



James C. Christie and Family Papers

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Corinth Miss November 1st 1862

My Dear Brother. I am very happy to hear that you are all well. and that Prosperity has Perched on your Banners, that all your labors have been fully rewarded: and that such true Patriotism fills your Hearts to overflowing. Would I could say that our labors for the Past year had the appearance of being so full of a rich harvest as yours. done. But it would seem that let ever so much be done in the way of staying from all the pleasures of civil life, no matter how many go ^{through} ~~down~~ the gate of the valley of the shadow of Death, by sickness and camp diseases of every kind; how many fall in carnage of Battle, it all seems as though it were for naught: either through the want of energy or wisdom. or what would be worse. want of Loyalty we are kept in on all hands, and not let do as much, as we would and could, for if we had been allowed to have kept on after Van ^{Duren} ~~Zanten~~ and Price, we would have so used up his army, that there would be no such rumors as there is now: that is, ~~that~~ they are at Kipely: again. in great force I think it is true. Perhaps if so. I think that they will either stay there. (that is if allowed) or march on south until they can form a junction with Bragg. If I had Power and all is true that is said about Bull I really would like to hang him: who is reported coming this way. I have known camp news different from what Tom may ~~say~~ ^{writes}. So I will try to give you some idea of the way Corinth is being fortified. since we got it last summer, if I could only draw I would give a ~~sketch~~ sketch. I guess I will try any how; I have tried and I dare not

send my draft. But I will write, and you can draft for yourself. Well sir you must know that Corinth is quite surrounded entirely by timber: with small clearings here and there on the edges. The Memphis and Mobile Railroad crosses the Charleston and Columbus R.R. at nearly right angles. The town ^{stretches} ~~as~~ ^{running North and South} east and west, being narrower than it is on the flat. The People building just so. The General that have been in command at several times: has caused the timber to be cut down for a great distance out from the town, it is slashed down in every ^{way} place so that there is no way of getting through it. it is called the oblaties. inside of this there is a line of forts, especialy on the west side of the town, Fort Robinson is on the west of the Columbus R.R. and North of the Memphis and Mobile R.R. very near where they intersect going south. Fort Williams comes next. Then Fort Philips close by. P.P. still south stands the Seminary Building. south of that another Fort. Now turning E. there are three more forts. The last ^{three} are part of a double line of Breastworks they are west of the Charleston R.R. every one of the Forts are are or will be connected by at least a single line of works on the east of the town you may set down as many as four more forts: running West from fort Robinson. There are a line of forts: and some more being built. Close by the railroad. The government have built a large number of commissary store houses and blacksmith shops. Lignite houses: and in fact every thing that can accommodate a large army. and supply a great tract of Country. Now all these buildings are in a basin as well as the greater part of the town: the forts command the whole of the town, and the outside Country as far as two or three miles. They lie on the rim of the Basin.

There are some regiments and companies in the town. But the greater part of the command lies outside the oblaties in a square. our Division lies on the west and right. 17th is on the right 16th ditto next. with the Kansas behind them, the 18th is next the seventeenth. This constitutes the first Brigade. The Brigade is not as large as it should be. for the sixteenth is only a large as three companies. They say that the Doctor has killed all he could and so with the Battles of Shiloh and Corinth. the regiment is about used up. The other regiments are in need of men to fill them I assume you. To resume, we are next in line to the sixteenth. Then comes an Iowa Brigade. with one of two Ohio Batteries: then comes another two Brigades of mixed troops from different states. so you have our Division on the west line. composed of four Brigades: and six Batteries. Our Captain is now brevet Major of Artillery: having charge of the six Batteries. Davies Division joins on to our south end and runs east. through an open field, south of Corinth. Stanley's Division I believe lies on the east of the town. I cant say, whether the North is guarded in the same way as the other sides are or not but I believe it is. Inside of the Breastworks Uncle Sam has had his black Neger. Boring some excellent artesian wells, so that if Corinth is invested, water will be very abundant. and sell for something less than, five cents a glass. There is some three millions of Dollars worth of Property. (and I think if the truth was known more) of new clothes forage and commissary stores mules horses: besides a lot of old Property: left by seceders: and you had better believe there are men to guard it if seceders should try to get it back. Now we have just had to go out to assembly call and we have got orders to have three days rations and start out tomorrow morning. so I will stop writing at Present.

Now I have done all I can at Present in the way of getting ready. So I will finish this letter to you, for we will be very likely to go in the morning. Our Division is going. We have only three Pieces as we have not got the disabled Piece Back yet from the Ship. So I am going on the wheel of the old Piece as usual. Dear Brother I always go out with the greatest of Pleasure on one of these kind of trips. Jim has volunteered to go too. so we will be together as usual. Give my love to all. and I will write to Father as soon as I can. so good

Bye for the Present. as I am in some of a hurry. We were mustered yesterday for Pay, and now we are in a hurry to go out, on Sunday as usual. So you see we Desecrate the Sabbath. more than ^{now do} shooting, Blackbirds. if Secesh in blyman try to fight. give them buckshot. and bullets. and spare not if you have the chance. to shoot them.

Direct your letters after this, General Mc Arthur Division. Corinth Miss. Via Cairo. good night

Your affectionate Brother
William J. Christie

Cornith, Miss. Nov. 1st /62
My Dear Brother, [Alec]

Your long expected letter came yesterday and I read it when we returned from Review, in the afternoon. I am glad to see that you have not quite forgotten us, and also to hear that you are all well and prosperous.

We get along here in the same old Camp routine, varied once in a while, as it was yesterday, by Inspections and Reviews.

Perhaps you would like to know how a Review is carried on, and how the thing looks to one engaged in it.

The announcement was made to us the evening before that Col. Arthur would review his Division on the last of the month, which, you know, was Musterday, when all the troops in Uncle Sam's Service were mustered for pay.

Our guns and caissons had been taken down to the creek and well washed the day before so that we were prepared pretty well. Reville sounded long before day.

and ~~we~~ we took breakfast by firelight. Sabres and belts were cleaned and brightened, jackets were put on, and everyone made himself as trim and neat as possible. "Boots and Saddles" ~~was~~ was sounded and the drivers harnessed and hitched up. Soon the other Batteries ^{of the Div.} began to arrive, and filled the road near Camp which had been appointed by the Capt. as the place of rendezvous.

Meanwhile the Infantry Brigades were marching past to the sound of the drum, and a few Companies of showy Cavalry galloped by preceded by our Scotch Gen. and his Staff. As soon as the Infantry had passed the Batteries followed, ours bringing up the rear, as we only had 3 pieces, the 4th being at the Machine Shop.

We passed out over the Buttefield about 2 miles and debouched into a cotton field of about 80 acres on which we found the Division drawn up in a long line, the Regiments in squares, and the Artillery in line on their left. As soon as we ^{had} dressed on the Guidon (which you must know is a small red and white swallow tailed flag which we carry instead of the Stars and Stripes) the Chief of Artillery gave the command "Action, front" and we undimbered instantly, the

limber reversed to the rear and the long line of 22 pieces was dressed to a hair. This was done ~~the more~~ easily as the field was level out in long straight cotton rows, reminding me of the story that Lever tells of our Irish Major who told his men, to "fall in promptly and dress on the gutter!"

Having dressed on the gutter and every man being at his post, we waited a few minutes for the General. As he appeared at the end of the line we heard the command "present Sabers!" The sabers of the mounted officers were carried to a "present," and the Guidon dipped gracefully, as McArthur rode along in front of the guns and looked carefully at the men and pieces. Arriving at the extreme left he turned and rode back by the rear of the Quissons and, as soon as he passed, the commands were given, "Carry Sabers," "Limber to the front," "By Section. Right wheel!"

Nov. 14. That description stops rather suddenly, don't it. The reason is, I had just got to this when our imperative duty called me away, and before I came back my knapsack was packed for the march, or rather to be left in camp and it did

I saw a lot of Artillery

no stamps to be had, please send some, and tell Father to answer my last.

not come until yesterday when the baggage train of the Division arrived.

We are still here, south of the junction about 4 miles, and cannot form a guess as to the reasons for our inactivity.

Our troops have already occupied Holly Springs and I suppose our next point will be Jackson, where we hear the Rebs are concentrating all their forces. I hope we will get them in some spot where they will have to make an open fight of it, and then our work will soon be accomplished.

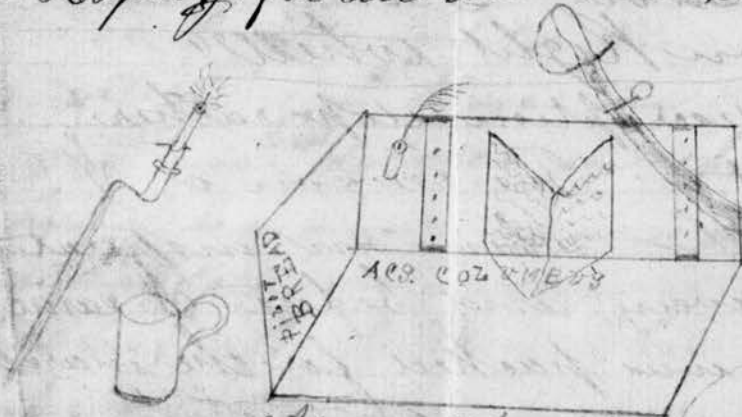
Our men are in excellent health and spirits and impatient for the word, "Forward."

As to me personally, I can only say that I never enjoyed myself better, and I believe I can say the same for William.

Our Camp is located right on the bank of a beautiful stream, called, I think, the Blackwater.

Hoping for an answer soon, I remain

your affectionate Brother
T. D. Christie



ACB. means, Army commissary store

Adjuncts of Army Correspondence

No stamps to be had, please send some, and tell Father & answer my love.

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We are still here, south of the junction about 4 miles, and cannot form a guess as to the reasons for our inactivity.

Our troops have already recaptured Holly Springs and I suppose our next point will be Jackson, where we hear the Rebs are concentrating all their forces. I hope we will get them in some spot where they will have to make an open fight of it, and then our work will soon be accomplished.

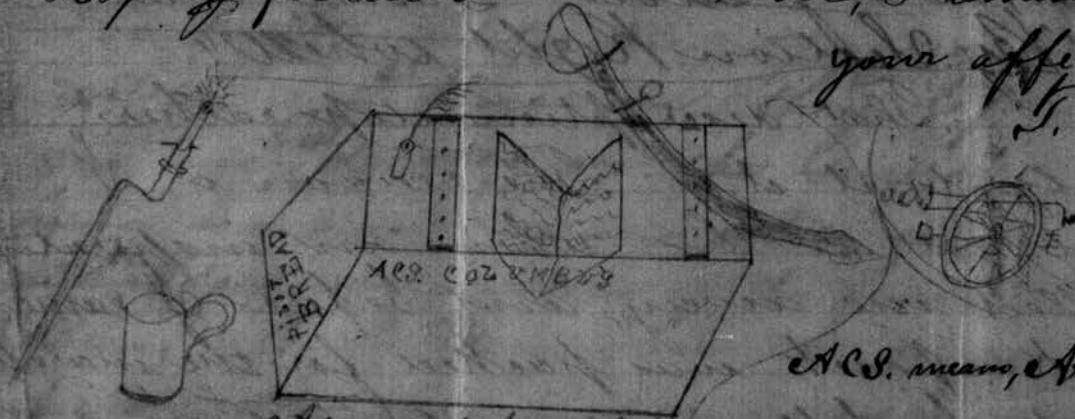
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T. D. Christie



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Adjuncts of Army Correspondence

Box Lake, Monday Evening, Wislaek, Nov 3^d 1862.

My dear Brother, [James Christie]

Please pardon me,
my long silence, for I have had so much to
do since I came home that I really could not
find time to write, I tried to write a letter
to you once but did not find time to finish
it, so I begin again, after Normal Class meeting
I feel in good health a great deal better
in both health and spirits than I was while
down home, I hope that all of the folks at
home are well, as usual, and that you and
Mother are both in better health than you
were when I was down, I have got up now
with my normal classes this week. But I have
not time in this letter to give you any
"papers," in Physical Geography or Physiology, I will
do so in the next, which I will write on
Saturday, in answer to yours, which I will get
some time this week, I hope. I expect a

Letter from Sandy, and Dave, soon. if they
have time to write. and I will then give them
one apiece. I have to write to Tom and Willie
after writing this yet tonight as I received a
letter from Tom tonight. He told me that he
had written to you, the day before. So he will
have given you all the news which he gave
me about the changes in their battery.

Uncle Daniel and Aunt
Matilda were here from Saturday in the afternoon
till Sunday afternoon. I was very glad to see
them and I guess that they were pleased with
their visit. They want me to come down to
Lowell to spend the vacation with them, which
lasts four days. There will be a team to take
me down and one to come up in again, if I go
as all of the Lowell girls are going home then.
I did not promise to and have not made up
my mind yet whether to or not. you tell me
what you think about it.

I heard today that
the 29th Regt. had gone down toicksburg, the one
Reid is with. I had a letter from Aunt Nancy

this week telling me that Uncle William had
gone to Fort Myer, D. C. but Uncle Robert is still
at New Haven. I have not received as yet any
letter from Janet Clarkson in answer to mine, but when
I do, I will write and give you Steward's address
if she needs it.

And now I must tell you of one
step which I have taken that I think you will
heartily approve of. That is, if you think that I
have done it in the right spirit. I have become
a member of the Baptist Church here. I have
felt ever since I came here that it was my
duty, but ~~more~~ ^{more} so within the last two or three
weeks. I thought that it would strengthen me
in the way, I should go and I can feel that
it has already. I will try to be not only a
mere professor, but a member of Christ's Church
here on Earth. I know that the natural tendency
of the Human heart is far and to evil. But
much can be done for its improvement. by, constant
prayer and Scripture in the power of our Lord Jesus
Christ. to remove sin from our hearts. I know

that I have done my duty, and I earnestly hope
that you will feel so also. The Prof. had often
talked to me about it, and the Minutes had been
to see me about it, several times, I knew it
was my duty but felt unwilling, because I knew
my own weakness. But I can go to God, for that
strength I so much need, and for grace sufficient
to walk in that path, which shines so clear and bright
before me.

I attended the Covenant Meeting
on Saturday afternoon, and told the members just
how I felt about it. They accepted me as a candidate
for baptism, and I was baptized on Sunday. Uncle
David and Aunt Matilda were present. I wish you to
tell Granmother, Pa, and the rest of my friends
and I hope they will approve of it, and I hope to see
the day when the most of them if not all will
be followers or strive to be so. of Jesus Christ.
I think they all would be if they
could understand the happiness which follows
such a course, and attend those who try to
serve the Lord and do His will in all things.

I expect an answer to this
before Saturday, if you feel like giving me
one. I have not time for more. Give my love
to all my friends, and to Sandy, Jane and Mother,
and believe me your loving Daughter

Sarah J. Christie,
Free Lake,
Wis.

I do not think I can write to you tonight

11 $\frac{1}{4}$ o'clock,
Good night.

Edgman Nov 6th

1862

My Dear Sarah, [Dear]

Yours, of the
3rd instant came to hand
I am well pleased with
you, with your account
of your health, and that
you have made up
with your Claps,

Your joining
of the Church, and
Receiving Baptism,
surprised me, and
filled me with hope.

I entirely agree
with you in the whole
matter.

and will endeavor
to write more to you
at another time
about this the most
important step you
have yet taken in life.

I know of
no objections to your
coming down to Larchmont
at Christmas time.

I think it
might be a desirable
way of spending your
vacation.

I have not
seen your Uncle
David since he was

at Hot Lake. I expect
to be up there soon
if he mentions this
visit to the college
I will tell you.

If Clarkson
does not write to you
soon, write again
and state my address
for Stuart's address.

We received a
letter from William last
night, they were to march
that day with many others,
for. We did not say where
if you got a letter from
Tom please to send it
to me.

The whole Division
were going.

There is no
good can come of our
getting into a state of
excitement about every
man they may make
in the front of the enemy.

Worship of any
service to your Brother
I would take any amount
of trouble. I dreamt of
holding you in my arms,
wounded, until he
said "he felt better now"
Let us be calm trusting
that God does all for our
good. Whether it is for
Death or for Life.

Write again soon
Yours in hope, H. Christie

[Nov 8, 1862]

Free Lake, Mon. evening 6.10 o'clock, Nov 8th 62.

My Dear Father,

your note of the 6th inst. came on Saturday evening, and this is the first opportunity which I have had to answer it. I would have written to you on Saturday, but did not have time till late in the afternoon, and then I did not feel as well like it, so I took a walk instead. you must know that every minute, here, I must count - to have time to do the many things which devolve upon me, in the way of studying and reciting. Even now I will have to take one hour out of the study hours to write to you, and then the other hour of study is taken up, tonight, with the Normal Class, so that I will have to sit up later, and also get up earlier, in the morning, to get my lessons, for tomorrow. But I like it all, I like to be kept hard at work, and I think that it greatly conduces to my brooding, as well as my mental vigor and health. As to my,

Physical health. I think that I can say, that it
never was better, in a very long time at least.
I really think that I am growing more
fleshy every day, I know I can feel a very great
difference in the snugness of my dresses. I have
had to let out one of them, lately, I have though,
just as present, a pretty bad cold, but that
will mark off in a day or two, and now you
must not fret any more about me losing
my health. And I think I can safely say,
that I am happy, because I feel at rest
with myself, and everyone else, and I try to
do all the time, what I think is my duty,
and what I think you would approve of. You
maybe think, that I never think of consulting
what I know you would approve or disapprove of.
But since I have been here it has always
been my first thought, what about to do
anything, whether you would approve of it or not
were you present, and it has been the means
of keeping me from doing many things, that
afterwards, I was glad I had not done. That is
small things, which the girls would wish me to

join in. I hope and trust, that now I am
in an upward track, and that I may never fall
back or be tempted to leave it. I will pray for
strength, and not trust to myself, for I can
clearly see every day, I live, my very weakness,
and my dependence on God for all. And I can
never, never, repay you, for the sacrifice you
are making, to let me come and stay here.

I am very happy,
to know that you approve of the step which
I have taken in joining the Church here. I
know ~~that~~ that it will be the means of
leading me forward to better things, and
prove an inestimable blessing to me to the last
day of my life. And I feel conscious of hav-
ing performed a great duty, also, and I shall
try to improve the opportunities here offered
to me of becoming better, day by day, and
try to grow in the Grace of God.

Dear Father,

It is now after
Normal Class and I will try to finish this
letter yet tonight. I have not yet any letter

from either Tom or Willie in answer to my
last. I hope to get one through soon, and if
I do I will send it ^{to} you, as soon as the
boys get somewhere so that they can write
they will do so and I will wait very patiently
in hopes of getting one from them soon. I am
not going to trouble and fret myself, but as
little as possible about them for I see that it is
useless. They are in the hands of God, and He
will do all things for the best. Even if it is
His will that they should fall, it is ours to be
reigned, and feel that it is for the best. For their
good and for ours also, or else it would not be.

I think that you are
mistaken when you mention to write I spoke of
spending in Lowell you know that this term
is out on Friday next and does not begin again
till the Wednesday following, and it was this vacation
which I spoke of and not the Christmas one. But I
have made up my mind not to go down with
Etta on Saturday, as I think that it would interfere
my mind of my studies, and I do not see any
particular use in it anyway. There is eight or
ten of the girls going to stay during vacation, and all
of the best of the girls too. So that I think I will
enjoy myself better to stay here. All of my rel. are
going to stay, so I expect to have a pleasant time.

from either Tom or Willie in answer to my
last. I hope to get one through soon, and if
I do I will send it ^{to} you. As soon as the

boys get somewhere so that they can write
they will do so, and I will wait very patiently
in hopes of getting one from them soon. I am
not going to trouble and fret myself, but as
little as possible about them for I see that it is
useless. They are in the hands of God, and He
will do all things for the best. Even if it is
His will that they should fall, it is ours to be
rejoiced, and feel that it is for the best. For them
good and for me also, or else it would not be.

I think that you are
mistaken when the vacation which I spoke of
is out. I am sure you know that this term
is out on Friday next and does not begin again
till the Wednesday following, and it was the vacation
which I spoke of, and not the Christmas one. But I
have made up my mind not to go down with
Ethel on Saturday, as I think that it would take
my mind off my studies, and I do not see any
particular use in it anyway. There is eight or
ten of the girls going to stay during vacation, and all
of the best of the girls too. So that I think I will
enjoy myself better to stay here. All of my "rest" are
going to stay, so I expect to have a pleasant time.

On the 2nd of November

Nov 2nd 1862

My Dear Sister

Thinking you would
be anxious to hear of our whereabouts
I seize the first opportunity to drop you
a few lines. We are in the
field at last, and before we again
establish a permanent camp the
Confederacy will have been put
back by the Confederates to the
of the Mississippi.

At present we want here a few
strong parties and communications
are opened to with a Memphis
Corinth or Columbus by the
repair of the Port Roads to those
points. When this is accom-
plished we will push forward
to Holly Springs and establish
a new Base of Operations.

