

That Munk is still living - I  
may see his face again - He seems  
to have been wounded badly in  
some different places and his wife  
so sick she could not get to him  
I believe she never has had any  
child. You hoped John joined me, he did  
at Brunswick - but I sent him on  
ahead from Phil<sup>a</sup>. and lost him in  
Washington. He went to the Sec.  
of War got a pass & came on the  
next day. He had to change from White  
House when he could stop for 50 cts  
and have another 50 for some-  
thing to eat. Mrs. Minn. was  
in N.Y. as I did not stop. He joined  
me in Phil<sup>a</sup> with only 10 cts left.  
Charlie says Mrs. May & Miss Jennie  
want you to come & bring your  
whole family and make them a  
visit. Every body buys Froude's  
Jimmie's book. I have a copy. <sup>but</sup>  
I have not yet had time to read it.

Dear Mr. May  
New Freedom Va.  
[ca. February 20, 1863]  
I wanted to write  
you last night but I got a little  
fatigued yesterday. As I had a  
I inspected a good many regimental  
bands after the usual morning  
work. That beautiful pitcher that  
you will receive by express, I  
found to my surprise on the  
table the very day I was con-  
firmed by the Senate as Maj.  
General. The remarks were in  
it with the name. I sent also a  
copy of my reply. How nicely  
correspondent <sup>this pitcher is</sup> to our little set.  
Charlie says, voluntarily; it cost  
125 dollars. I should not have  
asked & not have known -  
for money cannot value a token of  
affection & goodwill. I find  
my commission in very good condition



indeed. Two or three regiments lost  
their furloughs by not being  
up to the mark on inspection  
and two or three have an  
increased number of furloughs on  
account of remarkable cleanliness, &c.  
The bar has since been removed  
from a part of the deficient  
ones. All are taking great pains  
to do well. Papa thinks a good  
deal about his little children since  
he came back and one thing only  
makes him feel bad. That is from  
all he saw ~~the same~~ he was led to  
fear that Guy & Marie did not  
love each other as much as they  
ought. Now, Papa doesn't expect im-  
possibilities. He expects little grievances  
'falling out' and such like, but he  
does expect they should be tender, loving  
and obliging to his sister - and  
Marie should be proud of her  
brother, and make his life happy.

How glad they will be about their  
Mamma, when they are grown up  
to be a man & woman, that they  
were happy together in childhood.  
"They must both write Papa & tell  
him". I do love my sister, Papa. & I do  
love my brother, Papa". Charles is now  
acting as adjt. adjt. Genl. during Capt  
Whitney's absence. I find my arm of  
some use but it tires me and as  
I have to take off my outside shirt  
every time I put it on, it is a little  
troublesome. It is of use in riding, par-  
ticularly in keeping me properly  
balanced. I sent some old clothes on  
by Capt W. thinking you & Guy might  
make some important use of them.  
Wm. wants his coat kept for him  
as it went thro. 1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>d</sup> Batt. B.R. & several  
other battles. I sent also a poor picture  
of Capt. Mark and one of his wives, also  
one of my staunch Scottish friend  
Capt Balloch. It seems much possible



Shila. Court?.

March 5 1863

1 1/2 P.M. (Thurs?)

Dearest.

I pursued my journey  
very pleasantly as we planned  
and without interruption or  
accident. I have been to try on  
my new. It fits me well, but my  
cousin is a little too long & I  
fear it will not be quite as  
good as the old one after all.  
It is covered with flesh-colored  
buffskin and the glove hand  
looks as well as anybody's. I  
think I felt a little disappointed  
in its working. Charles has  
now joined me. Saw Mrs  
Whittlesby. She is like some  
other wives, likes to have  
husbands at home. Much  
love to all our little flock  
Sincerely Otis

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pray for you - there  
must be many real  
prayers - How much  
of the encircling power  
of prayer Satan must  
have to break thro: to  
trouble you! Ella more  
& Charles, care of W. B. Menick  
I hope he will get her  
letter - Ellie will send  
this next Post letter to  
her - Ellie sends a  
great deal. Love

Your affectionate Brother  
Rowland

Sellies Room  
Braunswick Me. 5. 6. 63  
[1363]

My dear dear Brother

I came down  
today (Thursday) in the hope  
of seeing you - The men in  
the Hallowell train all  
assured me that you did  
not go yesterday & as I  
had not heard from you  
directly - I thought possibly  
you might not till  
today - Our Association  
met at New Haven  
yesterday or I would have  
been in Augusta - I could  
not feel that it was right  
for me to neglect that  
meeting for anything hardly -  
But I have not seen  
you - at first I felt  
it - but God does all  
things well - Your letter



from Boston to Mother,  
(I saw no other) said  
you would return on Tues;  
so I came down with Ella  
& David as far as here in  
there way to Bath - thinking  
there might be a chance  
that you would go notwithstand-  
ing your message to me by  
our Academy Teacher  
Mr Kelsey - I am glad  
to see by his letter to  
Ell. that Charles is  
having a good time at  
West Point and that  
you both became acquain-  
ted with our new & noble  
Worthy Cousin Lizzie Lee - I  
trust that you are to have  
some pleasant surprises  
on your return - May  
God bless you, especially  
in granting you necessities.

humbly & Divine Trust,  
amid all the temptations  
to the contrary that you  
are called to contend with -  
I have been reading  
"Adjutant Sears" in the  
Cass & tears have often  
filled my eyes involuntarily  
as I have reflected, how  
many of those touching & im-  
pressive of "last words" we  
might have been & may  
yet be our own - Somehow  
Eternity has seemed very  
near to me today and  
as I have anticipated  
this meeting as probably  
the last. I have tried  
to commend you unto  
God - But my prayers  
seem to me ineffectual  
& unferment - yet amid  
the thousands others who



you in your endeavors to promote  
this cause, and give you many  
souls which shall shine as  
stars in your crown of  
rejoicing forever, is the prayer  
of  
your friend in Christ Jesus.  
Thomazine M. Potter.

