness, I hope so any way.

While I know you are talked to by your parents about me, which tends to make you mistrust me, and after so long a time, try to separate us, I can not help but think it will take more than human influence to part us, Those who have tried to separate us shall repent. I can not help but believe you have a feeling t'ward me that will never, never, die. Our court-ship has been quite a long one. We have had a hard time we have a great many times come near unto separating, but now I don't believe there is anything that will separate us but death.

The best we make of this life, it is a hard one, let us try and do better in the future – trying to make each other more happier, and then we will be as inseparable as the Trinity. I will not get to see you before Sunday after noon at which time I am going to see you if I am run out of Doubleday Town ... W. H. Westall”

‘Asheville N.C. January 26<sup>th</sup>, 1886

Darling Pink

... I am nearly dead to see you, and it is nearly death to me to wait until Sunday next before seeing you again. One week from you seems as a year to me. I heard that one of your old sweet-hearts” has been down to see you, but hope there is no truth in the report, still I can not help being a little uneasy.

Can't you come up town one evening this week so that I may get one “peep” at you before Sunday?

Do come and come around to see me, I will be more than glad to see you. Dear Do try and make me think that you Love me; if you do, don't be afraid to let people know it. (Don't you think I am crazy) If you do you are not much mistaken. I am so busy this evening and so tired that I can not think of any thing to write. ... W.H.W.”

“Asheville N.C. Jan. 30<sup>th</sup>, 1886

Dear Pink,

Your letter received this morning, was very glad to hear from you, but very sorry to have you accuse me of Lieing, [sic] you may get mad with me, and abuse me in any way you can, but to accuse me of “bare face” Lieing [sic] is a death blow to me; I would rather have you accuse me of anything else than Lieing [sic] I wrote you that I had heard that one of your old Sweet-hearts, had been down to see you; I did hear it, and I told you nothing else but the truth when I told you about , but had I known that you would “give me the Lie” about it, I would not have mentioned it at all, I don't believe I ever wrote you a letter without having something to quarrel about and should I live one hundred years I don't think it would be any better; you or I one always mad; Hell on earth and Hell hereafter. I would have come down last night but did not get your letter until this morning. I am feeling very badly this morning but can not help iyt. I will go down tomorrow after non and we will fight it out satisfactory no doubt.

I did not go to see Rush last night or any one else, I am not “bad off” enough to go to see any one. Your abused Darling W.H.W.”

\$ 3750.00

Tamaqua Dec: 16<sup>th</sup> 1848

Dear Rebecca,

I received your kind & welcome Letter ~~xxx~~ this day & it found me in good health & hope this will find you in the Same Dear Rebecca

I mentioned to you in my last letter that it was my intention to go to California but I am happy to tell you that I have done according to your wishes although I am sorry to tell you that I cannot fulfill my promises that is to spend this Christmas with you as I have been appointed Delegate to Pottsville & Schuylkill County at large for the purpose of carrying out a petition that has been drawn by the Citizens of Tamaqua for the Laboring Man to receive his Money & not Store Goods. Said petition to be presented to the Government to pass a Law to that effect, so I hope you will excuse my absence. Dr. Rebecca

Your kind & encouraging letter gave me the greatest Satisfaction, (not only) Satisfaction but it has brightened my hopes & set aside all fears on my part: & to set aside all fears on your part I here promise you that I will ever be constant to you & none else for you are the highest in my Esteem & is esteemed by all who know you. I must now conclude for it is very late & to Morrow Morning I must commence my journey so good night, and God bless you answer soon I intend to be home again on Sunday next

1848 British Immigrant in Pennsylvania Coal Mine Region, Petitions US Government for Worker's Rights

29. (Pennsylvania) March, James, **Autograph Letter Signed. Tamaqua, Pennsylvania, December 16, 1848. to his future wife Rebecca Pratt, Stoyersville, Pennsylvania**

folio, two pages, plus stamp-less address leaf, some folds, and creases, else in very good, clean, and legible condition.

"Dear Rebecca,

...I mentioned in my last letter that it was my intention to go to California but I am happy to tell you that I have done according to your wishes although I am sorry to tell you that I cannot fulfill my promises, that is, to spend Christmas with you as I have been appointed Delegate to Pottsville and Schuylkill County at large for the purpose of carrying out a petition that has been drawn by the Citizens of Tamaqua for the Laboring Man to receive his money and not Store Goods. Said petition to be presented to the Government to pass a Law to that effect so I hop[e] you will excuse my absence...

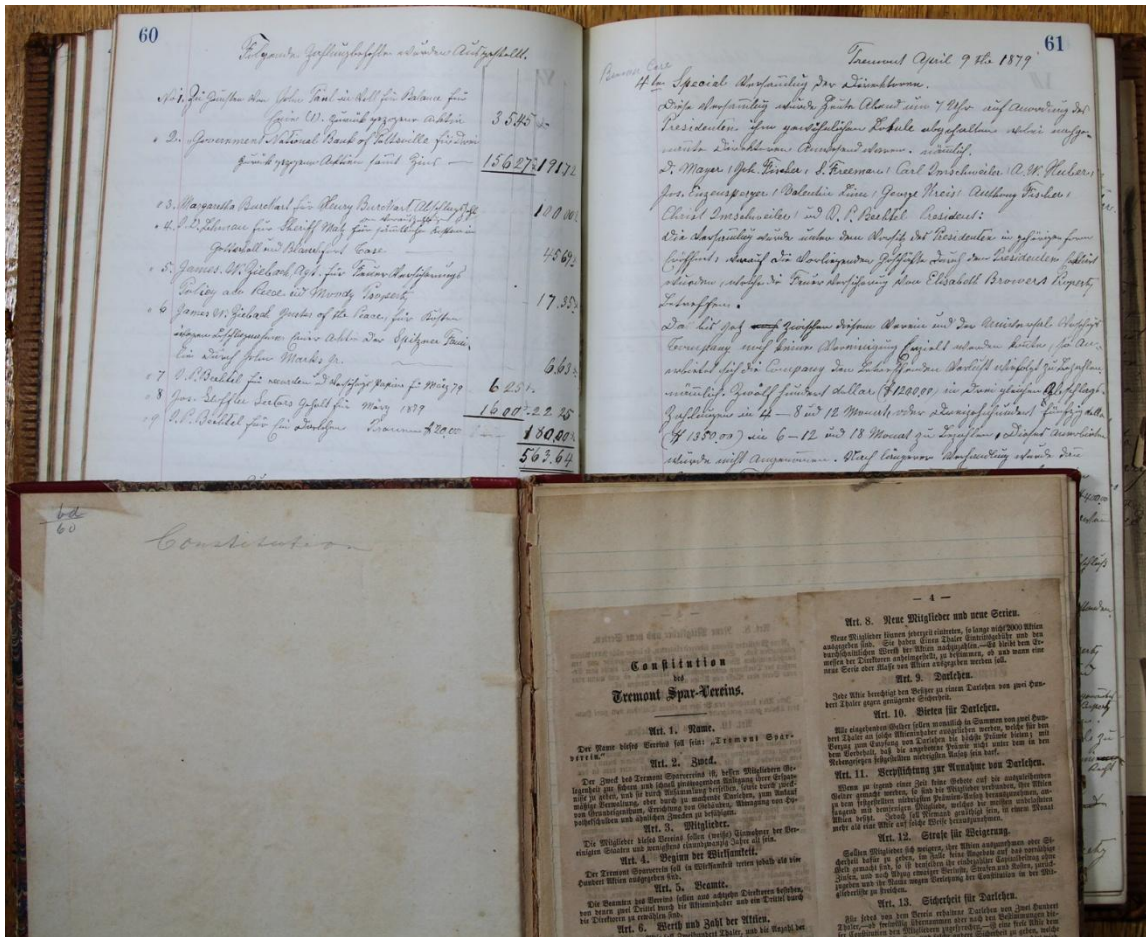
...I promise you that I will ever be constant to you and none else for you are the highest in my esteem and is esteemed by all who know you. I must now conclude for it is very late and to morrow morning I must commence my journey...”

22 year-old James March, an immigrant from England who had apparently been ready to make the trek to California the week that President Polk formally announced the discovery of gold in America’s new western territory, acceded to the wishes of his sweetheart to remain in Pennsylvania. His census record describe him as “laborer” rather than a miner, but he seems to have been well-regarded by the disgruntled men who labored in the mines of the Monongahela Valley. Discontent had been rampant in the region since 1842 when miners of Schuylkill County marched on the County seat to protest low wages, a short-lived strike that was broken up by a local militia company.

Then in 1848, the year this letter was written, John Bates, another British immigrant who had been involved in the Chartist working-class movement for political reform in England, organized a formal union which soon enrolled some 5,000 miners in Schuylkill county. Perhaps it was this organization that chose March to present a petition with their demands – not for higher wages, but to receive remuneration in cash rather than in kind. Seven months later, the union did strike for a wage increase, to which the mine operators were forced to agree, though the union itself collapsed after word spread that Bates had absconded with its funds.

There seems to be no record of what became of March’s petition, but he, like his countryman, may have said farewell to the Pennsylvania coal mines soon after marrying Rebecca and becoming the father of a baby boy. There is no further census record of March or his wife in Schuylkill County after 1850.

\$ 150.00



30. (Pennsylvania) Manuscript Minute Book for the Tremont Savings Association, kept by Joseph Stoffler, of Tremont, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania, Secretary of the Association, minutes written in German, 1877-1890

Two volumes, 269 totaling pages as follows: Volume One: contains 14 pages of pasted in printed material, including: the printed Constitution & By-Laws of the Association, printed in both German and in English, plus 3 manuscript pages which carry a list of the names of the original members, 112 names in all, small quarto, measures 7 3/4" x 9 3/4", bound in half red leather, marbled paper covered boards, front board and a couple of leaves loose, binding worn, scuffed, rubbed, otherwise good. Volume Two: contains 252 manuscript pages, plus blanks, quarto, bound in full calf, spine nearly detached, boards and spine worn, scuffed and rubbed, entries dated 15 October 1877 to 5 March 1890. Of these 252 pages, 248 are in manuscript (written in German, in ink and in a legible hand) and 3 pages contain printed annual reports in English, pasted in, (6th -1879; 7th – 1880; & 9th -1882) for the Tremont Savings Fund Association, plus 1 loose manuscript page tucked in.

The Tremont Savings Association was a bank aimed at serving Pennsylvania's German speaking community.

Joseph Stoffler (1823-?)