For the latter place we will prob-
ably fight the decisive Battle of
the South. For the latter we
need a heavy force there and
fortifying and manning by.

Orlando near Grand Junction
Nov. 30. 1862

My Dear Sister

Thinking you might
be anxious to hear of our whereabouts
I seize the first opportunity to drop you
a few lines. We are in the
Field at last, and before we again
establish a permanent camp the
Confederacy will have been sent in-
to by the occupation of the mouth
of the Mississippi.

At present we wait here a few
days until our communications
are opened to Vicksburg, Memphis,
Birmingham and Columbus by the
repair of the Rail Roads to those
points. When this is accom-
plished we will push forward
to Holly Springs and establish
a new Base of Operations.

For this latter place we will prob-
ably fight the decisive Battle of
the South, for the Rebels are
massing heavy forces there and
fortifying themselves.

4
We left Corinth on the 2^d and arrived here (4 miles south of the junction) on the 5th having marched through some beautiful country and seen hundreds of acres shining with unripe cotton.

A field of Cotton ready to pick is one of the most beautiful sights in this beautiful country. Far away, to the distance of a mile or more, stretches the billowy white, flecked with the brown of the short brambly plants.

The most of the country through which we passed is much superior to what we have hitherto seen of the South, consisting, (west of the Hatchie) of rolling, lightly timbered land in a pretty good state of cultivation.

We crossed the Hatchie at Katamora, where the battle was fought on the fifth Velt. and by the same bridge that shook under the advancing columns of Hurlbut, when the Rebel shot were marking the trees on each side and, curiously enough, avoiding the bridge entirely.

A Cousin of Jeff. Davis resides in Katamora, whom we saw with his

family sitting in the verandah looking at the passing of our troops.

Some of the men, more jealous than merciful, proposed burning the house above his head, but this was not allowed, and although some fellow set his Cotton gin and press on fire, and they were burning furiously when we left.

During the whole march the troops fired every gin and press along the road, and in many places the fences, so that it was sometimes dangerous for our Caicans to pass, and when we arrived at the top of some high hill the line of march for many miles ahead could be traced by the columns of ascending smoke.

Some of the troops, I am sorry to say, exhibited more the practices of Bandits than of disciplined Soldiers, going into houses and plundering and destroying, without the plea of necessity, and without even enquiring whether the weeping women were Unionists or Rebels.

This has been put a stop to by Orders from the Commanding Genl within the past few days, and when we again march every man will

be kept in the ranks, and the "stragglers on the march and skulkers in battle who commit these outrages" will be severely punished.

Our men are all in excellent health and desire nothing more than to be led against the enemy.

Our Baggage and Mail will be sent on before we move from here and then I expect a letter from you and will write you in return. When you write direct to McEachers Division, Army of the Tenn.

Via ~~Cincinnati~~ Cairo.

And also, I would like you to send a few stamps for we are out of them, and they cannot be obtained here in the field.

And above all my dear Sister, keep up your spirits, and do not yield to gloomy fancies or apprehensions on our account, for I assure you they are needless, as we are enjoying ourselves thoroughly, and "eating our bread," (hard crackers and sweet potatoes) "in joy and thankfulness."

Begging you to dismiss from your mind all anxiety on our account, and to answer this soon, I remain your affectionate Soldado

Thomas,
Primero Moin. Batterie, del Grande Armee del Tennessee.

It writes to Father today.

1862

Clyman, Doctge & Co. Wis. November 9th,
My Dear Sister, [Sarah Christie]

My Letter of last week was not sent, from unavoidable delay in getting it to the Post Office. From the same cause, Father's which was written on Thursday, was not sent to you untill yesterday.

There is very little which would interest you, in the catalogue of Clyman News. It is the National News which is the most important but I suppose the daily keeps you pretty well "posted" on the "Decline and Fall of the American Republic", so I need not enter upon any of the detail.

As far as I can judge, I think that you have done about right in joining the Church. You would not have done it if you had not known that you were doing right, so therefore my opinion is of little weight whichever way it goes for I know very little about such things having only once seen the inside of a Christian Church.

You have taken an important step and I hope that you will stick to it, as I trust you will.

I do not know whether you would care about hearing every little thing about Tory Clyman, but, to be sure of being on the right side of the fence, I will let you hear everything about the Neighborhood.

Billy Sutton came back on the 28th
Ult. He has been working all Summer
at a place 8 miles north of Columbus.
He rode down from Lowell with me
in a state of intoxication. He is at
Waterhouses now.

But Mr Giverson died on the 28th. He
was sick only 3 days.

The Election went Tory by a large majority
in this ~~town~~ Township, which might be
expected when the Irish prevail.

Uncle Thomas is really drinking. He goes
into town and gets drunk along with
Gibb and the rest. Of course he votes
against Liberty and Human Progress,
as he always has done.

Jessie ~~is~~ has gone up to Uncle
David's today. Aunt Jessie took the
part of the Girls at last, that is, she
sent Jessie up without Williams consent,
Grandmother comes down with Willie this
afternoon.

I got the last letter that has
come from the Boys on the 5th. It was from
Willie. They were just starting off on
a secret expedition with 4 days rations
in their Haversacks.

I have no doubt but what there is going
to be a Battle near Corinth, unless a truce
is proclaimed at Washington and Richmond
which is likely from the aspect of things.
We hear that fighting has been commenced
on the Potomac at last, just as England

and France recognizes the Confederate
States and send their Ultimatum to our
Government. Worst of all, Abraham
Lincoln, ~~President~~ has annulled his
Emancipation Proclamation.

It would have been all right if he had
not done this. We can better afford to fight
the Nations who dare to interfere than
to take one backward step in the policy of
the war.

It looks like peace - dishonorable peace.
Well, let it be so - before the boys who
are now, are men, we will be called upon
to settle this controversy on permanent grounds.

It is a fine Sunny day - such a day as
only an American Autumn can boast of.
The ~~unt~~ uninterrupted and distant hum
of the Prairie Chicken with once in a
while the sound of the Oakgrove Church
Bell, are the only sounds that break the
stillness of this beautiful Day.

There is no forenoon work of Human Chattels,
- no blanketing of Fetters which binds a Race
to endless and abhorred toil for others.

How long this ^{will} ~~may~~ last is a question to
be answered by future history.

But it shall not pass into History
until I have done my duty as Tom
and Willie are doing theirs.

And nobly they have done theirs, two
Battles have brought Glory and a conscious-
ness of having done their whole duty, to them.

Monday 10th of November, 1862.

I will now finish this and send it away. I have reason to believe that a good part of the disheartening news which we got in the Chicago Times, is false. I hope so, at least the Lincoln part of it.

Uncle William ~~is~~ has a very sore throat. The night of the Democratic Caucus he cracked his voice in addressing the ~~Assembly~~ Sympathizers of Rebellion. Today it is worse than ever.

Jack Ramsays Regiment is near the old Battle Ground of Pea Ridge. The Enemy is quite near, so it is far from improbable that they will be engaged.

Today is the one appointed to draft in this County.

Sebastian Frank is not expected to live, with Typhoid and Intermittent Fever. His Boy was equally ~~bad~~ sick with it last week, is now better.

Having nothing more to write, I will conclude by signing myself your loving Brother,

A. S. Christie,

I inclose to Daves.

Father wishes to know which what day this Term ends.

A. S. Christie,

Box Lake, Wyo. Nov. 18th 1864.

My Dear Father, [James]

Yours of the

15th came on Saturday night - and now I sit down to answer it. In the first place I am well, and enjoying recreation to the best of my ability. There are six of us staying here now. Miss Harrington, the two Miss Tydes, Miss Abbott, Sam Wain and myself. School commences on Wednesday next. - On Friday night I received a letter from each of the boys. They were there in the same place three or four miles from Grand Junction. The letters were dated the 8th Nov. I will send you some with this on the condition that you will be careful of it - so that I may have it - when I go home. I saw in the Saturdays daily that Molly Springs had been taken without any loss of life on one side and but six on the rebel side killed. Whether the boys were there or not

I don't know as it did not mention
their Division. I do not think that they ~~say~~
you think, ~~that~~ I cannot come
any more than this term. Well if you
cannot afford it - I am agreeable to it
that I should come home. Though it
will be very hard for me to leave my
studies here and all the friends ~~and~~ whom
I have ~~become acquainted with~~. But I know that
you have spent more money on me
coming here than you can well afford
and a great deal more than I deserve.
you speak of me coming home at Christmas
but I believe there is not going to be
any vacation there. The term closes some
time ⁱⁿ February, and then I will come
home to stay, till I suppose, and teach
again in our District - if they will give
me enough money, for I want to get
as much as possible, and I will then
teach till I get enough to pay you, and
to give me a start to come up here again.

I suppose that you will laugh at
the idea of me saving money to go
to school with. But I can tell you that
I am determined on having an educa-
tion, and if I keep my health, I will
have one if it takes me ten years
or more, to earn money for it. - I will
first take this College course, and then
take as high as Appleton can
give. It will take a great many
years I expect and hard work too. But
when I see the well educated Ladies
and gentlemen, who come here to be
examined, Graduates from Appleton and
the Eastern Colleges, I feel that - the
good which can be done with an
education, not to speak of the pleasure
which it gives to the pursuer, will
more than pay for the expense
time, and hard work expended in
getting it. Education gives power
for good which money cannot give,
and as God has given us these inst.

lectual powers, it is our duty to cultivate them to their utmost extent ~~and~~ and to use them for the means of doing the greatest good to our fellow creatures. I think therefore that it is my duty as well as the duty of others to improve as much as possible and to cultivate my mind to be a Teacher to others. It is my highest ambition in this world, and if I keep strength and health I am to have an education if I am thirty years of age before it is finished. You speak of Vigehus as being a "masculine attainment." I cannot see as it is any more than a "feminine attainment." Now I can not see how it is that men will think that they are any better fitted for the duties of life than women and that their powers are stronger. They think that they are a little list more elevated and look at everything from a higher place, and are, in fact, a few inches taller, but it is they who keep women where they are. It is the education which a woman gets and the false ideas that are crammed into them, that keep women where they are. Now I believe that the meanness of women lies in their education. They have the same powers given them

if the "Mascuines" get the same teaching and the same ideas crammed into them which the "Feminines" get about their not being anybody. They would be just as helpless, weak, vain, miserable things as the generality of Females are. Once in a while you do see a real, true, strong, independent woman. But it is very seldom. We have one here it is Matthe Abbott, and there is another comes to school, Ellen Corbett, the one who is going to Sweden in the spring.

I am glad that you are willing, that Willie should give me money for the private singing lessons. I will write and tell him to send it to me when he gets his next pay. I have not time to write more as I have to write to Sandy and Ned. So I hope that this will find you all as usual. Give my love to Mother and the boys and to all Friends and bid me your loving daughter
Sarah L. Child

that is given to man, and if they were cultivated and strengthened, in the same way and direction, woman would be just as able to make her way through life as man is. To be sure there would be a great many nobles could not. But let each have a fair trial and those who are not able for it, let them fall back to their old place.

It really made me used when you said that Belge was a "feminine attainment," like as if I could not learn it as well as any "masculine" I ever saw, and maybe a great deal better than some, without killing me either. It or any other study, will only do me great good, by disciplining my mind, and developing it. If they women were rightly educated, as they should be, we would not read so much about that hatched phrase, "Woman's Mission," nor hear it "panted," so much about either. I guess that

THE NEW SOUTH.

Vol. 1, No. 13.

PORT ROYAL, S. C., SATURDAY, NOV. 15, 1862.

Price Five Cents.

THE NEW SOUTH.

Published every *Saturday Morning* by
JOS. H. SEARS, Proprietor.

PRICE: FIVE CENTS PER COPY.
Advertisements, one dollar a line, each insertion.

Terms: invariably cash.

OFFICE: Post Office Building, Union Square.

POETRY.

The Battle Autumn of 1862.

The flags of war, like storm-birds fly,
The charging trumpets blow;
Yet rolls no thunder in the sky,
No earthquake strives below.

And, calm and patient, Nature keeps
Her ancient promise well,
Though o'er her bloom and greenness sweeps
The battle's breath of hell.

And still she walks in golden hours
Through harvest-happy farms,
And still she wears her fruits and flowers
Like jewels on her arms.

What mean the gladness of the plain,
This joy of eve and morn,
The mirth that shakes the board of grain
And yellow locks of corn?

Ah! eyes may well be full of tears,
And hearts with hate are hot;
But even-paced come round the years,
And Nature changes not.

She meets with smiles our bitter grief,
With songs our groans of pain;
She mocks with tint of flower and leaf
The war-field's crimson stain.

Still, in the cannon's pause, we hear
Her sweet thanksgiving-psalm;
Too near to God for doubt or fear,
She shares the eternal calm.

She knows the seed lies safe below
The fires that blast and burn;
For all the tears of blood we sow
She waits the rich return.

She sees with clearer eye than ours
The good of suffering born,—
The hearts that blossom like her flowers
And ripen like her corn.

Oh, give to us, in times like these,
The vision of her eyes;
And make her fields and fruited trees
Our golden prophecies!

Oh, give to us her finer ear!
Above this stormy din,
We, too, would hear the bells of cheer
Ring peace and freedom in!

[Atlantic Monthly.]

THE POCOTALIGO EXPEDITION.

Supplementary Reports.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH, }
HILTON HEAD, PORT ROYAL, S. C., NOV. 6th, 1862. }
Brig. Gen. L. THOMAS, Adjutant General, U. S. Army:
GENERAL:—I herewith transmit the reports of
Brigadier-General A. H. TERRY, and Colonel T.
H. GOOD, 47th Regt. Pa. Vols., who commanded
Brigades during the late expedition under my
command to "Pocotaligo," S. C., and would beg
respectfully to bring them to the favorable notice
of the department for their gallant and meritorious
conduct during the engagement of the 22d October,
as also Colonel J. L. CHATFIELD, 6th Regt. Conn.
Vols. who commanded the 1st Brigade until severely
wounded in the early part of the engage-
ment, while gallantly leading it to the charge.

Great praise is also due to Gen. TERRY, for his
care and unremitting exertions during the night
of the 22d, in superintending the removal of the
wounded to the Transports.

I also forward the reports of Col. E. W. SERRELL,
Vol. Engineers, (N. Y.) Chief Engineer of the
Department; Lieut. GUY V. HENRY, 1st U. S.
Artillery, of the part taken by their several Com-
mands.

Accompanying General TERRY's report, is the
report of the success of Lieutenant S. M. SMITH,
3d Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers, who
was sent up, before daylight on the 22d, to
Cuthbert's Island, on the Pocotaligo Creek, to cap-
ture the Rebel Pickets there stationed.

In addition to those officers mentioned in my
last report of the Expedition, I have great pleas-
ure, on the recommendation of their respective
commanders, in bringing to the favorable consid-
eration of the Department, the following officers
and men, who rendered themselves specially wor-
thy of notice by their bravery and praiseworthy
conduct during the entire expedition, and the en-
gagements attending it.

1st Lieut. E. GATTINGS, (wounded) Lt. Co. "E,"
3d U. S. Artillery, commanding section, who
served his pieces with great coolness and judg-
ment, under the heavy fire of a rebel battery
Artificer PAT WALSH, Co. "A," 1st U. S. Artillery.
Sergt. MICHAEL MANNON, Lt. Co. "E," 3d U. S.
Artillery.

Lieut. Colcnel G. W. ALEXANDER, 47th Reg. Pa.
Vols.

Captain J. P. SHINDEL GOBIN, Co. "C," 47th
Regt. Pa. Vols.

Captain GEO. JUNKER, (killed) Co. "K," 47th
Regt. Pa. Vols.

Capt. MICKLEY, (killed) Co. "I," 47th Regt. Pa.
Vols.

1st Lieut. H. W. HANGEN, Adj. (wounded) 47th
Regt. Pa. Vols.

1st Lieut. MINNICK, Co. "B," 47th Regt. Pa.
Vols.

1st Lieut. W. W. GREY, (severely wounded)
Commanding Co. "H," 47th Regt. Pa. Vols.

2d Lieut. BENNEMAN, Co. "H," 47th Regt. P. V.

Private M. LARKINS, Co. "C," " " "

Major J. H. FILLER, 55th Regt. Pa. Vols.

Capt. BENNETT, Co. "E," " " "

1st Lieut. D. W. FOX, commanding Co. "A,"
55th Regt. Pa. Vols.

1st Lieut. METZGER, Adj. 55th Regt. Pa. Vols.

1st Sergt. H. W. FOX, Co. "K," 55th Regt.
Pa. Vols.

Private PETER MCGUIRE, Co. "A," 55th Regt.
Pa. Vols.

Captain THEODORE BACON, 7th Regt. Conn. Vols.

Act. Asst. Adj. Gen. 2d Brigade.

Lieut. ADRIAN TERRY, 7th Conn. Vols., Staff of
Brig. General TERRY.

2d Lieut. MARTIN S. JAMES, 3d Regt. R. I.
Vol., A. D. C., Staff of Brig. General TERRY.

Lieut. S. S. STEVENS, 6th Regt. Conn. Vols.,
A. A. A. G.

Commisary Sergt. WM. H. JOHNSON, 6th Regt.
Conn. Vols.

Sergeant GROGAN, Co. "I," 6th Regt. Conn. Vols.

Private G. PLATTE, " " " "

" A. B. REESE, " " " "

" R. WILSON, Co. "D," " " "

1st Lieut. EDW. S. PERRY, Co. "H," 7th Regt.
Conn. Vols.

Private WM. CRABBE, Co. "H," 7th Regt. Conn.
Vols.

Sergt. N. M. EDWARDS, 1st Vol. Eng. (N. Y.)

" HENRY MEHLES, " " "

" LIONEL ANYAN, " " "

" FISHER, " " "

I would also mention that I am much indebted
to Mr. COOLKEY, sutler 6th Conn. Vols., for his care
and attention to the wounded, and his exertion in
carrying them off the field, and in placing them on
the Transports.

I enclose a complete and accurate list of the
pilled, wounded and missing, during the entire ex-
pedition, giving their Names, Rank, Companies
and Regiments, with a description of the nature of
their wounds.

I have the honor to be, General,
Most Respectfully, Your Ob't Servt.,
J. M. BRANNAN, Brigadier-General,
Commanding Department.

HEADQUARTERS U. S. FORCES, }
HILTON HEAD, S. C., NOV. 3, 1862. }

CAPTAIN:—I have the honor to submit the fol-
lowing report of the part taken by the troops un-
der my command in the Expedition to Pocotaligo,
on the 21st, 22d, and 23d ult.

My force consisted of five hundred and fourteen
officers and men of the 7th Regiment Conn. Vols.,
under Col. Joseph R. Hawley, temporarily organ-
ized as six companies; four hundred and eighty
officers and men of the 3d Regt. New Hampshire
Vols., under Col. John H. Jackson, organized as
six companies; four hundred and twenty officers
and men of the 76th Regt. Penna. Vols., under
Col. D. C. Strawbridge, also organized as six
companies; four companies of the 3d R. I. Artil-
lery under Major H. Rogers Jr., and a section of
Hamilton's Battery ("E") of the 3d Art'y U. S. A.

A detachment of the Volunteer Engineer Regi-
ment, two hundred and fifty strong, under com-
mand of Col. E. W. Serrell, also accompanied the
troops from this Post.

On arriving at Mackie's Point, Col. Serrell was
attached to the staff of the General Commanding,
and Lt. Col. James F. Hall upon whom the command
of the detachment devolved, was ordered to report
to me.

The embarkation from this Point was effected
during the afternoon of the 21st, and was complet-
ed at dusk, the troops being distributed on the
transports as follows:

The 7th Conn. on the transport *Boston*; the 3d
New Hampshire on the *Boston* and the gunboats
P. troon and *Uncas*; the 76th Penn. Vols. on the
transport *Flora* and gunboat *Waterwitch*; the 3d
R. I. Artillery on the gunboats *Marblehead* and
Viaen; the Volunteer Engineers on the armed
transport *George Washington*, and the section of
Artillery on one of the flats constructed for the
purpose.

After the embarkation the vessels of the Expe-
dition moved into the places, prescribed by the
order of sailing.

Between nine and ten o'clock in the evening I
received a verbal order from the Brigadier General
Commanding, to detail one hundred and seven of-
ficers and men to embark in the boats of the men
of war, and proceed to and beyond Mackie's
Point, and endeavor to capture the enemy's out-
posts in that vicinity. In accordance with this or-
der I detailed for this service two officers and
seventy-five men, from the 7th Conn. Vols., and
two officers and thirty-two men of the 3d N. H.
Vols.