Bellevue, Mass. 6. 1863.

Dear Howard,

Sir,

Excuse the liberty  
an entire stranger takes in  
addressing you, but I was led  
to do so from a desire to obtain  
your kindly interest and  
Christian friendship for  
my husband Dr Potter  
of the 145<sup>th</sup> Penna. Vol.  
From the manner in which he  
has spoken of you to me, I know  
he has felt the power of your  
earnest, & consistent Christian  
life, and respects you as a  
true Christian. I say not  
this to flatter you, but in the  
hope that you may have  
an influence over him to



lead him away from <sup>the</sup> associations  
and temptations, that must beset  
the pathway of every unconverted  
man in the army, and you know  
yourself how a word in season,  
or a slight influence used for  
good often changes the whole  
tenor of a man's life.

He is very quick to see the  
inconsistencies of those who follow  
Jesus afar off, and ready to  
admire His image in those who  
live near to Him, but, alas, as yet  
he, himself, cares for none of  
these things. Many years  
have I prayed and looked for his  
conversion, and I still hope and  
strive "quietly to wait for the sal-  
vation of the Lord" trusting my  
prayers will yet be granted.

I hope it was the Lord that  
put it into my heart to write  
to you thus, and that you may be

the means in His hand of doing him  
good.

I would also speak  
of Col. Beaman of the 148<sup>th</sup> P.B. who is  
a friend of mine, in whom I take much  
interest, and who also in a letter  
to me mentioned the influence of  
your life upon my husband.

He is a young disciple, but was  
an earnest, consistent Christian  
before entering the army, and I  
hope continues so. No doubt the  
counsel and sympathy of an older  
and more experienced Christian  
will be useful and acceptable to  
him.

I would desire that you  
would not speak to my husband  
of this letter, not that I consider it  
improper, but that I remember  
before becoming a Christian myself  
I did not feel so thankful as I should  
have done often, for such interference,  
on <sup>the part of</sup> my friends, and judge that he might  
not either. May God prosper



U.S. Masters & Co  
New York N.Y. 1963

August.

Left Phil<sup>a</sup> at 12  
midnight Friday. Was  
left in a "sleeping car"  
till 7 A.M. when we found  
ourselves in Washington. I  
sent Henry to look for John  
whom I had sent ahead from  
Phil<sup>a</sup> to look up some  
express matter. He was to stop  
at the Abbott House. I  
went directly to the boat.  
Leaches joined me before the  
boat left but had not found  
John. Saw John had tried to  
get on the boat but had given  
up in despair as he had no  
pass and he didn't know  
what had become of me.  
He was a very nice man.



right and shall expect him  
today. I put muchicks on  
the boat. He still has great  
difficulty in getting his things  
through. We were fortunate  
in getting aboard of the 12 in  
time at Regina, and unfortunate  
in getting twice set off on the  
way, the last time at Stornoway  
evening, when Chas. & I left  
baggage & started to walk, but  
we called in at the old head Mrs. G.  
Mrs. Carroll. Carroll is no longer  
here, is or has been in St Louis.  
His successor provided us  
with horses & we came over home.  
found ~~the~~ Whittier quite well.  
but house from a cold. All the  
rest quite well. In Phil<sup>a</sup> by a  
~~little~~ contrivance on the part  
of the President of the Christian  
Commission, I was announced  
without my consent, to a friend



at the Academy of Music, in  
an introductory manner. from  
the Goff. I heard the Goff the  
night before on subject, "Eloquence"  
and was much delighted with both  
his eloquence & his patriotism.  
As the work was in behalf of the  
soldiers and as all the hospital  
soldiers in town were to be  
turned out and as I could go  
on at 12 midnight, I did  
stop and did try to speak.  
I don't think I made a  
complete failure as I did  
at Brunswick Commencement  
but alas. did'nt think I  
spoke as easily as at some  
other times. The Goff's voice  
was husky so that it is said he  
did not do as well as usual. but  
he had his favorite subject,  
Confidence, and could'nt help  
singing well and as on the



previous evening his patriotic  
discussions were most excellent.  
I rather think Charles has  
got smitten with Miss Fannie  
any. He enjoyed her society  
wonderfully and acts like a  
young man in love. I told him  
Miss Fannie was altogether  
too smart for him. What's  
your opinion. Poor Smith has  
almost lost his heart to Emily  
Reed. He had better have made  
a stroke for Miss Fannie. I called  
to see Maria. She looked nicely. She  
has a fine boy with eyes open - though  
only 7 days old. Born Thursday a  
week ago. I do hope you are  
happy & know what to do. Did Mr  
Fannie & Father have a good time.  
Much love to them all. My own  
does pretty well. I have written  
my name with it - carried a <sup>few</sup> letters  
with my paper. Brought my



last, assisted the other hand at  
table by leaning back a knife, held  
a book, newspaper, a candle with  
it. The arm is about an inch  
shorter than the other. The right  
hand always wears a ring upon  
it. I saw Gov. Washburn in  
the cars on my return between  
Portland & Ely. N.H. where he  
was to speak that Wednesday  
night. The Governor & I made all  
up. I saw Mrs. Hubbs, though  
not the first time I called.