Joseph Stoffler was a well-known resident and for many years a borough officer of Tremont, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania. He was the son of Andrew and Mary A. (Engeszer) Stoffler, and was born in Neudigen, Baden, Germany, on October 15, 1823. His father was also a native of Baden, and successfully followed the trade of glazier throughout his entire life. Andrew Stoffler died in Baden, on July 29, 1863, at the age of eighty-one. Religiously he was a prominent and conscientious member of the German Catholic church, of which he was treasurer and secretary for a period of about forty years. His marriage to Mary A. Engeszer resulted in a family of seven children, three sons and four daughters.

Joseph Stoffler received his education and learned the trade of window-sash making in his native land. In 1854 he immigrated to the United States, landed in New York City, and first received employment in a chair factory in New York City. After five months' service there, he accepted a position in a cabinet-making establishment, which he left in 1855 and removed to Tremont, Pennsylvania, where he continued that trade, and in which he became a master workman. For eighteen years he continued to follow this business in conjunction with that of carpentering.

In politics, Mr. Stoffler was always an active Democrat, and in 1885, under the administration of President Cleveland, he was appointed postmaster of Tremont, which position he efficiently filled until relieved during the administration of President Harrison, in 1889. He was also a member of the school board for a period of twelve years in succession, during which time he held the position of treasurer. For two years he was treasurer of the borough of Tremont and acquitted himself with honor.

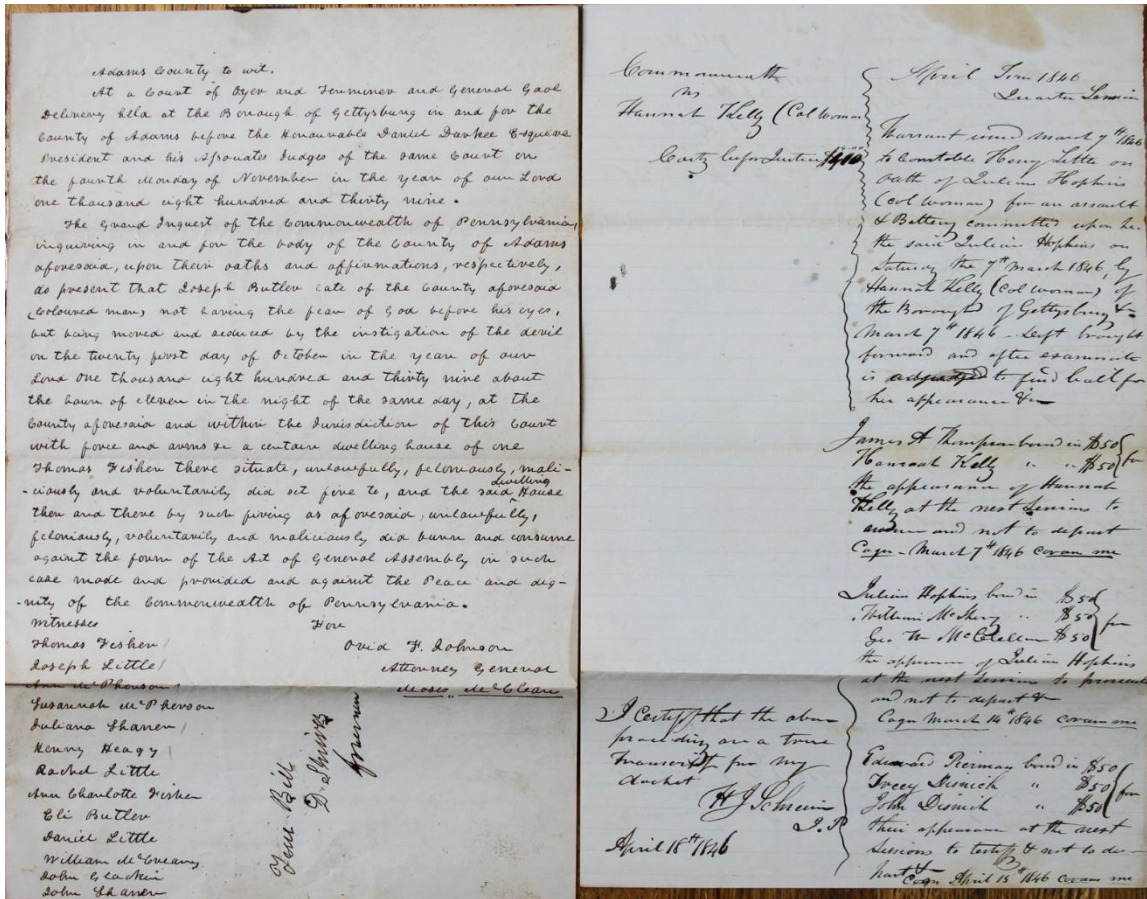
In 1867 he became a director of the Tremont Savings Fund Association, also called simply the Tremont Savings Fund, and afterward became book-keeper for that institution, which position he held for twenty-three years, or to the time of the dissolution of that corporation.

About 1872 he was elected collector of Tremont borough, and again reelected in 1890 and 1893. Fraternally, he was a member of Tremont Lodge, No. 45, I. O. O. F., of which he was Past Grand.

In 1855, he married Catherine Egge, of Tremont, a daughter of Xaver Egge, of Germany. This marriage produced five children: Anna, Frederick, Joseph and William G., an employee of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company; besides one child who died in infancy.

Mr. Stoffler was identified as a member with the church of the Immaculate Conception in Tremont, and was an upright and conscientious man, always registering his conduct on the side of high moral and Christian endeavor.

\$ 350.00



31. (Pennsylvania – African Americans) **Two Manuscript Documents Concerning Legal Cases 1839 – 1846 involving Free Blacks in Gettysburg, Pennsylvania**

Two documents, folio, two pages, in very good, clean and legible condition.

1. Johnson, Ovid F., **“Commonwealth vs. Joseph Butler”, [Gettysburg], November, 1839**, Autograph Legal Document, written for Johnson in the hand of Moses McClean, future Gettysburg Congressman

Folio, 1 page, with docketing note on verso, in very good, clean and legible condition.

The document charges that Butler, a “coloured man” “not having the fear of God before his eyes, but being moved and seduced by the instigation of the devil ... with force and arms ... unlawfully, feloniously, maliciously and voluntarily did set fire to ... the dwelling House ... burn and consume...” the home of Thomas Fishen. With a list of 13 witnesses. Also signed by the Jury Foreman. According to the docketing note, Butler enters a plea of Not Guilty.

2. Schreiner, H. J., **Autograph Legal Document Signed as Justice of the Peace, [Gettysburg], April 18, 1846.**

Folio, 1-page, docketing note on verso.

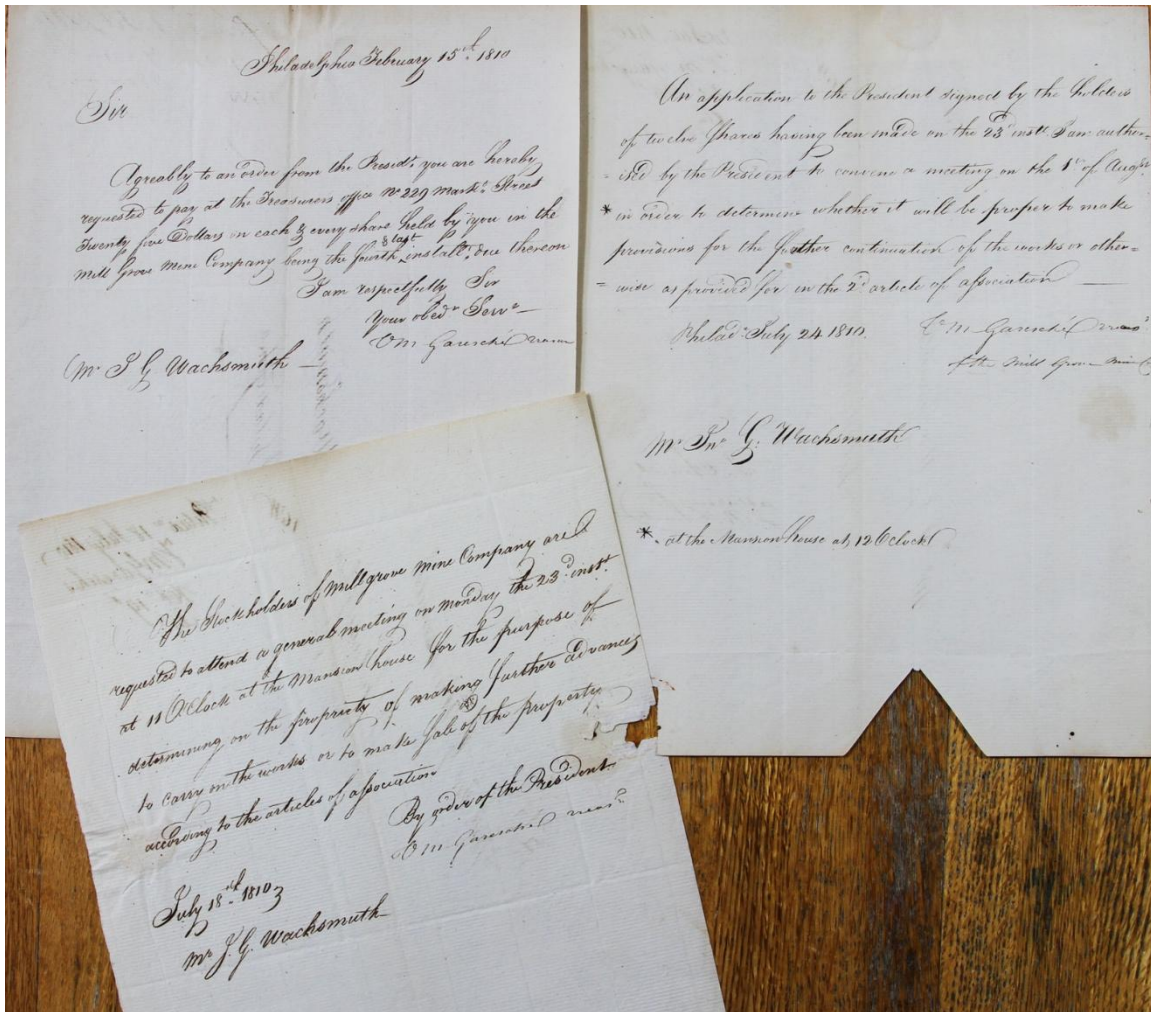
Warrant to the Constable on oath of Julian Hopkins (col. Woman) “for an assault and battery committed on her by Hannah Kelly, also a “col. Woman”. With a list of persons who posted Kelly’s

bail. One of them John Dimmick, later served in a Pennsylvania regiment of Colored Troops and died of illness shortly after the end of the War.

