Our focus is on providing
unusual ephemera and original personal narratives including

Diaries, Journals, Correspondence, Photograph Albums, & Scrapbooks.

We specialize in unique items that provide collectors and researchers with insight into American history, society, and culture while telling stories within themselves. Although we love large archives, usually our offerings are much smaller in scope; one of our regular institutional customers calls them “microhistories.” These original source materials enliven collections and provide students, faculty, and other researchers with details to invigorate otherwise dry theses, dissertations, and publications.

Terms of Sale

Prices are in U.S dollars. When applicable, we must charge sales tax. Unless otherwise stated, standard domestic shipping is at no charge. International shipping charges vary. All shipments are sent insured at no additional charge. Any customs or VAT fees are the responsibility of the purchaser.

If you are viewing this catalog on-line, the easiest way for you to complete a purchase is to click on the Item # or first image associated with a listing. This will open a link where you can complete your purchase using PayPal. We also accept credit cards, checks, and money orders. Bank transfers are accepted but will incur an additional fee.

Reciprocal trade discounts are extended for purchases paid by check, money order or bank transfer.

Institutions, established customers, and ABAA members may be invoiced; all others are asked to prepay. We appreciate institutional constraints when it comes to complying with acquisition rules, dealing with foundations, and courting donors, so we’re always willing to hold items for a reasonable time for you to meet organizational purchasing, funding, and billing requirements.

Any item may be returned for a full refund for any reason if the return is initiated within ten days of a purchaser’s receipt and the item arrives back to us in the same condition as when originally shipped. Prior notice of any return is appreciated. Return shipping costs will be paid by the buyer. All items are guaranteed as described. If a recognized authority finds an item or signature not to be genuine, the original purchaser may return the item at any time for a full refund including all shipping costs.

Regards, Kurt and Gail

Kurt and Gail Sanftleben
Montclair, VA 22025
Email: info@read-em-again.com
Phone: 703-580-6946
Website: read-em-again.com
# Catalog Number Index

## By Location

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>State</th>
<th>Numbers</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alabama</td>
<td>30-31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arkansas</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>California</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colorado</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Connecticut</td>
<td>4, 11, 17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delaware</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Illinois</td>
<td>14, 16, 21, 34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Indiana</td>
<td>6, 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kansas</td>
<td>14, 18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Louisiana</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maine</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maryland</td>
<td>1, 32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Massachusetts</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Michigan</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mississippi</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Missouri</td>
<td>14, 18, 23, 26, 37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New England</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New Hampshire</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New Mexico</td>
<td>23, 28, 33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New York</td>
<td>3, 6, 15, 20, 22, 24, 31, 34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>North Carolina</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Northwest Territory</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ohio</td>
<td>5, 13, 25, 28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oklahoma</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pennsylvania</td>
<td>1, 9, 20, 30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rhode Island</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>South Carolina</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tennessee</td>
<td>21, 26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Texas</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Utah</td>
<td>10, 37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vermont</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Virginia</td>
<td>17, 29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Washington DC</td>
<td>10, 32</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## By Location, cont’d

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Location</th>
<th>Numbers</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>England</td>
<td>7, 34-36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>France</td>
<td>7, 34-36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Germany</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Honduras</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Italy</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## By Topic

### By Topic, Cont’d

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Numbers</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Abolition</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>African-Americana</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Agriculture</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alcohol</td>
<td>4-5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>American Indians</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Banking &amp; Finance</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Booksellers &amp; Publishers</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Business &amp; Labor</td>
<td>8-9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cartography</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colonization</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Debtors’ Prison</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Disneyana</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Education</td>
<td>1-2, 13-14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emigration</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Entertainment</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Expatriots</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Food &amp; Drink</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fraternal</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Geology</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Law &amp; Crime</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maps</td>
<td>10, 18, 19-21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maritime</td>
<td>2, 15, 19-21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Medicine &amp; Nursing</td>
<td>2, 20-27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Merchant Marine</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Military – Civil War</td>
<td>2, 17, 21, 23-24, 29-32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Military – Indian Wars</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Military – Medical</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Numbers</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Military – Merchant Marine</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Military – Mexican Border</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Military – Strike Breaking</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Military – World War I</td>
<td>7, 34-36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Military – World War 2</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Music</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nitre &amp; Salt Peter</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Poetry</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Philately</td>
<td>1, 3-10, 13-14, 16-17, 20, 22-29, 32, 34-37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phonography</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Polygamy</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Politics</td>
<td>22, 32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prisoners of War</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Propaganda</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Railroads</td>
<td>9, 18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Religion – Missionaries</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Religion – Prayer Bills</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Religion – Quakers</td>
<td>1, 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Religion – Mormons</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rural Life</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sexuality</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shorthand</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Temperance</td>
<td>4-5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Theater</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travel</td>
<td>1, 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Westward Expansion</td>
<td>6, 18, 23, 28, 37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wild West Shows</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Writing</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Women</td>
<td>1, 5, 6, 23, 25, 27-28, 31, 37</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
To place an online order or to see additional or larger images, click on the first image or Inventory

1. [ABOLITION] [EDUCATION] [PHILATELY] [QUAKERS – RELIGIOUS SOCIETY OF FRIENDS] [TRAVEL] [WOMEN] “IF SHE LOOKS AND SEES ME SCRATCHING THIS INSTEAD OF CYPHERING SHE WILL GIVE ME A TASK. . ..” A precocious young girl’s detailed letter to her brother describing a day-long class excursion by “car” and boat from Wilmington, Delaware to Havre De Grace, Maryland. Rebecca Earl Jenks. Wilmington, Delaware: “Scientific Hall” [probably at The Hilles Boarding School for Young Ladies], 1829.

This two-page stampless folded letter measures approximately 16” x 10” unfolded. It bears a manuscript “6” rate mark indicating the cost to send a letter up to thirty miles. It is datelined “Scientific Hall July 1st 1829” and bears a faint Wilmington postmark dated July 2nd. In nice shape.

Rebecca begins her letter with a description of a daylong class excursion from Wilmington taken by “cars” to Perrymansville (now Perryville), Maryland and then by boat across the Susquehanna. The route was primarily along the New Castle and Frenchtown Turnpike which roughly parallels today’s U.S. Highway 40.

“We started from Wilmington about ⅔ of 10 o clock and the cars . . . were accompanied by the Washington Band for you must know Wilmington can raise a small one and not a very good one either. Well we started and they began to play and the people ran to the windows and doors to look . . . their eyes sore . . . We passed Newport White Clay Creek Newark Elkton Elk River North East River NE arm of Chesapeake bay and then we stopped at the town of Perrymansville . . . and took the Boat and crossed the Susquehanna to Havre de Grace . . . Then went up the Chesapeake Bay about 5 miles and came down and went up the Susquehanna as far as Port De Posit and . . . saw rock as high as a three story house or six . . . Distance we went was about 75 miles now I think that is a good way for us school girls to go. . ..”

Rebecca also notes that she had rebelliously placed herself in jeopardy while writing the letter.

“Instead of cyphering I stole time to write to you if they were to find me out I dont know what they would say but I am scratching. . . . I must study my noon lessons [but] I would not do for . . . the rest of my sisters or Brothers as I do for you that is write and be under the eyes of Loll Hodgson and if she looks and sees me at this instead of cyphering she will give me a task. . ..”

She also urges her brother to visit and give her school a speech about abolition.

“I second the motion for you to come down . . . you must tell me . . . for I want to know the piece on abolition I think you had better come down here and deliver it I have no doubt but what you would get a very large audience. . ..”

Online genealogical records show that the Jenks family lived in Bucks County, Pennsylvania, where Rebecca’s father, William, a prominent anti-slavery Whig politician, represented his district as a federal Congressman. They also indicate that Rebecca was born in 1823, which is surprising as this letter is especially well-written to have been penned by a six-year-old. She attended boarding school in Wilmington, Delaware, almost certainly at The Hilles Boarding School for Young Ladies where she received “thorough instruction in the branches of a plain English education” along with boarders from throughout
this country and the West Indies. Rebecca was later disowned by the Quakers after she “violated our Christian testimony by becoming a member of the Episcopalian Society and was married by a minister of that society.” (Information provided by online genealogical records, Powell’s *The History of Education in Delaware*, and the generous assistance of the Wilmington Friends School Archivist, Terry Maguire).

Rebecca’s letter raises two subjects that are ripe for further investigation. First, her use of the word “cars” implies that the excursion was by railroad cars pulled by either horses or a locomotive. Yet, neither was available between Wilmington and Perrysville in 1829 and wouldn’t be for another two years. So, it seems odd for her to refer to stagecoaches as “cars.” Perhaps additional research will reveal a Delaware rail line that predates the New Castle and Frenchtown Turnpike and Railroad Company and operated in 1829.

Second, Rebecca notes that she and her classmates were accompanied by the “Washington Band”. At this time, American interest in community bands was only just beginning, and they were nothing like the concert bands established later in the century. Early 19th century bands consisted mostly of a few woodwinds and snare drums, perhaps with a brass instrument and maybe some a gong, jingling johnnie, bass drum, and cymbals. (See Hartz’s master’s thesis, “The American Community Band: History and Development” online at Marshall University and “Were There Bands in Early America?” online at Mount Vernon’s Washington Library.) It is also unclear to which organization “Washington Band” refers. The only band frequently referred to by that term was the U.S. Marine Band, which was first organized in 1798, but it seems unlikely that it—or any other Washington DC band—made a journey to Wilmington to play for a school trip. Perhaps, the use of the word “cars” and presence of the “Washington Band” indicate the excursion was related to an important event.

All in all, this is a wonderful record of a rebellious schoolgirl’s early 19th century day-long adventure across the northern neck of the Delmarva peninsula and on the Susquehanna River and Chesapeake Bay.

SOLD  #9765
2. [AFRICAN-AMERICANA] [EDUCATION] [MARITIME] [MEDICINE & NURSING] [MILITARY – CIVIL WAR] “THE IRON CLADS IN THE RIVER ARE ABOUT TO MAKE AN ATTACK ON US AND I SHOULD NOT BE SURPRISED IF THE SHOULD BE UPON US SOME STILL DARK NIGHT. . .. WE DON’T MEAN TO RUN AND GIVE UP THE BLOCKADE.”  Letter from the first African-American graduate of Yale who became the U.S. Navy’s only African-American Ship’s Surgeon during the Civil War.  R.H.G. [Richard H. Green].  U. S. Steamer State of Georgia off the Carolina Coast: 1864.

This six-page letter is datelined, “U.S.St’r State of Georgia / Feb. 20th 1864”.  It was sent by Richard H. Green, an African-American Ship’s Surgeon, to his fiancée, Lottie [Charlotte A. Caldwell] of Bennington, Vermont.  No mailing envelope.  A transcript will be provided.

Although Richard Green had been known as a Yale alumnus, it wasn’t until the school processed a collection of papers in 2014 that it discovered not only was he an African-American but that in 1857 he became Yale’s first African-American graduate.  Green was the son of a free black shoemaker who settled in New Haven in 1833.  In the 1850 census, Green was identified as a 17-year-old “mulatto” clerk, and ten years later as a 26-year-old “black” teacher.  He later attended medical school at Dartmouth and joined the Navy during the Civil War as an Assistant Surgeon.  Green sent this letter to his white fiancée, Lottie, while participating in the Union blockade off the Carolina coast.  Following the war, the couple married and settled in Hoosick, New York where Green opened a medical practice.  There, he changed the spelling of his surname to Greene, and in the 1870 census was listed as a white man.  (See the Yale Alumni Magazine, May/June 2014 and curatorial notes regarding the Green collection at Yale.) No post-war documents identify him as an African-American.

Green devotes half of this letter to discussing marriage plans with Lotte.  In the other half, he describes life aboard ship and his concerns about Confederate ironclads.  Some excerpts include:

“The Cap. is on deck . . . making the men jump to it. . .. They are “holy stoning”, that is scrubbing the deck with large, heavy stones. . ..  Water and sand are put on plentifully and then the sailors drag these stones up and down by ropes until the decks are all white and clean, all the brass work polished until it fairly glitters, and then you have some idea of the look of a ‘Man of War’ . . ..  “Newbern has been attacked by the enemy and. . ..  They have been repulsed once but they are massing their forces near it in great numbers and what happen is impossible to tell.  Some rebel soldiers have . . . ran away and . . . say that the iron clads in the river are about to make an attack on us and I should not be surprised if they should be upon us some still dark night. . ..  I expect we shall share pretty hard for there is no possibility of piercing any of their iron sides by shot. . ..  We don’t mean to run and give up the blockade. . ..  The fort here fires with astonishing accuracy - they fired a shot over six miles which fell about one hundred yards a stern of the Quaker City. . ..  When we get to Beaufort we are going to give a big dinner and invite . . . some of the backers of the contraband schools that have been established here.”

Exceptionally scarce.  At the time of listing no other Richard Green letters are for sale in the trade.  The Rare Book Hub identifies no other sales of Green letters after he was identified as the first African-American graduate of Yale and the only African-American to serve as a Surgeon in the U.S. Navy during the Civil War.  However, two collections of his letters were previously sold at auction.  One was the Yale purchase of 2014; the other, a group written during his service in the U.S. Navy.

$4,000  #9748
3. [AGRICULTURE] [COLONIZATION] [EMIGRATION] [EXPATRIOTS] [PHILATELY] [TRAVEL] “AMOS NOURSE . . . DIED ON THE ISLAND OF UTILLA . . . SHOT PURPOSELY BY A BAD MAN . . .” Archive of letters sent by a Massachusetts emigrant who almost accomplished his dream of making a fortune growing fruit and establishing a “Yankee Settlement” in Honduras. Amos Nourse. New York and Utila, British Honduras: 1862-1870.

Seven letters and one genealogical record. Three of the letters are from New York, and four were sent from “Utilla (Utila) Island,” just off the coast of Honduras. Two letters were written on the same sheet of stationery. Some of their worn envelopes were franked with 3-cent stamps (Scott #65). They were carried on unscheduled ships and placed in the U.S. mail upon arrival at port. Transcripts will be provided.

The Bay Islands were controlled at various times by Spain and pirates until they became a British colony in 1852 following their seizure by HMS Bermuda. This angered the United States, and the American and British navies faced-off in the surrounding seas. Warfare seemed likely until Honduras proposed that it should own the islands. Britain’s acceptance of the proposal, despite overwhelming opposition by the islands’ settlers, allowed it to back away from open conflict while saving diplomatic face. Honduras, however, had no ability to govern the islands, and the disgruntled settlers recruited the infamous American filibuster William Walker to prevent Honduran rule. Although Walker was captured by the British navy and turned over to Honduran authorities for execution, the settlers largely remained free to manage their own affairs until 1902 following the death of Queen Victoria.

Although it was during this turmoil that Nourse settled on the “Island of Utilla,” there is no mention of it in his letters. However, he expresses his pre-emigration dissatisfaction with American Civil War society.

