see her. Papa is greatly in hopes the Secretary will let him go home before long. And Ellen must tell Jennie about poor old Sue remember. Perhaps Jennie would like to hear about poor Dr. Hammond's dole.

I will enclose to you a hundred dollars in bills. You must take care if you get them safely as soon as received. I found Dr. Hammond quite sick the other day at the 3d Maine. Fresh in Mrs Morrison. Uncle Benna's Grandson you will remember. He has a fever & finds his bed quite hard. I felt for him. Have written his Mother. Charles goes up to see him frequently & does what he can. He took him some oranges the other day. We are in a very safe position as I told you (I did not forget & leave out the word not) beyond the range of Shot & Shells. I have been up to Sunny Banks & all I can O about it the enemy body do not think I have anything except Charles is now quite well. Cats enormously sends love. If you see mother tell her this is the safest place in the world. The climate & soil cannot be trusted, but the Dr says I am tough & I think Charles is acclimated at any rate & not a sick man in it. We are under the protection of God.

Much love & thousand kisses for you "in reserve"

Papa's love to all — Adieu. Your husband, Otis.

Head Quarters Howard's Brigade Camp Winfield Scott near Yorktown Va. May 1st 1862

Dearest,

We have finished April and are still here. Day before yesterday I visited the trenches with Capt Haggard. You would be astonished at the amount of work that has been done. The first parallel with a large number of batteries complete & in position. The parallel is about 12 feet wide & three feet deep. The dirt thrown towards the enemy and distant from his outworks about 1500 yards: thus:

Capts. Haggard, Sewall Charles & myself went together first to the extreme right on the York river and to the one hundred & two hundred pdr. battery. There we had a good look at the Gunboats below, Gloucester & Yorktown above. On the way thither I met Gordon, now Captain in the Cavalry, a Classmate at West Point. He was the son of Old Commodore Gordon of the Navy (now deceased) He said his (Step) Mother arranged for him to

go South. And Jefferson Davis ordered him to report at Montgomery Ala. at a certain time but he conducted not to do so. At the house near the battery I met Davis, of whom I have spoken before, a captain also in Cavalry & a classmate at West Point. He is from Mississippi and a staunch Union Man. The position of some of these young men is very trying; but they will have their reward. I learned from Gordon that "Gen Deshler" of Ala. was killed at Fort Pickens. He said, he never would be in only one battle. Villepigue is a Brig. Gen. in the South. He lost an arm somewhere. Probably at Big Bethel or Bull Run. I met Hughes of our Maine Cavalry. He was "cut to pieces" & resigned & is now with his own Cavalry company. We returned from the battery & proceeded to see the 1st parallel on the way. met Lieut. Ames. Who inquired for you. He was looking well; entirely recovered from his wound at Bull Run. We left our horses with John & walked into the parallel & inspected the works on foot. After a while Capt J. & Charlie got tired & started for home. Capt H & I went to get a better view of the enemy's works. Once in a while a shell was tossed over & beyond our workmen in the trenches. We met H. S. Abbot late 1st Lieut Topo. Eng. Regt. laying out & superintending work in the trenches. After we had tired ourselves sufficiently we returned via Genl. Berry's Head Qrs. passed Capt Thompson's battery. Genl Berry was Col 4th Maine. He makes a very good Genl officer. Capt Thompson little Fanny's father. Mrs Thompson has gone back to Newport R.I. Yesterday I had to muster my Company. Capt Swalle took the 64th in camp here. I went to the 4th New Hampshire. Making Gabions 2 miles away. Then accompanied Mr Scott the 49th Penn. Some 8 miles off making roads. The Mills the 61st N.Y. also 2 or 3 miles away making roads. It was not a very hard day's work for I knew I could not muster the whole through it was ordered. So I did it by proxy. For all busy are respected. Sometimes however an aide is considered a part of ourselves. So I will consider it & claim a literal fulfillment of the Order. How is Guy this beautiful May morning. I trust he is a cheerful good boy who loves his Mamma, his sister & his little brother. Almost before he knows it he will grow up to be a man. And what kind of a man will Guy be? Papa hopes, an upright man. One who fears God & obeys him (I mean fear to do wrong, for that is the fear of God) that fear is consistent with the warmest love & a part of it? How is Gracie my little daughter; Papa would indeed love to

love to Ella - many kisses
to the baby. I want to make
his acquaintance. Your
news about the conversion
of Bessie Lawrence & others
at W- was refreshing. You
must not overwork, remember
what you have said to me
in times gone by.
I am having quite a
relaxation now - I only
transmit orders for
details & work. I foresee
my time will come
for the trenches. Oh, that
this work was done, that
the Rebels would give up
their rebellion & allow
peace to return to
our borders. Much
love to Sarah. I am very
well - a day or two ago
Dexter Howard is ill. Some to
mother when you see her -

Near Mr. Howard's Brig.
Camp Winfield Scott near Yorktown Va
May 1st 1862

My dear Brother

Charles & Mr Scott have taken a ride to Big Bethel today: before Chas. left he said you had better write Rowland. The siege of Yorktown continues. We have occasional guns & mortars. We make no reply but a steady preparation goes on. We do not know how soon the bombardment may commence. I have been present making gabions, another making corduroy roads & another repairing roads. The fourth only in camp. We have good news from New Orleans. I this with Charles a Cory letter and I gathered from reading the