Captain Gray of the 7th Conn. with ninety-five
men, was directed to proceed up Broad River be-
yond Mackie's Point, and land in the rear of the
pickets, and cut off their retreat in the direction of
Pocotaligo. The remaining twelve men under
command of Lieut. S. M. Smith of the 3d Regt.
N. H. Vols. were directed to proceed up the Poca-
talisgo River, and capture the pickets upon Bray's
Island. I have received no written report from
Captain Gray, but I learned from him verbally
that under the guidance of the negro guide fur-
nished to him, he ascended Broad River some three
miles above Mackie's Point, a distance much be-
yond the proper point for a landing, and when the
error was discovered it was too late to effect his
object. Lt. Smith was more fortunate; he landed
undiscovered, and by a judicious disposition of his
men succeeded in capturing one lieutenant and
three men of the enemy, together with their horses.
I enclose Lieut. Smith's report.

Owing to the sailing signal being unobserved or
misunderstood, much confusion and delay occur-
ed in the movements of the vessels on which my
command was embarked, and they did not arrive
at the point of debarkation until long after the
anticipated time. The *Boston*, on which were my
own Headquarters, did not arrive until nearly 8
o'clock A. M. of the 22d, and the gunboats *Mar-
blehead* and *Waterwitch* were delayed until a very
late period of the day.

Upon my arrival I found that the debarkation of
the troops already arrived was proceeding, and I
immediately commenced landing the men upon my
own vessel.

I here received orders from the General com-
manding to form my own brigade in column, right
in front, immediately in rear of the first brigade,
and to put the whole force in motion towards Poca-
talisgo. On landing I found that the first brigade, un-

dr. Col. Chaffield, with the exception of the 4th Regt. N. H. Vols., had already moved forward, and that the battery of my brigade, and the one company of 3d R. I. Art'y which had arrived, had accompanied them. Lieut. Henry with the battery of the 1st brigade, Lieut. Lloyd Phoenix U. S. N. with three boat howitzers here reported to me. I immediately directed Col. Bell of the 4th N. H. Vols., to move his regiment forward, and as soon as my own brigade was formed put it in march, the battery and boat howitzers leading, followed by the 7th Penn., the 7th Conn., the 8d N. H., and the Engineers.

Finding that the 1st brigade was some distance in advance, I sent orders to Col. Chaffield to halt his command until my own men should come up. The whole force being united, Lieut. Henry's section of Artillery joined the 1st brigade, and Lieut. Gittings' section joined my own, the Company of R. I. Artillery under Capt. J. J. Comstock was assigned to duty with the boat howitzers.

The column was then put in motion, but immediately thereafter I received orders from the General Commanding to halt, throw out pickets, and await his arrival. The point at which this halt was made was some two and a half or three miles from the landing. On the General's arrival the whole force advanced, marching by the flank.

Approaching "Frankton's" the sound of artillery was heard at the front, and I soon received orders to form column and move forward at the double quick to support the 1st brigade, then engaged with the enemy. I here detailed half a company of the 7th Conn. Vols., as a hospital guard and the remainder of the same company under Capt. Tourtellotte to assist in serving the boat howitzers.

In obedience to further orders from the Commanding General, my leading regiment, the 7th Penn., was thrown into the woods two hundred yards to the left of the road to protect the left flank of the first line, and the 7th Conn. and 8d New Hampshire were deployed on the right and left immediately in the rear of the batteries, which were maintaining a rapid fire. The brigade remained in this position for some time, the men lying down and thus escaping serious damage from the enemy's fire. Having received orders to that effect, I moved forward a short distance beyond the guns, while a charge upon the battery in our front was executed by troops of the first brigade. The enemy being driven from their position, I was ordered to again advance, and I attempted to do so in line, but finding the ground in front densely wooded, and intersected by a marsh which could only be crossed by a causeway, the regiments were brought into the road by the flank. After passing the causeway and reaching the firm and open ground beyond, I threw them again into column, the 8d N. H. and 7th Conn. on the right of the road, and the 7th Penn. on the left.

Having advanced some distance in this formation, the ground again became broken by woods and marshes, and I was again obliged to bring my men into the road, and advance by the flank. Soon after coming into the road, I received orders from the General Commanding to send one regiment to the front at the double quick, and to post another regiment with one piece of artillery on an obscure road running into the Pocotaligo road from the Cosawhatchee road, so as to protect the left of our forces from any attack in that direction.

I sent forward the 7th Penn., and went personally to post the 8d New Hampshire, and one boat howitzer in the directed position. Having accomplished this and coming to the front, I found the 7th Penn. Vols. and 7th Conn. already deployed on the left and right of the road just within the edge of the wood which borders the marshy banks of the Pocotaligo River, beyond which the enemy had taken position; the batteries being on the road a little in advance of the line. Soon after my arrival our artillery fire was much diminished owing to the exhaustion of the ammunition, and the fire of the enemy correspondingly increased.

I therefore ordered forward the flank companies of the 7th Conn., armed with Sharp's breech loading rifles, to open upon them. This order was obeyed with alacrity, and such was the accuracy and tremendous rapidity of their fire, that the opposing battery was completely silenced, and the enemy's infantry were able to make only a feeble reply.

At about this time the two companies of the 7th Penn. Vols., under command of Captain Hicks, which were embarked on the gunboat *Waterwitch*, came up, and were formed on the left of the artillery, between it and their own regiment, where they did good service. When the enemy's fire slackened, I gave the order to cease firing. As soon as this was done the enemy's again sprung up. I then commenced fire from the whole line, ceasing from time to time as theirs was controlled, and again renewing it as theirs revived in consequence of the cessation of ours, or of the arrival of their reinforcements.

During this time a considerable body of cavalry appeared on this side of the river, threatening our left flank. Col. Strawbridge, whose regiment formed our left, promptly wheeled up two companies, opened fire, and drove them back. They did not again advance during the day. Shortly after fire was first opened, I endeavored to ascertain whether the river was fordable, and for this purpose directed Col. Hawley of the 7th Conn. to call for volunteers to examine it. 1st Lieut. E. S. Perry, and 1st Private Crab of Co. "H" gallantly offered to perform this duty. Advancing under the fire of both parties, they reached the banks, and ascertained that it is one of the narrow but deep and muddy streams common in this region, and that there was no possibility of fording it. At about five o'clock I learned from the General Commanding that in consequence of the breaking down of the bridge, and the resulting impossibility of effecting a passage across the stream behind which the enemy had retreated, he had determined to withdraw his forces, and I received directions from him to cover the movement, maintaining my position until dusk and until all the wounded should be carried to the rear. The General at the same time directed the 4th N. H. Regiment, then in the road somewhat in the rear of the front, to form line on the left and retire slowly. In pursuance of these orders, I remained in position till quite dark until the wounded were brought in, and I received orders to retire.

Prior to the reception of these orders I had relieved the 7th Conn., whose ammunition was nearly exhausted, by the 47th Penn. The 8d New Hampshire, which was still at some distance to the left and rear in the position where I had posted it, was then brought back to the road its right resting upon it, the boat howitzer under command of Ensign Wallace, which had accompanied this regiment, was brought to the front, where it fired the last discharge of artillery of the day. The regiments were withdrawn one after the other successively forming lines to the rear to cover the withdrawal of each other, the cavalry occupying the road at charging distance behind the lines thus formed. On arriving at the first causeway, I found the General Commanding with the troops first withdrawn, and received from him orders to proceed at once with my brigade to Mackie's Point, and put the regiments in bivouac as they should arrive.

On my way to that place while still between two and three miles from it, I met coming up, that portion of the 8d R. I. Art'y under Major Rogers which had been on the gunboat *Marblehead*, and directed him to halt his command, and report his arrival to the General Commanding.

As fast as the regiments came in at the Point they were placed in bivouac in brigade lines at right angles to the road, and a fresh supply of ammunition was served out. At midnight, in accordance with directions received from the General Commanding Maj. Rogers' detachment of the 8d R. I. and the cavalry were thrown forward as pickets, with instructions to fire rockets as signals to the gunboats whose guns bore upon the approaches to our position, in case of the appearance of the enemy. After my arrival, I made details from the regiments of my own brigade, to aid similar details from the 1st brigade, which under the immediate direction of the General Commanding were bringing in the wounded. As fast as the wounded were brought in they were placed upon the transports, both officers and men, although very weary, working with great zeal and cheerfulness to succor their disabled comrades. The re-embarkation of the troops commenced at about 8 o'clock A. M. of the 23d, and was completed at sunset; the 55th Penn. Vols., three companies of which had been substituted for the Rhode Island detachment as pickets in the afternoon, being the last to leave the Point. In the afternoon several pickets and videttes of the enemy were seen by our outposts, but they remained at a respectful distance and made no effort to annoy them.

During the whole of the 22d nothing could surpass the coolness and firmness of both officers and men of my command. Where all have done their duty so manfully, it is difficult to single out individuals for especial commendation, but I desire to express my thanks to Cols. Hawley, Jackson, and Strawbridge, to Lt. Col. Hall, and to Lieut. E. Gittings (wounded) of the battery.

The courage and good conduct of all these gentlemen, deserves the highest approbation of the Commanding General. The 47th Regiment Penn. Vols. were for a short time under my immediate command, and although they are not a portion of my brigade, I can not forbear mentioning the steadiness and discipline displayed by this admirable regiment, during our movements to the rear. I desire also to bring to the notice of the Commanding General, the gallant manner in which Lt. Phoenix, U. S. N., and the officers and men under his command, and the officers and men detailed to assist them, served the boat howitzers during the day. My thanks are due also to a civilian, Mr. S. A. Cooley the sutler of the 6th Conn. Regiment, who under no obligation

of duty, but prompted solely by motives of humanity, labored most energetically and effectively throughout the night, superintending the boats used in carrying the wounded on board the transports.

I am under great obligations to Dr. D. J. McKibben, Surgeon of Volunteers, acting as Brigade Surgeon to the 2d brigade, for his unwearied efforts in behalf of the wounded, and to the members of my personal staff, Capt. Theodore Bacon 7th Conn. Vols., A. A. A. Gent., and Lieut. Adrian Terry 7th Conn. Vols., and Martin S. James 8d R. I. Artillery, Aides-de-camp, who conveyed my orders under the heaviest fire, with a zeal, activity and courage, that left nothing to be desired. I enclose the reports of the Commanders of the regiments of my brigade.

I have the honor to be, Captain, very respectfully, your ob't servant.

ALFRED H. TERRY, Brig. Gen'l. Vols.
CAPTAIN LOUIS J. LAMBERT,
A. A. Gent., Hilton Head, S. C.

HEADQUARTERS 47th REGT. P. V.
BEAUFORT S. C., Oct. 25th 1862.

CAPTAIN LAMBERT, ASST. ADJT. GEN'L, Sir:— I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by the 1st Brigade in the battles of the 22d of October.

After meeting the enemy in his first position, he was driven back by the skirmishing line, consisting of two Companies of the 6th Conn., one of the 47th Pa., and one of the 55th Pa., under my command; here the enemy only fired a few rounds of shot and shell. He then retreated and assumed another position, and immediately opened fire. Col. Chaffield, then in command of the Brigade, ordered the 47th Pa. forward to me, with orders to charge. I immediately charged, and drove the enemy from the second position. The 6th Conn. was deployed in my rear and left; the 55th Pa. on my right, and 4th N. H. in the rear of the 55th, and both in close columns by divisions; all under a heavy fire of shell and canister. These regiments then crossed the causeway by the flank, and moved close up to the woods. Here they were halted, with orders to support the artillery.

After the enemy had ceased firing, the 4th N. H. was ordered to move up the road in the rear of the Artillery, and two companies of the 47th Pa. to follow this regiment. The 6th Conn. followed up, and the 55th moved up through the woods. At this juncture Col. Chaffield fell seriously wounded, and Lieut. Col. Speidel was also wounded. The casualties in the 47th Pa., amounted to 96 men. As yet I was unable to learn the loss of the entire brigade.

The enemy having fled, the 4th N. H., and the 55th Pa. followed in close pursuit. During this time, the 47th Pa. and the 6th Conn. halted, and again organized; after which they followed.

On coming up to the engagement, I assumed command of the Brigade, and found the forces arranged in the following order.

The 4th N. H. was deployed as skirmishers along the entire front, the 55th Pa. deployed in line of battle on the left side of the road, immediately in the rear of the 4th N. H.

I then ordered the 6th Conn. to deploy in the rear of the 55th Pa. and the 47th Pa. to deploy on the right side of the road in line of battle, and relieve the 7th Conn. I then ordered the 4th N. H. which had spent all its ammunition, back under cover, on the road in the woods. The enemy meantime kept up a terrific fire of grape and infantry, to which we replied with terrible effect. At this point, the orders were given to retire, and the 47th Pa. and 7th Conn. formed the rear guard.

I then ordered the 47th Pa. to keep its position, and the 6th Conn. to march by the flank into the road and to the rear.

The 4th N. H. and 55th Pa. to follow. The troops of the 2d Brigade were meanwhile retiring. After the whole column was in motion, and a line of battle established by the 7th Conn., about one thousand yards in the rear of the 47th Pa., I ordered the 47th to retire by the flank, and establish a line of battle one thousand yards in the rear of the 7th Conn. After which, the 7th Conn. moved by the flank to the rear, and established a line of battle one thousand yards in the rear of the 47th, and thus retiring, alternately establishing lines, until we reached Frampton Creek, where we were relieved from this duty by the 4th N. H. We arrived at the landing at 3 o'clock the morning of the 23d inst.

The casualties of the 6th Conn. are thirty-four, in killed and wounded, and the 47th Pa., one hundred and twelve in killed and wounded. As to the remaining regiments, I have as yet received no report. I am, Capt. respectfully,
Your Ob't Servant,
T. H. GOOD,
Col. 47th Pa. Vols., Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS U. S. FORCES,
BROAD RIVER, S. C. Oct. 22, 1862, 11 1/2 P. M.

CAPTAIN—I have the honor to report, for you

[Concluded on Fourth Page.]

THE NEW SOUTH.

PORT ROYAL SATURDAY NOV. 15, 1862

We give the most of our space, this week, to the final reports of the "Pocotaligo Expedition" which excludes much other interesting matter. Of course our patrons will surrender gracefully to the "shoulder-straps" especially as we wish to make our little sheet as perfect a history as possible of this Dept. Our next shall have more variety.

We regret to have to record the death of Mr. F. A. Gould, of the Adams Express Company, which occurred on Thursday, Nov. 13th, at the Hospital. His disease was yellow fever. The Express buildings on one, and the Port Royal House on the other side of us are both temporarily closed. Our camp, however, has escaped. With good policing, and careful attention to the laws of health, we hope to go through the season in safety.

290.—The British Pirate *Alabama* is reported off the Capes of Delaware. She had burnt six vessels, directly on the route from this port to and from New York. Our latest mail from the North is to the 23d of October (23 days ago) and it may be that one or more of our army transports have been captured by her. We have not been so long without a mail since we took this place and the delay and suspense, added to the sickness here, is becoming exceedingly painful.

The article in our issue of Nov. 1,—"Our New City" has had the effect of calling the attention of many to the location there proposed. We believe it to be the opinion of the most of our medical friends, that a change is necessary before another hot season. "Keep the ball rolling" till we get over the bay.

Our "Wabash" friends rather neglect us. They pick up lots of news items, interesting to the whole command, but we don't get them. Please, gentlemen of the broad-gold-band, don't be selfish. We'll reciprocate.

LOCAL NEWS.

BRIG. GEN. SAXTON—Military Governor of South Carolina, has appointed Thursday, The Twenty-seventh day of Nov. as a day of public thanksgiving and praise.

QUICK TRIP.—The little 60 ton schooner *Mary Emma*, Capt. O. L. Bearse, Master, made the run to this port from New York in five days, delivered her cargo in six hours, and is off again to the North for another load. Now Mr. Schooner Captains beat this if you can. Our friends will please pass along that barrel of pickings by Capt. Bearse, as there is some hope that we may get them before rotting; and please don't forget the "Newark Cider."

SUCCESSFUL EXPEDITION.—The *Darlington*, Capt. Wm. H. Crandall, left here Oct. 28, for St. Simons, and Fernandina. At the former place took on board Co. A., 1st S. C. Vols. Capt. Trowbridge, and continued her voyage. On the 31st, while crossing St. Andrew's Sound, she fell in with the *Nepitune*, also on her way to Fernandina, with Army Stores, &c., and which had sprung a leak. The D. took off her passengers, mails and part of her cargo, which so lightened her that she was enabled to reach Fernandina, though in a sinking condition. She has since been repaired and gone to St. Augustine. Nov. 8th the D. left Fernandina for St. Mary's River, and totally destroyed the salt works about 12 miles up. These works, three in number, were quite extensive. She then went back to Fernandina, and on the 4th started to return to Port Royal, but on the way stopped at King's Bay, Cumberland Sound and destroyed the Salt works there. The rebel pickets, numbering about 60,

fired on her, doing no damage, but receiving in return a compliment of shells and musketry which killed one and wounded others. The D. then proceeded on to St. Simon's and Darien, shelling the latter place, took two prisoners, and on the 7th went to Sapello River in company with the *Potomack*. At King's plantation the *Darlington* took sixty-one contrabands, and with Captain Budd, of the *Potomack*, (late of the *Ellen*) and his gunners, proceeded up the Sapello to Belleville Bluff (The P. anchoring 1 mile below.) Here the rebels being in large force, fled on the *Darlington*, doing but little damage. Their fire was met with vigor, killing and wounding several. After destroying other salt works farther up and taking one prisoner, the D. returned to the bluff and had a hot engagement for 20 minutes. The rebels, drawn up in line along the bluff, completely "peppered" the D. with musket and minie rifle balls, aimed mostly at the pilot house, with the intention, no doubt, of killing the Captain and wheelman. It is a wonder that either escaped, for the wheelhouse is completely riddled. In this last burst, the return fire of the *Darlington*, with her 10 pounder Parrott and the musketry of Capt. Trowbridge's company, resulted in great slaughter to the rebels—twenty-five at least, of whom were killed and many wounded. Coming down, the plantation buildings on Hawkins' plantation, occupied by rebel pickets, were shelled, set fire to and totally destroyed. Bradford's place, farther down, was also destroyed. The owner was a Captain of Rebel Cavalry. A shell, well aimed, burst in the midst of a squad of Cavalry, killing three of them. As is usual in such cases, made and provided," they left in great haste.

The *Darlington*, covered with glory and bullet holes, then returned to Port Royal, where she landed prisoners and contrabands. Capt. Crandall is well satisfied with his few days' expedition to Florida and Georgia.

The Hotel is being thoroughly painted and whitewashed inside, and will probably be opened again this week. It is too great an accommodation to the visitors at these Headquarters to remain long closed without serious inconvenience to us all.

The attention of Masters of vessels is called to the rules and regulations of this harbor in "General Order No. 24," which we republish below. Look out gentlemen! This order is in full force.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH.
Hilton Head, Port Royal, S. C. July 18, 1862.
GENERAL ORDERS NO. 24.]

The following rules and regulations will hereafter be observed by all vessels, on their arrival and during their stay in any Harbor of this Department. I. It shall be the duty of all Masters of Vessels, on their arrival, to report themselves immediately to the Harbor Master, who will designate the anchorage for their Vessels. Masters of Vessels having passengers on board, will report the same to the Provost Marshal.

II. No Master of a Vessel, whether employed in the Quartermaster's Department or otherwise, will change anchorage without the express permission, and under the direction of the Harbor Master. III. It shall be the duty of all Masters of Sailing Vessels to have a light on their fore-stay, at least 20 feet from Deck, of Steamers, to have a light at the main-mast head, as well as on the Bow said lights to be kept burning from sunset until sunrise, and a watch kept upon the decks during the entire night.

IV. In case of accident by fire, or otherwise, it shall be the duty of all Masters of Vessels to render all assistance in their power with Boats, Men, Lines, Anchors, Buckets, Hose-pipes and Vessels if necessary.

V. No Ballast, Ashes, or anything that is likely to fill up the channel, or to become a nuisance on the Beach, will be thrown overboard in Harbor. VI. All masters of vessels having liquors of any kind on board, Spirits, Wines, Ales or Malt Liquors of any description, will report to the Provost Marshal, immediately on arriving, the kinds and exact quantities of such liquors.

VII. All Harbor Masters will promptly report any violations of the above rules and regulations to the Provost Marshal, who will arrest offenders and report the same immediately to these Headquarters.

BY COMMAND OF
Maj. Gen. D. HUNTER.
CHAS. G. HALPINE,
Asst. Adjt. Gen. and Chief of Staff.

PERSONAL.

—Capt. J. J. Elwell, A. Q. M. 10th Army Corps and Dep. Col. Gleason are both doing well and out of danger. Miss Converse, at the hotel, is also in a fair way of recovery. We sincerely hope this terrible fever has about run its course with us this season. Had it commenced earlier

we should, no doubt, have suffered as severely as Wilmington, N. C.

—Lieut. Col. W. P. Prentice; Major B. Birch; Capt. E. W. Mitchell; (Capt. F. A. Mitchell and Lieut. Philip Haas—all of the Staff of the late Major Gen. Ormsby M. Mitchell, commanding this Dept., and Mrs. Col. Chas. E. Fuller, were passengers on board the *Massachusetts* which called hence for New York to-day. The Captains Mitchell are the Generals sons. They and Lt. Col. Prentice, were very sick at the time of the Col's death and barely escaped with their lives the terrible pestilence which has swept away so many of our valuable officers.

