



George B. Wright and Family Papers

Copyright Notice:

This material may be protected by copyright law (U.S. Code, Title 17). Researchers are liable for any infringement. For more information, visit www.mnhs.org/copyright.

[1865]

Bat. Col Robinson
Campy —

Sir,

The General
Campy would prefer to have a
report sent at once ^{by mounted order} in case of
any further desertions coming in,
— not waiting to forward the men;
that can be done in the morning unless
they have something of especial importance.

Very respectfully
Chas. F. Spring
Bat. Col + A. I. G.

Feb 25.

H. C. 29 Map.
June 9, 1865

W. Clark Esq
Boston Mass
Dear father,

This
will introduce you Capt.
Tobey formerly of the 38th
(Sid Wilbur's regt) & now
of mine. He can tell you
I am well, full of busi-
ness, & how I look

Yours ever

W. Clark.

had a deserter come in last night. He says they have to use one half the men to guard the other & give 30 days furlough to every man who catches a deserter. We do this last also. A man was hung here the other day for desertion & St. Cobb of the 35th Regt. said to the Col of his Regt. "Your Regt I believe furnished the detail for to day's work" Wasn't that malicious.

I've written to Mayor Lincoln to day about recruits under the ordered draft. Gen. M. Laughton too while at home is going to try for some. Could we get recruits we wouldn't need special orders for musters.

Goodbye till papa
I am much obliged for his letter
to Mr. Rice. Love to all. I feel
nervous of anything for the ill state
at once.

Yours ever
W. H. Clark

By Head Quarters 3rd Regt 1st Div 9th
Jan. 10. 1865

My dear Annie

Yours of Jan 3 was recd last night. I wish I knew something for Ned to do, but civilian clerkships are scarce in the army, and nothing but that would offer. They all too are to be filled by persons having a knowledge of Army accounts. When the draft commences however I should think that he might get a chance to recruit for the City. I have not heard from the Secretary of War yet, but hope to very soon. Delay is hopeful. The paper has, evidently, gone forward, and with Maj. Gen. Parker at the head of the Army of the Potomac, I hope with favorable endorsements should things remain as they are, and the order come, I should at once command a brigade. That is a little peculiarity.

in my military career, that I have always
tried a higher line of duty as preparation
for a lower, I commanded a battalion
before I did a company, was on
corps staff before I was on brigade,
was first officer of the day before I
served as Regimental ditto, and tempo-
rarily commanded a brigade before
I did a Regt. So it tends to my for-
tune & precedents, I jumped two gra-
des to be made Captain & two more
to be made Colonel. Let us also
trust to precedent about musters,
I am not superstitious but I
always have believed, & can give
no reason for it, that Richmond
would fall on June 10th &
Charleston on the 17th April,
and I have always believed this to be
a war of anniversaries, for me at
least, and I expect the order to come
some time along when I will remember
that something similar happened
a year or two before that I can't

think of now. I have the funniest knit
nightcap, given me the other day, - you
ever saw like this? You remember per-
haps how in some of the cheap
Sea Stories the  "captain came
on deck with a knit cap on his
head, a red sash round his waist
& belt stuck full of pistols, & called
out 'Shiver the weather brimack
hulliards, and throw the jib boom
over board, lower away on the
Gampson post, take a reef in the
forecass, with a will now my
hearties!' or words, that effect. It
was such a sort of cap that such
a Captain always wore. Gray
with red stripes & a red topknot.

By the way do you know an
elegant thing for hospitals. A cribbage
board. Every body plays the game
in the army. We have a frightful
rain storm to day, and our picket
pits are about washed out, and
drained into the enemy's line. We



War Department,
Adjutant General's Office,

Washington, D. C., January 14 1865.

1 Hon. Alexander H. Rice, M. C.
No. 253 "I" Street,
Washington, D. C.

Sir:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your reference of the letter of Mr. L. W. Clark of Boston, Massachusetts, requesting that his son, Captain Thos^d W. Clark, may be mustered as Colonel of the 29th Massachusetts Volunteers.

In reply, I am directed to inform you that an Officer, on duty with his regiment in the field, desiring to be mustered in an advanced grade, must make application to the Company of Musters for the Division in which

his regiment is serving, whose action will
be governed by the established regulations
of this Department concerning musters.

I am, Sir,

Very respectfully,

Your Obedient Servant,
Thomas M. Vincent
Adjutant General.

L. 2904 (D.S.) 64.

5981

Boston 15th Jan 1863-
[To Thomas W. Clarke]

Dear William I enclose you
Mr Rice's answer to our letter
rec^d this morning. There was
no remark of his own with it.
But I imagine it is all you
wanted. ~~It~~ have the matter
brought forward from another
source. & did not expect
any definite result.

I rec^d a letter from you yeste-
day. Now I have a matter to
lay before you to which I ask par-
ticular attention - Lori has sent
you or two pair of very soft warm
socks - home made - invaluable
& not to be transferred to any one
less than a col. & the worn she
says either as cure or preventive
of neuralgia - Will you have
them sent on & how. & will
you write yourself & thank her?

1865
You went to Cohasset yesterday
with Henry Pundy - & took the
Carry all & buggy from Thurgam
to the house - fine weather
for such an airy excursion -
Think of Mr Everett's death -
that he should not live to see
the end of the war after the
sickness he has taken - This
a very very great loss to the
Country - as Mr Ellis said a
great public calamity & a
great private grief - He feels
very much overcome by it -
Apply - write soon -

Anne
A. [From Anne Bahch Clarke]

Miss Lois Stratton
Care Mr Chas Stratton
Winslow Me.

official report I got duty for
for yesterday, it will show
you the way this' trash is
sent out to the troops.

Levi goes home tomorrow
on a short (15 days) of
leave. He has been recom-
mended for a Medal of
honor for gallantry Sept
30th very likely he would
get it but still honorable
mention is something.

I am up to my ears in
business everybody wants to
go home & letters to generals
referred down describing
wrote miners & letters from
soldiers referred up describing
ditto are plenty as blackbirds
One would think that every
man in the army had a
sister wife or child or
something and that besides
that all his relatives were
already in the Springfield cart

Grand Quartermaster 3d Regt.
1st Div. Gt. C. Jan 19/65

My dear Annie,
I received the letter from
mother, yesterday evening
and am now thinking what
to reply. We have no news
now except the capture of
Fort Fisher, which seems to
have proved a success after
all, though with terrible loss
of life. The Col Abbott is
my old friend Joe Abbott
who used to be on the
Atlas with me. There is
one thing that we learn from
all this' affair, that nothing
is lost by waiting. When
a proper time comes you
may be sure a man will

take the position he was
designed to fill, whether a
high place in history, or an hum-
ble grave, there's some niche
that he just fits. Old Judge
Shaw had a niche cut for
his bust in the Supreme
Court room which remained
empty for years. But the
marble was put up at
last. On the whole I'm a
little pleased to think that
the naval battalion didn't
drop the parapet. It perhaps
justifies Gen Butler's opinion
before. With 3000 more men
than Butler had, & probably
at least 6000 more than
he landed, the work was
barely carried after terrific
slaughter. I know what
it is to attack even
slight earthworks, and

undoubtedly the previ-
ous failure had some
what to do with the retain-
ing the garrison in their
barracks just the mo-
ment too long, they doubtless
waited to see if the naval
fire was broken, & that mo-
ment sufficed for the lodgment
on the salient attacked &
once a lodgment effected
the succeeding troops easily
came on & took part
in the fray inside. C'est
que le premier pas
counte." But "everybody said
you see that 'twas a famous
victory" and our man having
succeeded & another having
failed, the people will worship
to day's idol which tomor-
row they will burn.

I send you enclosed the

N^o. 1. 2^d. 3^d. Brig. 1st. Div. 9th A.C.
Office Com of Sub
January 20th 1865.

Capt. J. W. Clarke }
A. A. A. G. }

Sir

I have the honor
to request that Henderson George, Co. "G." 100th Regt.
Pa Vol, be temporarily detailed as Sales Clerk in
this Department, to take the place of John Adams
gone home on Furlough.

Very Respectfully
Your obedient Servant
Henry H. Davison
Capt and Co. S. V.

A. J. 3rd B. 1st D. 9th A. C.
Jan 21/1865

Respectfully referred
to the Comdg Officer,
100th Pa Vols, to know
if the within named
men can be spared
temporarily

By Command of
Br Genl W. Robinson
R. S. Clarke
Capt & aces

Head Quarters 100th P. V.
Jan'y 21st 1864.

Resp'y returned to Capt-
Clarke aces, with the
information, that if the
interests of the service demand
this man's detail, he can
be spared temporarily.

A. J. Maxwell
Maj Comdg Regt

Head Quarters
3rd B. 1st D. 9th A. C.
January 20/65

Respectfully returned
in the present great
restriction of help in
the Departments &
severity of duty in
the trenches, extra &
daily duty men should
not be allowed to go
on furlough unless
their place can be
supplied in ordi-
nary times by the
present detailed
force.

By Command
Col W. Robinson
R. S. Clarke
aces

Officer C. 3rd B. 1st D. 9th A. C.
9th A. C.
January 21st 1865

Respectfully returned
to Capt J. W. Clarke aces
with further information
that (2) two of my detailed
men are absent on furlough
one of which obtained
it through his regiment
without my knowledge
thereby rendering the
force too small to do
the business without
detriment to the service

J. H. Davis
Capt 1st C. S. V.

[Feb. 4, 1865]

A Codicil to the last will and testament of Calvin Whiting Clark of Boston in the County of Suffolk, Merchant, which will was dated January the twenty eighth in the year Eighteen hundred and fifty two—

Thereby ratify and confirm the said will in all respects unless here—
by altered

The said will appoints John Collamore junior, now John Collamore, his father having deceased, since the date of said will, and George Callender to be executors of said will—

The said George Callender having deceased, Thereby nominate and appoint Henry Callender to be executor in his stead, jointly with said John Collamore, and also appoint said Henry Callender joint trustee with said Collamore, in

regard to all the trusts mentioned in
said will, with all the powers therein
given to said George Callender. And
I direct that no surety or sureties shall
be required to the bonds given to the
Judge of Probate by said Henry
Callender, and John Collamore, either
as executors or trustees.

Should any of my children be
indebted to me by note or notes at
the time of my death, I direct the
amount of such note or notes to be
deducted from the portion or share
of any child so indebted—

In witness whereof I the said
Calvin Whiting Clark have hereunto
set my hand and seal this fourth
day of February in the year Eighteen
Hundred and Sixty-five
C W Clark—

Signed, sealed and declared as and for
his last will and testament by the
said Calvin Whiting Clark, in the
presence of us, who in his presence and
the presence of each other, at his request
have hereunto set our names as witnesses,

J. E. Sewell

J. G. Nash

Geo. A. Jary

Special By Telegraph from Head Quarters
Army of the Potomac
February 25th 1865

To Maj. Genl. Potter

Do you observe any change in the
enemy's lines? Please answer as soon as possible.

Have every deserter examined as soon as he comes in
and have report transmitted by Telegraph

(Sgt) Wm. C. Parker
Maj. Genl.

Official
(Sgt) Wm. C. Soungman
Apt. Adjt. Genl.

Official

R. M. Hultine
A. A. Genl

Head Quarters 7th A.C.

Feb. 25th 1865

Official copy respectfully
furnished C.O. 1st A.C.
who will please report
at once whether any change
in the enemy's lines can
be observed, and forward
deserters as soon as they
come in

By Command of
Col. Maj. Genl. Potter
(Sgt) Pro O. Youngman
A. A. Genl.

Head Quarters 1st A.C. 7th A.C.

Feb. 25th 1865

Official copy respectfully
furnished the C.O. 3d Brigade
who will forward all desert-
ers, that come in during
the night, at once to Camp
Head Quarters direct.

By Command of
Col. Brig. Genl. A. B. McLaughlin

R. W. Hutchins

A. A. Genl

List of the deserters will
be forwarded to these Head
Quarters before 10 o'clock tomorrow
morning

Head Quarters 3rd Brig. 1st Div. 9th A. C.
March 12th 1863.

Extract from report of Brigade officer of the Day.

"And also at the Battery in Fort Steadman, no men
were standing to their pieces, except the guard."

Very Respectfully

Your Obedt. Servt.

(sgt) Chap. H. Haughton.

Sgt. 14th N. Y. A.

Brigade officer of the Day.

"official"
McClellan
Sgt. and a. a. a. f.

19th N. Y. Battery
Fort Steadman, Mar, 13th /65

Respectfully returned
to the A. A. A. Encl. 3rd Brig
1st Div, 9th A. G. with
the information that the
Light Artillery receives
its orders through Ad.
Qrs. Art. Brig.

E. M. Rogers, Capt.
Comd'g, 19th N. Y. Baty

Adj. Gen. 3rd Brig, 1st Div, 9th A. G.
March 12, 1865.

Respectfully referred to the
Comd'g officer Light Artillery
Battery at Fort Steadman
whose attention is invited to
Genl. Orders No. 5, series 1864.
from the Adj. Gen. requiring
the Artillery companies of the line
of this Brigade, to stand to their
pieces from 5 A.M. till half an
hour after daylight.

By command of
Adj. Gen. H. B. W. Langhorne
W. C. Clark
Capt. and A. A. A.

R. H. P. 10.9 A.M.
Mar 13/65 9.45 A.M.

This must be done, generally, from documents in the office of the Adjutant-General or Surgeon-General of the Commonwealth, except in cases where the party dies after leaving the service.

Applications in relation to the decease of soldiers, and the making up of their final bounty-rolls, should be made to the Adjutant-General, and not to the Treasurer.

All questions in regard to bounties other than \$20 per month, should be addressed to the Paymaster-General of Massachusetts, at the State House, where the payments are made.

United States allotments are never received by the State Treasurer, until sometime after the payment to the soldier; and then only in case he is paid by the paymaster who has the allotment roll. Otherwise the whole amount is paid to the soldier, and no allotment can be had.