Write us when you can. Why hasn't Joel written to us? Affectionately yours in haste

impression that Dellie thinks you are rather cold towards him. He seems to feel very badly & confesses his faults. I am sure you have only his best interest at heart. Give him credit Rowland, for more sensitiveness and treat him affectionately & as an equal, for few that through a desire to benefit him you may not lose a good influence over him: or rather estrange his affection. Dellie may write you kindly & make a clean breast of it. Charlie advised him to do so. Now is my good little nephew & my gentle sister. I went into the trenches day before yesterday and found the first parallel quite complete & many batteries established with guns in position. The Mortar battery is our nearest study. The impression is that the cost of taking the enemy's works in this the strongest position that art & nature can combined to make would have cost us dearly in men if not proclaimed an absolute defeat. If McClellan succeeds & saves 100 men and some of our dear friends amongst the number, we ought to be satisfied and these occasions for us should be especially so. It is strange that the public clamor & suspicion & military & political rivalry, have not driven him into some hasty movements to our great disadvantage. I hope he has not forgotten his God & that He will bless & succour him. Give much

Head Quarters Howard's
Brigade May 4th 1862
(Camp "Wm. Scott" near Yorktown Va)

Dearest.

It is now Sunday morning about 7 o'clock and we all thus saved Mr. are all well. I thought & felt grateful to God this morning for all his favors & blessings. Just before breakfast. Capt Sewell. Mr Bullock. Charles. John & myself with little "Bonny" as the German boy Charlie is often called. retired into my tent. I read that Chapter of Daniel, that speaks of Shadrack Meshack & Abednego passing through the fiery furnace and Mr Bullock led in prayer. God is able to keep us unscathed if we will obey & trust him. I dont think I have ever said much of Mr Bullock in my letters to you. He is rather rough in his personal appearance & manners, but a true hearted

Christian and a man thoroughly conversant with his duties. He has never failed to supply the Brigade with provisions & in season, though at times he has had to work with all his might to do it, night & day. He is taller than I, but in the shoulders, light hair & eyes, moustache. Of Scottish extraction. About forty years of age. Capt Barker, the Masterwaster is from Portland. You may have seen him. He used to keep a livery stable I think in Portland. At one time was called Col Barker. has a wife & one daughter. He is a pleasant, good hearted man and has gone to conduct his department well.

Thomas Edwards of Portland is his clerk. Col Cone, who was examined by the military board last winter, has recently been

Upon Potomac is abandoned & our troops are marching in

I am now under marching orders - 14 before I am.

Thank Him who doeth all things well -

Coffee shortly

Love to the Children

Chas

Washington May 4th

My dear Gary

I trust you will pardon me for not answering your kind and very welcome note before now. I hope you are all well and that you will continue so for the future. I suppose your Mamma has been perfectly worn out on account of you all being sick so much. Tell me when you write next if you hear often from your Papa and much Charley. I saw them only once since I wrote to you last and then they looked very well.

can kiss you again. When I get your pictures I shall kiss them very often. What a great boy you must be now. I wonder how much bigger than Rosey Bear you are and how much bigger than Mary Bear is Grace. Poor little Grace how much I would wish to see her. She would not know me now I suppose. Gary do you think you would know me if you saw me. Give my love to Mamma and Grandmother and dont forget to write soon to

Lucien

Address
Care of W. T. Carroll esqr
Clerk of Supreme Court
Washington D. C.

your Papa then showed me the picture of your Mamma and you. I did not think you resembled it much either that or she has changed a great deal since I saw her.

Guy I hope you will not disappoint me this time by not sending me your picture with Grace's and Jamie's too.

I wish very much to see them and have been expecting them this long time. You wanted to know where Katie Carroll is now. She is in a place called Cumberland and her Papa is some where near there dont exactly know where as he is moved very often. I heard once about your Papa since he went down near Yorktown and then he was very well.

Guy I dont like Washington very well. I dont think I will remain here more than one month longer. When you write again tell me if Grace ever speaks of me you dont also tell all about Jamie I suppose he is a great big boy now able to speak. I wish I could see him I think of you all Guy very often and wonder if you ever think of me. I shall never forget you: no never: Katie's Grandmother sends a great deal of love to your Mamma and all of you she says she would like very much to be able to give you a sweet little dog as she did I Guy I should like it too. I wonder if I ever

Saturday. May 5th 1862.

Dearest

I have not for two many days pass since writing to you. I often intend to write but I cannot do so during the day and when evening comes I find a torn dress, pants or jacket that must be mended for the morrow, and then talking a little, reading a little, the evening is gone. I heard the news of the rebels evacuating Yorktown last till noon to-day, but it was in the evening papers. Lorain Adams told me at the time Gen Dix had one taken there at Williamsburg. If your troops were under Gen Franklin you must have gone up the [illegible] river with him. I write to you with [illegible] calm feeling. I think that I have [illegible]. I have not unusual amount of worry. You are in the hands of a living God. I spend my Bible leisure and

best school but now I think this Grace is very happy these days". Aunt that little rogue Jamie is just about as much as I can manage. Aunt Sarah says he is getting the upper hands in the kitchen. I do not close my letters at night now because I get letters in the morning sometimes, two hours before I have to mail a letter to you. I have been thinking of Mrs Sewall a great deal to-day. I may see her this week, should I go to Portland. I am not in Mr Dingley's class now. Mr Cobb asked me to take a class of little boys. I didn't want to, but as he wished it I said I thought what a hard time you had to get teachers, then I took it. Their ages from nine to twelve. I will not write more but finish in the morning as it is very late and I shall have to be up early to get the children and myself ready for church at quarter before eight. We will have to go long before so we will not be able to get into the church. Morning. I have not time, Dearest to tell you all about the meeting this morning but Eva will tell Frank. I must [illegible]

I spoke to Mr Howard as we came out [illegible] Grace with me to the hand.

