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1-1-1888

### Howard, Harry (his son), N.D.

O.O. Howard Collection

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Gran Hotel Washington Irving

HIJOS DE ORTIZ

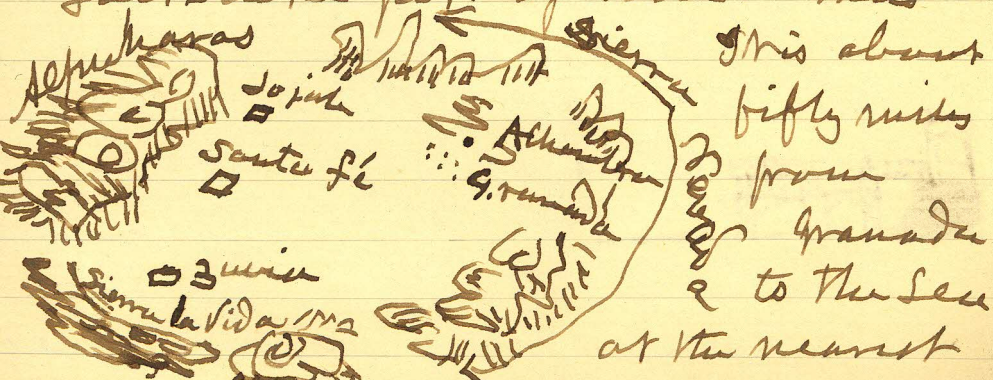
ALHAMBRA. - GRANADA.

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Harry S. Howard, Esq  
Governor of Island  
New York City  
North America


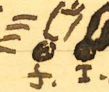


present vast structure. It was near  
 the Mosque-Cathedral that Gscheller  
 lived so much when moving against  
 the Moors of Granada & its out-  
 lying cities and towns. The Alhambra  
 is the old structure (palace) of the  
 Moorish Kings on a singular  
 spur of a Mountain (Sierra) & at  
 its foot is Granada (70 or 80,000  
 people), then left - front & right  
 an extended & most fertile plain  
 for miles without any sensible  
 rise or fall, though in fact  
 the streams run fast enough  
 toward the Mediterranean -  
 the plain is circumvented by  
 ranges of mountains much like the  
 salt-lake part of Utah. This



After leaving Cordova, we

and for some hours our coach to our  
school (2<sup>nd</sup> class) - peeping every minute  
out of our window & then the other we  
saw a rolling country, hills, dale, plains,  
Mountains all having good land - few  
houses, but all covered with cultivation  
olive trees by the hundred thousands planted  
like regular orchards. Vineyards in extent.  
A family, mother, son & daughter, beside  
a farmer to two other daughters at the  
cars. They kissed both cheeks & were loth  
to cease, but as the tears were not  
forth coming I guessed the three were  
only going to Granada or Malaga. We  
did not say much to them. At Boadilla  
we did have ten minutes to eat. Our  
Malaga car went on & we for Trent  
& I changed to another. This time we  
fell in with a priest, an old man (quite  
intelligent) almost blind, and a citizen  
of the merchant order. Soon the merchant  
& I were exchanging languages. Mr.  
Trent joined his knowledge & the blind  
man made explanations, till the  
priest <sup>had</sup> finished his matter. All had  
to be mainly <sup>in Spanish</sup> for nobody but Mr Trent

could talk in other tongues. We are coming  
on swimmingly in Spanish - But this people  
do talk with the speed of lightning - in a  
short clipped way! We had a fair  
sleep last night and went today over  
the Alhambra - out to Sevia <sup>3 1/4 miles</sup> where  
Isabella escaped the Moors by hiding  
- back to dinner here - then to Santa  
fe (6 miles) - back to Cathedral where  
is a fine painting of Isabella + Ferdinand's  
one of the side Chapels. In another part  
is the Royal enclosure where they lie  
buried. Ferdinand + wife, Phillip 2<sup>nd</sup>  
+ wife lie in marble <sup>or on</sup> their tombs.  
Thus =  = . Then we ascent with  
tired mules, two wheel + one ahead,  
up the long, long, heavy grade to  
this Hotel near the Alhambra. But  
I will tell you more. We leave at 6  
a. m. tomorrow for Madrid. Love  
to all at home. We have to put in  
much work to get to Bremen in time  
Hope Mamma + Bessie + Annie  
are well + you as tough as a Knot

Your loving father O. H.  
Mr. Trent is sweet but just a little  
nervous. He thinks more of the U. S. Army  
than



