



George B. Wright and Family Papers

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[1862?]

Dear Mother

I remember you
but you did not send
for any ornaments
There is one though
to give to my wife
if you can find her
This was on my cap,
& my cap on my head
from May 1 1862 to
Aug 26 1862. This wife
of mine though. Is she
in Washington? I don't
know. I tried her
making & it would

Old Korpomay said I'd
better not. Her name
was Markham. Can't
you find me some one
now. I doubt it. But
try. Pudding I want.
never send any thing to
soldiers. If it goes by
express, it is sold for chan-
ges like those blankets.
Some surgeons are rascals
& sell hospital stores.
All are not. The Sanitary
Commission is more
honest than good & Volun-
teer surgeons generally
are bliss. 1st course
students with more air
than Eolus. We had two
loads of stuff distributed to
the men from wagons in camp

each privations & discom-
forts in addition to your
real sufferings - If we
only all send you some
thing - do let us know.

I saw Mr Davis' name
as wounded in the thigh
& sent to Washington -

Jimmy Lowell was upon
ed dead. It now seems
that though severely wound-
ed he may be alive in
the enemy's hands. That
family have borne a
painful share of the war
My Putnam is a Cousin
Miss Anna L is on board
a hospital boat nursing
& they have all spent
their whole winter work

Lotus 9th 62
My dear William - [To Thomas W. Clarke]
The post ride to the
P.O. gave us your letter to
Lissie which had been
waiting for her & I thought
it would relieve us of the
terrible anxiety we had
been under for so long
about you. But it was
dated the very day of the
battle, before you knew any-
thing about it apparently.
I do not think that one
private letter has reached
any one yet from the
battle field, & there is a
great deal of anxiety to
hear particulars. I feel
sure that the obstruction

is in the 10 depart trunk
& I'm more sure that you
have written before this.
We have seen so many
lists, that we feel much
less anxious about you but
I don't feel quite sure
till we see you hand writing.
Mrs Josephine came Wed
uesday in great anxiety
to hear from her son in
company - had one in
the 1st Maryland which
was so cut up, & has not
heard from him since -
she feels poor woman, as
if she could not go through
the suspense of another -
She lives near the Beach

St Hospital for Soldiers, &
means to ask Dr Hodges -
who has charge of it, to
let her go in an hour
or two every day, & wait
upon them - She is a very
intelligent woman & I like
her much - Mrs Daley in
Kneeland St. rushed after
mother on her way to
the depot on Friday (the
day we moved down)
to tell her she had rec'd
a letter from her son &
mother came down greatly
relieved but it after
wards proved to be of an
earlier date -
I am very sorry you
poor Soldiers are having

1862

Geo cleaned it out today
with Mr Reed's assistance -
a terrible undertaking it
was. we had to stand by
with cologne & coffee &
water & Soda & he finally
fought through with it
with lime & char coal we
hope to be purified in time
in our quest.

Oh Mr we have been
so anxious about you -
Our family have been al-
ways so sheltered from every
trouble that - it seemed im-
reasonable to expect to be
spared this & when we read
stories of the fearful losses
I did not see how you could
possibly have escaped - I
hope we shall hear from you
before you get this - affecting

ing for the soldiers & their
families - Your other son
Charles is also in the Army
before R. though not
yet engaged -

There are lists of requi-
sition in Champagne to-
night Cohasset will have
of Lind 22, which has not
yet sent one - The few who
substituted returned - Boston
will be called upon for
2370 - but after all this
step has ^{not} yet been determined
on -

Whatever you meant
to disclose to Lizzie - to
te them to Ned, was
missing - I think you

[From A. B. Clarke]

Must have failed to
send it, as we all find
no time. Was it important?
John Welles is to speak
in the Osgood Sunday &
was invited himself to
stay here. He is a young
man I hear. Ned's hair
was flushed well & that
& I sh^d be sorry if the
lot felt on him to go
just as he is so wide
under way. Geo says
to go but Father's eyes
have so failed that
he is indispensable at
home. I will go as
much as in some ca-
pacity of I can only see

my way clear to be
spared, but I have
turned it, & returned it in
my mind, & cannot find
time to leave home. Though
sometimes I feel as if I
must, in spite of every
obstacle when I hear
of any numerical need.
One little cohort even
you will perhaps be inter-
ested to learn - Our work
has contained, of all
things in the universe
to choose - a dead
skunk, worse than dead
rebel William - though
to be sure we had re-
sources at Mr Morse's

one thing you want to the fact is you are worn out & no wonder
that you want to do this thing if you can any more rest & good food
the fact is you want to do this thing if you can any more rest & good food
the fact is you want to do this thing if you can any more rest & good food

18
good wishes & sympathy.
perhaps if you knew
since they were you
would not think them a
substitute for news -
Affly - A -

Sunday 20th [1862?]

Dear William [To Thomas W. Clarke]

Annie has written once,

twice since the battle. I wish you
would try to make it a rule when
nothing important prevents to write.

without much
home once a week. It would be the
most comfort to us, we had begun

to fear that you were too sick to
write, when we sent the box we thought

sending oil, but thought it would
get there in good order & I can

but think that the contents of
box will reach you if you do

not give it all away - I hope you
will let us know if we can send you

New Orleans, the Pickensburg.
He longs to come home
before which is gone. Appa-
rently has none - Truly I'd
Southerners live by eating?
They certainly can't be a
variable race. For it is so
difficult to travel there -
Last week Mr. Fott
had a party with him from
Kentucky - just as they
were getting into the cars to
go off, a lady told a
waiter to tell Mr. J. that
she had seen his sister &
she was coming north with
her children - Poor Mr. J.
was so troubled to think
that he had not seen
her for three months or
had some clue to the party,
for they know nothing about

them I have not heard
but twice since the war
broke out. It is a terrible
state of things.

There is to be another
war meeting here by Mon-
day. I hope it will be less
disgracefully lukewarm
than before. It seems to me
the only form which was
not enthusiastic & ready.
But you know Democratic
Cohesiveness of old.

Father says to you. If
you want anything send
a list & the best way of
getting a box to you. If
Adams Express sure?
He will be glad to send
whatever you need. I
think the Quinine will
be invaluable.

To give you some idea
of the coolness of the season
here, if it will not be
too aggravating - Leslie
is now sitting with arms
& windows closed a great
deal of extra underclothing,
a skating jacket wadded
a blanket shawl over that,
& has just thrown off a
waterproof ashamed though
it is cold.

George has brought home
a Chas Burill to sleep
in his tent with him in
a new hammock just fin-
ished. It gleaming like
a soldier's cylinder in that
form now.

I have nothing in par-
ticular to write, but I
did want to send you my

mercies of ^{one} ~~an~~ unaccustomed
to their peculiarities. This
one fact alone causes me to
hesitate in doing that which
my personal honor demands,
resigning my position. Could
I be sure they would be
treated kindly, I would not
serve an hour under Chas.
Chipman, a man who is
my inferior in every kind
of information except the
mechanical execution of the
manual of arms, learned
while a Sergeant in the Regu-
lar service, who is my infe-
rior in judgment, ability to
drill men, my inferior in
military experience, field
service, and who has never
been personally under fire
save in the petty skirmish
of Warwick woods, whom even
after the vote of the battalion
on my declination (not then
knowing of the stories set afloat
by Davis) was recommended for
the Majority, Gen Phelps refused

dear father,

[Jan. 1, 1862]
H/1-62
I received a note
from Ned, a day or two
since, informing me that
you had been somewhat
dis'ressed at a note I had
written you about ap-
pointment as Major of
29 Regt. I was just that
day that I wrote, credibly
informed that Davis had
written concerning me to
Gov. Andrew, and to my
great discredit. Ned told
me you were afraid that
I lay under charges here. I
am not, and have never been
under any charges here, nor
have I ever been found fault
with by any Superior Offi-
cer, the whole time I have

been in the service. On the
contrary as you will have
seen every one whom I have
intimately known has been
pleased. I have however
left myself liable to
charges in one respect,
obedience to an illegal
order of Gen. Butler, and
consenting to be under Capt.
Barnes, my junior. The
senior officer of all the Mass.
troops Capt. Chamberlain was
peculiarly obnoxious to Gen Butler,
& when the Militia went home,
the Gen. substantially offered me
the command, I told him if I
took it it would only be to hand
it over to my ranking officer,
Capt. Chamberlain. Capt Barnes
the next in rank was then
offered command & took it. He
never had any right to it, but

Chamberlain submitted & I
as Chamberlain's junior con-
sidered myself bound by his
acts. On consultation with
regular officers I discovered
that his waiver was no
reason for mine, and
had made my preparations
to assume command, with
the cooperation of Brig Gen
Mansfield, who told me
"Not to remain under my
junior, commenced a single
hour," when the news of
Capt Barnes appointment
as Lt. Col. came out.

This position I never
desired. I did desire the
post of Major of the Regt,
& refused a staff Majority
on the Potomac in order
that I might not leave the
men I brought out to the

probably illustrates some
country house in the Green
Mountains, for we honestly
turned over captured property
to the Quartermaster when
we left the port in July, (the
minor isn't here now) A
stiff S.W. wind or rather
gale is blowing, and even pen-
etrates through the hard pine
floor of matched boards under
my feet. High up under the
eaves of the house & over my
bunk lies Levi, peacefully
sleeping in his which I
have had built for him, Taylor
has just rolled out of bed, to
adjust his blankets, & on my
informing him that were it
not for the storm we should
probably be attacked in an
hour or two, he sensibly says
that he'll get all the sleep
he can mean time, & now
he snores. Every light in

to endorse. I like the service
I can do anything with my
men, I do not want to leave
it or them, I have the repu-
tation of having a very well
disciplined & reliable compa-
ny, obedient, attentive and
well behaved; but John
A. Andrew, Governor of
Mass. has given me the most
decided insult that can be
offered to an officer, simply
me, - and for no good cause,
and my self respect is injured.
Had he appointed Capt. Cham-
berlain, my senior, I should
have submitted without a mur-
mur. But enough of this sad-
dis some thing. I know that
no officer in the Regiment
can get the Field Officers
certificate which I sent
on signed by the same of-

fiers. When Col Pierce comes I shall apply for recruiting service, & perhaps by being detached for a time, can get over these feelings.

It is now New Year's day. I am officer of the day, & from information received, an attack is considered possible. The bands at the post have just surrounded the General, I have made the grand round & am now sitting in my quarters, waiting for daylight. Lt. Taylor & I have built a house, 15 feet square with a shingled roof, & battened sides & ends, 2 1/2 feet of one end are cut off by Taylor's bunk, & a clothes press, my bunk & a proposed wet sink with the stove ~~will~~ & wood box

will occupy a side, in the front end are two doors & three windows so that it may be used as a paragon house for the Regt. the pay master sitting inside & the men entering at one door & going out at the other.

The big large box so gratefully received & so kindly & thoughtfully filled is on my right map chest, cooking utensils, water pails, boots, an elegant lantern made at the W. E. Glass works & finely engraved which Taylor gave me rests on the chest, a mirror four inches by eight hangs on the wall, (the large plate glass over about 4 feet by 2 1/2 in gilt frame which I forged in the early days now

he neither thinks of it
nor cares for it

Affectionately
Your son

Thos. Wm. Clarke

Camp Butler 2
Newport News 8 Jan 1862

our lines pass ⁱⁿ the guard
house, the Gen's quarters
& mine was long ago ex-
tinguished, the sharp snap-
pink bark of cold, frost-
bitten dogs occasionally
resounds through the chill
air, we hear the bells of
the frigates in the river
and the watch calls of
"Alls well," announcing
4 A.M. There is still
fuel enough left to keep
the fire going and altogether
I have worked my self into
the cheerful frame of mind
so different from the early
part of my letter to wish
you & the family Happy
New Year, with that kind
of feeling one ought to have
when he does it, a peace-
ful heart, the "inven sibi"

conscience recte," & never mind
what happens. I don't know
but after all the Majority
business is all right. Chip-
man is poor, has a family,
needs it, & is really a well-
meaning man, & I had set
my ambitious heart upon it,
perhaps too much, & needed
some such disappointment
as this. Please show this
letter to Horatio Parker
& ask him ought I to stay
or go. Let me know my
real duty & I'll do it,
even with loss of self-res-
pect & temporary dishonor.

Good morning then
and good bye, I must now
go to see if the guard is
awake, for if him who watch-
eth, sleeps, who shall defend
the post.

Please excuse for not
writing before, but the
muster rolls, annual,
quarterly, & monthly re-
turns & things not to be
trifled with & things
which I always make
myself. I am glad of
one thing that I think
I am rid of Norton. He
makes a far better Team
Master than company
officer, and a better man
for sent than Taylor there
is nowhere. Every body
likes him, except Davis,
the men have confidence
in him. Gen. Mansfield
has twice complimented
him personally, & for him
I thank Gov. Andrew.
I hope he will be ad-
vanced a grade, although

Minneapolis Feb 20/62

Mr Herrick Dr Sir

If you have leisure I wd like to have you examine the title to

Lots 4, 7, 8 in Block 63

" 3 " " 66

" 1 & 2 " " 67

44 1/2 " 107 & 10 " " 46

In the town of
Granite City
Morrison Co Minn

The Plat

It comprises the NE 1/4 and
N 1/2 SE 1/4 Sec 20 and

NW 1/4 & N 1/2 SW 1/4 Sec 21

in Town 41, Range 29 as

shown by the accompanying
sketch - It was laid out
by Tallmadge Clowell, but
how he got his title I
do not know -

I have every deed from
him in the Early part

of 1857 I believe - I only want his title down to
the time I bought of him - His title may not
have been good & he might have sold
the lots to some one else before me

A part (The N 1/2 SE 1/4 Sec 20) has been mortgaged
to Edw O Hamlin or R D Lancaster of
Sauk Rapids But whether it has been
pd or not I dont know, I only have
1 lat on that piece though - but other
parts may have been mortgaged -

Truly Yours

Geo B Wright

NE 1/4 Sec 20 No Nov 20/56	NW 1/4 Sec 21
N 1/2 SE 1/4 Sec 20 Mortgaged Nov 15-1856 other lands included 110300	N 1/2 SW 1/4 Sec 21

Town 41 N. Range 29 W. 4th Rm.

[Jan. 15, 1862]

Dear Mr

I arrived home safely Tuesday night rather tired but feeling as if I had had a most delightful & successful journey.

Father has taken great pleasure in getting you a watch - the best kind of Waltham watch in a silver case. Extra quality. They do not put the mark on the Army watch as not quite up to the mark. He gives it to you for a New Year

present.

I thought I had
posted myself thoroughly
concerning you but
have been asked twenty
questions to which I said
"I don't know". All express
great pleasure at our
arrangement to write
regularly. & I hope you
will think no detail
too trifling.

Be sure & see that
Levi sends the ivy by
Mrs Barrett. it will
grow in water so he
can take it to her at
any time - as I don't

know when she will go.
Mr Brock's leave is out
on Monday. I will take
up water on or you
had better call there
next week. Mother
means to try & send you
a decoction which will
strengthen your legs if
only put on, but still
better to rub with - It
is very warming - I use
it.

Affectionately -

U.

15th Jan 62.

1 Warrington St

Boston Mass

{From Anne Balch Clarke}

should
be 63

32
Hart Jan 18/62

My dear Lizzie,
I am very very busy though
it is Sunday, & can only tell you how very
glad I was that Annie came out &
how pleasant it is to see some of
the old faces & hear the old voices.
Some people say I'm very much
changed some don't think so. I
hope Annie enjoyed herself
here for I could not be very atten-
tive, but once or twice. At the same
time, I gave her the benefit of my valuable
advice in visiting the environs of this
luxuriantly beautiful city.

Did you ever see a bona-fide
picture of field life. I've just got one
from my Regiment & send it to you.
This with excuse. The figure on the
left is Taylor the one on the right
is old man Neelins. I am in great
haste Goodbye

Faithfully

often they did not dispair things went
so crookedly with all the help Mama
could give in the direction of affairs, and
that was not little toward keeping things
in running order. A woman so "peculiarly"
constituted "as Grandma, God help us,
is a right man in any family, and
a terrible one she has been in that
family, I think if you knew how
much you would not wonder Papa
felt he was dying under her influence.

The last few months I was at home
it seems to me in looking back, as in the
passing, that she changed every bright
day, or what ~~could~~ ^{might} have been bright,
into a gloomy one. — She can be good
and I try to have charity for her,
remembering sickness is greatly the
cause — but what ever the cause, the thing
is as it is. I hope and believe with me
alone, removed from Papa, she will
not find so many things that can dis-
tress her. In my family she will not,
as I see, find cause for jealousy or
complaint, for she will not expect to
be loved better, nor so well, as I love some
others, so she will rest more content.

I hope you will not allow Phoenix
to press you too far — take care of yourself,
and stay at Papa's nights when you can and
Sunday at — Good night Love — Serena

Minneapolis. Mar. 23. 1862.

My Love — I hope you are splashing
and driving along at good rate today.

The Press said this morning that
crossing the River was unsafe, so
I am scared a little, and want you
to "hurry up" — I wished you would
let me know at La Crosse, but
we shall find out by the paper
if any stage gets upset, or any
other misfortune happens. Don't
get drowned! The clouds are

very threatening to-day, I am afraid
we must have rain. The water
runs a little river in to our back
yard pond — but Mr. Hodge says he
thinks it settled last night — so we
hope it will continue to settle and
not flood us so much as it would
otherwise do.

Be being shut
out from Browns and Chaffee's

go to Middenis for water with the
gracious permission of her Lady-
ship. We didn't think of them well
so in our perplexity asked Mrs.
Foster if her boys could get our
water, a pail or two a day, while we
could not, we knew Mr. Hodge
would be willing to, and probably
would offer, but didn't like to trouble
him. When these two great boys
with nothing in particular to do could
as well do it, but Mrs. Foster thinks
'twould kill her boys! Hodge madd! I
wish it didn't vex me so to get
refused a thing I ask.

Mrs. Eddy went over the River this
morning and got her teeth finished up,
ten filled and one taken out, in all,
Mr. Eddy hasn't come to take her
home to-day - will come tomorrow I
suppose. I guess Mary and I will
go along. I am homesick here. I
think Mary would enjoy a visit

among amazingly. She feel very cute
today. She laughs at all Lee's troubles,
and when she can get near him pinch-
es and scratches him.

You are not so near Bloomington
now to as you are to me, but this
letter will meet you there. It is very
sad going back to the old house again.
I can scarcely bear to think of being there.
It seems to me my heart would al-
most break to feel the change and
void a few months have made. I do
not think, when you are there, and
see how altered it all is, and what
a heaviness and grief pervade every
thing, you will so much wonder at
Papa's breaking up house-keeping, even
if he does not escape many troubles
in doing so. It is miserable business
enough for a man alone to carry on
a household with help of hired girls.
The last year I was at home I wondered

of all the entrances and loop holes
to the soul, where Satan is forever
trying to force & himself in. Some-
times I am afraid my soul and I
have grown more careless of the approach
of sin - less watchful and ~~prayerful~~ ^{prayerful}
than we used to be, and we were never
too careful - never prayed too much.
Heaven keep us and our baby
from a Godless household.

I suppose you are fairly
in the cock and turmoil at Phoenix
by this time. Elsie said if any
letters came for me she would
send them up, and if any for you
send them down. The day I left
home Mr. Auden sent some money
a Dutchman left for you, four
dollars, and little more. It will
please Grandma and Millie to
know Mary really creeps - she did
yesterday the first time. Ask Papa
if he expects any letters from me
while you are there - tell him to
let you answer instead. Though I need
a double portion having you away.
~~Goodbye~~ Goodbye Your wife, Lillian.

Maple Grove, March 28, 1862.

Dear George - [George B. Wright]. You are in Bloom-
ington this morning I hope, safe and
sound. I had the honors a little, for
a day, fearing you might be drowned,
or get drowned - but I finally concluded
you were old enough, and wise enough,
to look out for yourself, so gave up
worrying.

I came up with Mrs.
Coldry Wednesday, to stay indefinitely
indeed I do not know when I can get
home, the roads are so outrageous, be-
sides, every man in these parts is
busy as sugar-making can make
men. Yesterday they began tapping
trees, and to-day I believe they begin
boiling. The weather is delightfully
warm; sleighing gone, and snow going
in the woods quite fast. Our pond
at home must have increased and
accumulated. Elsie will write me
the progress of the waters. I really

fear your barriers will be passed and the cellar invaded. But I thought Mr. Hodge could manage just as well if I were away. It is so warm, and the River must open so soon. I think 'tis a pity you went down.

What's done's done, and I trust good will come of it.

I find the folks here well, and agreeable.

Mary is happy as can be; plays, eats, and sleeps all the time. She was evidently born possessed with a go-abroad spirit.

I took it for granted you would know at whose house I am, so came near not telling you. Mrs. Austins certainly.

She talks, as usual; telling lots of things one would be happier not to know, among a multitude of pleasant things.

She tells me 'twas a plan, for your good and edification, sending you to see Miss Farrington, in Vermont. 'twas arranged you should take a long journey with her

by her friends here. See what you lost by being so hasty! I was just in time, wasn't I! to prevent your being sacrificed, of course, any other giving yourself away must have been folly. I am so glad anyway, for 'tisn't a bit good to think of living with any other man, and I suppose I must have fulfilled my destiny in living with some man.

Saturday, March 29.

Mary is taking her morning nap.

Another good day, warm and spring-like. I would like it pretty well if we were all at home to-day - wouldn't you? I wouldn't care if I were in

Bloomington. 'twould be pleasant to hear Papa preach tomorrow. One has need to get the soul stirred up sometimes.

There is danger of ceasing to watch - and neglect is soon followed with by a multitude of evils, big and little. I think a person must fight constantly to keep possessed of ~~that~~ that ~~man~~ man.

There stands the bed just as we placed it on the morning when Mary came to us - just as when I saw you last (I would it were in the other corner & where I saw you first) - just as the dear blessed angel left it last September -

All else the same as then - Could I ever see a stranger come in here? - But other dramas, as deep, as strange, as joyful, as sad have been enacted here before our time I dare say - & others yet will be - But when I go out now I shall never wish to see it again, always it will be the sacred place in my memory.

Oh my love - I wish you were here - & yet so sad - for the the light & glory of the house is gone - Blessed saint - she is not dead & we shall see her yet - Write me love - be a good girl - Kiss my Mary & you'll kiss my Mary's father.

Do you want to come here? It will be best perhaps - But - Talk it over with Elsie -

I only wish it were \$1000 at Minneapolis - I'd take it & go
God bless you - & Mary - Good bye

B.L. Ill. 3/30 1862

My Darling Grace

It is Sunday afternoon. bright & mild but windy - Been to the Hall & dinner & now going to write you a bit.

Do you know I never went away with such pleasant & rich memories of you as now - Baby was so well & happy & content for 2 or 3 days - & you so happy, in a well baby, that I cannot think of you only as laughing & tossing her, & she crowing & kicking. Yesterday I Phoenixed a little, sitting home at 10 P.M. or thereabouts. To night I go over there again to take hold in earnest. Mr. P. as you may see by his letter to you is very anxious for me to come down here. What think you about it?

Undoubtedly it is a good again as I can do elsewhere in these hard times. I don't like it however one bit better than ever before - Grand Ma would like to have you come down & live here.

Oh the tens of thousands of old memories
here - How full of events these two
years past. When I got to Chicago. It
seemed like coming here two years
ago - The streets where Mr Ames & I
wandered about in Convention Days
- Where I when he said "We have a
couple of wives at home waiting for
us." - It was the first time away
- the idea of a wife at home for me
was such a new sweet feeling.

- Yesterday morning it grew
light before we reached here
I was reading the Atlantic, &
looked up; there was Jesse Pells
white House & green blinds -
Over the way was the Normal
- just as I saw it first - just
as I have seen it so many
times since when coming
back to my idol - Across the
fields peens Phoenix from out the
trees - near by the Methodist

College - In a few minutes I
was walking up the road where I
walked in still mornings ere now,
when my waiting fuss was here.

Oh so sweet - blessed blessed days.
But here - Oh how cold - how cheerless
- how deserted - The Angel is gone,
at every step. - Around the stove -
in the Parlor - dining room, kitchen
- up stairs - below - everywhere
in a thousand scenes - she rises up
to meet me - No. No. All dumb
- all gone - how dark it seems.

Truly the light of the house is
gone out - all that remains but
brings her memory up - so blessed
and so painful - Last Night I
slept in the South room - sacre seat
of all - how sweet & sad - In a
few days its holy associations
are gone forever - strangers
come & profane the temple

I wd rather have burn down

when I read his Phoenix letter - I was
waxed with him, and with that old
teaser, but I got over it after a little.
I don't know, I am, after thinking it all
over, but 'twould be the best you could
do to accept Phoenix. It is not at
all agreeable - indeed it is quite the reverse,
but it has some advantages. I cannot
bear to think of your working so hard,
but you will work as hard as you can
any way, and if you stay here I do not
see much prospect of doing more than
live, while if you go there I hope we
could be able to get out of debt, and
that will save your life a great wear
and tear. But for the debt I
should say no with all my soul -
for I do heartily dislike to see a
man forsake a chosen profession,
even for present gain - it seems unwise
to waste years of study - or not
waste, yet make of no particular
use, study, and the fitting oneself for
a particular business - and spend the
years that should make excellence
in his calling possible, and insure
success, in doing this thing and that.
But strange to say I have no fears
of your constancy to a purpose
when 'tis wise to be constant, and
considering your welfare, and the
consequent peace of mind of your

Minneapolis, Apr. 1862

My dear - Saturday night, and
I am home, and glad to be, too. Mrs.
Austin came and brought me today.
The roads are very bad - we started
by light and got home at noon.
I am afraid I am fatal to horses -
their horse Nelly, after we got here,
wouldn't eat her oats, and acted
sickish - Mrs. Austin was scared I
guess, and went right away up to
Eliza Austins to see what was
the matter. If I have killed an-
other horse I will stay at home
in future.

