

903 N/ Flores St
San Antonio
25th

My dear Mr. Henry

I am delighted to be able to congratulate you on your safe return from Europe and the pleasant wedding you tell me of. Unhappily for me your letter came when a stress of circumstances prevented my reading it or answering its good wishes at once. This is my first day, in some weeks now, sitting up in bed & I'm not out of the woods yet! I have been laid up with malarial fever. The "dengue," now epidemic here, 7000 cases in town & apt to be precursor of more yellow fever -- I have had most everything, but this is the meanest! The pain is unendurable, your eyes feel like burning coals. You are good for nothing in a moment, & only half conscious! With me that don't seem to the worst, alas! My doctor says I was never properly treated for an old hurt in the 60's that I am ruptured & torn in a dozen places & must go to the hospital & be operated on (an ugly thing at my age, & an ugly operation) as soon as I am well enough to stand that! Well! Its [sic] all in a day's work, but I suspect that Dr. to be as bad as the Dr. of the Governor of Barataria. Here Ive [sic] filled with all sorts of vile drugs for days. Now the fellow is just plotting to get them back & start a drug store, -- I believe!

Just before I was laid up I had a couple of surprises from old days, which I have been chewing on, & the more I chew the madder I get. I think I will burst with venom. I accidentally stumbled on an old, torn, odd government report & glancing at it I found (1) that a telegraph from me to Pres Lincoln from Harrisburg about 15th June 1863 was given. The telegraph urged McClellan's being kept in command. Now those were not my sentiments by a pigfull at that date, and at the date I was at Fredericksburg on the Rappahannock hundreds of miles off. Nor would I ever have sent such a dispatch to the President. I never wrote it, never heard of it until now, and it is a rank forgery all through. Its purpose is plain. It must have been like a red flag to a bull with that evil spirit Stanton. It no doubt did me lots of harm with him. Who could have been the forger?

(2) The other thing is equally mysterious and -- disgusting. Its [sic] a long story -- to begin at the beginning! I had a friend, acting chief quartermaster of the Cavalry, an old Mexican War Man, a good soldier, cool and resolute in trouble but -- often taking more toddy than he should and then playing h_II! -- Drunk or sober he was to be trusted, and knew his business & all was well enough unless he was aroused, then, look out! -- The Deputy Quartermr. Genl sent him an order (Col. Myers). Myers was a Jew as the name tells, and the answer he got was that he

mss1996_474_T_to_JBH



might go to the d_1, orders from Jews weren't wanted in the [?] of the [House?!] Of course there was a horrible row, but Myers had his own reasons for [?] pushing things & friends quieted it. Next, too much toddy, too much cards, too much noise, at unseemly hours in a tent at Hookers [sic] brought a message that it must stop, from the camp commandant Major Heller, to whom the cavalry man sent word it wouldn't!! Instantly guard was turned out & marched to the tent, but the cavalry man pulled up the rear pegs & vamoosed, leaving his orderly with instructions to answer the officer of the guard that he (the cavalryman) was having a night of it with Heller in Heller's tent!! Next thing he fell foul of that whelp Couch & estimating him at his real value very coolly [sic] told him there were two sorts of men in the world – “one made in the right time, the other with a [piss, kiss?] in the morning.” Couch raved, put the fellow at once in due confinement & was mad to have him shot for such disrespect to a [majorfail?!] But he had lots of friends, & Couch with many, Hooker, Bull Sumner, Rufus Ingalls, all stood by him & he might have even got off clear, but pending proceedings he stumbled over Conch again & insulted the dirty whelp again so [?] that nothing could save him. He was let down, I suspect through Hooker's effort, easy by being drafted! So ends that chapter. Barring his eccentricities he was a loveable man, a natural born gentleman in kindness and as a soldier worth a million Couches. I remember one night I slept in his tent & long after midnight was waked by a noise & found an entire box of candles lighted on the table and the fellow chopping them & everything else up with his sabre [sic]. I wonder he didn't cut my throat while I was asleep, for it was a bad case of deltrem! Well, finally he killed himself with a pistol. He had a clerk who up to outbreak of war had be a “bookkeeper” in New Orleans & this last begged me to take him. He was a capable accountant – only one of the [? word obscured] I had to employ – that was all I had no use for the moment because I was then & had been for months on Inspection Date, in the saddle day & night. But later I was put in charge of all depots and land and water transportation & made room for him at one of the depots & afterwards at Harrisburg in my office in the state capitol (where I never was, myself,) Now the gist of this story is that this accountant was not in the field & had nothing at all to do with military affairs or the troops nor had any disability. I stood alongside of Hooker at Chancellorsville when he was knocked down by that shell. The man I speak of was then 50 miles in the rear fixing up accounts and attending to my official correspondence. So in Penn^a I was at Carlisle, Chambersburg, Gettysburg, Greencastle, Hagerstown, etc, he was quill driving 150 miles behind at Harrisburg, & so on. At the close of 1863 he asked me for a letter to help him get a lieutenant's commission in an infantry regiment. I willingly gave it to him & also letters to Cameron, Wade, Clauder, whom I knew. But he kept quiet & did not use them until the

mss1996_474_nd_T_to_JBH

fight was all over, fall of 1864!!!! Then he used them & got a commisⁿ 2nd lieutenant of an infantry regiment, and now comes in the WONDER, which when I first saw it, paralysed [sic] me! Having to this 2nd lieutenantcy he cooly [sic] turned around & proceeded to pile up brevets for war service!! Actually he got brevets as captain, major, up to & including colonel!!!!!! Hadn't he nerve? I doubt not that I was used in all this! I felt enraged when I discovered it all. He is dead long ago. So let it rest, but----!!? Those who bore the heat & dust of the day were expended & unremembered. Look at General Thomas [?!]! Was he not in every way the superior of Sherman?