Soldiers who desire to do so, can send their orders, approved by their commanding officer, directly to the Paymaster-General of the United States, at Washington, requesting him to reserve a certain amount of pay, or bounty, or both, to be transmitted to the Treasurer of Massachusetts, for the assignee, whose name and residence should be stated.

Further information may be obtained of either of the undersigned, and blanks and orders can be had of Mr. Wilder, at the State House.

HENRY EDWARDS, 14 Kilby Street.

FRANK B. FAY, Chelsea.

DAVID WILDER, JR., State Treasury.

Boston, Feb. 10, 1865.

In case of death, the sums will be forwarded as requested on the allotment roll made up by you, though we should be sorry to purchase exchange at present rates. D. M. W.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

STATE TREASURY,

Boston, March 15 1865.

Col. Sumner Carruth

35th Mass. Vols.

Sir

I enclose receipt of the State Treasurer for amount received and placed on account at 5 per cent to credit of your men, as per roll forwarded by you, received yesterday.

I have to assure you that the Treasury, and our Commission, are anxious to encourage the men to save all they wish, and will take any such sums as they may choose to send in even dollars & see that the amount is safely held subject to their orders approved by yourself at any time.

Truly yours

David Wilder, Jr.

One of Mass. Allotment Commissioners.

Massachusetts Allotment Commission.

The undersigned Commissioners desire to give notice, that all allotments of the bounty of \$20 per month, or orders on account of said bounty, should be sent either directly to the State Treasurer, by whom the same is payable, or to Mr. Wilder, one of the Commissioners who is employed in the Treasury.

The orders, or allotment rolls, may be made for the whole term of service, and forwarded by mail, or otherwise.

They will be placed on file, and answered as often as the pay-rolls are received from the Adjutant-General of the Commonwealth, who makes them up when he gets the muster pay-rolls from the officers of the several regiments and companies.

This should be soon after the close of each two months, commencing with the year. If from any cause a soldier is absent from his company, and fails to be reported by his officers to the Adjutant-General, at the close of each two months, there will be no pay-roll for him.

It is therefore important that every man should attend to having his name properly reported, so that the pay may be passed to his credit, and thus draw interest, which he will otherwise fail to receive.

The first roll in any case will be usually for two months or more, and subsequently for each two months.

But, it is important to remember, that unless the muster pay-rolls are forwarded by the officers there can be no payment.

The State Treasurer has no control or responsibility in this matter, and therefore, while he will use every means in his power to make payments promptly after the rolls come to him, he cannot make them before.

It will save much disappointment and unnecessary expense if this is kept in mind.

Personal application on the part of those who expect payments are not necessary, as rolls are made up and sent with checks on a Boston bank for the amount due in each case, to the city and town treasurers where the assignees reside, so far as orders have been received.

All payments of bounties on account of deceased soldiers are made to the nearest legal heir, and not to an administrator.

A simple order forwarded through the hands of the city or town treasurer where the heir resides, with the certificate of the town clerk, or selectmen, as to his or her relationship, and right to receive the money, will be sufficient, after the fact of decease of the soldier has been proved.

it muchly in-deed -

I have a horse to ride upon now
and enjoy the fine weather as
much as possible - The clerks
in the War Dept don't know what
the devil I am doing, as I am
seen on the street so much - They
don't know that I have a situa-
tion but they know that I have
plenty of money and that puzzles
a W. D. Clerk always.

All of the Clerks who have been
discharged from my old shop
have been on the town, full
of elegant leisure and ample
means, and they think I have
followed suit. Let them think
so. Did I tell you that I
was drafted the other day &
resigned? Write soon

Wm. A. Foster

Medical Inspector General's Office,

Washington, D. C., Mch. 23rd 1865

Dear Tom.

Yours of the 19th is recd this A.M. I have
been to the Com. Genl of Sub. office and ex-
amined the records - I find that your at-
tention has been called to certain facts in
a letter of June 29th Have you that letter
now? This afternoon I will be able to
ascertain if the accounts have been sent to
the 2nd Auditor or not. If you have your
retained papers, please send them to me
immediately with whatever directions are
necessary and I will do all in my power
to put them through for you. Do not delay
this a moment, for you have an
almighty big account against you -
Your description of the C.S. Dept. in
Tennessee amused the Clerk in the
C.S. office - Wheeler sends his regards.
Jeff Davis don't like Sherman's position
either. The very puzzle is good, but

I think when they go to get the last ring off, there won't be any more rings left to put on again - I will see if the 29th Mass Infantry is to be filled up or not. These Inspectors don't know much sometimes as I have concluded by perusing their reports. Don't you think Sheridan deserved a great deal of praise for turning his defeat & route into a victory last summer? They are making a Little Mark No. 2 of him to be sure.

I would like to see the letter of the English lady who thinks the American Army is so small that the Devil's Crowd in Ohio can tell the name of any stray beef eater that may happen to be in it. I think that by the time she gets the paper respectfully returned, the war will be nearly over and the wrappers will amount to several quires of paper.

I must see that article on the

A.G.O. The 1st. Corps parades an illuminated banner or transparency on the Avenue every night, à la Canterbury. But the recruits don't seem to flock to Hancock's Standard -

Col. Madison Mills says he will do the A.P. a complimentary visit at the time of their next fight, I told him this morning that I wanted to come along, I suppose he will consider the proposition, as he lets me do pretty much as I like here. Your description of the natural effects &c. is very fine indeed and would do credit to the fine art column in the Home Journal. By the way, did you know that the Wash^{tn} Chronicle boasts of a "Fine Art Critic?"

Res magnam est. He enjoys a fireman - I have done the Opera (German) for three weeks and next week I have 7 Italian Operas to assist in - I like

Medical Inspector General's Office,

Washington, D. C., *March 23 1865*

Capt. Thos Wm Clark

29th Mass Infy. A. A. S.

3rd Brig 1st Div 9th A. C.

Captain

*I have
the honor to forward for your information,
the following extract from
a letter dated Boston, Mass. *March 18th*
1865.*

*"Your friend employed at the Provost
Marshals' Office 3rd Dist. Mass. Mr. Thos.
Hadden has been creating quite an
excitement in Boston lately. Last week,
he was sent to the South End of the City near
Roxbury for the purpose of arresting a
deserter who had occasioned a great
deal of trouble to the Authorities, and
Hadden caught him and was travelling
along quite well, when it occurred to*

Adams to get aboard of a horse-car with his prisoner & thus save a long walk. But Mr. Deserter was not disposed to accede to Adams request to get on the car, and was inclined to create trouble when two fellows came up to Adams and undertook to rescue the prisoner and then a scuffle took place in which the deserter got away. Well, Adams seemed bound not to go back empty handed so he tried to catch one of the others, who slipped away from him, whereupon Adams drew his "six-shooter" and brought it to bear upon this fellow and sent two little conical pieces of lead into the aforesaid futs body which brought him down. Adams then took him into custody and had him put into the toms, charged with attempts to aid and abet the desertion of the soldier. It proved that the man arrested and shot, was the brother of the deserter. The wounds were

so severe that he had to be taken to the Hospital, where he subsequently died, and an inquest was held a day or two later - Adams will be cleared from blame of course."

I am Captain

Very respectfully

Yours obt servant

Francis J. Film

H. J. U. P. A.

This Clerk in the Sut. office
wants your retained papers
so as to make up an
new account and
you must not forget
directing &c. &c.

5981
1865
Yr Father is quite well
I is to hire a boy to work
with him pretty soon, we
are not able to go as far
as he has strength for
George is doing very
well in his business
as much as he can do
all the time I hire a
young man to help him

Wm
Fred & Harry the same
old story, the baby a
very nice child

I cannot write more,
just now. An nice will
write very soon

God bless you my son
Yr Mother dear

[March 29, 1865?]

Boston 29th March
H3-

My dear dear Sam [To Thomas W. Clarke]

Our hearts were made
very glad this morning by the
receipt of two letters from
you we had been anxious
to the utmost limits feeling
that we could hardly expect
God to be so merciful to us
all, as to spare you again
after so many battles had
manifested his goodness
to you in so many ways, &
indeed I felt that it was so
much beyond all expecta-
tion that when I saw your
hand writing I trembled
so as to be almost unable
to open the letter feeling so
sure that as I saw you were
alive, that you must be
wounded - but I am

sure that God appoints the
destination of all the dead
by weapons I cannot but
think he has reserved you
for some great work, which
whatever it may be, or when
ever it may come, I pray

to him that you will be
able to ^{do it to} his glory & satisfac-
-tion, through great & not
-itude for his sparing mer-
-cy & a full determination
that the remainder of your
life shall be shaped in ob-
-edience to his appointments
according to his holy will.

Oh William you cannot
think how relieved we all
feel to hear from you & I
think it very glad of you
to write so soon when
you must have been

so busy & so tired - I
sent Mrs Gay land word
immediately that Levi was
safe, for I was afraid
he would not be so thought-
-ful -

I am not well have
had another attack of en-
-teritis - Annie is,
about the same I is going
away with Lizzie in about
ten days - How can we
do without them, I don't
know, but George is here
& is always attentive &
I do think that God will
provide -

Henry Shuper has
resigned & is at home
Lair Strutton is still
here not at all well

Headquarters 3^d Div 1st Div
J. H. C. Mar 30 1865

~~At~~ Col Brig Gen L. Thomas
AG Wt

Sir,

I have been instructed to make a variation in the reports & returns going through this office in the matter of Prisoners of War as follows. Prisoners of War are to be reported as of the command "Absent" on Monthly Returns & Muster Rolls are not to be reported as of the command on Monthly Reports.

This seems to raise the dilemma that so far forth as reports are concerned a prisoner belongs to ~~the~~ ^{his} command ~~at~~ midnight on the ~~last~~ day of every month but at no other time. If 46 mustering regulations makes a char

distinction so far as muster rolls are concerned between "missing in action" (not supposed to be captured) & "prisoners of war." The former are to be dropped from the rolls. The latter to be retained.

I have understood that a morning report proceeds from the muster rolls, that the monthly return is the report of the last day of the month, with the alterations during the month noted in figures and with some columns for important information to the Adjutant General, and that the bimonthly muster is a means of ^{or was or securing the payment of the troops} correcting both Return & report. It is true that there may well be a difference between the ^{report} trimonthly report ^{of a month} & the return, by the alterations of the last day of the month, but that there ^{can} ~~may~~ be a single man reported in one report & not in ~~the~~ another. I do not see why one or the other is untrue.

I therefore have the honor to request a decision from the War Department whether ~~prisoners of war~~ an officer or man can belong to a command to muster & to be counted on the monthly return, & not to be counted on the morning report, and if so at what time he is to be taken up on the morning report after having once been "missing in action" whether when ~~paroled~~ removed from as prisoner, paroled, exchanged, or reporting to his Command.

Head Qrs 1st Div. 9th A.C.

April 7th 1865

Col. James Pintliff
Comdg 3d Brigade
Colonel,

The Genl Comdg directs
that you forward with the least prac-
ticable delay a report of the operations
of your Command from the morning
of the 26th ult. to the night of the 1st
inst. and a separate report from
the night of the 1st. to the night of
the 3rd inst.

Very Respectfully
Your Obedt Servt
Wm. J. Richard
A. A. Genl

Apr. 3 entered Petrus bay
crossed river

4 moved on Cox road to old
works

5. moved to suburbs

6. started at 12 midnight &
moved to Fort.

8

Cecilie Bay
Hav. R. Skarum

But does not see much -
George is talking about being
married in the Fall

Lair's Brother is here for a short
time did you ever write
her about the socks?

Did your Father ever give
you those Encyclopedias in
your chamber? because if he
did not, he has given them
to George - I suppose you
are so full of victory that
you cannot have even a
small spot for these trifles

Do write soon we
long to know more

Every body is very kind &
many enquiries are made
about you

God bless you I keep
you from all harm & worry
Your loving Mother

Boston 10 April 1865

My Dear William [To Thomas W. Clarke]

There is great rejoicing
here to day, the fine department
turned out, public schools are
suspended, shops are closed, &
cannons firing, Bands playing,
& every sort of demonstration
making, this eve the city is to be
illuminated - We rejoiced
at receiving your short letter
it was so kind of you to write
so soon, I long to hear more
but still my mind was quite
set at ease by knowing that you
were alive up to Monday Morn
for I could not help thinking
that we ought not to expect
that you would always es-

- cope, but God has been very
merciful & now I ask that I may
have thankfulness & gratitude
for his many favours to me & mine.

Annie has been quite sick of
late & the Dr. said she must go
into a milder climate in the
-winter - & she & Lizzie have gone
to Philadelphia to stay I suppose
until the first of June if
she finds it agrees with her.
I am like Rachel of old
mourning for my children &
cannot be comforted, they
never both of them went away
before together to stay any time,
& I have nobody to call upon
if I should be sick or any thing
happen, but I can only think
& hope that the Lord will
provide & so I try to be
comforted but it is hard
to succeed - but the

burden of your change
is much lifted from me,
now I hope to see a bright
-er spot at some time, al-
-though I know that Annie
is very seriously sick &
it seems as if the trial was
just now extremely great
but as it is God's will I hope
to bear it well - we have
heard of her safe arrival
there & that she bore the journey
well & seemed better & the
climate may do her great
good - Lizzie has had
much on her mind & much
to do, in short every thing
& I hope the journey will
do her good too. I hope
for the best & now that I
have heard from you I feel
somewhat cheered -
your Father is quite well

head. I shall get nothing that
isn't directed straight & number -

With a great deal of love -

Affectionately A.

Sarah Fiske wrote to Lissie yester-
day, & on the outside of her letter
was Gloria in Excelsis Deo!