It was at the tenth chapter of Joshua, and it seemed as if our nation's troubles were written there. It gave me great comfort also. If the Lord is with us what matters if the whole world is against us. The Lord can take care of his own. I would like to tell you about the revival of religion here but I feel unable to speak of it. I have seen what I never saw before. Souls turning to Jesus finding him and testing him. During a morning meeting, during the Children's meeting of which I wrote about to be the place, many, I know not the number, gave their hearts to Jesus. One young man who had before this received his appointment as Cadet is among the recent converts. I am to meet him at a friends house some evening. His name is Webster. Son of our Universalist minister of Conn. He spoke beautifully, told his young friends, one day a Christian was worth more than all his life before. I have talked with Fanny and walked home from one of the meetings with Adams when I told him of Jesus how I wished he was a Christian. Mr Adams has talked with him, other friends have talked with them both. The first words I heard Mr Hammond utter was a hymn as I was entering the church

I'm glad Salvation free,
Salvation's free for you and me,
I'm glad Salvation's free.

Nellie made me a visit and went to hear him one evening. Tomorrow morning we have another Children's meeting, Mr Hammond will be there. The boys at Iron on this side of the river only at the Children's first meeting. I shouldn't be surprised at anything the Lord is able to do unto the uttermost from the youngest to the oldest. I don't think our dear little Guy or Grace too young to come to him. If Grace continues in the same good course she has lately, and careful about troubling me I shall have to believe she is already in the fold of Jesus. They both go to school now. Guy said "I thought the Devil was the

complete success. I met Capt Blunt the other day. He asked if you & Mrs B. had not been corresponding. Lt Col Sampson & he came to our tent this evening. Sick with severe neuralgia: on his way to Fortress Monroe. I telegraphed to Mrs Sampson to meet him there. He looks poorly & discouraged. It will do him good to see his wife & so it would some other husbands & papa's. How is the little flock tonight. What word can papa say to each one of them. Guy & Grace going to school! I wonder if Guy will see there all the boys he knows. and if he will get what lessons he does get well. Many times & much love from a loving father. Charlie is well & so is Capt Lovell. We are all glad to think of your visit to Balt. And it will make us quite happy to receive another letter. perhaps tomorrow? Our opportunities of sending the mail are not always good now-days. direct for the present Via Fortress Monroe. Much love; & many blessings from our Common Father & Blessed Saviour

Affectionately Otis

Head Quarters, Howard's Brigade, May 7th 1862
Yorktown Va.

Dearest,

We marched from our old camp to the vicinity of Yorktown Monday and encamped as a reserve along side of Genl Sedgwick's Division. Just before sunset we got orders to march on towards Williamsburg. It had been raining all day & continued to do so. We started (following) my brigade in rear of Genl French's. We had to pass through a narrow roadway at the Yorktown works. the mud eight or ten inches deep. horses, wagons, mules & footmen were going both ways, & meeting here. It was dark before I got my brigade past Yorktown. We continued the march till eleven o'clock at night. The mud was deep & slippery so that it was almost impossible for the men to stand up. I walked a great deal to rest my horse and to help on a sick man. & I found I had to depend on the halter or bridle of my horse to keep on my feet. I was left out dreadfully from different regiments of the Division, but the next day, yesterday, they came up. We encamped in a plowed field & till daylight, & then moved on. We were halted a little beyond "the half-way-house" to Williamsburg and again went into

camp. The battle had been fought at Williamsburg & now & the enemy had retreated towards Richmond. I let Mr Miller & John go forward on Monday & they were present during part of the action. Charlie & the Dr spent a good part of Tuesday in visiting the battle field & the wounded on both sides. I went up so as to get on to the field just as the sun set. All the dead were not yet buried. I saw poor fellows "coming northward" they doubtless had been lying in their last sleep covered with mud. I stopped, dismounted and looked at them in the face. I could not help feeling the same towards friend & foe alike. I saw the grave of a Union soldier with his name marked on a wooden cross at his head. & still unburied by a poor enemy by his side. I felt sorry that the hands that had buried the one, had not buried the other. I would have done so. Another was covered with a blanket. John uncovered his face, & he looked as peaceful & pleasant as a sleeping child. These scenes are not pleasant but they are the parts of war that we should not neglect to observe. That battle was hotly contested. This morning we marched back to this place (Yorktown) prepared to embark for West Point (Va.) 30 miles above. Genl Sedgwick & Genl Porter got ~~before~~ before us. I feel it necessary to repress every eagerness to press forward. If by the Providence of God we are brought into battle, my duties will be discharged there. If it is not his will to bring me into the battle, I will try & not tempt him to destroy me. Such is my Christian philosophy & I feel content. I have worked very hard during this campaign to make my troops do well. Night & day I feel that I have felt the pressure of responsibility. Now, I love to be commended, darling, but is it not better to go home with whole limbs & without dishonor, than to get great glory at the expense of them. I will accept the safe & well side & with gratitude to God if he has seen fit to bring about the great result with other instrumentalities. Lizzie, You ask me a little about McClellan. I believe myself & have that it would have been better for the country to have attacked the Yorktown works the next day after arriving & I am sorry that the Enemy could be executing a retreat from Wednesday till Sunday & Genl McClellan not know it. But I do not believe he lacks genius for his profession, but I think he inclines too much to Engineering. You perceive it is easy to criticize & to say "I told you so". The method of Genl McClellan has thus far been a safe one & it may be it will prove effective. "Nous verrons" Here is one who will not begrudge him

Head Qr. 1st Regiment
Yorktown. May 11 1862
(Sunday)

Dear Father:

We are ordered to embark today. We go on board for West Point Va. as soon as possible. I hope you are well & having a happy Sunday, I am delighted to find you so much engaged in your precious Saviour's cause.

