

Schuyler, Retired Army Officer, Dies

Succumbs on Coast at 81,
After Varied Career
in Service. 1932

San Francisco, Feb. 18 (A.P.).—Brig. Gen. Walter S. Schuyler, U. S. A., retired, died at the Letterman General Hospital at the Presidio here today. He lived in Carmel, Calif., and was 81 years old. He retired April 26, 1913.

The officer started as a second lieutenant in the Fifth Cavalry June 15, 1870. He was promoted through the grades to brigadier general, which rank he was given on January 5, 1911. He was made a brevet captain on February 27, 1890, for his services in Indian campaigns in Arizona, Wyoming, Montana and Colorado.

He was professor of military science at Cornell University from 1883 to 1886 and again from 1896 to 1898. He served in Porto Rico, Cuba and the Philippines from 1899 to 1902. He was a military observer with the Russian army in Manchuria in 1904; a member of the general staff, U. S. A., from 1904 to 1906 and in 1910. In 1909 and 1910 Gen. Schuyler was commander of the military district in Hawaii. He later held commands in Colorado and Texas.

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LIEUT. COL. CARTER RITES TO BE HELD TOMORROW

Studied in Local Schools and
Served in the Philippine
Insurrection.

IN FRANCE DURING WAR

Funeral services for Lieut. Col. Robert D. Carter, U. S. A., retired, who died Friday night of pneumonia, will be held at the residence, 3320 Seventeenth street northwest, tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment will be in Arlington cemetery.

Col. Carter served in the Philippine insurrection, on the Mexican border and in France. In his youth he was captain of a prize-winning cadet company at Business High school.

Col. Carter was born in Newtonville, Mass., August 10, 1876. When a boy, his father moved to this city. He was graduated from Business High school in 1894, and then attended Columbian college, now George Washington university.

He obtained a second lieutenant's commission January 1, 1900, and was sent to the Philippines. Following this campaign, he was stationed in Texas, New York, and at the Washington barracks here. He was a sharpshooter and won several prizes at the national matches at Camp Perry.

Col. Carter attained the temporary grade of lieutenant colonel August 5, 1917. A few months later, he was sent to France. He returned May 31, 1918. He was retired October 22 of the same year.

Col. Carter is survived by his wife, a daughter, Miss Helen Carter;

P. O. Box 1367
CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

December 25th 1930.

My dear Carter:

The Angel of Death has been very busy with the class of '70 this year and there are but few of us left.

This makes me lonesome in spite of the fact that I can see so little of my classmates. It gives me the feeling that I should like to hear from the others of the group at least once a year.

Fountain's death has been a shock to me. He always seemed to be in good health, we had of late years exchanged letters at intervals and I admired him very much. MacNutt I had

not met since the middle seventies
until I found him shortly before
his death at The Letchman Hospital
in San Francisco. Real I had
known really better than either of
them, but of late years had come
in touch with only once at a
reunion. Since I elected to
live in California I have had to
suffer many regrets over my
isolation from many old friends
in the East. but the place of
residence, like so many other
things in life, has to be a
matter of choice.

I wish to send you my most
sincere good wishes for a
Merry Christmas and a Happy

P. O. BOX 1367
CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

New Year - May you have good
health and good fortune in
every way, and may we be
able to meet again in the near
future.

Very sincerely yours
Helen Schuyler

5 January, 1931.

My dear Schuyler:

Your letter was a very great surprise, but I assure you it gave me great pleasure in receiving it.

I came to live here at the Club seven years ago after the sudden death of my wife, and believing that it was really the only logical place, as a permanent abiding place, for a retired officer of my age (86th year now), so long as I had to break up my home after over 53 years of married life. I have lost my only son, my second daughter and my favorite granddaughter. My two remaining married daughters, the eldest and youngest, - one living in Baltimore and the other in Saint Louis - are too far separated from me to see except occasionally. I am also now the last of my immediate family of six children, three brothers of which served with me in the Civil War.

The thing for me to do was to avoid the isolation you so strongly emphasize and live in an atmosphere of constant companionship, ignoring as much as possible the factor of climate. The latter does not agree with me here on account of its humidity and the terrible heat in summer. All this I weighed in the balance.