To what purpose all the Herald nonsense? Is the Herald discussing a great Hebrew prophet that it talks of Roosevelt as “Idealist and a Radical”? It is this kind of silly “words with sense” that is today misleading the public mind. So making possible an election of the worst & most evil President we have ever had, or an election of his large Man Friday, the “trimming” fat fellow Taft. Just as bad as Roosevelt and worse, for he has not even the courage of his convictions. He was Sec of War (or pretended to be). He knew, & said that Brownsville business was all wrong, as it was. Then, failing to arrest it ‘Why was he mouth piece and cats [sic] paw for the bolder rogue? Why had not he the feeling of an honest gentleman, & why didn't he resign & quit the dirty work? Oh, no! “Loaves & fishes”!! I have utter contempt for him & for his chief. Look at the face & eyes of the last. Idealist? Radical? No, a coarse, dogmatic, selfish, conceited, tricky throw back. A case of atavism to some old Dutch Jew! More cheek & impudence, otherwise a second & worse & less intelligent character than the other Dutch Jew, Louis Napoleon! Both of them surrounded with spies & [detectroes?] & afraid of their shadows. Both building themselves along on Jews to the ruin of their country & in the end, of course, of themselves. A few may be a good man. But a Jew has so country. He is indifferently, in a year, a German Socialist, an English swindler, a French Red, and American word detective! His allegiance, if he has any at all, is to Jewry. The cunning, the solidarity, of the race serves itself only. The country that lets a Jew into its Councils rues it. So was Italy ruined by the Abyssinian War, so was France in late Algiers & in Jacqui, because Jew contractors & Jews in office fostered profitable Jew military contracts, who brought France to ruin with the Franco-German war? Who put a Jew in as Father Confessor to the Empress to egg on the war, & that Jew, the war over, became a Jew again in Belgium? Who gutted the French armories, & made big returns of contracts completed, & arms stored, which never existed even?

There was a little Polish German Jewess daughter of a small tailor, who eloped with her father's journeyman, left him for another man, & him for others, became a street prostitute in Paris (and a French citizen) lived as such women do, half starving, consorting with any thieves and loafers, as such women must, perhaps over in awhile [sic], by chance a gentleman [??]!

mss1996_474_nd_T_to_JBH



Suddenly this vile creature of the ghetto and gutter took a new house in Paris quiet and reputedly kept, no women in the house. She was kept by no one, had no lovers. In some mysterious way her table, the best in all Paris, and her parlors became the rendezvous of the first diplomatic, litterateur, philosophical minds of Europe. This woman, who had been possessed by any street vagabond who came along & had a couple of francs by chance, became an elegant hostess! What was this mystery? Only that Rothschild and the German Embassy were obeying Bismarck's orders, who never chose his instruments badly, and that woman – a French citizen – was using every means Jewish solidarity all over France, & diplomatic society, introduced by the Legations gave her the “information” of the Jew Chancellor! The services were deft and invaluable, [?] liberally, beautifully, requited. The woman retired after the war to a great estate in Silesia she bought with her reward.

How differently Louis Napoleon & this crazy ass Roosevelt? They bring the Jews into their Cabinets. They cater to their solid vote. The country will rue it as France did. There are two enduring & opposing forces. They always have, always will exist, say what we please. A woman goes to a man's embraces, gives herself to him, that she may treacherously murder him in his sleep, a race holds this so very sublime as to worship the story, to comment it to its young girls, to “idealize” it in every way always.—with the natural result that with girls of that race prostitution is only a means to an end & is resorted most readily & moreover the end attained, & the girl, (giving up that life) is at once restored to her former respectability!! All this if Judith & Holoferver and of Jewish is notorious. All Semitic history counts it as a matter of course.

But to an Aryan mind the whole story is loathsome!! Aryanism and Semitism will never mix. One or the other must be ruined by the contact! By nature the one race is open & honest, respective & loving one woman. The other race is just the reverse. Every trait of this man Roosevelt is Jew!! His vanity, dishonesty with public property, his lawlessness, when he dares! His ‘gab’!

He ought to be brought before the Bar of the House & declared to be incapable of holding office. Better a thousand times, safer a thousand times, as President, Foraker than Roosevelt! The one is a man & the other a mountebank! The one is honest. The other wastes public money solely to feed his vanity. The one is experienced. The other a cross between a Sancho Panza and a Jack Pudding! Take down your Don Quixote, turn to Chapter XLIII. Sancho Panza defines the art of governing. “Having the command and the big stick I will do what I wish.” –

mss1996_474_nd_T_to_JBH



There you have it!!! The whole theory of government of Roosevelt 300 years old & stolen from Sancho Panza!!!

Roosevelt, who robs the country of \$150,000,000 of its circulation in a few month, to pay for his stupid, wicked, vainglorious Panama conspiracy with Jews and then attacks the whole financial system of the country & wonders people think he is wrong!!! Pray excuse this paper, & with kind regards Yours, Ever,

T

P.S. Have you noticed in late army Registers how Roosevelt appears at the top in enormous letters as “Commander in Chief.” [sic] It is not so with Navy Registers and in Lincoln’s day it was not so at all! Is it another Jew trick & innovation, or is it Jim Fisk ravings? The Secy of war in little bits of letters follows R’s name & title? What are we coming to?

[Written on both sides of invitations to the opening of the dry goods store on Tuesday 17 September 1907 of Greenhut and Company, Sixth Avenue, 18th to 19th Street, New York, Store formerly occupied by B. Altman & Co.]

mss1996_474_nd_T_to_JBH