Gettysburg attorney Moses McClean was elected to the US Congress during the Mexican War, served as a Know Nothing member of the Pennsylvania Legislature and was present at Gettysburg during the Civil War, when his brick home as struck by a Union artillery shell; he and his family escaped unharmed.

Ovid Johnson, on whose behalf McClean wrote the first document, was appointed Attorney General of Pennsylvania in 1838, at the young age of 31. During his two terms in office, the most notable case he litigated was Prigg vs. Pennsylvania in which he prosecuted a professional Maryland “slave catcher” for kidnapping a fugitive slave, despite the federal Act of 1793 which seemed to validate Prigg’s actions – Johnson’s legal position was rejected by the US Supreme Court in 1842, which declared unconstitutional all fugitive slave laws enacted by the states on the ground of federal preemption of “remedies” for the return of runaway slaves.

\$ 200.00



Mill Grove – The First American Home of John James Audubon

32. (Pennsylvania – Mill Grove Mining Company) Garesché, V.[ital] M., **Three Letters dated February and July, 1810 Concerning the Settlement of the Mill Grove Mining Company, located in Audubon, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, to John G. Wachsmuth, Philadelphia, a shareholder**  
 Quarto, three letters, three pages, in good, clean, legible condition.

Garesché writes Wachsmuth concerning his shares, and to notify him of shareholder’s meetings to be held in the “Mansion House”, i.e. Mill Grove, in July and August 1810, to discuss the feasibility or profitability of continuing operations.

Mill Grove is a historic house and estate in Audubon, Pennsylvania. Built in the 1760s, it is notable as the first American home of painter and naturalist John James Audubon (1785-1851), for whom the community is named.

The house was built about 1762 by James Morgan, who also operated a mill and lead mine on the property. He built the addition in 1764 or 1765 to most likely serve as guest rooms and a new larger kitchen. Due to its proximity to Valley Forge, it was looted during the American Revolutionary War, although the house was spared from significant damage. The property was then purchased in 1789 by Jean Audubon a French sea captain who owned a sugar plantation in St. Domingue, the family lived

near Nantes, an important port in the transatlantic slave trade, in which Jean was involved. In 1803 he sent his 18-year-old son Jean (who soon anglicized his name John James Audubon) to Mill Grove to oversee further development of the mine.

Audubon was briefly a partner with Ferdinand Rozier, son of a friend of his father's, in managing Mill Grove and the mining of lead deposits on the property. The two young men found it increasingly difficult to work with Francis DaCosta, a Nantes born Frenchman, whom the senior Audubon hired as his son's guardian. DaCosta eventually succeeded Miers Fisher as Jean Audubon's agent, and becoming enthusiastic over the mine was anxious to exploit it. Also acting upon the senior Audubon's request, he assumed a sort of guardianship over his son. DaCosta began to dig for ore and news of the enterprise spread quickly, and in February 1804 DaCosta purchased half interest in Mill Grove. The Mill Grove Mining Company was established in 1808 as a joint stock company, but trouble selling the ore forced the company to cease operations in 1810. Vital M. Garesché, a refugee from St. Domingue, served as the treasurer of the Mill Grove Mining Company, and it is he who wrote the letters to Mr. Wachsmuth, a Philadelphia merchant, and shareholder in the company.

Meanwhile, the younger Audubon, instead of assisting his father in the management of the property and accompanying mine, became enamored with the natural beauty of the area. Young Audubon lived in the area for a little more than two years, he taught himself methods of tracking birds by banding, the first such ever done, and how to set specimens for drawings. He also became engaged to Lucy Bakewell. Francis DaCosta objected to the younger Audubon's projected marriage, but the son returned to France and obtained his father's permission. He returned to Mill Grove in 1808 for the wedding. Back in Pennsylvania Audubon and Rozier, frustrated at every turn by da Costa in the management of Mill Grove, sold their half interest to him and briefly went into business. Audubon in New York City, Rozier with a French importing firm in Philadelphia. In 1807 both men left their jobs to begin a general store in Louisville, Kentucky. Rozier did most of the work while Audubon sketched birds and tramped about the surrounding countryside.

In 1813 Mill Grove was bought by Samuel Wetherill, who hoped to extract lead to make paint. The operations were commercially unsuccessful and ceased operations in the 1850s. The property remained in the Wetherill family until 1951 when it was turned over to Montgomery County, which has managed it as a wildlife preserve and nature center, and is known as John James Audubon Center at Mill Grove.

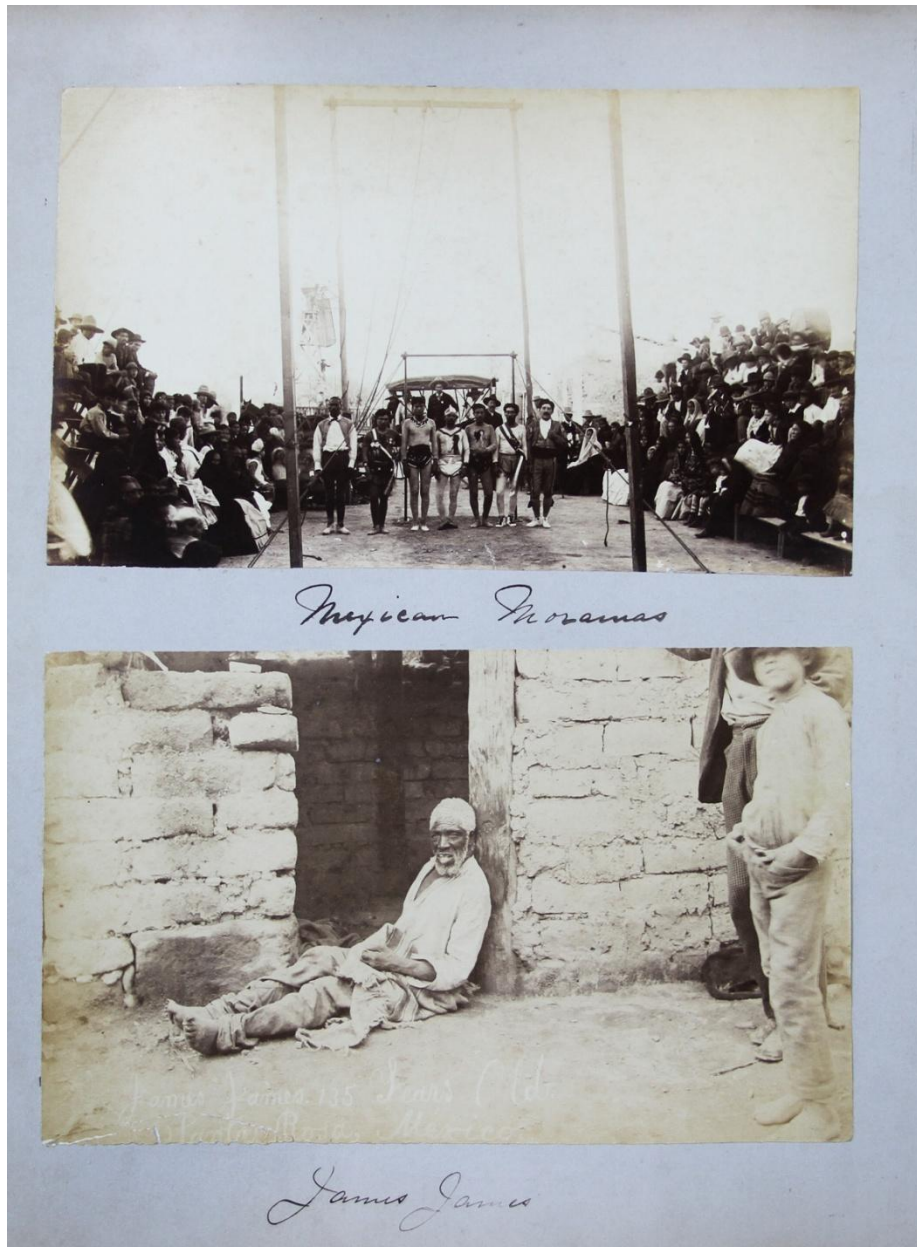
John G. Wachsmuth is listed in the 1810 Philadelphia Directory as a merchant, at 150 Chestnut Street. Garesché is listed in the same directory as a merchant located at 26 Sansom Street.

\$ 125.00

*American National Biography*, vol. 1, pp., 745-748

*Dictionary of American Biography*, volume 1, pp., 423-427

<https://www.latinamericanstudies.org/book/Garesche-Bauduy.pdf>



Images of James James, a Black Seminole and Circus performers with a Mascogo performer on extreme left

33. (Photography – Texas – Mexico) Cockrell, Thomas J., **Group of Fifty -seven Photographs of Mexico along the Line of the Mexican Railway, Largely Taken by Thomas J. Cockrell, Photographer of Laredo Texas, circa 1887-1888, Includes Rare Images of Black Seminoles, Mascogo and Kickapoo Individuals**

Fifty-seven albumen views, mounted on both sides of 13 quarto cardstock mounts. The images measure between 11.4 x 18.7 cm and 11 x 16 cm. Several of the images are captioned in ink underneath the photographs, others are captioned on the negative, the rest are unidentified. The images consist of views in Mexico along the line of the Mexican Railway, Native Americans including Mascogos, and members of the Kickapoo Nation, then resident in El naciemento, Muzquiz Municipality, Mexico, including an image of James James, a Mascogo, a formerly enslaved man, a Black Seminole, Mexicans, Mexican cattlemen, and several more informal shots likely of Cockrell and

the party he was traveling with, these images include candid photographs of camping, traveling in wagons, et cetera. The bulk of the images are in good condition with strong contrast, the informal shots are somewhat faded and with low contrast.

The present collection was likely taken by Thomas Cockrell on an 1887 trip into Mexico to photograph views along the Mexican International Railway. James James, the formerly enslaved man, native of South Carolina, then living in Santa Rosa, Mexico, whose image appears in the collection, was featured in several newspaper stories that appeared in America in 1887. James claimed to be 135 years old, and the published accounts include his recollections of slavery in South Carolina, memories of the termination of the Revolutionary War, etc. James was, in fact, a Black Seminole who had escaped slavery and fled to Mexico. Cockrell's viewbook containing several of the images in this collection was published in 1888, in Laredo.



