Fort Dardens Wyo
May 3" 1873

From 8 March I have long thought of "going into" geology &c. or to put it in plywood phrase, the study of birds & animals having in mind the collection of this egg &c: but in the army as you know we have nothing the money nor place to collect & transport along with us in our vast flags of Nature. The idea has presented itself that if I secure Specimens & shipped them to you (adding petrifactions, Indian trophies, in fact anything met in my ramblings through all the territories) a place would be set aside for my Specimens & called Burt's Cabinet.
more that there was a fund from which transportation to
you at Fort Jarrow the Indians
setting up of tents &c would be paid. The Quinlivan
Institute will do some thing of
this sort hut not exactly
on my plan.

If this meets you favorable
consideration send me instructions
at Fort Rice Dakota Ter, i
want the pamphlet on preparing
eggs; named I belive by Prof
Penny. Also an “egg drill” &
pipe; also the pamphlet on the
army, also arctical coat.
Lots of wants ! Yes but I
have without the money no
opportunity to obtain these
things.

I am going to the Yellowstone
Country this Summer with that
large expedition which starts
in June; we heard from
Omaha Barrow's Plat
June 14th, 1874

Dear March,

Your predatory suspicions amount to what has let me to hope for a personal visit from this Spring, but failing that—let us pen in hand, I have contemplated, in fact, I have been collecting for eighteen months the birds of each locality in which I may be stationed. I have over a hundred skins, amongst them some valuable ones. As an example, the Plectropterus Polypterus (Missouri Flycatcher) that I last—
Sumner in the Selkirk Country
A Kangaroo &

There I should like to place in a museum on certain conditions. There & in fact such other curiosities as my come in my way—all fauna.

Conditioned that the collection be kept together known as mine and that such reasonable expense as I may be put to can be defrayed. Perhaps these are improbable—write to me anytime.

A. S. Burt

(son of '61) USA

Address

Major Burt
9th Infantry
Oamaru Bays
Friend Marsh,

I wrote you some time since saying that I had a number (over 100) of bird skins, that I intended to continue to collect, and that I was deliberating of placing them in some museum, more especially, the Peabody at Yale. I made certain conditions, some of which may be impracticable—such that my collection should be kept together—and I will not insist on them, if such is the case. One condition, however, appears to me reasonable, that is
that I may be reimbursed for such expense as I may have been. I shall be put to the items.
are small, ammunition principally. I will not ask you to furnish a gun, but want an egg drill & a pump blow pipe for eggs. I have 20 nests with eggs. If you are please to accept my offer I will take great pleasure in sending specimens from whatever Station I am. And if several grases it may be that I shall be enabled to collect from the most of this western country. I have a few moth butterflies. I will as far as my knowledge go collect all fauna present & extinct.

Your Sir I propose to become quite a contributor to the museum. Signed Capt. BLM Captaining "Cumberland"
Foot-Laramie 8yo
June 13th 1895

Dear Marsh,

The two horses went off this morning but I stupidly forgot to tell St. Croix (who will ship them from Cheyenne) to send you the AR bills of lading. My wife will send them post with the return A postcard of caution. The
have a practiced a
conceal Bluffs 9
Omaha of slop
ship freight as
I did not prepare
these boxes (as thought to have done) perhaps
there will be a delay
as soon as you have
the bills of lading it
would be as well to
drop a line to
At first As at
Transfer depot Omaha or to As at Council Bluffs.

There is a good prospect for an Indian war. The chiefs are

ingross from Missouri angry and unsatisfied as I think they have
great reason to be.

The "Northern Indians"
perhaps some of the
southern belgians have
made a raid on
Zaramin Plains & Capt.
tined a big herd of
horses, just what
Bradley has been
pursuing for the
past three years.
Give my love to all
the little boys under your
charge

(Maj. A. S.) Burt
Jan 19. 76

My dear Friend.

Why have I not you written? A search of a poor room you would be a drop of water in a desert.

Did you get the box of specimens I sent you last summer? I took great pains with the eggs & fossils — the latter I de knowledge were not prime but still the lot were worth saying "received."

Your friend ever
the Interior Dept was more than I expected under all the circum-
stances. However I rejoice much indeed-
y even glad. The while = washing verdict was a complete vindica-
tion of my charges - we fell = so evil

Have you heard the

bannerm story they tell

abt one and my list -
money? Of course it has to be told by Malcolm
(of kibbyy) to get the full

verm of the matter = I
won’t pretend to give it here, but the gist of the thing is all I could say was "Mr. Marshall says it—so it must be so!"

I enclose you a specimen of which there is a bet between Stanwix & One— I say "it’s a fossil tooth". He says "it’s not a fossil, it’s not a tooth"— That’s the bet & left to you. However the Committee himself it was a fossil, but the bet stands for me.
to decide.