1865

[From Anne B. Clarke]

Anne

Philadelphia 13th April

[To Thomas W. Clarke] 906 Spruce St - 1865

Dear William - At Mrs Gillingham's -

You seem rather nearer to me here, I wish
get a letter all the sooner; so much the
better - Lissie & I are boarding here with
Mrs Adams Willard, for our health & it
has rained without ceasing for a week,
beginning just before we got into the city.
Robert is here for his examination & his
motion which makes it very pleasant,
particularly for Lissie & though after all
it is only existing; & letting one day pass
after another doing nothing, the time & I
hope the sickness, will finally wear
away. You won't complain now of
want of enthusiasm among the people.
The glorious news has roused the County
& Sunday night, when it first came
every one seemed crazy, & only desiring

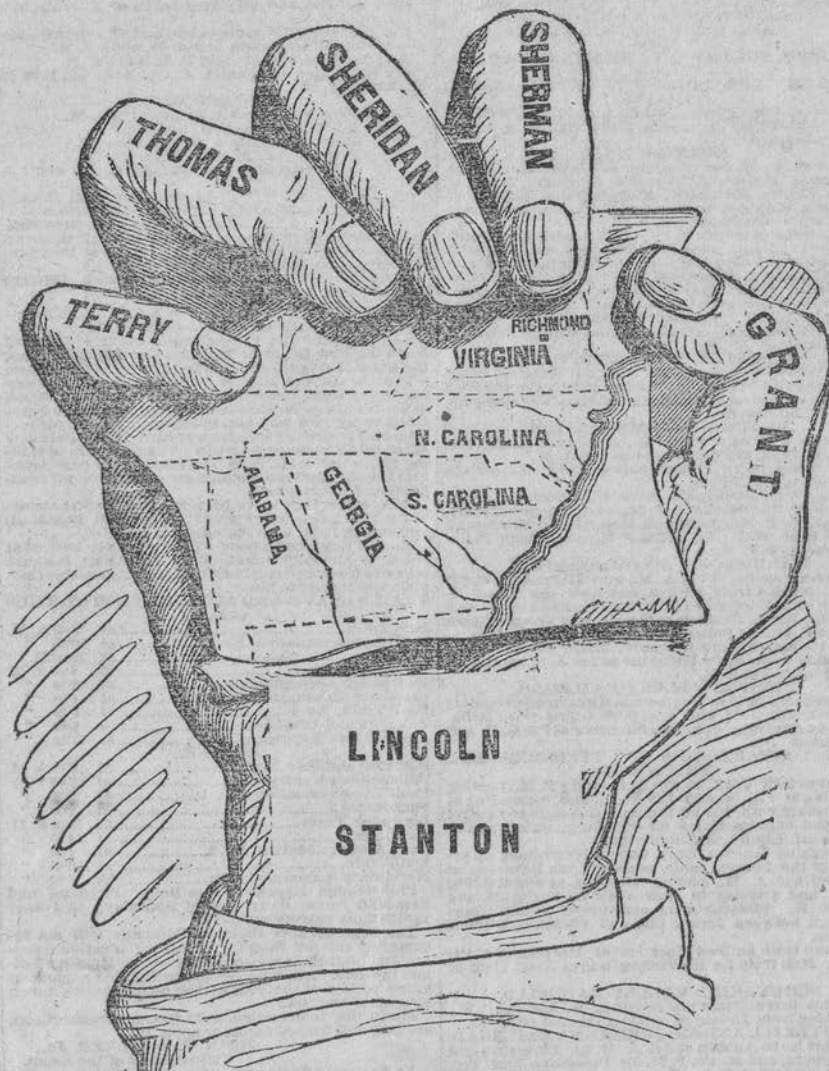
to make as much noise as possible -
Engines rushing about & screaming -
horse carriages with officers & flags
ringing bells. The whole city blazing
with flags, & patriotic songs in every
direction. Best of all they crowd singing
Praise God from Whom all blessings
flow - twice on the steps of the Union
League - It was really inspiring - I
longed to have ~~early~~ responding soldiers
know what joy their work has brought.
Mother wrote from Boston that it was
like the Peace of 1812 when people
hugged each other in the street.

Phillips Brooks preaches here,
has the most fashionable Church -
is still unmarried & therefore over-
whelmed with slippers & dressing
gowns. Also B. Lyman turned up
& called on us the other day, ~~Henry~~
this is his head quarters, though

his business (a mining engineer) calls
him away a great deal. He is just the
same as ever; in peak of fitness, notwith-
standing his travels - but a nice fellow.
I enclose you something good, I cut
out of the newspaper - if you have a
tent pin it up.

Had a letter from Mr. Bliss not
long ago - enclosing a photo of his little
boy. He has sold his farm, & is going
to try another when he finds one -
I hope you will write to Mother as often
as you can while we are away, as I
suppose a lonely woman never watch-
ed the dreary hours go by - & your letters
if they are even so short, give both
the "old folks" such comfort. Also
I wish you would write to me if
you can - We are only sustained
in our home sickness by letters -
you will see the address as the

THE LAST GRASP



THE PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER, TUESDAY, APRIL 4, 1865.

RAILROAD LINES.

READING RAILROAD.

GREAT TRUNK LINE.
FROM PHILADELPHIA TO THE INTERIOR OF
PENNSYLVANIA, THE SCHUYLKILL,
SUSQUEHANNA, CUMBERLAND
AND WYOMING VALLEYS,
AND
NORTH, NORTHWEST AND THE CANADAS.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

Leaving the Company's Depot at THIRTEENTH and CALLOWHILL Streets, Philadelphia, at the following hours:—

MORNING MAIL.

At 8:00 A. M. for Reading, Lebanon, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Pinegrove, Tanawana, Sunbury, Williamsport, Elmira, Rochester, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Allentown, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, York, Carlisle, Chambersburg, Hagerstown, &c., &c.

This train connects at READING with East Pennsylvania Railroad trains for Allentown, &c., and with the Lebanon Valley train for Harrisburg, &c.; at Port Clinton with Gettysburg Railroad trains for Williamsport, Lock Haven, Elmira, &c.; at HARRISBURG with Northern Central, Cumberland Valley and Schuylkill and Susquehanna trains for Northumberland, Williamsport, York, Chambersburg, Pinegrove, &c., &c.

AFTERNOON EXPRESS.

Leaves Philadelphia at 3:30 P. M. for Reading, Pottsville, Harrisburg, &c., connecting at Port Clinton with Gettysburg Railroad trains for Milton, Williamsport, Elmira, Buffalo, &c.

READING ACCOMMODATION.

Leaves Reading at 8:30 A. M., stopping at all way stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 9:25 A. M.

Returning, leave Philadelphia at 4:30 P. M.: arrives in Reading at 7:25 P. M.

Trains for Philadelphia leave Harrisburg at 8:15 A. M., and Pottsville at 8:50 A. M., arriving in Philadelphia at 1:20 P. M. Afternoon trains leave Harrisburg at 1:45 P. M., Pottsville at 2:35 P. M., arriving in Philadelphia at 7:05 P. M.

HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION.

Leaves Reading at 7:35 A. M., and Harrisburg at 4:40 P. M. Market train, with a passenger car attached, leaves Philadelphia at 1 P. M. for Reading and all way stations; leaves Reading at 12 noon, and Downingtown at 12:20 P. M., for Philadelphia and all way stations.

All the above trains run daily, Sundays excepted. Sunday trains leave Pottsville at 7:30 A. M., and Philadelphia at 8:15 P. M.

CHESTER VALLEY RAILROAD.

Passengers for Downingtown and intermediate points take the 8:00 A. M. and 4:40 P. M. trains from Philadelphia, returning from Downingtown at 7:00 A. M. and 12:30 noon.

NEW YORK EXPRESS FOR PITTSBURG AND THE WEST.

Leaves New York at 9:00 A. M. and 8 P. M., passing Reading at 1 A. M. and 1:35 P. M., and connecting at Harrisburg with Pennsylvania and Northern Central Railroad express trains for Pittsburg, Chicago, Williamsport, Elmira, Baltimore, &c.

Returning Express train leaves Harrisburg on arrival of the Pennsylvania express from Pittsburg, at 8:00 and 8:15 A. M., passing Reading at 4:40 and 10:02 A. M., and arriving in New York at 10:00 A. M. and 2:45 P. M. Sleeping cars accompany these trains through between Jersey City and Pittsburg, without change.

A mail train for New York leaves Harrisburg at 1:45 P. M. Mail train for Harrisburg leaves New York at 12 M.

SCHUYLKILL VALLEY RAILROAD.

Trains leave Pottsville at 7:15 A. M. and 5:30 P. M., returning from Tuscarora at 8:10 A. M. and 4:05 P. M.

SCHUYLKILL AND SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

Trains leave Auburn at 3:45 A. M. for Pinegrove and Harrisburg, and at 1:30 P. M. for Pinegrove and Tre-

mont, returning from Harrisburg at 1:20 P. M. and 5:30 P. M.

RAILROAD LINES.

WEST JERSEY RAILROAD LINES. NEW Arrangements. On and after Monday, January 2d, 1865, trains will leave from WALNUT Street pier as follows:—

For Cape May and all places, south of Millville, at 9 A. M. and 3 P. M.

For Millville, Bridgeton, Salem and all intermediate places south of Glassboro, at 9 A. M. and 3 P. M.

For Glassboro, 9 A. M., 12:30 P. M. and 3 P. M.

For Woodbury, Gloucester, &c., at 9 A. M., 12:30 P. M., 3 and 6 P. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Cape May at 6:30 A. M. and 11:45 A. M.

Millville at 9:00 A. M. and 3 P. M.

Bridgeton at 7:10 A. M. and 3:10 P. M.

Salem at 7 A. M. and 3 P. M.

Woodbury at 7, 8:45 and 10:44 A. M. and 4:45 P. M.

J. VAN RENSSELAER, Superintendent.

THE WEST JERSEY EXPRESS COMPANY.

Will attend to all the usual branches of express business, receive, deliver and forward through other responsible Express Companies, to all parts of the country, any article intrusted to them.

A Special Messenger accompanies each through train. Office, No. 5 WALNUT Street.

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.—CHANGE OF TIME AND DEPOT.

The trains of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad leave the New Depot at Thirtieth and Market streets.

Instead of Eleventh and Market streets, as heretofore. The Cars of the Market Street Passenger Railway run to and from Pennsylvania Central Railroad Depot, at Thirtieth and Market streets; they also leave Front street every two minutes, commencing one hour previous to the time of departure of each TRAIN, and allow about thirty minutes for a trip. Their cars are in waiting on the arrival of each Train to convey passengers crossing Market Street.

On Sundays Cars leave Eleventh and Market streets at 7:45 P. M., to connect with Pittsburg and Erie Mail, and at 10:25 P. M. with Philadelphia Express.

Mann's Baggage Express will hereafter be located at No. 31 S Eleventh street. Parties desiring Baggage taken to the trains can have it done at reasonable rates upon application to him.

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT DEPOT, THUS LEAVE.

Mail Train.....	at 8:00 A. M.
Paoli Accommodation, No. 1.....	at 10:30 "
Fast Line.....	at 12:40 M.
Park-sburg.....	at 1:10 P. M.
Harrisburg Accommodation.....	at 2:30 "
Lancaster Accommodation.....	at 4:00 "
Paoli Train, No. 2.....	at 5:30 "
Pittsburg and Erie Mail.....	at 8:30 "
Philadelphia Express.....	at 11:10 "

ARRIVE.

Pittsburg and Erie Mail.....	at 6:30 A. M.
Philadelphia Express.....	at 7:05 "
Paoli Accommodation, No. 1.....	at 8:20 "
Park-sburg.....	at 9:30 "
Lancaster Train.....	at 12:30 P. M.
Fast Line.....	at 12:50 "
Paoli Accommodation, No. 2.....	at 1:40 "
Mail Train.....	at 4:40 "
Harrisburg Accommodation.....	at 5:45 "
Philadelphia Express leaves daily. Pittsburg and Erie Mail leaves daily (except Saturday). All other Trains daily (except Sunday).	

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will not assume any risk for Baggage, except for Wearing Apparel, and limit their responsibility to One Hundred Dollars in value. All Baggage exceeding this amount in value will be at the risk of the owner, unless taken by special contract.

For further information, as to time and connections, see bills and framed cards, or apply to.

JOHN F. VANLEER, JR.,

Ticket Agent at the Depot.

An Emigrant Train runs daily, except Sundays. For information as to fare and accommo-

lap of life

B B Lyman is in Phila
& has been very polite to the girls
I don't know whether I told
you that Mr Sanborn had a
saw & hair

Mr Hather is quite well
but does not see any better

What can the feelings be
of Booth, I hope they will,
if they catch him let him
live a while, for this I think
will be greater punishment
that to have him ~~die~~. There
is no doubt he will be taken
so vigilant is the pursuit, I
cannot but think he is still
in or near Washington

Now dear William let me
ask you again & again to
write directly to your loving
Mother

Boston 18th April /5-

Dear William [To Thomas W. Clarke]

Here we are on this
sad day of mourning for
the President, all hearts
are full & ours particularly
so for we are alone, both
girls gone to Philadelphia
you cannot tell how de-
-solate we feel your Father
& I, without any child
at home but George, but
he is very good & does
all he can for us - Annie
has gained her appetite &
that is so far a good sym-
ptom, but her cough is no
better as yet - we hear from
her almost every day -

& that is the greatest comfort, she will probably stay until the first of June.

My dear William why can - not you write to us if it is only a few words, news in our ^{papers} ~~papers~~ it would be doubly valuable - I suppose you are alive because we got the Boston paper letter after I suppose the last battle but that is the last we have heard, & I do so long to hear more, for we do not know where you are even, do write or get some one to write for you.

