North Carolina Slave permitted to carry a gun – 1 day before the Nat Turner Slave Revolt began in Virginia

1. (African Americans) Gay, William and Reeve, Samuel, Manuscript Document Rowan County, North Carolina, August 20, 1831

Folio, 1 page, formerly folded, and docketed, also signed by witness John H. Hardee, in very good, clean and legible condition.

This document was signed just one day before the bloody Nat Turner rebellion began in Virginia, an uprising of slaves and free Blacks that was the worst nightmares of Southern slave owners realized. In the aftermath, few slaves, anywhere in the South, would have been entrusted with a firearm.

Posting 250 Pound bond: “… Brisler, a slave the property of Wm. Gay hath been permitted by the County Court of Rowan to carry a Gun … if said slave Brisler shall discreetly and properly … conduct himself in the use of said Gun, then this Bond … to remain in full force.”

$ 500.00
2. (African Americans) Murphy, Cleveland, Korea and Vietnam War Correspondence of African American soldier, Sgt. Cleveland Murphy, of Washington County, Mississippi, later of Indianapolis, Indiana, mostly incoming correspondence while he was serving in the 28th Transportation Truck Co., an all-Black unit serving in the Korean War, and later when he served in the 3rd Marines Division during the Vietnam War, dated 1952-1965. Collection of 307 letters, 1056 pp., dated 21 February 1952 to 28 December 1965; plus 179 pieces of related ephemera; Cleveland Murphy wrote 4 of the 307 letters, the other 303 letters are incoming letters while he served in the military from his mother, wife, brothers, sisters, cousins, nieces, as well as male friends serving in the military, male friends not in the military, and numerous girlfriends, or potential girlfriends.

An interesting correspondence touching on many aspects of 20th century African American life. Murphy and his family, long residents of Mississippi, whose ancestors were enslaved there, were among the flood of African Americans who left the South during the Great Migration. The Murphy's settled in Indianapolis, Indiana. Cleveland Murphy after serving in the US Army during the Korean War, chose to remain in the military as a career soldier. He later served in Vietnam. The collection contains an interesting series of letters from one of Murphy's many girlfriends: 34 letters, 255 pages by Leona Howard, notable for their frank and disturbing portrayal of the conditions faced by many African American women. Leona chronicles a lifetime of physical, psychic and sexual abuse, the limited choices of poverty and constant struggle, while struggling to raise a family on her own.

Cleveland Murphy
Sgt. Cleveland Murphy (1930 - aft 1970)

The letters in this collection consist mainly of incoming letters to Cleveland Murphy while he was serving in the United States military. Cleveland was the son of cotton farmer James Murphy and his wife Carrie. Cleveland’s father was born on 6 April 1885, in Washington County, Mississippi; he was the son of Charles Murphy. Charles and his wife Carrie were also born in Mississippi. Presumably their parents were once enslaved.

Cleveland’s father James married his wife Carrie about 1905, when he was 19 years old, and she was 18. James Murphy worked in 1910 as a cotton farmer, on his own account, and was enumerated in Arcola, Washington Co., Mississippi. In 1920, the family is still found in Washington County, Mississippi, enumerated on Beat 5 and James was still a farmer on his own account, listed as a “general” farmer. The 1930 Census shows James still living and working as a cotton farmer at Beat 5, but now listed as renting. By the time the 1940 Census was taken, James was back to working as a cotton farmer on his own account. The 1940 Census shows only four of the children were living at home: John, Emma, Carrie, and Cleveland, who was listed as 9 years old.

Arcola, Mississippi, is a small town in Washington County. In 1940, the last time the Murphy family appears there in the census, the population was 444, by 1950 the town had lost 7% of the population, and by 1960, the town had lost another 11.4% of the population registering just 366 people. Today the town is 95% African-American and likely had similar statistics at the time the Murphy family lived there.

The Murphy family was one of the many African-American families who left the South during and after World War Two and migrated North for work, better opportunities and greater personal safety than the South offered, in what came to be called “The Great Migration.” The Murphy’s moved to Indianapolis, Indiana, about the year 1946, setting up house in the historic African-American neighborhood of Ransom Place.

James Murphy died on 16 March 1951 after five years of living in Indiana. He died at his home at 629 W. North Street and was buried in the New Crown Cemetery in Indianapolis. After his death, his wife Carrie Murphy, moved the family further north, about four miles, to 2925 Rader Street, near the Crown Hill Cemetery. This area of the city had become somewhat deteriorated in the 1950s to 1960s and probably offered a cheaper place to live.

James Murphy’s wife Carrie was born circa 1886, in Mississippi. She died on 14 August 1970, at her home on 3646 N. Capital, Indianapolis, Indiana. At her death she was survived by three sisters: Mrs. Katie Henderson; Mrs. Pearl Booker; and Mrs. James Webster, and most of her children. Mrs. Carrie Murphy was buried with her husband in New Crown Cemetery. There are 21 letters from Carrie Murphy to her son Cleveland in the collection.

James and Carrie Murphy had at least eight other children in addition to their son Cleveland:

Roosevelt Murphy was the eldest child of James and Carrie Murphy. He was born in 1907 in Estell, Mississippi and on the 1930 Census was found working as a cotton farmer day laborer there. By the 1940 Census he was living on his own, with his wife Ethyl and her two children. He appears to have perhaps married a second time to Bertha Lee and had a daughter named for his mother, Carrie Mae Murphy. Roosevelt died in 1963. Roosevelt wrote 1 letter in this collection to his brother Cleveland.

The second son, and the second child, of the Murphy’s was Jesse James Murphy. He also remained in Indianapolis. He was born about 1908 and like his brother Roosevelt, he was listed on the 1930
Census working as a cotton farmer day laborer in Mississippi. Jessie wrote three letters in this collection.

Louis, or Lewis Murphy, the third son and third child, also remained in Indianapolis. He was born about 1916. Louis wrote 1 letter in this collection to his brother Cleveland.

John Murphy, the fourth son and fourth child, was born in 1918; and he too remained living in Indianapolis. John was listed as working as a cotton laborer in 1940, presumably with his father on their small farm. John Murphy was listed in the Indianapolis City Directory in 1954 as living at 2925 Rader Street and working as an attendant at the VA Hospital. Also listed as living at this address was his brother Cleveland and his wife, with Cleveland listed as being in the United States Army, their mother Carrie Murphy was also listed at this address. John Murphy wrote 15 letters to his brother Cleveland in this collection.

Charlie Murphy was born 12 April 1912, in Leland, Mississippi. He was the fifth son and fifth child. He later moved to Chicago, Illinois, where he died on 2 August 1988. Charlie wrote one letter to his brother Cleveland in this collection.

Sarah Murphy was the first daughter and sixth child born to James and Carrie Murphy. She was born about 1920 and remained living in Indianapolis. She married a man named Mr. Gray.

Emma Murphy, born 1922, was the second daughter and seventh child. She moved to Michigan City, Indiana and married a man by the name of Mr. Morris. Emma wrote three letters to her brother Cleveland in this collection.

Carrie Murphy, named for her mother, was the third daughter and eighth child. She was born in 1926 and remained living in Indianapolis. She, like her sister Emma, also married a man named Mr. Morris. It is possible these men were related. Carrie wrote three letters in this collection to her brother Cleveland.

Cleveland Murphy was born 2 November 1930 in Washington County, Mississippi. He was the ninth and final child of James and Carrie Murphy. He was also their sixth son. He appears to have enlisted, or was drafted, in the U.S. Army at the outbreak of the Korean War and decided to remain in military service, as a career military man, he later served during the Vietnam War where he reached the rank of sergeant.

The earlier letters from 1952-1954 are mostly addressed to Murphy to an APO Box at San Francisco, which means he was likely overseas in Korea. Murphy is in Korea serving with the “28th Trans. Trk. Co., 70th” (28th Transportation Truck Company). The 28th Transportation Truck Company was an all ‘Black” unit that served in the Korean War. During the Korean War, the Transportation Corps kept the UN Forces supplied through three winters. By the time the armistice was signed, the Transportation Corps had moved more than 3 million soldiers and 7 million tons of cargo.

After the Korean War, Cleveland was listed as being in the U.S. Marines and was stationed at Twenty-Nine Palms, California. The later letters in this collection show that to be true and that he went on to serve in Vietnam. The Marine Corps Air Ground Combat Center (MCAGCC), also known as 29 Palms, is a United States Marine Corps base.

Cleveland married Ossie Mae Brown before the correspondence in this collection begins (21 Feb. 1952) and before the outbreak of the Korean War. However, the marriage could not handle the
separation of the war. There is a record in the *Indianapolis Star* newspaper of 18 January 1955 showing that Murphy and Brown had divorced.

Ossie Mae Brown wrote 21 letters in this collection to Cleveland Murphy. Some of the letters refer to her father, Isaac Brown and his arrest for murder. The *Indianapolis Star* dated 4 August 1952, pp. 13; and 27 February 1953, pp. 41, tells the story of Ossie Mae’s father Isaac Brown. He lived at 510 West Vermont Street and was stated to have stabbed William Holman with a butcher knife during a “deuces wild” poker game at Brown’s house. The two men argued over a $10.00 pot, Brown had five kings, Holman had five queens, but grabbed the pot. During a physical altercation, Brown grabbed a knife and plunged it into the chest of Holman, who staggered to the front door and died. Brown was arrested, tried and found guilty of second-degree murder and sentenced to life in prison. Brown was 48 years old. Brown’s daughter, Ossie Mae Murphy, lived with her in-laws, at 2925 Rader Street, in Indianapolis during this correspondence, about four miles northwest of her father’s residence. Several of Ossie Mae’s letters and one of the letters of Cleveland’s mother, discuss the Isaac Brown’s case.

Murphy’s letters of the 1950s show that he had a number of girlfriends, and those from the 1960s show that he was involved with many women. During the 1960s Murphy’s largest female correspondent was a woman named Leona Howard. It is unclear if they married, or not, but they talked about it. The letters from the various women of Murphy, his army buddies, etc., are often frank, if not ribald in tone, which is ironic as Murphy by 1964 appears to have become a preacher, much to the surprise of his brother John.

**Inventory of Collection:**

**Correspondence to Cleveland Murphy from his Family:**

21 letters, 93 pp., (13 retained mailing envelopes), dated 21 February 1952 to 18 August 1953; written to Cleveland Murphy by his wife Ossie Mae (Brown) Murphy. Ossie writes from her home in Indianapolis, Indiana, to Murphy who was serving in the military with the 28th Transportation Truck Company, 70th Transportation Battalion, 351st St. Transportation Group; Murphy’s address is a San Francisco, APO Box.

21 letters, 73 pp., (9 retained mailing envelopes), dated 6 September 1952 to 27 November 1965; written by Mrs. Carrie Murphy to her son Cleveland, while he served in the military. Mrs. Murphy writes from her home in Indianapolis, she also wrote 1 letter, presumably to a federal government worker, explaining who supports her, her expenses, and the fact that her son Cleveland claims her as a dependent on his taxes.

22 letters, 57 pp., (11 retained mailing envelopes), dated 23 February 1952 to 28 December 1965; written to Cleveland Murphy by his brothers John Murphy (15); Louis Murphy (1); Roosevelt Murphy (1); Charlie Murphy (1); and Jessie Murphy (3), all of the four brothers wrote from Indianapolis, while Cleveland was in military service; plus 1 letter written to Cleveland from his cousin “Johnnie” of Indianapolis, Indiana.

14 letters, 28 pp., (8 retained mailing envelopes), dated 27 March 1953 to 28 December 1965; written to Cleveland Murphy by his sisters, Carrie Murphy, of Indianapolis, (3); Emma Murphy Morris, of Michigan City, Indiana (3); and his niece Jessie Mae Murphy, of Arcola, Mississippi (2); his niece Henriette Murphy Haygood, of Chicago, (2); cousin Hazel Cantrell, of Indianapolis, (1); his niece Dorothy Morris, of Indianapolis, (1); a “Niece” (unnamed), of Indianapolis, (1); and one letter written by cousin Mrs. Jessie Dallon (1), of Greenville, Mississippi.
Correspondence to Cleveland Murphy from his Girlfriends:

36 letters, 114 pp., (5 retained mailing envelopes), dated 23 March 1958 to 20 April 1961; written to Cleveland Murphy by Pauline L. Curry, of Marion, Indiana. Pauline writes to Murphy at a P.O. Box in Indianapolis; Murphy appears to have an intermittent relationship with her; four of these letters are not dated, but fall in the same general timeframe.

12 letters, 59 pp., (3 retained mailing envelopes), dated 19 June 1960 to 19 December 1961; written by Mildred “Millie” Frazier, of Indianapolis, Indiana, to Cleveland Murphy.

5 letters, 13 pp., (3 retained mailing envelopes), dated 4 December 1963 to 14 June 1964; written by Loretta Garland, of Pickens, Mississippi, to Cleveland Murphy.

4 letters, 13 pp., (3 retained mailing envelopes), dated 12 August to 23 October 1958; written by Mrs. Martha L. Green, of Indianapolis, Indiana and Greenville, Mississippi, to Cleveland Murphy.

34 letters, 255 pp., (18 retained mailing envelopes), dated 21 January 1964 to 13 December 1965; written by Leona Howard, of Indianapolis, Indiana, to Cleveland Murphy. Leona appears to be one of Murphy’s girlfriends that he actually became serious with for a while., Leona, in one of her earlier letters, feels the need to be truthful to Murphy about her past and gives Murphy a history of the men she has had sex with, including the first man, her sister’s boyfriend, who raped her when she was 15 years old. Leona was married by the age of 17 to a man by the name of Leonard Johnson and divorced several years later with three children. She and Murphy discuss marriage, she is having a tremendously hard time working, raising her children, living pay check to pay check, Leona was living with family, but then had to leave as her sister’s boyfriend started professing his love for her. Leona’s letters are very interesting and disturbing they lay out many of the social problems still prevalent in society today. Leona’s letters detail the struggles of an African-American woman, single mother, dependent on public assistance; struggles with personal relationships, etc.

7 letters, 29 pp., (2 retained mailing envelopes), dated 8 August 1960 to 26 January 1961; written by Ruby Jackson, of Indianapolis, Indiana, to Cleveland Murphy.

11 letters, 19 pp., (7 retained mailing envelopes), dated 26 January – 12 May 1964; written by Rosemary Lynch, of Indio, California, to Cleveland Murphy; Lynch appears to be a woman that Murphy is possibly courting; three of these letters are not dated, but fit the same time frame.

3 letters, 8 pp., dated 15 July 1957 to 6 August 1960; written by Frozeen Mathews, of Indianapolis, Indiana to Cleveland Murphy.

45 letters, 126 pp., (9 retained mailing envelopes), dated 22 July 1960 to 22 December 1965; Jewel Moore, of Indianapolis, to Cleveland Murphy; four of these letters are not dated, but fall within the same general timeframe as the others.

6 letters, 13 pp., (4 retained mailing envelopes), dated 25 March – 10 August 1964; written by Jessica Reese, of Hazelhurst, Mississippi, to Cleveland Murphy, includes one letter written from Chicago where she went to work at a café of family, or friend.

4 letters, 12 pp., (1 retained mailing envelope), dated 24 October 1960 to 10 August 1961; written by Hazel M. Williams, of Indianapolis, Indiana, to Cleveland Murphy, while stationed at 29 Palms, California; Hazel appears to be a girlfriend of Murphy.
4 letters, 11 pp., (2 retained mailing envelopes), dated December 1963 to 25 April 1964; written by Catherine Wilson, of New Hebron, Mississippi, to Cleveland Murphy.

**Correspondence to Cleveland Murphy from his Male Friends:**

6 letters, 10 pp., (5 retained mailing envelopes), dated 4 January 1953 to 25 June 1961; written by Pfc. Paul C. Norris, to his friend and fellow soldier, Cleveland Murphy; Norris is serving with the Hr. TK. Co. 11th Infantry Regiment, 3rd Division. Pfc. Paul Curtis Norris (1931-1982) served in the Korean War from 1951-1953; he writes during the war, and wrote two letters after he was out of the service, married, and living in Medina, Ohio, where he purchased a house. Paul C. Norris is also African-American.

7 letters, 9 pp., (2 retained mailing envelopes), dated 11 November 1952 to 24 March 1953; written by Pfc., later Cpl. William H. Sims, to friend and fellow soldier, Cleveland Murphy. Sims served in Korea with Company R, H.M. 18th Infantry Regiment; Murphy was also serving in Korea. Cpl. William Henry Sims (1930-2010) is also African-American. He was born in Indianapolis and died in Vincennes, Indiana, where he had lived with his wife Bessie. He was the son of rail road laborer William Sims of Shelbyville, Tennessee and Bertha Mae Reed, of Indianapolis, Indiana.

6 letters, 10 pp., dated 27 July 1960 to 12 July 1961; written by Robert Lee Turner, of Indianapolis, Indiana to Cleveland Murphy; Turner appears to be a friend of Murphy.

**Miscellaneous Correspondence to Cleveland Murphy:**

35 letters, 81 pp., (17 retained mailing envelopes), dated 22 July 1953 to 12 December 1965; all written to Cleveland Murphy by various military friends, girlfriends, family, and others; some of the correspondents are his friend Pfc. Harold Washington, of the “52nd Trans. Det. Co.,” Fort Hood, Texas (3); another army friend Cpl. L.L. Henderson, of Supply school Co., Marine Corps, Camp Lejeune, North Carolina (1); Cleaphus Upshaw, 58th Ordinance Group, “Ammo” at a APO Box at San Francisco (2), which means he was probably in Vietnam; the Kimble family, of Indianapolis, Indiana (2), friends of his mother; a friend E. L. Dornon, of Indianapolis, (1); Hazel R. Starke (2), Gladys Jones (2), and Maxine Payne (2), all of Indianapolis, IN; Catherine Kincade, of Winnetka, Illinois (2); “Geraldine” of Pickens, Mississippi (1); Helen Hall, of Grenada, Mississippi (3); and friends “The Washingtons,” of Ft. Worth, Texas (1); plus a number of others; one letter incomplete and not signed, handwriting appears to look as if it may have been written by Hazel Williams; nine letters are not dated, one of which is incomplete, however, they appear to fall within the same general timeframe of the other letters.

**Ephemera**

Archive includes 179 pieces of ephemera:

132 newspaper clippings; 25 receipts, presumably for Cleveland Murphy; 10 greeting cards; 5 pieces of printed ephemera; 2 black and white photographs, snapshots, one of what looks to be an Army base/camp, shows military trucks, etc., the other of a African-American soldier, presumably Cleveland Murphy, not labeled; 1 Dept. of Defense Immunization Certificate for Cleveland Murphy; 2 membership cards for Cleveland Murphy for a Free Mason’s Lodge and for the Royal Domain of the Golden Dragon; 1 photocopy of a driver’s license, for Cleveland Murphy, while in military, working as a chauffeur; and 1 address book, 31 pp., plus blanks, measures 2 ¾” x 3 ¾”, bound in thin green leather; front inside boards is inscribed: “Rev. Cleveland Murphy, 1919 Sugar Grove Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.”
Mr. Cleveland Murphy,

My Dearest Husband, I received all of your letters and I was very glad to hear from you. I was very sorry to hear that you was in the hospital and had to be operated on. But I do hope when this letter reaches your sweet hands they will find you a lots better and I know the Lorde will take care of you.

I love you darling and I am so sorry to hear that you hadn’t received any of my letters. I also send you those pictures I had taken in my Japanese set. But I hope you will get those letters. I wrote you and also the pictures.

Listen Darling, I have been so upset for the last two weeks. I didn’t know if I was coming or going. My Father killed a man two Sundays ago and you can just about imagine how I felt.\(^1\) No one to do anything for him but me, and it just kept me on the go all the time. I had to pay out $400.00 to get him out on bond. Then he will face grand jury when ever they set in, and I suppose that will be sometime in the winter, I just don know when. But when ever it will be I will let you know. Darling you don’t know just how much I am going through with. Sometimes I get so fill up I just cry. I be thinking about you, and how far away you are from me, and I just can help from crying, why do things happen like that to me. I just can’t understand it. Honey I really do miss you, and I get so blue and lonesome for you I don’t know what to do…from your wife Ossie Mae Murphy”

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\(^1\) Indianapolis Star (Indianapolis, IN). 4 Aug 1952. Pg. 13; & 27 Feb 1953, Pg. 41. Isaac Brown, of 510 West Vermont Street stabbed William Holman with a butcher knife during a “deuces wild” poker game at Brown’s house. The two men argued over a $10.00 pot, Brown had five kings, Holman had five queens, but grabbed the pot. After Holman began swinging at him, Brown grabbed a knife and plunged it into the chest of Holman, who walked to the door and dropped dead. Brown was found guilty of second-degree murder and sentenced to life in prison. Brown was 48 years old. Brown’s daughter, Ossie Mae Murphy, lived with her in-laws, the Murphy’s, at 2925 Rader Street, in Indianapolis, about four miles northwest of Brown’s residence, Brown living near to, or in downtown Indianapolis.

“Indianapolis Ind., Sept 6, 1952, 2925 Rader St.

Pvt. Cleveland Murphy

My dear Son, I was glad to hear from you. Proud you made it ok. I know it was nothing but prayers when I heard you was going to be operated on I pray for you. I am still praying for you to come home safe someday…

Mr. Brown is out on bond, don’t know when they have his trial. Mr. Brown and the man was playing cards. Mr. Brown win the money and the man was trying to take it. He killed the man. I don’t know who started it but Mr. Brown beat him. I don’t know how is going to come out. This man folk say it money can sink him they was going to sink far as they can. I am still your mother and don’t forget me when you have a little money send it to me if ain’t but a little send it when you write. Write to the church to your pastor tell them to pray for you. From mother to son”
“11/11/52

Dear Murphy,

Glad to hear from you; had been wondering whether you would get a medical discharge or something; but the Army’s pretty strict on cases like yours. So you are cooking now, how do you like it huh? I guess you say anything will beat the infantry, and you are so right. How come you wasn’t stationed in Japan like the other guys? You could have had a better deal over there, but I guess you can’t buck City Hall. We are upon line now; and we have a 2nd John, as Platoon leader, and he’s a number one guy. I saw Henry J. Smith yesterday afternoon; he’s back in George Company now. They were going on patrol. He said Mayfield was up ahead, but I didn’t see him. Miles is in Service Company, and Robinson is with the 31st Infantry now as a gas operator. So Ross got it in the shoulder, well glad it didn’t kill him, it had me worried for a while. Mother was asking about Ross & Murphy so I wrote you guys were in Japan. Well Murphy, its been good to hear from you. Keep writing. Bye for now, Yours Truly, Sims. P.S. God be with you.”

“11/19/52

Dear Murphy,

So, everything’s crazy with you huh? Glad to hear of your happenings, it takes my mind off the war for a while. So Joe’s been a bad boy over your way? Well he hasn’t been so nice over here; we’ve been firing so much we burn barrels up in three hours. You see I am no “Assistant Gunner;” our Gunner is “Rotating.” So we are very busy now keeping Joe back night & day. I and Mayfield have just got back from R. & R., we had a crazy time. I and Mayfield had three babes a piece, and Mayfield’s last babe took his heart away (don’t tell him I told you). The way he was loving her made me think he was going to marry her. My last babe gave me a little trouble, but I soon straightened her out; we’d go round & round in the room & on the bed, but she always come out on the bottom. She was about five feet two, & weighted about one hundred twenty pounds; so you see we were quite a pair. I don’t even have her picture & I wouldn’t give her mine, I told her ‘she’d never get my picture in with her bunch of other lover’s.’ I’d keep telling her she was too small, and she got a jar of Vaseline and showed me she could take three-quarters of what I had to give with a kiss (ha ha). I was really surprised because the first time I got only about an inch & a half in her (boy but she was tight). Mayfield’s second babe liked to have killed him (she pretty near broke his back), he had to move on to gentle pastures. Well Murphy, I got to go on the gun so see you later (huh)? Sincerely yours, Sims P.S. I am praying and the fellas send their regards. Take care of yourself you are still in Korea and so is Joe”

“12/5/52

Howdy Murphy,

How’s tricks? Hoping everything’s crazy with you. From reading your letter you seem to have the world by the horns. I really went for that ‘Sex Crazy Family,’ and every woman should have a son, I just said to myself she’d have to be a sex crazy or a very hot natured woman to pull a trick like that. Since the last letter I wrote you Joe Chink has thrown in quite a few rounds, but at the time I was in the ‘Company.” They said he throwed over thirty close ones, some hit the wash tubs we wash our Mess gears in and all over the Platoon Bunkers. They even got shrapnel out of my one-man Bunker (lucky? No just the Grace of God). They were all lined up for ‘Chow’ when the rounds came in and hit
about twenty feet away and no one was hit or hurt in our platoon. Some guys in the 81 Mortars were hit and one was killed. I still think it a miracle no one was hurt in our platoon, why they pick up two 'steel pots' full of shrapnel from artillery to mortar rounds. You are quite right about my opinion of the Japanese babes & stateside ones. They are truly wonderful people to me, their customs, and etc. They make you feel at home, you know if they were a little taller they make 'number one' wives. No, I'm not planning on getting married when I get home. Maybe someday I'll be a family man, but that remains to be seen (I'm not that hot with the ladies yet). We had quite a snow here, and it turned pretty cold now, I give my sympathy to the fellows on line, You take it easy now and I'll see you again by for now, Yours truly, Sims

"2925 Rader St, Indianapolis, Ind., March 6, 1953

Mr. Cleveland Murphy

Dearest Darling, I received your letters and I was very glad to hear from you. Your letters found me much better as I am up again now from being sick. But I do hope when this letter reaches your sweet hands they will [find] you well and doing ok. Darling I have been so worried and upset. I don' know what to do. You know they had my father trial, and it lasted for four days and that just kept me on the go all the time. They gave him life in prison and I haven't been able to do nothing ever since, but cry and worry myself. It really did upset me. If it not one thing it's another one all the time. So, I have to take care of all my father's business and I had to get all of his furniture out of the house and it really has been bad here. Also, I had to go out to [Kimgan] where he worked at and get things straightened out. Darling will you please see what I am going thru with. I hope you will excuse me for such long delayed, but I was too upset to write. Sometimes I just wonder why every thing has to happen to me. You are away from me and now my father is away for life in prison. Darling I am so sorry about that letter I wrote you. But I do hope that you will please forgive me. Sometimes I think I am completely out of my head. I really didn't mean to hurt your feeling or do anything that will hurt you. Please forget about that I ever wrote that letter. I am so sorry I don't know what to do. Darling you know I love and always will, no matter how long you be away from me. But I suppose I am just like any one else. I want to be with you so much and also, I miss you very much. You are my husband and I think you are the sweetest man on this earth. You are all mine and I am all yours and no one else can ever take your place with me. You know darling I could stand a lots of your loving and I know you could stand a lots of mines. So, Sweetheart why shouldn't we be a little snapped to each other, we are no different from anyone else. I still love and hope you still love me. Darling I am so sorry I didn't tell you about that picture you sent me enlarge. Yes, I received it and I think it is just beautiful. I put it on top of the piano in the living room. I don't know what is wrong with me, I just don't seem to think anymore. Sweetheart it seems like I don't have nothing but trouble I don't enjoy nothing anymore. I can't because we are not together. I wish you knew how much you mean to me. I miss you very much, my heart cries for you all the time. This waiting is about to drive me crazy, but I don't mind it as long as I know you will still love me and come home to me. I love you so much Sweetheart until it hurts me…I think about you all the time…and you really did satisfy me, when we got some…I told you I was going to send you some of my pictures just as soon as I have some made. But I have been sick and going through a lot of trouble ever since my father killed that man. Darling you must seem to remember that I am not but one person. I can't do everything at once. If it not one thing its another one all the time, no one else to take care of things but me. I hope you won't think to hard of me. I am trying to do the very best I can. Sometimes I don't know if I'm coming, or going. I have so many things on my mind. It is nothing easy to have to go thru a lot of troubles and no one to do but you…from your wife who loves you…Ossie Mae Murphy"
“2925 Rader Street, Indianapolis, Ind., May 14, 1953

Mr. Cleveland Murphy

Dearest Darling, I received your letter and I was very glad to hear from you. I am well and I do hope when this letter comes to you it will find you the same. We had a birthday party for Lewis’ wife’s son and we all had a very nice time at the party. I was glad to hear that the Koreans did not bother you all. I know what you mean when you said each day seem to be bluer and lonesome because it is the same way with me…

…Sweetheart you ask me do you think I could laugh on the outside and cry on the inside when there is hundred of people around you talking about this and that is going on back home. Why sure, I can do that in a matter of facts I am doing that because they say you boys over there is loving those Korean women. Yes, you have to be confident and have a quick and smart answer ready to reply. But the way I do I just let them talk because it’s not nothing that they can say that will make me change my mind because I know that I love you and I have confident in you, and know that you will come back home to me. I will be waiting on you no matter how long you be over there. Because some day you shall return home and we will make up for all we have lost and I know we will be very happy together. All of our sadness and lonesome will all come to a long everlasting happy end…Bye Darling”

“2925 Rader Street, Indianapolis, Ind., June 16, 1953

Mr. Cleveland Murphy

Dearest Sweetheart, just to let you know that I received both of your letters and I was very happy to hear from you…Darling you better not re-enlist. You shouldn’t think don’t know one love you and don’t care if you are dead, or alive. I have told you so many times that I love you, but I don’t’ suppose you believe me…

Darling I didn’t mean any harm when I said people was say that the soldier boys were loving the Korean women, and I did not say that you were. You was giving me the cause why they was loving the Korean women and I know that you was talking about me also. Because you get tired of telling me to write, or if you ask for something. I don’t send it, maybe some pictures or anything and my excuses are very poor and impossible. I know you are talking about me. You said if I don’t write you, you won’t write me. I know you have had all of that in mind too. You say some of the boys said the women back here must think they are queens or something. Well, I don’t think I am no queen, but I just don’t like to write, every since I finish high school I never did care much for writing anymore. All I can say is really bad for them to catch that bad disease and bring it home and give it to their wives. Well, if they think the Korean women understands better than American women, they should stay on over there where they are. They should never come back over here anymore. They should get them a divorce and marry them and stayed over there with them. I am glad to know that you haven’t tried them because I don’t want you to becoming home giving me no bad disease. I am really happy to know that you are waiting until you come home, and I glad they couldn’t change you mind. We both will make up for what we have miss when you return home…from you wife, Ossie Mae Murphy”
“Sokcho-ri, Korea, Jan 2, 1953

‘I’ love you Dear!

Mrs. Ossie Mae Murphy

Dearest Darling why sitting down thinking of you I thought I would write you a few lines to let you hear from me. I am well & doing fine at present & hope when these few lines reach your sweet hands it will find you well & enjoying the very best of life. Because I wish the best of everything for you. Darling I miss you very much & I wish I could see you now. But I know I can’t see you in person but I’ll see you in my Dreams & I will hold you in my heart until I can hold you in my arms, so Darling please wait for me. I can’t help from crying some time, because I miss you so. I miss you nightly when I go to bed & you ain’t there for me to hold in my arms. I miss everything about you, all the things we used to do & say. I miss your cooking too. When I go to the kitchen to cook, I think about our kitchen at home. How you would be cooking & I wouldn’t let you cook for calling you to sit in my lap and give me a kiss, as I would come up behind you and hug you & feel your tits & all over. I would want some my thing would get hard & you would feel it & say Woo Wee & be teasing me about my thing being hard & because you would know I wanted some loving. I could hug you & hold you real close & it would make me want some. You always did make it good to me. I guess you knew that all the time if you didn’t know you should have known it, because I always wanted to get some. I love you Darling more then you will ever know. You are mine & I am your forever. I don’t want you to ever leave me baby. I couldn’t go on. I need your love to help me be the man that I am today. Darling you belongs to me, be anything but Darling be mine. I cry for you because I hates to be away from you. It really hurts me, I get so blue and lonesome for you until I don’t know what to do, no one can ever take your place with me. I will wait until you are in my arm once again. Where you belong. You know that is where you belong don’t you? You know you belong to me and nobody else, don’t you? & you will always be mine no matter how long I am over here, or where ever I go. Well Darling it is now 11:15 P.M. I must close for now, tell everyone Hello…

Forever yours. Pvt. Cleveland Murphy”

“523 W. Friendship St., Medina, Ohio, 6/25/61, Sunday Afternoon

Hi Murphy:

Well fellow, don’t be surprise to finally get your letter answered. I think of you often, talk about you to my wife. We received your letter and your card, which we appreciate so very much.

How’s things overseas? How long do figure you’ll be over there? Whenever you return, I would like very much to know, because probably it might be possible we can get together and you can have the opportunity of meeting my wife.

Murphy I would be glad to drop you girlfriend a get-well card and will love meeting she & your daughter.

We’re planning on going to Birmingham this weekend for the fourth. Wishing you were able to join me in all of the feasts (eats) that I’ll destroy. I’m weighing pretty close to one-hundred and ninety pounds.
On our home, we just had aluminum siding (white) put on. It looks good, now I've got a white Oldsmobile 60 and white house. In our large yard we have pear trees, apple, plum & cherry. You've just got to come with your family and see us. We will love having you. My mother lives next door. We're in a very nice settlement.

Last week we were down in Dayton, to a big family wedding on my wife's side.

Well Murphy, I guess you tired, so I'll check here. Hoping to hear from you soon. All our love, Your Pal, Paul"

"2462 ½ N. Harding, Indianapolis, Ind., January 18, 1964
Hello Darling,

I received your letter today and was very glad to hear from you. You don't know what it meant to me…

Evidently you don't think too much of me, even though you say that you love me…If you loved me like you said you do you wouldn't think of telling me to date anyone else regardless if you were 15,000 miles away and wouldn't be back for 3 years.

I'm sorry that I let you stay here those nights, and maybe you wouldn't think of me, so low and cheap, but I made my bed and now I have to lay in it…

Since things doesn't really matter to me anymore & since you feel the way you do about me, you just might as well know the real reason for the letters of suicide.

I am pregnant. If I had known that when you were here. I would not have ever started going with you. I knew that if I had another baby the Welfare would take these children from me, and I knew with another baby I wouldn't have a future with you, not that I was going to have a future anyway, but a person can always hope for something they really want.

But now since I can't have the baby, no way everything seems to be alright, well almost everything. And since you think the way you do, it's no more than what you expected of me…

Maybe I am cheap to an extent like my sister, but I do have my ambitions about life, and I know what I want in life, and I know I'll never get it, but still I don't intend to go whoring around. I've got enough trouble without adding more to them.

I've thought about it, and I started to do it in order to get the children Christmas things, but I changed my mind. To me men aren't anything but trouble, and the least I see of them the better off I am. If I wanted to I could take that white guy that I was telling about for anything that I want, but I'm not screwing anything I can't reap.

And another thing, going out with different men you never know what you might run into so I'll play it safe and stay at home with my children where I belong…

Well I guess I'll close for now and I hope that you don't hate me after some of the things I said. I still love you and regardless what happen, I always will. Love, Leona"
Dear Cleveland,

How could you have said that you loved me and in love with another girl at the same time? You must have an offer lot of true love in you to have loved two people at the same time. I’ve never heard of it?

…I guess my trouble is I think that way and I guess I feel that everyone else feel the same way. Maybe its because of the experience that I’ve had, makes me self-conscious. I’ll let you fill in the blank spaces. I told you that when I was fifteen I was raped and had a baby. Okay, after I was married my husband made me relive this, and I was suppose to forget it and it wouldn’t take effect on me.

I came close to having two nervous breakdowns at the age of 18 and 19. My husband kept reminding me of the matter and blamed me for it and so did a lot of other people including my own mother.

We were married about two months when he called me a H ---- and said that if I had him before we were married I would have anybody. It hurt me very badly because I knew that he was the first person I had ever given in to on my own, and I really didn’t want to then and I was almost 17.

I hate him for that and after that our marriage was a complete mess, sex meant nothing to me with him, he couldn’t move me with a ten foot pole. I’m going to open my mouth again here where it should be closed. But I went on like that for almost three years and I couldn’t stand it any longer and I was about to go crazy wanting to be loved so two months before I left my husband I started messing around with a doctor, so I went out with him once, and that’s how I found out I was headed for trouble, after I had relationship with him once and I wasn’t satisfied, he apologized and they started running tests on me to prepare me for surgery. But in the meantime I came down with an appendix attack and my surgeon is also a friend of mine and the doctor he was aware of the fact, so after my appendix operation he clipped me, and said that is what was causing my trouble some kind of string that didn’t come a loss by itself and I was too small for my husband.

But anyway, after the operation I had left my husband and the doctors told me to stay away while I was away.

Three months before I met you I had met the person who I broke up with just before you came here and a month after I met him we started dating and we broke up in July after I had started falling in love with you.

But we went back together because at the time I needed help, and I was staying with my mother and father so in Oct I moved over here and in Nov I quite him again for good, and when I quit him, he called me a no good h --- too!

So in December you come and I started messing around with you, and when I saw you standing in the door I wanted to just grab you and hold you and never let you go because I didn’t know that I really loved you that much.

And after I went to the doctor in Jan and I told you that he said I was pregnant I just knew you were going to say the same thing the other two said about me.

..Now you have the whole truth and that’s all the men in that been involved in my life, Leona”
Dearest Darling,

Just a few lines to say hello…

There is something on my mind that I will have to say. I’m not sure if I should say it or are not, but I have to talk to some one about it, and you are the one that I love and you are the man that’s suppose to be in love with me, so please help me with this problem. This is something that I’ve always had and idea about but wasn’t sure, now after tonight I’m sure of it.

What happen tonight? Romelia’s boy friend told me that he was in love with me the suppose to be Rev. Webster. I never gone him any impression, in fact I don’t even like him generally because of the way he does her. Oh, at first, I though that he might be good for her, and as a friend he was okay with me until I found out that he was married and still with his wife and then still spending nights with my sister, I began to turn against him plus he don’t even help her out and she got him the job out there were she work. And when I found out that he drinks, that cooked the cake and calls himself a preacher. In the first place I don’t care for no drinking man period and when it comes to a drinking preacher that’s too much. And she’ really in love with him.

This is not the first time this has happened it’s been going on every since I was fifteen years old are maybe even younger. All of my sister’s husbands liked me and at the time that I began to fine out about this I was only about 9 or 10 years old, and I wasn’t even thinking about me then, not even when I was raped by one of Romelia’s boy friends at the age of fifteen I still wasn’t interested in men or boys sexually wise, now every one of their boy friends have or had a crush on me, they have gone afar enough to say to me that (I wish I had mate you before I mate your sister), now what good would that have done because I still wouldn’t have been interested in them?

Now that I put two and to together that’s probably why Romelia don’t keep a boyfriend because after they meet me, they want me but don’ know how to say it to her, and the bad part about it she haven’t never had one that I would want nor have the other.

Is there something about me are that I do unconsciously that attract their attention to me? I’m not pretty, I’m no size, and I certainly don’t have no shape, nor do long pretty hair. I’m not, man crazy, I’m not sex crazy. So, what is it. And you told me in so many words that I couldn’t screw?

My decision on this matter is to leave town, I wanted to go to Detroit but I have another sister up there, so I want to go somewhere where I don’t have any people at all that I know of. Oh, I’m so confused until I don’t know what to do. I don’t even understand.

And maybe without me around Romelia may be able to get her a good boy friend and keep him. I don’t want any of their men, and when I’m not trying to impress any of them how can I keep them from liking me are falling in love with me. I have enough problems as it is, Leonard is beginning to worry me, if I’m pregnant he plans to name me as an unfit mother and take the children from me (would you let him do that to me?) I love you very much and very deeply it’s you I want an no one else I don’t think I could ever love anyone else the way I love you in fact I know I wouldn’t I had a hard time really letting myself go and loving you now if you ever hurt me, I would be just like I was at first I wouldn’t even have faith in another man.

You are a problem to me now also, I’m not sure if you want me I know you did say that you still love me, the day that you prove to me that I’m yours that will be the day when I can put my plans and
I have ideas together. Oh don’t get me wrong I meant for your birthday and Christmas. You see any ideas that I have I have to do them in advance because I’m poor, and your birthday and Christmas is so close together and me are so expensive. Then there’s a house problem, any house that I’ve found for rent that was worth living in the rent was too high are either the same old question where is your husband employed, are either the house is for rent with option to buy. Are the house was for sale only, I think if I had the money I would go ahead and buy, this is really becoming a great big headache. Then there are the men whom knows that I live along with my children have tried to come in and take advantage of me. So far I’ve gotten out of this by telling them that I was married and my mother in law lives with me. Sometimes I just feel like crawling into a hole all by myself. I’m still afraid that one of these nights some one may break in on us while we are asleep.

Darling on these problems concerning my sister please give your point of view. Do you think I should leave town? Are just stay away from her? Are do you think that I should tell her about it? If I had told some one about Jerry 8 years ago that probably wouldn’t have happened (Why me?).

I’m so lonesome without you I really wish you were near are I was there to be in your arms and cry on your shoulder but do to the circumstances, I have to do without. I just don’t know what to do are say…

Right now you are treating me the way I expected to be treated by the one that I really loved. Once a man finds out that a woman is in love with him, he will miss use her abuse her mistreat her, and forever doing something to hurt her. That’s why I was afraid to really love you but I just couldn’t help it, it seemed as though there was something inside me that keep pushing me and when I tried to resist loving you it made me love you that much more, until I just had to let go. Oh well so what?

I guess I’ll close for now hoping to see you soon are here from you, Love always, Leona”

“[Aug 1964]

…But I feel like this if you had really loved and wanted me you would have married me before you left, it seems to me as though this is a one sided affair I love care and want you but you like me but you don’t really want me as yours for the rest of your life, I also feel that I’m waiting for another disappointment if you are judging me now according to the way some of your other women treated you…

Romelia told me again last night that she wants me to hurry up and get out of her house. She fix dinner last night she and her husband ate meat and she gave my children pork & beans and tomatoes and I bought that food so you see I really don’t want to give up my children nor do I want to marry Jerry but I don’t make enough money to pay rent and I’m getting out of here just as fast as I can, even if it means marrying Jerry since it didn’t worry you the least little bit weather me and the children had a place to stay, if you had cared enough for use even if you didn’t marry me you would have seen to it that we had somewhere to stay.

If it turns out I’m pregnant I’m too afraid to have the baby because then I know I won’t have no one to turn to and no where to stay and since your excuse for not getting married was because some thing may happen to you, that’s all the more reason for me not having it and since you didn’t want me I don’t see why you want me to have your baby, or why I should have one for you. Please don’t think I’m angry at you because I’m not I love you very much but I’ve still got a decision to make but I wanted you to understand before I let my children be out doors or before I be a burden on some one else, I will marry Jerry I’ll probably regret it later or in a few years I will probably divorce him, but at
least by that time my children will be at an age to help me. And I won’t have to worry about a baby sitter too much.

If I could only believe that your intentions are to marry me or that you really cared and wanted me I wouldn’t think of marrying anyone else but you… Leona”

“2462 ½ N. Harding, Indianapolis, Ind., September 1, 1964

Hello Darling,

…I sure hope you won’t have to go on the battlefield because if you do it would hurt me, and I don’t ever want anything to happen to you.

Maybe it doesn’t take much for you anymore, but I’m still young and it takes a whole lot for me. Now if I get you down in your back, how do you plan on handling the two of us and she’s young too, plus she’s never been married, so she should be in good shape.

That’s what I say about me in their young days they try to get all they can, and when they start to get old they’ve had so much until they can barely make it…

…After you hadn’t wrote I thought that you had chosen the other girl, and I didn’t want you to stick with me just because I was going to have a baby by you, so Glenn and I had talked about it and he still wanted me to marry him so if I had been pregnant, I was going to marry him. Most of his people don’t know that he can’t produce babies. So I was going to marry him in order to give the baby a father and a home. Glenn knew just as well as I did that I couldn’t have been pregnant by him because I had never had anything to do with him. I would have been miserable, but the baby would have been happy. I love married life it’s wonderful, but after what I went through, I’m a little afraid of it too. And then there are times when I think of how wonderful a married life with you…

Leonard is hoping that I would hurry up and get married so that he won’t have to take care of his children anymore. He has a white girl friend and she won’t even let him come see the kids. He can’t take them out of the yard, no way. Leonard tried to kill me once and I can have it fix where he won’t be able to see them at all. And if he don’t leave me alone that is what’s going to happen. Either he’s making it up are he’s got some friends that’s putting a lot of stuff into his head and if he ever try to go to court and take these kids from me, I hope there won’t be any Christians in the court room because I’m going to lay my little religion on the shelf before I leave home and when I finish with him he’s going to wish he never knew me.

You say I’m not firm enough with these kids, I know that, but what more do you expect I do the best that I can. I have to be their mother & father, their nurse maid, housekeeper, cook, laundry man, plus the head of the house along with all of the worrying about you, and how I’m going to pay bills rent, and keep food in the house from one month to the other. I’m a very tense and nervous, lonely person, a young lady at that. I’m going through a lot more than you realize…

I guess you are for me, but I’m not for you. I want your child so bad until I don’t know what to do. But I’m afraid of the pains and the suffering that it causes. Oh well, I guess I will close now it’s 3:00 AM. I’m not sleepy because my mind is on you. Love, Leona”

$1,500.00
To the first architect in Indianapolis- about a slave holding partner in Alabama

3. (Alabama) Drum, Peter, Autograph Letter Signed, Florence, Alabama to John Elder, Indianapolis, Indiana, July 2, 1834
quarto, 4 pages, including stamp-less address leaf, paper somewhat tanned, foredge of second leaf chipped due to careless opening, else in good clean and legible condition.

Drum writes in part:

“… I have before me your letter addressed to F. H. Petrie in which you express a wish to have a statement of all the amounts of D. E. & Co. I have purchased out the interest of our friend Petrie and shall give you a statement of the amounts and debts as near as I can … the offer you make in your letter I cannot accept. [Elder’s share was $ 3095, Drum’s $ 17,808, Petrie’s $ 3428] … The debts due by the concern amounts to near One Thousand Dollars … the concern have been losing money … what will be due the firm will not more than pay the debts without any allowance for the services of Mr. Petrie and myself and I should think it is more than ¾ done … Colberts Shoals is not one half done … Tuscumbia Shoals we think ¾ done … the engineers say they cannot find any thing done on the Shoals… We differ very much but they are the ruling power. Big Buck we have worked some on I cannot say how much as Mr Petrie suspended the work there and he receiv’d $ 300 on it he says it is half done the Engineers think differently.

The contract of Graves Carruthers & Co has been done away with by the Commission … and will lose something like $ 5000 … it is my opinion that as soon as we can complete Batres the will abandon the other contemplated improvement as the think the are not practicable or when completed that the will be any benefit.

In the statement made you there is no allowance made for the services of Mr. Petrie or myself and should you still want to continue a partner I should be pleased to have your assistance …

Now please let me inform you of one of the most happy acts of my life … I was united in the bonds of Matrimony to one of the sweetest little women in the Country … she is all life and fun and not as young as you might suppose, say 31. Mr. Petrie is engaged as engineer in running a line of Rail Road from this place to Pulaski, Tenn. He commenced the line yesterday …” [sic]

When 38 year-old John Elder received this letter, he had just moved to Indianapolis. Born in Pennsylvania, where he married and raised a family, Elder was working on the Pennsylvania Canal when in 1831, he received a contract to improve the navigation on the Tennessee River at Muscle Shoals, Alabama. After a lengthy journey by stage to Pittsburgh, Wheeling and Cincinnati, a boat trip to Louisville, and a further stage journey to Nashville and Huntsville, he finally reached his destination in Alabama where he went into partnership with Drum and Petrie to carry out the several construction projects named in this letter. When he was still in Pennsylvania, he submitted drawings in a competition to design the Indiana State House. Though his design was not chosen, he decided, in late 1833, to become the first architect in the Indiana state capital (there making ends meet by running a tavern and serving as city Assessor); he was responsible, over the next 15 years, for designing and building four courthouses, a hotel, a bank, a prison, a Hospital for the Insane, and the home of future, and famed, clergyman Henry Ward Beecher. He remained in Indiana until 1850, when he caught the Gold Fever and left Indiana for California, and there died of Typhoid Fever.

A biographical essay on “John Elder, Pioneer Builder,” which appeared in the Indiana Magazine of History in 1930 gives brief details of Elder’s work in Alabama and its aftermath. Other sources suggest that Peter Drum may also have been a Pennsylvanian from a prominent family, one relation became Adjutant General of the US Army. And, Frederick Petrie, Elder’s other partner, did indeed
build a road for the Mississippi and Alabama Railroad Company, using slave labor, he purchased the slaves for some $100,000. This suggests that Elder's Shoals construction projects may also have utilized slave labor, but neither his biographer nor other sources make that clear. Perhaps answers are to be found in the extensive Elder family papers held by the Indiana Historical Society.

4. (Alabama) Stafford, Marie B. B., Autograph Letter Signed, as Principal of the Alabama Female Institute, Tuscaloosa, to Mr. A. Brown, on a Printed Circular for the School, 1859 quarto, two pages, written on two blank leaves of a four-page printed circular, dated July 1859, for “Prof. & Mrs. Stafford’s School For Young Ladies… known as the Alabama Female Institute…”, inscribed in ink on blue paper, formerly folded, some creasing and wear to paper, blank leaf partially soiled, else in good legible condition.

The letter written by Marie B.B. Stafford is written to a Mr. A. Brown, an old friend. She apparently had not had much contact with Brown for many years and in the letter she fills him in on her life since they last communicated, speaking about her husband’s work as a professor at the University of Alabama, his failing health and forced retirement, and her subsequent taking charge of the Alabama Female Institute, which she had run for the past three years, she also inquires about the health or whereabouts of various people, friends, family, etc.

The printed circular of the institute shows the graduating class of 1859, a list of the names of the women, a description of the school, courses and instruction offered, terms and vacations, tuition, etc.

Alabama Female Institute, a.k.a. The Stafford School

Tuscaloosa, the state capital of Alabama, was chosen for the home of the University of Alabama (originally called the University of the State of Alabama). Inaugural ceremonies for the university were held on 12 April 1831. The first students were enrolled on 18 April 1831 and by 28 May, 52 students had enrolled. The campus consisted of seven buildings: two faculty houses, two dormitories, the laboratory, the hotel (now Gorgas House), and the Rotunda. An academy-style institution during the Ante-bellum period, the university emphasized the classics and the social and natural sciences.

Prof. Samuel M. Stafford was one of the early professors of the university. He replaced Prof. Tutwiler as Professor of Ancient Languages and held the chair from 1837 to 1856 and then was succeeded by William Stokes Wyman who had been a tutor of ancient languages in the department since 1852.

For years before coming to Alabama, Stafford had been the master of a flourishing boys’ boarding school at Winnborough, South Carolina. It was said the trustees chose him for the chair of ancient languages in 1837 not only because of his high reputation as a classical scholar, but also because the pupils he prepared for South Carolina College made such excellent college records.

Stafford worked at the University of Alabama for 19 years before his health failed and had to give up working.

Stafford’s wife, the former Maria B. Brooks, purchased the old Presbyterian Female Institute and for several years conducted it under the name of the Stafford School. This school was established by ten Presbyterians who gave one thousand dollars each for the building. The Stafford School was located on the southwest corner of 9th Street and 22nd Avenue. The Staffords operated the school
until 1873. In 1885, it became Tuscaloosa’s first public school building (white) and in 1954 it was torn down and replaced by the Stafford Motor Hotel.

The female students at the Stafford School for a time took chemistry classes at the University. Once a week “in their long calico skirts, high-heeled, high-topped boots, and sunbonnets, they filed decorously through the woods and into Professor Mallet’s classroom. The temptation was too much for the boys. Some of them put on long skirts and sunbonnets, too, and came to class with the young ladies…”

Even without pranks like this to plague him, Professor Mallet may have felt that the young ladies and Mrs. Stafford were a little more than he cared to cope with. Crenshaw Hall, a student of Mallet, wrote his mother in 1858, informing her that he thought Mr. Mallet had purposely given the girls at Mrs. Stafford’s a rigid examination in order to discourage the idea of continuing chemistry instruction there.

Bibliography:


History of UA. University of Alabama website: https://www.ua.edu/about/history as viewed on 26 June 2019.

5. (American Art) Falconer, John, (1820-1903) Autograph Letter Signed New York October 9, 1851 to fellow artist Jasper Francis Cropsey, West Milford, Passaic County, New Jersey quarto, 4 pages, neatly inscribed in ink on thin light gray paper, some holes, splits and tears to last leaf, affecting some text, strip of old cello tape on foredge of first leaf, else good.

John M. Falconer, Scottish born American portrait, landscape and genre painter writes to his friend and fellow artist Jasper Francis Cropsey (1823-1900) relating all of the recent news from New York:

“Dear Frank,

Yours caught me at 8 ½ last Monday morning … Just fancy Roberts’ picture of “Destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans under Titus” done in colours in nice printing by Haghe & that it is four feet long & brilliant in effect & with much quiet yet evocative tone and yet news of all this triumph the bad flickerings of Williams & Havens window which seems more besieged than ever – don’t you wish you could get a quiet peep at it & refresh your memories with the glow of the original on top of this imitation in the same window is a pendant to the “Going with the Stream” in which lovers were floating smoothly – this one is “Going against the Stream” he is sulky, & she looks unkind in the same boat as mister Jenkins painted them before. W & S have no fresh supplies of any colour you want except the “Terra Vert” which I give by mail to the tender mercies of Sloatsburg jolting to see whether or not it gets safe – for I hear of no one going your way. Hunt has the impressions for you & you will look for them when you come here.

I was at the American Institute last night & I saw a few ears of good wheat in the way of useful things amid bushels of rubbish very useless & unpromising for practice. Pretty girls abounded, but they don’t attract me & I glid batchelorishly about as usual. The fine arts there shewn are abominable & are attested by usual as the work of precocities of 9, 10 & 12 years of age some
daguerreotypes are fine – one a set of illustrations by Root ‘The Old Arm Chair’ pretty good – but the poetry of the subject has been missed – for the chair is a very new style & tufted & stuffed & with newest … covering – Water colour summons its students to life study from the 20th proximo 2 evgs a week at Browns – The Academy takes charge of its own schools this season tho’ I cannot well see how it can with propriety. Poor Downey our Bootmaker met with an affecting loss his daughter aged 16 went to visit a friend – her dress caught fire & she lingered injured for several days till the summons of Death released her. Her father said she was prepared to die & she then died well …

Business rather slackens – this bank panic don’t add to prospects of profits over living expenses – the really bad banks are however few – Peoples of Patterson New Jersey, Commercial of Perth Amboy N.J. … the other Bank issues that are secured by State stocks pass quite freely in trade – difficulty is to get enough of them. The Bro[kers] are principally to blame for the excitement but as they get bread by their muddling peaceful streams they merit excuse for wishing to steer clear of the poor house. The Herald from enquiry made to every public place of amusement makes out that $ 21,000 are spent just now nightly – truly anything but bad times if money be an indication of plenty commerce … Leutzes picture not open yet – Autumn has touched up her trees with warmish tints & last Sunday her array of hues with warmish tints & last Sunday her array of hues at Hoboken were very choice.

An exquisite lake scene – twilight in feeling of that new set of Calame’s won approbation from me the other morning in passing Delany’s window – wanted to step right in & buy it but prudence made me go bye without it – “Christmas with the Poets” is one of the choicest of all wood cut illustrated volumes I ever met with – it is to be published for the holidays & I may be [lickly] enough to get an advance copy … There is a sale of modern pictures by artists of the Hague, advertised for next week, they are said to be above the line of such importations in general. Glad your pictures progress to your liking – I will keep an evening & morning for them. Nothing special save Richards & Cafferty are back. Collyer called for me a few evenings ago. Hunt has your 12 x 18 in good keeping & will get it first time I’m in the way – I hear Bassett leaves for England on Nov 1st … Falconer”

$ 200.00

American National Biography, volume 5 pp., 772-773

Pennsylvania banker opposes both Locofoco radicals and banking “monopoly”

Quarto, 2 ¼ pages, plus stamp-less address leaf, formerly folded, very good, clean and legible condition.

Chambers writes:

“… I regret that the Governor is so much disposed to gratify his loco foco friends by his apparent hostility to the Banks – its all sham and is so entirely beneath his station – such things are calculated to injure trade seriously and produce a constant agitation of the monetary affairs of our country. It does appear that the politicians will never permit things to become quiet and settled. If they believe that there has been a combination of the Banks, why not call upon the Bank of the U. States, widen their Charter. I am no friend myself of the Banks and am every day becoming less so. I feel satisfied that they are in the hands of a very few persons and that their capital is not applied to the legitimate objects of Banking. How little of it is applied to the trade of the Country or its manufacturing industry! I should like a call to be made upon the Bank of the U. States to show the amount of discounts in Penn – and what portion of them is out of the city of Phila. They made a great flourish about developing the
mineral wealth of Penna – encouraging her trade and opening out all her vast sources of wealth! But we have heard nothing of anything else than Cotton – Cotton and the necessity of putting the Southern Banks upon their feet again. Millions are loaned to that section of the Country, whilst not a Dollar can be had here, for the legitimate trade & business of our own State.

I should be glad to see the Free Banking introduced all monopolies destroyed – there is not half the danger over it, that there is from the present system.

I wish you to send me a certified copy of the Law, that I may see the best terms upon which the Loan can be procured. Will the Governor allow us to negotiate it? If so, we had better take it and not allow it to be pressed at this time. The Capitalists here wish to make the most of the War question and to alarm the people whilst at the same time they have not the least fear of a War… To a Looker on … - It is amusing to see their tricks…"

Written in the third year of the nationwide financial crisis that followed the Manic of 1837 by Thomas Chambers (Of Chambersburg, Pennsylvania), a banker, as was Fullerton, though not of the privileged “capitalist monopoly” that the writer decries in this letter – even more vehemently than he does the Loco Foco Democrats who also railed against monopoly while proposing the complete separation of government from banking. The War fear referred to is the Anglo-American dispute over the northern boundary of the United States with British Canada, which reached its peak in the spring of 1839.

$ 150.00

Collection of 70 letters, 128 manuscript pages, inscribed in ink, the correspondence is mounted on the remains of paper stubs and was formerly bound in a volume. In very good clean and legible condition.

Approximately 70 Autograph Letters Signed to Daniel Dewey Barnard, New York Congressman and diplomat, between 1823, before his first election to Congress at age 29, and 1859, after his final public service as US ambassador to Prussia and two years before his death the month the Civil War began. Barnard's 1974 biographer described him as a “Patrician in Politics”, a politically conservative New York Whig, lawyer, scholar and popular orator, who exemplified “the tensions and conflicts that plagued the nation from Jacksonian times to Lincoln’s election”, a “chief spokesmen for the conservative viewpoint” before the eventual split within the Whig party. The son of wealthy parents and “a true product of the Protestant ethic”, his “patrician stance in an era of growing egalitarianism… culminated in his outspoken hostility toward the reform movements that characterized the period and set the stage for his final desperation and prediction that what he saw as disorder would destroy the nation.”

The collection includes letters from many notables of the 1830s and 1840s, including: Edward Everett, Francis Granger, David B. Ogden, Jared Sparks, General William Worth, John Pendleton Kennedy, William Alexander Duer, Captain Charles Wilkes, Reverdy Johnson, General John Wool, Robert Rhett, William Marcy, Peter Vroom, Samuel Goodrich and Matthew Maury, as well as seven Episcopal Bishops.

Daniel Dewey Barnard 1796-1861

Daniel Dewey Barnard was born in East Hartford, Connecticut September 11, 1796. In 1809 his parents moved to a farm in Mendon, New York. Barnard's formal education began with a year at Lenox Academy, after which he transferred to Williams College, where he graduated in 1818.

After graduation Barnard returned to Rochester and in 1821 commenced the practice of law. He became district attorney for Monroe County in 1825. He married Sarah Livingston the same year, she died in 1829, and in 1832 he married Catherine Walsh of Albany.

Barnard was elected to Congress as a National Republican in 1826, serving one term as the representative from the Rochester area. In Congress Barnard identified himself as a supporter of John Quincy Adams and spoke out on the major issues of the day. He supported a protective tariff and a national program of internal improvements. His views on slavery, however, were more complex. In a speech before Congress in February 1827, he stressed his belief in the humanity of the slave and that he considered slaves to be men. However, he also looked forward to colonization – removing blacks to Africa – as the best means for dealing with slavery. He also was careful to point out that he intended no hostility toward the South. After serving one term in Congress, he traveled through Europe and then returned to Rochester, where he summed his law practice in 1829.

Barnard moved to Albany in 1832. He ran for Congress as a Whig in 1834 and was defeated. He was elected to the state assembly in 1837 and one year later ran successfully for Congress on the Whig ticket. He served three terms and when the Whigs were in power, chaired the Judiciary Committee.

During his second stint in Congress, Barnard Henry Clay’s brand of Whiggery and in particular his American System. Barnard was an economic and political nationalist who believed in positive action by the federal government and in an interpretation of the U.S. Constitution that supported economic nationalism. He was a lifelong defender of protective tariffs, federally sponsored internal
improvements, and a national bank. However, his nationalistic outlook did not extend to federal interference with slavery, an issue on which he continued to favor state sovereignty.

Barnard expressed his opposition to the politics of Andrew Jackson through his many writings and speeches. He never accepted the newer politics of the Jacksonian era, with its appeal for mass support. He believed in a paternalistic and patrician approach to governing. He was a constant critic of Jackson and believed that government by the Jacksonians would bring chaos to an otherwise orderly society.

In the 1840s Barnard was a strong critic of the Mexican War, which he called an “executive war,” meaning that proper consultation with Congress had been lacking. In contrast with many Whigs who were anti-slavery, he was a staunch anti-abolitionist. He also fought against the temperance movement and against legislation to benefit labor and the poor. He was the chief spokesman throughout the nation for the conservative proslavery branch of the Whig party.

In 1850 Barnard was appointed US minister to Prussia by President Millard Fillmore. When he returned to Albany from Berlin in 1853, he continued to enjoy a reputation as a lecturer and frequently addressed educational and literary societies.

During the 1850s the differences within the New York Whig party became more extreme. Barnard continued to oppose the antislavery Conscience Whigs of the North and asked there be no interference with slavery in the South. When the Thurlow Weed branch of the party joined the Republicans, Barnard would not go along and instead suggested a reorganization of the Whig party into a compromise and conservative party. As a Cotton Whig, he continued to stress his fear that the slavery issue would have a divisive effect on the Whig party and on the nation as a whole. Accordingly, he strongly opposed the Republican party and in his later years called on conservatives to support the Democrats, and even later the Constitutional Union ticket.

No longer optimistic about the future of his party, in 1855, in a letter to Hamilton Fish, he discussed his concern about the republic and disunion. He saw the Republicans as a party that would keep the slavery issue alive and force the South to take action. Hence, his prediction that if the Republicans were elected disunion would follow. He believed that, if left alone, slavery would eventually disappear. He died in Albany in April 1861. He died in Albany in April 1861. On the day of his death the newspaper headlines were devoted to the war – a war he had predicted and feared.

The major Barnard manuscript collection is in the Daniel Dewey Barnard Papers in the New York State Library, as well as papers in the Rochester Historical Society Library, the Library of Congress and the New York Public Library. As well as papers in a private collection in New York.

References:

American National Biography, volume 2 pp., 170-172
Dictionary of American Biography, volume 1, section 2, pp. 617

Collection Highlights:

1. EDWARD EVERETT (then a young Congressman; later Governor of Massachusetts and US Secretary of State; and Barnard’s lifelong friend). July 1829. 2pp. Boston: While Barnard was visiting Boston: “I think of going to Quincy tomorrow to call on Mr. Adams, who I have not seen since the 4th of March. Would you not like to go with me? ... My dear friend, I wish to see as much of you as possible, while you are here...” John Quincy Adams had just left office as President in March on the Inauguration of Andrew Jackson.
2. JUDGE AMBROSE SPENCER (New York state legislator, New York Attorney General, Chief Justice of the New York Supreme Court) 2 Autograph Letters Signed

January 20, 1836. N.p., 1 page. Regrets he could not dine with him; thanks for sending a copy of his speech at Troy. “I have read it with high satisfaction and very much admire and approve your strictures on the systems of education too generally prevalent among us.”

March 4, 1844. Albany, 3 pages. A letter touching on many topics of the day, written between close friends:

“I have been very much gratified by your excellent letter in which you assign your reasons for the course you adopted in supporting the late nomination to the recent judgeship on the bench of the S.[upreme] C.[ourt] of the U.States. Your facts are undoubtedly true that this high tribunal is losing its lofty character and it behooves every man having any influence to use it in returning the usefulness of that high tribunal and restoring it to its pristine dignity. I have always regarded it as the palladium of the Union and government.

We have been astounded by the frightful tragedy on board the Princeton. [The explosion of a gun on a Naval vessel carrying a group of dignitaries that killed the Secretary of State and Secretary of Navy, though President Tyler, also aboard, was not injured.] I yesterday heard a most heartstirring sermon on this awful event from Doct. Sprague. [see his letters below] It was in his best style and manner and touched all hearts. If it be true that those two Ministers were intent on the annexation of Texas to the U.S. and as handmaid of that measure on the forcible occupation of Oregon, many special providence people will think that the explosion of that Gun was of divine appointment.

You may have seen that I have a Mission to Baltimore in May to aid in selecting candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency. You, I perceive, have the same mission. The candidate for the first office [Henry Clay] has been indicated long since and I heartily concur in that indication. The fatal effects of a bad solution in '40 will induce the most rigid caution as to the person now to be selected. I have kept myself perfectly uncommitted even in my own mind. I have thought indeed of several gentlemen in whose stern integrity and patriotism and wisdom I have full confidence. I should like exceedingly to compare ideas with you before we meet in convention…. I observe that the Whig members of this State in our legislature have strongly recommended Mr. Fillmore whilst the Massachusetts convention as strongly insist on Gov. Davis. Mr. Clayton also has been highly noticed. Of one thing I feel confident, that no great aid can be brought to Mr. Clay by the nomination of any particular person as Vice President. The battles will be and must be fought under the banners of Mr. Clay. I have not such strong state attachments as to induce me to prefer a less qualified man because he is an inhabitant of New York. In making the solution we ought to consider not that Mr. Clay may die during his term, but that he will die….I shall [forbear?] stating my preference until I hear from you because you have better means probably of judging of the comparative qualifications of the candidates than I have. Whatever you say to me, rely upon it shall be locked up in my bosom. If I differ from your views will state the grounds of such difference. I am not the partisan of any candidate and sincerely wish to bring forward or support the safest man. But he must be an independent man, aloof from the influence of any superior mind. He must not be attached to any Clique. He must be a man of a pure life and morals, firm as a rock, unambitious as far as may be. Cool, deliberate and patriotic etc….”

3. DAVID B. OGDEN, One of the most eminent attorneys of antebellum America. His fame “arose from his practice before the Supreme Court. With a great fund of legal learning, he was able to present his cases with remarkable directness and simplicity of statement. Marshall said of him that ‘when he
stated his case, it was already argued'. From [his first Supreme Court appearance in 1812] until his final case in 1845, he was in constant demand and received some of the heaviest fees of any lawyer in the country”.

The collection includes 3 Autograph Letters Signed:

June 11, 1838. New York, 2 pages, Barnard had asked him to contact Nicholas Biddle, then President of the Bank of the United States to discuss establishment of a bank at Albany. Ogden said he did not know Biddle well, but spoke with one of his close friends, who promised to write to Biddle without revealing that the inquiry came from Barnard. The friend had received no reply as yet, but believed that Biddle was in Washington.

Dec. 16, 1839. New York, 3 pages, Thanks Barnard for sending a copy of his speech, “decidedly the best I have read upon the subject...a very [conclusive?] argument...at once gives you that stature in the House to which you are entitled...the more I reflect on the New Jersey question [contending Whig and Democratic congressional delegations] , the more am I convinced of the illegality and unconstitutionality of the conduct of the members of the House. It is no justification to say that the House of Representatives is the constitutional judge of the qualifications of its own members. That is not questioned. But the question is who are presumed to be members until the House is organized? Until you are organized, you are no House and are incompetent to judge of a contested election and in doing any other act which it requires an organized House to do. As the state legislatures have the power of regulating elections for members of your House, they must necessarily have the power of making a return of the names of the [...] and of prescribing the form in which that return shall be made, and it would seem to me that the return so made must be conclusive upon every body, but the House of Representatives, who, after they are organized, and thus become a House, has the right to enquire into the correctness of the return. The course [...] in relation to New Jersey is not only...without precedent, but is a direct insult to the Governor and Council and through them, to the People of the State. It is fixing upon the Governor and Council the charge of making out, and certifying as true, a [false?] return. I have no doubt the People of that State will so consider it. What has become of the...great regard to state rights which we once heard so much?...party spirit is driving us on...as we go down the same road...which all republics have gone before us. It is party. It is its success, it is its benefit which our Rulers exclusively think of. The country is not thought of for a moment. As to the Constitution, it is made to mean anything and everything the majority wish it to mean, and unless a stop can be put to this mad course of the men in power, by a total change of the Administration, a few years will certainly see the end of this government. The result is inevitable.

I well remember a declaration made to me by the late Gouverneur Morris who looked into the [future?] farther than any man I ever knew. It was shortly after repeal of the [...] act when [...] first came into Power. He said, ‘We had hoped and believed that the Constitution would have lasted and that our [...] would have grown up under it to a great, powerful and enlightened nation’, but he found all those hopes in vain, that it was absurd to talk any longer about the Constitution, it had been violated in one of its most important [...] and it would hereafter always be construed as a ruling faction chose to construe it. He said we no longer had a constitution of any power, its substance was gone, and he did not believe its power would last very long.”