*Mexican Water Wages*



*Mexican Barillers*

The identified images include: Mexican Water Works, Mexican Barrillero, Mexican Moranas, James James 135 Years Old Santa Rosa Mexico. Cathedral, Paso del Norte, Mexico, three images of Bull fights, in Saltillo, Mexico, Chihuahua, Mexico, Quinta de Don Pae Lunce, Monterey, Mex., two images of Pedra Negras, Mex., Scene near Cleotes, Ranch, Mex., Plaza, Santa Rosa, Mexico, Giant Cactus, Topo Chico, Mexico, Plaza San Francisco de Assis, Saltillo, Mex., Sabinas River, Sabinas Bridge, "The Shanty" Sabinas. The album includes images of members of the Kickapoo Nation in El naciemento, Mexico. There are also several images of Mascogo people, descendants of Black Seminoles who escaped slavery in the United States and settled in El naciemento, Muzquiz, Mexico, one of whom was a circus performer.



Kickapoo Nation members in El naciemento, Mexico

Little is known about Thomas Cockrell, photographer from Laredo, he is known to have executed a series of photographs which includes views of south Texas and Monterrey, Mexico and along the Mexican Central Railway and Mexican National Railway. He is found in the Texas State Gazeteer<sup>1</sup> in 1890-1891, and 1892. He published three viewbooks, dating from 1888 through early 1890s. They were all in the same format, consisting of 12 leaves, all illustrations. They are entitled: *The Mexican International Railway Views: Series No. 1*, Laredo: 1888; *The Mexican National Railway Views*, New York: Albertype Company, c. 1890s; and *Mexican Typical Views*, c. 1890s.

The DeGolyer Library has only 7 of Cockrell's mounted views, per their website: only one of which "Mexican Barrillero" is found in the present collection.

[https://digitalcollections.smu.edu/digital/collection/mex/search/searchterm/Cockrell%2C%20Thos.%20J.%20\(Thomas%20J.\)/field/creato/mode/exact/conn/and](https://digitalcollections.smu.edu/digital/collection/mex/search/searchterm/Cockrell%2C%20Thos.%20J.%20(Thomas%20J.)/field/creato/mode/exact/conn/and)

\$ 3,500.00

1. Haynes, David, *Catching Shadows A Directory of Nineteenth-Century Texas Photographers* Austin: Texas State Historical Association, 1993, p. 25





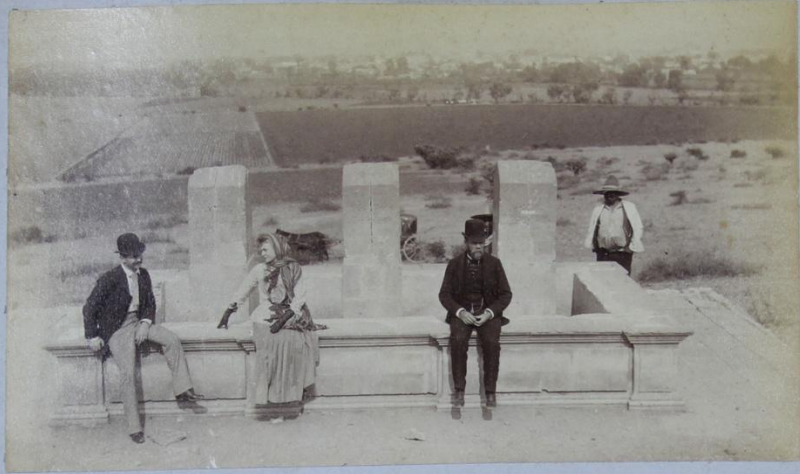
"The Shanty"

Sabinas



En las piedras negras  
cuarta de mayo  
1880  
J. Noyola

Piedras Negras, Mex.

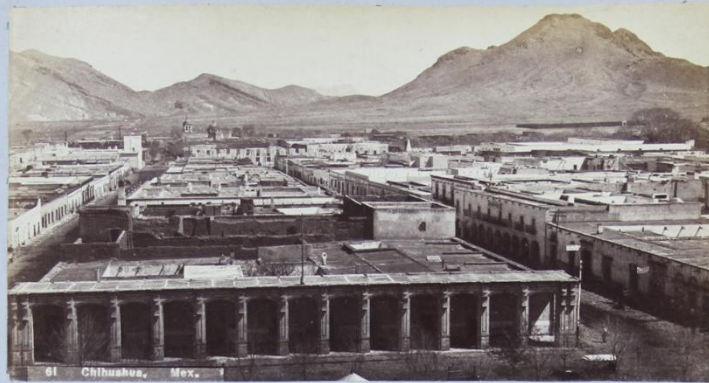




*Plaza - Santa Rosa Mexico*



*Sabinas Bridge*



*Chihuahua*

*Mexico*



*Llanta de Don Papi Lince Monterrey Mex.*

C. S. Burd Esq<sup>r</sup> Philad<sup>a</sup> Mar<sup>30</sup> 1840  
 Paris  
 My dear Sir

Our last letter from you mentioned your intention of leaving Baden for Paris, where I presume you now are... Our political Revolution is complete and Harrison has 19 States with 234 Electoral Votes by 140,000 popular Majority besides overcoming 200,000 Officeholders & Postmasters, etc. Van B. [uren] it is just ascertained gets Illinois by a very small majority which makes only 7 States out of 26, <sup>including</sup> including in the 7 Virginia also by a small majority of about 1000. So much for the capacity of the People to judge of [measures?] and change their Rulers when dissatisfied with their Conduct. The result of this election is surely a proud triumph for Representative Government. G[eneral] Harrison being pledged to serve but for 4 years, will it is hoped and believed prove himself an independent and true servant. But <sup>but</sup> of his Cabinet nothing is known as yet, tho' it is not supposed that

A. C. Clay will

1840 Brother of the late Tench Coxe, Economist and Jeffersonian politician, sends news of the “revolutionary” presidential election of William Henry Harrison to a fellow Philadelphia grandee vacationing in Europe

34. (Political Americana) Coxe, Daniel W., **Autograph Letter Signed, Philadelphia, March 30, 1840, to Edward Burd, Paris (care of Hottinguer & Co., by Steamship Queen via England)** Quarto, 3 pages, plus stampless address leaf, heavily stained and with hole from seal opening, but no loss of text, otherwise entirely readable.

“...Our last letter from you mentioned your intention of leaving Baden for Paris, where I presume you now are... Our political Revolution is complete and Harrison has 19 States with 234 Electoral Votes by 140,000 popular Majority besides overcoming 200,000 Officeholders and postmasters, etc. Van B.[uren] it is just ascertained gets Illinois by a very small majority which makes only 7 States out of 26 for him including in the 7 Virginia also by a small majority of about 1000. So much for the capacity of the People to judge of [measures?] and change their Rulers when dissatisfied with their Conduct. The result of this election is surely a proud triumph for Representative Government. G[eneral] Harrison being pledged to serve but for 4 years, will it is hoped and believed prove himself an independent and

not a time serving Prest. - but of his Cabinet nothing is known as yet, tho it is not supposed that H. Clay will be in it tho he may counsel and advise as a friend. Of Webster it seems to be thought his habits of expense and otherwise will prevent his serving, tho perhaps he might make an able Minister to England as understanding thoroughly the N.E. Boundary question. In the Senate U.S. there will be a Whig Majority of about 6 after 4 March and 60 or 70 in the House. John Davis the new Govt. of Massachusetts is spoken of as Secy of the Treasury and Jno. Sergeant is mentioned by some as Secy of State, but as before said Harrison has not committed himself. Stocks and real Estate are here [?] and any important improvement must depend on financial matters and the State of the Currency and it is yet too soon to know what the next Congress (which may possibly be Convened at an early day) will do. The Banks here and elsewhere it is now believed will resume 15 Jany including the U.S. Bk with some [?] flatter themselves may yet become the fiscal agent of Govt. having nearly paid off all its debt to the US and its paper (bk notes) being, notwithstanding its former mismanagement, more current throughout the Union than any other State Bk. It is impossible however to judge correctly of its prospects in that respect, or whether a new Bk of the US may not ultimately be established. Nathaniel Prime of NY, the great Broker who retired some yrs ago from business committed suicide a few days ago, which is attributed in letters of the N. papers to a morbid state of mind from living in the Country, but many suspect that it is connected with money matters and losses - tho it is said he is rich and was happy in his family. I will try to send you the Report of the d'Hunteville case...by some private hand. It furnishes a serious lesson to Parents how they connect their family with foreigners...a marriage malaporte, the result of interested and ambitious motives on the part of the Parents... Dr. Randolph who married Miss Physick embarks shortly for France and his family are to follow in the spring. The universal confidence in the B.[ritish] Steamers and their rapid passages will soon render the voyage to and from Europe as easy as a journey to Niagara or Canada, especially those to Boston. We are going today to visit Mr. and Mrs. [Henry Alexander] Wise (Sarah Sergeant) who were married on Thursday last. Mr. W is a widower with 4 children and distinguished in Congress for talents and highmindedness but has bad health. Robt. Hare, son of Mrs. Chas. Hare, was married lately to a young French Catholic from the Island named Du Pestre which religious faith he is said to have embraced...."

Daniel Coxe, a younger brother of politically prominent Tench Coxe, who had died 16 years before, was not noted for his interest in politics; rather, he was a prominent Philadelphia merchant who had turned to extensive speculation in Spanish Grant lands in Louisiana and West Florida, and spent most of his later life in litigation (detailed in his papers at the Historical Society of Pennsylvania) to confirm his claims to a large Louisiana tract on the Ouachita River. This letter is unusual for its political content, revealing Coxe's happy view of Whig William Henry Harrison's defeat of Democrat Martin Van Buren, sentiments Coxe apparently shared with his correspondent, wealthy Philadelphia lawyer Edward Shippen Burd. It's also interesting for Coxe's choice of social news that he felt would interest a fellow member of the Philadelphia upper crust – particularly the suicide of Wall Street's Nathaniel Prime, and the court battle for child custody between Boston heiress Ellen d'Hauteville and her husband, a Swiss nobleman, the moral of the story being the perils of rich Americans marrying their daughter to titled European aristocrats.

\$ 150.00

35. Safford, George H., **Group of Letters pertaining to George H. Safford, seventh Secretary and Treasurer of Howard University, mainly letters to his mother in Hopkinton, New Hampshire, 1885-1918**

49 letters, 83 manuscript pages, 12 postcards, correspondence mainly written in ink, in very good, clean, and legible condition, many letters written on Howard University letterhead.