The wind blows to-night and
it is real cold, colder than it has
been since you went away. I come
back to town and find good clay
roads, and bare ground where were
piles of snow when I left - little

more than a week ago. The folks
said at the Grove they never knew
snow to go so quick. It has been
too warm for successful sugar-ma-
king - only two very good days.

For all that Mr. Austin and Eddy
had near a hundred barrels of sap-trees
and were bailing as fast as they could.
I called on Mrs. Hawkins and
eat sugar with her. She was chatting
and cordial, but Mrs. Austin said
she was mightily hurt about that
picture and Chawan too - he said he
meant to take you aside and talk
with you about it, but never got
the opportunity - The great, ugly
bear! I think the character must
have been good, or it wouldn't
have fitted the shoulders of so many
people. Too true, I dare say.

But I am much obliged to George
Chawan - my dear, much obliged
would not think hard of him for

he would - but for him I am afraid
I should be writing to another man
to-night - if writing at all - how
awful!

I find our Garden dry land,
and our Cellar too. ^{Are} Is all your
trees spoiled? Austin, Eddy, Hodge
or, all say - Oh! no, they can't be
hurt, the water was on them so
little while - but I remember you
had no conditions attached to your
opinion that they were spoiled if wet,
so I fear greatly! 'Tis too bad! Are
you most killed with thinking and
worrying about them? I am afraid
so. I have scarcely had a cheerful
thought of you since the overflow.

I found a letter here from you and
your way down - another came a
little while after written Sunday
after your arrival Saturday morn-
ing. Two letters from Papa also.
Papa was right, I was indignant

family, I think if Phoebe will do well by you. You had better accept his offer. It affalls me to think of the days and nights of hard work & its effects on you, but if you can do it hopefully, 'twill be better so than easier work while bearing the weight of debts and uncertainty. — But if you do see any other way out, and if you cannot do much better there than here, by all means stay here. — Elsie is as willing to go there as to stay here.

It is getting late, and my eyes ache. Baby Mary is sleeping in the cradle by the stove. She is wonderfully well, and as lively as 'tis possible for a baby to be. I have kissed her, but it was not just like kissing her father, which I am afraid I should do if he was here tonight. Dear Land, God alone keep you as safe as mine would. Your wife —

P.S. They are having a little music over to Mr. Dodge this evening. Elsie and Charley have gone over a little while, so I will write on.

I hardly know ~~to~~ what words yet have come I would say, but not in this written way. I feel more bashful about telling my husband of two years I love him, than I did my love of one summer; it looks more strangely on paper, yet to my heart such words from him are much dearer than they used to be; they are deeper, and have another meaning.

Two years have shown us to each other in a truer light, if not so bright a one, and ~~then~~ now, as then, am I yours in heart, "for better for worse". I love you dearest. more and better for all the time I have lived with you, and for our precious Mary's sake and for yourself dearest of all. Goodbye and bless you. Serena.

Maple Grove Apr. 1, 1862

George,

Mr. Austin has just brought up the mail, and one has letter which Elsie forwarded, from Papa. She sent along a note, but I hope she wrote you before she did me. The water Friday night broke through the tanking in the main cellar, the north west corner; after they had gone to bed at night Elsie heard it, and immediately sent for Mr. Dodge, who could do nothing, the water poured in so fast. The trees are all lost I suppose. The cellar must have been deluged, for Elsie says the Garden was drained.

That is bad enough. What will you do? It comforts me a little to think you probably

could not have done much more to help matters, if you had been at home, than was done - it came in so suddenly, and in so unlooked-for a place.

From Papa's letters I am made to fear your going to Illinois will ~~will~~ prove nonsense, or something ill afforded and vexatious. I don't know but he will change his mind after your arrival, but it seems he has about concluded to keep Grandma in Bloomington, for the present, at least. I had quite as lief 'twould be so I am sure, though I wish you had known it before leaving here.

Thursday Apr. 2. I can't write but a word for I hope to send this by some work men as they pass on their way to the Prairie. I hope to get a chance to go home Saturday. I have been anxious to be there sometime but the men are so busy - Goodbye - Serena -

to Quincy, Mass., lecturing -
will not be home till Saturday ^{with}
Grandma is very anxious we
should come down here to
live. - What say you?

Oh dear how sleepy
I am - Good bye - kiss
my wife & my baby for me
God bless you my love,
write often

Yours Doc George

My Wife

Thursday Eve Apr 3/62
Bloomington Ill

Good Evening - How do you? How
is the small kit? I feel lonesome
- For a wonder I am quiet alone
here at 8 1/2 P.M. - The dust & drizzle at
office - two times more dusty & drizzly
than of old, is quiet & deserted.

Such a crush as is here now a
days was never known even in
the Annals of Phoenicia. Orders
pour in at a ruinous rate - five
times as fast as they can be filled
- 50 or 60 men make no impression
scarcely on them. Phoenix has
near all his old hands here &
Any quantity of new ones
- Brown, & Men so brother he
has got from Wis. Macomber
from Michigan, Briggs from
North & your "dog" from Minnesota
Beside, he has a new clerk in
The Office, who works all thro' the

Day, Phoenix & I (after racing
& driving around insanely all
day) work there all night - & yet
the books, bills, Orders &c don't begin
to be kept up as well as last Spring
when I did office work mostly alone
& at night at that - how much
larger his sales will be, is difficult
to tell, perhaps not any, but they
come all in a heap.

Last night I curled up on a sofa
from 1/2 A.M. till 5/2 A.M. - I've got
the same cold I had when I came
away, & it's all in my nose

My hands are rough & dry - my lips
burn. My ^{throat} chest is splashed
with mucus from top to bottom
- My eyes & head ache - my feet
are sore & I feel altogether
unpleasant. - I scarcely will
want to sell myself to Phoenix
for 5 years, at any rate I guess
Have just been down to

town - got your letter written ^{with}
day after I came away. I thought
to hear later news - let me know
~~when~~ how fast the season advances
so that I can make my arrange-
ments - Also about the cellar
- water &c &c. I worry about
them - Oh I was so glad
that you could write that Mary
~~was~~ continued so well &
happy - Oh my love - what a
thing a baby is to be sure -
- you couldn't keep house now
without one, - but 'tis very
strange that the proud young
lady of 4 years ago, who cared
nothing about feelings - should
really have a baby!

I love you - and have
been away from you ten whole
yea - days I mean - Was at the
house this eve - Your Pap. has gone

Monday Eve
Apr 7/62

Darling Fran:- How fast then - and many?

God bless it both - Lito Lee - I've been
away two weeks ^{to} day now - by one week
from Saturday I hope to be with you
again - The roads must be horrible now
for it takes 10 days for a letter from ^{St Paul}

Your Pa. went away one week ago
this A.M. early, lecturing & preaching
at Warsaw, Keokuk, & Quincy. Will not
be home till Wednesday - he hopes I
will come back - but I don't see how
I can leave Minne-sota to you?

I don't want to if we can live there
- it would be quite uncomfortable here
I fancy, for I find if he will not
stop here long. & then - where are our
friends - without leaves. So I guess
Grand Ma will go off with me & also
sundry furniture wh your Pa will send
you - If we can get notice to you
so that you can come to St Paul it
will be well. I am expecting to hear
that the water has run into the cellar

ruined potatoes, rats grafts Scions &
everything - well - rot of it.

What does it care - Haunt I got a
wife & a babies, & doesn't my wife love
me, & aint I going home to see her
next week? - So away trouble -

I am pretty well - but have
had a hard cold ever since here
- and the mud is awful - Phoenix
has some 60 or 70 hands here & its
too busy a place for a lazy fellow

So I maun go home -

Good bye, Good
You & Baby - Good night

Your Dog - Geo.

Oh! its not at home
Please dont open tho!

Bloomington Ill.

Apr 7/62

Sir:

I sent to N.Y. a few days ago for some Pear Seed to be sent me at Minneapolis by Mail, If it comes before I return (you can't mistake it - black seed like apple seed) - soak these in water a few hours & then mix it about half & half with sand - put in a box 2 or 3 inches deep & place on north side house to freeze - just as I did the Apple! should be covered up in same way - I expect to start back by Monday or Tuesday next & be home in 3 or 4 days after.

Wish I could hear fully all about what is going on in Minn. - what the weather is, when the river is going to open - when the frost is going to be out &c &c. but I suppose I cannot now - Mr Phoenix wants me to come back here & has offered me \$1000 for year, but I do not see how I can do it now

I expect Mr Grandma Daniels will come
back with me - Mr Ames is going to
break up house keeping immediately &
I don't think he will stay here long
though the folks wd be glad to have him
do so - He has been away ever since
I have been here, to Quincy Warsaw
& Keokuk lecturing & preaching.

I was at Mr Messers
Yesterday (at Normal) - they all at
our house too - Claire I guess will
get well, but won't be good for ^{much}
for a long time.

Good Night
Yrs.

Minneapolis, Apr. 8, 1862.

Dear George, my principal occupation these days is watching the weather - my heart and hopes rise and fall with the temperature: for two days it had been cold and snowing, but to night it is warm again, and our streets are bare. The paper this morning said this cold snap would retard the opening of the Lake a week. The boats run from St. Paul to Reed's Landing daily, bringing mails and passengers from La Crosse. The River here is not yet free from ice but a good deal broken up. - I do not think it has been cold enough to freeze in our cellar since the water was there - some have suggested that if your trees froze after being wet it might finish them, if they were not spoiled before. I got your letter to-day mailed four days ago. You were so anxious about the water that I almost tremble for the way you will feel when you know 'tis bad as bad can be. If you were only here to see to things now - we do not know what to do, if any thing could be done. It is too bad with all the hard work to have to trouble over the loss of those trees - but then, there are, or might be, losses in comparison with which your trees are not to be thought of - for instance, if our bright-eyed darling should leave us - or even if your ugly, good-for-nothing wife should die.

Apr 16/62 Bloomington
My Love - Have I forgotten you? Not quite
but I guess I'm getting careless of you
I think of you once in a while yet - say
once every ten minutes - but I thought
to get home this week & am waiting most
impatiently to hear the river is open - I
have ~~at~~ concluded to act as though we
are to live permanently at Minneapolis

It is doubtful if Mr Ames stays here
long. Though probably better liked & more
popular than ever before - & I don't
want to come back here unless he is
here so you? It wd be so terribly
loisome - The grass & trees are growing
like very weeds & I wonder what reason
there is in it being so warm here &
so cold up there - why don't the Lake open

It'll never be caught here with trees
in the spring again, never. I hope to get
away Saturday, maybe Tuesday but don't
know. Mr Ames wants to sell or give
away everything in the house - to go
out naked completely - & I am going
to take up home, considerable of the
furniture. That of our room & Grandma's
perhaps some of the Parlor & a lot of
Carpets - he bids me say to you the
more laziness than love. & that he
had much rather give them to you
than try to sell them - he never
was made to sell old goods
I wish you were here - so given

Pleasant the filos - so unpleasant
to me now - will the Lake ever glim?
Immense makes 2 years since I came here
first - Our Chamber is stripped bare
- It will revive & bloom again in
Minneapolis - Even in its waste &
ruin - Just & honest - it is sacred
The air is holy - "Two births in this
room" said Mr Ames - I have heard
the Lecture - Monday night repeated at
Phoenix Hall for benefit Sweden's Aid Socy
Sunday Mch. 4. spoke in the Presbyterian
Church, by request, at The Presidents
Thanksgiving. The strong character
contrast between him and an Orthodox
minister there, has converted the
Democrats to his side - Dr Womell
comes out in his favor in this
Morning Postscript & there's quite
an excitement in town over the
Lecture & lecture - He talks of
running as "Independent Abolitionist"
- Old line Democratic Candidate
for Mayor, Heaps fun

last evening at Dr Willards - a lot
of Broad-gaugers there - To night
they came here - regular Sociable
Tomorrow night Artemus Ward
lectures at Phoenix hall - Dr
Jewett there Monday night -

I dont know what to say
about the roots in the cedar
I guess they wont be spoiled
- at all events you cant
help em - If the vegetables
are wet they should be sorted
out - Hope our Hodge was
very very careful to keep
the labels all correct on my
scions I wouldnt have em
mixed for far more than
the value of the whole -

The Lord, Robin, joshua &c
should be picked up, & saved
and anything which wd injure
by rust or rot, from the
water should have been

Immediately attended to —

I must get away this week anyhow I guess. —

Hope you all will do as well as you know how under the circumstances. —

— Good bye — Kiss our baby for our husband

^{I see}
Had good visit with Mrs Barber, Willard, Bishop, & others last evening on your Account —

in the valleys the most beautiful plantations
groves and gardens.

The town itself like all those old
places on this side is very old fashioned and
strange both in its style of architecture and
the arrangements of the city. It is kept remark-
ably neat but you see much of poverty and
want which of course you do not see at
home and suppose we Americans notice this
more because we have so little of it in our
country. Oh it seems so strange and unaccountable
when you look upon the condition of these
poor brown and priest-ridden people that
ourselves who were enjoying all the privileges that
the wealthiest can secure here, and even more,
should be striving to overturn our government
and destroy all the liberty and happiness we
possess. So much for the people. We anchored just
off the town, about the earthquake took place a
few years since just over the very spot
where so many buildings and people went
down as were buried by the sea. There are
but few traces of the earthquake left now
but such as there are are very interesting.
Because we visited them all.

We saw all the paintings that
were to be seen in the place visited the
galleries of statuary and mosaic art and saw
some very fine specimens. But these
people have themselves as a general thing
a very poor idea of art, and take very bad care
of what they have. In England or our country
this collection alone would be worth millions
and here they allow them to be knocked about
and abused, as if the work of a "Michael Angelo"
or "Guido" could be turned up at every corner every
day in the year. These people have a very great
respect for Americans and extended to us every
possible courtesy as you shall see of what
we saw and did.

They hate the English because they
are so arrogant and overbearing to them and here
as at Cadix and this place, both of which
you know are Spanish, they sympathize with
the North in our fight at home and say
very freely that they hope we will come out all
right and whip the English by and by. They began to believe
now that we can do it - as so do I. (Next page was red inked)

(We go to Havana from here in a few days then)

Well, you want to know what I've been doing as
what - I have been since we left Uncle Sam's
dominions. I'll tell you briefly tomorrow. It's time
now to take my French lesson and a chapter in the
Bible, as a lecture from Kent's International Law which
is my right routine, say my prayers and then it's to my
bunk. And a late bird on board ship as well as on
land. Tomorrow I'll give you a picture of our trip thus
far brief and in figures of about two weeks but the
"joke" when you come to read across the pages - Good night:
Jack, "let's first over slumber" that sounds natural.

After her left Portsmouth N.H. on the 11th
March having been there four months and a
half doing nothing and spending more money in
sluaghriding etc. etc. than we earned. I regret to say
that I did not save much money at that
place and my visits to Boston I con-
ceive, that I rather went - it - than otherwise.
We reached Fayal 1500 miles in eleven
days all well as you, though we had a rough
passage. From here we made for Lisbon Portugal
and in 16 days from Portsmouth we made
European land a distance of 3300 miles. That's
what I call tall sailing. It blowed "gentle" and
then just at this time came on a calm so
that it was twenty days in all before we
at anchor in the River Tagus.

We had a salute as we came in to
port from the fort, given in English and
Spanish. I was far from the Portuguese
frigates lying there. We fired 100 guns in
return as I tell you, never did the red
stars and stripes float more proudly or look
so well to me as then. One was the largest and
prettiest ship in the lot, as my only regret was
that the salute had not been fifteen minutes
shells to have burst on the deck of the English
man. Oh, I tell you they see the sword brand
knaves where their pockets are concerned that
ever draw a halberd or slide a sword in their

Well all this "flap doodle" (a sea dog's
phrase for all such empty compliments) was
over, we went on shore at for the first time I
put my foot on European soil. Now I'll re-
enter to you what I saw there.

The view along the banks of the Tagus
is one of the most beautiful you ever saw.
The banks of the river are very rugged but very
beautiful; all along you see on the mountain tops

I sit alone in my little room thinking over the present state of affairs that I can hear the groans of dying thousands, that I can see their blood as well with those who move their nation's end. It may be a noble and brave act, the saving of a man's life, as it is, to die for one's country, but in such a cause a such a bloody and unnatural war a contest really amounts to this and nothing more, - a war for the aggrandizement of a few scheming speculators and unscrupulous villains in the South and the price of a few paltry negroes it loses one half the glory that it would assume if laid down in the open field against a manly foreign foe. I have learned more of the heartlessness of these wretches in the past few weeks in the exploits of the Pirate Lemmes of the "Sumpter" than I ever dreamed before. He is a most grand-brave, a cut-throat-thief.

The game of that craft is up however. The lion within gun shot of us. Seemingly has gone to England with all his officers and crew who did not desert - intended to get another ship. I have no doubt he will succeed. The English people are playing a very contemptible and ignominious part toward our government. I hope we will get a chance to dub them a little after we get through our present troubles.

The sub-boat "Tuscarora" is here also and the Captains of the two ships have all the en- do to keep our boys from thrashing and mauling the two officers as they were kept in charge of the "Sumpter". They meet our boys on the deck but never speak to each other as they deem it advisable to give the "Yankees" "a wide berth".

The "Sumpter" itself is completely played out - as worthless - it will never I think be of any further use to any one. Several of her officers deserted and went to the U.S. Sub boats asking protection and stating that they were in- prepared "officers" to join the ship. He will be a splendid subject to experiment upon the human question. Sunday I trust.

There is a big thing brewing on this continent as by the time as before we get through our difficulties you will hear martial music in Europe that will make you ring again. The Italians are getting ready for a great outbreak which may come any day. But enough of politics.

6-1862
The following day we were presented to the...

[April 30, 1862]

My Dear Jack:

You will be surprised to hear from me won't you? You thought I knew that I had forgotten you. You mistake me Jack, as my character, as you have seen some before. I never get forgot a friend who has not forgotten me first. I know that you do not come with the page of that Catalogue I spend many an hour thinking over our pleasant weeknight at Boston times. Those days are over for me Jack. I begin to feel old as the necessity of doing something for myself.

I rec'd a letter from you the day we last had all my heart bundled it into a lot of letters I had to answer and I think now that I failed to send you that letter to Banks. If I did, I am really sorry as I really intended to have done so. I was so busy crowded and worried just about that time and forgot many things which I meant to do.

I was right glad to hear of your appointment as Commissioner of Substantive and hope it will prove a lasting subsistence as a substantial one to you.

How do you prosper in your married life now Jack, that the thing begins to become life a weight and more of a 'fact'? or you like it. Your experience has been of some service to me sometime. Write and tell me how you like it. But I know you do though.

If you ever see Tom Clarke, give to my love, if he should be alive now, and tell him to write to me. I would be glad to hear from him.

* What is to become of our Country as our Government. It makes me heart sick when I think of our retrograde condition compared to what we were when you and I first met in Washington, as the thousands of brave fellows who have poured out their life's blood on the altar of freedom is known. It seems to me as

The first day we spent with Henry the Principal for

the first day we spent with Henry the Principal for

Naval Hospital
Portsmouth Va
May 17/62

Dear Annie,

Here we are. England
is a piece of the Merrimack. Gen.
Fife is our Brigadier, the Hospital
is a very pretty place. Don't porties
large enough to accommodate 2000
men. It was horribly dirty when we
came here. We're going to Richmond
I reckon & then I'll see my coal
& iron mines again, to whom I had
the honor of them writing some love-
letters (by another hand) though in
flag of truce. It is fun to see
the letters of your enemies, & read
them when you know the parties
& their history. Norfolk is a pretty
place about like the thick part
of Roxbury some fine buildings. It
was extensively fortified & had
100 heavy guns to defend it. Our
men are shot at in the streets every
now & then, and as yet nobody has
been hurt & nobody troubled. We are
under marching orders so good bye
direct to "29 Mass. Vol." Dept
of Virginia, District of Norfolk.
Wish of the Love to all,
Thelink

The copper is part of Cumberland
The wood Merrimack

in the "Eternal City" of
Rome May 24th 1862
Calvin McClark Esqr
My dear Sir

I have several times thought
of writing - but as often prevented by the thought
what have I to say worth sending more than
four thousand miles. It is now more than seven
months since we left Washington to me a
long time that you & I have not had a talk
together in your library - I presume you have occa-
sionally heard of her whereabouts through my
daughter or her husband, her Papa's & Harri-
et's. Odo has an average good run. He reached
Paris, this morn'g - passing thro' the rich and
fertile district of Normandy. The very last
of Octo. soon after our arrival the weather
became cold & wet. We were all more or less
affected by it. Miss Eliza was quite ill
with the old cough, so much so that
the physician advised our going at once
to Nice, on that account our stay in Paris was
short - not three weeks. Our journey from Paris to Lyons
328 miles by rail / from Lyons to Marseilles 28 miles by rail
was pleasant & from Marseilles to Toulon 30 miles by rail

See folio - 2

It is due to the most of estate in the world. You know it is not the
winter of Spain & Germany & Sicily - they & almost everywhere
all in winter - so far apart & beautiful. The garden, attached to the hotel
are lovely, & I will tell you all the most beautiful places to visit - and I think
has made it a lovely spot. The friends have the finest (all of them) in
most luxuriantly in the open air - they have no frost. I have spent many
a pleasant morning in these gardens amongst the flowers listening to the
song of the birds - & I believe no very beautiful city - where everything is
interesting so far in the light of antiquity - it is a city of churches &
convents & museums, its streets & squares & piazzas & markets, of the
doubtful Mosaic & Egyptian & the other things of which it is
famous. I hope that the Emperor & Empress will do some thing for the
education & other things concerning them - the left hand & the
body & the right hand 14 the body. the two large library of the Pope is
standing as in the other time - situated at each side the entrance - it is
now being enlarged with the exception the other & occupying more

3/ It is made close upon the shore of the Mediterranean
the whole distance, the scenery Mountain Cliff Sea
is unequalled. in the way we passed thro. Menton, G. Remo
Ventimiglia. Oneglia. Alapio. Albegna. Nuvoli.
Savona & Cogorno, by tradition the birth place of Columbus
& the house pointed out (didn't see the cradle) all these
during the Middle ages had their Wars & each has its
own history. - Napoleon the first made Albegna his
head quarter in 1796. - Genoa is a City of Pelopon-
nusus a place of considerable Commercial activity
from Genoa took Steamer to Leghorn. had a comfortable
passage. from Leghorn to Naples, encountered a Levant
consequently had a very rough hard voyage, never
so much so before, from Naples to Palermo
had a good passage - when we arrived on the 21
Decr. there we rested quietly nearly two
Months. Sicily is a very interesting Country (or Island)
dating from the Sicule or Sicanii, but has been
occupied by both Carthaginians & Greeks & Rome
we only visited Palermo & its Surroundings, but since
regretted that I did not go to Messina Catania
Syracuse Siracusa Trapani & Marsala
making the Circuit of the Island. Visiting Mt. Etna.
the Climate of Palermo is very mild & salubrious, the
plain back of the City & between the hills Sea & sea of

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of the most beautiful Site in Europe, it is built
on the North Shore of the Bay. It has a Population of nearly
five hundred thousand. The Country along the N.E.
Shore is very interesting. Old Vesuvius the great Central
Object, below Vesuvius the Sea are Policci. Napoli
Torre del Greco and the sites of Herculaneum
(under Napoli) & Pompeii - the days spent about
those places cannot be forgotten - Made excursion
to la Cava - Salerno & Melfi back to Castellammare
& Sorrento - the district West of Napoli is also
full of interest it is called the hallowed ground
of Classical Italy - it includes Pozzuoli (the site of
St Paul mentioned by Fluke in his account
of his voyage to Rome) - Misenum - Baiæ -
Stabia and Lake Avernus - &c. all along
this Shore was the Summer residence of
the old Romans & now on all sides are the ruins
of their Temples - Baths & Villas - the Royal
Summer Palace at Caserta 14 miles from
Napoli is a magnificent Palace & right Royal
grounds - there is also two very handsome Royal
Palaces in the City. the Royal Museum is
very extensive with halls & galleries of Antiquities
pieces from Pompeii - Sculpture - Brass &
Paintings of the various schools Libraries &c. of

[illegible]

and for seventeen centuries has been regarded
as a triumph of art. The Obelisk one of great antiquity,
they were brought from Egypt by the Roman Emperors.
One was erected in 1586, another in 1589. - there is abt.
50 fountains some large handsome. Water runs from all
day & night of excellent quality. The old ruins I saw several
could interest you as they do me - the Roman Forum,
Trajan's Forum - Colosseum, Palatine - the latter in
a good state of preservation & used as a church - the
Palace of the Caesars - Baths of Caracalla so large
that 100 thousands could bathe at one time - Baths of Titus
and then the old Triumphal Arches - of Constantine
of Titus - Sept. Servius & others - and the Temple and
the old Columns & the site of Concord & the other
old Temples - Catacombs & Columbaria ^{aria} outside the walls
on the Via Appia, and on this road visited the old
Church of "Domine quo vadis" - so called from the tradition
that it was here of Peter in his flight from Rome met our Jesus
who to the above enquiry of the Apostle replied: "Veni Romam
iterum crucifigi" - have been to Tivoli & Frascati
which afforded us a good opportunity to see the "Roman Campagna"
the scenery of which is so fine. With the old ruins & aqueducts
&c - I must leave this place - to say adieu to my Country
& home - the Government seems to be doing the rebellion up
our last news - the evacuation of Port Antonio. I hope soon
to hear the thing has ended - I hope most of you 1848

I have been
I have been here a few days of sleep & rest of some kind - even so
prepared to try little art. In some articles they equal the best -
there is a very large collection of Etruscan & antique vase &c &c,
The ancient Rome in the "Eternal City" - I have seen it, and
have greatly & deeply visited the numerous objects in the Roman
city - and the way by which they were brought to see it all - it is so
rich in Roman ruins - Aqueducts - Churches - Palaces - Columns -
Obelisks & many more to see, & I have seen the great central object
of attraction - it is really a Museum - a Museum not simply of art -
I have visited it probably many times - after visiting the city, to hear the "Cin-"
theque, about it - the Museo is located on the Via dei Fori Imperiali, & is a fine
place to see the Etruscan & other antiquities - beside some fine statues - many of great beauty,
The of the Vatican Museum - the little bits of the Michelangelo's "David" in the Vatican,
the Museo Pileo - generally built by Constantine, are large & many of them in fine
statuary - (many of the statues) they are the representatives of art
in Rome - the Vatican & the Vatican Museum - the most beautiful of all - erected in 1744 - see 7

Considerable excitement exists in regard to Hunter's Proclamation though the conservatives here seem only to look upon it as rather premature which effect I think will be modified to a great degree by Brownlow's efforts. We all look forward with anxiety to hear of the grand army being in Richmond & expect the news tomorrow morning that McClellan has entered the city. Banks & Fremont's policy of capturing no prisoners among the Guerrillas or accidentally shooting them as they attempt to escape is generally endorsed & the Parson's speeches throughout the North give I think a clearer idea of the damnable character of the rebellion than anything else could have done.