Postscript. Sunday, Nov. 16th. The *Massachusetts* has returned in a disabled condition. It is blowing a gale outside and we, poor fellows, on shore can hardly keep our hair on. The sand is blown into drifts not unlike those of a regular old fashioned New England snow storm.

DEATHS.

John Delaney, Private Co. F. 76th Regt. Penna. Vols., Nov. 8th; chronic diarrhoea.
George Reynolds, 1st Serg't., Co. H, 47th Penna. Vols., Nov. 8, wounds.
William Soby, Private, Co. C, 7th Conn. Vols., Nov. 8, wounds.
John Blake, Capt. Co. C, 9th Maine Vols., Nov. 9.
Henry Welsh, Private Co. H, 3d R. I. Vols. Nov. 9.
W. C. Thomas, Private Co. G, 7th Conn. Vols. Nov. 9, wounds.
Gottlieb Feisel, Private Co. K, 47th Penna., Vols., Nov. 9, wounds.
John B. Kimball, Private Co. F, 3d N. H. Vols., Nov. 10, typhoid fever.
John Coffey, Private Co. K, 55th Regt. Penna. Vols., Nov. 10, wounds.
Henry Heckathorn, Private Co. A, 76th Regt. Penna. Vols., Nov. 10, chronic diarrhoea.
M. H. King, Private, Co. I, 3d N. H. Vols., Nov. 11, sore throat.
Bruce Baldwin, Private Co. F, 6th Conn. Vols., Nov. 11, wounds.
David C. Hayes, Serg't. Co. A, 3d Regt., N. H. Vols., Nov. 12, wounds.
Joseph Miller, Private Co. K, N. Y. Vol. Eng., Nov. 12, congestive fever.
William S. Boone, Corporal Co. G, 55th Penna., Nov. 12, wounds.
George McNeal, Private Co. A, N. Y. Vol. Eng., Nov. 12, congestive fever.
James Smith, Private Co. C, 3d N. H. Vols., Nov. 13, typhoid fever.
Sketchley Morton, Lieut. Co. I, 97th Regt. Penna. Vols., Nov. 12.
William Wood, Private Co. I, N. Y. Vol. Eng., Nov. 13.
Nathan Georg, Private Co. B, 47th Penna. Vols. Nov. 13, wounds.
Frederick A. Gould, Civilian, Express Office, Nov. 13.

Almanac, Port Royal, S. C. Nov. 15, '62.

SUN RISES.....6 20 MOON SETS.....MORN.
SUN SETS.....5 0 HIGH WATER.....1 34



MARINE NEWS.

ARRIVED.

Oct. 30, Schr. Sam'l. C. Hulse, Furnan, New York; Nov. 1, Schr. Mary Greenwood, Atkins, Boston; 5, U. S. Steamer Rhode Island, Trenchard, Key West.

Nov. 8, Schr. John Stockham, Babcock, Phil'a.; 9, Mary Emma, Bearse, New York; Burrows C. Clark, Phil'a.; 10, H. Blackman, Gandry, Georgetown D. C.; Smithsonian, Davis, Phil'a.; 11, Marietta Hilton, Tilton, Phil'a.; Rich'd. M. Demill, Hendrickson, Phil'a.; John Guyant, Smith, Fernandina; 12, Brig Alexander Milliken, Fish, Ossabaw Sound; 13, Schr. Palmyra, Devoll, New Bedford; Steamer U. S. Massachusetts, Cooper, —; 14, Norwich, —.

CLEARED.

Oct. 31, Schr. James Butler, Joline, New York; Nov. 1, Fannie Currier, Nickerson, New York; Steamer Gen. Burnside, Wilcox, New York; Steamship Star of the South, Woodhull, New York; 5, Schr. Charmer, Booth, New York; Schr. T. B. Brown, Nickerson, New York; Albert Crandall, Avery, New London; 7, John F. Farland, Cronell, New York.

Nov. 8, Brig Julia Ford, Payne, Phil'a.; 10, Schr. Lewis Chester, Somers, Phil'a.; Schr. Sue Somers, Somers, Phil'a.; Brig Leni, Speed, New York; 11, Park Tacony, Vunday, Phil'a.; 13, Schr. D. W. Sanders, Alden, New York.

As Col. Chatfield, with the exception of the 4th Regt. N. H. Vols., had already moved forward, and that the battery of my brigade, and the one company of 3d R. L. Art. which had arrived, had accompanied them. Lieut. Henry with the battery of the 7th Conn. and Lieut. Phoenix with the 3d N. H. Vols. with three boat howitzers here reported to me. I immediately directed Col. Bell of the 4th N. H. Vols., to move his regiment forward, and as soon as my own brigade was formed put it in march. The battery and boat howitzers leading, followed by the 7th Conn., the 7th Conn., the 3d N. H., and the Engineers.

Finding that the 1st brigade was some distance in advance, I sent orders to Col. Chatfield to halt his command until my own men should come up. The whole force being united, Lieut. Henry's section of Artillery joined the 1st brigade, and Lieut. Gittings' section joined my own, the Company of R. L. Artillery under Capt. J. J. Constock was assigned to duty with the boat howitzers.

The column was then put in motion, but immediately thereafter I received orders from the General Commanding to halt, throw out pickets, and await his arrival. The point at which this halt was made was some two and a half or three miles from the landing. On the General's arrival the whole force advanced, marching by the flank.

Approaching "Frankton's" the sound of artillery was heard at the front, and I soon received orders to form column and move forward at the double quick to support the 1st brigade, then engaged with the enemy. I here detached half a company of the 7th Conn. Vols., as a hospital guard and the remainder of the same company under Capt. Tourtellotte to assist in serving the boat howitzers.

In obedience to further orders from the Commanding General, my leading regiment, the 76th Penn., was thrown into the woods two hundred yards to the left of the road to protect the left flank of the 1st line, and the 7th Conn. and 3d New Hampshire were deployed on the right and left immediately in the rear of the batteries, which were maintaining a rapid fire. The brigade remained in this position for some time, the men lying down and thus escaping serious damage from the enemy's fire. Having received orders to that effect, I moved forward a short distance beyond the gun, while a charge upon the battery in our front was executed by troops of the first brigade. The enemy being driven from their position, I was ordered to again advance, and I attempted to do so in line, but finding the ground in front densely wooded, and intersected by a marsh which could only be crossed by a causeway, the regiments were brought into the road by the flank. After passing the causeway and reaching the firm and open ground beyond, I threw them again into column, the 3d N. H. and 7th Conn. on the right of the road, and the 76th Penn. on the left.

Having advanced some distance in this formation, the ground again became broken by woods and marshes, and I was again obliged to bring my men into the road, and advance by the flank. Soon after coming into the road, I received orders from the General Commanding to send one regiment to the front at the double quick, and to post another regiment with one piece of artillery on an obscure road running into the Pocotaligo road from the Coosawatchie road, so as to protect the left of our forces from any attack in that direction.

I sent forward the 76th Penn., and went personally to post the 3d New Hampshire, and one boat howitzer in the directed position.

Having accomplished this and coming to the front, I found the 76th Penn. Vols. and 7th Conn. already deployed on the left and right of the road just within the edge of the wood which borders the marshy banks of the Pocotaligo River, beyond which the enemy had taken position; the batteries being on the road a little in advance of the line. Soon after my arrival our artillery fire was much diminished owing to the exhaustion of the ammunition, and the fire of the enemy correspondingly increased.

I therefore ordered forward the flank companies of the 7th Conn., armed with Sharp's breech loading rifles, to open upon them. This order was obeyed with alacrity, and such was the accuracy and tremendous rapidity of their fire, that the opposing battery was completely silenced, and the enemy's infantry were able to make only a feeble reply.

At about this time the two companies of the 76th Penn. Vols., under command of Captain Hicks, which were embarked on the gunboat *Waterwitch*, came up, and were formed on the left of the artillery, between it and their own regiment, where they did good service. When the enemy's fire slackened, I gave the order to cease firing. As soon as this was done the enemy's again sprung up. I then commenced fire from the whole line, ceasing from time to time as theirs was controlled, and again renewing it as theirs revived in consequence of the cessation of ours, or of the arrival of their reinforcements.

During this time a considerable body of cavalry

appeared on this side of the river, threatening our left flank. Col. Strawbridge, whose regiment formed our left, promptly wheeled up two companies, opened fire, and drove them back. They did not again advance during the day.

Shortly after fire was first opened, I endeavored to ascertain whether the river was fordable, and for this purpose directed Col. Hawley of the 7th Conn. to call for volunteers to examine it. 1st Lieut. E. S. Perry, and 1st Private of Co. "H" gallantly offered to perform this duty. Advancing under the fire of both parties, they reached the banks, and ascertained that it is one of the narrow but deep and muddy streams common in this region, and that there was no possibility of fording it.

At about five o'clock I learned from the General Commanding that in consequence of the breaking down of the bridge, and the resulting impossibility of effecting a passage across the stream behind which the enemy had retreated, he had determined to withdraw his forces, and I received directions from him to cover the movement, maintaining my position until dusk and until all the wounded should be carried to the rear. The General at the same time directed the 4th N. H. Regiment, then in the road somewhat in the rear of the front, to form line on the left and retire slowly. In pursuance of these orders, I remained in position till quite dark until the wounded were brought in, and I received orders to retire.

Prior to the reception of these orders I had relieved the 7th Conn., whose ammunition was nearly exhausted, by the 47th Penn. The 3d New Hampshire, which was still at some distance to the left and rear in the position where I had posted it, was then brought back to the road its right resting upon it, the boat howitzer under command of Ensign Wallace, which had accompanied this regiment, was brought to the front, where it fired the last discharge of artillery of the day. The regiments were withdrawn one after the other successively forming lines to the rear to cover the withdrawal of each other, the cavalry occupying the road at charging distance behind the lines thus formed. On arriving at the rear causeway, I found the General Commanding with the troops first withdrawn, and received from him orders to proceed at once with my brigade to Mackie's Point, and put the regiments in bivouac as they should arrive.

On my way to that place while still between two and three miles from it, I met coming up, that portion of the 3d N. H. Art. under Major Rogers which had been sent to guard the *Waterwitch*, and directed him to halt his command, and report his arrival to the General Commanding.

As fast as the regiments came in at the Point they were placed in bivouac in brigade lines at right angles to the road, and a fresh supply of ammunition was served out. At midnight, in accordance with directions received from the General Commanding Maj. Rogers' detachment of the 3d R. L. and the cavalry were thrown forward as pickets, with instructions to fire rockets as signals to the gunboats whose guns bore upon the approaches to our position, in case of the appearance of the enemy.

After my arrival, I made details from the regiments of my own brigade to aid similar details from the 1st brigade, which under the immediate direction of the General Commanding were bringing in the wounded. As fast as the wounded were brought in they were placed upon the transports, both officers and men, although very weary, working with great zeal and cheerfulness to succor their disabled comrades. The re-embarkation of the troops commenced at about 8 o'clock A. M. of the 23d, and was completed at sunset; the 56th Penn. Vols., three companies of which had been substituted for the Rhode Island detachment as pickets in the afternoon, being the last to leave the Point. In the afternoon several pickets and videttes of the enemy were seen by our outposts, but they remained at a respectful distance and made no effort to annoy them.

During the whole of the 22d nothing could surpass the coolness and firmness of both officers and men of my command. Where all have done their duty so manfully, it is difficult to single out individuals for special commendation, but I desire to express my thanks to Col. Hawley, Jackson, and Strawbridge, to Lt. Col. Hall, and to Lieut. E. Gittings (wounded) of the battery.

The courage and good conduct of all these gentlemen, deserves the highest approbation of the Commanding General.

The 47th Regiment Penn. Vols. were for a short time under my immediate command, and although they are not a portion of my brigade, I can not forbear mentioning the steadiness and discipline displayed by this admirable regiment, during our movements to the rear. I desire also to bring to the notice of the Commanding General, the gallant manner in which Lt. Phoenix, U. S. N., and the officers and men under his command, and the officers and men detailed to assist them, served the boat howitzers during the day. My thanks are due also to a civilian, Mr. S. A. Cooley the sutler of the 6th Conn. Regiment, who under no obligation

of duty, but prompted solely by motives of humanity, labored most energetically and effectively throughout the night, superintending the boats used in carrying the wounded on board the transports.

I am under great obligations to Mr. D. J. McElbenn, Surgeon of Volunteers, acting as Brigade Surgeon to the 2d brigade, for his unwearied efforts in behalf of the wounded, and to the members of my personal staff, Capt. Theodore Bacon 7th Conn. Vols., A. A. Seal, and Lieut. Adrian Terry 7th Conn. Vols., and Martin S. James 3d R. L. Artillery, Alder-de-Camp, who conveyed my orders under the heaviest fire, with a cool, active, and courage, that left nothing to be desired. I enclose the reports of the Commanders of the regiments of my brigade.

I have the honor to be, Captain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ALFRED H. TERRY, Brig. Genl. Vols.
CAPTAIN LOUIS J. LAMBERT,
A. A. Seal, Hilton Head, S. C.

HEADQUARTERS 4TH REGT. P. V.
BEAUFORT S. C., Oct. 23d 1862.

CAPTAIN LAMBERT, ASST. ADJT. GENL. 5th
I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by the 1st Brigade in the battles of the 22d of October.

After meeting the enemy in his first position, he was driven back by the skirmishing line, consisting of two companies of the 6th Conn., one of the 47th Pa., and one of the 56th Pa., under my command; here the enemy only fired a few rounds of shot and shell. He then retreated and assumed another position, and immediately opened fire. Col. Chatfield, then in command of the Brigade, ordered the 47th Pa. forward to me, with orders to charge. I immediately charged, and drove the enemy from the second position. The 6th Conn. was deployed in my rear and left; the 56th Pa. on my right, and 4th N. H. in the rear of the 56th, both in close columns by divisions; all under a heavy fire of shell and canister. These regiments then crossed the causeway by the flank, and moved close up to the woods. Here they were halted, with orders to support the artillery.

After the enemy had ceased firing, the 4th N. H. was ordered to move up the road in the rear of the Artillery, and two companies of the 47th Pa. to follow this regiment. The 6th Conn. followed up, and the 56th moved up through the woods. At this juncture Col. Chatfield fell seriously wounded, and Lieut. Col. Spielder was also wounded. The casualties in the 47th Pa., amounted to 30 men. As yet I was unable to learn the loss of the entire brigade.

The enemy having fled, the 4th N. H., and the 56th Pa. followed in close pursuit. During this time, the 47th Pa. and the 6th Conn. halted, and again organized; after which they followed.

On coming up to the engagement, I assumed command of the Brigade, and found the forces arranged in the following order.

The 4th N. H. was deployed as skirmishers along the entire front, the 56th Pa. deployed in line of battle on the left side of the road, immediately in the rear of the 4th N. H. I then ordered the 6th Conn. to deploy in the rear of the 56th Pa. and the 47th Pa. to deploy on the right side of the road in line of battle, and relieve the 7th Conn. I then ordered the 4th N. H. which had spent all its ammunition, back under cover on the road in the woods. The enemy meantime kept up a terrible fire of grape and infantry, to which we replied with terrible effect. At this point, the orders were given to retire, and the 47th Pa. and 7th Conn. formed the rear guard. I then ordered the 47th Pa. to keep its position, and the 6th Conn. to march by the flank into the road and to the rear.

The 4th N. H. and 56th Pa. to follow. The troops of the 2d Brigade were meanwhile retiring. After the whole column was in motion, and a line of battle established by the 7th Conn., about one thousand yards in the rear of the 47th Pa., I ordered the 47th to retire by the flank, and establish a line of battle one thousand yards in the rear of the 7th Conn. After which, the 7th Conn. moved by the flank to the rear, and established a line of battle one thousand yards in the rear of the 47th, and thus retiring, alternately establishing lines, until we reached Frankton creek, where we were relieved from this duty by the 4th N. H. We arrived at the landing at 8 o'clock the morning of the 23d inst.

The casualties of the 6th Conn. are thirty-four, in killed and wounded, and the 47th Pa., one hundred and twelve in killed and wounded. As to the remaining regiments, I have as yet received no report.

I am, Capt. respectfully,
Your Obedt. Servant,
T. H. GOOD,
Col. 47th Pa. Vols., Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS U. S. FORCES
BROAD RIVER, S. C. Oct. 23, 1862, 11 1/2 P. M.

CAPTAIN—I have the honor to report, for the
[Continued on Fourth Page.]

THE NEW SOUTH.

PORT ROYAL SATURDAY NOV. 15, 1862.

We give the most of our space, this week, to the final reports of the Pocotaligo Expedition, which excludes much other interesting matter. Of course our patrons will surrender gracefully to the "shoulder-straps" especially as we wish to make our little sheet as perfect a history as possible of this Dept. Our next shall have more variety.

We regret to have to record the death of Mr. F. A. Goetz of the Adams Express Company, which occurred on Thursday, Nov. 13th, at the Hospital. His disease was yellow fever. The Express buildings on one, and the Port Royal House on the other side of us are both temporarily closed. Our camp, however, has escaped. With good policing, and careful attention to the laws of health, we hope to go through the season in safety.

The British Pirate *Alabama* is reported off the Cape of Delaware. She had burnt six vessels, directly on the route from this port to and from New York. Our latest mail from the North is to the 23d of October (23 days ago) and it may be that one or more of our stray transports have been captured by her. We have not been so long without a mail since we took this place and the delay and suspense, added to the sickness here, is becoming exceedingly painful.

The article in our issue of Nov. 1,—"Our New City" has had the effect of calling the attention of many to the location there proposed. We believe it to be the opinion of the most of our medical friends, that a change is necessary before another hot season. "Keep the ball rolling" till we get over the bay.

Our "Wabash" friends rather neglect us. They pick up lots of news items, interesting to the whole command, but we don't get them. Please, gentlemen of the broad-gold-band, don't be selfish. We'll reciprocate.

LOCAL NEWS.

BRIG. GEN. SAXTON—Military Governor of South Carolina, has appointed Thursday, The Twenty-seventh day of Nov. as a day of public thanksgiving and praise.

QUICK TRIP.—The little 60 ton schooner *Mary Emma*, Capt. O. L. Bearse, Master, made the run to this port from New York in five days, delivered her cargo in six hours, and is off again to the North for another load. Now Mr. Schooner Captain beat that if you can. Our friends will please pass along that barrel of pickings by Capt. Bearse, as there is some hope that we may get them before rotting; and please don't forget the "Newark Cider."

SUCCESSFUL EXPEDITION.—The *Darlington*, Capt. Wm. H. Crandall, left here Oct. 23, for St. Simons, and Fernandina. At the former place took on board Co. A., 1st S. C. Vols. Capt. Frobridge, and continued her voyage. On the 31st, while crossing St. Andrew's Sound, she fell in with the *Nepheus*, also on her way to Fernandina, with Army Stores, &c., and which had sprung a leak. The D. took off her passengers, mails and part of her cargo, which so lightened her that she was enabled to reach Fernandina, though in a sinking condition. She has since been repaired and gone to St. Augustine. Nov. 3d the D. left Fernandina for St. Mary's River, and totally destroyed the salt works about 12 miles up. These works, three in number, were quite extensive. She then went back to Fernandina, and on the 4th started to return to Port Royal, but on the way stopped at King's Bay, Cumberland Sound and destroyed the Salt works there. The rebel pickets, numbering about 60,

fired on her, doing no damage, but receiving in return a compliment of shells and musketry which killed one and wounded others. The D. then proceeded on to St. Simons and Darien, shelling the latter place, took two prisoners, and on the 7th went to Sapelo River in company with the *Potomac*. At King's plantation the *Darlington* took sixty-one contrabands, and with Captain Roda, of the *Potomac*, (late of the *Hilax*) and his gunners, proceeded up the Sapelo to Bellville Bluff (The P. anchoring a mile below). Here the rebels being in large force fired on the *Darlington*, doing but little damage. Their fire was met with vigor, killing and wounding several. After destroying other salt works further up and taking one prisoner, the D. returned to the bluff and had a hot engagement for 20 minutes. The rebels, drawn up in line along the bluff, completely "sprayed" the D. with musket and minié rifle balls, aimed mostly at the pilot house, with the intention, no doubt, of killing the Captain and wheelman. It is a wonder that either escaped, for the wheelhouse is completely riddled. In this last brush, the return fire of the *Darlington*, with her 10 pounder Parrott and the musketry of Capt. Trowbridge's company, resulted in great slaughter to the rebels—twenty-five at least, of whom were killed and many wounded. Coming down, the plantation buildings on Hawkins' plantation, occupied by rebel pickets, were shelled, set fire to and totally destroyed. Bradford's place, farther down, was also destroyed. The owner was a Captain of Rebel Cavalry. A shell, well aimed, burst in the midst of a squad of Cavalry, killing three of them. As is usual "in such cases, made and provided," they left in great haste.