God bless you all & bring me to you in his own good time.

Kiss the children for papa. Congratulate Eva on finding a Redeemer. Love to all.

Affectionately
Otis

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miles from that city. Col Jackson 5th Maine, was here last night. His regiment was spoken highly of in the skirmish the other day here in the woods near Brickhouse Point – Lt. Col Heath came with him, formerly one of my Captains in the 3d Maine. The Maine troops are now highly spoken of by Gen's McClellan & Hancock. I am glad for you that you have found friends & duties that interest you. I hope Lewiston will become a little garden of the South. With much love & many kisses from your own

Husband

Otis

We do not go on today

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Hd. Qrs. near Eltham. 5 miles above West Point. Va.

May 12 1862

Harriet,

We arrived here yesterday that is the whole brigade did so. The Vanderbilt got up day before yesterday with myself, staff & two regiments just at dark. We all spent the night on board & spent the most of the day in disembarking. The Pamunkey & the Mattapony unite to form the York River, we are on the shore of the former. I ring on the shore; we are in a large clearing about a half mile from the river to the left as you go up. My head quarters are in the edge of a wood. I had a little place cleared for us. The wagons came

up with our tents last night. All are well. Charles had a letter from mother last night. Letters are our refreshment here. Through the constant work & change of scene keeps us from being so homesick as we might otherwise be. Mrs Lowell is wondering about you & your coming. I very anxious to see you. Capt Lowell handed me a portion of his sister's letter which said I was mentioned in the N.Y. Independent with McClellan, Anderson & Hooker as a Christian officer. It is one thing to be reputed a Christian & quite another to be one. I hope God will preserve me from falling into temptation. My danger is what opportunities very much to my life as an officer. His doing everything to be seen of men. How blessed it is to find you so engaged & so happy in church. You will have to help me by prayer & by example. The Children are well & happy. Gen. Sumner who commanded at the battle of Williamsburg has been much complained of & Genl McClellan has received all the praise. For a while it seemed as if Sumner was to be thrown out of his command, but he is now here in command of his Army Corps. Gen. Franklin has a Corps, his Divns & Smiths. Gen F.J. Porter one, his own & the regulars & Sturgis Rangers. They his own corps less Smiths Div.n Naughtown his own legs. Porters Div.n. The main body of the Army advances today still nearer Richmond. Our advance force is now about 20

Leeds, May. 4th 1862.

My Dear daughter,

Your's of the 10th and 13th have been duly received, I am glad to hear God is enlarging his Church on earth, and am rejoiced to know that you enjoy it, and Mrs Lothrop and Mary J Lane, I think have long been reasonably convinced that a work of grace on the heart was necessary, and I hope now is the time for them to receive the love of Christ fully into their hearts we received two letters from Charles this week one at the time he sent the money now in your possession the other at William Thing, after their arrival, May the 6th that came in last evening Mail, probably you have one ere this from Otis, O, Lizzie all we can do for them is to Pray for them. We are so busy this week, that it is hardly probable we shall come to you, my Husband says you had better deposit the money here as your own, in the Auburn Bank

My husband may come down the last of the week and take the trunks and your other articles that you mentioned, if I could get a box to Mrs Brewsters, I would send them by Isibella, however we will do the best we can I am cleaning house my help is young and dont proceed very fast we have got to the dining room, shall probably finish this week, my garden is on hand now, have done a very little in it, do not hear much from Howland, but judging from what I do hear that he is very busy, at this time I have some butter on hand if I can, I will send it to your Aunt, I regret that Guy should be sick but last week was so cold, he took cold probably. Give much love to him from Grandmother tell Grace mischief to her, in going to school Jamie must have a many kisses from Grandma as he wants give my regards to Mrs Jones and her family, My husband is at my elbow hurrying me, in haste yours

Lizzie A Howland

Eliza Gilmore

Head Quarters Howard's Brigade
Near Cumberland Landing
May 17. 1862.

Dear Wife,

We moved Thursday as I wrote you towards this place. It rained very hard during the latter part of the march & on our arrival we put up a "fly" which I now carry on my spare horse, because the wagons don't get up till late. We made a nice big fire close by the fly & made ourselves quite comfortable till the tents came up. Mr Alvord, the Agent of the Tract Society of Boston has come back with a wagon-load of books & tracts. He has a nice good wagon & I told him to move along with my Head Quarters near the head of the Column. He did so & brought us something to eat with him. After

this page was accidentally skipped. My anticipation is that a severe battle will be fought before many days. The Chickahominy is in a swamp, difficult of approach. I don't know what my last words would be if I had a premonition that the battle would end my life. I hope I shall live to see you all again but God only can know whether I shall. You know my faith is in God & I hope, for the sake & through the love of Christ, I shall go to Heaven. I want my precious wife to continue in close fellowship with Jesus & my children to be the Lord's. We may then surely meet again. I am not as this might seem the least despondent. Much love to Mother if you see her. Most lovingly your husband