Hoping to hear from you soon
Love affly yrs.

Carle McKenzie, *W. Clarke*

[1862]

Boston 24 May 1862
Dear Tom, *[To Thomas W. Clarke]*
I got your last letter some in due course & waited for the time of events to accomplish what I could of your desires therein mentioned but have waited in vain it seems, as your Col has been reinstated, I got some little information about the conspiracy, but only that you were supposed to be concerned in it & that our Putty governor had got his back up & was bound to see his pet put through against all combinations. I found by smelling round a little that if I agitated the matter at all it would be rather an injury than otherwise, in fact it was altogether like a cornered Wethersfield puppy if you poked it you got the worst of it, but I think ~~if~~ with the man who saw that interesting whelp for the first time & learned his peculiarities that if you leave it alone it will stink itself to death - (Western tale told by Gen Carey of Ohio, fellow traveller of the fighting parson & a man of about your stripe I should think) Family letters will doubtless have told you ere now that I have made a business con-

nection with McKenzie in the fish
business he is the hero of the homecar
battle when Tibley of Charlestown had
the pleasure of retracting what he
said about Co A 29 Reg Mass Vols
I see you have got Norton back with
you. how does that suit? I saw Norton
a few days since & he desired me to say
that it would gratify him much if you
would send him your autograph as you
had now been gone from home a year
& he had not so much as seen a scrap
from your pen. Every thing is going
on very quietly here. Sam & I are living
or rather boarding at 55 Summer St.
between Carney & Sleeper in a fine room,
rather high to be sure but airy and
spacious & near the house, where we can
run in at all hours & see them. Mary
Horton was married a week or two
ago to young Fred Bradley a match
said to be very highly approved by the
Horton family but rather thought to
be a slight come down in the Bradley family.

I saw Ned Phillips a few days since
he is a father since about three weeks
& as proud as a hen with one chick,
about a year he has been married.
he is living with his father at Lynn
& says business is coming up with him
though he never ceases to give me a
gentle poke concerning the Hadley note
&c. about which I assure him I know
nothing & don't propose to. Mrs. Paine,
Cousin Sybil you know, has been staying
at the house during the past week and
has been entertained much, she says.
last evening went to hear Parson Browder
& enclose report of his speech, if you could
hear him deliver it in his peculiar style it
would give you a few new ideas on
oratory that Wendell Phillips never
thought of. People here are gradually
coming to see that his ideas on the
subject of confiscation and emancipa-
tion are correct in the main & it looks
as if the President were only waiting for
public opinion to overtake him before
he inaugurated that course of policy.

1868

The value of the lumber that can
be ^{known} ~~proposed~~ he cut. If you think
I had better settle with him if
he will settle right away do.

Your letter fishing of the line in
his own words mostly. Don't fear
write as soon as you get
and tell me what to tell him on

once a time to him. I should
I should have the feeling there was
another day a moon moon diving as
the said J. C. P. I suppose my interest
of sending him a power of attorney? If so
can you write it for me? Tell me where
to get a stamp &c? Should think a
signed by me would be
sufficient in this case, wouldn't it?
Just make it so & send it to me & tell
me what to do.

I am better but feel miserable enough
yet. Was off a awful sick for a couple
of days. Dr. Hatch is giving me mercury
& iodine. Beside his tumbler medicine.

Can one send "the barrel" he speaks
of to Green? hope to hear from
you so I can write him soon.

In haste, J. C. P.

[May 31, 1862]

Minneapolis Sunday Post.

May 31, 1862

Bro

I received a letter from Green
yesterday. if it was not so heavy
would like to send it to you. The writer
tells Geo B. that the assignments on
that bond the sent me to have recorded
were not recorded and if he will send
the bond to me I will have it done.
I did not know but what it was
done until yesterday John Ambrose
done the recording and Green did
not know but what it was done
until the bond was sent back.

The sent receipts for fees in the
& Minneapolis Post, which he has
charged to me.

The says people there
been cutting timber off the
pieces of ours. aforesaid last-

March while he was at Cedar
Galls. Somebody cut some, when he
got home he went - that to see what
it "got-awful mad" and ~~at~~ when
crossing Bear Creek a horse that
he paid a hundred dollars for
fell and broke his leg, and he had
to kill him "that cooled me off some".

"I went and talked to the supposed
thief and he promised to do better.
One week ago to day I went up
there to see and found six or more
good hewing sticks cut and
lying there, two or three sawed
logs also. The next day J. B. Pomer
cut a good hewing stick and
drew to his house, later on cut
& drew another. Monday morning
cut & drew another. These one
28 feet long & ²¹/₄ inches straight
at the butt end it is the best
hewing timber in the County.
The Law a job building a

bridge across Lime creek.

John Mohan Barker, & Baker
have measured the timber &
stumps & tracked it to this
house. I had to employ some
one else to watch him for
he could watch me closer than
I could him for he could see
me plainly from his house. Write
and give me full directions what
you want done in the case
and if you want him prosecuted
send a power of attorney to prosecute
him or any other men who
shall steal timber from your
land and full directions.

I consider myself fully authorized
to take all measures to stop it
but I have not the power only
by word of mouth and would
rather have it in writing to
take into Court. By Law will
the Law allows three times

Rooms of the American Unitarian Association,

245, WASHINGTON STREET,

(REAR OF WALKER, WISE, & CO.'S BOOKSTORE.)

Boston, Mass. June 2, 1862.

Calvin W. Clark, Esq.

My Dear Sir,

At the annual meeting of the American Unitarian Association, held May 27th. it was unanimously voted; on motion of Rev. E. G. Adams, 'that the thanks of the Association be presented to Calvin W. Clark, Esq. for his faithful and efficient services as Treasurer of the Association, during the period of seven years.'

Yours very respectfully,

Geo. W. Fox,

Secy to A. U. A.

[June 1862]
Monday morn. I g-

My Dear - Mary seems better this morning - She has no fever now, but is weak, and so ~~pale~~ pale -

We are suffering exceedingly for rain - not a drop since you left - the farmers say a few more days of such dry weather and the crops are lost - Our garden looks very well - I am afraid your evergreens are dead, the most of them - we have watered them every day - the rest of your things look very well - Mr. Norton say your trees are doing nicely - and the grapes have commenced to

splendidly - The worms are among
the apple trees but he succeeds
in killing them. The worms
and bugs are eating every thing
in most of our neighbors gardens
but have not done any mischief
in ours yet, a few yellow bugs
got on our squashes but we killed
them and covered them (the sq)
with cotton and they have been
troubled no more. -

A special meeting is called to
pray for rain Thursday - Some
people fear a Kansas famine.

Yours own - Serena.

Miner Miner June 7, 65

Wright Esq.

I have hoed all the trees & laid
up all the post & put on a few boards,

The strawberries are run out on one side
onto the unplowed ground & on the other side
into the trees I hoed about 2 or 3 hours
there I didn't get but a few feet done (5 or 10)
and these rains will make the weeds come up
faster than I can get them up & I don't
think it would be best to try to hoe them
nevertheless not my will but thine
be done.

8

in pulling up the weeds I pull up
strawberries, but if you wish
me to hoe them give me
written instructions

And oblige C. J. Wright, Esq.



now is the news from Michigan of his Mother's recent death, also her husband's, Mr. Leeson.

Although Papa has had frequent communication with a friend - Pres. Fairfield of Hillsdale who lives near, and has been some of the time her Pastor, thus hearing from her, she has heard nothing from her son for thirteen years, the time he visited and her. That meeting I presume you know was a very unhappy one. Her husband was for the first time made acquainted with that part of her past life must nearly concerning Papa, and, as I suppose was natural, was exceedingly angry, venting his wrath chiefly on the son. But Papa has always lived in hope of some day knowing and being known by his Mother which hope is now forever crushed. She made a will leaving her property \$19,000 to her daughter "a wild, wicked girl, of seventeen" the friend writes, but - whom Mr. Ames remembers as a sweet little girl of three or four.

My baby wants me. Shall I not hear from you this week? Oh my love, thank God there is nothing hidden in the heart of either of us which if revealed would destroy our home happiness forever, and if kept hidden be a silent agony scarcely more endurable, even less endurable than to stand in a true light bearing reproach and contempt.

Good bye Your wife Serena.

Sunday Morning June 7. 1862

My Love - I wish I was in your camp this morning, or you in mine. How are you? I hoped I should hear before now from you, but Walter says he can think of no P.O. you can have reached yet. I will think of you as well till I know. Baby is sick to-day, otherwise we are well. He has been sick for two or three days. I don't what is the matter, possibly he caught Mary's mumps, though I see no sign of swelling in his neck. Little ones so easily get out of tune! I hope he will be better soon. Mary has been quite sick since you went away, but she is now better than ~~to~~ she was for some time before you left. Elsie is most well. Through it all I was ~~even~~ almost ready to give up, but a little rest and water have made me better.

Ellen did not leave as she threatened 15 ds. I could hardly get along without her at present.

We have had no rain yet.

Walter says every thing is suffering severely. He says nine tenths of your Apples are dead - those that were green in the Spring have died down entirely since. He says he thinks rain would not have saved them, though it is needed now to save the grafts set out this Spring. Things in our yard and garden here look very well with the care and watering Walter gives them.

The Peonies are blossoming finely, they are bright and pretty. — I had a letter from Ada the other day congratulating me on my boy's coming. She said she thought it doubtful if she came home home this Summer. Mrs. Loomis said when she was here she thought she would have to, for her Mother could not get along without her. Her letter is in quite a different strain from her last. She was then in high spirits, you remember, nothing to do but be happy, now, the world is full of misery and war, and she can do nothing but think and trouble about it. What a

fulful, spasmodic creature she is. I wouldn't be so for the world, I rather be "listless and apathetic" it must be vastly more comfortable.

We had a letter from Papa yesterday. He had just returned from Bloomington and Chicago taking Charley with him. He starts soon on a visit to Albany, going by way of Toledo, where he preaches. He thinks he will not visit Minnesota this Summer. Can hardly afford it after going round so much. He was very low. He has not been himself since Mamie died. It is well every man is not so entirely wedded to a woman as was he, since death must come, and after many years, perhaps, of blank, aimless life tossed about like a ship without anchor. If it is so with him, a man whose hold on God and goodness is surely steadfast, how must it be with poor souls left desolate with no abiding ^{tryst} hope in a kind Father ^{love} who "doeth all things well". A fresh, and perhaps the immediate cause of Papa's dejection

Sedgwick's Division was among
those that made a bayonet charge
that you remembered contains my
First Regiment - So our State ^{has} ~~can~~
~~times~~ many hearts that can scarcely
rest so easily as mine tonight - God
bless them. Dearest - a kiss, and
Good-night -

Sunday - Evening.
The history of today would not
edify you much, though it might
interest Papa to know his baby
has been so sick Mama could hardly
get her out of her arms all day. I
never saw her sicker - this forenoon
I was really alarmed - she has had
high fever two days and nights, but
seems a little better tonight - I think.

I have wanted you so much - in
all times of trouble and anxiety
your presence is such a blessing, I feel
safer to know I can have you. My
dear husband -

Good-bye Love, I will write
again very soon - Your wife -

June 7/62

Minneapolis, June 7. 1862

My Own Love - Just a word, and
then goodnight. You are homesome,
and so am I - Saturday night ought
to bring man and wife together, at any
rate this man & wife. This morn-
ing I got your letter - several mornings
ago I got Mr. Washburns, which I
forwarded to that gentleman getting
mine in return - a funny mistake
for you who so seldom make mistakes.
However no harm done, only I looked
so long I began to think you kept
mine in your pocket. I learned more
particulars of your business from
Mr. W's letter than from mine. I see
I may look for you by the very first
of July, if all goes well. I am glad
you were well, and that you got men
you think you will like to go along
with you. I am sorry you can neither

send nor receive letters - but we will hope there will be no extra occasion for communication, as far as our feelings are concerned we can bear it.

I have no good news from home for you - nothing alarming either - Our baby is sick again - poor dear, suffering with her teeth. She has been in a high fever all day, and ~~and~~ has seemed really quite sick for two or three days. I hope it will not last long.

Elsie got a letter to-day telling her of her father's death - he died last Sunday. She is cheerful under it.

A week ago to-day Andrew's youngest brother was drowned, on his way down river on a Raft of logs - he was drowned only a few miles from home - they did not find his body until Tuesday - Andrew feels it very much. I went up home with him Thursday intending to make quite a visit

but - came back Friday; baby seemed so unwell I got nervous and wanted to be at home. -

To-night they have word of the death of S. Jerome Bigelow. died at St. Louis - he was in the army.

Before you get my letter you will probably know of a battle having been fought before Richmond - there was two days of hard fighting - last Saturday and Sunday - May 31 - June 1 - we gaining the victory with great loss to our selves and ~~in~~ enormous loss to the enemy - so say

Gen. McClellan, for up to this time we have no news at all of our killed and wounded. We were attacked by greatly superior numbers, the enemy hoping to drive back our whole army the division first attacked gave way and was ^{Gen. Casey} routed, having no help at hand - other divisions soon came to the rescue, driving the enemy back by a bayonet charge - Gen.

reported - he has been very
sick & is only able yet to
hobble round on crutches -

Mrs. Moritt saw Capt. Putnam
who lost his arm. he has
come home a second time
quite worn down & suffers
great pain in the shoulder.
but is cheerful & in good
spirits.

I wish you would write
and whether newspapers will
reach you & if you would
like them for sometimes
something quite interesting
might be sent you. I have
been reading the speeches
in Congress Judge Thomas
Sumner Sedgwick & Wolcott
on Corruptation & Emancipa-
tion & they are very interesting.
I am a weak sister & I wavered
some what on the side of the

Boston Sunday Noon
8th June 1862.

Dear William -

All happening & the
house so quiet that I thought
it a good time to write to
you, which I should have
done before if I had not
been in Plymouth for a
little over a week. You
know I was there seven
weeks not long ago & it
was so short a time that
I felt obliged to go back &
finish my visit. Lizzie
Farnis is very lovely. Her
mother brother & sister in
Philadelphia for the winter,
& her father gone half the
time. The inquires for you
with the greatest interest.

always & speaks of you
often. Many thanks for
the relics. I was very glad
to have them, have asked
every one who has gone to
that war - (that I knew) to
bring me something from
Kebeldom & this was the
first fruits - George will
make them into a sort of
pin, he says.

The war is beginning to
come to us now. There is a
hospital in Beach Street
for sick soldiers, & we are
trying to find out whether
we cannot go to see them,
& carry them goodies.

The president of our sewing
circle (Miss Gibbons, Yr class
mate) sister sent something
from our society to the wh.

hospital near Fortess Mon-
roe. & Dr Cushing wrote,
that northern kindness had
melted the soldiers there, &
they declared they would never
take up arms against us
again. Someone else wrote
that those we had not
killed by the sword we
had by love.

We have heard from Robt.
he wrote during the engage-
ment, & one illegible word
he afterwards explained was
written at the explosion of
a bomb. He says the men
were most astonishingly care-
ful of him just before the
engagement.

Thosmie & Mr Sanborn
are to be married soon. Martha
is not engaged as was

1861
went waiting for him.

To go from war to peace.
Father is trying a new course
of heart ment for his eyes.
& giving up Tobacco. It is
very hard I suppose but
he bears it beautifully. Mary
has been quite sick with influenza
but is a little better.

George is going on a tramp
to the neighborhood of Plymouth
with to camp out. He has
made himself a tent. Sarah
Rich is staying here. Lizzie
has a cold & Mother a
lame hand. I am pretty
well & thank you.

Lots of marrying & giving in
marriage & Louisa Adeline is
to be the first maiden in Dr. Samuels
new church the chorists are to
be sung. "Akin to Great folks &c"
church. A/4 - A. [From Anne W. Clarke]

Speaker who has the floor
for the time - but Judge
Thomas does not move
me to admiration when
he says that a dire extrem-
ity we have not yet

reached may make this
unconstitutional step neces-
sary. You soldiers will be
hardly willing to sacrifice &
suffer any more than you
do now for necessity I think.
Now the furor seems to be
about Stanleys unexpected
step. The shield must have
a different timing or the two
parties could not see the
"institution" & its abolishment
in such different light.

Col Gordon went to the war
a very conservative (perhaps
I might say almost jaw slanging

man - He saw such good reasons to modify his opinion, & was so pressed to express them that after reading R W E's essay on vivification in the Atlantic he wrote to him ^{in a} perfect stranger, & say that no soldier could remain long in the army without becoming strongly anti-stacy - that he was thoroughly convinced of his mistaken ideas &c. How does it strike you? Or haven't you been in the way of seeing much of the workings? So tell me how the Contrabands appeared, whether they were willing to work, were trustworthy &c. at N. News. The two sides tell entirely opposite stories about that, both in New

papers & out.

I saw the most interesting letter from Lieut. Green only 24 yrs old who took command of the Monitor after Warden was wounded. He described the terrible condition during the storm before the engagement & I realized more than ever what a narrow escape chance it was that she arrived at all. This young fellow was so modest & spoke so beautifully of the command being given to an older officer. He says - God know whether it was a great responsibility or a great deal was at stake of course it was right; but I should have liked to retain it. He was a midshipman just returned from China & found this appoint

all the Governors for more troops
a hundred thousand more men;
for Banks has been obliged to retreat,
and the Capital was in imminent dan-
ger. In a little while they got over
the fright and countermanded or mod-
ified their orders. You will read
of all these things when you reach
the coast. I will be as good as the
Telegrams, or a meager telegram.

Love, I count the weeks now,
almost the days till I see you.
I say two weeks from next Saturday
you will come home - it will be as
soon as that, wot it. I have want-
ed you so much. I have said to
many a good many times, what
would Papa say if he knew his baby
was sick. I hope you are well.
It is too bad I cannot hear from
you. You will take care of your-
self wot you. I must go to bed
and sleep while baby does - she is
sleeping quietly now, I hope she will
all night. Dearest, bless you.
Sleep sweet, and dream pleasant
things of wife and baby - I kiss you,
do you feel it. Good-bye -
Your wife

June 16/62

Minneapolis, June 16, 1862.
My dear Husband, I am glad to
come round to you again for a few
minutes. For a week I have not been
able to write to you, nor do anything
but look after our sick baby. She is
better now, but she has been very sick.
She was taken worse the day I finished
my other letter to you telling you she
was better. There was nearly a week
that she had high fever all the time.
During that time I hardly slept
with her, and she two or three ^{by night} ~~days~~ since
she has been getting better she has
had her old crying spells, only harder.
So you see how stupid and worn I
must be. I stand it pretty well
though. I wonder how you are do-
ing all this time. Is it good weather
~~without~~ - for your work. It is good
weather here now. We had rains but

week, and last night, and every green thing appreciates it fully. - Our evergreens that I thought were nearly all dead are reviving finely, the lark rasps are starting, roses thriving and every thing growing nicely.

We cannot attend to our garden very closely having so much that must be done in doors, but we can gratulate ourselves that it looks better than our neighbors gardens as it is. In spite of our efforts the bugs are making sad havoc among our squash vines, they are so large I hope they cant kill them quite. I have not seen Horton since I wrote you so I cant tell how your trees are flourishing.

DePutch says the yellow rose he had of you is blossoming profusely he told me how many buds and blossoms he counted but I will not say for fear of stretching it - having

You ask me to write you all the news. I have not attended much to the papers. There has been a battle of Fremont's forces with Jacksons - we coming off best, though not well. The last we heard I believe was that Fremont was awaiting a second attack - I do not know as I told you of Gen. Banks retreat. As I understand it - no matter how I understand - he was at any rate stripped of a large portion of his men, and in passing through a hard country attacked by a large force of Jackson and compelled to retreat - thus losing all the ground he had ~~had~~ won. Since then Fremont has been in pursuit of Jackson. The Tribune and Independent say the nation, or Lincoln Government, that is Stanton and the President got into a panic, they issued proclamations to

we should devote our lives to doing
good and making others happy -
and live in such a manner
that death may never have any
terrors to us - - - - -

"De 444"
I suppose you are hoping that
war will soon cease - so am I -
but - I fear it - will be prolonged
longer than we think for -
I hope you will be successful
and at last come home with
many "honors";

My mother was very happy to hear
you were not injured in the
Battle and hopes a kind
Providence will watch over
you - - Hoping that
these few lines will meet -
with your approval - with
much love from all, I remain
as ever - your cousin

Delia

Cousin Sanford:

Jan 22nd 1862

Once again I

take my pen to write you, in reply
to your last. I suppose ere this you
have received my first letter. I
was much pleased to hear from you -
we knew by the papers that your
company was in the Battle at - Be-
lch, and we felt quite anxious
to hear from you - - - - -

I am sitting in our pleasant sitting
room "all alone" - don't you wish
you was here laughing and chatting
with your merry cousin "Delia".
but that certainly cannot be at-
present - and we both must be
contented where we are. altho' of
course I am more pleasantly situ-
ated than yourself. yet I am not

Write often as you can -

1862

contented, I am longing for country
scenery - for the good old village
of Hubbardston - where I am so
well acquainted - and have spent
so many happy hours - but this
is mostly vision! and I had
better come to the reality!

There is not much of anything
new here - we celebrated the 7th
as usual - but with less expense
my cousin came over from Boston
and we walked around the
Monument-ground, a band was
there playing all day - Cobb's Artillery
were over from the "City" and
our Home Guard paraded - a
flag was raised from the Monument
and these were the principal ex-
ercises of the day.

Oh! our garden looks beautifully
yes, positively lovely! if you

were here I would welcome you
with a "shower of roses" which
no doubt would be very pleasant
all except the "thorns". I arrange
flowers for the parlor most every
day - and visitors are constantly
complimenting me on my good
taste - if you were here you too
would have an opportunity of
doing so - that is, if they excited your
admiration - Do you
think I have altered any in the
short-time which has elapsed
since you left? my friends
think I have improved my per-
sonal appearance by curling my
hair in front - I tell you this
because you are such a lover
of "curly hair". after all what
is outward beauty to inward
beauty or loveliness - I think.

Boston June 17th 62.

My dear friend

Accept my thanks for your very interesting letter of May 24th and if my eyes permitted I should be glad to reply to it as it deserves, but I must submit to the will of the Almighty, my eyes have done me good service for sixty six years & I ought not & will not now complain, I trust the difficulty is only temporary & that Dr Williams good efforts will restore me so that I can get along comfortably. —

Mr Lowell has followed up steadily the settlement of the church business & last Tuesday was the last day for bringing in claims, no claimants appeared & of course all that have not been brought in are forever debarred. Mr D will make return to the Court to that effect & then comes the order for a final dividend & the settlement of the whole affair. —

The Trades Bank ~~is~~ is now getting along better than they have done for several years & the stock has gone up to 80 per cent which is, after charging off all the bad debts, which are very large about 90 per cent & in the course of another year I

again 1862
think we may, resume paying dividends,
they as well as our other Banks have
made a heap of money by their invest-
ments in US Stocks.

My son is still in the Army & is now
before Richmond, he entered into the service
heart & hand & we feel satisfied to learn
that ^{he} is a good officer and is doing his duty
faithfully, he has not been home since he
went out. Our Army & Navy are doing all
that men can do & I doubt not that we
shall come out right & crush out this
Curled Rebellion, and every thing seems
to intimate that Slavery will be crushed
out with it. — We are getting along very
quietly in Kingston Street, our neighbors Rogers
Atkins, Morrill, Adams, Hall &c are well,
& we keep on about as usual.

I shall be obliged to call on Anne to copy
what I have written as I cannot do it
myself — Mr Ellis is keeping on in the even
tenor of his way & the more I know of him
the better do I appreciate his sterling qualities
as a minister. With kind regards to Mrs C
& your daughter. I am every truly yours

C. M. Clark

1862
Boston 30 June '62

Dear Tom, [To Thomas W. Clarke]

Your note to me enclosed in Annies. came to hand all right When opportunity occurs. can make the Box all right

I send you enclosed.
\$10.00 + stamps as requested
Have sent you by Schur.
Kate Walker" (Norton's.)
74 Barrel Ex Hotuckle.
1 Box Containing Syrup
+ Stuff from mother 2
Bottles Lime juice (all I
could get in Boston +
1 1/2 pounds Citric acid
as a substitute. 2 oz
Cayenne pepper. + as
a venture of my own
10 Cases Claret @ 3.00

For you a box of
Tobacco & pipes couldn't
get Cigarette Paper.
any where.

In great haste
I am yours affy.
Ned.

[From E. A. M. Clarke]

Shall write again in a
day or two.