The *Darlington*, covered with glory and bullet holes, then returned to Port Royal, where she landed prisoners and contrabands. Capt. Crandall is well satisfied with his few days' expedition to Florida and Georgia.

The Hotel is being thoroughly painted and whitewashed inside, and will probably be opened again this week. It is too great an accommodation to the visitors at these Headquarters to remain long closed without serious inconvenience to us all.

The attention of Masters of vessels is called to the rules and regulations of this harbor in "General Order No. 24," which we republish below. Look out gentlemen! This order is in full force.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH.
Hilton Head, Port Royal, S. C. July 18, 1862.
GENERAL ORDER NO. 24.]

The following rules and regulations will hereafter be observed by all vessels, on their arrival and during their stay in any Harbor of this Department.

I. It shall be the duty of all Masters of Vessels, on their arrival, to report themselves immediately to the Harbor Master, who will designate the anchorage for their Vessels. Masters of Vessels having passengers on board, will report the same to the Provost Marshal.

II. No master of a Vessel, whether employed in the Quartermaster's Department or otherwise, will change anchorage without the express permission, and under the direction of the Harbor Master.

III. It shall be the duty of all Masters of Sailing Vessels to have a light on their fore-stay, at least 20 feet from Deck; of Steamers, to have a light at the main-mast head, as well as on the Bow, said lights to be kept burning from sunset until sunrise, and a watch kept upon the decks during the entire night.

IV. In case of accident by fire, or otherwise, it shall be the duty of all Masters of Vessels to render all assistance in their power with Boats, Men, Lines, Anchors, Buckets, Hose-pipes and Vessels if necessary.

V. No Ballast, Ashes, or anything that is likely to fill up the channel, or to become a nuisance on the Beach, will be thrown overboard in Harbor.

VI. All masters of vessels having liquors of any kind on board, Spirits, Wines, Ales or Malt Liquors of any description, will report to the Provost Marshal, immediately on arriving, the kinds and exact quantities of such liquors.

VII. All Harbor Masters will promptly report any violations of the above rules, and regulations to the Provost Marshal, who will arrest offenders and report the same immediately to these Headquarters.

BY COMMAND OF
Maj. Gen. D. HUNTER.

CHAS. G. HALPINE,
Asst. Adjt. Gen. and Chief of Staff.

PERSONAL.

—Capt. J. J. Elwell, A. Q. M. 10th Army Corps and Dep. Col. Gleason are both doing well and out of danger. Miss Converse, at the hotel, is also in a fair way of recovery. We sincerely hope this terrible fever has about run its course with us this season. Had it commenced earlier

we should, no doubt, have suffered as severely as Wilmington, N. C.

—Lieut. Col. W. F. Prentice; Major B. Birch; Capt. E. W. Mitchell; Capt. P. A. Mitchell and Lieut. Philip Haas—all of the Staff of the late Major Gen. Ormsby M. Mitchell, commanding this Dept., and Mrs. Col. Ches. E. Fuller, were passengers on board the *Massachusetts* which called hence for New York to-day. The Captains Mitchell are the Generals sons. They and Lt. Col. Prentice, were very sick at the time of the Gen's death and barely escaped with their lives the terrible pestilence which has swept away so many of our valuable officers.

Postscript. Sunday, Nov. 16th. The *Massachusetts* has returned in a disabled condition. It is blowing a gale outside and we, poor fellows, on shore can hardly keep our hair on. The sand is blown into drifts not unlike those of a regular old fashioned New England snow storm.

DEATHS.

John Delaney, Private Co. F, 76th Regt. Penna. Vols., Nov. 8th; chronic diarrhoea.
George Reynolds, 1st Supt., Co. H, 47th Penna. Vols., Nov. 8, wounds.
William Soby, Private, Co. C, 7th Conn. Vols., Nov. 8, wounds.
John Blake, Capt. Co. C, 9th Maine Vols., Nov. 9, Henry Welsh, Private Co. H, 3d R. L. Vols., Nov. 9, W. C. Thomas, Private Co. G, 7th Conn. Vols., Nov. 9, wounds.
Gottlieb Fiesel, Private Co. K, 47th Penna. Vols., Nov. 9, wounds.
John B. Kimball, Private Co. F, 3d N. H. Vols., Nov. 10, typhoid fever.
John Coffey, Private Co. K, 56th Regt. Penna. Vols., Nov. 10, wounds.
Henry Heckathorn, Private Co. A, 76th Regt. Penna. Vols., Nov. 10, chronic diarrhoea.
M. H. King, Private, Co. I, 3d N. H. Vols., Nov. 11, sore throat.
Bruce Baldwin, Private Co. F, 6th Conn. Vols., Nov. 11, wounds.
David C. Hayes, Sergt. Co. A, 3d Regt., N. H. Vols., Nov. 12, wounds.
Joseph Miller, Private Co. K, N. Y. Vol. Eng., Nov. 12, congestive fever.
William S. Boone, Corporal Co. G, 55th Penna., Nov. 12, wounds.
George McNeal, Private Co. A, N. Y. Vol. Eng., Nov. 12, congestive fever.
James Smith, Private Co. C, 3d N. H. Vols., Nov. 13, typhoid fever.
Sketchley Morton, Lieut. Co. I, 67th Regt. Penna. Vols., Nov. 12.
William Wood, Private Co. I, N. Y. Vol. Eng., Nov. 13.
Nathan Georg, Private Co. B, 47th Penna. Vols., Nov. 13, wounds.
Frederick A. Gould, Civilian, Express Office, Nov. 13.

Almanac, Port Royal, S. C., Nov. 15, '62.

SUN RISES..... 6 30 MOON SETS..... MORN.
SUN SETS..... 5 0 HIGH WATER..... 1 24



MARINE NEWS.

ARRIVED.

Oct. 30, Schr. Sam'l C. Halse, Farnan, New York; Nov. 1, Schr. Mary Greenwood, Atkins, Boston; 5, U. S. Steamer Rhode Island, Treachard, Key West.
Nov. 8, Schr. John Stockham, Babcock, Phil'a.; 9, Mary Emma, Bearse, New York; Burrows C. Clark, Phil'a.; 10, H. Blackman, Gandy, Georgetown D. C.; Smithsonian, Davis, Phil'a.; 11, Marietta Tilton, Phil'a.; Rich'd. M. Demill, Hendrickson, Phil'a.; John Guyant, Smith, Fernandina; 12, Brig Alexander Miliken, Fish, Osabaw Sound; 13, Schr. Palmyra, Devoll, New Bedford; Steamer U. S. Massachusetts, Cooper, 13, Norwich.

CLEARED.

Oct. 31, Schr. James Butler, Joline, New York; Nov. 1, Fannie Currier, Nickerson, New York; Steamer Gen. Burnside, Wilcox, New York; Steamship Star of the South, Woodhull, New York; 5, Schr. Chamer, Booth, New York; Schr. T. B. Brown, Nickerson, New York; Albert Crandall, Avery, New London; 7, John F. Farland, Cronell, New York.
Nov. 8, Brig Julia Ford, Payne, Phil'a.; 10, Schr. Lewis Chester, Somers, Phil'a.; Schr. Sue Somers, Somers, Phil'a.; Brig Leni, Speed, New York; 11, Park Tacony, Munday, Phil'a.; 12, Schr. D. W. Sanders, Alden, New York.

[Continued from Second page.]

information of the General Commanding the forces, that agreeable to the orders of the Major-General Commanding the Department, I reported to Acting Major-General Brannan this morning at eight o'clock—with two hundred and fifty enlisted men of the Volunteer Engineers and fifteen officers constituting the Engineer forces.

Fifty-four men and two officers were assigned to duty with Col. Barton, 48th N. Y. Vols., and furnished with tools and proper appliances to destroy railroad structures. This detachment was placed under the orders of Captain Samuel F. Eaton, Vol. Engs. and has not yet been heard from. The remaining forces of the Engineers were placed under the immediate orders of Lieut.-Col. James F. Hall, Vol. Eng.; I was assigned to duty on the Commanding General's Staff.

The line of march was from Mackay's point on Broad River, on the direct road towards Old Pocotaligo. The general direction is about North from the point, and the road is on the right bank of the Pocotaligo River, beginning at the confluence of the Pocotaligo and Broad Rivers and lying from one quarter to three quarters of a mile from the stream.

The country through which the road runs is a rolling, sandy plain, except at two points where it crosses marshes and small streams, the first of which is about five miles from the point and is on "Caston's" Plantation; the second is about six and a quarter miles, and the plantation is called "Frampton," at both of these points serious engagements took place with the rebels.

The Engineer Troops were engaged from about ten o'clock until after sunset in making and repairing several small bridges and in keeping the road in order.

Lieut.-Col. Hall reports Acting Lieut. Sergt. Nathaniel M. Edwards, as especially worthy of notice for his efforts in repairing the bridge at Frampton, under heavy fire, and for his general efficiency.

The point reached was within a few yards of the road bridge over the Pocotaligo, on the road leading from Old Pocotaligo to Coosawhatchie. This bridge was destroyed by the rebels as they retreated over it into their earthworks on the easterly side.

Timber for the purpose of rebuilding this bridge was prepared by the Engineers, and was ready to be put together when the retreat was ordered.

This point is within about a mile and a half of the Charleston and Savannah Railroad. Officers in the advance report having seen the cars passing.

A small hut that had been abandoned was observed on the southerly side of the marsh on the high ground near "Caston."

I have the honor to be

Your obed't serv't,

EDWARD W. SERRELL,

Col. Vol. Eng. and Chief Engineer 10th Army Corps.

Captain LOUIS J. LAMBERT,

Ass't Adj't Gen'l U. S. Forces, Broad River.

Postscript—7½ A. M., 23d Oct., 1862.—I cannot too highly compliment Lieut.-Col. Hall for his zeal and efficiency in caring for the wounded of the whole army during the night.

Capt. Eaton has just reported that the detachment commanded by him under the orders of Col. Barton, 48th N. Y. Vols., destroyed a portion of the railroad at Coosawhatchie and covered the return of the 48th N. Y. Vols., by tearing up and destroying the bridges on the road back.

Your obed't serv't,

EDWARD W. SERRELL,

Col. Vol. Eng., Chief Engineer 10th Army Corps.

HEADQUARTERS, U. S. FORCES,

On the Savannah River, Fort Pulaski, Ga. Oct. 23, 1862.

CAPTAIN:—I have the honor to report my share in the recent operations against the Charleston and Savannah railroad; in accordance with orders from Gen'l Mitchell, received on the evening of the 20th inst., I left this Post at 8 o'clock A. M., on the 21st inst., with three hundred men of the 48th N. Y. Vols., and fifty men of 3d Rhode Island Artillery (the latter under command of Captain John H. Gould) with three days cooked, and seven days uncooked rations—on board the armed transport, *Planter*.

On arriving at Hilton Head I received instructions as to my number in the line of the fleet, and also directions to report to Brigadier General Brannan, who commanded the expedition on reaching Mackey's Point, for further orders. Soon after daylight on the morning of the 22d, I reported to General Brannan on board the *Ben Deford*, and was directed by him to proceed with my command up the Coosawhatchie river—as near to the town of that name as I might deem practicable; and disembarking under cover of the gunboats, which were to accompany me, to move toward the town and, if possible, reach the Charleston and Savannah railroad, and destroy it at that point, and the bridge on it, over the Coosawhatchie river.

I was fully instructed, however, not to hazard too much in order to accomplish the above, but, if

opposed by a force at all superior, to fall back under cover of the fleet. There was some delay in starting, arising from the gunboats being well to the rear, which, I improved, in borrowing from Commander Steedman on board the flag ship, *Paul Jones*, a twelve pound dahlgren boat howitzer and fifty two rounds of ammunition, which proved of great service to me, and for which I desire to return my thanks. I was also furnished, by General Brannan's order, with fifty men from the N. Y. Vol. Engineers, under command of Captain Eaton, provided with the necessary implements for cutting the railroad, &c.

We were soon under way and had proceeded some three miles up the river, when the gunboats turned around and went back, in compliance, as I was informed, with an order from the flag ship. I, however, continued on my course in the *Planter*, meanwhile signalling to the flag officer for at least one gunboat—in reply to which he kindly sent two, viz: the *Patroon* and the *Marblehead*, which followed after the lapse of a few minutes. The river at this point was very narrow and winding, but the water in most places was over twelve feet in depth, at low tide. I found no difficulty, therefore, in reaching a point two miles distant from Coosawhatchie, but it now being almost dead low tide, further progress by water was rendered impossible by the *Planter* running aground. Throwing a few shells in the woods, I disembarked with my infantry and engineers as expeditiously as possible, taking with me the boat howitzer, referred to above, in charge of Captain Gould, 3d R. I. A., and a detachment of twelve of his men. The swampy nature of the ground rendered landing difficult, but losing no time, I advanced towards the main road—sending a request to the officer in command of the *Patroon*, the gunboat nearest me—and about one mile and a half astern; to cover the road in my rear, as I advanced. I should state here that both the gunboats were unfortunately aground, and were thus prevented from taking a position nearer to the *Planter*.

My advance reported squads of Cavalry in sight, as the main body entered the road, which it did at right angle, to the point of disembarkation. The road proved to be an excellent one—hard and firm—and evidently repaired but an hour or two before, the dirt being still fresh, and the tracks upon it showed plainly, that artillery, infantry and cavalry had just passed over it. I continued my advance toward the town, driving in the enemy's pickets, and skirmishing the country as thoroughly as possible,—when about one mile from the village, the whistle of a locomotive was heard. I was informed by the "contraband," who had been furnished as a guide, that it was the "dirt train" which always passed at that hour, and which he said was well on its way to Savannah. A few moments however, proved that he had misinformed me, for when the main body had arrived at a point within a few hundred yards of the town, and when the skirmishers had already reached the railroad track and telegraph line—the train was heard and seen coming rapidly down the road. I quickly placed my battalion in position, and as the train approached, I directed a heavy and rapid fire upon it, with grape and canister and musketry. This fire was very destructive. The train consisted of eight cars, six of which were platforms, crowded with men—the two box cars filled with officers. There were also two light field pieces on board. Many were seen to fall at the first fire (among them the engineer) and twenty-five or thirty jumped from the train, most of whom were maimed or killed, the rest, with one exception, betaking themselves to the woods and swamp on the other side of the track. We carried away, or destroyed here about thirty stands of arms, mostly rifles, and secured one officer's sword and cap, and a stand of silk colors, belonging to the "Whippy Swamp Guards." We left a number of the enemy's dead and wounded on the track. I have since learned, from the Savannah papers of the 24th and 25th, that among the killed at this point was Major Harrison of the 11th Georgia Regt., which Regiment, with the Guards named above, was on the train. Immediately after the train had passed, Captain Eaton, by my direction, set vigorously to work, tearing up the railroad track, and demolishing the telegraph line, and continued this until the retreat was sounded. After this occurrence I concluded if possible to push rapidly into the town, and attack the troops, while in the confusion of disembarking, and marched forward for that purpose. I had proceeded but a short distance, however, before I came in full view of the enemy's forces, advantageously posted on the other side of the public road bridge, between that and the railroad bridge—they were flanked on their left by the river, and on the right by a thick swamp, with three pieces of artillery commanding the bridge. They immediately opened fire upon us with their artillery and infantry—fortunately however for us firing too high. I fired a few rounds in return, when, as it was now nearly night, and the enemy's reinforcements above, were double my entire force, I marched slowly back to my boats. During my retreat, the

skirmishers frequently observed and encountered small bodies of the enemy's cavalry, who were however easily driven off. I directed Capt. Eaton, of the Engineers, to destroy the bridges on the road in my rear, which he did thoroughly, thus, in a measure hindering the pursuit. The enemy, however made his appearance and attacked us with Infantry and Artillery, three several times during our embarkation, but on each instance we drove them off with serious loss, as they were directly under the guns of the *Planter* and *Patroon*.

As soon as the steamer again floated, we returned to Mackey's Point, by order of General Brannan, and thence, by way of Hilton Head to this Post.

I regret to report that during the last attack of the enemy, Lieutenant J. B. Blanding, 3d R. I. A. at that time in charge of the *Planter's* guns, was dangerously wounded in the left arm and side—he is now however doing well. This was the only casualty on our side during the day.

It affords me great pleasure to state that every officer and man of my command behaved, during the entire day, in the most commendable manner, evincing only a desire to meet the enemy, and regret at the necessity of retreat.

Major Green act'g. Lieut. Col. 4th N. Y. Vols., and Capt. Strickland, act'g. Major do.: were especially useful.

Captain Gould 3d R. I. A., also, rendered me most efficient service, as did also Captain Eaton, Serrels Vol. Engineers, all of whom displayed the utmost zeal, energy and ability, in all they were called upon to perform.

I have the honor to be, Captain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. B. BARTON.

Col. 48th N. Y. S. Vols., Commanding Post.

CAPTAIN LAMBERT
Ass't Adj't. General.

HILTON HEAD, S. C., Oct. 25th, 1862.

COLONEL:—I have the honor to report that I left the *Boston* at 11 P. M., with 12 men and a negro guide, to capture a picket post; went up the river by water to within two miles of my destination, landed and reached the rear of the picket a little after day-break,—sent six men to occupy a dyke in the rear, to capture any who might escape me, then advanced and captured two cavalry pickets, one a 1st Lieut. in Morgan's cavalry, and learning that two more pickets would soon be in, ordered the dyke guard to let them pass in, and stationed the remaining force about the grounds, with orders to allow the rebels to enter the line and then capture them, which was done. I then embarked and returned to the fleet and delivered the prisoners to Gen. Brannan; the property consisting of 3 valuable cavalry horses, 4 sets cavalry equipments, 2 double-barreled fowling pieces, 1 rifle, 3 cartridge boxes and 8 belts to Capt. Corryell, Quartermaster of Gen. Brannan's Brigade, by order of Gen. Brannan. My thanks are due Master Orman of the gunboat *Paul Jones*, who accompanied me with 8 men.

Your Obt. Serv't,

Lieut. S. M. SMITH, 3d Regt. N. H. V.

Col. JOHN H. JACKSON, 3d Regt. N. H. V.

JUST RECEIVED at the store under the Post Office, a fresh lot of fine letter and note papers, envelopes, pens, ink and other stationery; Military books, Novels in great variety, knives, pipes, brushes, and a fine lot of English and French Gloves and other Furnishing Goods for the Army and Navy.

The latest daily and pictorial papers for sale on each arrival from the North. Also THE NEW SOUTH every Saturday morning.

AGENCIES OF AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY,
NEW YORK AND BOSTON, OCTOBER 13th, 1862.

SIR:—We have to inform you that owing to the large advances in Silver, Gold and other Metals, Precious Stones, Supplies and Tools, the American Watch Company have reduced their discount ten per cent, on their productions.

Yours respectfully,
ROBBINS & APPLETON, 182 Broadway, N. Y.
ROBBINS, APPLETON & CO.,
158 Washington St., Boston.

AMERICAN WATCHES FOR AMERICAN SOLDIERS. The American Watch Company of Waltham, Mass., give notice that they lately issued a new staple of watch expressly designed for soldiers and others who desire a good watch at a moderate price. These watches are intended to take the place of the cheap anchors and lepinas of foreign manufacture with which the market is flooded, and which, as every one knows, were never made to keep time, being refuse manufactures, unsaleable in Europe and sent to this country for jockeying and swindling purposes only.

Our new watch is most substantially made, cased in sterling silver, and is a reliable and accurate time-piece. It is offered at a price but little above that which is asked for the trashy anchors and lepinas already referred to. We have named this new series of watches Wm. Ellery, and they may be found at the stores of our agents, Chancey G. Robbins, Beaufort; Douglas, Steele & Co., Hilton Head, for the American Watch Company.

H. A. ROBBINS, General Agent.

MR. C. G. ROBBINS, BEAUFORT S. C., is now established on the corner opposite "Stevens House." He has always on hand, for sale, the most desirable goods for this section of the country, and for Army uses, at the lowest prices.

Bro. Sandy

Box Lake, Mon. P. M., Nov. 17th 42. W. M.

My Dear Brother,

I am very

tired writing but I will try to give you a letter before I expect yours of the 9th came a day or two ago. with boxes of the 6th. I have written one to Father and one to Sam this forenoon and now I will try to make one out to you. as for the news you send me in your letter it is just what I want to hear very, but of news you get about the Chymans folks or their doings will be thankfully received by me.

I do not agree with you in this being the "Decline and fall of the American Republic." I think the "All things are working together for the Nations good," and that she is being punished for her sins, and that that the Father is being punished by the loss of her sons for having so long countenanced Slavery, in the land. but I know that the time will soon come

where, "The Clanking of fetters which binds a
Race to endless and abhorred toil for others" will
no longer be heard in America, and Peace will
reign throughout the length and breadth of
the Land. For the prayers which are daily going
up to God, will be answered in His own
good time, and way. But a day have I been
here but I have heard earnest prayers for
the Country and for the Soldiers, and I feel
that they will be answered. You has it not
been said that, "Whatever ye ask for, prayer
believing, that ye shall receive," And in every
Church and among every Christian people
throughout the land it has been the same. And
God will not forget to answer the prayers of
His people. I, for one, can "Trust" as H. C.
Beecher says. I think that almost all the the
war news which you felt was bad & hard is
false. I have not heard a whisper about
them up here, so I think that it cannot
be true.

