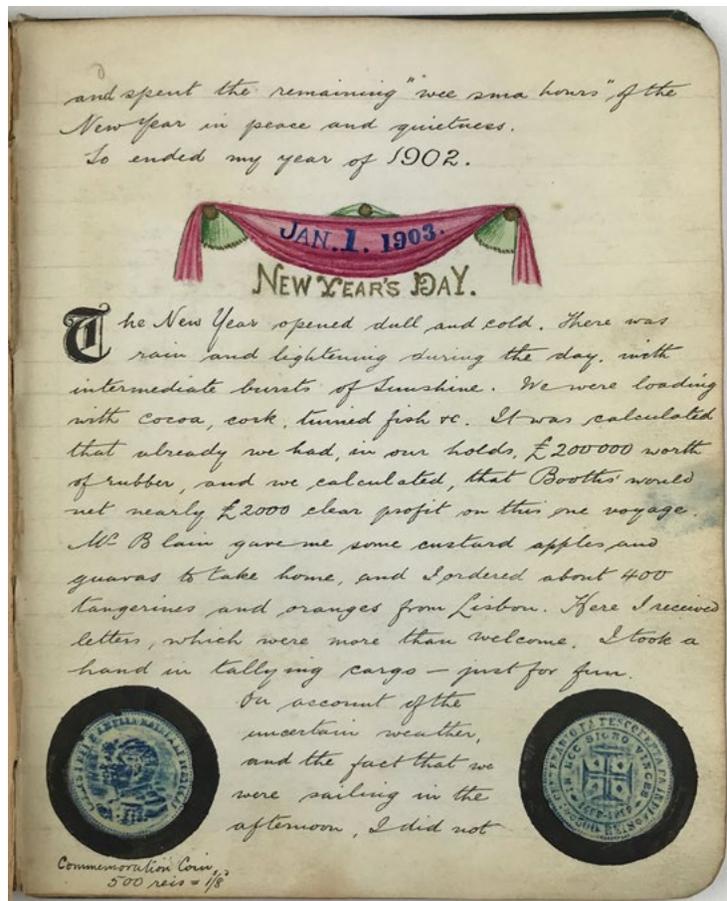


# McBRIDE RARE BOOKS

## List 24 Archives & Manuscripts



Dear Friends and Colleagues,

Happy New Year, and congratulations on surviving 2020! We are pleased to present our first list of the year, which contains a diverse group of thirty archives and manuscripts, most recently acquired and catalogued. Our offerings herein include several outstanding items beyond our usual bailiwicks, including a lengthy, unpublished narrative of an expedition through interior Africa by a Polish-Jewish immigrant to Chicago; an extensive diary of an early 20th-century Amazon River voyage, illustrated with original photographs and drawings (see cover); a photo album documenting postwar gold mining in British Guiana; and a fascinating set of 1980s illustrated manuscript notes on the practice of Tarot in California. We are, of course, also pleased to present numerous items of Western and Latin Americana, as well as several items from east of the Mississippi, including letters from a Revolutionary War officer turned Pennsylvania farmer and state legislator, and the business archive of a tailoring trade school, founded and operated by an Italian immigrant to New York City. Enjoy!

Cheers,  
Teri & James

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## AN 1886 VISITOR TO UNALASKA

1. [Alaska]. Beckwith, S.L. [Manuscript Letter, Signed, by S.L. Beckwith, Describing Unalaska in 1886]. [Unalaska. June 10, 1886]. [4]pp., on a small bifolium. Previously folded. In a relatively neat, legible script. Very good.

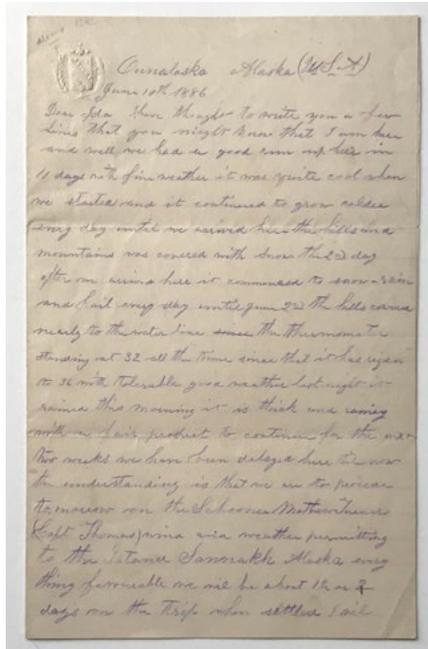
A manuscript letter by one S.L. Beckwith, describing his 1886 travels through the Aleutian Islands and the town of Unalaska, addressed to a woman named Ida, perhaps his sister. It reads, in part:

“This is a poor, miserable place. The AC Co. has one comfortable house outside of storehouses, coal house, salt house, oil house, and the like. The houses are all small. There is one small church, denomination the Russian Greek Catholick. There is about 40 buildings in all here and about a Doz. of Berakies, that is, underground houses. Everything is built on the sand beach.... There is plenty of codfish here, also salmon, salmon trout, brook trout, some striped fish, and plenty of clams. There is no wood growing on this land.”

He goes on to describe the steamer and trading activity in the port, and also discusses his prior travels and onward journey through the Aleutian Islands. The “AC Co.” mentioned is the Alaska Commercial Company, which supported the seal and fur trades in Alaska during the 19th century after it was purchased by the United States. It was headquartered in San Francisco, and ran operations in Unga and St. Michael as well as in Unalaska. A brief but interesting account of this Alaskan trading outpost during the 1880s.

(McBRB1242)

\$375



## UNPUBLISHED ACCOUNT OF AN EXPEDITION THROUGH SOUTHERN AFRICA LED BY A JEWISH CHICAGOAN

2. Anscher, Abraham. [Detailed Narrative of an 1883-1884 Expedition Through Southern Africa, Written by Exploring Party Leader Abraham Anscher, a Jewish Chicago Immigrant]. [Various places in South Africa, Botswana. 1883-1884]. 295pp., plus five additional letters totaling [60] pp., altogether more than 38,000 words. Composed mostly on small octavo sheets. Some wear to edges of initial and final few leaves, slightly affecting text. Light, even tanning. Written in a consistent, legible script. Overall very good.

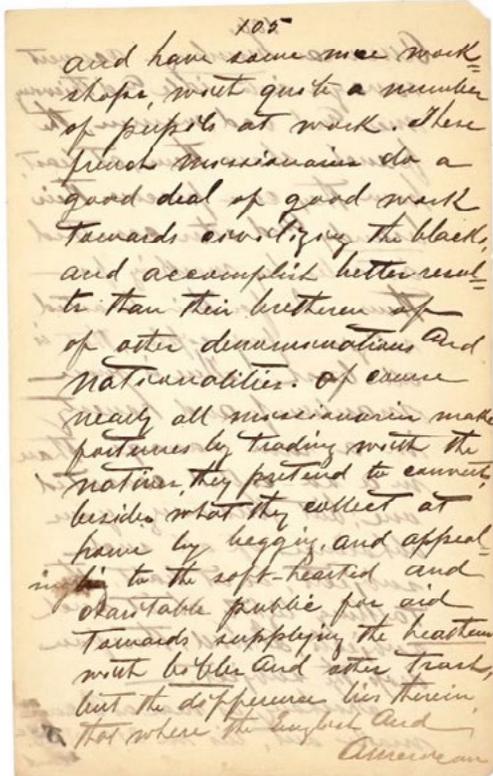
An extensive and outstanding manuscript account of travel and exploration in southern Africa during late 1883 and early 1884 by Abraham Anscher, a Polish Jewish immigrant to Chicago. The manuscript is composed in the form of a letter addressed to Edith Delia Rogalski, but really comprises a travelogue or diary, with entries written from September 1883 to mid-January 1884. Five additional letters accompany this account, addressed to Edith's later husband, Israel Jackson Roe; her parents, Samuel and Sarah Rogalski; and her brother Benny.

Anscher's descriptions of his experiences in Africa cover a wide variety of topics including big game hunting; interactions with local indigenous peoples and their rulers; encounters with white missionaries, traders, and other hunters; ethnographic, botanical, geological, and zoological observations, and much more. His account is by turns dramatic and amusing, interspersed with personal recollections of family and home, cultural and religious notes (his addressee was also a Polish-speaking Jewish immigrant to Chicago), and reminiscences of earlier adventures in Colorado, Utah, the California gold fields, and elsewhere.

Little can be readily discerned of the details of Anscher's biography beyond the pages of this manuscript. He was born in Mariampol, then a part of Poland and today in Lithuania, but clearly came to the United States at an early age and was well-educated. He was an adventurer at heart, and spent several years in the West, perhaps in the U.S. Army for part of this time and partly as a solo fortune seeker. At some point during the mid- to late-1870s, he decided to take his adventuring talents

to South Africa in order to satisfy his own wanderlust and to create a business of organizing guided African exploration and hunting. The stakes of his chosen profession are mentioned several times throughout his narrative, such as when a party member dies of an unspecified illness (“My lot is a very hard one just now, and my position as promoter and chief adventurer is anything but enviable”). From the additional letters present, it is apparent that the young Ms. Rogalski was a former love interest of Anscher who spurned his affections and became engaged to a mutual friend. Indeed, a letter here addressed to the fiancé offers an apology for presumption of writing to Edith in such a lengthy and cordial manner; at one time all of the individuals addressed by Anscher were a part of the same immigrant community in Chicago.

This absorbing account follows a lengthy excursion organized and led by Anscher across the Transvaal, through Bechuanaland, Matabeleland, and beyond to a settlement he calls Tatti (probably Francistown, on the Tati River), traveling through parts of modern-day South Africa and



102  
and have some more work  
shops, must quit a number  
of people at work. These  
French missionaries do a  
good deal of good work  
towards civilizing the blacks,  
and accomplish better results  
than their brethren of  
other denominations and  
nationalities. Of course  
nearly all missionaries make  
pastimes by trading with the  
natives, they pretend to convert,  
besides what they collect at  
home by begging, and appeal  
to the soft-hearted and  
charitable public for aid  
towards supplying the heathens  
with books and other trash,  
but the difference lies therein  
that where the English and  
American

Botswana. They contain many details of great interest, and his vignettes are well-written and dramatically delivered. An immense boa constrictor drops out of the treetops, strangling a springbok before his eyes. He finds a five-year-old girl with a broken leg, the only survivor of a village massacre; he sets her leg, nurses her for a month, and eventually conveys her to a missionary station. A young zebra joins the traveling party, incurring the jealousy of the team's dogs. A large lizard is trained to sleep in a tent, but only after his teeth are removed for safety.

His missive begins in medias res, with his party already underway in South Africa near the Orange River in what he calls the “Tarka bush,” during mid-September 1883. Anscher decides, having missed his last opportunity to send mail, “Now, to put myself on guard against mischance, and not be like the traditional foolish virgins who did not keep their lamps properly trimmed...to have a so-called running letter always open and ready,” for his recipient. The group first traveled northeast near and along the Orange, allowing Anscher to wax discursive concerning the river's wildlife:

“The wanderings of the river sometimes flowed through immense chasms, over hung with stupendous precipices, and then like a translucent lake, with beautiful towering mimosas and willows reflected from its bosom and a rich variety of fine plumage, though without a song; wild geese, ducks, snipes, flamingoes, in perfect security feeding on the banks beneath the green shade, or basking in the sun's rays on the verdant islands, far from the fowler's snare. The swallows, also, mounting aloft, or skimming the surface of the mirror of the stream; while the ravens, with their hoarse note, might be seen seeking their daily food among the watery tribe, or cawing on the bending tops of the weeping willows.”

The party leaves the river, and skirts the southern edge of the Kalahari to reach Lattakoo, modern-day Dithakong, a traditional departure point for excursions deeper into the interior of Africa during the 19th century. Thence they headed north again, stopping often to hunt for food and sport. Despite his occasionally sarcastic and somewhat disparaging demeanor toward the natives he encounters, Anscher seems overall to have a decent connection with them at a personal level and to understand a basic sense of shared humanity. In one particularly poignant episode, Anscher meets a mother and father who have walked 300 miles to ransom their two teenaged sons enslaved by a local chief:

“Neither the man's looks nor ornaments excited the smallest emotion in the bosom of the chief, and when he was solicited by one who felt something of a father's love to pity the old man who had walked so far and brought his all to purchase his own children, he at last replied with a sneer that one of the boys died last year and for the other he wants

an ox at least. 'But I have not even a goat,' pleaded the old man, 'the Matabele have taken all I had and destroyed my hut.' A sigh, it was a heavy sigh, burst from his bosom, one dead and the other not permitted to see anymore. The chief walked off while the man sat leaning his head on the palm of his hand, and his eye fixed on the ground, apparently lost to everything but his grief. On taking up his trinkets to retire, I told him to keep up a good heart, that I would try to get him his boy. He started at the sound of my voice, kneeled before me and laid down his trinket saying, 'take all this, but get me back my boy.' I got him his boy for a colored blanket and 1 lb. of tobacco."

When sad and homesick, Anscher recalls his time in Chicago and in the West, but it is often insufficient comfort. The difficulties of obtaining food and water, establishing safe camp, and finding routes through minimally charted territory evident in this final passage are an ever-present theme of the expedition, but Anscher eventually guided his group to their destination, where they intended to stay for a month or two before heading further north to Victoria Falls on the Zambezi River. The final entries describe life at the settlement, and how a Portuguese colonial explorer and administrator, Alexandre de Serpo Pinto, whom they met in camp, would be entrusted with the present manuscript as he traveled to Namaqualand on the west coast of Africa, in the hopes that it would eventually find its way aboard a ship bound for America. Pinto was a fascinating figure in his own right -- he explored the interior of Africa for Portugal in the 1860s and 1870s, and after this meeting with our author became the Portuguese Consul in Zanzibar.