George H. Safford was the seventh secretary and treasurer of Howard University in Washington, D.C., serving from January 19, 1899, to September 21, 1909. Safford, like Howard's president at the time, Rev. Jeremiah Eames Rankin (1828-1904), the institution's sixth, was white. (Rankin served from 1890-1903). Safford, like Rankin, also appears to have been a New Hampshire native.

Safford prior to his appointment at Howard worked for G. Peterson & Co., the contractors who built the Washington reservoir in the 1880's and as Second Assistant Postmaster General in the 1890's. After his service at Howard, Safford worked in the Department of Agriculture in Washington.

The correspondence generally concerns family and domestic affairs and only occasionally touches upon his work at Howard. \$ 650.00

36. (Tennessee-Women) **Manuscript Records of the Ladies Working Band of the Union Church of Bethel, Tennessee, 1909-1913**

quarto, 112 pages, plus blanks, bound in contemporary cloth backed boards, and muslin spine, some minor shelf wear and rubbing, entries in good, legible condition.

The Ladies Working Band started in 1882, but the records offered here date from 1909-1913. The entries include the Constitution, By-Laws, Minutes of their Meetings and Financial Matters. The group spent money on their church buying windows and other items. They contributed to foreign missions. Their local missions included the Harding Home in Tennessee, Mount Lawn Children's Home, Missionary work in Mexico, the Band of Soul Winners, which worked with people in the mountains of Tennessee, and others.

Bethel, Tennessee is an unincorporated community in Anderson County, Tennessee. \$ 200.00



37. (Texas) Bliss, Zenas Randall (1833–1900) **Typewritten Autobiography of Zenas Randall Bliss, with accounts of his service on the Texas frontier in the 1850s, the Civil War, and in Texas and elsewhere in the West during the Indian War period**

quarto, five volumes, 656 pages, typewritten, and typewritten carbons, with occasional manuscript corrections and emendations, bound in various boards, with handmade cloth spines, three volumes signed by Bliss, bindings with wear and rubbing, text in very good clean and legible condition.

Autobiography containing valuable primary source accounts of frontier life in Texas, Texas at the outbreak of the Civil War, Bliss's extensive Civil War service, and of his later experiences as commander of the Department of Texas during the Indian War period.

Typewritten Autobiography as follows:

Volume 1 "*Personal Recollections of Frontier Life in Texas from 1854 to 1858 by Z. R. Bliss, U.S.A.*"  
238 typewritten carbon pages, with some ink corrections.

Volume 2 1856-1861

163 typescript carbon pages, covers Bliss's experiences up to the beginning of the Civil War in Texas.

Volume 3, part 1, April 1861 to August 1862

120 typescript pages, signed on front free endpaper "Z. R. Bliss His Book".

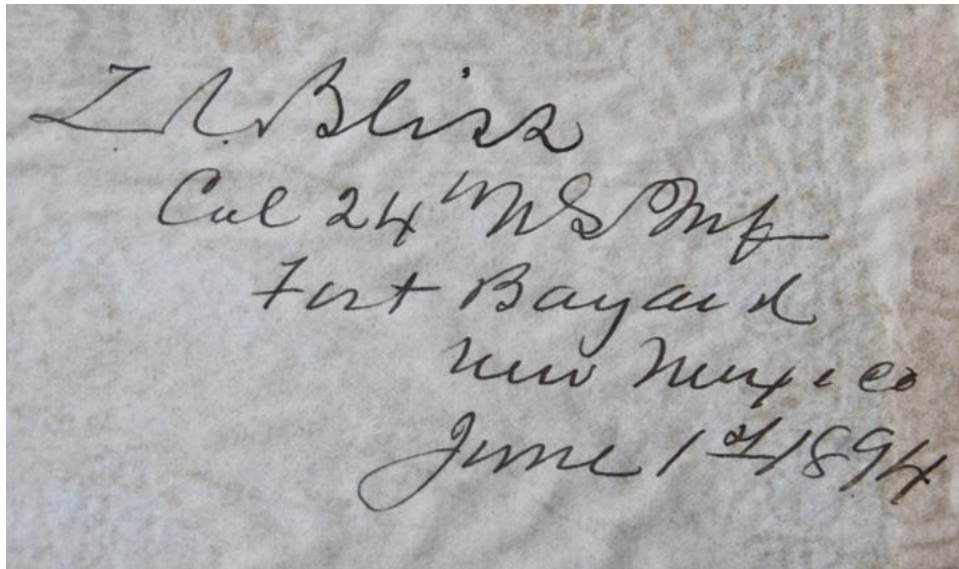
Volume 3, part 2, 1862 -1867

126 typescript pages, (paginated 12-247).

Volume 3, part 3, 1866-1876

117 typescript pages, signed "Z. R. Bliss Col 24 Us Inf Fort Bayard New Mexico June 1, 1894" on inside of front board.

Bliss evidently wrote his autobiography over a period of years for the benefit of his friends and family. It was never published in his lifetime, (and was only recently published in 2008 by the Texas State Historical Association). Bliss evidently made multiple typescript copies of his work for distribution to his family and friends, which accounts for the sets found in the following institutions: Yale, and another set at University of Texas Austin, amongst Bliss's papers. The present set appears to be the third such set to appear.



Z. R. Bliss  
Col 24<sup>th</sup> Inf  
Fort Bayard  
New Mexico  
June 1<sup>st</sup> 1894

Zenas Randall Bliss, United States army officer, was born in Rhode Island and was appointed from his native state to the United States Military Academy at West Point on July 1, 1850. He graduated forty-first in his class and was assigned to duty as a brevet second lieutenant in the First Infantry on July 1, 1854. He was posted to Texas and served at Fort Duncan until 1855, when he was promoted to second lieutenant and transferred to an Eighth Infantry assignment at Fort Davis. In 1858 he served briefly at Camp Hudson and forts Inge and Mason and in 1859 at forts Mason and Clark. Back at Camp Hudson he was promoted to first lieutenant in 1860 and to captain in 1861. Secession found Bliss at Fort Quitman. After Gen. David E. Twiggs surrendered the federal forts in Texas, Bliss attempted to march his garrison to the Texas Gulf Coast but was intercepted by Confederate troops under Gen. Earl Van Dorn just west of San Antonio and held prisoner until April 5, 1862. In May 1862 he was commissioned as colonel of the Tenth Rhode Island Infantry, and in August he was transferred to the

Seventh Rhode Island Infantry. Bliss was brevetted to major in the regular army in 1862 for "gallant and meritorious service" at the battle of Fredericksburg, Virginia, and to lieutenant colonel in 1864 for his service at the battle of the Wilderness. At the battle of Fredericksburg Bliss led his regiment, which had never before been under fire, to within a few yards of the Confederate lines before being repulsed, thereby winning the Medal of Honor. With the end of the Civil War, he was mustered out of volunteer service on June 9, 1865.

In the postbellum army Bliss was assigned as major of the Thirty-ninth Infantry on August 6, 1867, and transferred to the all-black Twenty-fifth United States Infantry on March 15, 1869. Subsequently appointed commander of the Department of Texas, Bliss made his headquarters at San Antonio and served at forts Bliss, Clark, Davis, and Duncan between 1871 and 1879. He was appointed lieutenant colonel of the Nineteenth Infantry in 1879 and promoted to colonel of the Twenty-fourth Infantry in 1886. He was promoted to brigadier general in 1895 and to major general in 1897. he retired from active duty on May 22, 1897, and died in Washington, D.C., on January 2, 1900.

<https://www.tshaonline.org/handbook/entries/bliss-zenas-randall>

\$ 4,500.00

Dear Sir Council Chamber Richmond 22<sup>nd</sup> Feb/1815

I take the liberty of soliciting a personal influence to obtain John F. Fleming of this place a young man about eighteen years old the birth of a midshipman in the Navy. This young <sup>man</sup> served as a private in a volunteer company that went from Richmond to Canada and was in several rencounters with the enemy. He has since served with the militia in Virginia. He is sober modest well informed - patriotic and I pledge myself that if he gets into the navy he will shew himself (if a war should take place with Algiers) to be brave and deserving. He is the descendant of one of our most respectable families being only son of Wm R Fleming dec of Goochland with whom you were no doubt well acquainted.

With the greatest respect  
 Yr<sup>s</sup> most obed<sup>t</sup>  
 Nathl Claiborne

1815 Virginia teen-ager, War of 1812 veteran, volunteers for Naval Service against the Barbary Pirates

38. (Virginia) Claiborne, Nathan H. (1777-1859) **Autograph Letter Signed, Council Chamber, Richmond, Virginia, February 22, 1815, to an unknown correspondent**

Quarto, 1 page, slightly tanned paper, small hole, not affecting text, otherwise very good.

Written while the War of 1812 was still in progress, seeking a "berth of a midshipman in the navy" for 18-year-old John F. Fleming, who had "served as a private in a volunteer company that went from Richmond to Canada and was in several rencontres with the enemy." He had since served with the Virginia Militia. "He is a sober, modest, well informed, patriotic and I pledge myself that if he gets into the navy he will shew himself (if a war should take place with Algiers) to be brave and deserving. He is the descendant of one of our most respectable families being only son of Wm. R. Fleming dec of Goochland with whom you were no doubt well acquainted."