I am very sorry to hear
of the death of P. M. Loring for I do not
see how his wife and three little children

can get along. I have regretted very much
that I did not go over and see him when
I was at home for I always loved him. I
think I can see him now as he used to
stand in the street to bid me "Good Morning"
as I was going to school in the summer time.
Let me know how his wife is doing. I wish
I could see bright, - pretty, little Johnny,
who used to kiss the "Good Morn" but -
summer. Bless his little heart. - How I
would like to see him and Aggie Kelly.
I hope that the next letter you
write that you will not have a death to
mourn. There has hardly been a letter
I have received from home since I
came here but there has been best
news in it.

The last day of the
Term was last Friday and the hall
was crowded with visitors. We were exam-
ined, that is all our classes and had several
speeches made to us by Elder Fish, Elder
Pul, - Prof. Goldthwaite and one or two others.

I can tell you our Physical Geography and
Rheology did credit to the school. The Prof.
publicly thanked us and we got good praise.
There were several compositions read and pieces
spoken. But the most of the pieces ^{were} ~~was~~ ^{read} ~~was~~
till the evening when we had the paper read
which had been got up by the scholars. I can
tell you it was good. I am going to copy the
articles in it - as this when I get home you
can see them. After these were read we had
a sociable at which there were about three
hundred people, and they marched up and
down the halls and in and out of the music
rooms and parlors till it was one o'clock
in the morning when they separated. Marching
was about all they did and talking. In couples
they marched in our upper hall the most
and I can tell you that we made noise
enough. "Left, Left" all the time. It was real
pretty to see them though go up one side of
the hall and then down the other two and
two. Mr Thomas Lindsay was my Cavalier.
He is fast - the age of us. Tom. and is going
to teach in the Bridgwater three months.
He is going to come to the College the term
after this. That is the Spring term. He says
that he was as Uncle Williams once with
Mr Parth his brother in law. I have not time
to write more so I must close and By Yours

I can tell you our Physical Geography and
Sphynology did credit to the school. The Prof.
publicly thanked us and we got good praise.
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spoken. But the most of the pieces were ^{new} ones
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and I can tell you that we made noise
enough. "Left Left" all the time. It was real
fun to see them though go up one side of
the hall and then down the other two and
two. Mr Thomas Lillian was my Cavalier.
He is first - the age of 16. Now and is going
to teach in the High School three months.
He is going to come to the College the term
after this. He is the Spring term. He says
that he was at Uncle Williams once with
Mr Partha his brother in law. I have no time
to write more so I must close. And By. Yours
G. S. Sack

Fox Lake, Wis., 12th Nov. 1881.

My Dear Brother Dave:

I received with

great pleasure your letter with sundry of
the 6th Inst. and now take pen and paper
to stage and give you one in return. I
have not much material out of which
to compose a letter but what I do know
I suppose I can "make up." In the
first place I hope that you have got through
with those 7 acres, ploughing, and is now
ready to start for school and I hope too
that you will improve your time when
^{you} ~~will~~ go. I know it is pretty hard for you
to study in such a school. But if you
only get so that you can read well, and
write, it will be something, as to your
Arithmetic Sandy will teach you at
home I know. you ought to study Geography
too, either the primary or intermediate,
when I come home I will have a good
while at home before a summer

school commences, and I will in that-
time find out how much you have
learned and try to teach you some more.
I want you to see how much you can
learn before the 15th of Feb., which is if I
am not mistaken the last day of this
evening term. I want you to write to me
often, as it will keep you in practice, as
well as giving me great pleasure, tell me
all your adventures as you did last. But I
hope that you will have more success next
time you go hunting ducks, with clubs.

Willie and you are as much together as
~~much~~ as ever I suppose. Well, I hope that both
of you will enjoy yourselves, and take
as much pleasure out of every thing as you
possibly can. When you write let me know
what alterations have been made in the old
school house and if you like Robert this winter
for a teacher if you have commenced to go,
also let me know how many of the old
scholars are coming. I hope that little
John Hallgatter and Sam. will come and
Willie Kelly. If you could give ought to sit
with him, anyway, do not sit with any of
the Welch or Hammerlings. Now write soon
and let me know everything about yourself
and Willie. Be more so - present Love
Your loving sister,
Sarah F.

Send me a few stamps. No money, and no immediate prospect of
being paid.



Camp near Grand Junction

Nov. 20. 1862

Dear Father,

After waiting until I am out of patience for a letter from you in answer to my last, I am constrained to write you again in the hope that this will receive more attention than its predecessor.

We still await orders, and begin to fear that we will take up winter quarters here and do nothing more till Spring. This would disappoint us much, and no doubt would disappoint the Nation more. But there is no telling what our plan of Operations will be, and it is more folly to pretend to prophecy of Military accomplishments since Seward spoils the trade. One thing I am sure of, that at no previous time has this Army been in better condition for offensive operations than it is now.

McC. Arthur's Division drilled today in the manoeuvres of Battle, and went through the movements in splendid order. I went out on a hill that commanded a view of the great Cotton field in which McC. Arthur was drilling them, and saw a beautiful scene.

It was one side of a Battle, without the smoke and confusion that accompanies actual conflict. The Skirmishers were deployed in front, and advanced in one long line, sometimes lying on their ~~faces~~ ^{fronts} to load (sham), then pushing forward again, and taking advantage of every inequality of the ground to screen them from the enemies fire, then they would "rally by fours", each man with his back to his comrades, with bayonet fixed and piece at a "charge". This is to resist cavalry charges.

Not far in rear of them, the Artillery advanced in columns of Batteries, coming into position at short intervals and hurling imaginary shot and shell into the imaginary foe. Close behind came the Infantry in line of Battle with

bayonets fixed and Colors flying. Sometimes the skirmishers would fall back on each flank and the "charge" would be ordered, when the long line of 10 Regiments would advance on the Double quick with tremendous cheers, closely followed by the Batteries at a gallop.

Nothing looks so terrible as the unbroken wall of shining steel rushing forward as if it would sweep everything before it, while the shouts of the thousands of men rend the air.

The cavalry advanced on the flanks, to protect them from being turned. All orders were given by the bugle, and it was interesting to mark the difference between the signals of the Infantry, Cavalry, Artillery, and Skirmishers.

McC. Arthur expressed himself highly pleased at the creditable manner in which the troops acquitted themselves.

The reason ^{why} that I did not go with our Battery was, that I was on guard and therefore excused.

Lieut. Peebles came here last night, having fully recovered from his terrible wound. He is anxious to enter the service again, but his place is filled in the Battery by Clayton, you know the President's order directed that all oficers who did not report to their command by the 18th of August should be mustered out of the Service. It is too bad

that Peebles comes under this head, for no man behaved better than he did at Shiloh, and he certainly deserves a commission from the Government for his services on that day.

We have had some rainy weather lately, causing us considerable discomfort, as our tents are old and rotting and leak like a sieve.

Our only comfort was in building immense fires and drying out the water as it fell. However, it is now fair with a prospect of fine weather for some time.

Now "Gov." you must answer this immediately and oblige your affectionate offspring

J. D. C.

Clayton talks of my keeping a Co. Journal. I have discontinued my own so you must have my letters.

Arch. & Parker.
Rural,
Winnipeg,
Man.,
1862.

Poe Lake, College

Saturday, Nov 22nd A.D. 1862.

[James Christie].

My Dear Father,

I will now try
to give you another letter. Though what
to say, I do not know, for I have not
anything in particular to tell you. But I
suppose if I did not write that you would
think something was the matter with me,
and after all it is a pleasure for me
to write to you, and a still greater
pleasure to receive a letter from you.
I expect to get one from you ere long.
in the farthest. I am in good health
still and intend to be so, for long enough
to come. I hope that this will find all
of you in the enjoyment of health. I
think that you would be in better health
if you would not let your mind worry
you so much about everything. You must
not think so much as you do, and

then, you would enjoy better health, I believe that is a fruitful cause of your continued ill-health. you allow every little thing to worry you.

I had another letter from Tom, Dated the Nov. 15th. He was well ^{and} at the same place. He said that Willie was visiting to you the same time. He sent me a cactus; and "Cane" leaf. I forgot to send you his last letter but I will put it in this one, if I do not forget again, or either I will send you the last one if you promise not to let anyone else see it - and keep it for me. What he speaks about is, that he sent to me after I came back here from home, for an explanation of Shelley and writing, and I told him what I had heard and what Keelen told me herself. But mind and not tell anyone anything about it - and don't tell Tom or let Spady tell him that I sent you his letter, he would not like it I guess. I had a

letter from James Pearson with the address which I will send to you. He says that the school land has come into market and they pay \$6.25 for there per acre. Care has bought Willie's and has a new house and barn on it. - The poor old Shanty I suppose, is pulled down.

I am getting along ~~first-rate~~ with my studies this week, and I like that "masculine" study well. Mr Goldthwait thinks that I can just about finish up Aristotles this term. I tell you there cannot anyone say that I have wasted opportunities for. I have done all that I could possibly do in the time I have been here. I think I can safely say, (though I do say it) that I have made more progress than any other scholar who has attended during the same time. Maybe you do not believe it - but I really think it is so for I know that there is not one here

who has tried harder than I have I have
taken my first private singing lesson
and if I am to judge by this I think that
I shall learn ten dollars worth. I will try
my utmost to learn all I can this term
for it will be the last for eighteen months
I guess. for I intend to teach the next two
summers and next winter before I come back
and then I expect I can stay a year right
along. That will be glorious.

I have sent my
last money to the boys in postage stamps
ten of them I sent to Willie this morning
as they sent to me to send them some of
I could wait after paying this I have just
one cent left for the day before yesterday
as I was at the post office sending a paper
to the boys I lost a thirty cent stamp and
did not know till I had got back but I could
not find it when I went down and my shoes
need a little mending, and the Glengene is
up to \$1.50 per gal and they say it will be
up to \$1.50 in less than two weeks so we
went down and got a gallon on credit
for Van is out of money as well as myself.
So when you write or when you send the
terms money, send me enough for them
and postage money if you have it. I have
not received the papers which you sent
they surely would not find them at home
George Stewart
White Water Falls
Minnesota
I wish that if you could
you would send me the
Independent on Saturdays
so that I may have it to read
Sundays. So soon you see
So I send you my love

Hon. Lake, Grandage, Dec. 15, 1867.

Nov. 21. 1867.

My Dear Sister,

This being Christmas
giving evening, I thought I could not do
better in spending it, than to write you a
letter, and to send it by the evening
mail, sent night. - I do
sincerely hope that you are all in as
good health as I am just now, and
that you spent your "Thanksgiving," as
pleasant, and profitably, and happily, as
I did. In the morning, early we went
down to the millpond, and Lake after breakfast
and then we could skate, skated, and then
who could not skate, slides, or snow-balls.
There was the whole "fing-bang" of us, I suppose,
and all, and I can tell you, we gave
him some good ones, as long as we hit
the chance. And he snow-balled back again.

One Lake, Sunday, Dec. 1. H.

Dec. 21. 18. 18.

My Dear Sir,

This being Thanksgiving
giving evening, I thought I could not do
better in spending it, than to write you a
letter, and to send it by the
the evening mail, last night, - and
sincerely hope that you are all in as
good health as I am just now, and
that you spent your "Thanksgiving," as
pleasant, and profitably, and leaving, as
I did. In the morning, early, we went
down to the millpond, and Lake (after breakfast)
and there ~~we~~ could skate, skated, and there
who could not skate, skated, or snow-billed,
There was the whole "fing-bing" of us, I f,
and all, and I can tell you, we gave
him some good ones, as long as we had
the chance. And he snow-billed back again

and didn't like any of us. Most of the girls had skates, and skated, and all the boys are prime skaters. I guess there were as many as 60 boys on the ice, and 30 girls of us. The boys and girls who could skate, got into line one after another, and had a drill, as they call it, with a captain at their head, who led them through a great many figures and maneuvers. It was as pretty a sight almost as to see a Co. of Soldiers drill. I should think, I am sure much prettier than Capt Hartings' Invincible.

A great many of the young men had on skating costumes of red and blue, trimmed with yellow. After skating, and sliding as much as we wanted to, we came home and went to Church. The sermon was delivered at the Presbyterian Church by Elder East. It commenced at 11 A.M. and lasted till 1 P.M. We had our Thanksgiving dinner at 2 P.M. which was of course the same as the Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners, Gurney, and Pennifording, being the extras.

Then after dinner, the Prof. hired a handsome pair of horses hitched to a double seated covered carriage, and took us all out riding. Four going, at a time, I went out with Lillie Robinson, Jennie Webster and Walter Lyis. We went four miles on the road to Wabamoo and back. We all enjoyed it very much, as the Prof. kept us laughing all the time, telling us anecdotes and some "Stories". So that you see if we did not enjoy ourselves on Thanksgiving day, it was not I. S. Goldthwaite's fault.

Saturday evening,

Dear Esther, I had to leave off writing, on Thursday night as the Prof. came up to have us all go down into the dining room to play blind man - buff. We had a first rate time. Mrs East and Mrs Goldthwaite both playing, and we did not break up playing till 1 o'clock.

This forenoon our formal Class met and reviewed the subject of

Meteorology, in Sp. Lang. Our next lesson is
to get all of the Latin and Greek, and English
preface, and also the Physical Geography of the U.S.
This afternoon we all went down to the ice again
with the Prof. He is a splendid skater and is going
to have us all go down to the ice Saturday afternoon
to skate, and those who do not know how he is going to
learn. Nearly all of the girls have bought skates and
are learning. The price of a pair is \$8. \$13, but
the retailer is going to let all the College girls
have them for \$2.50 per pair. I would like a pair very
much if you think you can afford it, but if not just
say so, and I won't think any more about it.

The Prof. told us on Thanksgiving evening that there is going
to be a vacation at Christmas of ten days and I do not
know what to think of coming home to spend it.
The only thing is that it will take some money, and
it seems to me as if I was not of any use in the
world at all but to spend money. For it is what I
am doing all the time, a continual drain on your
pockets with my continual wants. I know that I
am a perfect nuisance in the world, but I hope that
I will get a start sometime so that I will not be
totally dependent on you for everything. I don't yet I
don't spend the 50 part of what I see other girls
wearing here and seeing up all the time. Coming out
in their \$20. furs, and \$25. Cloaks, and silk dresses.
I of course, always appear decent and respectable but
still it is hard to keep my feelings down sometimes
when I see other girls so much better dressed. I suppose
that it is natural for girls to feel so anyway,
sometimes. But to tell the real truth, it does not
trouble me very often. For I can see that I am

than equal mentally anyway, and I always
associate with the very best girls in the
building, and they are all such good
girls, that clothing makes and easy difference
in their eyes. Now I have been thinking
that if I would either like to go home at
Christmas or have a pair of skates. The
price of each would be about the same,
and I have made up my mind that I
would rather take the skates, that is if
you think you could afford it and it would
be right, for it would not be long
enjoying till I can come home altogether,
and I am getting letters all the time, and
am not homesick, and I could be going
on with my studies here, during vacation
and going home would serve to take my
mind from my lessons. Of course you
know that I would be very glad to see
all of you, but I will be home as soon as
the term is out, and besides I want a pair
of skates, and to spend money for both now
is a lot. One is too much without the

If you think you cannot afford either one
just say so, and I will be content. For I have
not many times as much as I am worth now.
I am thankful to you for the \$2. which you
sent and have given out about all of it already
for Hiram's interesting paper, for he has
I have enough left for postage for a while,
and do not know as you ought to send the
money for the singing lessons or not. Whether
the boys will be paid over, and then they will
send it. I believe it is not necessary for
you to pay all at one time, if it is all paid about
the middle of the term it will do.

You need not be alarmed about the
character of my music teacher. He is a
gentleman and a Christian man also. He is
about 45 yrs of age I should judge and has
a daughter of 18 coming to school. I suppose
that you wanted to find out what he was by,
he reminds you much about Universal Reformers.
But you need not be afraid of me singing with
Prof. Wainly. He calms your fears on that point.
As for inviting me for writing to Helen,

I don't think that I will, for I do not see
any harm in it, as to any other young lady.
Some foolish people will be the ever thought
of anything of that sort between Helen and me.
It will tell you what was alluded to when I
wrote home. It is nothing only I am rather
grieved about it, and rather refusing to write
Helen any more on that account.

Bro. Prof. was greatly pleased with
the message you sent to him, and said that he
was glad also in having made your acquaintance
and sends his respects to you.

Monday Evening.

My Dear Father, I think that this
letter will never be finished to read anyway.
I have just a few moments now, before our
Vernal Chorus meets. I do not think I will
write any letter after all as there will not
be time. I had will send it in a separate envelope.
I cannot write more as I am in an awful
hurry, but write soon, and let me know
what you think of the question and what you
mean if you think that you can't do more.

have either one just say so to you
I have just taken it into my head, because the
rule of learning, "I do not suppose it is a
necessary part of a young woman's education,"
as you say sometimes. I suppose after all that
it is only for the "masculines". Why does
not Sandy and Dave write give my love
to everybody, Granmother, Reid and Bertie
especially, and Mother, Write instantly on
receipt of this. I will expect the terms money
sometime soon, I don't suppose you need send
the singing money, that is the ten dollars,
to Anne Ann.

Good Night.

Your loving Daughter

Barab. Christ

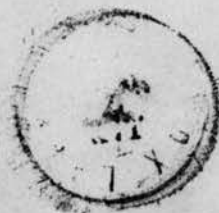
Box Lake

Theresa Christ

Dodge Co.

Wis.

Letter No. 1



"Mr James Christie,"

"Ogema,"

Dodge Co.

"Wis."



Camp near Waterford Minn.
Nov. 30th 1869.

My Dear Father

According
to promise I take the very first
opportunity to let you know how
we are getting along.
We marched from Camp on the
morning of the 28th and came to
within 4 miles of Holly Springs
that day. Saw nothing of the
enemy until evening when
our Cavalry skirmished with
theirs through the town and drove
them for 5 miles, when they came
upon a large force drawn up
in line of battle and had to
retire to the Springs.

Yesterday morning at daylight we
took up our line of march and
entered Holly Springs, our Division
in column, and our Battery the
first one in town.

We stopped there an hour, and I
took the opportunity to look through
the place. It is a beautiful town,
and before the war must have
been of considerable importance.
When we started on our march, and
passed through the streets they were
lined with people looking at us.
There was the first stationary artillery
that they had seen, and of course
it was a curiosity to them.

About 5 miles this side of the town we heard cannonading in advance, and two Parrot guns of the 3rd Michigan went ahead of us. Our Baggage train was left where we were, and our knapsacks were taken off the guns and caissons, and left under guard, while we passed forward on a trot. One Brigade of Infantry went with us to support us, and the rest of the Division followed. We soon passed the Regiments of Cavalry that had been repulsed by the enemy's Battery, and came onto position on a hill that commanded a long stretch of open country, beyond which a mile distant lay the woods in which was planted the Rebel battery. About 40 rods further down the slope from us the two parrot guns were posted, and a short time after we came up they opened on the woods with Shell. One of their shots broke the trail of a Rebel gun, and soon made the scamp "leave that." The disabled carriage lies close by where I write. They took up another position in a safer place, and fired on our cavalry who were out scouting. A few more shots from the parrots however made them retire, and we advanced to the position they first held.

4 P.M.

Here we have remained all day while Quimby's Division is pushing them towards the Patch. The cannonading began this morning about 2 miles distant, and has been growing fainter and fainter all day, until now it is more than 6 miles off. Herbut's old Division, now Mc. Reave, the "fighting fourth" as it is called, has just come up, and formed in line a half mile in advance of ours. Its Baggage train is passing as I write. They say that the road, from 8 miles the other side of Holly Springs is full of troops, and Herbut is on our right with 60,000 men from Memphis. So you see we will have help enough. Our boys are all in good health and excellent spirits. William is No 3 on our gun. By George! here comes the advance of another Division, I must go and see which it is. 28th Illinois, they tell me, the Rear Guard of Mc. Reave's Division. I think that tomorrow will see some fighting, although the hardest will not come off so soon. Hoping that you feel as well about it as I do. I remain, your affectionate Son, Tom.

This is Secesh paper that I
write on, captured here.
I send a sprig of Brodiaea, the first
I ever saw.

I have just got a Secesh
envelope, and send it to you.

John Shaller has just come
over from the 16th and tells
me to tell you that if you
see any of his folks to tell them
that he is all right and in good
spirits, and that he will write
soon.

I do not know when
this will go out, for they
say that no mail will be
allowed to leave for some
time.

This is Secesh paper that I
write on, captured here.
I send a sprig of Broome, the first
I ever saw.

I have just got a Secesh
envelope, and send it to you.