I have been in the hospital ten times and have had twenty-five major and minor operations -- two to save my life, and I am now suffering from chronic arthritis (articular rheumatism), and fighting hard to avoid being crippled. For five years I could not read on account of cataracts on both eyes, but a wizard oculist, after four operations, has restored normal vision in one eye, so that I can see very well. Surrounded, as I am, with my books, a club library, pictures and manuscripts, and with two beautiful great-grandchildren who live nearby at Chevy Chase, Maryland, I am enjoying life as well as one might expect for one of my advanced age. At best, it is a grind.

I visit my old battlefields frequently -- from Antietam to Petersburg -- and three years ago the Secretary of War appointed me as a Commissioner to locate the battlefields in and about Appomattox Court House and on the surrender grounds. I have been to Gettysburg 18 times, and have frequent requests to take young officers there -- not to see the 1200 monuments and markers now on the field, but to point out and explain the salient features of the battlefield, - with which I am so familiar. This is always a most pleasurable trip for me and carries me over the identical routes (now surfaced motor roads) which I marched as a boy 67 years ago.

I am having also a most wonderful correspondence - now almost grown beyond my ability to handle it - with many people and historical societies in Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico, who having settled in the Texas Panhandle and on the Staked Plains, as pioneers directly on our ("Mackenzie Trail"), are greedy to obtain all the information possible regarding those early days when it was all a desolate region inhabited only by Indians, buffalo, wolves, jack rabbits and prairie dogs. They send me photographs showing me the most wonderful development, and now they have placed a bronze plate in a fine Spanish Inn at Spur, Dickens County, Texas ("Staked Plains"), commemorating the principal events of our campaigns there for five years with a list of the actions which I furnished them.

All this keeps me pretty busy. By the way, you and myself are now the only officers in the entire army who, besides holding the Medal of Honor, have two Indian brevets. This was called to my attention recently.

I received a beautiful Christmas card from Headquarters of the Fourth Cavalry at Fort Meade, S. D., with the coat of arms and motto of the regiment, "Paratus et Fidelis" -- "Always ready and faithful", and holiday greetings on it. I like to feel that the commissioned personnel of the regiment still hold me, the only remaining survivor of the old regiment during that period, in affectionate remembrance.

I got a card from Hein. Tillman is here for the winter, and old "Davy" Lyle, although partially paralyzed, sent me a nice greeting (dictated). Mrs. MacNutt wrote me shortly after his death, asking if I could furnish her with any data for an obituary sketch. As I have never seen him but once since graduation, I very regretfully wrote her that never having served with him or come in touch with him, I knew absolutely nothing of his record as an Ordnance officer.

Now, my dear Schuyler, after this long epistle, mostly all about my own life since you last saw me many years ago, I want to express my warm appreciation for your kind effort in hunting me up, and my most grateful thanks for your good wishes for the holiday season. That I most heartily reciprocate it all, goes without saying.

At our last Indian War meeting I sat near Fountain, bade him good-bye and certainly believed, from his appearance, good spirits, etc., that he would outlast me many years. However,

#3.

"Quien sabe?" We cannot always tell about the mysteries of this life. I was one of his pallbearers. I try to retain my faculties, but find my memory is getting rather shaky. I go to moving pictures; take regular exercise, and have a "Gymboat" (rowing machine) in my room on which I row every night before "turning in". I stand erect, do not shuffle or scuff my feet, and, as of old, when 16 years of age in the Grand Old Army of the Potomac, I never shall quit until the time comes and still keep up "The Spirit of Old West Point."

I have never seen Read since graduation, but received a faint and illegibly typed letter urging me to come to the last class reunion. I could read no more.

Most faithfully yours,

R. G. ("Bob") Carter.

P. S. I am the oldest man in the Club; the only Civil War veteran; the only Indian War veteran; the only Medal of Honor man; the only man who was in the battle of Gettysburg and saw Pickett's charge from start to finish; besides being the only great-grandfather. With these distinctions, I am treated with the greatest kindness and consideration by all, which is a source of great satisfaction and pleasure.

With all good wishes.

R.G.C.