Our whole city is draped in mourning, it is sad indeed - every house in

this street except Mr. Merrill's & ours - are draped - I had so much to think of that it did not occur to me to do it not having the girls here to tell me, I not knowing that the neighbors intended to do it & I was so mortified when I found that we were the only ones in the street that did not do the proper thing, but it was not for want of respect - Annie is full of the sad event of the president she is living in the house with secession individuals & she is quite annoyed by it, I think both the girls miss their home & I dare say they will appreciate it more when they come back, Do you not think the war is most over, what would be the use of fighting longer certainly no advantage & only the

Cause to complain again I think
of the like warmth of the north.
Oh how I wish I could hear
about the state of feeling among
the soldiers. If you possibly can
do write to me & be sure to di-
rect to the Number & Street or I
shant get it.

Lyman is very kind to us
indeed. Robt passed his ex-
amination successfully & has
left us alone. Mrs Willard
has gone to Baltimore & our
two selves wear away the
hours in search of health.

Affectionately as ever

The President's body lies here tomorrow
in state, Edwin Townsend comes on
with it.

[From Annie B. Clarke]

5281
Annie

Mrs Gillingham -
906 Spruce St Philadelphia
22^d April /65-

My dear William -
[To Thomas W. Clarke]

I have been wanting
to write to you ever since this
terrible, terrible, terrible, murder.
We have not had the strength
we were in the house with
secessionists, & so tried to be as
brave as we possibly could
so that I suppose I felt it
the more, for after Sunday my
strength & appetite all left me,
& I felt as if I only wanted to
die. How do you soldiers feel
about it, & what are you going
to do. There is a total reaction
every where here, & the corner
is finally irretrievably turned.
No more weakness - or pinelli-
ness with any enemy, or like
warm friend to the government.
It is of your town brother - You

Class mate Brooks - The fashion-
able preacher here. Said last
Sunday that it was everyone's
duty to cut all such friends,
it was thought a great move
for him for his congregation have
many such. Mr. Liburne met
Mr. Hillard (Conner) who bowed
to him. Sir said he was that
now for me? & I wish you to
understand I desire no such
acquaintances as yourself.

There are many comforting things
in the dear man's death I think -
It was his crowning glory - & one
from which he would not have
shrunk had he seen it from
the first. He would have been glad
to join the great army of martyrs
he befriends & sympathized so
much with. Then as Dr. Putnam
said perhaps his **tender heart**
was to be spared the severe
measures which were necessary

to bring us right again - I don't
for a moment doubt that we
are God's people, & all the dark-
ness we have been led through
so far we have already seen
has been great strength ours - So
I think it is now - perhaps one
giant will be raised up again
as unlooked for as Lincoln him-
self was at first - perhaps the
closer union & the deep indig-
nation of the people will be an
increasing power - at any rate
I am sure it is only one step
onward & we have nothing to
regret in the noble perfectly
finished life of the president -
but it was a most awful two
days we passed here homesick
& among strangers, & in a se-
cession house, though fortunately
the Union borders are a strong
band now, compared with what
they were - You will never have

to nations must be the proof that our
institutions and government cannot be
over thrown. The man may die the
president never "Le roi est mort vive le roi"
Our port is closed to all out going + incoming
vessels till they are subjected to examination
by the Revenue Cutter in the hopes of finding
Booth or other conspiritors.

I shall be glad to hear from you
and as I see the 9th Corps is to be ordered
to Washington I presume your labors in
the field are about over.

What do you make of Sherman's
"terms of peace"?

Yrs affly E. W. Clarke

Recd

1865

Boston April 26. 1865

Dear Tohy, [To Thomas W. Clarke]

You must not imagine I have
forgotten you from my not having writ-
ten to you for so long a time but I have
been very much harassed by money af-
fairs and have not felt in any spirit to
write to any one. You are doubtless
aware from the letters from the family
that I reached the culmination of my
affairs on the 1st of January and sold
out there at the Store at that time
paying up all my bills but leaving me
with absolutely nothing to go on with
I found my affairs much worse than I
had anticipated and the prospect for
a time looked any thing but encouraging
I found however a situation in March
at my old business the Iron and sold
myself at \$1000. per ann. with prospects

where I am now located Some few of my private bills which have remained unpaid have dragged on me as my habits were such that it has been the hardest thing in life to come down to the stern fact that I had so much & no more to pay my expenses.

I have got over the worst of it however and am now attending scrupulously to business with the endeavor to increase my facilities for improvement in business knowledge & position the opening is good.

Of the affairs at home I can't speak very encouragingly The most comfort mother seems to take is in the baby which is certainly a most splendid child. We are all very anxious about Annie who you know has gone to Philadelphia for her health. I may be in error regarding her but I doubt much if she ever recovers. That fearful faint to which we are all more or less subjected seems to attack the first child of a family with

more severity than any of the rest I am & always have been of the opinion that the Dolorful was the cause of Frank's deplorable condition and death.

Mabel thank God seems to be entirely free from it or humor of any kind & a fairer skinned child you never saw.

I have taken the little house at Cohasset where I used to live, for the summer months & hope to have Fanny & the baby fully ~~restored~~ of health & strength before the fall. We shall go down about the 1st of June next.

I don't think that George is very well he looks thin & pale as I fancy overworks himself. Mother is strong & so universally in health that a very slight illness frightens her terribly & she looks upon it much more anxiously than one accustomed to sickness would do.

What a horrible tragedy our Country has seen and how convincing

Minneapolis May 30 1865

My Love, [George B. Wright]

Isn't it time I was beginning my literary work for the Summer? You have been gone four whole days. Ah! me. Four whole months - just think of it! and two more added to it - perhaps. T. B. says, though, that you will be home in four months. I don't believe it, else you would have told me so. But there is imperative need Walter should come home in less than six months. ^{Hattie} She is not more than two months behind Platt's wife, who will be sick in August. I have been over there to-day. Not knowing the case, Hattie asked me when Mr. Wright expected to get back, and answered, without modification "in six months". She said nothing, but she looked blank enough.

One thing is sure if even T. B. had inducements to hurry up he has them now. Hattie was as sick as she could be before, and not die, and the Dr. told Platt, she must always be so sick, from Peculiar Snake, &c. It is sad and miserable enough.

Well, we are all well. The children are better of their colds. You have had some awful hot days to travel. The last three days the thermometer has been ^{Sunday, Monday, Tuesday} 88, 90, 91. Warm weather. How do Mosquitoes go? Don't you wish you were at home. I do. Rich enough to live at home.

Will you believe it - Mr. Hodge really set a snow at work on our fence yesterday, Monday, and it is painted most

over the first time. It may stay so till next year.

May 30/65

Wednesday 31st

Mary cried last night and stopped me. Today Mr. Hankins has been down ^{up} and made us a nice board walk in the front yard. We are looking ~~completely~~ fine.

I was into Mr. Chowans yesterday a minute. They are in great anxiety concerning Delas. You will see by Yesterday paper which I will send you that there has been a most terrible explosion in Mobile.

The President's "Amnesty" "excepts" must call the Rebels. It is a bad thing to be beaten in a bad cause, though in the long run it might be worse to be successful.

You have had only one letter come since you went away, and that is so big I won't send it. It is from the Commissioner of Gen. Land Office in reply to your letter written Dec. making suggestions in relation to establishing corners of surveys. He thanks you for your interest in the matter and says, "When the time comes for modifying the instructions to deputy Surveyors now in force, your suggestions shall receive due attention."

I don't know as I have anything further to report. Tomorrow is Fast Day. Will you keep it - doing fast work?

Begin with moderation, and proceed moderately. I don't want you to be old only five years before I am.

I shall look for a line from Crow Wing, on your way up.

Now my Love - Oh! I wish you could come home to sleep right. Good night, Good bye -

One of those horrid big bugs just came flying about my ears causing me to make that blot. I didn't quite throw my inkstand at the d - , only a part of it. Serena,

I wish you could be with us here.
It is such a beautiful country -
clear soft water lakes white red
sand beaches, smooth grassy ground
& great pines overhead. - Everything
so nice - If my love were here
we could be so happy -

Well we must say good bye & I
go to supper, Biled Rabbit & partridge
Apple pie, biscuits & Syrup. - Lots of
nice things - & then to bed. - Oh my
Love how sorry I am you have
to stay alone & lonesome - "Cure
Love Come" Good bye & may
God bless keep & care for you.

Your Lover & Husband
George.

Crow M^y June 10/65 - all well &
thriving - 2 letters here from you -
One from Mr Bayly - he thinks Ada
will come up to the woods in
August if it is to the can.

Good bye love - Kiss me -

Your Husband
George

Camp No 2, Gull Lake Reserve
10 miles above Crow Wing
Sabbath. June 4. 1865

My Darling Love.

How do you do? Am glad to
be able to write you - sorry you are not
here, or I there for today. Never before have
you seemed to me so much mine & I
yours. We must live together Love. It is
no living at all otherwise. We have got
along well so far. The weather nice though
warm, the boys all well, good natured and
smart & the work going off fast. Our
cook promises to be a perfect treasure
& all things prosperous & nice.

We had a rather slow time getting
up from Ireland. but arrived here on
the week last Wednesday evening & arrived
- at Thursday morning. The boys drove the
Oxen too fast on the first end of the road. &
then when the heat came on. The old fellows
gave out & I had to leave them, swap & give
boot for another pair about half as big.

If our goods all come to Crow Wing
as anticipated we shall be "fixed" for

The season. Our provisions here are good
& we have pies, cakes & fixens every day
We are as you see at work only 10
Miles from Crow Wing instead of 40 as we
first expected. I think I told you
that I had a talk ^{with the Sur. Genl} & expected to have
some work to do here on the Gull Lake
Reserve. Well I got instructions at Crow
Wing to go on & do the work. So I have
had 2 conferences with Hale-in-the-day
& with Clark, & the missionary about it
- We shall do 2 Townships here now, and by the
1st June I think. It suits us well as
we shall leave off part of our up
country work. be near Post Office &
base of supplies & have better ground to work
upon. I saw Snyder the auctioneer the
morning I came away - he is to take that
sofa & sell it to net (over his charges)
not less than \$13 1/2 & leave the money
with you. If it is dry weather there
as here I wish Mr Hawkins to haul
mulch (half rotted straw manure) &
mulch the trees in the fields where we
planted this spring - Also set up stakes

by all the trees, keep up the fence, & get
posts from W. Murray & put in in place
of broken ones at the farm - new roof
the wood shed so it won't leak (using the
boards on the other side of the road where
necessary & carefully piling up the remains
of the boards)

I expect letters from Rallin & Alex
Henry Hale. I may be others about
lands. - Inform me at once in
regard to all such things &
generally send the letters. Be a good
girl & get your Bloomers ready for a
woods trip in August. The ^{mosquitoes} are not bad here but would be up
north where we have to go - to
come in August - Kiss the babies
for me & be very love - Oh tis such
a blessed thing to think there is one
to whom my welfare is always
near & dear. whatever else may
be - while we live. we have each
one to love and loving in return

Minneapolis June 4. 1865.

My dear husband,

The house is quiet for a few minutes, and I will improve it in this wise. This is a breezy, pleasant Sunday morning; the first it has been anything like cool since you went away. This morning about Sunrise a thunder shower came up, and it has left our immediate world, and ourselves, greatly refreshed. I wonder if it has been so exceedingly warm where you are? I suppose you are about your work by this time. I think I must get a line from you in a day or two.

How quiet it is here, and what a rarity! Mary went to Church with her Aunt this morning, as proud and happy as could be. She has asked me several times "where is my Papa?" She and Vernon seem both very well.

This letter from Delos came last evening. It was written four days before the ^{9^o o'clock} explosion there. Sue told me last evening they should look to hear, if he was safe, the first of the week. He writes nice letters about he. It is a pity Sue, for you to give up all your old correspondents, and writing, just because you are a "family man". I would not like to have you, at the end of life, or in later years, look back to the years you lived with me, as your poorest years for heart and brain; years full only of tiresome toil for money, occasionally blessed, but oftener vexed by wife and little ones, ^{and} sadly lacking in the higher development of social and moral life.

Monday Eve

My quiet was broken in upon then. To day has been so warm. I am afraid you will be melted and then eaten, for I hear mosquitoes are awful. Mrs. Austin

and Edy were here today to dinner. Mrs. Austin came down to see the Dr. She has been real sick all the Spring with sore throat and neuralgia. She has had a bunch growing in her throat for some time, it has been very painful, and of course frightened her a good deal. Dr. Hatch says it is a ruptured gland, and he thinks he can keep it from growing larger. He has already helped her of her Neuralgia in great measure.

Set me see it was a week ago I wrote you they had begun painting, well, the fence has one coat and the trimmings of the well house one. They will paint the floor tomorrow, and probably finish up this week.

Every thing in the garden is looking pretty well. Nothing in the beds came up, and the worms and bugs are eating some of the mellons and beans. Charley went to the Drug Store and bought fine cents worth of Strychnine and stuck it into some corn and carried it over for the squirrels. He says they seem to be all gone since, so he thinks they are killed. He says then grasshoppers are very thick.

Mrs. Mac. has not been here for that deed yet. I saw Horlow Sale the other night. He said he was working for you. He did not know but it would be necessary to have certain tax receipts. If he does, I suppose I can let him look over your files of receipts and find what he wants?

I have been writing as fast as I could, as you may plainly see, that I might get a few lines before the children came in, but Mary is here now teasing for her supper and making me cut all sorts of articles on paper. I hope to hear a word from you tonight.

Oh! dear, only a word. You have not been gone two weeks and it seems so long. People ask me, "what is the use of having a husband, and have him gone all the time." I think it a good deal of use. I must say good bye this time. A kiss, another, then good-bye my Love. Love Love - Serena.

Minneapolis, June. 8 1865.

My Love,

I thought I should have a letter tonight, but I thought wrong. I am afraid you felt blue, hot and a good deal put out, too much so to write. Mrs. T. B. has been over to-day, she got a letter from her husband written last Wednesday at Crow Wing. He said your Oxen gave out on the way, and you were compelled to buy again. That was too bad! Was it hard driving when they first started? And so hot, he said, you laid by days and traveled nights. How unfit for work you must have felt when you got through. It is a awfully hard life. Try and take it as easy as you can. You have taken the Indian Reservation, have you? Walten said a change had been made, and you had one Township more to do.