January 26, 1846. New York, 1 page His friend, Mr. Harrison, was going to Albany to prevent if possible, the Legislature from passing a law that would affect the rights of Trinity Church and would like to discuss this with Barnard.
4. JARED SPARKS (Clergyman, historian, and President of Harvard University) 3 Autograph Letters Signed:

Nov. 19, 1830. Boston, 3 pages. Barnard, grieving the death of his wife, had written Sparks that he was making plans to go abroad (on a tour of England, France and Italy). Sparks was “very glad” to hear of the trip: “Your health will be improved by it and you will enjoy a great deal…” He was sending Barnard letters of introduction to men in Paris: Warden, former US Consul General, who lives “in the style of un homme de lettres and will not give you entertainments or anything of that sort; Niles, Secretary of Legation (see below), “perfectly acquainted with all the details of Parisian curiosities and wonders”; Low, “an American merchant of high respectability…his family will be an agreeable place for you to visit in the American fashion”. And General Lafayette, whom Sparks had already written “on a subject of great importance to me”, and of which Barnard might remind the busy General and ask him “to procure the permission required.” He had also written on the subject to Henry Wheaton, the legal scholar, then US charge d’affaires in Denmark and hoped Barnard might come across him in Paris. If Niles could obtain “certain papers” Sparks wanted, Barnard might mail them to him. “Should you prefer a boarding house in Paris where English is spoken, you will find Madame Bonfils a very agreeable place” with her “two daughters… accomplished ladies” and several Americans often in residence…”

April 23, 1839. Cambridge, 2 pages, About the New York Legislature’s measure for “procuring their colonial papers from the public offices in England” and recommending Dr. [Francis] Hawks as agent of this mission. Sparks himself had had “five months experience…in making researches in the British offices”, and “I know of no man in the country whom I should select in preference to Dr. Hawks…a distinguished clergyman of the Episcopal Church”, with “his eminent talents, knowledge of the business and the zeal with which he has for some time past engaged in historical inquiries…”

Hawks was the highest paid clergyman in the United States until, plagued by charges of scandalous behavior, made himself scarce by working in Mississippi and Louisiana. He later co-authored Commodore Perry’s narrative of his expedition to Japan.

May 5, 1852. Cambridge, 1 page To Barnard in Berlin, Introducing Dr. Walter Channing, “long a distinguished professor in the Medical Department” of Harvard, “an eminent practitioner of his profession in Boston”, who was about to travel to Europe, for “relaxation” and for “opportunities of scientific observation”.

Channing was one of the first American physicians to use anesthesia during childbirth and was the main American advocate of the practice. He was also founder and first President of a Massachusetts Society for aiding discharged prisoners.

5. GEN. WILLIAM JENKINS WORTH. Lamed for life by near-mortal wounds in the War of 1812, Commander of the 8th Infantry regiment in the second United States War with the Seminole Indians of Florida; decorated for bravery after commanding the Texas Rangers during the Mexican-American War. Before he could lead a planned “filibuster” invasion of Cuba to free the island from Spanish domination, he was appointed to command US forces in Texas, where he died of cholera in 1849. Fort Worth, Texas was named in his honor. The politically astute General was once discussed as a possible presidential candidate, though, as the first letter suggests, he preferred “oblivion” to pursuing political ambition. 2 Autograph Letters Signed

June 24, 1841. Philadelphia 4 pages, Important historical letter on the Seminole War and domestic politics:
"...You may have been apprised that the Command of this Army and charge of closing this worse than wretched combat has been communicated to me and under what inauspicious circumstances at the close of a season of nine months during which the elements seemed to conspire with ample forces, to rid the country of this Seton on the Treasury – little accomplished other than increased contempt on the part of the enemy – one third of the forces prostrated by sickness – the raining season set in and the flat country being deluged, how am I to realize either the wishes of friends or expectations of the country long since dejected? But I will do my best in the 20 days in Command. I have been eighteen in the saddle -on this day a general movement takes place from every port in the Territory, radiating from many centers, we will try to move the enemy from his fastnesses and make him inclined to seize the Olive branch which will always be another [?] march and by which, only in my judgment, eventually can the row be abated, for I will not dignify it with the name of War. If I can close it, I ask nothing but oblivion of any agency, disposing the ambition that seeks reputation in such a contest. Have you ever a spare hour to give me the [?], -are there some alarming symptoms in the Whig ranks? The line of battle that best touches elbows always gains the [victorious?] party... if not cannot carried too far, but such detachments should not be sent out too far to weaken or force the phalanx into battle on the Enemy's ground, but as I only see a paper now and then, am of course ignorant of current events..."

December 22, 1844. St. Augustine, East Florida. 1 page, Writing to fellow New Yorker Barnard who had just announced his retirement from Congress, regretting the "loss of your own services to the country, in this our hour of trial, how unfortunate the consequences....'once more to the breach', let that be our battle cry..."

6. WILLIAM ALEXANDER DUER (jurist, educator, President of Columbia University) 2 Autograph Letters Signed:

June 18, 1842. 1 page, Being about to present to the House of Representatives a Memorial by his father with a claim, the "grounds and merits" of which could be found in American State Papers for 1792, he would be grateful if Barnard became familiar with the case and would urge its allowance by the Judiciary Committee. Duer's father, William Duer, a Member of the Continental Congress and Assistant Secretary of the Treasury under Alexander Hamilton, went bankrupt in 1792 as a result of financial speculations and spent the rest of his life in debtor's prison.

December 20, 1843 (just retired from Columbia) Morristown, New Jersey. 2 pages, Duer recommends his brother John to fill the vacancy of Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, which "will be an object of much competition...As to his fitness for the office...in my humble opinion, the extent of his acquirements as a...Lawyer, a Civilian and a Scholar, the command he possesses of his knowledge and the facility with which he prepares his written opinions and Counsel peculiarly fit him for a judicial station requiring above all others a prompt use of professional and intellectual resources. My brother was appointed District Attorney of the United States after the almost unanimous recommendation of the New York delegation in the House of Reps. And a similar one from the members of the State Senate...." Six years later, John Duer was elected an associate justice of the New York Superior Court, going on to become Chief Justice in 1857, but in 1843, he was not on the short list of candidates considered for the US Supreme Court vacancy – fortunately so, because that appointment became mired down in political squabbles. President Tyler failed four times to get his nominee for that Court seat confirmed by the US Senate before he finally submitted a name that was approved in February 1845.
7. CHARLES WILKES US Navy Lieutenant who commanded the historic United States Exploring Expedition of 1838-42 that surveyed South Seas and Pacific islands and adjacent lands, including the West coast of North America, being “of major importance to the growth of Science” in America.

July 30, 1842. New York. 4 pages, “…One of the exploring cases has been tried, but I am as well as others at a loss to know whether I have not been on trial instead of the accused. The Judge Advocate seems to be determined to have my character enquired into and has gone fully into it with presumption of the lowest and consequently brought forward all those officers with whom some misunderstanding has taken place. The Court however permitted two others to be examined who spoke in my favor. I take it for granted this is to serve the wishes of the Hon. Secy. to make it appear that I am guilty…I am well pleased that they have thus opened the doors to admit testimony and when my time comes I shall not fail to make use of it. My spirit is rising as my own case draws near and I hope…shall give them their due before I have done with them. I trust our difficulties will be over here before you adjourn, and hope you have…got a copy of my Synopsis, and passed the bill for [?] the matter of the carriage. I am even satisfied if it is not done, the Scientists would make a laughing stock of this enlightened nation.

You will be much amused that I have had another request from the Hon. Secretary to give up the Nautical Instruments, Books &c but I have I have few or none, and those much damaged…I took it for granted he did not mean my Scientific Instruments. I shall continue to follow your good advice of acting with prudence and caution.

Allow me my dear Sir to offer you again my….thanks for your great kindness…”

Upon his return from the Expedition, Wilkes was court-martialed for the loss of one of his ships, for the regular mistreatment of his subordinate officers, and for excessive punishment of his sailors. He was acquitted on all charges except illegally punishing men in his squadron. He was also court-martialed for the killing of 80 Fijians in a conflict between his officers and the natives of the island; again he was acquitted. The “Honorable Secretary” to whom he refers in this letters was Secretary of the Navy Abel Upshur, considered his arch-enemy. Twenty years later, during the Civil War, Wilkes, commanding a warship in a famous engagement that nearly brought the US into war with England, found another enemy in Lincoln’s Navy Secretary Gideon Welles. He was again court-martialed, and this time found guilty of insubordination and disobedience of orders. But Lincoln reduced his sentence to suspension for one year, and after the War, Wilkes left the Navy with the rank of Rear Admiral.

8. REVERDY JOHNSON Attorney General of the United States under President Zachary Taylor; United States Senator and US ambassador to Great Britain.

October 22, 1842. Baltimore. 4 pages, “If I recollect right, you made, as Chairman of the Judiciary Committee of the House, at the last session of Congress, a report upon the subject of the right of the Govt. to exempt duties upon imports after July 1842, without additional legislation.” Asks for a copy if available as he had to argue the question in a Circuit Court case. He agreed with Barnard’s opinion on the subject and hoped to have his argument “sustained by the judgment of the Committee. The Attorney General had been directed by the Government to argue the question.

Johnson also hopes Barnard would not be “discouraged” by political events and comments on Henry Clay’s candidacy for President.
9. GEN. JOHN E. WOOL Considered one of the most capable General officers at the start of the Civil War, when he was 77 years old, having served in the Army since the War of 1812, including service in Mexico, the oldest General of either the Union or Confederacy. As a young man, he had also been a lawyer in upstate New York, and, as this letter shows, had strong political opinions.

January 17, 1844. Troy, New York, 3 pages, Wool asks Barnard to send him a copy of the “Documents accompanying the President’s Message…and for any other Documents…relating to the Army and Navy. By the proceedings in the House, I think the Navy and Army will be objects for certain Members to play upon. What do you think, will Congress make any great changes in either? I perceive that [Former Secretary of War and Secretary of the Treasury John] Spencer has been nominated for Justice to the Supreme Court. Will he be confirmed? Many with whom I have conversed think he will not be and many others think he ought not to be. He appears to have fewer personal friends than any man I have ever known who has occupied as many distinguished stations as he has. He appears to possess above all others the talent of knowing how to make enemies and yet he succeeds in obtaining office. Do you feel encouraged? What course will Mr. Webster pursue? Will he support Mr. Clay for the Presidency? I have named Mr. Clay because it appears better that he is to be the Whig candidate. Mr. Webster cannot separate from the Whigs, at least I should think not. They have done too much for him, not only as a public man but as a private citizen. I should extremely regret to see him leave the Whigs for it is with them and them only that he can possibly feel at home. I do not say this because he could or would benefit or injure either party. I say it and wish it on his own account in order that he may before it is too late save the high and exalted reputation which he has justly earned for himself as a Whig and whilst he was in the Whig ranks. Can you not find time to write me about our times and inform me of what is conjecture in regard to the future?

10. JOHN PENDLETON KENNEDY Popular American novelist and Whig politician who served as President Fillmore’s Secretary of the Navy. 3 Autograph Letters Signed:

September 6, 1843. New York, 1 page. Introducing Brandenburgh of Baltimore, President of a Mercantile Library Association, “one of great merit and respectability”, who was anxious to have Barnard lecture next winter and promised “one of the most select and numerous audiences which our City can afford.”

September 29, 1849. Ellicotts Mills, Maryland. 1 page; “I have directed Lea and Blanchard to send you a copy of my Life of Wirt, which has just found its way into this breathing world. Pray accept it as an expression of my regard, and, if you can, read it, as I am sure you will be pleased with many of Wirt's letters, and with some views I have given of his politicks…”

December 10, 1849, Baltimore, 4 pages. Thanking Barnard for his letter in praise of Kennedy’s classic two-volume biography of President Monroe’s Attorney General, William Wirt: “…there is a real comfort in the praise of a praiseworthy mind – laudari a laudato viro [quoting Cicero]…I have abundance of puffs and scarcely a tart – but I have not had such genuine hearty and honst praise as your letter brings me from any quarter…I have had a good deal of work with his letters, which required constant expurgation to make them fit for any purpose and now, as you say, they tell the story very well. From the clippings of my studio, I am about to make another volume, chiefly religious and highly didactic, which I expect to take well after these two volumes of biography. I intend this volume for the benefit of Mrs. Wirt, who has been so kind in her contributions of the correspondence. The memoirs are very popular, both North and South and much to my surprise the edition was exhausted in the first month. I am now publishing another in Stereotype, with some corrections which
escaped me in the first. I wrote to Lea & Blanchard to send you a copy amongst the very first that were issued. I supposed it has gone to the office of the American 'Review' and has not been forwarded to you. I will now, however, take care that you shall have a better copy from the next edition which will be ready in a few weeks. What think you of the scenes in Washington? Our friend Hilliard [Henry Hilliard, Whig Congressman from Alabama] has added matter for another chapter to that sketch of him in the Review. He has repented, however, and relented and gone back to his duty in voting at last for Winthrop. [Robert Winthrop, Speaker of the House from Massachusetts] But Toombs [Georgia Congressman Robert Toombs, leader of the Southern caucus in the House and future Confederate Secretary of State] and his confederates are setting up a Barnburning Branch in the Whig Party; as their prototypes had already done in New York. One the converse of the other – a very wise monument this, considering how rampant they were for General Taylor's election and their reliance upon his support in the North. I hope the General repudiates them and all their works. It is a sad thing that our Whigs should be so unfit for prosperity. It would seem to be a point in our philosophy to bear misfortune with more composure and to defy good fortune with the same spirit of resistance which sturdy and brave men show to the buffets of adversity. I believe it is the nettle which is said to thrive best when it is threshed. Can't we devise some mode of reconciling our friends to the toleration of a little happiness now and then?…"

11. ROBERT B. RHETT United States Senator from South Carolina, later called the “Father of Secession” as “fire-eater” publisher of the Charleston newspaper which, after Lincoln’s election, published the famous headline, “The Union is DISSOLVED!”

June 24, 1851. Charleston 1 page. Introducing to Barnard in Germany Henry E. Young, “a young Carolinian who goes out to Berlin to avail himself of the advantages of its university…not only…to complete his education…but to prepare himself more thoroughly as a lawyer in studying under the best Masters, the Civil Law…” After receiving a law degree in Berlin, Young served as Robert E. Lee’s Judge Advocate-General, throughout the Civil War.

12. WILLIAM L. MARCY. Written in the interim between his service as President Polk’s Secretary of War during the Mexican conflict, and President Pierce’s Secretary of State, who sent Commodore Perry to Japan.

July 18, 1851. Albany, 3 pages. Marcy introduces New Yorker Aaron Leggett, who was visiting Berlin "on business of importance to himself and of such a character as to render your aid essential to his success. In 1830, Leggett has been a successful merchant in New York, but had then invested his "considerable fortune" in Mexico, expecting "the happiest of results". But suddenly, "his property was seized by the Mexican authorities, his business arrangements broken up." He claimed "large damages" from Mexico, but received far less than his "reasonable expectations". After the Mexican-American War, his claim was presented to a bi-national board of commissioners, but as the representatives of the two countries disagreed, the Prussian ambassador to the US was asked to mediate. After he had made a decision, it was then discovered that the Mexican Government had used "forged documents to reduce the claim." Leggett was coming to Germany to find out how much the decision of the Prussian diplomat, had been influenced by the forgeries. The ex-ambassador was reluctant to produce those papers, probably because he thought it might reflect badly on him, though he was innocent of wrongdoing, while "the fraud of having manufactured and used false documents" was "abundantly established." Marcy hoped that Barnard could aid Leggett, an “honest and much injured man”, if he thought it "proper" to do so in his official capacity.
13. SAMUEL GRISWOLD GOODRICH ("Peter Parley"). October 20, 1851. As United States Consul in Paris. 1 page. Goodrich writes Barnard in Berlin that he had tried to “effect the arrangement required”, but was unsuccessful, because of the “shortness of the time” and “frequency of similar applications…” Beginning in 1827, Goodrich, under the pseudonym “Peter Parley”, wrote popular children’s books on geography, biography, history and science; he later claimed that he was the author and editor of about 170 volumes which sold 7 million copies. He was US Consul in Paris during the same years that DDB was in Berlin and remained in France until shortly before his death in 1859.

14. ADOLPH or HERMAN SCHLANGENTWEIT Famed German scientists and explorers, February 26, 1853. Berlin, 2 pages. Thanks Barnard for sending a copy of his speech (on Daniel Webster) which “gives so clear an analysis of one of the greatest political characters and where the interest is so essentially raised by the observation to be made on every page how much the author himself is familiar with the great questions he expresses.” Regrets he would not join Barnard for dinner that night as he had a prior engagement at the home of Professor Magnus (eminent German scientist).

After establishing their scientific reputation by a study of the Alps, in 1854 the Schlangentweit brothers, on the recommendation of Alexander von Humboldt, were commissioned by the East India Company to make scientific observations in their territory. They spent the next three years travelling through the Himalayas and Karakorum mountains. After their return in 1857, Herman continued his botanical explorations in Kashgar, the Muslim region to the west of China. Arrested as a Chinese spy, he was beheaded by the Emir, though his death did not become known in Europe until 1859; his head was recovered by an adventurous Russian, the incident was fictionalized by Kipling in his “Man Who Would Be King”.

Cannot identify which of the brothers wrote this (the initial of the first name could be either A. or S,) but, letters by all of the four Schlangentweit brothers are rare, those by the unfortunate Herman, of course, being especially so.

15. MATTHEW F. MAURY “Father” of Oceanography: future Confederate Admiral during the Civil War. Sept. 7, 1853, Brussels, 1 page, as the leading spirit of a pioneering international scientific conference in Belgium: “We have happily brought our labors to a close. I shall leave this on the 9th for Berlin, stopping a day at Cologne in order to visit the Observatory at Bonn. I am, as I think all of us are, more than satisfied with what we have done…”

The first International Maritime Meteorological Conference included delegates – almost all Naval officers – from Belgium, Denmark, France, Britain, the Netherlands, Norway, Portugal, Russia, Sweden, and the US, represented by Maury, who gave the opening address of the two-week meeting, which he later hailed as “a sublime spectacle presented to the scientific world”, with “all nations…enemies in all else… agreeing to unite and cooperate in carrying out one system of philosophical research with regard to the sea.”

**Detailed Chronological Inventory (underlined entries listed above)**

1. June 5, 1823. FRANCIS GRANGER (1 of 2) New York political leader, unsuccessful Whig Vice Presidential nominee, running-mate of William Henry Harrison, in 1836; Postmaster General of the US after Harrison’s election in 1840. Canandaigua, 2 pages. To Barnard in Rochester. Humorous though cryptic letter to a close friend and fellow anti-Jacksonian: “I congratulate you upon the success of New York, even though a race horse. Seldom have I been more gratified than when I met the stage on my return from Livingston, bearing aloft her white flag with the motto: ‘Eclipse forever, Old Virginia
little tired’. I suppose yourself in the front room of an office facing west – not a shade tree. Thermometer 87….how d[amn] hot is your friend….”

2. June 5, 1827. BERNARD DUC DE [?D] Gand, Flandre [Belgium]. 2 pages. In French. To “Monsieur Bell”, introducing Henry Kustner and his son, of Leipzig, who were travelling to America. Apparently transmitted to Barnard, who had just been elected to Congress.

3. February 2, 1828. DEWITT CLINTON Governor of New York and unsuccessful presidential candidate) Albany, 1pg. Printed circular signed, in the last week of his life. Albany “In compliance with the request of the Legislature, I send the enclosed Resolutions to you.” To Barnard, just elected to Congress, in Washington.

4. February 12, 1828. CHARLES H. CARROLL. New York state legislator, descendant of the Carrolls of Carrollton and married into the Van Rensselaer family. Albany, 1 page. To Barnard in Washington. Had the “unpleasant duty” to announce the death, “one hour ago”, of Governor Dewitt Clinton. “Altho he has attended to his duties as usual until the hour of his death, his looks and voice indicated his sudden death”, which was anticipated by his Doctor, whose “words to me were ‘Governor Clinton has a dropsy in the chest from which he can never recover. He may linger some months. I shall not be surprised if he should not live a week.’”


6. November 6, 1830. FRANCIS GRANGER (2 of 2) Canandaigua. 1 page. Sends address of Luther Bradish, one of the state’s Whig Party leaders. Writing on election day, Granger was the unsuccessful candidate for Governor of the National Republican Party. “My friends here think that I am elected, but I say to you in candor that I do not think the result will be so. Albany, Rensselaer and Oneida have arranged a Masonic force against me…” To Barnard, about to leave for Europe: “Whether your jaunt be for health or pleasure or both, Heaven grant you soft skies, smooth waters and happy hours…”


9. January 18, 1832. George W.CLINTON (son of the later Governor Dewitt Clinton and future Mayor of Buffalo). Canandaigua, May 18, 1832. PS to a sad letter by his fiancé on the day of their marriage, writing “for the last time as Cate [Catherine] Spencer…how darkly I look on the prospect before me…in land of strangers…” The newly-weds were about to leave for Niagara Falls and Buffalo, and then, inexplicably, to Cleveland. But they would soon return when Clinton became law partner in Canandaigua of his father-in-law, John Canfield Spencer, son of Barnard’s friend, Ambrose Spencer, later President Tyler’s Secretary of the Treasury and Secretary of War. Sent to her cousin, Mrs. John S. [Laura] Walsh, New York City. How this came into Barnard’s possession: Two years after his wife’s death, he became acquainted “with one of Albany’s prominent and wealthy young women, Catharine Walsh. “After a brief courtship”, they were married in November 1832, “an event which was discussed throughout the social circles of the city.”

10. September 10, 1832. HENRY WHITEHOUSE, Rector of St. Luke’s Church, Rochester; later Episcopal Bishop of Illinois. Rochester, 1 page. Informing Barnard that he had been named one of the Church’s delegates to the coming Diocesan Convention.
11. March 9, 1835. LEWIS GAYLORD CLARK Editor, publisher – and enemy of Edgar Allan Poe. New York. 1 page. Sends copies of his Knickerbocker Magazine, asking Barnard to contribute an occasional article, “upon your own terms of remuneration…should you deem this medium worthy…our contributors are among the first writers of this country…”

12. March 13, 1835. HENRY WHITEHOUSE (2nd letter, see above). Rochester 1 page. Introducing General Du Coudray Holstein, Professor of Modern Languages at Geneva College, who was moving to Albany to find work as a teacher. “He is a truly surprising instance of mental and bodily activity at a period of life much advanced and under reverses of fortune which would have bowed most men to the dust.” Holstein was a former soldier of fortune, a French-German veteran of the Napoleonic Wars who, being denied entry into the US Army, joined Simon Bolivar to free Venezuela from Spanish rule, but, disgusted by Bolivar’s “cowardice”, quit his service and next launched his own ill-fated expedition to free Puerto Rico from Spain; when that failed, he was arrested and after trial as a mercenary, deported to the United States, where he finally settled as a college teacher. With or without Barnard’s help, he found a job teaching at the Albany Female Academy and remained there until his death in 1839.

13. January 20, 1836. AMBROSE SPENCER (1 of 2)

14. February 6, 1838. ALONZO POTTER (1 of 2) Professor at Union College, Schenectady; later Episcopal Bishop of Pennsylvania, Union College, 2 pages. Introducing his friend Rev. Van Ingen, “an enlightened and valuable clergyman” from Chenango County who was interested in Common Schools (public) education and wanted to talk to Barnard.

15. February 23, 1838. ALONZO POTTER (2 of 2) Union College, 2 pages introducing Rev. Osgood, who was interested in establishing libraries for the “Improvement of Children and Youth”

16. April 1838. CHARLES KING (1 of 2) Editor of the New York American newspaper, son of the last Federalist presidential candidate, and brother of a Governor of New York. 1 page. Asking Barnard’s help in the New York Historical Society’s effort to get important Colonial era documents from England, and introducing his friend, historian George Folsom, who has been giving lectures on the “discovery” of America by Norse explorers, hundreds of years before Columbus.


18. June 23, 1838. Rev. WILLIAM BELL SPRAGUE (1 of 2) Pastor of a Presbyterian Church in Albany, prolific writer on Church history; and had the largest autograph collection in America. 2 pages. Asking Barnard to send him copies of his speeches so that he could pass them on, in a “bundle” to “Miss Edgeworth” who “takes a deep interest in every thing connected with our literature, and would…be greatly gratified with an opportunity of reading some of these publications.” This is a surprising reference to the famous British novelist, Maria Edgeworth whom Sprague met on an earlier visit to England and with whom he corresponded. If Edgeworth had an abiding interest in American literature, it is not widely known, though she did later write to Sprague of her great admiration for the writings of historian William H. Prescott. Whether she would the same regard for the speeches of a Whig politician, no matter how eloquent, is questionable.

20. April 23, 1839. JARED SPARKS (2 of 3) Cambridge, 2 pages

21. August 27, 1839. THOMAS VERMILYE. 2 pages, Sending a copy of his life of Stephen Van Rensselaer

22. December 1839. WILLIAM CHAPMAN of Kellica Castle, Ireland. Washington, D. C. 1 page. Accepted Barnard's offer "of presenting me to the President" i.e. Martin Van Buren

23. December 16, 1839. DAVID B. OGDEN (2 of 3) New York, 3 pages


25. May 9, 1840. WILLIAM B. SPRAGUE (2 of 2) Albany. 1 page. Thanks for sending a copy of Governor Everett's letter and asks if he might write to Everett through Barnard.


27. September 26, 1840. FRANCIS GRANGER (3 of 3). Canandaigua. 1 page. Asks Barnard to dine with him in Rochester. "In haste, as I am off in five minutes for a big meeting at Rushville. We keep the ball rolling" [in the presidential election campaign].

28. December 27, 1840. OGDEN HOFFMAN (1 of 2) (US Congressman) New York. 1 page. Recalls a bill approved by the Judiciary Committee relieving G. A. Worth of his liability and asks Barnard to note Worth's new Petition to the Committee. Worth was "a Gentleman of great respectability", Cashier of the City Bank of New York. Worth, a relation of General Worth (see above) later became President of the Bank and was one of New York's leading bankers.

29. February 22, 1841. G. W. DOANE. Episcopal Bishop of New Jersey 1 page. Introducing Richard J. Cleveland who was going to Washington seeking appointment as Navy Agent or Customs House officer at Boston. "His misfortunes, the result of no fault or failure of exertion on his part bring him to this necessity in his old age." He required Barnard's aid, as he is "all unused to such a field of action..." It would be helpful if Barnard were to present him to the Secretaries of the Treasury and Navy. Cleveland was a distinguished ship's captain involved in Astor's maritime fur trade who had brought the first horses to Hawaii in 1803. Now in financial difficulties, he was about to publish a now-classic memoir of his voyages to China, California, Russian Alaska and the Pacific Northwest. His application for federal employment was successful and he was soon employed at the Customs House in Salem.

30. February 15, 1841. WILLIAM H. DELANCEY (1 of 2) Episcopal Bishop of New York; James Fenimore Cooper's brother-in-law; Geneva, New York. 2 pages. At the suggestion of his sister, a friend of Mrs. Barnard's, sends a Power of Attorney to procure from the Treasury Department a small amount due to his father's estate.


33. June 1, 1841. H. BLEECKER. American Charge d'Affaires in the Netherlands. (1 of 2) The Hague, 1 page. Letter of introduction for his friend Henry Duhring of Amsterdam, travelling to America, who "takes a warm interest in our country and its institutions, so much that he has written their defense. I have met few Europeans who know so much about us..." In 1833, Duhring had published his admiring "Remarks on the United States of America". It is unknown if he was the same Henry Durhring who had a lavish country estate near Philadelphia.

34. June 24, 1841. (1 of 2) GEN. WILLIAM J. WORTH. Philadelphia. 4 pages


36. April 1, 1842. CHARLES KING (2 of 2) New York, 1 page. Introducing King's brother-in-law, Cornelius Low, travelling in Europe "for his amusement...He is a man of fortune and education, observing and intelligent" and should be introduced to American diplomats abroad. As King himself did not have warm relations with the State Department, he instead asked Barnard to obtain letters of introduction for Low from colleagues in Congress who might be personal friends of American ambassadors.

37. June 18, 1842, WILLIAM A. DUER (1 of 2) New York, 1 page.


39. August 4, 1842. H. BLEECKER (2 of 2) The Hague, Netherlands. 1 page. Introducing J. C. Gevert, Charge d'Affaires for the Netherlands in the US, "a gentleman in high estimation here...I cannot desire or ask more for him than that he may be received and treated in our country as I have been here."

40. September 6, 1843. JOHN P. KENNEDY. (1 of 3) New York, 1 page.

41. October 15, 1843. C. EDWARDS LESTER. US Consul at Genoa, Italy. 2 pages. (second page partly torn away at margin) Lester asks Barnard to have Congress appropriate $30,000 for the US Government to buy the famous library of the Durazzo family – "one of the choices private libraries in Europe...10,000 volumes of the most valuable and beautiful editions of the most celebrated authors of the Ancient and Modern world, with several hundred very rare and valuable manuscripts in different languages, many of them older the Art of Printing, works of inestimable value never printed and of which no other copies are known to exist." Lester was a Presbyterian Minister, lawyer, writer and anti-slavery crusader who, after attending the international anti-slavery conference in London in 1840, remained in Europe and was given the diplomatic post in Italy by President Tyler. A Congressional Committee recommended against the purchase. The Library was also offered to the British Museum, but that institution also declined to acquire the Durazzo volumes.

42. October 22, 1842. REVERDY JOHNSON. Baltimore. 4 pages.

43. December 20, 1843. WILLIAM A. DUER (2 of 2) Morristown, New Jersey. 2 pages.

44. December 25, 1843. CHARLES A. DAVIS (Prominent New York merchant in the Mediterranean trade; once believed to be the anonymous author of the famous "Major Jack Downing Letters", a popular parody of Andrew Jackson published in 1833, though the Letters are now more widely attributed to humorist Seba Smith) 3 pages. With small sketch. "You and our old friends seem to be doing the honor of contesting the right of having things go on in regular order and from last reports it would appear that you will succeed. As regards Mr. Adams contest, I have never had but one opinion
and the South knew his views from the beginning, but would never give him a chance to express his opinions as to his Constitutional views of Abolition. They preferred keeping the matter as Scott (Sir Walter) tells of his Irish driver – a raw spot – for a trot up the avenue" I suppose you will not fairly get to work in Congress at measures till after the Holy Days…till then I will not trouble you with my notions about matters and things in general and Currency in particular. But I am more than convinced 'that our play'…if Mr. Spencer is translated to the bench and a new man put in the Treasury Dept. who has no special notion of his own, he cant fail to regard the play favorably...".


46. March 4, 1844. AMBROSE SPENCER (2 of 2) Albany, 3 pages.


49. September 29, 1849. JOHN P. KENNEDY (2 of 3) Ellicott's Mills, Maryland. 1 page.


51. August 15, 1850. CHEVALIER JOHANN GEORG HULSEMAN (Austrian envoy to the US) Newport, Rhode Island, 2 pages. About the death of a Bohemian who died in Schenectady, and "the great pleasure it gave me to learn that you are going to Berlin. I am only sorry Vienna is not a full mission, otherwise I would consider it as a slight that you did not go there, but we are all Germans, as well in Vienna as in Berlin and I hope we will never push our differences beyond a good deal of writing...." [Five months later, Hulsemann, angered by American support of the Hungarian independence movement of Lajos Kossuth, was recipient of Daniel Webster's famous "Hulsemann Letter", affirming US non-intervention in European affairs but defending America's "lively interest" in democratic movements abroad].

52. September 16, 1850. EDWARD STANLEY, British Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs., 1 page. Would forward Barnard’s letter to Albany.

53. November 9, 1850. THEODORE S. FAY (Writer and US Diplomat, Secretary of Legation at Berlin, later US envoy to Switzerland) 2 pages. Berlin: "The war-tornado has, for the present, blown over and friendly communications have passed between the two Powers [Prussia and Austria] …my last letter written at a moment of more danger than has been before or probably will occur again for some time. Hoping to hear of your happy arrival this side the Atlantic..."

54. November 23, 1850. French ADMIRAL Jean-Baptiste CECILLE 1 page., Paris. To Walsh, US Consul, Paris. In French, about getting tickets for some women. Cecille played an important role in subjugating Vietnam as a French colony. He also circumnavigated the globe and was sent on official missions to Japan and Korea. Barnard was then on his way to take up his diplomatic mission in Berlin, arriving weeks later, in December 1850 and remaining until September 1853.

55. May 30, 1851. DANIEL LORD (prominent New York City corporate lawyer). New York, 1 page. Letter of introduction for Mr. and Mrs. Franklin H. Delano, who were travelling in Europe "for instruction and amusement". Delano, the grand-uncle of future President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, was married to an Astor heiress, was a shipping magnate and had spent a decade as US Consul in Chile. He had just retired and, with his wife, became an American expatriate in Italy and Monaco.

56. June 24, 1851. ROBERT B. RHETT. Charleston 1 page. Introducing Henry Young
57. July 18, 1851. WILLIAM L. MARCY. Albany, 3 pages. Between stints as Secretary of War and Secretary of State.


59. October 30, 1851. REV. WILLIAM H. ODENHEIMER (Future Episcopal Bishop of New Jersey). Hotel Du Nord Berlin. 1 page. 3rd person letter of introduction to Barnard for himself and a friend who were travelling to Trieste, en-route to Syria and Egypt and were concerned that their trip might be delayed while they were passing through Austria.

60. December 18, 1851. DR. GEORG HEINRICH PERTZ, (German historian, chief librarian of Berlin) ROYAL LIBRARY, Berlin. 1 page. About the King’s request for an official edition of the Act of Congress.

61. 1852 ca. THEODORE SEDGWICK III, 57 Rue de Provence, Paris, 2 pages. Sorry to have missed Barnard. Had “very wretched news from the US…lost a child who was very dear to me…” Would soon return to America. Grandson of the US Senator from Massachusetts and a prominent legal writer, ill health had forced him to retire and spend several years travelling in Europe. But he returned in 1852 to organize construction of the New York World’s Fair. He later declined President Buchanan’s offer of a diplomatic post and instead became US Attorney for New York.


63. January 5, 1853. HORATIO POTTER (1 of 2) (Episcopal Bishop of New York) St. Peters Church, Albany. 1 page. Planning to see Barnard (apparently back in the US on a visit) that day.

64. January 26, 1853. NIEBUHR, Private Secretary to the King of Prussia. Berlin, 1 page. Delivers a message from the King about the “Baptist affairs”. Barnard had officially protested the persecution to which Baptists in Germany were subjected.

65. February 7, 1853. DR. ALFRED RUCKER, Chargé of Hamburg and the Hanseatic Towns at Berlin, 2pp. About Barnard’s coming visit “to my native town.”

66. February 13, 1853. PROF. HAAGEN, Director of the Berlin Museum. Berlin, 1 page. Had read Barnard’s speech on Daniel Webster with great interest. In return, he sends Barnard his own report about the Fine Arts at the Great Exhibition at London, which the Royal Commission had published, not being “satisfied” with the British report.

67. February 26, 1853. ADOLPH or HERMAN SCHLANGENTWEIT Berlin, 2 pages.

68. March 3, 1853. Baron De MEYSENBERG (Austrian diplomat, negotiated the 1859 treaty that ended the Franco-Austrian War which led to Italian unification) Berlin, 1 page. Thanks Barnard for his interesting letter.

69. April 24, 1853. FRANCIS R. FORBES. British Ambassador to the Kingdom of Saxony. Dresden, 3 pages. Had introduced Colonel George W. Hughes to the Foreign Minister of Saxony and was happy to serve Barnard in other ways. “Forty years ago, I saw a great deal in Petersburg [Russia] of Mr. [John Quincy] Adams and think of him with respect and regret.” Had also aided “all American citizens who apply to me for my protection.” Colonel Hughes was an officer of Topographical Engineers who had served bravely in the Mexican-American War and then surveyed the Isthmus of Panama for a
railroad route. He was then in Europe, sent by Theodore Sedgwick (see 1852 above) as agent to solicit the aid of European Governments in construction of the New York World Fair.

70. June 1, 1853. R. ROMEYN BECK. New York State Library Printed Document Signed, thanking Barnard for donating a copy of his speech on Daniel Webster to a meeting of Americans in Paris in November 1852 after Webster’s death

71. June 20, 1853. EVERHARD DELIUS. Wealthy German shipping magnate. Bremen, Germany 2 pages. To US Consul King, about their dinners on Washington’s birthday and the 4th of July, and extending an invitation to Barnard to be a guest at his Rosenthal Country Estate. Recalls with pleasure the few years he spent in America “at the close of Washington’s Presidency.” Delius was the nephew of Arnold Delius, appointed by Washington the first US Consul to Bremen, which the US Senate refused to confirm. Nonetheless, he had all the Americans in Bremen to dinner at his estate every 4th of July, a tradition continued by his nephew. (The older Delius was also noteworthy for insisting on his theory that the Germans first “discovered” America.)

72. September 7, 1853. MATTHEW F. MAURY. Brussels, 1 page.

73. September 11, 1853. PETER VROOM (Former Gov. of New Jersey Barnard’s replacement as Minister to Berlin), Paris, 2 pages: “I have reached this city with my family…my expectation is to arrive in Berlin about the 23rd…you expect to sail for the United States about the 19th. I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you at Berlin and shall be greatly indebted for such advice and assistance as you may give me before you leave…”

74. May 29, 1854. BARON DE GREBOW (Prussian Charge d’affaires in Washington) Washington, 2 pages. In French, about to expected return to the US from a European trip of Baron Gerolt, who was Prussian ambassador to the US for nearly 30 years and was Dean of the Diplomatic Corps in Washington during the Civil War.

75. January 21, 1857. J. T. HEADLEY (NY Secretary of State, and prominent historical writer) 1 page. Accepts Barnard’s invitation to dinner

76. June 6, 1857. L. BRUNISS, (No biographic information on Bruniss except as an official of the New York Historical Society). New York. 3 pages. Had been in the country for his health and was sorry to have missed Barnard’s visit to New York before his return to Albany. Extolls the Sharon Springs spa resort as preferable to Saratoga or Newport.

77. October 17, 1859. HORATIO POTTER (2 of 2) (Episcopal Bishop of New York, see above) House of Bishops, Richmond, Virginia. 3 pages. Thanks Barnard for his “interposition in our church matters…” Refers to the hotly-debated controversy over the suspension of New York Bishop Onderdonk, who had been accused by various women of “improper advances and touching”, though his defenders said this was malicious gossip, promoted by his enemies who opposed his theology. Potter assures Barnard “I have not opened my mouth, nor voted.

78. October 21, 1859. ALFRED LEE (Episcopal Bishop of Delaware, later Presiding Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church) Richmond, Virginia 3 pages. About Barnard’s letter on the Onderdonk controversy (see above) “We have disposed of the case after a very decided negative after a full discussion…” Discusses the various votes on the case and the final result – the suspension of Onderdonk, which Lee thought Barnard would find “gratifying.

$ 6500.00
8. Bouvier, John, *Collection of 12 Incoming Letters, 1817-1840 to John Bouvier, the Pennsylvania Journalist, Lawyer, Politician and Judge who wrote the First American Legal Dictionary*

12 letters, 19 pages, mainly quarto, some damp-staining and toning to paper, else neatly inscribed in ink, in good, clean legible condition.

In 1839, French immigrant John Bouvier published the first edition of his classic “Law Dictionary, Adapted to the Constitution and Laws of the United States of America and of the Several States of the American Union,” hoping it would be “useful to the profession” as the first legal dictionary based on American law. Well-received by such notable jurists as Chancellor James Kent of the New York Supreme Court and Justice Joseph Story of the United States Supreme Court, it was revised by Bouvier in 1843 and 1848. After his death in 1851, it continued to be updated and published anew through more than 20 editions and is still in print.

These 12 autograph letters, sent to Bouvier over a period of 23 years, spanned his career from small-town Pennsylvania newspaper publisher to Philadelphia lawyer and Judge, and reveal his intermingling interest in politics and law – and the last reached him just days after the Dictionary that would make his name famous in the legal profession appeared in the bookshops of Philadelphia.

The Correspondence:

1. Unsigned (and apparently incomplete) Harrisburg, Pa., January 27 – February 3, 1817, three pages.

   To Bouvier, then the 20 year-old editor of *The American Telegraph*, Brownsville, Fayette County, the weekly newspaper he had founded three years before, being resolved to "discountenance factions and factitious men" while dedicated to “exposure and support of the truth.”

   The unknown writer, a friendly local lawyer and legislator seems “factitious” enough, inexplicably breaking off his letter in mid-sentence while castigating – for “hypocrisy, intreague, falsehood, infamy and political terquiversation” [sic] – Dr. Michael Leib, a physician, scientist, inventor and philosopher who served in the Pennsylvania Senate as well as the U.S. House of Representatives and U.S. Senate. Significantly, the letter also mentions a pending petition asking the Governor to appoint Bouvier a Justice of the Peace and responds to Bouvier’s declared interest in beginning to study Law, recommending Blackstone’s Commentaries as a preliminary text and offers the use of his own law library as well as legal “instruction” by his law partner.

2. Stewart, Andrew, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, January 18, 1818, to Bouvier as Editor of the *American Telegraph* in Brownsville, Pennsylvania, 3 pages

   Stewart was a state legislator who proudly stated that he had “written and reported to the house ... between 20 and 30 bills on various subjects ...” He thanks Bouvier for information “on your Domestic politics” and describes attending, on New Year’s day, the “most splendid ... grand Levee” ever seen in Washington, D. C.: “Commodores, Generals ... in full dress, foreign Ministers ... rigged off with all the paraphernalia, badges, stars and garters, the European nobility”. Like the earlier writer, he condemns Dr. Leib and his “miserable little band of factitious followers”. He was also disturbed by an “infamous, garbled and mutilated ... false and scandalous... report” on the coming Inauguration. Stewart, then serving as U.S. Attorney for Western Pennsylvania and soon to be elected to the U.S. Congress, Stewart was a significant figure in Bouvier’s life as it was under Stewart’s tutelage that he began to study law, being admitted to the Bar of Fayette County the following year. After two more years as a journalist, he gave up his newspaper in 1820 and in 1823 moved to Philadelphia to begin his law practice.
3. Elder, Thomas, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania to Bouvier, Philadelphia, January 8, 1827, 1 page

Elder, who had been Attorney General of Pennsylvania four years before, had been subpoenaed – as had all the attorneys of Lebanon – as witnesses in the case of a Judge who had been impeached. But, he still intended fulfilling Bouvier’s request for a legal service.

4. Ellis, M. Cox, Harrisburg, to Bouvier, Philadelphia, January 10, 1827, 2 pages

Concerns a judgment he had won for their client of $1,478. Ellis, apparently then Bouvier’s law partner, had served in both the Pennsylvania and the U.S. House of Representatives.

5. Burden, Dr. Jesse R., (Signed with initials and free-franked), Harrisburg, Pennsylvania to Bouvier, Attorney, Philadelphia, January 28, 1827

Burden, a Quaker who served as Speaker of the State Senate, writes humorously about legislation in which Bouvier was interested. “If thou couldest get Friend Meredith to oppose it vehemently I really think thou wouldst obtain success … I should have no objection to aid thy friends with my obstetrical knowledge and acquirements to give it a fair chance of coming forth still-born without hurting its mother…” As to the Bridge stock, “our up-risings and down-sittings are likely to be continued in this land of Dauphin and … we shall tarry at Jericho for a season.” As to Bouvier’s comment about political “fractures” : “… thinkest thou that men of healing are anxious to prevent the will of Providence? I might as well say to thee, rejoice for lo! The time cometh when strife shall cease between man and man until the voice of the lawyer shall not be heard from the rising of the Sun to the going down of the same.”

6. Rhoads, Daniel J., Pottsville, Pennsylvania, to Bouvier, Attorney, Philadelphia, May 9, 1831, 1 page

Rhoads had just returned from a visit to his West Branch Coal Lands and would supply the money “to pay the City.”

7. Todd, James, Uniontown, Pennsylvania to Bouvier, Philadelphia, August 15, 1835, 3 pages

Todd writes: his “advertisement in case of the partition of the toll lands” had not yet arrived and would like them as soon as possible. “I had hoped your city printers who do so much advertising business would be prompt”. He required proof of publication for a legal case. “As to the election all is yet fair in the west … Do let me hear from your prospects in the east. I think [Governor] Ritner’s Prospects are good. The general impression here is by all parties that he will be elected. Indeed our friends are confident he will beat the united vote of both his opponents…”

Governor Joseph Ritner was elected, much to the benefit of Bouvier, whom he appointed first Philadelphia City Recorder and then Associate Justice of the Court of Criminal Sessions.

8. Thompson, John, Unsigned, and possibly incomplete, but with his free-frank signature as state legislator on address leaf, Harrisburg to Bouvier, Philadelphia, January 26, 1836

“… our opponents are watching for every slip and anything that would lose us any one of the papers here that support your election would probably turn the current against us … those Whigs who voted with us lost face … Morris the Editor of the Enquirer attended our late antimasonic meeting … his columns have been opened to antimasonic matter … we cannot move so fast here as in the country, we have to keep our opponents in the wrong in publick estimation …”
9. Signed only “Opponent of Unlawful Combinations” Philadelphia, to Bouvier, as Recorder of the City of Philadelphia, March 23, 1836, 1 page

“Having listened to your eloquent and learned charge to the Grand Jury at the opening of the Mayor’s Court … and being convinced that its publication would not only gratify but enlighten many of your fellow citizens, I respectfully request you to hand it to one of the Daily prints for insertion…”

10. Conrad, R.[obert] T.[aylor], Harrisburg, to Bouvier as Judge, Philadelphia, March 5, 1838, 1 page

“… I have been constantly engaged on the Court Bill” Names several legislators who were opposing it. “I think that it cannot be carried. My fears have been realized. The dangers arise from our friends. I am doing all that can be done to bring the friends of the Administrators to the charge and if I succeed, may carry the Bill, but dare not indulge in expectation. The City delegations are true …” No year on the letter, but a postscript – “Porter nominated” – apparently refers to the nomination of David Porter for Governor, opposing the incumbent, Bouvier’s friend, Ritner. Porter won but the election result was bitterly contested by Ritner’s supporters to the point of violence leading to the “Buckshot War” of 1838, which forced Ritner to call out the militia to restore order in Harrisburg. Conrad was later elected Mayor of Philadelphia.

11. Ronaldson, James, Philadelphia to Judge Bouvier, December 24, 1838, 1 page

Concerns an unsettled bill. Ronaldson was a veteran Philadelphia printer, a close friend of Thomas Jefferson’s, who established the first permanent type foundry in the United States and invented the first truly American typeface. It's interesting that this letter states the amount owed as $ 29.86 because it was Ronaldson who originated the “$” as the dollar sign for American printing.

12. Sturgeon, Dr. Daniel, Harrisburg, Treasury Office to Bouvier, Philadelphia, January 7, 1840, 1 page

Sturgeon sends a check for $ 650 for the Judge’s quarterly salary. Sturgeon was later elected to the United States Senate.

$ 1,150.00

American National Biography, vol. 3, p. 262
Dictionary of American Biography, vol. 1, section 2, pp. 490-491

9. (California) Wendell, Leonora, Pair of Letters by Leonora Wendell, of Crescent City, Del Norte County, California, concerning the local Native Americans Including Hostilities and Native Myths, 1857

2 letters, quarto, 5 manuscript pages, letter is dated Crescent City Jan 28, 1857, the other letter is posted “Thursday School Roome,” with no date, but appears to be from the same time period. Both letters are signed “Leonora” one letter is inscribed “Leonora Wendell” on the verso. The dated letter of 1857 is addressed “Dear Sarah.” The other is not addressed. Crescent City is in Del Norte County and close to the Oregon border.

The two letters both contain information on the local Native Americans, mentions hostilities and the capture of several white women, and the subsequent killing of some of them, and the rescue of the survivors, as well as myths and legends of the local Native Americans, the Yurok and Tolowa Nations.
Leonora J. Wendell (1843- )

Joseph Fairbanks Wendell was born in Farmington, Maine, and began trade at Fairbanks’ Mills in 1832. He removed to Readfield, Maine in 1845, and then went to California among the pioneers of 1849. He returned for his family in 1854, and made a home in Crescent City, California, where he died on 5 March 1860. He was said to have been a fine musician.

Wendell married Lemira Upham on 25 May 1840 she was the daughter of Abijah Upham of Readfield, Maine and Eliza Muzzy, of Searsmont, Maine. Abijah Upham went to California in 1854 and died of nervous exhaustion in Sacramento in 1864. Abijah’s brother Ansel Upham was also a 49er, sailing from Boston for California on 18 December 1849.

Wendell and his wife Lemira had at least six children: Leonora Josephine Wendell (1843-); Joseph Fairbanks Wendell (1845-); Thomas Wendell (1847-1879); Augusta M. Wendell (1849-1881); Abraham Wendell (1856- ) and William Wendell (1860- ).

The eldest child of the Wendells was Leonora Josephine Wendell, our letter writer. She was born on 15 March 1843. She married 12 June 1866 to John A. Baxter and resided at Gilroy, Santa Clara Co., California. John A. Baxter was born in Gilroy, California, and was the son of Jolin A. Baxter, a 49er, who came to California during the gold rush. Baxter’s father sold out his mining interests by 1860 and focused on merchandizing in Crescent City and Gilroy.

The Baxters made their home at Gilroy from about 1869 to 1884, when they moved to Watsonville, California. Leonora and her husband had at least three children (Leonora, John, Frank). Leonora’s husband John died in 1907 and she and one of her daughters continued living in Watsonville.

The area of Northern California now known as Del Norte County was, and still is, inhabited by the Yurok (Klamath River Indians) and Tolowa Nations of indigenous peoples. In the 19th century, epidemics of new infectious diseases, such as smallpox, broke out among the Tolowa, resulting in high mortality. These occurred before they had face-to-face encounters with non-natives because of contact through intermediaries. In 1828 the American Jedediah Smith and his exploring party were the first known non-natives to contact the Tolowa.

European explorers first visited the area now known as Crescent City by ship in the late-1820s. Europeans began moving to the area in the 1850s. Crescent City was incorporated as a city in 1854. In 1855 Congress authorized the building of a lighthouse at “the battery point” (a high tide island on the coast of Crescent City) which is still functioning as an historical landmark. (One of the letters, dated 1857, mentions this light house).

During the 1850s, more than half of the Tolowa people died, primarily from disease and mass murders by Anglo-Americans and newly arrived Europeans. Two such massacres were the Yontoket Massacre of 1853 and the Achulet Massacre of 1854, where over 500 Native Americans were killed. In 1860, after the Chetco - Rogue River War, 600 Tolowa were forcibly relocated to Indian reservations in Oregon, including what is now known as the Siletz Reservation in the Central Coastal Range. Later, some were moved to the Hoopa Valley Reservation in California. The tribe embraced the Ghost Dance religion from 1872 to 1882, in hopes of getting relief from European-American encroachment.
Dear Sarah,

When I closed my other letter, I thought that I should not have time to add any more to it, but the steamer not coming as soon as anticipated it is with pleasure that I seat myself to write a few lines more to you...

It was so pleasant yesterday, everything seemed so calm and tranquil, even the mighty ocean seemed so calm and smooth that it looked like a glass, but what a contrast with today. This afternoon the heavy breakers are rolling, tumbling on in one vast tumultuous mass. They come thundering on to the beach with a noise almost deafening. The white foam is interspersed here and there looking like soap lather. The sun shining on it makes it look like diamonds, one vast united mass as it is thrown far up on the rocks. But I do not suppose that you can understand what rocks I mean as there are none of those rugged jagged rocks projecting in to the sea in Maine. Here the beach is in the form of a Crescent that was why the city was call [it] and projecting out into the sea are rocks of every size, shape and form, some of them are higher than a two-story house. They are sharp and pointed so that the waves dashing over them falling in every direction make a most magnificent sight.

There was a sad accident happened here a few days ago, the death of Mr. Trigler. He was drowned. Mr. Magruder the keeper of the light house, Mr. Riley, and Mr. Trigler were seated on a rock on the Light House Island a fishing when a heavy sea came in and washed Mr. Magruder up against the rock, he having presence of mind enough to grasp hold of the rock, so that he was not carried off on the receding wave, was saved, but Mr. Trigler being seated on the top of the rock had nothing to hold on to consequently was washed off into the ocean. It is supposed that he was injured by his fall so that he was not capable of using much strength to save himself although he seemed to be very cool and collected, he did not speak to anyone on shore, he was spoken to frequently and encouraged to try and keep above water, until a boat could reach him. A plank was thrown him for him to get upon but when he was within ten feet of it his strength gave way and he ceased exerting himself to reach it. He sank before the boat could reach him, his body has not been found yet.

The Indians have a superstition about that place. They say that a body is never found that once falls over there. Speaking about the Indians superstition makes me think of their other superstitions. They are very much afraid of anything that seems to be in the least supernatural. They have a great many legends and traditions which their fathers told them and their grandfathers told their fathers, in fact they say they are very old, that they relate to one another when they are sitting around their camp fire. They are very timid in the evening. They do not dare to go out after dark. They are afraid of the ‘evil spirits’ the Devil. They say that if they do anything wrong, he will appear to them and congratulate them that they have done something in defiance of the express [laws] of the ‘Good Spirit’ and they are afraid of witches too. They say that they meet them often and have ‘such awful times’ getting away. They have a tradition about the ‘Seven Stars’ they say that seven white men came here in a small boat. The first white men ever on the coast and one day they went out fishing in the bay the Indians warned them not to go for they said that it would storm soon but the whites persisted in going and while out in the bay a storm came up and tipped the boat over and drowned them. When they immediately were made into stars, they say that one of them was frightened and turned pale, that is why that one star is paler than the rest…
I must tell you about one of the Indians most dreaded witches. They say that she is beautiful and can sing beautifully. She goes into a city with a large basket on her back and commences singing. The Indians all run out to hear her when she takes them and throws them into her basket and carries them off. The Indians are never seen afterwards. None of the Indians have ever seen her. None of those that are now living. Still they all believe that there is such a being…

Your aff. friend, Leonora”

“Are you away or going away to school now
Thursday School Roome

So, the scholars are all getting their lessons. I thought I would write you a little more. It is very pleasant today. The tide is low and everything seems so pleasant that I would like to go out and take a walk but I must stay and attend school. But if you was only out here I think I should close school and both of us would take a walk. I have quite a large bouquet containing every sort of flowers up here. I would you some, but I cannot go to get them. The Indian news are not so alarming as they was. There was several women taken prisoners by them and I suppose they suffered a great deal some of them were killed and the rest the whites rescued. But I do not think we are in any danger here. But the scholars are calling on me to hear them say their lessons.

Yours with affection, Leonora”

$ 350.00

[N.p. 1910] Large manuscript map, measuring 40 x 103 ¾ inches, pen and ink, with pencil additions on drafting linen, some minor soiling to edges, else in very good, clean condition.
Large scale manuscript map which delineates the territory from Skagway, portions of British Columbia, the Yukon and Klondike Country as far north as the Porcupine River. The map shows the rivers, creeks, settlements, rail roads, N.W.M.P. barracks, timber berths and reserves.

$ 2500.00

Teddy Roosevelt sends a Jewish Economist to “reorganize” the Dominican Republic, 1905

11. (Caribbean) Hollander, Jacob, Two Autograph Letters Signed, Baltimore, Johns Hopkins University, May 18 and June 2, 1905, to Commander E. F. Leiper, Monte Cristi, Dominican Republic

two letters, octavo, 5 pages, written in ink on State Department letterhead, paper lightly tanned, else in very good, clean and legible condition.

Hollander writes:

“… I have received your letter of the eleventh instant with the copy of the Official Gazette enclosed. I thank you very much for the trouble to which you have gone and shall welcome any further material you may obtain. President Roosevelt has asked me to supplement the preliminary reconnaissance
which I made in Santo Domingo with a detailed written report. I shall begin work upon this at once and it is very likely that in connection therewith I shall revisit the Island late in the summer.

It will be important for me to remain in as close touch as possible with political and other developments in the Island. You of all persons are qualified to give this information with respect to perhaps the most serious phase. I should, therefore, be very glad indeed, if you could write me from time to time as fully as practicable concerning the situation…"

"… thank you for the documents … viz. the budget, and the list of licenses of the municipality of Monte Cristi. I hope to return to Santo Domingo later in the summer and would be very glad to hear from time to time in regard to any developments that may occur before my return …"

The Dominican Republic, which shared the island of Hispaniola with Haiti, was politically unstable and financially bankrupt when Theodore Roosevelt became President of the United States. Unable to pay its national debts, the country faced the threat of military action by France and other European creditor powers. To prevent European intervention (and thus protect the routes to the future Panama Canal, then under construction), Roosevelt, pursuing his own version of the Monroe Doctrine and "Big Stick Diplomacy", assumed a virtual protectorate over the country, guaranteeing its territorial integrity against European intervention, while agreeing to help pay its European debts by taking over the Dominican Customs, the Republic’s main source of revenue. With the unstated threat of landing US Marines if necessary, Roosevelt also sent Jacob Hollander, head of the Department of Political Economy at Johns Hopkins University, to the island to make sure that the country put its “financial house in order.”

Hollander, descended from German-Jewish immigrants and a leader of the Baltimore Jewish community, had already served President McKinley, Roosevelt’s predecessor, by negotiating a monetary agreement with the leading European powers; and by revising the tax laws of Puerto Rico. After writing these letters, he was to spend the next five years in the financial reorganization of the Dominican public debt.

Hollander’s correspondent, US Naval Commander Edwards F. Leiper, was serving as Executive Officer of a US Navy warship sent to the Dominican Republic "to protect American interests", when the Admiral commanding naval forces in the Caribbean, of orders from Washington, “peaceably” – with an accompanying Marine guard – installed Leiper as Customs Collector at Monte Cristi, a little town on the northwest coast of the island, on the very day that an armed mob attacked the Customs House. Despite the outrage of the local Dominican Governor, the Admiral made it clear that if any “harm befell” Leiper, he would not hesitate to land a full detachment of Marines. By the time Hollander arrived for his “preliminary reconnaissance”, the Dominicans had become angrily accustomed to indefinite US domination.

$ 125.00

Small quarto, 80, 22 manuscript pages, entries dated 11 November 1862 to 26 February 1863; bound in contemporary ¼ leather, and printed paper backed boards, spine chipped, boards worn, rubbed, and scuffed some spotting to text; includes 80 handwritten pages of journal entries and 22 handwritten pages of recipes; 1 page has a hand drawn map of the regimental Camp that was established 1 ½ miles outside of Newbern, North Carolina, on the banks of the Trent River near Fort Gaston.

The diary is not signed and does not have regular day by day entries, the entries are instead longer ones covering days at a time, which the reader can follow and figure out the dates covered, especially
when using the history of the regiment’s movements. Our writer does however occasionally record the date and states that he is in Company F of the 45th Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry. Further research could likely find the author’s name. He writes about his father and “Albert,” (possibly a brother). He also writes about a Wilson Downing who worked for his family’s business.

**45th Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry**

The diary begins while our writer is aboard the transport ship “Mississippi,” on which he travels from Boston to Newbern, North Carolina, after having spent seven weeks training at Camp Meigs, Readville, Massachusetts. Once in North Carolina he participated in the Goldsboro Expedition, including the Battle of Kinston, the Battle of Whitehall, etc. The diary details his day to day life as a soldier: provost guard in Newbern, picket duty, camp life, and his thoughts on the south as he travels through it, the landscape, the people, and in particular, the journal contains a number of entries on African-American slaves and “contrabands”.

A history of the regiment shows us the movements and actions undertaken by our writer:

The 45th Regt. Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, or the “Cadet Regiment,” was one of the new militia regiments raised in response to the call of August 4, 1862, for nine months troops. It received the title by which it was commonly known because of the fact that over forty of the commissioned officers of the regiment were former members of the Boston Cadets. Its commander, Col. Charles R. Codman, had served as Captain and Adjutant of the Boston Cadets during their period of service at Fort Warren in the early summer of 1862. Organized at Camp Meigs, Readville, in the early fall of 1862, the first eight companies of the 45th were mustered in on the 26th day of September, and the other two, “I” and “K”, on the 7th of October.

On November 5, the regiment embarked on the steamer Mississippi for Beaufort, North Carolina, arriving at its destination on the 15th. Transported by rail to Newbern, it was there assigned to Amory’s Brigade of Foster’s Division. The regimental Camp was established on the banks of the Trent River near Fort Gaston. Here the 45th remained, following the regular routine of camp life, until December 12, when it set out with Genl. Foster’s expedition to Goldsboro. Only eight companies took part in this expedition, Co. "C" having been sent on special duty to Morehead City, and Co. "G" to Fort Macon.

At Kinston, December 14, the regiment had its first taste of combat, losing 15 men killed and 43 wounded. At Whitehall, December 16, it was again engaged, losing 4 killed and 16 wounded. At Goldsboro on December 17, the 45th was not in action, and on the following day it began its return march to Newbern, arriving at its former camp on the 21st.

On January 17, 1863, the 45th started on a reconnaissance to Trenton, returning on the 22d. From January 26 to April 26 it served as provost guard in the city of Newbern. It is during this time (on 26 Feb. 1863) that our diary comes to an end. While the diary ends on 26 February 1863, our writer experienced several more months of the war. During this period, on March 14, occurred the Confederate attack on Newbern, in which the 45th was an interested spectator but was not called into action.

On April 27 it started with Amory’s Brigade on an expedition to Core Creek on the railroad toward Goldsboro. On the following day it was sharply engaged, taking a Confederate works which crowed the railroad near its intersection with the Dover Road, and losing one man killed and four wounded.
This expedition being ended, the regiment returned to its last camp, near Fort Spinola, just below Newbern, on the Trent. Here it remained until June 24, when it proceeded to Morehead City, a suburb of Beaufort, North Carolina, and there took transports for Boston.

Arriving at its destination June 30, the regiment was formally welcomed, and then travelled to its old camp at Readville where it remained until it was mustered out of the service July 8, 1863.

Sample Quotations:

“...We approach Beaufort, N.C...about 10 A.M. The harbor is a very difficult one of access, and is attempted only with the assistance of pilots acquainted with the channel. We took on our pilot about 10 ½ A.M. and streamed for the wharf which can only be approached at high tide. The Merrimac grounded and allowed us to pass saving us the horror of spending another night on board the ship. We entered the cars (open lumber cars) and steamed for Newbern. I am altogether too lengthy and will not attempt a description of the 38 miles of space, suffice it to say it is the most God forsaken region I ever expect to witness. It is all a dismal swamp and unfit for the habitation of alligators or rattlesnakes. This I am told is a fair representation of the land we are to visit. We reached the city of Newbern about 8 o’clock P.M. When I say city, you must not picture to yourself any such city as Boston or New York, nor can I refer you to any city or village in Mass, which will give you the shadow of an idea of its relation or contents. It contains (I learned from an intelligent contraband) from 6000 to 7000 inhabitants, judging from what I have seen two thirds are contraband, one half whites, the remainder are free blacks, the rest are subjected whites, as full of secession as of sin and ignorance as free from purity as from common sense. Say what you may it is an undisputed fact the blacks are the most intelligent portion of the population. It would make you laugh to see the woman walking the streets. Most of them with baskets on their heads, which they balance without touching with their hands, all destitute of hoops or any of the machinery the ladies of the North resort to, to render their uncouth form tolerable. They present a sorry picture to our fastidious boys of Mass causing the married to appreciate the excellence of their better halves, while we single individuals like your humble servant, glory in the fact of our bachelorhood. These white ladies, I call them ladies & dislike the term in their connection, are very scarce but from the number I have seen in my travels, I have been unable to discover the least sign of pleasure at the approach of Union soldiers. How I would like to have a few gross subject to my control. I would delight in pestering and annoying them with Union sentiments and the future prospects for Jeff Davis. What a pity that public sentiments will hand or imprison those that have on britches, but will tolerate it without a complaint if it wears dresses. Most of the white young men have joined the rebel army. The city is held in subjugation by a guard in its streets and around it. No citizen is allowed out of his shanty after 8 o’clock. Some time ago two or three soldiers were fired into and killed by the citizens and since 200 families were placed outside the city. It is now in a state of thorough subjugation but is not a particle from treason and I doubt if 9 months or three years of war will make them Union. We little realize how deep seated this concern of secession has rooted. No balm or soothing ointments will reach its head. Nought but the knife will cure it and that I fear at the danger of the life of the patient...”

“...We wandered about from street to street in vain attempting to find what the natives call an eating house. We finally obtained several recommendations, to what by the unanimous consent of all purported to be the best eating establishment in the city. I will attempt a description. The building – our old slaughter house was fully equal to it in beauty of architecture or skill of arrangement of apportionment. It was a one story (very low) building with two rooms, or one with some boards nailed through the middle. These were covered with old numbers of Harpers and Leslies pictorial, arraigned with regular nigger taste. The proprietors was Sambo the cook, I shall call Dinah, Uncle Tom, Topsie,
&c. It was a great establishment worthy of the painter’s brush and worthy of notice in this diary as it (as I said) purported to the best eating house in the city. I must say in justice to Dinah, they gave us a very good breakfast. I got my hair shingled close to my head and returned to the regiment feeling like a new man…”

“…We are situated on the extreme of our lines. The enemy are but a few miles distant. The place is well defended by batteries, gunboats and infantry. I feel perfectly confident that we can repulse any attack, which may be made upon us. We see many results of the battle, such as cannon part way concealed in mud and sand, and general desolation everywhere. I felt some interest in a little tramp I took this afternoon. It was a visit to what formerly was a plantation and evidently was quite an establishment in the day of it. The house is a moderately sized brick building with a grove in front and an inlet of the Trent river runs near the house. In the rear is an old cotton press and a large heap of cotton seed. While numerous dilapidated negro cabins some of them filled with Negress. I questioned one of these who seemed to be very intelligent. He said the plantation was owned by a southerner who kept 100 working slaves, beside the children. His house is now all destroyed, the plantation running to waste, the negroes free. You of the North have no idea of the utter desolation which pervades over this whole region…”

“…I have the charge of the company food and went to the city the other day to purchase some sweet potatoes. I charted a nigger, and horse cart, went to the wharf and bought six bushels at 70 cts. per bushel and rode into camp side by side with Sambo to the delight and merriment of all beholder. Quite a number of boys have darkies waiters. They are very polite and honest. You will recall I spoke of visiting a plantation last Sunday. In the rear of the house surrounded by a little grove was a tomb evidently the family burying place. I learned that an officer who probably served in the revolution was buried there in a copper coffin, which by some ruthless hand had been broken open and stolen his sword. The bones lie exposed. I felt a good deal of interest in the case and copied the following epistle. Here are deposited the remains of Gen. Richard Dobbs Spaigth who departed this life on the 6th day of Sept 1802. Aged 44 years…”

“On the morning of Dec 11th I beheld what I have never seen but often read of, a large army in motion for active service against a powerful and subtle foe…Our army consisted of about 20,000 all told, 5 or 6 brigades of infantry, some 60 pieces of artillery, 1000 cavalry, the whole line extended 5 or 6 miles and presented a most formidable aspect as the rebels undoubtedly thought. The troops we equipped in light marching order as follows: Three days rations in knapsacks canteen’s full of coffee, 50 rounds of cartridges, and an overcoat. When loaded with all this trash one feels more like a jackass than a human being and the old Gen evidently was aware of the fact judging from the manner, he treated us. The object of the expedition was to cut off the railroad communication, north and south by destroying the bridge at Goldsboro, a large town some 80 miles from Newbern…On the morning of the 12th our advance cavalry encountered a squad of rebel cavalry and quite a skirmish ensued. One of our men had his horse shot under him and was ridden over by the rebel who endeavored to shoot him but missed his mark. We took two prisoners and killed one or two. Here we had our first view of rebel soldiers and saw the first slain in battle. The dead horses and men a like were dragged a rod or two to the side of the road and alike unattended awaited the dissolution of their portal frame. No friend was near to wash and dress their tattered muddy forms. No coffin to hold their unsheathed forms. No loved one to close their eyes in death. No tear of sorrow or sympathy moistened their ghastly features. No lips kissed away the death sweat from their brows. The swamp – the dismal swamp their tomb. The heavens above the covering. The beasts of the forest their mourners. I looked at them. I pitied them, but I could shed no tear. They had paid the debt of treason. I could not feel angry at them though I knew them the enemies of my country giving life to bring ruin upon a whole land. As the
general appearance of all I have seen is the same, I will describe them. Their dress is all of a piece, though they are far from being uniformed. All their garments are homemade and of the coarsest quality. It is a sort of crash cloth as much the color of dirt as anything. I can think of their hats are of every description and style the devotees of fashion have invented for twenty years. Their knapsacks are of the coarse cotton cloth with no preparative for shading the rain. They present a most striking contrast with the well uniformed troops of Uncle Sam. Their roving and warlike behavior will compare better with us than their dress. Their guns are mostly the Harpers Ferry rifles belonging to Uncle Sam though many of them have every variety of arms and present I presume as varied appearance in this respect as did our revolutionary fathers. Our advance killed several on the way during the forenoon and took some prisoners. About noon we were startled by the booming of cannons in our advance about two or three miles ahead. One battery of the artillery was engaging the rascals and the salutations were rapidly exchanged. Soon the command came up the line, open right and left and on at a dashing rate came a portion of the guns in the rear. Six and eight horses on a gun, at lightning speed came rolling by us. A most exciting view I assure you. Neither horses or men are spared at the critical moment…"

“…It appeared that the enemy had burned the bridge over a small stream and planted two guns to prevent our advance. Our pioneers were at work on the bridge to rebuild it and were driven back by the whistling of shot and shell around their heads. Our batteries were whirled into position to reply and did so with good effect. The 9 N.J. Regt. crossed the stream and flanked the battery and charged upon it and took it, though the rebels resisted most gallantly. One fellow stood by his gun and never flinched until he was run through the head by a bayonet. We took one gun, they escaped with the other. They were splendid pieces, nearly new. One or two of our men were wounded, none killed. This was our first real conflict with the enemy…”

“Sunday Dec 14th, a more beautiful day is seldom seen. Everything is lovely and I would delight to spend a quiet Sabbath, but no! – it is the battle day and the last day on earth for many a brave fellow. As we approached the river our cannon opened fire with the rebel’s battery, evidently stationed on the river. We could not see them as a low swamp lay between us…The enemy supposed it impossible for us to get through. Our cannons were stationed… making a raking fire through the woods. My brigade did most of the fighting in this battle. The 9th N.J. filed into the swamp on the right and fought until all their ammunition was gone and the 45th went in to take their place…The Col dismounted and led us on, we knew not where. We were drawn up in the line of battle at the foot of a knoll on which the enemy were stationed. As soon as we were in position, we heard the bullets whistling around us, snapping the twigs and paring the trees, splashing the mud, ripping our clothes and occasionally taking the life of some brave fellow. Our Col silenced us after a few moments and ordered none but the first company to fire. The enemy were but a few rods from us just on the knoll of the edge of the wood. Every advantage was given them for they could see us but we could not see them, but learned their direction by their shot. After the first company fired the enemy poured an affective volley into us but we held our ground. The whole regiment than advanced to the foot of the knoll. We all lay down on our bellies and fought as well as we could. After a while we broke the ranks of the enemy. The 85 PA Regt sounded a charge upon the enemy who fled like sheep behind the meeting house. We continued our advance and drove them before us. We took some 500 prisoners the rest escaped over the bridges but were unable to burn it as we were at their heels. While we were engaged with the enemy some regiments passed around to the right and left cutting off their retreat. The fight was within a few rods of the bridge. They made a gallant attempt to burn it but failed in the effort. The soldier detailed to apply the torch was shot and was burned to a cinder in his own flames. He presented an awful spectacle as he lay by the bridge a victim of his temerity. We obtained a complete victory after a hard fight of three hours and a half. We obtained 500 prisoners, killed a good many,
and took 11 pieces of artillery. I wish I could record this brilliant triumph without the mournful appendage of our loss. There were 13 killed about 40 wounded of the 45th boys. I only wonder how so many escaped. I shall never be able to give you an idea of the danger of our position…The bullets and shot rained in on us like hailstones. A kind providence was with us and heard the prayer offered in the sanctuary almost the same moment and covered our heads in the day of the battle. As I lay on the ground in imminent danger I thought of the friends at home and was thankful they knew nothing of our peril. None were killed in Co. F. The only Company but lost more or less we had several wounded. McKnight of Framingham was shot through the arm. I helped him from the field. It was a fearful sight to see the dead and dying on either side of you. I shall never forget the condition of one rebel shot through the head with the brains protruding still he was struggling for life…”

“Feb 15th Butchering. I was much interested in visiting the butchering establishment of the department. The rapidity and skill with which the work was done, was highly creditable to any men, even Yankees, though the butchers were full blooded negroes. The house is not furnished with any especial facilities for butchering, but with the materials which are at hand in the city. The animals are great heavy course western oxen and most of them not burdened with a superfluity of fat, though some are very good beef. There are six negroes, about 20 to 24 who work on the animals with one or two others to salt the hides &c. I timed them in dressing one animal and it took five minutes and a half to dress him all ready to cut down. I have heard and read of quick butchering but doubt whether any 6 Yankees in Mass can compete with these men who have doubtless been bought and sold like the animals they kill. These men kill about 26 oxen per day. I attended a negro Methodist Church this forenoon and was surprised to see with what dignity and decorum the meeting was conducted. A young private of the 43rd (I think) preached a very good but rather ____ sermon. They are about to organize a S School. The Blacks are emphatically a religious people and offer the most hopeful field for the missionary. There was a choir connected with the church conducted and composed entirely by the Blacks. They sung very well although all wing on part. Dr. Lothrope of Boston preaches this afternoon, he is a Unitarian minister of great reputation. He was formerly the chaplain of the old Cadets…”

$ 3,750.00

12mo, 132, 15, 12 manuscript pages, entries dated 8 February 1864 to 9 February 1865; bound in full calf, text block detached from binding, several leaves loose, the binding is worn, scuffed, rubbed, entries handwritten in ink and pencil (mostly ink), in a legible hand; includes 132 pp. of diary entries, 15 pp. “list of letters sent” and 12 pp. of cash accounts and address book.