Anscher's trail goes somewhat cold after January 1884, when he relinquished control of this massive "running letter." An additional fragment of a later letter to Edith Rogalski included here, forwarded via a mining acquaintance in Kimberly, contains a few tantalizing details of his onward expedition, including an attack on their party near Victoria Falls by a group of slavers led by "an American Negro." He was also working on a journal, and taking photographs, which are mentioned several times throughout this account, but the survival of this other material, as well as the ultimate conclusion of this expedition, are not known. A wonderful, unpublished account of African exploration by a seemingly unlikely and

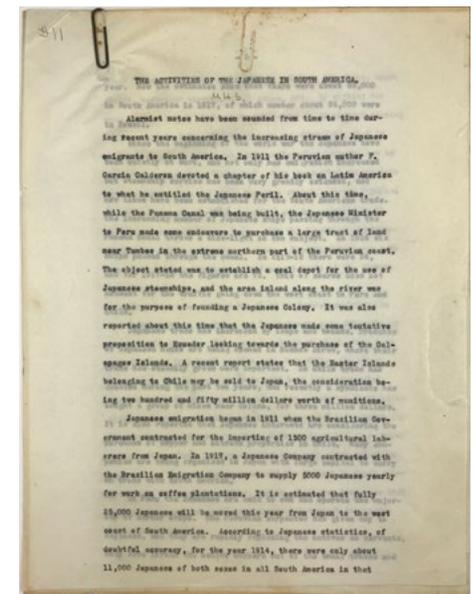
apparently otherwise unknown American character. A fuller description and complete transcription of the manuscript are available upon request. (McBRB1562) \$8,750

## JAPANESE PERIL IN SOUTH AMERICA

**3. [Asian-Americana].** *The Activities of the Japanese in South America* [caption title]. [N.p. 1918]. 3pp. A few spots of corrosion where previously paper clipped. Small section torn away from right margin of initial leaf, not affecting text. A couple of contemporary pencil annotations. Light tanning. Good plus.

A brief but fascinating typescript report that assesses the "Japanese Peril" and the growth of Japanese immigration and influence in South America just after the end of World War I. The author begins his report in 1911, citing the first wave of Japanese arrivals to Brazil in that year, as well as political rumors that Japanese ministers were then attempting to purchase land near Tumbes from Peru, the Galapagos Islands from Ecuador, and the Easter Islands from Chile, "for the purpose of founding a Japanese colony." Much of the report is concerned with the great increase in trade, munitions sales, and political relations between Japan and South American countries, and the author is particularly agitated by the influx of immigrants in Peru:

"In Peru the Japanese are said to own and operate the majority of barber shops. The Peruvian carpenter has given way to Japanese, and they are rapidly replacing the natives as servants. They have forced the native workers out of the small trades and minor industries, such as laundries, dairies, tin-shops, newsstands, messenger services,



small cafes, etc., by working for much cheaper wages. This state of affairs is at present causing much concern in Peru. The newspapers are discussing what is called a dangerous situation, and how Peruvian laborers can be protected against this 'invasion.'"

Written anonymously, but initialed "M.H.S." and dated November 21, 1918 in manuscript. A very interesting expression of anti-Japanese anxiety in America during this period, more usually directed toward immigration in California and Hawaii, which ultimately led to exclusion under the 1924 Immigration Act.

(McBRB1554)

\$250

### MANAGING A SOUTH DAKOTA FARM

**4. Brown, George.** [*Archive of Letters from Farmer George Brown to His Managing Agent, Jasper Clark, in North Dakota*]. Morrison, Ill. 1889, 1891-1892]. Twenty-three letters, [48]pp. total. Folio sheets. Old fold lines, minor scattered soiling and wear. In a legible hand. Very good.

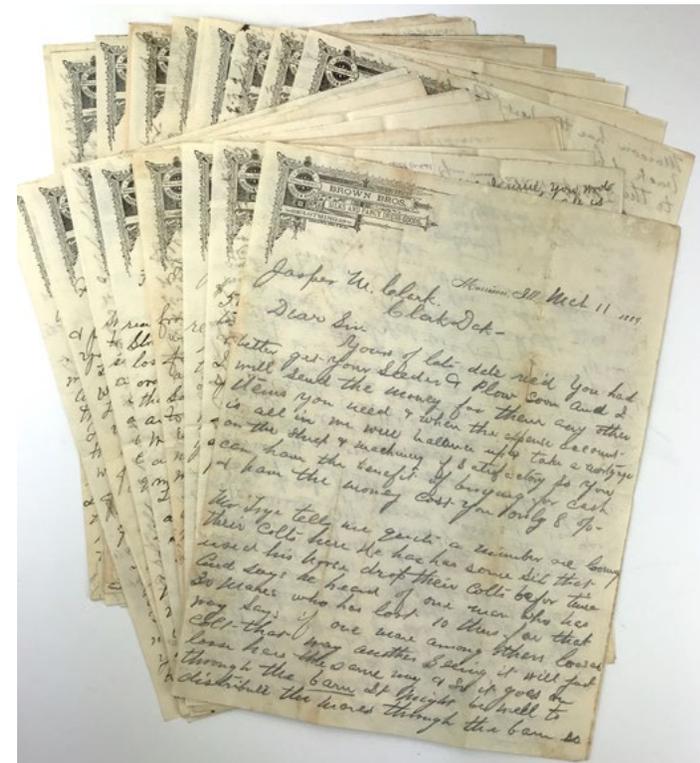
An archive of correspondence between an Illinois sheep farmer and his South Dakota-based farm manager detailing business over the course of several years. George Brown, based in Morrison, Illinois, writes here to Jasper Clark of Clark, [South] Dakota, where Clark appears to be the manager or partner for another sheep ranch owned by Brown, possibly a relation of some sort. Clark, South Dakota is located in the northeast quadrant of the state, not near much of anything. In addition to sheep, the farm in South Dakota raised oats and corn for the livestock, as well as some horse breeding. All but three of the letters date to the first seven months of 1889, providing a detailed glimpse of the Dakota operation.

The first letter is dated January 18th, and seems to be early in the establishment of the operation out west. Brown writes with a flurry of questions, asking for details about the stock, the horses, and everything else: "Not having heard from you for some time have on the old theory that, no news is good news, concluded that everything must be working all right. How is the water supply, and how are the colts, yearlings also the bay 3 yr old with the swelled hock joint. Also the other mares, and

how does Marlow flourish, in fact I guess I would like to hear from you in regard to the cattle & sheep which constitutes all the stock." He asks after grain usage during the winter, and suggests ordering a carload of corn from Iowa in conjunction with their neighbors to get a better rate.

In February there is a lengthy discussion about buying a plow, and the advantages of the riding plow versus the walking version for the price. In March, Brown writes about improvements to the property: "Now Jasper if can get along all right with a summer kitchen instead of an upright for a year or so I would like it as I would like to have the crops pay for the improvements from this if can. However I will write Father & see what he thinks best & what an upright would cost me, &c." He also writes in May about fires in the area:

"Friend Jasper, Since writing you have been reading the Clark Pilot of the numerous fires. Strange about Fred Steeres fire and a heavy loss. I think many of these fires on that order are caused by using these parlour

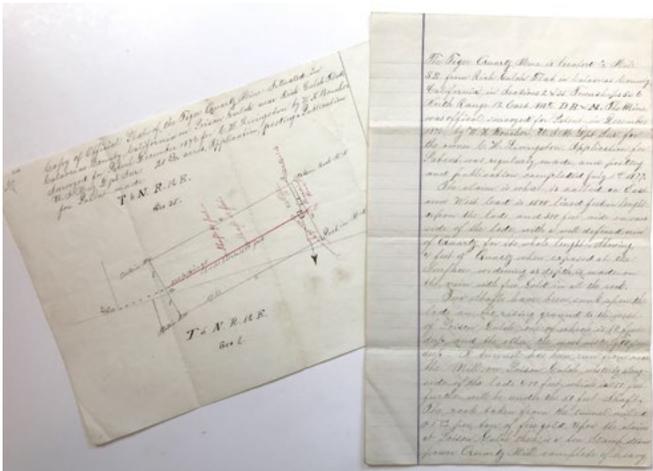


[matches] that have large heads by being dropped and something steps on it & away it goes. We don't have them around our house at all we use the old fashioned small head match. Then fire like Frank Austins caused by a spark lighting in some bunch of hay straw or dead grass with the high winds you have there it will need extra caution to guard against these different ways for fire to clean us out. I think you are careful and watchful."

In a letter dated June 27, 1889, Brown encloses money for expenses and discusses the wool clip from the farm in Dakota, writing: "Enclosed find draft for \$50.00 dollars to pay for corn bought, tools for paring horses hoofs, &c. wool twine &c. I think if your wool is good quality you had better send to W.A. Allen & Co. [in] Chicago for sacks & ship there. If can sell the poor lot you sheared at home do so. Parties here shipped yesterday to Allen. They expect to get 24 cents clear after paying frt. & commission." He also discusses the sale of two mares, writing that Clark should do as he thinks best, "But the blind mare would probably be all right another year & the grey has raised two good colts in succession & may do all right another year. The large blind mare bred ought to bring \$55 or \$60, I should think." A good look at farming life in the Dakotas. (McBRB1657) \$950

## MANUSCRIPT CALIFORNIA MINING MAP & PROSPECTUS

5. [California]. [Mining]. [Manuscript Survey Map of Tiger Quartz Mine]. [Poison Gulch, Ca.]. 1877]. Manuscript map, 8 x 12.5 inches, plus [2]pp. autograph letter on a folded sheet. Previously folded. Very minor wear and light dust soiling. Very good plus.



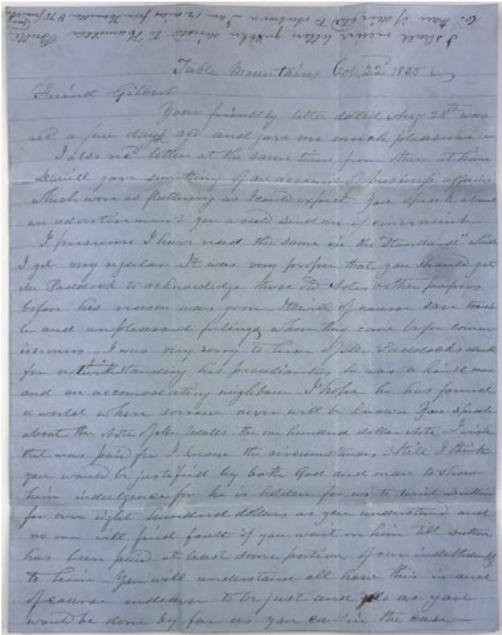
A neat manuscript map and description of the Tiger Quartz Mine in Calaveras County, California. made in 1877. The map shows a basic survey of the site, with a delineation of the lode line, locations of shafts, and out buildings. The title states that the map is a "copy of official plat... for B.H. Livingston by D.K. Boncher, U.S. Mng. Dpt. Sur.," but we locate no copies of a printed version of the present rendering. The accompanying letter, signed by a B. Schlund, details the claim and its surrounding area; the ready availability of quartz and free gold; the extant facilities; the water supply and timber resources. An interesting pair of manuscript promotional pieces for this California mining venture. (McBRB1266) \$350

## COAL MINING AT TABLE MOUNTAIN DURING THE 1850s

6. [California]. Taft, Owen. [Manuscript Letter Describing Coal Mining at Table Mountain, Near Oroville, California]. [Table Mountain, Ca. 1855]. [4]pp., on a bifolium. Previously folded. Very minor wear along old folds. Near fine.

A fascinating manuscript letter, dated October 22, 1855, by California miner Owen Taft to a friend and apparent business partner named Gilbert, describing his life and work at the Table Mountains, north and across the Feather River from Oroville. Although he does not mention his specific location, Taft was probably working in and around Coal Canyon, on the north side of North Table Mountain; his addressee and their hometown, from internal context, were likely in eastern Vermont. After briefly discussing a financial matter relating to debts owed them by a recently deceased neighbor, Taft begins to describe his experiences:

"I am now nearly three hundred miles [actually just over 150 miles] north of San Francisco at work under the Table Mountains making a tunnel to drain the coal bed. I have been here since the 12th of July and have not lost one hour from work since I have been here. It is a heavy job to make this tunnel owing to the hard material we have to tunnel through. It has already cost between three and four thousand dollars and how much more it will cost I cannot tell.... We cannot take out coal to any advantage till the drain is made and this drain [will] also make the



level for the car to run out the coal. We are also prospecting in various places about these mountains in order to secure all the coal veins & prevent competition.”

Taft also reports that he briefly worked the gold mines, and muses on both its difficulty and potential, as well as his ultimate preference for the coal business:

“I worked one month in the gold mines and only made my board and worked harder

than you ever worked four weeks in your life and in a sun that would almost set Quechee river [in Vermont] on fire. You may rest assured that there is a mighty lot of gold in Cal. but it is not easy to get a bushel after all. I however think I could do well in gold mining tak[ing] it the year round but the prospects are such here that I have thought best to devote a few months here. Although I do not know what the result will be but I see no reason to doubt but what I shall make some thousands out of this coal operation by and by.”

Interspersed are Taft’s lively descriptions of development in California:

“It would astonish you to see what has been done in Cal. in the few years that Yankees have been here. The fluming, tunneling, ditching, wing daming, and God damning is carried on here to an extent you never dreamed of. In some places on the river the big wheels are rolling in the middle of the streams every few rods and make a splendid appearance. Some of the wheels are pumping the water from the bed of the river and others are fixed with buckets on the sides that carry up water and empty into sluices high in the air and is conveyed in shore to wear away the banks and get the gold. The particulars I shall have to tell when I return, if I am ever so fortunate....”