The second time, she was gone  
to Church, but Lizzie Allen  
was there, also Mrs. Hubbs the  
Elder & daughter Mildred Leach.  
About 8 o'clock I went & waited  
for Mrs. Sally's return. She  
looked very well & seemed to  
be enjoying the visit. She



was attending during Lent.  
But Mr Whittlesby says him say  
home and say that I will go  
see her, if ~~he~~ message symphony.  
I hope he will not do it  
unless he may if I should  
be sent elsewhere. I think  
he will take a short leave  
and go home to see what  
arrangements can be made  
at the College. Charlie is  
quite well with the above  
exception as to Francis Key.  
Oscar A. Mack is not dead Mrs  
Mack writes me. She has sent  
me his other photograph. It looks  
a little like him, though a very  
poor one taken from a picture.  
She has been too sick to go to him &  
he too low to be moved: her father though  
is with him. He was dreadfully  
wounded in the plain.  
With love to my darling  
her husband & his



Head Quarters 2<sup>d</sup> Div. 2<sup>d</sup> Corps  
Near Holmwood Va. March 7. 1863

Majors of the Staff

I do accept your beautiful  
present & most heartily thank you for this  
additional expression of affectionate regard.  
We shall never be likely to forget our association  
in this trying season in the history of our Country;  
but it will be indeed pleasant to look back  
upon these scenes fraught with so much interest  
& danger from the quiet of home, after the war  
shall be over, & it will then as now ever fill me  
with thankfulness to the Giver of all perfect  
gifts, that he permitted me to have so noble,  
able & generous a Staff to help me on. Asking  
for you ~~this~~ blessing & protection  
I am

affectionately yours

O. O. Howard  
Maj. Genl.

76  
Capt. E. Whittesey  
Adj. Genl.



Inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

714

Dear Sir  
I have the honor to acknowledge

the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst. in relation to the matter of the application of the Committee of the Board of Directors of the Bank of the City of New York for the appointment of a new President of the Bank. I am very sorry that I cannot give you a more definite answer at this time, but I am sure that the Board will be able to give you a satisfactory answer in due season. I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
J. P. Morgan

Very truly  
yours  
J. P. Morgan

Wm. L. Appleton  
1850



Court Room  
 Bath Novr - 10<sup>th</sup> 1863

My dear Genl.

Let me congratulate you on  
 assuming command of the 11<sup>th</sup> Corps. May God  
 give you the grace and strength to enable you  
 to do for your Country what you so much desire.  
 I hope this new command may be agreeable  
 to you. I know that you will carry it in a  
 heart devoted to the cause and the zeal of a  
 Christian patriot. To me our cause now seems  
 to demand greater sacrifice. I feel that I ought  
 to be in the field. I am not contented to remain  
 inactive. I am satisfied that the morning is breaking.  
 If we are true God will help us. We have but  
 soon to see "The clouds are big with mercy".

There is a change of sentiment here. The Copperheads  
 are falling back in confusion. We shall turn their  
 flanks and make their center, and completely rout  
 them. We are to have a large meeting next week.  
 The call is headed by Geo. F. Potter, and is generally  
 signed by our best citizens. We mean to sustain  
 our brave men in the field.



You know I always am interested in your movements,  
I will not ask you to write me, for I know that  
your time must be much occupied, but I wish  
Chas. Munroe to tell me all about your present  
situation. He is on your staff. &c.

My health is not quite established yet, but  
I am anxious again to return to the service.  
I can not feel that it is right for me to  
remain quiet. Could I obtain a staff appoint-  
ment of sufficient rank, I think I should ac-  
cept it.

I do not know who of my old friends are  
with you. Remember me to Chas & others whom  
I may know.

Mrs. Small desires to be kindly remembered  
to you.

May God bless you and your family.

I am, Dear Sir, Very

Truly Yrs.

F. D. Small



She was 15 when married now 30 with  
six children - She has just accost enough -  
on the way back we called on Ed. Ames,  
found Mrs. Chamberlain there  
in a neighboring ~~neighbor~~ tent.  
Charles was talking to me during  
the last sentence. The box with  
the coat, pants, pillow case &c  
came safely. I gave to Mr. Stinson  
his share. who thanked me with  
his usual blush of gratitude -  
gives much love to my Papa  
thinks a good deal about him.  
And also much love to Maria  
let us know how she does.  
Papa read a story today about  
Grace, which he thinks he  
must send her. And Maria  
asked him if he can keep out  
of fire and water and kiss  
them all. Good night  
my mother. You darling  
and give you Stinson the  
Sincerely Otes

And Masters 2nd Div 2nd  
New Richmond Va.  
Dinwiddie, Nov. 15th 1863

I have just recd your good  
long letter written a week ago today, but  
mailed Tuesday morning. I feel badly  
about our little boy's hands and shall  
be glad to hear that his hands are  
entirely well. I had a kind congratula-  
tory letter from Mr. Blaine, which  
I have not answered, but shall as soon  
as I can answer some of his inquiries  
intelligibly. Charles says he saw Mrs.  
Phelps at her father's and that she  
sent lots of love to you. We seem to  
be appreciated, so she reports, now  
that we are away. It is at present  
for me uncharitable or unkind re-  
marks, but my subsequent publicity  
has of course a reflex influence. I  
received and answered a curious  
letter from Aunt Emily Morse.