Hattie said she just saw a man that has been up into that Country somewhere and just come back, and he says mosquitoes are awful, so thick in the day time in the woods that sometimes he could not see his horse. What will become of you? How do you like your Cook? And are you men Patient under affliction? We are having it a good deal cooler for two or three days, and so I hope are you.

We have been trying all the week to get our work done up a little so we could have our floor painted, and we only got to it to-day. They painted it this afternoon. We look very yellow; it makes the rest of our kitchen look shabby.

My dear, I am thinking you have been gone long enough to come home. Two weeks tomorrow, no - next day morning.

Then, I had better stop before I begin counting day and weeks, and uttering vain regrets. I can't help myself, neither can you. Nothing has happened at home worth mentioning, I guess. We have been having the first three nights a great show in town. The "Pan Panorama", with comic acting by Le Rue or Annun beating by Maj. Bagley a young year old boy - one of Nature's marvels. He drums as we breathe, with no effort, and Mr. Fodge, says, magnificently, I know it is wonderfully to see and hear him. He is a beautiful boy. Why are such children always born of unwise parents? The Panorama is very entertaining. The news are mostly of water, and Naval engagements. The represent the bombardment of Forts Sumpter and Donaldson, and the fight of the Monitor and Merrimac. The firing of guns and bursting of shells I suppose were only feeble representations of truth, but I desire to be no nearer reality. It seems, now these things are somewhat past, so inexpresibly sad to think of them, apart from the excitement the time gave them, and which made us, in the victory lose sight of the horror that I cannot bear they should be thus copied and paraded.

And since Mr. Lincoln's death every preceding event of the War has received new pathos.

The children are well. Mary speaks of Papa every day and wonders why he don't come home. It is getting late, I will only write half a sheet this time. I would be glad of half a line from you. Good night - Good bye. The Good Father, keep you safe, and near himself - Your wife, Serena

Hd. Qrs. A.L.S.

Washington D.C.

June 12 15

Dear Tom:

R. U.



?

Personal,

Francis A. Libby

J. F. M. Gent.

Capt. Thos. Wm. Clarke,

29th Infy Mass. V.

3rd. Brig. 1st. Div. 9th A.C.

Senally town, D.C.

Minneapolis June 13, 1865.

My Love,

You are going to save in postage this summer, the extra money spent for paper, maybe. I don't know whether such a policy will hold good, for whenever I am disappointed I immediately use a stamp. I was over the River to-day and was too late back for the P. O. I shall surely ^{look} for a letter tomorrow night, for I have calculated on your sending to the Office Sunday, which would bring me a letter in two or three days. I have felt worse for the vexation and business which I have feared was the cause of your not writing, than for the loss of letters. I have rejoiced in the nice weather we have been having the last weeks, on your account. Pretty warm, but airy, and not intolerable, and such nights for sleeping. I sleep much as a bushell every night. It may seem warm shut up in a tent with lots of men to be rid of mosquitoes. No rain. It is very dry indeed. I don't know how it is, but our garden seems to suffer more, even with the rain we have had, than it did last year with none. I fancy Smith is no gardener, whatever else he may be good for. The Garden looks mean - things seem to be all on the surface, and to have no root. Peas all blighted at once, and nearly two weeks ago, almost as soon as planted. Charley has bled faithfully. Mr. Hawkins intends starting East this week or next. He goes sooner than he expected on account of the dangerous illness of a daughter. He will come back this Fall now.

I must go to bed. ~~to bed~~. I only thought I would say Good evening. I do want to see you. I am tired, in two weeks of living alone. Serena,

Wednesday Eve - Pears like I did get a letter tonight.

I feel gooden. I am glad you are getting along so jolly.

And such a good cook! I am - never you fear but I shall be ready to set sail in August. It would be very nice if Ada could go along. Mr. Bayley going to be with you next month? - We waked up this morning and found it raining. It rained two or three hours quite hard, and has rained and misted all day. Nature has picked up astonishingly. I would be afraid to say how many inches our Corn &c. has grown since last night.

Mr. Hawkins is coming next tomorrow to help us take up our Carpet. I will tell him what you want done, but I do not think he will be able to do it, he goes so soon. How does John work, like a man? You like your men, do you? You have had no letters since I wrote you, except this one, from Mr. Whitecomb. Mac, J. has not been for that deed yet. Oh! Deeds is all right. He has not written, but sent a paper.

So my Love thinks we must live together! I do not think that way in good season. It is mean. Fattie Walker says yours is the most contemptible business a man ever went into. I can think of forty things worse than ^{your} being away - Fanning, for instance, and a cross husband. But it is bad enough. I asked Vernon tonight if he wanted to see Papa. He nodded his head, and said "I won my Papa on home". Both the children never were quite so smart and funny. They seem perfectly well now. I hear there is considerable Scarlet-fever in town.

I have sent you two or three papers - have you got them? You see there is great discussion of many things going on, since Fran has in a measure ceased. Reconstruction - Negro Suffrage Mexico &c. The Suffrage question promises to be as absorbing and vehement almost as Anti-Slavery used to be. How strange to think of looking back to Anti-Slavery times! How do time it is we do not measure time by years. It seems as if it must have been a hundred years between the time when Mrs. Stone could have written "Uncle Tom", and now, when all Japan tragedy and pathos seem trifling to these realities so strange and terrible. Ah! Well, my love, my love, we have passed ^{through} the furnace as it were untouched. While I thank God for his goodness to us. I hope we have not been selfish, and unprofitably servants. Every body is a bed, where I ought to go. I love you, dear, and am your Love, Miss me Love, your own, Anna.

I spoke to Mr. Gale about your not hearing from him, he laughed and said he was very careless about writing, but would try and get to it this week. He has your business mostly settled up. He told me he had money left so I thought instead of getting the money on the Sixty dollar Check from St. Paul I would take some from him thinking it would be a smaller amount, but when I went to him he gave me a Seventy-five Check, and said he had some \$20 dollars more which he would keep until he had finished up your business. He said some times he found very little tax. Mr. Chonan says he has written you.

They have a boy at Mr. Chonans, five days old, an eleven panderer. Also one at Sebastians twenty hours older. A large business in that line being done this Summer. I might tell of several houses in this vicinity that are expecting heirs during the Summer. Now "this cruel war is over" people can afford most any thing.

Never a word from Papa since the letter I sent you, but I don't deserve any. I have not written to him since you went away, and I don't know how long before. We are inevitably drifting away from each other. If Mamma had lived our two homes would have been always united, but it was not so to be. I have never told you what a grief of a visit mine was last Summer in Albany, how I was frozen through, and chill yet at the thought of it. It may be far off's way, but certainly if I could not treat a stranger with a greater show of friendliness, to say nothing of one who had a claim to be treated kindly, I would try desperately hard to learn hospitality. She was positively rude, and I cannot forget rudeness in a hurry. May be it didn't strike you so, and

may bit slip. I never blame a body for not liking another that seems a bruiser, but a well bred person will conceal dislike, at home, at any rate. Pshaw, what does this amount to.

Chet. Evans came to see us Sunday. I was away and did not see him. His Regiment has come home, the 8th, or most of the other Minnesota Regiments are coming soon. You will see by the papers that the great tragedy at Washington is ended. Mrs. Surratt and the other conspirators were hanged last Friday. What a world we live in!

Auntie has got the children ready to go down town with me to carry Papa's letters, and they are impatient to start.

Next week I shall hear again from you. Shall you let me go to you next month?

Good-bye now, my Love,

God bless you, and keep us all till we meet again.

Your wife,
Serena M. Wright.

write me often - you can get time - send me
weekly papers - presses - Tribune Post, anything
of that kind Atlantic &c, - write all the
news. We are a million miles away
from the world. - Oh my Love I love you.
I would give a cent for a kiss from you
now. - I must see you in 6 or 7 weeks
till then take care of the babies & be a
good girl - Kiss me - good bye.
Love - good bye & bless you -

Your Husband - George

The map is for Mrs Bayley

Sabbath Morning, June 18/65
My Love How do you do this morning?
I am not quite so well pleased just
now as I was when I wrote you
before. We have not been doing work
so fast as then. It is in the midst of
marshes & bloughs. The mosquitoes drive
me out of bed this morning & now when
I sit down to write you I take out my
pen & find it broken - my nice new
pen - & there is nothing to write letters
with or filed notes, except some old
clubs of pens. - too bad. Still we
have had no bad luck, are all well and
making fair progress with the work. We
must have got near 150 miles of surveying
done up to this time. We shall not
probably get away from this region as soon
as I expected, as likely we shall
have one or two more townships more
to do in this vicinity & correspondingly
less on our upper work. We are
still camped on Bull Lake, but not

in the same place as a week ago. If we do one $\frac{1}{2}$ more then we shall be ready to go to our upper work about July 1st & if 2 Townships, about July 10th to 12th.

If Mr Bayly comes up by July 1st he will be pretty sure to find us here, at a point between the Leech Lake Road & Mississippi River and about 12 miles from Crow Wing. ^{marked on the sketch accompanying} We are now camped about 18 miles from Crow Wing. Before we leave for our upper work I will leave a letter for Mr Bayly at Crow Wing. I think I wrote him before I left home as to what outfit he would need. I have some Overalls and jackets & some boots, but perhaps he had better get everything he wants except Overalls & jacket - If he wants to work all night & if he chooses to hunt & fish, &c.

You see I have got a better pen. Smith has a pretty good one which I am using. By 10th August we shall be 45 miles from Crow Wing. We must arrange beforehand so that I can go down & get a load of provis-

-ions & women at the same time.

You must get your heavy thick soled calf Boots, Duck breeches & jacket (or leathers) & fighting rig generally. It is awful nasty too in camp & you must bring your own personal facilities for keeping tidy & a sufficient night cap to say the least. Mi'kies! but won't you look gay.

I really think we shall not be done so that Walter will be home if he stays to complete the work, in the 1st half of Oct & perhaps not for a month later.

We may get ~~it~~ done in ~~7~~ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ mos from time we commenced. So that he could be home by Oct 15 but it is not safe to estimate earlier than Nov 1 to 10th. If we do 60 miles per week it will take 15 weeks work, (or $3\frac{1}{4}$ mos from now to get home) which would bring in Oct early - If 850 miles per week it would be 1st Nov.

Oh well my love I cannot write a letter. The men keep calling for this thing & that & I have to keep jumping up to attend to all.

Sunday is the busiest of all days with men & all days are busy.

then but you were going to be - only I didn't quite know it.

The room where I then wrote - the day - the sky over head - my thoughts and feelings, are all as perfectly preserved, as if the sun had photographed them - and only because it was my Love's birth-day.

God bless my dear husband, today. I bless him because he is my husband.

Mary says, "no" - meaning herself & Vernon - "are your ones. and Papa's". Then Vernon will say "I say," Mary says "I your Cub and Papa Cub," then Vernon says "I Pa's love" - Papa's love & Mama's love.

I thought - I should get a letter tonight, but did not. Mr. Reed called upon us yesterday. He is very pleasant out of the pulpit. He wished me to remember him to you. Hannah & Charley have come down this evening.

We are going to get up by sunrise in the morning to wash so I suppose it would be prudent to go to bed, it being nine o'clock now.

I wish I did have a letter to sleep on. What is the sense of being a married woman? A good deal - heaps & heaps of sense, and two babies.

Elsie has been beheaded by Smith - this is a copy after it - came off. Pretty, isn't it? Mary says it has no buttons!

Now I must to bed. I would like to write a love letter. But I will stop, and not make you feel silly.

Goodnight - Love - Our Father, bless, & keep you from harm. It is a comfort to know that here and there we are equally near Our Heavenly Father. His presence seems to bring us closer to each other.

Goodnight - again -

Your wife,
Serena.

Minneapolis June 18, 1865.

My dear husband - Love - Dearest - or all in one, "How do you tonight?" What would I give to be with you in your tent? My arms, and forty thousand kisses in no time. It is Sunday evening. How have you spent the day - rubbing instruments, fixing things generally, writing &c, I suppose. Did you get soaking wet in tent this morning? We had a splendid rain all the last part of the night and half the forenoon. Versils which we have had several good, big showers lately. We had a shower of wind and rain Friday evening that quite equaled, the one that blew our well house over. It lifted our wood shed, starting it from the house several inches, but did it no harm otherwise. The fence over to the jam it laid flat all around. Mr. Hawkins went out yesterday morning with Charley and put it up partly, and is going again tomorrow to finish it. They found a quantity of catthorn, and Charley's garden is pretty well devoted - but Mr. Hawkins says your bees were not hurt. Mr. H. said he would put the fence in as good condition as he could and then, the man who is to cut the hay lives near, and will see that it is kept up while he is away. He intends to start a week from tomorrow. I don't know as I have any other matters of business to communicate. No letters from no body.

About ourselves, I am happy to state, as far as your family goes, we are all right, and in a fair way to be right-ers. The children are in bed and asleep. They speak of Papa very often. Three weeks now you have been gone. I wish it was three months.

Well, next-month will go, as this month has gone, the greater part of it, and then, Providence permitting, and, nothing else hindering I shall mount a locomotive and rush after you, A-la Bloomer. The Mrs. Walkers won't believe I am in earnest - albeit - Hattie said they should go, and take their menses along, just as much.

To-day I have been to the Hall and heard Mr. Reed preach. He and Mr. Kepp have exchanged, for a month or so, Mr. Reed won't do to be heard too often, a yearly treat of such a honeyed dish is too much. His "beautiful and fascinating" adjectives grow a burst with repetition. I have almost learned his list by heart. That a silly wife he must have. I know I should ^{not} let you make such a fool of yourself, when I could make a man of you by marking out a hundred or two words, from another wise respectable discourse. In two or three sentences following each other, and describing, too, the manner and glory of Christ's death, where such a word once used would be in bad taste, he used the adjective fascinating four or five times. It made the whole thing so flat, I could only feel - Pshaw!