A fine letter, with much detail of an early, non-gold mining venture in Northern California.  
(McBRB1567) \$950

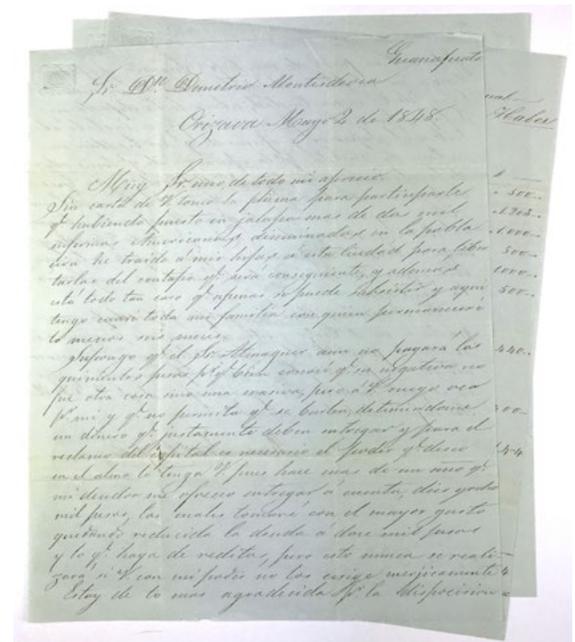
### A MONEYLENDER FLEES PLAGUE IN XALAPA

**7. Campillo, Rosario G. del.** [*Autograph Letter, Signed, Discussing an Epidemic in Xalapa During the Mexican-American War*]. Orizava. 1848. [3]pp., plus transmittal sheet. Previously folded. Minor loss at one fold point, otherwise minimal wear. Very good plus.

A very interesting letter discussing disease in and flight from Xalapa at the end of the Mexican-American War, during the beginning of May 1848. Rosario del Campillo writes from Orizaba to a business partner in Guanajuato, blaming the introduction of disease on the arrival of American soldiers:

“Tomo la pluma para participarle que habiendo puerto en Jalapa mas de dos mil infirmos Americanos diseminados en la poblacion he traído a mis hijos a esta ciudad para libertarlos del contagio que sera consiguiente, y ademas esta todo tan caro que apenas se puede subsistir y aqui tengo cuasi todo mi familia con quien permancure lo menos seis mens.”

The illness was likely yellow fever, which killed many times more American soldiers than the Mexican army. Although Campillo complains about the cost of goods in the wake of the war, he was still in a financial position to run a moneylending business, which he discusses with the letter’s recipient:



“Supongo que el señor Almaguer aun no pagara los quincientos pesos por que bien conoce que su negativo no fue otra cosa sino una crasina, pero a V. ruegover por sui y que no permita que se burlen, de timindorse un dinero que justamente te deben entregar y para el reclamo del capital es necesario el poder que disco en el alma. Lo tenga V. pues hace mas de un año que mi decidor me ofresco entregar a cuenta, dies y ocho mil pesos, los quales tomare con el mayor gusto que dando recludica la decida a dose mil pesos y lo que haya de redita...”

He goes on to discuss his activities in Orizava and his prospects there, and includes a list of his earnings from interest on loans.  
(McBRB1755) \$475

### RARE CERTIFICATES FOR CHINESE LABORERS IN CUBA

**8. [Cuba]. [Slavery].** *[Four Certificates of Nationality from the Chinese Consulate in Havana for Indentured Servants].* [Havana. 1880]. Four printed forms, completed in manuscript, each 6.5 x 8.25 inches. Contemporary ink stamps. Unobtrusive perforations at top edge where previously bound. Some soiling and minor chipping at edges. About very good.

A set of four forms issued in 1880 by the Chinese Consulate in Havana, certifying the registration and details of Chinese laborers in Cuba. Each



form is completed with the name of the recipient, his age, place of origin, occupation, and place of residence. The present examples were completed for laborers in Matanzas, varying in age from thirty-seven to fifty-nine, three of whom were from Canton and one of whom was

from Fukin. The printed text states that, “El Cónsul General de China en la Habana, certifica que [blank] ha hecho constar en este Consulado General ser súbdito de S.M. el Emperador de la China, y como tal se halla inscrito en el Registro de dicho Consulado General, segun número y filiacion anotados al márgen.” Each certificate is dated September 8, 1880, and is stamped with the seal of the consulate in red and with the rubberstamped signature of the Consul General Lin Liang Yuan. The forms are also all bear two ink signatures in Chinese in the left margin, a rare occurrence. Excellent documents of the bureaucracy surrounding imported Chinese labor to Cuba in the last quarter of the 19th century.  
(McBRB1380) \$1,250

### POSTWAR GOLD MINING IN THE JUNGLES OF BRITISH GUIANA

**9. [Guiana]. Tikwah Mining Corporation.** *[Two Photograph Albums Documenting the Tikwah Mining Corporation's Activities in British Guiana].* [British Guiana]. 1946-1949. Two volumes. [66],[33] photographs on 33,[11]pp. Images vary in size, most 4.5 x 4.5 or 3.5 x 2.5 inches with some larger. Oblong octavos. Original black paper albums, string-tied. Cover of first volume detached, wear around edges of covers on each volume. Internally clean and fresh. Some images with light silver mirroring. Captioned throughout. Very good.

Two photograph albums of the Tikwah gold mine in British Guiana, likely compiled by an operative of the company. A Who's Who of British Guiana for 1945-1948 lists Samuel Hirsh Holzman as the mine owner and managing director, as well as the vice president of the Mining Association of British Guiana. Gold was discovered in Guiana in the 1880s, in the area around the Essequibo River. Crude mining efforts through the next few decades resulted in minimal extraction, though there was a renewed effort with technological advancements in mining in the 1940s, as shown herein.

The present albums document the region as well as the mining camp and its operations, much of it with a keen sense of detail. In addition to captions, the author has annotated many of the photos in pencil to point out



relevant features. For example, a photograph captioned “New Winze (L.) & General View of Mine Looking N.W.” has pencil annotations identifying individual buildings such as the Clerk’s Quarters and the Tikwah Shaft Building. An image of the foreman’s shack and laborers’ quarters notes the construction and materials used to build them; roads and rivers used by the company are pictured (with complaints about the rough condition), as are aerial views of the camp and surrounding area. There are images of the shafts and miners at work; interior shots of the mills and other buildings; and the latter portion of the first volume contains numerous group portraits of the workers and office staff, each person identified by name and position. This includes the “Tikwah Ladies,” mostly the wives of foremen, which shows eight Black women standing together in the mining camp, one holding an infant and another holding the hands of a toddler.

In addition to images of the camp’s operations, there are many photographs documenting the difficulties involved with mining in the jungle. A series of images from 1948 shows workmen transporting equipment on the Puruni River. Captions read, “Reloading boats to proceed up Puruni (ballyhoo in front towed by ‘Caroline’ to be used at Thomas Island Falls for blasting”); “Pulling ‘Caroline’ over rapids at mouth”; “Pulling ‘Caroline’ through part of big falls.” All of these images show the difficulty of transporting equipment and supplies in the region, with laborers in shorts and loincloths pulling the boat with a rope over difficult terrain. Another series shows the boat caught up on rocks in the river at Kaburi Falls and the workmen endeavoring to dislodge it without capsizing.

An altogether fascinating look at life in a mining camp in the jungles of Guiana, full of rich detail about those working in the camp and their living environs.

(McBRB1522)

\$1,650

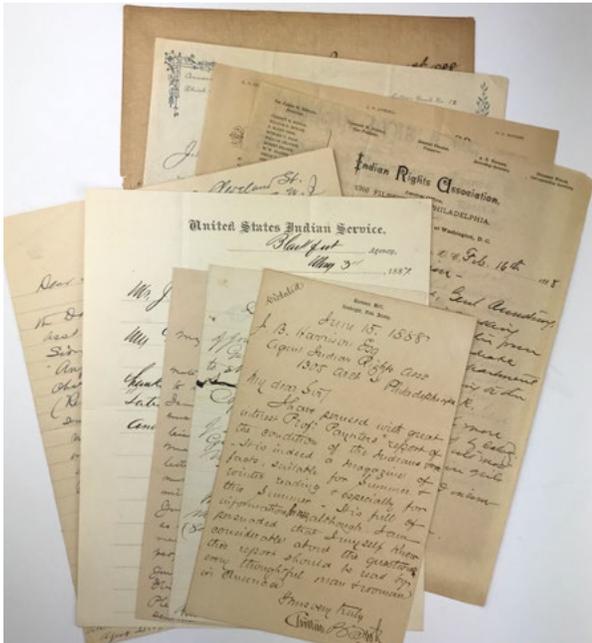
## LETTERS TO AN AGENT OF THE INDIAN RIGHTS ASSOCIATION

**10. [Harrison, Jonathan Baxter].** *[Nine Letters to Journalist and Indian Rights Association Agent J.B. Harrison].* [Various places, including Pine Ridge and Blackfeet Agencies. 1885-1888]. Nine letters. Previously folded. Minor wear and light tanning. Very good.

An interesting group of nine letters written during the mid-1880s to Jonathan Baxter Harrison (1835–1907), minister, abolitionist, Indian Rights Association agent and journalist. Baxter published articles such as “A Typical Indian Removal: the story told by the Indian Rights Association agent” that appeared in Boston newspapers, and was a vocal social critic and reformer of his time. The letters were written to Harrison in the years leading up to the 1890 Massacre at Wounded Knee.

The earliest letters, from 1885 and 1887, were signed by Terence V. Powderly (1849–1924), then head of the Knights of Labor, and by W. D. Baldwin, respectively. Baldwin’s letter, written on United States Indian Service letterhead from the Blackfeet Agency in Montana Territory, expresses his thanks for receiving Harrison’s *Latest Studies on Indian Reservation*, a work published that year by the Indian Rights Association. In a letter dated March 26, 1888, William T. Leeke, former president of Ashland College (now Southern Oregon University) writes about demoralization and “intrigue” in an Oregon Indian agency, saying, “From letters received from Klamath Agency I would judge matters there are not very promising. The schools are somewhat demoralized and the Agent and employees more so. Intrigue and ill will seem to prevail as usual.”

The following month, Harrison received a letter from Reverend William J. Cleveland, an Episcopal missionary who had served at the Spotted Tail Agency, and then Rosebud. Cleveland published a Lakota-language



newspaper called the Anpao. Cleveland was later sent by the Indian Rights Association the summer before the Massacre at Wounded Knee to report upon the Ghost Dances occurring over all of the agencies. He writes, in part:

“One way, perhaps the best, to have the Dakota Statement regarding Ind. Rights Assn. reach the

reading class among the Sioux would be to get editors of the “Anpao” (Rev. Jos. W. Cook, Greenwood P. O. Chas. Mix Co[unty] D. T.) and the “Iapi Oaye” (Rev. Jno. P. Williamson same address) to send you lists of their subscribers—or mail the pamphlet for you to them either with or without next issue of their paper, as their papers are monthlies...”

Cleveland requests a few copies for himself and also suggests contacting Rev. Stephen Riggs, editor of *The Word Carriers* and prodigious translator of religious materials into the Dakota language, via the Santee Agency.

In May 1888, Reverend Charles Smith Cook (1855–1892), the son a Yankton Sioux mother and a white army officer, wrote to Harrison from the Pine Ridge Agency in South Dakota. Cook was born in Fort Gregory, Dakota Territory, and was graduated by Trinity College in Hartford. He co-edited a religious text in the Dakota language that was published in 1893, just after his death:

Many thanks for your kind letters and the various interesting matter you have honored me with. Your publishing such translations as the one you so kindly have sent me will prove a blessing to the people for whom you are giving your best thoughts and time. ... Please send copies to Mr.

Wm. M. Robertson (mixed blood), the Rev. Amos Ross [Dakota Santee] and to myself—this Agency. We will gladly distribute them. I start for Rosebud [Dakota Territory] tomorrow, thence to Chicago, where I hope I may meet Mr. Welsh and talk over the Indian land matter.

The remaining three letters are from Charles C. Painter, Washington, D.C. agent of the Indian Rights Association who writes, sounding rather overwhelmed, and mentions the noted Bishop William Hobart Hare, General Armstrong and others; a C.B. Campbell who writes of receiving Harrison’s pamphlets, of returning marked copies, and requesting more publications; and General Clinton B. Fisk (1828–1890), active in the Freedman’s Bureau and some time member of the Board of Indian Commissioners who writes about “Prof. Paynter’s [Painter’s?] report of the condition of the Indians &c. &c,” adding that “...this report should be read by every thoughtful man & woman in America.”

A ninth letter is an 1888 letter of introduction for Harrison as a representative of Herbert Welsh (1851–1941), a founder of the Indian Rights Association, by Robert C. Ogden (1836–1913) of Philadelphia, a Hampton Institute trustee and a financial supporter of Booker T. Washington. A slightly disparate group, but one that well represents issues concerning Native American missionaries and activists, and that also demonstrates the connections between 19th-century American ministers with native peoples and advocates for Indian rights.

(McBRB1660)

\$1,250

## AMATEUR BOTANY IN IOWA

**11. [Iowa]. McBride, T.H.** *A Plant Record for the Use of Students of Botany.* Iowa City. [1892, 1894]. Small quarto. Spine ends slightly chipped; light wear to edges and spine cloth. Occasional small patches of staining; light tanning. Very good.

“Revised edition,” published in 1894 by University of Iowa botany professor T.H. McBride, of a workbook for students of the subject to record their plant finds and observations. Each set of facing pages provide space to record a detailed description of the plant and its parts, its fertilization



methods, its classification, and two small boxes in which to draw a “plan of flower” and a “detail drawing.” This example is just over half completed by William H. Hunter of Johnson County, Iowa, with his contemporary ownership inscription on the front free endpaper. In all, Hunter records twenty-five complete plants records in a highly legible hand, although his artistry leaves something to be desired. His botanical observations took him around Iowa City and its environs in May 1894, collecting sour cherry trees in orchards, shepherd’s puss in streets and yards, trillium in “shady wet places,” violets “in the woods,” and dandelions “everywhere.” While this work is described as the “revised edition,” it is only iteration located by OCLC (one copy at the University of Iowa). An interesting record of amateur botany in late 19th-century Iowa. (McBRB1592) \$200

## THE PUBLIC HEALTH OF CLINTON COUNTY

12. [Iowa]. [Public Health]. *Record of the Board of Health of Liberty Township, Clinton Coy. Iowa [manuscript caption title].* [Toronto, Ia.]. 1882-1918. [224]pp. Folio. Original black half calf and cloth, spine gilt. Corners and spine ends a bit worn. Text block separating from spine, but still sound. Several leaves loose, lightly soiled. Good plus.