John Shaller has just come
over from the 16th and tells
me to tell you that if you
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spirits, and that he will write
soon.

I do not know when
this will go out, for they
say that no mail will be
allowed to leave for some
time.

Clyman, Dodge Co. Wisconsin

Evening Dec. 8th 1862

My Dear Sister, [Sarah J. Christie]

I had totally forgotten of late until tonight, that I had not told you of who was drafted in this Town, and that I owed you a letter.

That Foster and the Voyers are not drafted is too true, the names of the unlucky which you know are as follows, Edward Pugh, Robert Humphry, Edward Henry O'Keefe, Dav Waterhouse, Jule Wegosky, Jule Kreis, John Kreis, Geo W Chandler, Dave McCarty, and Theo Drake & Theo Smith.

Theo Smith	paid a Substitute	\$ 300,
Dave McCarty	" " "	\$ 200,
Edward Pugh	" " "	\$ 300,
Jule Wegosky	" " "	

McCarty's 200, was got up by
Subscriptions in Plyman and
Watertown to which Uncle William
gave \$5.00. Robert Humphrey
sent Old Owen to Milwaukee
as "Sub;" but on "morrow ~~morrow~~"
he made his appearance in the
no horse town of Plyman.
Whether Humphrey has gone to
the Rendezvous himself or not
I do not know.

Several of the "wire pullers and
bottle sookers" of the Democratic
party of Plyman, went to Fennell
on the day of the draft and
were ~~among~~ among them.

was the first one that fetched
the list. He rubbed out 3 of them
and circulated it ^{with} Foster, Major
Millers and John ~~Spohn's~~ Spohn's
names on it and by the time it
reached Lowell of course some

more smart men had tinkered
it to suit their tastes.

Poor Fred Weber died
of Measles in Springfield Mass.
on Sunday past a week. He left
the Hospital just as he was
getting well and ~~sought~~ bold.
John Frank is sick of overfatigue
in the same Hospital.

Tommy Morehouse has
come back from California.
He is staying at young Cotton's.
We don't know anything about
what kind of a "Spec" he has
made. As to Osgood, no doubt
but what he is poking round
somewhere with nose
and plucid microw, ever ready
with a joke or the truthful,
philosophical remark upon the
conduct of the War. The last
thing I saw of him was his
hat disappearing behind the

pushed in the windlot, on his road
to Sparta, the wind being toward
that direction. His ~~has~~ ostensible
object is to get Subscribers to a work
entitled "A History of the Great
Rebellion in two volumes." The work
is not out of the Press yet.

I suppose that Father has told you
that Sebastian Frank died of Typhoid
Fever on the 10th Ult. He was sick
13 days. I

~~I send a sample of the Wall-paper.~~

Father has determined on painting
the casings with the two fancy
colours - Red and yellow so that
on first sight you will take the
inside of your room for Old Rams
Pocket handkerchief.

No more at present.
Your affectionate Brother

A. S. Christie.

We have not heard from the Boys
for more than a week.

Olyman, Dodge Co. Wis.

December, 8th 1862.

Dear Sister,

I write to let you know
that we are all in good
health hoping this will
find you the same I have
been at school for about
a week they have got the
school house ceiled and an
addition to it I like the
School master first rate.

There are a good many
scholars at school now
we have some new
scholars from the mill
comes from that school in
the west I am getting in
Division and I hope it
will be a good one

Yours truly
Olyman Dodge

we spoke pieces on
~~Captains~~ and spelt down
at night but there was
not many good spellers
among them. I made a
yoke for my Steers and
had them yoked up
yesterday and went down
to uncle William's and
got our sled that was
down there and hitched
them up and drove them
round and they went
first. I was over at
Henry's ~~to see~~ and I thanks
and had a good talk
with bright and bob.
Father and Sandy got a
Letter from J. C. and
W. ~~to see~~ They are
at Waterford seven
miles South of

holy Springs and are
all in good secrets
The boys say that there
is an ~~army~~ army
of 160,000 ^{men} down there. The
Dusted men are down
in Milwaukee now.
we have some fun at
Base Ball because
there isent any snow
now on the hill. The
Schoolmaster ~~at the~~
~~new~~ ~~is~~ ~~being~~
up, and he gives us a
Lesson where we
read James Watt's
and Thomas Carel
Study algebra
Wills and William
Kelly Study geography

I sent up a string of
Broom it had lost the
little leaves but Father
knew it by the taste
and smell.

Father whitewashed
over head and another
papers the walls. Smoke
all the wood. Carry
The water and feed the
hogs and Sandy. do
The other Chores

I remain your
loving Brother
David B. Christie

Fox Lake, Dec. 13 A.D. 1862

My Dear Father,

I received last night, a letter from you dated the 12th which I now will try to answer. I had been looking for a letter from you, for a day or two, and had begun to think I was not going to get any more letters from home. And while in the mood I wrote a letter to Sandy in answer to his which I suppose you will get tonight. Whatever I have said in it, you may let go for what it is worth. I am still enjoying good health and I hope that you are all doing the same. Now I suppose you think I have been writing to the boys to get money to go another term. It seems so by the way you Lecture me. Now I never did any such thing. I wrote to them asking for money to pay the music Teacher and letting them know your decision about my coming home. I told them that I was sorry I could not stay and it would be hard to leave my studies but that I thought that you were right and not to say anything against it. Of course they cannot help knowing that I would like to stay as you must, too And now that this term is beginning to wear away, it almost seems like I could not leave. Our classes are more interesting than ever and at the beginning of next term He [?] is going to start a class in Natural Philosophy and Book keeping and I do want to get a good start in Algebra, so that I might study it right along next summer while I am teaching, and also that I may pass a good examination in it and get a Second grade instead of a Third in the Spring, for if I stay through the Spring term I can get a Second grade certificate, and that is what I am working for. I will not be content with a Third grade as everyone now is trying to get the next higher. All the girls who are here now are trying for the Second grade, and I must have one with the rest. It seems very hard for me to have to leave just when I am in the very middle of everything, and I am prospering so well with all my Studies. I had a letter from Tom and he says I must not think of leaving until after the Spring term. He said that they have no need of it, that if you could not pay for me He would. He said he would not hear of such a thing. Now

I know you will be very angry with him when you read this letter. But I cannot help talking so for it is such a very great temptation for me to say after what Tom says and I want you to remember that I have not written to them anything about what I have told you. Now the money they are earning will either have to be used by you or put out at interest and what better use could it be put to than giving me this Winter's Schooling. I am sure that used that way it will return more interest in time, than if you lent it out at 100 percent. And as this is the first chance I have had for getting Knowledge Why not let me have the remaining part of the Winter. So that I may come home Satisfied with my Winter's work and also with a Second grade Certificate, and especially when Tom is so eager for it, as well as Willie. I know it is not simply one of Willie's "fits of generosity" for he has been thinking and talking of it as long ago as when we were in Minnesota. Now My Dear Father, Do Not be angry with me, but think it over and do if you think it anyway possible let me stay next term. If you could only look at it in the same light as I do. I do not wish to press you or to heap burdens or debts on you which you can not bear. But the boys want me to take from them enough for this next term and I know the money cannot be better used. Now I hope you will not have angry feelings towards me or the boys for what I have said for I really cannot help it. I will write to Dave and enclose with this. I hardly ever had a letter that gave me more pleasure than the one I had from Dave with yours. I hope that he will continue them. I send my love to all of you, Sarah.

Original in possession
of Wesley Craighill

Permanently
DOVER BOND
25% COTTON FIBER
USA

Fox Lake, Dec. 13 A.D. 1862

My Dearest Brother, [David]

I now will give you a few lines in answer to your excellent, first best one which I have received. It is just such a letter as I would like to get from you once a week, if possible. I must congratulate you on your good writing, and also on the composition on your letter. It was all first rate, with the exception of one or two misspelled words. I am glad to hear that you are going to school and that you like your Teacher, you may tell your very particular Friends at School, if you like that Prof. Goldthwait told me that Robert Etwin (?) passed the best examination of any of the teachers who met to be examined at the Stone School House. It may make them think more of him as their teacher as men. Mr. Wetherby was there, who is my favorite, you can tell it to Willie as it will make him feel good for you know Wetherby is an especial enemy of his I guess he remembers the disputes him and I have had about, Mr. Wetherby. The School House must be quite comfortable now and warm. I hope you do not need to huddle up around the Stove as you did last winter. I am glad to hear that you are ciphering, you must get through Fractions this winter anyway and if there is anything that you do not understand about any of your lessons or studies, do not be afraid to ask your Teacher and I am sure he will explain it to you, and do not do anything which you have the least idea your Teacher would be displeased with, just always act as if there were not anyone in the room but yourself and Robert and do not sit with anyone who is given to do evil, avoid their Company as much as possible. Now Willie Kelly is a good boy and so is John Fellzetter and I guess all of the Fellzettters and so is Jimmy Kelly a good little fellow when he has his temper and choose just such boys as these to associate with in preference to others which your own Heart and Conscience will tell you we are given to Evil. And no matter with what you are provoked or tempted never allow yourself to use either profane or bad language but keep yourself free from all such things. Now I must tell you that I have neither heard a single oath or bad word used since I have come to Fox Lake, and I see

[Fox Lake, Dec. 13, 1862 - Page 2.]
["My Dearest Brother"]

and hear crowds of little boys and big ones too right here running through the halls and playing outside every day, Not one Evil word

So you were at Henry Noyes on Thanksgiving and had a good talk with your old Friends. Well I hope they enjoyed it as much as you did, I suppose that Henry uses them well for Henry is a real good hearted fellow. Maria Stark told me this day that Charlie Noyes had been at their home at Randolph a while ago and told them that Matties husband is very sick with Typhoid Fever. You let me know all you can about it in your next letter. Maria Stark boards in the College now you can tell David if you see him. Now in your next letter give me just such a detail as you have this time. It is just what I like and tell Sandy that I now want him to give an account of himself and give my love to Mother and both Grandmothers

The young men of the College are forming and organizing a military among themselves. Prof has joined it and marches in the ranks. ... to elect their officers next Tuesday morning. I will tell you all about it. At the present time Charley Wallace is drilling them, son of Dr. Wallace of this place. It has been raining today and the roads are very muddy, when it freezes up again, I expect we will have more skating and sliding. It makes me think of a day in April. Now write as soon as possible. Does Aggie Kelly come to school this winter and Mary Ann Colwell

No more from your loving sister

Sarah J. Christie

Original in possession
of Maryly Craigell

Abbeville, Mississippi Dec 13th 1862

[James Christie]

time

162

Dear Father Darning it high to punish you with the Infliction, of another dry and meagre Epistle I with all diligence sit down to let you know, that we have been looking very anxiously for quite a number of days past for a letter or letter from that frozen up region you inhabit. But whether you are all so cold, or the Post office is frigid to hard for us: to make out, for sure we get no signs of your condition. We are left in great doubt in regard to which cause we will be forced to lay the delinquency of the Epistolary items that in all justice we should have had before this time. Ah how do you do. very happy to see you. Won't you walk into our tent and sit down. Sir, don't be afraid. The wind won't blow it down, ~~although~~ although it shakes it so, ah yes those Boards we have under the Beds we got out about two miles from here at Piquet. where we got many Books and Papers. Yes they keep us off the damp ground. The books gives us amusement and that old Camp Kettle, hanging on the chain from the centre of the tripod, keeps us warm for you see we have a fire in it every evening and sir if you could only stay with us: you would hear some very good singing and likely some comments on the war. Perhaps you would hear some coarse jests, but taking every thing into consideration. We are not as rough as you might suppose from our looks oh well so you can't stay, well won't you go round the camp with us and a look at things well away on our right (West) is where the 14th, 16th and 18th Wisconsin Bands discourse very fine music several times a day. The 14th is excellent. Yes it looks as though they were rather in broken order. But don't you see they take every advantage of the ridges and rising ground, down in that hollow. The night before last that Star so, there was, 700. And fifty Prisoners,

Abbeville, Mississippi Dec: 13th 1862

[James Christie]

time

162

Dear Father Deeming it high^{time} to punish you with the Infliction, of another dry and meagre Epistle I with all diligence sit down to let you know, that we have been looking very anxiously for quite a number of days, Past for a letter or letters from that frozen up region you inhabit. But whether you are all so cold, or the Postoffice, is frige too hard for us: to make out, for sure we get no sign of your condition. We are left in great doubt in regard to which cause we will be forced to lay the delinquency of the Epistolary items that in all justice we should have had before this time, Ah how do you do: very happy to see you. Won't you walk into our tent and sit down, Sir, don't be afraid, the wind won't blow it down, ~~although~~ although it shakes it so, ah get those Boards we have under the Beds we got out about two miles from here at Piquet. where we got so many Books, and Papers. Yes they keep us off the damp ground. The books gives us amusement, and that old Camp Kettle, hanging on the chain from the centre of the tripod, keeps us warm. for you see we have a fire in it every evening, and Sir if you could only stay with us: you would hear some very good singing, and likely, some comments on the war. Perhaps you would hear, some, coarse jests, but taking every thing into consideration. we are not as rough, as you might suppose, from our looks. oh well so you can't stay, well won't you go round the camp with us and a look at things well away on our right (west). is where the 14th, 16th and 18th Wis. Vols. These Bands discourse very fine music, several times a day, the 14th is excellent. It looks as though they were rather in broken order. But don't you see they take every advantage of the ridges and rising ground, down in that hollow. the night before last don't stare so, there was, 700. and, fifty Prisoners,

besides enough more over in town to make up 13 or 14 hundred
in all. Well what did they look like. Well sir they looked very ragged
and used up. a great many of them were Irish and Dutch.
many of them owned that they were tired of fighting and all they
wanted was to be paroled and go home. Yesterday morning they were
marched off. I don't know where. But I suppose to Memphis. Well you
want to know what Batteries there are off to our left. Well the
first next to us is company C. of the first Mo. Reg. Vol.
Then you see the 10th Ohio Battery. Then Co. F. of Ill. Artillery.
Then there is the first Kansas Regiment Vol. Off. to the right across
the creek, further than we have yet been. lies the Iowa Brigade
composed of the 11th 15th 13th and 16th. the 9th Ill. is in
the first Brigade along with 11th ditto. The fifteenth Mo. is at
grand junction. so you have the Division just as it is. Now do
we get forth for men and beast, well sir that we have been
taking from the enemy. Pork, corn meal. hay rice, corn
fodder and in fact every thing that we needed. and some things
we did not need. Now before you leave you want to know
what kind of weather we have had. It's very pleasant just
now. yes. and with the exception of a little rain last
night. and some we had, a few days ago we have had the
best kind of weather for soldiering. as to going further on
forth. or staying here. we cannot tell you. But we
can't tell you as a Battery. yes I may say as a Division.
Desire to go forth. yea even to the Land's end. Good
Bye. seeing you must go. Call again. soon sir. and if we see get any
more flour. more than a fourth of a Barrel. since we left
the junction. except what we foraged. the fourth
of a Barrel being all we could get owing to the rail road connect-
ion not being completed. We have been subsisting on corn
Bread. it being properly cooked. we have not asked any Pilot
Bread. and although our Batteries got a lot of it we have not
used our share. so not wishing to have you eat meal in
any shape. least it serve you as it has done our
Infants. (who eat it in shape of mush)

give you the D. I. I don't wish you to let, so good by sir
Now seeing you have got home in fact have been there all
this time. I will ask you a few questions. to which I
hope you will return answers. that will be suitable to
me. and let me tell you there is one question that only
one answer will suit. that is in affirmative. one. I hope
have you given Sarah the money she needs. if not I
will be very sorry to have you say so. have you got any
answer from George Stewart yet in regard to the money.
he is indebted to me. if so soon as he intends to pay. or
if he will trust you with the money until you send the \$10 to
if not say if will trust John Clarkson with the money
if you will. with the \$10. when that may I think
both of you could get the business done. without much
trouble. and ease of expense. Now the most important
question comes last. are you all in good health.
and going to have a good time at Christmas.
Grandmother I hope is still able to give you an occasional
visit. and let her know that I am rather inclined
to think that the first time she sees Sam. she, that is
year ago (in five days more from this date). she little
thought I would ever be of so much use. or ever
do so much good as I have done in being a soldier.
fighting in such a great army. and such a glorious
cause. as I am now fighting for. (that is when I can
get an opportunity) Liberty. not only for four million of
Poor downtrodden Blacks. But for the Liberties twenty
millions Whites. and in fact of the World. so if she
has never had reason to be glad on my natal day before
let her rejoice on this one my thirtieth.
with great rejoicing. that I have been so fortunate
and let her know from me that she will yet have an
opportunity to shake my hand. or box my ears
or in fact do what so ever she will either the one
or the other. (That is God willing) which I

besides enough more over in town to make up 13 or 14 hundred
in all. Well what did they look like. Well sir they looked very ragged
and used up. a great many of them were Irish and Dutch.
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first next to us is company C. of the first Mass Reg. Vol.
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the creek, further than we have yet been. lies the Iowa Brigade
composed of the 11th 15th 13th and 16th. the 9th Ill. is in
the first Brigade along with 11th ditto. The fifteenth Mo. is at
Grand Junction. so you have the Division just as it is. Now do
we get food for men and beast. Well sir that we have been
taking from the enemy. Pork, corn meal. hay &c. corn
fodder and in fact every thing that we needed. and some things
we did not need. Now before you leave you want to know
what kind of weather we have had. It's very pleasant just
now. yes and with the exception of a little rain last
night and some we had a few days ago we have had the
best kind of weather for soldiering as to going further on
South or staying here we cannot tell you but we
can't tell you we as a Battery. yes I may say as a Division
desire to go South. yea even to the Land's end. Good
bye. seeing you must go. Call again soon sir. and if we ever get any
more flour more than a fourth of a Barrel since we left
the junction. except what we have hauled the fourth
of a Barrel being all we could get owing to the rail road connect-
ion not being completed. we have been subsisting on corn
Bread it being properly cooked. we have not asked any Pilot
Bread and although our Batteries got a lot of it we have not
used our share. so not wishing to have you eat meal in
any shape. least it serve you as it has done our
Infantry. (who eat it in shape of mush)

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this time. I will ask you a few questions to which I
hope you will return answers. that will be suitable to
me. and let me tell you there is one question that only
one answer will suit. that is an affirmative one. Now
have you given Sarah the money she needs if not I
will be very sorry to have you say so. have you got any
answer from George Stewart yet in regard to the money.
he is indebted to me. if so how soon he intends to pay or
if he will trust you with the money until you send the \$100
if not say if will trust John Clarkson with the money
if you will do with the \$100. when that says I think
both of you could get the business done without much
trouble and ~~care~~ of expense. Now the most important
question comes last are you all in good health
and going to have a good time at Christmas
Grandmother. She is still able to give you an occasional
visit and let her know that I am rather inclined
to think that the first time she ever saw me. ~~thirteen~~
years ago (in five days more from this date). she little
thought I would ever be of so much use or ever
do as much good as I have done in being a soldier
fighting in such a great Army and such a glorious
cause as I am now fighting for. (that is when I can
get an opportunity) Liberty not only for four Million of
Poor down trodden Blacks. But for the Liberties twenty
Millions Whites and in fact of the World. so if she
has never had reason to be glad on my natal day before
let her rejoice on this one my thirteenth
with great rejoicing that I have been so fortunate
and let her know from me that she will yet have an
opportunity to shake my hand or box my ears
or in fact do what so ever she will either the one
or the other. (That is God willing) which I

Believe he is sometime about the 11th or 12th of
July. Mother, I will expect you to have a jolly old wedding
and various other fixings on that day when we will strike
in on your house floor with martial treat, and as
we say to one another here, as bold as a Middleton, will
perhaps anticipate. But you know hope is one of the
prevailing ingredients of my nature. I say, I have had your
prize, if as they and them out enough to let us have a slight
rile of July chat. I dare I hope you are doing a good
stroke of business at school, in the way of getting a
pennings worth of learning for your Penny, with comfort and
interest added there too, and hoping by this time that
you have got so as you can write a letter I would again
think to see a line or two from yourself at the
earliest opportunity that would not be most con-
venient to you. Now mind I am not near tired
writing to you, but being rather afraid you will
be tired reading, and seeing the mail will leave
soon. I must close, by requesting you all to think
this my Birthday letter, that is if don't write
another one on that day, and hoping you are all
well. Old and young. I sign myself, your
Loving Son, William F. Christie

Believe he is. Sometime about the first fourth of
July. Mother, I will expect you to have a jolly old wedding
and various other fixens on that day when we will stride
in on your house floor with martial tread, and as
we say to one another here, as bold as a Mutton, will
perhaps we anticipate. But you know hope is one of the
prevailing ingredients of my nature. I say, I have had your
prize, if as big and than out enough to let us have a slight
pill of Fudge Chaps. I have I hope you are doing a good
stroke of Business at School, in the way of getting a
Pennys worth of learning, for your Penny, with compound
interest added there too, and hoping by this time that
you have got so as you can write a letter I would again
think to see a line or two from yourself at the
earliest opportunity that would not con-
venient to you. Now mind I am not near tired
writing to you, but being rather afraid you will
be tired reading, and seeing the mail will leave
soon. I must close, by requesting you all to think
this my Birthday letter that is if don't write
another one on that day, and hoping you are all
well. Old and young. I sign myself, your
Loving Son William J. Christie

Camp near Abbeyville Dec. 16th 1862,
Dear Brother, [Alexander]

I got your short letter
last evening, and answer now as
there is a rumor that we go from here
soon.