I thought by it time her husband might  
be inclined to be a copperhead. I am  
thinks he is. Those trips he used to  
take down south prevent him  
from seeing in the rebels. Success  
of the country (most probably). Major  
Whittlesey must now be at home. I expect  
he will run up to Augusta Sunday  
during his stay. I have got some  
of the best photographs I have ever  
had. They were taken in Phil<sup>a</sup>. I made  
an exchange with her. So as  
to send you his with his autograph  
on the back. You have so many of mine  
you don't need anymore, but I will send  
you one <sup>with</sup> which you can replace  
that wild one from New York.  
I will also enclose you a hundred  
dollars as I have cleared my pay and  
paid most of my debts. Yesterday  
Mrs Harris and Mrs Buck called  
here. They had been carrying  
jollies around to the sick and

the traveling being so bad and the  
wind deaf, they had upset. Unbalance  
ladies & jollies were mixed with mud.  
In the evening Charlie & I went  
down to the Sacy house where they  
stop and attended a meeting. Their  
room was crowded full of soldiers.  
Mrs Harris had been talking to them. She  
stopped when we entered and asked me  
to say something to them. After  
I had urged them to look to Christ.  
Charles followed with an earnest  
prayer. With singing, repeating  
the Lord's prayer in unison & another  
prayer we closed. Nearly all seemed  
more or less affected. These ladies  
hold a short meeting there every  
evening. On Friday John & I went  
to the 3<sup>rd</sup> Regt, called on Gen Ward found his  
Spanish wife at his quarters. He has  
built quite a nice little log house for  
himself & her. He showed her  
during the Mexican Campaign.



made sport for us - After  
Supper we had some when  
play and the children  
all went home before  
dark. I forgot to say  
that I talked to them  
& prayed with them before  
Supper & they were all very  
still and attentive: Nobody  
was over 10 - or under three  
except me & David = Cousins  
Frankie Largent & Etta Otis  
were here: Nobody knows  
I am writing but if  
they knew it, all would  
send a great deal of  
love to you & Grace & Jamie  
& your Mother: I do now.  
Remember me to Mr Clark  
also = Please ask your Mother  
when it will be convenient  
for you to come & see us.

we for you and  
make me for you and  
ask Aunt Etta to make  
to ask Aunt Etta to make

do write me a letter - I heard Grace have to tell -  
Miss Papa big you anything? Mary coming and  
Harrington Mel. 18/1865  
Grandmother  
Glenore came up last  
evening and we heard  
all about you & Grace &  
Jamie & your mamma:  
We had not heard for  
a long time before and  
were glad that Jamie  
has got over his cough -  
that Guy can read in the  
Bible as well as anybody  
& that Grace has improved  
very much - I went to  
Brimsworth after your Papa  
went back, to see him!  
But he went the day before.  
What a good time you  
must have had going to  
meet him!  
Horace & his Mother have



been here over a week  
making a visit = Horace  
had a boy & girls party  
yesterday afternoon = There  
were 23 children beside  
Danie & me! We had a  
real good time - played  
lots of plays like "blind man's  
buff" - "Button" - "The needles Eye" -  
"Hot & cold" - "roll the plate"  
etc. etc. But the best thing  
we had was an "old folks  
concert" = I appointed two  
doorkeepers - one at each  
parlor door = The performers  
were admitted by black  
"tickets" - the Audience by  
white ones thro: the other  
door = The performers were  
two boys & four girls dressed  
up in old folks things = One  
boy had a fiddle made  
of my whip & a broom stick =

Aunt Ella played the piano  
& I rung a tea-bell = When  
we (the performers) were all  
ready - the Audience were  
admitted through the other  
door & when I pushed the  
sofa away from the singers  
& players and when we  
all stuck up, each singing  
& playing a different tune  
they all burst out laughing  
and I guess you would, if  
you had been there!

At 9 o'clock we all sat  
down round the sitting room -  
and each of us had a  
buttered biscuit - a cookie  
all covered with little sugar  
plums. Each a fruit cake  
frosted white & each a  
cup Custard = Danie wouldn't  
sit down but kept running  
about eating his cake &



up & down annually in that  
beautiful region. I think  
the work ingenious and not  
"without value". Now darling, the  
prospect is better very soon a  
sister, my heart melted a little  
at first, but I think has good taste,  
& good sense and may like things  
different from you & me, and he  
will say "no interference". The  
exact status between them I do not  
understand, have not been told.  
Miss Whittier has been gone a  
week, her brother told me he should  
appoint me to a Corp. probably the 11th. If  
her sister ~~will~~ does not come  
back. We are all very well. I am  
on a Court Martial. We are now  
waiting for Col Ward to join  
us before proceeding - Mr. W. H.  
Mr. Much love to Mary. From  
Fannie - Mr. Mendenhall  
to Mrs. Clark & John. I hope you  
are nicely. Lovingly to husband  
Ours

Head Master, 2nd Div. Sec.  
Mar. 18th 1863.