Boston 2 July 1862
Dear Tom, [To Thomas W. Clarke]

We are all intensely anxious to hear from you of your welfare as you may imagine through this week of terrible fighting during which time we are without any news except through the censor of the press and that of a doubtful character. It looks rather more encouraging now but when the news first came the impression was very strong that we had got a pretty severe thrashing from Mr Rebel though every one fought against the idea of it. I suppose in time we shall know all about it. The short note of Meagher's Brigade going into action was thrilling & I in my mind's eye saw the 29th going it with a rush. Co. A. as one man while I imagined here & there a flunk who didn't come to the scratch.

Affairs at home are moving

along in about the same old style
Here a chance & there a chance
Josh Norton Jr. has gone to Norfolk
with a cargo of ice taking with him
about 650 dollars worth of fish on
which he paid 100 Dollars & leaves me
to wait his return for the balance
it makes me as short as the denre
I was decidedly small of Norton &
the only thing now that troubles me
is that I shant be able to nibble him
when he returns. Critcherson came in
to see me a day or two since & hand-
ed me the enclosed letter from Harry
Pangborn requesting me to forward it
Charley Young we expect home tomorrow
he having resigned to take a commis-
sion from Massachusetts. We are all
well at home & looking forward
anxiously to hear news from the
grand army there will be weeping
hearts enough when the partic-
ulars come which we all look for
& wait & hope

I am ever yrs affy.

E. A. Clarke

Cohasset 15th July
A M³ [To Thomas W. Clarke] 62.

We did not get yr
letter of July 3^d till tonight -
I am glad it was so known
beyond doubt that you
were alive - & glad enough
all we were able to get
something for you. It
was six when I took in
the cloth, out bleaching on
the grass, & still damp;
it is now two quarters
past nine & two pair
of drawers are made from
it for you - which I
hope will be just the
needed article - there are
three of us to sew, so work
is hurried off fast, but I
think that is sewing

equal to the times -
You poor fellow, how
much you have gone
through & are still suf-
fering while we sit here
at home & take comfort.
If there is anything more
you can think of do let
us know & the best
means of sending it -

I wrote by mail last
night so there is really
nothing to say. Lizzie
goes to Boston tomorrow
morning to collect the
contents of a box for you -
affectionately

Annie -

We think of you much
& speak of you very often
especially if anything
is going on which you wd

enjoy - Mother is going
to write tomorrow - Good
night -

Gaylord's Mother is much
concerned about him. I hope
he will write directly if he
has not already.

[From Anne Batch Clarke]

the possibility of his losing his sight all together saying that the Lord has blessed him so abundantly in other things that should he see fit in his infinite judgement to deprive him of sight he had no right to complain. George of course being at home relieves him a deal of care about the house while I do all I can in a business way to relieve him there doing his writing &c for him. He speaks & thinks of you continually and is proud of you in confidence that you will do nothing to dis grace him or make his heart ache.

Mother & the girls are well & the latter are bulging out extraordinary in new togger, this summer while your humble & his wife are taking what comfort we can in a fine room at 33 Summer Street.

Mother just calls down stairs to give her best love to you & tell you to write as often as possible to some of the family as we all feel anxious now that you are in the region of Battles. "Richmond wasn't taken on the 10 June."

Yours affectionately,

C. M. Clark

Boston 13 June 1862.
Dear Tom, ^[To Thomas W. Clarke] I have your letter of some two or three weeks ago safely filed away in the safe at the store and have not therefore the chance to answer it so minutely as I otherwise should. I also received from you I presume 60 dollars in Green backs which have gone to your credit in account. I think you are placing altogether too much trust in Genl. Scholes who from all the hints I can find plays fair with us & don't talk so freely of you to others. not that he would intentionally injure you but that he thinks your aim for promotion prejudices you against the Colonel & causes this constant stir.

Major Brooks surprised me a day or two since by voluntarily speaking of you & the General & attributed a part of your annoyance to the fact of your success with the "Atlas & Bee" being so much greater than his thereby causing a jealousy. That brought to my mind various little matters dropped by him (B) in my interviews with him.

Fairbanks June 27 1862

Dear Lizzie,
I received your very kind note
and also another yesterday. I was very
glad of it. Our mails are by no means
regular. Stonewall Jackson attacked Mr
Call on our right yesterday but was
repulsed. This morning there was a sharp
artillery skirmish then & here but with
what result I can't say. We had on
Monday a sharp picket skirmish.
Advanced our lines & then retired.
The enemy attacked, first the left
& then the right of the picket line
& about 2 1/2 AM a battalion
came on my company, in the wood.
We fell back about 25 yards &
rallied & fought them for quarters
of an hour. Then the artillery opened
& the foe retired. In half an hour
more I had all the men on foot
again. I lost one man Trichard
Edmunds missing, probably a prisoner.
The next day we forced in the
enemy's right, captured some prisoners
& advanced about a mile, destroying
a line of rifle pits. We shall have several
more times I fancy before we get to Rich-
mond; the Southerners fight well, don't
fear lead & can stand steel just
as well as we. It is very funny that
poor I, should be considered the cause
of all the trouble in this Regiment.
— I who lost the favor of many of

my brother officers by consenting to act-
as the Colonel's counsel. But I understand
that such is Governor Andrew's opinion
of which I wish him joy.

How would you like to drink
"dead rebel"? - to hear the shell whistling
- O and they've got funny little shells for
muskets made like ^{striking through}  ^{percussion}
point ^{upper end} ^{lower end} ^{percussion} ^{lead upper case} ^{lead exposed in body}

They are nice in the night striking and exploding
against trees.

Just think of the prices we pay for
things here. Coarse printed flannel shirts half
cotton, worth 75 cents at home. \$3.00. 1/2 gallon
of pickles \$1.87, rather poor cucumbers, too.
Coarse white cotton stockings \$1.00 no woolen
to be got at all. Tobacco \$1.00 a pound for
coarse cavendish. Cigars 5 cents each
worth \$6.00 a thousand. Herring 15 cents
each. Cheese (white oak) 50 cents a
pound. Butter \$1.00. Soft bread, small
hot cakes so big & rather poor,
two cents each. Ginger snaps
30 cents a pound. I suffer
more for salad than anything

& sweet oil can't be got. I should be
quite well if I could have fresh salad
every day. Two days ago had a touch of
fever, but am still on fighting duty
but spared from guard & fatigue. I shall
however go to my company for tonight
on picket, & stay as long as I can.

The enemy are shelling us lively, it
sounds like 4th of July, with a R.R. train

following each cannon shot & a
crash up closing the career of each
train. We are replying lively from
our guns. But shells are really rather
humiliating things. They frighten more than
they hurt. You see it is the needle
in the bottle of hay for them that
a given man in a hundred were
lost, especially if the shelling is through
the wood. Now a band is playing Yankee
Doodle & a ricochet shot misses them.
Good bye it is about time to start for
my guard. I will write again when
I come in.

Thos Wm Clarke

R.B. I show you the enclosed. It
is the only one in the Regiment.
The Court consisted of Col Brown 20th Ind
Col Schrey 5th Maryland, Col Dyck
man 1st N.Y., Col Von Schneck 7th N.Y.
Lt Col Keller 7th N.Y. Lt Col Van Valkenburg
20th Ind Lt Col Howard 5th Maryland. A
copy of the evidence in Ch. martial court be
got. The signature is Von Hermann.

Davis is a 2^d Lt. & has been assigned
to my company.

[July 12, 1862]

Boston July 1862 Received from Calvin W. Clark & John Collamore, Receivers of the Thirtieth Congregational Church the several sums set against our names being a final dividend of (3) three per cent of our claims against said Corporation as decreed by the Supreme Judicial Court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts July 12. 1862.

Stockholders.	Am't	Signatures	2 1/2%
Fraser Gardner	375.	Francis H. Gardner	11 25
C. W. Clarke	572 1/2.	Calvin W. Clark	17 17 1/2
Reuben J. Todd	500	Reuben J. Todd	15
Jos W. Merriam	275.	J. W. Merriam	8 25
Jas. Davenport	275	John Davenport	8 25
Saml Hatch	275	J. G. Tent. for Saml. Hatch	8 25
John S. Harlow	1175	Mooreford	35 25
Thaddeus Nichols	150	Thaddeus Nichols	4 50
Nat A Barrett	575	N. A. Barrett by Chas. Minnicks	17 25
Gas B. Richardson	200.	James B. Richardson	6 00
Geo Whittamore	575	G. Whittamore by A. Moxley	17 25
Calvin Bailey	262 50	W. H. Bailey	7 87 1/2
Jacob Wendell Jr.	575 00	Chas. Minnicks	17 25
Chas F Austin	200 00.	Chas F. Austin	6 00
Thos Austin	1375	Thos Austin per C. F. A.	41 25
Alfred Mudge	425.	Alfred Mudge & Son	12 75
Sol V. Sleeper	800.	Sol V. Sleeper	24 00
Isaac Williams Est.	1550	Est Isaac Williams by J. Cook	46 50
Henry L. Daggett	875	Henry L. Daggett by J. Cook	26 25
Geo Callender Est.	1057 1/2.	Henry Callender Executor	31 72 1/2
Josiah M. Jones.	287 1/2.	J. M. Jones by W. B. Hewins	8 62 1/2
John F. Trull	275.	John F. Trull	8 25
Andrew Davis	575.	Andrew Davis	17 25
		" "	

Stockholders.	Amt.	Signatures	3%
Shepard Robbins	600.	Shepard Robbins	18.
John Collamore	3150.	for John Collamore & Cushing	9450
Ichabod Macomber	8750	Macomber June	263
Wm E. Coffin	575.	Wm E. Coffin	1725
Wm Burrage Est	1400	for A. A. Kinsman one of the Executors	4800.
Calvin Bailey	50.	H. H. Bailey	150
Jacob Todd	400.	A. Chapin by Jack Todd	12.
James Brown Est.	475.	Henry Brown for Mary Brown	14.25
Henry Purditt	1550.	Henry Purditt, for M. L. Lader.	4650
David Whiton	2350.	D. Whiton	7050
Bally Blake	150.	for Whadney Nihoy, accy	450
Joseph Sargent	425.	for Jas. Sargent, H. Sargent	1275
Wm J. Neff.	1125	Wm J. Neff	3375
Hosea B. Rice	300.	Hosea B. Rice	900
James Adams	125.	James Adams	375
Nat W Pierce	375.	for N W Pierce & Cushing	1125
Benj Callender	575.	Benj Callender	1725
Henry Sargent.	8750	Henry Sargent	263
M J Whipple	20000	M J Whipple	600
Saml Hammond	7500	Daniel Hammond	225
Saml B. Pierce	3375.	Saml B Pierce by Saml Quinoy	10125
D W Salisbury	375.	Daniel W Salisbury	1125
John Wells,	750.	J. T. Wells by J. C. Eldredge	2250
Wm M. Simpson	375.	Wm M. Simpson	1125
Thos J. Shelton Est	575.	D. Chapin by Wm J. D. Shelton	1725
C. J. Bishop	275.	C. J. Bishop by C. Daniels	725
Saml W Ropes.	325.	Daniel W. Ropes	975
T & G. Kingsbury	400.	T & G. Kingsbury	1200
Saml May	150	C. W. Clark for S. May	450
Geo Howle	175.	Henry Callender Executor L. Callender	525
Saml K Bayley Est	850.	Wm S K Bayley H Bayley	2550
Wm C. Murdock	825.	William C. Murdock	2475
Geo W Simmons	1350.	Geo. W. Simmons	4050

Stockholders	Amt	Signatures	3%
Geo G. Smith	4750	Geo. G. Smith	1425
Abiel Chandler	150.	J. O. Chandler for J. P. Baker	450
Josh R. Bigelow	1000.	J. R. Bigelow for P. Baker	3000
Ichabod Macomber Ind.	550.	J. Macomber Guardian	1650
Susan G. Cotton	225.	S. G. Cotton for A. D. Cotton	675
Chas D. Fowle.	150	Chas Fowle	450
Prince Hawes Est.	225.	Sam Walling Ex	675
Jas C Bonds Est.	575.	Charlotte J Bond Ex. J. C. Bond	1725
Daniel Clapp.	75.		225
Chas Richardson	75.	Charles Richardson	225
Fred T. Gray Est	25.	F. T. Gray for Country.	75
Henry Winsor	75.	Henry Winsor, for J. P. Baker	225
Wm Davis Jr.	75.	Wm Davis	225
Robt D. Storer	75.	Robt D. Storer	225
Eliphalet Baker.	2305.	Eliphalet Baker	6915
F. C. Lowell	150.	Francis C Lowell Aug 22	450
Chas G. King.	350.	C. G. King for Mrs King.	10.50

negro regiments? It seems
to me like willfully sac-
rificing our best men to
expect any means of
swelling the our ranks &
murthering the enemy -
If I did not believe in
Liberty I would hang myself
in the nearest tree that
was strong enough to hold
me -

We had a great fright
yesterday though we knew
nothing about it till it
was all over - Father
fainted coming down in

the cars in the heat of
the day - He had worked
hard all the morning at
the assising & had hardly
a morsel of dinner &
did not feel well when
he got into the cars &

thought he went to sleep
& I dare say he did
at first - He says the
first thing he knew was
someone slapping his hands
& another offering him
water - He is too old to
go without his dinner so
I have preached about
it all summer - I should
have been terribly frightened
if I had been there -
Today he is nicely - as well
as ever - But I think he
must take better care
of him self -

Do write me about it
Ezra Ripley - is he sick?
Sometime since he was a
prisoner in Richmond -
Splendid man! I have
too good an opinion of
Genl McClellan to believe

Today Cohasset is full
to overflowing - Annie &
I have been across the
beach to Kimball's to
see Mrs Henry Adams
who is staying there - The
sunset was glorious -

Last night Bates carried
over one 70 passengers.
& the beach swarmed
with them like bees.

A Mr Mudge, neighbor
& ganger who had the
Lulu house - Mr Tom Haddock
the farmer - was drowned
this morning, in getting from
his yacht into the dory.
His dog tried to get in
too & upset the boat
& Mr Mudge was drowned.
Was it dreadful?

This morning Mr. Raymond
of Louisville preached —
He has been doing a great
work for the Sabitary in
Kentucky. There a collec-
tion was taken up & Mr.
Tobler put in a "Green
Back" double X you
should have seen Hewson's
eyes glisten!

I am sorry to say the papers
are a little ahead of the
times about the Coleridge
recruits we have but 8
as yet, but hope for better
things — have transmitted
some messages to Paris

Lothrop who I find has
a very red nose — I think
if the Select men were Select
women there would be more
work done — Nothin' sends
another installment of Cayan
if you don't want it, let it go

today to Clarke
Island for a week. Then he
proposes to spend the week
after with us - & go to Concord
the first of Sept. I can't
think our bedroom with the
wash tubs in front of the only
window will be a suitable
Matrimonial bower, but I
was quite drawn to the lady
yesterday & imagine I shall
like to know her.

Fanny & Ned & Fanny
& Mary Brown are here
now. Geo has gone to
spend Sunday at Swan
Scott with some friends

Sunday 12th Aug 62..
Cohasset

Dear William {To Thomas W. Clarke}

My first effort shall be
to think of you. Good morn-
ings. No 1 - Please not
fail to tell us whether the
box by Mr Norton arrived
safely & particularly whether
the Raspberry vinegar reached
you "in all things, or was it
shrewd round"? four bottles
of ours were forcibly separated
from their understanding on
their journey from here -
2 - Have you seen Norton?
Did the Clarks reach you?
3 - Mr W W Clapp, & two other
families, have just hired
Mrs Nichols' house. W W is
worn out with literary labors.
4 - Will you be sure to write
once a week (mother) -

yr letters are always acceptable (father).

5. I should like very much to see you & miss you much (Francis Brown who is staying here with Mary).

I am going to put in a pinch or two of tea for an invigorator! from a hint of Hall's journal of health.

Yesterday we went up to Mr. Sanborn's wedding, mother & I. he was married in F. L. Clark's Church, in a very simple way. The bride in Brown Bonnet & gloves & grey dress. The pulpit one mass of beautiful flowers. Not one of his family there. The church half full - no music. After the bride

was in the carriage he stood on the side walk & shook hands with those around him, mother among the rest. He felt his new step during the process very keenly, but appeared as usual just after. The bride was very pretty & attractive. I felt quite drawn towards her. The wedding at a little after five. Went to Rhyemouth on the 5 o'clock train. Spent the night at the Samoset house. Frank dined with Mother, who is very dangerously ill with heart complaint, & goes

ing to have a hint of the
meaning of war times in our
Ruins - Cotton at least. 197
22 even 25, for Rich pieces -
in other things, except silk,
we hardly see the difference
yet. though the threatening is
on the increase.

Elizabeth Parker is patron
beyond description talk &
writes war entirely - things
to send every body off & is
so situated that not a man
kind can she influence far
& near.

We are all sitting round the
center table reading & writing
by a kerosene lamp except
father who has just gone to
bed. Mother who sits by the
window in the dark on the
count of her eyes - & Fred who
has gone to Mr Bates with
despatches for Boston -

James is going to Plymouth
at the end of the week. &
N & F will go up Thursday -
When we hope Aunt N & A
will come down to stay over
Sunday - I am looking for
a visit from Lizzie Fair
who is to be driven over
here by John Stoddard with
two Plymouth girls staying
a couple of nights -

We have hoped to get
you down here to nurse you
for a fortnight, & feed you

well. how much good it
would do you, but there really
seems no hope after this new
order. Do you remember
Smith the tavern keeper? His
son has deserted from Regi-
ment to Regiment. getting
new uniform each time till
word was sent home that
he was to be shot & the
friends could have the body.
Since then he has been here
bringing word the Capt. &
going up & down in the cars in
a defiant manner.

Alice Williams is feeling
terribly at her favorite cousin
Williams' death. but none
so far, compares in my
mind to Jimmy Lowell. I
can't understand the
Providence. - he was so
pure & lovely, & full of so

much promise. It seems
as if we should truly need
such influences, when our
war closes.

Sidney Welland has just
& resigned from the Cucklets.
Long enough to excite the
indignation of all Sarah's
peers. But at this last
call raised a company of
in one day & was off. He
is the man of men to go. So
good in discipline - so temper-
ate - so posted in sanitary &
in things. We are just begin-

How do you like my bts of paper
I Am making up a great ac-
cumulation of them.

We had a greatly enthusi-
astic War Meeting finally in
Cohasset, & made a fine
rousing in the way of recruit-
ing, getting three over. So do
give us credit due. A letter
was read from a lady (by
Mr Osgood.) in which I got
credit - though my hands
were sustained either with
ink or blood. I should like
to know what my style was
supposed to be. But unfor-
tunately was not there -

So write soon & often. - I
know you are glad to hear
from us. & so are we from
you. Be sure to write as
you always do, immediately
if there should be an emergency

1867
ment. We are always in
such anxiety till we hear.
Father is not very well
today. Though able to go to
Church.

Lots & lots of company down
here now - Children as
many as Hickories - Gen.
Butler's brother among the
rest. at Mr Butler's.

Need says remind you of
my letter to Norton -

I can't think of anything
more, but lots of love -

Affe - R.

Travers has given me a
new direction. If this reaches
you, tell me the best.

Now Mr. Answer gives
you in you next -

[Anne Balch Clarke]

Wohadset Sept 3rd 62

Dear William [To Thomas W. Clarke]

I know you can't think was
just now as Mahomet goes to
the mountain -

We are a solitary family tonight.
Lizzie had planned to go to the
White Mts for a week & left
this afternoon, though now that
the exciting news has come she
feels terribly & longs to get off. She
was going with Alice Melman,
Mary W. & Uncle Barney. I
don't know whether she will go or
not. Geo went to Boston this AM
& wrote back word unexpectedly
detained. Mother feels afraid he
has enlisted. I don't know how
to feel about it. I long & long to
have every one go, but father is so
dependent on him every now that I
don't see how he can. I try to say
nothing, but I feel as if everyone

ought to go who possibly can -

There never was such excitement
in Boston - I send a paper
with an act better than I'd
write. We here knew nothing -
Today I have been making this
all day. & tomorrow am going
to assemble my S S children in
the summer house. Dr Mc Laurin
receives the supplies, & I sh^d like
to send him a quantity - from
them - He enquired about you
the other day - I Green has offer
ed to go.

I feel so glad that the ~~fighting~~ ^{fighting}
has come on. This seems the
real crisis now - not a false
alarm this time, - & I believe
fewer lives will be lost, than
by waiting & waiting, & sinking
under fever. Young Achey
Bates has left Mr Henry Callender's
Store & enlisted -

My Plymouth party will
not come off. Some of the girls
could not leave home. I had a

note from John Hodderd tonight
expressing the greatest disap-
pointment - I know he depend-
ed upon it - But after to-days
news, I can't think of anything
like enjoyment with a relish -
E.L.P. is more full of enthusi-
asm than any one you ever
saw - & Boston is one succession
of excitements. Enlistments
Regiments off. Great processions
Col. Curran Beniamin &c &c.
I hope you will get the paper
I send with this, it contains
so much. Do you get papers
usually. I am going to
stick ~~in~~ a few pins. into this
letter. Tell me whether these
little things, whatever I can
send in a letter - are accept-
able. If you ever can
write where you can collect
your thoughts - do answer a

few questions - I suppose it
is very hard to write with
any quiet.

Mr Sanborn & his wife did
not make us their visit - but
have gone to Peterboro Spring
field &c.

I really don't know what to
tell you. Cohasset is very quiet
now Mr Stephens & family
went today.

Father says tell Mr G. feel
hopeful through all things. Every
thing possible is being here & peo-
ple are determined to support the
army & you need not be afraid
that man will not do his duty.
Mother says. Tell him I rec'd his
letter & glad enough we were to
get it. - Do write as soon as
possible. - Father wd be glad
to send you any thing you want.
Affectionately &c.

Clarke

[From Anne Batch Clarke]

officers valuable. Old officers
discouraged, the soldiers
of the old regiments uncan-
dled for in promotions. New offi-
cers in new clothes aiming
themselves & despising the
veterans in their dirty gait.
But out of chaos we shall
bring order and the dawn
is preceded by the dark
hour. When the nation
adopts the maxim that
Government is "God's Rule
on Earth" and not a regu-
lation of living "derived from
the Consent of the Governed"
& fully & practically acquiesces
under the doctrine
that no Government ought
to stand but that which

Washington D.C.
Sept. 6 1862

Dear Annie,

Weir had the
funniest experience Capt.
Chamberlain & I since being
here in Washington that
you ever knew. I haven't been
alarmingly sick, and at
the same time far from
well. The Chickahominy
that ended so many brave
fellows really brought me
down. The malarial of
the swamp not rendering
me feverish (typhoidal
or of remittent) or affec-
ting as it did with many
my lungs, settled in my
legs which at times were
almost paralyzed. For

four days after getting here
I couldn't go out except in
a carriage & didn't go in
that. Then we got able to
move about a little on foot
with occasional pains &
neuralgic affections of
the joints. Today I rode out
& was obliged to leave the
carriage because of the
painful jolting over the
stones. And with all this
I am the picture of health.
Capt Humboldt is better
faster & has passed years
of heat & cold and dizziness.
I am nearly fit to join the
Regiment again, shall do so
tomorrow if possible.
Clean clothes, silk shirts
and bathing are all that
have helped me. My friends
have been very kind. Mr. Mc-

Clellan & Genl & Major Fletcher
Gen Wilson, Mr Train have
called several times to see us.
& sent us things. The Mayor of
Lynn too was in. We have
not suffered for society. Dr
McDonald gives us the best
advice. But it is wearisome
to think of the war. Just where
we were a year ago. No general
but Banks equal to the posi-
tion, Halleck able and good
with his hands practically
tied by the "timson" that per-
vades every department. Pope
an energetic Gasson, too weak
for his position, our inferior
generals fighting & no more.
Plenty of hands but no brains
Our army demoralized by
work & inefficient commis-
sariat. Our recruits worth-
less for 30 days. The new

Conform to God's law,
that we shall succeed.
Then the David to lead
our hosts will appear.
Just look at the South
there is more ostensible
piety in our diff.
Davis' proclamations
than in all our State
papers for a year.

They are devout
with a bad cause, &
we are self sufficient
with a good one. Don't
believe in anything but
threatened dis aster
barely averted, till you
hear of a little Chris-
tianity in our rules

This gloomy style
comes over me now
& then, but it is God's
truth though it should

hardly be spoken perhaps.

Good bye
Yours as ever

W.E.

[1862?]

are a girl again aren't you -

Better than that - a wife & mother -
- A blessed baby now almost 3 months
old - But it does make me
sick at heart to think what may
have happened to you & her!
Don't worry for me Dear - I am
well & shall be all the time -

The Mosquitoes bite to be sure - but
I don't mind them - they are plenty
here in the tent now - I have got
my feet poisoned with my horse
but that is disagreeable simply -

Write me everything - send me
papers - I sit & imagine you
with Elsie & Charlie all so cozy
& nice in our house - picking my
green peas & beans - eating our sweet
corn & digging our potatoes & having
nice times - I hope to - you must
manage ever so smart - have
everything & be a superior house-keeper
Noub & be a man of substance
surely when I come back to find
myself head of a family of five -
Love take care of yourself - be
careful & get well & smart

Remember the 6th & 14th of August
write often & don't feel discouraged
if you don't hear from me, for we
shall be a long way off from that
office - Good bye - Dearest - God bless
& protect you - Marie - Good bye now

In the Wilderness, Sunday Aug 29/62
Dearest Marie -

Three weeks I have been
gone & haven't been when I could
hear from you yet. I wrote you
from St Cloud & again from Lake
Audelia about 20 miles from here
- probably you may ^{not} have got that
letter yet. The 5th was two weeks
ago - In a day or two we
shall get letters from Alexandria
- Oh Love - if I could only know
how you are & have been through
all these three weeks past - since
the long time days of when I was
in Iowa there has never
been so long a time when I
have not heard from you -

Are you well? and Darling
Mary? Oh My Love - it is too
 cruel to be away so - Take a few
days & then - No more forever? Yours so

I've been very busy since I've been here. We work pretty early & late - Sundays, washing mending & getting ready for another week is in order - We have worked some on prairie but for 3 or 4 days just have been in brush & timber land - yesterday one of the men sat last hunting for the Oxen - when we found him he came up to where we stood, sat down on a log & cried like a baby - Mosquitoes are awful here - brush thick as hair & lakes & marshes every where - we are in the water to our middle a dozen times every day.

yesterday we crossed a large lake on a raft of drift wood - some of the lake views are perfectly beautiful - in a few days we will get further west where we will be on a broad level prairie

probably we shall not go to the Post office more than once or twice - Three weeks since I left you - what has been done in those three weeks - Not a word from the world for all that time

Two years ago I was just getting ready to go & see you - I left on the 30th two days later - In a few days you will be 21 years old - before I see you the week at Somerville will have passed - the grove and its long path & the tree at lower end will have come & gone shall I say? No it comes again & again, but never goes - Blessed Memory - That day is ever holy - every step of our walks - every word of our talks for those ten days, how precious now - O. you remember our visit to the Athenæum & Mount Auburn - The walk on the Sunday Morning thro Cambridge with Cyrus & your mother - Ah Marie you

penimular with Safety, what
I guess nobody knows.