It is quite cool this evening - my feet feel as if some body's warm feet would feel agreeable when I go to bed. Wouldn't some body's cold feet be pleasant to your warm ones? Oh my love, what for are you away from me? Is it not a husband's duty to make a wife comfortable - and how can he do it - unless he - I say it in the dark, so nobody can hear - sleeps with her!

By Tuesday or Wednesday I shall look for another letter from you. I must go to bed now, my back aches a trifle, and the room is cold. I can't help wishing you were here, and I don't try very hard either. Nothing but a cold Goodnight, ^{and} that you will not see for a week! God bless you and love - so much at least, I can wish and it is

Tuesday Eve. - I thought I should get a letter tonight, but did not. I wish I could get a letter every day, and twice a day. I suppose you enjoy this weather on your work. It is too cold for in doors, cold and cloudy.

Yesterday I went over to Mr. Loomis in the afternoon and had a nice visit of two or three hours. Mrs. Loomis wants to go up in the woods in August very much indeed, she says, and will, if she thinks she can stand it. If Ada goes, she thinks she will go anyway. She is miserable, and says she shall be obliged to do something or go somewhere. They look for Ada in three weeks. Mr. Bayley will stop a couple of days on his way to you, and Ada says, she begs as an especial favor, that they be allowed to stay with Mrs. Loomis two days, whereupon Mrs. L. gets mad. Ada said they were so grateful to Mr. Wright for his invitation to them; she wanted Mr. Bayley to come up here very much, but had no heart to urge him to come, when he would have to go to a hotel and stop - whereupon Mrs. Loomis was furious. She said she and Mr. Loomis had both written urgent invitations to Mr. Bayley to come up and visit them and stay as long as he could. Ada certainly must have had a fit of blue dyspepsia. I have a notion Mr. B. is a little green. To-day's paper has a Sunagraph saying Stephens and Lee have applied to President Johnson for pardon. I hope they will get it - and Jeff. too. I can't bear he should be hung.

June 21 - A Happy New Year, Love. Thirty years old! Six years ago to-day I wrote to you wishing you all sorts of good. You were not my husband

June 23/65

Minneapolis June 28. 1865.

My Love -

The clock has just struck eleven, I am keeping watch in a big thunder shower, with Sister Hannah who is too nervous to go to bed. I can't help thinking of a man miles and miles away, and wondering if nights with thunder and lightning are not very lonesome in a tent far from home. They would be less unpleasant here if you were not away - there always seems to be a broad chink left open somewhere for dismal winds and short lightnings to enter, when one of the household is left out, as it were, in the cold. Hannah has signified her readiness to go to bed - My dearest Love - Our Father watch over you -

I thought I had ended, but - a quick clap of thunder startles Hannah, and she is afraid there is another shower coming, so we are to wait awhile. I will tell you a bit of news - Mr. Morgan was married last week to Mrs. Taylor, a Southern lady who has been in the place several years. Her first husband she lived with only six months and then he died. After coming here she was engaged to Mr. Charlton, and has worn mourning for him ever since his death, until now. And so it goes. It is well in the next world "they neither marry nor are given in marriage," for "whose wife would she be?" If my husband was here I might tell him several bits of news, but I shall not write, for they might not all be coming to behold.

It rains, rains, rains, and through it all the children sleep as sweetly as on a quiet night! If you were here & should I, I dare

say or should I know if myself only were consulted. I guess we will try her at any rate. Goodnight.

Sunday, June 25.

Good morning Love. Last night I got a letter ~~written~~ from you written last Sunday. It is very pleasant to get any word from you. It seems as if your writing never looks quite so good as now, perhaps because it comes in sight so rarely. Two letters in four weeks are not many. The only thing that troubles me is that you should allow yourself to be so driven by business. Busy every day, and Sunday busiest of any, you say. It ought not to be. I don't suppose the Lord got you up on any different plan from his other creatures, and He has said we needed one day in seven to rest. It is my biggest grief that you will, not only in the woods, but at home, push your work into the Sabbath.

It is a very great wrong to yourself, and I feel it a wrong to your family, not only because any wrong to you is done to us too, but because, it takes time sometime, wife and children might rightly claim. As far as I know my husband, I think he means to be honest and Christian in all things, and this one thing of disregarding the Sabbath seems sadly at variance with himself.

Marshall, Sloughs, Muskellaug, do not suggest a brilliant future certainly. And you are not making such double quick time as you did in the beginning? I was over to the Walkers yesterday - their husbands wrote last week that they should be home in no time, they were doing such a smashing business - and the women were as hopeful as need be. I have learned to put trust in your estimates which never have varied much from the truth, so I have not been elated by the prospect of your return in three or four months. Mattie will be dreadfully disappointed. I shall not tell her

what you have written, but let her hope. Ella has one of her headaches yesterday.

Monday Morning, 26th. Last ^{night} I was cheated out of writing. I went to bed with the children, and went to sleep sooner than they did. It was ten o'clock when I came down stairs, and too late to write, of course. It is six in the morning now, I am writing ~~just~~ while Elsie and Hannah gets breakfast. I suppose you have been to breakfast, and gone out to work.

I wish I was with you now, in spite of mosquitoes and dirt. I am really afraid, Love, I shall be obliged to give up my journey in Aug. To tell you the truth, I am bodily miserable, for a certain good reason, I suppose. I should not be in a trim to visit, besides, riding forty-five miles would be imprudent. So my dear, I shall not see you, I guess, till - sometimes in the future. You may better believe I groan in spirit for my husband sometimes. Letters, I will send

two, all there are, except a Draft from St. Paul for fifty-four dollars. Mr. Galt called the other night and wanted certain Certificates of Murrays, Walters, and Dr. Mills land, I looked and could not find out what he wanted. He has not called yet to get them, He said he could do without. He said he would have more money than he wanted, or needed. Can you guess, for I have never a cent. Did you ever know me to have? I am your wife, and that is the plague. Breakfast is ready, and I am told to come. Certainly I shall write often - don't I. Newsless you I don't hear so much as you do for you take the Atlas, and we take nothing, and hear nothing.

My darling, I love you. God bless you - Your own wife, Serena.

a pretty good crowd of fellows. John Hawkins
takes hold well & works like a man
- Is sober steady & pretty reliable. He
sleeps in our tent & of course don't have
much chance to kick up - even if so
disposed. He does much better than I
expected. We have one fellow that is
a regular "dinged cat" forty times better
than he looks. I was afraid he would
be ~~good~~ for nothing but he is really
about the best hand we have.

Eugene Moriarty, is his name.
a returned "Sage Man".

I got 2 letters, June 10 & 16th
three days ago & sent you one poor
little scrap. You must not reckon
my letters at all. wait till I see
you & all make amends.

If Mr Hawkins cannot do the work
I said you must try to have him get
somebody else or get somebody yourself.
- well I must close up. Smith & Hilton
are going to answer an advertisement
of 2 young ladies in the "Ain Commercial"
& Smith wants his pen.

Good bye for a
moment, Your Love George,

The Camp. 13 miles from Gray
Ming. Sabbath. June 25/65

My Love:

Don't you wish you never had a
husband? A surveying husband is of
"No Account" - and so is a stay-at-home
wife - I feel an 'aching void' all
the time - a painful longing gouiness
of my Love. Surveying don't 'congrat'
with domestic unity & bliss - sure.

I thought I had lost your picture today
& hunted an hour for it & at last found it
just when I looked first. It never
looked so dear to me & before. My wife
was just as pretty as she could be that
day. My wife, miserable me, peevish-
headed bashful stupidity & such a woman-
mally - (just as true as preaching and of
her own notion too) married me,
and she is my wife every bit of her
and my Love too, and I am rich
and happy - or would be if only - if

only she were here - sitting by my side
- close - oh so close - Then kiss me dear
& then tell the news

Well we get along pretty well. It is
a month today since Smith left home
& I 2 days later - we are on our 3^d
Township & that $\frac{1}{2}$ done. we have been
here 24 days & worked on line 19 days.
3 Sundays & 1 day rain & 1 day moving ^{Camp}.
We have done over 200 miles of work
- say about \$1250. maybe about $\frac{3}{4}$ of our
whole job. This is a good country to
Survey in, and the weather is good & days
so very long. No mosquitoes to trouble
much. I guess you would have enjoyed
the visiting here better than above where
we shall be in Aug & Sept. But I hope
it will be good there too. Hurrah then
for $3\frac{1}{2}$ mos more in the woods & home to
wife & babies. - blow winds of winter -
Frank & I will be snug & warm -

But will it be so ever? I hope
we won't be much more separate.

at present prospects I will be able after
this job to pay for that piece of land &
to build the little coop out on the prairie
and then Love won't we live together & be
happy - scores of babies, heaps of corn
& potatoes - a Billy pony & a buggy.

- a book and a paper. Jim & Luk. My wife & I.

Oh My Love. I love you. More & more
with every year. more & more my wife
- not exactly a sentiment or passion but
a fact - a sober reality - your life mine.

We are all pretty well except Wacker
- T.B. - He is so well but has a swelling
on his hand. like one he had once before
he says. It threatens to be a very serious
matter with him. Smith has got on a pair
of buckskin breeches that come just below his
knees. his soldier blouse hanging in
shreds about his middle. his elbows out
& his hair wild & matted. He wears a
dinner sack labelled "Posey County Indiana"
& is delivering a 4th July Oration to the crowd
- All are doing well & well suited

I do not yet know when we shall leave for our upper work - we are camped 5 miles off the road, East of Red Sand Lake now, but if we have good Luck we shall get away from here on Wednesday next, & by Friday we shall be ready to move either up the Leech Lake road, to our Starting point 35 miles from Crook Wing, or we shall go to work on Another Township here, lying East of Gull Lake Mission & between that & Pine River. I do not know as yet whether or not we shall do that Township at all.

I will leave a line at Crook Wing for Mr Bayley, before we leave here finally, to let him know when to find us.

I am sorry his trip comes just in the hottest part of the Season, If he could only be here through Sep it would be nice but I am afraid that he will regret coming into the woods in July

I get the Atlas regular. No news
much it seems. Reconstruction
is the principal topic now.
- poor Miserable Jeff - he seems
too contemplative to pursue
any further or to be worth
a newspaper paragraph.

Do you ever hear of your
Pa? He never writes now
no more. - Tell me all
the news & talk to k.

Come in August
I Love you - Kiss me
Your Husband
George

In. Camp. Near Gull Lake, Minn
June 29/65

H. A. Bayly

Minneapolis My Dr Sir.

We have made much rapid progress than I anticipated & have already finished all the work I have to do in this vicinity & shall move camp tomorrow from here to our work above, on Pine River ~~tomorrow~~. Our first camp will be on the Leech Lake road probably 35 or 36 miles from Crow Wing, we shall if we move off the road any where put up sign marks on the trees to direct to our camp.

If nothing serious prevents I shall have my Team in Crow Wing Tuesday evening July 18th (Two weeks from next Tuesday) on the arrival of the St Cloud Stage. If you leave St Anthony Monday A.M. Train you will reach Crow Wing Tuesday Evening. I wish you could have been with us for past 2 weeks we have had such good weather & nice country to work in.

If I have any opportunity I
will write you again.

In haste Truly Yours

Geo B. Wright

June 29, 1865-

Oh how can I write, with a dozen men
around, all gabbling with all their might.

Now it begins to rain - tap. tap. tap. on
the tent, & the tree toads chirp -

The Oxen & ponies are getting fat and
lazy in the tall grass. -

Now I don't hear the bells,
any more must start off & see if the Oxen
aren't running off.

Well I wish you
were here - Come any time in August -
About 10th August the Mosquitoes will be
all gone I guess - but they haven't been
bad any as yet & a month of the
worst of the season has already gone.

How stupid I am - can't think of
anything or do anything - well I'll
say good bye - Someday we meet
again. Be a good girl - write me all
the news and all about the babies
& folks - remember we are doing
nicely & you may do the same: and
get ready to "come to see us soon"
quick - To day I washed & scrubbed
all over with soap & water, put on a
clean shirt & new white pants &
guess I'm nice enough for a frau
to sleep with if she were here.

Good bye Love. The Good
Father keep you safe, your Husband
George

In camp Ep 137. R 29. (33 miles from
Crow wing) Sabbath July 2^d 1865

My Love - Oh I wish you were here. This
is such a real charming place. The
first real nice camp we have had. It has
been black & nasty ground everywhere before
- here we are in a smooth green meadow
- good soft water at the pond. piles of hay
for bedding & nice fires for dinner.

Strawberries & Raspberries are ripe.
& we pick when not too lazy.

I expected to find all this country
swampy & brushy. but this Township
- the first on our upper work - which
we commenced yesterday is so far nice
& good. The best one we have had, and
we luxuriate accordingly. Our work
so far has been much better than that
which we had 2 yrs ago. but we shall
have some to do which will be I
suppose very bad indeed. I don't
know when I shall get opportunity to

Send this, as I shall not send to
Cousin wing for 2 weeks. I got no
opportunity to send a last word to
Mr Bayly & therefore enclose him
for him which I hope you will see
is delivered as soon as he arrives.

From below, we are camped at the
Leach Lake road. I got a love letter
from you the other day, which made
me thank heaven I had a wife and
babies. God bless you my Love, you
grow closer ever day to me, kiss me soon
just here x where I have kissed
the paper to send one to you. — there,

Walter has been laid up for several
days with his hand but it is getting
well now. I was away for a
day or two and just about then
half the crew were out of sorts
with sore feet & sore heads one way
or another, so we have made not
much progress. Probably 275 miles of

work altogether up to date, this team
we can work off at 10 miles a day
& I hope some more work can be
done at same rate.