**Cpl. Miller G. Bell (1842-1881)**

Miller G. Bell was born 21 February 1842 in New Jersey. He was the son of James H. Bell (1813-1856), a tailor, and his wife Rebecca (1814-1896). Bell’s father died in 1856, when he was a young boy and Bell’s mother remarried George Fritts (1796-1878) in 1868. Fritts was a veteran of the War of 1812. The Bell-Fritts family lived in Lebanon Township in Hunterdon County, New Jersey.
At the time the 1860 Census was taken, the Bell family was enumerated in Lebanon. Mrs. Bell, a widow, was enumerated with her two sons (Stewart and Miller G.) and two daughters (Eliza and Mary). Also, in the household 14 men were also enumerated, who worked (engineers, brakemen) for the Central Railroad of New Jersey. Mrs. Bell was likely keeping a boarding house to support her family after the death of her husband. After marrying Fritts in 1868, she gave up the boarding house and lived with her new husband in Lebanon Township. Fritts was a well to do farmer, with real estate valued at $31,000 in 1860 and a personal estate of $2000. In 1860, Rebecca Bell's personal assets were valued at $3,000.

Miller G. Bell enlisted in military service during the Civil War. He mustered in as a private on 9 February 1864 with Co. E, 3rd New Jersey Cavalry Regiment. He was promoted to full corporal on 1 May 1864. He mustered out on 1 August 1865 at Washington, D.C. His diary offered here recounts his military service from 8 February 1864 to 9 February 1865. Before joining the 3rd New Jersey Cavalry, Bell had enlisted in Company G, New Jersey 3rd Infantry Regiment, back on 29 May 1861, mustering out on 12 September 1863. He filed for an invalid pension in 1877. His son Stewart filed for a “minor” pension in 1881 after the death of Bell.

After the war Bell returned home to Lebanon, New Jersey, where he married a woman named Anna and had a family. He and his wife and daughter were enumerated at Bethlehem Township, Hunterdon County, New Jersey in 1870, where he was working in a frame factory. By the time the 1880 Census was taken, Bell is found as a widower living back in Lebanon, the father of three small daughters. He had the help of a live-in domestic servant. He was working as a laborer. He appears to have also had a son as per a ‘minor’ Civil War Pension record mentioned above.

Corp. Bell died soon after the 1880 Census, on 3 April 1881. He was buried at the Bell family plot at Fountain Grove Cemetery, Glen Gardner, Hunterdon County, New Jersey.


The 3rd Cavalry Regiment New Jersey recruited during the winter of 1863-1864, and was mustered into the U. S. service on 10 February 1864, as the “First United States Hussars,” though the name was not long retained. The unit had several names, the 3rd New Jersey Cavalry, the 1st U.S. Hussars, and the 36th New Jersey Volunteers. But they were generally known as the Butterfly Boys because during a parade the bright orange lining of their capes, folded back against the royal blue talma (cloak) resembled a butterfly. The initial idea was to create a “special” unit of European design to attract men to fill the ranks and fulfill New Jersey’s enlistment quota. The men generally came from New Jersey, but there was a sprinkling of men from New York and Pennsylvania. Many of the men, while living mostly in New Jersey, were born in Germany and Ireland.

The regiment left Trenton on March 29, 1,200 strong, marching by way of Philadelphia and Wilmington to Perryville, Maryland, where it embarked on steamers and proceeded to Annapolis, being there attached to the 9th army corps where they were under the command of General Burnside and participated in General Grant’s Overland Campaign. His diary records the Battle of Spotsylvania (May 1864) and later is at the Siege of Petersburg for several months during the Richmond-Petersburg Campaign in the summer of 1864. Both of which events are recorded by our diarist.

The enemy was gradually compelled to fall back before the operations of General Grant, the regiment pushed forward, Cavalry corps-sharing in the operations at Ashland, Old Church and other points. Up to the middle of July its total losses in killed, wounded and missing amounted to 76.
On July 16, the command was transferred to Lighthouse Point but on the 25th it returned to its old position, and two days later lost several men from guerrillas while on picket, 1 being killed, 2 wounded and 2 captured. At the battle of Winchester its total loss was 130 men, the killed including 1 captain and 1 lieutenant. In the operations at Summit Point the regiment lost 6 killed, 25 wounded and 14 missing. At Kearneysville its loss in wounded and missing was 30 men, and in the affair on the Berryville turnpike in September its loss was 1 killed.

After this affair, the regiment lay quiet until the 19th, when it participated in the battle of the Opequan, suffering some loss, but not sufficient to disturb the elation over the grand achievements of the day. It was again engaged at Front Royal, losing some men, and on the 28th, while in the cavalry advance, it once more encountered the enemy at Waynesboro, where it suffered a loss of 10 killed and wounded, but fought with its accustomed gallantry.

In the retrograde movement which followed, a movement designed to draw the enemy once more within effective striking distance, the regiment again proved its efficiency at Bridgewater, losing 9 men, at Brock's Gap, and at Tom's Brook, where it had a severe engagement with the now pursuing foe, its loss in that affair was 8 men.

Finally reaching Cedar Creek, it went on picket, where it remained until the 13th, when it had a sharp fight, losing two men. In the memorable battle of Cedar Creek, it was placed in position early, but was only moderately engaged. In the subsequent operations in the Valley it had an honorable part, being engaged on the Back Road and at Mount Jackson in the loss of the command in the latter affair being two men, killed and wounded.

In the spring of 1865 it was variously employed in the vicinity of Petersburg until the last grand assault upon the enemy, when at Five Forks, fighting again with the scarred veterans who had swept Early from the Shenandoah Valley, it displayed conspicuous gallantry, sharing in all the perils as well as the splendid achievements of that memorable and glorious day, on which the power of the Rebellion was finally and forever broken. The loss of the regiment was only 8 wounded, including Lieutenant-Colonel Robeson. Joining in the pursuit of the retreating enemy, it had 1 officer wounded in a skirmish on the 6th, but was not again heavily engaged.

After Lee's surrendered the regiment proceeded to Washington, and thence to Trenton, where it was mustered out.

The total strength of the regiment was 2,234, and it lost during its term of service by resignation 17, by discharge 83, by promotion 47, by transfer 276, by death 145, by desertion 439, by dismissal 8, not accounted for 187, and mustered out 1,032.

Sample Quotes from the Diary:

"1st U.S. Hussars. 3rd New Jersey Cavalry. Camp Bayard, Trenton Feb 8th /64
I accompanied with Marion Rinehart left Phila'd on Monday Feb the 8th and for the purpose of enlisting we left for Trenton, which place we arrived at 9 o'clock A.M. same day, went to Ninth Regt Camp and refused to enlist, came to above named Regt and found out we could be enlisted in company E. We was sent down town with one of the company to be enrolled but some cause it was left till Tuesday Feb 9th morning. We Staid all night to a hotel and next morning went down and was examined & sworn in the service for 3 years or during the war. We then got our clothes and was sent
to camp on same day, but went back to town with T. Moore, alas T. T. Stokley and he gave us the
slip, so we returned to camp when we wrote to our dears and mothers. When we was through we
looked for quarters which was given us supper. Later answered to our names for the first time. Then
went to roost. Slept well all night, got up at reveille, answered roll call, washed for the first in in camp.
Eat our breakfast of bread and coffee…”

"Wednesday Feb 24th /64
Slept well, arose in good glee had daily drills and parade. A fearful site in camp. A soldier got thrown
off his horse and his foot caught fast in the stump when he was drug around camp. Fine day, plaid
some on violin at night. Tattoo, go to bed.”

“1864. Tuesday Mar 29th /64
Arose as usual fall out in full marching order. Saddle horse at 9 o’clock A.M. then reviewed by Gov.
Parker, after which left camp paraded through Trenton then across the covered bridge on to Bristol
where we encamped for the night one mile from the place, go to roost. Sleep well all night, feel well.”

“Saturday Apr 2d /64
Arose very cold, still raining. Stay in camp, made corpl. And go on guard at night. No men for detail.
Stay up all night, very cold.”

“Wednesday Apr 6 /64
Arose as usual, cleared of fine strike tents about 9 o’clock A.M. and then pack up to go on boat –
got on board Columbia arrived at Annapolis, landed about 7 P.M., marched out to camp about 3
miles from the city, pitch tent lay down to rest.”

“Saturday Apr 9th /64
Arose not much rest, corpl of guard all night. Strike tents, move encampment about 3 miles from the
city. Burnside rides in to see us, three cheers for him. Night commenced to rain, feel well, go to bed.”

“Friday Apr 29th /64
Arose early and marched to Warrington Junction where we encamped for night. We have been
Burnside’s body guards, feel well, fine day, lay down to rest.”

“Thursday May 5th /64
Not much sleep through night. Strike tents march to Rapidan, cross, Rebels retreated, find some in
woods, some hard fighting, encamp for night, feel well.”

“Friday May 6th /64
Arose at one o’clock A.M. commenced our march to front, fighting continues at dawn, and keeps up
all day, drive Rebels, lay at headquarters all day, carry dispatches, fighting at Mine Run, for stable
guard, fine day, feel well.”

“Saturday May 7th /64
Up all night fighting continued, very foggy all day, afternoon commenced moving troops towards
Fredericksburg, up on battle ground till dark, feel well.”
“Sunday May 8th /64
Up all night and marching towards Chancellorsville, passed old 3d Infantry NJ, see old friends, shake hands but can’t stop, march to encampment beyond Chancellorsville. My horse lays down and runs. A sharp stick in his leg. Fine day, fighting going on about 2 miles from us. At sun down strike tents but don’t march, feel well.”

“Wednesday May 11th /64
Arose as usual, fighting all night and still continues afternoon. 6 P.M. commence falling back Rebels moved, but our corps move forward again and commence battle. At night Marion and myself detailed to guard a Mr. Harris supposed a Rebel at his farm house, where our hospital is kept, we have a fine bed for night and now feel very well, the battle ground is Spotsylvania.”

“Thursday May 12th /64
Feel very well, but I had not much rest. Marion had the best of me. Fighting going on very hard, our wounded being brought in very fast, House 9th Corps Hospital. Raining very hard all day. Fight kept up till dark, hund. of wounded here, feel about half well, look for some rest.”

“Friday May 13th /64
Up most all night on account moving wounded away, up at 3 in morning for good, some 3 hundred wounded left behind, some fighting on the right, rains some in afternoon, still as guard, not relieved, feel about midling, night lay down for rest.”

“Thursday May 19th /64
Arose very early, all the hospital removed and we are left alone to guard as usual. Army moved to right, some of Six Corps advances as picket, two rebels wounded, left by our doctors for Mr. Harris to look after till death, 3 P.M. Rebel pickets advance and a great battle ensues till after dark, our men was drove back to Harris’s House, but our reinforcements drove them back, several balls came in the house. I had my horse saddled and kept out the way, we took a great many prisoners. House headquarters of Gen’t Crawford, fine day, feel well.”

“Saturday June 18th /64
Arose quite early, saddled up my horse and commenced march alone – at noon wagon comes up to me, march with them till in front Petersburg, hard fighting, we carry all outer works, the color troops charge take 18 pieces cannon and 2 thousand prisoners. Night encampment with company behind forts. Fine day, feel well, Corpl of guard.”

“Friday Aug 19th /64
Up at one o’clock Rebels commence shelling as usual and keep it up till day light. After my breakfast, I wash my clothes, but as I get through, a shower comes up. Orders to pack up & march at one o’clock P.M. to left, after marching some 4 miles we was attacked & a big engagement comes off. We are drove back some, but our men being in good formed, and drove the enemy off. I carry dispatches out front, see many get killed, balls flies close, running horse till one at night, when put up HQ 21 flag for night, feed horse and eat some myself. Rains all the time, mud knee deep, clothes wet through, lay down on roof of barn, which was torn down, musket firing kept up, feel well, but very tired, we take a great many prisoners.”
“Sunday Oct 2d /64
Up about as usual hour, feed horse get a good breakfast from cook. Gen’l Meade arrives on his way to front, stops to see Crawford. I was ordered to wait for relief, still very cloudy and misty at quarters all day. Good dinner and supper, hard fighting through day, night troops marching, unsaddle horse & lay down to rest…”

“Friday Oct 14th 1864
Up as usual, good rest. A soldier to be shot for desertion at 9 A.M. belonging to 2d MD and 2 Division. Troops march prisoner and form squad then the prisoner is marched around, sits on his coffin and is shot dead. Horrible site to see, return to quarters saddle up horse and go with squad of men to Warren Station for recruits. I go to Parks Station after a squadron, have about 4 hundred. Fine day, see accounts off Penna election, night lay down, corpl guard.”

“Thursday Feb 9th /65
Up early, good rest. Feel well. Day cold, good meeting at night. I am baptized in the Holy Names, may I always keep them. This is the year of my enlistment. So I will close this book. All hoping for a better year coming. May I ever remember this good year of my service. I will send this home for safe keeping. The End. Miller G. Bell”

$ 3500.00

14. (Civil War) Burnham, Benjamin Franklin, Manuscript Civil War Letter of Benjamin Franklin Burnham, of Enfield, Grafton Co., New Hampshire, Musician Co. C., 15th Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers, written while at Carrollton, Louisiana, January 9, 1863 quarto, 4 pages, formerly folded, neatly inscribed in ink, dated Carrollton, January 9, 1863, addressed to his “Sister Fannie and all the rest.” In very good legible condition.

Benjamin Franklin Burnham (1826-1863)

Benjamin Franklin Burnham was born 2 April 1826 in Enfield, Grafton County, New Hampshire. Burnham enlisted, in Co. C of the 15th New Hampshire Regiment, on 13 September 1862, he was 36. Burnham served under Captain Moses Lang. He mustered in on 8 October 1862 as a musician. The regiment was organized and left Concord, New Hampshire for Louisiana in December 1862.

The Fifteenth New Hampshire Volunteers was with United States forces at Carrollton, Louisiana, Department of the Gulf, December 24, 1862, to January 27, 1863: attached to First Brigade, Second Division, Nineteenth Army Corps, January 27 to July 11, 1863: Second Brigade, Third Division, Nineteenth Army Corps, July 11 to July 18, 1863: Second Brigade, United States forces, Port Hudson, La. (Nineteenth Army Corps), July 18, 1863, to date of muster out on 13 Aug 1863. The regiment was involved in the Siege of Port Hudson, Louisiana from 27 May to 9 July 1863.

Benjamin Franklin Burnham appears to have died in a hospital in Chicago, Illinois, on 7 August 1863 of “congestive chills and fever”, just a week before he was to muster out. His body was shipped back to New Hampshire where he was buried in Oak Grove Cemetery in Enfield. His wife Mary T. Vaughan (1839-1898) received a small pension following her husband’s death. They had no children. She was buried with her husband when she died in 1898.
Sample Quotes:

“Carolton Jan. 9th 1863

Dear Sister Fannie and all the rest,

...We are in very comfortable quarters here, tents with board floors as tight and clean as you please. This is far better than straw as it keeps us up from all dampness. I suppose without doubt you will have got my other letters describing our passage out here so will let that go. We really seem to be in a rebel country have a brigade guard about the several regts and a picket guard several miles from here & we have to when on guard keep our guns loaded and if animals or persons don’t halt when you tell them to, you must fire at them. Our pickets every day almost bring in negroes with all their effects on their backs. Yesterday they brought in 3 men accused of being spies. The pickets get oranges & sweet potatoes when they are out. Several days ago, we had orders to be in readiness to move at an hour’s notice, knapsacks packed, 3-day rations in our haversack, & 40 rounds of cartridges in our boxes. We expected to go up to Baton Rouge but after being under marching orders for several days the orders were countermanded. We remain as before. Lots of women & girls come round with apples, oranges, pies, cake, & candy for sale. I do not buy any but the apples & oranges. How I wish I could send some of these splendid oranges to you...

If the boys are both at home, they must help mother all they can, so she will not have so hard a time to do her work as she usually does. I have written just now to John and told him some of the news. I have not got a letter yet from Oren. Yesterday Lyander came up here to see me. I tell you it looked like home to see him here. He looks as tough as you please. I told John all about him. He is in camp at the town of Carolton 2 miles below here, between here & N.O. I shall go down as soon as I can get a chance & see him again. Yesterday they were firing of cannon in honor of the Battle of N.O. as this was the anniversary. We draw rations for rations one load of bread every day, besides other things, and very often we do not eat all we get. When this is the case, we sell our bread for oranges. We get 2 good oranges for a loaf of bread...

Yours with much love, B. Burnham”

$ 175.00


Lieutenant Josiah Marshall Favill was aide-de-camp on the staff of Colonel Samuel K. Zook (1821-1863), Commander of the 57th Regiment New York Volunteers, mortally wounded at Gettysburg. This diary begins while encamped at Harrison’s Landing, Virginia on July 22, 1862. Favill later published his diaries in 1909, as: The Diary of a Young Officer Serving with the Armies of the United States During the War of the Rebellion (Chicago: R.R. Donnelly & Sons), Nevins, I p. 87 writes of the work: “An almost day-by-day account of a young officer who campaigned from First Bull Run through Spotsylvania.” The published work has been used often since by historians writing about the
operations of the Army of the Potomac, due to Favill’s entries which are rich in detail and full of sharp commentary.

Comparison of the published account with entries in the present diary shows that Favill embellished and enlarged his entries, in the published version, rewriting them for greater narrative effect, and he also often toned down criticism of his superior officers in the published version. The published version of Favill’s description of his experiences at Antietam is expanded considerably, often supplemented with information gleaned after the fact. His Antietam entries in the present diary are terse and show that his attention was fully engaged in the execution of his duty and with surviving one of the deadliest battles of the Civil War.

The 57th New York Volunteers were a hard fought regiment and participated in many of the bloodiest and pivotal battles of the war during the units existence from 1861-1864, including: Yorktown, Seven Pines, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Campaign, Mine Run, the Wilderness, Spotsylvania Court House, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, and many others. This diary covers the period just before and during the Maryland Campaign, including Malvern Hill, Centreville, Sharpsburg, Antietam and his experiences during the battle, duty at Harper’s Ferry and then into Virginia.

The 57th New York Infantry was organized in New York City, August 12, 1861, and mustered in for three years service on November 19, 1861, under the Command of Colonel Samuel K. Zook. The regiment was attached to French’s 3rd Brigade, Sumner’s Division, Army of the Potomac, to March 1862. 3rd Brigade, 1st Division, II Corps, Army of the Potomac, to June 1864. The 57th New York mustered out of service by companies beginning July 14, 1864. Recruits and veterans were transferred to the 61st New York Infantry and the regiment ceased to exist on December 6, 1864.

The Regiment left New York for Washington, D.C., November 19, 1861. Duty in the defense of Washington, D.C., until March 1862. Advance on Manassas, Virginia, March 10; Reconnaissance to Cedar Run March 14-16; ordered to the Peninsula, Virginia; Siege of Yorktown, Virginia, April 5-May 4; Battle of Seven Pines or Fair Oaks May 1-11; Seven Days before Richmond June 25 – July 1; Battle of Gaines Mill June 26; Peach Orchard and Savage Station June 29; White Oak Swamp and Glendale June 30; Malvern Hill July 1; At Harrison’s Landing until August 16; Movement to Fortress Monroe, then to Alexandria and Centreville August 16-30; Covered Pope’s retreat to Washington August 31-September 1; Maryland Campaign – September 6-22; Sharpsburg, September 15; Battle of Antietam, September 16-17; Duty at Harper’s Ferry, September 22-October 29; Reconnaissance to Charlestown October 16-17; Advance up Loudoun Valley and movement to Falmouth, Virginia, October 29-November 17; Battle of Fredericksburg December 12-15; “Mud March” January 20-24 1863; At Falmouth until April 27; Chancellorsville Campaign April 27-May 6; Battle of Chancellorsville May 1-5; Gettysburg Campaign June 11-July 24; Battle of Gettysburg July 1-4; Duty on line of the Rappahannock until October; Advance from the Rappahannock to the Rapidan September 13-17; Bristoe Campaign October 9-22; Auburn and Bristoe October 14; Advance to line of the Rappahannock November 7-8; Mine Run February 6-7 1864; at and near Stevensburg, Virginia until May; Campaign from the Rapidan to the James May 3 – June 15; Battle of the Wilderness May 5-7; Spotsylvania May 8-12; Spotsylvania Court House May 12-21; Assault on the Salient or “Bloody Angle” May 12; North Anna River May 23-26; on line of the Patumkey May 26-28; Totopotomoy May 28-31; Cold Harbor June 1-12; before Petersburg June 16-18; Siege of Petersburg June 16-December 6 1864; Jerusalem Plank Road June 22-23; Demonstration north of the James July 27-29; Deep Bottom July 27-28; north of the James August 13-20; Deep Bottom August 14-18; Reams Station August 25.
Events in italics above are covered in the present diary.

The regiment lost a total of 194 men during service; 8 officers and 95 enlisted men killed or mortally wounded, 1 officer and 90 enlisted men died of disease.

Sample Quotes:

“Camp Harrison’s Landing July 22nd 1862
Genl Sumner’s Corps d’Armée was reviewed by himself at 9 a.m. Our Regiment fell in at 7.30 a.m. marched on the plain on our left and there formed with the other Regiments composing our Brigade in line of Battle, our Regt. taking the extreme right of the line. Genl Sumner arrived at 9 a.m. and at once proceeded to reviewing his troops… The reviewing lasted till about noon when the troops returned to their respective Camps. In the afternoon we had Dress Parade for the first time on the Plain to our left. Adjutant J. M. Favill returned from Fortress Monroe after leave of absence for 48 hours…”

“July 23rd … about 5 o’clock p.m. while the Regiment was out on Drill Genl Heintzleman had his review of his Corps D’Armée on the plain to our left. …”

“July 25th … In the afternoon we had Brigade Drill commanded by Col. J. R. Brooke of the 53rd Pa who is now acting Brig General in the place of Genl French who is acting as Division Commander in the absence of Genl Richardson while at Fortress Monroe for the benefit of his health…”

“July 29th … In the evening the whole Division was reviewed by General French from 6 to 8 o’clock. The order was from 6 to 7 but as usual with General French he kept us out (for God only knows why) until 8 o’clock when we marched into our camps thoroughly disgusted with the whole affair.”

“July 30th Another infernal hot day in fact the hottest of the season. About noon orders came for the Brigade to have 3 days rations … 60 rounds of ammunition and be prepared to march at a moments notice. It need hardly be stated the discussions of when and where we should go was the all absorbing topic, many of whom had the real time & place from most reliable authority (?) however our marching order turned out into a Brigade drill from 6 to 7½ o’clock and our 3 days provisions in Haversacks, into a pretty general cooking of potatoes, onions &c &c for supper. At Brigade drill 6 men were chosen (volunteers) for the Gun Boats on the James River …”

“July 31st At 7 ½ o’clock a.m. The Regiment fell in for inspection in accordance with orders received the night previous. The Brigade was inspected by Col. Brooke of the 53rd Pa soon after 9 a.m. … We had no drill or dress parade about 12 o’clock p.m. we were all awake by the report of artillery firing near the River which continued pretty sharp for the space of about an hour. The Regiment was ordered out & stood to arms for about ½ an hour when orders arrived for the men to be dismissed & lie down with their belts on … The men being now pretty well accustomed to the alarms of an enemy were instantly under arms and ready for whatever orders may be given them. The result of the affair turned out to be one of the Rebel Batterys coming down towards the river and opened on our transports but finding our Gunboats awake they very soon skedaddled with out injuring our boats but very slightly.”

“August 1st We signed the Pay Rolls. Camp kettles for the Regiment arrived an article which had for some time past been wanted also more clothing and arms, accoutrements & ammunition was received so as to fill up past requisitions that had been sent in …”
“August 4th … Having Signed the Pay Rolls we all were anxiously looking for the Paymaster. In the afternoon General Hooker started with his divisions and made a reconnaissance in force towards Malvern Hills.”

“August 5th About midnight we received orders to prepare to move at a moments notice & by it expected something was to be done by us, but the result was that of turning in to our bunks. Early in the morning we could distinctly hear the firing of artillery from Hooker’s division which at times was pretty severe until about 9 o’clock a.m. when it began to grow more distant … We learned during the day by those who had returned that Genl Hooker had succeeded in taking Malvern Hills and also that his troops were a few miles beyond & that he had quite cleaned the enemy out. A number of ambulances passed by our camp in the afternoon containing the wounded in the engagement…”

“Aug 6th … Hardly had we arrived in camp before orders came to prepare to march at once which order was duly attended to by all and with but little delay the Regt was under arms and on the march (in light marching order) When we arrived opposite Genl Sumner’s Hd Qrs we halted & waited till the Genl came when we marched out about 2 miles from Malvern Hills were halted on a hill in a large field & formed in line of battle supporting a Battery there we stacked arms and rested about ½ an hour when orders came to fall in and march by file right …”

“Aug. 7th About 5 o’clock am we were ordered to fall in and marched to the top of the hill in support of the Battery with the 53rd Regt & 64th N.Y. our Battery commanded the main road from Malvern Hill & we were there to cover the retreat of the Irish Brigade should they have to fall back. …”

“Aug. 9th … Each day to the 15th we were under marching orders with waggons loaded & everything in readiness for the order.”

“Aug 15th Early in the morning orders were received for our Regt to turn out for Picket duty. The order was to fall in at once with nothing but our arms & c Haversacks & canteens leaving our tents standing. In a very short time we were on the march to our Picket & passing through our works & seeing the deserted camps as well as the long trains of waggons & Troops plainly told us that our skedaddle had commenced. We arrived on picket about 6 o’clock a.m. Col. Parisen posting a part of the right & left wings on the Charles City road. In the course of the day all our tents came up as also all those men left in camp who could march…”

“Aug. 16th We joined our Division & fell into the line of march about 9 o’clock where we halted for some time just outside our breastworks. We marched during the day about 5 miles passing through corn fields where nearly all well supplied themselves with a good supply … We halted at a very pretty place near to a large house & plantation the owner being a sesesh to the back bone however Genl Sumner made his head quarters there which was on a hill in the rear of where our camp were. … In the course of the night Genl Franklin’s Division passed us thus leaving us as rear guard of the Army with the exception of our Cavalry pickets & 3 Batterys”

“Aug. 17th … we reached Charles City Court House about ½ past 10 o’clock … Charles City Ct House consists the Court House and three old forsaken houses. Inside the Court House was strewn with old papers & documents all pertaining to law and county business many of which were taken &kept as relics of by gone days… We passed by several very good & fine houses also others which were not so large but they all seemed to have the appearance of “days that had been” as their inhabitants were nearly all females the male occupants having vacated for Dixie … About 7 o’clock we reached the Chickahominy where we halted for an hour so previous to crossing as other divisions were their
crossing a head of us. The Pontoon bridge we crossed on was beautifully constructed as level as a dye & while crossing there was but a very slight motion the distance across was nearly ½ a mile. On crossing we joined the other divisions ... & were very soon formed in Divisions & laid down for the night ... after a march of 22 miles.”

“Aug 20th We again started on again for Williamsburg which place we reached about noon, and halted just outside the town for about an hour when we again continued on our march to about 3 miles the other side of the town marching over the late Battle Grounds and through the works which had cost us so dearly to obtain...”

“On 23rd [August] We were ordered to get ready to embark on board the Transports (this was Sunday)we arrived at the wharf early in the morning and embarked on the S.S. Spaulding, the 2nd Delaware Regt. also was on board with us also the 52nd NYV we lay out in the stream all Monday waiting for the rest of our Corps to embark when on Tuesday morning early we started off for Aqua Creek where we arrived in the course of the day and disembarked the next morning ... were ordered again to embark here we again changed our march by land for water and boarded the steamer “United States” we started that evening for Alexandria ... after disembarking we marched to our old camp ground Camp California ... on Friday afternoon orders came that soon changed our resting place to the march we again fell in and marched towards Washington we marched till late and had a very severe march when we halted & bivouacked about ½ mile from Fort Cochrane. Early Saturday morning we fell in and marched to the Fort where we formed in line of Battle, stacked arms, pitched our tents and made preparations for a stay here for a few days at least, but about 2 o’clock orders came to fall in with nothing but arms, equipment & haversacks, leaving our tents behind – In a very few minutes we were all on the march towards Centreville to reinforce Pope. As we marched on we could hear distinctly some heavy firing ahead- We marched that night through Fairfax Court House where we halted an hour or so & the next morning early started again on the road which was thronged with ambulances, private carriages & teams – After arriving on the heights of Centreville we there heard the particulars of the preceding days fight by those who were engaged in it. We were formed in line of Battle in front of some woods expecting the Battle would again be renewed ... we had our time for nothing for no rebels were visible to us that day and towards evening the order was for the Army to fall back on Washington... but as our Corps again covered the retreat we did not get off till Monday evening about 11 o’clock ... we succeeded in reaching Fairfax Court House by daylight ... we passed through the town and halted about 2 miles the otherside at a place called Flint Hill here we remained until the troops we passed by in Fairfax had repassed us on their way towards Washington ... about 3 o’clock ... we had one of the Rebel Batterys shelling us however to us as a Regiment they did no damage or Division marched steadily on through Vienna until we arrived near the Chain Bridge where the whole Corps halted and bivouacked for the night ... Early in the Morning on Wednesday we again fell in and marched across the Chain Bridge to a place called Tennally Town a very pretty place about 6 miles from Washington on the Maryland shore ... There are two Forts here and a few Regiments of new recruits ... We had rumours that Jackson had crossed the Potomac in the neighborhood of Poolesville we marched that afternoon nearly to Rockville where the Corps bivouacked, our regiment went out on picket duty the next morning Saturday we marched a distance through Rockville where we were again sent on picket and remained so until the main force having formed positions to repel any attack should any be made by the Rebels...”

“Bolivar Heights Harpers Ferry Sept. 26th/62 After 4 months of very severe marching & fighting we have at least brought up in a position where we remain 3 days in the same spot, we have had an opportunity of changing our shirts ... it’s a fine strong position and was the most flagrant act of cowardice on the part of the US officers who surrendered it to the enemy that has been shown since
the commencement of the war … After leaving Clarksburgh we entered the city of Frederick where we met with the most lively welcome particularly by the young ladies … & encamped just outside the limits of the city… From Frederick to South Mountain pass we marched after the enemy ascended the mountains in line of battle by difficult style, but heard that the enemy had skedaddled during the night. The dead of the Enemy lay all over the mountains among the rocks & trees but we became so used to such sights that we scarcely notice them … just outside … the village of Sharpsburgh we came upon the enemy in full force their long lines extending over a long range of hills occupying a remarkable strong position, we planted a 3 in battery of 4 guns but was soon ordered by Hooker to stop, as the enemy appeared in much greater force than ourselves and have heavy guns in position that day & night was occupied in getting troops & guns into position, we all expected the next morning to open the ball, but it was merely opened by our heavy guns which were beautifully replied to by the enemy, it was for a time almost as bad as White Oak Swamp. This was the 16th we slept in line of Battle well protected by the high hill a Regt the 7th 10 paces in our rear …On the 17th at daybreak we were under arms … At about 10 we went into action, it was terrible but the troops behaved handsomely. At the dreadful ditch or deep road we lost about 50 men of my own Regt. I took two shots myself in this engagement and the first one brought down my guns we charged through the corn field capturing many prisoners & the colors of the 10 Alabama Vols. Here we came upon a battery that did us much damage throwing their shot & shell at such short range. … it was the most sorrowful scene the next morning to see the wounded & dead all lying together and unable to aid them as the sharpshooters of both armies were hard work we could not even sit up straight without drawing a shot from the enemy. 18th lay all day in this position, exceedingly tiresome and dangerous. 19 at 8 am Discovered the enemy had evacuated and at once went to work caring for the wounded & burying the dead. I superintended the burial of 53 U.S. & two graves one containing 73 & the other 85 dead Rebels and after over half the ground was thickly strewn with dead, the greater part had all turned black and looked terrible. … 21st We marched for Harper’s Ferry, good marching and few stragglers, fine country & plenty of good water. …”

The diary ends Nov. 9th 1862 in Warrenton, Virginia.

$ 4500.00


16mo, 122 manuscript pp., entries dated 1 January to 31 December 1864; plus 18 manuscript pp. of memoranda, notes and cash accounts, pocket diary, 3 days entry per page format, every day has an entry, bound in original limp leather, lacks rear board and spine, front board loose, several leaves & signatures loose, entries written in ink, in a legible hand. Front inside flyleaf is inscribed “James K. Robson / Johnsons Creek / Niagara Co. / N. York.”

Cpl. James K. Robson (1832-1901)

James K. Robson was born on 14 May 1832, in Hartland, Niagara County, New York. He was the son of Kendra Robson (1803-1873) and Ruth Breckon (1811-1890). His father was born in Yorkshire, England and emigrated to America with his parents in 1820, and purchased a tract of land from the Holland Land Company and settling in Hartland and farmed until his death in 1873. James’ mother Ruth was the daughter of John Breckon (1775-1855) and Catherine Portas (1777-1847), also immigrants from Yorkshire, England (1830), who settled at Somerset, Niagara County, New York, where John Breckon followed his trade as a weaver. Both the Robson and Breckon families were Quakers.
James K. Robson was the oldest of his parent's thirteen children (six sons and seven daughters). He received his education in the common schools of Niagara County and after attended one term at the academy at Gasport, New York. After leaving school he taught two terms before settling down to be a farmer on a seventy-acre farm at Hartland with a large proportion devoted to growing fruit. On 26 September 1866 he was married to Mary J. Weaver (1842-1897) daughter of Elisha T. and Jane T. Weaver.

At the outbreak of the Civil War, Robson entered military service enlisting on 8 October 1861 with Company E, 8th New York Volunteer Cavalry. The 8th Regiment New York Volunteer Cavalry, also known as the "Rochester Regiment," was a regiment of the Union Army that fought during the American Civil War. It was a volunteer unit organized in Rochester on 14 November 1861, and left the state on 29 November. The regiment served at various times in the defense of Washington D.C., in the Department of the Shenandoah, in the Middle Department and in the Army of the Potomac.

He entered service as a private, but in a short time was promoted to a corporal. He is said to have participated in thirty regular battles and skirmishes. His younger brother John appears to have enlisted in the same regiment.

Prior to 1864 (the year the diary offered here covers), from Gettysburg (July 1863), until the last of November 1863 when the active campaign was closed and camp established near Culpeper, the NY 8th Cavalry Regiment participated in twenty-six different engagements, some of which were mere skirmishes and others were quite severe cavalry fights. The unit's casualties, killed, wounded, and missing during the time mentioned were over 150 men. On 27 February 1864, Colonel Markell resigned, and Lieut. Col. William H. Benjamin succeeded to the command, and in time he was commissioned colonel.

From the beginning of the year 1864, to the time of the battles of the Wilderness (5-7 May 1864), the regiment took part in only two engagements; but from that time on the predictions of a lively campaign were verified, and a day passed without a fight of more or less severity was the exception; the regiment distinguished itself by many gallant acts. During March 1864, the regiment which had up to that time been in the First Division, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac, became a part of the Second Brigade of the Third Division. The regiment accompanied Sheridan on the great raid at Richmond, and took an active part in nearly every engagement. After the raid, it was in three quite severe engagements, in one of which, at Hawes Shop, Colonel Benjamin, while gallantly leading the regiment, was wounded.

The Eighth went to Petersburg, and did picket duty in the vicinity of Prince George Court House until the date of General Wilson's raid. Accompanying the raid the regiment lost heavily,— on June 22d, cutting their way through the Rebel right at Reams' Station, on the 23d, at Black and Whites, to near Nottoway Court House, where the brigade being cut off from the main command had an afternoon and all night's battle, sustaining a loss of 90 men. On the 24th, it succeeded in joining the command at Meherrin Station, on the Dansville Railroad; on the 25th, to Roanoke Creek; and at night, to Staunton River; 27th, to Meherrin River; 28th, to Stony Creek Station, on the Weldon Railroad, in rear of the Rebel lines, where all the afternoon and night they were trying to cut their way through, but were again headed off by the enemy and forced to make their way back south nearly to the North Carolina line. After enduring untold hardships, they at last found their way into the Union lines, the regiment lost nearly one-third of its number.
August 8th, the regiment was shipped to Washington and then went to Winchester, Virginia in the Shenandoah Valley, where they were prominent in all the engagements under Sheridan, in which the Eighth won special mention from both the division and corps commanders.

On October 29th, the expiration of its term of enlistment, those men entitled to, were then ordered to Rochester to be discharged and mustered out. Many of the men and officers re-enlisted, and together with those whose term had not expired were consolidated into a battalion of eight companies and retained in the service.

Robson was never wounded, nor reported sick, but was captured and taken as a prisoner of war at Harper’s Ferry, when the place was surrendered by Colonel Miles on 15 September 1862. Robson was paroled with 11,000 others marched through the lines and afterwards sent to Chicago until exchanged. He received an honorable discharge from the military on 8 December 1864. When the regiment was mustered out, 27 June 1865, it was commanded by Colonel Edmund Mann Pope. In total, the regiment lost 324 men, including 19 officers and 305 enlisted men. The diary here covering the year 1864, shows that Robson went back into the field to fight after having been exchanged as a prisoner in 1862.

After the war Robson went back to his farm in Hartland, where over time he became politically active. He was a Republican and held the office of Commissioner of Excise for twelve years, four terms in succession beginning in 1879, as well as other minor offices. He, like his parents and in-laws, was also a Quaker, but apparently overcame Quaker principles of pacifism to fight in the Civil War.

Robson was a member of the G.A.R. in Middleport, New York. In 1891, Robson was eligible for a veteran’s invalid pension. Robson and his wife had at least one daughter, apparently adopted. Her name was Angeline Robson (1874-1945) and she married George E. Humphrey (1868-1949) and together they had at least eleven children.

James K. Robson died on 30 April 1901. He was buried in the Friend’s Cemetery at Johnson Creek, Niagara County, New York. His wife Mary predeceased him by several years.

Sample Quotes from Diary:

“January Friday 1, 1864. Cold day. Saddled up at four o’clock. Ordered to Warrenton. Marched to Liberty and camped. Very cold.”

“Saturday 2. Very cold day. Marched to Warrenton. News of the rebs making a raid in the valley. We relieved Gen [Grigs] from picket while he went on a scout.”

“Sunday 3. Pleasant day. Got an order for sugar. Went on picket on the Winchester pike. All quiet.”


“Wednesday 6. Cold day. Marched at 7 o’clock to our old camp near Culpeper. Arrived at dusk.”

“January Thursday 7, 1864. Cold day. Not much going on. reading writing &c. Order for veterans not mustered to go to Culpeper for that purpose.”
“Friday 8. Cold. Writing a letter. John & Chet wrote home. Veterans went to Culpeper after their bounty, were disappointed.”

“Saturday 9. Cold but pleasant. Veterans went to Culpeper after their bounties. Got about $180 a piece.”


“[March] Friday 11. Fair but cloudy. Capt McNair sent for the men left in camp. Got some milk. More rain. Four deserters come in to our reserve from the 22nd N.C.”

“March Tuesday 22., 1864. Pretty cold. Went on to thoroughfare mountain to make an observation. The signal officer went with us. Saw the reb pickets on Robertson river. Began to snow and blow, very cold. Snow ten inches deep.”


“May Thursday 12 1864. Rainy morning. Rebs opened on us at daylight. Had a hard fight drove the rebs back started on our way to the peninsula. Passed Mechanicsville and camped till morning. Some rain. Lt. Taylor missing.”

“[June] Wednesday 22. Pleasant but hot. Started at 3 o’clock on a raid 2 Division. Marched all day, tearing up railroads &c. small body of rebs in our rear. Up all night tearing the Petersburg railroad & burning depot &c. Burned Fords Depot.”


“June Wednesday 29, 1864. Pleasant but dusty. Rebs flanked and routed us at daylight. I was slightly wounded in the leg. Had to abandon the ambulances and leave the wounded at house. Burned the wagon train. Cut our way through the rebels ranks. Suffered great loss. Marched all night.”

Political Economist and fickle politician Tench Coxe as director of the Pennsylvania Land Office

17. Coxe, Tench (1755-1824), Autograph Letter Signed, probably while Secretary of the Pennsylvania Land Office, Lancaster, December 5, 1800, to Edward Burd, Prothonotary of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, Philadelphia

[folio, one page, plus stamp-less address leaf, paper slightly tanned, otherwise, neatly inscribed in ink.]

Coxe writes:

“Dear Sir,

I forgot to procure from your office the rule concerning the hearing of the Mandamus, and the deposition of Mr. Gibson. I will thank you to cover them to me by the first mail, with the fees marked, and I will pay you when I attend the court. If the rule does not shew the day or days on which my attendance will be necessary, I will thank you to mark the time as nearly as you can Judge on one of the papers… Tench Coxe…”

Briefly arrested on suspicion of British sympathies during the Revolutionary War, Coxe began a long political career as a Whig elected to the Continental Congress; as a Federalist, served as Treasury Secretary Alexander Hamilton’s deputy and Commissioner of the Revenue; after his Pennsylvania land work, turned Democratic-Republican, for which he was rewarded by Jefferson with a nine-year federal appointment for military procurement – meanwhile being reviled by political enemies in both parties as “Mr. Facing Bothways.” Besides co-authoring with Hamilton the classic early report on
American manufacturing, he was a prolific writer on a wide variety of political and economic subjects, especially notable for ardently defending Constitutional “gun rights” and promoting the cotton industry in the South.

This letter possibly relates to the United States Supreme Court decision that year in the case of “Commonwealth vs. Tench Coxe” concerning Pennsylvania land claims of the Holland Company, which had extensive land holdings north and west of the Allegheny River. The Court ruled in favor of Coxe and other representatives of the company. Coxe went on to become a Court Clerk in Philadelphia until his retirement in 1818.

$ 275.00

18. (Diary) Ayres, Mrs. James B., *Manuscript Diary Kept While a Missionary in Japan 1912*

octavo, 131 pages of entries, plus blanks, bound in original, gilt and embossed pictorial cloth, entries written in pencil, in a clean, neat and legible hand.

Sample entries:

Sat., Jan. 6.

J – went to Tokinyama this p.m. & I went to Station with him & called on the G-s: also went to Nurses’ meeting in even: only 8 present. Early to bed but did not get to sleep for a long time – cold still & hoarse in my voice & nose.

“Sat. Jan 13. Quite cold & a little snowy, had nurses meet. at Hospital with 14 there. Our cold season is really here Trouble over buy land now at S- as all want much higher price & our money won't hold out.”

“Fri. Jan. 19. Mrs. Stewart & Lillian came to visit this p.m. J – went again to S – to meet Mr. Peeke on behalf of Dutch Ref. Mission Union School business – nothing accomplished – came home late at night.”

“Thurs., Jan. 25. Usual Girl’s Bible Class today - & at same time 4 were ex. for baptism in the study. 8 Nurses from Hosp. & 1 from our class – There are others who are not sure yet.”

“Fri., Feb. 2. We (Hirota & I) have begun neighborhood meetings for women in diff. parts of town – 7 in all met at Shirai oba sans – Mrs. Onoka, Kurashigi, lwata, Unida & we had a good meeting. The white folks came & spent evening here.”

“Tues. Feb. 13. “Fujin –kwai” meets here today. 15 came – lwamoto came also & remained overnight. Had the other foreigners for the evening as it was St. Valentine's day & good time. J – came back at noon.”

“Thurs., March 7. ... J- has to go off to Osaka in haste as Dr. Imbrie has held up the "union" project, left on 9.29 train. Only 6 of us at Bible Class today.”

“Wed., March 13. J- and I must go to Nagasaki to sign deeds for sale of our store. Start tomorrow so he can godan with the D.R. men again over “Union," looks rainy. Got to Moji at 9 & staid over night a Takashima sans – meeting Minami san too – Got up early & left for Nagasaki arriving at 3.48 p.m. met by Mr. Peeke.”
“Sun. March 31. J – here today so we went to ch together, bright but cold wind. J went to Mitajiri this p.m. to preach tonight. Sugimoto has been in to say ‘good by,’ now gone.”

“Mon. April 8. Looks like rain – J and the C-s leave on 10:50 train. J for Sasebo & they for Korea. Kindergarten begins today Mrs. Odajiri came & I had a good chance to talk Christ & we are to study the Bible together.”

“Wed. April 17. Went to Hiroshima today taking P – boys as far as Ogoni – we staid at the Hereford’s overnight, the Worleys & Mr. Brokaw also there – called on Mrs. Stewart etc. & saw Akiyama who has given up her faith & is now Buddhist”

“Mon. May 6. “Shokansai” today: Shinto celebration & we all went – neither the Gov. nor wife were there being represented by Mr. & Mrs. Odagiri”

“Thurs. May 16. This p.m. a Cable from Bd. Says “Union is impossible”! So all our hopes & plans are crushed!”

“Thurs. June 20. Have address at school this p.m. & later “play” here for Bible Class & Fujin kwai. 29 came & it is the last time for us to meet till Sept. if we ever do again.”

“Thurs. July 4. Busy! Fine weather – went to call on Gov. Watanabe as he is to retire soon. Mabushi is the name of new Gov. Called on Col’s wife Mihara san & Mrs. Odagiri & gave her 2 tins of jam 1 egg beater and 1 tin sauce pan. We did not celebrate today on Mr. Moncrieff’s account. He came in tonight.”

“Sun. Oct. 27. J – went to Mitajiri this. A.m. & I hear he was going to Yanai later but he did not tell me if he meant to go. Payson was bad in ch. Rec’d present of duck from the Gov’s wife this p.m. Hear a man tried to get into the school last night – they think he was a “baka” as he threw a stone at one of the girls, who saw him outdoors.”

“Fri. Nov. 15th. Sewing woman here- Letter from Dorothea Feel this week has been a crisis in my life. Have come near losing my happiness & by God’s mercy have been able to see my mistake & henceforth hope to do better.”

“Tues. Dec. 3. My 53rd birthday! I’ve lived many more years than did my mother but my life has not been much good to others I fear. J- gave me a fine handbag & Payson a pen holder – Clara also sent a nice pkg. of useful articles.”

“Tues. Dec. 31. Sore neck, am afraid of same trouble had 2 yrs ago. Happy that Jamie got back from Manchuria today, he is well & did some good by his going …”

$ 375.00
19. Fewkes, Benjamin, Collection of Correspondence and Ephemera, concerning Benjamin Fewkes and his Family, lace and hosiery weavers, of Loughborough, Leicestershire, England, and Ipswich, Essex County, Massachusetts, considered the originator of the Hosiery Industry in America, 1819-1866

49 letters, 120 manuscript pages, written on folio and quarto size sheets, some letters are joint letters, having one page written by a parent, another page from a sibling, all letters dated from 20 June 1819 to 15 October 1860. There are also 15 pieces of manuscript and printed ephemera, dated between 28 May 1820 and 9 May 1866. The ephemera includes a medical receipt (1820); foodstuff account (1824); account book of the household goods of Fewkes (1819); 1 manuscript page of verse (no date); manuscript confirmation of shares of stock in the New England Lace Manufacturing Company (1829); receipt for "two stocking frames" (1832), presumably the first stocking frames ever built in America; business card of Joseph Fewkes for his shoe and boot shop in New York City (c1830s); 2 used envelopes (no dates); 1 manuscript page of genealogical data of Benjamin Fewkes, his wife, and children includes birth dates of Fewkes and his wife, their marriage date, the birth dates of his children (not dated, c1830s); 3 cut out engravings of scenes in England (not dated); and two property documents of Benjamin Fewkes, for land in Ipswich (1859 & 1866).

Benjamin Fewkes (1788-1869)

The lace makers and stocking weavers that immigrated to Ipswich, Massachusetts between 1818 and 1822 did so as a direct result of the Luddite Movement in England. Many of these lace makers and stocking weavers were employed at the factories of John Heathcoat at Nottingham. The Luddites were 19th Century English textile artisans who protested against newly developed labor-replacing machinery from 1811 to 1817. The stocking frames, spinning frames and power looms introduced during the Industrial Revolution threatened to replace the artisans with less-skilled, low-wage laborers, leaving them without work. The Luddite movement emerged during the harsh economic climate resulting from the blockades of the Napoleonic Wars, which saw a rise in difficult working conditions in the new textile factories. The fact that England was also at war with America from 1812-1815 increased the economic troubles. The economic troubles worsened with the postwar slump after the English victory at Waterloo in 1815.

The Luddite movement began in Nottingham on 11 March 1811 and spread rapidly throughout England over the following two years. Handloom weavers burned mills and destroyed pieces of factory machinery. The town of Loughborough had long been known as a center of the hosiery trade in England. It is situated about 15 miles southwest of Nottingham, the seat of the Luddite Movement. The knitting trade, Loughborough's staple, was conducted at this time mainly by home-working, with relatively few large workshops. The trade was largely in the hands of middlemen, called bag-hosiers, who put out work and rented frames to workers. The tradition in the Leicester area (including Loughborough) was for employers to extract frame-rents even when the workers were not receiving any yarn to work up, so there was a strong incentive to rent more frames than the market could keep in work, except during the busiest periods.

As commonly happens at times of depressed profits and sales, manufacturers sought ways of reducing costs in order to exploit what market opportunities existed. The time-honored ways of doing this were to cut wage costs and reduce quality and both these expedients were amply demonstrated in the hosiery trade of the east midlands. Although the knitting trades were in a state of constant innovation, with new processes being developed constantly, wages, in the form of piece-rates were inclined to fall as new processes, such as the Derby rib-frame became embedded, and ceased to be the property of small groups of skilled knitters. In addition the trade was a relatively open one, since
the coarser and simpler forms of work were quickly learned, and strong young men and women could learn to operate a frame in their later teens.

The factor, which was changing the face of the trade to the detriment of both workers and consumers, was the making of large pieces of knitted cloth on wide frames and making garments such as stockings by seaming and cutting them out. This process produced a greatly inferior garment since unlike a wrought garment it would unravel and disintegrate when the stitching broke. In addition, the shape of the garment was produced by wetting, stretching and shaping post-production, rather than being integrated into the manufacture by varying the number of stitches in a row. The consequence was to reduce the labor costs and produce a garment indistinguishable, until worn and washed, from a fully-fashioned stocking.

Since the hosiery masters depended upon frame-rents for an important part of their revenues, they ensured that the changes were felt mainly by the knitters and their families. They spread work thinly among the workforce, who found themselves working short time, or sometimes given no yarn at all to work. By 1816 these changes were in full force, and the whole knitting community was being steadily pauperized.

It was at Loughborough on 28-29 June 1816 that Luddites attacked one of Heathcoat and Boden’s lace mills. Heathcoat had moved to Loughborough after his factory at Nottingham had been attacked by Luddites. In 1809, a technological link was put in place in the textile industry when John Heathcoat, one of a number of inventors working in this field, patented a process to make machine-made bobbin lace on a specialized form of knitting frame, which Heathcoat called the "Loughborough" frame. A few years later, Heathcoat, with his partner John Boden, began lace-making on bobbin-lace frames in a three-story mill on Mill Street, between the Market-place and the Ashby Road, in Loughborough. Estimates on the size of this enterprise vary from a small mill employing fifty-five people, to a huge enterprise operating six to seven hundred frames. Boden, himself, at the trial of the Luddites in April 1817 said that the mill contained "fifty-five frames finished and unfinished (of which) fifty-three were at work, twenty-three on the first floor and thirty in the top story". The value of this plant is hard to estimate, but it is worth noting that the compensation offered Heathcoat and Boden after the attack amounted to £10,000 - a very considerable sum.

The reaction of the English authorities against the outrages of the Luddites was harsh. On several occasions the British Army was set against the Luddites. At one point, it is said that there were more troops fighting Luddites then were fighting Napoleon's Army on the Iberian Peninsula. A number of arrests of Luddite leaders were carried out. Swift trials with executions, or penal transportation took place. Troops were used to end the riots at Loughborough and for their crimes, six men were executed and another three were transported.

In many cases some of those found guilty were not connected to the movement, but the desire for swift trials to thwart the Luddites’ movement was greater than for seeing actual justice served. It worked and the trials quickly ended the movement. Laws such as the "Frame Breaking Act" were passed making it a capital crime to break a stocking frame. It was with this scenario as a back drop that Benjamin Fewkes decided to immigrate to Ipswich, Massachusetts in 1818, smuggling along with him a stocking frame machine to America.

According to an article from 1935 published in the Loughborough Echo the Fewkes family was an old standing family in Leicestershire County since as early as the 1630s. The article goes on to state that Benjamin Fewkes was responsible for the birth of the hosiery industry in the United States.
Benjamin Fewkes (also seen as Fukes) was born 13 April 1788, at Loughborough, England. He was apprenticed in the stocking knitting trade to his Uncle Cramp (a man whose name is mentioned in the letters offered here) who owned and operated a stocking shop in Quorn, a small village next to the university town of Loughborough. On coming of age, Fewkes was married by Parson Boyer of the Church of St. Bartholomew, in Quorn, to Elizabeth Smith on 21 May 1809. She was the daughter of Jarvis and Mary Smith, of Loughborough, England. Elizabeth was born on 22 February 1788. Together Benjamin and Elizabeth Fewkes would go on to have at least ten children: William (b.1810); Henry (b. 1812); Emma (b. 1814); Henry (b. 1816); Joseph (b. 1819); Edwin (b. 1821); Benjamin (b. 1823); Jesse (b. 1826); Elizabeth Sarah (b. 1829); and Emma (b. 1832).

Fewkes and his wife went to live at Loughborough carrying on their trade until 1818, when they decided to immigrate to the United States in company with one George Warner, who together helped to smuggle a stocking frame with them. At this time in British history it was illegal to take stocking frames out of England, with fines up to £500.

After a voyage of six weeks from Liverpool, Fewkes and Warner landed at Boston, Massachusetts, setting up their frame at Watertown, on the Charles River. Fewkes was a lace maker by trade and brought with him what is believed to be the first stocking machine in America. In 1820 he established the New England Lace Company in Watertown. A year later, he moved across the river to Newton, and worked in the lace factory until 1822, when he moved to Ipswich, where he continued to make lace. By the year 1832 the company in which he was a shareholder failed for want of lace thread. He then set up a small shop in his own yard, where he had two looms and where he continued to make stockings and underwear for the rest of his life. These two looms are said to be the first stocking looms made in America. They were made by the Peatfield brothers for Benjamin Fewkes. The brothers had worked at the New England Lace Company with Fewkes and Warner. Fewkes and Warner were weavers, the Peatfield brothers (James, Joseph, Sanford) were machinists. Fewkes had earlier sold his interest in the original frame to his partner George Warner, who set up his own shop, while Fewkes worked from his home.

Fewkes became a naturalized a citizen of the United States on 20 December 1828. He shows up on the 1840 Census at Ipswich as the head of a household of seven (five males, two females), where two people were working in manufacturing, or trade. Later, in the 1850 Census, he and his family are still at Ipswich. Benjamin is apparently still working and listed as a weaver. With him are his wife Elizabeth and three of their children: Joseph, Emma, and Elizabeth. His real estate was valued at $400.00. The 1855 Massachusetts State Census for Ipswich shows Fewkes as a stocking weaver. He is listed with his wife and the same three children as 1850. The 1865 Massachusetts State Census shows the family still at Ipswich. Benjamin is still listed as a weaver. On both the 1850, 1855, and 1865 censuses, Benjamin's son Joseph is not working and is listed as either an "idiot" or "insane."

Benjamin Fewkes appears to have died around 1869, at Ipswich. None of Fewkes's children followed their father's trade, rather they became woodworkers, while their descendants have distinguished themselves in other walks of life: Dr. Jesse Walter Fewkes, one time chief of the Bureau of Ethnology at the Smithsonian in Washington, D.C.; Arthur H. Fewkes, an organizer and charter member of the American Peony Society; and Ernest E. Fewkes, pioneer in radium experiments.


See also: "Fine Thread, Lace and Hosiery" by Jesse Fewkes, a paper read before the Historical Society of Ipswich, 13 April, 1903, and published in the Publications of the Ipswich Historical Society,
Volume XIII. This article, by a Fewkes family member, gives an account of Benjamin Fewkes and how the stocking frame was smuggled into America.

Description of Collection:

Of the 49 letters offered in this collection, 36 are incoming letters written to Benjamin Fewkes from his siblings, parents, aunt, uncle, or cousins. They are writing to him from back home in England. They live in the English towns of Quorn, Leicester, and Loughborough, in Leicestershire, in the east midlands of England. There is also one letter from London. Starting in the early 1830s, there begins correspondence (8 letters) from Fewkes' brother Joseph, who had immigrated to New York City and set himself up in a shoe and boot maker shop. There are also 4 letters written by associates, or friends, such as John Dale, of Boston (1), Tom Smallwood, of Newton Corner, Massachusetts (2), and James Key, of Nottingham, England (1). There is also one letter written by Benjamin Fewkes to his sister and her husband in England.

Some of the early letters from back home, in England, speak of the difficult economic times that were sweeping through England. A letter from his sibling back in England, written on 29 March 1820, recounts these times:

"It is true Mr. Wood broke where I had been about 14 months but Mr. [Deagon] did not broke and I still continue to work for Mr. [Deagon] in a yard and half on plain the stated price is [2] per rack but we have had a general stop in our trade all over England for about 6 weeks by order of the [Patency], on account of the Death of the King and Duke of Kent...the present King and Queen we expect to be crowned 1 of August if ministers and people be united..." [sic]

A letter dated 27 August 1820 from London, by Benjamin's brother Joseph, who writes that he and his would like to immigrate to America due to the hard times in England. Joseph would eventually immigrate to New York City:

"...Brother I am happy to hear that you are all well and not likely to come back for any where is better than this unhappy country for things seem to be getting worse every winter and there is no prospect of being better until there has been a great change and that seems to be not far off for tho in the middle of summer the man is lucky that has work to do at low wages that will scarcely let him live. England is at this present time in a very unsettled state for the Government is trying the Queen for adultery in a most arbitrary and unlawful manner and the people seem determined to see her righted so where it will end God only knows. But to return to your Journey to America, I was at the that time all mad of going myself and if you had of let me know I should most likely been with you now, nor have I given up the thoughts of coming to America. But should like to have a letter from you first and should wish you to give candid answer in the first place I wish to know if there is a chance of setting up in any kind of business with chance of success for their is but little here or if there is journey work to be had. I have heard a great deal of talk of the western country and should like to hear your opinion of it. It appears to me that if you once reach there a little property would settle a person. I have a little property I could bring with me, a hundred and forty pounds in money and a good stock of linen, beds, and every thing necessary for housekeeping, but wish to know what is the things most necessary to bring with us. Now if you will answer me this letter and give me every information you can you will oblige me much and if you think there is any thing I could bring better than money to let me know. But above all, answer this letter as soon as possible..." [sic]

Another letter, written jointly by his brother-in-law and sister, on 4 February 1821, continues on the hard times in England:
"...Dear Brother I hope you are better off where you are than we are here for it is dreadful, very little work to do and no money hardly for what you do..."

A letter from his brother Joseph, on 7 May 1832, to Benjamin living at Ipswich, Essex County, Massachusetts, informs his brother that he has finally arrived in America:

"Dr. Brother and Sister

I suppose you will be surprised to hear from me here, but me my wife and two children landed last Friday after a tolerable voyage of two weeks, all well in health thank God for it. I think of leaving New York for Philadelphia in about a week's time for the difficulty rooms past belief and so high rented, but shall hope to have a letter from you if possible before I go."

A number of other letters are addressed to Benjamin at the "Lace Factory" at Ipswich. He appears to have been working with a "Mr. Blood, lace maker" whose name is mentioned as "in care of" on one letter written to Benjamin. An earlier letter from family in England is addressed to Benjamin at "Mr. White's factory, Watertown, near Boston," perhaps another partner in Fewkes' early venture in manufacturing lace.

His brother Joseph writes to Benjamin asking him to visit, he appears to have decided to remain in New York and operates a "Boot & Shoe Maker" business at 161 Greenwich Street in New York City. Another letter dated 10 February 1833, from Joseph, lets Benjamin know that he could do much better in New York City with his "Machines" than in the Boston area. He also gives him his condolences on the failure of Benjamin's lace factory:

"Dear Brother and Sister,

I rec'd yours which found us all in good health and hope this will find you all the same. But I feel extremely sorry at your loss but hope it will turn out better than you expect, but hope you will keep up your spirits for we are all liable to these crosses for I have had a tolerable share of them. But I hope will go on better with us both yet. I wish you was in York for I think you might employ your Machines better than making stockings for we are acquainted with a young couple that came over with us that brought a stocking frame 42 gage and they weave hair for Hair Dressers such as scalps and toupees and wigs and I have not the least doubt but you would learn at once on seeing which I could procure you very easy and there is but one frame employed in N York yet for they import them principally from France, but would prefer manufacturing them if they could."

Another letter from Joseph written on 19 August, likely not long after the above letter, relates the sickness then prevalent in New York City:

"Dear Brother and Sister

You must excuse not writing soon but things have been so deranged in this city owing to the sickness which has been dreadfully severe that we have not known how to act for at one time thought of leaving it but people from New York were not allowed to land at other places for the steamer would not take them on board. But thank God neither me nor mine have had any thing of a not better in health in our lives but it is almost left this city but I fear Ipswich will not escape it which I hope it may but if it should visit you keep your spirits live well on solid victuals never be without brandy in case of
attack for the experience I have had in England and here tells me that the use of good brandy...is what I should recommend..."

The letters to Fewkes from family in England are interesting in that they show the strained relationships of families torn apart by immigration to America, knowing full well that they would more likely than not, never see their parents, or siblings again. The letters also describe the economic conditions in England from the viewpoint of textile workers, news concerning various family members, where they are finding work, or who they are being apprenticed to.

One letter, written by Mr. and Mrs. Smith, the parents of Benjamin Fewkes’ wife Elizabeth Smith, mentions seven different deaths in the family since their last letter:

"Loughborough August 4th, 1824

Loving Son & Daughter,

We embrace the opportunity in writing to you hoping it will find you all well. We are all very well, your sister Hannah Bates died Oct 15th 1823 in Northampton Infirmary it was her wish to go there and I went to see her and she was very happy. Your brother John Smith's youngest child is dead, your brother Jarvis Smith's youngest child is dead, your brother Wm. Smith has had 2 children and they are both dead, your Uncle Glover at Leicester is dead and he has left nothing to me nor to any of my family, only to your brother...your sister Ann Taylor has buried her oldest child..."

The only letter written by Benjamin Fewkes is written to his sister and brother-in-law back in England. Fewkes writes with details of his work, conditions in Massachusetts, and, family news:

"Dear Brother and Sister

It is with pleasure I embrace this opportunity of writing a few lines to you, hoping they will find you in good health as they leave me and family at this time I thank God for it. We have 4 children besides Wm and Henry, they are all boys. Wm works in a lace frame 41 inch 12 points, I work in a 38 inch 13 points, which I got to work this spring I am getting about 8 dollars a week besides what Wm gets. Henry winds thread and goes to school. Joseph is a strong boy; he improves in his talk and understanding, but is very backward yet. Edwin is a lively little boy he goes to school. Benjamin stays at home and rocks Jesse to sleep in the cradle...We received three letters from Mr. [Baizen] two from you and one from sister Hannah, so I hope you will name it to them as I have not much time to write at this time. I have had a little talk with Mr. [Baizen] since he got back. He told me he saw your son Wm and offered him 2 pound a week and I think he may do very well with that if he come, which I would advise him to do likewise Mr. Roliston. Tell Roliston I saw the agent the other day and he told me it was the intention of the Company to enlarge their concern and he said they was going to send for him and Wm. Rudkin and they would give them 9 dollars per week each, and I think they may live very comfortable with that, besides laying up a little as provisions are cheap. House rent and fire wood are the dearest things we have. The house we live in is 40 dollars a year, there is six rooms in it, a barn and a large garden. You may get one for 20 or 30 dollars a year. Flour is 5 dollars a barrel, beef from 7 to 3 cents per pound, mutton 5, cheese 7, butter 15, sugar 11, tea from 80 cents to a dollar (one hundred cents is a dollar), fire wood is 5 dollars a cord, 4 or 5 cords will last you one year. Now you must make your home calculations and judge for yourselves. I have no doubt that you may do better here than staying at home as this is a growing country. If you came I would advise you to get all the knowledge you can about any machinery you think will be useful to us. Mr. Roliston would do well to bring his frame with him if he thinks he could skeam it not to lose it....The Methodists
have built a new meeting house in this town, the pews were sold at auction. Mr Mason and I bought one large pew, enough for both families. We attend the meetings pretty regularly. Most members are baptized in the river when they join the church. We have got a very good minister for the cause of Christ gaines fast under his ministry....” [sic]

The Fewkes letters are a very interesting correspondence providing information on the beginnings of a branch of the textile industry in America. The letters also provide a picture of the lives of those being directly affected by the changes being wrought upon society, both in England and in America, by the introduction of new technology and the changing economics of the Industrial Revolution.