There is no record of a John Fleming serving as an officer in the US Navy. His father, William, was a juror in the treason trial of Aaron Burr. Nathaniel Claiborne, the influential writer, was a Virginia state

legislator and US Congressman; one of his brothers was Speaker of the Mississippi House of Representatives, another was Governor and US Senator from Louisiana. \$ 125.00

Bristol July 3 1810

Dear Sir

My letter to you was sent <sup>th</sup> Jan 30 via New York & I have had none from you since that of Octo<sup>r</sup> 8 last; I find from a Letter from my old Friend Dr Honeyman that he has received the Magazines, of course the Goods for you came safe to hand his Letter is dated Jan 7 16 and I was sorry to be informed by him that your Wife continued in the same bad state of Health that she had been in for some Months; as he said nothing to the contrary I hope that your good Mother & you were well, I continue to enjoy as good a state of Health as a Man of my Age could expect being near the end of my Seventy second Year & seldom walk less than eight Miles every day My Sons too are all well - We have had an uncommon long run of cold North East Winds this Spring and of course a very great Blight, the Wheat in many Parts of the Country died in the Ground & the Farmers ploughed it up & sowed Spring Wheat which is not near so Productive and the last Years Harvest not being good we are now supplied with Wheat from France. the Apples Trees are mostly blighted which is a great Loss when Barley is

1810 Two years before the War of 1812, a British merchant, born in Virginia, writes his American grandfather of hard times in England and foresees an end to "Amity" between the United States and Britain

39. (Virginia) Braikenridge, George, **Autograph Letter Signed, Bristol, England, to Mr. Francis Jerdone in the care of Mr. James Innis Merchant, Richmond, Virginia, July 3, 1810**

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

"Dear Sir,

... I find from a letter from my old Friend Dr. Honeyman that has received the Magazines; [sic] of course the Goods for you came safe to hand ... We have had an uncommon long run of cold North East Winds this Spring and of course a very great Blight, the Wheat in many Parts of the Country died in the Ground and the Farmers ploughed it up and sowed Spring Wheat which is not near so Productive

and the last Years Harvest not being good, we are now supplied with Wheat from France. The Apple Trees are mostly blighted which is a great Loss when Barley is at 7 per Bushel and with the high Duty on Malt the Brewers cannot sell Ale at less than a shilling per Gallon and strong Beer higher.

A great number of Ships have arrived in England from America but we find from private Letters and the American Gazettes that there is little expectation of your continuance in Amity with us ...”

George Weare Brikenridge was a British merchant and antiquarian born in Colonial Virginia just before the Revolutionary War, his father living there as a tobacco planter and merchant, he was married to the daughter of Virginia merchant and slave owning planter Francis Jerdone. Jerdone had immigrated to America from Scotland. When the War began, Braikenridge senior took his young son home to Bristol, England, and became transatlantic partners with Jerdone in a “drysaltery” (chemical) business.

When the younger Braikenridge grew up, he became a merchant trading with the Caribbean, while maintaining a familial correspondence such as this letter with his maternal grandfather. Ten years after he wrote this letter, Braikenridge retired from business to collect a vast archive of manuscripts and drawings related to the history of Bristol, as well as filling a country mansion with a fabulous collection of art and antiques, including rare fossils, which, on his death, were acquired by museums around the world.

Jerdone’s own papers are held by the Library of Virginia, many of them written by Dr. Robert Honeyman, mentioned in this letter, whose descendant and namesake assembled a famous collection of early California history, now held by the Bancroft Library. \$ 125.00



40. (Virginia - Miller Family Correspondence) **Group of Letters and Documents pertaining to the family of Dr. Thomas Miller (1806-1873) of Washington D.C., and “Morrisworth”, near Leesburg, Loudon County, Virginia, dating 1855-1931**

Group of 48 letters, 194 manuscript pages, 1 postcard, 1 deed, 1 Manuscript Title Abstract, two manuscript drafts, plus several letter fragments, one small tintype of an unidentified family member, in good, clean legible condition.

Group of letters from the Miller family of Virginia and the District of Columbia. Dr. Thomas Miller, the family patriarch was a physician in Washington, D.C., who in addition to treating numerous Presidents was active in advancing the medical profession in the District of Columbia. The family were southern sympathizers and likely owned slaves and used them on their Virginia farms and plantations. One of Miller's daughters, Anna Thornton Miller Murphy was known as the “Confederate Angel of Mercy” for her efforts in aid of Confederate prisoners of war. The Miller home in the District was a hotbed of Rebel spies and served as a Southern headquarters there during the conflict. The letters in this collection date largely from the post-civil war and Reconstruction period, when the family's fortunes had suffered with the end of slavery.

Dr. Thomas Miller was born in Port Royal, Virginia, February 18, 1806. Miller's father Major Thomas Ray Miller moved to Washington having been appointed Chief Clerk in the Navy Department during Monroe's administration. Miller received his early education under the care of the Jesuits at the old Washington Seminary, now known as Gonzaga College. He began his medical education under Dr.

Henry Hunt. In 1827 he went to Philadelphia and received his degree in 1829 from the University of Pennsylvania. He began his medical practice the same year in Washington. In 1830 Miller along with six other medical men formed the Washington Medical Institute, for the purpose of providing medical instruction. In 1832 he began lecturing in practical anatomy. The same year he was one of the physicians of the "Central Cholera Hospital." In 1833 he was one of the founders of the Medical Association of the District of Columbia. That year Miller married Virginia C. Jones, the daughter of General Walter Jones, granddaughter of U.S. Attorney General Charles Lee, and great-granddaughter of Richard Henry Lee, Signer of the Declaration of Independence and President of the Continental Congress.

In 1839 he became professor of Anatomy in the National Medical College and taught there for twenty years. In 1841 the Pathological Society was organized, and Miller was its first president. He was subsequently one of the attending surgeons of the Washington Infirmary, a hospital sustained by the professors of the National Medical College. For many years he was a member of the Board of Health and of the Board of Aldermen.

Dr. Miller attended every President (John Tyler excepted) from William Henry Harrison to James Buchanan. As President Harrison's personal White House physician, he was at Harrison's bedside when he died. He was also physician to Jefferson Davis, Stephen A Douglas (he was also at Douglas's deathbed) and other notable figures. He was the co-founder of St. Elizabeth's Hospital for the Insane, was Emeritus Professor and President of the Medical faculty of Columbian University (now George Washington University). Miller was also the model for Luetze's painting of George Washington at Valley Forge.

The Miller's were southern sympathizers during the Civil War. The Miller home was regarded as a "headquarters for Southern people during the war" and was placed under surveillance and a mounted guard was placed in front of it. After the war, Confederate generals Lee, Beauregard, Magruder Longstreet, Mosby and others were entertained there. Mrs. Jefferson Davis spent several weeks in Miller's home while her husband was a prisoner at Fortress Monroe.

Miller purchased a farm known as Morrisworth, consisting of over 700 acres, located in Loudon County Virginia, six miles southeast of Leesburg, which he bequeathed to his children.

Miller died September 20, 1873.

The bulk of the letters date from the 1860s – 1870s, and are mostly from Miller's children, Sally Miller Fendall, Anna Thornton Miller Murray<sup>1</sup> known as the Confederate "Angel of Mercy", Virginia Miller, Thomas Jesup Miller, Dr. George Miller, and Mary F. Harrison. Other correspondents include; Arthur Fendall, Alexander Hamilton (Petersburg, Virginia attorney), Thomas H. Winchester, Dr. Weems Winchester, and Smithsonian officials. Noting the receipt of items loaned by the Miller's for the Jamestown Ter-Centennial Exposition.

1. <https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/8093801/anna-thornton-murray>

"Mrs. Anna Thornton Murray, wife of the late Judge Sterling Murray, an honored Confederate veteran, passed away at the Loudoun Hospital, at Leesburg, Va., on November 26, 1917. Mrs. Murray was born in Washington, D. C., and was a daughter of Dr. Thomas Miller, a distinguished physician. She was the granddaughter of Gen. Walter James, of national fame, and Anna Lucinda Lee, his wife, the latter being a daughter of Charles Lee, Attorney-General of the United States under both Presidents Washington and Adams. During the War between the States, Mrs. Murray worked continuously among the Confederate prisoners confined in the Old Capitol [Prison] in Washington and at Point Lookout and Fort Johnson, where she earned the loving sobriquet, "angel of mercy," and the memory of her deeds of kindness lives in many a Confederate heart to-day. ..."

### Sample Quotes:

"Saturday Evening Dec. 29<sup>th</sup> [1866]

"My dearest sister,

... Quincy & I had intended giving father a handsome picture of our darling boy but although they promised us at Brady's to have it done by xmas they told us today they would have to disappoint us & it would not be ready until New Years we were so sorry about it. ..."

"Morrisworth Feb. 16<sup>th</sup> 1867

My dear Ginnie,

... I hear such fearful accounts of the journey between Washington & Alex that I am getting in despair about getting home... We have been reading Barnaby Rudge. Sister or Mrs M take it by turns to read out loud in the eveng this is one of the books belonging to the library Mr. Grayson brought Lizzie. I have been quite won over to Mr. Grayson ever since he brought Lizzie all those books & I tell her I cannot see how she can resist him. I am sure though another relay of books will have the most desirable effect on Lizzie ... Walter went down to Alex. To day he said he did not think he should go to Washington though. Lizzie is over in Middleburg now she went over to Anna Nolands wedding... The roads up here are wretched worse than anything you can imagine, the carriage we cannot pretend to travel in. We would surely break down just outside the gate... Mr. Murray has been very hard at work for the past week & every thing is going on finely about the farm but I believe he is going to write father himself about it tomorrow... I am delighted Tom is getting on so nicely in his profession but am very sorry the bill did not pass so that he might be admitted to the courts. Is it not a shame about at bill appoint military governors in the South. What will the poor people here do, there will be n more freedom for Southerners...

"Washington Dec. 13<sup>th</sup> /67

My dearest brother,

... Uncle Peyton arrived this evening he intends staying a few days with us. He passed through the city yesterday, he was escorting Mrs. John Scott to Jesups Cut where she expected to meet her husband who has at last returned from Europe & is now on a visit to his brother who lives near that station. We have had quite a succession of visitors ever since my return. In the first place cousin Nannie & Rose came up & spent several days with us & on Friday after they left Jennie Jones & Bettie Tyler came to pay a morning call & while they were here a hard rain came up & they were obliged to remain all night with us. On Monday Nannie Taylor & the Harrisons came to see us & begged us to join them in their trip to the capitol which we did We met our friend Mr. Kretchmar who kindly escorted us through the building & through many places where we would not have been admitted without him. The girls seemed to have enjoyed themselves very much I have been through the building so often that the only fun was the company I was with. They returned to Alex in the five o'clock boat having resisted all persuasions to come home & dine with us. Tuesday Ginnie & I went down to Alex to call upon them & while there paid several other visits found the Joneses & Lee's delightfully fixed both Ginnie & myself came to the conclusion that Alex was not as doleful a place as we had always imagined it to be. The Harrisons & Co went to the seminary yesterday & next week they have promised to honor us with the light of their countenances. ..."