Dearest,

I received your letter of Mar.  
12 last night and was happy as I  
always am to see the familiar scrip-  
scription; and as you probably imagine, not  
less so. to get inside and find what was  
there. I am glad Fannie is doing so  
well. I feared he would be very much  
troubled and that the scars might  
leave sad scars. As to business, I rely  
upon Uncle Edwards' judgment, but  
just at this time incline very much  
to state & City bonds or scrip, to  
anything that gives evidence of  
permanence. I don't know how bank  
stock will be affected by the new  
finance bill, I do not think un-  
favorably but for your sake I  
wish to be a little on my guard.  
As to jumping, I didn't dare to let




Charles see what you had written, tho.  
I told him first: as to age and the  
books. Charles is corresponding with  
Miss Jeannie and as I told you quite  
in love. Now I believe I know Jeannie  
very well, know her faults, her  
pride, her lightness and also her good  
points. She has been bothered by her  
friends a good deal and I want to urge  
you and Howardella to be very  
charitable. Jeannie has shown a  
great deal of energy. She has bought  
a piece of land, built a cottage, supported  
herself & mother, with little if any aid  
and with hard criticism to bear. With  
such a peculiar odity for a father &  
such a simple hearted, doating mother.  
She has come up to be a good deal of a  
woman. The speech that accompanied you &  
me, was not well considered, but  
clearing, how very natural. She had  
been felled & exalted by the West  
Point great ones with such attention

as few ladies are impervious to, and it  
was more than she could bear, for them  
to think and say that she then  
was supported by Mr Howard's charity.  
Her father took no pains to relieve  
her while Mr. poor man, was living  
and after he had died she was struggling  
with poverty. Taking all things into  
the account and considering the peculiar  
influence of West Point life on a  
young lady I am much inclined to  
overlook every fault. Charles sent  
Miss Jeannie one of my photographs  
as I am upon this subject. I have read  
Miss G's book very carefully. It is an  
inimitable portrait of West Point  
life, I mean, gay life. The selections of  
poetry are apt & in good taste. The  
references to the parent struggle are  
pointed, truthful & high-toned; but  
withal, the book to be appreciated  
must be read by people acquainted  
with the butterfly society that flits



Head Quarters 2nd Div. 2nd Corps  
Mar. 20. 1863 } near Falmouth  
Va.

My dear children

I want to tell  
you about a little boy about the age of  
Grace. The other night just at eve-  
ning. I was sitting before the fire. A  
knock at my tent door: "Come in": when  
in bounced a little black eyed boy.  
He looked some-  thing like this  
little fellow. with his pants  
rolled up near the tops of his little  
boots. A large man followed him.  
"Well, where did you come from!"  
No answer, only eyes sparkle.  
then "Whats your name" Willie.  
Willie's uncle had been traveling  
around with Willie. Trying to  
find his father in the 98 Penn.  
Regiment, all that afternoon. It  
was in Gen. Sedgwick's Corps & people  
had sent him to Gen. Sedgwick's old



Division. I was delighted. He looked at  
my tongs - ~~he~~ handled my shovel  
- called for my poker. ~~and in-~~  
sisted that that was not a poker  
but a cane. He got hold of the  
black end of the tongs and  
I had to wash his hands. He  
next had my photographs &  
in an instant was out beg-  
ging for a ride on a horse.  
Uncle Charlie gave him one.  
It was near night and the boy  
& Uncle had as much as five  
miles to go. I kissed the little boy  
and sent him off in an ambulance.  
I asked him while he was in his  
mother was - he said in her grave.  
His Uncle said he was an only son -  
and his father was a Lieutenant  
in the army.

Now I will tell you a little  
about Uncle Charlie's colored boy  
Tom or as John calls him, Tomie

Mr Sypher, the correspondent, Uncle  
Charlie & Tomie were sleeping in the  
same tent. ~~Some~~ Some little animals  
made a scratching - and Mr Sypher  
called out "Tomie, Tomie!" "How  
about the rats. Tomie rubs his  
eyes and says, "I think the one  
with the shortest tail will  
get into his hole first."

Speaking of rats makes me think.  
Last night - John was sound  
asleep when a rat undertook  
to run up the side of the  
tent - when down he fell on  
John's head. John sprang from  
his couch as quickly as if the  
rebels had seized him - the rats  
then went to sleep so did John  
& I with heads well covered.

Much love to Mamma - and  
be good and loving children  
affectionately  
Papa



Spencer House, Cincinnati:  
March 21<sup>st</sup> 1863.

Dear Howard:

I have heard of the kind sympathy you extended to my poor wife in her days of physical & mental distress - and now that she is no more of this life, the knowledge of the consolation you gave her, awakens emotions of gratitude in my own breast which I would convey to you.