Monday Afternoon. We have
washed to-day, and I am tired for
it. Ada called just after dinner.
She and Widstrand were on their
way to the lake where a party of
them were going to sail. He will come
around, I guess. We got a letter
from Papa a day or two ago. He
is up among the White Mountains
with J. F. Clark's family. He don't
get rested and wonders how he
can go back to preaching. No other
letter except this one of Whitcomb's.
I hope you will congratulate him
and maybe you will be ready to
receive his congratulations nine
months hence. I hope you
will find your company agreeable
and take clean care of yourself for
I feel as if you are in such a
dirty mess. Mary is well.

Good-bye Love - Your wife
Serena

Minneapolis.

Sunday, Aug. 17. 1862

My dear - I am just home from
the Quaker meeting, and Oh!
dear me - I wonder what grace can
come from such tiresome sittings.
Not a word said for my share of
one hour. It is a fine day;
I wonder what use you are putting
it to. Traveling maybe. What
three cool, pleasant days you have
had for walking. Let me see
what I have done since Friday
morning. Friday afternoon Mr.
Chowan carried Sue and I over
to Mr. Jeffersons. Widstrand &
Lucy ~~also~~ chasing to walk, or
Lucy refusing to walk because
We must. They both declared on
getting there, it was a delightful
walk, not half as far as they
supposed, not in the least tired

and walked back again at night. Ada wanted to know if she was yet a Christian. The visit was pleasant enough; spoiled a little by Fridström and Emma, who went into the Dining Room and had a warm talk on theology. Emma crying and getting into a pettish humor for all the afternoon. Poor child, she troubles her head continually with doubts and perplexities, and Ada says she cannot be content with doubting herself but wants every body else to. Just taking the Loomises as a sort of nucleus, what a set of freakish, odd folk gather around them; always forever a wrangle somewhere; and how could it be otherwise when such luminaries as the Jeffersons - Seabrooks and Fridströms - to say nothing of Lucy, seek to fraternize. It is really distressing to one of my passionate nature. I am hungry -

Evening. This afternoon Elsie and I went down to the Court House; went at three and got there before Sabbath School began and had the pleasure of sitting another hour, to very little good. I came home before preaching commenced, not daring to leave Mary so long. Mr. Chapin of Pe Kin preached. He preached for Papa year ago last winter, and stopped with us over Sunday, I, however, did not recognize him.

No war news of very special interest. It was reported we had lost a battle at Cumberland Gap and 3000 troops surrendered, but today it is reported differently, they say we were not caught up and did not surrender. Gen. Pope's Army "steadily advancing" - News isn't it? Gen. McClellan has also effected another movement on the

Probable you would stay long
so I think I am quite as well off in
my feelings as I can hope to be.
Wonder if the Devil so has not got
nearly the length of his chain. I can
not conceive any fresh horror
that can befall us as a country
and State but it may be the depths
of Hell are yet to sound. All this
is supposed to be headed by white-
Southerners. If I can get to day's
paper I will send it to you. Indeed
it seems a settled matter that this
is only a part of the great war and
Rebellion. Mr. Francis, said, while
South, he heard one of the Secessionists
say as a last resort the whole country
on the frontiers should be in flames-
that they had stood plenty to set on
foot a movement of the Indians.

~~That~~ Just think of it - Our Govern-
ment dithering over the negro ques-
tion. Seward and Blair opposing with
all their might a bill for emancipation
which the President has laid before the
Cabinet - while our enemy opens
the very gates of Hell - and lets loose
upon us the horrors of the infernal regions.

Minneapolis, Aug. 25. 1862

My Love - I hope you are safe.
The people are in a dreadful
panic in town this morning.

We went down to Church, and
found nearly every body too much
excited to attend meetings. People
were rushing in from Crow River
and the region about there, with
the reports that the Indians were
coming right down upon them.
The scare caused from their beds
last night by messengers, who
told them the Indians were only
two miles from Crow River.

You must have heard how Fort
Ridgely is surrounded, New Ulm
Attacked. Men, women and children
in the country south of us butchered
and by hundreds, others fleeing to
town for their lives. A more

terrible war than we have dreamed
of, being carried on in our very
midst. A good many have gone
from Minneapolis to Fort Ridgely
beside the troops from the fort
here. Every body is excited and
a good many scared even here.

All able bodied men were called
to meet down town this afternoon,
the Church notice said, to see about
posting pickets on the out-skirts
of the town - a meeting is also
called to organize Home Guards.

Mr. Hodge has just come home
from town. He says the whole
North seems frightened; fifty teams
came in in the night, some towns
entirely depopulated - not a chick
or child left in Clear Water. Hidden
and one of the men that have
come in were just around for
bread to feed the hungry.

The Governor has called out

Stevens Company 10 go and defend
the farmers, and tries to induce
them to return to their homes.
We cannot find out there is really
any ground for fear - not one of
the people that have come in have
seen an Indian. I do not blame
them for running if there is a shadow
of reason for fearing, after the
honors that have been committed
about Fort Ridgely.

At Crow Wing there seems to have
been a little trouble between Hole-in-
the-day and Walker, but, if we can keep
Walker here, I am not alarmed for
your safety, other wise, Hole-in-the-day
threatens, and there may be difficulties.
I am not positively frightened, but
the people up from that way are
so scared, that if I could tell where
you are now I should be glad, and if
you were safely at home I might
feel ~~easy~~ easier. But then 'tis not

own state awhile.

A letter came from Cyrus yesterday a short letter accompanying a land warrant and fifteen dollars for trouble. I will acknowledge receipt of it to night. No letters else.

Mary is very nicely. We have been up to Hannatis and staid a few days. While we were there Andrew and the Flowers, who had received furloughs till tomorrow, were summoned to go to the Indian war, so Hannah broke up immediately. They did not start till near night and had to be at the post before morning - Andrew carried us to his sisters, where were two women beside Hannah whose husbands were to go. It was a dreadful night. Hannah bears up under it fully as well as I expected, though it makes her sick. I must go to bed. Our Father in Heaven guard you and keep you. prays you wife Serena

I hope you are safe, my dear. I have looked anxiously for a letter and thought I ought to have heard before now - and I shall look anxiously for you must send a line often.

We are all pretty well. I am not very well. Back quite troublesome, and stomach. Oh! so sickish - making me feel mean as can be. Let me whisper to you - I was not sick when you went away, as I thought I was going to be, consequently I shall be sicker some time. Pretty well for a woman whose husband has gone off for four months. God help me if you have to go off for a longer time, I do not feel as if you I could bear it.

I wish I could hear what Mr. Barker succeeded in finding out. Our Town lacks over fifty of filling its quota. But I guess we shall be busy in our

Minneapolis Sept. 3. 1862

George - It is hot - and a miserable feeling day - South wind 100. We are a stupid set - all but baby Mary who goes trudging around just as busy and good as can be. You only went away yesterday morning I believe. Well - It seems a month. The news from Hale - in the day is not very bright today - The paper says he was very saucy to Commodore, who threatened him with confinement speedily if not better behaved. I hope you will not leave the Fort until you feel you will be safe. I feel every day a sort of trembling joy that you are not killed yet, and I dare not look further than

to-day, knowing that I do not
deserve so much greater blessing
and freedom from misery than
any body else. I feel to-day
as if the Devil might as well
take our counting - for my life I
cant see what it is worth.

You will have seen we are again
defeated and defeated, Stone Wall
Jackson completely whipping us
out on the Bull Run battle field,
also driven out in Kentucky.

Thursday ~~mem.~~

I will send this to the office this
noon. News comes to-day that
Stonewall Jackson's company has had an
engagement with the Indians -
It was yesterday. Mr. Stone
was killed, and two others. We
hear they got out of ammunition
only could what they could take
in Catridge boxes. He has sent
for reinforcements. I thought

when Mr. Stone was rejected
how happy Mrs. Stone was -
so much happier than we poor
anxious women ~~who~~ had to
look forward less hopefully.

We cant see far. You cannot
escape danger I feel sure by
running here or there, but for
my, and our Saviors judge as
wisely as you can, and God help
you.

And as you are a
Christian man dont get blue
or desponding for any reason as
long as we are as so blessed above
other people. All I ask of
Heaven is your life if it can
be shared consistent with your
honor, and we will trust we
will find bread.

Good by.

Serena.

[1862]

Sept 7th 1862

Sunday Morn

My Dear Charley I am glad
to have an opportunity to send
you a shirt by Essey Ripley to
Col Prestott for him to forward
it to you - I hope you will
get it this week I have tried
to every way to send them but
there was no one willing to
take them Ames is not ready to
go back or I should send them by
him every one has baggage of there
own I hope you are not any
worse off than Bowers he left
every thing Warrens Landing Sergeant
Charles Bowers is sick in Washington
you will see by the paper that
Shermans Regt is the 36 they took a
steamer in Boston last Tuesday
they did not know where they
should go I hope the Lord will
watch over them and protect them

I hope there
will be no
more fighting
- any to they

1867
Mrs Heath saw them go, I
sent you a letter last week
Tuesday you wrote me that
that you had not received
one I was sorry you was disap^{inted}
I was very glad to have one
from you dont neglect to
write often, it is a great treat,
to have a letter from you ~~often~~
if you cant get one from us very
often your dont feel as anxious
as we do for you, if you are
disappointed I hope you will be
stationed near Washington then
will be no trouble in writing
to you — you have been protected
so far I hope the blessing of God
will follow where ever you are
Martha is in Wingham I expect
her home to morrow Monday
I wrote all a bout Mrs Southa
in your other letter she is picking
ynthia wrote Martha a letter
after she left home and I sent it
to her, she was at Trunkton
I dont think of any thing more
Good by love from all from your
affection mother

a long bow.

Couldnt you get leave
to come home for a while
to get better - you would
get along much faster
here than in Washington
& a leave of absence is
a leave of absence, no
matter where it is for.

Which Edward O'Donnell
was it that was shot?
the old father of one &
the fat sister of the
other both came trailing
to the house for tidings

I am bluer now about
the war than I have
ever seen occasion to
be before The surrender
of Vicksburg & Perry was
disgraceful & outrageous

enough to discourage
anybody. It is a very
bad feature to see the
North so disunited as
they are now - so much
blame & fuss about the
President's Proclamation
& nobody satisfied I
can only rejoice all the
time that father is not one
of the great army of croakers.
Father's sight is no better
he finds it as much
as he can do to get
along through the crow-
ded streets. But he is
as cheerful as he can be
all the time. I wish
you would write as often
as you can he depends
so much on your letters.

& reading aloud is the only thing we can do to occupy him when he is in the house - We squeeze the paper dry to the advertisements

Wiley Gannett has got home on a furlough from Port Royal to recruit his health after 6 months hard work. He has had the superintendence of 4 plantations. Think of Sidney Willard being the only line officer of the 85th that escaped in the dreadful battles - he was in Washington -

I will write immediately & tell us how you are, or if you can't write get some body else to write for you - We are very anxious

With much love
Yrs always
Lizzie.

Home - Friday
Sep 26th 1862.

Dear W^m

It is so long since we heard from you that we are getting very anxious about you. We want very much to hear how you are getting along. I can't think you can be too sick to write.

Henry Shuper is at home now; Ned says to take command of a battery, at any rate he is quite well - though I have not seen him - he does not mean to stay long - says he has been in 14 battles perhaps he has, but one of his qualifications for a warrior I always knew was his ability to draw

and he is Willy Rockwell, who is
assistant physician at the asylum.
Father edits the Phoenix and
preaches. today he is at Stitz-
william, N. H.

I hope this letter will find
you better, and with your regt.
It seems to me that the army
of the Potomac must be in
a sad condition. Dennis Larr
a captain in Addis regiment
is home here. very sick, and
he says all are worn out. I
believe it was nothing but
enthusiasm that kept them up
through the late battle, and if
Lee is to be pursued through
Virginia, the fresh troops, and
not the "veterans", will have to do
it. I am a McClellanite of
the strongest kind. and I do
not believe any other man could
have done what he did with

Brattleboro Sunday,
Sept 28. 1862.

Friend William, [To Thomas W. Clarke?]

You will doubtless
be surprised when you look at
the signature to this letter (it
is not written yet but you will
probably look at it before you read
the first sentence). When I was
in Cohasset, I promised your
mother to write to you. But
some how there has been no
particular time I could well devote
to the fulfillment of the agreement
till this rainy afternoon. She
flattered me by telling me you
would like to hear from me. I
should not have been vain enough
to believe her, if I had not
had a little experience of soldiers

and found that as a class they were glad to have letters from any source.

I had a very pleasant visit in Cohasset: it seemed like old times. I was glad to see Ned and his wife. I liked her very much. we became quite well acquainted. Since I returned I have been very busy. I have some scholars, and there is always a great deal to do in such a large family.

Add is sick in Washington: as Annie wrote me you were at last accounts. He was sick before leaving Garrison's landing; enthusiasm carried him through the Maryland campaign, but at the end of that he broke down. He is, I suppose, at a Mrs. Lewis, corner I and 22d street. His regiment distinguished themselves at Burkitts-

ville, charging on the 16th Va. taking their colors and many prisoners. Add came very near being killed - a shell struck at his feet but did not explode.

Charles is at home: he is in the dry goods business in partnership with O. J. Pratt and is very busy now-a-days. We have Elizabeth's four children with us, and it makes a house full. I do not know whether you are interested in any of the Brattleboro people. Joanna Mead was married last week: they had a great wedding and a very pretty one. Abby Mead is at home and the same as ever. Mary Prater, who used to be Mary Chapin, board at the water cure with her husband who is a confirmed invalid. I think all the boys you used to know are gone to the war.

that army.

The President's proclamation does not seem to make a great sensation. To be sure its only "load" and not "fire", but I am curious to see what the rebels will say to it. I do not believe it is going to have much effect as a military measure; what do you think? Do not think the slaves are fit for soldiers.

If you think this note worth an answer. I shall be very glad to hear from an old correspondent.

With kind regards -

Francis A. Brown.

F. A. Brown

Steam Transports fastidiously up the
Pamunkey bound for the front
June 10. 1862

Dear Mother, This is a year of anniver-
saries I always said. On June 6/61
we had an alarm at Camp Butler
On June 6/62, we retired from Suf-
folk to leave for Richmond. I have
said for months that on June 10 we
should occupy Richmond. I believe it.
It is the retribution of God.

Three days ago we
had a cruel march from Portsmouth
to Suffolk Co A as rear guard. It is
24 miles at least. The Regiment
started heavy packed at 6 A.M. &
the advance arrived at 9 P.M.
The regimental line 600 strong at
Portsmouth had sunk to 180 at
Suffolk. My company did not
get in till 12 1/2 having to guard
the trains & drive the stragglers, even
at the point of the bayonet to force
them forward. It was intensely
hot the road was very muddy, and
to see the poor lads throwing away
clothes blankets rations, lying down
in the swamp to rest was dread-
ful. On the whole route Co A
never dropped a man. Neither
did Co I the advance. But of the
rest over 200 were driven into Suf-
folk. The Col. was captured by Col.



Col. A. H. Lusk
No. 1 Kingsboro St.
Boston, Mass.

Wyzman & would have been put in arrest again, had not the officers interceded for him. After pitching camp the next day being obliged to wait till then for the rains to hold up, we remained two days and are now on to Richmond."

Yesterday I was put in command of the embarkation of 4 Companies on this boat, & prepared & arranged the reception of the troops, & their disposition for to day, & the disposition of the luggage & was up all the night before last as officer of the day, & all last night on this matter, & to day I must rest somewhat. There is very little to be done in the way of sending news, but I thought that it would be better to write this little than nothing. I shall write as often now as I can even if I have nothing to say.

We are ragged & dirty, badly shod & not enthusiastic for ourselves. I shall try to do my duty, hard as it is to know that I shall never receive any credit for anything I do, and that the Regiment is of small value.

Good by, or rather
Adieu

Affectionately
W. L. Clarke

886

Headquarters Provost Marshal General,
DEFENCES SOUTH OF POTOMAC.

Alexandria, Va.,

January 10 1863

Guards and Pickets:

^{Pass} Capt. Clark and Sister with ambulances
to Mr. Dyer, and within the lines

Good for

Forty Eight Hours

By command of Colonel JAMES A. TAIT,

Prov. Mar. Gen. Defences South of Potomac.

JOSEPH MUNDELL, Jr.,

Capt. and A. A. A. Gen.

he has every thing interesting read to
him. If you could get back for
a short furlough to recruit
it would be a great thing for him
I don't write so much about him
to startle you at all but as
his ailing all over prominent in
my mind I tell them but from
him you would never know
that he was otherwise than per-
fectly well. Ever thoughtful of
others, uncomplaining generally
cheerful none can know how much
he suffers silently. I love him as I do
my life & a more generous whole souled
man never was a father.

Have you seen Norton since your
change of base. His promise that
I should have money by express
& its non fulfillment have embarrass-
ed us very much as we have recently lost
a vessel & have not yet the insurance
money if it comes in your way pray
urge upon him our need in this mat-
ter & much oblige Yrs affy,

O. A. M. S. T. S.

Boston 27 Aug 1862

Dear Tom, [To Thomas W. Clarke]

I have none of yours since I wrote
you last but hear that there is one to
the family at Cohasset. We are glad to
hear of your returning health and
hope now that you are out of the malarial
of the Swamps all will be well with
the army. At home all is excitement
what with recruiting for the two
quotas every body's enthusiasm is at the
highest pitch. War meetings daily, the
stores all closed in the afternoon and
drills and parades the order of the
day. I have been much exercised
in my mind as to my duty on the
subject and have concluded that
under the circumstances at present
I ought to remain at home as
father is almost helpless from his
eye and general health and Mr
Young not well so that if any
thing should happen to either there

is no one to attend to business matters for them as George in matters of business is a mere child and Charley Young is not reliable though he is at present at home having resigned his commission to try for one from Massachusetts. This afternoon the people turn out in grand procession though hard the closing of the stores and the beating of drums & ringing of bells can aid recruiting. I don't see I am anxious for George to go as he lays round at home in a rummy rummy condition doing nothing but the family want him at home as Alice says to black fathers boots and make the furnace fires, as if that was sufficient excuse for his lack of patriotism though to do him justice he is anxious to go himself but

has been so long in leading strings as to have some difficulty in throwing them off. Fiske Wheeler has given up his school at Grafton has a man to carry on his farm & is raising a company to join the 9th mas. troops. We all feel as if he were making a great sacrifice for his country but can of course say nothing against it.

Father is getting into rather a bad state I think has fainting fits & vertigo sometimes and is generally in poor health. Your letters home set him up for a day or two indeed it seems as if his love for you was a large part of his life and to be deprived of hearing from you is more of a privation is more than you can imagine I hope you will write often to some of the family for since his eyes are so bad that he has given up reading

had better let you weekly air those papers." Tell Hap adm I congratulate him. "Better a driver of heels where love is, than a stalled up & hated there with - rather a Sept with a man to command than a Capt in under a boy. I am glad to hear that Taylor has been remembered he deserved something remember me to him & all friends. Is Cyde - man near you. Clancy is at home & every one as ever I hope. What has become of our friends of the 7th?

Hope to hear from you soon. If Butler stays here to cook up some plan for you to come here I

Am your truly

C. H. Stafford

Provost Marshal's Office, Law Bureau,

New Orleans, Aug 31st 1862.

My Dear Captain.

It did my heart good to hear from you. I had been long wondering where a letter would reach you & feared to write lest it be miscarried & my love labor lost. Since late movements I suppose it safe to send to Fort Monroe. After leaving my good & kind friends of the 11th, that I might not be present when the ship sunk as it did shortly afterwards, a little help which I rendered at Washington aiding a little sailing breeze wafted me to pleasant prospects. I overtook Butler on the Mississippi River above the Fort & was greeted kindly & with apparent gladness. He said he was glad to see me & would put me at work. His appt of me to the Staff could be only as Capt. but I am almost always designated as Col. That makes no matter however. He made me Depy Pro Mar the only fault I could find with which was that, that Col of a French was my Chief. endurance & attention to duty brought its reward & the Bureau indicated above was created I report to the General & not to French. This gave

magical power in a month I made
upwards of \$1000 - besides my salary as
Lieut Col. much was paid me, collecting for
Northern Houses. Then he made me Sheriff
& then supervisor of Prison & I motivated
the three offices besides being aid de camp.
The General has kept his word with me &
stands by me in everything. I have a
splendid detective force entirely under my
control & have succeeded in doing some good
work here. Through late newspaper papers we
learn that Dwy has been designated to succeed
Butler here now is to be sent to Carolina.
I hope this be not so, but if like it can't
be helped. I shall lose my position here
in that case & have to go with him.

Butler has done vastly more than would
have been believed had it been predicted.
As for McClellan I must confess I
have never taken much stock in him.
I may be wrong but I have considered
that like Dickens' circumlocution office
men he has been too busy trying how
not to do it, ^{rather} than how to do it. Opinions
are very various as to him. He seems
to be a big cowardly small army apall
the troops he can get & doing but little
with them. Perhaps Pope & Meade may
spar him in action & something be done

with a result to it. The City has been remarka-
bly healthy thanks to a strict quarantine
although Yellow fever is rife & malignant
at Havana & Key West, we have none of it.

The 1st Louisiana Regt gotten up here is
fully in the field - the 2^d will be ready
this week. One perhaps two free colored
Regts are now in progress, of the first I
would be Colonel, whole field staff to
be white. If two or more are raised I
would be acting Brigadier of the Colored
Brigade. All this if Butler stays long
enough. You may think this does not
agree with my notions of slavery. Perhaps
it don't - but the man who leads the
first Colored Regt into the field makes a
point in history & in future, if he behaves
well in a fight is made. Opinion is
no longer truth and action only makes
the record. I saw the death of poor
Wyman of the 16th - & Reices wounded. The
former affected me - the latter I didn't
care a damn about. Phelps told me
the other day Stevens was dead - is that so?
The old man was handsome & brisk
in his dress as ever - still stylishly elegant
in his gait & manner. He is now suffering
from a severe cold & his voice has lost
its strength & me true. "Capt Stevens, you

Capt. J. W. Cassie.
A. A. 2nd M.
Convalescent Camp,
Alexandria,
Va.

1882

Recd.

Boston 9 Octo 1862
Dear Son, [To Thomas W. Clarke]

None of us have heard from you for so long that we begin to feel some what anxious as to your welfare. The papers tell us some what of your movements but no reliable information has reached us. That you may be at Alexandria we believe. There are in Washington awaiting you a number of letters & papers.

Pray write us where we can write you so that you will get our letters if it is only a line. Father is very anxious to hear from you.

Write me if you got 2 Doves & $\frac{1}{4}$ lb Mackerel through Norton. He tells me he delivered them to Levi. The Claret

10 Cases of which I sent you Norton
ignores entirely & has altogether such
a sloppy way of doing business that
it is no pleasure to sell to him
although the profit is good.

Liz has been staying a few days
with Fannie or rather Mrs. D. Willard

Fannie & myself are in Statu Quo.
The rest of the family are Quiescent.

I have bought out McKenzie's interest
in the late firm & am at present
sole proprietor & propose to remain so.

I have had cursed luck with
partners & don't propose to try again.

Sumner has been making speeches
and politics are exciting some atten-
tion here now. Geo. H. Train spreads
himself in opposition to Charles & the
consequence was that he had his

head hurt.

I wish you were at home
now to try a case for me
for which I have engaged Horatio
G. Parker to sue an Insurance Co.

I am doubtful of the result.

Hoping to hear from you
anon I remain
Yours very truly,
C. Allen Clarke

1869

Boston Oct 11 1869

My Dear William [To Thomas W. Clarke]

It is five weeks tomorrow, since your last letter was dated, since which we have written repeatedly but no answer - I went to see Mrs Gaylord to try & find some tidings, but they had not heard for so long a time that Levi's sister wrote to the Surgeon of the regiment, & he replied that Levi was acting as orderly to you at Washington, about three days before the 1st of Oct - we had previously seen from Parley's letter in the paper that you were at Harper's Ferry, & then the paper said that you were detailed to be assistant Quarter Master in the Convalescent Hospital at Alexandria - so that we do not know what to believe, & we are worried, about your health, & also we do not know your state, & whether you are with your Reg' or not. I wrote a Telegram & carried it down in town to send to you, but could not find the

office & when I told your Father he thought
I had better not send it - Now is there any way
that we can hear of your circumstances &
your health, you must suppose if you thought
about it at all that we are very uneasy at
not knowing any thing about you, since your
letter told us that you could not use your
lower limbs, if you cannot write is there
not some one that would do as much as
that for you? We have been moved from
Cohasset four weeks - My eyes give me
pain when I use them & your Father's are
no better if it were not that he was very careful
it would be quite unsafe for him to go about
alone, his health is better & the rest are all
well

There are many stories in circulation
here about the Soldiers not getting the good
things that are sent to them - if you are doing
the work of an assistant Quartermaster can't
you in any way do good to the wronged Sol-
diers, it is a very responsible office & I don't
think you might see in some way the root
of the evil - I think it far worse to rob the
soldiers than to rob a church, in fact I
can hardly imagine a more unpardonable

sin - do try to do something for the poor
creatures -

You never told us whether you
got the last box sent by Boston, I wish
you would & if you got it I want to know
whether the Vinegar was in good order &
how you liked it - To answer this
letter & tell us all this, & also about your
-self more - How well are you &
will they not let you come home -

We saw Henry Leiper he seems quite
improved, not so important in his bearing
as formerly

We are all trying to do all we
can for the soldiers here, but it is very
discouraging to think that after all they
do not receive the benefit - If
we do not hear from you soon we shall
try to hear from some other source, for hear
we must we are so anxious

God bless you, try to do all you can
for others as well as for yourself -

Your affectionate
Mother - M. L.

today - Their Mother Daniel
has gone again but they
do not know where. He ar-
rived in yr neighborhood
at the last of the battle.

