

Fork Lincoln Dakota  
Tuesday Aug 19<sup>th</sup>/75

My dear Cousin

It was only last week that I was saying to Libbie (my other & better half) that I wished I knew your address, I would then write to you and perhaps visit you in the event of my taking a trip to New York this fall as I now entertain plans doing. Libbie often says that I never wish for anything but that my wish is soon gratified. And so it seems in this case, for Maggi who is our next door neighbor came in yesterday with a letter from you, by which



I learn that you are residing  
at Albion N.Y. I have passed  
and repassed within a few  
miles of your home quite  
often of late years and  
would have been glad to  
stop and see you had I  
only known where to find  
you. I spent about a  
month in New York City  
in April & May of this year  
passing over the route from  
Buffalo to Rochester in going  
and coming. If I am  
permitted to carry out my  
present plans I will prob-  
ably spend a month or two  
in New York City between  
now and December if so  
I trust I may have the  
pleasure of seeing  
"Cousin Augusta" again.  
I will not attempt to



give you any account of  
my history since my pleasant  
visit to Seneca, nor to refer  
to the Custer family in detail,  
further than to say that my  
immediate family consists  
of my wife and self. Maggie  
is married to a very fine  
young staff officer of mine  
and lives next door to  
us. She has been married  
three years. I also have two  
younger brothers with me  
one of them <sup>Tom</sup> is an officer  
in my command. The other  
the youngest of the boys is  
here also in the employ of  
the government so that  
we are musters quite an  
extensive family circle.  
Both of my brothers are  
married. Maggie's hus-  
band's name is Leathorn



and we all like him  
very much. She became  
engaged to him while she  
was visiting us in Kansas.  
Father and Mother reside in  
Normal Michigan, Mother has  
been in feeble health for  
several years, so feeble as  
to prevent her from visiting  
us in this remote corner  
of the globe. I presume we  
must seem almost out  
of the world to persons living  
so far east as you do. Well  
we are at the extreme verge  
of the frontier settlements  
So true is this, that my  
house, the one from which  
I am now writing  
is on the extreme border  
line, there is not another  
house or hut, nor does  
a single white man



reside west of where I am  
now located until we  
reach Montana near the  
Rocky Mountains, hundreds  
of miles from here.  
Hostile Indians roam over  
the country west north &  
south of us for hundreds  
of miles. Only last Sunday  
morning the Indians killed  
an old farmer residing  
three or four miles north  
of us. Should you feel  
interested in locating us  
on the map. You may  
not find the name of  
Fort Lincoln on any but  
the latest maps, but if you  
will draw a line due  
west from St Paul until  
it intersects the Missouri



river. Then locate a point  
on the river about seventy  
five or one hundred miles  
north of the point of inter-  
section. You will have a  
point on the map very  
nearly the one we occupy.  
A distance of five hundred  
and fifty miles west of  
St Paul or about fifteen  
hundred miles west  
of Albiou. Fortunately the  
Northern Pacific railroad is  
completed to Brannan, a  
little town five miles from  
here on the east side of  
the Missouri river. The city on  
the west side. Steamboats  
navigate the Missouri river  
a distance of about  
fifteen hundred miles.  
Still beyond this, it  
requires about five days



to reach New York from  
New Haven by rail.  
Lizzie's name before I changed  
it was Bacon. Her father  
was born and reared  
in Oneida Co N.Y. Afterward  
moved to Monroe Mich. Many  
of Lizzie's Aunts & Cousins  
reside in New York, some  
in Oneida, others near  
Syracuse at a near a  
little place called Howlet  
Hill. She has visited them  
twice or three times since  
our marriage in 1864, and  
will probably do so this  
fall should I take my  
proposed trip to New York.  
I wish you would send  
me a photograph of  
yourself and husband,  
I hope some day to have  
the pleasure of making



The letters are your autographs.  
We would all be glad  
to see both of you  
and if you can ever  
make up your minds  
to come so far from  
Albion I know you  
could have a very  
pleasant and interesting  
visit. Do not fail to  
send me your photo-  
graphs and if you  
desire I will send you  
ours in return.

Sibbi joins me in much  
love to both of you

I hope you will write  
home soon. Address

Gen G. Webster

Fort Lincoln

D. T.

Your affectionate Cousin  
G. Webster