I have not seen the letter you sent to my dear Fanny, but I know it breathed the pure spirit of Christian love & charity, and declared the unspeakable riches of Christ Jesus, and the glory of those who enter into his rest; and she has testified in her letter to me, the great comfort she derived from its perusal.

My wife had been in feeble health for some years, and <sup>the</sup> news of my dangerous wounds being announced abruptly in her presence produced so great a shock upon her nervous system that she never recovered from it. She was a sincere and earnest Christian, and through all her sufferings testified to the Lord Jesus, and partook of the consolations of His Holy Spirit -



Her last words were - "What a strange morning is this - How many there are about me - Who are there clothed in bright array" - and soon after peacefully breathed her last and passed to the bosom of her God.

She died on the 10<sup>th</sup> - I left Nashville on the 8<sup>th</sup> & reached her on the 14<sup>th</sup> and learned my melancholy loss.

God has been very merciful and gracious to me - I was at death's door - no human skill could save me - but He, in answer to the fervent prayers of my devoted wife, and my Christian friends, extended His loving hand & drew me back - My wife has been exchanged for me - preferred before me - she was prepared for the translation - and my great loss is her incalculable gain.

God's will be done - My burdens are heavy but I know in whom to trust - and I pray that these visitations may draw me nearer to the Lord Jesus, and that I, too, may <sup>be</sup> partaker of His Heavenly Spirit.

I am recovering slowly - I am not able to travel on the car yet, and shall remain here for some time.

I shall be very glad to hear from you if you have time to write - Again expressing to you

the deep gratitude I feel for your considerate kindness to my lamented wife, I remain your sincere friend,  
And brother in Christ,

O. A. Mack





Philadelphia March 22<sup>nd</sup> 1863

My very dear Friend

I really did not intend to allow  
your very kind letter to remain so long unanswered,  
for I was so glad to receive it, that I felt just like  
sitting down & writing immediately, but when I had  
much to do, the moment (in fact the week) glided so  
swiftly by, that we cannot realize how <sup>the</sup> time flies  
without our doing half we intended to. I did  
enjoy seeing your good husband most truly, he  
does seem very near & dear to me now. Little Clara  
seems fully to realize that he is some one who loves  
her, & one whom she cannot help loving a day or  
two since he kindly sent both Edwin & Clara  
a little child's paper, which they have enjoyed  
having had read to them. Please thank him  
for me & them. I was much touched by his  
thoughtful kindness. Last Sunday I spent  
with Mrs William Merrick, whom I do really  
like very much indeed, she has a nice little



Baby boy three weeks old last Thursday. to be  
called William Henry. I went to church both  
morning & afternoon to his church - in the morning  
Bishop Potter assisted by Bishop Stevens confirmed  
many candidates & ordained a deacon. They  
have a delightful clergyman - Rev. Mr. Geo. L. A.  
L. Richards. I have promised to spend a day  
with Mrs. Merrick before leaving for West Point.  
Miss Clara Fairbank staying with her - she has  
been off nursing the soldiers for about a year  
& her whole heart is with the boys as she terms  
our noble soldiers. I spent an hour with  
Mrs. Trench last week taking little Clara  
with me - how it is very wonderful to see one  
who suffers so intensely & incessantly, so bright  
and cheerful. I received a very sweet  
yearning letter from Mrs. Thomas Williams a  
few weeks since, she is living with her brother  
near Litchfield, but is to go to Detroit in June to  
live. I hope to see her before she leaves. I do  
wish you could have managed to have met  
your dear good husband here in this city &  
give us all the pleasure of seeing you &  
the children - we would all have given you



a warm welcome. I hope the next leave Genl.  
Conrad gets you will come to us & meet him here.  
Since I wrote to you last I have been on to clear  
old Dick's <sup>Prison</sup> sister Clara married. It was  
very unexpected, altho' Mr. Pennington & Clara had been  
engaged a long time - the wedding with all its ar-  
rangements went off delightfully - Mrs. Conington's <sup>fortune</sup> <sup>fortune</sup>  
did at all that was needed before she committed the  
fearful deed of trying to take her husband's life. How  
you think of Mrs. P. as attempting to do anything so  
murderous. She received many beautiful gifts - a  
Carroll hair shawl, black lace one - elegant brooches  
set of diamonds - set of jewelry one of pearls -  
one of solid coral - exceedingly pretty - between twenty  
five & thirty presents in silver - and many pretty  
little ornaments for the toilet - earrings &c. - Alex.  
Pennington sent her a little dress for a Christmas  
present & Schmitt sent her a saddle & bridle &c.  
for a wedding gift. As you see she found finely  
they were married at home in the back parlor  
by Papa. Maria was first bridesmaid - Mary  
Pennington 2<sup>nd</sup> & Clara Pinger. It was intensely cold,  
the thermometer five below zero. Still most of the  
people of the West were present. The bride couple  
had a nice reception at Mr. Pennington's house.