$ 3000.00

20. (Florida) Daniel. **Autograph Letter Signed, Fernandina July 5, 1866, to “My Dear Frank”, Describing July 4th Festivities in Fernandina, one year after the end of the Civil War**

Quarto, 4 pages, lacks mailing envelope, very neatly and legibly written in ink, very good.

A very interesting letter written by a Union officer stationed in Fernandina, Florida in which he describes the 4th of July celebration there of 1866. He describes the manner in which the former celebrated the day, noting that it was the first time they had done so. He notes that no “rebels” took part in the festivities, nor did they put out the American flag.

My Dear Dear Frank,

... I am very well – never better only I have a severe headache from the effects of the 4th. I didn’t drink nor dance but I looked on until one o’clock to see the rest dance and that with my supper and above all my oration on the occasion have put my head a little out of repairs.

The Union folks even had a celebration and on the evening before, I was notified that I must deliver the oration. I am with a lot of glorious fellows that will not take any excuse and I had to try it. They seem a great deal better pleased with the effort than I am as I have received a great many congratulations from those who heard me. But you know as little accustomed as I am to public speaking and with no time given me to arrange my thoughts my address of course would be a rambling disjointed medley. It was no credit to myself nor the occasion and today I regret as I have a hundred times before having spoken at all. Everything but my speech passed off magnificently. The day was fine and at daylight 36 guns were fired at the fort and all the church bells were rung by order of Gen. Foster. We had fireworks in the evening and then a dance.

The colored people also celebrated the day for the first time. They marched in procession and met in their house for school and worship and had speaking from quite a number of the union men and the little colored boys and had music. Their room was most beautifully decorated. On one end was a large evergreen star set with flowers all over it and in the centre of it the portrait of the lamented Lincoln and Emancipation proclamation. Everything was orderly and passed off to the satisfaction of all. They had dinner and then two or three dances in different places in the evening, as they could not all get into any one house.

The rebels did not celebrate but generally kept indoors and on one among them put out the American flag.

... Governor Walker –the governor of Florida and Gen. Foster came here last week to act upon the numerous applications of these rebels and turn the union men out of possession of their property. I had never seen either of them before and they had been told that I was an awful man. They left wiser if not better men and both of them resolved to sustain us in our course on this property question. They say their rooms are full of letters of complaint against the commissioners and no union man since I have been here has written them a word. And it is a glorious triumph after they have come
here upon the request of these rebels to succeed in securing their assent, sympathy and entire cooperation in all the commissions and union men are doing. Never before were men more chagrined than these rebels. The Yankee teachers, the Supt Colored Schools and their minister and Judge Smith and myself were invited to take a pleasure trip with them on their return up the St. Johns river on a government boat. We were gone two days and one night and had a very pleasant time. Not a rebel was invited to go nor did they come down to see the governor and Gen off. ….

$ 250.00

21. (France) Two Manuscript Volumes Dealing with the Estate of Madame Duquesnoy, widow of Pierre Duquesnoy, “Conseiller - Secreetaire du Roy” and “receveur General des finances de Montauban”, circa 1754, with a contemporary folio advertising broadside, for a Paris Stationer Two folio manuscript volumes, totaling over 900 pages, dealing with the settlement of the fairly extensive estate of Madame Duquesnoy, widow of Pierre Duquesnoy, nobleman and French official employed by the King as an adviser and secretary and as receiver of Finances for Montauban.
A reference to Pierre Duquesnoy can be found in the *Dictionnaire Genealogique, Heraldique, Historique et Chronologique contenat l'origine & l'état actuel des premières Maisons de France, des Maisons souveraines & principaux de l'Europe*… Paris: 1751, vol II, p. 544, the citation, is in reference to his daughter and reads as follows: “Marie-Louise-Adélaïde Duquesnoy, fille de Pierre Duquesnoy, écuyer, conseiller-secretaire du Roi, & receveur général des Finances de la généralité de Montauban, & de N … le Febvre de Givry, *Mercure de France* du mois de Juin 1743, p. 1251…”, their coat of arms follows.

The volumes are as follows:

**Proces verbal d'apposition reconnaissance a levé de scollée aprèe le decès de dame Anonime Lefevre De Givry Veuve de Messire Pierre Duquesnoy Ecuyer, Conseiller Secretaire du Roy maison couronne de France et de ses finances et recéveur Général des finances de Montauban. Datte au commencement de duze May 1754 Commissaire de la Verge**

Folio, 562 manuscript pages, bound in contemporary vellum backed boards, binding somewhat worn and soiled, lower corner of rear board missing, notarial stamps on many sheets, manuscript text very clean and legible.

**Inventaire de Mad Duquesnoy**

Folio, 424 manuscript pages, bound in contemporary vellum backed boards, binding worn, portion of vellum missing from front board, notarial stamps on many sheets, some damp-staining to several leaves, else in very good, clean and legible condition.

Lengthy inventory of Madame Duquesnoy’s estate.

On the inside of the rear board of this volume there is mounted a contemporary (1754) illustrated small folio, advertising broadside for “Poincelier, Marchand à Paris, demeurant Rue du Mauceau, entre Saint Gervais & Saint Jean”, entitled: Au Sans Pareil et La Vertu de Lancre, Pincelier was a dealer in ink, pens, and a wide variety of paper and stationary goods, playing cards, ledgers and account books, printed in Paris, measuring 11 ½ x 6 ¾ inches. (See image above).

Alexander Hamilton’s daughter critiques John Calhoun


octavo, three pages, docketed on last blank leaf, “Mrs. Holly Washington June 29th, 1846…”, in very good, clean and legible condition.

Alexander Hamilton’s daughter, Eliza, prominent Washington socialite, widowed four years earlier, laments her “lonely old age” (she was 47) but admits with perfunctory “humility” that “I have not been left unnoticed by the serious of this favored spot.” She had given copies of her correspondent’s “Egyptian Tables” to several Senators, including her friend Thomas Corwin of Ohio, James Pearce of Maryland, “one of the best educated and most accomplished men in the Senate” – and the famed John Calhoun, with whom she had spent a “pleasant evening” at his home: “… With him I had conversations on various topics, but on none did he shine as the preeminently intellectual man. He is not diffident, he speaks freely, yet seems not satisfied with his own judgement, for by constant appeal to yours he expresses an anxiety foreign to a mind that is convinced of its own powers. To my
presumptuous conceit I think he is a man whose mind compasses the path he has made a little circuitously about as well as any mind that has loved self as well as his country. I presume to think he might be taken unawares on many subjects that minds less celebrated would intuitively better comprehend. I do not believe him an original thinker not much more than a practiced politician. One thing, however, he is a christian and in social life bears an unspotted character as a loving husband, kind father, an agreeable and true friend. His wife is an amiable little body without much sense. I spent a pleasant evening…”

We have been unable to identify the recipient of the letter. It was obviously a close friend of Mrs. Holly’s, to whom she could write so personally and frankly, and probably a fellow Whig in politics. But I could not identify a book published in the United States in the 1840s with the words “Egyptian” and “Tables” in the title.

$ 250.00

23. (Idaho – Photograph Album) Vernacular Photograph Album, entitled: “Scenes in the Mountains” – Depicting the environs of Florence, Idaho County, Idaho - now a Ghost Town - with images of Fishing, Mining, etc., circa 1890s
oblong 12mo, 22 black and white images, measuring 3 ⅜ inches x 3 ⅜ inches, mounted on 11 brown paper leaves, each image captioned in ink, paper wraps with string tie, titled in ink on front wrapper: “Scenes in the Mountains.”
The images depict fishing, an “old trapper and guide”, woodland scenes, remote cabins, a placer mine, and a mine flume, Florence, and places around it, Bear Pete Lake, Marshall Lake, Salmon River, and the Salmon River Ferry, French Creek, etc.

Florence is a ghost town in Idaho County, Idaho. About 14 air miles east-northeast of present day Riggins in remote north central Idaho at an elevation of 6,080 feet. It was settled as a mining camp in the wither of 1861. Almost concurrent with its settlement, Washington Territory, established Idaho County on December 20, 1861 in anticipation of a gold rush that brought over 9,000 residents within the first year. The town quickly became the seat with the first district court taking place at Florence on 22 September 1862. While the rich placer gold fields in the Florence Basin brought thousands of prospectors and contributed to the establishment of Idaho Territory in 1863, the rush to Florence was short-lived as intensive mining depleted the richest ground. At the first census of Idaho Territory, 1863, only 575 residents remained. By the territorial census of 1864, the population dwindled further to 254 residents. Even in its decline, Florence continued as the county seat until 1 June 1869 when the territorial legislature moved the county seat to the Warren’s Camp settlement of Washington. The town thrived again from 1895-1900, based more on lode mining. The town slowly faded away, having only ten inhabitants in 1940, and was totally abandoned sometime after 1951.

$ 450.00

24. (Iowa – Nebraska) Lockwood, Hardy A., Manuscript Diaries of Hardy A. Lockwood, of Lee, Madison Co., Iowa and Elkhorn, Douglas Co., Nebraska, 1869-1900
13 diaries, 1,940 manuscript pages, dated 1869-1900, in various sizes and bindings, as follows:

1869: 122 pp., with 8 pp., of memoranda, notes, and accounts (accts.), bound in limp cloth, 7cm x 15cm, 3 days entries per page, pocket diary, lacks most of spine, binding and several leaves loose, entries mainly written in pencil, some ink, in a legible hand.

1870: 122 pp., with 22 pp. of memoranda, notes and accts., bound in limp cloth, 7cm x 15cm, 3 days entries per page, pocket diary, spine chipped, open, worn, entries written in pencil, and ink, in a legible hand.

1874: 116 pp., with 12 pp. memoranda, notes and accts., bound in limp cloth, 7cm x 15cm, 3 days entries per page, pocket diary, binding worn, entries written mainly in ink, some in pencil, in a legible hand.

1876: 177 pp., with 1 page of notes, bound in in limp cloth, 8cm x 15cm, 2 days entries per page, pocket diary, spine chipped, binding detached, as are several leaves, entries written in ink, in a legible hand.

1877: 122 pp., with 6 pp. memoranda, notes and accts., bound in limp cloth, 8cm x 15cm, 3 days entries per page, pocket diary, edges chipped, entries written in ink, in a legible hand.

1879: 181 pp., with 1 pp accts., bound in limp cloth, 8cm x 15cm, 2 days entries per page, pocket diary, wear at edges of binding, entries written in ink, in a legible hand.

1881: 122 pp., with 13 pp. memoranda, notes and accts., bound in limp cloth, 9cm x 15cm, pocket diary, wear at edges, entries in ink, in a legible hand.

1882-1883: 221 pp., bound in limp cloth, 8cm x 13cm, pocket diary, binding worn at edges, spine chipped, entries written in ink, in a legible hand, and dated 1 January 1882 to 12 May 1883; with extra days using the “memorandum” and accounts section.
1883 - 1884: 130 pp., bound in paper backed boards, with a leather spine, 11 cm x 36 cm, tall account book used for a diary, 4 to 6 entries per page, binding worn at edges, rubbed, scuffed; entries dated 13 May 1883 to 31 December 1884; also include accounts (63 pp.) for various dates between 19 September 1878 to 20 November 1884.

1886: 157 pp. with 3 pp. memoranda, notes and accts., bound in ¼ cloth and limp paper boards, 11cm x 19cm, notebook, lined paper, between 1 to 4 entries per page, top outside corner chewed, entries written in ink, in a legible hand.

1887: 115pp. with 3 pp. memoranda, notes and accts, bound in ¼ cloth, limp paper boards, 10cm x 17cm, notebook, lined paper, between 2 to 3 entries per page, top outside corner chipped, written in ink, legible hand; entries dated 1 January to 8 December 1887.

1887-1889: 116 pp., with 3 pp. memoranda, notes and accts., bound in ¼ cloth, limp paper boards, notebook, lined paper, 14cm x 29cm, 3 to 6 entries per page; edges worn, entries written in ink, in a legible hand, and dated 9 December 1887 to 31 December 1888, and, 10 November to 31 December 1889.

1900: 104 pp., bound in ¼ cloth, and limp paper boards, notebook, lined paper, 13cm x 29cm, 3 to 4 entries per page, edges worn, entries written in ink, and in a legible hand.

Hardy A. Lockwood (1848-1938)

Hardy A. Lockwood was born 24 February 1848 in Franklin County, New York, the son of blacksmith Milton Powell Lockwood (1826-1900) and Annie Hazen (1829-1862). After the death of his first wife, Hardy's father married Wealthy Amsden (1845-1886), daughter of Richard Amsden. The first diary is dated 1869. On the inside front flyleaf is the ownership inscription: “Hardy A. Lockwood / Van Meeter / Dallas Co. / Iowa.” The town of Van Meter was first laid out in 1869, the same year as the diary, thus Lockwood appears to be a pioneer in the brand new town. The city was named for Jacob Rhodes Van Meter and his family, Dutch settlers from Meteren, the Netherlands. Van Meter was incorporated on December 29, 1877.

In the 1870 Census, Lockwood is found enumerated at Lee, Madison Co., Iowa, which is about 10 miles southwest of Van Meter. Both towns are just outside of Des Moines, Iowa, the nearest city. Van Meter is about 20 miles west of Des Moines.

In the 1870 Census, Lockwood is listed as a farm laborer, living in the household of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Smith and their two children Ira, and Emma. The Smiths were originally from New Hampshire, having moved to Iowa sometime between the year 1855 when their son Ira was born in New Hampshire and the year 1862, when their daughter Emma was born in Iowa. The Smiths also had enumerated with them Colab Howe, a 77-year-old farmer, also from New Hampshire. The diaries for this time period mention the Smith family.

Lockwood appears to have been married about 1871 or 1872. When the diaries resume in 1874, he is married and living at Booneville, Iowa, and besides farming is working on the river (Raccoon River). Unclear what sort of work he is doing on the river, but it involves a “team” of horse(s) and a wheel & pulley. Lockwood mentions “hauling rock on the river”. He also helps tend a store, as well as hauling wood for others. His parents also appear to be living in Booneville, or his wife's parents. Booneville was laid out as a town in 1871. The community is named after the family of William and Susan
Boone, who were prominent local landowners. Lockwood appears to have yet again been a pioneer in an early Iowa town.

In March 1879, Lockwood moved to Nebraska, near Waterloo, just west of Omaha, where he rented a farm. Waterloo was founded in 1870 when the Union Pacific Railroad was extended to that point. When the 1880 Census was taken, Lockwood was enumerated in Elkhorn, Douglas Co., Nebraska, near Waterloo. He was married to a woman named Lannie, born September 1852, in New Hampshire, who was keeping house, Hardy worked his own farm of about 320 acres, 60 acres of it improved, the rest woodlands, pasture, etc. He had swine, chickens, potatoes, etc. Lockwood and his wife had three children, all born in Iowa (Charles 1872, Frank 1873, and Eva 1875). The diary tells us Lockwood moved to Nebraska in 1879. According to the 1879 diary, Lockwood was renting this farm from a Dr. Baldwin.

Several of the diaries have pages with cash accounts in the rear. They show that Lockman hired himself out to play music (violin) for dances, weddings, public events. These accounts also show that he made money doing work for the school district (fixing doors, papering, siding etc.), as well as money doing road work for the local, or county government. He also bartered with other farmers, or hired himself out to other farmers during thrashing season, plowing, planting, etc.

The diaries of the 1880s show Lockwood busy working (farming and otherwise), having children, helping with the housework when his wife was recuperating from having children, etc. In 1881 the diary states that he purchased a 120-acre farm.

The 1900 Census shows that Lockwood and his wife were still located in Elkhorn, Nebraska. Living with them was a third son, Fred, who was born in 1883 in Nebraska. Fred is listed as an invalid. Lockwood’s two older sons, Frank and Charles, are married with children, and live adjacent to the parents, or perhaps on the same property, the family farm. They are also farmers. Their daughter Eva is not with them and presumably had either died, or married and moved out of the house.

The 1910 Census showed Lockwood had remarried, in 1903, to a woman by the name of Hulda, his first wife Lannie, had presumably died between 1900 and 1903. Lockwood was working as a carpenter and living in Arleta, Multnomah Co., Oregon. He married Huldah E. Pierce in 1903 in Des Moines, Iowa. She was the daughter of Jefferson Pierce and Anna Lewis, of Moera, New York. Lockwood and his new wife left Nebraska and moved to Oregon, where he appears to have worked as a carpenter and to have lived until his death on 22 December 1938.

Sample Quotes from Diaries:

“Friday 15 [January 1869] Mary Hagen and Mary McManus & I went over to John Wraggs & staid all night. Went to spelling school tonight.”

“Tuesday January 19, 1869 Rufus went to Van Meeters, I fixed the sled and chopped wood at the door.”

“Wednesday 20 [Jan 1869] Rufus & I went to the timber, he hauled wood and I chopped.”

“Friday 12 [Mar 1869] Rufus & I went to Van Meeter, he came home I took the team over to Emerson get the wheat, took it over to Dan’s, cleaned it, staid there all night, Bion took the team home.”
“Thursday 15 [Apr 1869] I finished dragging my oats, Rufus went to Des Moines, I tapped my boots in the afternoon, Dee was here all night.”

“Monday, April 19, 1869 I dragged the orchard and sot out currant bushes and sets, took the potatoes out of the east hole, and sot out strawberries, Bion took John Hutchins’s drag home got my violin.”

“Tuesday 5, [Oct 1869] I went down to Johns and thrashed in the afternoon then I went over and cut up 5 shocks of corn. I staid over three all night.”

“February, Tuesday 15, 1870 I chopped some in the timber, then Leonard & I hauled two loads to the house, then I hauled wood up the hill, Ira & Emma went to spelling school.”

“Sunday 20 [Feb 1870] Mrs. Smith & Grandson & Emma & Lannie & I went down to Boone. Dee & Ira went down to see the Indians.”

“March, Wednesday 23, 1870 We killed three hogs in the forenoon, in the afternoon I helped Brewster drive the gentleman cow home he bought him of Leonard, then I came back & hauled hay, Lannie staid all night.”

“Wednesday 21, [Jan 1874] I worked on the river until noon, it stormed in the afternoon so we did not work. I went over to the bar room in the eve played for the boys.”

“January, Thursday 22, 1874 I worked on the river ¾ of day the rope & pully wheel broke, it stored very hard all the afternoon, & part of the night. Wm. Mills & Lyman Smith hauled hay for me in forenoon from Wright’s…”

“January, Saturday 31, 1874 I hauled plank for the bridge men in the forenoon, in the afternoon I hauled two loads of wood for myself. I played for them to dance a while in the dining rooms in the eve.”

“February, Monday 9, 1874 I clerked for Wm. all day, very nice weather. Coulter hauled rock for me all day on the river.”

“Saturday 2 [May 1874] I helped Wm. all day in the store, most of the day raised frame, after the train came up had some beer, we all eat supper with mother, it rained in the night.”

“Tuesday 5 [May 1874] I helped Wm most all day on the barn, attended auction sale of army goods after dinner awhile.”

“February 24 [1879] Monday, I am 31 years old today. I fixed pig pen in the forenoon in the afternoon I started west…”

“March 2 [1879] Started in the morning, took dinner at Big Grove, staid all night, 9 miles from Council Bluffs, horses tired.”

“March 3 [1879] Got in the Bluffs about 10 o’clock, crossed over to Omaha about one o’clock on the transfer, drove out about 10 miles staid in a vacant house all night, the wind blowed cold in the forenoon, roads good in Neb.”
“March 4 [1879] Tuesday, got to Dr. Baldwin’s about 10 o’clock, staid there all night. I rented a farm of him, very nice day.”

“March 16 [1879] Sunday, I went over to Waterloo & got the mail, 3 cards for myself & one letter for Jammie, pretty cold.”

“August 17 [1879] Sunday. I got ready to start for Kansas, Geo & Fred helped me, Dave’s folks & Parker’s folks came before noon, after dinner Dave & Parker & Will & Fred & George & I started, staid near Fremont all night, it rained very hard in the night, but we did not get wet…”

“Monday 7 [November 1881] I went to Fremont and bought 120 acres of land near Noyses, 5.00 per acre total $600, it rained nearly all day.”

“Friday, December 30, 1881 Cold most of the day. I staid at home all day in the night Lannie taken sick, I went over to Mrs. Scotts after her, Mary came in her stead, I then went after Mrs. Morris, then Mrs. Philips, could get neither of them, I then sent Fred Frost for Dr. Law.”

“Saturday 31 [Dec 1881] Well the boy was born at 3 o’clock in the morning, Dr. Law got here at 4 o’clock, I attended the first part & he the last part, boy weighed 7 lbs., after breakfast I took Doc home as his team is sick…Lannie & baby doing nicely, Mary Scott stays with us awhile. Good By 1881 I have a very nice New Years present, a fine boy.”

25. (Kansas) Manuscript Diary of an unidentified Young Female Dress Cutter/Seamstress, of Harvey County, Kansas, 1897 and 1901

narrow small folio, 75, 30, 8 pp., entries dated 24 June 1897 to 2 November 1897 and, 1 January 1901 to 7 April 1901; the 8 pages at rear contain 4 poems; tall ledger style journal, bound in limp paper wrappers, cloth spine, lined paper, entries written in pencil, in a legible hand, paper binding shows wear, some creasing and soiling to wraps.

The Diary begins on 24 June 1897. While the year 1899 is written in the top margin of the first page, it may have been written by another hand as the dates and days of the week match 1897 but not 1899. The diary runs from 24 June 1897 until Election Day, 2 November 1897. When the diary begins again it states “The beginning of the 20th Century” and is dated New Year’s Day of 1901. While the date is not written on the last page of the diary, the diary appears to end on Easter Sunday 1901 (April 7th).

The diary was written by a young woman living in Harvey County, Kansas, perhaps between Burton and Newton, as they are the two towns most frequently cited. She begins her entries on 24 June 1897 and at this time she appears to be away from home working. She then heads home for about a month and then back to “The Mound” as she calls it. The reason she’s at “The Mound” appears to be because she’s a “dress cutter” and seamstress and boards with two others, Chas and Nellie, who also appear to be in the same business. They appear to be boarding at a place in either the attic or an upstairs room in a home or boarding house. In fact, our writer’s friend Nellie wrote a poem that our writer transcribes in her diary called “The Life of Four Lonely Cutters,” and our diarist writes: “Here is a poem which Nellie wrote on the life of a dress cutter, which tells of our tale exactly…”

Thirteen Diaries - $1250.00
“Up a flight of stairs,  
Were two lonely pairs.  
They sat at the shutters,  
bewailing the life of lonely dress cutters.

One was long & lean and lank  
Caused by Graham & coffee he hadn’t drank  
One was very short and slim  
Yet withal was neat and trim.  
The younger of this forlorn pair  
Had keen grey eyes and dark brown hair.

The oldest one looked hearty and hale,  
Though one could see her cheeks had begun to pale.  
When asked the reason why the bloom had  
Departed from her cheek,  
She sighed and alas could hardly speak.  
But at last in faltering accents she spoke,  
Said O Dear! Tis for the want of coffee, beefsteak & bread.

Then spoke up Chas the courageous & true,  
My darling wife this will never do,  
I know what we have to contend with is a bitter pill,  
But some way or other we will surely pull up the hill.  
I know that every dollar is gone and is not a cent  
But of this work we must make a success on this I’m bent.  
Ere long we will have plenty of scholars  
And be happy when we count over our dollars.

Yes, Cousin Nellie said the Junior Modest  
Gooseberries & strawberries will soon be here then won’t we feast  
And when we have seen the last cloud depart  
We’ll feel ashamed that on our trials  
We placed such stress.”

This diary is full of entries concerning life in the great Midwest at the turn of the century. Our author uses the derogatory term “darkey” [sic] when referring to African-Americans, a term not uncommon in her day. Her diary relates that she did some sewing work for African-Americans. Much of our writer’s life is spent back home on the prairie or farm with her mother, father, her presumed siblings, and her fiancée. A few other additional pieces of evidence of who our writer was is that on 27 October 1897 she states she was engaged a year ago and later we find that her birthday is on 28 February. The birthdays of her parents are also mentioned, but not the year of birth. There are the names of her Uncle Arch and Uncle Eds, as well as others, which may help to pinpoint the author's name with further research.
Sample Quotes from the Diary:

1897

“June 24th, I am determined to go home. O how miserable I am. Alice so cross. I went down with
Nellie to get a waist. She wants to go with Mrs. Flory to Parsons and got angry because I would not
come right back and work on her dress but went down and enquired about the rout. Shall go by
Madison to Emporia then to Sue. I had to work hard on her waist and she was angry because I did
not do more. In the evening Miss Neatherby came to look at the system. I told her we would not raise
the price until August then she said she would not take it until the week after the first. This made Alice
angry and I could not be too ill kindly though if by her…I cried myself to sleep…”

“Mon. 28th, I got breakfast. Nellie and Chas wrote. Alice acted so unkind I could not endure it any
longer so washed and told them I was going home. They were surprised. Nellie said a child of hers
could never start after such storm but I put my addresses in my watch and bid good bye to Mrs. Flora.
Was off. Nellie and Chas went with me. I had a long and tiresome journey to Madison on the mixed
train. The conductor was very kind. Took me to the best hotel. I had to pay $.50 for my supper. The
proprietor, a young man, carried my valise to the train and helped me on. I met two young girls that
were going to Emporia. A Miss Martinale and Calvin. We had a jolly time. Then came my long and
miserable wait from 1:30 to 2:10 with no one in the depot only loungers going in and out. One young
man asked me when I was going. I said sometime after twelve. He asked where and I said west. He
said I don’t think it would hurt you to tell me the color of your house and the place you live at. I said I
didn’t know as it would or wouldn’t so I was not going to waste my breath telling him. An old lady took
to 1-5 train and she walked around the depot with me so I got rested. Some miserable darkey’s
gawked and made remarks about me.”

“Wed 14th, Made mamma a shirt. Cut the pattern for Irene. Lee nearly caught us while I was taking
measurements. I can hardly sew on our machine. Mack came out in the evening. I did not treat him
very well. He was going away early but I told him he had better not then Chan wanted to go to bed on
the floor in the sitting room and commenced spreading down the cloth before Mack. I got angry and
never talked so in my life or never was much more angry. Mack went as soon as he could.”

“Thurs 20th, A pleasant day. Got ready, bid them goodbye and Mrs. Tracey and mama took me to
Wichita. We went through Sedgwick and got dinner this side of Valley Center at a house. They were
very pleasant and we enjoyed our dinner. Got into Wichita at 4:30, went to the depot, got my ticket,
checked my valise. While there a girl in a red silk dress got against the painted walls and got her
dress all covered. Went to the livery stable then got mama a skirt. Took supper at a restaurant then
went up to Mrs. Tracey’s friend, Mrs. Jackson. Was so tired then they all took me to the depot. Got
there just in time. So, again started for the Mounds and what for? For better or worse. O say! Got into
LeRoy at 2, went to the Jackson House. House full. Slept on the lounge.”

“Fri 21st, So tired and stiff. Mrs. Jackson woke me up. Took breakfast, got on the train again which
was as slow as a tortoise. A Miss Swift got on at Colony. she had been up late too so we both gabbed
and gabbed. Had quite a pleasant time with her. Got here and Nellie was there to meet me. We went
to the buggy and the first that met my eye was pug, that horrid dog. We came up to the rooms.
Everything is just as I left it…”

“Wed 25th...Nellie and I went to the prayer meeting. I had to lead in prayer. O how discouraged I am.
Wish I could get out of this.”
“Thurs September 2nd. Up early did the work up Nellie took Chas to work. Mrs. Flora wants the horse to go to her farm so good bye Pleasenton. I gave Miss Weatherbie her lesson then we read. Mrs. Gallop came to give me my lesson at 11-30 but I didn’t want to take it. I fed & watered the horse then we finished the book it is just grand and turned out fine. I bathed, wrote to Mack. We went through the jail, saw a murder. I like his looks. Went to Mrs. Servises. Came back late. Chas was here. Brought some meat and tea. Got supper, went to bed. Nellie is very blue. I wish I knew what to do. Such an awful place.”

“18 Sat. Cool. Worked on Nellie’s skirt. Finished up P. Gallops shirt. A darkey came up to get his pants mended and Nellie was in high glee to think she was going to earn $.25. She worked hard and when the darkey came, showed it to him, he took the pants and walked off saying he would pay her next week. Then a darkey woman came in to have us make her a waist so we took her measurements and cut the waist…”

“Wed 25 The darkey’s big day. Bright and early the anvil began to sound. Miss Houne came in and took a lesson. We have the waist nearly finished. I wrote a hurried letter to Mack. Do wish mama would write. In the afternoon went down to the grove with Miss Tricker. Saw the Darkey minister to Madagascar Island. Had a talk with Mr. Elie. Came back, got the waist ready for her. It fit lovely, better than I thought it would but Mrs. Flora had Agnes come in here to see that everything was alright. It made me provoked and she told the darkey that we were owing her a lot of money and have that go on her account. Just exchange. There was only $.50 to exchange, the rest left. Mrs. F. in a story so the darkey could not pay us this week. There is a darkey dance. We went to prayer meeting but went first to the darkey church but there was no entertainment there.”

“Sun 3 I feel very sick. Nellie went with me to Dr. Summers and he have me a prescription. I went back and the rest of the day had a very high fever and was very sick. I wrote to mama and Mack. Then Miss Parmley came in and I took a walk with her. At night woke up with a high fever and very nervous. I called to Nellie and she came and slept with me. How I wish I was home.”

“Wed 6 A day long to be remembered. I am so much better. Helped with the work then sit down to rest. Before I went down, Mrs. Mc N. was trying to get the baby to sleep when I said let me play him to sleep so I went to the organ played Bag Waltz then the Misquote Waltz. When I heard someone coming up the walk and looked around & there was papa. I jumped over chairs, stools and clung to him. He asked me if I was ready to go home and I said yes so, he sent a telegram saying we would be home Friday…”

“Thur 7…At 10:30 the train pulled out and went at its usual rate. Nellie acted indignant and said she would pound Mack’s head off if she could get him. I told her it seemed like a dream. She said it seemed like a hideous nightmare but I am glad she will find there is someone else besides herself…”

1901

“The beginning of the 20th Century. New Year’s Eve… I do hope for a better year, a better life than ever before. To think less of self and more of others. To give freely of love and cheer. To see beauty in every lovely duty. To love papa and mama more than I ever loved them…”

“Jan 18 Irene’s birthday. She is 18, a young lady with such a bright future before her. She is going to try and graduate next year. In the evening a few of her friends came out from town and had a pleasant time. I am beginning to realize that I am no longer a young girl.”
“Jan 26…Mr. McBurney came to take me to Newton to hear Sam Jones. I bought a pair of gloves and we took supper at the Vienna then went to the lecture and what a lecture. He commenced by saying an old Negro woman once said to him, “Mistah Jones, you is every bodie preacher and everybody likes to hear you. You is the only white preacher that I ever heard that preaches like a darkey and bless the Lord you have a white face but you have a black heart!” He then added that his old darkey woman would weigh 300 dressed. He said that there were no men now, the honest noble men, only britches. God made two people in the beginning and that is all we have. He brought out very strong the duty of children to parents, the duty of sister to brothers and of parents to children. Said all children needed flogging. It was a good lecture for its kind.”

“Feb 7…Mrs. Nation went to one of the towns in Eastern Kans. with forty of the W.C.T.U. and what do you think, a hundred of the women for the liquor traffic drove them out of town. I feel that the women of Kansas have disgraced themselves. When one raises up to put down the wrong, a hundred raise up against her. I wonder what she will do…”

“Mon. Mar. 4 Papa and Mama went to Newton. Papa to get his assessment books & Mama to trade. It turned off very cold. I am afraid they will almost freeze. When they came home Mama said my name was up in the contest for the most popular young lady in Harvey Co. to go to Buffalo and that Burney McManns said he would work for me so here I go. I wonder what success I will have?”

“Thurs. Mar. 7 Though I have all to make me happy, yet I am so miserable. How I wish I had never met a certain young man…”

$ 400.00
26. Lafayette, Marie-Joseph-Paul-Yves-Roch Gilbert du Motier, Marquis de (1757-1834), Autograph Letter Signed to "mon cher colonel, Monticello, November 12, 1824, in which he refers to his old and venerable friend, Jefferson

small quarto, one page, formerly folded, now flattened, in fine, clean and legible condition.

Lafayette, while on his tour of America in 1824-1825, writes from Monticello where he had been staying with his "vieux et venerable ami Jefferson," providing news of various friends and announces that his arrival in Washington will be on the first of December:

"Les freres peugner vous aumone cesi, mon cher Colonel; vous sauvis par car ou nous en sommes de leur situation ce de nos esperances. Le bon gál Bernard nous sera d’un grand secours; le dernier
arrivé celui du Canada se sons corici ca route ; mais la excellence brio se reunira, es j’attends de leurs nouvelles à Washington on nous serons le 1er decembre. Nous sommes moi, George, le valeur, a moi qui leur partons na egal interi.

Mes journées depuis trois mois et six cents lieues de visites dans plusieurs des etats unis ont été tellement remplies que je n’ai pu répondre ni à mes amis personnels, ni a beaucoup de lettres publiques don’t la vue me donne des regret, plutôt que des remords. Nous nous somes arrêtés depuis quelques jours chez mon vieux et venerable ami Jefferson, et nous allons nous ender à de nouvelles invitations...

Lafayette"

$ 9,500.00

*American National Biography*, vol. 13, pp., 37-38

*Dictionary of American Biography*, vol. v, part two, pp., 535-539

27. Lafayette, Marie-Joseph-Paul-Yves-Roch Gilbert du Motier, Marquis de (1757-1834) **Group of Four Autograph Letters Signed by the Marquis de Lafayette, written from La Grange 1822 - 1824, plus two letters by his son Georges Washington Lafayette, 1823 and 1827**

small quarto and quarto, 6 letters, 9 pages, in very good, very clean and legible condition.

An interesting collection of letters by Lafayette and his son, who was sent to America during the French Revolution as a ward of George Washington, discussing political matters and Lafayette's financial affairs in his later days, dating from a period bracketing his triumphal tour in America. They were all presumably written to a Monsieur Degas, several are addressed directly to him.
"During the Restoration era (1815-1830), Lafayette served several terms in the Chamber of Deputies, opposing Bourbon policy and citing American political principles and the American experience as a model for France. Chateau La Grange, his home some forty miles southeast of Paris, became a mecca for Americans, while at the same time it was often a refuge for exiled revolutionaries from other European states, for Lafayette was supporting liberal revolutions wherever they occurred, from Poland to Latin America.

After President James Monroe invited him to visit the United States, Lafayette toured every state of the union in 1824-1825. He daily received tumultuous welcomes as a hero of the American Revolution, who for a half-century had advocated the principles of the American republic and of its patriarch, Washington, and who had never faltered in his devotion to or faith in the cause of human liberty. During the next decade scores of counties, cities, and other public places were named for him or for his estate at La Grange.

During the French Revolution of 1830, Lafayette once more became head of the national guard. Again he sought to maintain order and peace while a constitutional regime was created. He supported Louis Philippe because the Orleans line seemed to promise "a monarchy with republican institutions," but the performance belied the promise. Lafayette was still in opposition when he died, having spent nearly sixty years of his life as a public figure, always identified with the example of America as a free and prosperous republic." - ANB.

1. La Grange, 14 Octobre, 1822, Lafayette to an unidentified recipient, [Mons. Degas?] on political matters. Small quarto, 1 page, short letter but nicely signed.

2. La Grange 19, Octobre, 1822, Lafayette to Mons Degas, Coulommiers, concerning Lafayette's "affair electorale," etc. Small quarto, 1 page, short but nicely signed.


Georges Washington Lafayette Letters:

1. La Grange, 18, Janvier, 1823 G. W. Lafayette to an unidentified governmental figure, small quarto, two pages, signed G. W. Lafayette. Georges writes in an exasperated and somewhat angry tone. His father, the Marquis, is in urgent need of signatures to release funds due to him under the terms of his wife's testament [Mme Adrienne Francoise de Noailles, Marquise de La Fayette, 1759-1807]. His father has an insufficiency of funds, etc.

2. La Grange, 2 Juin, 1827, G.W. Lafayette to Mons. Degas, Coulommiers, small quarto one page, signed by G. W. Lafayette, plus two page manuscript in George's hand.

This concerns his father's right of inheritance to the estate of the Lusignem family. Georges request documents from M. Degas, who has handled affairs on behalf of the Marquis. Appended to this letter is a two page list in Georges' hand of documents outlining the finances and financial rights of the Marquise de Lafayette, including mention of his inheritances per the testament of his wife, who died in 1807.
Two remarkable windows into the finances of the Marquis de Lafayette in his later days. Georges was handling the matters on behalf of his father.

The following, quoted from *Lafayette Comes to America*, explains some of the difficulties alluded to in the letters above:

"In addition to his two grandparents Gilbert ... and the Marquise de Lafayette met at the Luxembourg apartment, the Comte de Lusignem, who was likewise a gentleman of rank and ancient lineage. Lusignem's first wife had been one of the Comte de La Riviere's daughters. Thus, because of the curious marriage of Lafayette's grandfather with his own cousin, the Comte de La Riviere's other daughter, Lusignem was both the brother-in-law and the cousin by marriage of Lafayette's grandfather, the Marquis de la Riviere. His relationship to Lafayette was therefore rather complicated. Now that both the Comte de la Riviere's daughters were dead and the Comte de Lusignem had married again, the relationship was even more anomalous. But the Comte and the new Comtesse de Lusignem remained very close to the La Riviere's. It was, in fact, the Lusignem's apartment at the Luxembourg in which they all lived. Lafayette came to regard them as his aunt and uncle and they looked upon him as a dearly beloved nephew. He also frequently saw his cousin, the Abbe de Murat, who had held him to the baptismal font. The abbe was now vicar-general of the archbishop of Paris. These men, dignitaries of both state and church, assumed responsibility for him. But there was really no one to play with in his new family. The Comte de Lusignem had a son by his first marriage who was therefore a cousin of Lafayette and who was one day to share with him the estate of the Comte de La Riviere. Yet the two boys never developed a friendship."

$ 12,500.00

*American National Biography*, vol. 13, pp., 37-38

*Dictionary of American Biography*, vol. v, part two, pp., 535-539
28. (Maryland - Account Book) Account Book of a tailor, possibly David Smith, in or near Oldtown, Allegheny County, Maryland, or Green Spring, Hampshire County, Virginia (now West Virginia), 1787-1792

oblong small quarto, 26 manuscript pages, entries dated July 1787 to December 1792; no binding, lacking wrappers or covers, stitched, entries written in ink, in a legible hand, paper tanned, soiling to front and rear leaves, some foxing, and wear to edges.

The account book is not signed, but several of the customers listed in the account book show up as living at the Old Town, Allegheny County, Maryland, or across the river in Hampshire County, area, which at the time was the state of Virginia (today's West Virginia). The names of Gabriel Jacob, John Jacob, William Twilly, and Michael Cresap, all have accounts in the book and can be found in the historical record as living in this area. Other names that show up in the account book are: Joseph Shepard, Nancy Stump, John Stayle, Daniel Coller, Daniel Feter, Duncan McCoy, Old Mr. Staly, John Clark, and others. In all, there are about thirty different accounts over the 26 pages.

Indications in the volume appear to show that it may have been kept by a man named David Smith, who besides having entries in the book for his tailoring work ("making coat & jacket," "making your father’s coat," "making a pair of britches for boy," etc.), also has entries for general merchandizing of foodstuffs, laboring, and farming activities ("cutting flax," "1 day of David work on the road," "hauling forty bushels," "drawing hay one day," "carting 1 load of wood," etc.).
There are entries showing David Smith signing for money accepted to pay off an account of a Daniel [Lane?]. On Michael Cresap’s account there is an entry for: “to six day of David to hoe corn,” with other entries showing David working for different people. This could be the same David Smith, or it could possibly be a slave hired out with the name of David, it is unclear, and further research would have to be conducted.

Two accounts in this volume, Michael Cresap and William Twilly, both show up enumerated in the same district in the 1790 Census for Hampshire County, a list taken by Michael Cresap. Cresap and Twilly are unusual enough surnames that one can be fairly certain they are the same men, especially since other surnames (as above) show up in the book and the Hampshire census for 1790. There is also an entry on one account in this book that reads “1787 John Stayle by Cash promiss for going to Cumberland with [crockery]…,” which presumably is the city of Cumberland, Maryland, which is the seat of Alleghany County, Maryland.

**Cresap Family and Oldtown, Alleghany County, Maryland**

Oldtown was founded in the 18th century colonial era and was initially called "Shawanese Old Town" because it was the site of a Shawnee Amerindian village abandoned about a decade earlier. Oldtown was begun (on a soon to be busy road) with the building of a trading post along an old Native American trail, the Nemacolin Trail, as traders, especially fur traders (and trappers) pushed through the Cumberland Narrows mountain pass into the Monongahela River valley.

In 1741 Thomas Cresap (1694-1787) established a trading post at the abandoned village. A few years earlier, Cresap had figured prominently in the Conejohela War, (also called Cresap's War) concerning the Conejohela Flats area of the Susquehanna River valley, later York County, Pennsylvania. Shortly after his release from prison in Pennsylvania for advocating Maryland's claims, Cresap moved west to the sparsely settled frontier. Lord Baltimore claimed lands at the headwaters of the Potomac River. The move positioned Cresap and his patron to open the as yet uncharted Ohio Country. Cresap and the Delaware chief Nemacolin opened a road westward under the auspices of the Virginia and Maryland speculators of the Ohio Company once they received a charter.

Thomas Cresap had five children: three sons and two daughters. One of his sons was Capt. Michael Cresap 1742-1775), who spent part of his adult years in the Ohio Country as a trader and land developer. He led several raids against Native Americans s who he believed were hostile to white settlement. The war leader Logan (c. 1723-1780), of the Mingo Indians, accused Cresap of murdering his family. Logan's wife and pregnant sister were among those murdered. In fact, the killings were almost certainly perpetrated by Daniel Greathouse, yet Cresap was immortalized in Logan's speech — quoted in Thomas Jefferson's *Notes on the State of Virginia* (1785) — as the murderer of Logan's family.

As a result of the murders, Logan waged war on the settlements along the Ohio and in western Pennsylvania, killing nearly thirty men, women and children. Lord John Murray Dunmore, the British Royal Governor of Virginia, raised an army and appointed Cresap to the rank of Captain. The decisive battle of Lord Dunmore's War was the Battle of Point Pleasant (10 October 1774) in Virginia (now West Virginia). Here Dunmore's forces defeated a band of Shawnee Indians led by Cornstalk.

After Lord Dunmore's War, Cresap returned to Maryland and subsequently raised a company of riflemen for the Continental Army during the American Revolution. He died from illness in New York City while in the service of the army; he is interred there in Trinity Church Cemetery.

Michael Cresap died in 1775 and his son Michael Jr. was born the same year as the father's death.
Thomas Cresap’s oldest son, Daniel Cresap (1728-1798), remained in Washington County, Maryland, and became a large landholder and a celebrated hunter as well as a farmer. He was about fourteen when the family left York County. As an adult, he was colonel of militia. By his first wife he had a son, Michael Cresap (1750-1788), who was buried in Oldtown Cemetery. It is likely this Michael Cresap listed in the present account book, as his uncle Michael died in 1775 and his cousin Michael was not born until 1775.

A scarce account book for this area of western Maryland and western Virginia, then the western frontier. $650.00

29. (Massachusetts) **Group of Letters of Bennett, Taft & Co., chair manufacturers, Hubbardston, Massachusetts to P. Whiting & Sons, Northbridge, Massachusetts, 1860-1864**

4 letters, 5 manuscript pp., dated 19 April 1860 to 10 June 1864, plus one printed letterhead invoice dated 21 April 1863. Includes:

1. Letter of Merriam, Holder & Co., Westminster, to P. Whiting & Sons, dated 19 April 1860; Merriam & Holder informs P. Whiting & Sons that their order was received and will be filled and delivered soon “if the weather is not stormy so that our teams cannot make there [sic] trip.”

2. Letter of Bennett, Taft & Co., Hubbardston, to P. Whiting & Sons, dated 18 April 1862; Bennett, Taft, & Co. informs P. Whiting & Sons, the costs of various products of their chair factory, stating “The foregoing are 6 mo. prices less 5 per cent for cash, delivered at your place.” Includes a handwritten list of 38 different items, names, prices of each, minor description of some of them “Pine top office chair .83,” “Cane Seat Stools Oval High .50,” “Ladies Dining 1.12 ¼,” etc.

3. Letter of Bennett, Taft & Co., Hubbardston to P. Whiting & Sons, dated 25 April 1862; Bennett, Taft & Co. informs P. Whiting & Sons they received their order and will fill it with as little delay as possible, “But our engagements are such that we cannot deliver the goods prior to the week commencing May 19th.”

4. Invoice of Bennett, Taft & Co., Hubbardston, for P. Whiting & Sons, dated 21 April 1863; this invoice, on the letterhead of Bennett, Taft & Co., shows P. Whiting & Sons purchasing almost $200.00 worth of products from the chair factory, including six “Medium Spindle Cane Rocker” for $1.55 a piece, and twelve “Large Woodseat Rockers” for $0.95 a piece, etc., paying cash and getting the 5% discount.

5. Letter of Bennett, Taft & Co., Hubbardston, to Mess. P.W. Dudley & Co., dated 10 June 1864; Bennett, Taft & Co. informs Dudley & Co. that they have sold out their chair factory to M. Brown, and forwarded their letter to him and they should expect Brown to answer them. This letter while signed “Bennett, Taft & Co.” like the other 2 letters and invoice above, also has the signature of “Rev. Wm. H. Morse,” a presumed partner, or official in the company.

**William Bennett (1809-1881)**

William Bennett was born March 4, 1809. When seventeen years old he went to Phillipston to teach; at the end of the term he became clerk in the store of a Mr. Goulding in Phillipston. He was afterwards successively employed, in the same capacity, by Justus Ellinwood and David Bennett in this town, and by a Mr. Cole in Watertown. In 1835, he returned to Hubbardston and began business for himself, having purchased the store of the heirs of John Church, then occupied by Charles Davis.
From there he removed in 1849, to the store occupied by the Wheeler Brothers. In 1857, he purchased the Hubbardston Chair Works, and carried on that business till 1874. His health, already impaired, continued gradually to decline from that time till his death January 28, 1881. He was town treasurer three years; assessor seven years; member of the school committee twenty years; town clerk twenty-nine years; postmaster from 1854 to 1861; representative in the Legislature eight years, and member of the State Constitutional Convention in 1853. Probably no other man in town ever wrote so many deeds and other legal documents, or settled so many estates.

While Bennett’s biography appears to tell us that he ran the chair factory from 1857 to 1874, the letters offered here shows that he sold out his interest in the chair factory by 1864.

P. Whiting & Sons, is likely the firm of Paul Whiting, sometimes seen as “Paul Whitin,” originally founded as a cotton mill at Northbridge, Worcester Co., Massachusetts. The next generation, of the same name, enlarged the company and had an extensive mercantile trade; this is likely the company mentioned in these letters.

$150.00
30. (Medicine – Science – Photography) Taylor, Alfred Swaine (1806–1880) Manuscript Archive of Alfred Swaine Taylor, Eminent Toxicologist, father of British Forensic Medicine, and Pioneer in Photography, including an 1839 Photogenic Drawing, the materials date from 1830s–1870s

Large Manuscript Archive consisting of approximately 7,311 manuscript pages including notebooks, lectures, and papers in Taylor’s hand, dated 1830s–1870s; 1 rare “photogenic drawing” by Taylor dated 2 December 1839; 10 letters, 25 pp., dated 14 September 1835 to 13 July 1857 (both incoming and outgoing); 3 editions of Taylor’s famous work “Manual of Medical Jurisprudence” (1st, 3rd, and 5th editions) each with manuscript edits, annotations and corrections by Taylor throughout; also included are a mahogany box of Taylor’s microscopy slides, a scrapbook of newspaper clippings on the “Regent’s Park Explosion” (1874) with annotations, a copy of his rare “Thermometrical Table”, and other related paper ephemera including drawings and engravings of illustrations used in his books.

This is an exceptional archive, with considerable research potential, and which is also the largest existing collection of Taylor’s papers, either in private or institutional hands. There is no institutional repository of his letters, correspondence or papers, in fact very few of his letters survive, a handful can be found scattered as elements of larger institutional collections. This collection comprises Taylor’s surviving papers. The papers remained in the possession of Taylor’s only daughter and descended through her children, and recently emerged from the attic where they had been stored, in a provincial auction in Britain. The collection spans Alfred Swaine Taylor’s pioneering research in forensics and his teaching practice at Guy’s Hospital from its very beginnings through the major developments of his professional life. The archive traces the development of Taylor’s work in chemistry, and in forensic medicine and science, and offers enormous potential for new understanding of the man who built the foundations of medical jurisprudence and modern forensics,
and includes his chemistry notes and lectures. The chemical notes and papers in the collection also document his contributions to the emerging field of photography at its very beginnings in 1839 and the early 1840s.

![Early Photograph dated December 2, 1839](image)

Some of the notable materials in this archive include:

- Taylor was a pioneer in photography and the archive includes material dealing with his photographic work, including: a photogenic drawing with inscription on verso in Taylor's hand: "Dec'r 2 H Lime 1839," dated the first year of photography. The "H Lime" is a reference to Hyposulphate of Lime, the fixing process developed by A. S. Taylor in February 1839 when he first experimented with photography, or what he called "photogenic drawing," since the word photography did not yet exist. The image is of a fern measuring 8 cm x 11cm. Taylor devised improvements in the fixing and printing processes used by William Henry Fox Talbot and the archive includes material related to these improvements. (See image above).

- Autograph letter signed by William Thomas Brande to Alfred Swaine Taylor, dated [London] Royal Mint, 21 October 1839; 4 pp. dealing with photogenic drawing; there are also at least a dozen mentions of photogenic drawing, chemical drawing, or photography, within Taylor's notebooks and papers in various sections on silver, gallic acid, and hyposulphites, dealing with early coatings for photographic paper, fixing agents, etc.
Taylor’s manuscript notes for lectures on chemistry he delivered at Guy’s Hospital including early notes on toxicology which date from the beginning of Taylor’s work in toxicology, over 7000 manuscript pages in Taylor’s hand.

-Mahogany box containing Taylor’s microscopy slides as well as his original drawings taken under the microscope.

-Three annotated copies of his major publication, ‘A Manual of Medical Jurisprudence’. This includes the 1st edition together with the 3rd and 5th editions. There are annotations by Taylor in each copy and together they bear witness to the development of his thinking on the subject, the field in which he made an important and lasting impact.

**Alfred Swaine Taylor (1806-1880)**

Alfred Swaine Taylor was born on 11 December 1806 in Northfleet, Kent, England. He was an English toxicologist and medical writer, Taylor has been called the “father of British forensic medicine.” He was also an early experimenter in photography. As the ODNB notes, “As a toxicologist Taylor’s experience was equaled only by Robert Christison, and he appeared as a witness for the prosecution in a number of trials for suspected murder by poisoning, becoming in time adviser to the Treasury in cases of particular difficulty. By combining legal precedent and judicial ruling with chemical and anatomical evidence he established forensic toxicology as a medical specialism”.

Taylor was the son of Thomas Taylor by his first wife, Susan Mary, daughter of Charles Badger of Kent. His father, was a captain in the East India Company’s fleet, and by at least 1818 had become a merchant. Taylor’s mother, was the daughter of a flint knapper. The couple had only one other child, Silas Badger Taylor, who followed their father into business as a merchant. Nothing in his background suggested that Taylor might emerge as the leading forensic doctor of his generation.

Taylor was sent to a private school until he was sixteen years old and then apprenticed for one year to a doctor at Lenham, Kent. He excelled in anatomy and started his studies at the Medical School of the United Hospitals (Guy’s Hospital and St. Thomas’s Hospital) in 1823. After the separation of the hospitals in 1825 he went with Guy’s Hospital as a pupil of Astley Cooper. As a pupil, he was able to visit wards, see operations and dissections, as well as take lectures in science subjects. It was here that he discovered his love of chemistry and this combined with medicine, put him on the path to becoming a toxicologist, studying the effects of poisons on the body.

Taylor took an extended Continental tour upon completion of his medical studies where he studied in Paris and attended the lectures of Orfila, the surgeon Dupuytren, and the chemist Gay-Lussac. He also visited medical schools in Italy, Germany, and The Netherlands, before returning to Guy’s in the winter of 1829. His journey was fraught with danger; his ship from France to Naples was racked by storm, and he was chased off Elba by pirates. He was arrested twice: once for having dangerous books, and secondly for espionage after he sketched some fortifications in northern Italy. He later claimed that he was only freed when most of his artwork was destroyed, though some have survived. While in Naples, he wrote two ophthalmological articles in Italian, ‘On inverting objects at the back of the eye’ and ‘On adapting the eye to the distance of objects.’ Along with his fondness for sketching and his eventual interest in photography, these articles demonstrate Taylor’s fascination with the visual. He was also interested in geology, and was
consulted on matters of public health; it was Taylor who warned the public about the dangers of arsenical wallpaper dyes.

In 1830 he returned to Paris where, during the insurrection of July 1830, he studied the treatment by Manec and Misfranc of the gunshot wounds received by the combatants in the street fighting. It was during these visits to Paris that his interest in forensic medicine was aroused. These events, plus his reading in 1826 of "Elements of Medical Jurisprudence" by the American physician Theodric Romeyn Beck, propelled Taylor to choose medical jurisprudence (what we might loosely call forensic medicine today) as his special object for study and practice.

Taylor showed an early interest in medical jurisprudence and was appointed to the newly established Lectureship in Medical Jurisprudence at Guy’s Hospital. He was a young physician, but the best prepared for the post, which he held until 1877. In 1832 he succeeded Alexander Barry as joint Lecturer on Chemistry with Arthur Aitken (1773-1854), a leading chemist of the day. The 28-year-old Barry had blown himself up while working on a compressed gas experiment.

From 1830 to 1832, Taylor had a general practice in Great Marlborough Street, Soho, and resumed writing journal articles. He became such a regular writer on the subject of medical jurisprudence that rival Henry Letheby would later haughtily refer to Taylor’s ‘cacoethes scribendi’ – an insatiable desire to write. But these articles, along with his many books, helped to elevate Taylor’s status in the emerging field of medical jurisprudence.

Taylor published several important books. His two main books passed through many editions and came to be regarded both by lawyers and by physicians as standard works in his lifetime. His Elements of Medical Jurisprudence, first published in 1836, which formed the basis of A Manual of Medical Jurisprudence (1844) and of The Principles and Practice of Medical Jurisprudence (1865), and his Poisons in relation to Medical Jurisprudence and Medicine (1848) performed an invaluable service in codifying legal precedents and rulings and relevant anatomical and chemical data.” He also contributed to the Dublin Quarterly Journal and medical periodicals, and edited the Medical Gazette.

When photography was announced to the world in January of 1839, Taylor took a quick interest in it and became one of the early pioneers in the new field and it remained an interest to him for most of his life (see below for an in-depth look at Taylor’s contributions).

Dr. Taylor was known to a wider public by his appearance as a witness for the prosecution in celebrated murder trials, including those of Drory, and the poisoners Tawell, Palmer (who first exploited the possibilities offered by life insurance policies), Smethurst and Catherine Wilson. He was the expert witness that coroners in the east of England would most often refer to, and once the 1840s dawned, Taylor appeared so often in newspaper reports of inquests and trials that he became a household name. He was a commanding figure in the witness box, unbending and relentless. In view of the danger of partisanship in medical witnesses, Taylor favored the establishment of official experts or assessors for trials involving medical evidence.

Taylor’s expertise was called upon to deal with the worst that one human being can do to another and his career is filled with one grisly case after another. He is most well-known for the William Palmer and Thomas Smethurst trials, possibly because they were difficult cases and the only ones he worked on which would appear in the Notable British Trials series. Taylor’s celebrity was such that Charles Dickens, fascinated by crime and its detection, visited Taylor’s laboratory at Guy’s Hospital, and sensational novelist Wilkie Collins owned not one but two copies of Taylor’s
On Poisons. When Taylor gave evidence at the trial of the murderer of “Sweet Fanny Adams” (a case so notorious it gave the expression “sweet FA” to the English language), a newspaper put a picture of him on their front page – a drawing ‘from a photograph’.

Known as a toxicologist, Taylor branched into other areas of forensic medicine, and was examining blood stains as early as the 1850s. Dorothy L Sayers, Golden Age crime author, used Taylor’s books in her research, and fictional forensic detective, Dr. Thorndyke, was based on him. He may well be one of the medical jurists that Arthur Conan Doyle had in mind when he created Sherlock Holmes – certainly Taylor’s Medical Jurisprudence is mentioned in Conan Doyle’s semi-autobiographical novel The Stark Munro Letters.

In 1834, Dr. Taylor married 24-year-old Caroline Cancellor, the youngest child of stockbroker John Cancellor. Her father had left her well-provided for financially when he died in 1831, as had her brother Richard, who had died a few months before the Taylors’ marriage. Richard left Caroline the lease and most of the contents of his house, 3 Cambridge Place (now Chester Gate) on Regent’s Park, which would be the Taylors’ home for almost twenty years. It was later said of Taylor that he was ‘a man of quiet and domestic tastes’, who was ‘little seen either in the medical societies or in social medical intercourse.’

Dr. Taylor died on 27 May 1880 in London. He was a Hon MD St and MRCS LSA FRCP (1853) FRS. After Taylor died in 1880, the British Medical Journal’s obituary was the only one to mention that Caroline had helped him to revise his books for publication. This was no easy task, as Taylor’s books Elements of Medical Jurisprudence, A Manual of Medical Jurisprudence, On Poisons in Relation to Medical Jurisprudence and Medicine and The Principles and Practice of Medical Jurisprudence ran into several editions and consisted of both Taylor’s experiments and experiences on actual cases, as well as information garnered from other cases in newspapers and journals from across the world. They also contained correspondence on cases and experiments between Taylor and other scientists. The subject matter would hardly have been deemed ‘ladylike’, with poisonings, wounds, drownings and sexual crimes filling the pages, yet Caroline diligently worked beside her husband, her name never to appear on the title page with his, nor in any list of acknowledgments. Caroline’s initials appear on several early photographs as well, showing her interest in photography in the early years as one of the earliest woman photographers.

Alfred Swaine Taylor’s Early Experiments and Contributions to Photography

Alfred Swaine Taylor had proven to be an enthusiastic if not talented draftsman during his Continental tour, and perhaps that skill and his interest and proficiency in chemistry were equal draws for him when photography was announced in 1839. He took it up immediately and carried out his own experiments on the process of photographic pioneer Henry Fox Talbot (1800-1877) for more than a year, publishing his findings in 1840 in a 37-page pamphlet titled “On the Art of Photographic Drawing.”

Christina Z. Anderson in her book on Salt Paper, states that Talbot “used salted paper aka “photogenic drawing”, what we today call a photogram. Thin opaque objects such as leaves or lace were placed in contact with the light sensitive paper and exposed outside. This of course produced a negative image as the object shielded the paper from the light, leaving behind a ‘white shadow.” As he gained more mastery over the process and increased its sensitivity in 1835, Talbot was then able to use the same sensitive paper inside a camera and the first camera negative was born.
Anderson goes on to say that “Talbot’s discovery – making a negative in-camera and using that negative to make multiple prints – is the basis of all photography to this day and its cultural importance cannot be overestimated. Talbot's process defined photography as reproducible and multiple. The daguerreotype may historically mark the introduction of photography to the world, but it produced a singular image. Salted paper's multiplicity was game changing.”

In Taylor's pamphlet, he calls photography “photogenic drawing” because at the time, when salted paper was invented, there was no photographic language in existence. Even the word ‘photography’ wasn’t in the lexicon. Developer, fixer, negative, positive, all these words came after the invention of salted paper, as did the name “salted paper,” ... which was invented by Henry Fox Talbot in 1834, who later called it “photogenic drawing” in 1839.

Taylor, like many others, found Talbot's original process “capricious” and he devised his own process, based on ammonia nitrate of silver. He developed the use of hyposulphate of lime as a fixing agent for photography and worked with Henry Collen to improve Collen's prints and to gain access to the artist's fine Ross camera. Taylor particularly liked copying prints by photography, and one early example published in 1987 in an article by Stephen White had the caption by its owner “Photogenic before Photography by Faraday and Dr. Alfred Taylor.” (The collection includes a photogenic drawing by Taylor, dated December 2, 1839, for which he used hyposulphate of lime as a fixer).

On 19 April 1839, Taylor exhibited photographs made with the ammonio-nitrate of silver at the Royal Institution. Writing to Michael Faraday (1791-1867) on 17 April 1839 to send the examples for exhibition, Taylor said that 'I make no secret of my process' and proceeded to explain it in full, basing his work on refinements of the approaches used by Sir John Herschel (1792-1871) and Talbot. He told Faraday that he did not copy directly from engravings but rather from lampblack tracings of them.

In Taylor's pamphlet “On the Art of Photogenic Drawing,” we find his explanation of the process he developed. According to Laurence Alt, Taylor explained: “…how he had tried Talbot’s method of obtaining photogenic drawings, and ‘From the unsatisfactory results in pursuing Mr. Talbot’s directions, I was induced after many trials to adopt the process about to be described’. Taylor gives all credit to Talbot for the original discovery and with modesty declines to claim originality for his own process of preserving drawings, which he believed was identical to that process pursued by Sir John Herschel. From the experiments that he began in February 1839 he concluded that ammonio-nitrate was the best liquid for preserving photogenic drawings. Talbot had soaked the paper in a weak solution of salt and, when nearly dry, painted its surface with a moderately strong solution of nitrate of silver, thereby producing chloride of silver. However, Taylor found 'There is much inconvenience attending on this plan .... The paper is often uneven in its sensitiveness to light, from the chloride not being equally formed in it; and in copying engravings, the saline particles are apt to become detached and seriously damage the print'. Ammonio-nitrate speedily acquired the desired colour of deep black-purple. The correct strength was obtained by mixing half an ounce of fused nitrate of silver with six fluid ounces of distilled water. To this solution was added a pure strong solution of ammonia until the brown precipitate at first produced disappeared after further drops of ammonia were introduced. The liquid was best kept in the dark for some weeks before being used.

Talbot had not proposed a process for removing the undecomposed salt of silver once the drawing had been made. From his own experiments Taylor concluded that washing the drawing
in near boiling water and applying hyposulphite of soda or lime preserved the image even from sunlight. Perhaps the most significant discovery of Taylor's was that when the photogenic paper was exposed ammonia escaped and a portion of the oxide of silver in the salt was reduced to the metallic state, the dark in the drawing being silver metal and the light colours being the paper deprived of the silver salt originally applied to it. It appears that not even Herschel had appreciated this unequivocally...

Later in his paper Taylor describes in detail his method of obtaining 'faithful copies of rare etchings of the old masters'. A photogenic drawing was taken of an engraving by the usual method of laying it face down on prepared paper and exposing the whole to bright sunshine. A 'proof was thus obtained, which was naturally a reversed image. Once fixed a photogenic drawing was taken of this proof and a positive image obtained, which Taylor called 'a fac-simile'…"

Ms. Anderson wrote about Taylor's process stating: "Ammonia was added drop by drop to the silver nitrate to make a combination ammonio-nitrate sensitizer. The print was thought to expose more quickly and be a more pleasing color. Ammonio-nitrate was popular 1840-1860 but its disadvantages were that prints yellowed quickly, the solution discolored quickly, and it couldn’t be used with albumen. It can also create potentially explosive fulminating silver."

Alt stated that "The enthusiasm that Taylor showed for photography never left him, although he seems to have abandoned serious experimentation in 1840. An album preserved by Taylor's daughter Edith indicates that Taylor's interest in photography extended beyond his 1840 book; it includes a salted paper print of the back of his house and a caricature drawn and titled by Taylor "Cambridge Photography Saloon," a reference to the house on Cambridge Place near Regent's Park that he occupied until 1854.

John Werget (1824-1911), an early photographer who wrote a book on the history of photography, interviewed and corresponded with Taylor. According to Werget: "...it is not generally known how much photography was indebted to him [Taylor] at the earliest period of its birth...in 1840 he published a pamphlet "On the Art of Photogenic Drawing," in which he advocated the superiority of ammonia nitrate of silver over chloride of silver as a sensitizer, and hyposulphate of lime over hyposulphate of soda as a fixer, and the latter he advocated up to the year of his death as the following letter will show:

"St. James Terrace, February 10th, 1880

Mr. Werget,

Dear Sir, - I have great pleasure in sending you for the purpose of your lecture some of my now ancient photographs. They show the early struggles which we had to make. The mounted drawings were all made with the ammonia nitrate of silver; I send samples of the paper used. In general, the paper selected contained chloride enough to form ammonia chloride. I send sample of unused paper, procured in 1839 – some salted afterwards.

All these drawings (which are dated) have been preserved by the hyposulphite of lime (not soda). The hypo of lime does not form a definite compound with silver, like soda; hence it is easily washed away, and this is why the drawings are tolerably preserved after forty years. All are on plain paper. Ammonia nitrate does not answer well on albumenized paper. The art of toning by gold was not known in those ancient days, but the faded drawings on plain paper, as you will see,
admit of restoration, in dark purple, by placing them in a very dilute solution of chloride of gold, and putting them in the dark for twenty-four hours. The gold replaces the reduced silver and sulphide of silver. I send you the only copy I have of my photogenic drawing. Five hundred were printed, and all were sold or given away. Please take care of it…Alfred S. Taylor."

Taylor’s expertise in explaining his findings of his photography experiments in simple and clear language probably contributed greatly to his success as a forensic scientist. No doubt the juries at the Victorian Old Bailey, during the heyday of poisoning, were often persuaded by his plain explanations. His eventual choice of ammonia-nitrate is not surprising, for he had intimate knowledge of it throughout his career.

Bibliography:


British Photographic History. Biography: ‘His heart was with his work’ Alfred Swaine Taylor and Caroline Taylor: a brief biography Posted by Michael Pritchard on February 4, 2018 http://britishphotohistory.ning.com/profiles/blogs/biography-his-heart-was-with-his-work-alfred-swaine-taylor-and-ca


Full Inventory of the Archive:

Photogenic Drawing

1. Photogenic drawing, originally found laid into “Part 17” of item #6 below. Part 17 is labeled “General Chemistry / Sulphur / Sulphuric Acid” and at the paragraph on “Hyposulphates,” this Photogenic Drawing with inscription on rear in Taylor’s hand: “Dec’r 2 H Lime 1839” was found. The “H Lime” is a reference to Hyposulphate of Lime, the fixing process developed by Taylor in February 1839 when he first experimented with photography, or what was then called “photogenic drawing,” since the word photography did not yet exist. The image is of a fern, which is in white on paper that has been tanned by his chemical process. The image measures 8cm x 11cm. In his early efforts, photography pioneer Henry Fox Talbot, used salted paper aka photogenic drawing as what we today call a photogram. Thin opaque objects such as leaves or lace were placed in contact with the light sensitive paper and exposed outside. This produced a negative image as the object shielded the paper from the light, leaving behind a ‘white shadow.” This appears to be the process used for this image as the image is a white shadow. Taylor found Talbot’s original process “capricious” and he devised his own, based on ammonia nitrate of silver. He developed the use of hyposulphate of lime as a fixing agent for photography, thus this image is one made by Taylor’s new process and being dated December 2nd, 1839, places it just months after the announcement of photography to the world by Louis Daguerre.

Notebooks, Lectures and Papers

2. Manuscript notebook entitled: ‘Chemistry Part 1st.’ Consisting of notes on experiments and lectures in Organic Chemistry in Taylor's hand. Original paste board covers, corners heavily worn, not dated, circa 1834-1835, measures 23.5 cm x 17 cm, approximately 148 pp.; first section is experiments, followed by lectures.

3. Manuscript notes on toxicology in Taylor’s hand, dated 1834 and Summer 1836, later dates of 1839 and 1841 found as well, original paste board covers, rubbed and worn, measures 27.5 cm x 18 cm, approximately 135 pp., topics include Opium, Morphine, Lead, Arsenic, Cyanide, etc.; notes in rear for cases of arsenic poisoning have dates of 1841-1843, notes on “Analysis of Blood Stains,” also notes in rear of courses he gave on Practical Toxicology 1838-1839 and Practical Chemistry 1839.

4. Manuscript notes entitled: ‘Experiments &c on the Non Metallic Bodies’ in Taylor’s hand, dated 1836-1837, original paste board covers, rubbed and worn, octavo, measures 22 cm x 15 cm, approximately 128 pp., includes notes on opposite pages, edits, corrections, some hand drawn illustrations, etc.

5. Manuscript entitled ‘Chemistry. Introductory Lectures’ in Taylor’s hand, with annotations on facing pages, undated, circa 1830s, loose signatures tied with ribbon, measures 24.5 cm x 19.5 cm, 16 numbered parts, approximately 469 pp., annotated, with various edits, notes on opposite pages, several hand drawings, diagrams, etc. There were 5 letters (item #22 below) originally found laid into the lecture titled “Expansion of Solids.”