“Corruption exists throughout the length & breadth of our land . . . & this calamity is a just affliction for not knowing how to use aright the gift of our Fathers. . . . I sometimes say that slavery is the cause of our national grievances [but actually] it is the low-standard of right & justice adopted by the people. . . . Where is the honest man? . . . Think you, that the ministers of the gospel are honest men? . . . Think you that the Doctors are honest men? . . . Of the Lawyers & Merchants I will not ask your opinion. . . . The Mechanics & Farmers are usually spoken of as honest producers. But give them the opportunity & do not they practice the same rascality? . . . [None act from honesty,] and it is this action from so low a standard of justice, that has made America very sick. . . .”

However, despite his pessimism about the United States, he enthusiastically embraces life on Utila.

“I now find myself located in a beautiful situation facing the Harbor about 40 ft above the level of its surface and not more than 10 rods from the water’s edge on a half acre of land [and I soon] shall have a cabin 15 ft by 12 for the abode of laborors. . . . I have purchased for $25½ two acres of land about a mile distant, planted in Sept. last with about 500 plantains & 200 banana succours. . . . The coconut fever burns with the same degree of warmth [as] the Yam fever, the Lime fever, the Coffee fever, & the Chocolate fever. . . . The people have shown me much kindness, & I think I shall get along pretty well. . . . There are 25 families upon the Island . . . principally natives of the West Indies but mostly of the
European stock. A community of healthier looking people I never saw. . . . Upon the whole I find myself pleasantly situated. As for scenery . . . besides what the Island affords as I sit facing the Harbor, beyond it I behold the coast of Honduras with its mountains towering to the sky. . . .”

Within a year, Nourse was able to report that

“I have now 6 acres under cultivation [and] expect a yearly income of $100 per acre. . . . I am still leading a Batchelor’s life, but don’t like it. . . . So if you chance to know of one who would . . . an abode in a wilderness with the Tropics, let me know. [I] have a Black Boy about 12 or 13 years old who bakes my bread and have also a few hens & chickens & a pair of steers. [We are not] what you can call wealthy but prosperity is shining upon us now. . . .”

And within three years more he relates

“I [now] have 30 acres of land . . . and I am looking forward to a net income then of $2,000 per anum, and if successful I shall want to do something toward starting a real Yankee Settlement. . . . With the settlement of an enterprising community . . . a much greater variety of fruits will be cultivated and a market spring up for it all. The mountains will yield up their rich minerals which for ages have remained hidden and civilization and refinement find a seat where all is now a wilderness wild. And I am happy in being able to state that immigration has already commenced . . . about 85 persons from Atlanta, Georgia, who, if they make a favorable report, are to be followed by 500 more. . . . I should say that they have chosen a beautiful & healthy location about 30 miles inland. . . . When I get rich I am determined to have a real Yankee Settlement here. . . .”

Even a hurricane barely dampened Nourse’s enthusiasm.

“There came a big blow & broke down my plantain & banana suckers which throws me back considerable. . . . In the mean time an American settlement has been advancing very rapidly in Spanish Honduras . . . at a town named San Pedro & rumor says that a railroad is to pass near the settlement connecting the Atlantic with the Pacific Coast, & that 300 settlers are dayly expected from New York. . . . There are already from 400 to 500 in the San Pedro Settlement mostly southerners so the settlement is a fixed fact whether they have the railroad & New Yorkers or no. . . .”

Unfortunately, Nourse would never become rich nor establish a Yankee Settlement because, as noted in the final document, he “died on the Island of Utilla April 7 1870. . . . He was shot purposely by a bad man.”

(See Waddel’s “Great Britain and the Bay Islands, 1821-61” in Vol. 2 No. 1 of The Historical Journal, Eldridge’s “The Myth of Mid-Victorian "Separatism": The Cession of the Bay Islands. . . .” in Vol. 12 No. 3 of Victorian Studies, and "A Brief History of The Bay Islands" online at aboututila.)

A unique first-hand account of one man’s attempt to make his fortune exporting tropical fruit that is indicative of many Americans’ attempt to establish “Yankee” fiefdoms in Central America during the decades of confusion that followed the overthrow of Spanish rule. At the time of listing, there is nothing similar for sale in the trade, nor are there any records at the Rare Book Hub of similar material having been sold at auction. Neither does OCLC show any similar institutional holdings.

SOLD  #9759
4. [ALCOHOL] [PHILATELY] [PROPAGANDA] [QUAKERS – RELIGIOUS SOCIETY OF FRIENDS] [TEMPERANCE]. “INTEMPERANCE IS THE CURSE OF THE WORLD [AND] THE BANE OF SOCIETY” – Two different, detailed, and postally-used propaganda envelopes illustrating the horrors of drunkenness and the virtues of sobriety. One “published and sold by George D. Jewett”, the other by “Wm. C. Hale”, both of Hartford, Connecticut, 1853

Both envelopes are postally used and measure approximately 5” x 3”.

One features five morose workmen passing a bottle within a scroll that reads “Intemperance is the Curse of the World. Three vignettes on the left show a group of men brawling outside of a saloon, a woman and child entering a pawn shop, and several men using a hatchet and sledgehammer to destroy barrels labeled “Demon Gin” and “Rum”. On the right, above a slogan that reads, “Execution, Operation & the effects of the Maine Law” are two vignettes, one showing a happy couple in front of a large home and a dignified man wearing a sash that reads “Love, Purity, and Fidelity” standing in an idyllic garden. It bears a North Chester, Massachusetts manuscript postmark dated June 20. It is accompanied by a Philatelic Foundation Expert Committee certificate attesting to its “Genuine Usage. The envelope contains a Quaker letter from Farmington, dated June 29, 1853 that reads in part:

“Friend Sewall Dear Sir: Mr Fields has proposed to purchase the Pew in the Meeting house owned by yourself & me on the condition that he can pay in boots & shoes at his shop. . . .”

The second features a snake within a banner that reads, “Intemperance is the Bane of Society.” On the left are vignettes showing a drunken brawl outside a saloon, a woman selling her cooking pot to a pawnbroker, a prostitute with breasts exposed dropping her young child to the ground while she sits in a drunken stupor at a street-corner gin stall (no doubt inspired by William Hogarth’s famous engraving, *Gin Lane*). The vignettes on the right show happy families with a large home, church, and “Savings Bank” in the background. The letter is franked with a 3-cent Washington stamp (Scott #11), struck with a barred cancel handstamp and a circular postmark that reads “New Britain / Ct. / Oct 23”. No contents.

The covers are based on a propaganda envelope designed by James Valentine of Dundee, Scotland. Valentine was a printer and active in a variety of progressive causes including prison reform, abolition, penny postage, and temperance. Valentine was an associate of Elihu Burritt, another all-round social justice activist who advocated the use of propaganda envelopes such as these to publicize causes via the mail. They have been “Americanized” by referencing “the Maine Law”, which refers to that state becoming the first to fully prohibit (save for medicinal use) the sale of any alcoholic beverage in 1851. (For more information, see Bodily, Jarvis, and Hahn’s *British Pictorial Envelopes of the 19th Century*.)

Scarcely. Stamp Auction Network and the Rare Book Hub show that only six Valentine-derivative temperance covers in similar condition have sold at auction since 2010 with an average sale price of $723. $1,250 for the pair. #9766
5. [ALCOHOL] [FRATERNAL] [PHILATELY] [TEMPERANCE] [WOMEN] “HANDSOME AND HIGH GRADE COLLARS FOR OFFICERS, LODGE DEPUTIES AND MEMBERS” – A mail-order package of advertising materials for the Independent Order of Good Templars (I.O.G.T.), the most important and successful temperance organization of the 19th century. Columbus, Ohio: M. C. Lilley & Co., circa 1890.

This advertising package consists of an illustrated advertising envelope, an illustrated handbill, and a 32-page illustrated catalog. The envelope is franked with a 1c blue Franklin stamp (Scott #219) which was placed in use in 1890; its cancellation is indistinct. All are in nice shape.

The I.O.G.T was established in 1851 as a temperance organization pledged to total abstinence from alcohol. Like many fraternal organizations of its time, the I.O.G.T.’s structure was modeled on Freemasonry and used similar rituals and regalia. However, unlike almost all 19th century fraternal organizations, from its inception, the I.O.G.T. admitted men and women equally, and it also admitted members of any race. It grew quickly and by the turn-of-the-century began to organize international lodges. Although many women joined the order, its leadership positions were predominately held by men. However, a number of female members, including Elisabeth B. Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, and Frances Willard, became leaders in other temperance, suffrage, and abolitionist organizations. The organization, now renamed Movendi International, is still vibrantly active today and boasts a membership of more than 700,000 members in 56 nations. (For more information, see the Movendi International website.)

The advertising envelope promotes M. C. Lilley & Co. which claimed to be the leading purveyor of fraternal regalia in the late 19th century.

The handbill advertises ornate lodge collars to be worn during lodge meetings by officers and members.

The 32-page catalog provides detailed illustrations and descriptions of the many different collars used by the I.O.G.T. as well as organizational banners, badges, pins, and juvenile regalia.

A scarce and comprehensive display of early temperance organizational regalia.

$250  #9768
6. [AMERICAN INDIANS] [MISSIONARIES] [PHILATELY] [WESTWARD EXPANSION] [WOMEN] “CAPT BILLY [SAYS] ALL THE CHIEFS HERE ADVISE MR. BINGHAM NOT TO BE AFRAID OF . . . ENEMIES OF THE SCHOOL FOR THE GREAT SPIRIT [WILL] KEEP OFF ALL HARM . . . THEY ADVISE . . . PEOPLE SEND ALL THEIR CHILDREN TO HIM.” An important correspondence archive sent to an American missionary including letters from a Seneca sachem, a successful former student, a colleague who served at the most isolated missionary station in the country, and the originator of the Indian Removal Act who mistakenly believed it would protect tribes from corruption by the advancing white frontier. All addressed to Abel [Abelone] Bingham. Various locations: 1822 - 1836

These six stampless folded letters totaling 15 pages of text were apparently kept by Bingham for their personal value to him. All are in nice shape; one has some edgewear, and three have some small splits starting along some folds. Transcripts will be provided.

The first letter was dictated by “Capt Billy” [an Iroquois sachem also known as Tishkaaga] “To the Chief of the Tonawanda Reservation [John Littlebeau] and Mr. Bingham the teacher of the school in that place”, dated 4 July 1822 and sent by courier.

“All the chiefs here advise Mr. Bingham to go on in a straight course in his business and not be afraid of any thing that may be offered by the Enemies [Red Cloud and his “Pagan Party”] of the school and the people for they must remember that they do not go on in their own strength but in the strength of the Great Spirit whom they are trying to follow, trusting that he has power . . . to keep off all harm from him in his work. And they advise likewise that all the chiefs and people send all their children to him. . . . They think that the meeting of the children on the Sabbath is a very good thing on many accounts, and they are much pleased themselves with it . . . and strongly advise their brothers to support the hands of the teacher in his school. . . .”

The second was from Leonard Hator, a former colleague, who had recently joined the Carey Mission [near present day Niles, Michigan], the most isolated settlement in the country located in the midst of the vast wilderness of western Michigan Territory, datelined “100 miles N. W. of Fort Wayne (Ind.) Dec 18, 1826”. It was carried by a courier to either Detroit or Fort Wayne for final delivery to New York by the U.S. postal service as evidenced by a manuscript “18¾ “rate mark (the cost to deliver a letter between 150 and 400 miles) and an indistinct manuscript postmark that appears to read “Buffalo”.

“[We] persued our Journey to Erie Penn. Took the steam boat at that place [and] after an agreeable passage of 2 days we arrived at Detroit. Presented my letter of recommendation [and] remained till orders arrived from Carey . . . . Waited with some deal of impatience [for] weeks [until] our conductors arrived. . . . After the horses had some rest from the Journey we mounted them to traverse the wilderness. . . . We were 9 days in the wilderness of which we experienced wet & cold this was trying to my wife & Sister Purchase particularly, having to lay our weary limbs on cold & wet ground at night. . . . We were received by the missionaries . . . very cordially & affectionately. . . . The strange faces we beheld consisting of Ind. French & English coming from various places speaking different languages possessing different complexions & the like served to excite peculiar sensations. . . . It was concluded that I take charge of this school [and] Sister Purchase & a school teacher with a number of hired men.
would depart for Thomas Station [a planned substation of the Carey Mission] on Grand River [near present day Grand Rapids] in order to make a commencement at that place."

The letter additionally includes details of daily life at Carey, the school schedule, the crops grown to support the settlement, and details of “the treaty held between the U.S. & the Pottawatimie. . . . The Ind. ceded about a million & a half of land lying in the Southwest part of this Ter to the U.S. & were to receive in payment 2 thousand dollars annuity for 22 years for education purposes besides presents to a considerable amount. . . . The appropriation of this money to be submitted to Congress to decide. . . .”

The third letter, dated March 20, 1829, bears an undervalued “12½” manuscript rate marking and a manuscript “Fort Wayne” postmark. It is a reply to a letter from Bingham that “arrived last night by our Indian express.” In it, the founder of the Carey Mission, Isaac McCoy, reports that “a new station is about to commence at Sault de Ste Marie.” More importantly, McCoy—the naive originator of the paternally well-intended, but disastrously and genocidally-executed plan to relocate Eastern tribes to the West in order to protect them from pollution by the ever-encroaching white frontier—excitedly relates progress in his effort.

“Our Board of Missions have at this time a memorial before Congress the object of which is to obtain leave to form a Mission to west of the state of Missouri around which we may use to . . . collect Indians from all quarters in which place government will give them a peaceful home as their own forever – Where missionaries may hope to live – to labor – and to die among the people of their charge. I have recently returned from a four months tour [of] the West . . . examining those regions and of locating the site for our contemplated settlement. . . . I will forward you a pamphlet on the subject of Indian reform [i.e. McCoy’s proposed Indian Removal Act, not included].”

The fourth letter is addressed to Bingham, after he had established a mission among the Ojibway at Sault Ste. Marie in Michigan’s Upper Peninsula, from an apparent former Tonawanda Reservation student who had resettled in among the Odawa along Grand Traverse Bay near present day Traverse City.

“[I] wish that we lived near where we could visit you ant tend the meeting, we vary often say when we are ready for meeting, that we wish we could go to you meeting or had you here to preach, [My husband] often say he wishes you was here among these Indians. . . . Our minister here dont seem to understand the indian conditions and he is more engaged in his farming then in teaching the Indians. . . . [We] did talk of some coming to the South and open a store [but then] thought is best to stay her for . . . we can raise all of our vegatables and corn and potatoes here and we have plenty of fish. I should like to have gone . . . on account of the society of the mission . . . but to go there and have nothing to do and as we cannot live without eating a wearing of cloths we must stay where we can do the best. . . . I am rejoiced to hear of your success among the Indian and of Louis C convertion I think he will be of great use to you it tis a great thing to have interpiting of your own making an of your own teaching, for they understand the Bible as you do. . . .”
The fifth letter is from Bingham’s son, Judson, who had returned to New York to stay with one of Abel’s colleagues while attending the Hamilton Academy, now the state’s oldest college, which accepted both Indian and white students. It bears an 1833 Hamilton, N.Y. postmark. In it, both Judson and his guardian relate what was then a serious infraction, although it may seem humorous today.

“I went to the Academy last term. . . . It is vacation now There are so many wicked boys that is always a swearing (although I am wicked myself). . . . My Dear Father one wicked thought came through my mind that caused me to go to Utica without any body’s leave. . . . I have done wrong both in the sight of God and in the sight of Man in doing this great event.”