Harry S. Hammond Esq

Barrington -

Newport

(26 Summit St)

Wilmington <sup>1871</sup> At Chaucey's 1909  
11 a.m. Sat May 15

Dear Harry: Having breakfasted at the station, - I ran over here to find the family still at breakfast, but I ate no more. All hands Alder, Mary, Chaucey, Gertrude, Willie & Harry rushed for Grandpa. I am still alive!!! but was glad to accept the invitation to have a good sleep from 8-30 till 11. Now I am having some water heated to soak my ankles. I see if I cannot limber them. Gertrude & I will take a frolic ride this afternoon. She looks like a new woman, full of work and teaching. "Mary learns quickly! Willie still has to be coaxed."



horse] with Miss Abby, no Annie,  
as driver, we went from hill  
to hill. On one the Presbyterian  
Institute for boys - On another  
a similar Methodist establishment  
for boys & girls. We went to high  
knobs to look forth &  
take in "The Sweeties" (mts.)  
We ran out, avoiding the engine  
roller for the sprightly horse's  
sake, to a distant park &  
back. I had a brief rest, a  
good supper with the 150.  
I was like the sound of many  
waters with no base. Then  
Professor Edmouson & Miss Dodd  
(Annie B) took me by holly -  
to the station. I met there Rev.


Dr Moxon (H) of Springfield <sup>Mass</sup> &  
Dr Warren H. Wilson & some  
Washington College students.  
All came thro. to the great  
Washington R. R. Station  
where we separated. This  
pen keeps writing with its  
nibs - pen hat too short (?)  
One young woman on the train  
with only one baby!! She  
said it was her first "journey"  
on a pullman - She said  
"I did have hard work to get him  
to go to sleep!" Well, give much  
love to mother & to all the  
rest. Harriet & Susan may go  
alone" before Grandpa sees  
them - possibly, shall go up to  
Bessie Monday & to New York Tuesday  
Yr. father & I

at 7 a.m. Friday  
I reached Bristol, Tenn; Bristol  
Va. & Bristol Tenn are smack  
up against each other. Miss  
Wood met me at the station -  
After a short breakfast near the  
depot, we walked to the Virginia  
Institute - 150 young ladies from  
everywhere particularly from  
Southern States. Miss Wood is  
from Ga. She teaches Bookkeeping  
& Commercial things. &c. &c.

"The Chapel" was still on - and  
one of the <sup>male</sup> Professors asked me  
to address the charming <sup>audience</sup>  
So I did for half an hour -  
and had a most enthusiastic  
approval. After lunch in  
a fine "rig" [new buggy & hand some

or Tuesday m (3)  
FISH ROCK CAMP  
VIA SARANAC INN  
FRANKLIN COUNTY  
NEW YORK

It is a fine day & I am looking over upon the loveliest picture that I have seen in the Adirondack one lake smoother as glass, the inlets, the islands, small & bristling, the mountains bordering the lake & others backing up the borders, the trees nearby which lift up their high heads among enormous outcropping rocks. Who can tell it this so called camp occupies three sides of a lawn & doesn't look like

a large village (4). The main building  
has a dozen subordinate buildings  
all rustic-made. The center has  
the pillars: <sup>thus:</sup>  & the chimneys like of  
stems small & large. The white birch  
in natural condition gives beams & joists  
and ornamental work. The bedrooms  
are sealed & finished in choice maple -  
no two alike. The bell calls for break  
fast (8 a.m.) so love to mamma,  
Sue, Bessie & baby - I can't bless you  
all - aff. Your father O.O.H.

Sept. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1905 Your letter came  
FISH ROCK CAMP all right. —  
VIA SARANAC INN  
FRANKLIN COUNTY  
NEW YORK

Dear Harry: Haven't  
made any apparent progress.  
Mr S. has arranged for a meeting  
Monday at "Waukeek" not  
far from here. All go to a  
Scher-dy meeting at Saranac  
Inn. Monday forenoon & then

There at 3 (2) P.M. This morning  
(Sat.) Mr & L.S. & I will make  
some calls by means of a fast  
running boat. Mr Riis & I went  
fishing-~~ing~~ yesterday. He is a rare  
character to meet. A. L. S. has painted  
one picture in oil (of the Centre Level  
Camp on Kézer Lake, per palki & his  
Swiss coming here. Mr Isaac S. went  
to Lake Placid yesterday & returned today.  
I shall start home either Monday night