I don't see but you are doing
well at home — I hear nothing
from Mr Chace, with whom I
left \$200 to pay taxes at Stillwater
Nor Harlow Gale with whom I left
\$250 to pay Taxes on Tax Lands in
Hennepin Co. nor from Mr Farlane
with whom I left \$40 to pay Taxes
in Carver Co. If you see ^{either} ~~either~~
Gale or them you might inquire
& say that I would like a
Statement of the amounts paid to
us. We get some papers. Last time
at the P.O. we got half a dozen "Atlas"
all of same date. I got one copy ^{regular}

Elsie's fiction is real good
I think — the best one she ever had
it seems to me.

nothing going on anywhere. Even the excitement concerning Jeff. and his treatment has subsided. The trial makes no talk lately, that I have seen.

Prof. Stone and family arrived from St. Louis the other day. Mr. & Mrs. Bayley are expected this week, I believe. Did you get the Atlantic for July? I have sent it. It is extra good. No letters, ^{stop} except this from Cyrus. I shall have to ~~stop~~ writing

if I get this into the office tonight. Vernon just came along and I asked him if he didn't want to send a kiss to papa - he nodded his head, and put up his little mouth and gave me just the sweetest kiss you ever had. What would you give to see your babies? Oh! my Love! I must go.

Goodnight & good by Darling -

Your wife,

Lena.

July 2/65

Minneapolis. July 2^d, 1865.

My Love,

Good morning to you - The same bright, cool morning that we are blessed with! Did you ever see more beautiful weather than we are having, or does two hundred miles change the days, and make them different things for you and me? June with us has been a cool, showery month, pleasant enough after two years of dryness. Regular old-fashioned showers we have had every few days - thunder and lightning enough to scare a body. They make me think pitifully of a man in a tent, exposed, for aught I know, to wind and rain. You do not speak of getting wet - but then I always have to supply your letters each with a page of bad to get at the truth of matters. Too bad for Walker's hands! I saw Hattie on the street yesterday. She said she didn't see why he didn't have the sense to attend to such a matter, last winter, when he had leisure.

I got your letter, written last Sunday, yesterday. I don't see when I write every week and more too, and you go to the office every week, you should get only old letters. I do not count your letters anything as far as my writing goes, for I write when I have a moment to spare and there is quiet enough. But your letters were never quite so nice I think, perhaps because you were never quite so much my husband before. I never felt so contented and happy in your love as now - never so wholly yours my dear, dear Love. Husband and children may ^{make} a narrow world, but it is a precious

due to live in. The children were never so good and charming as they are now. Altogether I am a woman to be envied. If I ask Vernon where Papa is, he says, "He's gone, Billy". He connects you a absence and Billy's together. Mary "don't want Papa to stay so long". She talks about going on the car to see you. In my last letter I told you I thought I should not be able to go to you in Aug. I want to go, and I think I will be well enough. If you think it would not be too hard a ride from Crown Point to your work. If I come I shall take Mary & many mosquitoes would be death to her almost. You can tell whether it would be fit when you get to your work there. I do not feel very sick these days, and not well certainly.

In another month I can tell the reason why I am not well. It is pretty safe guessing now, I think.

The folks have come from Church, & my quiet is broken. But if the children will only let me alone I can write in any amount of rubbish.

They tell of a notice given out of a Celebration to be on the Fourth, over on the University grounds. I had not heard of any movement on foot in either of these towns, for celebrating that day. It seems eminently fitting that the nation should as one unite in a grand rejoicing, that should be no farce, on this coming Fourth of July.

St. Paul I believe is exerting herself a little; and Anoka is trying to do something. I have had not even five cents to buy a paper with lately, so far two or three ^{weeks} past I have known just nothing of any thing. Poor Jeff might be tried and executed and I never know it. Poor Jeff. truly! It may be a woman's weak horror of broken necks, but

I do sincerely hope he will die of his own free will, or be mercifully allowed God's good time for departing this life. You will have seen Mrs. Seward's death in the paper, I suppose.

Monday Afternoon. It is of little use for me to attempt writing when the children are all around, they will be on me in spite of myself. Mrs. Huff and I have been doing great business repairing the forenoon. We have repaired our front Entry, and it looks "beautifully". We look quite nice about house. The rains have put new life into our turf - it looks splendidly. Mr. Hawkins went a week ago to-day. I told what you wanted done, but he was half sick with his toes, and could only hobble, so I did not press matters. You said if it was dry you wanted the trees mulched - as it is wet, do you still desire it done? About roofing down Broad Street, perhaps Marsh Hawkins would do it, he doesn't seem to be doing much. Mr. Hawkins didn't get any frosts from the old Nurse. or, he said he made the old ones do, but I guess they didn't do very well, for in our last high wind the fence went down again. Charley was out there, and went and told the man who was to see to it.

Our painting is all done, I believe, except a second coat on the well, and the sitting room and bookshelves to finish up. Mrs. Lodge's sister & husband have come, to spend a couple of months. Mr. Scrimgeour was buried yesterday. He was sick about a month, of heart disease.

They are getting along fast with their buildings on Bridge-street. Having a large stone building in what seems the middle of the street, after that part of town amazingly. I would send you presses, but there does not seem to be two cents worth of reading in them lately. There is absolutely nothing

Mimicapolis, July 6, 1855.

My dear Husband.

The children are in bed and asleep, and instead of going with them, as I generally do, I will tell you a few little things of myself and others. This morning we got up at five o'clock — that don't look early to you does it, but it is very early with us — and went to washing. We got through with that this forenoon, and this afternoon, before I came down stairs from dressing when should I see coming but Mr. & Mrs. Bayley and Miss. Lean! So you may guess we have had a lively afternoon.

Ada looks just as she did three years ago, I don't think she looks older, though she herself thinks she looks shockingly old and ugly. She is changed however, she is a married woman, therefore a girl no longer. She is not subdued as Mill would say, but there is an indescribable charm something which distinguishes a married woman from a girl, can you tell wherein it is?

Hawthorne attempts to tell us what it is, or rather wherein the difference lies, in his "Brookdale Farm", if that ~~x~~ is the name of the book. Mr. Bayley I like real well, I will wait and see what you think of him before I "criticize" of anything.

He is good looking and agreeable. He will start Monday, I guess, for Cron Wing. I think his heart almost fails him. He is afraid of mosquitoes. He thinks I had better go along with him as Ada has concluded she cannot leave her mother. It would be much pleasanter if I could go now, instead of alone by and by.

If I feel as well as I do now I want to go next month, so don't say nay. I had better go to bed for I am tired. When will I see you? Oh my Love. Goodnight —

Friday morning 8 o'clock. Mr. Bayley has

just come over, and say: He will start this morning
as he wants if possible to find you before you go to your
upper brook. — He kindly offers to take anything I may
wish to send, but he is so unexpected to me I have not even
a letter to send, only this scrap. You know I can
never write under a press, so I might as well close
short off. I might send a bit of love to you by
Mr. Boyley, but guess I won't. He found me in
bed so you know my eyes are only half open.

Well, good-by. I wish I had something very nice
to send you, but haven't. Your wife Love a

Minneapolis July 7. 1865.

My Love,

I have no other congenial employment these days than writing to you. I sent you an "Unfinished" this morning by Mr. Bayley. Poor man, if he had but waited a day or two he would have saved himself a world of trouble - as it is, I dare say he will come back again. I went home last evening and after thinking the matter over, and studying the little map you sent for him, concluded to start right-off hoping to reach you before you went to your upper work. From your letter received this evening I see you left no word for him at Cross Wing before you left that region. So now what can he do but come home! Well, Ada will probably be greatly relieved, for I expect she is already pining from one day's absence. Are you not glad you have a Fran who bears separation with such becoming fortitude? It is a good thing to be brave! "Ah! well-a-day for the good old days", yet to come in my experience, when surveying shall not "put asunder" &c.

I feel tired and cannot write tonight. I have just got your letter and it made me want to see you so much, I was obliged to take this miserable paper way of getting closer to you. I sigh for a tent with a mainⁱⁿ it; only a stone for a pillow and my - my - Angel - sharing it with me. How ought I not to feel relieved? Decidedly I do. Goodnight - Love.

Are you asleep with this moon looking at you, dreaming of your "Angelina"? Well Love I feel more sensible than Stella, for I feel like a woman homesick for her husband. I took your kiss - and if Elsie was not here would send you one -

Wednesday Afternoon, July 12 - I hope you will not send to the Post Office this week and be disappointed in not getting a letter. I have been more careless in not writing than I should have been, if I did not suppose you would have to wait until next week before sending again. I have time enough sure, but it is hard to get about writing. I cannot often get a chance during the day, for the children were never more disposed to side me. They have got out of the notion of playing out of doors, and they think they cannot amuse themselves a bit. So with the chicks, and what work must be done, and the feeling sick besides, I get so tired by the time I put the children to bed, that I go to bed myself, and so time goes. This week we have been putting up currants. The flies and worms took two thirds of our currants, but what of them are left are splendid, the largest I ever saw. Our garden is going very well now. We have had peas several times, and have lots to come. Speaking of things to eat, reminds me of a cheese picnic our neighbors have been having. Half St. Anthony and Minneapolis almost were taken suddenly very violently sick from eating new cheese, just brought into town. Mr. Chowan, folks, and Mr. Vale eat it for supper one evening, and in a few minutes, Herbert, Mr. & Mrs. Chowan were taken very sick; Mrs. Chowan, being daily expecting confinement at the time, was helpless; Mr. Vale, hearing a fuss, ran at Mr. Chowan's door to see what was the matter, and after helping to carry Mrs. Chowan up to her room had to run home himself, where he found the whole household sick. They laid it was lively enough around there all night, the neighbors had to be up with them till morning. Vomiting was the chief symptom, with burning at the stomach. All cheese was forbidden to be sold until examined. I have not heard of the result of any examination. Dr. Flathe's folks, and Harlow Gale were among the sick. There is a boarding house down town where 30 were sick at once. Every body seemed cheese hungry, and eat heartily of the stuff.

Poor Miss Anate - she is more
to be pitied than any body I
ever heard of - I think President
Johnson must have had a
sail time of it -

Now Mr dear - wont you
write & tell us all yr plans, or
if you have no plan, tell us
what you are doing & what
prospect there may be of your
coming home - What wouldst
I give to see you settled into
a respectable & respected citizen
pursuing law & being a comfort
to yr father & the rest of us, as
you might - The Lord know
we need another element of
strength in the family sorely.

Good bye dear -

Always affectionately
Lizzie -

Cohasset 9th July 1865 -
Dear Mom,

Please write & tell us of your
whereabouts & whatabouts - We see
by the papers that the 29th mile some
be mustered out - Why dont you tell
us what you know about it & when
you mean to come home & what
you mean to do - Only think how
many years it is since you
were in Cohasset, we were talking
about it today - Shouldnt you
enjoy seeing it all once more -
I cant think that anything
necessary can keep you much
longer. You will find us all
very much altered even since
you were at home - There is a
niche ready for your head &
hearts ready open to receive

you -

Robert is going abroad for 6 months to study in Germany & Paris. Young Dr. Romans - a younger one than Dr. Charles - is going with him & it promises to be very pleasant & profitable. They propose to go in the Germania for Hamburg on the 19th of August.

Annie has been rather better this last week, but she can only take short walks & is very easily fatigued - Ned & Fanny have Mr. Bant's little house close to the beach on the edge of the marsh & Fanny is very ill indeed.

Here I was interrupted by a call from Mr & Mrs Cushman (Fanny Owen that was) & Miss Grace

Owen who is very handsome & stylish - they have taken a house at the Cove.

Mother says she has written twice to you since you took any ~~business~~ notice of us here at home - I think if you realized how much Father depended upon your letters & how few pleasures he has you would write often.

Only think of the conspirators being actually hanged - Mrs. Lubbock & all. It was awful to hang a woman, but imperative in this case - so many blockade runners & spies have sheltered themselves from punishment under the plea of their being women - & it is high time they had some stop put to their doings.

We have not a had a sprinkling before for two or three weeks, or only a sprinkling a night or two ago. The River was getting down as low as ever, and the streets were dreadful. They have been doing a great thing to Hellen Street. You know Mr. Choran, Winters & Vale have been wanting the hollow before their houses filled up, and the hill before Barber's and Gals' leveled off. They have been to work at it the last week, and a fine mess they have made of it, completely ruined this street. They have cut away five or six feet in the middle of the street before Mr. Gals and filled up under the hill till the road is almost even with the top of the little house before the hill. You have no idea how it looks to say nothing of the loose sand thrown up.

Gale and Barber are so dissatisfied, and considering it such an injury to their property that they are going to try and have a fence put in, and the street partially filled in again, at the expense of the people living along there. —

Charley went over to the Farm a few days ago and found the fence down, and the cattle had a bout finished the garden, and burnt the trees a good deal. He went to the man, Goodwin his name — Charley says Badion, and told him the state of things, and he went and fixed the fence again. I hope if you can you will put a shanty over our heads, and let us live there ^{before} you spend much more time and money in improving. As it is now tis only a vexation of spirit. — — — Evening: I have been sick all

day. "I have come round all right", as women say. I don't know what has got into me. I hope I shall feel better now, for I have been miserable enough for two months. I hope now you will tell me I may come in Aug. which will be in a couple of weeks. I hardly know how "Mummen" can leave her boy but suppose she can for a little while. I asked him tonight if he wanted to send a kiss to Papa, and he put up his little mouth, and kissed me in a

I am really
singing a bout
that Atlantic
your Frenchman
must have lost
it — It was such
an extra number
I thought you would
enjoy it? I will
venture on sending
the Aug. number
if I can get it.

My dear Husband,

Minneapolis July 16, 1865.

Another good Sunday, cool and quiet. Vernon has just been coaxed to sleep, and Mary is with her. Aunty to Church, so I have a few minutes alone, only a few, though, for people are beginning to go by from meeting. In a little house, and a big family there is really no time, from one week end to another, one may feel at liberty to be alone, even if one could get the chance, which is rare enough.