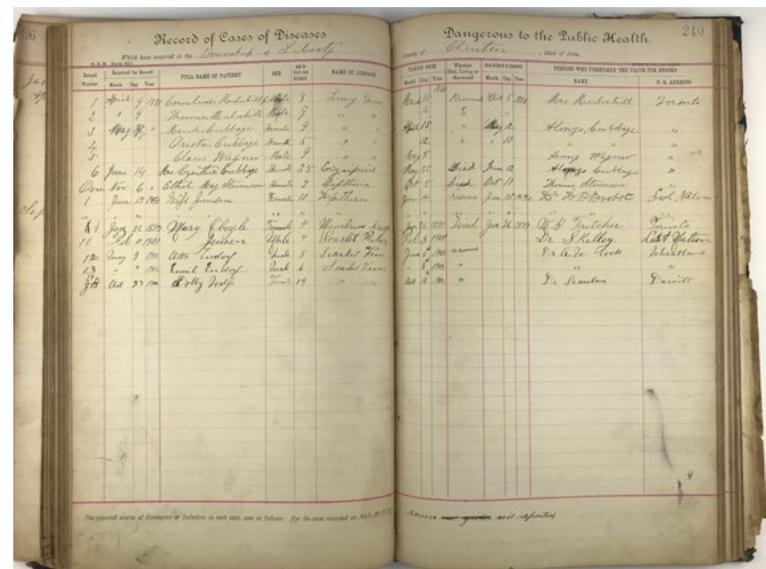
Large folio ledger recording thirty-five years of health data for Clinton County, Iowa, comprising the minutes of the meetings of the Board of Health as well as a “Record of Cases of Disease Dangerous to Public Health.” Clinton County is located just north of Davenport, on the

border with Illinois. Names of doctors, patients, and board members are all recorded, providing an interesting glimpse into the life of the county over a significant span of time and a period of substantial growth in knowledge in the field of public health.

The opening leaf contains local health regulations such as burning or burying dead animals and livestock within ten hours and removing “nuisance sources of filth or sickness” from one’s premises within twenty-four hours. The next item in the ledger is an emergency meeting dated January 24, 1883, discussing an outbreak of diphtheria and the measures taken to quarantine and contain it. The first two-thirds of the volume is comprised of such meeting minutes. There is also a record of accounts paid and receivable for the county’s Board of Health for the period covered. Some of the funds were spent on activities such as improving the cemetery (April 1904). Interestingly part of the activity recorded is also for highway maintenance. The final section of the volume contains pre-printed ledger space for recording cases of disease deemed dangerous to the public health. Part of the space has been used to record births and deaths in 1905. Final pages record minutes of special meetings concerning outbreaks and quarantines in 1917 and 1918, particularly of scarlet fever, diphtheria, and measles. A wonderful record of public health in one rural county of Iowa.

(McBRB1716)

\$850



## EXTENSIVE ARCHIVE OF A WESTERN MINING FAMILY

**13. Logue, Nelson W.; Margaret M.H. Logue; Claude L. Logue.** [*Extensive Archive of Personal Family Correspondence from Members of the Logue Family, Written from Locations Across the West*]. [Primarily Arizona, Colorado, and Montana. 1893-1932]. 101 letters, totaling 379pp., plus several other miscellaneous related documents. Mostly folio and octavo sheets, most letters with original envelopes. Old folds, some light wear and soiling. Very good.

A large archive of over 100 letters, primarily written by brothers Nelson and Claude Logue to their parents, together with letters written by Claude's wife Margaret. The Logues were a Colorado family, and both of the brothers were involved in some way with the mining industry in the West. They write from locations such as Anaconda, Montana; Denver and Alma, Colorado; and Hayden, Arizona, back home to their parents, Reuben and Ida, in Aspen.

Nelson W. Logue (1874-1944) attended the Colorado School of Mines, graduating in 1897, and embarked on a career as a mining engineer. The archive contains several letters written home from school, but most of Nelson's letters date from 1914 to 1932 when he was working at Hayden, Arizona for the American Smelting & Refining Company as their chief engineer. There are forty-two letters from Nelson (168pp.) in the archive. His brother, Claude L. Logue (1876-1959), worked as an assayer and mining engineer, working in Montana, Nevada, and Colorado (28 letters, 67pp.). His wife, Margaret M. Hamilton Logue (1878-1946), was born to Scottish parents who emigrated to Colorado in 1880 (31 letters, 144pp.).

The first seven letters, and the earliest in the archive, are written by Nelson, dated 1893 to 1897, during his time as a student at the Colorado School of Mines. He writes to his parents relating the events at school and how he is progressing. He also asks about events at home. Many of his letters throughout are filled with descriptions of the countryside and events. By May of 1897 Nelson is finishing up his education and begins to look for work. Around 1914, Nelson took a job with the American Smelting & refining Company in Hayden, Arizona. In a letter dated May

6th of that year, he describes his work and elaborates on a day trip he took through the desert countryside, describing it in poetic detail:

"I am going to write you a little letter tonight even if I do not have any news to write. I have been so busy lately that when night comes I am all tired out. The hot weather is here now and it seems to take all of my steam. I guess that they are going to build a power house here and I have been working on that for quite a while. Also, a lot of new houses had to be designed and many other things all seemed to come at once. I wish the rush of work had come during the cool weather as then it would have been a lot easier. ... I have not had many trips late as it has been so dry. About 2 weeks ago I decided to take a trip over to a range of hills about 3 miles south of the Gila. It was a fine day and I took a lunch and 2 bottles of water and started out. I went down past the pump station and watched them digging the new well which is nothing but a long deep trench about 35 feet deep and 600 feet long. It is dug by a crane that moves along a track at the side. They used a dipper bucket that would grab up a ton of rocks and dirt and then swing around and dump it on the side of the cut. ... On the other side of the San Pedro is a big ranch and I sat down



under a big Cottonwood at the edge of an alfalfa field and rested my eyes on the green expanse. On the other side of the tree was a ditch that made a pleasant sound and the birds helped to make the scene all the more pleasant. My eyes just seemed to relax with relief when I looked out on the field. On the other side of the ditch was the primeval desert untouched by man....”

Homesick for mountains and trees and greenery, Nelson begins to look for work elsewhere in 1926, though the remainder of the letters present here (through 1932) are datelined at Hayden. In April he writes about a visit to Globe and the sad state of copper mining: “...We went to Globe on Tuesday & came back next day. Ida is trying to sell her place there and it looks as if she could do so soon. Globe is surely dull and quiet now – no business and no new work. Copper is going down & will stay down for a long time I believe. The road was bad most of the way but the hills were green and flowers everywhere & lots of birds. Last Saturday I went to Sasco & Silverbell to pick out some stuff from the old plants. Went up to the mine at Silverbell and it is almost a deserted camp. Lots of machinery rusting away and building falling down but that is what will happen to all of these places someday. The S.P. is building a spur from the lime quarry up to the slag dump and will take most of the dump for ballast. It makes a little life for awhile but things are surely slow around here.”

Most of Claude’s letters are shorter and to the point. The first two are dated at Anaconda in 1903, though the remainder are from locations in Colorado during the 1920s. On September 12, 1920, he writes from the mines at Alma of his success:

“I sure have a splendid showing in our mine after three days work in the bottom of the shaft. Have opened up 3 ft. of carbon, 6 ore averages \$20.00 with some galena ore that I have sent to Denver that I expect to run close to \$75.00 per ton. My chances never looked better than do at the present moment. But I sure have worked hard and lost many a night sleep this summer. I took a chance and went down this old shaft that has not been worked since ’84. I knew that Wheeler will stay with me and if he does I will make a mine out of it. Now have the old shaft timbered with hoist up and everything complete with a good vein of ore to follow.

So, do not worry about me I am going to put up the fight of my life and there ‘ain’t no such animal’ as lose out.”

In March 1927 he relays news received from his brother, echoing concerns over the copper industry: “Received a nice letter from Nelson. See where they are laying off men by the hundreds in the copper camps. I think we are going through a panic right now myself.” The next month he relates news of a tragedy on the job and the death of a couple of the miners: “There were two men killed in the South London the other day. Were riding up on a small bucket with a long piece of pipe 20 ft long in the bucket and it caught on the side of the shaft and broke the wheel above and all dropped 100 ft. They also had a box of powder in the bucket but it did not go off. One of the men had a family living in Alma with 5 little children. They were killed instantly and they say every bone in their body was broken.”

His wife’s letters are more descriptive, filling in the details of everyday life. Writing from Anaconda in November 1902, describing what her arrival in Montana and impressions of the town, Margaret writes:

“I arrived in Anaconda on Wed. evening about 6 o’clock. The little station of Silver Bow was such a dreary little place, and I stayed there just long enough to worry myself sick for fear Claude might not be on hand to meet me. ... Silver Bow is 7 miles from Butte but you can see the smoke of Butte plainly from there. There seems to be no snow in Montana yet. As I came into Anaconda I saw the smelter where Claude works, all lit up - it was a grand sight. ... The moment I stepped upon the platform I saw Claude’s face all grin and mustache, we went uptown and had supper, then to the street car and rode out to the house. The house is certainly lovely - everything is strictly first-class, and clean as a pin. Two things I must get used to, no three things, soft coal heaters, lamps and no hot water.”

In 1904 the family moves to Butte, and Margaret describes the process of finding a house to rent and relocating the family and their possessions. Beyond the first early letters from Montana, most of the letters are dated after 1917 when the family had moved back to Colorado. Much of Claude’s time seems to have been spent away at the mines or out of town, and Margaret writes in 1917 of the hardship of looking after the

family on her own. She likewise conveys news of family and friends, as well as other tidbits. She is often blunt and outspoken, and comes across as rather modern, lamenting at one point about how she's getting too fat for her clothes. Taken altogether, the archive provides a broad yet detailed perspective of life for a western mining family in the early 20th century, complete with the domestic side of life from a woman's perspective. Worthy of further research.

(McBRB1273)

\$3,750

## ANTEBELLUM BUSINESS IN NEW ORLEANS

**14. [Louisiana]. [Leverich, Charles].** *[Archive of Letters from a Southern Merchant Family Detailing Business in New Orleans During the 1830s and 1840s]*. New Orleans. 1835-1849. Eighteen letters on folded, docketed bifolia. Light wear and soiling. Occasional toning. Very good.

Archive of almost twenty letters relating to New York banker Charles P. Leverich (1809-1876) and his antebellum and Civil War-era enterprise, Leverich & Co., which he operated with his brother, commission merchant Henry S. Leverich (ca 1806-1885). The group includes 17 letters addressed to Charles, all but one originating in New Orleans, with dates ranging from 1835-1849, and one additional letter addressed to a Mr. Michael Bozeman of Arkansas.

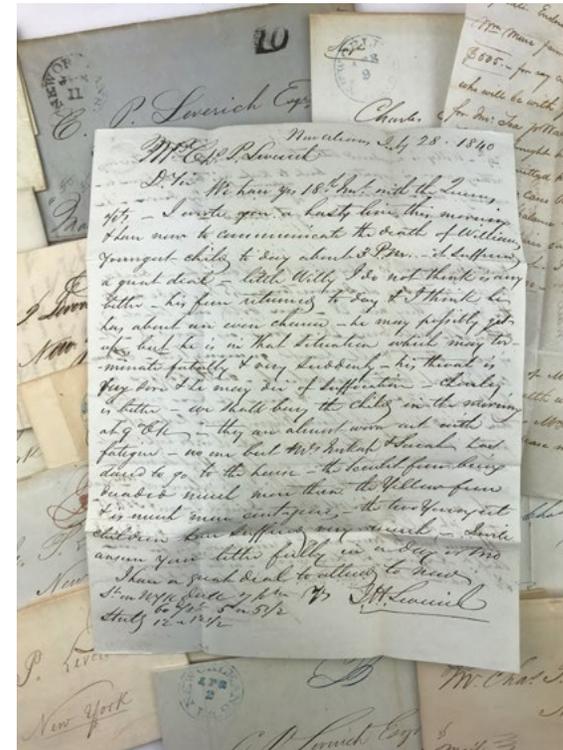
Leverich & Co. was the name first used by elder Leverich brothers, William E. and James H. (d. 1844), for their joint New Orleans-based grocery business (it later became known as J.H. Leverich & Co.). In the mid-1830s, however, younger brothers Charles and Henry formed their own partnership under the same name. The latter firm was dual purposed, on the one hand arranging imports and exports of goods between Europe and the United States and between New York and other US ports, and on the other hand purchasing stock market shares for its clients. Many of the letters featured here involve bulk orders, exchange rates, and stock prices for various agricultural products, especially southern produce such as sugar and cotton.

Not only did the firm thrive during the antebellum period, but Charles P.

Leverich's career with the Bank of New York also flourished. He became the bank's Director in 1840, Vice President in 1853, and President in 1863, a position he held until his death in 1876. This connection would prove important as the uncertainty of the southern market increased with the advent of the Civil War. Though Leverich & Co. did recover rather quickly after the war, Charles appears to have stepped away from such an active role in the business by the late 1860s.

The content of most of the letters is related to business, with discussions of specific orders and shipments, as well as talk of trade between New Orleans, New York, and Europe more generally. One of the earliest letters, dated May 23, 1835, from an E. Schiff in New Orleans, discusses the rum and sugar trades, saying, "Mr. Child, who arrives from the country, begs me to state that he prefers your making no sales than to accept the low price of 28¢ to 30¢ per gallon for the Rum...the price accepted by you being equal to the price of Molasses. If any thing below what it is limited at the Rum leaves a loss. The sugar market continues dull..." Another

letter, written from New Orleans-based grocery firm Peters & Millard, dated May 21, 1844, discusses news related to cotton prices: "Notwithstanding the discouraging accounts from Europe in relation to Cotton prices had rather advanced than receded since the last Steamers news. The stock of cotton in fact [?] is much reduced; does not probably exceed 30,000 bales; & a large portion of it is very inferior."