I had another of the
same character but
the blade was wound
around a small stick for all the world like a
chicken foot. A young
officer just joining for
them went to Pittsburgh
Virginia in an old
Mark but he said him
were lots of men & some
very large. Of course
you know all about the
deposit. To be
I was ashamed of Talle's
back and the wrote
Mr. Brown. It friend Bent.
Professor Marsh,
Yale College:

Sir: I have always deemed you one of my particular and intimate friends. I have so expressed myself on sundry and public occasions that I have at the same time numbered amongst the few small horrors I have shared in battle and the deficiencies of the war the time that I escorted you into the Bad Lands. More I have publicly announced that I wrote up your expedition (I knew I was paid for it) Today in this store one of your employees contradicted me and I as your authority for doing did not act as correspondent for the public projects on that expedition. More do you
state or have ever stated that you "ordered me out of your bed"—do you entertain the possibility in any manner that I premeditated? You to be made or discrediting to me? Have you not reft guest please we not quite in the last we how the most amicable fraternal relations? If you have acted so detrimental to my character as is asserted, will you please tell me precisely...
Chadron, Neb., 1881

When your conduct has been different from that towards me.
If in all these years I have been mistaken about what has been to me a most kindly well-cherished relation with you, I am willing to modify it personally.

Your employer, a young man J. B. Butcher, deemed my billiardist and contradicted me about my having met you in 74 that Mr. Roff was with you. Do you say I did not meet you? Do you say I did not publish your expedition? Do you assert Mr. Roff was in our camp at any time? I am A. J. Burt
Major 8th Inf.
My address is
Major A. S. Burt
Fort Robinson
Nebraska
Major Bust
8th July.

Ft Robinson, Nebraska.
June 3rd, 1887

My dear March: I would have answered your letter sooner but have been laid up with the
thrombosis.

You are mistaken I was not "ball-germ": I felt hurt.

I wrote in precise manner in the event that one of
your followers was speaking contemptuously of me and the
army. He was so positive I was non-plussed. As far as
my memory serves me you and the army were the
best of friends. I never
know or ever heard of a
past where you were not always
ever spoken of, in the Rudest
way, and this from the Pacific
Coast to the Missouri river,
I don't remember any post where
you visited near the Missouri
but there would be some of his
fellows who had met you. I had
except Cape stood as you,
and think that I who had had
many a woody battle twice &
shot (in a friendly way) as a marsh
man against the Capeites should
be asked in a public place
if I was not the officer March
that ordered out of his tent by
you and I had many a woody
war but in no sense other in
the usual stuff of the Camps which
know as an old Campaigner.
is merely wind and fun. The
ridiculousness of my disputing
with you on paleontology for instance,

Tell me on what information
does this young man assert
that you ordered an officer
of the Army out of your tent?
If you did it you must have
been under escort and you
know it is not the most polite
proper or safe thing to say to
a Commanding officer. But
I believe this is all moonshine
although Jane dont reply in your
letter to my Question. It may
be that Herk Clifford is the
authority in fact I cant divine now
but your employee quoted me.
clifford. i am indian inspector
of the agency where, according to the respectable roll of squaw
man & i shall introduce him.
another judge march, it would
be my fate to be in command
somewhere. when i shall
(mean i do not appeal to the quarterman i have in his
name) the employee has occurred
to ship some bones & i will
take the liberty of asking politely
when he comes to the garrison if he
will permit me to relieve to
my quarters unharmed while
his majesty is in the post. understand
i would not for your sake do the
youngman a harm & for any
self respect and for the cause at which you stand at the head but
marsh old fellow i'll bust if the
chance comes my way and i don't
teach him by ridicule that officers of the army are not as a general rule objects of contempt. Why I didn't have it out with him in Chadron is because I am 47 years of age, a grandfather, and past the age when fisticuffs are becoming or profitable! I hope to pass the youngsters around but I will not, old man, mix your name up in it for I'd rather forget the Cireceblauze otherwise.

One more thing and I am done. You are wrong about my making notes for Mr. Koff to publish. I published myself for a profit. I afterwards felt a little done over the subsequent pamphlet.
and in the red hot argument with Mr -- (I have his same name, but I do not forget myself to descend to the slang phrase "yes I think Professor Marsh lit me dirt in that." I ask pardon of you for the expression but there was a crowd round who could understand that phraseology. We were talking of the pamphlet which he kept digging me with.

I confess to the absurdity about the "red toecap" (what fun we had over that but don't you forget it that I'm the one who found the leg bone sticking out of the bank which proved your claim. You will remember you made us all stand back followed no one to help you dig that bone out and how you said "Cape Cod is