6. Manuscript entitled: ‘General Chemistry’ in Taylor’s hand, undated, loose signatures, mostly undated, although several are dated 1837-1843, measures 24.5 cm x 19.5 cm, 26 numbered parts, bound in 27 sections, plus loose sheets, approximately 920 pp.; appears to be lectures written for his teaching work at Guy’s Hospital; several lectures include hand-drawn illustrations, diagrams; notes on opposite pages, annotations; the lectures often include the history behind the chemicals, who discovered them, what the “old time” chemists, or alchemists thought, etc.; this collection includes his lectures on Nitrates of Ammonia (Part 16), Hyposulphates (Part 17), etc. It was Taylors knowledge of these aspects of chemistry that helped him in his experiments in early photogenic drawing. An original photogenic drawing (item #1 above) dated 2nd December 1839 was found laid into this manuscript in Part #17.
7. Manuscript entitled: ‘General Properties of Metals, Salts, &c’ in Taylor’s hand, undated (several newspaper clippings laid in are dated 1840, 1843, 1844, other pieces of paper laid in have dates of 1842-1843, with text describing an event of 1828 and June of 1840, thus this manuscript would appear to date around 1840-1844, loose signatures, measures 24.5 cm x 19.5 cm, tied with ribbon, 47 parts, some in wrappers, approximately 1114 pp., with notes on opposite pages, and annotations, edits, etc., on topics including: platina, silver, bromine, copper, mercury, zinc, gold, aluminum, silica, arsenic, cobalt, etc. Includes:

- Part #18 titled “Silver,” has a section on hyposulphates, where Taylor describes the efficacy of hyposulphates in “photogenic drawing.”

8. Manuscript notes on medical jurisprudence in Taylor’s hand, not dated, circa 1840s-1860s, 24 parts and loose pages, measures 24.5 cm x 19.5 cm, numbered sections, approximately 348 pp.; includes edits, corrections, notes on opposite pages at times, etc. not all parts present but each appear to be complete in themselves; appear to be handwritten sections and notes by Taylor for his book “Medical Jurisprudence,” which went through a number of editions in his life time; the sections are labeled similarly to those in the book: Drowning, Hanging, Strangulation, Lightning, Infanticide, Hermaphroditism, Rape, Pregnancy, Delivery, Starvation, Buoyancy of Bodies in Water, etc., There were two letters found laid into this manuscript, they are now listed below as item #23.

9. Large quantity of manuscript notes on physics and natural philosophy in Taylor’s hand and likely relate to his editorial work for Arnott’s “Elements of Physics or Natural Philosophy.” These pages consist of a wide variety of material including manuscript notes, printed clippings pasted onto sheets and then copiously annotated by Taylor, etc., undated, circa 1870s, loose sheets, measures 23.5 cm x 19 cm, approximately 505 pages. Neil Arnott (1788-1874) first published his work in London in 1827. The book remained popular throughout the 19th Century and into the 20th. Taylor is listed as an editor with Alexander Bain for the 7th edition, the first edition published after Arnott’s death, and which was issued in 1876.

10. Manuscript notebook entitled: Organic Chemistry. March 3. 1842. Introductory Lectures. October 1843, in Taylor’s hand, original boards, octavo, measures 21.5 cm x 15 cm, 83 pp., includes text to rectos and additional notes to versos, followed by blanks.

- Pages 23-25 discuss Gallic Acid, used in early photography, and mentions “Calotype Paper Year Book 1842.”

11. Manuscript notebook containing notes on Chemistry, in Taylor’s hand, dated circa 1844-1876, original cloth, brass clasp loose, octavo, (17.5 cm x 11 cm approx.), 313 numbered pages (pp. 262-312 blank) with Taylor’s manuscript notes throughout and with chemistry related newspaper clippings pasted in (pp. 213-261), an illustration of laboratory apparatus, plus some loosely inserted notes. Appears to be similar in nature (but later chronologically speaking) to Item #10 mentioned above. Includes:

- Pages 129-131 discuss Gallic Acid and mentions varieties, resemblances to tannin, differences, and also references “Calotype Year Book 1842,” when describing other chemicals used in photography like albumen, gelatin, nitrate silver, etc.

- Also includes various recipes such as: “Faraday’s Hard Cement for Glass Tubes” (pp. 186); “Mr. Aitken’s Ink” (pp. 194), “Substitute for Photographer Yellow Glues” (pp. 197), etc.

12. Manuscript notebook entitled: ‘Observations and reflections,’ dated circa 1845, octavo, 44 pp., written in Taylor’s hand, plus blanks, contains manuscript dealing mainly with medical and scientific matters, some printed clippings inserted.

13. Manuscript notebook detailing accounts rendered for his services in criminal cases, water analysis, etc., dated 18 January 1856 to 21 December 1863, contemporary roan binding, wear at
edges, manuscript accounts in Taylor's hand, octavo, approximately 277 pp., includes the fees for some of his most famous cases, such as:

- Case of Isabella Banks or Smethurst, May-July 1859 (5 pp.). Banks was poisoned by Dr. Thomas Smethurst in order to inherit her estate and to rid himself of her and the fact that she was several months pregnant. This case represented one of the biggest blunders in Taylor's career and Smethurst eventually got off with murder due to Taylor's mistakes.

-Case of Catherine Wilson who killed several people (Atkinson, Mawer, Soames, etc.) by poison July-August 1862 (6 pp.).


15. Manuscript entitled: 'Notes on Inorganic Chem'y 1867, 8, 9.' Large bundle of loose sheets containing notes, held between cloth boards and tied with ribbon, octavo, measure 12 cm x 18 cm, approximately 851 pp., dated circa 1863-1869, includes some drawings, diagrams, on topics such as chemical force, properties of matter, electrolysis, laws on chemical union, hydrogen, water, mineral waters, carbon, etc., includes:

- A 2-page section on "Light" dated 1863, where Taylor writes about "photography dependent on Chemical decomposing action on light...", with two pages talking about light, photography, the chemicals involved, etc.

16. Manuscript entitled: 'Chemistry Spare Notes. Feb. 1868.' Large bundle of loose sheets filled with notes on chemistry and experiments, held between cloth boards and tied with ribbon, approximately 830 pp., other dates between 1849 to 1867 show up, perhaps gathered and bundled up in 1868 as a group of 'spare notes.' Several newspaper clippings laid in; topics include combustion, products of combustion, matter and its properties, gases, metalloids, physical forces, chemical attractions, lime, magnesium, hyposulphites, gelatin, albumen, etc., includes:

-discussion of photography and photogenic drawing, and what Taylor terms, at one-point, chemical drawing. In a section on Hyposulphurous Acid Taylor writes "Class of salts Hyposulphites important application to Daguerreotype and Photogenic, or Chemical Drawing" and goes on to discuss hyposulphites, etc. He mentions photogenic drawing two pages later on the same topic. These two pages are within section dated 1849. A section dated 1853 under the topic of Silver, Taylor continues to discuss aspects of photography, in which he mentions photography 4 times. Taylor writes: "ammonia salts used in photography," then on the same page a reference appears to allude to photography and has written in pencil "silvered glass photography." The following page has the word "photograph" written in pencil under the "purple," where he appears to be describing what happens when exposed to light, then again the following page and the page after that, both mention "photography" when he writes: "Hyposulphate made by adding Hypolime or soda to Nitrate...use in photography..." and "chloride silver darkened by light made in chloride paper – photography / metal found as blackened surface conducts elect'y..." These sections dated 1849 and 1853.

17. Manuscript entitled: 'Anterior Thoracic Region,' octavo, 24 pp., not dated, circa 1830s-1840s, stitched and bound into a piece of an old vellum deed used as binding; of the 24 pages, 16 pages consist of "Anatomical Questions and Answers."

18. Manuscript entitled: 'Chemical Notes. Non Metallic Bodies. 1860.' Large bundle of loose notes tied with ribbon, approximately 126 pages of manuscript notes with numerous clippings from printed journals laid in; some clippings dated 1846-1863; other notes dated 1847-1855.
19. Manuscript notes mainly on chemistry written in Taylor’s hand, loose sheets, various dates, dated circa 1842-1865, approximately 918 pp., notes on various topics including: atmosphere, ozone, nitrogen, ammonia, chlorine, hyposulphites, etc., also several newspaper clippings, and notes for lectures. Includes:

-In a section on “Hyposulph’s Acid” dated 1859, Taylor writes: “This acid is only known in comb. State. The Hyposulphits were discovered many years since & their properties described by Herschel. They are very largely employed in photography in fixing the drawing produced by light (why)” On the reverse side of the page Taylor explains why and writes more about photography over the next two pages. Later, in a section on another section on “Hyposulphurous Acid” he writes: “important in its appl’c’n to Daguerretype and Photog’c displaces salt of silver…” In a section dated 1843, on Gallic Acid, Taylor discusses Gallic Acid and mentions its usage in creating “Calotype.” There is also a scrap of paper where Taylor writes some notes on photography.

-In a section on “Colouring Matter” and “Art of Dyeing” there are two fabric samples laid in, dated 1844.

-Includes several pages of “lists of prizes” in the shape of books that would be given out.

Letters

20. Autograph letter signed by William Thomas Brande to Alfred Swaine Taylor, dated [London] Royal Mint, 21 October 1839; quarto, 4 pp. Letter discussing “photogenic drawing” from chemist William Thomas Brande, including four hand drawn illustrations. The first part of Brande’s letter, written in the fall of 1839, reads:

“Many thanks my dear sir for your kind note. I will send a proper messenger to your house for the photogenic drawings, which will be truly acceptable, as I have sadly failed in the greater number of my attempts. I cannot get an even ground, except upon bibulous paper, and that will not admit of the due washing requisite for fixing the image-the truth is I want tact and practice, and hope that someday when a part of my labours has been transferred to my colleague, that you will allow me to see you go through the whole operation. Your sample of the chromate is not very promising, but I should thing that some other chromate, or ammoniacal solution perhaps of a chromate-or a manganesate, may be found, to vary the monotony of nitrate of silver. I forgot to ask you how the ammoniacal solution of chloride of silver answers. I dare say you have used it…”

The remainder of Brande’s letter contains detailed descriptions, illustrated with drawings, of ways to demonstrate the circulation of heat in liquids. Brande succeeded Humphry Davy as professor of chemistry at the Royal Institution in 1813 and also held high-ranking posts at the Royal Mint; his Manual of Chemistry (1819; 6th ed. 1848) was the leading chemistry textbook of its day. He would later collaborate with Taylor on a Chemistry textbook (1863).


-W.A. Miller (1817-1870) held the Chair of Chemistry at King’s College, London. Although primarily a chemist, the scientific contributions for which Miller is mainly remembered today are in spectroscopy and astrochemistry, new fields in his time. Miller won the Gold Medal of the Royal Astronomical Society in 1867 jointly with William Huggins, for their spectroscopic study of the composition of stars. Miller writes to Taylor detailing the people he has working for him, what they do, how much they are paid, tells Taylor he will supply more information if needed

22. Series of 5 letters, 15 pages, dated 14 September - 28 September 1835, 3 letters are written by Arthur Aitken to Alfred Swaine Taylor, and 2 letters are written by Taylor to Aitken, all signed.
-In 1832, Taylor succeeded Alexander Barry as joint Lecturer on Chemistry at Guy's Hospital with Arthur Aitken (1773-1854), a leading chemist of the day. These letters were originally laid into a chemistry lecture on "Expansion of Solids" contained within item #4 above and the letters deal with this topic on which the two men write back and forth to each other, with various calculations in which Taylor shows Aitken that he is correct on the particular problem they were working on.

23. 2 letters, 3 pp., dated 20 February and 21 February 1840; one of the letters is written by physician Dr. John Forbes, with the other letter written to Forbes, presumably by Taylor. Both letters are written on the same sheet, Forbes wrote first and his correspondent answered using the same sheet. The letter deals with the legitimacy of a child, in which a boy of 18 was being accused of being the father, when in fact the child in question may have been the illegitimate child of an English “gentleman.” The letters were laid into the section of the manuscript (item #8 above) of medical jurisprudence titled “Law of England relative to Legitimacy.”

-Sir John Forbes FRCP FRS (1787-1861) was a distinguished Scottish physician, famous for his translation of the classic French medical text De L'Auscultatio Mediata by René Laennec, the inventor of the stethoscope, and physician to Queen Victoria from 1841–61. Forbes first moved to Chichester in 1822, where he successfully combined private medical practice with his hospital work at the new Infirmary, which he helped to build. On 15 October 1840, John Forbes resigned as senior physician at Chichester Infirmary and moved to London where he eventually became the physician to Queen Victoria. The letter is docketed on verso “Dr. Forbes, M.D. / Chichester.”

24. 1 letter, 1 pp., signed, dated 7 October 1848, written by Mr. Noyes of 42 Moorgate St., to Alfred Swaine Taylor, asking for a “testimonial” so that he may get a job as the Sanitary Officer in the city where he is writing from (not given, probably London). The verso was used by Taylor as scrap paper for notes on chemistry.

Printed Works by Taylor with Manuscript Annotations:


28. Aikin, Arthur and Taylor, Alfred S. ‘Syllabus of A Course of Chemical Lectures delivered at Guy's Hospital'. London: Jeffery, George Yard, Lombard Street, 1839, contemporary diced calf, octavo, measures 22 cm x 14 cm, 77 pp., interleaved with 64 pp. of Taylor's manuscript notes, some illustrations, also text annotations; front flyleaf has inscribed “23 Lectures from No 12 /39 to Jan'y 7th / 40 inclusive,” then lists the names of the lectures, also mentions of lectures for 1843.

29. Thermometrical Table on the Scales of Fahrenheit, Centigrade and Réaumur comprising the most remarkable phenomena Chemical and Physiological, connected with Temperature, by Alfred S. Taylor, Lecturer on Chemistry in Guy's Hospital. London 1845 Published by T. Willats,...,” single folded printed sheet, measures 31 cm x 50 cm, inscribed in Taylor's hand to upper margin, ‘additions to January 1845’ and with a number of Taylor’s manuscript annotations. Five copies are listed on WorldCat.
Taylor spent four years working on this table, which is a comparative temperature scale for Fahrenheit, Centigrade and a popular European scale Réaumur. The paper thermometer was designed to obviate the necessity for those perplexing calculations required to work out the different methods used in Britain and on the Continent. Taylor heavily annotated his scale to convey information on numerous interesting points, connected with temperature in relation to Climatology, Physical Geography, Chemistry and Physiology. [Barrell “Fatal Evidence” pp.48]

Drawings, Engravings, Microscopy Slides, Scrapbook, and Miscellaneous Ephemera

30. [Scrapbook] The Medical Practitioners’ Visiting List, and Register of Engagements for 1849, tall 8vo, measures 10 cm x 25 cm, 77 pp. with newspaper clippings pasted in relating to the Regent’s Park Explosion, which occurred 2 October 1874 and Taylor’s manuscript notes referring to this on opposite side; clippings appear to date from October 1874, when the explosion occurred, to the trial in the summer of 1875 and have been annotated by Taylor. Taylor lived close enough to the explosion that all the windows in his home were shattered, glass flew on him while he slept, his hands and feet were cut up. Unclear if this was a case that he worked on as witness, etc.; also includes one short note to Taylor from a Mr. Jackson, concerning his brother being ill and not being able to make it to work; also includes a drawing by Taylor of the group of boats that were carrying the gunpowder that exploded.

31. Engravings Principles 2nd Ed., approximately 66 small cards and pieces of paper, with illustrations of things seen under a microscope; mostly hand-drawn pencil and ink illustrations, some are engravings, together with some prints, and Taylor’s manuscript annotations, all collected between boards and tied with ribbon; given the inscription of the title of the collection on the front board (Engravings Principles 2nd Ed.); the images likely relate to the 2nd edition of Taylor’s book, “The Principles and Practice of Medical Jurisprudence.” The first edition came out in 1865, the second edition circa 1873. Included is one small card, measuring 6cm x 10 cm, on which is mounted a small circular photograph with a diameter of 4 cm titled “Yew leaves.”

32. A large quantity of specimen slides, the majority annotated and in fitted boxes. The collection includes twelve slides in box annotated Blood, Birds, Reptiles, and Fish; twenty-four slides in box annotated Minerals, Salts, and Poisons; twenty-four slides in box annotated Blood, Human and Mammals; together with some loose slides with specimens such as animal hair and grain, and a small quantity of chemicals, research notes and measurements etc., all housed in a “mahogany box.”

The archive: $ 65,000.00
31. (Mexican War) McCullough, George W., Manuscript Account of Experiences in the Mexican War, entitled: A Narrative of Incidents and Adventures in the United States Army during the Late Mexican War by G. W. McCullough A Member of Comp'y F I Reg. Pennsylvania Volunteers Quarto, 201 manuscript pages, neatly inscribed in ink, some minor wear and spotting to several pages, else in very good, clean and legible condition.

An unpublished manuscript account, written shortly after the author's return from the front to his native Philadelphia, describing his experiences in Mexico during the conflict from 1846-1848.
George W. McCullough was 21 when he enlisted December 1, 1846 in Philadelphia, with Co. F, 1st Pennsylvania Regiment, known as the Philadelphia Light Guards. He mustered out July 28, 1848. \(^1\)

It was likely that the Philadelphia Light Guards of Captain John Bennett existed before the beginning of hostilities with Mexico. Having volunteered early for service, the company was notified in November 1846 that it would be included in Pennsylvania's 1st Regiment. The Guards left Philadelphia by train on 7 December for the rendezvous at Pittsburgh. First Lieutenant Horace B. Field, 3rd U.S. Artillery, mustered the Light Guards into Federal service on 15 December.

The Light Guards performed faithful service during the investment of Vera Cruz, the battles of Cerro Gordo and La Hoya, action at Puebla, the defense of Perote and the battle of Huamantla. On 8 December 1847 they arrived at Mexico City for occupation duty.

The Philadelphia companies of the 1st Regiment, including the Philadelphia Light Guards, returned to their home city at about 7:00 A.M. on 24 July 1848. The welcome was tremendous. On 28 July, Captain George Taylor, 3rd U.S. Artillery, mustered the veterans out of the U.S. Army.

A total of 98 men served in the company during the war. Only one desertion was recorded. One man transferred to another unit, while two others transferred into the Guards. The company suffered three battle casualties, with one man reported as missing in action. In all eight men died in service. An additional twenty-four were discharged before their terms had expired. \(^2\)

McCullough writes in the preface to his narrative: "It is not my design in the following pages to treat of the causes which led to the late Mexican war; nor yet to give a connected account of the proceedings of the various divisions of the Patriotic Army engaged in the contest. These are things known to the civilized world, and which for the benefit of future generations, I leave the Historian to record. Nor do I propose giving a full account of all that transpired even in that Division of the army which was commanded by Gen. W. Scott of which I myself was a member; but only of such incidents and adventures as came more immediately under my own observation, and which, I deemed of sufficient importance to record for my own gratification in future years as well as that of friends who have ever taken a lively interest in my welfare and for whom I entertain sentiments of the highest respect. To these this little work is respectfully dedicated by the author."

McCullough begins his narrative with a brief summary of the circumstances of his enlistment: he was already a member of the Philadelphia Light Guards in the spring of 1846 and when the President called for ten regiments of volunteers in November of that year, Captain Bennett of the Guards and his company, offered their services. However, only six members of McCullough's company were prepared to go, McCullough was one of the six. The remainder of the company was filled with volunteers. McCullough and his companions left Philadelphia on December 7, 1846, thousands turned out to see them off despite the day being a stormy one. The volunteers proceeded by rail to Harrisburg and then via canal boat to Pittsburgh, the "place of rendezvous for the Pennsylvania volunteers." McCullough reached Hollidaysburg on the 10th, the terminus of the canal on the eastern side of the mountains. The journey then continued by rail to Pittsburgh which was reached the night of December 13th. The men were mustered into military service on December 15th and received their equipment and six month's clothing money. McCullough notes that nothing important occurred during his stay in Pittsburgh except "that the 'killers' a set of rowdies from Phila. Embraced principally in Captain Hill's Company were found nightly fighting and carousing with similar characters about the theatres and such like places."
The journey then continued on December 21st, towards the seat of war, on five steamboats chartered by the government to carry the troops to New Orleans. McCullough’s company traveled aboard the Circassian, in company with the Cadwalader Greys of Philadelphia. Mcullough proceeded down the Ohio stopping in Cincinnati, and Louisville, and entered the Mississippi on Christmas day, and reached Memphis the next day. Vicksburg was passed on the 27th, a stop in Baton Rouge was made to make repairs to the boat. New Orleans was reached the morning of December 29th. The soldiers encamped on the site of the “Jackson Battleground” and spent the next 17 days drilling. On January 15th, tents were struck and McCullough and his fellow soldiers embarked on the Oxnard for Brazos Santiago, which was reached the afternoon of the 22 of January. The next destination was the isle of Lobos, in the Gulf of Mexico, 10 miles off the Mexican coast. They remained encamped on this island until … drilling three times a day. General Scott arrived on February 25th and gave orders for the companies on the island to re-embark, which was done on March 2nd, in a fleet of some seventy two vessels, led by Scott to San Juan Ulloa and the walls of Vera Cruz. On the 4th cartridges were distributed and orders given to prepare to land some fifteen miles below Vera Cruz.

On the morning of March 9th the 1st and 2nd Pennsylvania Regiments boarded the frigate Potomac and sailed within three miles of Vera Cruz and prepared for landing:

“… Five small vessels each having a 64 lb Paxson gun, were drawn up in a line near the shore, to protect the troops in landing. About fifty small boats, which would each hold about one company, were then fastened to the stern of a steamboat and drawn up in a line parallel to the shore. These were immediately filled with the first Division, commanded by Genl Worth, and were then cut loose, and moved side by side in a body to the shore, which was distant about one eighth of a mile. This being gained, they rushed up a sand hill, which rose up from the edge of the water, about two hundred feet in height, and planted their standard in Mexican soil. They then gave nine cheers, which were heartily responded to by those remaining on the vessels. Not a gun was fired on either side. No resistance to our landing was offered by the Mexicans. They stood in their forts and Castle, and gazed on us with astonishment while we landed on their shores…”

Once the First Division had landed the remaining Divisions, including McCullough’s, under General Patterson, were ordered ashore. The troops spent the night on the beach and the following morning McCullough received orders to march into the city:

“…We were then ordered to take up our march over the sand hills for the purpose of taking possession of an old magazine, and what was called the Heights, which commanded a full view of the city. We waded through sands almost knee deep beneath the burning rays of the sun, till about 1 oclock when we were halted at the ruins of an old building probably destroyed during the war between the Mexicans and the French. Here we were halted, and refreshed ourselves with the cooling draughts of an old well… some unused to the climate had already fallen down by the way… In our first march the volunteers, that had not served in Genl Taylor’s army on the Rio Grand, almost all threw away their knapsacks, finding them too burdensome to carry. These were strewed along the way from the beach to the ruins, and were eagerly picked up and relieved of their contents in the shape of clothes, by the Tennesseans and Kentuckians who had served on the upper line under Genl Taylor, and were consequently better used to marching. They were brave fellows in battle, but at the time referred to they looked more like beggars than United States Soldiers. Some had hardly sufficient clothes to cover their nakedness… In the course of our forenoon’s march we were fired upon several times by small parties of Mexicans who quickly retreated without doing us much damage. While passing through the chaparral in single file a short distance from the ruins, we were fired upon by a party concealed in the bushes, who used air guns. As these made no report, we were
McCullough and his unit were then ordered along with the “First Tennesseans” to take the Heights:

“… we were directed, in company with the first Tennesseans, under command of Col. Wynecoop, to go and take possession of the Heights. We had not proceeded far till we came out into the Rail Road, where we were exposed to all the cannons of the city. The Col. Thinking it not safe to go any further in that direction, ordered us to retreat again to the ruins. … we were ordered back on the same road, to watch a party of Mexicans, that were seen coming from the city. We waited for them about an hour, concealed in the bushes, but all to no purpose, as they did not come. We then started again for the Heights, which were about one mile and a half distant… and were met by a party of Mexicans who fired on us a few times, and then on our running toward them with a furious yell quickly retreated, leaving us to take possession of the place, while they sought safety within the walls of the city.”

McCullough and his fellow soldiers spent the night on the Heights, and he continues his account of the actions at Vera Cruz:

“… About sunrise we saw a party of Mexicans maneuvering about a hill some three quarters of a mile distant. These we supposed had taken some cannon there during the night with which they designed driving us from the Heights… we were ordered to try and throw up an embankment of sand… We had got an embankment about three feet high when we received orders to leave the hill, and let our places be supplied by another brigade. ... the party of Mexicans… commenced running towards us, and firing upon us. They were too far off, however to do us much injury, and all escaped unhurt, except two of our Regiment that were slightly wounded. Those that took our place … drove them back to the town after a smart skirmish, in which one officer and two privates were wounded on our side, and eight or ten of the enemy killed. We returned to the ruins … This place was at first used as a hospital for the volunteers, but was subsequently abandoned in favor of the magazine… which had been taken by the Kentuckians and 2nd Reg. of Tennesseans under Genl. Pillow. The Magazine was located about two miles south of the city, on an eminence which commanded a fine view of the city and Gulph …

After resting a short time at the Ruins, we returned to the heights, accompanied by Gen. Twiggs’ Division of Regulars with three pieces of artillery, who had been ordered to form a line across the road on the West side of the city to cut off all communication from within and without.”

McCullough remained on the heights from the 11th – 13th of March, exposed to the elements and with little food. On the 14th he was ordered to the West side of the city:

“… we were moved to the west side of the city and placed in the bushes to guard a pass through which a party of some eight hundred Mexicans were expected to attempt a passage to the city that night. We remained … without being disturbed, the Mexicans making their ingress unobserved at another place. During the forenoon of the 15th, we were removed to the South side of the city again, and stationed at a place where two ways met.

By this time the city was completely surrounded – Gen. Worth’s Division occupying the right from where we landed as far as the old ruins, Gen. Patterson’s the middle, and Gen. Twiggs’s the left, thus forming a line about six miles in length, which completely cut off all communication between the country and city.
In the evening of the same day our company, with company H of the I Reg. Penna. Volunteers, commanded by Captain Scott was taken to guard a part of the 2nd Reg. of Tennesseans, who were directed to cut a road to a point near the city favourable for the erection of breastworks and batteries, from which a successful attack might be made upon the city. …"

McCullough continues:

"On the night of the 17th some of General Twiggs’ men shot a Mexican who attempted to pass on the road leading to Jalappa. On being searched he was found in possession of several papers of importance. Among these was a proclamation which he was dropping by the way so that it might fall into the hands of our men, and lead them to desert and go over to the Mexicans…” He then gives a translation of the circular.

McCullough then continues with his account of the preparations for the siege, bombardment and surrender, of Vera Cruz:

"On the 18th Gen. Worth commenced throwing up breastworks and erecting a battery near the cemetery … He continued his work without molestation till the 20th when the Mexicans discovering what he was about, opened a heavy fire upon him with balls and shells. This continued … till the completion … on the morning of the 22nd. In the afternoon Gen. Worth from his newly erected battery opened a heavy fire upon the city and sent bombs and balls… into every part of the enemy’s ranks… On the 19th Generals Patterson and Pillow with the volunteers commenced a breastwork on the west side of the city, … this breastwork was made of sandbags. They were about 2 feet in length and 8 inches through. They were placed three lengths deep and eight thicknesses high. The battery consisted of 6 guns, two 64 pound and four 32 pound Paxsons… Our works at length being completed and manned with men from the Navy, orders were given to open upon the city. This order was promptly obeyed and round shot and shells were thrown in in quick succession. This seemed to produce a general panic among the Mexicans, and for several minutes their guns were unheard. At length the opened a heavy fire on our men from all parts of the city, throwing grape-shot, balls and shells.

This had not long continued till our men silenced one of their forts and knocked sown several feet of the city wall. I never saw a set of men in greater extacies than our navy men were at this time, and indeed throughout the whole of the bombardment. On one occasion having cut down a Mexican flag staff they leaped upon the breastworks, took off their hats, and gave three cheers. A Mexican at the same time manifested his bravery by seizing the fallen flag… and holding it in his hand till the flag staff was replaced, when he waved his hat in triumph towards our men, and descended unhurt.

This state of things was continued the remainder of that day and all the following night. Nothing was heard but the roar of artillery, the crash of houses, the bursting of shells and the shrieks of the dying…

On the morning of the 26th the Mexicans sent out a flag of truce, when two of our officers were sent into the city to arrange the terms of capitulation, which were agreed upon that day. These terms were in part that the Mexicans should have the privilege of saluting their flags when lowered, which was to be done on the morning of the 29th that they should march out of the city with arms and music to a white flag planted in the centre of the plain, where they were to stack their arms, and pile up their musical instruments, after which they might go where they pleased, with the understanding that they were not to take up arms again against their conquerors. The generals were allowed a guard of twenty five armed men.
On the morning of the 29th we were taken to witness the evacuation of the city by the Mexican soldiers. Our division was formed on one side, Gen. Worth's on the other, with the “Flying Artillery” on their left. The Mexicans then marched out between us, headed by martial music from brass bands. Their appearance on the whole was good, and their movements correct. Among them were several companies of negroes wearing red caps, gray coats, and white pantaloons that made quite a show.

Having reached the flag set up on the plain, the Generals of the two armies met and saluted each other, after which they faced the troops side by side, and witnessed the surrender of their arms. This being over, the Mexican soldiers disarmed passed on, followed by their wives and children, each of which bore a bundle upon her back, while many of them had the additional burden of a baby in their arms. The number of troops that laid down their arms that day was about five thousand.

... A detachment of Marines were then placed in the castle, and another of regulars from Gen. Worth's Division in the city as a garrison, after which the rest of us were ordered back to our old encampment in the bushes. The next morning we moved down to the plain of capitulation where we remained till the 8th of April. During this time we were not allowed to go into the city without a written pass from a commanding officer ...

McCullough finally visits the city of Vera Cruz on April 2nd and gives a lengthy description of it, fortifications, architecture, including domestic residences and finally the surrounding country, and its topography, before giving a long description of domestic living arrangements of the indigenous population.

After the fall of Vera Cruz, Jalapa was the next point of attack and McCullough relates his role in that part of the campaign:

"On the 8th of April Gen. Twiggs marched with his division toward Jalapa... to await the surrender of the Mexicans, which we supposed would follow as a matter of course the taking of their principal sea-port town. But this proved to be a mere illusion; for the Mexicans were not so easily subdued and brought to terms of peace.

On the following day ... our division was also ordered to march for Jalapa. We set out about 10 o'clock, leaving our sick behind, which in our regiment alone amounted to about sixty men. ... the sun was so hot ... the men ... began to give out and to lie down by the way, so that by the time evening came on a large portion of the division were scattered along the road. ... About 3 o'clock... we halted at a small town called Santa Fee... This place contained about a hundred inhabitants, but it was burnt a short time afterwards and the most of the inhabitants put to death by Capt. Walker and his men. It was here that Capt. W. so cruelly delivered up to his men a party of captives who were taken out and shot one by one in cool blood. Their offence was that a party of guerillas had been harbored in their town. Capt. W was undoubtedly a brave man but was greatly wanting in humanity..."

The conditions along the road were difficult and approximately three quarters of the division, including McCullough, became stragglers along the route of march, and were scattered along it for miles:

"... We started on however at a slow pace, but were soon scattered along the road as the previous day. The road during this day’s march, was generally quite level ... covered with a few scattering chaparral. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon we encamped at what is called the robber's bridge. The place is about 10 leagues from Vera Cruz... here almost every traveler is attacked by robbers, who deprive him of all his valuables, and then let him pass on. I reached this place a short time after the train, but there were many others that did not reach it till midnight, and some till the next morning."
The next day we marched over a very rough road for the distance of six miles, when we came to what is called the National Bridge, where we encamped about 2 p.m. and remained till morning. ... is very strongly built of stone. It is guarded by two forts, which stand one at each end of the bridge... these forts are almost in accessible from the side next the road, and are situated to command not only the bridge ... but also all the surrounding country. On the approach of Gen. Twiggs’s Division, the Mexicans that guarded these forts, thinking perhaps that their force was too small to resist the approaching enemy – though 5000 strong, and commanded by Gen. Ampudia, retreated back to Cerro Gordo, leaving the whole of their works in our possession.

The American forces continue on their way to Cerro Gordo, McCullough also describes the resulting battle:

“At this place [Plan del Rio] we came up with Gen. Twiggs’s Division... and hearing that the pass of Cerro Gordo was strongly fortified, the officers and engineers had gone out to reconnoiter the enemy’s position. ... Twiggs ... attempted to cut his way through the enemy; but he soon found that that was a vain attempt. ... The remainder of that day and the whole of the following ... the men remained in camp recruiting their strength for the approaching engagement. In the evening of the second day ... Gen. Twiggs ordered several regiments to prepare for action, the 1st Penna. Being one of them. ... [General Patterson] countermanded the order, and kept us in camp till the arrival of Gen. Scott with Gen. Worth’s Division on the afternoon of the 16th. ... Our Reg. with one of the Tennesseans was taken as a body guard to Gen. Pillow and a party of engineers who went near the enemy to examine the ... strength of one of their breastworks... they returned to headquarters and made a report, which proved afterward to be anything else but correct.

On the morning of the 17th Gen. Scott gave orders to prepare for action and to march at once to the vicinity of the enemy’s encampment... Gen. Twiggs advanced to the rear of the enemy and ... made an attack upon one of their batteries... The riflemen led the way, while the whole division charged up a steep precipice... after several minutes hard fighting they succeeded in reaching the top of the hill and in driving the Mexicans from the same. But having gained the position, they were placed in rather uncomfortable circumstances by the opening of batteries upon them from opposite hills with grape and round shot which caused them soon to retreat beyond the brow of the hill. About this time they were reinforced by two mountain howitzers. The Mexicans were also reinforced and ... commenced charging up the hill again ... our men opened upon them a destructive fire from muskets, rifles ad howitzers, ... leaving the hill covered with killed and wounded.

... As soon as it was dark Gen. Twiggs ... ordered his men to take up a large 24 pound cannon ... to the top of the hill... The same night Gen. Pillow’s Brigade, which consisted of four Regiments, viz. the First and Second Tennesseans, and the First and Second Pennsylvanians, received orders to attack one of the enemy's breastworks lying opposite Gen. Twiggs at 6 oclock in the morning. ... We moved slowly along a winding road for about three miles.. then ... pursued a path which turned to the left... Col. Wynecoop was ordered to take to the left with the First Penna. Reg on the right, supported by the First Tennesseans in the rear... Each division of the Brigade was to advance to a certain point, and there to await the sound of the bugle ... signal ... to make a simultaneous attack upon the enemy. Col. H's division had a much shorter distance ... and reached the point of attack first. He was observed by the Mexicans, who at once fired upon him ... in stead of falling back and awaiting the signal of attack, he ... ordered his men to charge upon the breastworks, behind which were about four thousand Mexicans and thirteen pieces of artillery loaded to the muzzle with grapeshot. ... The first volley from the Mexican guns seemed as though it had completely stripped the trees over our heads. Nothing could be seen but falling limbs and leaves... At this moment we were ordered to run ... in about 10 minutes we were at our designated point of attack where we waited the sound of the
bugle … we waited in vain, for by this time Col. H had been forced to retreat leaving about 90 of his men killed and wounded on the hill… this threw everything into confusion… Col. Camel, who had been left in command by the Gen. came up cursing and swearing like some madman. He asked some of the captains to take the lead and charge… the breastworks… we were ordered at once to advance. We did so, but had not proceeded far till the order was countermanded… After waiting there about half an hour we received intelligence that the Mexicans had surrendered… The cause of their surrender was as follows, About the time the charge was made upon the breastworks… Gen. Twiggs opened a destructive fire on the Mexicans from the hill which he had taken the previous day, making at the same time a successful attack upon another breastwork which was strongly manned and guarded by six field pieces. This was taken at the point of bayonet and with a great loss of men on both sides.

This attack was made a little too soon for Gen. Worth who was advancing to cut off the retreat of Santa Anna… At the time of his retreat Gen. Lavega, the next in command, finding himself surrounded, surrendered to us leaving in our possession about 5000 prisoners, 5 generals, 40 pieces of artillery, 10,000 stand of muskets and a large portion of provisions, clothes, and ammunition.

As soon as Gen. Scott had learned that Santa Anna had fled, he ordered Col. Kearney with a body of dragoons to follow him as fast as possible… But he proved himself too wise for them, by leaving the main road … he was enabled to elude their grasp.

Our Division was left in charge of the prisoners… The sight of these Mexican soldiers was almost enough to make me feel that we were doing wrong in waging war against them. The greater part of the army was composed of poor men that lived scattered here and there over the hills … between this and the capital… these poor beings Santa Anna had forced from their little homes during his march to Cerro Gordo and had compelled them to take up arms … To insure them against desertion in the hour of danger and conflict many of them had been chained to the cannon, in which position they remained at the time of the surrender.

Many of these men were almost naked… they lived in their camp on almost nothing, their only fare being corn, peppers and beans, which were prepared by their wives that had followed them to the army … many of the poor women were killed during the last engagement …

On the day following the surrender, April 19th, we broke their muskets in pieces before their eyes, by battering them upon rocks, while others rolled their cannons over a precipice of rocks some three hundred feet deep…

In the afternoon of the same day all the officers except Lavega and Herrera took the parole of honor, and were allowed to depart… They turned their faces toward the capitol, and with their men hasted away to make preparation to meet us again… Lavega and Hererra were retained as prisoners of war and were sent to Vera Cruz…"

McCullough describes the road from Cerro Gordo to Jalapa, which the forces passed through and camped three miles outside the city on the road to Mexico City. McCullough describes the countryside and road, the strategic advantages of Cerro Gordo, passing one of Santa Anna’s mansions, and finally he gives a description of Jalapa and its inhabitants:

"… The inhabitants of this city are generally of a better class than those of Vera Cruz. The ladies of the higher class are richly attired. They may often be seen in the evenings walking out with their heads sometimes covered with beautiful silk or satin shawls, but more generally, entirely bare and richly ornamented with jewels of the most costly kind."
The females of the poorer classes, which live principally in the suburbs of the city, present in their dress quite a contrast with those above described, and on the whole make but a sorry appearance. They are usually half-breeds, or a mixture of Spanish and Indian, and are exceedingly dark complected. Their dress consists of a skirt that fastens at the waist and descends a little below the knee, and a rough shawl that is suspended on their heads and falls down over their shoulders. But often even this is dispensed with, and they are seen with nothing upon their upper extremities save the covering which nature gave them, their hair, … looking as though it had never seen a comb, or enjoyed the luxury of being dressed. I have witnessed many scenes of poverty in my own country, but never saw anything to be compared to that exhibited by the poorer classes in the best parts of Mexico…”

McCullough and his fellow soldiers remained in their camp near Jalapa until May 7th. McCullough complains of the poor conditions of the men of General Patterson's Division, no tents, poor food and provisions, exposure to the weather, both sun and rain, with the result that many men died during this period. McCullough writes censoring the conduct of his officers which he characterizes as shameful and a disgrace.

On May 7th, McCullough writes that the brigade marched for Perote under the command of General Quitman. McCullough describes the route, passing through small villages including Lahoy:

“... The Pass of Lahoy is naturally a strongly fortified place. On each side of the road is a steep rugged hill, which is impregnable except from the side opposite the road. These hills were both strongly fortified with artillery when Gen. Worth came to the Pass. The road also was obstructed by two breastworks, from which with two or three pieces of cannon any enemy could have been driven back … But strange to say, Worth found this strongly fortified place entirely deserted by the panic-struck Mexicans.”

McCullough and his fellow soldiers stop in a small town, Las Vigas, for the night, and here he sleeps under a roof for the first time in Mexico. The following morning they continue to Perote:

“... About 1 p.m. we came in sight of the castle of Perote … We reached the castle about 3 P.M. The 1st Penna. Reg. was placed in it as a garrison, while that portion of Gen. Worth's Division that occupied it on our arrival, moved forward to their camp on the following morning. …”

McCullough gives a detailed description of the Castle of Perote and its fortifications, the town of Perote and an account of the ascent of a nearby mountain. McCullough and his men spent several months at Perote on garrison duty, in less than ideal conditions, eventually Perote became the “general hospital of the line”. McCullough then gives an account of the scandalous medical “treatment” given the American soldier here and excoriates the doctors and medical staff.

On June 19th to McCullough's relief, he receives orders to leave Perote for Jalapa:

“... by orders ... to advance toward Jalapa to meet a train that was coming up under command of Gen. Cadwalader … at 12 oclock at night reached Las Vigas, where we were fired on by the picket guard of a party of guerillas. Capt. Walker with his horsemen charged upon them and drove them into town. We then retreated about a mile and waited for daylight. … we passed through Las Vigas, and charged upon the guerillas, who had possession of the hill commanding the road, and were there awaiting the approach of the train. They very soon began to retreat, firing upon us as they ran. We followed them closely for about a mile, leaving several of their number killed and wounded on the way... By this time the train had come up, and we returned in advance of it to Las Vigas where we set fire to all the houses lying on the road, these being entirely deserted by the inhabitants who had gone
with the guerillas... Leaving this place in ruins ... we returned to the Castle ... and remained at Perote till the 27th when the Second Reg. of Penna. Volunteers, with six companies of our reg. joined it, and the whole advanced toward the Capitol, leaving but four Companies of the first Penna Reg. viz. B., E., F. H. with Capt. Walker’s Company of horse and a company of artillery commanded by Capt. Taylor amounting in all to a little over three hundred men to guard the castle...

On the 23rd of August McCullough along with 260 foot soldiers, a company of mounted riflemen and two pieces of artillery were ordered to Jalapa to escort a wagon train bound for Perote. After reaching Jalapa, the men were involved in several skirmishes:

“... On the next morning Col. Wynecoop with Capt. Walker and a company of Georgia Dragoons went to a small town about 12 miles distant from Jalapa in pursuit of a company of guerillas. On their approach to the town the alarm bell was rung and the Lancers stationed there made their escape. Col. W. charged upon some stores and houses, but without doing much damage to any. ... Aug. 27th the Mexicans shot one our men out in the suburbs of the city severely wounding him. On hearing of this the Col. Sent out Twenty Five men under command of Lieut. Denny who killed several Mexicans and brought the wounded man to the hospital.

Some of the Mexicans... had pasted up bills at the corners of the streets, stating that we had come down for the purpose of plundering their town and destroying their churches, and calling upon the citizens to turn out and expel the Perote Guerillas, as they called us, from their midst. On seeing this Col. W. with a body of men went down to the Printing Office for the purpose of destroying it. But on the Proprietors of the Press giving security that no more printing should be done there during the war, he consented to leave it undisturbed. The Mexicans were very wrathly and made some heavy threats as to what they would do in future, but their threats and anger were not much regarded by the Col. Who bid them seek revenge, if they were disposed to do so, at the Pass of Lahoy. ...”

McCullough and his fellow soldiers remained on guard at Perote largely cut off from mail and communication from the army, and received news infrequently, only learning on August 30th that General Scott had advanced nearly to the gates of Mexico City and had granted an armistice so that the Mexican Commissioners could confer with their minister on terms of peace. On the 15th of September they learned that the armistice had been broken by Santa Anna and that Scott had moved into the capital with his army, and “that peace was no more probable now than when the first American gun was fired on the shores of Mexico.”

News reached McCullough, and the others at Perote, on the 25th that Santa Anna had surrounded the garrison at Puebla and that Col. Childs, the American commander needed reinforcements immediately.

“... Gen. Lane came up with between three and Four Thousand recruits, consisting of regulars and volunteers. He remained till the 6th to rest his men a little. ... we had obtained permission to accompany them to Puebla, the Castle being garrisoned by about 200 men who had been left in the hospital... About 12 M. on the 6th we left as rear guard to the train. We had in all about 300 men in our Division consisting of about 250 foot men, Capt. Walker’s mounted riflemen, and a part of Capt. Taylor’s Company, who manned two pieces of Artillery. We marched about 21 miles that afternoon ... At 8 p.m. encamped at a town called Tepeyahualco... contains about 600 inhabitants, the most of whom are Indians... The next morning about sunrise we started on and marched about 12 miles ... We encamped at a large hacienda on the edge of the plain... There we had it just as on the previous evening. The officers enjoyed a comfortable fire and dry beds in the hacienda, while the men were obliged to endure the peltings of the storm ... We had no fire, no meat, no coffee and no water... At
an early hour on the 9th we commenced drilling, which we continued to do till near noon. Leaving then about 1500 men to guard the train, the balance of the Army, amounting to about 2500 in all, started on a forced march to Huamantla, to cut off a body of men that we heard were waiting there for us to enter a pass where they intended to attack us in the rear while Santa Anna attacked us in front. Captain Walker with about 200 cavalry was sent in advance of the main army. On approaching the town he discovered the lancers, and ordered his men to charge on them. This was done with so much daring and with such terrible fierceness that they fled from the Plaza, leaving five pieces of artillery in possession of Capt. W. He then sent his men out through the town in small parties for the purpose of completely dislodging the lancers… At the time Walker charged upon the town we were ordered to run as fast as possible to his rescue. This order was promptly obeyed. As we came near the town we observed a detachment of two or three thousand soldiers under command of Major Ittibidy entering the city on an adjoining road. … Just as we entered the town we were halted with the artillery, while the Indians surrounded the town so as to cut off the escape of the enemy. We were then ordered to charge simultaneously toward the Plaza. By this time the Mexicans had rallied their forces, returned to the Plaza, retaken three pieces of their artillery and killed Capt. Walker and a number of his men. They then fled leaving us in possession of the town. Capt. Walker’s death was much lamented. He was a brave man, but perhaps he was too rash for his own good. … He had done good service in the Texan Wars … After the enemy had fled the soldiers of our army were guilty of an act that was both contrary to the wishes of their officers and dishonourable to themselves. I mean the plundering of the town. … that in their plundering they made it a point to treat with all due kindness the women, children and all other peaceable citizens, taking vengeance only on those that had killed their brethren, and on those that lived by plundering the traveler, and robbing the poor…

We started for our camp about sundown carrying with us our killed and wounded. The army was soon divided and scattered by the way. Our Reg. and the horsemen were the only ones that reached camp that night. The rest lost their way… After our departure from Huamantla the Mexican soldiers returned, and a party of Lancers were sent out in pursuit of us to cut off all the stragglers… When they found a man drunk, as was the case with several, they sat on their horse and lanced him to pieces. The next morning, Oct. 10th, after burying our dead … marched 6 miles to a small town called Nopalucha where we encamped. …About 8 o’clock the following morning we started on… Toward night we entered what is called the Pass of Penal… The Pass itself is about 7 miles in length and is exceedingly rough…Here the Mexicans had large rocks so arranged that a single man could have started them from their places, and sent them down with dreadful force upon our train. This they intended to do, while their artillery attacked us in the rear, and their lancers on the right. This was all well enough planned, but it was poorly executed. The attack which we made upon them at Huamantla deranged their calculations, and spoiled their fun… We all got through safely however, and about 10 p.m. encamped at a small town called Amazoc, having marched thirty miles that day…”

At sunrise on October 12th McCullough and the army set out for Puebla, which they reached about 2 p.m.:

“… and with little trouble gained possession of it, notwithstanding it was guarded by about 8,000 Mexican soldiers under command of Santa Anna who had entered 28 days before. As we entered we were fired upon from the tops of the houses and from the steeples of the churches. But separating into small detachments we charged through the main streets, breaking through some of the houses and ascending the roofs, from which we soon dislodged the enemy. The Mexican flag was torn down from the steeple of one of the churches and the stripes and stars run up in its stead. All this was effected and the whole Mexican Army of 8000 men driven out of town, with little or no loss on our part… We found Col. Childs and his men completely hemmed in by the enemy. On the first entrance
of Santa Anna, he had been obliged to take refuge in a small fort standing on an eminence east of the city, together with the Bishop’s Palace … round which they had thrown up embankments and planted several pieces of artillery. Here they remained several days in close confinement. At length they made a charge upon the city and succeeded in breaking through several houses, and reaching a favorable point for the erection of a breastwork … This put them in possession of a large stone building which stood in an open lot… This building was but one story high, had a flat roof which was surmounted with a brick wall some six feet high, through which they broke holes so as to watch the movements of the enemy. In this building … Col. C and his men remained till we came to their rescue. …”

The American forces gained complete possession of the city and McCullough was quartered in a building in the Twiloo Gardens. McCullough then gives a lengthy and detailed description of the city, its architecture and gardens.

McCullough remained in Puebla until the morning of October 19th, when several detachments were ordered to Allixico, some 18 miles away:

“… where it was rumored a body of the enemy were stationed. We advanced under command of Gen. Lane, and about dark came up with the Mexican picket. These we drove in, and then commenced running toward the town. Our Cavalry charged upon a company of lancers that had formed a line across the road, and scattered them in all directions leaving about one hundred dead upon the field. Thinking it not safe to enter the town that time in the evening, we halted out about a quarter of a mile from it, planted our cannon, and commenced bombarding it. We had not continued this more than a half hour when there was a flag of truce sent out, surrendering the town to us…”

They then marched to Cholula, 12 miles northwest of Puebla. Then returned to Puebla where they remained until the 25th when they were ordered to return to Perote.

“… Oct. 30th, a company of Mexican Lancers, then in the employ of the U. States Army, arrived with despatches from Gen. Scott, to be forwarded to Vera Cruz and thence to Washington. These Lancers had formerly been a notorious band of Guerillas, and were imprisoned by the Mexican authorities at Puebla when the army first took … that place. They were released from their confinement by Gen. Scott, who then took them into the employ of the Army to act as dispatch bearers and spies. These duties they performed with great fidelity … They were a bold, fearless set of men, who never shrank from danger, and when attacked generally fought with courage and success …”

On November 28th McCullough and his regiment were ordered from Perote back to Puebla. McCullough became quite unwell on the march and rode in a wagon during much of the journey. He arrived in Puebla several days later. The next morning orders were received to march to Mexico City. That day 250 wagons and 2000 men, under the command of General Cushan, set out for the capital. McCullough provides a description of the route of march and the scenes and towns encountered along the way.

“...At about sundown we encamped at what is called the White Bridge, having marched 22 miles that day. The men were scattered for miles, so that out of two Thousand, not more than five hundred reached the encampment at the same time. The rest were coming in all night and some did not reach camp till the following morning. The mules also gave out and died by the way, so that the wagons were scattered as well as the men. Our company were quartered in an old house… We were now in the neighborhood of Mount Papacatapel, which was formerly a volcano, but is now covered with snow … In the morning we crossed the white bridge before referred to. It is about 150 yards long, 60 ft
wide, and 50 ft. high... It then passes over a small prairie on which stands the little town of Rio Frio...
The town consists of a few miserable huts, that are inhabited by a few persons that live principally by robbing all that pass unguarded... Leaving seven companies of the 2nd Ohio Reg't at Rio Frio to guard the pass, and to protect the trains, that might pass through, we advanced toward the City of Mexico...

About sundown we encamped in a small village on the side of the hill overlooking the valley, called Venta de Cordova. Here we had pretty comfortable quarters... within ten miles of the city, we came to the place where the road passes between two lakes. The northern lake is called Tezuco, the southern Xachimilca..."

McCullough describes the fortifications erected along the road by the Mexican forces along the road into Mexico and gives a brief account of Scott's advance into the city.

McCullough then continues his account of his travel into Mexico City:

"... About sunrise on the morning of Dec. 8th we formed in platoons, and prepared for entering the long-looked for City of Mexico. But how different were the circumstances that surrounded us then from those that surrounded us just one year previous when we were about leaving our homes to engage in a perilous enterprise abroad. Nearly one half of our fellow soldiers had fallen either by the hand of disease or that of the enemy... We entered the city about 12M., amid the joyful shouts and joyful acclamations of our fellow soldiers, who unlike ourselves, had entered it before..."

McCullough and his men are quartered in a convent, and he gives an account of his travels through the city and his impressions of it. He describes the layout of the city, its streets, irrigation and aqueducts, etc., he visits churches, the "Halls of Montezumas", the Plaza, Cathedral, Museum, Market, National Theater, the Mexican fortifications, Castle of Chapultepec, and other points of interest.

McCullough describes tensions between the "regular" troops and the volunteers, which occasionally boiled over:

"On the 13th I, with a number of others, was put on guard to keep the volunteers in their quarters while the Regulars were allowed to go where they pleased. This we found to be an unpleasant task; for the men were so much enraged at the partiality that was manifested in favour of the Regulars, that they forced their way past the guards, went down town and got drunk, raised a riot with the Rangers, and then concluded the day by going to a ball, where they turned everything upside down. This they did through revenge; thinking that as they were blamed with all the mischief that was done they might as well have the game as the name... From that till the 19th all was confusion. Some would force their way out in spite of consequences, while others would lounge about the quarters, completely down on every thing like a Regular or an officer. This was more especially the case with regard to the officers of the Regulars, who had become obnoxious to the volunteers, on account of their haughty and overbearing deportment toward them. ... American citizens who volunteer to fight their country's battles have too much spirit to be trampled upon by a few petty officers who have been elevated to a place of honour and respectability at the government's expense..."

On the 19th, the 1st and 2nd Pennsylvania, the New York, Massachusetts, and the South Carolina regiments were ordered to march to the village of San Angel, 7 miles southwest of Mexico City, where they remained until the 21st, when they were moved one mile closer to the city.

McCullough relates several incidents showing that hostilities had not entirely ended despite the capture of the capital:
“... That evening the Col. With several other officers who volunteered to go with him, and about 30 Texan Rangers, started out on a scout in pursuit of a Mexican General. ... at length came to a town where they thought he was. They charged on it, but soon ascertained that he was not there, but had gone to a neighboring town. ... and coming to the town, charged upon a house, where the Genl. was said to be... At length the Col. Suspecting that he was still there told the man of the house that if he (the Gen) have himself up that they would not injure him... At this moment the Gen. stepped forward, saying “I am general Valencia” ... The Col. Ordered him to het his horse and accompany them. He obeyed though there were 300 lancers nearby, who might have rescued him had they known it in time. He was taken to Gen. Scott and on the next day let go on his parol of honor.”

“On the morning of the 6th of Jany. Gen Cadwallader with his division marched to Taluca... in the afternoon of the same day four of our men were out walking about, and ... were suddenly attacked by Mexicans, who killed one and wounded the other three. The latter succeeded in reaching camp... this enraged the men so, that without order or command, they sized their muskets and rushed out upon the Mexicans near where the murder was committed, killing some 20 persons, some of whom were guilty and some innocent...”

McCullough relates the hatred that the men of his brigade had for their commander General Cusion and the various ways and means that they made their “loathing” for him known to the general. And then relates two items of news which caused the morale of the troops to plummet:

“On the 8th of February we received news from the United States that Frist had no power to make a Treaty with the Mexican Commissioners, and that the President and Congress would not recognize his treaty if made. This, as might be expected, was cooler to our spirits, and tended to discourage the expectations which for some time we had fondly indulged. We now saw that much time must be lost before a treaty could be made and ratified, until which time we of course could not be released and allowed to return home.

But what was our astonishment when we learned that Gen Scott, our brave commander in chief, had been suspended by the Government from Command, and that thenceforth to the end of the war we should have to fight under another, of whom we knew but little. ... For a few days all was dark and gloomy. The soldiers had no spirit to move or speak of anything save the unkind treatment of the government toward Gem. Scott.

In the mean while news came from Taluco that Gen. Cadwallader’s Division were obliged to be under arms constantly to repel an anticipated attack of a party of Lancers that were hovering around them under Gen. Alvares. News also came that the state of San Luis with others were doing all they could to continue the war, and that they were even planning an expedition to retake the Capital. This news in connexion with the above had a depressing influence and made Peace stock very low again...”

“On the 1st of March Gen. Lane returned, after being on a scout for several days in pursuit of Santa Anna. Lane had only a small body of men with him, but they were feared wherever they went by the Mexicans. In one town on which they charged they found a large body of Lancers. These they completely routed after killing 120 of their number and taking 35 prisoners, having none killed on their side, and only three wounded. But they failed with all their perseverance and bravery to take Santa Anna. He was too old a fox, and had been chased too often to be caught sleeping. They consequently returned without him, though each man bore in his hand a lance, a piece of gold, or some other valuable, which they brought back as trophies of their conquests..."
On the 4th McCullough along with seven companies of the 1st Pennsylvania Regiment were ordered to escort a train of 272 wagons hauling silver, gold, and wounded soldiers to Vera Cruz. McCullough describes the hardships endured on this march over much of the same ground he had covered since leaving Vera Cruz. After reaching Vera Cruz, McCullough and his companions remained there from the 20th of March until the 1st of April. To McCullough’s great disappointment he and his men were ordered to march with a company of 500 wagons back to Mexico City, and accomplished that 300 mile march in 13 ½ days, the quickest that had been made in the country. While McCullough was in Mexico City, debate finally began in the Mexican Congress upon the Treaty of Peace:

“... and on the 7th of May the Congress finally organized. Soon after its organization Herrera and Peny y Peny were run for the Presidential seat. The latter gained it by a vote of 11 to 4.

On the 9th the Treaty was introduced for consideration, and during this time all sorts of news circulated through the Mexican prints... At length after waiting a few days in anxious suspense we received intelligence that it had passed the house by a vote of 51 to 35, the peace party having a majority of 16. But it was still feared that it would not pass the Senate. However in a short time our fears were dispelled by the acceptable tidings that it had passed that body by a vote of 33 to 4...

This news went through the army with lightning speed and was received with many a hearty cheer... On the following day we received orders to prepare to return home by the 30th. These orders were received with joy... The 30th came and according to orders, our Brigade turned their faces toward Vera Cruz, and after twelve days hard marching... we arrived at Encero, about 60 miles distant from Vera Cruz. Here we encamped and remained till the vessels were in readiness for us to embark. ...We left Encero for Vera Cruz on the evening of the 15th, and arrived there about 12 o’clock on the night of the 17th... the next day... embarked on the sloop Sarah Churchman. Two companies besides ours was placed on this sloop, making in all 175 men, while the vessel was scarcely able to accommodate properly one half of that number... But this made no difference to the government officers it seemed. They were done with us now, and consequently were satisfied to get us packed into any kind of a hole...”

At length McCullough arrived in New Orleans and proceeded up the Mississippi and then to Wheeling, Pittsburg, Harrisburg, and finally Philadelphia, being cheered by the citizens of each place, and greeted by thousands of appreciative citizens of their native Philadelphia who had turned out to welcome the regiment home. McCullough was discharged on the 28th of July.

$ 25,000.00

1. Hackenburg, Randy W., Pennsylvania in The War with Mexico, p. 147 (Shippensburg: 1992)

2. ibid, p. 143
Morgan writes describing his peregrinations in search of an ideal place to settle:

"My Dear Doct. & friend,

I have since I left Seaford been blessed with excellent health and have enjoyed my trip exceedingly – I have traveled over a considerable portion of Iills. where I saw the finest fields – oceans of corn I have yet seen, stoped [sic] in Minn. Iowa & Missouri and enjoyed the hospitality of friends and strangers in each of their last named states and I assure you that I have never eat with a heartier good will or enjoyed with more zest the fare at any place than I did the comforts I found in some log cabins far out in Minnesota. With no attempt at display and no disposition to ape the follies and Tom fooleries of more densely populated countries the brawny dams would prepare her meal of potatoes, tomatoes, boiled corn, cabbage, &c &c, which was esteemed an excellent supper or breakfast and eaten with a right good will.

I think, if I am a judge of the quality of land, the prairies of Min are superior to any I have seen in Ia or Mo, but some of the finest farms I ever saw are in Ia between Burlington & Keokuk. Robt & Will took me over the country and gave me a fine opportunity of seeing it. It seems however to be cursed with an abundance of bilious fever.

I think if I make a home out side of the boundaries of Texas I shall find it in Minnesota –. I have seen no country so perfectly exempt from all kinds of disease. I did not see a man, woman or child sick or looking badly in the state and but one animal of any kind – one old cow was poor – otherwise all the stock I saw was in better condition than at any other place – this however was owing to the fact that the country is new and pasturage abundant and not stock enough to eat it down. – I saw prairie chicken, wild geese, duck &c &c in abundance and killed a lot of wild pigeon & squirrels. I have not yet had a fair crack at an Indian. I suppose I can get that in Texas from accounts I have seen them in considerable numbers paddling their canoes and gathering herbs on the banks of the river – but to see them skimming over the water in their canoe seemed to me to come nearest my idea of Indian life – the squaws managing the skiff and the lazy chief or warrior lolling at his ease smoking his pipe.

I am hourly expecting Robt. Morgan and as soon as he arrives we will start for Texas – I spent six days with Dr. Griffith, Billy & Seth. I feel greatly indebted to Dr. G. and indeed all his family for their kindness and interest. … Will, Dr. G & I attended a Republican meeting in Hannibal to hear Saml Glover & Frank Blair – the latter of Helper notoriety – and after Glover spoke and night came on & Blair mounted the rostrum the rocks and eggs became so plenty that Billy & I ran off until the populace was quieted by a Mr. Hatch who requested the people to hear Blair, and blow his doctrines to the four winds …"
Racist Mississippi Attorney General condemns “dangerous and alarming” Know Nothing “conspiracy against Catholics, 1855

33. (Mississippi) Freeman, John D., Autograph Letter Signed, while Attorney General of Mississippi, Jackson, Mississippi, August 6, 1855, likely to H. H. Worthington, veteran editor of the Columbus, Mississippi Democrat

quarto, one page, recipient is unstated but is very likely, Worthington, inscribed in ink on blue paper, very good, legible condition.

Freeman writes in part:

“… I concur with you fully in regard to the K. N.s ... I have thus far declined mingling in public discussions because I have had no leisure from my professional engagements to do so ... This alone is the reason I have made no public demonstration against the most dangerous and the most alarming order of politicians that has ever appeared in this country ... we have reason to believe that many members are leaving the order where full discussion is had ... democrats have left the order en mass” [sic]

One week later; Freeman finally took a public position in a long diatribe addressed to Worthington and published in Mississippi newspapers, “On the Policy and Legality of the Know Nothing Organization.” Born in New York, Freeman moved to Mississippi as a young lawyer, being elected Attorney General of the state at the age of 24. He was then elected to Congress as Democrat in 1851 before again serving as Attorney General before and during the Civil War. In that capacity, in 1859, he argued a case questioning whether a man could leave property to a daughter, an African American, born a slave, whom he had then emancipated. At Freeman’s instance, the Mississippi Court rejected the will provision of property inheritance. During the Civil War, when Union forces occupied Jackson, Freeman’s home was destroyed. He returned to the capital after the war and continued his law practice, becoming Democratic Party chairman in time to turn Mississippi electors against the Republican ticket of U.S. Grant in 1868.

Freeman's published letter is remarkable for the vehemence of his anti-Know Nothing rhetoric (“Prophets of Darkness... traitorous oligarchy of desperate men ... unholy alliance ... ravings of political fanatics ... midnight cabals ...”). But also for his mixed condemnation of religious bigotry (“secret conspiracy ... against the civil and religious liberties that underlies all the constitutions of the American Union ... persecution of a religious denomination who have ever been the professed followers of the meek and lowly Jesus... Are not Catholics and naturalized citizens free men? Do they not form a part of the social compact? And are they not equal in right to the Know Nothing?) with his underlying motive – defense of Southern slavery. He saw the Know Nothings as “spawn of the Northern abolitionists”; in Massachusetts they had “annulled and set a defiance” federal laws requiring “rendition” of fugitive slaves. (“Was ever rebellion more complete or treason more ripe?”) He was “amazed” that so many of his friends had joined the disruptive movement at a time when the Southern states given the “impending disruption of the Federal Government on the Slavery issue”, must maintain “physical unity” in support of the slave system. Freeman even managed to interject a note of anti-Semitism, comparing the Know Nothings to ancient Jewish Pharisees and the Jacobins of the French Revolution and somehow seeing the political platform of the Know Nothing American Party as “a brazen serpent of the Israelites.” $ 150.00
Collection of Incoming Correspondence to Kate Elizabeth Carr, of Bradford, New Hampshire and later Salem, Massachusetts, written by family, friends, and her finance, and later husband, Dr. Charles A. Carlton, of Salem, Massachusetts, 1864-1898

Collection of 43 letters, 184 manuscript pages, dated 23 December 1864 to 10 June 1898; the bulk, (33), of the letters date from 1864 to 1873.

The correspondence in this collection consists of four different groups of letters. The first group is from female friends and cousins writing to Kate E. Carr when she was a single woman (Dec. 1864-Dec., 1872). The second group was written to Kate when she was engaged to Dr. Carlton, these letters being both before and after their wedding (June 1870 to Sept. 1872). The third group consists of miscellaneous letters written back and forth between Kate, her mother, and brother William, then a final, and smaller, fourth group of correspondence between Kate’s brother Frank and his wife Nellie (1888-1890).

Carr Family of Bradford, New Hampshire

Daniel Carr was born in Newbury, Massachusetts, 2 August 1801. His father, Moses Carr, was born 10 October 1778 and died 10 February 1815, and his mother, Abigail Noyes, was born 11 February 1777 and died 20 July 1863. Sometime after 1801 Moses Carr removed from Newbury, Massachusetts, to Hopkinton, New Hampshire where he purchased a large farm on Sugar Hill. There the rest of his children were born and there he died.

Daniel Carr tired of farming when he was about 14 and set out to seek his fortune. He sought and found employment as a clerk in the store of Lewis Bailey, in South Sutton, New Hampshire. There he remained until 1824 (?). when with the little patrimony received from his father’s estate, he purchased the store and merchandise of Mr. Bailey and commenced business on his own account.


About 1834, Daniel Carr sold his store to his brother Moses Carr, and moved to Concord, New Hampshire. There he went into trade and remained until the death of his wife Rhoda on 29 November 1836. He then moved to Bradford, New Hampshire, buying out the store of John D. Wadleigh, and there he remained in business until July 1854, when his son was admitted as a partner, and the firm was re-named D. & W. A. Carr. This co-partnership continued until July 1875, when Daniel Carr retired.

Daniel Carr’s son, William A. Carr, remained in trade until January 1887, when he turned over the business to his son William M. Carr. The family store, William M. Carr & Company, was a purveyor of general merchandise. William M. Carr & Co. touted a full line of “Dry and fancy goods, groceries, grain, furniture, carpets, curtains, crockery, glass and silverware, wallpaper, boots, shoes and general merchandise.” The company supplied all manner of goods to south central New Hampshire for over one hundred years.

On 1 January 1839, Daniel Carr was married a second time to Caroline Lucinda Tappan (1819-1898), daughter of Weare Tappan (1790-1868) and Lucinda (1792-1866). Caroline’s brother was Mason Weare Tappan (1817-1886), a New Hampshire state representative, a U.S. Congressman from 1855
to 1861, a colonel during the American Civil War and the New Hampshire Attorney General. Daniel and his new wife had two children, Frank Tappan Carr (1844-1919) and Kate E. Carr (1846-1942).

Daniel Carr died 17 August 1887 at age 86 and was buried at the family plot at Pleasant Hill Cemetery, Bradford. Moses Carr, who succeeded Daniel, continued in trade at South Sutton for a time, when he went to Sanbornton Bridge, now Tilton. He died in Ohio 16 September 1876.

Daniel Carr’s son with his second wife was Frank Tappan Carr. He was born 28 October 1844 in Bradford, Merrimack Co., New Hampshire. He died on 27 May 1919 in Bradford and was buried at the Pleasant Hill Cemetery in Bradford. He married Helen Francis Collins (1850-1928) about 1872. Frank T. Carr appears to have worked as a clerk in the family store and by 1900 was listed as a “retired” merchant. He lived in Bradford his entire life.

Daniel Carr’s daughter with his second wife was Kate Elizabeth Carr. She was born on 2 November 1846 in Bradford, Merrimack Co., New Hampshire. She died on 4 April 1942 in Bradford and was buried at the Pleasant Hill Cemetery in Bradford. Kate E. Carr married Charles Augustus Carlton, MD, of Salem, Massachusetts on 25 December 1872, in Bradford. Carlton was born 27 February 1841 at Orford, New Hampshire, the son of Rufus Carlton (1802-1882) and Irena Batchelder. He died 12 June 1935. Kate and Charles had at least one son Frank Carr Carlton. Kate and her husband made their home in Salem, Massachusetts.

**Sample Quotes:**

“Home Sunday Eve Nov 25, 1866
My Darling friend Kate,

I wanted to write you last Sunday all day and have every day since, but I have not seen one unoccupied moment in the whole time. I guess you will ask what I have been doing, well, I have not done any thing that amounted to anything. I have had company almost every day and night.

I wanted to hear from you ever so much before I got you last dear welcome letter. I was afraid you were sick and thought I would write you just a word, but must give the same reason as I give for not answering the letter, viz/ want of time. I am so sorry you have been sick and all your friends too, what a serious time you must have had. I hardly know how you managed to get along…

Last night my cousin came in and wanted I should go to prayer meeting with him, and as I did not attend church, I thought I would go just to keep my name up for attendance to all these things. Really, I don’t enjoy the prayer meetings as much as I did when I had you here to go with me, and her Br. Atwood ‘hold forth,’ Oh Katie! How much I did enjoy that term. I know I never can be as happy if I live a hundred years as I was while I went to school. I did not think when I bid you and all the girls ‘good bye’ that I should never go to school again, but now I do not expect to. Think I shall take music lessons a few more quarters. I cannot give that up.

Have you any new music? I presume you will practice ever so much this winter, while I shall not at all. My school commences next Monday and I do dread it so much. I am afraid I shall not get along well. Don’t expect to stay more than a week, it is called a hard school, but I did not know when I engaged…

*With ever so much love for thee…Mary*
“Salem, June 10, 1870, Friday evening

Darling Katie,

I saw the death of Mrs. Sanborn in the paper this morning and I have thought of you all day with your sad heart - my poor Katie, and have longed so much to be with you. I have wanted to see you more than ever today. It seemed as if I could not be denied. My darling I have such a lonely feeling come over me every little while now that I am separated from you. It makes me irresolute – sometimes and I feel almost as if I would give up my prospects for success here, and be content in a more humble situation in life if we could only be together.

