

Hospital where he died. He was said to a brave Soldier
a true patriot, and an honest advocate of Human Rights
his black skin was given to him by God and Nature and
he never felt it to be a disgrace or a reproach, though some
people seem to think that degradation and infamy, chains
and Slavery should be inseparably connected with it. After
his death I was encouraged, I believe that the Government
would give me a widow pension and set to work under
direction of a pension agent to establish my farm there.
I do not propose to trouble you with recoumpting the days and
weeks and months I have spent, the miles I have travelled
on foot and otherwise time after time, the sacrifices I have made
in travelling expenses to accomplish what was said to be required
of me - when the papers were completed they were forwarded
by William Cotton Esqno Attorney of Baltimore with my
Application for a widow pension to the proper office in Wash-
ington, filed October 8th 1869 acknowledged October 15th 1869
No. 180,482 since which time I have not been able to
get the slightest information from it.

I am on the tender hooks of expectation, my borrowing credit
is worked down to the little end of nothing, and there seems
to be not much left but anguish of spirit, can you say or do
anything that will relieve this heart sickness of suspense.

Most Respectfully
Harriet Johnson