Mr John May has a
Silver Wedding party to-
night. We were all invited.
Ned & I are going. His in-
relation was Annetta. E. A. May
Clarke.

I had a letter from Miss
this week announcing the
birth of a son. John Welles
preached here last Sunday
stayed with us. has a daughter
seven weeks old. Mr. Clay
Mute Rand, or his father,
& family, are coming to
Hard next door. at Mrs
Mabbs. Two letters from
Robt. last week, one at

Sat. 19th July 62. Cohasset
Dear William [To Thomas W. Clarke]

Father brought down yr
letter to Ned sent by Mr May,
tonight, & while the house is
so quiet - Lissie lying in
the hammock & Ed in his tent
or gone with father & Mother to
walk I am going to answer
it, - for I know there is no dan-
ger of yr getting too many let-
ters. We were just feeling
anxious & almost sure you
were sick, but I hope by this
time you have got the bug &
are rejoicing over the contents.
I hope too you will find that
everything in it goes right
to the spot. Mrs John Thomas
was here the other day & said
she had just heard that

Cayenne pepper was a good

thing to send to the soldiers,

because it ^{can} go in a letter,
& a little placed on the tongue
relieves thirst & insup-
ports; so we shall send you
some on the first opportunity -
Acknowledge the box as soon
as you possibly can, for we
are very anxious to hear that
it reached you promptly &
safely. Poor fellow! We

think of you a great deal,
especially when we are en-
joying any comfort. I say
"I wish William & Ed & Mrs.
a have that. It seems al-
most wrong to enjoy, or be
at ease, when so many are
suffering under such priva-
tions; Still I long for more
to go, & am glad of every en-

listment.

If we can do anything
or do anything which
can add to your comfort
pray let us know. It would
have pleased you to see
the quickness with which
the box was prepared - &
the eagerness with which
father proposed one thing
after another which he thought
you would like. Lizzie
went up to Boston the next
morning, & bought what we
could not make. The nicest
Shirley Therman had & re-
served all the buttons, that
you might have one little
trifle more sure - I hope it
went safely.

We saw the little Lin-
coln boys, Gay & Mr. Cousins,

Camp Butler Newport News Va
 Feb. Mar. 1. 1862

Major General John E Wool
 Commanding Dept of Va
 Sir,

I respectfully resign the position I now hold as Captain of "A." Company in the 29 Regt. Meas. Volunteers, and request that this resignation may be accepted for the following reasons.

I am dissatisfied with the condition of the Regiment, and am desirous of going into another Department, where I can have some better opportunity for active service even in a lower position than I now occupy. I had been in hopes that there was a probability of service here, and sometime ago declined an appointment on the Potomac. But since the organization of the Regiment, I have waited in hope of orders to active duty, but

Co. 22

Capt. Butler, Warrenton Co. 29 Regt Meas. Vol

Capt. Butler, Warrenton Co. 29 Regt Meas. Vol.

Resignation

File

Resignation

The application of Capt.

Thomas B. Clark for discharge is respectfully forwarded & its early acceptance earnestly recommended by

Charles H. H. H.

(Signed of Mass 29th Regiment Volunteers)

Very respectfully forwarded to the Regt. Genl. Cannon and reg. but not approved

Wm. F. H. 13th Regt

Left Regt on 1 March 1862

dispair of ^{the Regiment} ever being in condition for service. I therefore resign ^{it} the position I hold believing that ~~my position~~ can be filled by some one ~~who can be filled by~~ ~~some one~~ who can fulfil the duties of my present large position to eminent ~~advantage~~ acceptance, while the experience I have gained may be of service to the country in some other Department, some other position, or some other Regiment. As an additional motive to further this request, I would state that in nine months that I have been in the Department I have been off duty but two days. I have drilled & disciplined my company without assistance during a large part of the time, that I have conducted this matter on a system, with till quite recently ^{officers} both officers & non commissioned. of my own selection, and I do not desire to be responsible for the conduct of ~~the~~ my present command, since it has pleased the

Gov. of Mass to commission officers at large (orphans in search of a father) whom it has been necessary for the Colonel to find a place for, to the disorganization of companies supposed to be inseparable, a lieutenant transferred from another Company was put into mine, whom I did not select or desire, and I feel assured that this jealousy, heart burning and difficulty will be largely obviated by the creation of the vacancy which I propose.

Very respectfully

Thos: Wm: Clarke

Capt Mass Vol
Comp Nov 29 Regt

consequently to Thomsonian medicine.

Cohasset ought to send out at least a hundred men to the war. It will be hard to get them now in the fishing season, but we have been fighting for their fishing craft, for their bounties, for their homes, their comfort their pursuit of happiness. 23 men is not hard on the town now. Every soldier from there is a hero for only think of the courage it took to start from there, to get up enthusiasm to enlist when there was now so little interest manifested & so little public excitement about the war. It isn't courage that we want now, nor dash, nor energy, but a sense of duty, & a desire to do it at all hazards. Good bye

Yours affectionately

W. L. Lathrop

P.S. Tell Lim Lathrop that the grand now on post ought to be relieved, & he as Sergeant of the Guard must see that the next relief comes from Cohasset, or he'll have some of the sentinels making charges, & having him & the selectmen (corporals of the guard) Court-martialed. Had misbehavior in face of the enemy is death. I am sick on the sick report, but am doing duty as much as I can.

W. L.

Yours Landing July 24/62
Dear Annie,
Your letter of the 19th is just received, I was very glad to get it and the more so that the box has not yet come to hand. There is no very certain way of getting things here. Adams Express is the best, and small packages may come by mail. We are just getting rather better Commifary accommodations, but as usual there is a portion of fat bacon (sides) in this hot weather. We get fresh beef, slaughtered in the morning, issued at noon & cooked right off, 2 or 3 times a week. Sometimes we can buy tomatoes, onions & potatoes, & this week a few cabbages were issued & sold to officers. You can't conceive how grateful fresh vegetables taste, even the coarsest kind. My supper last night was tomatoes & onions cut up in vinegar, pepper & salt with tea, & fried turnovers. A pipe to smoke can't be had for love or money, and tobacco of the coarsest kind is \$1.00 or \$1.50 a pound. So I don't smoke more than about once a week. Could I get a packet of cigarette paper about an inch and a half by three inches. I should

be able to enjoy this luxury. But this is of small consequence. Tell George that real tent life can't be enjoyed without placing two logs six inches thick and six feet long on the ground, laying three inch straight saplings side by side across them, covering them with cedar boughs, and pitching a shelter tent over them. A shelter tent is composed of two pieces of unbleached cotton five feet square buttoned together and fastened at the outer corners to the ground the central joining being stretched over a pole set on two crooked stakes. The ends of course are open & you have to lie crosswise or have your feet stick out. This is uncomfortable in a rain storm when the soil is clayey & the water stands on it four or five inches deep. I have lived for three weeks, part of the time with fever, all the time with diarrhoea. I left Gen Richardson's hospital as soon as I could, staying there only four days, having no food but what I bought. Salt mackerel 25 cents each, soft bread (hot cakes baked 3 days to a week ago) 10 cents a cake, better \$1.00 a pound, cheese 50 cents a pound, no lapses cookies 5¢ for 25 cents, little jars of jelly (wide mouthed phials holding about 2 to 3 gills \$1.00) a dozen of Scotch ale, the only thing that really helped me, six dollars, worth about 2½ in Boston; and all these things sold at these prices as a favor to you, and only

got by sending a man out to catch, allowed to crimp the vendors. Just think of being obliged to feed a man with diarrhoea on stewed beans, and fat bacon (at that time the only commissary supplies) or pay such prices. Think of a man waiting three days to have his toe amputated, and another man wounded in the finger & amputated not having his hand dressed for a week & then dressed by me. Just think of shoals, ragged trousers, less, countless men living in shelter tents without blankets for a fortnight because the Government thought the war so near over that they made no immediate orders for supplies on the contractors. Think of four hundred men lousy out of lips than 500, of generals all this time in their full allowance of tents, monopolizing the Express Co & the spare room on boats for transportation of luxuries, of surgeons eating hospital supplies, of hospital attendants curing the sick & you have an idea of the Potomac Army. Yet these things are not hardships compared to the marching & fighting. Thirty five dollars I spent for food while in hospital, & was hungry then. Cayenne pepper, if pure (the medicinal capsicum) is the best thing we can have here to put in the bad water, to season food, to warm the intestines. Externally, internally every way, I am a convert to Cayenne &

on duty Ayling sick, Collingwood in arrest.
~~Matthew~~ Husband & Oniel on duty Brown on
duty Carpenter sick Corlew sick Oliver
~~and~~ Pen on duty & P. ray sick. Scryles acting
Adjutant & Sec. Quartermaster who don't
act much. Norton is on detached service.

Those men who go home avoiding duty,
dead beats like Taber are newspaper
heroes & we who stay here are nobodies.

If Taber ever comes back he will be
tried for his conduct before the enemy.
Cowardice, desertion & absence without
leave. He is only about twenty years old, too
young to be officer, too young to feel his sense of duty
strong on him, too young to realize that
it requires more courage in the future to
meet the obloquy of misbehavior in battle
than to face a lion death a hundred
times. God gives us powers of reflection
and cowardice for futurity is present
courage.

I hope that some good surgeon will
be sent in place of Dr. Brown resigned.
Some of Dr. Polomons' old pupils such
as we had one, once Dr. Bradley of Lowell
whom Gov. Andrew rejects, some one
that understands human nature. That
I suppose we shall I wish Uncle Doctor
could intercede for Bradley with Dale.

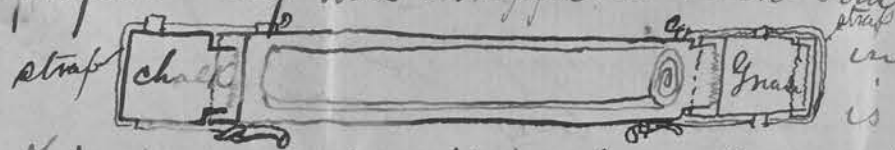
Bradley is now in charge of Newport's new
Hospital, a kind Surgeon of United States

Harrison's Landing
Sunday July 27/62

My dear Lizzie,

I was very glad to see
by the papers (borrowed of brother officers)
that Josephett has finally stepped out
in the march to death in the trenches
and the Mr. Lathrop is devoting night
& day to the cause. Now if they set
to work aright they can make their
men comfortable for the field at small
expense. First let him be careful
to get some man who is up to it
cooking to go in the crowd. Second
see that the men have good flannel
shirts, sailor flannel shirts without
collars. Third don't let them carry
too much in their knapsacks. All
allowed on a campaign is an ex-
tra shirt, stockings, drawers, pair
of trousers, one blanket and one
overcoat. Let the men be instructed
beforehand that an overcoat is the
best thing to have (in value first for com-
fort next of all a soldier's kit. It does
for blanket at night, it is useful on

guard, valuable in rains. Then let the men all be supplied with a little tin bottle of red pepper, a few grains of which in bad water prevents it hurting you. This bottle can be easily replenished in letters from home. Pepper is better than ginger, more portable less injurious to the contents of the stomachs. A kind of little tin case with box for chalk, to clean buttons box for grease, and place for a roll of Emery paper say thus strapped at each end & about 14



inches long, is about the thing for ~~your~~ small implements necessary to a soldier. The central case can also carry button stick, brush & razor. It will fit in the Knapsack very well, can have two loops in the top to confine it.

We are all very glad at the appointment of Gen. Halleck as General in Chief. It insures unity of action and abandonment of the "Anecdotes". But McClellan ought to feel the slight very deeply. To have an officer two grades his senior appointed over him is pretty rough. Fremont did properly to save his dignity & ask to be relieved from duty under Pope his junior. The slight was greater to him than to McClellan, but he

resisted it promptly. Soon it will be time for Mansfield. He is a General. In Chamberlain's speech you see a little hint of the correctness of his judgment, and his appreciation of strategic points & the honor of the nation.

But I've written you enough of this now perhaps you'd like to hear how we are. I am getting no better very fast. I cannot bear a sword belt or change of place. The anxiety of mind about our fate, the bad food the mud the water, the sun, the number of men playing sick that they may get home & enlist for the bounty, the constant difficulty about company & regimental administration all prevent that perfect composure necessary for perfect recovery. I don't want to ask for leave even for "to save life or prevent permanent disability" while so many officers are absent. Capt. Gray wounded, Lt. Davis wounded, Capt. Cook absent with leave sick Lt. Whitman & Adams the same Lt. Taber & Adjutant ran away at White Oak Swamp & since then has sick leave. Capt. Fipp absent for all we know with out leave. Lt. Dean never reports for duty then present we have Capt. Chamberlain, Dotter Richardson Lieber Capt. Libbey & Brady on duty, myself on light duty. Lt. Taylor Hathaway

He's a patriot, came out with me
in the Pembroke, been out ever since,
good singer, and understands human
nature.

What a regimental surgeon
Cousin William would be. Half the
doctors here don't know their business
and live on hospital nations &
the delicacies sent to the sick. The
Sanitary Commission grub is mostly
consumed by surgeons & nurses, very
little of it by the sick & wounded.

Found out from Ned what John
Critterson's address is. Hop not yet
arrived. And pray that when I write
again I mustn't grumble so much.

Gaylord has been quite sick
but we have got him out of hospi-
tal and are coddling him up now.
I have taken him into my tent & he
has just now written home. The
march & fighting used him up.

Yours wearily

W. S. M. Clark

Father says don't return this by mail. The last
cost 6 cts - & economy is a virtue he adds.

Biddford Maine
July 21st 1862

Capt. T. H. Clark

Dear Sir, it is now some
time since we have heard
from our Son Th. F. Chase
in your Co. Co. of 21th Regt
Mass. Vols. and we feel very
anxious to know where he
is whether he is among the
living or not if wounded or
a prisoner or whatever his
fate may be, ^{or} if he is among
missing we wish you would
write and let us know
and it would greatly relieve
his very anxious parents

the last letter we had from him
was dated June 18th
we answered his last
letter June 25 and have not
heard a word from him
since and we thought we
would write to you as
you would be very likely
to know his whereabouts
Please write as soon as you
get this and Greatly
oblige his very anxious
Father and Mother
J. Rand M A Chase

P.S. Direct to
Samuel P. Chase
Biddeford Maine

Box 639

sure 'twill reach ^{you} as it may be im-
portant you should see it. I like
him. He is more hopeful, I judge
than my husband. He says if
you will pay up the note of ~~249~~
\$49 he holds against you, by the
first of fifteenth of Nov. he will
release you from all further
obligations to him whatever ex-
cepting in some trifling things it
will not hurt you much I guess
to oblige him in.

Papa don't
say much only scolds me for not
giving \$10 due to him. He
sent you a note the other day and
a check of \$33 I believe.

I am pretty well. Hannah is
here now. Mary is very fussy and
half sick from her teeth. Elsie
has gone to watch with Mrs. Foster
tonight. She has fever. I take you
are well, or if sick I should have
known of it through your men. Do write when
you can -
Your wife Anna

Minneapolis Oct. 12. 1862

George

I have sort of been
waiting to hear from you. I didn't
know when you would get to
Anoka, thought maybe two weeks
be too soon for a letter to do you
any good, but now I will send
one anyway. Horton is in a
hurry to hear from you, about
those plates, I guess. He is going to
St. Paul tomorrow, and can get
them, or copies of them. I told him
you said you wanted them and I
thought he had better get them.

Horton says it has taken
him as much as three days ^{this week} to un-
do the mischief the cattle have
done in turning down fences and
the like. They have broken into

the Nursery ever so many times but he thinks no great harm has been done to plants and trees. He thinks he has done all to the fence he could and finally he has warned the owners of the cows to look after them or he will shoot them. One woman told him she would whip him, but has kept her cow shut up.

I have been over the river since Friday, came home to-day. I went to see Mrs. Loomis, and Louinda. Mrs. L- is suffering a good deal with dyspepsia. They were fretting a good deal over Mr. Jefferson having gone into the Army. He put his name down beside Northrup, in a Cavalry Company, because they have been long time enemies and he thought would vex Northrup, but his friends laughed at it as a joke until without saying anything of it he went and

was sworn in at the Fort, for three months he supposed, but an order was immediately issued obliging them to serve a year. He enlisted with his Falls work yet undone his wife in no winter condition what ever, he thinking to get time to go home and prepare for going away, but not one days leave of absence would or could be granted. So you see what a pickle they are in. Mrs. Jefferson was out Friday having been to the Fort that day to see her husband. She was blue enough - and it really made Mrs. Loomis most sick thinking what would become of her. ~~settled~~ I read a letter they had just got from Ada; it was wonderfully bright and cheery. She was in St. Louis enjoying her self well. I find a letter to me from papa and one from Thornton to you. Thornton's I will send when I am

Oct 13/62

Minneapolis Oct. 13, 1862

My Love - I sent you a letter to-day, but this evening I got, for you, a mighty cool note from Banker, wherein he made no mention of the blanket business but enclosed two letters from Manner, saying he had been after him two or three times to get money. Manner himself says he has enlisted in a Cavalry company and is to leave this week and would like to get his pay if possible.

I would send him the money now if I thought I would make it all right, but for fear I won't do it. I am sorry it happens just so.

No - on looking over his note it is Tom Purden has been after him ~~several~~ about

a dozen times, seems anxious to get his pay and is willing to take it in money or provisions.

Manny states his case only by letter. I will send you no letters till I know surely they will reach you, none except mine, which don't amount to enough to mind the loss of them.

To-day we have had a long call of a couple of hours from Mrs. Dr. Wilman - (the Dr. not meant to mean her husband's Profession but her own) She is Sister to the Loomis's friends Mrs. Capt. Harris of Galena, and a real Character. She has spent the Summer in Bloomington, where she knows all our friends, and is a devout admirer of Mr. Ames. She has a manly voice, is perfectly perpendicular, and independent to an a-

larming extent - as independent indeed as your Sweet-heart was in her letters. I like her, and what a pity I have not carried into life my youthful aspirations which would have made me just like her. No I wouldn't either.

For by nature you know I was always the same dependent baby I am now, in spite of an occasional up-heaving of soul toward a larger womanhood, but by nature Mrs. Wilman is what she seems to be, able to stand side by side and work her way through the world with a man in it. Wouldn't that be nice. eh!

Well - I love you my dear just as well for all that. Goodby - God bless my husband, and his wife too, making her a more worthy woman.

Yours

Serena,

[1862?]

AnaKa Oct 11.

My Dear Wife -

Last one word
I came down today from our
camp 9 miles out in the
woods - must go right back

Got your letter mailed
yesterday - Glad you are well
- I have been well except my
throat - that has been bad
but is some better now.

Judge Ames told me the
night before I left home
that he had struck my
name off the roll, as being
a U.S. Officer; We are sitting
along with our work tolerably
- Have had some awful
country to go through.

Plenty of Venison & cranberries
- live well & sleep well & thrive

Write me at Anoka - I shall
be back here in a week or so -
Send letters wh require my
attention, here,

I did not
intend to have Hurling to St Paul
& copy seals - If he has, all
right, If not - he need not
for I shall have to pay
for em myself,

If he gets any send
em here -

I hope he will
take glendid care of all
the things I left with
him but I fear.

Walter can do any
thing - He kills deer for
us & gets up great
suppers -

Oh my love - I
must go back to the
woods - Good bye - I love you
George

Horton must get the
description of the cattle
through Delos, of Mrs
Hawkins & publish

Keep a good watch too
for "Taken up" advertis-
ments in the papers

Am Awful
Haste -
Your Husband
George

Geo Francis Train bulges tonight &
"will dissect Charles Sumner inch by inch
as he has Phil Run Russell Colley Grattan
& other English secessionists. Diagnosis
to begin at 7 1/2 P.M. Seats near the
operator to be reserved for friends of
the subject." What a whirl wind it
would cause to get G. F. & John A
on the circumference of a subject
pointed the same way & have
them both tapped at the same time.
I have no doubt the commotion would
be immense till they both collapsed.
I said three months ago that
Geo F. Train could not say with impu-
nity in this country what he has said
against the Eng Govt. that there is more
freedom of speech in England today
than in this country. I notice however
that Geo. never fails to keep an eye to
the main chance "Admission 25 cents
& c Train extra two cents" Yrs affy
E. A. M. Clarke

[From E. A. M. Clarke]

Boston 16 October '62

Dear Tom, [To Thomas W. Clarke]

I have, thanks to the kindness
of Fred McEllan finally ascertained
your whereabouts. Do you imagine no
one feels interest in you that your
own family even are obliged to seek
information of your whereabouts from
strangers. You certainly can not put
forward the plea that you have
not had time for of a certainty a
line merely to say you were well
could not have taken much val-
uable time & would be a great
source of gratification to your
friends. It don't seem to me to be
just the thing to simply learn
through the papers that you have

been detailed here or been sent there when such information is due from you. Mother has been terribly anxious about you & has got Anne & myself to write to Washington for information. She to Major Buck & I to G. W. McEllan. I trust you will write us now occasionally to keep us posted as to your movements. By the way. Mother wants me to tell you that she saw Mrs Joslyn mother of the boy who was honorably discharged from your company & who is dependant on her sons. She tells mother that she sent you some papers for signature some two months since about a pension I believe & has since heard nothing of them & can

get no word about them. Can't you post up on the matter?

Home affairs are quiet with the exception of the excitement of the draft which is taking place here today & probably through the week.

I am in hopes to get clear of it though many all around are being drawn. I don't think I should go whether or no. but can't tell. Lang. Rogers & Jud Shute are drawn. The latter will now have an opportunity of wearing one of his own caps of the peculiar color so beautifully described in a former letter of yours. Father seems to be getting along again quite comfortably. Horatio Parker was in Washington last week I have not seen him yet.

fired, and people gathered together to see. I was down town this afternoon & I could hear the car bells ringing and whistle blowing - it really sounded as if we lived somewhere.

What did you mean by telling me to pay Bell five dollars - then you afterwards said we no gold if I could help it. Horton has put out hand bills for the organ. He has heard of them in even so many places.

Saturday night - The wind blows in a most shocking manner to our news, more especially when ones husband is exposed in a rude tent to the blast.

Saturday night must be a dreary & homesick time out as you are - it is like bringing up no where at the end of a week. I wonder if you feel so! I know you must if this wind is howling around you as it howls here.

Will you come home the end of next week? Well - Good-bye. Love - God keep you & your wife. Emilie

Oct 17.62

Minneapolis Oct. 17. 1862.

My Dear Husband,

After looking so long I got your letter to night - the day it was mailed, though it was written two days ago. I did not ask you so I had no notion how long it would take you to get to Anoka. Maybe I need not have looked, but you being sick when you went away made me anxious to hear from you. There is a good deal of sickness about; people are having fevers considerably, and dysentery too I hear. I think it is such a wonder you escaped as you did when you were taken so violent by. Though many are taken just about the same way and get over it. Mr. Hodge yesterday was sick & bed all day sore throat, chilly, & achey

and feverish, had the Doctor last evening and this morning, but he seems nicely this evening, is up and dressed, and will get along with out being sicker they think.

Why didn't you tell me what Judge Ames told you, if there is anything in it? And how are you a U. S. Officer? and what do you mean? Was it a joke between you? I see nothing funny about it. You see I presume the Draft is postponed till the tenth of next month. They commenced drafting in Mass. yesterday - two thousand to go from Boston I believe the paper said. I wonder if Cyrus will escape. What to do with Indians is a general matter of talk. It seems too horrible to think of taking and putting to death in cool blood a thousand or two Squaws and babies, and hardly less horrible to kill all the men, leaving

the women and children to certain starvation. A good many hold to the annihilating the whole of them. It is enough to curdle ones blood to hear some men and women talk. I hear tender hearted women kind sagely say they would crush out the little Indian babies brains, they would like to have it done, they wouldn't let one of them go. I think it is the awfullest fix a people were ever in. I pity those ~~people~~ who have to decide the matter. The night I was at Mr. Loomises Charley Secomb was there, it was the first time I ever saw him. Providence defend me from such contrary, cross-grained friends - He was just like a bull dog all the evening, would not agree with anything anybody said.