“I have just been questioning him. . . . He says that at that time he thought that he could live easier and better than he could here . . . the few chores that I required of him . . . were to severe a task. He seems to think differently now and to be more willing to be active and industrious. The boys at the academy (a mischievous set) also persuaded him. . . . With regard to his soul . . . he appears very serious . . . but his heart seems to be . . . unwilling to repent & believe in our Lord Jesus Christ. I talk with him & pray with him . . . but alas it passes away as the morning cloud and the evening dew . . . let us hope & pray that . . . by the goodness of our God he may be led to repentance.”

The last defensive, but somewhat apologetic letter, which was hand-delivered from nearby Fort Brady in 1836, is from a white gentleman who often attended services at Bingham’s Sault Ste. Marie mission.

“Your note which I received this morning gave me pain and grief [but I hope] you will consider that I have been scandalously traduced. . . . You say, ‘that you have been informed that I have indulged myself [by] going into the room where . . . the girls were at their business’ which fact I do not deny and if this be a serious crime, then I am guilty. . . . ‘attempts to hug and kiss them’ that I have been familiar with them and they with me is no less true . . . but as for having any evil intentions it was the farthest from my thoughts, further ‘that I . . . followed them out of doors in the evening and tried to entice them’ this is false and unworthy of my consideration as well as unworthy of coming from one Christian brother to another. Do you think that I (if I had such intentions) would come to your family to indulge them? No Sir think one moment, are there not places where such devilish passions can be indulged to the utmost without entering a Christian Missionary family; sir I hope you will not give way to suspitions which are as unworthy of you as they are unjust towards me. . . .”

For more information, see “Reverend Abilone Bingham” at the Chippewa County Historical Society of Michigan, “Isaac McCoy Papers” at the Kansas Historical Society, Houghton’s “The History of the Buffalo Creek Reservation” in *Publications of the Buffalo Historical Society*, Walter’s *The Missionary Gazetteer* (1825), Campisi and Starna’s “On the Road to Canandaigua” in *American Indian Quarterly* Vol. 19, No. 4, and “Odawa Indians Northern Michigan” at Petosky Area, all available online.

Exceptionally scarce correspondence kept by an important missionary. It not only contains important historical information about the Indian Removal Act but also provides a look account of an exceedingly harsh trip from civilized New York into the wilderness of western Michigan, and detailed descriptions of missionary life among Native Americans in New York and Michigan. Bingham’s Sault Ste. Marie papers are at the University of Michigan. Isaac McCoy’s papers reside at the Kansas Historical Society.

**SOLD**

#9769

Approximately 300 covers from the AEF to a Paris office of the Farmers Loan and Trust Company; all mailed via the Army’s postal service. In nice shape; all neatly sliced along three sides by an automatic opener. No enclosures or letters. A descriptive inventory list will be provided.

From over 120 different Army Post Offices in France, Italy, and Germany, they include all the standard postmark types and many variations. (Copies of Van Dam’s The Postal History of the A.E.F. and B.P.M No. 264, “Les cachets des postes militaires américaines en France in 1917-1919” will be included.) Many have scarce markings, frankings, and usages including:

Franking with French Stamps – The relatively few known covers franked with French stamps and sent via the AEF’s postal system have long been assumed to be isolated soldier ‘souvenirs.’ The 15 rare banking examples in this collection belie that assumption, and no doubt there is an as yet undiscovered order or regulation that will shed light on this type of usage.

Registered Mail – AEF registered covers are scarce. This collection has over 40 including some franked with 10c and 12c stamps, strips of five 2c stamps, pairs of 5c stamps, blocks of 3c stamps, and French stamps.

Low-Number Postmarks – When the mail system was first established, its initial offices were numbered 1 through 19; soon these were renumbered 701-719. APOs 6, 7, 10, 11, 15, 18, and 19 are present.

Provisional Postmarks – When postal officials occasionally struggled to supply postmark devices as the AEF expanded, clerks made their own. Provisionals in this collection include 752, 753, 754 (hand-drawn), and a previously unreported “Nimes Gard” handstamp for APO 941.

800 Series APOs – All 800 markings are scarce, and Van Dam lists only a few numbers. There are 19 covers with 800 postmarks in this collection; one is registered. Numbers unlisted in Van Dam include 806, 808, 824, 839, 842, 843, 845, 846, 851, and 899. Additional examples in the collection provide clues to the use of three other unlisted numbers: 822 has an APO 902-G (Villafranca de Verona, Italy) return address, and the return address of 848 and 849 are tied to the 79th and 90th Divisions.

Buffalo Soldier Mail – There are two covers from the 92nd Division (Colored), APO 766, one registered.

The Farmers Loan and Trust Company was one of only three financial institutions authorized to provide in-theater banking services for the AEF. Specifically, it provided currency exchange services and acted as fund depository for payments to and from Army paymasters and disbursing officers. (See “War-Time services Performed Through . . . American Trust Services” in Trust Companies, April 1918.

Although covers like this are occasionally seen online or in dealers’ booths, because of the nature of the trust services, relatively few examples documenting their valuable war service exist. This extensive collection of intra-theater mail is loaded with unusual and rare frankings, markings, and uses. Nothing similar is for sale in the trade. If sold individually, this collection could easily total $7,500.

$4,000  #9770
8. [BOOKSELLERS & PUBLISHERS] [BUSINESS & LABOR] [PHILATELY] “BOOK STOCK IS THE WORST STOCK IN THE WORLD TO DISPOSE OF AT A FORCED SALE . . . WISDOM MUST BE EXERCISED AS TO THE TIME, PLACE AND MANNER” – Letter from a prominent Boston bookselling firm to a lawyer disposing of an estate providing advice on selling a book collection; written on one of the firm’s printed book catalog handbills. Gould, Kendall & Lincoln. Boston: 1847

This one-page stampless folded letter is written on a two-page handbill listing books for sale by Gould, Kendall & Lincoln, long-time Boston booksellers and publishers. It measures 15.5” x 9.5”. The undated catalog-handbill is printed in red ink. The letter is addressed to a lawyer in Portland, Maine and datelined “Boston Nov. 1st / 47”. It bears a manuscript “Paid” marking along with a circular Boston postmark in red.

Gould, Kendall & Lincoln was a Boston bookselling and publishing firm formally established in 1835. The company (to include its successor, Gould and Lincoln) remained in business until 1875 at which time it was the second oldest operating book company in the city. The firm sold and published a wide variety of books including works of Theology, Science, Literature, and Art, as well as text books (from elementary school to college) and juvenile series. Its two-page catalog that was used a stationery for this letter promotes stock from several genres, but most are religious in nature.

In this response to a lawyer’s enquiry regarding the sale of a private library, presumably part of a deceased client’s estate, the firm notes,

“In order to save expense, the sale should take place and the whole matter closed up with as little delay as possible. Book Stock is the worst stock in the world to dispose of at a forced sale and in order to have it bring anything like its real value, a little wisdom must be exercised as to the time, place and manner of disposing of it. Whether the place (provided it cant be removed) is the best and whether it would sell best in the daytime or evening, you can judge best, but this we should judge advisable; that is, to have Handbills containing a bit of the principal Books, etc. printed and circulated thro the city. This course is usual here and we should judge it would be of advantage and pay well in the present case. . . .”

(For more information, see various Boston city directories available online and “Gould, Kendall and Lincoln, Boston” at the 19th Century Juvenile Series website.)

A nice example of an early bookseller’s sales catalog used to provide advice to prospective client regarding the disposition of a presumably large personal library.

SOLD #9771
9. [BUSINESS & LABOR] [MILITARY – STRIKE BREAKING] [PHILATELY] [RAILROADS] [WOMEN] “ON ONE OCCASION THEY MET . . . MORE THAN 200 STRIKERS.” Letter from a prominent Pennsylvania woman to her overseas Naval Officer son describing the Philadelphia City Troop’s response to the Great Railroad Strike of 1877. Maria C. Rudder to Luis S. Beylard. Idlewild [Hotel] near Medina, Pennsylvania to the U.S.S. Trenton at London, July 31, 1877.

Four-page letter with an accompanying envelope addressed to Louis D. Beylard, U.S.S. Trenton, in care of Mr. B. F. Stevens of London. The envelope is franked with a blue 5-cent Taylor stamp (Scott #178) canceled with a Medina, Pennsylvania postmark. It bears three other handstamps: a circular “PHILAD’A.PA. / PAID ALL” stamp, a circular London arrival stamp, and an oval “UNITED STATES / LONDON / DISPATCH AGENT” stamp. All are in red. A faint dampstain is along the envelope’s left edge. Transcript included.

In this letter, Ms. Rudder’s attachment to her “precious child” is clear as she makes a point to tell him, “for unless all goes well with you there is no happiness in life for me.” Of more importance, she describes actions taken by the “City Troop” (First Troop Philadelphia City Cavalry) during the Great Railroad Strike of 1877.

“You will see by the newspapers which I send you, all about the rail-road troubles. Things have quieted down a good deal and the trains are now running through to Pittsburgh. Gov Hartranft and Gen Hancock having taken the first freight train through with a large military and they are still there. The City Troop is there also – it is said they have behaved well. On one occasion they met 14 miles this side of Altoona more than 200 strikers. I believe there were also 40 members of another company with the troop – these latter gave their arms to the strikers & said ‘we did not come here to shoot down laboring men’ & so there were the troops (35 in number) at the mercy of these wretches. They were told to give up their guns & Col Snowden said they would not, but that they would not fire. . .; Harry Norris is still away with the Troop which is now in Pittsburg. . . I don’t think there will be any more trouble with the strikers en masse but do fear very much accidents to trains by mis-placed switches, obstructions, etc.”

The Great Railroad Strike of 1877 began in mid-July at Martinsburg, West Virginia, after the Baltimore & Ohio cut salaries for the third time due to the ‘Long Worldwide Recession’ that began in 1873. When a striker was killed after shooting a state militiaman in the head while he attempted to reset a switch, the strike spread like wildfire throughout the northeast, stretching along railroad lines from New York and Maryland to Missouri. The strikers were joined by thousands of other workers, ne’er-do-wells, Marxists, socialists, and outright criminals that vastly overwhelmed small state militias and city police forces. The resulting riots and the mob violence, destruction, and thefts were evocative of the Paris Commune of 1871, and militias, the National Guard, and the regular Army were called in to restore order. When the strike ended in August, the workers found their situations had not improved, although their action served as a catalyst organize unions, and it focused national attention on workers’ wages and conditions. (For the most objective information about the strike, uncolored by current revisionism, see Martin’s The History of the Great Riots. . . and Shroeder’s “Urban Warfare: Pittsburgh, 1877,” a chapter within his master’s thesis, The Elementary School of the Army: the Pennsylvania National Guard, 1877-1917.

$250  #9758
10. [CARTOGRAPHY] [GEOLOGY] [MAPS] [PHILATELY] “I DID THE HARDEST DAY’S WORK I EVER HAD, WALKING, CLIMBING, SCRAMBLING, AND CRAWLING FROM 7 A.M. UNTIL 11 AT NIGHT . . . BY TORCHLIGHT . . . FLOURDERING AROUND IN THE DARK. . . .” An archive of correspondence from one of the most prominent geologists of the early 20th century and a future president of the Geological Society of America recounting ten years of field work for the U.S. Geological Survey in the Appalachian Mountains and Bingham Canyon. Arthur Keith to his mother. North Carolina and Utah: 1895-1905.

11 letters (29 pages total) from Washington DC and various locations in North Carolina and Utah. Four letters are on U.S. Geological Survey stationery. Each letter is accompanied by its mailing envelope. All are in nice shape. Transcripts will be provided.

Keith, a member of the U.S. Geological Survey who spent nearly 50 years crisscrossing the country conducting strenuous field studies, became the acknowledged expert on Appalachian geology, and his field reports and maps served as agency models. Finishing his career in executive-level positions, he was elected president of the Geological Society of America in 1927. In these letters, Keith recounts the rigors of mountain work in Appalachia and Utah while conducting surveys and training assistants, one of whom (George Otis Smith) became the Director of the U.S. Geological Survey and another (John Mason Boutwell) became a prestigious mining consultant in Utah, Arizona, Mexico, and Peru. He also relates working with a colleague, Charles Willard Hayes, who became the Chief Geologist of the United States. Information about all of these geologists is readily available online. Excerpts include:

“We are now in the heart of the mountains . . . sleeping on the ground. . . . Our load was too heavy to haul across the mountain top and we had to . . . carry it up ourselves. Our weather has been simply vile. . . . And the sun . . . melts us down into our boots. . . .

“My assistant, Boutwell, is just beginning to get on to my way of working after a week’s steady training with me. The geology is quite complex and requires very exact work to unravel it. . . . The surface of the earth is spotted by pits and tunnels sunk by enthusiastic miners [that] afford us a good means of understanding the geology and we have to visit them all. . . . From high points . . . we can look down on the green and yellow checkerboard of the valley and the brilliant blue sheets of Utah Lake and Great Salt Lake. . . . The Wasatch range . . . stands up as bright and clean. . . .

“I am to have an assistant, G. O. Smith, one of the younger men of the Survey and I expect I should be able to save a week to ten days of my own time thereby. . . . I shall have a companion, of my own kind. Smith is the one that I expected to have with me from the start. . . . Last week I did the hardest day’s work I ever had, walking, climbing, scrambling, and crawling from 7 a.m. until 11 at night. The last two hours we put in by torchlight. The floundering around in the dark was something terrific. . . .”

A fascinating first-person narrative from one of this country’s most important geologists. At the time of listing, nothing similar is for sale in the trade, and there are no auction records for similar archives listed at the Rare Book Hub. While OCLC show no institutional holdings of Keith’s papers, some of his letters are held within the Boutwell papers collection at the University of Utah.

SOLD  #9756
11. [DEBTOR’S PRISON] [LAW & CRIME] “AS HE COULD NOT PAY ALL AND OTHERS WERE ANXIOUS FOR THEIR PAY HE MUST CONCLUDE TO STAY IN PRISON SO LONG AS HIS CREDITORS THOUGHT PROPER.”

A sworn statement in regards to a Connecticut man imprisoned at “the Goal of New Haven” for failure to pay his debts. Benjamin R. Fowler. [Probably New Haven]: 1815

This two-page sworn statement with docking on a third page was taken by a Connecticut Justice of the Peace in 1815. It measures approximately 15” x 9.5” unfolded. It bears a small, but detailed black wax seal. The document is missing a small piece from when it was opened; it does not affect any text.

In this deposition, Fowler (apparently the New Haven jailor) gives testimony with regard to statements made by Ralph Pearl relating to his debts:

“Ralph Pearl of Meriden in the County of New Haven was committed to the goal of New Haven in the County on the 2d day of February 1815 . . . and this said Ralph Pearl did . . . take the poor prisoners Oath on the third Day of March 1815 before Henry Daggett Just Peace and on the same Day before the poor prisoners Oath was administered . . . he made an assignment of all the property he had in possession or that was in the Hands of his Creditors after paying their demands [that] was considered to be General Assignment of the property be possesd of every name & nature and this Ralph has said in my hearing . . . that if the debts for which he was imprisoned was all that he owed he would try to have them settled but as he could not pay all and others were anxious for their pay he must conclude to stay in prison so long as his Creditors thought proper . . . I further state that since R Pearl has been in Jail . . . I have charged him one Dollar & fifty Cents per week . . . for his expences, & his Brother Osin Pearl & Benjamin Upton said they could see me paid & . . . let him have what necessaries he wants & that I the Deponent must be paid.”