Some material is nevertheless quite

personal, as in one from Charles's brother, James, dated July 28, 1840, which informs Charles of the death of their brother William's youngest child and the status of the other ill members of the family. He writes, "The Scarlet fever being dreaded much more than the Yellow fever & is much more contagious. The two youngest children have suffered very much. I will answer your letter fully in a day or two." The latter portion of this letter deals with business, including a discussion of Kentucky Bagging and Rope prices. James writes, "I believe Bagging will keep up pretty well this the season - but it is so high I don't care to speculate in it - except for just so much as we want for the supply of the planters who deal with us..."

Overall, a good group of correspondence that provides interesting insight into the operations of a prominent firm of Southern merchants and the state of trade between New Orleans and New York during this period.

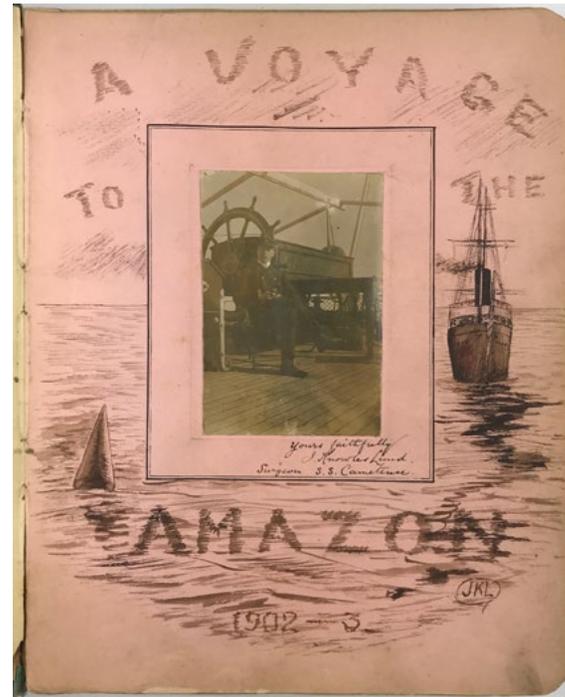
(McBRB1787)

\$1,250

## PHOTO-ILLUSTRATED TRAVELOGUE OF A VOYAGE TO BRAZIL

**15. Lund, John Knowles.** *A Voyage to the Amazon 1902-3* [manuscript title]. [Various locations. 1902-1903]. [114]pp., with sixty-three original photographs and numerous illustrations. Small quarto. Original green cloth, cover stamped. Spine frayed and worn, with split to cloth at lower rear hinge. Corners slightly worn, boards a bit scuffed. Later bookplate on front pastedown. Text block tender at several points but still sound; reinforced at gutter margin at several points. Some light scattered soiling to contents. Approximately 20,000 words, in a tidy and highly legible hand. About very good.

A fantastic travelogue kept by John Knowles Lund, the surgeon of the British steamer S.S. Cametense, on her round-trip voyage from Liverpool to Brazil at the end of 1902. Lund's journal is extensively illustrated with splendid drawings, original photographs, a couple of postcards, a laid in map of the voyage, and crayon rubbings of local coins. The ship sailed from Liverpool to Lisbon at the beginning of November, stopping at Madeira and the islands, before arriving in Para, on the northeast coast of Brazil by the end of the month, and proceeding up the main



trunk of the Amazon to Manaus. Lund illustrates each day's entry, and his photographs capture the scenery, the crew, and the local inhabitants.

The work opens with an illustrated section detailing the vessel, its history and fittings, and profiles of the crew. Lund's style throughout is somewhat "Boy's Own," with his first statement of intent in the introductory text of the journal reading, "I am writing out a diary of my

first voyage for more than one reason...It has been my ambition to see more of the world than can be seen in our own little insular kingdom, ever since as a schoolboy I read adventures and travels by such boys' authors as Ballantyne, Kingsley and Marryat."

Lund's voyage seems to have begun on little more than a whim and proceeds with great pace -- he obtained a letter of introduction from a Portside doctor and was appointed to a ship with little more than a handshake and the signing of articles. Within two days of arriving in Liverpool he's aboard the Cametense on October 23rd, and by early December he is chloroforming vampire bats on the Amazon and being introduced to Portuguese ladies of ill repute:

"The girl he had with him was not his wife, and he boasted that she loved him so much that did any other woman make free with him she would kill her with the knife she always carried in her boot. She was called Senhora Palao in the ship's manifest of passengers. He told me that she had fought by his side in a street row in Para, and had also nursed him through a bad attack of Yellow Fever. Three months prior to this she had

been a common prostitute. He insisted on introducing me to her and I found her to be a pleasant but hysterical little woman.”

Although Lund maintains rather stereotypical attitudes towards women and people who aren't British or white, he nevertheless has a keen eye. He gives accounts of the dockside life of Para and Manaus; he describes conflicts between the laboring classes there (“These men live in hulks on the river and seldom go ashore, as they are the sworn enemies of the Brazilians, who say they have taken all the work from them. The Brazilians place themselves in the position of the dog in the manger”); and he goes on to discuss the enormous investments in the region by European shipping lines. His distinctive style comprises part geopolitical commentary, part personal narrative and part local colorful anecdote. An entry from December 4 gives a taste of Lund's narrative style and eye for detail:

“When I appeared on deck, we were in the narrows, so called because they are deep narrow channels between islands in the Amazon delta, and they lead from the Rio Pra to the Veira channel, and from there into the true Amazon. They are, altogether, between 90 and 100 miles in length, and are so narrow in places, that one could throw a biscuit to either bank. I never saw anything so pretty in my life. The trees, in many places,

came close to the water's edge, at others, overhung the water, and beyond stretched hundreds of miles of virgin forest. Here and there were Indian huts, thatched with palm leaves, and built on piles right at the very edge of the river. Tied to stakes in the River were canoes of various shapes and colours. The piccaninnies often came out to wave their hands and shout to us. They were quite naked, whilst the elder women wore bright coloured print skirts. The father and sons used to jump into their canoes as soon as they saw us, their great delight being to get into the waves in the wake of the ship, for a tossing in the narrows.”

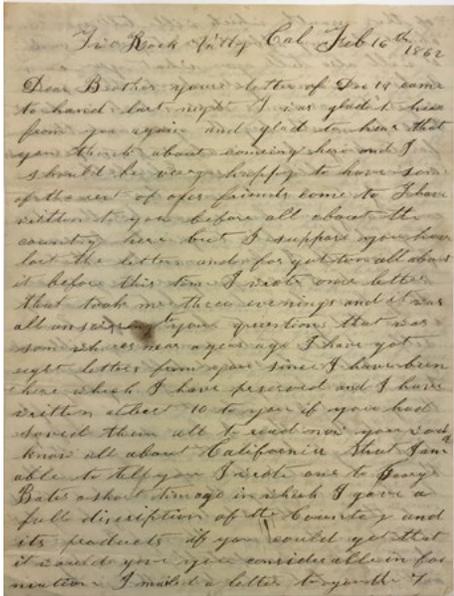
This entry is accompanied by a small pen sketch of a hut with a canoe and a photograph of the river. There are several photographs of local Indians and other inhabitants of the region along the river, as well as scenes from towns. His entries also mention treating cases of malaria, consumption, and other illnesses aboard ship. On December 15, Lund acquires a parrot which appears in drawings, journal entries, and one photograph. On the 20th, on board the ship, he writes, “The parrot got very rude. She began to throw things about my cabin, and fiercely insisted on climbing. Fortunately she was very tame, and more than once I heard her say ‘poco popagaio’ (little parrot).” Several days later it suffers from seasickness during the voyage home, but seems to recover.

There is certainly no doubt of Lund's sense of adventure, his avid appreciation and curiosity regarding the many cultures that he encounters, his keen eye for detail, and his very evident skill in producing a narrative that is not only illuminating and diverting, but also significant for its descriptions. It was clearly wild, violent, and largely unregulated on the Amazon lines during his time and the sense of bringing prosperity and development to a “frontier” environment is engagingly depicted. Although he sets out from the first to tell a good yarn, he also succeeds in providing a fascinating and detailed narrative of an uncommon voyage. (McBRB1651) \$3,750



**“A WOMAN...CAN MAKE JUST AS MUCH MONEY HERE  
AS A MAN CAN...”**

**16. McKinstry, Henry Harrison.** *[Autograph Letter, Signed, from H.H. McKinstry to His Brother, Describing California]*. Two Rock Valley, Ca. February 16, 1862. [4]pp. on a folded folio sheet. Old fold lines. Minor wear and soiling. Very good plus.



Letter written by pioneer and settler H.H. McKinstry to his brother, James, singing the praises of California and the money to be made there. McKinstry (1841-1908) settled in Sonoma County as a farmer northeast of Petaluma, near the now-defunct town of Two Rock. His letter discusses the prospects for his brother and provides an assessment of agriculture and employment in the area. It reads, in part:

“I mailed a letter to you the 7th of this month which will tell you all

about how my affairs are at present and it will also tell you what you can do here. A woman gets about the same wages here as a man does which is about \$30 per month by the year and the same for teaching which is about \$50 per month. A woman like cousin Elizabeth can make just as much money here as a man can working out but a man has the advantage of being able to go into business for himself. I know men here that has made \$1000 per year... I made \$300 last year and I am getting 400 this year and \$100 for the use of my place now. ... As for fruit it is the greatest fruit country in the world. All kinds of that will grow in the eastern or Atlantic states will grow here and bear fruit the 2nd or 3rd year and sometimes the first. I have seen lots of trees here that had to have posts set each side of them and some thing across the top to tie them up to keep them from breaking down with fruit.... I expect I have got the nicest kind of a place for a vineyard on my place all kinds of berrys that

you can name grow here, the best kind, we also raise nectarines, apricots, figs &c.”

He encourages his brother to emigrate to California to teach and grow rich in Eden with him. “James if you are coming at all my advice is to come along this spring just as soon as you can for you are losing time very fast by staying away... If you had come when I did you would have been worth next fall at least \$1000.” A nice letter from an early settler, extolling the virtues of California agriculture.

*(McBRB1502)*

\$750

**IMAGES FROM THE BORDER WAR**

**17. [Mexican Revolution]. [Border War].** *[Collection of Real Photo Postcards Documenting the Mexican Revolution, with Numerous Gruesome Images of the Dead and Wounded]*. [Various locations in Mexico]. 1913-1917. Forty-two real photo postcards and three regular postcards. Two duplicates. Light wear and soiling. Two postcards used with stamps and manuscript notation. Generally clean and strong. Very good.

A substantial group of real photo postcards documenting the Mexican Revolution and the American intervention in the early 20th century. The images show damage to houses and towns, including in Juarez and Vera Cruz. Two postcards show damage to the Naval Academy at Vera Cruz following shelling by the U.S.S. Chester. Other images show Mexican troops on the move, such as “Moving the Mexican Army” which shows a group of Mexican



men wrapped in blankets and wearing sombreros standing next to a box car while others sit atop the train; and another captioned “Rebel soldiers driven into American lines by Federals, being escorted to San Juan de Ulua prison by American marines, Vera Cruz, Mex.” Another postcard shows a group of civilians, including women and children, standing on railroad tracks in the countryside: “American refugees enroute to Vera Cruz.” A third of the group show American soldiers in Mexico, marching, “on the firing line,” and one charming photo of a G.I. sitting atop a water buffalo surrounded by a group of his friends, with a Mexican man holding the animal’s leash. Another third of the images show the dead and wounded, including one that depicts a large heap of bodies being burned for disposal. Several show executions and their aftermath. Identified photographers include W.H. Horne & Co. of El Paso; Max Stein; M.H. Stratton of Chattanooga; Long & Lawman on the U.S.S. Louisiana; P. Flores Perez; and Hadsell of Vera Cruz. A striking compilation of images from this tumultuous time in Mexico’s history.

(McBRB1637)

\$1,750

### 19th-CENTURY MANUSCRIPT MAP OF A RURAL MEXICAN TOWN



18. [Mexico]. *Plano Topographico de la Vista de los Linderos del Pueblo de Colucán...* [manuscript title]. [Mexico. 1846]. Manuscript map, approximately 13 x 17.25 inches. Folded; original hand color. Moderate chipping and several short closed tears at edges; three minor losses within map area. Light ink offsetting; Light tanning and scattered faint foxing. Good.

A neat manuscript map that delineates the boundaries of the small Mexican town of Colucán in the mid-19th century. Today the village, located in the state of Puebla in the foothills south of Izucar de Matamoros, with a population of about 2,500, is known as San Lucas Colucán. This map, drawn in September 1846, delineates a fairly large area for the town, with the interior of the borders hand colored in green. The principal parcel of land outlined here calculates roughly to about eight square miles, with a tail of land extending from the lower left corner that adds an additional approximate three square miles (using the scale in varas at the lower center of the map). The map lines are drawn to meet and to change direction at named landmarks. Three sides of the town are bordered by lands claimed by one Juan Quahuixtlan; the southern edge is bordered by the land of two other small towns in the region, Tuzantlan and Tejalpa, which also still exist as small villages today.

(McBRB1360)

\$600

### THE THINGS A NEVADA RAILROAD CARRIED

19. [Nevada]. [Railroads]. [Freight Receipt Book for the Carson City Station of the Virginia & Truckee Railroad in 1877]. [Carson City, Nv. 1877]. 246 leaves. Oblong octavo. Original quarter cloth and marbled boards. Spine and edges somewhat worn; text block cocked. Internally clean. Good plus.

A fascinating manuscript receipt book that documents the types and amounts of freight carried by the Virginia & Truckee Railroad during the first half of May 1877. The railroad, completed in January 1870, was built between Virginia City and Carson City to serve the mines of the Comstock Lode, and carried a vast amount of freight between the hub of the Nevada mining boom and the state capital. At the peak of the

bonanza in 1876 and 1877, twenty-two V&T locomotives and 361 freight cars transported over 400,000 tons of freight per month, running thirty to forty-five trains per day. The present register dates to the latter portion of this period, and well demonstrates the variety and volume of materials that were hauled along this twenty-one mile section of track. The railroad carried lumber, coal oil, ore bags, tin ware, flour, butter, liquor, cigars -- in short, everything that was needed to keep the Comstock boom towns booming. Each leaf of this log, which contains over 245 entries for the period of May 1st to the 17th, registers the type of freight being shipped, its weight, its consignee, its place of origin, the V&T car number that carried the load, and the total charges for the shipment. An excellent document of this Nevada railroad that played a critical role in the state's mining industry.