in New York on Monday the 9<sup>th</sup> & then they are leaving  
Boston for a few days. & from both are somewhat  
each other - Clara is at W. L. & Alex with his battery of  
the Bostonian - these separations are terrible. I left  
my little ones here while I went on to the Point & saw  
the Church's Mrs. Blunt - many of your friends  
I have sent for Papa's card for you but there  
seems a fatality about your ever getting it. Your  
good husband's address was very highly spoken  
of here. I would have liked very much to have  
heard him - but I never go out to any such  
places. Brother Schmie is still in Chicago where I  
revisit him - Sister has not been at all  
well this winter - Maria Grebe always speaks  
of you with much affection. & sends her warm  
love to you. I should dearly love to see your  
dear little ones. Clara baby said to her Godfather  
take me to see little Jamie - You must keep  
them all that is each for me - I hope to be  
able to do so for myself some of these days.  
Have you seen a Gammie Grey book - "Lactation  
or Cephalic shoulder straps" - It is well written  
the third edition is already out - Maria is  
delighted with the cast of the Seal which  
you sent her - I intend getting one of his  
from Antikunst. where I think he had it  
from Little



things - From Mrs. Wendell's little baby, was  
it. & they did not think until very lately  
that it would be spared to her. Mrs. Wheeler has a  
left - her little baby. My letter I fear is very stupid.  
My letter writing is not my forte. But my dear  
friends - I trust you will overlook all its faults - and let  
me assure you that it is freighted with much love.  
I think to those friends who were with me during  
to have been happy happy days at West-Point. Dear Mr.  
Wheeler seems so very near to me very often. But  
when I want to tell him of the little ones. &  
at all realize that I can neither write or ever tell him  
in I feel almost overcome. But when I look  
around & realize my many blessings of home  
your children, friends, and all needs quickly  
applied. I feel I cannot be too thankful  
at this midnight. My dear friends that has  
to be, surely Father may keep you your dear  
little children. & your noble husband in health  
- I trust & restore you all to each other  
the sincere wish & prayers of your loving  
friend  
Sarah B. F. Lubbock  
South 19<sup>th</sup>  
I shall always feel  
has left you - I am sure you can write - for with  
your little ones - duties - & letters to your husband



You must be very busy - But I shall always  
be charmed to hear from you. After the 1<sup>st</sup> of  
June (I. E.) I shall be at Tree's Print -



God has taken him away and has permitted  
a loving family to have him at  
home. Brave, true to business, he  
wonderfully escaped every snare, because  
there is a Providence in all things.

When I can hear that he was at  
peace with his God before he passed  
away, I shall be satisfied. Four weeks  
ago today I was with him for  
quite a little time, when he read his  
testimony before the War Committee  
of Congress. He seemed very glad to  
see me and said I must make my  
friends work for my promotion.

Give much love to our precious little  
flock. How dependent we are on God. When  
we are in trouble & look back <sup>to</sup> ~~the~~ many  
understand all God's dealings with us,  
and see how those many tears were  
all for our <sup>best</sup> ~~best~~ good. I believe I have an  
abiding faith that "He doeth all things  
well". My daily prayer for you is that  
He may allay all unwelcome anxiety in your  
heart. Give my regards to all inquiring  
friends

affectionately  
your husband  
O. S.

Heart Mountain Nat. Res.  
2nd Corps Mar. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1863  
Dearest,

I have not received a letter from  
you since I wrote you. Then you wrote  
Monday morning all well. Francis  
and dining well. It is now Sunday  
morning. Yesterday & day before were  
had a snow storm. Now it is misty  
and warm and the snow is fast  
leaving, but at the very best it will  
be a week before the roads will  
become reasonably passable. No  
more news about a body. Mr. Hicks  
got a letter from his wife stating  
that he must go home, if he had to  
return. That she was alone and would  
have to shut up the shop at the end  
of last week: and that she was sick.  
He will probably go home next  
week. Charles gets good letters from  
Miss Fannie and is well, she has all



the duties of Adjutant Gen. to do  
in the absence of Major Whittier.  
Harry Stinson is well and apparently  
well & happy. Col. Wilde has written  
me requesting permission to go  
on my staff and showing an  
earnest desire to go into service again.  
But I have already applied for the  
son of Professor Dwight, Bowdoin, for  
vicar in place of Mr. Atwood, who has  
been promoted to Capt. in the M. Mas-  
ter's department. I hope you are quite  
well this morning and are able to go to  
church with the children. I saw Mr. McKim  
at the depot after I left town that Wed-  
nesday morning. I told him he must drop  
in often. Perhaps it is as well that he is  
careful in his preaching, but I am glad  
of his earnest prayers in behalf of his  
country and I hope all his heavens join  
in them: it is perhaps too much to  
say all even in this cause. I have  
got my arm on this morning - but do

not use it much. I find it tires me to even  
it all day; so we have fixed it that I may put  
it on and take it off without removing my shirt,  
collar &c. The remarks I made in the House of Rep-  
resentation at Washington are published in  
the Sunday School Times of Phil<sup>a</sup>. Charles  
proposes sending you a copy. It is reported  
almost word for word as it was spoken. So  
are the other lectures published in the same  
paper. I had a letter from Mrs. B. Black's clergy-  
man saying that he buried her last Thurs-  
day (a week ago). She wrote me the last lines  
she ever penned. Her husband has been  
brought as far as Cincinnati. His wounds were  
healing. Just before I wrote the last sentence  
the sad intelligence of the death of Gen.  
Sweeney was received by telegraph. He  
died at home at Syracuse N.Y.; the cause  
of his death is not stated. Another aged  
patriot, faithful, earnest and devoted,  
has gone. He was a warm friend of mine,  
he always welcomed me with a pleasant  
greeting and gave me his confidence.