The United States inherited its system of debtor’s prisons from Great Britain and although it was banned federally in 1833, some states continued the practice until the 1850s. Imprisonment for failure to pay just debts was quite common in early American, and two signers of the Declaration of Independence (one an Associate Justice on the Supreme Court) spent time in jail because of their indigence. Adding to their troubles, those imprisoned were charged for their room and board. Generally, prisoners were held until their debts were fully paid, usually by family or friends, or they had worked off what they owed by penal labor, although exceptions could be made with the agreement of creditors. (For more info, see “Debtors’ Prisons: Then and Now” at the Marshal Project and “The Reality of Debtor’s Prisons in Britain and North America” at History Collection, both available online.)

This deposition bears witness to the fact that in Connecticut, prisoners were charged room and board, creditors had some say with regard to the length of imprisonment if prisoners were unable to pay off their debt, and that families and friends of debtors helped out when they could.

Rather scarce. At the time of listing, ViaLibri shows one similar document for sale in the trade. The Rare Book Hub shows only two other similar items have been sold at auction since 1900, and OCLC shows six similar documents are held by the New York Historical Society.

SOLD  #9752
12. [DISNEYANA] [MILITARY & WAR – WORLD WAR II] BUTCH THE BULLDOG, DUMBO THE ELEPHANT, HORACE HORSECOLLAR, AND LITTLE HIAWATHA DO THEIR PART TO DEFEAT THE NAZI GERMANY, FASCIST ITALY, AND IMPERIAL JAPAN DURING WORLD WAR TWO. 26 iron-on squadron insignia including 12 created by Walt Disney. Walt Disney Co.: 1940

The 29 iron-on transfers range in size from 3"x3" to 3"x5". All are bicolor: orange and black, blue and black, red and black, and yellow and black. 13 of the 26 logos bear Disney copyright markings. The transfers are in nice shape; some have folds that do not affect any of the printing.

In addition to Dumbo, Horace, Butch, and Little Hiawatha, there are other characters created by Walt Disney specifically for different aviation and airborne units from the U.S. Army Air Corps/Force, the U.S. Marines, and the U.S. Navy.

The Disney emblems are for the

- Eagle Squadron (U.S. Volunteers serving in the Royal Air Force before America entered the war)
- 16th Bombardment Wing
- 75th Squadron
- 15th Observation Squadron
- 26th, 45th, and 94th Pursuit Squadrons
- 8th Reconnaissance Squadron
- Marine Fighting Squadron 221
- Fighting Squadrons VF-45 and VF-72
- Scouting Squadron V5-6
- Torpedo Squadron VT-2

The other emblems are for the

- 3rd, 7th, 10th, 56th, 311th, 316th, 332nd, 388th, and 472nd Bombardment Squadrons
- 97th Fighter Squadron
- 20th and 106th Observation Squadrons
- 503rd Parachute [Infantry] Battalion

Rather scarce. At the time of listing, none are for sale in the trade, and OCLC shows no institutional holdings. Although there are no auction records listed at the Rare Book Hub, these iron-on transfers occasionally appear in eBay auctions where they have sold from $7 to $65 each depending upon the unit or character depicted. As expected, Disney characters usually command much higher prices than the others.

SOLD #9745

This propaganda envelope encouraged phonographic and phonotypic writing and printing reform. It is franked with a scarce 3-cent stamp (Scott #10) canceled with a manuscript “X”. A Bennington, Ohio manuscript postmark is in the upper left corner.

At the top of the envelope, a paragraph touting the phonographic writing reform is printed in traditional English.

“Phonography [shorthand] is a truly philosophical method of writing the English language by an alphabet composed of the simplest geometrical signs which accurately represent the sounds of spoken words. It may be written six times as fast as the ordinary longhand. . . .”

Next follows a second paragraph printed in phonotype. (Unfortunately, I don’t have set of phonotypic fonts so I can’t reproduce it exactly.)

“Fonopipi is a rafunol system of spelig wurdz as da ar pronsnt, bi emploig an enlargd alfabet cotanig a separate letur for ec s&nd. . . .”

A column on the left-hand-side notes that

“Both Phonography and Phonotypy are now taught as regular branches of study in many of the best schools in England and the United States, and near a million copies of phonetic publications are sold annually. . . . The reverse features advertisements for phonotypic publications: The Weekly Phonetic Advocate, “a journal of news, science literature, education, and reform . . . printed in the new orthography, which anyone . . . can read fluently. . . .”, and The Propagandist, a weekly serial devoted to “Writing and Spelling Reformation.”

At the time, Cincinnati was the American center of the phonography movement. Benjamin Pittman, who developed a shorthand system with his brother, had moved there from England and established the Phonographic Institute there to encourage its use in the United States. Elias Longley, a local printer who was already familiar with the Pittmans’ phonetically-spelled typography, took a class in phonography, i.e., shorthand writing, when he became a political reporter for Cincinnati’s Daily Gazette during the Civil War. By the war’s end, Longley had become the paper’s city editor and held the position for twenty years while also advocating for shorthand writing. While neither Pittman nor Longley were able to establish phonography as the predominant writing system in the United States, shorthand did become an important system in business and in legal settings, where the rapid recording of the spoken word was necessary.

A rare propaganda envelope made even more desirable by its franking with a scarce U.S. stamp. Neither the Stamp Auction Network nor Rare Book Hub show any examples of this cover having been sold at auction, although one was included in the Prix d’Honneur-winning postal history exhibit, The Heyday of Phonography - 1850-1900.

SOLD #9772

This packet of materials, which is enclosed in its original mailing envelope that has been franked with a 1-cent ultramarine Franklin stamp (Scott Type A44) and canceled with a handmade cork starburst handstamp, includes

A handbill advertising “Magic Copying Ink” to produce file copies “without Press or Water”,

A testimonial letter from the Kansas State Superintendent of Public Instructions, and

Four-page brochure promoting the company’s classroom Record Books, Teacher’s Daily Registers, Reward Cards, and Credit Tickets including three sample tickets that are affixed to the first page.

The contents suggest that Hobart marketed his products primarily to public schools in the Midwest as it is addressed to a “Teacher in Public School” Bethel, Indiana, and most of the testimonials come from educators in Illinois, Missouri, and Kansas. Additionally, in the product list, there are several registers and ledgers specifically designed for Illinois schools, and Hobart notes his “system of tickets has been thoroughly tested for several years in the St. Louis Public Schools . . . and has proved efficient and convenient. . . .”

An unusual collection of mid-to-late 19th century educational advertising that includes sample reward tickets.

SOLD  #9774

This archive consists of about 100 letters plus postcards, telegrams, notes, and holiday cards sent from Burnett to his parents. Most were sent from either the Cadet Basic School at San Mateo or the Academy at Kings Point. Some were sent from cruise locations. There are 25 to 30 additional pieces of ephemera. The contents are in nice shape; however, everything is affixed to three-ring album pages with cellophane that has toned. The original album was in tatters so the contents were transferred into two document keepers. The mounting tape has separated from many of the pages, letters, and other items; however, everything retains its original position in the keepers.

The detailed letters are long; one is 13 pages. They address all aspects of cadet life including academics, barracks, seamanship, etc. Some are on school stationery from both San Mateo and Kings Point.

Ephemera includes a cruise itinerary from New York to Montevideo, Uruguay and return along with a folded cruise chart measuring 13” x 17”. Other items include fitness and academic reports, liberty forms, a gangway pass, campus map, a sketch of a the subchaser upon which he stood his first watch, etc.

There are several laid-in items: a photograph of Burnett as an Eagle Scout, Burnett’s Academy office door plate as a Company Commander, and a packet of about five earlier pieces of correspondence.

The Merchant Marine Cadet Corps was officially created in 1938, with training provided aboard government-subsidized ships under the direction of shore-based Port Inspector-Instructors. In February 1942, the training program was turned over to the Coast Guard, but in July 1942 it was given to the War Shipping Administration. Graduates were commissioned as Ensigns in the Naval Reserve, "subject to call by the Navy during emergencies or times of war." Merchant Marine Cadet Schools were initially established at Pass Christian, Mississippi, and San Mateo, California until a permanent campus opened in 1847 at Kings Point, New York. Burnett attended the schools during this transitional period.

Although there are no photographs in this archive, it is without doubt the best first-hand student account of life at any service academy that we have ever handled.

At the time of listing, there is nothing similar for sale in the trade. Neither have any other similar Merchant Marine Academy items been sold at auction per the Rare Book Hub, nor are in held in institutional collections per OCLC.

$500 #9743

This illustrated ten-panel postal similitude advertises the touring theatrical production, A Social Session. In nice shape but a little fragile with splits beginning along one fold. About 6” x 15.5” unfolded.

Although the production company is not identified, numerous newspaper reviews and advertisements identify it as the “Postage Stamp Company.”

The front panel is designed to look like a postally used advertising envelope for the production, and the rear panel is printed to resemble the back of an envelope. It contains four vignettes: a pair of baseball players, a monocled dandy with top hat and walking stick, a young woman carrying a parasol who is surreptitiously eyeing the dandy, and a creature with hands and feet that appear to be made of straw.

A title-panel reads, “A Social Session / The Sparkling Comedy Success” and includes three illustrations: a sword-bearing actor comforting a rather scantily clad actress, a horrified black-faced rider attempting to halt an equally horrified runaway faux horse, and a man lying dead on the floor. A second title panel features a scene from the play showing a kneeling American Indian in full headdress pleading to Mephistopheles within a ring of fire, and another shows a barbershop/shoe shine parlor.

Two panels picture the production’s musicians, the Grand Star Orchestra in concert dress, and “Our Famous Black Hussar Band” with a cameo of the show manager, A. J. Sprague.

There are also three text panels. One touts the entire production: “Full of fun . . . original situations . . . dramatically told . . . unlimited wit, music, and laughter.” A second describes the Black Hussar Band and Magnificent Star Orchestra, identifying soloists and announcing parade and concert times, and a third is devoted to “Press Opinions from Ocean to Ocean.”

Without a doubt, this is the best postal similitude we have seen, and it is exceptionally scarce. Perhaps the only extant example. At the time of listing, nothing similar for sale in the trade, nor do the Rare Book Hub, Worthpoint, nor the Stamp Auction Network identify any as having been sold at auction. None are listed as institutional holdings by OCLC. A register held by the San Diego History Center shows that the entourage stayed at the Brewster Hotel while on tour in January of 1890.

$600  #9773

Three letters from the 16th Connecticut Volunteers detailing its participation in the failed Union campaign to take Richmond. The letters are dated 21 June, 28 June, and 18 July, 1863 and contain ten pages of text combined. The last two letters are enclosed in their mailing envelopes franked with 3-cent Washington stamps, one postmarked at Old Point Comfort and the other at Norfolk. All are in nice shape.

In mid-June of 1863, just as Lee’s army began to move away from Richmond into Maryland and Pennsylvania, the senior Union general, Henry Halleck, directed General John Adams Dix, the Commander of the Department of Virginia, to “threaten Richmond by seizing and destroying their railroad bridges over the . . . Anna Rivers”

While consolidating at Portsmouth and Yorktown, the Union soldiers enjoyed their temporary life on the water, especially their oyster meals and the readily available fresh food:

“There are bed of oysters in wading distance and . . . so we were allowed to get all we wanted. . . . Went crabbing the other day – caught enough fine ones three of us for a good meal. The salt water makes this a pleasant spot to stay. . . . Negroes and whites bring ‘lots’ of stuff to sell at good prices – And they boys buy freely . . . a small pie or piece of fair loaf cake ten cents – fruit of the season not so nice as that at home. . . . fish – ice cream lemon aid &c in corresponding price and plenty. . . . As we have been able to get something besides government rations – bread and coffee, Salt junk and potatoes since we came here it was not hard.”

The men also enjoyed a little sightseeing.

“In sight of our camp was the place where Cornwallis surrendered also the large tree and stump where the negro who caused . . . so much trouble, shot from and [was] shot by California Jo. . . .”

However, once the advance began, their lives became horrendously exhausting, the only respite being their incredible blackberry find (which is recorded in a number of unit histories and personal memoirs.

“Wednesday, July 1st we fell in at five rations in our haversacks. Marched across the Pamunkey on rebel territory. . . . till about five P.M stopping at King Williams Court House for the night. Our boys commenced foraging and kept it up more or less though the march taking a good many fowls &c and considerable
To place an online order or to see additional or larger images, click on the first image or Inventory

fresh meat at times – the next day we marched only some six or eight miles [and] stopped at a fine place . . . with a fine library, furnishings &c. some of our soldiers ransacked the house demolishing its contents in a most wanton manner. Some were court marshalled . . . We were called up by as soon as early dawn . . . It was a hard day for us – hot – and there was a great deal of falling out of the ranks and some cases of sun stroke in the army. It was too hard work for me. So I fell out and took my time and . . . had plenty of company . . . Sunday moved . . . into a lot where there were more blackberries than I ever saw at one time . . . enough for the brigade. [After it became clear the mission was doomed], at seven we started on our return and marched steadily with short resting during the night till three and then with little more than an hours rest before being called up and . . . started again for Aylett and by eight marched till three to King William Court House – thus doing more marching in twenty four hours than ever before at one time. The next day found us on the road again by five A.M. and at the White House once more glad to get there by eleven. Having made a forced and hard march. Many a soldier had sore feet and had gone a good distance barefooted. We were soon cheered with the intelligence that we were to [march to] Yorktown the following morning – some forty five miles instead of being transported [We] went over a tremendous muddy road a good way through a swampy country. Had as heavy showers as could be, got wet through. . . Had less than four hours sleep – made a dozen or so miles. the next day marched steadily all day – made some sixteen or so miles. . . . The next day we passed through Williamsburg and got to Yorktown. Here we staid on old camp ground the next day – and were farther pleased to know we were not to be transported, but march to Hampton and so next day were on the road for another twenty three or so miles [then] went to Big Bethel . . . some thirteen or so miles . . . the day following to Hampton . . . Ten miles is a big march per day with ammunition, food, shelter, gun and blanket on one’s shoulder . . . fifteen a forced march . . . The news from [Gettysburg] is cheering and therewith things look brighter.”


An exceptional first-hand account of the Union’s failed campaign to threaten Richmond while General Robert E. Lee’s Army of Northern Virginia was engaged on the battlefield at Gettysburg.

Scarce. At the time of listing, no similar first-person manuscript accounts are for sale in the trade, and no other similar material has been sold at auction per the Rare Book Hub. OCLC reports that there are “Blackberry Raid” letters in two soldiers’ personal papers collections, one at the University of Virginia and one at the University of North Carolina.