1/2 Past Five. Evening — You see how I can write during the day time. And now Mary comes and reassures Mamma to take her.

You don't know much about the bother and fuss of having children. Little midgets, fussing and fussing from morning till night!

Night before last Grandma had a letter from Papa, he said it had been many months since he had heard any thing from us. Not so long as that, I think, but I have not written to him since you went away, and for a long time before, until last evening. He speaks of his health as being no better. He has left of lightning treatment. His Society has just given him liberty to go off through July and August, provided he will not preach to any body. He is going at present to the Woods and Mountains on the Hudson, I believe, and by and by to Boston, to the Sea.

Want of money makes it impossible for him to come here! Mrs. Dall is with them now to spend some time.

I have not been out to Church to-day. All I have done has been to write these few lines, pick a few peas for dinner, and read a

Office Asst-Quartermaster,
3rd Brig., 1st Div., 9th A.C.,
July 16, 1865

Capt. Clark: -

I enclose, herewith, four copies
of the report of the Board.

The 30th P.O. has moved to Washington & I have
been unable to see Maj. Brown. I start for
Mass. to-morrow and wish to leave these reports
with you. I have signed them so that they
can easily be completed and forwarded. You
know my judgment with regard to the damages.

The pasture loc. Mr. Green thinks is worth
\$50.00 a month. I think it worth \$25. ^{rent.} Hereafter no

Three copies are for Maj. Huttons and
one to be retained by myself. Will you please
take care of it for me?

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Price,
A.A.Q.M.

20
18
360
40

You have before now I presume received the box we sent from home containing many articles of which you were in need.

Fanny & I are going to Cohasset on Saturday to spend Sunday that being the third anniversary of our wedding day. Don't I seem quite a patriarch to be thus advanced in the marital state. I begin to feel settled down into a family man & look forward to the time when I can invite you to my hospitable roof with none so modest or make us afraid. I tell you Tom that this is a great institution & it would be well if you were one of us.

So say we all. All well at home & with much love I am

Yrs affy,
Ned.

[From E. A. M. Clarke]

7 Boston 24 July 1862

Dear Tom, [To Thomas W. Clarke.]

Your letter of 14 inst by Mr Way came duly to hand and I make it a point to answer as early as I have been able to. I am all alone at the store now. McKenzie is at Nova Scotia with our vessel and I have my hands full of work from 7 1/2 am to 7 1/2 P.M. & don't get much time out side.

Your hints to me about getting inside the lines are duly appreciated but as I am situated now I can't take advantage of them as I should like to.

Horton has returned from there & has paid up his indebtedness to the house. We had some fears of him but he was prompt on his return here.

When he goes out again we shall sell him another lot of stuff and in addition get him to take to you a address about 10 Cases Claret. Some.

Lime juice & cured meats & Sweet oil
can you put them into the hands of
your friends at a slightly remuneration
profit to me. Keeping such yourself of
course as may be conducive to your
comfort. I think I can get it out
to you so as to dispose of the Claret
at about retail prices here say \$5 to \$6.00
a case. If you can't attend to it
let me know. Walcott's appointment
as General Commanding is looked upon
as a good move in the right direction
not that faith in McClellan is lost
but some of us here think he is an
over rated man. Letter from Jim
Ellis with army of the Shenandoah
say the soldiers have no confidence
in Pope. Consider his army orders
as Western Bombast but perfectly
worth Banks and look upon him
as the man for the times having
in him perfect confidence I am much
mistaken in my dreams if this war
doesn't produce from Massachusetts

the most wonderful man of the
age in the person of the "bobbin boy"
it has got to come put it off as you
may. he is the man, I notice by the
papers that there are numbers of officers
resigning their positions in the army
which looks to me very black & people
judge either that they are afraid or
that they have lost confidence in
their generals either of which causes
throws a gloom over the country.

Recruiting for the new call
goes on but slowly and the lying
in the papers about it is awful.
Vide Marblehead whose quota is
144. Yesterday report in the paper
said the quota was full whereas
the fact is not a single man has
enlisted. It will be hard work to
screw the people up notwithstanding
the \$100 bounty offered by towns & cities.
English deserters come over the line in
small squads to enlist in our army &
get the bounty.

July 30 65

Minneapolis July 30. 1865.

My dearest Love,

I could not rest content without saying a little word to-day, though it is almost night now. Ada came this morning a little after Church time. She has only been gone a little while, so you can guess the way my day has gone. Visiting, visiting! We have had ^{it} all to ourselves too, for Elsie went over to Mr. Walkers this forenoon. Ada seems nice, and eminently contented with her married life. Mr. Bayley is the all in all. I love my Love just as well, though, as she does him, only I am three years wiser. She insists that she and Mr. Bayley could neither of them survive a quarrel, and an impatient, nervous word makes her miserable until she has begged pardon. I used to feel just so, but however much I may deplore impatient words they are often spoken — never to you my Love without feeling sorry, more sorry than I ever tell you, for I have never any need to forgive you anything, and I can trust your love. Quarrels, Ah! me Darling, we have lived through some, have we not? And can through more. They are not pleasant memories, but — we know they do not kill.

Tuesday Eve — Why didn't you get wife-sick too, and come home with Mr. Bayley? It makes me homesick to have every body's husband coming, and mine so far away! What right has he to stay. I have been reading Timothy Titcomb's letters to "Young married people" and have found out all about what you ought to do to make me happy &c. And he says husbands have no right to separate themselves from their wives! And I think so too.

Your letter I have just got and read. It makes me feel if you won't come to ~~you~~ me I must go to you. It makes me feel bad to think of your coming so far to see no woman - worth seeing.

Shall I, or shall I not, that is the question. I will see Mr. Bayley and see what he says of Skeeters, and the like. Elsie says siding so far will break my back, but I guess not. Many with the mosquitoes are ~~it~~ troubles me the most.

I was real sick all last week, sick a bed. My troubles - for this time ended at last, however, so I have no fear of haming other than myself. What shall I do? Poor man, will you read this in loneliness of heart, knowing very well what I did? August, September, ten days into October - long time, but I suppose it will go. Oh! my love.

It is bed time now. I must go & creep into bed with my chicks. Dear little babies, what would Papa give to see them tonight? They are pretty well now. Vernon has just got his eye teeth through, which I consider quite an epoch in his life. He and Mary went down to Mr. Hodges' place tonight and fastened themselves in with an old hen. I heard them screaming and cawing; when I got there they were crying at the top of their voices, and the hen was cackling. I don't know which was most frightened. When Vernon came out he was white enough, he was so scared.

We were asked down to Mr. Chomans to tea the other afternoon to visit with Mrs. Rickford. She looks young and pretty, but that is about all. She spoke of Mr. Whitcomb's folks during the afternoon. She thought it very queer in Carrie to marry him. Said he was uneducated &c. She asked me if he wrote his own letters in correspondence with you, said 'Carrie would not trust him to write when they were first married unless she stood over him! She said she heard, from a man just from Cal. and who knew Carrie well, that C. was almost killed

with hard work, that Mr. W. - treated her very badly; would go off and stay two or three months at a time, gambling and the like.

You see if people were to move to the moon, there would be a special line of communication opened, for benefit of scandal mongers, between that Planet and this.

Grandma and Charley had a letter from Wm. - Walton yesterday. He says, hard as it is, he rather be out with G. B. in the woods, than where he is. He don't know when he will get home, but expects sometime. Says he has not heard from you since April.

I have sent you all the letters that have come for you.

Ada told me the other day M. C. Smith had got a bill of divorce from his wife - incompatibility, and extravagance, causes of complaint. Mr. Charley Secomb observes that a divorce is a luxury with the reach of the poorest man - only costs twenty-five dollars! I see by the paper L. T. Smith is in town. And the P. O. question is finally settled, not Mr. Bakers, but Daniel Barnett has the office. and Baker is Register of the Land Office here.

Saturday Eve - My dear, I have concluded to go. I have been waiting to see Mr. B. and Mattie's brother, and have seen them both. Mr. Shult will go with me. Mr. Bayley said if I could wait six weeks longer, I had better not go, but go I will if nothing happens. Vernon is my only misgiving. If he should be very sick I would be beyond reach. But I am very anxious to see my love, and I want to see and know myself how he lives the greater part of his time. I want to send this to the P. O. now that it may go Monday morning. Goodbye, no more letters at present I hope.

Your wife - Serena.

Washington D.C.
July 31. 1865.

To the Adjutant General

General

Will you be kind enough to inform
us whether we have been mustered in as
volunteers or substitutes. We are German
soldiers, formerly of the 35th Mass. Vols.,
and now belonging to the 29th Mass.
We have always believed that we are
volunteers.

Very respectfully

Franz Beckwith Co. G.
Paul Sigdow Co. E.

Please address
in care of

Louis Schade
Attorney at Law
Washington D.C.

Bhe 947-65
Washington July 31/65

Franz Bettzler Co "G"
& and other

Request to be informed
whether they were muster-
ed into the service of
U.S. as volunteers or
substitutes

Advs
Care of Louis Schaefer
Attorney at Law



WAR DEPARTMENT
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug 3rd 1865

Respectfully returned to Franz
Betzler Co "G" 19 May 64.

Paragraph 451, Army Regulations, edition
of 1863, requires that correspondence should
be conducted through intermediate commanders,
that such commanders may endorse thereon
their views.

In accordance with the above, this commu-
nication is returned.

BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF WAR

Wm. French

S. J. G.

Assistant Adjutant General.
(135)

8-1-65

Head Quarters 29th Mass. Vols. Vol.
Readville Mass. Aug 3 1865

General Orders
No 12

You hold the mustet for the last time. From May 1861 to August 1865 we are part of the history of the republic. The very number of the regiment was prophetic, for twenty nine battles will be inscribed on the flag which we carry.

To be soldiers who have never lost a color, have never left the field without orders, have always cheerfully performed the requirements of the service is indeed a cause for pride. But of one thing we should be prouder yet: No regiment has had so few desertions, so few dishonorable discharges, so little punishment of all who have served the Republic in the last four years.

During the past three ^{days} your conduct has been deserving of all praise. In receiving their welcome home no man could have proved themselves more worthy of the honors paid them, trying as the delay had been; anxious as you all were

S. P. DeWitt
Aug 29th 1865

to return to the Commonwealth no single
thing was done unbecoming the good soldier.

Around you cluster the memories
of the two great Armies of the Republic; that
which fought four long years for Richmond and
that which opened the Mississippi to the command
of the Northwest.

You hold in your hands the last Mus-
-ket of the Army of the Potomac, the last Mus-
-ket of the Army of Sherman. Remember then
the brilliant record which is yours, and remember
hereafter never to tarnish it.

Chas D Browne
Lieut. Col. Comdg. Regt.
Bot. Maj. U.S. Ar.

Official
David P. Sculley
Bot. Capt. U.S. Ar.
Adjutant

Orow King Aug 11 - 1895.

Elsie, How are you all? I would be right glad to know.

We got through this far safe and sound last night, and found George waiting for us. He couldn't help looking but hardly expected us. I was not tired a bit, and Mary was just wild, she had been sitting so long. We had a stage full clean up, Soldiers going home, but they were neither drunk nor rough, but pleasant and agreeable enough. We found that that storm we had extended all over the country, and was even harder here than with us. Our road from Elk River to St. Cloud was a good deal of the way blocked up with fallen trees.

George is in with his team, & we shall have a jolly ride. "I take it" I have had my worst night out, so I have nothing farther to fear. I sat in a Rocking Chair and held Mary all night last night, and neither of got any sleep & speaking till 'twas light enough to send the bed bugs to their dens. Oh! but isn't it horrid though - swarms or swarms of them, millions and billions. We were not even free in a chair, but covered with them, Oh! I have no fear of musketeers. So - said they even as bad here last night - in the woods, and we were entirely oblivious of them. Cuts were so much thicker. We start in an hour or so.

The men are all well. If I could only hear from Vernon I should be content. You will not hear again from me I suppose until I appear among you - Good bye

Serenia

Aug 11/95

Boston, Nov. 20 1865

Received of Calvin W. Clark
Jan 5-165 Two thousand dollars
Nov 20/65 Sixteen hundred nineteen ⁷⁸ 100 dollars
in full of within account and
of all claims or demands to this date
inclusive.

Edw. T. Woodward



Returned by Clark & Woodward
\$100—

Dr E. A. M. Clarke Esq

Mar		Day	Deb
March 9	To mch	162500	✓ 207 7610
Apr 11	"	18750	✓ 241 775
" 18	"	31250	✓ 241 1253
May 5	"	33850	✓ 241 911
" 9	"	50750	✓ 220 1859
" 28	"	29600	✓ 201 991
July 15	"	52500	✓ 153 1838
Sept 14	"	43750	✓ 92 669
" 26	"	86250	✓ 50 1250
Oct 7	Cash Oct 3	500	✓ 73 608
"	Apr on aft	70	
Nov 9	"	75	
"	Cash Oct 29	200	✓ 47 156
Dec 15	Interest to date	114510	
		543355	\$ 173.20

Dec 15 To Bal Brd Journal.

\$ 353355

in as with Clarke Woodward

Cr.

Mar		Day	Deb
Aug 2	By Cash	350	✓ 135 787
Sept 7	"	300	✓ 99 1495
Oct 5	"	300	✓ 71 353
" 7	"	500	✓ 69 575
" 31	By Portm & Lath	350	✓ 45 263
Nov 9	" W County	300	✓ 36 180
" 14	" Cash	300	✓ 81 185
Dec 15	" Bal of Int to date		145.10
"	" Bal. carried forward.	353355	

1865
Jan 5 By Note on demand.

\$ 200000

E. A. M. Clarke
Boston Dec 15 1865
Clarke Woodward
J. Kelly