I know darling that such feelings are wrong, and that we could never have been as happy as I hope we shall be sometimes now. I hope you have been to Concord to see poor Sue and Mary; it would be such a comfort to them but what could you say to them?

It seems too bad that it must be her, that she must die now after all these long months of anxiety. I felt some disappointed not to get a letter today, but I hardly expected it. I hope I shall tomorrow.

Oh Katie, I am so disappointed that I could not have had the whole evening to write to you, but I had a caller just as I began and he has but just gone and I have only a few minutes before the mail closes. I fear you would not be satisfied with these few words if I should send them, but perhaps they will be better than nothing.

I am very much better today. I am nearly well again. I will send a paper with this that has got my card in it. I want you to write me a long loving letter Sunday. I cannot feel reconciled that I could not send you a good letter today. I am going out to mail this and then come back and write to you. I should not feel so bad about it if tomorrow was not Saturday and you would have to wait so long for word. Good night dear darling Katie and many many kisses from your own Chas.”

“Salem, June 20, 1871 Tuesday evening

Dear darling Katie,

...Dr. Pierson has just called to ask me to go to Danversport with him tomorrow to assist in a surgical operation. It is for 'hair lip'. I am glad to go to see the operation and I shall enjoy the side so much too. I helped Dr. Shreve set a broken arm this morning. I have been very busy all day. Kelly went around with me this afternoon to see a few patients. Yesterday I had a very good day's work. I charged ten dollars and collected four of it. Today I have not had quite as much private business it has amounted to five dollars. Yes, my business has been increasing ever since I was in Bradford the last time. Of course I cannot expect it to continue to be as good all of the time as it has been this month for I have had so many cases I should be happy enough if I could do as much all of the time, but we have every thing to encourage us darling and I know we shall have a nice home together sometime.

Oh, dear Kate I long for it. You do not know how hard it is for me to live here alone away from you but I would not ask you to come darling until I can do everything to make you happy. I must leave the rest until next time. I will answer all of your letter then...

...Your loving Chas”
Friday evening

My precious Darling,

...We have just been interrupted by calls. Mrs. Stanly and a Miss Sweatt. I did not like to be hindered. I tried to write this morning. I hurried to make my calls, helped Dr. Shreve in on operation then I went with Nell & Frank down to the Williams. We returned about three o'clock. I had not lost any calls but a man was waiting in the office to have me amputate his finger. Jesson came up to help me. He was a strong man and struggled, so I got dreadfully tired holding him while he was taking ether. Since the operation I have made three calls so I have had a good day’s work...

...many loving kisses yours Chas"

Robert Owen’s sister-in-law writes to his daughter, future school mistress at the failed New Harmony Utopian Colony in Ohio

folio, 4 pages, plus stamp-less address leaf, text neatly written in ink, splits along folds, else in good, legible condition.

The first famed Anglo-American advocate of Utopian Socialism, Robert Owen began his rise to wealth as a textile manufacturer in England and Scotland, marrying the daughter of Scottish merchant David Dale, who came to share Owen's passion for improving the condition of factory workers through education, and eventually established Socialistic communities on both sides of the Atlantic. Dale's other daughter married James Haldane Stewart, a prominent British clergyman who was born in Boston but educated in England. His wife, Owen's sister-in-law, wrote this letter.

In 1824, when his daughter Jane – recipient of this letter – was 18, Owen sailed for America and invested much of his fortune in establishing a “cooperative” Utopian community at New Harmony, Indiana, the preliminary model for his utopian ideas. When the Socialistic “experiment” failed after a few years, despite attracting more than a thousand residents, Owen returned to England to continue his work. But the town of New Harmony remained, as did many of the resident scientists, educators and artists, and in 1833, after her mother had died in Scotland, Jane Dale Owen and her brothers settled there. And it was there in 1835, two years before she received this letter, that Jane married Robert Henry Fauntleroy, a civil engineer from Virginia who partnered with his brothers-in-law in a castro-bean enterprise at New Harmony. Fauntleroy went on to become an officer in the U.S. Coast Survey while, in his absence, Jane, after giving birth to three children, became the school mistress of New Harmony, establishing a small academy for young ladies which put into practice some of her father's ideas of educational reform.

Jane received this long letter from her aunt in the earlier years of her marriage, much of it concerns family and domestic news about the relatives she had left behind in England, but there are some significant lines concerning what had become of her father.
Her aunt hoped Jane was “as truly happy in the marriage state as we are”, and lamented that “it is so very long since I have heard or read of you... I have not had a letter from you for more than a year and I have been daily expecting to receive a letter in answer to a very long one which I wrote to you giving a full and particular account of your dear Father’s visit to us at ... the Sea Side...I have not had the pleasure of seeing him since that time, although he fully expected then to return to Liverpool to stay some time and we were anticipating the pleasure of seeing him. He went then first to Manchester where I heard from him and ... he after that went to Scotland where he remained much longer than he intended when first he went there and he wrote to me and I heard of him from very many old friends. Mary Campbell wrote a very full account of him and so did Ellen Grindlay who writes very frequently to me ... Grindlay was delighted to see him and he to see her ... During our visit in Ireland I had a Manchester Newspaper from your dear Father which had a printed letter in it from Robt to your Father in which he gave particulars of himself and said that his wife Mary Jane remained at New Harmony to attend upon you, his sister at your Confinement and now this is the last account we have heard of you or any of you since May and I have only heard that your Father is in Paris and I am quite surprised that I have not heard from him as he has never been so long of writing to me ...”

In the travels described in this letter, Owen, no longer a wealthy capitalist, having sunk much of his personal fortune in New Harmony, “remained the head of a vigorous propaganda effort to promote industrial equality, free education for children, and adequate living conditions in factory towns. In addition, he delivered lectures in Europe and published a weekly newspaper to gain support for his ideas.”

Years later, after she was prematurely widowed in 1849, Jane Dale Owen Fauntleroy went to Europe to see her 82 year-old father who still looked back fondly, after nearly three decades, on the birth of his New Harmony utopia. She and her children remained on the Continent for a time, while her brother, Robert Dale Owen was US envoy to the Kingdom of Naples, but then she returned to New Harmony before her own death the year the American Civil War began.

Letters by both Owen’s sister-in-law and his daughter are rare. The New Harmony papers at Indiana University have only one letter written by Mary Stewart (to Jane’s brother) and one other written by Jane herself.

$ 200.00
This collection of correspondence details the experiences of four brothers, Daniel, Henry, Samuel Augustus and Ephraim Brown, attorneys and a doctor respectively, and sister Sarah, emigrants from Connecticut to Western New York in the early 19th century. Daniel Bishop Brown, formerly of Hebron, Connecticut, settled first in Whitesboro, Oneida County, as early as 1803, before moving on to Batavia, Genesee County, New York in late 1803. Brown was an aspiring attorney and after being admitted to practice law in the Court of Common Pleas in Genesee County moved to Batavia. Here he came into conflict with Joseph Ellicott, the powerful agent of the Holland Land Company. This in conjunction with an 1805 scandal involving a girl in Batavia set his career back in its early days.

Henry Brown settled in Canandaigua, after finishing at Yale about 1810, before going to Albany to study law in the office of the Attorney General. He subsequently settled in Cooperstown.

Ephraim Brown, another brother, set up a medical practice in Batavia. Henry Brown established a law practice in Springfield Otsego County. Samuel Augustus settled the furthest west in Jamestown, Chatauqua County.

The Correspondence describes life and conditions in various early settlements in western New York, the War of 1812 and its effects on the area, the collection includes a detailed letter written by Ephraim Brown, as Hospital Surgeon at Camp Lewiston, 1812. The Erie Canal and its economic transformation of the area are discussed as well.
"Whitesboro, June 12, 1803, Daniel B. Brown, to his father, Daniel Brown, Hebron, Connecticut
My dear Parents,
... I shall be entitled to an examination the next Term of the Supreme Court you no doubt wish to
know a little what my future plans and prospects will be – Mr. Gold thinks it would be an eligible plan
for me to go to Batavia in a new county to the westward of this 100 miles or little more – I have not
entirely settled in my own mind what place to settle in. There are a good many Reasons why Batavia
would be an eligible place – At least I think it will be best to visit it a little before my Examination. I can
get letters of Introduction from my friends here which will no doubt have some influence. If I think after
visiting it that the place furnishes better prospects than any other place I have at present in view – I
shall probably settle there. I shall between this & the latter part of October have a considerable riding
or traveling to do – if I go to the westward to Batavia have … journey of 120 miles. I shall then soon
after have to go to New York where the Supreme Court sits to attend upon my examination which will
be 200 miles more. I must necessarily incur some considerable expence… Mr. Douglas who is going
to New London will return thro Marlboro’ it will be no inconvenience to him to bring up a horse for
me… I must endeavor to use the most rigid economy – To go to New York by stage or by water will
cost a very considerable sum of money. To go on horseback will not cost more than one quarter so
much as any other way, when Tavern expenses are considered – which will be much less in traveling
on horseback. If you can possibly let me have a horse I wish you would… I have as I mentioned to
you before some debts for board & cloths which ought to be paid which have been due a considerable time …”

"Williams College Nov 8th, 1803, Henry Brown to his father Daniel, Hebron Connecticut
Dear Parents,
... I at present enjoy a very good state of health free even from the Williamstown disease the itch –
I entered the sophomore class without any difficulty & at present occupy a room in the new College
on the lower floor which although more convenient on account of wood is rather colder & not quite so
safe if we should be assaulted by Wolves – The college buildings are elegant the new College being
100 feet long & 4 stories high. The place with a new Meeting house & a number of private houses
appears to be in a flourishing situation – The number of students is about 120 with a very few
exceptions appear to be very economical…”

"Whitesboro’ November 19, 1803, Daniel B. Brown to his father, Hebron, Connecticut
My dear Parents,
I have just returned from a journey to the westward into the County of Genesee where I have been
admitted as an attorney in Com. Pleas. I feel considerable encouraged by the assurances of some of
the most leading characters in the county particularly the Mr. Ellicott’s who are the agents for the
Holland Land Company and will have themselves a considerable business.

I expect to set out for Batavia in about 3 weeks. Any letters to me after that time may be directed to
me at “Batavia County of Genesee State of New York”

The money which you sent me by mail has been received – you must be sensible of the importance
of a library to me now as I am setting out in business in a new County – It is indeed of the utmost
importance - a shoemaker might as well work without tools as an attorney without books. In a new
County it is of more importance than in an old one, for in the latter one may borrow books, but this is
not the case in a new one… I beg of you to make such arrangements as to furnish me with some
money to purchase books, you mentioned to me some time ago of furnishing me with a Library of 200
$ - In February Term next I shall be in Albany to attend Superior Court when I expect to pay you a
short visit of perhaps a week. Before I go to Batavia I shall get some books by the assistance of Mr.
Gold …”
"Whitestown, October 3, 1805, Thomas Gold, to Daniel Brown, Hebron, Connecticut

Dear Sir,

... I am sorry I cannot communicate what the excellent talents & education of your son might well lead you to hope & expect. He went into Batavia with my advice & his determination to avoid giving offence to Ellicott, who is just what you have heard, but this course was very difficult to keep without becoming a mere tool in the hands of Mr. E. which your son would not submit to. But the warfare with E. could not much check him, he has those celebrated talents & industry, & did most of the business of the County. His ardent temperament led him into an affair something similar to what took place here, & the persons concerned here much more reputable & able to injure him. This well nigh ruined him; the quarrel was violent & extensive; he became by accounts, in some degree intemperate, occasionally a little irregular, not in fact deranged & regardless of public opinion.

He asked me whether he had better remove from Batavia; I hesitated in advising to this, but thought he had better make a visit to his Parents for a time, at the same time I exhorted him to bear up against his misfortunes & remember that it lay with him alone to overcome all & succeed in life. I cautioned him to beware of drowning his sorrows in his cups. ...

The affair here was compromised at $ 500; he gave more than would have been recovered, but a law suit & public discussion was at that time to be avoided, the girl was most to blame. As I did to effect the compromise, assume the payment of part of the money, he is now indebted to me nearly $ 200, which I wish he was able to pay..."

"Batavia March 8, 1810, Daniel B. Brown to his father, Hebron, Connecticut

My dear Parents,

Yours of Jany 20 is Rec'd The illness of my mother distresses me much – I am glad however to hear that there is a prospect of her wholly Recovering her health – As to Politics there is a great Revolution in this State. Putting out and putting in to office is now the order of the day. ...

As to my business it is a comfortable living – and a little more – If it was worth 3 times as much I could easily spend it in good living – If worth half as much as it is I could live on it ...

"Albany Dec. 3, 1810, Henry Brown, to his father, Hebron Connecticut

Dear Parents,

... I am now in Capital – I arrived here on the 29th of November after having been shaken over the frozen ground for almost six days. On my arrival I presented my letters of Introduction to Mr. Van Vechten attorney General of this State and immediately commenced studies in his office and under his directions. Though it is his practice generally to charge his clerks for tuition he did not hesitate to dispense with that practice and admit me without any pecuniary compensation. ...

Albany is a great and growing place. The business of the whole western country appears to center here... The Congress of the U States are convened today – Before the close of the week much light will probably [be shed] on our foreign relations. I hope things will finally turn out for the best ...

"Albany January 12, 1811, Henry Brown, to his father, Hebron, Connecticut

Dear Parents,

... With regard to the practice of Physic I have but little to observe. Albany is very much crowded with professional gentlemen. I think it would not be an eligible situation for a young man unless he possesses a handsome fortune and extensive patronage. Were I in Ephraim’s place I should be extremely unwilling to settle in a remote country Town ...

I shall apply for admission to the bar of the Supreme Court in August next I shall probably spend about one month in Hebron between this time & that ..."
“Batavia, August 18, 1811, Ephraim Brown to his father, Hebron, Connecticut

Dear Parents,

... Since I have now dated my letter in Batavia I must give you my reason for leaving Homer ... with the prospect of that being a good stand for a physician provided Dr. Barny should have moved away as was his calculation if he could dispose of his property... his property would rent for the interest of the money and his practice for 3 years past has been worth from 8 to 16 hundred Dollars a year – his charges were one year about 16 hundred Dollars which was the most he had ever charged. As he could not dispose of his property as he could wish and as he was not willing to give me so large a proportion of the profits arising from his practice as I thought one ought to have I concluded to journey still farther...

After I arrived in this place Daniel returned the next day from attending the Court at Buffaloe ... Daniel appears to be anxious to have me reside here & I think I shall take his advice for the present. This probably is as good a stand for a Surgeon as any in this Western Country as there are none of any eminence within 40 miles of this place. Since I have resided in this place I have had considerable business ...”

Springfield, April 15, 1812, Henry Brown to his parents, Hebron, Connecticut

“Dear parents,

... I think that Augustus’s plan for acquiring an education is judicious – Mr. Bassett is a faithful excellent Instructor – Yale College however is I think altogether superior to Schenectady in every point of view – The Instructors and advantages for Instruction are better and the expenses are I apprehend no more- Very little advantage is to be derived from collegiate acquaintances – Let every young man rely on his own exertions – Augustus is a young man of too promising talents to lie hid on a little farm in an obscure corner of the world. I anticipate much pleasure from having him read law with me...

I wrote you some time since that a Bank had been organized at Utica in which I wanted to become a Stockholder – The bill passed the house and went to its 3rd reading in the Senate when the Governor sent a message in which he stated that they were too corrupt to be trusted and ordered them to go home about their business the bill therefore did not finally [p]ass Had it passed however and if it had afforded a certain opportunity of doubling all capital employed I concluded from your letter of March 15 that you would not have sent me any money and therefore it is of no consequence to me whether the bill passed or not.

Professional business as good as can be expected at present – The embargo has recently produced a stagnation in almost all kinds of business – More than one half of all those merchants who have purchased large quantities of wheat in Albany and elsewhere along the Hudson River will I presume fail. The havoc will be immense – Orders have been issued for calling a part of the militia into service in this quarter – They are I understand to be marched on the Canada lines to enforce the non importation law. The public attention is considerably excited here on account of Election – Its result will probably be in favor of Federalism.

Mr. Phelps from Hebron the tanner passed thro Town a few days since to the westward - I understand he has gone to purchase a Township of land ...

“Camp at Lewiston Sunday September 27, 1812, Ephraim Brown, to his brother Henry, Springfield, Otsego, County, New York

Brother Henry,

Your letter came to hand a few days since which I can assure you I was happy to receive as it was the only line I had received from you since I left Springfield. Your letter must have been detained sometime in Batavia as well as at Fort Niagara where it was directed... To comply with your request in giving you a history of the Campaign I should be happy in doing could I convey new or important on
this subject. Much has been said I presume and much remains to be said in order to investigate the truth respecting the operations in this quarter, indeed operations like these founded upon the purest principles of Democracy are sufficient I should suppose to stagger the minds of our political rulers, not only theirs but the minds of every individual must be lost in doubt and obscurity respecting the issue of this political campaign, that the result of this War may be and what the intentions of our Government are time only can determine. We are at present on the confines of Canada, without men and means waiting as mute spectators for the mysterious plans of our political rulers. There are on the lines from Buffalo to Niagara about three thousand men including detached militia and regular troops, a force nearly one half what we have to contend with. What troops there are in this quarter have heretofore labored under many inconveniences such as the necessary munitions of war and the necessary supplied for the comforts of the men. This however is in some measure obviated of late by the supplies received, tho they are so inconsiderable now as would not last but a short engagement should such a thing take place. All the volunteer companies in Niagara, Genesee and Ontario Counties have been ordered a few days since by Maj. Gen. Van Rensellaer to repair immediately to this place and I am credibly informed that a large number of the Regular troops from different quarters are destined and are actually on their march for this Frontier if so probably a descent [sic] upon Canada this fall will be made. Such has been our strength hitherto that a decent upon Canada would have been very unwise and imprudent and for our Government to think that such a thing might take place certainly betrays their weakness even the inhabitants have not rested secure under the banners of our Army & consequently have principally moved from this place to the Eastward. A number of Fortifications have been thrown up near the banks of the River on both sides of it from Buffalo to Niagara into which a number of pieces of Artillery are planted. These Batteries are well calculated to annoy an army in crossing the river and will I presume produce great mortality in the attempt. So small and insignificant are the calculations of our Government that much blood must be spilt in the conquest of Canada much more than would be required if a large and powerful Army were sent for the purpose. A peculiar mode of warfare has been practiced for some time in this quarter which was difficult to restrain such as firing upon centinels [sic] across the River. This continued until two men were killed one on the other side & one on this side of the river. The latter was killed by a person coming over on this side in the night afterwards made his escape. This took place a few days since, as also another accident took place at the same time between two persons belonging to the Flying Artillery, one struck the other on the head with a club which proved fatal in a short time.

The merchant vessels on the Lakes are fitting out to carry the operation of Democracy into effect. It is said that our strength on the Lakes is equal if not superior to the British. They have four armed Vessels on Lake Ontario & three on Lake Erie. Their vessels are larger and carry heavier metal than ours but are not so numerous. A formidable Navy.

The assignment of Brig. Gen. to Wm. Wadsworth being made on his taking the command he was desirous that I should go to Lewiston with him and as there was no Hospital Establishment in that quarter he conferred a favor on me in appointing [me] Hospital Surgeon. We arrived here on the 3rd of July Since that time I have acted in the capacity of Hospital Surgeon. There has been considerable sickness among the troops such as Fevers, Dysenteries, Dyarrhoeas &c but among the whole number that I have attended there has been only one death. There has been however considerable sickness & mortality in Lt. Col. Swifts Regiment stationed at Black Rock not less than eighteen or twenty have died out of that Regiment since they have been on the line. Gardner Wells is Surgeon’s mate of that Regiment – My appointment was first made by Brig. Gen. Wadsworth and has since been approved of by Maj. General Hall & Maj. Gen. Van Rensellaer. My situation is a very pleasant one as it respects my political friends but my political enemies feel somewhat inimical towards me particularly some of the surgeons. I have this however to comfort me for they are certainly a very motley crew totally incompetent for the duties of surgeon …"
Springfield Jany 16, 1813, Henry Brown to his parents, Hebron, Connecticut

"My Dear parents,

... Since I wrote you, an act for altering the time of holding our Court of Common Pleas has been passed and as it is a rule with me never to neglect business for the purpose of visiting I must postpone my jaunt to Connecticut until April or May - I have also received an appointment to deliver an Oration on Washingtons birth day at Cooperstown before the Washington Benevolent Society of this County ...

I saw a Gentleman from Batavia on yesterday – he informs me that Daniel and Ephraim are well – Ephraim has returned from Camp I understand that the diseases which have prevailed on the lines have spread extensively in the Country – and that Ephraim in consequence of his practice in camp has had since his return extensive patronage – I have myself seen a number of persons who were under his care on the frontiers of Canada all of whom speak highly of his professional talents … As to Daniel I believe he is doing very well – that he is acquiring property…"

Springfield Feby 19, 1813, Henry Brown to his parents, Hebron, Connecticut

"My Dear Parents,

Yours containing $ 200 has been duly rec’d A short time since a Fever such as has prevailed in Camp commenced its ravages in this quarter there were 4 deaths in this town during the fortnight before I was taken. The disease was a thing with which our Physicians were wholly unacquainted Of course many died. The exertions of medical skill appeared to be of no avail – a universal alarm was exerted- Owing to a variety of circumstances this alarm has been allayed and the disease made to yield to the powers of medicine – I was taken with it myself but fortunately after it became familiar to our professional Gentlemen…”

Batavia October 7, 1813, Ephraim Brown to his parents, Hebron, Connecticut

"Dear Parents,

... Brother D has got his house nearly completed when finished some family will probably live in the house & cook & wash for us which will I think be a much more pleasant way of living than giving $ 2.50 besides washing as we are each under the necessity of doing at present …

As to military operations in this quarter I have but little to observe. It appears that Com. Perry has taken all the British fleet on Lake Erie which may be considered a very signal & glorious victory. Comm Chauncey has had an engagement on Lake Ontario but the British got away as well as they could & without sustaining much injury. Our troops have principally evacuated Fort George leaving a few regulars & militia to guard that place. They have gone down the lake probably to Kingston. …"

Feby 7, 1814 Springfield, Henry and Augustus Brown to their Parents, Hebron, Connecticut

"My Dear Parents,

... War with its attendant horrors has buried some of the finest parts of our state in ruins. The depradations of the enemy have however been stayed and our almost defenceless frontiers enjoy a tolerable state of quiet and repose – That repose however is not the result of American valor but of our enemy’s sparing mercy – Brother Daniel wrote me a few days ago that 50 Indians marched to Genesee River almost with impunity – such was the consternation in that quarter that our dastardly troops threw away their arms and even our own officers surrendered their swords to private soldiers. Twas not so in days of old when the father of his Country the immortal hero of Mount Vernon led his troops to victory in that contest which terminated in American emancipation from British tyranny…

I hear from Daniel and Ephraim every few days … Ephraim was then in the service of a company of Cavalry I presume however he did not arrive upon the frontiers until the damage was over – Indeed there is not much danger any where in the neighborhood of a camp militia as they appear to be governed by a favorite maxim of yours “that good men are scarce” -…"
A company has been incorporated here for the purpose of setting up a woolen & cotton factory. Capital stock $100,000. I am appointed one of the trustees – I calculate to embark in the business on a small scale – If however I should hereafter feel confident of its success I should like to own considerable stock...

Springfield June 14th, 1814, Daniel Augustus Brown and Henry Brown to their parents, Hebron, Connecticut

"Dear Parents,

.... Our army remains inactive on the lines without honor to themselves or pursuing any means whereby they may retrieve our national character – if we are to judge from actions we must conclude that the wishes of our military characters are gratified or their common toast truly verified viz “to a long and moderate war” – I hope and trust that our negotiation will terminate auspiciously for the interest of our happy Country – Our Election was held in April last there has been a considerable gain throughout the state on the Democratic ticket – this County last year was Federal this year the Democrats succeeded by a majority of about 300...

Springfield June 24 1815, Augustus Brown to his parents, Hebron Connecticut

"Dear Parents,

.... The influx of Yankees in this W. Country since the peace is astonishing from 10 to 30 waggons loaded with household furniture children &c pass daily – the rise of property will of course keep pace with the increase of population...

Elicott Chatauqua Co., N.Y. October 22, 1816, Samuel Augustus Brown to his parents Hebron

"Dear Parents,

I have just sett down at this place after a tour from the west. I left Springfield September 30th and went to Batavia I found both brothers well and the Doctor is building a house – From thence I proceeded to Buffalo and travelled through part of Pennsylvania to the State of Ohio. But after maturely considering the prospects of success I thought it wise to return to this state – the Lawyers in the States of Ohio and Pennsylvania are but poorly supported compared with New York – their justices have very extensive powers in the trial of causes in which their lawyers get no fees. After traveling about 400 miles I have returned and concluded to stay here for the present.

Elicott which seven years ago was a wilderness now contains about 200 inhabitants principally emigrants from the New England States. The town is a very healthy one a rich soil and well watered and increasing fast in population. It is about 300- miles from Albany. There is no lawyer within 21 miles and but 5 in the county tho at present it does not contain a great many inhabitants – probably from 10 to 15,000. My principal reason for settling here is because this is about the only county in the State in which I am entitled to admission without two years more study ... I have been here five days and received seven dollars in cash for services.

I reside in the village of Jamestown which two years ago had but two small huts it is situated at the outlet of Chatauque Lake which is about 20 miles long and well stocked with fish – this village has very great water advantages there is a very large cotton factory two saw mills grist mill clothing machine carding machine ... academy and a [number] of smaller buildings, three stores 2 physicians tanner & shoemaker hatter &c &c there are about 30 saw mills on the stream in the town which carry on a great lumber trade to Pittsburgh – and are a means of bringing a great deal of money in the country ... Boats come to this place from Pittsburgh and from thence through Chatauque lake and there is a portage of but seven miles into Lake Erie – I shall probably stay here until I am admitted in the Supreme Court... This is the most westerly county in the State of New York. It is bounded on the North by Lake Erie on the west and south by Pennsylvania on the East by Cattaraugus and Northeast by Niagara – Democracy reigns in this county triumphant. They have suffered but very little either with
the drought or frost wheat is selling for 2 $ per bushel there is a great demand for it on account of the number of emigrants to this country and so on to the State of Ohio …"

Springfield March 21, 1817, Henry Brown to his parents, Hebron, Connecticut
“My Dear Parents,

… We hear frequently from our brothers to the westward and occasionally from home. … Brother Augustus is I believe doing very well He is removed at a distance from us & at a distance from genteel & polished society. The country around however is rich in native resources progressing rapidly in wealth and population and will in a short time rival the older counties. At all events the prospect of acquiring a sudden and ample fortune will always be to him a sufficient inducement to take his residence among the woods. That Political rancor which has heretofore disgraced our State and in many cases destroyed even our social intercourse has I am happy to observe, almost entirely subsided and altho the Democratic party are quarrelling and caviling considerably about a candidate for Governor it is not probable that community at large will feel much interested in question – Clinton will most probably be elected – He at present unites the wishes of the Party generally in this quarter…"

Jamestown April 20, 1817 Samuel Augustus Brown to his parents Hebron, Connecticut
“Dear Parents,

… I have not had a sick day since I have been in the County of Chautauque … The fever and ague so common in the Gennasee Country has ever been a stranger here – This county is well watered with pure and wholesome fountains… When the country is settled and cleared even old Connecticut or Massachusetts cant boast of a healthier clime. I have recently heard from all of my brothers in this state and my sister Sarah, they were all well. Brother Henry is married to a Miss Starr of Cooperstown…

I was admitted an attorney and counsellor at Law in the Court of Common pleas of this county last November term without opposition, tho I had not read so long as the rules of the court required. I have done more business than I expected. Money is very case which has been the cause of more suing than usual. There are seven Lawyers in the county and not any one of them returned so many writs as myself… I have not received much ready cash for my services. If you could conveniently send me some money it would be gratefully received … Brother Henry has sent me a law library from Albany purchased on his credit… these with the books I have received from Mr. Houghton and a few I have purchased here makes a decent library for a new beginner … Our election progresses Dewit Clinton the Republican candidate for governor is very popular in this part of the state and will undoubtedly succeed… There is a post office established in this village a post route from Buffalo through this place to Pittsburgh in Pennsylvania. The communication to the east is thereby very much accelerated. It is in contemplation to cut a Canal from the Hudson River to lake Erie if this should take place it would add very much to the wealth of this western country…"

Jamestown September 1 st 1817, Samuel A. Brown to his parents Hebron, Connecticut
“Dear Parents,

… Ten miles of the Canal are completed, the whole will probably be in a few years this will make a market at every man’s door over an immense tract of country. Party animosity and rancor lie dormant here Clinton was elected governor almost without opposition of course there is no field for controversy I hear but very little said concerning politics.

I have bought of Judge Prendergast (who once owned all of the land in this village) five lots on the main street for $ 240 they contain almost an acre of land this is as cheap as I expected to purchase for one years credit… I am now collecting materials for an office which will probably be completed this fall. …”

"Dear Parents,

... I perceive by the papers that Democracy has completely triumphed in Connecticut – This will I suppose occasion you much joy. I don't know what effect it may have upon the happiness or prosperity of your state. I never however considered the politicks of Connecticut of much consequence in the National Scale. But hope that the leaders who now wield her destiny will be cautious in their reforms.

We have just had an election in this state. The Town of Springfield contains about 300 voters – Our election is held 3 days. The first day we received 12 votes, the second 8 – the third 4 making the grand total of 24 votes – here you will perceive the interests which we take in politicks here ..."

Mayville [Chatauqua County, New York] July 14, 1818, Samuel A. Brown to his parents

"Dear Parents,

... At present I am in Mr. Houghton's office in this village, it is necessary that I should be, in order that he may certify that I have pursued judicial studies under his care – As you observe the Legislature have made some laws calculated to injure the practice of the lawyer, this is true, and I think the law to be just, lawyers have received too large fees heretofore in certain cases. The Law which extends the jurisdiction of Justices of the peace has likewise injured the profession – Tho it has not effected me much, as I am appointed Justice – My business the last term was better than it ever has been at any other ... Brother Daniel is appointed district attorney for the County of Genesee..."

Batavia Nov 23, 1818, Daniel and Ephraim Brown to their parents, Hebron, Connecticut

Dear Parents,

... you have perhaps heard that under the new administration of Mr. Clinton I am appointed the District Atty for Genesee – It is an office worth about 4 or 500 $ a year – but attended with a great deal of labor ...

This village is quite thriving, and more business done in it than in any town in Connecticut, unless it be, perhaps Hartford, N. Haven, or N. London ...

Our great Canal is progressing rapidly and if we hold out & complete it the leading persons who are the instruments in the hands of providence of affecting the object will be entitled to as much applause from posterity as Solon, Lycurgus, Confucius, or any of the great founders of Empires ...

Batavia, February 12, 1819, Ephraim Brown to his parents Hebron, Connecticut

"Dear Parents,

... The people in this part of the country are so remarkably healthy that the physicians are almost in a state of starvation. Pitiful indeed must be the subsistence of those under a state of things like this who depend upon the miseries & misfortunes of others for a support. If the wise & salutary laws of our Legislature should extend itself to the regulation of the fees of the practice of physic as it has that of law we should be under the necessity of letting ourselves out as laborers in making the big ditch (or otherwise called the canal) thro our part of the country ..."

Jamestown, April 4, 1819, Samuel A. Brown, to his parents, Hebron Connecticut

"Dear parents,

... on the 7th of March [!] I was married to Prudence C. Cates of [Springfield] – her father is a farmer and a tavern keeper in that town ...

There has been a considerable revival of religion here, principally among the Methodists their numbers are increasing – About $ 400 has been subscribed to support a clergyman of the Presbyterian or Congregational order in this town, to preach in this village... Religious ordinances
(separate from their spiritual good) I think are necessary in all societies without them we should almost cease to be a civilized people, and that the morals of mankind are promoted thereby cannot be questioned …”

Jamestown, July 25, 1819, Samuel A. Brown to his parents, Hebron, Connecticut
“Dear Parents,
… There has been a great revival of religion in this town (Ellicott) A Mr. Camp, who was sent by the Philadelphia Presbytery, has been very zealous in the cause, and his efforts have been crowned with success – A number of respectable persons who have here to fore built their hopes upon their own self righteousness are now found humble penitents at the cross – The Baptists and Methodists have also increased considerable. No one can be injured by taking the scriptures for their guide…”

Jamestown, Feby. 23, 1821, Samuel A. Brown to his parents
“Dear Parents,
… By the census of 1810 this county fell considerably short of 3000 souls. Now it has almost 13,000. The territory now comprising this town (Ellicott) in 1810 had not to exceed 50 persons, now it has almost 1500. This village in 1813 had not a solitary inhabitant, now it has a little more than 200. …”

Batavia Sept 12, 1823, Ephraim Brown to his parents, Hebron, Connecticut
“Dear parents,
… With regard to the settlement of brother’s estate we are anxious to bring it to a close and are probably progressing as fast as we can conveniently. ..

As to professional business& the business of the shop we have no reason to complain for we have as much as we can conveniently attend to, the latter is a very great convenience to the former besides affording us some little profit. The nearest place which we can get to the canal is about 17 miles. The boats come no farther than Rochester at present which is about forty. Our place is not injured by the Canal but on the contrary considerably benefited by it & will be probably more so when it is in full operation…”

Jamestown September 17, 1823, Samuel A. Brown to his parents, Hebron, Connecticut
“Dear Parents,
… This town & country around has lost some valuable citizens who went to the Southern country to sell boards and for other purposes by the fever which prevails in the southern climate – you probably know that we live on the head waters of the Mississippi and frequently send boards to New Orleans. It is frequently the case that one third of the hands die on a trip to that place on account of the unhealthiness of the climate south & west of us. The tide of emigration has almost ceased this country is now settling fast lands are from 2 to 2 ½ per acre.

I have not much to say on politics. The Clintonian party is down at present, and I expect will not make any exertions at the next election. Bucktailism reigns predominant. This state has always been torn by factions and interests occasioned by influential characters or families, and if a party has the majority to day it is no evidence that it will have tomorrow…”

Jamestown, Dec. 5th 1825, Samuel A. Brown to his parents, Hebron Connecticut
“Dear Parents,
… I do not know that there were any white inhabitants in this country in the year 1800, in the year 1810 there were a little more than 4000 in 1820 more than 13,000 and by the late state census there are exceeding 21,000 ... In Jamestown there are 306 inhabitants in Ellicott a little more than 1600. You will readily perceive the rapid growth of this county. There is one Brigade of Militia in the county
and five Regiments. I had an opportunity to see them all last fall, as I reviewed the whole of them, being Brigade Judge Advocate with the rank of Major. I expended almost $150 in equipping. In case a court martial should be held on a commissioned officer it would be my duty to preside. ... You can scarcely have any idea of the benefits we derive from the canal. I have since I have been here known salt to sell for $12 per barrel (5 bushels) it now sells from $3 to 4 Dols per barrel. Many other things have fallen in the same ratio. ...”

$3,500.00


Robert, a young man who worked in New York City and lived on Staten Island, writes to his mother relating news of the fire which had destroyed Barnum’s Museum a few days earlier:

“Dear Mother,

... I suppose you have heard of the fire in this city Barnum’s Museum & eleven other buildings were destroyed. Barnum lost almost everything, only a few things were saved, his two live whales which had cost him so much were burnt up also his alligators, snakes, birds, fish, stuffed animals & elephants were all burned up with the rest of the things it was impossible to get many things out it burned so fast the fire it is supposed was accidental. I would have sent you a paper with the account of it in but I could not get one perhaps I can get one yet if I can I will send it to you ...

On July 13, 1865, in a spectacular fire witnessed by thousands of New Yorkers, P. T. Barnum’s American Museum in downtown Manhattan mysteriously burned to the ground. The five-story building on Broadway and Ann Street—called “the most visited place in America”—had housed a continuing array of artifacts, oddities, productions, and creatures since its opening in 1841. The whales which Robert mentioned in his letter died in horrific fashion, boiled alive in their tank. Many other animals suffered and died in this fire. $125.00
38. (Ohio) Hyde, Henry, Hyde, Henry, **Manuscript Travel Journal Recording his Trip on Horseback from Vermont to Ohio and return in 1810**

12mo, 25 pp., plus two leaves with miscellaneous notes, sewn, some foxing and staining, few pages loose, else in good legible condition.

Manuscript diary in which Henry Hyde records his trip from Vermont to Ohio, and return during the months of May - October, 1810.

Dr. Henry Hyde (1774-1828) was a medical doctor from Milton, Vermont. In 1810 as recorded in this journal, Dr. Hyde went to Ohio to look for land. Not finding lands to suit his purposes in Ohio, he purchased a farm near Lyons, New York on his return trip, and by 1815 had founded the nearby town of Hydesville. Hydesville later became famous as the place where the American Spiritualist movement was started by members of the Fox family in 1848. The Foxes were friends of Dr. Hyde's son Artemus, rented their house from him, and John Fox worked at a forge owned by the Hyde family.

The diary commences "State of Vermont Chitten[den] County. Township of Milton, May the 10th AD 1810. Henry Hyde Junr. Set out for the State of Ohio..." With brief dated entries, Hyde describes his trip across New York and Pennsylvania, naming the towns visited, rivers crossed and the people he stayed or visited with. His descriptions of geography are quite precise:
"1st June. Went to the West branch of the Susquhana [sic] River at Newberry, then up the River to the township of Milton. 34 [miles]. 2nd went across the big Island through Old Town and crossed the Bald Eagle River which empties in the W. branch of the Susqna. And then went on to Bellfont, the Seat of Justice in Center County where is the greatest Iron Mongery including Huntington County in the United States...7th Went on to Pittsburgh in the County of Alleghany, saw Steam Mills and Glass Houses supported by stone coal of which the country abounds....went on to Burgettstown and put up with Doct. James Grant." On the 10th he reached Wheeling and "crossed the Ohio River into the state of the same name." On the 12th he "went to Zanesville, a handsome village on the east side of the Muskingum River, the present seat of government of the State, where I called on the land office of Wm. Wells, now succeeded by Samuel Herick, Collectors of Non resident lands in the Military Tract."

On the 14th Hyde had reached "...Jefferson at the Pickaway Plains - about the most handsome natural situation in America on the east side of the Sciota River, the present seat of Justice for the County of Picaway is three miles north of the Town in an ancient fort described as follows...." Here Hyde has drawn a small sketch map of the circular mound and square fort next to it, with dimensions given in acres and rods, and the Sciota River shown to the west. This is the site of the town of Circleville, which was being built in 1810 when Hyde visited, directly on top of a prehistoric circular Indian mound, an unusual instance of American town planning using a Native American mound. Hyde's sketch must be one of the few from the period to show the prehistoric mound and fort on which Circleville was built. Circleville was converted to a standard square grid plan by 1856.

By June 25th Hyde had reached the town of Berkshire, where he rented rooms in which to lodge and practice medicine: "I bargained with David Prince to keep me and my horse and do washing at one Dollar and fifty cents a week, in such property as the practice of medicine will command in these parts." On July 12th he left Berkshire and the next day "went through Green Town, an Indian village and put up in the woods five miles south of Jerome's Town, another Indian village. Killed three rattlesnakes."

Green Town and Jerome's Town were Delaware Indian settlements, soon to figure in the War of 1812. After more adventures in Ohio and contracting severe dysentery, he returned to western New York and miles from the town of Lyons he purchased a farm from William Winters: "September 6th, 1810. Esqr. Winter and myself passed writings for his farm after a tedious bargaining of 20 days." He returned to Milton, Vermont the 30th of September and on October 25th, the last entry in this part of the journal notes: "I set out from Milton to the Geneseo, arrived at Sodus [near Lyons] Nov. 2nd 1810." This is followed by a two page account of Hyde's trip from Lyons to Lower Canada, August 23rd to September 25, 1815. And this is followed by a list of members of the convention of the Board of Supervisors held at Canandaigua Oct. 4th, 1814. Hyde lists 28 members as well as the towns each represents, Hyde represented Lyons.

A rare and valuable account of early travel and land searching in Ohio, and which contains previously unknown background information on Dr. Henry Hyde's move to western New York where he founded Hydesville. $ 1750.00
39. (Oklahoma) Gordon, Huldah E., *Manuscript Diary of Mrs. Huldah E. Gordon, of Waukomis, Oklahoma Territory, 1905 - 1908*

small quarto, 154 manuscript pages, entries dated 10 December 1905 to 31 March 1908, bound in original half leather, marbled paper covered boards, spine chipped, boards worn at corners and edges, text block good, written in ink in legible hand. Front flyleaf bears the ownership inscription of: “Mrs. Huldah E. Gordon / Waukomis, Oklahoma.”

Diary contains the day to day activities of a farmer’s wife, the diary details the unrelenting toil and hard work on her part, her daughter, mother, and husband, a real family affair. The diary is written during the time just before and after Oklahoma became a state. There is much on the activities of making clothes, cooking, taking care of the chicken coop, the hiring of the thrasher team, other help, etc.

**Huldah E. Creamer Gordon (1850-1915)**

Huldah E. Creamer was born in 1850 in Fayette County, Ohio, the daughter of Jackson Creamer and Rachel Christy (1830-1917). She was married about 1868 in Ohio to Thomas Price Gordon (1848-1922). He was a farmer and was also an Ohio native.

Huldah and Thomas Gordon are found in the 1870 Census living at Jefferson Township, Fayette Co, Ohio. By the time the 1880 Census was taken, Huldah and her family had moved to Parson Creek, Linn Co, Missouri, where her husband was farming. It appears that Huldah’s sister, Rachel Creamer Wanes, lived next door, or perhaps on the same plot of land, and their mother Rachel Creamer was also living with them. Rachel Wanes’ husband, John, was also a farmer. The Wanes had two sons, age 5 and 2, both born in Missouri, whereas Wanes and Rachel were born in Ohio, thus they would have left Ohio after the Civil War, about 1875.

On the 1900 Census, Huldah’s family is found located in Waukomis, Garfield Co, Oklahoma Territory, where they were farming. The territory became a state in November of 1907 and in 1910 the family was still listed in Waukomis, now the state of Oklahoma. Of the couple’s three children, only Carrie Florence Gordon (1869-1931) lived. She was born in Ohio and married Milo E. Garlick (1856-1930).

All of the family (Huldah, her husband, daughter, mother, son-in-law) were buried in Glenwood Cemetery, Afton, Chenango Co, New York. The family had left Oklahoma between 1910 when they were found in Waukomis and 1915 when Huldah died.

**History of Waukomis, Oklahoma Territory**

Located in Garfield County, five miles south of Enid on U.S. Highway 81, Waukomis was founded soon after the Cherokee Outlet opened to settlement in September 1893. Waukomis Township quickly filled with wheat farmers. In 1893 Charles Moore built a store in the area, and in November 1893 Frank Stevens was appointed postmaster. That month, the plat was filed. The settlement became known as Waukomis. Several explanations are offered for the meaning of the word, the most interesting being that railroad officials had to “walk home” from there to Enid. Incorporation came in April 1899, and by 1900, 688 people lived there. In the earliest years the Wizard and the World reported the news.

Transportation routes have always been significant in this area’s history. The Chisholm Trail had passed near the east side of the future town, and four miles south lay the Buffalo Springs Stage Station. In 1889 the Chicago, Kansas and Nebraska Railway had constructed a line from Kansas through the area, generally along the cattle trail, and in 1891 the line was sold to the Chicago, Rock
Island and Pacific Railway. The tracks lay on the east side of town, and a circa 1901 depot provided market access for local products.

As with most of Garfield County's agricultural communities, Waukomis had many businesses to serve farm families. A 1902 state gazetteer credited the town with a bank, two flour mill-grain elevator companies, two restaurants, a blacksmith, and a harness dealer. However, a fire in 1903 destroyed half of the buildings. By 1907, 570 inhabitants lived and worked there.

During the first few years of statehood the community thrived. By 1909 it offered residents Christian, Congregational, Evangelical Lutheran, and Methodist churches, a graded public school, and the weekly newspaper, rechristened as the Oklahoma Hornet. Telephones and electricity were also available. The number of businesses numbered forty-three, including four grain elevators. Dr. S. F. Scott built the first stone buildings in town, one an opera house, both on Main Street. While the number of enterprises declined by the time of World War I, agricultural services still included a flour mill, three elevators, and a creamery. Residents could keep their money in two banks and socialize through membership in the Masonic lodge and Eastern Star.

Waukomis slowly declined in population over the decades. A 1910 count of 533 slipped to 397 in 1940 as drought, the Great Depression, and World War II forced residents to larger cities. Afterward, the town grew to 537 in 1950, 842 in 1970, and 1,322 in 1980. The area experienced a spurt of growth when the oil boom of the mid-to-late 1970s revived drilling in Garfield County. Waukomis peaked again at 1,551 in 1980, dropped to 1,261 in the 2000 census, and held steady at 1,286 in 2010. At the end of the twentieth century, many residents commuted to jobs in Enid, but agriculture remained the economic mainstay.

Sample Quotes from Diary:

“Waukomis Okla Rout #3
December the 10th 1905
10th. Sunday a beautiful day. John Doherty wife and little boy of Covington, Oklahoma, Mrs. Jane Shoup spent the day with us. Jane stayed all night.”

15th [January 1906]. Clear fair and warm. Price harrowed stalks down. Mother pieces on quilt. Carried done batteburg. Mr. Kokajohn and brother-in-law were here.”


“24 [April 1906]. Tuesday. Clear, terrible high winds, dust flying in the air, makes it look like whirlwind. Price went to Waukomis on business in forenoon, made some garden evening, planted beans and peas. Mother sewed on quilt. We set two hens on 18 eggs a piece. Carrie made her papa a pair of overalls on the machine.”

“11 [May 1906]. Friday. Clear and very high wind. Price went to Mr. Lang’s on business. We clean houses and scrub the wood works of kitchen. Carrie ironed and baked cookies. Mother patches stockings, I take 35 little chickens off the nest today. We have one hundred and sixty-three at this date. Ross Johnson here this morning for post auger, Price stopped at Doc Coxes to get pills, also stopped at Mary Hidys. She sent Carrie some pieces of her dresses and Johns blue cloth suit.”
“16 [June 1906]. Saturday. Clear and warm. We had to quit cutting wheat and go to cutting the oats they about to go down. Didn’t get them all cut today. Carrie and Lula hitched old Libby up to buggy and carried water to field all day for the men to drink. We baked light bread and baked cake. Set hen.”

“29 [June 1906]. Friday. Clear and high wind. I picked beans and canned them. Lula finished mother’s dress. Carrie crotched lace for undervest. Quite a number of Indians in surreys and spring wagons passed here this morning and evening. Mother picked berries for two pies. Price thrashing at Mr. Moravics.”

“7 [July 1906]. Saturday. Clear and very warm. They finished thrashing at Moravics at noon. Came right over in our field commenced thrashing our oats. Finished them, then went to the wheat, thrashed several loads before night. Mr. Fred Fink here for dinner and supper. Killed two chickens for supper. Mr. Fink stayed all night. Lula hauled water to field. The cook shack in yard, two lady cooks.”

“10 [July 1906]. Tuesday. Cloudy in forenoon, rained a shower, not enough to stop thrashing, cleared off about noon. Price and Mr. Moravics hired man Antone, and Frank Moravic each hauled a load of wheat to Bison for us this morning. Mr. Fred Fink here all night. Went away this morning Price helped Mr. Young thresh afternoon. They hauled the cook shack away this morning. Carrie and Lula sew on Carries wrapper. Lula got her pictures from Hennessy yesterday. Sent on home to her mother today. Gave me one and Carrie one. Mother picked berries for two pies. Price hauled wheat to town for Mr. Young from machine this afternoon came home at dark.”

“21 [March 1907]. Thursday a lovely warm clear day. Carrie finished my wrapper, cut her a white waist out. Mother worked on Carrie’s drawn work. I crotched on thread tidy. Price donated this day’s work on the roads. Mr. Eaton and Mr. Kruppe did same.”

“22 [March 1907]. Friday. Clear and very warm. Wind blew very hard. Price worked on cave all day. Mrs. Holman and daughter and hired man came afternoon. The man helped on the cave. The old Mrs. Holman and daughter went to the field to set trees for grove. Carrie laid off the shadow embroidery on her white waist. She did eyelet work on pillow slips.”

“22 [May 1907]. Wednesday. A lovely clear day. Price plowed corn in forenoon. Mr. Kruppe came over wanted us to go to the farmers’ picnic over on the Skelton Creek in the afternoon. We went with them. Mother and Carrie stay at home. We had a fine time there. All went off fine until late in evening one drunk man caused some trouble, threw a pop bottle at a man, missed him hit a woman just below the eye, cut her face pretty bad. Her name Rooch. Mother pieced on her quilt. Carrie did embroidery and baked a big cake while we were gone.”

“17 [September 1907]. Tuesday. Clear and very warm and dry. We sew on Prices shirt that Lula gave him. Made my waist she gave me. Mother worked the button holes, put buttons on Prices shirt Mary gave him. Price goes to the election in forenoon to the Stoner school house. Carrie does drawn work.”

“23. Wednesday [October 1907]. A Lovely clear day, very warm. Price, Carrie, myself went to Hennessy, took chickens to market, bought outing for to make Price shirts myself six yds. Carrie shirting for skirt. Mother some calico, stockings, gloves for her and myself. Price three under shirts and shucking gloves. Duck has a calf. Mrs. Kruppe and children here until bed time. Mr. Kruppe gone to the farmers’ union meeting.”

“3. Tuesday [March 1908]. Clear in forenoon, cloudy in afternoon. Price harrows oats ground, had to lay old Ribbon off today, so stiff she could hardly get out of the barn. Mrs. Kruppe here in afternoon to
tell us that Mr. White had shot Mr. Hainstien today about noon. He lives three miles from us. Mr. and Mrs. Eaton, Mr. Tharp drove up here late in the evening on their way home from Mr. Hainstien’s to tell us of his death, died in an hour after he was shot – He was shot through the side.

4 Wednesday [March 1908]. Cloudy most of the day. Price drilled a few oats in the forenoon. Price and myself attended the funeral of Mr. Hainstien in afternoon., funeral held at the house, very large crowd there, buried at Waukomis cemetery. Mr. White and wife both in jail for the murdering. Mr. Hainstien a member of Workman lodge.”

$ 300.00

40. (Peck Family Correspondence) Correspondence of the family of Samuel Peck and his children, of Bristol, Hartford Co, Connecticut; Manlius, Onondaga Co, New York; Homestead, Iowa; Danielsville, Spotsylvania Co, Virginia; New Palatka, Putnam Co, Florida; Granville, Mifflin Co, Pennsylvania; and Parsons, Labette Co, Kansas; with letters of other relatives, 1856-1879
71 letters, 187 handwritten pages, dated 6 January 1852 to 13 August 1879; (6 of the letters undated, but mid-nineteenth century); plus 6 pieces of related manuscript ephemera, comprising 9 pp.

A collection of letters from the peripatetic Peck family; rolling stones who gathered none of the figurative moss; constantly on the make they never really made it. The Peck family lived in an astonishing variety of places and tried many schemes to get ahead and make a living. They zig zagged from New England to the west, the south and back again.

The collection includes letters of Samuel Peck (1803-1877), his daughter Harriet Peck (1805-1883) and his son A. C. Peck (1828-1900), amongst others. Samuel Peck and his son A.C. Peck are constantly on the move looking for work, or business opportunities. Samuel relocated from his native Connecticut, to Manlius, New York, to Danielsville, Virginia, to Palatka, Florida, and his son A. C. Peck relocated to Homestead, Iowa, and then Parsons, Kansas, where he found work as a teacher. Sometimes Samuel takes his family with him, sometimes not.

The Pecks tried their hands at various business opportunities from farming, sheep raising in Illinois, selling leather hides and furs in Virginia, cranberry bogs in New Jersey, peddling, and when in Florida orange groves and timber lands. A.C. Peck made a brief stop in Granville, Mifflin Co., Pennsylvania where he helped build a school. A letter from Virginia in 1859 shows the Peck family thought of buying slaves, Peck referred to them as “animals”, speculating in human flesh as a way to get ahead (quoted below). The family spread out and kept in touch through letter writing, keeping all informed of their respective families, business and work illnesses, deaths, family events, etc. Letters from Parsons, Kansas, describe the new town (founded a year before he arrived there). Letters from Florida discuss property Samuel Peck owned and was trying to sell. Samuel’s wife seemed to be settled for a while at Kingston, New York, while her husband and son wandered about, before A.C. Peck finally settled in Parsons, Kansas and his father returned to his wife.

Samuel Peck (1769-1826) and Family

Samuel Peck (1769-1826) was the son of Revolutionary War veteran Abel Samuel Peck (1745-1778) and his wife Abigail Gaylord, originally of Meriden, Connecticut, later of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. Samuel was born in Bristol, Connecticut. He was one of four children, the others being: Candace Peck (1771-1826); Abel Peck (1774-1842); and Abigail Peck (1776-1863) Samuel Peck married Hannah Manross (- 1855).

Samuel Peck and his wife Hannah had at least seven children:
1. Their oldest son was Sylvester Peck (1794-1868) who lived in West Haven, Connecticut and married Fanny Roberts (1797-1831) and had at least five children: La Fayette M. Peck (1822-1830); Sylvester B. Peck (1827-1828); Mary Jane Peck (1829-1850); Angeline C. Peck (1832-1856); and Helen Sophie Peck (1834-1856).

2. The second child of Samuel Peck and his wife Hannah was Emily Peck (1797-1803).

3. His third child was Angeline Peck (1799-1874) who married Oren Ives (1797-1867) in 1824 and had a son Enos Byron Ives (1827-1901). They lived at Bristol, Connecticut.

4. Samuel Peck (Jr.), Peck's fourth child, was born on 3 May 1803, in Bristol, Hartford, Connecticut. He was married on 14 March 1827 at Bristol to Harriet Bartholomew (1805-1883) and first settled in Virginia. In 1855 Samuel Peck is found enumerated in Manlius, Onondaga, New York, listed as a farmer. Living with him is his wife Harriet, his three children: Asahel C., Emily, and Harriet. His son Asahel is also listed as a farmer. In 1860, Samuel, his wife and son are found living at Danielsville, Spotsylvania Co, Virginia. One of the letters by A.C. Peck dated from 1859. By 1870, Samuel Peck was enumerated in Palatka, Putnam Co, Florida, where he was also listed as a farmer. Living with him in 1870 is Rachel Peck, 41, born in Connecticut; Arthur Peck, 2, born in Iowa; Coles Peck, 1, also born in Iowa; and Herbert Peck, two months old, who was born in Florida. These children appear to be the children of Asahel C. Peck, the son of Samuel Peck (Jr.).

A letter in the collection appears to show that Samuel Peck (Jr.) died in 1872. Together Samuel and his wife Harriet had at least three children: 1) Asahel C. Peck (1828-1900) was born in 1828 in Bristol, Hartford, Co., Connecticut. He died on 2 February 1900 at Parsons, Labette Co, Kansas. He married Margaret E. Decker (1837-1906) and together they had at least four children: Arthur G. Peck (1868-1932); Charles A. Peck (1870-1870); Hattie May Peck (1872-1964); & Nora A. Peck (1877-1940). Asahel was living in Manlius, New York in 1845 and 1855; he married his wife in Johnson, Iowa on 14 December 1865, and is found living at Parsons, Kansas in 1875, 1880, 1885, and was still there when he died in 1900. He spent many years as a teacher and taught in the Parsons’ schools. Asahel C. Peck’s son Arthur was born at Oxford, Iowa on 22 Nov 1868; his son Charles was born about 1870 in Iowa; his daughter Hattie was born on 16 November 1872 at Parsons, Kansas; and his youngest child Nora was born in Kansas in November 1877. Asahel’s obituary calls him an early resident of Parsons, Kansas, but for the eight years before his death he had been living at Galesburg, Kansas. He was a member of the Masonic and A.O.U.W.S. Lodge No. 12 of Parsons, Kansas. Two other children of Samuel Peck (Jr.) were Emily Peck (1831-1851) and Harriet E. Peck (1835-1851).

5. The 5th child of Samuel Peck (Sr.) and his wife Hannah was Emily Peck (1805-1851).

6. Samuel Peck (Sr.) 6th child was Abel Gaylord Peck (1807-1870)

7. The 7th and final child of Samuel Peck (Sr.) and his wife Hannah was William W. Peck (1809-1846)

Sample Quotes:

“Danielsville July 13th” 1859

My Dear Mother,

I am now here with father and came here yesterday. Started for Fredericksburg Monday and came part way and stopped at a Methodist brother Mr. Duerson’s -talked of trading farms with him. I met father at the dock in Fredericksburg on my arrival on Saturday evening. All safe and sound and
looking as hearty as ever. He was pretty well ‘spruced up’ and had on a nice suit of summer clothes
and his landlady says he looks younger than I do…

I have just been to ‘Locust Hill.” I find that it is a very good farm naturally for this country, but things
are somewhat out of repair. In the house is situated on a gentle elevation and surrounded by a
number of fine-looking old locust trees. There are quite a number of ‘Negro log cabins’ close at hand.
I should think the house was about 20 by 24 feet, divided into 2 rooms below and one above and the
kitchen according to southern style is in a building a few yards distant. The house might be divided off
into several more rooms to suit us ‘Northerners’…

The house can be divided and fixed up so as to make it quite convenient only one chamber but can
be partitioned off. We talk of coming back next winter or spring and going to farming. We have now a
cow & mule to commence with but perhaps we shall sell them and buy again. There is a beautiful
building spot in the grove and fine spring of water near by and if we should settle down here, I should
like to have a nice house put up there. It would be a grand place for a mansion.

There is an abundance of iron ore on our farm and gold has been found to some extent. It is the next
farm west of White Hall Gold Mine…

Captain Horn, with whom we are stopping, and his sister have about 20 Negroes in lots of little
fellows and they had a nice time in they nurse them and take care of them about the same as people
do their own children at the north. When they get old enough of course they have to work for the
Captain or are hired out to others and I think they have first rate treatment and are a good orderly set
of animals. I think some of buying a lot myself one of these days, but they cost too much! Being worth
$500, $600, 8, 10, & 12 and some as high as $1500. I don't know as I shall get many very soon
unless I should make a lucky strike and marry a rich planter's daughter…

I am with love to all, respectfully & aff'ly truly yours A. C. Peck”

“Homestead, Iowa
Dec 15th, 1865

My dear Father,

Your kind letter of the 25th ult. came to hand a few days since and I was very glad to hear from you. I
am now teaching school @ $24 per month of 20 days and board. I have every Saturday to myself and
generally shell my broom corn then.

On the 5th of December I was married by Rev. Dr. Fuller of Iowa City to Miss Margaret Decker a
Pennsylvania girl. She weighs 170 lbs. and is near 6 feet high! So, you see I am climbing up in the
world. A great many cheap sewing machines have been sold in this section within a year or two and
they have generally been very much dissatisfied with them. Shaw & Clarke's I do not think have been
sold and if they can be ‘shown up’ right and so as to overcome the prejudice against cheap machines,
they can be sold as I think people at the west will buy anything that pays so long as money is plenty.

I believe that the west is the place for a poor man to better himself. I think some of selling sewing
machines myself next summer and travel in Southern Illinois or Missouri and look out for a farm or
other chance to make money. I would like it if you were in this section to go in with me as I think we
could manage some way to make it pay.
My wife I expect will stay a year or so with her sister. They live right here in this school district and I expect we shall have a turkey roast about Christmas & invite quite a large party in to see the Mr. & Mrs. Peck. They have said there could be no wedding kept secret here 2 days but we will show them that Yankees know how to do it…

My brother-in-law has 80 acres and about 40 head of steer, cows, & young cattle &c. The hay is all obtained from the prairie on non-resident lands – raising cattle & hogs has paid big here for a few years’ past. Butter has been worth 40c and even 50 cents a part of the time this summer and chees 25c.

Write me please often. What is fur worth in New York? And who is a good merchant or commission merchant to trade with? Very truly &c your son A.C. Peck”

“Maryland Vienna, Dorchester Co. Feb 8th 1866

My dear Wife,

I was in Cambridge the first Feb & gladly rec’d your kind letter of Jan 16th was glad to hear of your health that of the children and the prosperity of Charles. You seem to be rather anxious in regard to my welfare but I hope you will give yourself no unnecessary anxiety in regard to me. I do not know but I feel just as safe in traveling here as I should in the state of New York. I wrote to you about the time that your letter is dated which you have probably rec’d but I have to acknowledge my fault in not writing sooner. Hope I may do better in the future. My health is very good. I am selling some goods & buying some fur but the prospect is not as good for making as much on fur as I was in hopes it would be but I am trying to do as well as I can. I am getting sick of traveling & think I shall try & settle down somewhere the coming spring or summer. My mind has rather been to go west. I have rec’d a letter from Sylvester offering to rent me his farm for two or five year as a milk or dairy farm. He would move off & rent or buy a small place where his family could walk to meeting. I have written to him in regard to terms & so forth. What do you think of it? Do you wish to have me rent or hire it if milk keeps up as high as it has been it would sell for 4 or 6 cents a quart at the house or 8 or 10 in New Haven. I think that I could be the most independent to go west but I would like to do what is best for us. In my last I wrote about a [heming] mill that I had bought it does not sell as well as I was in hopes it would. I have now about 850 muskrat skins on hand & some other fur & as I shall want some more goods soon, I think I shall go to Philadelphia or New York. Direct to Vienna, Dorchester Co., Maryland. Love to all, yours truly Samuel Peck”

“Jacksonville, Fla., Dec 12th 1869

My dear Mother,

Your letter to father of the 6th inst. is just rec’d and as Father has just gone up the river and intends to look at some lands for homesteads on the Ocklawaha river, he wants me to answer this letter for him. I do not expect we shall probably try to trade for the farm we spoke of in the last letter. We were out int eh country last week and saw several orange groves and a great many oranges still hanging in the trees. Although it was a cold snap and we had a little white frost, yet I have seen no ice yet, and to day find it comfortable to sit in my shirt sleeves in a room without a fire to write or on the porch on the north side of the house without my coat on to read. The farm spoken of above was 236 acres but we
are trying to do better than to trade. We would really like a little more money though and if we had it, we think we could make something easier than we can now. The Homestead I spoke of are represented as having $50 per acre of sawing timber on them and we two could take up 320 acres which at that rate would give $16,000 worth of sawing timber besides the small trees &c. The logs delivered at a mill some distance down the river fetch $8.00 per thousand in the log, but of course it needs some capital to develop this and work it extensively.

It has been very clear weather nearly all the time. We have been here only 2 slight rains or showers I believe. Our trip down here was delightful. No sea sickness at all of Maggie or Charlie so as to vomit and Artie only once and father & myself only about a day. Maggie staid in her room the first day and had her meals carried in by the maid and so escaped sickness by lying down if she felt dizzy. We had the best of fare and after dinner, apples, oranges, grapes, raisins, nuts, etc. Captain and everybody obliging, Steamer Herman Livingston brought us from New York to Savanah in 3 days and railroad from S to Jacksonville in about ½ day more. Your son A.C. Peck”

“Granville, PA, Aug 8, 1870

My dear Father,

Yours of July 24th is rec’d and we had been hoping to hear from you sometime before but glad to hear from you at any time. We are all well and hearty but we have had tremendous hot weather. ‘Artie’ is getting to be a very smart boy to run, sing songs, &c. I have taken a school house to build and expect I shall do very well on it, and after that I may make some dive for a store yet. I may get another school house to build or repair this fall.

I suppose you had better come north perhaps as you will need more capital to make anything pay at the South unless you can do it by very hard work. If you come north and ever come our way you will find us about 170 miles west of Philadelphia.

Crops here are first rate and corn especially will be very good. Send me some fig seed, indigo seed, &c. If you can send me the July number of the ‘Agriculturalist’ I would like it. Give our love to all our friends as well as yourself,

Yours truly, A.C. Peck’

“Putnam Co., Fla. Nov 16th 1871

Mr. Samuel Peck

Dear Sir,

I embrace the opportunity of writing you a few lines which will be sad news to you. I have got no money for you and I do not know when I can get any for you. I am sorry to write it but I cannot help it. Times is very hard here now. The storm that come in August ruined the cotton crop. There is rite smart of sickness in this country now. My family is sick and has been for some time. It is all that I can do at present to keep something to eat. I hope you will be patient with me.

There is no chance for me to do anything for you this year. I have no property that I could sell to raise the money. I have nothing but one yoke of oxen & a small bunch of hogs. If I stay where I am, I am
compelled to keep them. I do not think the place where I am living is healthy and I want to buy your place by Mr. Osteen’s. If you will take $100 for it and wait with me for it and what I am already owing you until I can make a crop on the place.

I think I can make cotton enough on the place next year to pay you all that I am owing you. Besides, if you let me have your place on these conditions, I shall sell my oxen & hogs which will enable me to pay you 40 or 50 dollars this winter. You can keep the papers of the land until I pay for it.

Cotton is all that is money in this country now and as the crop is ruined this year, I think it will bring a good price next year. Write to me just as soon as you get this letter and let me know if I can have your place on the conditions I have wrote in this letter. What I have wrote is all that I can do if you write that that I can have it I shall move on it as soon as possible to fix it up for the fence is all rotten.

Mr. Osteen’s family is sick at present. Nothing more at present, yours respectfully, E.H. Padgett.”

“Parsons, Labette Co., Kansas, May 20th, 1873

My dear Mother, Bro., & Sister & all,

We are here and all in tolerable good health and this is truly a most beautiful portion of the country. We came here by Rail Road and were about 3 days on the road and by travelling night and day we were about used up when we got here, which was on the evening of the 9th of May or a week ago Thursday. We hired a house the next day for a month but it is too far from the center of town and we expect to move nearer the center of town and try to get boarders and we think by doing so we can probably make it pay pretty well. We are paying $15 per month and we can not get anything of a home for anything less and expect to have to pay more rather than less. If I had a few hundred dollars (which I very much need) and for which I could afford to pay a good interest, I could make it pay tip top. I could get a lot and build me a house in a portion of the town in which the whole thing would not cost me over $500 an I could rent the same for $25 per month which of course would make it pay for itself in about 2 years and the increase in the value of the property would be considerable besides.

This town was only a year-old last March but it is a junction and Rail Road center and the R.R. Co. are building extensive machine shops, round house, &c. Another Rail Road is being graded and will be running through this place sometime this summer…

The Missouri, Kansas & Texas R.R. is already built & runs through Parsons and out in three directions and when the Memphis and North Western passes through R.R. will pass out in 5 directions.

We can get a very good class of boarders if we were up town at 5 dollars per week and some are paying 6 and none less than 4 with the boarding houses all full.

If the money could be borrowed for me, I feel very positive that I could make a safe and profitable investment in a lot on which to build me a house and it would give me a lift which I very much need and I should feel under lasting obligations to my friends in the east if by borrowing or by a sale of the Hebron place, I could get me a home and a chance to make it pay all concerned. Please write often too. Yours affly, A.C. Peck”

10 letters, 25 manuscript pages, stamp-less letter-sheets, dated 1 August 1839 to 3 November 1846; of the 10 letters, 6 were written by Thomas Bitting and posted from Whitemarsh, Pennsylvania, the remaining 4 letters were written by his brother Jonathan Bitting, and posted from Flourtown, Pennsylvania. The Bitting brothers write to their cousin, George F. H. Youngs, Esq., at 109 Nassau Street, Clinton Hall, New York, or simply address him in New York, or in the care of a Robert P. Davy, of 185 Chatham Sq., New York.

During the time period that these letters were written (1839-1846), Thomas Bitting was teaching school. He writes to his cousin about family matters at home in Whitemarsh and Flourtown, as well as his job teaching, his neighbors, the health of people, etc. Both Thomas and his brother Jonathan, write much about politics, including local, state, and national elections, and the various political parties of the day: Whig, Loco Foco, Democrats, as well as the leading presidential candidates: Calhoun, Van Buren, Dallas, Johnson, and others. Very interesting letters with some insight on Jonathan Bitting’s thoughts about Abolitionists, who he thinks are “frauds”.

**Thomas Bitting (1817-1907)**

Thomas Bitting¹ was born 27 October 1817, at the hostelry, later known as Stahlnecker’s Hotel, Flourtown, Pennsylvania, then owned and conducted by his father John Bitting (1771-1857). He was the youngest of five sons of John Bitting and his wife Eva Barbara Mumbauer (1740-18020, the others being: Charles (1798-), Jonathan (1800-1867), Henry (1802-1875) and William (1817-1906).

Having a liking for books, Thomas acquired an ordinary education and for a time taught school at Long Swamp, Berks County, Pennsylvania.

According to a book of sketches of Montgomery County history² we find that - “Thomas Bitting, of Ambler, whom some of our older citizens may remember, and who was then at the advanced age of eighty-seven years, and has since died, aged ninety years, told me he well remembered the farmers coming, with four-horse loads of wheat, in great numbers to Flourtown, stopping at his father’s hotel, from the counties of Lehigh, Berks, Northampton, Bucks and upper portions of Montgomery county, to meet the millers, who would negotiate with them for the purchase of grain. Most of these transactions, he related, were carried on in Pennsylvania Dutch (or German). The large teams would take their loads of grain to the different mills to be ground into flour. This undoubtedly gave the true name to Flourtown.”