SOLD  #9749

This 6-panel brochure measures approximately 7.5” x 10.25” unfolded. It was published by the “Land & Immigration Office of the Kansas Division (formerly Kansas Pacific Railway) Union Pacific Railway Company.” It was printed by J. M. Jones Stationery & Printing Company of Chicago. In nice shape.

One panel proclaims “Kansas / The best part of the west in which / To buy a Grain Farm, / To buy a Stock Farm, / To buy a Sheep Ranch, / To open a Store, or / To practice a Profession.” It bears a handstamp of “R. B. Griffen / Emigration Agent, / Manchester, Iowa.”

One panel provides contact instructions and advertises discounted train tickets. “When you Reach the Union Depot at Kansas City go at once to the Land & Immigration Office of the Kansas Division (formerly Kansas Pacific Railway) Union Pacific Railway Company. There you will always find polite and well-informed Agents . . . who will furnish all the information you desire, and you can get Land Explorers’ Tickets at Reduced Rates and Money Refunded if you Buy Land. . . .”

Three panels provide more in-depth information about the state under several headings: “Why it is the Choicest Land,” “The Golden Grain Belt,” “Coal,” “Magnesian Limestone,” “Churches and Schools,” “Stock,” “The Water Courses,” and “Kansas in a Nutshell.”

The sixth panel contains a full-page railway map across the Kansas and half of Colorado that stretches from Kansas City, Missouri to Denver, Colorado.

A rather scarce western expansion advertising piece. At the time of listing, no others are for sale in the trade. OCLC reports a number held by institutions, but most appear to be microform or digital copies. The Rare Book shows three have been sold at auction since 2007, the most recent for $330 at a PBA sale on November 18, 2010.

$150 #9775
19. [MARITIME] [PRAYER BILLS] “EPER ELLERY WITH HIS MOTHER DESIRES TO RETURN THANKS TO GOD FOR HIS GOODNESS TO HIM IN HIS LATE VOYAGE.” A collection of four 18th century ‘prayer bills’ that were read in church by the minister at the request of parishioners. Jonathan Vere, Eper Ellery, other unidentified parishioners and minister(s). [New England]: circa 1700-1775.

Four small prayer bills 4” x 2.5” and 6” x 3”. Two of the bills are complete, and two are fragments. Ministers have reused three of the prayer bills to write notes for sermons. Three are undated, and one is dated 1773. The handwriting on two of the bills appears to be in an earlier style than the 1770s.

Douglas Winiarski, in “The Newberry Prayer Bill Hoax” notes that “Lay men and women in provincial New England frequently delivered these small slips of paper to their ministers . . . or posted them in special boxes, where they were collected and read during weekly Sabbath exercises. . . . Prayer bills were ubiquitous and routine, and yet few examples have survived. I have located 189 original prayer bill manuscripts [but] more than one thousand references to [them.] The largest collection [is] found among the papers of . . . Jonathan Edwards.”

Cotton Mather, Benjamin Trumbull, Ezra Stiles, and several other important early American ministers are noted for having “scavenged their parishioners’ prayer notes for use as scrap paper in drafts of sermons. . . .”

Many of the requests were related to sea voyages, and both of the complete bills in this group were submitted by mariners and their families.

“Jonathan Vare with his wife desiers prayers for him that god would keep him and preserve him and return him in safty.”

“Eper Ellery with his Mother Desires to Return Thanks to God for his Goodness to Him in His Late Voyage”

The sermon drafts on the reused bills are greatly abbreviated and difficult to understand. The most easily decipherable reads in part:

“we trustin the u . . . for all that we want – for support undr trouble for supply of all our necessities for success in all our Enterprises for prosperity in the undertaking . . . & Blessing in I affairs commit thy way und the Lord trust also in Lo & he shall bring it pass [his] favor will make trade to commence to flourish & bring a Bless upon the field. . . .”

Exceptionally scarce. No other prayer bills are for sale in the trade or recorded as having been sold at auction by the Rare Book Hub. In addition to the 189 prayer bills noted by Winiarski, OCLC show some are held in the William Jenks papers and an anonymous “Colonial Parson’s” bound notes, both held by the University of Michigan.

While important in their own right, these bills are well worth additional research and handwriting analysis to determine which early American minister(s) reused the scraps to plan sermons.

SOLD  #9753
20. [MARITIME] [MEDICINE AND NURSING] [MILITARY – MEDICAL] [PHILATELY] “THE CAPTAIN . . . A QUAKER FACE WHICH IS EASILY RIGGED ON, BAFFLES THIS NUMBSCULL.” A candid and gossipy letter to his wife by a physician serving aboard the flagship of the Home Fleet who would go on to become a Medical Director of the Navy and serve three times as a Fleet Surgeon. James Montgomery Greene. U.S.S. Independence: 1843.

This three-page stampless folded letter, measuring 16.5” x 9.5”, is datelined “U. S. Ship Independence / New York, Nov. 21st. 1843.” It bears a manuscript “12½” rate mark (the cost to send a letter from 80 to 150 miles) and a circular red New York postmark dated November 13. In nice shape; small hole from opening the seal. A transcript will be provided.

When Greene wrote this letter, the U.S.S. Independence had just become the Flagship of the U.S. Home Fleet. As Greene awaited the ship’s departure from New York, he penned this humorous, gossipy, and cattily racist letter to his wife, Catharine, in Philadelphia, who was recovering from a fairly serious illness.

“I . . . suppose that [your] fever, chill, &c, arose from inflammation of the face . . . I am proud that my letter, or whatever it may be called, has affected a cure; it must indeed be from the quantity, and not from its quality. . . . I was under a strong temptation to accompany Bishop H. to see you, and . . . on meeting the Captain . . . he told me I might go [and] if I had not written to you, the little man’s offer would have been accepted. He tries to read me . . . but a quaker face which is easily rigged on, baffles this numbscull. . . .

“Minor has been examined . . . He has been nearly insane from his great anxiety, this is however natural to him, for he is of a most excitable temperament. . . .

“I . . . saw Dr. and Ms Ruschnberger. She is far from being a beauty . . . her face has a good deal of the African cast, even more than Mrs. M. whom I will see in a few days in Boston. . . .

“I hope the check or draft was acceptable – would it not be well to put the amount which you have got in Bank . . . I think this would be safer, than keeping it either about your person or in your drawer, or trunk. . . . However you must choose for yourself. The winter is approaching, and there will be one robbery after another; nor is there any security against fire. . . .

Greene would eventually become a Medical Director of the Navy and serve three tours as a Fleet Surgeon. His friend, Dr. Minor, would receive a gold medal from the city of Portsmouth, Virginia while assigned to the hospital at Gosport Naval Shipyard for tirelessly working to help control the catastrophic yellow fever epidemic that nearly destroyed Hampton Roads in 1855. And Capt Isaac McKeever, Greene “numbscull” commander, whose career was made during a heroic defeat in the War of 1812, became the Commanding Officer of the Gosport Naval Shipyard and died during the yellow fever epidemic for which Minor received a gold medal. (For more information, see various online databases and articles including Records of the American Catholic Historical Society of Philadelphia, Vol. 23 No 4, “Epidemic, The Norfolk and Portsmouth Yellow Fever (1855)” at Encyclopedia Virginia, and Lot 294: “War of 1812: U.S. Navy, McKeever, Isaac. 1791-1856” at Bonhams 25 Sep 2018.

$275 #9776

Ten letters (31 pages of text) and two printed poems document a gunboat sailor’s Civil War service in the U.S. Mississippi Squadron. One letter is on squadron letterhead, and one of the poems is a satirical song sheet titled “The ‘Frigate’ Black Hawk” which Briggs has annotated, “The Black Hawk is not so bad as all this.”

Briggs optimistically begins his letters to family in 1862 while aboard the Frigate Sabine.

“[We] received a dispatch from Washington that... the war is fast coming to a close and were sent back to the [Brooklyn] Navy Yard... This ship mounts 54 guns we have one onboard that weighs about 12000 pounds carries a hundred pound Ball And have a crew of 500 men. ... I think the war will soon close we have almost every place which is of any importance which borders on sea coast and also inland. ... I long to see the Stars & Stripes float through the United States once more and the rebel flag trampled under foot. And Jeff Davis taken Prisoner or strung up by the heels to a limb of a tree. ...

However, after reality set in, Briggs was transferred to the Gunboat Eastport, which was assigned to Commodore Porter’s Mississippi Squadron.

“We left Cairo... as a convoy to some three thousand rebel prisoners to be exchanged [and] had to send another gun boat down the river with them... They were fired upon by... guerillas (while under a flag of truce) who mistook them for Union soldiers killing & wounding a great many. ... We will go down the river to participate in the attack on Vicksburgh which... when taken will leave the Mississippi open from its source to its mouth. Twice the butchers of Helena [Arkansas] fooled us out of fresh beef; so... after supper one of the boats [went] armed & when they came back they had a beef [and] have been there three times since getting Pork, Corn, & Veal. ... [They go] armed on account of the guerillas hovering about the river to see what they can destroy. ...”

Briggs also summarizes the locations of the Squadron’s vessels as it prepared for the assault in a letter that could have been valuable to the Confederacy if it had fallen into the hands of a spy or sympathizer.

“Lying around [Helena] are the battering ram Q [Queen of the West] & L [either Lancaster or Lioness] and the gunboats Lexington, Mound City, Pittsburg, Benton, Cairo, General Bragg; the St. Louis is lying at Memphis, the Carondelet and Cincinnati are lying at Mound City. The Tyler is down at the mouth of the Yazoo river. There is 30 thousand men as a protection to this place from the guerillas all under the command of Brig. Gen. Curtis. ... A great many troops have already gone down the river to wait for the Gun Boats to help them take vixburg. ... We will have to fight a hard battle before we can take the place
Com Porter says that he wanted to eat his Christmas dinner at New Orleans but I don’t think he will have such good luck. . .. “

And, he bemoans the delay in attacking Vicksburg

“[We are] very near ready to give vicksburg a try . . . to run the Blockade . . . but the army and navy officers are so slow . . . that when they get ready to do any thin . . . it is to late, We aught to have taken Vicksburg long ago then we could have . . . very easy but [now] they are to many guns for us . I think that old porter will have to hurry up his stumps . . . if not he will have to wait until next winter.”

Briggs also makes his opinion of Commodore Porter, President Lincoln, abolitionists, and “nigers” clear.

“I dont think much of [Porter] he wants to make every one think that he is a brave man but I believe [he] is an old crazy. . . . We have got three horses and five cows they are for the Admirals own benefet all that we get to eat down here is pork and beans one day rice and beef the next. We have got a lot of nigers on board some that old porter captured from the rebels, he is an old abolitionist for he loves a niger. . . . I dont like this fighting for the freedom of niggers I would be willing to die to save the Union but not to free a nigger but old abe says that they shall be free I hope he will have to sleep with them. . ..”

Following Vicksburg, while Briggs was assigned to the USS Black Hawk, the squadron’s flagship, he participated in the Red River and Cumberland campaigns.

“We are up the red river. . . . The whole fleet of iron clads are . . . up the river 150 miles to a place called Alexandria We have taken a large quanity of cotton. . . . Gen Smith and his troops are with us but we take all the cotton that is on the banks and leave the Soldiers to go in land We are making a clean sweep of every thing . . . but we will have plenty of fighting to do the folks dont know what to make of us yankees. . . . I was away on [an] Expedition up the Cumberland and Tennessee Rivers [that] I suppose you have herd all about. . . . If I live to get home I will spin you a yarn about the Mississippi Squadron and it will all be true I assure you. . ..”

Briggs’s letters are also filled with discussions of family matters as well as interesting comments about female photographs, hate for abolitionists, the Southern climate, use of express agencies, and much more.

“Dear Sister . . . dont look to flash when [your photo is] taken but look as though you had ben married look plain and natural for my Ship Mates will all want to look [and] I should not want to hear any one Pass any remarks on it for you dont know Blue Jacket Sailors so well as I do. . . . Abolitionists [are] the worst . . . that there is in the North. [They] have don more to destroy the union than they have to save it. . . . This fresh river air and swampy country is not good [and I] was on the Sick list nearly two months. . . . There is all kinds of sickness down here [and] the water . . . is fit for a horse to drink not a man.”

This personal account by a Mississippi Squadron sailor is the best collection of gunboat correspondence we have ever handled.

$7,500 #9763
22. [MEDICINE & NURSING] [PHILATELY] [POLITICS] “MRS. WARD LAY SICK WITH A NERVOUS FEVER WHICH IS NOW IN THE 10TH DAY.” Letter from the son of a former colonial governor of Rhode Island informs a former state governor of Rhode Island that his wife, the state governor’s daughter, was seriously ill from Typhoid Fever. Samuel Ward, Junior to William Greene. New York City to Warwick, Rhode Island via Providence: 1802.

This stampless folded letter has no rate marking but bears a relatively scarce New York City “clamshell” postmark dated “OCT/11”. There is a stain at the top center of the letter, however, the address and text are quite legible. A small piece of the letter is missing, no doubt torn when Governor Greene hurriedly broke the wax seal to receive this update on his daughter’s health. The letter reads:

“I am sorry to write you that Mrs Ward lays sick with a nervous fever which is now in the 10th day – it is natural that I should be apprehensive for her safety. Our Doctors think the Symptoms yesterday and this day more favorable than when I wrote you on the 9th. / Your ever obedient Son / S Ward / 11 Oct 1802.”

While serving with distinction as an officer during the American Revolution, Samuel Ward, Jr., the son of a former colonial governor of Rhode Island (Samuel Ward), married Phebe Greene, the daughter of the second state governor of Rhode Island (William Greene). After the war, Samuel and Phebe settled in New York City, where Samuel became a highly successful merchant though trade with Europe and Asia. He was elected to be a member of the American Antiquarian Society in 1815.

Following his service as the second governor of Rhode Island, Greene retired to his estate in Warwick where he died in 1807.

Typhoid Fever, referred to in early America as “nervous fever” because victims were usually beset by delirium, stupor, and disordered sensibilities, is an often-fatal illness which was spread by poor sanitary systems. Although it periodically ravaged early American cities, there is no record of an epidemic occurring in New York during 1802. However, a serious outbreak occurred in Philadelphia that year. Mrs. Phebe Greene Ward, must have recovered as she lived until 1828.

See ancestry.com and Wikipedia for more information about all of the Greenes and Wards.

A terrific letter between and about members of the two most important early Rhode Island families made even better by its account of a nearly fatal bout of Typhoid Fever and the use of a fairly scarce New York postmark. Nothing remotely similar is for sale in the trade. Neither has anything similar appeared at auction per the Rare Book Hub, nor is anything similar held in an institutional collection per OCLC. Stained, so priced accordingly.

$350  #9754
“Smallpox is raging now in Socorro but our children have all been vaccinated. 2 deaths have occurred very near us – on a child of one of our nearest neighbors. Children are running the streets completely covered with it & no more attention is paid to it than to any common sickness. In Linton 10 miles north about 30 children have died with it. I got your vaccine matter & think I will have the children vaccinated again.”