Otis

in rebellion or in New Orleans
even after they have a fair
chance to return to their
allegiance & it is so evidently
their interest to do so. I believe
the bonds of constitution will
have to be destroyed.
Genl. Hunter has begun to
arm & train the negroes
under intelligent sergeants
& corporals. If every army
in the field commences
this process & encourages
fugitives from "secession" we
shall strike a heavy
blow. It will create hate
but institute a policy to weaken
the enemy while it will
encourage & elevate the black
men. I have not the foresight
to enable me to come to a
satisfactory presumption even
as to what is going to be the

the brigade had been fairly established in the woods. We cut away a nice little work for our tent. Pitching tents. Soon they came up & before night. We had some nice beds made in the tents. with posts poles & boxes. Mr Alvord said this was his first experience in marching in a pouring storm & encamping. He would not have missed it for anything. We are again apprised that we shall move up a mile or so. nearer the landing on the Pamunkey. Our operations are very slow too slow, darling, to suit me for I want to get through & go home. I long very much for home. When will peace come! I cannot tell. I look above for that blessing. I believe if the rebels persume

without Adam's going along with
him and I am sorry to say he didn't
get over the necessity. I pray he will.
I have been enabled to consecrate my
self anew, more fully, to Christ.
and I have received great blessings.
I see them a precious Saviour and
my heart is so full of love to God
that I love to work for Jesus.
I may have told you that Mr Hammond
visited me with Rowland last
Thursday Morning. He has made
now Guy's heart because he said "he
knew all about his Papa" and when
he called Guy was home as his throat
was not entirely well. Mr Hammond's
throat was most inflamed. and when he
went to get the buggy Guy followed
him out. and as Mrs Patten, Rowland
and I followed to the door, Mr H.
and Guy were looking as we first
thought at the sun, or trying to, with
their heads more up. but they

Auburn, May 18, 1862.

Dearest

I moved yesterday morning
from Aunt's to the "Maine Hotel" kept
by Mr Davis you probably know the
location, on water street. I had
previously sent for Isabella and
she came at noon. I met her and
Col. Gilmore also at the Depot and
after dining here we went for the
Children. On Friday Saturday Mr Hammond
held a meeting for Children. Isabella
took Guy and Grace at 2 we went at five o'clock and I stayed
at home with Fannie at Aunt's, till five
o'clock when we all came here.
We are very pleasantly situated, and
when I went into the next room
(I have two rooms together) this
afternoon to take a little rest
I felt entirely relieved from the

care of the children, and not at all dependent on anyone, for they were with Isabella and that is what she is here for. I have engaged the room for till the children's school is finished not over eight weeks. I pay for that time twelve dollars per week all found. This is a nice place and nice people. Guy says. "It seems most like home at West Point" It is because my room are pleasant, and everything is regular, and they are treated very kindly. Aunt has other boarders, two young ladies and two gentlemen. I have not been to Portland or to Bath, because I did not see the time when I could leave any of the meetings. and I hear Capt Small will come home as soon as he can without disaster an when he can. between you and I, I think she is not so devoted to his country as you are, it might be on account of his health. I gave Col Gilmore Charlies money. I am to make a deposit of three hundred or more somewhere. I have not been very extravagant during the past winter. I received your letter of the 11th inst last Friday. I would like to get another to morrow. but I now depend more on the papers than letters for they are so long coming. I expect Mother and Col. Gilmore will visit us on Friday next week. coming with their horse and carriage and returning the same day. Isabella is happy to be here, and we are very happy to have her here. I hope we can all remain well, for health is a great ~~blk~~ blessing. Ernie Hicks is a very bright Christian; I know you will be very glad to hear it. Fanny is not altogether willing to persevere

men instead gurgling their throats out of the bottle he had just got from the Dr. Wiggins and we rather joked them for making a fool with the bottle in the street, and I don't think Guy will ever forget it on him. and Guy wanted me to write to Papa "and ask him to guess what ~~Mr Hadwin~~ and he did". I have written this with a pencil for my ink is not here and a poor pencil at that. Oh, I do hope you are well, both of you. I hope you are not yet having very warm weather. We have had three days as hot as August but it is cooler in the night. It is now about half past nine. Sunday evening. Children all asleep. God bless and keep you ever more.

Lizzie

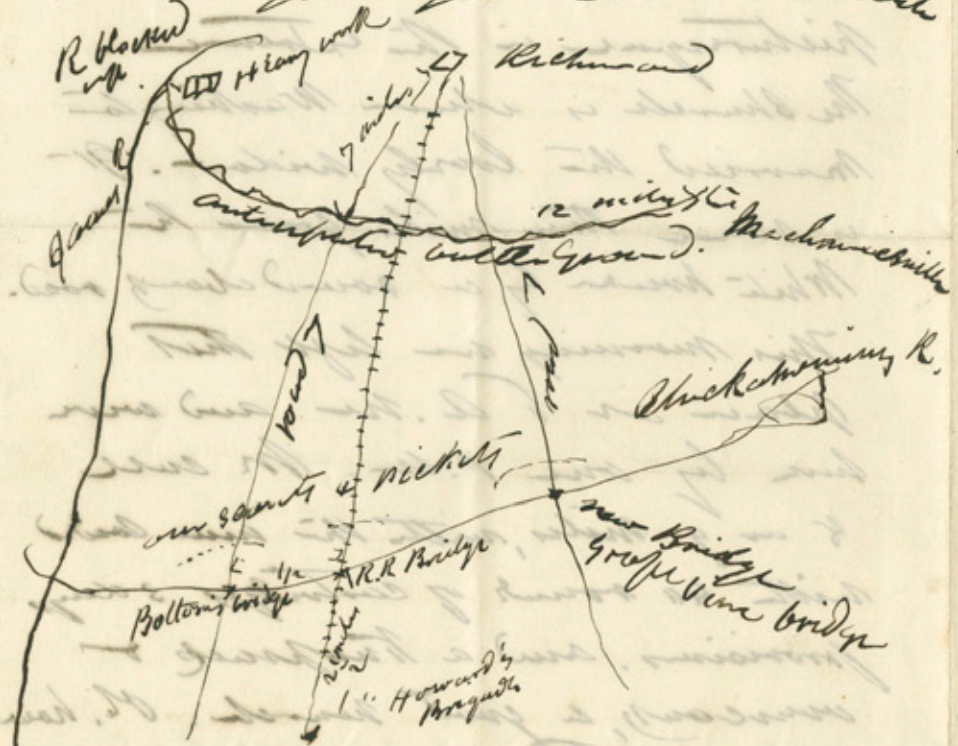
Head Quarters. Howard's Brigade. 14 miles from Richmond on the West Point & Richmond R. R.