Carson, Nevada May 4 1877 <sup>61</sup>  
 Received from the VIRGINIA AND TRUCKEE RAILROAD CO., the following property, in good order, for Michael Consignee.  
 Weights:  
570 lbs  
255  
H. D. Sargent For Consignee.  
 Where from Jard Frt. Charges, 267  
 No. of W. B. Lg. 26 Advances, -  
 Freight Delivered 187 Total, -  
 By Storage, -  
 Agents or Clerks not allowed to sign for Consignees.

(McBRB824)

\$875

## A TEENAGE GIRL'S LIFE IN 1920s OKLAHOMA

**20. [Oklahoma]. Hamilton, Gretchen.** [*Annotated Scrapbook Belonging to Miss Gretchen Hamilton, Pond Creek High Class of 1927*]. Pond Creek, Ok. [1924-1929]. Fifty-six leaves with 154 photographs, plus numerous ephemera, calling cards, newspaper clippings, and letters. Oblong octavo album. Black cloth, gilt and string-tied. Edges worn and cloth frayed. Several leaves loose, wear and chipping at edges. Some light soiling. Good.

Scrapbook of Gretchen Hamilton commemorating her senior year of high school and graduation in rural Oklahoma, with some earlier photographs and articles included. Pond Creek is a tiny town near the

border with Kansas, about halfway between Oklahoma City and Wichita. In the 1920s its population was about 900 people, roughly what it is today; the graduating class of 1927 comprised twenty-two students. In the first section of the album, Gretchen has taken photos of her friends and schoolmates, as well as the school building, the principal, and several other folks, who have all signed and written a note to her. Other photos include shots of friends and family, her senior photo, pictures of a young man on the football squad we assume to be her fella, and several photographs from an operetta performed by the high school entitled "Once in a Blue Moon." Numerous newspaper articles about the school, mostly sports-related, are included, as are Christmas cards, calling cards, musical programs, and the engraving plate for Gretchen's own calling card.



Gretchen seems to have been a very outgoing young woman -- a list of ranked words describing her is topped by "active" and "flippant," followed by "youthful," "jolly," and "friendly," and she was quite involved with local theatre and musical reviews. Our favorite photograph depicts Gretchen posed in front of an old car, wearing a heavy overcoat and leaning saucily against the grill; her hair is cut in a short bob, and she stares directly into the camera, one hand on her hip while the other rests on the hood of the car. There are also class photos from all four of her high school years, with captions identifying her in each. A wonderful memento album commemorating one young woman's school days on the rural plains, and a good document of small-town life in Oklahoma during the 1920s.

(McBRB1694)

\$450

## FUNDING PROGRESS IN 19th-CENTURY AMERICA

**21. [Railroads]. American Loan and Trust Company.** [*Archive of Ninety Mortgages Held by the American Loan & Trust Company of New York, Primarily for Western Railroads*]. New York. 1883-1891. Ninety mortgages and other related documents; most comprised of multiple pages. Folio. Typed and handwritten material. Documents folded into quarters. Light scattered soiling and wear, but condition generally strong. Very good.

Substantial archive of mortgages held by the American Loan and Trust Company, consisting primarily of mortgages for railroads across much of the United States. The American Loan and Trust Company was incorporated in Massachusetts in 1881, and members of several prominent railroad investment families in Boston served on its board. The company invested heavily not only in railroads, but also canals, cable car and city street transit, oil and gas, and electric power companies. The company made significant investments out west, with subsidiary companies such as Omaha and South Texas Land Company, which founded the town of Houston Heights (later subsumed by the city of Houston); the company also served as the loan and finance company for the city of Galveston. All of this seems to have spread the company's interests a bit thin, and by February 1891, the company had declared bankruptcy and was in the process of reorganization. A lengthy round of debt settlement and lawsuits ensued.

The bulk of the archive is comprised of mortgages for railroads across the country, many of them in the West and South. A full seventy-six of the documents herein are for railroad and canal companies. These include railroads in New York, Illinois, Minnesota, Tennessee, Florida, Kansas, Iowa, New Jersey, Ohio, Colorado, Alabama, Texas, Washington Territory, South Carolina, and Georgia. Many of these are streetcar or electric railways, or smaller lines of steam locomotive track. There is a significant stack of documents for the East & West Railroad Co. of Alabama (fourteen pieces), and a number of mortgages for the Florida Coast Line Canal & Transportation Co. In the 1880s, much of Florida was still the frontier and undeveloped, and there were certainly business opportunities in the burgeoning area, bringing citrus up north on the

railroads. Several documents concern the stock of the Atchison Street Railway Company, and others relate to the Decatur, Chesapeake & New Orleans Railway which is specifically mentioned in a contemporary New York Times article regarding the company's bankruptcy filings.

Of particular note are a mortgage for the Queen City Railway Company, an electric streetcar company in Seattle. It is dated 1889, the year the company incorporated, when Washington was still a territory. Another interesting piece concerns the California Short Line Railway Company. Written from a law office to the president of the American Loan and Trust Company, the attorneys state that they have examined the incorporation documents for the railway company in question and find it does not comply with the laws of the state of Colorado, failing to state clearly the purpose of the company: "The certificate in question declares that the incorporators have associated themselves together 'as a railway corporation, telegraph corporation and pipe irrigating and ditch corporation,' 'for the purpose of constructing and operating a railroad, also for the purpose of constructing and operating a line of magnetic telegraph in this State and also for the purpose of constructing



and operating a ditch or ditches'..." The company fails, however, to be lawfully incorporated as a ditch or telegraph company. Also included here is a lengthy document concerning the Electric Rapid Transit Company, incorporated in Kansas, "with power to construct, maintain and operate lines of electric railway in the United States and Territories, and has now constructed and in operation, in and adjacent to the city of Los Angeles, California, eight miles of electric railway." Yet another significant piece is the Deed of Trust for the Houston City Street Railway Company, dated 1884.

Also present in the archive are nine mortgages for power companies, mostly in the Midwest: Springfield Light, heat and Water Works Company (Kansas, 1888); Owego Light and Power Company (two pieces, New York, 1891); Carthage Water Works Company (Missouri, 1889); Columbia Water Company (Tennessee, 1886); Ashtabula Water Works Company (Ohio, 1887); Indiana Water & Light Company (1889); and the Crawfordsville Water Supply Company (Indiana, 1889). Each is a substantial document made up of several pages. There is one mortgage for the South Brooklyn Dock and Warehouse Company (1888). And, interestingly, there are four mortgages for oil and gas companies in Kansas and Texas. These are the Wyandotte Gas Company (Kansas, 1883); Southern Natural Gas and Oil Co. (West Virginia, 1887); and two documents for the Waco Gas Company (Texas, 1885), which held the "exclusive right to manufacture and supply gas for illuminating purposes in the city of Waco, Texas".

Overall, a wonderful archive providing a glimpse into the operations of this financial firm, which capitalized numerous railway and infrastructure projects across the country.

(McBRB1485)

\$1,750

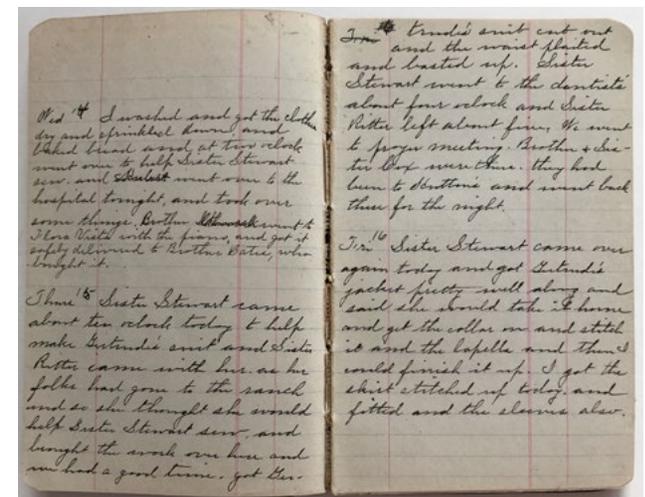
## RANCHING AND RELIGION IN DURANGO

**22. Raymond, Dilla Annazillah Jackson.** *[Diary of Dilla Raymond Recording Life in Durango, Colorado, Including Extensive Church and Missionary Work]*. Durango, Co. 1919. [188]pp., approximately 24,000 words. Small octavo journal, original black pebbled cloth. Light wear at

edges and spine ends; hinges a bit loose. Accomplished in a neat, legible hand. Light tanning. Very good.

An extensive diary for 1919 kept by widow Dilla Raymond of Durango, Colorado, where she lived with her two children and was very involved with her church, likely Baptist, and the Women's Christian Temperance Union. Dilla (1862-1950) moved with her family to Colorado in the 1870s, where her parents seem to have owned a ranch. The sale of both an "upper" and "lower" ranch is discussed in the diary. She was married to George Nelson Raymond (1859-1918), who owned the Durango Herald with his brother, Sol, which they operated until 1916. George had previously owned the Animas Forks Pioneer newspaper and served as Durango's postmaster in 1903. The couple had two children, Gertrude (1889-1988) and Hubert (1900-1972), who both appear in the diary. A niece, Catherine (1892-1963), also lived with them.

About 4,000 people lived in Durango in 1919, with numerous ranchers and cattlemen in the area. Dilla writes here about handling the sales of her ranches, possibly family properties. On May 19, she writes, "Went to town to get the ranch matters all settled...got \$5,000 down, with notes for the remaining \$3,000. Paid Mrs. Boyle the \$4,000 as she took up my New York loan, so I only have \$960.60 left but am so rejoiced to think I am entirely out of debt now, for which I thank and praise God. He has helped me so wonderfully since Papa died." She sold the lower ranch several months later, though she writes on August 4th, "Mr. Glaser is trying to make me more trouble over the sale...as he wants a commission, and I did not sell it until I took it out of his hands. So I do not know what he will do."



Much of the diary is filled with daily activities of a devout widow -- attending prayer and Bible study groups, weekly Sunday School and church, missionary work, visits the poor and sick. She is also involved with the WCTU and assists the Sisters of Mercy, who ran a hospital and two schools in Durango. She often describes neighbors and acquaintances as "Brother" or "Sister" in the diary, presumably members of her church or prayer group. She often writes of her strong desire for a higher purpose and for work in a cause that is fulfilling and worthwhile:

"...while I was still sewing Brother Cox & Miss Weekly walked in. I was so surprised. They just got back from the Conference. ... Brother Allen and Greg also came in to see Mrs. Boyle as she promised to help start a mission in Denver...and will go out to Vallecito in the morning and wants Miss Weekly and me to go along. ... Miss Weekly left for Farmington this morning and Brother Allen & Greg left for Denver. Brother Allen says he will pray about my getting into mission work there as I have had a great desire to do mission work of some kind, either in a children's home or regular mission. ... Durango is such an indifferent town to work in, and I have such a desire to do work that will count for God, but He knows all about it. The conference endorsed a mission in Denver and Brother Allen will start one right away."

Overall, this is a wonderful record of one woman's daily life in small-town Colorado during the late 1910s, with numerous details of persons and activities.

(McBRB1692)

\$575

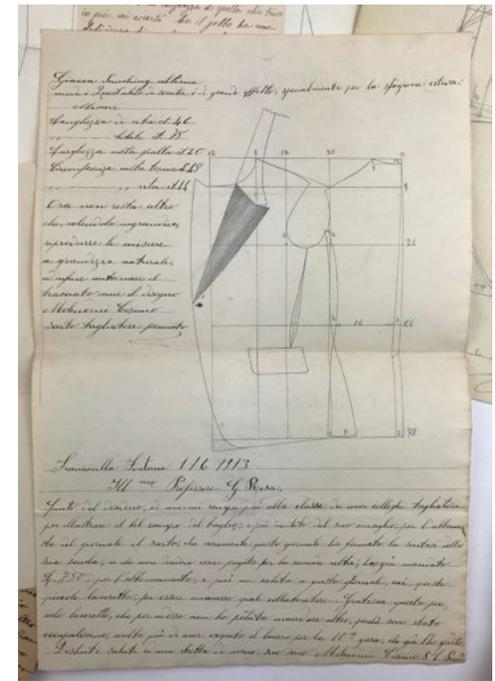
## TRADE SCHOOL OF AN ITALIAN IMMIGRANT IN NYC

**23. Rosa, Giuseppe.** [*Archive of Giuseppe Rosa, Italian Immigrant Tailor and Trade School Operator in New York City*]. [New York. 1902-1918]. 441 items, totaling approximately [620]pp. of manuscript and printed materials. Occasional chipping and tears, but mostly only minor wear and dust soiling. Overall, about very good.

The business archive of Giuseppe Rosa chronicles the life and work of an Italian immigrant to the United States during the early 20th century. Rosa was a tailor and also started his own tailoring trade school on

MacDougal Street in downtown Manhattan. The school helped other Italian transplants to learn a skill and to gain a foothold in a new country, and it was successful enough that it eventually opened additional branches in Newark, Brooklyn, Poughkeepsie, and Chicago, and received subscriptions for courses by mail from several countries in Latin America. Rosa also published a (now very scarce) bilingual technical manual, *L'arte tagliatore / The Cutter's Art*, in 1914.

The present archive contains hundreds of letters addressed to Rosa from students in the United States and Panama; additional letters from professional tailoring associations and fellow tailors in Italy,

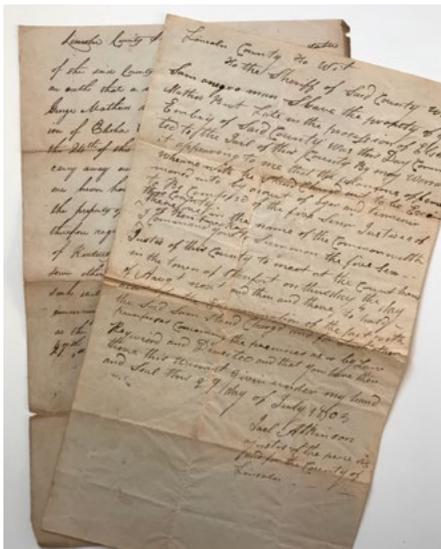


the United States, Panama, and Argentina; manuscript tailoring diagrams; manuscripts of his instruction manuals; and printed promotional material from the school. Also present are a small number of photographs, including one of Rosa at his social club, and several files of non-business correspondence that contain numerous letters that document his involvement in social and benevolent activities for Italians in the United States and in Europe, particularly during World War I.

