Ft. Lincoln, Dakota

Tuesday Aug. 19, 1873

My dear Cousin,

It was only last week that I was begging to libbie (my other sister) to let me know your address, I would then write to you, and perhaps reach you in time for my wedding. I have full of snow entries. Libbie often says that I must write for anything but that no wish is more gratified.

And so it occurs in this case. For Maggie was in my mind during yesterday with a letter from you, by which...
I learn that you are residing at Albino, N.Y., have passed and repassed within a few miles of your home quite often. If last 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 out the south from Buffalo to shelters in going and coming. If I am permitted to carry out my present plans I will probably spend a month in New York City between now and December. I trust I may have the pleasure of seeing "Carrie Augusta" again.

I will not attempt to
give you any account of my history brief, my pleasant
military experiences, nor to refer to the Crozier family in detail.
Furthermore, to say that my immediate family consists
of my wife and self. Maggie is married to a very fine
young 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 is an officer in my command. The
other is in the employ of the government. So that
we our family quite an
extended family circle.
Both of my brothers are
married, Maggie her
friend's name is Catharine
and we all like her very much. She became engaged to Mr. Wills while she was visiting us in Kansas. Father and Mother reside in Monroe, Michigan. Mother has been in feeble health for several weeks as well 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 western frontier settlement.

The time is near, that our house, the one from which I am now writing in on the extreme border line, there is not another house or hut, nor does a single white man...
I am now located west of where I
am now located until we
rode into Montana near the
Rocky Mountains, hundreds
of miles from here. Hostile Indians roam
the country west north of
us. In hundreds of miles only a
few weeks north of us. Should you feel
interested in locating us
on the map. You may not find the name of
St Paul on any of
the latest maps, but if you
will draw a line one
dozen miles from St Paul until
intersection the
Missouri
Since then locate a point on the river about seventy
and one hundred miles north of the point of interes-
section that will serve as a point on the map near-
ly the one we occupy. A distance of one hun-
dred and fifty miles west of St. Paul or about fift
even minutes west of St. Louis. Fortunately the 
Northern Pacific railroad is completed to Bismarck, a 
little town four miles from here on the east side of 
the Missouri river. The one on the west side Scouer 
navigate the Missouri over a distance of about 
and one hundred miles beyond this, it 
requires about five days.
to reach New York from Fort Sinarum by rail. Libbias name before I heard it was Bacon. Her father was born circa 1816 in Franklin Co., KY. Many of Libbias ancestors originally resided in New York State. They married and lived in this territory since an marriage in 1864. And there is probably a photo of yourself and your husband. I hope some day to have the pleasure of meeting
The letters are quite true. I would all be glad to see both you and Eliza. I can only make up my mind to come so far from home. I know you would have a very pleasant and interesting visit. Do not fail to send me your photo and a letter. Smith sends your notes and returns.

Sibbie Jones is much love to both. I hope you will write home soon. Address Geo. P. Blauvelt

New York, New York

Your affectionate cousin,

G. P. Blauvelt