May 21st 1862

My Dearest.

We have just arrived in this camp after a march of 8 or 9 miles. The route was circuitous & from a place called St. Peters Church. Not far from the landing called the White house. Last Sunday we halted & encamped at Dr Dunfrey's - between Cumberland & "White house". Monday morning at 5 A.M. I rode to the White house a distance of four miles in a direct line. I found Gen l Mc Clellan just ready to move on. With all the troops there - viz Gen l Porter's Div n & the rebels of Gen l Stuart's Mounted Chivalry. Gen l Porter & Division I find there yet. Gen l McC. does not believe they will come down this way. Gen l Porter's Division will be here in a few days.

I hope the next letter will be from Richmond city - but I expect not. The enemy have fallen back to avoid our gunboats on the one hand & the Pamunkey on the other. [illegible] the White R[illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] - With



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the regulars. This "White house" is not white but is on the place where Washington courted his wife and where Col. now Rebel Genl. Lee's son W. F. Lee married & lived. W. F. Lee used to be called "Rhoney" (Sobriquet). On just Mrs. Genl. Lee & family have lived here till we came. I returned & found my Brigade just preparing to march. We started for St. Peter's Church; but coming in contact with Genl. Gordon's Div.n. We came to a halt till near noon. It rained as it often does when we march, but not hard. We came into camp just beyond the Church. An old brick building with a conical tower in the midst of a fine grove of old oak trees as ever saw. The fields are extensive. The ground rolling. My brigade encamp pleasantly near Genl. Ferrero's on one side, Genl. McCauley's another & the battalion still another. The scene was picturesque in the extreme. The Church is where Washington married the lovely widow. It is some three miles from the White house by a round about road. This morning we left that place at 6 A.M. and were here by one P.M. We call it 8 or 9 miles, with the men loaded with 40 rounds of cartridges, 3 days provisions, and a knapsack & overcoats, a good march. Oh, how hot it is today. This afternoon there is a good breeze, which relieves the heat somewhat. This morning we met Lieut. Colo. Little Kirby Russell. He is now adjutant of L. Island Regiment. Russell [illegible] here [illegible] road [illegible]

Head Quarters Howard's Brigade 122

Near Cold Harbor - 14 miles from Richmond

via New Bridge - May 23d 1862

Friend.

Our friend Mr Alvord is to start for the Boston Anniversaries tomorrow & this thing is a good opportunity to shoot some letters onward. Today we were to march at 9 A.M. but as General Sedgwick's Division was to precede us we had to be governed by his column. At Eleven his wagon train had scarcely gotten out of his camp. However we started at that time. Genl French took the fields & woods on the right & I took the fields & woods on the left. With the pioneers in front the rubbish was cut away & we made good progress. At an early hour we were located here four miles onward but yet just as near Richmond as before. No news of importance comes to us tonight. Genl Sumner thinks we shall have no battle between the Chickahominy & Richmond. Yesterday I was on a court martial till 3 P.M. then Capt Sewall & I tried to catch some fish in a mill pond not far

from our Camp. The day before Capt Haggard & myself rode to the Chickahominy & looked at the R. R. Bridge. Only little of it was burned & part of Gen.l Lander's Div.n was on the other side there. Our difficulty now is that we have to haul rations & provisions nearly 20 miles. When we get to Richmond & get the James River clear we will have less trouble. Charlie has been again quite unwell, but is also again quite well. He rode today & directed the pioneers. He enjoys going ahead. I have written a protest today against the order of Gen.l McClellan giving a ration of whiskey to the whole command — my protest extends only to my own party of it. Dr Triplett advised this course. Men begin already to be drunk. I expect to learn in time of it. Satan manoeuvres in every possible way to destroy men. God bless & keep our little children. May God bless them & you my darling wife. We should rather lack of hope.

Affectionately
Your husband
Otis

Auburn May 23. 1862.

Dearest,

I received your precious note dated May 19th yesterday morning but I could not write to you yesterday I was too much to do for my blessed Master. I am glad you are in the country because you are needed there just as much as in the front, and I had to beat down that bitter but it did my soul good your text "I commend you and the little ones into the hands of our blessed Saviour", we are in his hands and he is very near, my dear as precious to me. I love to do his work I cannot help telling everybody she will listen come to him, and then a mother told me this morning that my feeble words were not lost on her we intermingled our with tears in rejoicing to Christ. I rejoice that I