The preponderance of correspondence is in Italian, as are the drawings and manuscript instruction books and notes, with some in English and Spanish. A good portion of the printed material and advertising is in English, as well. In sum, the collection presents a fascinating overview of the thriving business and benevolent activities of a successful Italian immigrant in New York during the first two decades of the 1900s. The archive will provide excellent opportunities for research not only to students of Italian-American history, but also to historians of immigration more generally and of immigrant culture in early 20th-century New York, and in numerous areas of social history such as fashion, education, and entrepreneurship. An engaging and extensive group of materials.  
(McBRB1732) \$3,500

### HORSE THIEVERY BY A KENTUCKY SLAVE

**24. [Slavery]. [Kentucky].** *[Two Manuscript Legal Documents Relating to an 1805 Case of Horse Thievery Involving a Kentucky Slave].* [Stanford, Ky. 1805]. Two autograph documents, [2]pp. total, with docketing on verso. Previously folded. Some creasing and light wear. Moderate tanning. Still very good.



Two documents signed by Joel Atkinson as Justice of the Peace of Lincoln County, Kentucky concerning a slave case there in the summer of 1805. The first, dated July 27, states that, “A negro man slave property of George Mathews named Sam... did on or about the 24th of this instant feloniously take, steal, carry away out of the pasture of William Mosby one brown horse to the value of twenty four pounds the property of John McKinley of said county.... You are required in the name of the Commonwealth of

Kentucky to bring the said Sam before me.” The second document, dated

July 29, reads in part, “To the Sheriff of Said County, Whereas Sam a negro man slave...was this day committed to the jail of this county by my warrant, it appearing to me that the felonious offence wherewith he stands charged ought to be exammoned [?] into by a court of oyer and tirmenir [sic]... I command you to summon the five Term Justices of this county to meet at the court house in the town of Stanfort on Thursday the 4th day of August, and then and there to hold court for the examination of the facts with the said Sam stand charged.” Very interesting evidence of the process for holding criminal slave trials in Kentucky during the Federal period.  
(McBRB436) \$500

### TEACH YOURSELF TAROT

**25. [Tarot].** *[Original Pen and Ink Manuscript Collection of Tarot and Esoteric Self-instruction Notebooks].* [San Francisco? 1974-1980]. Four black binders. Approximately [130] leaves of handwritten text and pen/ink illustrations, some with ink washes. The notebooks are divided into four parts, A-D. The various parts total about 130 individual leaves of manuscript notes in blue and black ink with corresponding illustrations and various types of notebook paper. In some cases, text is written on both sides of each leaf. Each divided part describes the author’s understanding of the Tarot card divination system with both the minor and major arcana hierarchy. In very good condition with each sheet in mylar and unmounted on black crepe paper. Some age wear to paper and reinforced black tape on binders, otherwise clean, bright, and legible. Very good.

The collection is either a student’s book of notes or a lecturer’s book of teaching notes, more likely a student of self-directed Tarot and esoteric thought instruction. From the style of drawings and the description of each individual card, the creator is most likely using the Waite-Rider-Smith Tarot deck as reference. The illustrations reflect the artistic style of Pamela Colman Smith directly. While there are no name attribution’s for the creator, there are references to well-known Tarot instructors and occult scholars, including Paul Foster Case and Jason Lotterhand. In 1978, Lotterhand published “The Thursday Night Tarot” book and edited by



his friend and student, Arisa Victor. The book contained the “essence” of the Thursday night messages as they related to the 22 cards of the major arcana. He began his training with BOTA (Builders of the Adytum founded by Dr. Paul Foster Case) in 1933 and later served as Director of the organization. Both teachers used the Cabala and Hermetic symbolism as a

framework because it was comprehensive enough without the complexity of Eastern thought systems. The method taught the elements of the tarot representing the rich symbolism associated with the 22 letters of the Hebrew alphabet and paired them with the illustrations of the Tarot. In various meditations on the “keys” of the images, those practices convey insights through the power of suggestion to the subconscious mind. This system, as influenced from Victorian era occultist Arthur Waite, utilized symbolism as the key to the Tarot. In *The Key to the Tarot*, Waite writes: “The true Tarot is symbolism; it speaks no other language and offers no other signs.”

This collection of primary source manuscripts and original art is an example of theosophical thought, outsider art, alchemical studies, and the continued idea of self-directed tarot and esoteric knowledge teaching, beginning at the turn of the century. There are also references to addresses and names of people based in San Francisco, thus alluding the creator was Bay Area, CA based. There are also a couple of drawings of the Golden Gate Bridge. The author is personally contemplative and responds to the tarot’s interpretative and intuitive nature of philosophical divination echoing the alchemical motto, “Solve et Coagula,” or dissolve the body and build up the spirit....

(McBRB983)

\$1,200

## ARMY LIFE IN NORTH DAKOTA

**26. Ufer, Frank.** [*Nine Letters Written to Maud Hurd by Frank Ufer While Stationed at Forts in North Dakota*]. [Various places in North Dakota]. March - October, 1890. Nine letters totaling 40pp. Octavo and quarto sheets. Old folds, light wear and soiling, one letter with moderate wear and some slight loss. Very good.

A series of letters written by soldier Frank Ufer to Miss Maud Hurd of Alton, New Hampshire, while Ufer was stationed at several Army posts in North Dakota. Maud had corresponded with at least one other soldier on the frontier, Tom Logan, and her brother seems to have been in the army out west which is likely her connection to her current pen pal. Frank writes in his opening missive, “No doubt your Bro: has told you how monotonous garrison life is and as I am very much pleased with your letters, I would ask you if you would consent to continuing this correspondence so romantically began.”

Apparently Maud does consent, because Frank’s letters continue, addressing in her in warm tones and endearments. He asks Maud for a photo, which she sends. Frank describes himself, his family background, and provides some personal history in a lengthy letter dated March 15th. He writes that he started in business with his father at age nineteen, but being young and foolish sold out his share and went west. “I was discontented, restless and dissatisfied. First went to Cheyenne, Wyoming tery. to Nebraska, Iowa, Utah, Colorado, New Mexico, Old Mexico, Texas, Kansas, Indian tery. Arizona tery. then to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas and enlisted in the army after being thoroughly disgusted with myself and all mankind. ... You no doubt think the army a strange place for a discontented man. I can only say this I did not stop to consider what the army was and did not care but I resolved that I would make a man of myself and stay my five years and break myself of that restless desire.” He will be twenty-seven when his term with the army is finished, and he is eager to make a good impression on Maud.

Maud had previously pursued a correspondence with another soldier, Tom Logan, who is known to Frank. Frank drops little disparagements about Tom Logan throughout his letters, assuring Maud he is a far more

upstanding and proper gentleman. Regarding her correspondence with Tom, Frank writes to her: "Maud perhaps I can sympathize with you in perhaps loosing the man you once loved. Don't you know we all have our little love affairs therefore you must forget such things. It may perhaps be for the best but I cannot help but say you are right in expressing your contempt for a man who will willingly and deliberately gain any woman's love for the purpose of accomplishing their ruin."

Most of Frank's letters are filled with personal details and professions of admiration, but he occasionally drops in small pieces of life on the frontier. In one of his early letters, he writes, "...I must say the army consists of better men than it did in your bro's. time. No doubt a great many men disgraced themselves while among the Indian maidens in the Indian tery. and L[ogan] was none too good to fall from grace." In a later letter he says, "We had a snow fall of about six inches on May 5 and overcoats are in demand daily, there is a cold north wind blowing and has been nearly all month." He is delayed in writing to Maud, and she fears neglect. He reassures her that he has only been busy with work and army business:

"I was first out to Fort Snelling, Minn. then to Camp Douglas, Wis. on the Rifle Competitions. From there I was ordered up to Turtle Mountains just on the border of this state & N.W.T. could not get any mail there only

scouts and during this time 'I' Company was disbanded... Don't know how long I will remain here. This is a terrible desolate place situated on Devils Lake and I must say it is the devils own lake. The waters are always wild and restless quite a number of persons have been drowned in it. Indians will not venture on the lake for love or money they claim it is ruled by evil spirits."

In his final letter, he mentions going to Peru to seek his fortune, and one can't imagine this is a situation of which Maud approves. "...time will tell but I think there is a fortune in that country for some one and why not for me. I want to go, it won't be any expense to me and after thinking it all over there would be no danger only from the natives they are very treacherous but think they can be managed..." An intriguing turn of events, this strange twist leaves one wondering what happened next. It would seem, however, that Frank did not travel to Peru, as an obituary states that in the early '90s he built the first cross-country telephone line across the state of West Virginia -- a far cry from South America. The obit also lists his widow as a woman by the name of Hazel, so it seems Maud struck out yet again with an admiring soldier.

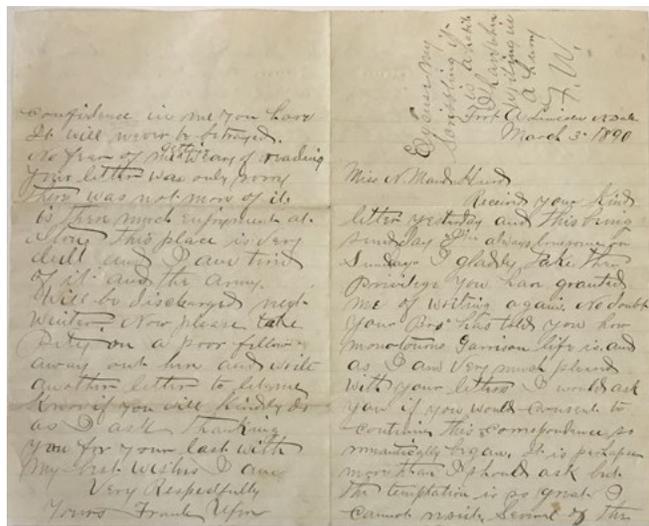
(McBRB1191)

\$1,000

## DIARY OF AN EASTERN WASHINGTON TEACHER AND FARM HAND

27. [Washington]. Lawson, Norman P. [*Diary of Norman P. Lawson, Rural Teacher and Farm Hand in Eastern Washington*]. [Schrag, Othello, Corfu, Wa. 1914]. [91]pp. Small octavo notebook, original cloth. Some dampstaining and light wear to cloth; board slightly warped. Text block cracked in several places. Light tanning and dust soiling internally. Approximately 15,000 words accomplished in a neat, legible hand. Still very good.

An excellent manuscript diary that chronicles the life of Norman P. Lawson, a teacher and farm hand in an isolated area of Washington state east of the Columbia River, during 1914. Lawson began his year in a Seattle hotel, biding his time before taking up his new position as a rural teacher for the remainder of the school year. He seems to have



had some engineering or industrial education in college, and one of his first entries discusses the planned "work at Priest Rapids" (later a dam site on the Columbia) by a company under the auspices of General Electric and the Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul & Pacific Railroad, and he visits some professors and university acquaintances before leaving. On January 10, he departs for Schrag, an outpost northeast of Warden, Washington, comprising a post office, store, school house, and train station to serve the local farming communities. His initial entries after his arrival and settlement focus on his attempts to organize the school and the difficulties that he encounters as a rural teacher. On January 11 and 12, he writes:

"Went to Lenocker's A.M. and got key and register. To schoolhouse P.M. and swept out and set things to rights. Have good heating system, the smith [?], and windows all on left, otherwise bum. Yard looks like anyone had been through it. No cloakroom. 31 enrolled instead of 25 and only \$75.00 for teaching and no allowance for janitor work.... First day at school. Had 25 pupils from chart class to 8th grade. Had hard day. May god deliver me from much more of such work, such a killing strain. Nearly all are too far advanced in their books and so many of them are that combination of dullness and devilry -- and yet the kind that develop into good citizens after all. How I dread the morrow!"

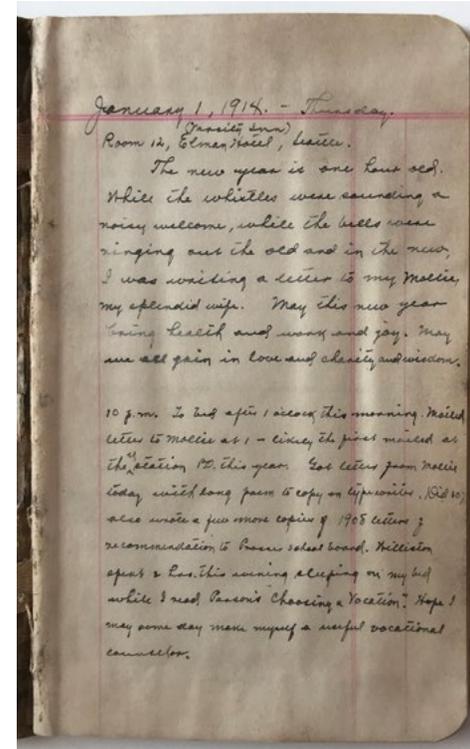
In addition to recording his daily experiences for the first few months, Lawson also summarized his thoughts in a March 1st letter to a friend, transcribed into the diary:

"Have a school among Russians and Irish -- 32 enrolled. They are all grades and ages, kinds and sizes from little 'Rooshians' who cannot speak a word of English...to 18-yr. old Irish colleens. I have introduced a scheme of my own dividing the school into two sections, the older ones coming at eight in the morning and staying till 12:30, while school hours for the younger children from 12:45 to 4:00 or 4:15. It means many more hrs of teaching, of course, and seldom time to eat my lunch (which is hardly fit to eat anyway) but I am getting good results. Did not know till the other day that this had been considered the meanest school in the county, and that they usually had two or three different teachers every

year... It is not the teachers who are at fault so much or even the children -- though they act like wild animals when given half a chance -- but the wooden headed clodhopper farmers on the schoolboards."