Adjutant General's Office,

Washington, March 22<sup>nd</sup> 1863.

Sir:

I forward herewith your commission of

Major General

your receipt and acceptance of which you will please acknowledge without delay, reporting at the same time your age and residence when appointed, the State where born, and your full name, correctly written. Fill up, subscribe, and return as soon as possible, the accompanying oath, duly and carefully executed.

I am, sir, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

Jas. A. Hurdie

Asst. Adjutant General.

Major Genl. Oliver O. Howard,  
U.S. Volunteers.



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X

Assistant General's Office

Washington, D.C. 20540

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 1st inst.

and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
John A. Smith

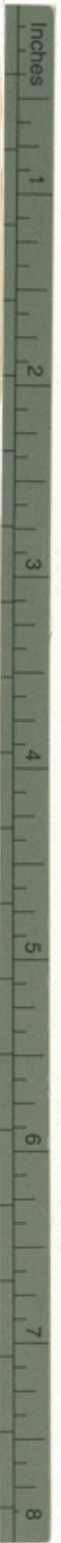
I am, Sir, very respectfully,

Yours obedient servant,

John A. Smith

Assistant General

John A. Smith





from the shock. I had what people  
call sick-head ache, yesterday, but  
I went to bed "with the chickens"  
and slept it off and began today  
more reasonably by drinking a  
good cup of coffee instead of ~~cocoa~~  
Honey Sison is well & apparently happy  
I have just read another from Row-  
land T. Jones, just received. He and Ella  
are meditating a visit <sup>to you</sup>. From 20 Aug.  
to 20 May - Do I know how to reckon -  
I wish you had good rosy cheeks as you  
had when you came to the Arsenal over  
the river. Not for you'll - not for me to  
love better but. You know Prof. Blendland  
traced health & strength in rosy cheeks  
which took their hue from salts  
of iron &c. Much love to the  
"good little stock" boy, Gracie &  
Janie and trust much & strongly  
in God. So as to fear nothing - no  
evil. Lovingly  
Wm

1863

Head Quarters 2nd Div.  
New Richmond Va  
March 28. 1863

Dearest,

I wrote you a head ache'y  
letter yesterday and omitted many  
items. Capt Wiggie, discharged from the  
on disability certificate was going home  
to Balto. so I sent by him a bundle  
containing one or two books I did not need.  
My Brigadier Stuffs, a glove and two  
photographs in one of the books - one of  
our friend & Ord. off. St. Steel and the other  
to replace the soiled one of Capt. Owen  
which you have. I should like to buy a  
special album to put our friends in -  
both family and military family &  
intimates as well as others for whom  
we entertain very great regard.  
I have sent a little wooden book to  
Janie Howard and Miss Fannie to  
you to keep. A soldier of the 7th  
Mich. made the book and sent it to me



with an anonymous note telling me  
how hard it is to live as a Christian.  
Gordon Root has sent me his photograph  
and I will send it to you for safe  
keeping. Charlie and I have had a long  
talk. I asked how far he had gone, if  
he was engaged and he said no, that  
they were simply attached without  
promises and corresponding. He says that  
there is so much opposition that he  
will probably cease to write. Rowland  
criticism was severe. Yours ditto - Mother  
discouraging. He says moreover that his  
past is unhappy in the extreme, unhap-  
py in the prospect. But he thinks  
this is providential, teaching him  
to look beyond this world. Now  
I feel as I said in all such matters  
like non-interference. Betty M.  
with her poor little body I would  
have indulged or Miss Jane in  
living with all her faults. I believe  
Fannie has been guilty of in-

discussions and of playing a party.  
But she has her good points and  
would make a good wife if  
people would let her. She has  
been too forward - has written notes  
and letters to unmarried gentle-  
men, but, alas, knows no she must  
understand to catch him. He was  
thirteen of his own accord, and con-  
curred & showed her attentions. Her  
letters to him are reserved so far as  
he has confided in me by reading  
selections. But enough of Charlie's  
love. You have never told me  
smoothly did it, darling - except once  
since we were married? I hope you  
are very well today. O. A. Mack (Major),  
has written me a good long letter from  
Cincinnati. He had heard of the death  
of his beloved wife. She was so sud-  
denly, affrighted of his being mortally  
wounded that it broke her down.  
She was weakly and never recovered



Head Master 2<sup>nd</sup> Div<sup>n</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> Corps  
March 31<sup>st</sup> 1863

Dearest,

I received a good letter from you this afternoon and was glad to hear that you all are so well & Annie so much restored. This afternoon a little while before your letter came I got the order assigning me to the 11<sup>th</sup> Corps. Gen. Siegel's - The order reads temporarily, but it will doubtless be permanent, as Gen. Gibbon is ordered to replace me here. Lieut. Henry Stinson & myself break away from the rest of the staff. Maj. Whittsey, Capt. Cron, & Ballack, Dr. Dyar & Lt. Steel have to remain here, all for the present at least. Give much love to the children. Did you ever get the one hundred rolls of February's pay I sent enclosed with two photographs? I read the Book Sabbath. The one bought in Boston. Much love to yourself - Mary has  
bless you & our dear ones

Lovingly

Otis



Inches