On 9 February 1836 he married Theresa Wentz (1816-1890), daughter of Jacob Wentz (1785-1855), a prominent and wealthy farmer of Whitemarsh, Pennsylvania, who lived in the old Wentz homestead, on Bethlehem Pike. Her mother was Catherine Heller (1797-1857). Bitting was married for 54 years until his wife died on December 22, 1890; there were no children. She was buried in the Springfield Presbyterian Church Cemetery, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania.

After his marriage, Thomas Bitting kept a general store in what later was known as the Clifton House, owned by George Herrman, on the Bethlehem Turnpike at Sandy Run Creek. Later he moved to Whitemarsh, where for several years he kept a store later conducted by Joseph Mahaffey. Then for seven years he taught school at Bush Hill, Springfield township: at Lyceum hall, Whitemarsh, and at Flourtown. He was also county auditor from 1844 to 1847, during the time period of these letters.
In 1848 he was appointed, through Judge Longstroth, a collector at Paoli station on the Pennsylvania Railroad, then under control of the state. Three years later he engaged in the hotel business in Flourtown, which he carried on for 15 years. During this time, he also engaged in the horse and cattle business as a drover, bringing two droves of horses in from Canada to Flourtown in 1856 and 1859. On retiring from the hotel business, he conducted a hardware and general merchandise store at the place where a Mrs. Yeakle later kept a store and the Flourtown post office.

For 10 years from 1870 he was a farmer near Des Moines, Iowa, and on returning to Pennsylvania in 1880, settled for a short time in Whitemarsh, and then moved to Cheltenham, Pennsylvania and then removed back to his hometown of Flourtown, where he purchased a lot. In 1887 he moved to Ambler, Pennsylvania and opened a restaurant. The borough was soon after incorporated and he was elected the first justice of the peace.

In John Wannamaker’s term of office as Postmaster-General, the Ambler post office was a fourth-class office and Thomas Bitting was appointed postmaster. Less than a year after, the post office was placed in the list of third-class offices and Bitting received his commission from President Harrison. In the capacity of postmaster, he served the government four years and nine months. At the expiration of his term he was re-elected justice of the peace.

Bitting was a charter member of First Presbyterian Church, Ambler. Thomas Bitting died on 27 December 1907 (aged 90) He was buried with his wife in the Springfield Presbyterian Church Cemetery.

Jonathan Bitting (1800-1867)

Jonathan Bitting, Thomas’ brother, was born about 1800 and died in Flourtown in July of 1867. He appears to have married later in life to Elizabeth Henk (1813-1891), of Flourtown in the Presbyterian Church. When he died, he was buried at the Springfield Presbyterian Church. Jonathan worked with his father in the family store.

George H. F. Youngs (1816-1894)

George H. F. Youngs, was born about 1816 in Pennsylvania and shows up in 1860 Census in Brooklyn, New York, listed as a Notary Public, he was married to Amelia L. Ogsbury in 1845. After his first wife’s death, he married a second time to Helen M. Germon in 1854; altogether, Youngs had at least five children (Otto, Maria, Amelia, Gertrude, and George). In 1855 he was also in Brooklyn, listed as working at the Customs Office. In 1865 he was working in Mobile, Alabama, as “Dep U.S. Collector." Youngs later worked in insurance and died in Brooklyn in 1894.

Notes:

1. A biography of Thomas Bitting appeared in the “Ambler Gazette” (PA), Oct. 28, 1897.


3. Genealogical data gathered from ancestry.com

Sample Quotes from the Letters:

“Whitemarsh March 2nd, 1841

Dear Cousin,
Your spicy letter of the 21st of January has awakened me from a deep sleep which I have not been able to shake off for a long time, alas the horrors of writing a letter…

I have nothing of importance to communicate and fear I shall not be able to fill my sheet.

We have lost another member of our family by the death of Mary Ann Hallman after an illness of about 9 months. She was buried about 2 weeks ago. The rest of us still keep the forked end down…

Dr. J.A. Martin has moved to the city of Phila. Charly Francis is old Charly yet. He last night related a dream of Gen Pips, which I must relate verbatim. He dreamed he was wounded in a battle and thought to stop the flow of blood by thrusting his finger in the wound and behold when he awoke in the morning, he had his finger thrust in his arse…

I have untied my knowledge box of all it contained concerning domestic affairs, but I must say a few words with regard to the state of the currency, which you must feel the effects of as well as we, what these cursed moneyed institutions and speculator will lead the state of Pa to is a mystery. The U.S. Bank yesterday appointed assigners to wind up her concern. I have been informed Gov. Porter says he is going to carry out the principles on which he was elected, i.e. show them no amity, but crush them as fast as they violate the late law, it appears his mind is firm and inflexible and determined to carry out his points, veto every bill brought forward anti-democratic and no others are brought forward as they have a majority and we have strong fears they will elect them Gov next fall it must be heart rending to every true Loco Foco to see how the people of this state have been humbugged and made the tool of a few intriguing rascals, it is astonishing to see the people now support the very same doctrine that they formally renounced when we formerly had 25,000 majority we are now defeated enough…

Your affectionate cousin, Thos. Bitting”

“Whitemarsh, Feb’y 14th, 1843

Dear Cousin,

You have often no doubt expected a letter from one who should not have neglected to write to you and to offer excuses would be mockery in me, you will therefore try to forget that I have been dilatory in discharging my duty…

I still live at Sandy Run but have abandoned keeping school. I was last fall elected Auditor of Montgomery County which engrosses part of my time. There is nothing new in this section of county except what comes from N.Y. such as religious excitement produced by the Exposition of the Prophet of Daniel by Mr. Miller, of N.Y. You have no doubt heard him speak and know all about him for my part I heard him but was so far from the pulpit that I got but an indistinct idea of his doctrine. Geo. Munday a great oddity on last Friday interrupted the meeting of the Millerites and I believe uprooted them entirely for the present. Geo is a curious person he pretends to be a real follower of Christ, wears a wooden cross on his breast with this inscirption Peace, Truth, Equality and is a most powerful orator and has gained for himself good reputation and a host of friends…

Politics runs low with us, some little excitement about the next Presidency. You no doubt wonder who would be the strongest man in Pennsylvania and I am just as much in loss for to know, as you as there is a great opposition in opinions here. Just in the county of Montgomery I would not undertake to say whether Buchanan, Van Buren, Johnson, or Cass would have a majority there is
such a diversity of opinions. I for one am a sound Johnson man and think he stands as high in point of reputation as either of the other candidates….

Your affection cousin, Thomas Bitting”

“Flowertown Sept 9/43

Dear George,

Yours of the 8 inst was duly received and you will no doubt feel quite surprised at getting an answer so soon…

I am sorry we are not likely to agree in regard to the next presidency. Do not misunderstand me, I am not opposed to V. Buren, don’t care a fig which of the democratic candidates gets the nomination, but I think Calhoun is the most available it is true he is guilty of some inconsistencies, but what politician is not. Would it not have been better to have left V. Buren in retirement and united on Calhoun or some other good man. I am sure there is no scarcity of men qualified for the station. Why risk another defeat with V.B. He is not an injured man, he has been sufficiently honored, there is no disgrace in his late defeat, he had the largest vote ever given to any man excepting Harrison and I am inclined to the opinion that the 4-year principle will be established. In point of talents, I don't think Calhoun will suffer in comparison with V. Buren in legislative experience. He is his superior. I know that a majority of the leading politicians favor the pretentions of V.B. This being led is scaly business at best, I do not like it. If the selection of a candidate could be left to the common voters V.B. could not get it he has no decided enemies in our ranks, but many lukewarm friends. Penn’a will go for V.B. in the National Convention in case Buchanan is withdrawn there can be no mistake about it but the electoral vote of the state is another matter. Don’t be alarmed I am no prophet I may be mistaken. I apprehend we shall have a warm time at this fall election, try [to] be here and see how decently we conduct these things. Here you are a sad set in York, I am ashamed of you…

Believe me yours, Jonathan Bitting”

“Flowertown Oct 8/45

Dear Cousin,

I received you letter…

George Rose it appears is still at the great work of slave emancipation. This would all be very good if he could succeed but as he never can his course and that of his party can have no other affect than injury to the slave it seems so strange to me the abolitionist do not see this. The most intelligent of the slaves see it. I am sometimes almost inclined to doubt the sincerity of at least some of them. We have some of them in our immediate neighborhood who treat the free blacks worse than I believe the slaves are treated in the South.

Our fall election is near at hand and see little interest is felt in the result that we hear scarcely anything about it. We must have something new to excite us.

I have some fears about the next presidential election. There will I fear be too great a number of candidates in the filed in our state there are two aspirants and the democratic majorities have latterly been small any division in our ranks renders success extremely doubtful.

Remember me to all enquiring friends and believe me yours, yours truly, Jonathan Bitting”
Whitemarsh Nov. 3rd, 1846

Dear Cousin,

This being a dull day and having therefore a small number of scholars, I embrace the unoccupied time in penning these lines to you. Whether you received my last letter, or not, I cannot tell, but I suppose you did not, or you would have said something about it in your last. I sometimes think old Haines intercepts my letter; however, I may judge the old wrong. By your last I conclude you are in the Custom House, by the way I suppose it is a pretty good [dearth]. You are not doubt by this time a daddy and loving over By Baby By, that is the result of your penetration 9 inches, ha, well I don't doubt if I had the implements to fathom such a depth, I would stir up something…

Your election commences, I presume you are as busy as a bee in a tar barrel in your city. I hope the result in you state will be more satisfactory than ours has been. The old Key Stone I fear is lost to the Dem Party for sometime. The new tariff has played the D.C. with us. The manufacturers have exerted all their influence to carry the election. They in many instances suspended operations previous to the election in order to create a panic amongst the hands and they succeeded beyond their most sanguine expectations.

I do not think however that it will avail them anything further than this state is concerned. They may carry the governor in 47 as the Central R.R. affair has injured Shunk’s prospects very materially, as he is decidedly in favor of the Bal. and Ohio R.R., how ever he may be dropped for some other good man.

The Presidential election is so far off that we can hardly make any estimate as to its result, but at present I think the prospects of G.M. Dallas are very good as he can be elected without Pa if he gets N. York and I don’t think there is any doubt of that state, however many things must naturally transpire before that event takes place, let what will take place I don’t think I will get any tit to suck…

Yours…Thos Bitting

$ 325.00
42. (Pennsylvania – Account Book) **Manuscript Account Book of a Joiner, and Furniture Maker of Northampton County (later Carbon County), Pennsylvania, 1815-1827**

quarto gathering of several fascicles, whip-stitched together, totaling 104 manuscript pages, lacks binding (possibly never had one), entries written in ink, in a legible hand, worn at edges, some soiling and tanning, otherwise good, entries dated 16 February 1815 to 11 June 1827.

The account book is not signed thus it is unclear who kept it. What is clear is that the keeper was a joiner, and furniture maker. The evidence in the volume also shows the unidentified craftsman lived in what would have been at the time (1815-1827) Northampton County, Pennsylvania, later the southern part of Carbon County (1843).

In 1752 Northampton County, Pennsylvania was erected out of Bucks County, Pennsylvania. At that time, all of Northampton north of the Blue Mountains was known as the Towamensing District,
“Towamensing” being an Indian word for “wilderness”. The Moravians, who established the first white settlement, knew the region north of the mountains as “St. Anthony’s Wilderness.”

By 1768 the district was divided into Towamensing Township on the east bank of the Lehigh River and Penn Township on the west bank and in 1808 Lausanne Township. Was erected out of the upper section of Penn Twp. Penn Twp. Was further divided into East and West Penn, with West Penn being in newly formed Schuylkill County.

The place names of Penn Township and Towamensing, as well as Allentown, are mentioned in this account book:

“July 15th, 1815
Paul Solt in Penn Township Dr.
To 1 day of reaping”

“[June] 7 [1816]
William Kern, Dr.
To cash at rafting in Allentown 0.11.3
To cash give John Eckhart for him 0.15.0”

“[Oct 1825]
Trustees of the Towamensing Church Dr.
do 8th to 4 ½ days of work at church by apprentice
do 15th to 5 ¾ days of do by do
do 29th to 1 ½ days of do by do”

When comparing the names of the individuals that have accounts in this volume against the 1810 and 1820 population censuses for Pennsylvania’s Northampton County, we find there are many matches for people living in Penn, Towamensing, and Allen Townships, all located at that time in Northampton County.

In 1818, the town of Mauch Chunk was founded. Josiah White and Erskine Hazard traveled from Philadelphia up into the Lehigh River wilderness with a crew of 18 men from White’s wire rope factory at the falls of the Schuylkill River to begin work on river improvements. White and Hazard had formed the Lehigh Coal Co. and the Lehigh Navigation Co., the first to mine the coal, the second to bring it to market. Work began on the river at the mouth of the Mauch Chunk Creek on the Lehigh, thus founding the town. These two companies would merge into the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co. in a few years becoming a prominent coal mining and transportation infrastructure moving the coal of Northeast Pennsylvania to Philadelphia. It ultimately encompassed source industries, transport, and manufacturing, making it the first vertically integrated company in the United States.

On 23 August 1827, Mauch Chunk Twp. Was formed out of the northern part of E. Penn Twp. And a small section of southern Lausanne Twp. Mauch Chunk Twp. Included the villages that would later be the boroughs of Mauch Chunk, Summit Hill and Nesquehoning. Lansford also lay within the Twp., but at the time of its formation there was no village of Lansford. Finally, in 1843, Carbon County was formed out of Northampton and Monroe counties.

It is from this area of Pennsylvania (Carbon County) that this account book detailing a joiner and furniture maker's business, is from.
Another clue in the book which may reveal the author’s name is an entry for Daniel Arners who appears to have made shoes for our author and his sons:

“June 2nd 1817
Daniel Arners work
To 2 days at sawmill
To making a pair of shoes for me
To 1 pair for Peter and one pair for Daniel…”

This would seem to show that our author was the father of two boys named Peter and Daniel. Further research would need to be conducted.

One of the accounts in the book is for the Towamensing Church, for work done on the church:

“[Oct] 20th [1826]
Trustees of Towamensing Church Dr.
To 2 days of work at shingling & painting
To 10 meals boarding for me and Hartman
November 3rd to 4 days of work and my board
To 12 meals boarding Samuel Hartman”

This is probably the St. John’s Union Church of Towamensing Township, whose baptism records include many of the names in this account book. This church was located in what later became Carbon County, near Palmerton.

In May 1819 we find that our joiner took on an apprentice:

“May 6th 1819 Thomas Kern came to learn the trade with me on this date…”

Kern is mentioned in several entries after this, but we discover that Kern likely died while working for the joiner, as entries mention the Thomas Kern Estate, and on March 12, 1827, another apprentice comes to work, with this entry being a little more detailed:

“Daniel Boyer came here to lern [sic] the joiner trade on the 12th day of March A.D. 1827. He is to serve me two years and find his close [sic]. I am to give him 2 months schooling and one week free in each harvest and give him tools such as bench plains & handsaw, plow and gruve [sic] and sash plains and some chisels [sic]”

Some accounts show that our joiner was doing work for the township:

“9 [March 1827] Towamensing Township Dr.
To making a coffin for Jacob Longinhager
Which came in the township and died 4.00”

“April 14 [1827]. Towamensing Township Dr.
To me for my expence concerning the suit from Susan Hackman when I
was overseer of the Poor, which was settled at Township settling and is to be paid to me from Jacob Hack, late supervisor 6.40 and for Jacob Longinhager’s coffin 3.00
$9.40

And making plenty of coffins:

"[Oct 1815]
do [24] Paul Solt Dr.
to making a coffin for his 1.17.6 mother”

“July 1st 1816
Michael Britter Dr.
to making a coffin for his child 0.2.6”

“[August 1825]
do 30th Henry Bowman’s Estate Dr.
to making a coffin for the widow deceased 8.00”

There are also entries for making furniture, mending windmills, making sashes, bedsteads, chest of drawers, salt boxes, and other items. He also hire’s himself out as a laborer when work is scarce, as there are entries that show him appearing to do farm work, sowing, reaping, etc., as well as working at a saw mill.

"March 4th [1815]
John Anthony Dr.
to painting two chairs 0.2.6”

“[April] 27th [1815]
John Anthony Dr.
to a small table with drawers 0.15.0”

“December 23rd [1815]
Thomas Weisse Dr.
to ½ day mending windmill 0.3.9
to making flier and spools 0.3.9”

“[Aug 1816]
Abraham Hartman Dr.
do 30th to 1 day work at his sawmill 0.9.4 ½
do 31 to 1 day of do 0.9.4 ½”

“[Feb 1820]
do 16th Jacob Solt Dr.
to 1 bedstid [sic] blue culler highposted 5.00”

$ 850.00
(Pennsylvania – Industrial History) McClanahan, John King, Archive of Business and Family Correspondence and Ephemera of the family of John King McLanahan, of Hollidaysburg, Blair County, Pennsylvania, and their various companies, 1882-1936

Large archive of 4075 letters, 5235 pages, dated 27 September 1882 to 17 March 1936; with over 3500 pieces of related ephemera.


The bulk of the correspondence up to 1918 focuses on J. King McLanahan, and after his death the archive continues with correspondence of his sons, J. Craig McLanahan and Martin Hawley McLanahan, who both figure prominently in the collection, and his grandson.

The collection comprises a large amount of business correspondence of companies that did business with the McLanahan family companies, many of them in the steel and iron industry, or coal and transportation, industrial machinery, as well as banking, insurance and law. There are also letters of grocers, nurseries, department stores, clothing and furnishings, etc., which would appear to be of a more personal nature. (For a more detailed list of correspondents see below).

The collection also includes many family letters written between J. King McLanahan, his wife, and their children, as well as grandchildren, cousins, nieces and nephews, or siblings of McLanahan.

Overall, the collection offers great insight into the development and early years of this great American manufacturing company, which was founded in the mid-19th Century and is still in business today, albeit with a different name, however a fifth generation of the McLanahan family is still with the company, in Hollidaysburg to this day.

History of the McLanahan Family and Companies

James McClenaghen emigrated from Northern Ireland in 1734 to the American mainland due to religious persecution. Upon his arrival in the Thirteen Colonies, McClenaghen purchased a great deal of land in Pennsylvania and began his life anew.

Following the Revolutionary War, the family name changed to McLanahan and a son, James Craig McLanahan (1794-1865), was born on 22 May 1794. In 1810, James Craig traveled north to Blair County, Pennsylvania from his family farm near Greencastle, Pennsylvania, and began his career in the iron industry. He started by keeping the books for his uncle's foundry near Williamsburg (Cove Forge, as it was known).

After his work at his uncle's foundry, James Craig took another job managing a larger forger in Spruce Creek before becoming the manager of operations at one of the area's largest forges, Bedford Forge. While at Bedford Forge, he was introduced to the owner's daughter, Elizabeth King (1804-1895). The two were married on 15 May 1827.

In 1835, looking for an opportunity to move into the ownership side of the forge business, James Craig took on two investment partners (known only by their last names), Evans and Devine, and bought majority ownership in a foundry operation.
McLanahan, Evans, and Devine created the Bellerophon Foundry in Gaysport, Pennsylvania. Named after a hero from an ancient Greek legend, the Bellerophon Foundry quickly experienced ownership changes when Devine was bought out by Michael Kelley. Kelley's small machine and blacksmith shop paired with Bellerophon and the business began to expand. In 1848, McLanahan bought out his original partner, Evans. Together with his remaining partner Kelley, the men moved the foundry into a canal warehouse situated on a riverbank in Gaysport, renaming the business Kelley and McLanahan.

In 1849, at the age of 21, James Craig's oldest son, John King McLanahan (1828-1918) known as “King,” joined the family business, running the operations as manager. He married Mary Anne Martin (1832-1903), daughter of John Martin (1805-1864) and his wife Amanda (1804-1865).

Prior to joining the family business, King had worked as a clerk for Pennsylvania millionaire Dr. Peter Shoenerberger, who had vast investments in mining and iron ore refining. At the age of 16, this allowed King to learn the business of iron ore refining and iron furnaces.

When King was 17, James Craig sent him off to Philadelphia for a three-year apprenticeship with Baldwin Locomotive Works. After completing the program, King supervised the construction of a steam locomotive for use by the Pennsylvania Canal Company.

In 1850, less than a year after King joined the company, the Kelley and McLanahan foundry burned down at a total loss. Undaunted, King and his father designed a bigger and better foundry building. The operation resumed in 1851, and production returned to expected levels.

When King left the company in 1852, James Craig hired Colonel William Stone to take over King's role as foundry foreman. Stone, who had previously been in charge of moulding at the George R. McFarland Foundry in Hollidaysburg, would come to play a key role in the company.

King McLanahan came back to the company in 1855, using his expertise to design and sell blast furnaces and steam boilers for other manufacturers in the region. Building this machinery in Hollidaysburg, the foundry became the first successful coke furnace to make foundry metal in the United States.

James Craig McLanahan had taken on various partners over the years, leading to changing names, but in 1858, J. King McLanahan and Colonel William Stone bought out the investors and renamed the foundry McLanahan and Stone. This partnership with the McLanahan and Stone family would span generations and proved a beneficial one.

Samuel Calvin McLanahan (1842-1928), King's younger brother, had previously worked for the family company at the age of 14, managing the company's books. Some accounts credit him with organizing the first accounting system for the company. In 1860, he was hired by his brother as an apprentice.

Three years later, Samuel Calvin left to join the Civil War as an engineer in the United States Navy. The scope of the business would change greatly during the war years. As the American Civil War got underway a year later, production and revenue rose thanks to the increased demand for war materials, but on March 31 1863, disaster struck again. In those days, it was common practice to embed molds for large items into the foundry floor. A flood caused the river to rise and water seeped into the building and found a mold filled with hot iron. An enormous explosion followed, leveling the entire foundry and shop areas adjacent to it.
J. King McLanahan, James Craig McLanahan, and William Stone worked to survey the damage and find a future for the company. Instead of rebuilding, McLanahan and Stone continued operations in a small temporary foundry. In the meantime, they purchased the foundry, two brick buildings and all the equipment from the Portage Railroad Car and Locomotive Repair Shop in Gaysport. By September 1863, the new facility was ready for use and operations were moved in. This property continues today as the current location of the company’s headquarters.

The Civil War came to an end in April 1865. Not long after, family patriarch and company founder James Craig McLanahan passed away at the age of 71.

At this time, company leadership passed to King and Col. Stone. With the help of various investors taken on during this time, King and Stone installed retort coke ovens, which enabled the production of a purer form of iron, while recovering impurities and byproducts. This cutting-edge technology allowed the company to enter new markets, including the casting and manufacture of forge hammers, iron heating and cooking stoves, plows, furnaces, and other products.

Samuel Calvin McLanahan was discharged from the U.S. Navy in 1869 and returned to the company. King continued to manage all operations, while Andrew Stone, son of Col. Stone, worked as foundry foreman. After Samuel Calvin’s return from military service he was made the shop foreman. King continued to run operations into the late 19th century along with Samuel Calvin. While King was still technically a part of the company, he was not at the foundry often because he held a variety of other business interests.

During that time, partners Andrew T. Stone and William Bayley worked as foundry foreman and ran the office, respectively. As the years progressed, Samuel Calvin essentially took over (though King retained the position of President) and steered the company toward the production of heavy machinery, focusing primarily on the mining industry. With Samuel Calvin’s ascension, the company was stable and prosperous again following the recession of the late-19th century.

As the company expanded, they shifted from on-order production to making machinery that others sought out. They introduced the Ore Jig and created the first Log Washers. Under Samuel Calvin, the company designed and sold a variety of other machines, still primarily marketed and produced for the mining industry.

In 1881, fire destroyed the machine shop and its patterns for casting work. Fires were not uncommon for the company at the time, but this one was particularly devastating. Samuel Calvin's determination to get the company back in shape resulted in him leasing a temporary machine shop while he rebuilt the destroyed shop and installed new machinery. During this time, the company did not lose a single order.

The company experienced relative stability in the 1880s. In 1889, John King McLanahan, Jr. (1871-1926), son of King McLanahan, joined the company as a machinist's apprentice. Over time, the plant continued to expand and the federal patent for the Log Washer was obtained.

In 1894, the Single Roll Crusher was created, an innovative and extremely successful machine for the company.

C. "Ward" McLanahan (1883-1974), son of Samuel Calvin McLanahan, led an illustrious young life. Not only did he study at Yale, but he also set the world record (since eclipsed) for pole vaulting. In 1904, Ward placed fourth as a member of the U.S. Olympic Pole-Vaulting team at the Olympics in
St. Louis, Missouri. He married Genevieve Jackson Hesser (1884-1980) and would soon join the family company.

The McLanahan Company prospered into the early 20th century during the boom of the American Industrial Revolution. This period transitioned into World War I, which once again saw a production rise thanks to the demand for war materials. During this time, the company’s manufacturing processes began converting from steam engines to motorized electrical power.

In 1918, a fire destroyed the shops and damaged many facilities but gave the company an opportunity to update their machinery and convert to electrical power. Following WWI, McLanahan emerged as a nationally-recognized leader in heavy equipment fabrication and applications, but J. King McLanahan died late in the year.

In 1928, after holding a variety of other positions elsewhere, Ward McLanahan joined the family business, the same year that his father Samuel Calvin McLanahan passed away.

Taking over as General Manager, Ward was still a new to his leadership role in the company when the stock market crashed and the Great Depression ensued. Ward managed to keep the company afloat during these perilous years by pledging his own personal financial resources to compensate for the company's lack of ability to pay taxes, which kept the company operating and many people in the local community employed.

As America began to emerge from the Depression, World War II gave McLanahan Corporation the opportunity to return to full deployment due to the war’s massive demand for heavy machinery. Following WWII, the company hired a string of employees who would eventually become incredibly important members of the decision-making team at McLanahan. In 1946, Robert Brown, eventual Vice President and Production Manager, was hired as a sales engineer. Roy Rumbaugh, future President and Chairman of the Board of Directors, was hired as an engineer.

McLanahan saw the debts incurred in no small part due to the Great Depression paid off, as well as improvements in production, facilities, and the implementation of employee benefit plans. In 1957, Michael McLanahan began his work with the company. Ward’s son Craig was named President of the company in 1961, as Ward became Chairman of the Board of Directors — essentially he first step towards phasing himself out of the company.

In the late 1950s and 1960s, Ward reorganized the company and consolidated leadership. The company officially was named the McLanahan Corporation. The company today is still in business and still based in Hollidaysburg, Pennsylvania. Michael W. McLanahan, of the fifth generation of the family, is the Chairman of the Board.

Some of the Correspondents in the Archive are:

**Abendroth & Root Manufacturing Company** – 11 letters, 12 pp., dated 1894-1896; Abendroth & Root Manufacturing Company were a manufacturer of water heaters, water tanks, and other sanitation equipment. Founded in Newburgh, New York, in 1866, they entered the automobile business in 1906. Using the name Frontenac, they catered to the upper middle class, featuring large-displacement four-cylinder engines. Only twelve were built the first year. Production peaked at 100 vehicles per year in 1907 and dropped off from there until production ended in 1913. As a result, the company abandoned the effort and returned to their original business.
American Iron & Steel Association – 12 letters, 12 pp., dated 1893-1911; the need for an organization "to take all proper measures for advancing the interests of the trade in all its branches" led ironmasters, clustered mainly in the East, to establish the American Iron Association in 1855. That year, world pig iron production amounted to seven million tons. In 1864, with the introduction of the Bessemer steelmaking process in the United States, the Association, then headquartered in Philadelphia, changed its name to the American Iron and Steel Association (AISA). Early in the twentieth century, as the industry experienced explosive growth, its leaders saw the need for an organization to supplement the largely statistical activities carried on by AISA. That led to the founding of the American Iron and Steel Institute in 1908, with Elbert H. Gary as its first chief executive. From 1908 to 1912, the Institute and the Association functioned side by side. But on January 1, 1913, the Association was merged into the New York-based Institute.

Thomas C. Bates – 16 letters, 28 pp., dated 1888-1902; along with D.H. Fanning & H.H. Fairbanks, he was one of the proprietors of Worcester Corset Company, Worcester, Massachusetts, manufacturers of corsets.

Bethlehem Steel Company – 30 letters, 30 pp., dated 1931-1933; the Bethlehem Steel Corporation (commonly called Bethlehem Steel) was a steel and shipbuilding company that began operations in 1904 and was America’s second-largest steel producer and largest shipbuilder.

Blair Limestone Co., Hollidaysburg, PA - owned 85 acres of limestone lands near Hollidaysburg, Pennsylvania. Its quarries had an annual capacity of about 600,000 tons. A controlling interest in Blair Limestone Company was owned by Jones and Laughlin Steel Company, based in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, which owned numerous steel related companies. Several of the letters in this collection are written on the letterhead of Blair Limestone Company.

Cambria Iron Company – 12 letters, 13 pp., dated 1885-1900, the Cambria Iron Company of Johnstown, Pennsylvania was a major 19th-century industrial producer of iron and steel. Founded in 1852, it had the nation's largest steel foundry in the 1870s, and was renamed the Cambria Steel Company in 1898. The company used many innovations in the steelmaking process, including those of William Kelly and Henry Bessemer. The company was acquired in 1923 by the Bethlehem Steel Company. It later became the Cambria Steel Company. P. E. Chapin was the general manager with E.Y. Townsend as president.


Carbon Valley Coal Company – 3 letters, 3 pp., dated 1895; producers of Coal and Coke, offices at Allentown, Pennsylvania, works at Jasper, Alabama.

Carnegie Steel Company – 125 letters, 126 pp., dated 1895-1914; Carnegie Steel Company was a steel-producing company primarily created by Andrew Carnegie and several close associates, to manage businesses at steel mills in the Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania area in the late 19th century. The company formed in 1892 and was subsequently sold in 1901 in one of the largest ever business transactions of the early 20th century, to become the major component of the United States Steel Corporation. The subsequent sale made Carnegie one of the richest men in history.
Philip E. Chapin – 10 letters, 13 pp., dated 1888-1890; Chapin was a superintendent for Cambria Iron Company, Johnstown, Pennsylvania.

E. W. Cole, Nashville, Tennessee – 5 letters, 5 pp., dated 1895-1898; was an American Confederate veteran and businessman. He was the president of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway, and the founder of the American National Bank.

Engineer’s Office U. S. Army – 9 letters, 11 pp., dated 1900-1902; the United States Army Corps of Engineers (USACE) is a U.S. federal agency under the Department of Defense and a major Army command.

C. R. Fay – 4 letters, 5 pp., dated 1897-1909; Fay Fancy Grocery Company, Williamsburg, Pennsylvania, fancy and staple groceries, boots and shoes, shirts, overalls, etc. Wholesale and retail dealers in flour, feed, salt, lumber, coal, and all kinds of grain, etc.


Furst Brothers – 31 letters, 36 pp., dated 1900-1910; a grain, flour, feed, plaster, salt and general merchandise company, located at Cedar Springs, Clinton County, Pennsylvania. The Furst brothers were: L.C. Furst, A.S. Furst, and R. H. Furst.

Dr. T.A. Gardner, New York City, NY – 8 letters, 9 pp., dated 1909; offices of Dr. Gardner, New York City, New York, practice consists of Dr. E. A. Gardner, Prop., Dr. E.E. Gardner, consulting physician, and G.T. Gardner, Secretary.


J. B. German – 10 letters, 10 pp., dated 1899-1900; agent of New and Second Hand Machinery, locomotives, engines, boilers, pumps, air compressors, office at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

George W. Gregory, Esq., - 14 letters, 20 pp., dated 1888-1902; attorney at Boston, Massachusetts, successor to Crosby & Gregory, solicitor of American and Foreign Patents.

Harbison-Walker Refractories Company – 89 letters, 90 pp., dated 1931-1933; located at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Harmon, Colston, Goldsmith, & Hoadly – 16 letters, 19 pp., dated 1895-1896; attorneys of Cincinnati, Ohio. Firm consists of: Judson Harmon, Edward Colston, A.W. Goldsmith, & George Hoadly, Jr.

Henry T. Harvey, Esq. – 13 letters, 13 pp., dated 1897-1900; attorney at Lock Haven, Pennsylvania.


Howard Brick Company, Howard, Pennsylvania – 15 letters, 15 pp., dated 1909-1910; manufacturers of Vitrified Shale Paving, Sewer, Foundation and Building Bricks. They were located at Howard, Centre County, Pennsylvania. John P. Weber, president; John Fearon, vice-president; A. Weber, treasurer; and H.A. Moore, secretary. Moon wrote the letters.

M.C. Ihlseng - 6 letters, 7 pp., dated 1910; President, Blairsville College, Blairsville, Pennsylvania

Juniata Limestone Company, Williamsburg, Pennsylvania – 6 letters, 6 pp., dated 1897-1910; they were a stone crushing business located at Carlin, Blair County, Pennsylvania, with offices in Philadelphia and Hollidaysburg. The quarries were located on the Williamsburg Railroad about 18 miles from Hollidaysburg. J. King McLanahan was president, Lovell Baldrige -secretary and treasurer; directors were John Manning, Thomas B. Lewis, C.A. Woods, and John Bingaman.

Keystone Manganese and Iron Company – Southern Mine, P.O. Cushman, Arkansas – 95 letters, 110 pp., dated 1887-1902; organized in October of 1885, Keystone Manganese and Iron Company, a Pennsylvania concern, acquired large tracts of land in the Batesville District of Arkansas and became the largest shipper of ore from the area the total production up to 1892 rose to 18,111 tons. J. King McLanahan was President; Craig Hammond, Superintendent, James McMillen, VP; Cyrus Elder, Treasurer; S.P.S. Ellis, Secretary

Daniel King, Finksburg, Maryland – 8 letters, 11 pp., dated 1894-1896.

Laidlaw, Dunn, Gordon Company, Cincinnati and Hamilton, Ohio – 4 letters, 4 pp., dated 1895-1898; starting out as Cope & Maxell, then becoming The Gordon Steam Pump Company, then Laidlaw, Dunn, Gordon Company, they manufactured Boiler fee water pumps, water works pumping engines, etc.

Lawrence Ore Banks – Pinkney Mine - J. Craig McLanahan was manager of the Lawrence Ore Banks, Pinkney, Tennessee. Lawrence Ore Banks owned the Pinkney Mine, an iron mine in the interior plains of Tennessee, just west of the village of Pinkney. It was first operated by J. Craig McLanahan who leased it from the Lawrence Iron Co., the owner, and its operation was continued by him most of the time until 1900 when his lease expired. The Lawrence Iron Co. operated the mine much of the time from about 1902 to 1912 under the name Pinkney Mining Co. Daniel King was the superintendent for Pinkney Mining Co. McLanahan operated the mine at times with two steam shovels and at other times with three. The crude ore was treated in a washing plant which was supplied with water from Chisholm Creek. The washed ore was shipped to Sheffield, Alabama. McLanahan produced 356,000 tons of iron ore from an area of 12 acres, Pinkney Mining Co. produced 606,500 tons from an area of 25 acres, though part of this output was obtained by reworking the 12 acres of McLanahan. There are several letters on the letterhead of this company, usually written by J. Craig McLanahan.


Thomas Meehan & Son, nurseries, Germantown, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania – 12 letters, 13 pp., dated 1902-1910; Thomas Meehan was a noted British-born nurseryman, botanist and author. He worked as a Kew gardener in 1846–1848, and thereafter he moved to Germantown in
Philadelphia, where he founded a very well-known nursery. He was the founder of *Meehan's Monthly* (1891–1901) and editor of *Gardener's Monthly* (1859–1888).

**Newburger, Henderson & Loeb** – 7 letters, 7 pp., dated 1917; Bankers and Brokers, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

**North American Refractories Company** – 17 letters, 17 pp., dated 1931-1933; located in Cleveland, Ohio.

**Page Woven Wire Fence Company** – 7 letters, 9 pp., dated 1909; offices at Adrian, Michigan; with plants in Adrian, Michigan and Monessen, Pennsylvania; J. Wallace Page, president; A. Clement, vice-president; C.M. Lamb, 2nd vice-president; A.B. Cody, secretary; L.B. Robertson, treasurer; John E. Carr, cashier.

**Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania** – 10 letters, 12 pp., dated 1896-1910; the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, commonly referred to as Penn Mutual, was founded in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in 1847. It was the seventh mutual life insurance company chartered in the United States.

**Pennsylvania Railroad** – 25 letters, 25 pp., dated 1897-1933; the Pennsylvania Railroad was an American Class I railroad that was established in 1846 and was headquartered in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. The PRR was the largest railroad by traffic and revenue in the U.S. for the first half of the 20th century. Over the years, it acquired, merged with or owned part of at least 800 other rail lines and companies.

**Price & McLanahan** - Architects, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania (see below under Whiteside & McLanahan Real Estate)

**Raystown Water Power Company** – 9 letters, 11 pp., dated 1910-1917; the 1905 Raystown Dam brought many changes for the Huntingdon County, Pennsylvania area, physically and economically. The Raystown Dam was the first hydroelectric dam to be built on the Raystown Branch of the Juniata River and the construction process had fewer financial problems because it was a product of private instead of public enterprise. The first power dam on the Raystown Branch was the product of private enterprise. It was conceived when ten area men formed the Raystown Water Power Company.

**Reinecke Coal Company** – 13 letters, 15 pp., dated 1894-1896; miners and shippers of Eureka Coal, located in Madisonville, Kentucky, mines on Louisville & Nashville Railroad; C. Reinecke, president; L. Feger, superintendent; I. Bailey, secretary and general manager;

**W. K. Saulsbury Furnace Company** – 13 letters, 14 pp., dated 1894-1895; located in Sheffield, Alabama.

**Repauno Chemical Company Atlas Powder** – 16 letters, 18 pp., dated 1894-1896; Lammot du Pont (1831-1884) contributed a spark of innovation to the staid DuPont of the mid-19th century, improving black powder and leading the company into the new field of high explosives. In 1857 Lammot patented "B" blasting powder – also known as soda powder – which used inexpensive Peruvian and Chilean sodium nitrate and made DuPont a major force in the blasting powder industry. He founded the Repauno Chemical Company, which led to the entry of DuPont into high explosives.
Marcus Ruthenburg – 13 letters, 18 pp., dated 1902; a Philadelphia, Pennsylvania based engineer. He worked with Henry Hess. Ruthenburg invented an electric furnace peculiarly adapted for smelting and refining ores, as well as designing other furnaces, etc.

Sheffield Coal, Iron & Steel Company, Sheffield, Alabama – 187 letters, 215 pp., dated 1895-1909; the iron and steel department of the company was located in Sheffield, Alabama, and the coal and coke departments in Jasper, Tennessee, with general headquarters in Sheffield. They owned the rights and privileges to 70,000 acres of mineral land in Walker, Winston, Jefferson, and Fayette Counties, and the celebrated Gamble and Elliott mines near Jasper. W.H. Berlin, was one of the principals, and in connection with Samuel Adams and J.H. Hayes, they also owned the Carbon Valley Coal property.

St. Clair Limestone Company - general offices located at Carnegie Building, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; officers at Pittsburg were: D. G. Kerr, President; W.W. Blackburn, Secretary; W.C. McCausland, Treasurer; and James J. Campbell, Auditor and Assistant Secretary. Officer at Hollidaysburg, Pennsylvania, J. King McLanahan, General Manager. The Clairton Steel Company owned 51 percent of the stock of the St. Clair Limestone Company, which owned 25 ½ acres of limestone lands in Blair County, Pennsylvania, on which were located quarries with an annual capacity of 300,000 tons of limestone. St. Clair was yet another company that J. King McLanahan was involved with. There are several letters in this collection related to this company.

T. A. Shoemaker – 14 letters, 20 pp., dated 1897-1901; was associated with Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Company, located at Bellefonte, Pennsylvania. They were forwarding and commission merchants, and he was in partnership with J. L. Montgomery. They were sales agents also for Lehigh Valley Coal Company and Atlantic Refining Company. Shoemaker was also president of the Centre County Banking Company, also located at Bellefonte. He was also connected with F.H. Clement & Co., contractors.

Spathite Iron Company – 10 letters, 10 pp., dated 1895-1898; was located in Florence, Alabama. J. Overton Ewin was the receiver. The company also owned valuable ore lands in Tennessee. Ewin was also superintendent of the Nashville, Florence, & Sheffield Railroad Company.

Sturtevant Mill Company – 17 letters, 19 letters, dated 1931-1932; Boston, Massachusetts; manufacturers of machinery equipment used for screening, reduction, separating, conveying, and processing.

Taylor & McCoy Coal & Coke Company – 24 letters, 34 pp., dated 1910-1932; located in Gallitzin, Pennsylvania, offices at Baltimore, Martland. The company was engaged in mining and shippers of Gallitzin Bituminous Coal and manufacturers of Superior Coke.

Traveler's Insurance Company – 5 letters, 5 pp., dated 1897-1902; located in Hartford, Connecticut. George D. Moore, was the state agent for Pennsylvania.

Edward C. Tyson – 31 letters, 39 pp., dated 1908-1915; located at Flora Dale, Pennsylvania; they were an orchard tool and supply company, specializing in Susquehanna Fertilizers and Agricultural Chemicals.

United Clay Mines Corporation – 18 letters, 22 pp., dated 1932-1933; high grade Clay of all kinds, general offices Trenton, New Jersey.
**Vesuvius Mining Company** – 5 letters, 6 pp., dated 1908; located at Baltimore, Maryland, with Oliver Hoblitzell, president; L. B. Keene Claggett, vice-president, and William W. Hoblitzell, secretary. The company appears to have a lease on land in Missouri, near Carthage, where they mined Zinc.

**W.O. Nicklas & Company**, 13 letters, 14 pp., dated 1917-1918; carpets, blankets, furniture and wall paper, located in Martinsburg, West Virginia.

**John Wanamaker** – 5 letters, 5 pp., dated 1896-1917; Department Store, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

**Booker T. Washington** – 2 letters, 2 pp., dated 1909-1910; of The Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute for the Training of Colored Young Men and Women, Tuskegee, Alabama. Washington was principal of the school. Washington was an American educator, author, orator, and advisor to presidents of the United States. Between 1890 and 1915, Washington was the dominant leader in the African-American community. He was born into slavery. Typed letters, signed by Washington.

**Whiteside & McLanahan, Real Estate, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania** - Philadelphia based real estate firm, of which J. King McLanahan’s son, Martin Hawley McLanahan (1865-1929) was one of the principles. There are 64 letters, 97 pp., written by M. "Hawley" McLanahan, dated 13 May 1885 to 6 November 1917 in this collection to his father, with several to his brother and mother. Hawley was trained as an architect at Washington College. He began his career as a real estate developer with the firm of Whiteside & McLanahan, with whom he became associated in 1885. The firm rode the wave of middle-class homeownership in the Philadelphia region. McLanahan married Elsie Schoen (1870-1951), the daughter of industrialist Charles Schoen.

After William Whiteside died in 1890, McLanahan carried on the business; and it was not until January, 1903, that what would be his illustrious and long partnership with William L. Price under the name **Price & McLanahan** was announced.

A native of Philadelphia, William L. Price (1861-1916) apprenticed to a carpenter before gaining architectural training under Philadelphia architects Addison Hutton and Frank Furness. During his early career (1881-1890s) he was associated with his brother Francis (Frank) as W. L. and F. L. Price, and also with his brother Walter. After the turn of the century William Price became the senior partner in the firm of Price and McLanahan, with M. Hawley McLanahan, an architect and real estate developer. Price planned many commercial buildings and private residences in Philadelphia and elsewhere, and was especially well known for his imposing hotels and other large buildings. He worked in the Shingle Style and the Arts and Crafts mode as well as designing some unusually early and influential works in the geometric style that became known as Art Deco. Among his best known and most spectacular projects were the Art Deco style Traymore Hotel in Atlantic City and the Chicago Freight Terminal.

Price & McLanahan initially occupied an office at 731 Walnut Street. Although Price & McLanahan continued the arts and crafts focus associated with William L. Price, the office also undertook larger projects such as the hotels which were designed for Atlantic City, New Jersey (Blenheim and Traymore Hotels, 1905-06 and 1906, 1914-15, respectively).

This partnership continued until Price’s death in 1916. M. Hawley McLanahan continued to use the name after Price’s death in 1916 but changed the firm name to McLanahan & Bencker in 1920 to acknowledge the design work of chief draftsman Ralph Bencker. McLanahan & Bencker (with Ralph
B. Bencker) continued from 1920 until 1925, when McLanahan returned to independent practice until his death in 1929 while staying at the Traymore Hotel in Atlantic City, New Jersey.

McLanahan became a member of the AIA in 1922 and was a member of the Philadelphia Chapter as well. In 1923 his firm, McLanahan & Bencker, won the Philadelphia Chapter, AIA, medal for most meritorious work.

**Wood, Morrel & Company** – 6 letters, 6 pp., dated 1888-1890; of Johnstown, Pennsylvania, James McMillen, president. The company was a grocery and feed store.

**Woodbury Clay Company, Hollidaysburg, Pennsylvania** – 444 retained copies of outgoing letters, 444 pp., dated 1931-1934; the Woodbury Clay Company were miners and shippers of plastic refractory clay. They worked the clay pits at Oremine, Blair County, Pennsylvania. The clay pits were served by the Pennsylvania Railroad and they supplied refractory clay to the steel industry. The clay pits were worked by various companies, including the Woodbury Clay Company, the Woodbury Land Company, and the Gallitzin Sand Company, circa 1880-1936. The Woodbury Clay Company appears to have been yet another company of the McLanahan family of the later years.

**Youngstown Sheet and Tube Company** – 17 letters, 17 pp., dated 1931-1933; located in Youngstown, Ohio; Charles T. Moke, purchasing agent.

**Plus:** Other business letters to J. King McLanahan and his sons J. Craig McLanahan and J. King McLanahan, Jr., mostly from those companies in the iron, steel, mining, manufacturing, law, banking, insurance fields, as well as other related areas; of these miscellaneous letters, approximately 59 of the letters are not dated, or incomplete, but fall into the timeframe of this collection – 1882 to 1936.

**Inventory of the Collection:**

**Business and Family Correspondence:**

24 letters. 46 pp., written by J. King McLanahan to wife and sons, dated 27 September 1882 to 24 March 1917; one letter not dated, one letter incomplete, mostly handwritten, a couple typed.

983 retained copies of typed letters, 1021 pp., dated 13 November 1885 to 30 December 1930; bulk not signed, but appear to have been written (typed) by either J. King McLanahan, or other officers of the McLanahan related companies.

1856 incoming letters, 2314 pp., dated 31 May 1883 to 20 December 1933; these letters are generally addressed to J. King McLanahan, or his companies that he served as president, except those written after his death (1918) which were made out to other companies of the family (Woodbury Clay Company, etc.).

78 letters, 129 pp., of J. Craig McLanahan, dated 2 September 1889 to 10 January 1902; both typed and written; most the letters are written to his father J. King McLanahan.

444 letters, 444 pp., of outgoing typed copies of letters of the Woodbury Clay Company, dated 2 January 1931 to 4 September 1934; not signed, or if signed with name of company.

153 incoming letters, 164 pp., written to the Woodbury Clay Company, dated 14 July 1930 to 11 July 1935.
68 miscellaneous business letters, 114 pp, written by and addressed to individuals besides the McLanahan family members, or companies, dated 30 July 1888 to 17 March 1936; while the letters are not written to the McLanahan family, or companies, the letters do appear to deal with the McLanahan businesses, customers of the companies, or letters copied and sent to McLanahan.

137 letters, 151 pp., miscellaneous incoming business letters to J. Craig McLanahan, dated 29 December 1888 to 9 June 1898.

64 letters, 97 pp., written by M. “Hawley” McLanahan, dated 13 May 1885 to 6 November 1917; 18 of the letters on the letterhead of Whiteside & McLanahan, real estate; 27 letters on the letterhead of Price & McLanahan, architects; letters are written by Hawley mostly to his father J. King McLanahan, his mother, or brother “Haus.” The letters on the Price & McLanahan letterhead have some mention of the work of Price & McLanahan.

21 letters, 37 pp., written by J. King “Haus” McLanahan, Jr., dated 12 November 1891 to 19 June 1917; of the 21 letters, 20 are written to his father, J. King McLanahan.

17 letters, 17 pp., incoming business letters written to J. King “Haus” McLanahan, Jr., dated 5 January 1896 to 1 October 1925.

19 letters, 58 pp., written by Mrs. Mary McLanahan, wife of J. King McLanahan, dated 17 July 1879 to 16 November 1901; letters are written mostly by Mrs. McLanahan to her husband, with several to her son Hawley.

5 letters, 10 pp., incoming letters written to Mrs. Mary McLanahan, wife of J. King McLanahan, dated 13 August 1884 to 24 May 1899; written by family, friends, and business-related letters.

8 letters, 26 pp., written by Katherine McLanahan, wife of J. Craig McLanahan to in-laws Mr. and Mrs. J. King McLanahan, dated 6 January 1894 to 19 February 1902.

11 letters, 23 pp., written by Samuel Calvin “Cal” McLanahan, brother of J. King McLanahan, to J. King McLanahan, dated 21 December 1907 to 7 April 1917; Calvin is located at Seabreeze, Florida.

8 letters, 15 pp., written by James William “Will” McLanahan, to his brother J. King McLanahan, dated 7 April 1894 to 4 December 1908.

3 letters, 13 pp., written by Ward McLanahan to his uncle J. King McLanahan, dated 4 June 1902 to 22 December 1908.

8 letters, 14 pp., written by Alexander King to J. King McLanahan, dated 18 December 1896 to 6 April 1902; King appears to be a relative on McLanahan’s mother side of the family.

12 letters, 49 pp., written by Sadie B. King to her cousin J. King McLanahan, dated 1 June 1899 to 22 May 1909.

12 letters, 43 pp., Francis K. Sears, written to cousin J. King McLanahan, dated 22 March 1909 to 1 January 1917.

78 letters, 241 pp., written to J. King McLanahan from his grandchildren, dated 21 December 1907 to 19 August 1917; of these 78 letters, 25 are not dated.
69 letters, 212 pp., of miscellaneous family letters written by cousins, daughter-in-law’s, nieces, nephews, etc., written to J. King McLanahan, dated 20 August 1895 to 20 July 1917; many of these letters are not dated.

**Ephemera:**

Over 3500 pieces of printed and manuscript ephemera, including:

- 2250 (approximately) receipts of the Woodbury Clay Company, written out to various customers, dated c1936-1955.
- 600 (approximately) receipts from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for materials shipped via the railroad by the Woodbury Clay Company, dated c1951.
- 475 (approximate) receipts, both business and personal, for J. King McLanahan, his various companies, and Woodbury Clay Company, dated c1884-1955.
- 75 (approximately) pieces of manuscript and printed ephemera, includes contracts, agreements, accounts, etc.
- 70 Telegrams, business related, dated c1885-1933; mostly written to J. King McLanahan, later telegrams written to the Woodbury Clay Company.
- 35 pieces of printed ephemera, includes circulars, brochures, advertisements, notices, announcement, etc.
- 20 postcards, business and family related, mostly written to J. King McLanahan, dated c1897-1932.

The archive- $8,500.00
44. (Philippines) Everett, F. H., *Manuscript Journal Describing the Events of an 18 month Sojourn in the Philippines, while Shooting Birds for Collectors in England, 1876-1878*  
Octavo, entries closely written on 123 pages, plus blanks, bound in contemporary black boards, somewhat rubbed and scuffed, entries in very good, clean and legible condition.

F. Everett is engaged in the enterprise of collecting bird specimens in the Philippines by his brother Alfred (Alf). Everett is a young man, not yet “of age” who hopes not only to earn money, but also to build his self confidence in the enterprise. Everett gives detailed descriptions of the country and the various small towns and jungle villages he visits, the work of shooting and skinning birds and the hardships which become more apparent as time goes on and which include the somewhat perilous voyages between islands. Everett and his brother Alf find it difficult in maintaining the schedule required to maintain a profit, and Everett himself is constantly assailed by feelings of his own inadequacy. Fever, ague, dysentery are not uncommon, and extreme discomfort is ever present. Alf is constantly laid up with fever and the writer is frequently attacked by ague, small wonder, as he is frequently up to his knees in water. From time to time they ship consignments of bird skins and other specimens back to England. Everett describes the birds they shoot and skin, including birds of paradise, trojans, argus pheasants, hornbills, hawks, eagles cockatoos, etc. Everett records the financial difficulties and worries of making the expedition pay, his own gnawing self-doubts, and in short presents a vivid picture of a most unusual experience. Eventually, disillusioned, he signs an agreement to work for 6 months for Smith, Bell & Co., in Cebu, and the end of the journal finds him in Tacloban, on the way to Manila, and preparing to return to England. Rare journal, 19th century Philippine manuscript material is very uncommon, particularly in English.
Sample Quotations:

“... I am to have everything found & £60 p.a. & if the profits exceed my salary at the rate of 10% I am to have 5% of the excess...” They leave the London docks aboard the Braemar Castle, on November 22, 1876 and reach Penang on January 1, 1877, and Singapore two days later, from whence they embark for Manila on the 20th (fare $ 80.00 each). At Manila they put up at Lala’s Hotel ($ 2. per diem) while making necessary arrangements with Consul, hiring interpreter, cook etc., and by the 29th leave for San Mateo in 3 small gigs (“very rough road”).

Then Everett’s adventure begins in earnest:

“4/1/77 In five days we have obtained over fifty specimens the value of which we reckon is abt £17. We are two or three miles from the mountains but there is some very good shooting in the fields and alongside the little streams they are edged chiefly with clumps of bamboo. The water buffaloes are rather a bother they do not like white men, tho’ they are as tame as can be with the natives there are often a couple of hundred of them in the rice fields we have to navigate so as not to come within fifty yards of them in crossing this takes a long time very often & takes up time that ought to be spent shooting. I manage to kill about one bird in two shots this is better than I expected to be able to do at first... My Spanish is very much behind hand I must work it up. We have an interpreter (at $ 12 per month) & a cook at $ 6 per month) I can glean a good deal from them. We have decided to collect a few butterflies here tho they are common I hope to begin tomorrow... We shall want more stores & ammunition soon. Alf went to Manila on the 8th for stores … brought back powder & shot... we were out shooting when they arrived & I came in wet up to my hips having been in the water to fetch a bird Alf shot a hawk... A has engaged another interpreter Pedro by name he was with the last English consul for a time... We have got now 168 skins & 61 species we value them at £42 & our expenses from the time we left Manila to the time we got back there at £50 We also reckon that we have money enough to take us down to Paraquas to Porta Princessa & Balabac & to last us for eight months in this time we shall likely send home three or four more collections.”

“15/3/77 ... Our first collection goes home by the next ship worth about £70 contains 300 skins & abt 90 species has just covered expenses according to Alf’s estimate. The last week at Malbran had to work single handed Alf had a bad rash on his face & thought it wisest to lie up for a week at M The day he left I began to get it & was too seedy to shoot the whole week. I managed to look to the skinning & with Pedro’s help got through over fifty birds including seven hawks & two Hornbills. Alf values my week at £17 which is the best we had although I only got two new species. I am now getting more accustomed to the multitude of novel sights, scenes & mode of living, people, etc, etc & in consequence my memory is becoming clearer ... For this reason I want to stick to collecting as I shall have most leisure thinking time to learn in. At present I do not know three hundred Spanish words correctly... but if Alf leaves me at Cebu for three months, I think he’ll open his eyes when he comes back at present he thinks I have not the energy or the power to learn...”

“25th The “Sorsagon” did not leave Manila till the 17th, there was a ship on the bar at the mouth of the Pasig which blocked up the whole of the narrow exit. So we went back to Lala’s for the night At eight o’clock on the 17th we were on board & soon after hauled off, getting clear of the river about nine. We had two priests on board they appeared to be very quiet men & pretty well informed although not of a high class... We passed the Island of Tablas close in, it appears to be well wooded & looks a good spot for collecting ... The old jungle for miles round Cebu has been cleared some years ago, the hills are still quite bare of trees, nothing but coarse grass appears to thrive there now.
Alf pitched upon some coal mines belonging to a Chinese mestizo in the old jungle near Campostela about ten miles from Cebu... A small steamer was going to Campostela, offered us a passage in her which we gladly accepted as well as an introduction to the proprietor, Isaac Con ai. Leaving Cebu soon after six on the 21st we arrived at Campostela & were put up by Isaac in an empty house of his for the day so next day fortified with a letter of introduction to his manager, Pedro, we set out to walk our traps & servants to follow in the coal wagons... It turned out to be more than eleven miles & pretty decent mountains to travel over... Yesterday collecting was begun & resulted in twelve birds being registered as secured. …

“3 - 6-77 ... We collected at the mines from the 24th of March to the 21st of April. Alf was down once with a sharp attack of Fever which lasted best part of a week... Collecting very hard work the country very hilly & very few birds to be got. There are no deer or Horn-bills this side of the Island. ... We hired four more hands & got passports to Bohol intending to take only a few traps with us enough for a months stay ... We left Cebu early Sunday morning .. we arrived at Batuan the seventh in the afternoon & put up at the Tribunal collected for a week till the Oriana returned from Cebu to take cargo up to Surigian got about 120 skins worth about £30 ... While we were at B a report arrived that the governor of S was coming so we had to remove to another house. The country round is capital collecting ground being flat & covered with old jungle & a thin undergrowth as well, there are plenty Hornbills three or four sorts, we observed over sixty other species of which we obtained fifty. Alf wants to return there again to go up the river to the range of mountains that run like a backbone all along this strip of Mindanao. We are now at, or rather four miles from Surigian in a Nipal shantee belonging to Senor Castro a Tagalo he has lived here over forty years & owns a rice farm. …”

12/ shooting 13th left Dinagat for Surigao in boat to get passports for Cebu going in boat to get more powder etc. Left Surigao 8 am took two Spaniards on board for Panaon engineers special Commission from Spain to examine the mines Arrived at South end of Panaon abt 5 slept in boat got as far as Massin in Leyte 16th anchored at south end of Mactan... 26th Sunday San Juan's day Fiesta again rained in the middle of the procession...Alf has been seedy ever since I arrived it is not fever, but everything he takes comes up again. While I was away he collected a large number of Beetles, twenty eight Lemurs, a few shells & birds. …"

“9th left for the coast of Leyte in the Cananero Panay she carries a fine swivel in her bows & two Falconets fastened to her bulwarks astern. The Comandante is learning English from Don Thomas Heighton a native of Bristol. He has been roughing it amongst these Islands for about eleven years & is now pulled to pieces by fever. Besides being pretty hard up. The Panay is nearly flat bottomed only draws four feet ... The Comandante landed me at a small village called Timoliag some way from Siloan. I took a Banca & got as far as Maliebog by night & decided to go into the mountains instead of proceeding to Siloan as I had at first intended. 10th collected a few birds... 12th Left for the mountains with six men to carry my traps did not reach our destination till past six. A small nipal shantee in the middle of a large abaca plantation, dimensions are 18 ft x 12ft swarming with ants, neither tables nor chairs & anything but watertight, no grub to be got nearer than Maliebog. All the hills composed of coral... 21st Fine, men turned up from Amparo ... Left for A at 1 o’clock arrived 4.30 walked part of the way barefoot & got nicely knocked about for my pains nothing but limestone splendid torrents forming & running in their channels crossed several small ones skirted along the edge of one large one, for over a couple of miles, sometimes up to our knees in water at others scrambling amongst the roots of trees & over great boulders, finally we crossed it where it was abt fifty yards wide, only four feet deep, yesterday it was ten feet at the same place Saw a number of large Horn bills & as soon as I arrived obtained a few splendid looking Benpresters. …”
“10th South Leyte There is a Casco going to Ubay from here when the weather permits I am arranging to go in her... 11th M is a little better this morning... I think my best plan will be to stick at Ubay if I can get there, till my money is all gone. It is the dry season there & I am told there are lots of Birds & especially Horn Bills there. Im sure I hope there are for Im not much above £23 in birds & Alf by my non appearance in Cebu will expect that I am doing up to 18/ per diem in birds alone. Alf is sure to have left Cebu before I get there. The next batch of collections is to be distpatched by the beginning of September, say a months time, I must make up £40 in Birds by that time.”

“... Masin is a large village of about 10,000 inhabitants. Hemp (abaca) & sugar the chief exports. Way to the back is a range of hills composed of Limestone. The village reaches from the beach to their base a distance of less than half a mile, at some points less. The hills are for the most part bare but some have little second growth on them, in the gorges & rifts may still be seen a little old jungle. Away in the more distant hills at their summits protruding from out of the old jungle with which these are covered are great masses of Limestone resembling in their structure & whitish appearance ancient turrets, castles &c ... outside Masin stretches a reef bare at low water an entrance at the South side, this natural harbor although it is certainly very small & shallow still affords considerable shelter for small craft from the rollers that come thundering during the SW Monsoon. ... The sea was too bad for us to fetch the landing at Cebu so we had to land two miles lower down. L walked to Cadell’s... Alf is in Negros, Dumaguete. Arrived in Cebu 28th July having done nothing in Placer Left about 1st for D. advises me to go to Mactan till I hear from him. He is looking for a smash. If the Marquis does not advance we shall have to draw a Bill on our collection in September, which will be cutting off our hopes of cash in January. This is as near to a crash as will or can come just now. ... Still we must have nearly £80 worth to send in the first week of September if we want to draw $ 200 I have only about £30 & cannot reckon on more than £5 in Mactan...”

“Cordova I left Cebu for Mactan (Cordova) 22s in the afternoon, found the Pueblo to consist of seven or possibly eight tumbledown nipah shanties no Casa Real so I invaded the Tenentes house & am stuck in a corner of the only room with a transparent curtain hung up as a “screen” Birds very wild & moulting, wind, thunder, rain in abundance... House contains squalling brats by the thousand old women dozens & is inundated with men – far the lowest type of Indians I have met with yet... My Rice tea etc will be out in three days more if Alf does not turn up soon I shall have to send to Cebu for more nothing is to be got here. My idea in the event of the Marquis failing is to discharge Pedro & Martin & keep only the cook Alf got in Surigao go to Leyte & the small islands close by at the North end, from thence Manila wards by short stages, forwarding the bulk of our things to Manila by steamer from Cebu & if necessary keeping our collection with us till we reach Manila & then draw a good big bill on them & clear outstanding bills.... it will be a great pity if we have to leave out Bohol it has never been visited yet & it is not likely Alf will be able to come down this way again...”

“17/9/77 Amparo I little thought when last I wrote that my next entry would be at Amparo again. Early on the morning of the 8th I got a note from Alf he had arrived from Dumaguete the afternoon before, as soon as I could get my passport signed I moved to Cebu... I found Alf busy packing skins, his birds etc value £50 or about that, my beetles he puts much higher than I did, so that my total is a little under £48. This collection went by the “Butuan” (14th consisted of three cases skins, skeletons, & shells & 1 (cased) cask of reptiles etc. Total value say £95 Alf drew a bill for £30 - $ 150 & we have another $ 100 left, we have discharged Martin & paid his passage to Manila $ 8, it is a good riddance...”

“28th Panaon San Francisco I moved here last Monday 24th leaving Amparo at Midday slept on the Banco off San Roque & arrived here 11 a.m. the 25th I went out in the evening & had six shots, one at a white headed hawk one at a large Leyte Hornbill & four at a Spilonis. This last did not even
trouble itself to move to another tree when I fired. I thought after the first shot that it was too badly wounded to fly, but no, while loading for a fifth try it sailed off to another tree close bye & just after, three Hornbills flew into the same tree I had my sixth bang at one of them & of course missed.... I have observed about thirty species of birds myself & the natives report a good many mamalia as being common I have offered pretty good prices, so perhaps something will turn up soon. In one day good shooting I might easily knock up £5 ... Here I am now within three weeks of being of age & not supporting myself in a bona fide manner, but still I have something to be satisfied about namely that I am earning Alf more than I used to do, I can collect & skin much better then when at Surigao.... Secondly, I have gained much more confidence in my own abilities & should not now fear taking a berth in a first class house in Manila or any place for that matter.... I have got nice little plan for work sketched out either for my returning home, or for my settling here. I may say it is a greater programme than I have ever dared to contemplate....

“October 2nd San Francisco Shooting pretty well this morning, brought in Hypsepetes Shrike & Woodpecker ♀, lost the ♂ of this last from my button hole, whilst trying to get out of the jungle after failing to come up with some calls I had quite lost myself in some thick scrub growing in a regular swamp how I got into it I don't know, but I took a long while getting out again. I wounded two Baluds & missed twice ... 3ed A little better work today had eleven shots killed seven & wounded four which got away ( 3 cockatoos & g shrike a Cagu brought in total to date £5. 12. 4 . ... I shot a callo, wounded it the first shot, & then had four more before I could polish it off after all I had to kill it by hand when it fell, the big shot is not big enough to kill, & I have only a few slugs with me. I have brought my total up to £ 7 10.0 this is getting better but I ought in two more days to be up to £ 13. I do not observe many new species now, I have only recognized 33, but as yet I have done nothing with the small birds.”

“7th Sunday. Total up to £ 11.14.0. Skins 35 observed 40 species. I have enough paper, wool & no one shot for about another week... Yesterday I got two Callo in two shots one quite young. I have been much better the last few days & consequently shooting better... I am not over fond of this extreme isolation, not even my boy (Carlos) can understand half I say to him.”

“Talibon Bohol 28/ My first Sunday alone here. Alf left for Cebu last Thursday about 1 pm. We moved to Masin from Amparo on the 17th & took Banca to this on the 19th arriving here the 20th Saturday late in the afternoon (6 pm). Monday, Tuesday & Wednesday we all worked together & knocked up 53 skins the last twenty of which I skinned on Thursday. Since Alf has gone my shooting has been a little better & I have just kept up the 30/ average We stand thus for this month (up to yesterday night) 11 days 80 skins total value £ 16. 14.0, or 4/ in hand of this. ... I expect the Banca back tomorrow night bringing stores for me from Cebu. I shall then make tracks for a pueblo in the mountains said to be in the old jungle close to a river if this is true I ought to get a lot there. I got the information from the Cura here who is a Spaniard & rather a decent individual. It is said also to be eight hours walk but that may mean anything, as we have learned by experience. This village (Talibon) is planted on the edge of a plain stretching far away inland to a low line of hills quite bare, except at one place a little to the right which has a sprinkling of trees left ... There is a new church building a very large & handsome structure it will be when finished, that is if an earthquake does not tumble it over. The houses are built seperately & thickly surrounded with plaintains, a capital way of avoiding fires, & which makes the village look very pretty... I can get I think another weeks work out of this place I have observed 43 species, obtained 33 & paired 15. This two months ought to be a pretty comfortable time, that is if I can keep well in every way ....”

“2/11/ Move to Danau tomorrow. The Banca returned from Cebu with traps 28th News – Marquis & Harry both sent cash two letters from Higgins second noting arrival of Cebu collection, first about
Luzon lot, Marquis took £93 (more than we valued the entire collection at his prices are 6/ to the size of a thrush 10/ to that of a Bantam & 20/ for everything above. This leaves no doubt as to our making money though it is only a little. His Lordship was well pleased with this lot … & is publishing a pamphlet on it. … but as I am getting letters to the Tenente at Danau from the Cura & Capitan telling them to get me a House … I saw the people today at the conento with whom Semper lived in Ubay, they told me through the Cura that he was in Bojol two years, with his wife. He spent six months in the Hills & collected large quantities of everything, Birds, beetles animals &c &c, but did not shoot Birds because “they were useless from being struck by the shot.” (Humbug.) I am to collect a lot of everything in the bird line even a series of the common ones, our former supply seems inadequate, in other words lots of skins value nil, but with the higher value for the Marquis I can make up my pound a day I dare say…”

“Danau 5/11/ Arrived here last night after a two day tramp at least 20 miles … This place is a real fraud the village the Cura said had ‘bastante casas’, which turns out to be under ten (I can only see six or seven so far). … the latter is one small river with steep hills more or less cleared at the base, the nearest about two miles off a little second growth about nearly the same distance off. Tall grass all over the plain (about 3 to 4 feet) certainly there are a few stray trees about on the plain amongst the grass I have had a tramp round but have not seen anything worth mentioning. There are very few pathways & it is next to impossible to get anything in the grass… If the machados do not bring in anything I shall return to Talibon in a week…”

“18th Sunday Bohol … I have had bad feet & not been able to do much inland shooting but took a banca to some rocks in the strait & blazed away sitting I got in four days shooting 42 skins & threw away a number too badly hit to save. Very few fresh species as yet. It will be some days yet before I can put a shoe on, I have a deep cut on the sole of my left foot which is festering. Fungus sore of course… The Marquis makes 85 species in the Luzon lot, two quite new, & some twenty of special interest, but there are a few Luzon skins in the Cebu lot, enough I expect to bring his share up to £100. If this be so we are working at a paying rate, though nothing very grand, my poor work here will pull us back a bit… Talibon … My future is as yet however almost if not quite as unsettled, although I realise the fact that my life is destined for the Philippine Islands & I am gradually making up my mind to the unpleasant fact, that I must break for good and all with all the English ties that bind me …”

“Cebu January 1878 … I hope to go home in June or rather July there is no fear of my not working I have undertaken to skin birds for Oscar Berger at three reales each; I hope by this to realise fifteen dollars profit, I have bought all the instruments I shall require & have already skinned four. I want to get some birds too on Alfs account so as to knock down my debt to him a little & also a few for Cadell. 8th I have taken six dollars worth in the lottery that is drawn today, I think however I should do better if I saved the money but the temptation of getting perhaps ‘a pile’ is too great & one always hopes to pay expenses, the most I shall spend in the next six months is £6 after all it is no great sum. I have today dispatched my Bojol collection, I kept back twenty eight common skins all duplicates for Berger I shall get a few dollars out of them.”