Hotel Carlton
Milwaukee. Jan. 18, '77

Dear Bob Carter:

I have your kind letter and am
sending a brief message of thanks:

Yes, I was "The Man next Door" and as
frequent inquiries for you failed to bring
you even in the spirit and I had to leave
in mid afternoon of my second day at the
Club I dropped the little note as you found
it and now am hoping to return for the
meeting of the Order of Indian Wars and then
can talk you deaf - as I am. Eaton has been
failing slowly ever since the death of his wife

whom he adored. and at last the doctors decided to send him away down to Fort Myer, whither I was to go with him and ~~my~~ ^{our} train to Pullman Reservations had been made. We were to leave New York on the 24th. When our big gymnasium & armory were gutted by fire. I threw my 30 days' leave to the winds, and returned at once to duty. Now I have to ask for another

Eaton's Malady has carried off ~~my~~ ^{an} old Surgeon and Soldier (Arterio Sclerosis) but is not incurable. He has improved much already & finds Myer's delightful but I shall leave him in time for the dinner in Washington of the O. I. W. (Jan. 24. is it not? I have a purpose in going)

Ever heartily yours
Charles H. W.

THE ARMY AND NAVY CLUB
WASHINGTON

Nov. 15, '88
11 P.M.

Dear Bob Carter:

I am sorry indeed to have missed you but am just leaving for a few days with my sailor boy (command U.S.S. Lamson. at Charleston) who has been my stay & help & comfort in the bereavement of my life. We are in the same boat now as after 56 years - the blow came something as you too, suffered - long years of pain & bodily distress:

Yours as of old
(Pauline)
— 66

Eaton is very low.
I expect to accompany him from New York to far Florida - most of the way at least, if the doctor can ever get him fit to travel

GENERAL ANSON MILLS,
U.S. ARMY, (RETIRED.)
Nº 2 DUPONT CIRCLE,
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Jan. 5, 1921

My dear Bob:

I have just received yours returning my check, and while I would have been glad if you could have found yourself able to accept it, I appreciate the high stand you have taken which, all the more honor to you, you have maintained all your life, for if ever any man made good against odds, you have done and are still doing so. It is not often in this life that we encounter such men as you. How much better the world would be to-day if there were more men who took this high stand.

Nevertheless, I still think you might have accepted the check without tarnishing the high stand you have ever maintained.

Very sincerely yours,

Anson Mills

GENERAL ANSON MILLS,
U.S. ARMY, (RETIRED.)
Nº2 DUPONT CIRCLE,
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Eastern Point,
Gloucester, Mass.,
May 28, 1917.

Mr dear Captain Carter:

We, my daughter and I,
want to thank you for your letter of condolence
of May 15th.

I realize now more than ever before
that Mrs. Mills has been the inspiration of
whatever success I have had in life for near-
ly forty-nine years and, while philosophy
should teach me that I have had more than my
share of marital association, I cannot help
resenting the fate that has taken her from
me. So far as my experience goes, she was
the best, most unselfish and most generous
woman that ever lived. I know all who have
ever met her will feel for her loss. At the
same time, I know and you know that there is
no anodyne for grief.

Sincerely yours,

Anson Mills

Capt., R. G. Carter, U.S.A.,
3320 17th St., N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

January 25, 1921.

General Anson Mills,
#2 Dupont Circle,
Washington, D. C.

My Dear General:

I am returning your check with feelings of the deepest gratitude for the very generous motives which prompted you to offer such a gift.

Like all of your gifts - whether for charity or any other landable object - it reflects the spirit of a very noble deed in a most practical fashion.

I cannot, however, persuade myself in the belief that I should accept such a gift except under conditions of dire distress or of some unforeseen calamity.

In my case, the necessity for the acceptance of the same, has not arisen.

I had already carefully canvassed and fully discounted the expense I had felt compelled to undertake, and, unless it should prove to be exorbitant or prohibitive - which I have no reason to believe will be the case - I feel amply able to meet it without fear that it will reduce me to a state of distress or want.