Yesterday was quite an era here - the Cars came to the bridge for the first time, where at Cannans were

has continually, persistently & repeated^{ly}
Absented himself from Mrs Micawber's
bed & board, at the rate of about
Eight months out of the twelve -

Well - as you did not promise
to "honor or obey" neither did he
promise to "cherish or protect" -
- Well, further: - You are a strong-
-minded young woman, or used to
was when you were a young woman
still in spite of all "I love you" - and
though not ⁱⁿ so novel & enthusiastic
a way yet really & genuinely better
stronger than in the days when 't
was first said - A good deal
happier than two years ago. Doubt
you think so? - Now now I have
been trying to write you a love-letter
- so much talk in the shanty that
it has taken me an hour to scribble
this - I submit that it is a
contemptible failure in the
love-letter line - I wish you
were half a stranger now for a
little while so I might write
you a real nice letter - I cannot
fool you any more as to what a
fine fellow I am, by writing
a pretty letter. If 't were only
Ada I could say heaps nice sweet

Oct 18/62
In the Wilderness. Sunday

My Dear Wife:

Good Night - How do you
do? Well, I hope - How long since
you have had a love-letter? Not
lately I hope - Let's see - A year
ago I was at home - for just a few
days - Two years ago I guess I was
at Phoenix - at home of course.
- Three years ago - Oh Jakes I don't
~~see~~ together in those days - Four
years ago - I was in Iowa & just
about these times you were writing
me your first letter: - Oh what
a come-drove. Little did you think
what that would come to; How
in four years you would be
a "fine old lady as ever was seen"
with your husband off howling
through the wilderness & you with
babies to tend to. Waugh!

I've been all day looking over our field notes, copying & straightening them out. Walter has been away with a gun - Walter writing a long letter to his Miss Hattie - He has invited me to take tea at "Our House" next fall in Minneapolis (He remarks here that the invitation implies your attendance also) - So I expect it's settled that his Miss Hattie will reside in Minneapolis. -

The Weather is fine & cool & we are making fair progress - probably we will be back in a couple of weeks, if we have good success.

- Here we are now in our tent with a fire just outside the tent, & everything easy & comfortable inside - Now let's see, I was going to write you a love-letter. How shall I begin - what shall I say - I've forgot - No romance, no imagination, no

nothing to make a love-letter out of. The explanation of feeling - the natural & unnatural phenomena of the course of true love somehow don't look well on paper any more - It seems a bit of affectation, to go into elaborate discussions of that sort. It's a great deal better for a three year old wife or husband, to with babies following 'em up, to take love for granted - If an understanding cannot be had without love-letters it cannot with them - It's however much appearances may be against it the solemn fact still remains - and it don't look so very badly on paper either - that "I love you" - Do you doubt it? Stern - you have a husband who in spite of numerous protestations to the effect that he never would desert Mrs Micawber.

Sayings - she would think I am
just like my letters. - You
used to - Ah well-a-day, what
can I do - You must sit
down some of the old ones &
look them over. -

Two weeks & 4 days I have been
gone - say two weeks more -
Nov 1st - Then my love, good night
& good morn & good day - I shall
not leave you then - (till I get
a good opportunity) - Next
year 4 or 5 months away & then
I'll stay at home - Oh yes I'll
never desert Mrs Micawber
any more - I don't like to leave
you - I should say of "my wife"
in the words of the ancient &
"Noblest Roman of them all"
"That that I love to siege her less
but to Roam more" - But
my love you shouldn't have so
many babies - you've no ^{business}

to - beside its very indelicate &
improper - & then you see you
might go out & cook for me - we
would be "babes in the woods" &
all such pretty things -

Good bye Dear - be good & brave
& strong. Make me do the same also
- by & by when the sun goes down
& here & the valley is crossed
& the dawn of the eternal day
of the blessed Hereafter greets us
- our work done here, that we
may work on again in as in that
blest land, as here, only better
& truer & more loving -

Good bye for a few days -
God bless & care for protect you
"I love you" -

Your Husband
George

Sunday Oct 26. 68

My love :- Good Day - How do you
do? If this line reaches you
it will tell you that I won't be
home so soon by a week as
I thought. I find I have more
work to do than I thought when
I wrote a week ago. Two whole
townships, & they will take over
a week to do. - It has been
very cold - I wish I could
have been at home, to see to
things there some - I think we
will have warmer weather
again now - Have not been
to Anoka & so not know as I
will have any opportunity until
I get through with the work
- I would like to see you, & next
to that hear how you do & thrive.

Yet a few days - Goodbye
love -

Truly Your loving
Hubbard - George

So much for money matters. Mr. Dutchman called for an order the other day for lumber which I gave him. There have been no letters I guess, which you would want sent to Anoka. A letter came from Phoenix two weeks ago making Mr. Hartane his Agent, I don't know whether I ought to have sent it to him or not, but as it came to you I have kept it.

I guess Horton will do nicely at least he means to. He don't do the smallest thing ^{without} consulting Mrs. Wright. You know she knows heaps generally about your business, but she put on the air of wisdom, and after hearing all about your directions from him, I can advise, consent, and agree admirably. I shall get to be a good nursing-woman in time.

I am pretty well - thank you. I don't agree with the sentiments of your last letter. I consider myself a perfectly proper person in all respects. Would not you be ashamed to live with an improper woman I wonder? This week I shall look for you and die if you don't come - Your wife Serena.

Minneapolis, Oct. 26/862

My dear Husband,

Where are you tonight. In a Camp somewhere with two men kind for company - and although ~~the~~ it is the first of the evening, I suppose pretty soon you will wrap your blanket around you and lie down in one corner.

For what can you find to say to these men after this long Sunday spent with them. I have not written

for little more than a week. It is getting hard work to get to the writing of any letter, be it love or other wise - plenty to say, but - babies my dear, and specially baby visible. She thinks when Mama sits down it is for her entertainment. She seems very well days, but nights she cries

a good deal, and is restless; colds trouble
her all the time, as it grows to be winter
her Grace is just as it was last winter.

I have been a bit scared by diphtheria
which is among the children to some
extent. Since I wrote you last, Mr.
Bryant's little boy has died of it.

He was taken sick Thursday and died
the next Monday, a week tomorrow.

It is very hard for Mr. Bryant. He
was the last of his family, and a particu-
larly lovely child.

There has been an
unusual amount of sickness, but
I guess it is rather subsiding. It has
been awfully cold for a few days, cold \$17 - he wanted twenty, but that was all
enough to freeze up fivers, potatoes
and most every thing else. I wonder
if you have not frozen the end of your
nose, I am sure you would if you
had been on the prairie instead of in
the woods. And such winds - I never

knew the like, for nearly a whole week.
Horton has been busy the past week
hauling up your trees at the nursery, setting
in grape cuttings - planting bulbs, and the like.

Smith told him he should not hoe in his
trees until the middle of next month,
but he said you told him it would be time
when the leaves fell, and he did so.

The things ordered for Harrison's, Mamm
and Cornell came a few days ago - I had
\$ two dollars thirty five to pay for Expressing
Horton, too, said he had stuff, provisions
I think, held in St. Paul, and no money
to get them, Young was gone and I was
his only resort, so I had to pay him
I had then, nine of that John Eddy
brought on a note held by you against
Wellman. Ten dollars I had got changed
at Baldwin's to pay Mrs. Hodge, with
whom I have not settled for six months.
I will wait now till you come home.

Minneapolis Nov. 5. 1862

My dear husband - Your letter ^{reached} yesterday I got to-day; it was the next thing to seeing your precious face, that I have looked to see hourly for three or four days. I haven't felt very anxious for I always trust it is well with you, but I wondered, for you are always up to time. I am getting impatient and keep thinking, if five weeks are so long and intolerable, what think ^{you} of five months! Oh! dear. I tell you it makes me groan in spirit.

A formal communication came from the Surveyors General's Office to-day saying You could have no recompense for your trouble and expense last summer and time would be extended only on condition of your withdrawing all such claim entirely.

Maybe you will be glad to know

your oxen have been found. Austin found one going home from Town, and Champlin of D, Bottineer prairie taking the track of that one found the other in back of Chrystal lake I believe, put up, and a man had been using him for some time. They are now at Mr. Austin's.

I have gone to taking boarders, if you please Sir - lodgers too. It wont do to accuse a woman of being impropter for nothing, she will soon give you a reason maybe. John Eddy is down on Liny, making our house his home, by invitation of Madam.

Horton says he is out of work; plenty for other folks, nothing much for you, that he knew of. I told him to go to work then elsewhere and I would send him word when I heard from Phoenix if 'twas before you came. Been plenty of men to look at the wagon but none bought it; one man said he was coming

last Saturday to see you, and buy it if he could. - No letters, excepting one from Sarah, with quite a long letter from Your Mother - She was down to Sarah's, and was going, Your Sister thought to spend the winter with Aunt Eliza.

I believe they dont have to draft in this County - And there is to be no draft to fill up old Regiments. We are credited somewhere I dont know how.

I hope I shall see you soon. We are all well. Mary wonderfully smart and cute. She means I shant write though. Good bye

Your wife
Serena.

will desert Mrs Micawber again
- never! - But if Mrs Micawber
will have babies - and which said
Mrs Micawber & which said babies
will eat drink & wear - Mrs
Micawber will spend all the money
I leave with her for that purpose
- what can Mrs Micawber do. but
to go out & earn more money
for Mrs Micawber. And then
has Mrs Micawber any right to
grumble - Certainly not -

4 or 5 or 6 days more
- My Love I love you - I've never
been away from you. 5 weeks, before
& so near all the time - only 30
to 50 miles - To night I am only
22 miles from you - It seems as
though we should know all about
each other, only that little way
apart - I could walk there
in 6 hours tomorrow - Oh no, I
must stay in the brush till
the work is all done - Tomorrow
I shall go within 17 miles of you
& next day twelve. Can I not
feel you in the air? Will you not
kiss me when I look south
across the bare brown hills?

Friday Eve Nov 7/65
My Dear Wife,

Good Evening - How do you
do? Better than I am I hope - Not
that I'm sick. but somehow have
caught the awfullest dirty disa-
greeable cold in my head -

It feels just as a swivel barrel
looks - and I can scarcely speak.

I got yours of 17th & 26th inst
at Anoka last Tuesday - Perhaps
I shall get a chance to send
this there tomorrow - We have
got back E. side of Rum River
again, camped now about 5
miles from Anoka - When I was
there on Tuesday, I got another
list of lands to be examined,
in a letter from Mr Rice
and as the lands immediately
adjoin the ones we are doing

It has to be done altogether.
There is 5 to 6 thousand Series of it
- so we won't get through quite so
soon as we expected. We shall
not get home before Thursday or
Friday - I am worrying about
the stuff I ordered from Phoenix
- The roots & Scions to graft the
coming winter. I ordered them
a long time ago & before I went
away sent him \$30 to pay all
freight - You don't mention
that it has come, or that he has
acknowledged the receipt of the
money. I am afraid it has gone
astray & froze up - If the things
come frozen ^(the roots - not the scions) Horton must get the
boxes into the cellar & either bury
boxes & all in the dirt or if he
takes the roots out of the boxes
he must bury them at once
for it kills them to freeze & thaw
in open air - A joke? No

Marm, Not at All - The clause
in the U.S. law relating to official
exempts reads "Officers Judicial
& Executive of the United States"
- I am an "Officer Executive" i.e.
a U.S. Deputy Surveyor under
contract with the U.S. to do
U.S. Surveying ^{so it is decided.} - Is that explicit?

You assure me you will die if
I don't come home to see - If it
were the first time I should
be alarmed - I've heard of
the Frenchman & Irishman who
were hanged together. Oh says
Pah "If I was used to it as
you Frenchmen are I wouldn't
mind it at all - I think I
told you to pay Bell \$5 in case
Horton sold wheat so that you
could sit money. Hey!

My Love - I don't like to
be here - I was going to be home
two weeks ago - Oh dear I never

There - I've written all over a
 sheet of note, Valiant - aunts.
 Just think of the 20 faced ones, of
 Three years ago. Just as easy then
 & for a wonder I don't want to put
 down my pen now. I feel just
 like having a good long visit with
 you - & by the way I think a good
 & attentive husband should pay
 a friendly visit to his wife once
 in 2 or 3 months if convenient.

So we will suppose that Miss
 Ames, the self-reliant one - has
 a call - she talks like an Oracle
 - bolt upright - cased in triple
 armor - Mr W. you might as
 well court a rainbow or the
 Heavenly Venus herself.

Phaw-Humbug - don't you ^{know}
 that all women are alike
 - All ~~are~~ of 'em got a tender place
 under the left ribs - Yes, just
 there, I can put my finger on

the very spot - Pit, pat; Pit, pat -
- ^{it} speaks as plain as words - "I love"
"I love" - "I love" -

And so in a little more than
a year we find that same little
heart, close beside your own, my
dear Sir, - Pit, pat - Pit, Pat - it goes
- A little interpretation now makes
it read "I love you" "I love you"
- but it's the same heart it always
was - Blessed Year -

And now that same heart always
close beside me - saying sweetly but
more truly & sweetly than ever before
"I love you" "I love you" - whether I
press the little form that holds it
to my bosom - or during the long
chill nights & days far away, that
always is around, beside, within me
beating in sweet accord with
the heavier notes of my own heart
& saying, "For thee alone I live"
Good bye - My Love My Soul Good bye
Your Husband George

Boston Nov 9th 1862

My Dear William [To Thomas W. Clarke]
We were very glad

My Dear William [To Thomas W. Clarke]
We were very glad to receive your short letter, any word from you if ever so short is truly acceptable, & makes your Father feel so comfortable, his eye sight does not seem any better, although I do not think it is any worse since we came from Cohasset - The rest are all well but feeling rather sad at the state of affairs just now, we have just heard of the removal of Gen McClellan, have you faith in him, and what do you think of the state of the country, your father is ever hopeful about every thing but we hear much cracking every where, Oh William I hope you will do your duty, I cannot but think if every body would be honest & upright the prosperity of the country would wear a different aspect - I wish you would tell us what you think about the soldiers being so cheated, we hear stories like this, that a lady who had sent blankets to her husband went to Washington & slept in a hotel with these blankets on the bed, & on enquiry found that the hotel

I have not time to write you now. I am very busy today. I don't see who will rise up to have more capacity & faithfulness than Mr. C. are willing to know the reason why.

Henry Rogers has just got an appointment as assistant paymaster in the Navy. He took the letter from his class mate.

But Lincoln had a private interview with the Pres. who sent the letter to Les Wellers. with I do not know the young man but here is his recom. - behold the result. Mr. Santon was here yesterday. He says Barlow is Brig Gen. but he is killed gloriously in the last battle. perhaps fatally. If it were not for such instances as Ezra Ripley. but when I see so unmistakably get on faster, but when I see so unmistakably getting a man as he still a Lieut after so long a service I have not a word to say - especially when I think that now when there is so much buying & selling of white men than negroes that the who serves faithfully low down is far more thoroughly serving his country than all these great humbugs. If you have got two little buttons or one large one which you have worn on any service & that you can

Kuper had bought them at auction together with other things very cheap, now how come there to be sold? — then a woman from Townsend had a sick son in the Hospital to whom she sent some wine which he never got but got \$5 for a bottle from the surgeon & on opening it found his Mother's mark on the bottle, it is said Mrs Albert Fleming found her own wine in the same way which she had sent, do you believe this is the true state of things? — I wish I could know what you think about it — for people are so discouraged about sending things, & many send what is really necessary for themselves, & it is quite a serious matter if it is true.

I am much worried about your not getting the use of your limbs, I wish you would say how much you can walk & whether they are painful — I think you should take care of them now before it is too late, if you would soak your feet in hot water with some mustard thrown into it about every other night & rub them & your legs thoroughly I think you would soon get up the circulation besides making you sleep well, & feel very comfortable do tell us more about yourself every body enquires — & is your situation better where you are than with your Regiment? It is drawing near Thanksgiving & I want to know

whether you want me to send you a Thanksgiving pudding, because if you do I will make some, but shall not unless you send me word whether you want one, there is such an uncertainty about every thing now, & besides I don't know how much you care for it.

I suppose you got our package by May Fletch — er how did you like it, I am afraid your flesh will suffer now that you have so much to do.

Mr Collemore has arrived here & left his daughters in France while he came to bury his wife, her remains arrived here safely & were buried yesterday & he returns on the 19th to the girls, who will remain abroad until the spring. He seems to feel his loss greatly —

Henry & Langdon Rogers have both got situations in the Navy one as assistant Pay Master, the other Purser's Clerk, & John is in the East Indies —

I shall get one of the girls to write you about the Regiment that went away, & so I say God bless you & keep you in the right path is the constant prayer of your Mother —

Do write every opportunity —

Will stay this winter you or
Sister or both will come to
Washington. May Fitch's brother
also come with him was the
Minny who stood behind the door
etc. I sent some cent flowers
Harry Douglas the great gardener
of Washington gave me to Corwin
Edward's wife last Sunday. (fury)
and her name I write me. Great
Brook is doing a great being put
the army in the description in
me. Good bye this ends the paper

Alexander
Porter Camp
Nov. 11. /62
Dear Annie,
The note of yours dated
in latter part of Oct. 23^d
received just now. Really
don't run regular between
Boston then I return.
I am pretty well but
very busy. Was in
Washington today &
go again tomorrow for
clothing &c. for the
lads. Rheumatism &
cold weather com-
bined keep me trotting
or rather Pacing
where gait it is.
I left my carriage
there today for the storm

get Richmond this winter. Now
sitting. Charleston & Mobile will
suffice till after the winter then
a cherry bite at Texas & end of
Rebellion. Richmond by its own
weight last of fall. Gay lord
sits by reading my monthly
accounts & i understand
you which I can't. It's a great
thing to have been in account
book. Winter is your day.

drove a schooner against
the bridge & broke it.

McClellan's is gone.
I hope you're satisfied
I am. I should be if
the millennium came,
or I was refused pay
on certified account.

Grant ought to be in
command of Potomac
army he won't. Grant
is the key. He'll lose
his head. Then will
be revived Buell. Then
Framont & then the
deluge. After the deluge
that is to say in March
McClellan again & then
another Potomac cam-
paign. The army can't

padding my muck.
Also my overcoat.

ask Ned if he has any
more of mine. I don't
know. I presume not.

But horses harness,
saddles & carriage cost
like fun, and I'd like
a little if he has any.
Not if he hasn't. Will
a shoulder strap make
a good brooch. Give
one to Lizzie. The torn
one, embroidery frayed
was knocked off. The
other wasn't hurt.

Goodbye

M. C. Clark

Alexandria

Nov 12/62

My dear Annie

This large button
was broken from my
coat at Malvern Hill
in getting over a fence.
The enclosed shoulder strap
was shot off at White
Oak Swamp by a bit
of shell. It was on my
right shoulder. If you
want it bright, enclose
it in a half baked loaf
of bread, bake it, brush
off the dough, & it is then
The spent shell only
torn off the loops from
my coat. The situation
then is more expensive

with the same pay as
the Regt. But it is easier
as there is no marching.
I have to go to Washington
once or twice a week
costing \$10 a time, for I
have to stop over night, feed
my horse.

I lost two pair of these
shaps at White Horse cost
\$900 a pair, real gold. These
have been worn four months
constantly.

I like my place much
but expect a row in the
Regiment about it. If the
Colonel says he'll have
me dismissed & if he does
I shall retaliate. Cousin
Edward & May Brick will

listen to me, at least &
my papers are straight.
Col. Pence is trying to
be Brigadier. Ezra Rip-
ley might have been
Captain now. But he
went against me for
Major. His sorry now.

The work here is hard
I hope to go to Texas with
Banks. I don't know.

You remember my friend
Balun. He was Capt
20 N Y S M detailed
in Convalescent camp
dis. missed for absence
without leave, & is
still on duty as Capt.

Tell Mother that
I should like some

Approved
By Council of H. Slough
By Line First Line
Re Year
all year
Alex^r

Camp of United Prisoners
near Alexandria Va
Sept. 30 1862

Goods will pass Capt. Thos. M.
Clarke Acting L. Master of this Camp
on duty connected with his depart-
ment till further orders.

Head Quarters
C & R Camp
Oct 1st 1862

Gabriel de Trespoulet
Colonel 2nd Regt. P. V.
Cong. Camp

Approved
J. S. Belknap Col
Comdg Camp

Oct 6/62

Camp At Harpers Ferry
Capt Clarke Sir

The list that Lieut Taylor
Sent you by the L. M.
did not include me I at
the time being detailed in
the L. M. Department and there
being twenty five men in
the Co besides me consequently
I recd none of the Ration
money. The Paymaster has not
been here yet and I understood
that you was on duty at or
near Washington and would not
be likely to join the Regt
at present, and being very short
of money you would confer
a great favour by sending my
portion of the ration money
to Lieut Taylor for me, and
and John Sculley having just

joined the Regt Would
like to have you send
his also

With Great Respect

I am your Humble
Servant Henry C. Jorlyn
Co A. 29 Regt Mass Vol.

Camp P. & P. Prisoners
 Oct^a Nov 9 1862

Dear Taylor,

Yours of 21st just received
 I have been hoping daily to be ordered to
 the Regiment, but see now no chance.
 When May Chipman was here I rather ex-
 pected order, but now I can't go for at
 least a month. It was very pleasant
 to hear from you & the Regiment though
 I am going to hear somewhat complainingly
 of me.

I send you all the Company papers
 I have, some blank descriptive lists
 the account of clothing that went
 all down the Peninsula in my pocket
 etc. Also the account for Company savings
 as follows

July 61	Recd	4	09	July	Paid	27
Sept 62	"	362	45	Aug	"	1 00
		366	54	Sept	"	60
				Oct	"	75
				Nov	"	1 50
				Jan	"	2 25
				Mar	"	2 50
					over	\$ 8 57

366 34

June Emory clock sold.

2 37
5 16Sept 19. Expenses of Carriage
to go to Col McKewin's
& receive money.*

3 50

28 Sent you by Lee 125

Paid Brooks, Henry, Gaylord 70

Pow, Howard, Wiers Hammy

McCarthy, Leeds, Mullins

Owens, McGlinchy, Carson

Brady

212 47

* I was gone 3 hours & a half waiting in his office I could not wait, had to go to the Comptroller and General War Dept. and 2^d Auditor, rode down to the surgeons & the men charged me \$5 I thought this about fair for what it cost me to collect the money.

I enclose you \$40, all I have by me to day, as I sent most of my money away some time ago for safe keeping, Give my love to all & believe me in great haste & great love.

Faithfully,

M. Clark

P.S. I congratulate you on promotion

G. S. My Jaws being taken
in hand "early" than our skinning
by seldom bring on a general en-

gagement.
Believe in Banks. Believe in
Hemlock, hesitate about McClellan
Doubt about Burnside. Believe in
God. Believe in the President. Believe
in the People. Doubt every thing else.

Condemn nothing
"God works in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform,
He rides upon the whirlwind
He sits upon the storm."

Camp Banks Alex^a
Port Pns. Nov. 17 1862

Dear Lizzie,
Quit mother. Then are
three absences known in the service, "with
leave" "without leave" "on detachment"
Col Peirce allows but two "with, & with-
out leave". He ordered me once to mus-
ter Norton absent without leave,
& it was only by refusing to sign
the muster roll except as "in in-
correct roll made under his order"
that I saved Norton. That's ~~why~~ ^{now}
I saved Norton. That's why I dread
a row. It is all right. That fight
with the Col. & the ~~remains~~ ^{who backed me} poor
dead old Gen Mansfield. Convinced
the Col. He mustered me as "on de-
tached service." I never yet obeyed an
order I thought wrong, & I have never
yet been under arrest, & not twenty
officers can say that.
I am sorry that mother is a-
lanned. While sick in Washington, I
went to a musical party at Maj. Heth's
only a dozen people & an elegant fruit

supper. Miss Flushman whose father was
consul somewhere till lately was there.
She was very pretty & I called on her
once with Arthur (Maj Fletcher). He
& I got laughing about being smitten,
& ~~at~~ I finally to appease him profes-
sed myself deeply in love. But old
Korponay said to me "Never marry
a girl who has been spoiled by foreign
travel." So I abandoned the Flushman
to the next lover.

If mamma should know the
corruption (financial) of Washington
she would not be astonished at \$10 a
trip for me on duty. \$5. for housekeeping
& lodging & meals. & at least as much
more to get people to let you have
the men's rights. Per contra. I have
had offers to me \$300. a month
to use govt teams for contraband
purposes, forbidden by police regu-
lations. Others may be corrupt. I prefer
to be extravagant.

Cousin Edwin will do things
for me. He has. I believe in him. I am
trying that he should be promoted Brig-
adier. Unknown to him.

Get me Sam's exact account. I hope

when he returns from somewhere
that I can get it. He is not dishonest.
Poverty is not cheating. He lost his ap-
pointment, was reinstated, and then sus-
pended for having his accounts stolen,
\$1,500.00. John Wyman Capt 33 maj found
"em in Alex" & I sent them over in a
wagon. He got the accounts in just
in time. They were stolen from the
National Hotel & found seven miles
off at Shuters Hill. I left my card
on Gov Andrew the other day.

Would you like me as a con-
sultant? I have a majority open in
a middle state. I like this better.
I can't leave Levi. Good bye
Hastily, like my lovmaking 3/4
hour flirtation & a serio comic
conversation, 5 minutes good
advice & an glowing letter. Don't
be afraid. Remember my early love
& how I ate raspberries. I love
her better still than any other
woman out of my own family.

Good bye again
J. Fletcher

1862

Camp near Halmouth Nov 29th/62

Capt Clark

Sir. resting satisfied that I shall within a few days receive my discharge from the service. I do not hesitate in writing you a request that the amount of the following bill may be forwarded, feeling assured that it will be done without delay as you are aware that to pay my own bills I must collect the amounts due me. Please tell Levi that Corp'l Donovan died in the Hospital at Smoketown, the 28th of Oct, and that Perry is in the General Hospital at Frederick Md.

Mess bill	\$32.75
Private bill	2.15
	\$34.90

Levi's bill is \$3.00 please collect it and forward it with the amount of yours to Lieut Saylor and greatly oblige

Yours respectfully.

B. 

St Cloud Min Dec 2^d 62

My Dear Frau

All safe here - hope to
get away with a full crew tomorrow.