"Washington February 17<sup>th</sup>, 1868

My dearest brother,

... Tell sister that Willie McLain is very attentive to Florence Holcombe they promenaded the avenue every day together and some one found him up there sitting on the sofa by her reading Byron to her. We have all read Cometh up as a flower & a more trashy book I never read Ginnie & I were perfectly disgusted with it & the idea of any of the Mordecais being like either of those girls it is an insult to the Mordecais which I resent. I acknowledge that Dolly is smart – but a more hateful ill natured disagreeable creature I never heard of. Some of the slang in the first part of the book may sound something like Florence Fendall but that is all. I am now reading Nicholas Nickleby it is very interesting. I have read Martin Chuzzlewit & Pickwick Papers this winter when I get through with Nicholas I will not read any more Of Dickens just yet as it will be so near Lent. During Lent I want to read History of England. ..."

"Washington Nov. 16<sup>th</sup> 1868

My dearest sister,

... Ginnie returned on Monday with Lou Washington & Ida. I was truly glad to see them all for although I have had a very pleasant summer still it is pleasant to have someone to keep you company in your walks & to be at home with you. Capt Hugh escorted the party down he is a very pleasant person ... Bob & himself are going on an excursion to Balt. We have had a plenty of company the past week Bland has been very attentive you would think you had gone back to old times to see him he is certainly very ridiculous... We went to the theatre Thursday night & eight young gentlemen called ... Cousin Willie Fendall ... was here four times last week to see the girls & on Saturday took Lou out walking. He brought a young widower to see us Friday night he was a very agreeable person, none of us unfortunately knew he was a widower until after he left. I entertained him & was quite provoked to find he was a widower & I had not known it before. Bland comes pretty nearly every night ... Mrs Cabell sent Ginnie & myself some Richmond newspapers the other day ... ... Sally"

"Washington Oct 15<sup>th</sup> 1869

My darling sister,

... Father has written to President Davis to invite him to make us a visit we have not heard whether he is coming or not. I don't think he will come to W... Sally"

"Washington, Sept 28<sup>th</sup> 1870

My dearest Sister,

... There is to be a grand time here at the consecration they are making preparation for a hundred ministers. I don't remember exactly the number of Bishops but I think there are to be fifteen. The churches of the city are to give the clergy a dinner the day of the consecration. I won't half enjoy it if are not here ... Sally"

"Stirling Sept. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1876

My own dear Stirling,

... Peyton brought me from the mail on Wednesday a long business letter from Arthur, telling all about the divisions he proposes to make & setting forth every thing in a very clear manner & I think

satisfactorily too. Mother agrees to all that he proposes & wants him to hurry up the deeds – he says a little delay will be caused by his being obliged to examine the records so as to make the deeds all very particular & safe he asks for the deed to Stirling – I suppose a copy can be obtained by a note to the clerk of the court. ... Anna T. Murray”

“Stirling Sept. 26<sup>th</sup> '76 [“Stirling” located near Leesburg]

My precious Husband,

... I enjoyed your letter of Friday evening very much it gave a very real idea of what you had seen – that Machinery Hall must have been a wonderful place, but I hardly think my weak brain would have enjoyed the din - ... Arthur reports that Sallie Harrison & sixty other Leesburghers were to leave today for the centennial, so I suppose it will be impossible for you to escape seeing some of them ... Anna T. Murray”

\$ 850.00

See: Miller, Virginia, *Dr. Thomas Miller and His Times*

Records of the Columbia Historical Society, Washington, D.C., Vol. 3 (1900), pp., 303-323

<https://www.jstor.org/stable/40066758>

By the New York from N.York.  
Boston June 5<sup>th</sup> 1862  
Mr Louis Roddever,  
Reims, France,  
Dear Sir, We enclose the  
copy of our letter of the 23<sup>d</sup> ultimo, to  
which we ask your kind attention.  
Politically, the Federals are fast gaining  
the ascendancy, and we hope that the  
old Union may be restored in the course  
of the present year. This part of the  
country has not suffered much from  
the rebellion. The manufacturing establish-  
-ments have prospered, Commerce and the  
fisheries have scarcely been injured at all,  
and so bountiful have been the crops  
in the free states, that bread stuffs  
and other provisions are very cheap,  
and in the greatest abundance, notwith-  
-standing the waste, attending the support  
of a large navy and an army of  
about 600,000 men. Money is at a  
very low rate of interest, worth only  
from 4 to 6 per cent per ann<sup>m</sup>. The  
Government Loan of about 300,000,000 dollars  
has all been taken by our own people,  
and the 6 per cent stock, <sup>20 of a per cent to mind</sup> which was taken  
about three months ago at 89,30, now sells  
at 106, per hundred dollars - Respectfully  
and truly,  
Your friend,  
Geo. D. McWilliam

41. (Wine) Williams, John D & M., **Autograph Letter Signed, Boston, June 5, 1862, to Louis Roederer, Reims, France, Discussing Wine Shipments, Bad Corks – and the Economic Effects of the Civil War**

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

The letter also transmits a copy of an earlier letter from this Boston firm dated May 23, 1862, which discusses wine, or I should say Sillery Champagne shipments, Sillery is a Grand Cru region in Montagne de Reims. Williams complains about losses due to poor corks, the cover letter relates news of the Civil War, particularly its economic effects.

“Boston May 23, 1862

Mr. Louis Roederer,

Dear Sir,

We wrote to you on the 8<sup>th</sup> inst, enclosing an order for fifteen hundred packages of wine by the first vessel direct for Boston, after the wine was ready. We now wish you to add to that order for Messrs Edward Codman & Co.

100 cases whole bottles L R Dry Sillery and  
25 do half bottles do do

We would like to call your attention to the corks. We have suffered considerably by leakage from imperfect corks. When a bottle looses a little in this way, it is returned to us, and amounts to almost an entire loss. We have now the pleasure of enclosing to you the account of sales of the fourteen hundred packages received by the ship Exchange, and netting ten thousand nine hundred and ninety five 21/100 dollars, which sum \$ 10,995.21, we have placed to the credit of your account. If there is any error, we shall be happy to correct it ...”

“Boston June 5<sup>th</sup>, 1862

Mr. Louis Roederer,  
Reims, France,

Dear Sir,

We enclose the copy of our letter of the 23d ultimo, to which we ask your kind attention.

Politically, the Federals are fast gaining the ascendancy, and we hope that the old Union may be restored in the course of the present year. This part of the country has not suffered much from the rebellion. The manufacturing establishments have prospered, Commerce and the fisheries have scarcely been injured at all., and so bountiful have been the crops in the free states, that bread stuffs and other provisions are very cheap, and in the greatest abundance, notwithstanding the waste attending the support of a large navy and an army of about 600,000 men. Money is at a very low rate of interest worth only from 4 to 6 per cent per annm. The Government Loan of about 300,000,000 dollars has all been taken by our own people, and the 6 per cent stock 20 years to run which was taken about three months ago at 89,30, now sells at 106, per hundred dollars ... Jno D. & M. Williams”

Louis Roederer (1809-1870) need little introduction, the firm is a producer of champagne based in Reims, France. Founded in 1776, the business was inherited and renamed by Louis Roederer in 1833, It remains as one of the few family-run producers of champagne. Initially founded as Dubois Pere & Fils in 1776, Louis Roederer inherited the company from his uncle in 1833, he renamed it, after himself, and set out to target markets abroad, as seen in this letter. He concentrated efforts in several countries including Russia. Tsar Nicholas II nominated Louis Roederer as the official wine supplier to the Imperial Russian Court. \$ 125.00

Poland, January 16<sup>th</sup> 1809.

My dear Cousins,

I esteem it a great favor that I have an opportunity of speaking a few words to you, altho you reside at a distance, & am personally unknown to me. I was very happy to hear from you by your father and sister, and the delightful intelligence that you were all in good health, and engaged in the useful and pleasing theme of learning, gave me more pleasure than I can express. I flatter myself you will make good improvement of what you learn. You are young, and now is the time to lay up in store a rich fund of knowledge and information, which may serve for use & entertainment, in a day of adversity, or in a more advanced period of life. I hope, therefore, you will attend closely to the cultivation of your minds; not only ~~with~~ with regard to the various branches of literature, but also attend to the study of that pure and undecayed religion, which is only acceptable in the sight of our heavenly Father. I am of opinion that a person, who possesses a well cultivated and virtuous mind, enlightened by the cheering rays of the gospel of our dear Lord and Saviour, enjoys an everlasting source of happiness within himself. His surrounded by misfortune, he hardly feels the weight of their affliction, and the adversity aims her cruel shafts at his heart, the thing is scarcely perceptible; and when, by the cruel machinations of the wicked, he is deprived of his liberty & friends, and thrown into the most dark and solitary dungeon, he there enjoys company, light & freedom: the health and fortune fade from him, he still possesses an inexhaustible fund of riches, as his consolation remains unbounded; and the death, with all his sorrow, stares him in the face, he is not affrightened, but takes a serene welcome to the grim messenger, and cheerfully resigns his immortal soul into the hands of his God.

We were much disappointed in not receiving any letter from you; and do let me ask, why you are so backward about writing letters? particularly to your cousins.

"Nurt thou my friend, to set thy mind abroad,  
Good sense will stagnate; thoughts that slip went air,  
And spoil like bales suspended to the sun."  
I doubt not but you have many pleasing thoughts and

42. (Women) Barnes, Lucy (1780-1809) American Woman Author, **Autograph Letter Signed, Poland, Maine. January 16, 1809, to her cousin, James Barnes, and other relatives, in Pomfret Vermont, with original Verse**

Folio, two pages, plus stamp less address leaf, formerly folded, some splitting along folds, light toning to text, else very good.

Rare letter by an American woman author, who died young, containing some of her verse:

Though she had never met her young cousin, Barns was happy to learn, from his father and sister, that he was "... engaged in the useful and pleasing theme of learning...I flatter myself you will make good improvement of what you learn. You are young, and now in the time to lay up in store a rich fund of knowledge and information, which may serve for use and entertainment, in a day of adversity, or in a more advanced period of life. I hope, therefore, you will attend closely to the cultivation of your mind; not only with regard to the various branches of literature, but also attend to the study of that pure and undefiled religion which is only acceptable in the sight of our heavenly Father. I am of opinion that a person, who possesses a well cultivated and virtuous mind, enlightened by the cheering rays of the gospel of our dear Lord and Saviour, enjoys an everlasting source of happiness within himself. Tho' surrounded by misfortunes, he hardly feels the weight of their afflictions, and tho' adversity aims her cruel shafts at his heart, the thing is scarcely perceptible, and when, by the cruel machinations of the wicked, he is deprived of his liberty and the society of his friends, and thrown into the most dark and solitary dungeon, he there enjoys company, light and freedom: tho' health and fortune forsake him, he still possesses an inexhaustible fund of riches, and his consolation remains unbounded, and tho' death, with all his horrors, stares him in the face, he is not affrightened, but bids a sincere welcome to the grim messenger, and cheerfully resigns his immortal soul into the hands of his God.