She then apprises her mother of the threat facing her Unionist family. In New Mexico, which had only become a territory in 1850 following the Mexican-American War, most of the Hispanic population was indifferent to the political battle between the North and South, however, they generally had a strong dislike for Texans, which led them to side with white Unionist pioneers who largely settled in the northern part of the territory. In the south and west, secessionist sympathies were dominant. After Texas seceded in early 1861, it quickly dispatched an armed force into southern New Mexico from which the Confederacy hoped to launch an invasion of California to take advantage of strong Southern sympathies there and seize San Francisco harbor. Many officers and soldiers stationed in New Mexico also sympathized with the South and abandoned the Union army to join with the Confederacy. As a result, a number of military forts were taken by the Texan force, and travel south of Fort Craig into Confederate territory became impossible. Harriett’s letter was written in the midst of this crisis.

“It is a pleasure to see the mail arrive & pass on unmolested for it assures us that Uncle Sam’s dominion here is not yet at an end. . .. I dont know how I can’t pay you till the new postages stamps get here. . ..
I have been trying to have M let me & the children go to the States & stay till these troubles are over but . . . how could I leave him here all alone not knowing what might befall him. No I must stay to share his fortunes. . . . All is quiet here at present.

A large force is being concentrated at Ft. Craig about 35 or 40 miles below here & scarcely a day passes that we do not see soldiers pass one way or the other. An express goes every day between Albuquerque & Ft Craig in seventeen hours – distance nearly 1500 miles. . . . We hope this county will not be seriously involved in the war though our fate will depend upon the result in Missouri. We look with some anxiety to that quarter for our destinies are so nearly allied to those of that state [and] I regret to hear of Gen. Lyons death. . . . Gen McClellan seems to have the good will of every body & even New Orleans papers say he is worthy of being defeated by Beauregard. May God bless him & make him eminently useful in delivering our country in the hour of peril. . . . Five Am[erican] women [are] here & no husbands – one lady just returned from St. Louis is here & cant get home . . . got back so far but no means of conveyance as the mail goes no further than Ft Craig and she lives in Las Cruces below the Jornada [Jornada del Muerto] which is full of spies both Texan & Union. She has a pass & has sent word for her husband to meet her but knows not if it reached him. . . . I hope our mail will not be cut of. In one mail 60 letters for the Army were missing from the number on the way bill”

Not surprisingly, the war affected Bidwell’s children too.

“Our little folks are all active as usual, making forts, flags, cannon &c. Georgie has had the stars & stripes floating over the house several times but in this land tis hardly safe. . . . He and his cousin George fight a good many battle with Frankie who is always put in as secessionist, but “nobody hurt” as Frankie says. . . . Georgie had built quite a nice little house of mud with windows and doors all in the Mexican style & I found them . . . George & Georgie . . . with the flag & Franklin . . . near Georgie’s little mud house which they had entirely demolished – Frankie said they knocked down his fort & he had to surrender. . . . I asked Georgie why he destroyed his little house – “Twas a secession fort” he said so then the matter ended.”

(For more information, see Watford’s “Confederate Western Ambitions” in The Southwestern Historical Quarterly Vol. 44 No. 2, New’s New Mexico Postal History at Frajola.com, and Knowles’s United States Demonetization and Transition to the 1861 Issue Stamps at the Civil War Philatelic Society (all available online), as well as Kerby’s The Confederate Invasion of New Mexico and Arizona.

The philatelic value of this item is also significant as Socorro territorial covers, even those with without content, are quite scarce and usually realize $400-600. Letters from pioneer women are rare, and this first-hand description of a smallpox epidemic in the midst of the developing Civil War crisis is unique. At the time of listing, nothing similar is for sale in the trade. OCLC shows no similar items held by institutions, and the Rare Book Hub shows no auction records for other examples.

SOLD    #9777
24. [MEDICINE & NURSING] [MILITARY – CIVIL WAR] [PHILATELY] “IT IS NOT THE PLEASANTEST OCCUPATION TO BE WAITING UPON THOS MEN THAT HAVE CAUSED OUR COUNTRY FOR TO BLEED. .. WE HAVE 3,000 REBS ON THE ISLAND [AND] MY WARD IS FILLED UP.” Letter from one Union wardmaster to another expressing his dissatisfaction of having to care for Confederate soldiers who were wounded at Gettysburg. Bernard McGrann. Davids Island, Long Island: De Camp General Hospital. August, 1863.

This three-page letter was sent from a wardmaster at De Camp General Hospital on Long Island to a wardmaster at the U.S. General Hospital at Fort Schuyler, New York. It is enclosed in an envelope that was probably ‘favor carried’ as it bears no franking, stamps, or postal markings. Both are in nice shape. A transcript will be provided.

The U.S. War Department established De Camp General hospital in 1862, and by the end of the year, it was the Army’s largest medical facility with a patient census of more than 2,000 Union soldiers. That changed following the Union victory at Gettysburg in July of 1863. Over 2,500 wounded Confederates were evacuated to the De Camp hospital for care. Most of the Southerners had recovered enough that by fall, they were transferred to prisoner of war camps.

In this letter, a Union wardmaster (a senior non-commissioned medical officer in charge of a ward) expresses both his reverent patriotism and distaste for caring for the Confederates. It reads in part:

“It is not the pleasantest occupation to be in waiting uppon those men that have caused our Country for to bleed. But there will come a day of gladness when the people of the Lord shall look personally on their banner which his mercy has restored. I may live to see it when the patriot work is done and your heart so full of kindness will remember an old friend or through tears your eyes may see it with a sadly thoughtful view and may love it still more dearly for the cost it was you. We have three thousand rebs on the Island at present and expect to have two thousand more soon. ..”

Following the war, the island was converted to a major recruitment center and eventually a Coastal Artillery post named Fort Slocum in honor of General Henry Warner Slocum, whose commands played decisive roles at Gettysburg, in Sherman’s March to the Sea, and during the Carolinas Campaign. During World War One, Fort Slocum became the principal recruitment and assembly center for doughboys heading to Europe. Following that war it served at various times as an Army Air Force Base, a Nike Missile site, and the Army’s Chaplain’s School until it closed in the mid-1960s. (For more information, see “The Army’s Century on Davids Island” at the Westchester County Archives, online.)

A scarce account from a Union wardmaster who grudgingly provided hospitalization for Confederate soldiers wounded at the Battle of Gettysburg. At the time of listing, the Rare Book Hub shows no auction sales of similar letters; neither does OCLC show any similar letters are held by institutions, however a pass issued by the hospital is held by the New York Historical Society, and Gettysburg College holds a letter related to the hospitalization of Confederates at facilities near the battlefield. Nothing similar is for sale in the trade although a letter releasing a physician from his contract to care for patients (including Confederates) at the Camp Letterman Hospital at Gettysburg is available from on dealer.

$500  #9747
25. [MEDICINE & NURSING] [PHILATELY] [SEXUALITY] [WOMEN] “MARRIED LADIES SHOULD INEVITABLY USE HUSBAND’S NAME” Packet of handbills and pamphlets “For Women Only” advertising mail-order “novelties” related to “female issues” or offering “Immediate, Mechanical Results” for their “Sexually Weak Men.” American Novelty Company. Toledo, Ohio, 1901.

This advertising packet includes handbills and brochures for

“The Peerless Monthly Protector or Ladies Companion . . . A perfect and absolute protection to the clothing. . . Just what every lady has wished for. . .”,

“Dr. Modrack’s Female Pills . . . a never failing remedy for all irregularities of the menstrual flow. . .”,

“The Healthful ‘Sanitary Pessary’ or Uterine Supporter”,

“Dr. Lohman’s Automatic Appliance for Sexually Weak Men [for] that humiliating weakness that afflicts ninety percent of the male population, the premature Discharge . . . at the Connecting Period . . .”,

“The Improved Vacuum Cupper and Organ Developer . . . a common sense method . . . strengthens and enlarges to parts and cures at once. . . We guarantee to enlarge the male sexual organs, one quarter or more and also increase in nerve power and sensation . . .”, as well as a

32-page catalog of “Rubber Goods” including

“The Pri-Mo Ladies’ Syringe” that works best when it is “held in . . . and removed the moment the bulb is allowed to expand [and] repeating the injecting and withdrawing several times. . .”

“Hard Rubber [phallic-shaped] Syringes,”

“Rubber bust forms . . . made of the finest flesh colored rubber that . . . can be inflated to any size desired . . . light, very deceptive, and quite popular”,

As well as more mundane items like raincoats, rubber bands, and pillows.

The advertising materials, along with an order form (“Married ladies should inevitably use husband’s name”), are enclosed in their original mailing envelope franked with two 2-cent carmine Washington stamps (Scott #252). One of the stamps is canceled by a Toledo, Ohio duplex postmark. The other was applied at the receiving post office to cover an overweight postage due charge that was paid by the addressee.

A nice grouping of advertising materials attesting to the sexual concerns of turn-of-the-century American women.

SOLD #9767

Invoice from the Paris Medicine Company enclosed in its advertising cover featuring a multicolor trompe l’œil illustration of a happy baby who has pushed its head through the front of the envelope. The envelope is franked with a carmine 2c stamp and canceled with a St. Louis, Missouri machine postmark. Both are in nice shape.

E. W. Grove was a struggling druggist in Paris, Tennessee when he concocted an elixir that rapidly turned him into a millionaire. Malaria, often referred to as “the Chill,” was the scourge of the South and, although quinine was known as an effective treatment, its horribly bitter taste kept many away. Grove figured out a way to suspend the quinine in a sweet lemon-flavored syrup that while not exactly “tasteless” was at least palatable. Sales skyrocketed, and Grove soon moved his company to St. Louis where he built a large manufacturing plant. There he developed his second leading product, Laxative Bromo Quinine, a common cold tablet that contained non-narcotic analgesics in addition to quinine and bromide compounds (sedatives) that can no longer be sold over-the-counter.

Grove also marketed his Tasteless Chill Tonic as a general cure-all for families, and its slogan (“Make your children fat as pigs”) became a household phrase, and its logo (a smiling baby’s face attached to the body of a pig) was instantly recognized by everyone. In time, the pig’s body disappeared, but the smiling baby’s face stayed on as the new logo.

$150  #9755
To place an online order or to see additional or larger images, click on the first image or Inventory.

27. [MEDICINE & NURSING] [PHILATELY] [WOMEN] “MY ALUMNAE PIN CAME THIS MORNING, IT IS MY GRADUATION PRESENT FROM CLAUDE.” An archive of letters and ephemera related to Dr. Grace Flanders Wilson, an 1899 graduate of the New York Medical College and Hospital for Women (NYMCHW). Kept by Grace Flanders Wilson. Various locations: [circa 1895 – 1925].

This archive consists of four medical school tests, eight letters, and one handbill advertising the sale of Grace’s mansion. All in nice shape, however, worn mailing envelopes accompany three of the letters.

Grace was the daughter of Abraham Hillard Frances, a prosperous physician who had graduated from the Philadelphia College of Medicine. Grace followed in her father’s footsteps, attending the New York Medical College and Hospital for Women, one of the first and few medical schools that accepted females. After graduating in 1899, Grace married Claudius Franklin Wilson, a young lawyer, and both opened practices in Morristown, New Jersey; The couple apparently split time between there and Asbury Park and had homes, including a mansion known as “Eagles Nest”, in both locations. Although Grace mothered several children, city directories show she practiced medicine until at least 1925. Highlights from this archive include:

Four different manuscript medical tests or, perhaps, test review sheets, presumably from her years as a student at NYMCHW. The test questions all appear to be written in different hands. One of the tests is titled “Materia Medica Junior,” and, as expected, it focuses on drugs and medicines. A second, that only shows answers, seems to be focused on genitalia and is graded (87%). A third focuses on gynecology and childbirth, and the last contains a number of questions related to tumors.

A letter from Grace reporting that upon her graduation, Claude had presented her with an alumnae pin. - “The main part is gold [with] dark blue enamel and has the motto . . . “Animo et Fide” [“Courage and Faith”] in gold letters. The monogram is in gold. The rest of the letters [NYMCW] and figures are in black enamel. Our college colors are old gold and dark blue.” She has drawn a sketch of the pin, noting “This is as near as I can draw it.”

A handbill advertising the sale of “Eagles Nest.” - “A modern dwelling of fifteen rooms, bathroom, toilet, and two lavatories; sixteen closets with mirror-set doors; six piazzas; . . . library and parlors; . . . fine old shade trees; high grounds; magnificent views . . . suitable for a hotel or sanatorium.”

The other letters contain family news, and one from her mother in 1913 references women’s suffrage, perhaps with a sly dig against Grace’s husband, a prominent Democrat. - “The Democrats are going to have a big mass meeting tonight, women have not been invited. I was told by two men they were not wanted. I met Mrs. Lacey last week at the Republican meeting.”

For more information see Harvey’s History of Homeopathy, . . ., A History of Morris County, New Jersey, and online city directories and newspaper articles.

All in all, a nice grouping of material from a pioneering female physician who practiced medicine during the first quarter of the quarter of the 20th century.

$500   #9757
28. [MILITARY– INDIAN WARS] [PHILATELIC] [WESTWARD EXPANSION] [WOMEN] “MART WILL PROBABLY HAVE TO FIGHT INDIANS . . . THE APACHES HAVE DECLARED WAR . . . BUT HE WILL PROBABLY HAVE TO TURN HIS ATTENTS TO THE COMMANCHE.” Two letters from a 19-year-old newlywed officer’s wife stationed at one of the most remote Army posts in the West while her husband campaigned against the Navajo and Apache. Mary Frances Green Lewis. Fort Craig, New Mexico 1860-1861.

Two exceptionally rare letters sent by Mary Lewis at Fort Craig, New Mexico to her mother in Trumbull County, Ohio. Six pages of text. One letter is datelined, “Fort Craig, New Mexico / Wednesday Afternoon Dec 19th/60” and the other “Fort Craig, New Mexico / Feb 20th 1861”. The first bears a manuscript “Paid 3 cts” rate mark, and the second is franked with a 3-cent dull red Washington stamp (Scott #16). Both display terrific strikes of the rare woodcut circular postmark (Sheldon Dike, Type 1) with manuscript dates of “Decr 20” and “21 Feby”. (The “21 Feby” cover was described as “Extremely Fine, an exceptional postmark and letter from Fort Craig” in Rumsey Auction Sale #26 in 2007 where it sold for $1,552.50 including the buyer premium.)

Mary had just turned 19 when she married her husband, Lieutenant Martin Van Buren Lewis, a recent graduate of West Point, in September 1860. After a grueling cross-country journey (see item #31 in our Catalog #19-3) they arrive at Fort Grant where “Mart” was assigned to the 7th Infantry Regiment. At the time, the 7th Infantry had just been reassigned to Fort Grant, a formidable but isolated post, after defending non-Mormons and travelers in Utah from Mormon violence. At Fort Grant, the regiment protected New Mexico settlers and travelers from Navajo and Apache attacks along the Santa Fe Trail and the Jornada del Muerto stretch of El Camino Real de Tierra Adentro:

“Col. Fauntleroy [has given orders to] fit out an expedition of what Riflemen and Infantry there are at the post against the Navajos . . . They will probably be gone two or three months . . . It is not certain yet whether they are going out or not but I expect they will . . . If Mart has to go but it will be very loneyl without him . . . Mart will probably have to go and fight Indians for it was impossible to make a treaty will all of the Navajos and the Apaches have declared war. A part of the Navajos have made peace and are going to join the Troops and bring the rest terms. If we go down into Texas Mart will have nothing to do with Navajos or Apaches . . . but he will probably have to turn his attention to the Comanches. I wish they could whip every redskin on Earth and then be free from them . . .”