Mr Burbank has sent me an
Order on the Sioux in St Paul - you will
get it before this reaches you, Please
return the Order to J. C. & H. C. Burbank
of St. Cloud Min - mail it yourself
& note the date of mailing -

In Great haste

Good night

Your Husband

George

I will write from Snow Wing

[illegible]

me with disgust but a heart
sinking to think how
rightly the responsibility of
their great trust must
weight while we are
calling them heroes & saints.
I have been thinking of
all I posed to the weather
tonight it is bitter cold - a
searching wind & some
dark thick ice in the
gutters; a night to make
everybody thankful who
has a home & shelter from -
I wish you & Lee Carrie
now & then, if I had had
more warning I should have
enclosed some little thing
for the baby - that you might
take it when - Her little
sister Marty is engaged to
Henry Thompson the son of
Mr. Henry liked Nelly

body told you — a comfortable berth with 1200 \$ a year, as paymaster's assistant — Langdon too has gone as clerk, in the Huron, which ~~what~~ with the Gov transports as convey — But you should see what stylish young ladies the twins are, actually in long dresses —

Father's eyes are about the same, but he is getting more used to the deprivation so gets along better, but it is a great deprivation indeed — you can't guess how great — Annie & I relieve each other in reading aloud & all enjoy it.

Do not forget me — I wish I could help you some times — at any rate I am always your most loving sister L.

Home Sunday evening
Nov 16th 1862.

Dear Mom

Thank you for the Shoulder Strap — What makes you worry me so all the time? When I don't hear from you I am very anxious & when your letters come they make me miserable — It seems as if you were always in hot water, here at the Camp I felt a little easier about you & hoped you were doing well & I might take a long breath, when you write about a 'row' in the Regt & give me a fit of the blues — Oh dear! I

7
risk I didnt worry so!
It certainly does no good
but much harm.

Oh do try to do right
it would break my heart
to have anything happen
to you -

But I dont always mean
to scold - you must excuse
me, I am so anxious -

The clock is to be repaired
forthwith & sent on with
the puddings which I hope

you will enjoy - Fanny
what an old family
institution those puddings
are - I hope next

Thats giving we may eat
one all together - like old
times - I hardly dare think
of it - it would be so good.

Take my advice & defer
loremaking till then &

I'll lend you a helping
hand -

There is vast groaning
& grunting hereabouts over
the state of affairs, but
we cant help ourselves &
the only thing I know how
to do is to keep at work

& so not have so much
time to think - if people
would only do right me
should all come out
right in the end - I

have anchored to Bank
since the beginning of the
war - I am sure he will
undertake nothing he is
not fit for, & he is fit
for everything that is great
& good.

Henry Rogers has got
an appointment in the
Navy - I wonder if any -

Minneapolis Dec. 6, 1862

My dear Husband.

Five days away. Are you in Camp safe in the woods to-night? I have so calculated, unless you were detained hunting men. Fine weather you have had; Grand-ma ^{thinks} it is awful cold for you, but, I though cold enough, I know this is nothing but clear good to what must come so I shall give devout thanks for every such day. —

Mr. Widstrand took it into his head to come in when I had just begun writing, and now Mary has waked up when I thought her asleep for the evening. I am afraid I never shall write again to Papi and Ada. Let me see what most I wanted to say to you — A letter from Phoenix

came the day you left, saying
he had sent - the day he wrote - the
Twenty-fifth, trees, of which he sent
the number 42, I guess I will send
along the letter. What does it mean
You said nothing to Horton or me
about it, what to do, or anything.
Of course they must be frozen.

We sent to St. Paul, after finding
they were not here, but they have
not got along yet, there is a here.

I remember when you went away
before you told me, in case the
things from Phoenix came frozen
to bury them in the cellar, so I
suppose these things must be
buried too. You see I shall have
express charges to pay from
La Crosse. All the way I can
write at all or to have my
winking and shaking my paper
till my brain is nearly upset.

Now she has taken what I have written and run off.

Chet Evans sent you a note yesterday which I will send you. You have had a letter come here from Burbank, containing an order for some over sixty dollars, Well I guess I will send that along too - the letter, retaining the order. Nothing else of that sort I believe. Tom & even have gone to the Grove. Chet sent for them.

Saturday Morning

Pretty cold this morning, the coldest we have had. I shall hear from you by way of the man who carried you up in a day or two. This week has passed tolerably. We are well as usual. Bryant has looked in upon once, this time before instead of after meeting and Widstrand called last night otherwise we have been alone, which

is not unpleasant. This time
I sent this to the office if it goes
to-day - I hope I can hear from you.
I never felt quite so due bears over
an absence, as over this one - it
seems to me such an uncomfortable,
half-frozen job. Look out for
your toes and fingers, and clout
eat dried apples. God keep
you safe and warm, - so I shall
pray every day, and constantly.
Your wife Serena.

Camp near Falmouth Va.

Dec 9th 1862

L. Clephane P.M.,
Washington D.C.

Sir

Please deliver
Capt. Thos. H. Clarke
the letter which you
have notified ^{me} of, as
being in your Office

Yours

Malachia Goullahan

Capt. Clarke

Sir Please call at
the Post Office and
get my letter, and
direct it to

Yours Truly

Malachia Goulet
Co. A, 29th Regt. Meq. Vols
1st Division 9th Army Corps

if I have no time to live at home
the life I should. This is what you
have said to me - Jesus would say
to you. "O ye of little faith" - "You
Heavenly Father God knoweth you have
need of all these things" - "But seek
ye first - the Kingdom of God and his
righteousness and all these things shall
be added unto you". - You have
not been to Church to-day so I thought
I would write a sermon to you - I am
trying to get strength and faith myself.
Love - so be patient if I do seem preaching
I feel so miserably weak.

Wednesday Dec. 17.

Four trees have come - They have
been at the Express Office two or three
days. Horton came in this morning and
said Thompson promised to send them
up, but he has not. I have had to pay
\$7 and thirty something cents to get
them from Lacrosse here - making in
all the express charges on them over
twelve dollars. - The wind blows
and it is quite cold tonight - I hope you
are warm in camp. Mrs. Wright has
had some throat, and been quite sick to-day
She had Dr. Hill come in to see her this
evening - and he is doctoring for dysphrenia.
Nothing serious yet. There is a good deal
of sore throat now. If Mary will only

Minneapolis Dec. 14. 1862.

My Dear; I have accomplished
the remarkable feat of writing over
a sheet to Ada this evening. 'Tis
Sunday night - if 'twere any other
I should possibly think it my duty
to sew or knit, as Mary took it into
her head to go without a nap to-day
that she might sleep now. An
evening is as rare a treat as I have
given me - not more than one in seven
do I have that I can do a thing, but
try and amuse Mary, till I dare go
to bed with her. - Have it you had a
fine week to work? - Friday night
we were blessed with quite a big
rain - and I do believe for once we ap-
preciate a blessing. The paper said
more rain fell than we have had since
August. It relieves us of a great anxi-
ety, for what we were to do for water

was beginning to be a troublesome thought.
At home we are all prospering - if
to live on in our old way may be
counted to prosper. Every day filled
to the brim with work to do and look
after makes a busy, and therefore I
suppose not wholly useless life, but
the great good of it is not discernable
to my mortal eyes. To be sure it is
a very happy sort of a life, having
nothing to do but I can safely and
not too hardly accomplish, with
my mind mostly filled with a
husband I believe in ^{and} love with all
my heart, and a baby, more precious
than all the world, to look ^{after} ~~to~~ con-
tinually - but whether or no God
will take it for a worthy life, I
cannot say. I am afraid He will
see much of selfishness and little
to approve in it. Oh my Love,
my soul cries out daily for a
better, nobler way of living. To

be overcome and conquered by the
little, miserable grievances that spring
up to meet me constantly, making
me lose my soul through fretfulness
and impatience is too mean. My prayer
morning, noon and night is "Father
~~do~~ ^{help} me to be patient, kind and
good" - a prayer I am afraid I do not
try hard enough to answer. For our
children's sake I would be a better,
tender woman. I cannot bear that
they should learn of us their first
lessons in unrighteousness. We
cannot think too seriously of our
duties as Father and Mother - nor
strive too hard to make our home
and lives fitted to receive and bless
these little ones our Father gives us.
I know you are no more satisfied
than I am with the way we now
live - but you will say my life is
overburdened with care and toil
that we may live at all - what wonder

escape it. Wren's teeth are on the
docket again, making her feel sick
and restless nights.

I should think I might have got
your letter from Crow Wing by this
time. Please make it a condition
in taking Surveys, that there should
be a Post Office ~~at~~ somewhere about.

It is bad enough to have you away,
without this added bitterness. The
last half of December is passing away.
I am not quite hoping for deep snows
in January, but I am hoping days
won't drag.

We have had
another terrible battle - to no effect
as yet - for reasons not known the battle
was not resumed the second day. five
thousand killed on our side - something
more cheering is looked for or hoped for
tomorrow. They do not acknowledge a
defeat of course, but it looks as if
the enemy was quite as well off at
the end of the battle as before.

I will try to get a paper and send
you. The people will not be so patient
with Burnside as they were with
McClellan; it looks as if they would
say "Crucify him" pretty soon, if
he does not satisfy ~~their~~ expectations.

Quite a sensation has been produced here
by the dismissal from the service of
all the Officers of the Third Reg. who
voted to Surrender at Murfreesboro.

Friday - the nineteenth thirty-nine
of those ^{three hundred} Indians are to be hung - what
are to be done with the rest - the President
has not said, -

I wish you were
at home tonight - or I in the woods,
which would be quite as comfortable.

I will write a line in the morning
how Elsie is - now Good-night.

Thursday Eve. 18 - The Doc says Elsie
is better, and she seems better. There
is one big white spot in her throat
but that is the only one we can see. She
was taken exactly as you were, and has
been just as you were, with your
raw throat. I believe you must have
had diphtheria. I have faith in my water

for them. Mr. Hodge is to buy them.

Oh! my Love, my Love - that is all.
Only - I love you. If I write any
more I will read to you, in broad day,
light, among men and business, very
like nonsense - I am afraid, so I had
better stop. God keep and bless my
Love! Be careful to keep yourself
105 - Your wife. Serena.

Minneapolis Dec. 21, 1862

My dear Husband,

So fair an Illusion
concerning yourself. Your letter has
dispelled! I fancied you perfectly happy
in a good opportunity to ~~do~~ your work,
and so! it is cold, wet and snowy -
bad as can be. We have had such perfect
weather; only one morning so cold as ten
below zero; and but two or three stormy
days in the whole three weeks. They say
it is the warmest - December for 13 years.

Such hard work, too. You will wear
yourself out, if you escape the cold.
And all this for me? Ah my Love, a
hard penalty to pay for a little love-
making, and a few days living together
isn't it. But that is not all.

We are pretty well at home. Elsie
is much better. She is not able to do
much yet, but her throat don't feel

my son, and the white spots have mostly disappeared. Mrs. Hodge has washed out her throat every three hours, until today since she has been sick.

Monday Evening. Mary broke me off right there. Three weeks today since you went away - I wonder when you will come home again? I am beginning to grow unreasonable in my desires - it is unreasonable, I suppose? Poor you way off in the "cold and discomfort" - working for this good for nothing, whining woman. You will be careful, won't you, and clothe very best you can for yourself with your hard work?

I forgot to tell you of a letter you have had from Judd - After a good deal of sentimentality, he desires you to renew your subscription, and send in other names, as soon as may be.

He is a little after the Fowler and Wells stamp. Maybe you don't care for one to criticize your correspondence? It is quite

visible enough in his paper.

Yesterday I went to the funeral of Eunice Richardson, daughter of the store keeper. Mr. Saultw preached. They have got the awfullest Methodist Minister living, I guess. He has no more sense than a col. He is shouting and clapping up a Revival.

We had a letter from Father the other day - He is preaching to Concord Church for awhile - Speaks of them as City bred elegant people, who dine at five o'clock &c.

Our war news don't amount to much, only in the slaughter of precious lives. Nothing has been done since the first day - a grand flat-out. Oh! Benarside.

~~The~~ The Indian hanging, was postponed till the twenty eighth.

Prof. Stokes youngest child - a boy two years old, is dead. Maybe you remember him - He looked like an angel.

Your trees have come finally. The drayman carried them to H. B. Wrights where they laid a day or so, till Martin went

Sunday Eve Dec 14/62
My Darling Love

Good Evening - How do you do? I wish I could see you. It would be vastly more pleasant than sitting here with Thermometer at Zero: - freezing on one side & baking on the other, by the camp fire.

Oh My Love, you are precious to me, more now than ever before - Away here in the cold - snow - discomfort, brush & swamp, there is very little pleasant or dear to think of - The work is very bad, & very hard to do - The worst I ever saw & I think will cost more than it will amount to, to say nothing of the loss already incurred.

The day we left Cross Wing the cold was severe (32° below Zero) - It had stormed here for 2 days, rain & snow.

Night before last we (3 of us) had to stay
out. - we were rather careless & as a
consequence stayed out in a freezing
rain all night - still we made a
fire & slept some on pine boughs

We will be more careful in
future not get caught again
To-day snow fell & it is now
it is growing very cold with
bright Northern lights - so far
we have only done 7 miles of
line. So very bushy. But I hope to
get 2 Townships surveyed, despite
snow cold brush & discomfort.

The team goes to Crow Wing
tomorrow. I send this along &
hope to hear from you on its return

My Love, I love you -
For you & our precious little Birdie
I can do all things - for you I live
& wish to live - sometime we will
have a happy home together -

Write me every thing - I
can get letters to & from you by

way of the Lumbermen near
here - Be brave - never fear
for yourself or me. All will
be well with us by & by. But
keep a strong heart & take good
care of my wife & baby - ies?

My dear precious wife -
Good Bye. for it is shocking
cold & I must mend my
stockings - God bless you &
good bye -

Your Husband
George

Sunday Dec 28th 1862 My Love-

I have heard from you at last. My teamster returned last evening bringing 3 letters from you with the enclosures - We are yet camped in the same place & getting along pretty well although very disagreeable & uncomfortable weather, too warm & snow almost every day which loads down the evergreen trees, so when we go through we have an avalanche on our heads & backs, melting, wet & sloppy all the time - This is the 1st Sunday I have had yet, that is to say I only have 5 or 6 letters to write, 3 or 4 hours of Pells notes to work up - an hour or two fixing compass & the balance of the time mending & greasing boots. Quite a Holyday - I have been telling you how we live - I forgot to state that I am wearing 3 shirts & 2 pair drawers, the same undershirt I wore 2 weeks before leaving home - Oh well if it gets real cold I shall put on a clean one in 2 or 3 weeks.

I wash every morning however, i.e. face & hands - but the other men only once a week & wear anywhere from 5 to 7 shirts apiece.

Walter is now making a bushel & a half of doughnuts for us to carry out on the "line" for our dinners - My Love, I eat no dried apples

Christmas Eve, 1862

In camp -

My Love - 200 miles away from you this night, I should be at home. I've not heard from you yet. My teamster who was to have been back last Thursday has not yet returned & I guess never will. A survey tick - It leaves us only 4 here - \$50 for day damage at least. Still we are getting along some & if the snow will only hold off long enough, we shall get paid for coming - Last Sunday I walked down 10 miles toward Crow Wing to a Lumber camp & tried to get another man but could not. I told them to bring in letters for us. There is one Lumber camp about 3 miles from here - We are now making 3 to 4 miles for day & got a pretty good camp. Both tents up. The big one with a stove in we cook

time in - The other adjoining at the
back end (with folding doors if you
please Ma'am) we use for a sleeping
-Apartment. Our living is first
rate. Beef steaks - Biscuits - pies &
cakes & lots of fancy fixings, put-
-ties & such. When it is cold enough
not to thaw, we are comfortable
- from -10° to $+10^{\circ}$ is the pleasantest
- -32° is the coldest we have seen yet
& that but once.

To day it has been warm & stormy
with snow & rain, with squalls.
It is growing colder & tomorrow it
will be cold enough I guess -

It would seem odd though to Eastern
folks, the idea of camping out in the
Winter in the Latitude of Quebec
(This is about $46^{\circ}40'$) They would think
they'd freeze to death at once.

I wish I could hear from you
to know how you do - You miss me
more than I do you - I only have
time to fight my way through our

day after another. There's always
work to do night & morning - But
then in the long hours of night some-
times I lay awake thinking of the
broad inhospitable snow fields
that freeze between us - and what
a fool I am to leave my snug little
home, my pleasant fireside, my Fran &
Baby, & go sopping & freezing through
the wilderness away up here -

Oh well, by & by we will live
together - You know we were not
going to be married for five years -
A year from next August the time
will be out & on Sunday, Aug 14, 1864
we must take a walk down the snow
as married folks - with --- ? How
many babies I wonder - & then thereafter
we will live together.

It is bed-time Good Night, Good
bye, My Love, My Precious Darling
God bless & watch over you &
Keep you safe. - Your Husband
George

2

I was quite as much surprised
as you about those trees, & I guess
if frozen & you have them buried with
1 foot dirt over them, in the cellar,
it will be as well as I could
do. Only if they freeze & thaw in the
air, they are spoiled - I don't know
what Phoebe sent Sam for - I
did not tell him to. It now looks
as though snow might soon spoil
over surveying but I hope not
for it will be almost impossible
to do it in summer. So brushy!

I am glad you are so well
- so strong - so much my Love & my
wife - so much what I wish my
Love to be - do not depend on me
I am lower than you - lean if you
will but look up - & pull me
up with you - I can but notice
it every day - what an utter
savage I would be but for you
Be strong My Love, For your

own sake & mine & for our child-^{ren}
I would to live a better & nobler life
shall I ever? I fear that so long as
I have to paddle as hard as I must
do to keep my head above water I shall
not get much better. But you
know the little cottage I once ^{built}
on paper - it has never gone quite
out of my imagination - & of
late I have seen it every day.
Oh so snug a little Coop as we
"will" have - (over on that 10 acres
I am going to have.) And then we
will live ever so happy & then
we shall be better folks than now.

Oh My Love - I love you - be
good - be strong - Write me when
you can - tell me all the items
of news & whatever of business
may occur - send me papers -
Take care of yourself & Mary &
all the rest - Good bye. May
God bless & prosper & watch over you
Good Bye - Your ^{Hers} ~~Dear~~ ^{Love} ~~Love~~

1862.
Minneapolis, Christmas Night =

My Love - How do you tonight - ? "Oh!
had I the wings of a dove", I am afraid
my aspirations would ~~not~~ carry me straight
into the woods.

This has been a fine
day, too warm rather - very wet and dis-
agreeable underfoot - Our weather is certainly
astonishing. Thanks, and nothing else.

I am anxious to hear again from you,
better news too. I hope for. We all

dined out to-day - Mr. Hodge carried Grandma
over there in his curns, and the rest of us
followed - Grandma spent the whole day
with them - The first Christmas she has
been out to dinner for many years I
guess. How do you fare in eating? Not
quite as well I fear as when you were out
before. — —

Elsie has been talking
over her hopes and fears in respect to a
connection with Mr. Bryant, who day
before yesterday made her a formal offer
of heart and hand. Of course we both
know what will be the issue of the matter

The thing she thinks most of is Charley's
welfare. I can't help it, Love, but it is
so distressing to me. Love seems to have
little to do in the matter, but, will it be the
best for us? I am glad it is so, for if such
marriages must be at all let them be entered
into as a convenient partnership.

Friday Evening - Another warm
slippy day. I am so anxious to hear
from you, what weather you are
having and how you fare. I am
afraid you will get more dreadful
colds, and sore throats if 'tis as damp
there as here. Must four weeks you
have been away - how much longer?
I do not begin to question much yet
for when I do there is no limit to my
restlessness and impatience. "Keep calm
my dear, and mind your thinkings," is
what I have to say to my self, and prac-
tise too.

There are several letters
here for Mr. Walker. Charley got them
the other day, said the Post Master handed
them to him, and said he was just going to
advertise them. If he knew enough to
give them to Charley I don't see why
he waited so long. Mr. Walker left no

Baby Mary is well and good. I wonder
about that other name - nothing but Mary
for a girl that I know of. Remember
and tell me how your eyes are. I hope
you are well and free of colds, I will
break the seal of M's letter that the letter
of the law be not violated - what of the
spirit? Dearest, Peace abide with you.
I know Love will even more. Your wife Serena.

word with me about them, and I judge not
with the P. M. I will send along one -
a little one in my letter, for a taste, the
remainder I will keep till called for.

You had a letter to night from Washburn
enclosing a Duplicate of some sort for
Wakefield - I will acknowledge receipt.

We had a letter from Papa the other day.
He hardly likes the City notions of dining
at five and going to bed at midnight.

There is some prospect of his remaining
there till June. This afternoon

I have been up to Mr. Babbitts riding
home again with Mr. B. Julia and
old Mrs. Holt are going to Maine. Julia
started Wednesday of this week for Bloom-
ington. Mr. Babbitt has just killed
a heifer, a quarter of which I bought -
a hundred pounds for \$3.00. We have
lived entirely on flour for a while
now we will live on beef, & see how we thrive.

I am afraid I never shall get your letter finished at this rate - Elsie and I have been all about hats talking - (You folks in particular we have been discussing). I am so thankful you are not in Norman's place, I had rather have you gone eleven months out of trouble than have you suffer the worry and grind of farm life, and especially life on that particular farm as it now stands. I do not think there is an Angel in Heaven would spare your soul or mine with all the blue devils hold of you there would be if you were where Norman is. I shall always be so sorry you and I could not have gone to your home together, while it was your home. It seems to me there would be very little satisfaction to you in going to Vermont now, and if not to you none to me. I am glad you went when you did, for there has seemed to be no time since when you could so well go.

"Ah! well-a-day for the dear old 'days'".

There, I didn't mean to write more than that half sheet, to leave room for Mr. Letter. No business, I believe - and no news at all; our Cerry has come to a dead stop. I am sorry I have not been able to get a paper to send you, I could not get down town, neither has Elsie been able to go

it is warm enough for Springtime.

Verily a peaceful end for so turbulent and troubled a life. Though to mortal eyes its career looks dark and altogether uncertain, we will yet hope the old year is worthy to die a Christian death; that to higher vision he has "fought a good fight," and is seen worthy to wear a "Crown of Righteousness." God grant the New Year will bring with it mightier powers for good - a peace and liberty that will make it a twice blessed torn suffering Country. A year ago tonight you were at home, I wish you were tonight. I wonder if you are comfortable, or in anywise happy?

In looking back over the twelve months now ending, what do you find? More to be desired than is altogether unprofitable - more bright than dark days, and much of mercy abounding - do you not?

Your wife thinks it is good for her that she has lived. - Are you writing to Cyrus tonight?

You had a letter from Geo. Wakefield the other day. Fiedie writes Elsie from Boston that she thinks Chaucer's way is a fair way to win their sister Libby. He has been unfortunate enough in his endeavors, and if there is virtue in stout heart ought to succeed. - Walker's Landlady has taken to herself a husband within a day or two. Myra told us yesterday of having a new Pa. I believe he is the husband of rather was the husband of a sister of Mrs. Horton. I will try and get some papers off to you. I have not been able to go to town - maybe I can send by Charley. Dearest I love you let that end the record of this year.

Minneapolis Dec, 28, 1862.

My Love, This is a stupid afternoon - You seem a long way off, and I am wondering how another four weeks can be endured. Then - the vision of you so tired and worn with a hard weeks work, and only this poor bit of rest in Camp, is not pleasant to me. I am so very anxious to hear from you again, to know what kind of weather you have been having - and if your work is all as hard as the first.

We all keep well here. I am wonderfully well considering my fast growth, which is said to always weaken you know. I am getting to be a woman of fair dimensions. Maybe you will be happy to realize in me your ideal wife yet.

This morning Elsie and I went to the F.W. Meeting where Bryant preached the ordination sermon of Dr. Herrick, who was ordained Minister

of the Gospel. The sermon was well enough. It somehow makes me sick to look at Mr Bryant and think of him in connection with Elsie.

Monday Dec. 29.

I have to write a word every day. a sort of vain attempt to approach you a little nearer, but I always leave off in disgust, with a sense of miles undiminished pressing heavily. I have served till I am tired - think I shall go to bed pretty soon. I dare say you are a-bed, if not asleep. Wish I was with you - those men somewhere else. How are you, How I wish I knew. God be with my Love - I ask very often - I feel safer then, for I know he is with you always, and asking I remember.

Elsie had a letter from Norman to night. They were all well. Your mother was there when he wrote, waiting for sleighing to go to Hinesburg. Norman said he had a letter from you a short time

ago, blue as could be, and Thomey. Do you always write blue letters home? I always feel mean to hear you have been writing so. My first thought is what kind of a wife will his mother and friends think he has got! They will think his home is miserably managed, things going to ruin generally or he would not be so discouraged. Dear heart I see no cause for any thing but deep gratitude, that while so many homes have been desolated, and are now daily be made desolate by this war ours has so far been left unharnessed; while we are left to each other I could not be gloomy now, over minor trials and hardships, that maybe another time would press very hard.

Wednesday Eve, 31st

"The old lies a-dying", but the "knee deep" snow must come with the new one if at all. Rather an unprecedented death - wafted into the Here after on the wings of the South wind, which while

1881

John H. Saddle
of Millen
first officer game
Capt. H. S. Saddle
Wapiti (at) J. A.
mill, Peter Scott

Capt. Clarke

August 18th 1881

All the men in camp was
expanding by the Surgeon this morning that he said
that unless the kept coming there would be the
same as if we were to go with that kept but it
would not do to send them out there at
present. Capt. all and knabsack was taken away
yesterday and there was an order to send the
men north there to look after them. And I sent
Lind and Brooks and Leevi, went with Jones
and Leevi Taylor and as there were all young
together I gave Leevi, charge of Brooks and Lind
the tent was not struck for the same reason
that kept would come in and any one taking
this time. Capt. - Richard - don't know what to
he is left here. But he says that he will do what
you say if it is go to Richmond, Capt. then
as some New Canadians come to the Great Salt
and if you say the word I will draw the
balance of any and send them out to you
if I can. Capt. we have nothing to eat here
but Crabs.

We are at present
from your obedient servant
Lieut. J. H. Warner.