Lawson continued to teach at Schrag until mid-April, when the year school ended, after which he travelled southeast to the farming communities of Othello and Corfu, where he obtained room and board at the farmhouse of a local acquaintance and former employer. During the late spring and summer, he seems to have worked diligently as a farm and ranch hand, riding his horse Lady across the region to complete varied tasks, many for his landlord, a Mr. Glangman, who often seemed to take work instead of money as rent.

Late summer and autumn brought the harvest, with Lawson fastidiously recording details relating to alfalfa yields, grape canning, apple production, and other similar subjects. He also was offered, and apparently took, the job of schoolteacher for the area. A typically detailed set of entries from Setp 17 and 19 read:



"Sawed wood, stemmed some Concord grapes, got cap. & hauled water A.M. After dinner E. & I drove up to Locke to a Mr. Allen. Talked school matters with the result that I am (by Allen) offered school here, 7 mos. at 80.00 per mo. Allen wrote letter to Supt. Blacklace giving estimate of expenses, \$645.00 total. Got home by 5 and then made box for sending grapes to Glangman [now in Idaho] by parcel post. Picked them and after supper worked till 11 o'clock preparing and packing them. Pkg. weighs 19 lbs.... E. canned juice from nearly 100 lbs. Black Hamburg

and Malooisie [i.e., Malagousia?] grapes. Yesterday and day before she canned juice of about 100 lbs. Concord grapes. Have found that it takes about 7# unstemmed grapes to make a qt. of juice. Mr. & Mrs. K here a while before dark to get asters E. had potted for them.”

The diary is also studded with more dramatic episodes, as when Lawson's horse bolts, and he tracks her to a herd of wild horses:

“Sighted large bunch west of Burt's place only 8 or 9 mi. from Locke's. Followed shallow snow 1/2 mi. leading Topaz, tied her to sage in a sort of pocket, crept 1/3 mi. to within 300 yds of horses and studied them with glass. Lady there. 7 bays (one a large spring colt) 5 sorrels (incl. stallion and a splendidly matched [?] branded alike) 2 mouse grays, 1 brown colt, 1 light gray, and Lady = 17 in all.... Got to within 100 yds and called to lady and shook grain in pan. She knew me, I think, and started toward me but the others frightened her back & they soon moved away. Spent 3 hrs. creeping. Sore wrists and knees, but found a fine arrowhead....”

In all, the diary presents a detailed and cohesive account of life in isolated farming communities in eastern Washington, and the amount of work and solidarity required to be successful, or even just to subsist. The small rail depots and commercial centers around which Lawson spent most of his year, Schrag and Corfu, no longer exist. In his final entry for the year on New Year's Eve, Lawson laments, “End of the year and it is still work without ceasing. Hope always to have plenty of it but with greater returns and a better outlook -- and more worthwhile, if possible.” A fascinating manuscript item, covering several interesting subject areas.

(McBRB1693)

\$1,500

## A REVOLUTIONARY OFFICER'S PENSION AND LETTERS

**28. Wilson, William.** [*Small Archive Relating to Revolutionary War Officer William Wilson, Including Pension Documents with Details of His Service*]. [Various locations in Pennsylvania]. 1805-1836. Ten manuscripts, one typescript, and one photograph. Light wear and soiling to documents, one letter with significant loss to left edge due to wax seal. Photograph framed. Very good.



Archive of documents relating to the life of William Wilson, an officer in the Revolutionary War who later served in the War of 1812 and in the Pennsylvania legislature as the Sergeant at Arms. Wilson (1746-1837) served as a First Lieutenant with Col. Robert Lewis' Philadelphia battalion, joining up when the war broke out in July 1776. He served with several other Philadelphia regiments, and was appointed

Quartermaster in 1780. He served in the Bucks County militia during the War of 1812, and was Sergeant-at-Arms during the administrations of the second and third governors of Pennsylvania (approximately 1803-1817). He married Sara Boileau in 1777, and the couple had eight children, five of whom survived to adulthood. During the Revolutionary War, Sara Wilson is noted as having “run bullets” for the soldiers in the neighborhood when it was threatened by the British. The materials here consist of seven letters written by Wilson to his wife during his time serving in the government (dated 1805-1813); three documents relating to his pension application; one letter from his brother-in-law; and a framed photograph of an engraving of Wilson.

An official pension document present here, manuscript and dated 1836, notes that Wilson appeared in person to certify his service in order to collect his pension:

“I certify that in conformity with the law of the United States of the 7th June 1832, William Wilson of the State of Pennsylvania who was a

Lieutenant and Quartermaster in the War of the Revolution is entitled to receive eighty dollars and cents per annum during his natural life commencing on the 4th of March 1831, and payable semi-annually on the 4th of March and 4th of September in every year.”

The pension act of June 1832 provided for full pay for life for those officers and enlisted men who had served at least two years in the Continental Army. Also present is a later typescript of Wilson’s affidavit of service detailing his time in the army. He relates not only his service, but an attack by the British and loss of personal property. It states, in part:

“That he was ‘drafted as first lieutenant and entered the service of the United States in the militia of Pennsylvania. ... The nature of his services during this tour was doing garrison work at Amboy, which was in the neighborhood of New York then threatened by the British or actually in their possession. Soon after my return from Amboy I and others was again called into service for a short time to supply the deficiency in the Pennsylvania lines until regular soldiers could be raised for that purpose. ... Just before this declarant was discharged from his tour of duty he was at Flat Rock on the Schuylkill River, some distance above Philadelphia the officers of the day called upon one Company for volunteers to go upon an expedition to seize a number of cattle which had been collected by the Tories for the British Army which was then advancing upon Philadelphia. I was the first man who turned out. ... We were completely successful having found the cattle and brought them safely to camp, though closely pursued by a detachment of British Light Horse.... About this time I had rented a grist mill in the neighborhood of Germantown, and when the British came to Germantown a foraging party came to my place and I had only time to send off my servant boy with my cattle and put my wife and sister on horseback and bid them to make their escape. ... I was, however, obliged to retreat and the British destroyed all my property... My cattle were also taken and I never heard or saw my servant afterwards for whom I had given thirty pounds.”

Wilson’s letters to his wife are clearly fond. They relate bits of governmental news, word of family and friends, and instructions regarding their farm. In a letter dated 1805, he writes concerning horses and crops:

“If I should get Dougherty’s mare I would put her to breeding. If my mare proves to be as gentle as you have inform’d Perhaps I may keep her... If Barclay wishes, he may let his mare run with mine, & be taken care of till she foals but to keep her and mine also, would not quite cost for me to do. You must get what rye flour you will want till I return of George Shelmire & inform him I will pay him immediately after. Perhaps it will be best to raise the calf if it should be a heifer, it is my intention to enlarge my stock.”

He continues in similar vein, making suggestions and instructions for other business and necessities around the farm. A December 1809 letter discusses his arrival in Lancaster for the new session of the state legislature and the opening business of the Senate:

“I have taken lodging at the former house (Mr. Wentz’), and at the same rate, and so far as I have had a proof of, I can truly say it is superior to any I have heretofore had. Since I engaged, Mr. Wentz has taken five members. We all breakfast, dine, & sup together. Members pay 3 1/2 dollars per week, my weekly pay is to continue at 9 1/2 dol as agreed upon.... Senate have chosen P.C. Lane their Speaker, and Mr. McJimsey Clerk - McJimsey had 19 votes, Stacy Potts our former assistant Clerk had 5 votes, & Old Timothy Matlock had four votes,- The choice of serjeant & doorkeeper comes tomorrow, no opposition to me and Senate are disposed to continue Old Hart out of charity....”

It is clear that William and Sara kept up a steady and informative correspondence during the years when William served at the legislature and she tended the homestead, and the present letters form an interesting record of Wilson’s life as a farmer and state legislator in Pennsylvania during the early 19th century, and also provide good information on his service as an officer during the American Revolution.

*(McBRB1700)*

\$1,375

## VERNACULAR PHOTOS OF POST-BATTLE OKINAWA

29. [World War II Photographica]. [*Extensive Archive of Almost 365 Original Photographs Taken by an American G.I. on Okinawa Just After the Japanese Surrender*]. [Okinawa. 1945-1946]. 363 original photographs, most 3.25 x 4.5 or 3.75 x 5 inches. Loose photos, some curling to approximately half of group. About 200 images neatly removed from previous album or other housing, with adhesive remnants on blank versos. Pencil annotations with dates and locations on a substantial minority of photographs. Occasional minor wear, some fading to several photos, but mostly clean, crisp images. Overall very good.

A remarkable and large collection of over 360 vernacular photographs taken by an American soldier on Okinawa and several other outlying islands in the Amami and Tokara chains, following the final surrender of Japanese forces and the end of World War II. The images present here depict a wide array of subjects, including the destruction on Okinawa, the building of American military camps, cleanup and disarmament of Japanese military installations, remnants of local villages, and Japanese residents attempting to resume their lives.



One of the most fascinating and extensive series of images present here documents the disarmament and deconstruction of Japanese island military installations, carried out by their own soldiers still in uniform. Numerous photographs depict soldiers carrying bombs, arms, and equipment out of bunkers and other installations being dismantled under the supervision of American forces. Many images incongruously depict American and Japanese officers deep in consultation, or mixed groups of enlisted men working or milling about together. Several shots show Japanese soldiers posed at stations in the bunkers as if they were still on duty.

A second significant run of images present here depict life such as it was for surviving residents of the islands. Many photographs show rebuilding in progress, men and women scavenging materials, and farmers working fields and harvesting hay and grasses. Others document aspects of town life -- small gatherings of villagers, children playing, men returning from a fishing expedition, women washing clothes in an irrigation ditch. A few photos show a group of women from the local red light district.

Overall, these images give an excellent and detailed view of the situation on the outlying islands of Japan just after the conclusion of the war. The photographer clearly had license or orders to travel fairly widely, and his photographs are taken from varied locations on Okinawa and several other islands south of the Japanese mainland, including Tokunoshima, Amami Oshima, and Takarajima. The landscape on these as it appeared in the direct aftermath of the war is extensively documented.

Although the photographer is not identified, he is clearly the subject of several portraits, posed in front of military airplanes, on ships, with groups of soldiers and with local Japanese people. The images display a good sense of composition and a keen eye for interesting subject matter, and given the access that many of these subjects required, it seems clear that the photographer had some training or professional experience and was employed by the military. Nevertheless, 170 of the images are clearly his own personal, vernacular photography, thereby making the scope and extent of this group all the more remarkable. An excellent and sizable group of postwar Pacific photographs, and an outstanding

visual document of Okinawa soon after one of the bloodiest and most desperate island campaigns of the war.

(McBRB1299)

\$3,000

### MISSIONARY WORK AMONGST THE WYOMING INDIANS

**30. [Wyoming]. [Roberts, John].** *[Archive of Correspondence Relating to Missionary Work on the Wind River Indian Reservation, 1885-1909].* [Wyoming, 1885-1909]. Ten letters and one receipt, [17]pp. total. Mostly octavo sheets. Light wear and soiling, heavier to one or two pieces. Very good.

A small but informative archive of manuscript letters to Reverend John Roberts, Episcopal missionary to the Shoshone and Arapahoe Indians on the Wind River Reservation in Wyoming. Born in Wales in 1853, Roberts was the first clergyman sent to the reservation, which had been created by treaty with the Shoshone people in 1868. He arrived in 1883 and remained until his death in 1949.

The archive includes eleven items: ten letters to Roberts and an 1889 receipt acknowledging payments by Roberts to Sumner Black Coal -- an Arapahoe man who had been educated at the Carlisle Indian School and became an assistant teacher at Wind River. Five of the letters are from Rev. John Franklin Spalding, Missionary Bishop of Colorado; two are from Rev. Ethelbert Talbot, Missionary Bishop of Wyoming and Idaho; two are from Rev. J.B. Funsten, who succeeded Talbot; and one is from George H. Sands, then a Major in the U.S. Cavalry and the commanding officer at Fort Washakie (Wyoming). Most of the correspondence deals with business matters relating to staffing and financial support for the work of the mission. Several letters make reference to Sherman Coolidge, a full-blooded Arapaho priest who had been separated from the tribe as a young boy and raised on a military post. He became Roberts' assistant in 1884. In letters from 1885 and 1886, Spalding asks Roberts about Coolidge's progress learning the Arapahoe language, notes with approval that Coolidge seems to be helpful to Roberts, but also asks whether he is able to stay out of debt. In a letter expressing concern about the status of the mission once a new Bishop is appointed for Wyoming and Idaho



(moving Wind River out of his own jurisdiction), Spaulding suggests that Coolidge can “sleep in the church if necessary.”

A decade later, in 1896, Talbot reports to Roberts that Coolidge has succeeded in raising some funds while in New York and will be

returning home soon. Talbot's other letter describes his plans to visit the reservation with his family (“the ladies wish to see the Indians, to bathe in the sulphur hot springs, and above all to fish and have a good time”) and promises to attend to various business matters while he is there. The two letters from Funsten (1904 and 1909) both reference Roberts' interest in founding a hospital in Lander, Wyoming -- a project that came to fruition in 1912. Finally, the letter from Major Sands responds to one from Roberts which must have expressed thanks for aid provided to him when, in February 1907, “a group of Arapaho, frustrated by the Indian Bureau's ban on their annual Sun Dance religious ritual, began pursuit, clearly intending to murder him. Roberts retreated to Lander, and telephoned the commanding officer at Fort Washakie, the former Camp Brown. Troops escorted him home” (Wyoming State Historical Society Encyclopedia). Sands assures Roberts that “my officers and men thoroughly appreciate the gratuitous service you have rendered there for years and I hear many hearty expressions of affection for you on this post. Indeed, when it was heard that you were alarmed, there were many volunteers to guard your house. So yours has been a labor of love repaid in kind.”

A wonderful group, illuminating life and trials on Wind River Reservation at the turn of the century.

(McBRB1665)

\$650

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