Your question regarding termi-
sters I can answer by saying that
they are rarely detailed against their will
but generally drive from preference.

I am sorry to hear of Fred Webber's death,
for he was a fine fellow, but good qualities
will save no one from the effects of
the Southern climate, or many a one
of our old comrades would now be with
us who "sleep the sleep that knows
no waking."

There was Oliver
Dupont, as fine a fellow as ever wore
the Blue, a whole soul'd generous French-
man with whom I played many a game
of checkers while at St. Louis. He was
taken down almost as soon as we en-
tered Tennessee, and died at Evansville
in the Hospital.

Well; a man can
die but once anyhow and what matters
it where he leaves his body if he has done
his duty while in it.

The Capt. led
about 100 mounted Artillerymen out on a
reconnaissance a few days ago.

I went for one and had plenty of fun.
We rode some 18 miles out to within 1
mile of Rockford. Had all the honey
and chicken we could carry into camp
but ~~saw~~ saw no Guerrillas or Cotton bunnies
though we went out to find them.

Thursday morning, Dec. 18.

I have but just time
to finish and mail this letter.

We are ordered to be ready to
march at 8 and have a good
deal to do.

So no more at present
Your affectionate Brother
F. D. Christie

will write as soon
as practicable.

We go towards Grenada.

Thursday morning, Dec. 18.

I have but just time
to finish and mail this letter.

We are ordered to be ready to
march at 2 and have a good
deal to do.

So no more at present
Your affectionate Brother
T. D. Christie

will write as soon
as practicable.

We go towards Grenada.

Clyman, Dodge Co., Dec, 22^d 1862.

My Dear Sister. [Daddy's letter]

I was just writing a long letter to you when Father came back from Watertown and requested me to pen a short note to you to inform you that he has Expressed \$10. to you to pay for Singing Lessons. I have no time before mail to finish my Letter but will write at length in a day, please write to us and send Tom's letter.

The sad tidings of Jack Ramsay's death on the Battle-field near ~~Ark~~ Fayetteville Ark has just reached us.

I must hurry this off to the mail.

Believe me your
loving Brother,

A. S. Christie,

Clyman Dec, 23/62

My Dear Sarah,

I Believe
We received letter from
you last week, and I did
not as yet reply, I have been
Busy about many things,
and some of the time not
very well. But, Now are you
I hope well, and I would
like much to see you—
since I last wrote to you
I have received letter from
both the Boys, at Libbyville
you also have received one
or two, please send them
to me. Especially Tom's,

I made Lancy write a few
lines to you last night
Enclosing a Dollar to you.

Yesterday I Expended 10⁰⁰
to pay your singing master
it is not so is it that you
are also taking Drawing
lessons? If it is so you
know you have done
wrong, will the time
never come that I can
rely upon your moral
character? for right results
Be candid, correct, and
open. I am led into saying
these things from what
is contained in those letters
from the South. You must
learn not to abuse the love

Your Brother Bestows
upon you. Because it
is the Law of God that such
conduct will naturally
Extinguish it, it will die
out because of your unworthiness.

My Love for you
will not cease, but your
will cause me much grief.

I want a letter
from you of explanation
Throw secrets up to the
winds, if you have excel-
lent prudence, in sincerity
tell me I am willing
to take you out of the
difficulty if I can ~

Lancy will
have told the news I suppose

That John Ramsey
sleeps in a Soldier's Grave

I believe his
father accept it as a
charter'd ment from God
to him, and it is highly
probable it may do them
all good. We believe it
is good for John —

It is wrong in us
to scrutinize too closely
the Providence of God.

But at all times we
may rest assured that they
are for good —

And now My Dear
Larch. tell me how you
stand. Reciprocate my
sincerity.

Your Father,
Christie,

Box Lake, Tuesday, Dec. 23^d 1862,

My Dear Brother, [Aunt]

I expected a letter from some of you last night - and felt very much disappointed when I did not get one. But tonight - I am pretty sure of one anyway, as George Lindsey brought me an Express Package, this morning which his brother got last night \$10. in it to pay for my singing lessons. As there is some Minnesota money in it, I have guessed that George Stewart, has payed Father, I am glad of it if it is so.

Our Normal examination takes place in a week from yesterday and today. It will be for two days, the first day will be a written, and the second an oral examination. Then comes the tug of

Box 24, Jan 19, Dec 23 & 1862,

My Dear Brother, [Aunt]

I expected a letter from some of you last night - and felt very much disappointed when I did not get one, but thought I am pretty sure of one anyway, as George Lindsay brought me an Express Package, this morning which his brother got last night \$10. in it to pay for my singing lessons. As there is some Minnesota money in it, I have guessed that George Thwait, has paid Father. I am glad of it if it is so.

Our Normal examination takes place in a week from yesterday and today. It will be for two days, the first day will be a written, and the second an oral examination. Then comes the tug of

was," "When Greek meets Greek," I expect
we will have to be thoroughly sifted, but
I guess we can live through it - Of course,
I do not think of any such thing as
getting a Diploma, that would be nonsense,
But I must go through the examination,
as I have belonged to the Class. And it
has doubly pleased me, being in the Class.
I can tell you I have a very great
deal to thank Prof. Goldthorn for,

Now you must
not expect another letter from me till
after this hurried examination is "over and
gone." I may write one to Father, but
hardly think it possible, but I want
you at home to give me more than usual,
especially about next Tuesday and Monday
nights, for then I expect that I will be
pretty tired, and letters will do me ever
so much good. I guess I have not
told you of the time we all had at
a spelling Schwaab out in the country,
in Scott, one of the last term students,

teacher about 4 miles out, and as he tends
the Normal Class on Friday evenings he
invited us all to go. He had challenged
all the rival spellers from the neighboring
Districts to come in, and "try it." So 10
of the boys hired a double team, and
took 10 of us girls to it. It was a regular
cramped Land, When we got there we
found the school house crowded, with
Representatives from half a dozen Districts.
They made way for the College girls, and
pretty soon we were at it with the rest.
After spelling around several times, one
all stood up to spell down, you know
how I delight in a spelling Schwaab. Well
I was first in my glory, and how
I laughed to myself to see them dropping
one by one all round me. I suppose
it was wicked, but it was Victory,
And Sir I spell them all down, everyone.
There was one little fellow of about
14, with whom I had a pretty hard tug
at the last, but he went down at last.

Mr. Scott gave the wrong definition.

on Elvorn (to be sullen) and I was left
wither. Mrs. Goldthwait is to have a county
spelling school, after New Year, sometime,
and publish it in the paper, challenging
all the good spellers of Dodge to come.
The one who wins gets a prize. You may
be sure we will all try hard. Do you
have any this winter as has the good old
Institution of "Spelling Schools" died out
entirely in the Degenerated Town of Cyrene.

I am in good health and hope that this
will find all of you the same. Send me
plenty of letters and give me all the news
of the day. Give my love to all. So Good
Day from your Loving Sister

Sarah J. Christie

I will enclose a picture of three
of the college girls. When the picture is facing
you, at the right is "Van Horn", her face is
a little shaded in the middle is "Parrington"
and at the left "Jennie Webster". It is kept
up very early. To give it to Mother to keep till
I come home. I thought you would like to see
them.

Clyman, Dodge Co. Wis. Dec. 23^d 64, 1862.

My Dear Sister, [Sarah Christie]

According to promise I have taken pen in hand to rewrite my letter of Sunday 2^{4th}. I was just finishing it yesterday when Father came back from Watertown and wanted me to write a short note to you for him as he had forgotten to send you any more ^{money} than would barely pay for your singing lessons.

I accordingly did so in less than 20 seconds and he enclosed \$1. to you. Away I ran with it to the P. Office and was too late so it goes tonight.

No more tidings have arrived from the 90th Regiment, yet I cannot bring myself to think that John Ramsay is really killed.

Only last 4th we were playing Soldier with him and now — he fills a Soldier's grave in lonely, Rebel Arkansas. I cannot believe it.

Capt. Webber was shot in both legs and a ~~man~~ Doctor has started down for him.

Lieut Guisel was wounded severely.

The news of the engagement came through a letter from Capt Webber, penned by an Ammanensis, he being so low that he was unable to do it himself. There is still a chance of his having made a mistake in relation to Jack. He states the loss of the 60th at 6 killed and 9 dangerously wounded.

The news has at once thrown the Ramsay family into the ranks of the most bitter denouncers of the righteous cause, and the voice of the Father and Brothers are now nursing the cause in which the best of them all has fallen.

Glynn, Dodge Co. Wis. Dec. 23rd A.D. 1862.

My Dear Sister, [Sarah Christie]

According to promise I have taken pen in hand to rewrite my letter of Sunday 2nd. I was just finishing it yesterday when Father came back from Watertown and wanted me to write a short note to you for him as he had forgotten to send you any more ^{money} than would barely pay for your singing lessons. I accordingly did so in less than 20 seconds and he enclosed \$1. to you. Away I ran with it to the P. Office and was too late so it goes tonight.

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The News has at once thrown the Ramsay family into the ranks of the most bitter denouncers of the righteous cause, and the voice of the Father and Brothers are now nursing the cause in which the best of them all has fallen.

I have gone just 4 days to School - today being the 4th, during which I have thoroughly reviewed the whole of the Arithmetic and, ^{studied} one day in Rays Algebra, part 1st. Jim Walsh, Senr and Tommy Carroll ~~is~~ has been studying it for several weeks, yet I hope to catch up to them in a while if I go and if I don't I can easily go through with it during the winter at nights. During today I went through Addition discovering three mistakes, and I can tell you the ~~teacher~~ Teacher laughed some when it proved that ~~these~~ other two had not found them out although they had passed over the same ground.

I am also studying Grammar and Dave will too, in the same class. As to Geography, I suppose I will have to put it off until some other time or do as "My Father did before me" - learn it by little as I need it which is, I think, the best way for one who is not going to teach School. As to Dave (for by this time you will be thinking that I was going to devote a whole chapter to "Ego") he is getting along first rate both in and out of School. He is in an Arithmetic Class which is just going into Compound Numbers in Rays. The Fractions comes after them in Rays which I think is very injudicious.

Dave is a better speller than I am, I have discovered at School, for while I study my Lesson twice as much as he does I cannot hold my own any better in the class.

In your next to me I want you to tell me how you are getting along in your several Studies. I want to know how far the class have got in Algebra, and which Algebra, and how you like the " $+x^2b^3 - gy^2$."

Golly, how the wind whistles round the house tonight, and how forcibly I feel the truth of "I'm pleased and yet I'm sad."

Just one day last week a shameful occurrence took place in our neighborhood. Old Jim Hendry and his brother (who is a far better man he) came down from Fondulack on a "visit". Well, there was an "Oyster Supper" got up in Cottons for the occasion and all the "Old Becklers" was invited. Uncle William and Thomas, went with grandfather, Gibb, Carrison, and Harrison. Well, during the night they all - everyone, got drunk. Uncle William got into a fight with and licked two Fishmen, and even next day they all but Uncle William, say "round as drunk as bats. Grandfather ~~so~~ fell down and cut his face, and so on it went. It is enough to make anyone sick to think of it.

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If you get any important news from the Boys send it along, for we don't get many letters, from Tom especially. I received a ~~2^d~~ pamphlet from him last week which he thought - and judged rightly - would interest ~~me~~ ^{Dave} and I.

It was given to a description of the Gun, ^{and} the Photographic Art. It tells you a good many new things about the forces and laws that operate in Rifle and Shot Shooting and it was most both kind and appropriate in him to send it to his fellow Sharpshooter of yore.

I will have to dry up here for the candle has given out and by its dying flickers I see that the hour-hand of the clock is well on to Mid-Night.

So I will have to end by signing myself your affectionate Brother,
A. S. Christie,

06
Fox Lake, Thursday, Dec. 25th 1862.

Dear Father, [James Christie]

I will now

set down to answer your letter received last night, and will begin by wishing you all "A Merry Christmas," and "A happy New Year." The family of Christies has been pretty much scattered since that New Years day when we were all down at Grand-mothers, five years ago, when Uncle Sandy and Aunt Joanna were alive. I have enjoyed my Christmas very well so far. It is just 12 o'clock, and I expect the dinner bell to ring every minute. We all hung out our stockings on our door-knobs and got candy and nuts, and eight of us made a present to the Prof. and his wife. It cost \$2.00 & 5 cts apiece. It was a picture of us all in one group, set in a frame to hang.

up, "Van Horn" and "Lillie Robinson," went
down last night at 12, and hung it
on their bedroom doorknob by a ribbon
and paper attached, to wishing them "Merry
Christmas." They were very much pleased
with it. I got two pictures of myself
taken, standing, one for you and one for
the boys which I have sent, I expect
that you will have yours tonight. I think
it is a very good one, only the dress did
not take as dark as I expected it would
being black. I paid \$1.00 for the two,
but I just thought I would do it, as
the rest of the girls were sending home
their pictures to their friends. My share
of our present to the Prof. I owe to Lillie,
and another 25-cents. I did it with the
rest because they teased me to, and they
wanted to have one with the rest of
his favorites. You he does think rather
more of us than the rest. They all say so
anyway. The number of us was eight, and
the names were Vigor, "Habit," "Benny," "Cook,"

"Lillie," "McDougal," "Van Horn," "Webster," and
myself. The "College girls" had a party
here night before last, and we had
quite a good time, and the Church
Time Society meets here ^{afternoon and,} tomorrow evening,
in the afternoon the married folks are
invited, and in the evening those folks
are invited who want to get married, that
is the way, anyway, that Prof. gave it out
to the Schollers. Then our Normal exam-
ination takes place the first of next week,
and the rest of the week we have to
ourselves, and Mattie Dye and myself are
going out on an invitation, to spend our
New Years vacation. To Mrs Lindreys, they
live five miles out of the village. Jimmy
was down last night with our invitation.
Willie and him are coming for us next
Wednesday. The boys are both packing
and somewhere in the country round, I
suppose that you have not any objections.
If you have it is too late for I have
accepted the invitation, as they are such

excellent people. I thought of course you
wouldn't care, so I will go. The rest of the
girls are enjoying us greatly, and we are
looking forward to having a good time. One
of the youngest of the boys is coming to
College this term. His name is George, is
about the age of Willie Christie and minds
me very much of our Sandy. He is just
the best little fellow ever was, and is so
quiet and bashful. He is one of the best
Scholars though here, studying Geometry,
Algebra, and Latin, and Physical Geography.
The other two are coming next term as
their schools will then be out. Willie and
Jimmy both belong to our Normal Class.

There goes the dinner bell. I will finish
afterward. I expect we will have something
good today.

Wednesday evening,

Dec 31, 1862

Dear Father, I will now finish what

was begun so long ago, I have been
writing all day today and yesterday and am
just about used up. So you must not
expect but a word or two just to let you
know that I am still in the "Land of the
Living." We had an extremely hard
examination, but we have all come out
alive, so far. We cannot tell yet who
will pass and who not as the papers
must all go to Madison to be examined
by the Board of Normal Regents. Of course
though it will be impossible for me to
pass. We are going to Lindsay's tomorrow.
Willie is to take us up and Thomas I
will write and give you all particulars
you could wish for on Monday at farthest.
I wish you all "A happy New Year."

Good Night. I must go
right to bed as quick as
supper is over for I am very tired as
we all are, of course nothing serious.
Your Affectionate Sister,
Bella,

Folly Springs, Dec 28/62

My Dear Sister, Miss Sarah Christie,
Fox Lake College, Dodge Co., Wis.

Having waited
a long time for our commu-
nications with the North to open
so that we could hear from you
and no mail arriving yet. I think
I must drop you a line to let
you know where we are and what
we are doing so that you need
not be uneasy.
I wrote to Father soon after we
came here, but do not know
whether it ever reached him.
We write today to Clemens, and
I think now that our mail
facilities will be improved by the
time our letters reach you, so you
can write confidently that it will
reach us in time.

During the past
few days, and especially on the
23^d I have not been very well,
in consequence of the complete
~~relax~~ great change from the fatigue
and excitement of our hurried
march, to the idleness of camp-
life. On the 23^d I was quite
unwell, but since then I have been
out every day foraging, or riding round
the country and now feel in my
usual trim, ready for any thing,
from a plate of soup to a battle.
A half dozen of us yesterday went

out with Capt. Munch and his brother Lieut Munch to escort them a short distance on their way to Memphis, they having resigned a day or two ago, and intending to go home by way of Clyman and Fox Lake.

We rode out with them some six miles and then took leave and set out on our return, making a sweep of a dozen miles almost clear around H. S. and coming in on an entirely opposite road to the one on which we went out. During the journey we entered a farm house and got an excellent dinner, paying for it in Confederate scrip which passes first-rate around here, and of which there is plenty in the hands of the Soldiers.

This is the most beautiful town I have yet seen in the South, and would have been far better looking before the war. The evidences of Van Dorn's raid are seen here though in the shattered and ruined piles of brick that mark where our magazines were, and in the smoking ruins of the burnt Depot. So they have themselves to blame for whatever mars the beauty of the place, and should remember Van Dorn and Holly Springs when

they accuse us of "vandalism." We are determined that they shall not be without cause in raising that cry hereafter so we do all our cooking, and warm our tents with boards from the fences and houses in the vicinity.

Perhaps you think this severe, but if you could hear the stories of cruelties done to our paroled soldiers, while the Rebels held their short possession of the town, by the citizens, you would say that no punishment was severe enough for these treacherous wretches.

Now, they are all smiles and pleasantness to the National soldiers, passing in and out of the lines almost at will, and keeping the Rebel Generals well supplied with information as to our strength and movements.

Well, a day of reckoning will come yet for these rascals.

The mail has just come in and there is nothing for either of us. I don't see how this should be, we both wrote letters enough at Abbeville to entitle us to at least one in answer. Do not delay when this reaches you but sit down at once and let us know how you are and how the Holidays passed with you. Here, we ate our hard tack and

of time a lot of things will be done and some
other things being done our best

salt pork, and made and unmade
Enigmas for amusement.

I suppose you had a Royal time,
either at some friends house or
at our own dear home.

I hope you remembered us, for I
never felt as near home sick since
I embarked as while thinking of
home on Christmas Day.

I don't often get into the desponding
mood, as you know, but I did feel
like boo-hooing when I thought of all
the good times and good things at
home, and I not there to enjoy
them, O, Dear, its too bad. There
won't be a bit left by then I get
home it will be such a long time.

Just as I was about to wipe my
eyes up comes the Orderly Sergt. and
says he "Christie, you are detailed
to go out foraging." So out I went
and got about 80 pounds of honey for
the boys and a good dinner for
myself at a negro hut.

This was the way my Christmas
was spent.

I wonder how things
go in Clyman. I have not had
a letter from there since long be-
fore we left Abbeville, and begin
to think that perhaps the snow
has buried them all so deep they will
have to move down here to get out
again. Fine, warm, soft weather here.
Hoping for an answer soon, I remain
Your erratic Brother, Tom.

Clymer Dec^r 31st / 62

My Dear Sarah

It is now a long
time since I had a letter
from you, I think you
are well. Only some Troubled
about what Wes said in my
last letter, you do not know
what to write, therefore you
have not done it. Now
Sarah I never calculated
that I was to give you so
much money as I have
already done, you know
that it is hard for me to
spare it. indebted as I am
to your Brothers. Well it
not been as I thought entirely

for your Good, I Would
not have done it ~

Whether any more Expenditure
would much further you
I am in doubt, But I have
come to the Conclusion to
let you go another Term,
Hoping that God will so
Bless us, that we shall be
able to Overcome it ~

So now you need
not give yourself any more
Trouble about it. Thank
God, and Endeavour by
his Grace to Become Worthy
of his Blessing

You have not
taken any Drawing upon
us yet. Without telling me
of it. If you have not

See that you do not

Let that alone untill
you are able to do it for
yourself., Tom says he
will pay, Willie says he
will pay. But I can not
have either of them do it

You may never
be able to pay them, and
in the long future it
might be of more Trouble to
all of you than it is all
Worth, so that if you are
able ~~ever~~ to pay it, you will
to me.

Now I am done with
that.

Tell me how you
felt about my last letter

and how you are in
all respects. We here are
in the usual way.

We here get
no letters from the South
since I last wrote you
nor do I think that you
have. It is likely we shall
have closed in the winter
and cut off
mail communications

please to write me
on receipt of this, and let
there be a very short hiatus
between your letters.

Upon due consideration I
have no angry feeling towards
you trusting that you will
be dutiful in return for my
Love I am yours J. Christie