Permit me, therefore, to express - although I feel that such an expression is entirely inadequate - My very warmest thanks and heartfelt gratitude for your great

Mills #2

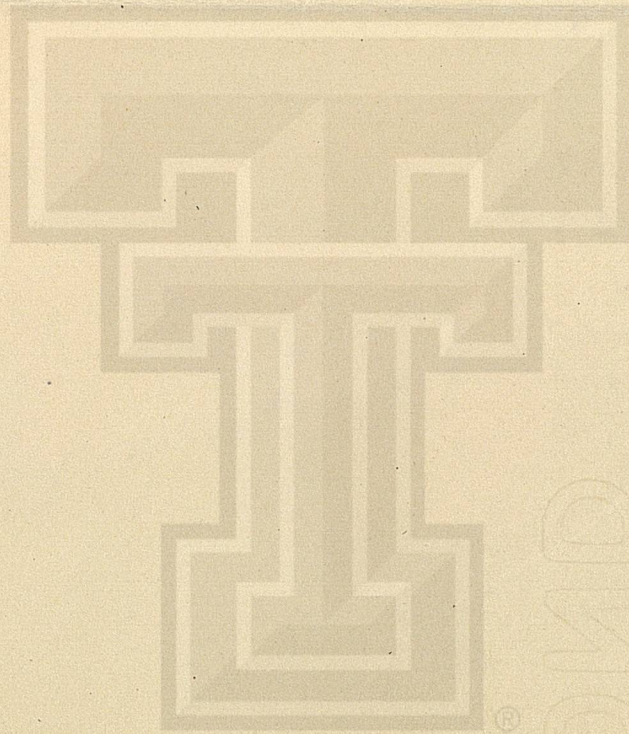
kindness and for such a generous thought and magnanimous deed.

Most Sincerely your Friend

(Signed)

R. G. CARTER

To General Anson Mills.



BOND

JIMMIE MAH

Death of General Anson Mills a Great Loss to the Country

To the Editor of the Post—Sir: Amid the universal excitement and enthusiasm of a national presidential election, in which the people of the National Capitol are deeply interested, and when one hundred millions of the sovereign people of this great republic elect their highest officials for a term of years, the Great Destroyer has removed from our midst one of our national heroes. "A distinguished general, a most valued and worthy citizen, a profound, earnest patriot, Gen. Anson Mills, U. S. A., at 3 o'clock this morning, after a lingering illness, passed over the high divide from those who knew him best and prized him highest to the shadowed and unknown sphere from whence no traveler returns."

The death of General Mills is a serious loss to the army, the community where he was a generous benefactor and a loss to the nation, as well as to his nearest relatives and friends.

General Mills as a young man was one of the first to volunteer his services in the great civil war, where he rendered most valuable services and achieved a distinguished record. His services were also valuable in the war with Spain. On the great Western frontier he served many years in what was known as the "war for civilization," holding many important positions of danger and responsibility. At one—near Slim Butte, in 1876, Gen. Mills had an independent command, and by his skill and excellent generalship achieved an important victory over a large body of savages, capturing their valuable camp and accomplishing results most important for the government and the frontier settlements.

To those who knew him best as a general, a public benefactor, a citizen of the truest and purest patriotism, his memory will ever be cherished and revered.

NELSON A. MILES,

Lieut. General, U. S. A., Retired.
Washington, Nov. 5.

(Washington Post).

The Army and Navy Club.
Washington

Gen Amos Mills
Washington, D.C.

My dear General:

I have learned with genuine regret of your sad loss - You have my warmest, most heartfelt sympathy.

You can rest assured that all of your friends here in the Club would join me in expressing to you what I am now so feebly trying to convey had they knowledge of it -

I feel that you will bear this blow with

boldly resignation, and that
we shall soon see you again
in our midst conscious of
the knowledge (fact) that
you loved one has performed
his duties and borne his share
of life's burdens, sharing in
your joys and sorrows, even
as you, a soldier of our
great Republic have ^{nobly} performed
Yours.

Again - deeply and
fully expressing my sincere
regret and warmest sympathy

Sincerely, Yr friend

R. G. Carter

Capt U.S.A.

To Gen Anson Mills -
May 22 - 1917

My dear Captain Carter,

Your daughter Mrs von
Bayer sent me a very kind
letter expressing your
sympathy on the loss of
my father. Such messages
from old friends mean
more than any others, and
Major Overton and I want
to thank you very much.
You were among his oldest
and closest friends and

I know that our loss is
yours too.

I am sorry you were not
able to be present at the
funeral. My father had
prepared a list of those
he wished to be pall-

bearers, in which was your
name, and it would be
gratifying to have you
present. We regret very
much indeed to hear

of your operation and
~~trust~~ that it has been
of great benefit to you.

With many thanks
for your sympathy and
best wishes for your
health,

Very sincerely
Constance M. Overton

Nov. 30 - 1924