“July 78 … Tacloban is a very quiet place on a round point of land hidden by cocoa nut trees there is very little to be seen from the sea but when on land it turns out to be a well planned village all the streets being at right angles to one another, there is a very good market place the governors house is little better than a ruin the church tall & barn like Nipal thatch. Some of the houses look well built. The Plaza is well laid out and surrounded with fine old trees. Today being ‘Fiesta’ as usual there is no work to be done, we have yet to load 1000 bales hemp for Manila, so that we may hope to get away Saturday morning & therefore should be in Manila Monday this is quite close enough as I have to cash cheques & buy a few things.” $6,500.00
45. (Rhode Island – Business History) Collection of Incoming Business Correspondence to Crawford Allen & Co., cotton brokers, of Providence, Rhode Island, 1839-1844

68 Incoming letters, 76 pp, folding letter-sheets, written to Crawford Allen & Co., of Providence, Rhode Island, dated 15 June 1839 to 26 December 1844; plus 1 circular (July 1839) and 1 notice (22 Feb 1850); the letters are all incoming business letters from various businesses from locations up and down the eastern seaboard: Lynn, Massachusetts (1); Boston, (19); Taunton, Massachusetts (2); New York City, New York (15); Philadelphia, (21); Baltimore, (9); and a letter from Mobile, Alabama (1).

Crawford Allen (1798-1872)

Crawford Allen was a partner in Philip Allen & Sons, the firm which preceded Allen Print Works, from 1830 to 1870. He was also engaged in business as a cotton broker under the name Crawford Allen & Co. In 1870, he was placed under the care of a guardian. He was the brother of Zachariah Allen (1795-1882), Philip Allen (1785-1865), and Lydia Allen Dorr. Zachariah Allen was an American textile manufacturer, scientist, lawyer, writer, inventor and civil leader from Providence, Rhode Island. Philip Allen was an American manufacturer and politician from Rhode Island, who served as Governor of Rhode Island (1851-1853) and as a Democratic member of the United States Senate (1853-1859). Lydia Allen married Sullivan Dorr. Their son, Thomas Wilson Dorr, was the leader of Dorr’s Rebellion, an attempt by middle-class residents to force broader democracy in the state of Rhode Island, which was dominated a small rural elite in control of government. Dorr was imprisoned for treason. Crawford Allen is buried in Providence’s North Burial Ground.

Sample Quotes from the Letters:

“Philad’a May 13, 1844

Messrs. Crawford Allen & Co.

Dear Sirs,

We are in receipt of your favor of the 11th. We considered your brown sheetings as strictly limited at 7 ½ and we have not been able to obtain that price for them. At 7 cts they would have sold very readily. If they bring 7 ½ in New York it is more than our market will afford. We will close them however at the best we can get, not less than 7, however if we cannot get over 7 ¼. We wish we had possessed this discretion a little sooner as business for the spring is now nearly over.

Very truly

Lippincott, Way & Wolcott”

“Phila May 24, 1844

Messrs. C. Allen & Co.

Gent.,

Your favor of 20th inst. was duly rec’d. The eleven bales brown sheetings have come to hand in good order – had they arrived a few days sooner, we could have disposed of them at satisfactory prices. Brown goods have been dropping a little for two or three weeks past. You may be fully assured that we will do the very best we can with them and sell them as soon as we can get a price which we think will give you satisfaction.
“Very respectfully yours, Holmes & Hubbard”

“Philadelphia 5 mo. 25 1844
C. Allen & Co.

Respected Friends,

We are in rec’t of 11 bales of brown cottons… with your invoice of 2nd and hope to sell them soon. Your bleached goods are closed, and we should be glad of more – some 7/8 bleached such as you sent us last year, would do well. Shall send sales in a few days.

Respectfully your fr’d

Farman Newhall”

“Baltimore July 10th 1844
Messrs. C. Allen & Co.

Gentlemen,

You letters of 13th, 14th, & 27th ulto with invoices & bill’s lading bleached goods fr Schooners Pearl & Messenger were duly received. These goods have come to hand, we have closed the Walton Bleached at 9 ½ c, & have sold 6 cases of the O at 9 ½. You may please send us more of each kind. The M will bring 8 ¼; and for the R we hope to obtain 8 ¼ - 8 ½ c., these latter are almost too coarse to bleach, & we can hardly advise the doing any more of them.

Yours truly,

Fisher, Miller, & Co.”

“Messrs. C. Allen & Co.

Gent.

Please enquire of the Capt’n of the sloop Ornament, now in Prov., to whom he delivered the 10 bales J sheetings #67 to 76. We find he has left the city and did not deliver them to us. As requested, in your letter to us, we sent our man repeatedly for the goods, but he could not find the vessel, and it seems she did not land at the usual place for the Prov. Packets, at Maiden lane wharf, but at another wharf.

The other 12 bales J the 10 cases A H and 7 cases H were duly received, have sold 3 cases of the latter at 9 ½ which price we shall obtain for them and the A H as full sales open now.

Yours truly,

Hugh Auchincloss & Sons

New York 10 July 1844”
“Boston August 5th, 1844

Messrs. C. Allen & Co.

Gentlemen,

Annexed we have the pleasure of handing sketch of sales to this date, which nearly closes our stock of Valley Falls & Arkwright. We find that 9 ¼ cts is the most that these goods will bring readily and judging from the dull state of the Southern markets (through which the writer has just passed), we think you will be very willing to supply us at these rates—other goods here are selling so much lower, that many of our old customers will not take hold even at the ¼.

We should like to receive a lot of your low sheetings, if you have any on hand, with the mention of the lowest price, that you would be willing to sell for at this time. We think we must be able to do as well on these goods, as you are doing out the South.

Very truly respectfully, S. Frothingham, Jr. & Co…”

$ 200.00

Travels in the “Empire of Fear” 1872
46. (Russia – Travel) (anonymous) Manuscript Account of Travel from England to Russia and Poland in 1872
12mo, 68 manuscript pages, plus blanks, and 8 pages of notes, bound in contemporary embossed leather backed flexible stiff wraps, entries written in English, in pencil, in a clear and legible hand.

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

Sample Quotations:

"Wednesday, April 24, 1872
Left Windermere at 8.15 a.m. for Preston, meeting at the latter place Thomas Hatch, Margaret Hatch; James Ainscough; and Robert Sale, proceeded from thence to Hull via Leeds, arriving at 4.40 p.m. Went to Foreign Consulate for collth of Passports; thence Granville Temperance Hotel. Left the Humber Dock Wall by steamship Cyclone at 10.50 same evening for Hamburg…"

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

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

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

These machines, clogged with the inconvenience of a soul, are however, marvelously polite, it is easy to see they have been trained to civility, as to the management of arms from their cradle. But of what value are the forms of urbanity when their origin savours of compulsion? The free will of man is the consecration that can alone impart a worth or a meaning to human actions; the power of choosing a master can alone give a value to fidelity; and since, despite the reported abolition of serfdom by the Emperor Alexander in Russia, an inferior chooses nothing, all that he says and does is worthless & unmeaning – The numerous questions I had to meet, and the precautionary forms that it was necessary to pass through, warned me that I was entering the empire of Fear, and depressed my spirits. – I was obliged to appear before an Areopagus of deputies who had assembled to interrogate the passengers. The members of this formidable rather than the imposing tribunal were seated before a large table; some of them were turning over the leaves of the register with an attention which had a sinister appearance by a prolonged and vulgar stare at the luckless beings undergoing the ordeal of officious examination. These arrivals and departures, though they did not accelerate our matters, at least gave me leisure to reflect on the species of filthiness peculiar to the people of the north, who for the most part are shut up within doors, and have a greasy dirtiness, which appears to me far more offensive than the neglect of a people destined to live beneath the open heaven, & born to bask in the sun.

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

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

It was a perfect relief to the tortured mind to find the [sic] such things as gags were not in use, as it allowed me to expound a number of invectives, which might have brought me into no end of trouble had my hearers been even possessed of an inadequate knowledge of the English language.
The cause of all our delay was at length revealed. The chief of chiefs, the director of the directors of the custom-house again presented himself: it was this visit we had been waiting so long without knowing it. At first it appeared as if the only business of the great functionary was to play the part of the man of fashion among the few ladies who had been subjected to the same indignities as those of the sterner sex. He reminded one of their rencontre in a house where the lady had never been; he spoke to her of balls she had never seen: but while continuing to dispense these courtly airs our drawing room officer of the customs would now and then gracefully confiscate a parasol, stop a portmanteau, or recommence with an impartable sang froid, the researches already conscientiously made by his subordinates.

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

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

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

“… and found it to be under the management of a degenerate French innkeeper. The house was nearly full at that time owing to the marriage of a Duchess which was about to take place; indeed the landlord appeared almost annoyed at being obliged to receive other guests, … gave himself little trouble to accommodate us… Having seen their immediate wants attended to I joined the company at the Table d’hote, which consisted of a mixture of Russians, Poles, French, Spaniards, and a couple of Englishmen, and curiously enough not a single lady was present – Amongst those natives of High blood were a Prince & two young Counts. The first named is of an illustrious family and may be taken as a fair specimen of the general swelldom of the country. He is, as I was informed the only son of a very rich individual, and a character worthy of observation. The tavern is his empire: it is there that he reigns eighteen hours out of the twenty-four; on that ignoble theatre he displays naturally & involuntarily, noble & elegant manners; his countenance is intellectual and extremely fascinating; his disposition is at once amiable and mischievous; many traits of rare liberality & even touching sensibility are recounted of him. He is remarkably well informed; his mind is quick and endowed with great capacity; his wit is unequalled, but his language and conduct are such as would not be tolerated elsewhere, except in the most depraved society. Profligacy has impressed upon his contours the traces of a premature decay; still these ravages of folly, not of time have been unable to change the almost infantile expression of his noble and regular features … In no other land could a man be found like the young Prince Leuchtenberg, but there are more than one such here.
He is surrounded by a group of young men, his disciples and competitors, who without equaling him in disposition or in mind, all share with him a kind of family resemblance it may be seen at the first glance that they are, and only can be, Russians. It is for this reason that I am about to give some details connected with their manner of life ... But I know not, or rather fear how to begin; for it will be necessary to reveal the connection of these libertines, not with women of the town, but with the youthful sisters of religious orders – with nuns, whose cloisters, as it will be seen, are not very securely guarded. It may be asked, why lift a corner of the veil that shrouds scenes of disorder which ought to remain carefully covered? Perhaps my passion for the truth obscures my judgment, but it seems to me that evil triumphs so long as it remains secret, whilst to publish it is to aid in destroying it, and since these incidents may at some future time be submitted to the scrutiny of the public, this one particularly is noted here as a memorandum; besides I have resolved to draw a picture of this country as I see it – not a composition, but an exact and complete copy from nature. ... As for the man whom I select for a specimen of the most unbridled among libertines, he carries his contempt of opinion to the extent of desiring me to describe him as I see him. A story of the death of a young man, killed in the convent of - , by the nuns themselves, he told at the full table d'hôte, before several grave and elderly personages, employés and placemen, who listened with an extraordinary patience to this and several other tales of a similar kind, all very contrary to good manners. The story in question ... relates to a young man, who after having passed an entire month concealed within the convent of - , began, at last to weary of his course of happiness to a degree that wearied the holy sisters also... whereupon the nuns, wishing to be rid of him, but fearing the scandal that might ensue should the [sic] send him to die in the world, concluded that it would be better to make an end of him themselves. No sooner said than done – The mangled remains of the wretched being were found a few days after at the bottom of a well. The affair was hushed up. ...As I have imposed upon myself the duty of communicating the ideas that I have hurriedly formed of this land, I feel called upon to add to the picture already sketched, a few minor specimens of the conversation of the parties already referred to. One boasted of himself & his brothers being the sons of the footmen and the coachmen of their reputed father; & he drank, and made the rest drink, to the health of all his unknown parents. Another claimed the honour of being brother (on the father's side) of all the waiting maids of his mother. Many of these evil boasts are no doubt made for the sake of talking: but to invent such infamies in order to glory in them, shows a corruption of mind that proves wickedness to the very core – wickedness worse even than that exhibited in the mad actions of these libertines. According to them, the wives of the middle classes are no better than the women of rank. During the months that their husbands go to the fair of Nijni, the officers of the neighboring garrisons take care not to leave the vicinity of the deserted wives. This is the season of easy assignations. The ladies are generally accompanied to the place of rendezvous by some respectable relation, to whose care their absent husbands have confided them. The goodwill and silence of these family duennas have also to be paid for. Gallantry of this kind cannot be excused as a love affair there is no love without bashful modesty – such is the sentence pronounced from all eternity against women – who cheat themselves of happiness, and who degrade instead of purifying themselves by tenderness. The defenders of the Russians pretend that the women have no lovers; I agree with them other term must be employed to designate the friends whose intimacy they seek in the absence of their husbands. ... Scarcely was I installed in my abode for the night, than, overcome by fatigue, I lay down wrapped in a rug, on an immense leather sofa & slept profoundly during – 3 minutes. At the end of that time I awoke in a fever, and in casting my eyes upon the rug, what a sight assailed them! – a brown but living mass: things must be called by their proper names – I was covered, I was devoured with bugs, in a place, too, where I was obliged to remain imprisoned with the enemy, and the war was consequently more sanguine. ... A Russian waiter appeared. I made him understand that I wished to see his master.
The master kept me waiting a long time, and when he at length did come & was informed of the nature of my trouble, he began to laugh, & soon left the room, telling me that I should soon become accustomed to it, for that it was the same everywhere in Russia. … The town generally is not of a prepossessing appearance; a few yards only to the rear of the inn I came to a guard house full of Cossacks, whose stiff bearing and severe gloomy air would impart to foreigners the idea of a country where no one dares to laugh even innocently. In the neighbourhood of the canal wharves all was busy with life, whilst a few drouskas were already slowly traversing the streets, the drivers dressed in the costume of the country The singular appearance of these men, their horses and carriages, struck me more than anything else on this, my first view of a Russian town, or city. The ordinary costume and general appearance of the lower classes, by which I mean the workmen, coachmen, small trades people is as follows – On the head is worn either a cap, formed somewhat in the shape of a melon, or a narrow brimmed hat, low crowned, & wider at the top than the bottom. This headdress slightly resembled a woman’s turban. It becomes the younger men. Both young & old wear beards. Those of the beaux are silken and carefully combed; those of the old and careless appear dirty and matted. Their eyes have a peculiar expression, strongly resembling the deceitful glance of the Asiatic. … The movements of the men whom I met were stiff and constrained; every gesture seemed to express a will which was not their own. The morning is the time for commissions and errands, and not one individual appeared to be walking on his own account. I observed very few good-looking women and heard no girlish voices; everything was dull and regular as a barrack. There are scarcely any buildings worthy of note in this busy mart except the Kremlin, a building which is indigenous to every Russian town of importance. … Shortly after 9 o’clock we took our departure from Gradnow through a dead flat & muddy district stopping only at 3 insignificant towns or large villages viz: Goja, Perschevelk, & Onlekh; and about a couple of miles from the last named we reached Novogrodek, a large manufacturing town, and here terminated our journeying by rail though we were still 21 miles distant from our destination (Novogrodka) and in order to accomplish this distance I succeeded, after some difficulty, in securing a team of horses & a rude description of dray, minus springs, with driver, for the sum of half Impl or about 16/1 (English) in this rude machine we were conveyed at the risk of our necks owing to the badness & unevenness of the road in a trifle under two hours; and shortly after 4 o’clock I presented myself Mssrs Palin and Dunlop’s manufactory, along with T. Hatch…Mr. Hebden, the manager was greatly surprised to see us, as he had not been apprised of our coming: though a letter had been forwarded from Manchester a fortnight previously to inform him of our coming, but owing to the irregularity of the Russian postal arrangements, it had not been delivered, although it arrived safely on the following morning.”

“Tuesday April 30th (17th Russian) I arose early, finding Novorogodka in every way an exact repetition of my first nights experiences in the great Muscovite nation. I have often, in my travels, had reason to remember the sagacious observations of Pestalozzi, the great practical philosopher, the preceptor of the classes before Fourier & the St. Simonians. According to his observations on the life of the lower orders, of two men who have the same habits of life, one will be dirty, the other clean. … Among the Russians there reigns a high degree of sordid negligence, it seems to me they must have trained their vermin to survive the bath. Notwithstanding my ill humour, I went carefully over the interior of the patriotic convent of the Trinity… This is one of the principal convents in the empire, and at this season of the year is much sought by pilgrims, even from the most remote parts of the country. All the names of note in Russian history have taken pleasure in enriching the convent, which overflows with gold, pearls and diamonds. … Czars, Empresses, nobles, libertines and true saints have vied with one another in enriching the treasury of Novogrodka. Amid so many riches the simple dress and the wooden cup of St. Sergius shine by their very rusticity. … The convent would have furnished a rich booty to an enemy; it has not been taken since the fourteenth century. It contains nine churches. The shrine is of silver gild; it is protected by silver pillars and canopy, the gift of the Empress Anne. The
image of St. Sergius is esteemed miraculous. Peter the Great carried it with him in his wars against Charles XII.

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

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

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

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

To a certain point, the want of a charitable disposition in the Russians towards strangers appears to me excusable. Before knowing us, they lavish their attentions upon us with apparent eagerness, because they are hospitable, but they are also easily wearied. In welcoming us with a forwardness which has more ostentation than cordiality, they scrutinize our slightest words, they submit our most insignificant actions to a critical examination; and as such work necessarily furnishes them with much subject for blame, they triumph internally, saying, “These then are the people who think themselves superior to us!” …”

“… One of the peculiar laws relating to strangers in this country, is that on entering the empire, in addition to answering the multitudinous and frivolous questions put as to your object &c it is also
necessary to mention if the visit or stay on Russian soil is to extend over five days, for if so, it will be
found necessary for the foreigner to advertise not less than twice at intervals of three days, his
intention of departure in the local newspapers stating the precise time of leaving &c. Also to make an
affidavit to the Governor of the province that all debts are duly discharged, a note to that effect is given
by the Governor for the moderate sum of half a rouble (1/6 ¾) in exchange for his autograph, this is
then countersigned by the sub-governor, who also expects a tip for his condescension. No one can leave Russia under any pretence until he has forwarded all his creditors of his intention in the manner
above quoted. This is strictly enforced, unless at least you pay the police to shorten the prescribed
time, and even then the insertion must be made once, if not twice. No one can obtain post horses or a
railway ticket without a document from the authorities, certifying he owes nothing. … The Russian
police, so alert to torment people, is slow to help or enlighten them when they have recourse to its aid
in doubtful situations…”

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

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

$ 3000.00
Contemporary manuscript account, written in French, of the Battle for Cartagena in the War of Jenkin's Ear. The account is probably a letter from a French trader active in Colombia at the time. This trader is most likely one François Hercouët. There exists in the archives of a notaire, named Morel, from Saint-Malo an “acte d’engagement” dated 29 January 1740 to a ship, the Theresa, chartered by the owner and captain, Hercouët, to go to the Americas. There are further traces in the history of Saint-Malo of François Hercouët. He was at the time a slave owner. Most importantly, the newspaper “the Courier”
of 14 July 1741 alludes to the account offered here, H. recounts the events of Cartagena in very similar terms. It is cited that the information had come to the journal by way of a Captain Barcouët, who was entrusted by H. to send the report on to the Courier. The paper related that Barcouët,commanding the Marie-Anne, had left Santa Marta on 30 April and arrived at Brest 30 June. There was, by way of further note, a “Captaine Hercouët” who was very active in the slave trade to Saint Domingue in the 1770s.

In March 1741 a large scale expedition of British and American colonial troops led by Admiral Edward Vernon (1684-1757) arrived at Cartagena, a city on the northern coast of present day Colombia, in the Caribbean Coast region, with a massive fleet of 186 ships and 23,600 men, including 12,000 infantry. They were opposed by six Spanish ships and fewer than 3,000 men, in an action known as the Battle of Cartagena, part of the War of Jenkin’s Ear. The siege was broken off due to the start of the tropical rainy season, after weeks of intense fighting in which the British landing party was successfully repelled by the Spanish and native forces led by commander General Blas de Lezo y Olvarrieta, a Basque from the Guipuzcoa province in northern Spain. He died in the aftermath of the battle.

Heavy British and Colonial casualties were compounded by diseases such as yellow fever. The victory prolonged Spain’s control of the Caribbean waters, which helped secure its large Empire until the 19th century. Admiral Vernon’s unsuccessful expedition to Carthagena was the greatest and most expensive that had ever entered the American seas. There was a large force of American colonials, mainly from New England, recruited for the expedition, and this was the first American Expeditionary Force. George Washington’s brother, Lawrence Washington was a member of the force, and was so impressed with Admiral Vernon, that he named his Virginia estate and plantation, Mount Vernon, after him.

The manuscript, written in French, is here given in our rough English translation:

"The English have established mortars on the nearest fort of the city and fire bombs into Cartagena without effect. They have sent a ship of 70 guns between those which had sunk and led to the northwest of the city and Fort St. Lazare to barrage the said fort whose cannot reach the vessels. The English made their descent under Notre Dame de La Pouppe at night without being sighted and after came by way of the road from Hymnyane [i.e. Imanie, name of the lower city of Cartagena, which means suburb in the native dialect.] into the city where they found 800 militia men and 400 regulars whom they surprised and put to flight and immediately won the road to Bouquille. By this means they were holding the city blocked by sea and land. After being masters of the path to Bouquille ... they established a battery and mortars to bombard the city in breach. But M. le Vice-Roy de Sta fe who had come to the rescue of Cartagena made a lively attack with 3,000 Indians who went by the way of Bouquille. They put the English in a crossfire, as they on one side had the sea and on the other the thick trees. Spaniards and Indians killed 2000, made 500 prisoners and seized the path of Bouquille and the battery of cannons and mortars and 850 guns and other weapons. This road was guarded by all of the Indians and all the negro slaves of Cartagena to whom the Vice-Roy had promised freedom if the city was not taken, and that he would pay owners of Negroes a half of their value. The English also wanted to take Fort St. Lazare by scaling the walls, but were repulsed with loss of many people of unknown numbers. M. le Vice-Roy gave a truce to the English to bury their dead. The Spaniards in this action have not lost many men, but they lost 400 men in defence of Boccagica [Fort Bocca Chica]. The Spaniards fortified the suburb of Imanie and they are almost all drawn back, and have people in the city to extinguish fires in case set off by bombs. The English careennent [nautical term unknown to me] many of their ships in the harbor of Bocagica, having up to 17 there at a time. Moreover, their camp is still by Notre Dame de Pouppe, between there and Cartagena’s Fort St. Lazare. After the vessels [of
war] and 128 sailing ships there arrived 38 more, and every day more come. There are 180 sailing ships and 60 warships. The vessels and bateaux cross from St. Marta to Cartagena, and from Cartagena to the river. 18 merchant ships are at the coast of Portobello to be dealt with under the control of a warship. The English repair to Fort Bocagica “Le Sieur Hercouet” sortied from Santa Marta April 30 and arrived au Cap on 10 May and gave us the latest news “a la pointe d’avene ou Palmailite.”

$3,750.00

48. (Tillson Family Correspondence) Correspondence of the family of Stephen and Azuba (Noyes) Tillson, of Winfield, New York and Peru, Ohio, 1824-1866; including manuscript poem by Azuba Tillson memorializing the death of her son, Lewis Tillson, executed on the orders of Santa Anna during the Texas Revolution at the Massacre of Goliad 27 March 1835

23 letters, 69 manuscript pp., dated 25 June 1824 to 12 July 1866; also includes 2 poems (4 manuscript pages); 1 list of flowers and their meaning (2 manuscript pp.), and 1 note (1 mss pp.) of the “subscribers inspectors of common schools for the town of Columbia & County of Herkimer” certifying Miss Elizabeth Tillson to able to teach, dated 20 May 1837. Of the two poems in this collection one is titled “Lines composed by Mrs. A. Tillson on the death of her son Lewis,” which memorializes the execution of her imprisoned son by order of Santa Anna during the Texas Revolution, which came to be known as the Massacre of Goliad on March 27th, 1836.

Of the 23 letters, 17 are incoming letters to Azuba Tillson, the mother of Lewis Tillson, who was killed at Goliad, Texas. She is mostly located at Peru, Huron Co., Ohio. There are 5 letters written by Azuba’s son Harvey Tillson who wrote from several places in Illinois (Lockport and Algonquin) where he had moved and became a large land owner; 4 letters are written by Azuba’s daughter Florinda Tillson, from Peru, Ohio and Richfield, New York; there are 5 letters written by Azuba’s niece, Polly N. McCollom, from Richfield, New York; and other letters written either to or by family and friends, including: Azuba’s husband Stephen Tillson, Winfield, New York; her daughter Caroline Tillson, Richfield, New York; her son Philo Tillson; grandchildren of Azuba and Stephen Tillson, Alice M. Howe, Algonquin, Illinois and Civil War solider Jesper L. Ruggles of Co. E. 64th Regt Ohio Vols, who was camped near Bardstown; and there are also a couple of letters which appear to be written by friends and family: Doreas, of Richfield, New York; S. Bigelow; and a niece Clara Dow.

The correspondence details the daily lives and domestic activities of the extended family as they move away from their home in Herkimer County, New York, to the emerging west of Ohio, Illinois, and Michigan, seeking better lives, farms and economic prospects. The letters inform us of various deaths and sicknesses in the family, and in the case of Caroline Tillson, a rather detailed account of her sickness and death. The letters also describe the emerging towns and districts as several sons of the Tillson family moved west and become pioneers in those areas.

Stephen Tillson (1773-1827) and Azuba Noyes (1785-1869)

Stephen Tillson (1773-1827) was born on 15 October 1773 at Greenwich, Worcester Co., Massachusetts. He was the son of Stephen Tillson (1747-1814) and Hopestill Shaw (1769-1814). Both of Stephen’s parents were originally from Plymouth County, Massachusetts, but had moved to Greenwich in the early 1770s.

Stephen Tillson married Azuba Noyes (1785-1869) in 1802. She was born at Richfield, Otsego County, New York. The couple became the parents of nine children; all of whom were born at Winfield, Herkimer County, New York, where Stephen and Azuba had moved and made their home.
After the death of her husband Stephen in 1827, Azuba appears to have lived for a while at Winfield before moving to Peru, Huron Co., Ohio, about Sept 1839, where she was recorded with her son Alonzo in the 1850 Census. Alonzo appears to have been the first to move to Peru, and then his sister Florinda joined him, followed by their mother and siblings: Isaac, Lucinda and Elizabeth. An aunt and uncle had lived at Peru first, which would appear to be the reason Alonzo went there. Harvey, another brother, had moved to Michigan, leaving only Caroline in New York, as Philo, another brother had also moved to Michigan.

Azuba’s son Isaac Tillson and daughter Elizabeth Tillson Perry and her family, were Alonzo’s neighbors according to the 1850 Census. Another daughter, Florinda, married and lived next to them at Peru as well.

Stephen Tillson and Azuba Noyes’ nine children were:

1. Harvey Tillson (1804-1862), he died at Peru, Huron Co., Ohio, he appears to have not married. He moved to Algonquin, McHenry Co., Illinois

2. Lewis Tillson (1806-1835), he died at the Massacre of Goliad, Texas, 27 March 1835. He married Betsey Dodge in 1834. She was born at Winfield, New York.

3. Alonzo Tillson (1808-1893), he died at Charlotte, Eaton Co, Michigan; he married Almira Ruggles in 1846. She was the widow of Sumner Ruggles of Peru, Ohio. Jesper L. Ruggles, served in the Civil War and wrote a letter included in this collection, was the son of Almira and her first husband. When the 1860 Census was taken for Peru, Alonzo and his family were next door neighbors to Alonzo’s sister Florinda, who married Henry Ruggles, presumably a brother to the deceased Sumner Ruggles. They were both farmers.

4. Philo Tillson (1810-1882), he died at Romeo, Macomb Co., Michigan; he married Maria Bula Walter on 29 May 1835 at Nunda, Livingston Co., New York; she was born at Nunda; in 1833 he moved to Mt. Clemons, Macomb County, and then removed to Romeo where he practiced as a physician, he was elected a representative for the county in 1844.

5. Isaac N. Tillson (1812-1890), he married Mary J. Morgan (1813-1891) about 1834 at Herkimer Co., New York; Mary was born at Winfield. He lived at Peru, Huron Co., Ohio at the time the 1850 Census was taken.

6. Lucinda Tillson (1814-1845), she died at Peru, Huron Co., Ohio

7. Florinda Tillson (1816-1897), she married her cousin Henry Ruggles about 1843 at Peru, Huron Co., Ohio. Ruggles was born about 1818 in Peru. Henry Ruggles was a Whig up to 1856, when he united with the new Republican Party. He held various Peru Township offices. He was a farmer and stock grower. Ruggles’ mother was Hannah Tillson (the sister of his wife’s father). Ruggles’ father Joseph, was a pioneer in Ohio, arriving at Peru in 1818. One of her letters to her mother gives a very detailed account of the last days of her sister Carolina. Another of her letters to her brother Harvey tells of the family moving to Peru, Ohio, yet another of the sickness of her sister Lucinda.

8. Caroline Tillson (1818-1842), died at Richfield, Otsego Co., New York. A letter in this collection written by Caroline in 1841 to her mother relates Caroline’s sickness and her doubts that she will live to see another year. Unfortunately she was prophetic. She died on 20 January 1842.

George Tillson (1782-1864) Stephen Tillson’s brother, was a founder of Tillsonburgh, Ontario, Canada. He went to Canada and established himself as an early iron monger, becoming pioneer industrialist, entrepreneur, and community planner in the area. His name (“Uncle George”) and his partners (Joseph Van Norman and Hiram Capron) show up in some of the letters. Tillson operated the Normandale Iron Foundry in Norfolk County before moving to Oxford County in 1825. The sawmill and forge that he established in partnership with Benjamin Van Norman formed the nucleus of the future village of Tillsonburgh.

Sample Quotes from the Letters:

“Erie Furnace June 25th 1824

Dear Father,

I now take my pen in haste to send you a few lines respecting my health. Since I left home, I have had my health very well except one or two days before I got to Buffalo. I am now doing business as clerk for the furnace which has been in blast only about a week on account of the founder burning himself in a colpit. They make ware very fast at present and have a very good set of moulders. They make as good ware here as they do to the Easterd. I expect Mr. VanNorman will start this night with a load for Buffalo in a boat. And now I will give you a few sketches respecting my journey. I went on board a boat the same night I left home the fare to Rochester was $4.80 and found myself which is 160 miles. I arrived at Rochester a Thursday morning and got to Brockport the head of navigation the same day 20 miles from Rochester. On Friday went to LeRoy 18 miles distance from Brockport. And here I tarried with Miss Noyes till Monday morning. I found them all in tolerable good health. Henry & Charlie are not very rugged at present. Henry was making his calculation that week to start for Vermont and live with a 2d cousin who has a store. On Monday evening I arrived at Buffalo and from here to Long Point I had very hard getting along as there was no vessels going immediately to the furnace. I travelled up the beach of the Lake a foot which I found to be very hard traveling on account of its being sandy and gravelly. The best road which is about 20 miles further goes by the way of Lancaster. I crossed the river at Black Rock and started from Fort Erie in the afternoon and got to the furnace Friday evening, 3 ½ days traveling 90 miles. I stoil the journey much better than I expected to have done although it tired me very much and my feet got very sore. I found the inhabitants very thinly settled from 4, 8, 12 miles distant and 2 days I went without dinner till 4 o’clock. I found Uncle George’s family all well and all the company except Mr. Capron the agent who had the ague or fever. I have not made any particular bargain with them yet as to my wages.

Lamond makes good wages burning coal. He is in good health he thinks that Reach might do well here burning coal. I think Prentice would do well to come out here next spring. Plough business is good business here at present and if he could work 1 month with a workman he would make as good work as they do here. I think a good shoemaker would do well here as there is none very near. They have had no school here this season but Harriet is a going to try it in a few days. They want a well improved school teacher very much next winter and they would give good wages. They paid ½ dollar a cord for chopping wood last winter in trade they are wanting a great number of common laborers at present. Provisions here are very scarce this season they have to [go to] Buffalo for pork. They have catfish a plenty here. They caught a sturgeon that weighed 100 lb. he was above 6 feet long.
Uncle George keeps the boarding house yet, but he is a going to quit as soon as he can [get] a new house. The furnace seat is a very pleasant place.

Yours &c. Harvey Tillson”

“Peru Oct 1st 1839

Dear Brother,

As I now have a convenient time for writing I will embrace it. I suppose you think by this time you are friendless & relation-less. Doubtless you are unacquainted with the place of residence of Mother’s family & like most of sons or brothers anxious to hear how & where they are. I have been in Ohio a year. I came in company with Aunt Martha T. on her return from the east last Sept. Alonzo came in March. Mother, Lucinda, Elizabeth & Isaac & family came 4 weeks yesterday. We all live on A’s farm in one house but separate families. Both families are well with the exception of Lucinda. She has been sick most of the time for a year. She was very low with the lung complaint when she started from Winfield, but the tour proved beneficial to her. She had every appearance of a return of health till last Thursday night. She was taken very sick had a very high fever and has been failing ever since. Doc’t Saunders from Maxville is the attending physician. He is an old practitioner and considered skillful in most instances. Sis’s lungs have been very much affected but her cough is less & her fever higher. The Doct today thought perhaps he was inkling to the bilious fever, but we think it doubtful about her recovery if she has a hard run of the fever. She is in such a low state of health, but still there is a possibility of convalescence. Mother’s health is better than it has been for a year past. I think a change of climate will have a desirable affect on her.

Uncle Ruggles received a letter from you in June, I think stating that you had written to Mother & all of your brothers & had rec’d no answers, but the fault I guess is more in you than them. You don’t remain stationary long enough I think for them to know where you are or else letters are miscarried. Alonzo wrote to you in May & has had no answer. Lucinda answered your letter immediately & likewise sent a paper with writing on it & Isaac I believe has written notwithstanding all your meanderings we will excuse you if you receive this epistle & will only answer by way of epistolary correspondence or verbal. We are not particular either will answer although the latter would be both pleasant and agreeable. I assure you although you are a stranger to me in person, I think I have a brotherly affection for you in consequence of the tie of nature which ought to bind us the silken cord can’t be broken. I have a very faint recollection of your physiognomy and that is all. Do come and see us this winter. Our dear Mother with her hair blanched with age would almost renew her age if she could once more behold you with her natural eye. But alas, she almost despairs of ever seeing you again, but now we have got so far to the west I hope you will take the trouble to come & see us. Your traveling fees would not be much. Do come…

Yours &c., Florinda Tillson”
Dear Mother,

I received yours of the 12\textsuperscript{th} inst this morning. It had been in the office about a week, I was absent to Lockport. I made the trip principally to procure scions for grafting. I have not received yours of last fall. I suppose it has been over a year considerable since I heard from you before. Judging by the age of the long list of babies that I knew nothing of before, it seems the country is very prolific. The deaths mentioned I had not been informed of before. Such information serves to remind us of the uncertainty of life and that we know not how soon the same may be said of us…'

Some of the farmers are now sowing wheat…My grinding shop was burnt down last fall, so that my ground is now well cleared of for putting up new buildings to use the water. I think Isaac A might do well to go there and start business if the government would answer. A plank road is about being commenced leading from Oxford through Tillsonburgh to the Port. $37,000 had been subscribed and plank hauling onto the route. Whiting VanNormon had moved there and was going to build a cupalo furnace on Stony Creek in co. with George B. I have an invitation to take an interest with them. B.V. N. & Uncle George are a going to build a double sawmill by the Dayton field (as they call it). A very large tavern is commenced by some stranger. The town seems to be a growing. B.V.N. has sold of considerable of his farming land for a great price and is paying up some of his old debts. Lumber is in good demand there. A harbor is to be built this coming summer at Port Burwell, so that the lumber business will continue to grow better and quick returns. I think Edwin D. is to take an interest in the double sawmill. The rail road is completed to Elgin and in operation being 10 miles below this place. It will be within 2 miles of this when it is continued westerly towards Galena. Our town now bids fair to grow and flourish. I hope we shall not have another so long an interval between communications whilst we enjoy the privilege of corresponding…

Respected Grandmother,

As it is rainy so we do not drill. I embrace the opportunity to write to you to let you know that I am well and hearty. To be sure there is great difference between camp life and private life. I think I shall know how to appreciate home if I ever get back. We live on corn mush homing corn cake and now and fresh beef and pork. I assure you we get no dainties as we do at home. The weather is very warm and rainy here. Very much different from the weather in Ohio. I have not seen a bit of snow since we left Mansfield, O. We get but little news here so we do not know much what is going on outside of camp. There are about 15 thousand men within half a mile of us and they are about as thick all along as far as Bowling Green where Buckner is entrenched. In all probability he will be attacked before long but I don’t think we will be in the battle. Buckner says he is between two trees and is afraid he will bump on both sides. I rather think he will back out yet if he does woe be to him. The health of the troops is good considering the number of them here. Alonzo Akers is in the hospital at Bardstown with the fever of some kind brought on I think my improper care of himself. If you are unable to write have Edwin answer.
The Goliad Massacre

The following are the first four stanzas of a nine stanza poem penned by Azuba Tillson, the mother of Lewis Tillson, killed at the Massacre at Goliad, Texas on 27 March 1836 during the Texas Revolution:

“Lines composed by Mrs. A. Tillson on the death of her son Lewis

Oh, cruel and most desperate Santa Anna
Has my Lewis fallen by your treacherous hand?
from Texas bloody shore the dreadful news we heard
Tis where the blood red banner has been unfurled

Oh, Santa Anna, cruelty hath stained they heart and hand
How can you escape the avenging hand of man
Thou hast proudly boasted they scepter those wouldn’t sway
They glittering sword was furnished for battle array

Oh, cruel Santa Anna with all your savage bands
With crimson die hath stained that pleasant land
The heaps of mangled Soldiers that ground have lain
By that treacherous usurper have been slain …”

The Goliad massacre was an event of the Texas Revolution that occurred on March 27, 1836. On March 19, Col. James W. Fannin led his men on a leisurely retreat from Goliad. Mexican troops surrounded the Texans later in the day, before Fannin could reach the shelter of a grove of timber at Coleto Creek, some 400 yards away. The Texans formed a square in the middle of the prairie and attempted to defend their position. Although Mexican troops launched three separate attacks against the square, they could not penetrate the Texan position. As night fell, Mexican sharpshooters were able to wound and kill more Texans. With little water to give to the wounded or to cool their artillery, the Texans felt they were unable to withstand further fighting. On the morning of March 20, the Texans surrendered.

General José de Urrea attempted to secure honorable terms for his Texan prisoners. However, Santa Anna had received authorization from the Mexican Congress to treat all captured Texan troops as pirates rather than prisoners-of-war. Against Urrea’s pleadings, all of the Texans were sentenced to death.

There were 425-445 prisoners of war from the Texian Army of the Republic of Texas that were killed by the Mexican Army in the town of Goliad, Texas. Among those killed was commander Colonel James Fannin. The massacre was reluctantly carried out by Lt. Colonel José Nicolás de la Portilla.
Lewis Tillson, Azuba Tillson's son, served in Captain Duval’s Company of the 1st Kentucky Regt. Vols from Bardstown, Kentucky, nicknamed the “Kentucky Mustangs.” Tillson was executed after being taken prisoner along with others in his regiment.

$ 550.00

49. Totten, Burdette E., Correspondence of Cattle Broker, Burdette “Bert” Emery Totten, of Gustavus Township, Trumbull County, Ohio, including his dealings in Mexico, Texas, and elsewhere, 1904-1934

63 letters, 163 manuscript pp., (40 retained mailing envelopes), dated 8 September 1904 to 28 June 1934; 2 small notebook/diaries for 1915 and 1919; plus 43 pieces of related ephemera. The bulk of the letters were written between 1904-1909, 1912-1918, and 1932-1934.

Three of the 63 letters were written by Bert Totten to his wife Jennie from 1907. They were written to his wife when she and her husband went to Mexico to sell their cows and Totten was in Aguascalientes and Silao on business and his wife was with friends at Chihuahua.

Jennie Totten wrote 29 letters to her husband Bert between 1904 and 1909. These letters were written mostly from Gustavus, Ohio, with a couple written from Mexico on the 1907 trip mentioned above. The letters were written by Jennie to her husband when he was away on business in Montana; Chicago, Illinois; El Paso, Texas, or other places in Ohio, New York State, or Mexico. Totten had also taken an earlier trip to Mexico in 1906.

There are 23 letters written by various individuals to Bert Totten, which are generally business related, from 1908 to 1934. Many of these letters are addressed to Totten in Farmdale, Ohio, with some addressed to him at Waco, Texas, or in Mexico. The correspondents write from various locales in Texas, California, Oklahoma, Louisiana, Ohio, and Mexico. Most of these letters are related to the stock business.

The collection includes 8 miscellaneous from various correspondents 1907-1934, some from friends but the majority are business related.

The 2 notebook/diaries are for the years 1915 and 1919. The 1915 book has 43 days entries and 20 pp of memorandum notes, cash accounts, etc. The 1919 book has 51 days entries and 7 pp. of memorandum notes, cash accounts, etc. The pocket diaries are 3 days entries per page format, bound in limp leather, entries written in pencil and ink.

The 43 pieces of ephemera includes, postcards, small public sale notices for cows, business cards, used checks, receipts/invoices for cows and shipping costs, amongst other items

Burdette Emery Totten (1875-1951)

Burdette “Bert” Emery Totten was born on 16 November 1875 in Johnston, Trumbull County, Ohio. He was the son of cattle dealer Oswald C. Totten (1833-1911) and Mary A. Davis. Oswald Totten was also born in Trumbull County, Ohio.

Totten married Jennie Mae Risley (1879-1964) on 20 August 1903. The couple made their home in Gustavus Township, Trumbull County, Ohio. Together the couple had at least three children: Roland Merle Totten (1915-2008); Owen Clive Totten (1912-1993) & Burdette E. Totten, Jr (1917-1943). Burdette Jr. died while serving in the military during World War Two.
The correspondence shows us that Totten and his wife made trips to Mexico in 1906 and 1907 to sell cattle. For much of the correspondence after 1907, Totten is found in Ohio. He makes trips to Chicago, Illinois, Montana, El Paso, Texas, and Waco, Texas, as well as New York State.

On the 1910 Census the family is found enumerated at Gustavus Township. Totten is listed as a stock dealer in dairy cows. When his 1918 WWI draft registration was recorded, Totten listed himself as a farmer, living in Farmdale, a town in Gustavus Township. The 1920 Census now shows Totten as a dairy farmer, enumerated in Gustavus Township with his wife, three sons, and three hired helpers (three male laborers on the farm and a woman servant). Totten’s mother-in-law Jennie Risley also lived with him. Mrs. Risley was born in Scotland.

In 1930, Totten was listed as a cattle broker and also as running a general store at Gustavus. By 1940, Totten’s son Owen had taken over the farm, his father presumably retired. Bert Totten died on 3 December 1951 in Gustavus. He was buried at the Kinsman Cemetery, Kinsman, Trumbull County, Ohio. His wife Jennie died in 1964 and was buried with him.

Totten’s 1907 letters to his wife describe his trip to Mexico to sell cattle. He writes from Aguascalientes and from Silao, Mexico. He appears to have had the stock shipped by train to Mexico and he then sells them at Aguascalientes, Silao, and Guanajuato. Mrs. Totten went to Mexico with him, staying with H.F. Allen and his wife, proprietors of the Lecheria Americana in Chihuahua.

Sample Quotations:

“Aguascalientes 2/7 – 07

My Dear Jennie,

I have just arrived at Aguas & got the cattle unloaded & have come out to Sr. Mundeys house. Will rest the cattle u tomorrow which is Friday & will go on South to Juanajuta, where I think we will be able to close out the cows. We probably will not get there before Sunday & will take a day or so to make deals there.

Am feeling fine as silk. Tell Mrs. Allen my appetite is as good as ever & that I finished up the bread today noon. I can not tell when I shall reach Chihuahua as yet but expect by the middle of next week.

You can write me c/o H.C. Restaurant, Aguascalientes & I will get it. Bob is as fine as ever have him out to the house.

You can tell Sam I think it safe to buy two or three loads cows but it might be advisable to wait a few days & see how thee pan out. It might be well for Same to see about his hunting trip & be able to dig out if necessary. Now I will advise in a day or so…I will send word either by wire or letter c/o Mr. Allen.

Bye & lots of love & kisses, B.E.T.”

“Silao 2/15/07

Dear Jennie,

I did not get away tonight as expected as we could not yet make cash today but will get it fixed up tomorrow & n all probability will get started north tomorrow night. Have got 13 cows left but will get
them sod within a few days & I will not wait to close deal on them, as time is getting limited. Besides, I can leave price on cow & they will be sold and delivered by the time I return here. As it now stands, we are simply waiting here until the party shows up who will take the cows.

Am feeling fine as silk and have gotten well rested up and am tired of laying around waiting for nothing. So, if something unusual don’t turn up, will leave here Tuesday night, go to Aguascalientes & leave there Wednesday morning. So bye bye, Bert"

“Allen & Leonard  
Lechería Americana  
Chihuahua, Mex. 2/18 1907

My Dear Bert,

Think Mr. Allen told the truth when he said you had run off with another woman. Have only wrote you one letter before this think you must surely have it by this time. Did not write anymore for have been expecting you every day for the last wk. Sam is writing you to Sialo telling you all about the business affairs. I think we will have to take the ponies & Fleci Ann (Dock’s mare) down south farther. Have had bid of $200 Mex for the ponies & nothing on the old mare. Am having a good time here. Mrs. Allen & I are going out to the Gill this afternoon. We all went hunting yesterday got 5 quail, 1 dove, 1 rabbit. They shot more quail but could not find them.

Got a letter from Frank B. for you today. He said Wm. Thomlin son’s barn burned with all his horses, harness, buggies, hay. Now he wants to have a sale as he has no place to put his stock & no feed & he will turn the proceeds over to you. Now Frank wants to know what you want to do about this & send him the amt he owes you & what you have a mortgage on. He did not say one word about Blanche or any of the rest of the folks…

Take good care of Bert & come back as soon as you can for Same is terrible anxious to start for home. Sent you other letter I wrote care of Mundy. Bye bye lots of love & kisses, Jennie”

“Silao 4/19 – 07

My Dear Jennie,

This is Friday night 9:15 and Edd just come back from Guanajuato and says he has some prospective buyers for tomorrow. He had gotten down to business now and it looks more favorable than at any time yet. In fact, he had a buyer for 7 of the tail ends ready to come with him from Guanajuato tonight and the train was about 3 hrs late, so the fellow backed out but says he will come tomorrow

I wired Allen if it was absolutely necessary for me to go to Chihuahua to wire me & I would go Sunday morning, so I probably shall hear tomorrow and if it is not necessary I probably will not get way before Tuesday morning…So now you can do as you like about waiting for me. Am going to try hard to sell cows here as it means more time & expense to ship out of here & Munday says he is certain of selling here within a day or two…
Towering this will find you better than when I left you and I can assure you I feel 100% better than when I left Aguas in fact am feeling like myself again… I am as ever your loving B.E.T.”

“Hurd House, Orrville, Ohio, Oct 31, 1916

Friend Bert,

I came over here last night to see if I could fix up the cow that did not go and look at Rogers P.B. Holsteins. I think you had better get cleaned up there and the balance from home and go with me to Arizona. It don’t cost much to feed them down there and besides I am not learning to like my partner very well. I am afraid of him want to get started next week. Bought a load of heifers of C. Norton cost 70. All good marked they have been the hardest to buy of anything. I have bought about 60 head mostly grades and I think all worth the money this is besides the load I bought of Norton.

Pearl Manger got his right hand taken off in the cutting box. He feels pretty blue. I was down to see him last night.

Write me what you think about taking all the cattle to Arizona. Think we can sell some on the road. The W. Fargo Exp agent was to see me yesterday. Wants $200.00 more for that shipment in Feb the billing shows 56 cows $ 16 calves. Said we were liable for fine & imprisonment for loading the way we did.

Told him when you came home would see him. I am going to see a lawyer as I don’t know what to do hope you can clean up and get home to vote for Wilson…. J E M”

“New Orleans, Dec 28, 1916

Dear Bert,

I slept on that stock yard business and I think we have the world by the tit if we work it right. You see these Com. men have had trouble with the Crescent people, who own the yard, and slaughter house, and they are putting them out the 1st of Feb. The Com. men are building one of their own. They put them out on account of being so crooked. The Gen. Manager said we could have half the place if we wanted it.

He wants us to come. You see there will be lots of competition between the two concerns. The Crescent people have their business established and a good reliable concern. The other people are down and out, they have stung the people until they have lost confidence. We can go in there and sell all the milk cows in the country. I mean handle native stock too, win out by quality. I know I can go to White Castle or not so far up river and buy tops to sell herd for what they sell these things for, and make good money. We can ship them here by boat at a very small expense. You can bring your family here this winter. I know it will be a success for there is an endless territory here and they want them. N.O. can’t get half enough milk to supply her needs now. I want to see the Gen. Mgr. before I leave myself, and have a little talk with him, he promises to do everything he could to help us and we have got quite a pull with the doctors here and the Mexican agent and some more of the big men. I wish you were here to see for yourself. It looks good to me.
Wertz said he wired for more 3 cows. We have 11 head and that heifer left. I think we can let her go some time for export. I may be home when he gets moved down there. Well I must close, and water the cows. Haven’t head from the bull yet.

Yours hastily, Edgar”

“W.J. Royer
Registered Guernseys
Orrville, Ohio Feb 22, 1917

Dear Sir:

The last load of cows broke my neck, will give you actual cost and as to my profit will be very glad to get out even. Will not buy anymore as they are too high and am losing twice as much as I could make doing other work. I like you and will do anything in my power to help, but do not want to buy them and test them out at Orrville. You see I have no barn and all them things make it so much more expensive. Will give you a list of expenses and carfare, freight, etc.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Cost</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Freight</td>
<td>$116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barn rent, man in charge, fee at barn in Orrville</td>
<td>$ 75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lumber</td>
<td>$ 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hay</td>
<td>$ 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carfare and expenses and pay for man at $2 /day</td>
<td>$ 48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Veterinarian bill</td>
<td>$ 20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>$285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20 cows cost</td>
<td>$1950</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>$2235.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

In the bunch of 20 cows was 1 reactor and one cow bad in the udder, which I replaced with a good cow. Sold the bad uddered cow for beef and kept the calves (had got 2 calves with her) put the calves on a cow that calved in the cold weather (losing calf) and on another fresh cow.

The man in charge just came home stating everything went through fine. Wertz had sold 12 head. Sold 2 of them for $400 and the poorest cow for $135. She was a fresh cow with a nice large calf, but shipped bad. Hope you will make money as the cows I bought were the best of milkers and had nice calves.

Mr. J.F. Rehm or Philip Sawer will buy cows for you, as I talked to them about it. Rehm will get you good stuff and Philip can tell which ones to pick. There is nothing else would please me more to go out and get you good cows, but under circumstances can not get them cheap enough, and my nature is such that to get the good ones I pay too much.

Hope this is satisfactory and you will be able to understand why so much expense. You see we kept 12 of them 2 weeks, where a man should only have them 3 days.

Yours very truly, W. J. Royer”

$ 425.00
Virginia creates new (non-slave) Hancock County that marks North-South divide

quarto, two pages, plus stamp-less address leaf, some minor wear to paper, else in good, clean and legible condition.

Pittenger writes:

"... I must confess that we are increasing in wealth slowly. We have succeeded in getting the county devided this winter and expect the Seat of Justice in our town. However, there will be an election held in the Spring between new Manchester and new Cumberland and the one that has the most votes gets the seat of justice. There is a great stir about this subject of County Seat, the citizens of our town have mad up twenty five hundred dollars for the purpose of the publick Buildings. Our county's name is hancock and if we get the seat of justice in our town in which I think there will be no doubt we may say welcome Hancock County…"

The Virginia Legislature passed a bill on Jan. 10, authorizing the creation of Hancock County out of the northern end of Brooke County. This was linked to ongoing discussion of a division of the state, separating western from eastern Virginia. Within a month of Pittenger's letter, citizens of New Cumberland petitioned for an election on the issue of locating the new county seat in their town, but the issue was not decided until the following year, and not until the end of 1850 did the Legislature give a grant of land to New Cumberland to build a Court House and Jail.

The creation of Hancock County had far-reaching implications. The County boundary was sometimes considered the dividing line between the Northern and Southern states, but Hancock was decidedly linked to the North. At the start of the Civil War, some 60 Hancock residents, together with men from nearby counties, formed the First Virginia Volunteer Infantry to join the Union Army. The regiment had the distinction of fighting in the Battle of Philippi first military land engagement of the War, which catapulted General George McClellan to the national stage. The battle was fought south of New Cumberland, in an area of western Virginia, which like Hancock wanted to remain in the Union and subsequently became part of the state of West Virginia in May 1861.

Maine emigrant to Virginia finds slave-driven Norfolk a "queer City", 1858

51. (Virginia) "Wayne" *Autograph Letter Signed, Norfolk, Virginia, September 31, 1858, to his friend, W. Dwight Barrell, Turner Maine*octavo, 4 pages, accompanied by original mailing envelope, neatly written in ink in a legible hand, very good.

Wayne writes:

"... arrived here safe and sound. Saw Father on the Dock sometime before the Ship stopped. Got in to New York Friday morning and had to stay until the next day ... I had a first rate time, had to wait about three hours in Boston. I went down to the Telegraph Office and talked over the wires with most all of the Operators I know ... This is the queerest City I ever was in, it is Niger, Niger and nothing but Niger, every things seems so different from what it does north. We have got a real nice house on one of the best streets in the City. The streets are mostly paved and it is real hard riding over them ... the
climate is rather enervating and they say that in a little while folks lose all their energy but I doubt whether it is so or not. After the Cannon is fired at 8 in the Navy yard, you cannot find a Negro in the Street, if they do find them they have them up before the Mayor, they are most all slaves, there are but very few free… I got out to the Fair Ground all most every day it is about a mile out of the City … They give three times as large Premiums as they do at the North…”

$ 125.00

52. (World War 1) Weeks, George Robert, World War I Correspondence of Sgt. George Robert Weeks, of Long Island, New York, while serving with the 302nd Supply Train, both stateside and in France, along with letters of his brother Francis William Weeks, also in military service, 1917-1919

Collection of 25 letters, 112 pp., (17 retained mailing envelopes), dated 15 May 1918 to 16 March 1919; written by George R. Weeks to his “Aunt Mollie,” who appears to be his aunt who married his father after the death of his mother as George addresses her as “Mrs. George W. Weeks”; a couple of the letters are addressed to his father as well; one of the letters is typed, the others handwritten; 18 of the letters are written on letterhead of the Y.M.C.A. of the American Expeditionary Force, with 1 letter on the letterhead of the Knights of Columbus War Activities letterhead. Of the 25 letters, 12 of them are addressed: “Somewhere in France,” 3 letters are addressed from Is-sur-Tille, France, which is about 282 km southeast of Paris; 4 letters from Sable-sur-Sarthe, France, which is about 254 km southwest of Paris; plus another 8 letters that were written from France. In all, 23 of the 25 letters were written while Weeks was stationed in France. Of the 2 remaining letters, one was written onboard a ship sailing to France, and the other written when he had just landed, but George is not allowed to state his location, but was likely either England, or France. Weeks’s letters from France are filled with information on the battle fronts where he was positioned.

The collection also includes 3 letters, 12 pp., (1 retained mailing envelope), written by Francis W. Weeks, George’s brother, dated 1 July 1917 to 13 June 1918; F. W. Weeks also writes to his “Aunt Mollie” and father; 2 of the letters were written from Buffalo, New York, where F.W. Weeks was with the Office of Superintendent of Construction training at the Curtiss Aeroplane and Motor Company; and the earliest letter is from Brady, Montana, where he was living and working as a carpenter before he went into military service. Weeks was a carpenter’s mate in the U.S. Navy during the war.

Sgt. George Robert “Bob” Weeks (1886-1936)

George R. Weeks was born 19 December 1886 at New Hyde Park, Long Island, New York. He was the son of Suffolk County Long Island farmer George W. Weeks (1864-1936) and his wife Ella Augusta Glen (1858-1898). After the death of his first wife Ella in 1898, George W. Weeks apparently married his sister-in-law, whom his sons called “Aunt Mollie”. The elder George Weeks after his second marriage became a foreman with a road building company. George R. Weeks had at least two siblings, Francis William Weeks (1888-1962) and Carrie E. Weeks (1892-).

George R. Weeks enlisted into military service on 7 December 1917 in New York City. He was 31 years old when he enlisted. He served in the 302nd Supply Train until he was discharged. He went in as a private and was promoted to Corporal on 15 April 1918 and then to Sergeant on 1 July 1918. He served overseas from 24 April 1918 to 6 May 1919. He was honorably discharged on 19 May 1919.
The 302nd Supply Train was assigned to the 77th “Statue of Liberty” Division which was made up of New Yorkers. They trained at Camp Upton on Long Island in the central part of Suffolk County. All Infantry Divisions in WW1 had a Supply Train, Ammo Train, Sanitary Train, Engineer Train and a Military Police train. There was a Colonel assigned as Commander of Trains and the sub trains were commanded by Lt Colonels. It is not clear what a Supply Train consisted of, but an Ammo train usually consisted of 8 companies, 4 motorized with trucks and the other 4 with mules, horses and wagons. It is known that the supply train was usually all motorized. The Sanitary train had 4 Field Hospitals and 4 Ambulance Companies. The trains were essentially the logistics and supply units of the division. All the trains in the 77th Division were numbered 302nd: 302nd Ammo, 302nd Supply, 302nd Sanitary, etc.

Week’s division, the 77th Division, has the distinction of being the first National Army division to reach France; and was under fire longer than any other National Army division and of gaining more ground against resistance than any other division.

The 77th Infantry Division was the first American division composed of draftees to arrive in France in World War I, landing in April 1918; overall it was the seventh of 42 divisions to reach the Western Front. The division fought in the Battle of Château-Thierry on 18 July 1918. Throughout its service in France the 77th Division sustained 10,194 casualties: 1,486 killed and 8,708 wounded. The division returned to the United States in April 1919 and was deactivated later that month. The famous “Lost Battalion” of World War I fame was composed of six companies of the 308th Infantry Regiment and one from the 307th Infantry Regiment, which were all part of the 77th Infantry Division.

The activities of the 77th Division after arriving in France in April 1918 where training at St. Omer, about 15 miles east of Calais. From 21 June to 3 Aug they were in the Baccarat Sector, then from 12 August to 15 September were in the Oise-Aisne Battle, entering line east of Fismes on the Vesle River and capturing Bazoches, Paars, Blanzy, Merval, Glenness, Longueval, and Revillon. From 26 September to 15 October they were in Argonne-Meuse Battle on left of American line and in the Argonne Forest. From 31 October to 11 November Argonne-Meuse Battle, entering line near St. Juvin and capturing Champigneulle, Verpel, St. Pierremont, Oches, La Besace and Remilly Allicourt.

The 77th spent 47 days in the quiet sector, and 66 days in the active sector, advancing over 44 miles against resistance, captured 750 prisoners, 44 pieces of artillery, and 323 machine-guns. They are credited with 1,900 killed and almost 10,000 wounded. The Division was awarded 6 Medals of Honor and 146 Distinguished Service Crosses.

Several months after leaving military service Weeks married Sarah E. Neesham (1886-1966) on 1 December 1919 in New York City. When the 1920 Census was taken a couple of months later on 24 February 1920, George and Sarah were living in Queens, New York, and he worked as an auto mechanic. He appears to have continued living on at Long Island (North Hempstead and Great Neck), and died on 17 June 1936 at Great Neck Plaza.
Sample Quotations:

“[15 May 1918, Somewhere in France

Dear Aunt Mollie

It will most likely be a month or so before you receive this. I am away away from New York. I won’t wait for an answer from you before writing again…

At present we are billeted about town where ever we could get sleeping quarters. I am quartered in what I imagine was an old store. We have straw on the floor and our beds rolled out on it of course it is far from a spring or feather bed, but it is not so bad for a soldier at war. It could be a lot worse. I am quartered next to what I imagine is the town hall. There is drinking hydrants all over town and the water is splendid. The town has electric lights but they are all turned off now, I imagine on account of air raids…

The people here seem very thrifty. There are few young men of war age that are home that are not permanently crippled. The girls here seem very proud to marry some soldier that has been crippled. It is wonderful how the men manage to get around though. Here where I am at is a place where they learn the crippled soldiers a supporting trade. Most of them seem quite cheerful about it…

Your very truly Bob”

“Buffalo, NY, June 13, 1918

Dear Aunt Mollie & Dad

You may be surprised to hear from me so soon…

I am feeling fine & hope you both the same. I was out to the Curtiss plant Tuesday & Wednesday, I like it there very much, but will not be there again till Monday & then expect to be there about all the time as long as I am here, except Saturday afternoons & Sundays. It is sure some plant & a lot of people work there something like eight or ten thousand, they turned out thirty Sea Planes last week & will turn out about forty-two this week if nothing happens. There is an awful lot of girls & women working there & all ages. I saw one woman working there yesterday who was nearly sixty years old.

Some of the girls do a lot more than the men.

We have to work with plain clothed men & with the girls at times but are not allowed to talk to the girls doing working hours except about our work, of course some do but it is not good for us to get caught at it for they may get fired & we get the dickens.

But I am here to learn all I can & that is what I intend to do…

Hoping this finds you well I will say good bye for this time.

F. W. Week
U.S.N. Training [Off]
“Somewhere in France
July 16, 1918

Dear Aunt Mollie,

Just received a couple of letters from Sally this week and one from a friend of mine…I am feeling pretty good thank you. I get kind of sleep sometimes as I sometimes have long hours. I got 1 hour sleep out of forty about a week ago and then another night I was called out with six trucks at 12:30 A.M. and didn’t get any sleep until the following night. I put in three whole and two half of the nights up at the second line trenches. I got a whiff of gas as we were going through one night. It made the water run out of my nose for little bit, but I was safe as I had my gas mask at the alert and it would of only taken a few seconds to put it on. I have been under a couple of artillery barrages and could hear the shells passing overhead. They sounded between a groan and a whistle. Two nights I was down in where I could hear the old machine guns a popping. The Germans were only across a small hill from where I was at, but of course they didn’t know we were there with the trucks. The Germans threw a couple of heavy shells over near where we were camped one morning. They did no harm though and one morning a German airplane come over about 4 A.M. and dropped a bomb, but it hit nothing but the ground. I was up and seen it burst. I also seen the airplane. They come over every day one just flew over here a few minutes ago. They fired at him with the antiaircraft guns but didn’t get him. A few feet from where I am sitting two Germans and one Frenchman are buried since 1914. I saw a plane come down this morning. I saw a German plane come down about 10 days ago an antiaircraft gun hit it. They shot the propeller off They come down from about 1 mile up and landed head first in a potato patch. Enough said. Their flying days are over. I also seen a German plane come down passing through a barrack box full of clothes, a heavy chest through the bottom of the truck, bouncing back up again into the truck only missing the driver and helper by about a foot...

I had a letter from Frank saying he was at the Curtiss Airplane factory near Buffalo. I haven’t heard from him since though…Yours most truly, Bob"

“Somewhere in France
July 29, 1918

Dear Folks,

Well her it is the 29th of July it hardly seems possible that the time has flown as it has…

We have been bothered like the duce lately with the hives. I guess it must be from the eats and cooking, but beyond that I am feeling fine. Beyond the rain the past weeks has been pretty quiet up on this front. Although up on the Reims Chateau Thierry front, they have been hammering the duce out of the Germans. They have given the Germans the worst beating they have got yet and are still pushing them back…Things have been pretty lively up on the main front, but I think there is a greater fight coming still. The Americans are giving the Germans a big surprise. The French and Americans get along fine together but I would hate to go up on the English front. I might go somewhere else
soon in fact. I expect to but I cannot tell where maybe where there is some real fighting going on. Here there isn’t much doing only a barrage now and the artillery and once in a while a little machine gun fire and hand grenades work. Our most danger here is from the airplane raids. I come near being in one Thursday night. I sent a truck on a detail to a certain town and he got there in the midst of a German raid. They got off of the truck into a dugout so come out alright. The planes dropped a few bombs and turned loose with their machine guns but didn’t do any damage to amount to anything. I had an antiaircraft shell come down near me a few days ago. We got under the truck and the shrapnel fell all around us. We were down by the river taking a bath. I see in the paper where Kermit Roosevelt was killed a few days ago. I would like to be in the aviation service myself…

The farmers are harvesting their grain now. The grain looks great, splendid crop of it, but they have quite a hard time harvesting it as the women have to do most of the work. I met a fellow from College Point by the name of Brahm who is a brother-in-law to a fellow I worked with in the Packard’s shop for a year. Up at the front one night I was up there so we had lots to talk about and spent a very pleasant evening. He was in charge of a crew making a concrete dugout to which we were hauling gravel. We go right on up near the second or main line trenches, Sometimes with supplies that’s the reason. We have to work at night where the roads are exposed to German artillery. They are camouflaged. It used to seem kind of creepy going through shell riddled towns, they are in total darkness. When it is dark the helper has to lay out on one of the front fenders to see ahead. It is impossible to see ten foot sometime. It’s hard on the eyes but it isn’t often like that. Some places the road is riddled with shell holes it certainly hard on the trucks and men. That’s the reason we charged off when we get up on the big front, if we did, I don’t know yet what we will do. It’s all a big game…

The worst devils of the Germans to hate is the officers. From what I can hear many or most of the troops would very glad to quit but you see the thing of it is the officers will lose their standing and domineering point of advantage if they lose. Three Germans come over and gave themselves up a couple of days ago. They told a lot. One of the things I hear they told was that a church at a certain town was being used as an ammunition dump. So, to see if they were telling the truth the artillery put over a few shots. One of them hitting the church and sure enough it went up with a roar and flame…

Love to you both and all as every yours Bob”

“Somewhere in France, August 5, 1918

Dear Aunt Mollie

It being that I have a few minutes to myself I am taking the opportunity to write you a few lines concerning the doing of the past week…

I am in the midst of wreck and ruins of a city that before the war contained about 100,000 inhabitants, but now there is scarcely a building left standing. The Huns were driven out in 1915. It is a city where they committed some of their hellishness. I will tell you a few things that an old Frenchman told us yesterday. He and five children hid in a cellar for five days without food or water. He said that when ever a French civilian showed themselves, Hun snipers shot them off. He also said that the Hun soldiers outraged most of the girls and women some of them mere children. Then they marched them with all the men or boys over 16 years of age out on a hill in back of the city and shot them. HE said in one instance they outraged two women stripped them nude and made them run through the streets naked then they finally shot one of them. Can you imagine what fiends they are? After the French
bombard the city with artillery, 50 Frenchmen run the remaining Huns out with machine guns. They haven’t been back since and I guess they won’t. They are real Frenchmen here, not pro Germans from whence we just come. The Americans are all their comrade. They would give us about anything they have but they cannot afford it so we won’t listen to it and pay them. I got a dozen post cards yesterday showing the ruins…The people here seem to be more refined than where we were at and they dress neater…

Yours most faithfully, G. R. Weeks”

“Somewhere in France, August 19, 1918

Dear Aunt Mollie,

Well here it is the 19 and two weeks have rolled around. They have been a might busy two weeks too believe me…

I was camped in a certain city that the Americans had their artillery turned on for about two hours. Of All the wrecks I haven’t seen a whole building or shed left in it. I cannot begin to describe it…The fields and woods here are thickly littered with abandoned Hun war materials of all description as they got out in a hurry. Everything from postcards up to large guns of big caliber, wrecked airplanes. The woods in places is simply worn off. The fields are thickly dotted with shell holes. Railroad bridges that took years to build, one that took 11 years to build, are no more. Road bridges are blown up, but quickly repaired. Things are done in a hurry. That’s the reason the Germans were shoved back this time the way they were. This land was all taken back before the Germans had had time to harvest the wheat, which the French are doing now. Yesterday I was up at the ration dump after rations when the Huns began shelling it with 6-inch shells. The first one landed square in the dump ground, a few feet from a pile of baled hay, but didn’t explode. The next went directly over our heads and landed a few yards in the rear in the brush it too didn’t go off. The third burst just before reaching us shrapnel flew in all directions but hit nobody. We got our rations and got away before any more come along. Last night and night before, was the first that Gerry hasn’t been over to visit us with his airplanes. The airplanes bomb and the airplane machine guns are our greatest danger and they most always come at night. All night long there is that continuing roar of big guns and claps of thunder like from the explosion of shells but we don’t seem to mind them much. We actually lay down and get to sleep and sleep well until morning. Of course, there are not right on us, but at a distance away some of them less than a mile. The airplanes whoop down within a few feet of us sometimes, but we are pretty well camouflaged in the woods. We just say a little prayer by ourselves and wait. War is a strange dangerous and varied stage. There is no two performances a like. After a while a person don’t min its s much, some get confused but let me tell you right here, The Americans have and are putting up a great fight. They seem to be afraid of nothing…The Huns are having their hands full. A few days ago, the Americans captured a German boy 14 years old chained to a machine gun with 12000 rounds of ammunition piled up about him. He was crying like a babe when captured. In another place they captured a woman chained to a machine gun. They are dirty cowards their officers and military machine is a curse to humanity. Many of the men are ordered to do the deeds they do at the point of an officer’s automatic pistol. Believe me they are guilty of all the crimes that I ever have heard of. I have heard and seen them direct so you can believe it…Most faithfully yours, Bob”

$ 250.00