We were disappointed in not receiving any letters from you; and do let me ask, why you are so backward about writing letters? Particularly to your cousins - .

'Has thou no friend to set thy mind abroad

Good sense will stagnate: thoughts shut up want air,

And spoil, like bales unopened to the sun.'

I doubt not but you have many pleasing thoughts and agreeable ideas, which might have been very entertaining, as well as edifying, had you been so generous as to have committed them to us: it might, likewise, have been of some advantage to yourselves, for

'Teaching, we learn, and giving, we retain

The births of intellect, when dumb forgot.'

But I forbear to complain more, trusting you will be more liberal for the future.

I beg you will be so good as to present my grateful love and sincere respects to my honored grandma'am and aunt; may it be some consolation to them to know that, although I am sick, and surrounded with trials, thro' the goodness of God, I enjoy that health and peace of mind which is far preferable to bodily health, or to all the riches of the East.

'Tho' sickness blasts my hopes of earthly bliss,

And sinks my feeble frame extremely low,

My soul on high ascends, and mounts the throne,

Where joys unencumbered from our Maker flow.'

I hope, and trust that they also, as well as yourselves possess that peace of mind, and faith in the gospel, which seems our happiness here, and furnishes us with the hopes of a happy immortality hereafter.

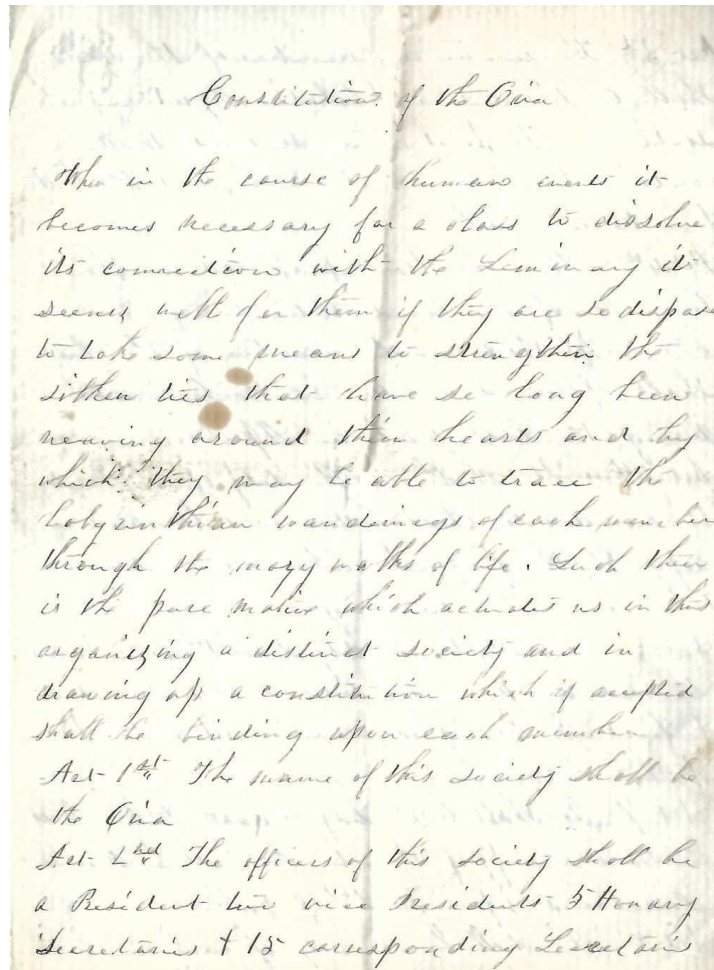
I do not forget cousin Elisabeth, she, also has a share in my regards, and good wishes for her happy welfare..."

This letter from a "frail, bedridden" young woman, written in the last months of her life, is remarkably mature and authoritative, given the patriarchal culture of America in the early years of the 19<sup>th</sup> century in which she lived. Her iconoclastic religious views were, in fact, so powerfully espoused that she even "converted" her father, a Methodist Minister, to the Universalist theology. In a recent anthology,

"*Standing Before Us: Unitarian Universalist Women and Social Reform, 1776-1936*", a chapter is devoted to Barns, with excerpts from her writings, which were collected, after her death from asthma, a life-long affliction, in the booklet, "*The Female Christian, Letters and Poems Principally on Friendship and Religion*". The biographical sketch in that chapter notes that her letters were "highly esteemed for the comfort and conviction of the truth of Universalism" and were "notable for their energy of faith, hope and love inspired by her trinitarian Universalist religion." Universalism, which evolved into Unitarianism, held that all humans, whatever their religious belief, would eventually receive spiritual salvation. Barns' "heartfelt belief in God's universal love for humankind" was a theological principle that later led many Universalists and Unitarians, such as William Ellery Channing, Maria Weston Chapman, Lydia Child, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Thomas Higginson, Harriet Martineau, Samuel May, Theodore Parker, and Henry Thoreau, to become passionate anti-slavery Abolitionists.

The original printing of "The Female Christian<sup>1</sup>" is very rare, but so esteemed by later Universalists that it was reprinted in Ohio in 1816 and again in 1904. Lucy Barns' letters are of equal rarity. ArchiveGrid showing no institutional holdings of her correspondence. \$ 350.00

1. Shaw, R.R. *American Bibliography*, 16950, Noyes, R.W. *Bibliography of Maine imprints to 1820*, 444, Skillin, G.B. *Bibliography of Maine imprints 1785-1820*, 09-09, Stoddard, R.E. *Catalogue of books and pamphlets unrecorded in Oscar Wegelin's Early American poetry, 1650-1820*, 12, Stoddard, R.E. *Bibliographical description of books and pamphlets of American verse printed from 1610 through 1820*, 883



43. (Women) **"Constitution of the Oria"** [Mt. Holyoke]

octavo, circa 1855, 4-page, unsigned manuscript, formerly folded, in very good, clean and legible condition.

Mary Lyons founded Mount Holyoke Female Seminary in 1837; it did not become a "college" until the 1880s. The 58 members of the 1855 graduating class started an alumni association called "Oria", an abbreviation of the religious phrase "Our Rest Is Above". Two of that class became missionaries abroad – some 60 Mt. Holyoke alumni were foreign missionaries before the Civil War – and another 40 were teachers in 14 different states. None became as famous as poet Emily Dickinson (Class of 1847) and one student of the 1855 Class who did become notable – future Suffragette Olympia Brown – dropped out before graduation because she found the religious and other rules of the school too restrictive.

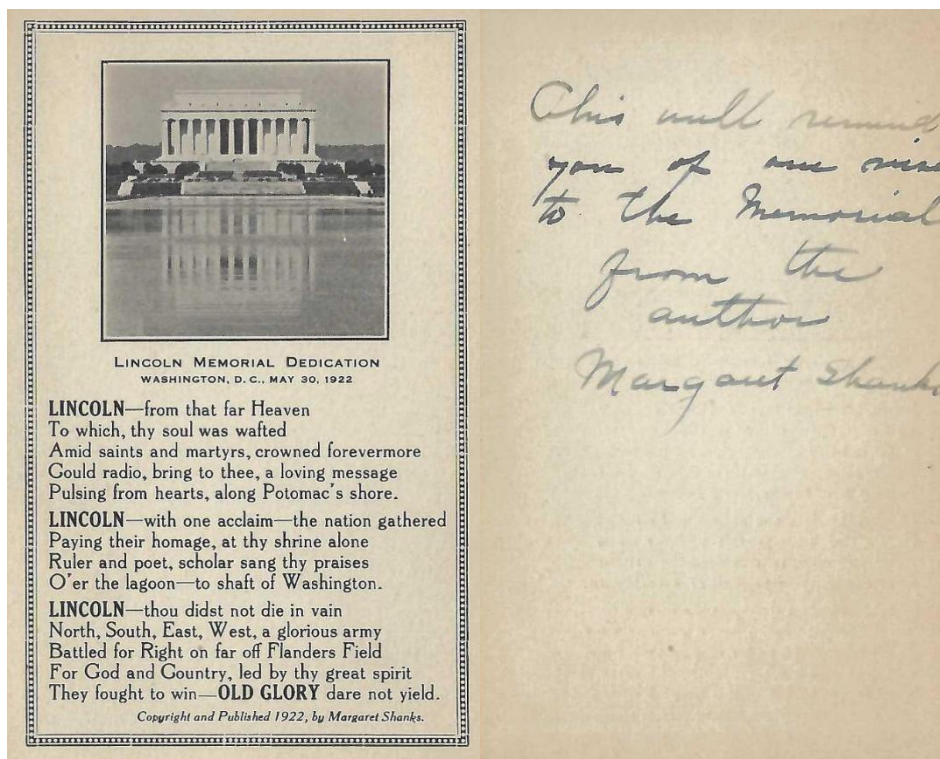
The *Journal of Education* for October 1856, contains an article describing the "Oria":

"At the Mount Holyoke Female Seminary, members of each class organize themselves in a society for given purposes among which is the perpetuation of their acquaintance and the strengthening of their ties of affection. Periodically they have a class letter, which contains a condensed report of every member of the class, a copy of which is furnished each member.

Each class is designated by some name either selected or formed for that purpose. The class of 1855, adopted as their motto the suggestive words, OUR REST IS ABOVE, the initial letters of which compose the word Oria. In sound and in meaning it possesses surpassing beauty. Work is a condition to our accomplishment of the divine purposes in regard to our happiness ... All the truly great and good of earth have been distinguished for hard work.

The Oria numbers 58 members; two of whom are missionaries in foreign lands and nearly forty are engaged in teaching in fourteen different states."

\$ 150.00



44. (Women) Shanks, Margaret, **Lincoln Memorial Dedication Poem, Washington, D.C., May 30, 1922** printed card, measuring 3 ½ x 5 ½ inches, inscribed on verso by Shanks, in very good, clean condition.

Shanks is today remembered less as a poet than as the Rochester, New York nurse of Susan B. Anthony at the end of her life and as one of the few people present at her death in 1906, at age 86. After nursing service during World War 1, Shanks – who had not been active in the women's suffrage movement – moved to Washington, D.C. to become an emergency nurse for employees of Herbert Hoover's Federal Food Administration. She lived one year longer than Anthony, dying in 1954.

\$ 25.00