had been enabled to say she consecrated
for the Glory of God, and he was a
young lady, and you looked so good
to me that night when you came to talk
to us, and said don't regret tears. I must
forget it, and she too loves and has given
her heart to Christ. This mother has family
prayers and her husband says he can stand
almost everything but he can't stand against
a wife's prayers. Mr Stanford talked with
him last night at the inquiry meeting.
Mr St. took tea with us and he must write
a letter to Rochester for him to-day.
Rowlow has got home. You are at Gouverneur
at last, and when I told Mr St. while tea
that he had sent for us, he said, he or we
can't spare you now, but I can't see anything
I feel, but I am willing. I love to cast in
my mite. I have much more to write
but it is most meal time, and I have a
note to write to Mrs Sewall, so I cannot
go there at present. We are all well and
happy, if you are so near Rochester, you will
come back, you must come back,
that we can praise God together
but if not I shall give myself to the
will of God, a loving session, we
shall meet again never to part,
take care of yourself, your health,
great, great love to Charlie Fay and
Grace at school. Jennie and Isabella
sit asking, God bless and keep you

your devoted Lizzie

The check was enclosed in your last
letter for $100. in dollars. I have just
invested $50 in and have two hundred
deposited for future use, I gave a
contribution for Mr Stanford. I have
enough and to spare.

Written in haste, Lizzie

of myself. Yesterday morning we attended service at the 6th. Rev Dr Voyle & afterwards at the 64th Rev. Mr Hibbard, both good discourses & having candid, careful listeners. I hope the truth found its way into many hearts. Capt Haggard is a constant companion here, & a good man. a plain spoken, open hearted fellow, but I believe right in his instincts & almost persuaded to be a Christian. I don't talk much with him on religion. I used to talk with him in Florida, but I hope I may be the means of blessing him by living an consistent Christian life, if by the blessing of God I may do so here. He says if he falls I must write to his wife, & if I fall he must write to mine. When you & the children come, you will not forget how sweet & precious are your visits to my good Mother as age & loneliness draws on. Her Children are all gone from under her roof, but not from her care, love & prayers. My Step-Father, or better "Father" is a noble hearted man". like Uncle Hicks afraid to venture to give up himself to Christ. I am rejoiced for Uncle Hicks. Tell him to read the Bible carefully. God bless & keep him. Fanny need not hang away at the threshold; God will save her husband, not she. Let her enter "the door" & go in & out. Adams will then begin to think more than now. Eva does not love Christ! poor child, she may be found by Him & when she beholds Him she will love Him. [illegible] sweet kiss [illegible] bless [illegible]

Head Quarters Howard's
Brigade, "Tyler's Farm", near Chickahominy
May 26th (Monday) 1862

Dearest.

The crisis is drawing nigh. Before this reaches you I think the battle in front of Richmond will be over & we will know now or lost; according to the will of God. Jefferson Davis has called his rebellious people to prayer, himself joined the Church & doubtless invoking the blessing of Our Common Father, for the success of his arms. On both sides there is calling upon God, but oh, the wickedness of ourselves.

Yet how foolish it would be to hang success upon the holiness of our people. We cannot approximate desert. but if we would repent & acknowledge that God rules & after we have made every exertion he has given us the power to make & then look to Him for his blessing. how confident & hopeful we might be. But if I should not write again, what could I say to you, my precious wife, I don't know. How sweetly & beautifully Jesus is preparing you for any event. it may be against prosperity, it may be to meet adversity. I cannot do better than give you to the Lord. You may have many trials but you will always have the aid [illegible] & with [illegible]

have just heard of Gen'l Banks's defeat & it fills us with sorrow. but these reverses are to be expected, else we might get proud & unmanageable. Fame, fame, and the presidency for a reward, is none of our hearts. I wish my own was free from a desire for distinction. & that I was only remarkable for my love to Christ. How small these things, glory, a breath of human praise, side seem, when I come into the presence of my Judge. Shall I not count all things as nothing if I but win Christ. I do not have any presentiment that I shall die in battle but there is danger of it & of Charlie too. Let my bequest be then "Schwab pock". To Him I commit you & require a cheerful acquiescence in His holy will. for He will provide comfort, consolation & strength. I have become very tender about little children of late. I read a story yesterday where there was much about them. Guy is a darling boy & loves his papa. He will one day be a man and can he not imitate his papa so far as his papa did right. I do not expect he will always do right, but if he makes Jesus the object of his early love He will guide him through. Do you suppose he will ever forget that he has so often knelt in prayer with his father? He must be very tender hearted & kind to his Mamma. Gracie. Her picture with Mamma is suspended [illegible] Gracie

will feel sorry. Her little heart is young, life is just opening. Will not Jesus keep that heavy pain? Papa dont know what is in store for his little daughter. but he does know that she is safe while she can, pray "papa's little prayer" with faith. "O God for Christ's sake Give me thy Holy Spirit". That Spirit will sweeten every cup & disarm every danger. And Jamie. My story I read yesterday told of Jamie. a little boy, who in his life & in his death was a blessing to his parents. a clear eyed, earnest & loving child. The remembrance of my little Jamie is sweet to me. We can know little of paper only as he is told unless "Dro Volante" paper goes home. He will be all Mamma's boy then. How completely must she commit him to God. You can ale to struggle through the world. "Let not your heart be troubled, let it not be afraid, in My Father's house are many mansions &c.-" You mentioned Capt Swall. He is very patriotic, very kind & christian & devoted to me. God grant his little family may not have to lose him. He had things drawing him home of which I was not aware till he told me, certain obligations resting on him, as a guardian of some children. He says he would willingly stay a month, that I might have a leave to visit my family. Capt Swall is a true man, of good mind & unflinching integrity. He is not strong. Charlie is now quite well. [illegible]

Monday Morning May 16.
[18 ~~86~~]

Dear Lizzie.

I was very glad to receive a letter from you Saturday and still more delighted upon learning that I should see you so soon!

I have very many things to say to you but my limited time will not admit of my writing you many lines.