She also discusses her homesickness and the never-ending isolation in the middle of the desert:

“I have not heard a word from home for three weeks and . . . had set my heart on getting letters and papers, but when the mail came and brought nothing for mi I could have cried if it would have done any good. You know I don’t cry very often but when I do I make it ‘pay’ as you undoubtedly know by the night before I left home. A pretty looking bride I was with eyes as big as a common sized hat and as red
as you please... I don’t think a person can really appreciate a letter until they get off into some such benighted hole as this is where they see nobody the year round. I assure you the old mail stage is the only thing that creates the least excitement. I expect it will be more lonely than ever for me in a little while... [This will] leave only one lady here besides myself and she has not come yet... Now won’t it be pleasant to be left with a few for company? Indeed, I think you good folks at home might write to me every week and send papers too for there is mighty little reading her except “yellow covers” [cheap and poorly written early paperback, usually with yellow spines, and frequently relating sensational adventure tales about pirates, ghosts, detectives and knights] and I have taken to those as a last resort.

However, she let’s her mother know that she is meeting her fears and loneliness head on and that things are beginning to look up.

“...My servant now is one of the men of the company. ... He can cook, wash dishes, sweep and do the like as well as a woman. To be sure I have to do a little more than when I had Bridget but I guess it won’t hurt me much... I don’t want you to worry about us so much. We are well and happy, what more could you ask? ... Some times I go hunting. I am out in the back yard more than half the time shooting with my pistol or at blackbirds with a shotgun. You have not any idea how well I am getting along... I expect Mart will be promoted in a very short time into the eighth regiment [he was] and then we would have to go down to Texas [they didn’t].”

Mary also relates a bit of the military politics that permeated her daily life.

“The Commander of the post Major Gatlin is going on leave in about a week and that will leave Mart in command of his Company, and besides we can take the Major’s rooms which are very pleasant – two besides a kitchen. His leaving will give command of the post to Col Porter. [If the expected expedition comes to pass], the Doctor [and] Quartermaster [will be left with] enough men to guard the post here... The Doctor is a nice gentlemanly fellow but the Quartermaster is a great raw Irishman who for some of his daring deeds got promoted. He is not half as smart as some of the soldiers.”

At the time of listing nothing similar is for sale in the trade. No similar letters appear in Rare Book Hub auctions records, and Fort Grant covers (postally used envelopes) seldom appear in philatelic auctions, and when they do they almost inevitably are without content. OCLC suggests some soldier’s letters from Fort Grant may be in a correspondence collection held at the University of Arizona.

Two remarkable and rare letters. Any correspondence from Fort Grant is extremely scarce, much less detailed first-hand accounts from a newlywed officer’s wife who experienced the isolation and perilous potential for Apache and Navajo attacks that permeated daily life in a New Mexico Army post.

SOLD  #9778
29. [MILITARY – CIVIL WAR] [PHILATELIC] “I HAVE HAD CAMP FIRES ENOUGH BUILT AT NIGHT ON THIS MOUNTAIN TO INDICATE A FORCE OF THREE OR FOUR THOUSAND MEN, & HAVING CUT OFF COMMUNICATIONS. . . . WE HAVE ALARMED THEM & THEY HAVE GONE BACK. An archive of dispatches from the Commander of the 1st Virginia Partisan Rangers sent during his successful campaign to prevent Union forces from advancing through the Shenandoah Valley during the fall of 1862. Col. (later Brigadier General) John D. Imboden. Shenandoah Mountains: November-December, 1862.

This archive consists of five dispatches totaling 10 pages of text sent by Col. John D. Imboden, Commander of the 1st Virginia Partisan Rangers, primarily from his “Camp Washington” in the Shenandoah Mountains to Col. H. B. Davidson, Commander of the Confederate military post at Staunton. All undoubtedly were carried by military couriers and not sent via the Confederate postal service. In nice shape with transcripts provided.

Following the Union defeat at the Battle of 2nd Manassas (2nd Bull Run) at the end of August 1862, the Union’s Army of Virginia turned its attention to reoccupying the Shenandoah Valley, which it had lost to General Stonewall Jackson earlier in the year. The erratic, and soon to become notorious, General Robert Milroy was given command of the Union’s Cheat Mountain Division in western Virginia. There he began a campaign to eradicate Imboden’s 1st Virginia Partisan Rangers. When Milroy was stymied in his effort to control the Valley (having been fooled by the Rangers into believing a large Confederate force prevented his advance), and he found it impossible to directly engage, much less suppress, the Rangers, he initiated a campaign against the Valley’s civilians. In early November, he fined local civilians and instructed his soldiers that

“If they fail to pay . . . their houses will be burned and themselves shot and their property all seized. . . . You will inform the inhabitants for ten or fifteen miles around your camp [that if] the enemy may approach that they must dash in and give you notice, and that upon failure of any one to do so their houses will be burned and the men shot.”

These dispatches from Imboden were written during this period until Milroy gave up his campaign at the end of the year. They read in part:

“A Yankee force . . . has made its appearances in Highland today and is scattering over the country arresting & plundering the Citizens. I want to pitch into these fellows tomorrow. . . .

“Citizens of respectability and intelligence who are flying from Highland, all concur in the statement that Milroy is advancing in considerable force. One of my own men who lay concealed within 40 yards of the
To place an online order or to see additional or larger images, click on the first image or Inventory

road on Allegheny two or three days ago counted his infantry as well as he could & made the number about 3600. This I take to be about Milroy’s strength.

“My scouts went in intelligence last night that the Yankees have gone back into Alleghany Mt again. They did not come to Monterey, but turned down towards Bath. I have had camp fires enough built at night on this mountain to indicate a force of three or four thousand men, & having cut off communication west I think we have alarmed them & they have gone back.

“I can now hold Milroy & his whole army back several days should they reappear again which I think very doubtful. My scouts are spreading the impression that we have a very large force here – This will reach the enemy thought the Union men, & together with extensive campfires at night will prevent his advance again I have no doubt.”

When Union activity in central Virginia began to threaten Richmond, the Confederate force stationed in Winchester was sent to aid in its protection. When Milroy discovered this in mid-December, he abandoned his designs upon the Shenandoah Valley and occupied the city where he terrorized the citizens, harboring special vitriol for women and children. Imboden reported his withdrawal.

“There were no Yankees in Moorfield Monday night – or from Brock’s Gap. . .. Milroy is not in command but a French Yankee with an outlandish name which nobody remembers or tries to pronounce.”

Milroy remained in Winchester imposing his horrific martial law upon its residents until June of 1863, when nearly his entire force was annihilated by Confederate General Ewell’s Second Corps during the General Lee’s advance towards Pennsylvania during the Gettysburg Campaign. Following the war, Milroy joined a law practice in Indiana before moving to the Washington Territory in the 1870s where he served as an Indian Agent.

Imboden contracted Typhoid Fever in 1864 and, incapacitated, relinquished his command. Following the war, he reestablished a law practice in Richmond and Abingdon. In the 1870s, he and his brother became quite wealthy by developing significant lumber and coal businesses in southwestern Virginia. Imboden served as a commissioner for two World’s Fairs, the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia and the Columbian Exposition in Chicago.

A unique and important collection of original dispatches documenting the defense of the Shenandoah Valley by one of Virginia’s two most important partisan forces (the other was commanded by Colonel John Singleton Mosby) during the Civil War.

(For more information, see Tucker’s Brigadier General John D. Imboden: Confederate Commander in the Shenandoah, as well as Taran’s “United States Army Counter Partisan operation in Northern Virginia,” and Noyalas’s “’My Will is Absolute Law’: General Robert H. Milroy and Winchester, Virginia,” both available online.)

SOLD  #9744

This small archive contains four letters. Three were written by Spafford to his family between January and May of 1863 from camps in northern Virginia where the 2nd Vermont Brigade (13th, 14th, and 16th Infantry Regiments) served as part of the Union system protecting Washington DC from Southern attack. All of the letters are in nice shape. One has its now fraying mailing envelope. Transcripts will be provided.

Spafford has included a full-page, hand-drawn map of his regiment’s camp near Fairfax, Virginia in one of the letters, noting that it was bordered on one side by “Mud Mud Mud all Mud.”

The fourth letter was written by Spafford to his sister, Abbie, while he remained on the Gettysburg battlefield immediately following the Confederates’ crushing defeat. It reads in part:

“I am alive & well. We have fought the hardest battle of the War [and] been in the engagement for two days our loss is heavey Henry White & Bart. White have lost a leg each Wesley Walker was hit in the head with a piece of shell also William rogers in the arm Wm Geryell killed A. S Thompson wounded in leg with a ball ... There is no fighting this morning as yet I think Lee is on the retreat he has got all he wants. Our Regiment captured three stands of Colors from the rebs & a good many prisoners. ... I must close now & help take care of the wounded you never saw such sights in your life men without legs & arms ... Gen Stannard is wounded in leg but slight – he did not leave the field.”
The untested 2nd Vermont Brigade was ordered to deploy from the Capitol to join the pursuit of General Robert E. Lee as his Confederate army advanced into Pennsylvania. Spafford was a medical orderly in the Brigade’s 16th Vermont Infantry Regiment that watched from its recently occupied position on the Union left as General George Pickett led 10,500 Confederate soldiers with glistening bayonets and fluttering battle-flags towards Cemetery Ridge. As the Confederates reached the copse of trees at the center of the Union line, General George Stannard, commander of the Vermont Brigade, wheeled the 16th and its sister regiment, the 13th, to ravage a brigade of five Virginia regiments commanded by General James Kemper on the Confederate’s exposed right flank.

Immediately upon crushing Kemper’s Brigade, Stannard realized that a brigade of five Alabama regiments commanded by General Cadmus Wilcox was rapidly advancing in a follow-on attack. Once more, Stannard ordered the 16th and its other sister regiment, the 14th, to wheel round. The Vermonters maneuver caught the Alabama regiments by surprise and all but annihilated Wilcox’s Brigade.

In an incredibly short period of time a small force of no more than 1,500 Vermonters had destroyed ten regiments of Confederate infantry. After the remaining Confederates straggled back to their original positions, both sides warily eyed each other overnight until General Lee ordered a retreat the following day on July 4th. At that time, Spafford took a short break to write this letter to his sister.

Very rare. This is likely the only extant letter written by a member of the Vermont Brigade from their “Camp on the Battle field” shortly after sealing the Union victory at Gettysburg. At the time of listing, there is nothing similar for sale in the trade. No other similar letters have been sold at auction per the Rare Book Hub nor are any similar letters held by institutions per OCLC.

$5,500  #9750
31. [MILITARY – CIVIL WAR] [NITRE & SALT PETER] [POETRY] [WOMEN] “THAT WHEN A LADY LIFTS HER SKIRTS / SHE SHOOTS A BLOODY YANKEE”. A tongue-in-cheek Confederate poem about using “chamber lye” to produce gunpowder is included in a satirical Union Army request to establish a quota of recruit urine to be used for nitre production. Poem by Thomas Wetmore. Satirical request by “S[alt] Peter, Adjt.” New York: Bureau of Enlistment / 28th District, 1864.

Two pages: one page contains a manuscript copy of the poem; the other the satirical request from “S. Peter Adjt” and an equally humorous response from George B. Harris, the Chief of the Bureau of Enlistment for the 28th District, New York. In nice shape. Transcripts will be provided.

In 1864, John Haralson, an agent of the Confederacy’s Nitre and Mining Bureau, in an effort to obtain additional nitrogen for gunpowder manufacturing placed an advertisement in the Selma, Alabama newspaper requesting the city’s women to “preserve all their chamber lye for the purpose of making Nitre” and began to dispatch barrel wagons throughout the town to collect urine which was to be used to make saltpeter, a component of gunpowder.

Although his plan was ultimately successful, Haralson was promptly ridiculed by Thomas Wetmore in a humorous poem, Rebel Gunpowder, that was gleefully published in newspapers throughout the South.

(For more information see Buck’s “One dedicated Southerner collected wagons full of women’s pee to make gunpowder. . . .” available online.) The poem reads in part:

“John Haralson! John Haralson! / Where did you get the notion
To send your barrels round the town / To gather up the lotion?
You’d have us think while every man / Was found to be a fighter
The women, bless their pretty souls / should go to making nitre
We thought the girls had work enough / In making shirts and kissing
But now you’ve put the pretty dears / To patriotic pissing. . . .
The thing’s so very queer you know / Gunpowder like and cranky
That when a lady lifts her skirts / She shoots a bloody Yankee.”
S. Peter used a variation of the poem in his satirical request to the Bureau of Enlistment which begins,

“Respectfully referred to Geo. B. Harris C.B.E. who is requested to report forthwith what is the probable amount of Nitre necessary for the recruits [to produce.]”

Harris, equal to the task, responded in kind.

“The quantity of villainous Salt petre requisite for the immediate wants of the recruits not yet enlisted can be estimated when the requisite data are furnished by the District Q.M. who has been respectfuyly applied to therefor but states that he has not received orders. The amount of Nitrogenous matter furnished by the Employees of this Bureau including the Q.M.’s Vimmens is being made the subject of the most active investigation. The Chief of the Bureau and his personal staff are pursuing a thorough course of diuretics (principally “Vizkee and bitterz”) and I shall have the honor to report in detail as soon as the course of investigation now in progress shall be completed.”

A terrific pseudo-document and, no doubt, a tension-breaker that brought a little relief and a number of chuckles in the midst of a terrible war. Office-humor at its finest.

Very scarce. Nothing similar is for sale in the trade, nor has appeared at auction per the Rare Book Hub, nor is held by any institution per OCLC.

$400  #9760

A bifolium with two partially printed pages plus the original mailing envelope addressed to Maryland Congressman Charles E. Phelps (a Medal of Honor recipient) for delivery to his constituent, Perry M. Shipley. The Pardon measures approximately 23.5" x 17.5" unfolded. It bears an official embossed Presidential Seal and the hand-stamped signature of President Johnson. (Be wary of signatures that are claimed to be by Andrew Johnson. Johnson's hand was badly crippled in an 1857 Georgia train crash and he almost always used a facsimile handstamp signature for official documents. Of those documents bearing a handwritten signature, some experts have estimated less than 1% were actually signed by him and over 99% were signed by a secretary.) The Pardon is cosigned by F. W. Seward as the Acting Secretary of State. The Pardon has unusually full margins as most were trimmed to fit into frames. Exceptionally clean. Dark printing and legible manuscript entities. Sharply embossed seal. The transmittal envelope is emblazoned "From the President of the United States" and bears a manuscript "Free" frank along with a circular Washington, DC postmark. It reads in part

“Whereas, Perry M. Shipley of Howard County, Maryland by taking part in the late rebellion against the Government of the United States has made himself liable to heavy pains and penalties; And whereas, the circumstances of his case render him a proper object of Executive clemency; . . . I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States of America, in consideration of the premises, divers other good and sufficient reasons . . . do hereby grant . . . a full pardon and amnesty for all offences by him committed arising from participation , direct or implied, in the said rebellion. . . .”

Before President Abraham Lincoln was assassinated shortly after the Civil War ended, he had already issued 64 Presidential Pardons to former Confederates. When Andrew Johnson assumed the Presidency, it was first assumed that he would issue pardons as freely as his predecessor. That, however, was not the case initially. However, after reflecting upon Lincoln’s desire for post-war reconciliation and the Acting Secretary of State William Seward’s leniency toward former Rebels, he soon began to do so.

Frederick Seward, William Seward's son, had been severely injured defending his already incapacitated father on the evening of Lincoln's assassination when Lewis Powell, one of John Wilkes Booth's conspirators, attempted to kill him. He was probably still recovering when he signed this Pardon.

While loyalty oaths signed by former Confederates before various officials regularly appear for sale and at auction, Presidential Pardons, like this one, are far more scarce. At the time of listing, there are no Presidential Pardons for sale in the trade. The Rare Book Hub shows that only seven similar Johnson/Seward Presidential Pardons have been sold at auction in the last 125 years. OCLC shows that only ten similar Johnson/Seward Presidential Pardons reside in institutional collections.

$750 #9741

This album contains 53 photographs, most measuring about 4.5” x 3”, and 11 clippings (eight images and three poems). 46 of the photographs are of the cavalry and seven or of the compiler’s family and/or girlfriend(s). The pictures and clippings are glued to the album pages. None are captioned. Almost all are in nice shape; only a couple are scuffed. The cover has some minor wear.

The three squadrons of the 12th Cavalry Regiment were stationed at several western locations when Pancho Villa and elements of his Mexican revolutionary army, the División del Norte, snuck across the border and attacked Columbus, New Mexico, in the middle of the night on 9 March 1916, shortly after it had executed 17 American mining engineers who had been brought to reopen silver mines in Chihuahua by President Venustiano Carranza. While pursuit of the retreating raiders into Mexico was immediately begun by General Pershing and the 13th Cavalry Regiment, other Regular Army and National Guard units were quickly deployed along the border to prevent further incursions.

The 12th Cavalry Regiment departed its post at Fort Meade, South Dakota in early April, and, after a train trip of several days, arrived at Hachita, New Mexico. There, it began to guard the border while simultaneously establishing an encampment. The 12th was one of several units that continued to patrol the border throughout World War I as the United States remained wary of a potential German-Mexican military alliance discovered by British cryptologists examining the infamous “Zimmerman” telegram. It relocated to Columbus, New Mexico in 1919 where it remained until redeploying to South Dakota in 1921. The photos appear to show life in the 12th Cavalry not long after it arrived at Hachita and include:

- Reception of arriving troopers,
- Soldiers with pup tents and the construction of a building,
- An aerial view of a well-developed encampment,
- Soldiers in various uniforms posing with their horses,
- Target practice and boxing matches,
- Washing pots and pans on KP duty,
- Troopers relaxing and joking around with army pack mules,
- A dim-witted, prankster pointing his pistol at the back of an unaware trooper’s head, and more.

(For more information see The 1st Cavalry Division Association’s “12th Cavalry History”, the “Mexican Death Train”, and “The Zimmermann Telegram And Other Events Leading To America’s Entry into World War I” in National Archives Prologue Magazine, Winter 2016, all available online.)

A fine collection of vernacular snapshots documenting the life of a Regular Army cavalry trooper guarding the Mexican border between 1916 and 1921. Rather scarce as most border albums were compiled by Guardsmen who redeployed after the Pancho Villa Expedition ended.

SOLD #9764
34. [MILITARY – WORLD WAR I] [PHILATELIC] “DEEPLY REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT IT IS OFFICIALLY REPORTED THAT PRIVATE ALEXANDER WARKOWSKI INFANTRY WAS SEVERELY WOUNDED IN ACTION NOVEMBER 1” Mother’s archive of World War I letters from her son who was Killed in Action during the Meuse-Argonne Offensive. Alexander Warmowski to Augusta Warmowski. Illinois, New York, and France: 1917-1918.

A sad archive containing 20 letters and ephemeral items documenting Private Warmowski’s wartime service and death

Warmowski was born in Poland in 1877, immigrated to United States in 1891, and became a citizen in 1913. During World War I, he was first assigned to the 86th Division and then transferred to the 89th Division’s 354th Infantry Regiment. Warmowski was killed near the village of Remonville, France during the Meuse-Argonne Offensive on 1 November 1918 and is buried at the American Cemetery in Romagne-Sous-Montfaucon, France. This neatly mounted and partially described archive begins with Warmowski’s draft notice and concludes with a photographic image of the graves at the Meuse-Argonne Cemetery. Highlights include:

An intact, Christmas Package shipping coupon with forwarding note and envelope, dated 13 Oct 1918.

(These coupons have been described by Hennan Sanford (the dean of AEF postal history) as “one of the outstanding rarities of the AEF mail,” and John Hotchner (a distinguished philatelist and former President of the American Philatelic Society) discussed a recently found coupon at the Linn’s Stamp News website on 11 Jan 2021. “Despite the fact that there must have been hundreds of thousands of these labels produced, this is only the second example I have seen.” That said, although very scarce, I don’t believe the coupons are as rare as Sanford purported. I had one in my personal collection 30 years ago, one was sold at a Military Postal History Society auction in July 2012, and a half-dozen or so have changed hands via ebay in the past ten years at a range of $10 to over $250.)

Two 1918 letters returned to Warmowski’s mother after his death whose envelopes are covered, front and back, with various routing handstamps and handwritten annotations.

Two telegrams with delivery envelope(s), one stating Warmowski had been “severely wounded,” and the other with a “10c due” handstamp, reporting that he had actually “Killed in Action” on 1 Nov 1918.

A 1919 War Department letter to Warmowski’s mother about insurance benefits and back pay.

An undated handwritten note identifying the location of his gravesite in France and two photographs from the Meuse-Argonne National Cemetery.

A real photo postcard (RPPC) of Warmowski in his Army uniform.

A poignant archive. At the time of listing, no similar World War One KIA archive is for sale in the trade, and Rare Book Hub identifies none as having been sold auction.

$500  #9779
35. [MILITARY – WORLD WAR I] [PHILATELTY] “I AM AT PRESENT IN THE ‘FRONT LINE’ . . . IN A SUMTUOS DUGOUT BUILT BY ‘FRITZ’; BUT THE CLIMATE GOT TOO WARM, SO HE MOVED UP THE HILL ABOUT 300 YARDS.” A terrific letter written from a recently captured front-line trench by an American infantry officer. 1st Lieutenant Ernest Steiner. 11th Infantry Regiment, APO 745 (5th Division), 11 July 1918.

This four-page letter is datelined “July – 11 – 1918” and enclosed in its mailing envelope which identifies Steiner as an officer in the 11th Infantry Regiment. It has somewhat blurred strike of an 11 July duplex postmark from APO 745, which served the 5th Division. In nice shape.

The 5th Division was one of the first combat units to arrive in France. There, it was assigned to work with the French army and entered the front line trenches on 14 June and received its first casualty the same day. For the next month it repulsed repeated German assaults and launched numerous raids of its own. Steiner’s engrossing letter (I wish there was room to provide an entire transcription) was written during a brief respite following his regiment’s capture of a German trench complex:

“Tings are rather quiet tonight outside [but] we have to stay up just the same. . . . I am at present in the ‘front line’, my headquarters are in a sumtuos dugout built by “Fritz”; but the climate got too warm, so he moved up the hill . . . and we occupied it ourselves, and do not find it a bit chilly, as he is very attentive in this sector trying his damndest to keep us amused, and at time he fairly will succeeds. . . . He had it all wired up very nicely, and moved out in such a hurry he left the wires in. . . . So at present I am sitting in a red plush chair, with an electric light over my head . . . doing my best to write you an interesting letter. I am sending you a communion card, which I grabbed in a dugout on a raid, I thought it was an officers commission, but did not have time to look as they dropped a barrage on us and we went back home, in a dam big hurry. . . . Also while ransacking a village which had been knocked to splinters by artillery I found an old hanging lamp, to be filled with tallow such as they used in the time of Christ. Will send it as soon as we get out of the line.

While many found combat terrifying, not so Lt. Steiner. He was having the time of his life.

“This is the best game ever played it has got football and bass-fishing knocked sideways for keeps, it never gets tiresome and you feel as if you are doing something: Fritzie is getting large doses of what is good from him and he appears to be getting plenty. . . .”

Later the unit was in the attack that reduced the salient at St. Mihiel and then fought in the Meuse-Argonne Offensive. After the war ended on November 11, 1918, the division served in the Army of Occupation, being based in Belgium and Luxembourg until it departed for home in July 1919. (For more information see “World War I” at the Society of the Fifth Division, online.)

A terrific World War I front-line trench letter.

$300  #9780

This partially-printed legal-size envelope from Remki was sent from Prisoner of War Enclosure Number 1 (PWE #1) at St. Pierre des Corps, France which was controlled by the A.E.F.’s Prisoners of War Company No. 1.

“Prisoner of War Letter” is printed along the top edge of the envelope. Although it bears no postmark, official A.E.F. documents report that PWE #1 was located at St. Pierre des Corps, and its mail was processed via Army Post Office (APO) 717 at Tours, France. A standard violet censor stamp is in the lower left-hand corner and a German “Geprüft / Überwachungsstelle” (Censored / Monitoring Agency) handstamp in the upper right corner.

A partially printed message on the reverse reads, “From (Serial) No. 7162 Name Remki Franz / Prisoner of War Company No. 1 in France, care of the / Prisoner of War Information Bureau A. G. O. American E. F. / H”

(For more information, see G.H.Q.A.E.F.’s Prisoners of War: Regulations and Instructions, 1918, and “Part IV-C Prisoner of War Division” in the A.E.F Commander-in-Chief’s Report: Report of the Provost Marshal, both online.)

This is, perhaps, the only extant example of a partially-printed POW envelope from an American POW camp for German soldiers; at least is the only one that we have seen, and it is not mentioned in Van Dam’s The Postal History of the AEF, 1917-1923. At the time of listing, no other PWE #1 mail is for sale in the trade, and there are no auctions recorded at the Stamp Auction Network, Worthpoint, nor the Rare Book Hub. Neither does OCLC show any institutional holdings.

$175  #9781
To place an online order or to see additional or larger images, click on the first image or Inventory

37. [MORMONS – THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY SAINTS] [PHILATELY] [POLIGAMY] [WESTWARD EXPANSION] [WOMEN] “WE HAVE A SMALL FARM . . . THE GRASSHOPPERS DESTROYED SOME OF THE WHEAT.” A letter from one of a very prosperous Mormon farmer’s three wives describing their family’s good fortune. Julia Ann Painter Adams to her parents. Salt Lake City, Utah to Waterloo, Missouri: 1853.

This three-page stampless folded letter measures approximately 15.25” x 9.75”. It is datelined from “Great Salt Lake City” twice, once on 23 October 1853 and again on 30 October. It bears a circular “Saltlake City” Utah postmark, dated 1 November. It is in nice shape with a tiny holes in a couple of folds, and small old tape stains on the right edge.

In her letter, Julia Ann notes that “it is with pleasure” she can provide her parents with “intelligence of [her family’s] health and prospects which is good at present.”

“We have had one added to our number a fine son . . . a good boy he is too. . . . you wished to know what part of the city we lived in it is the south east part about half a mile from the principal street . . . about 2 miles from the State house. . . . We [also] have a small farm one mile and a half south. . . . The grasshoppers destroyed some of the wheat . . . we have raised more than we shall use for ourselves on our city lots we have 3 on one block and 2 on another block . . . we have a place for our cattle about 15 miles from here west we have one span of horses a colt 5 yoke of oxen and one ox for beef 10 cows of which we keep at home the rest are at the herd . . . we have 3 or 4 head of young cattle 4 hogs here and one on the farm 35 sheep we make our own wearing apparel and some for the hired men we have kept a hired girl most of the time for 3 years . . . we have a very good house one story and a half high one room on the ground a cellar under it a small room back for a pantry next season we intend to build an addition for a kitchen and bedroom we have got a new loom it goes with a fly shuttle an English man [does] our weaving Barnabas has been engaged for more than a year in getting timbers for the shugar factory and the Governors grist and saw mills he has a gang of buzzsaws and is preparing an upright saw to run in the same building.”

She also discusses the price of common goods.

“shugar 40 cts a pound coffee 40 cts a pound Dried fruit 40 cts a pound Tea $2.00 a pound, prints 25 cts a yard bed cords $1.00 soap 50 cts a bar, Wheat $1.00 to $1.50 corn $1.00 potatoes 50c a bushel beef from 7 to 10 cts a pound pork 20 cts a pound butter to scarce to mention”

Lastly, she off-handedly remarks on “Indian difficulties” and worries about the upcoming winter weather.

“As for our Indian difficulties there is but little said about it at present there has been considerable excitement and some men has been killed . . . I will send you a paper in which can read our Governor’s mind about it I believe all is peace at present & the mail will leave her for the States . . . should there be as much snow this winter as there was last I shall not be able to send you another letter until April 1.

Online genealogical records show that Julia Ann Painter was Barnabas Adams first wife. He later married two additional younger women, Hannah Grove Chase and Elizabeth Ellen Wilson. A fine testament to a pioneer Mormon family’s successful adaptation to life in the West.

SOLD #9782

This photograph album measures 10” x 7” and contains approximately 275 photographs and ten cyanotypes. Sizes range from 2.75” x 2.25” to 5.75” x 3.5”. All have been glued to the album pages. Many are captioned. Sound binding. Everything in nice shape.

The album focuses on a family farm located just north of Claremont, New Hampshire. It appears to span the years from the early 1900s until 1920.

Most images depict family and friends, the family’s large home, life on the farm, dogs, cats, snowfalls, carriages, automobiles), and very many horses.

Specific locations mentioned are Glidden Hill, Crescent Lake, Claremont, and West Claremont. About ten photos are from a trip to Washington, DC taken in 1906 and another ten from a later trip to Europe.

Some of the more interesting images are of

The 101 Ranch Wild West Show (nine images show the performers (including the “Oldest Indian with any circus”) parading down a city street with local stores in the background,

Polo ponies (two images),

The aftermath of a serious flood (three images: an uprooted railroad track twisted like a corkscrew, a “ruined” farm, and an empty tree that 13 people had climbed to save themselves from the waters,

The Wright Flyer (one image of Orville and Wilbur’s famous airplane flying overhead),

Claremont’s 150th Anniversary Parade (14 images including Native Americans),

A serious railroad train accident (two photos showing three partially derailed and overturned passenger coaches),

A neighbor who had joined the Canadian Army dressed in his kilted uniform,

A work-crew of Italian immigrants laying a pipeline from Straws Reservoir to Doles, and much more.

$200  #9742
Please let us know if you would like to receive our electronic catalogs of diaries, letters, ephemera, postal history, photographs, and sometimes even books.

Maybe this is a light at the end of the tunnel; we have live shows scheduled:

12-15 August 2021 – Great American Stamp Show (APS) – Chicago, IL
22-24 October 2021 – National Philatelic Exposition (NAPEX) – McLean, VA

In the meantime, please follow us at read-em-again.com.