I am teaching in the High School this term but can easily arrange to go to Bath with you any Wednesday & Saturday - as there is but one session on those days I can be spared as well as not.

I hope you will bring the children with you and remain with us as long as you can.

Mother sends love and will be very happy to see you.

Alice is in Saco - I shall write her of your anticipated visit and I presume she will come immediately home.

Her intention, when we last heard from her, was to return this week or next.

Rowland was in town last night. I waited somewhere after meeting to speak

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with him but had no opportunity of doing so.

I must now get ready for school.

Hoping may soon to see you I remain

Your sincere and loving friend

Helen D. Sands.

Give much love to the children I want very much to see them.

H. D. S.

Auburn May 27th 1862

My dearest Otis

When I have written to you of late I have been in great haste and have not said all that I have wanted to. I presume I have said very little about the revival and I don't know as I have ever told you of Uncle Luther's happy conversion. Cousin Guy has doubts and fears, Adams as yet won't come, but very many have turned to the Lord. Our morning and evening prayer meetings continue. Isabella and I take turns in going, but we did not either of us go tonight could not. Mr Hammond has gone to Brunswick and Oh they are so cold down there, there has been no revival there for thirty years and I almost feel that they all (connected with the college) want to be converted over again. Mr Upham and a few others are all right. An extra train will go to Brunswick next Thursday and return after the evening meeting. I intend to go

I bought a carriage for Jamie to ride in last Saturday and he does enjoy being in it very much. I think you would know Jamie if you should see him almost anywhere. Warren Woodman has resigned and come home. he would have stayed but the Col. don't know anything. he should I know have been then in command. We are all very well now. Guy lost one week of school. Isabella's brother is under Gen Hartsuff, with McDowell. she had a letter today. yesterday we were thinking he was there with Gen Banks. I wish I knew where you were, and what you are doing just now. I will trust you are well doing your duty in the sight of God, and not looking for honor and glory from men. It is pleasant to be commended I know. I wish you could see Jamie now. he has just turned over or rather thrown himself over, and his head is still on his own pillow but his feet are on mine, and there he is with his fat feet naked. he is called a noble boy here. Mrs Davis says he is the best boy, and Mr Sewall says he is the brightest boy of his age he ever saw. he is always ready to go anywhere [illegible] anything. I hope and pray that he will serve the Lord. I do think Guy and Grace know what it is to serve and love Jesus, as a little boy said at the Sunday School concert. "If you had a dear friend and he should lay down his life for you you would think it was a great deal. Jesus has done it and I should think you would want to serve him." I must close now. Much love to Charlie. I don't like to have him get sick. I hope by the next letter to say I have seen Mr Sewall.

Your loving Louisa

May God keep you.

and I also intend to take a carriage and go to Bath from there and back the same afternoon. I want to write to see Mrs Sewall. I would like to meet Mr Jameson. I shall enquire for her. You know I always liked all my people anyway, but I am getting heavily over all my likes and desires to do, or be so and so. I am like to do God's will by be anything or nothing as he sees best to order. This life seems so short to me that it matters not if I only do what ever duties devolve upon me. There of members of my Sunday School class (I have a class of boys from eight to twelve years old) have professed to love Christ, three more are very near to him, and I trust he will soon reveal himself to them. I have more than twelve in the class. I am very much at home here, but I think I must go to Farmington as I shall, and come back when it seems right to do so. I wish this terrible war would end. I don't believe it will begin to come to an end, till the slaves are all freed. I wish every one of them could come North or wherever they are and say I'm free, as long as there are cattle but men. Your letter received today was dated May 19th and it was a good long letter. I do wish there could be no silly quarreling and sulkiness and pettiness could rule. Everybody ought to pray and then we would prosper. I have just cleared my desk for I began to smell smoke from the office. Don't forget me on at the Maine Hotel; we are very pleasantly situated and the children feel at home. I think I shall be here about six weeks longer. I hear the clocks striking ten and I am getting sleepy. I don't feel sure that Gen. Banks' retreat will do any great harm to the cause. If the rebels have returned, leaving Richmond or rather from the Valley. Mother came down here last Saturday and had shopping to do. So she sent for us to go to meet her at Uncle [illegible]. Isabella, Jos. Grace, Jennie and I, and Lula Coles also came for us. Lodged on room and went out just after dinner. She was very well and stunned in the afternoon train, being two hours and a half here. Rowland preached in Bath and [illegible] to Camden [illegible] evening, to hell. Mr Thomas

Remington May 29/62

My dear Brother

Your letter by Mr Colburn & the one containing the $20. came together last night. The latter made me feel grateful to you, & I trust, to God for it seemed to come from Him. I had had no money for a no. of days & had borrowed 1.8 of Willie to buy some linings, 1.00 of Abby to pay for some butter yesterday & I was owing $3.00 for some tracts & Quarter day is not till July = I do not spend money as I used to unnecessarily. I do believe, but if God did not interpose occasionally thro' my dear Brothers & other kind friends I would have hard work to make the "Ends meet" by a

much love to Otis - & the dear Mr. Miller's family

Your Sister

good deal = But I thank you my dear Brother for your kindness & pray the Lord to repay you. I fear I never can in the same way = I do hope that illness will not continue, if it does you must come home, of course if able = But if you are well, it seems as if Our Country must need you as much as ever. I can hardly approve of Warners resigning = I hope he will go out again in the new Reg: but Wilder has been appointed Col.! How strange that the Gov. can't learn by experience that his most intimate friends do not make the best officers = The flurry about Banks is pretty much over = Lee & Stanton & Gov. Andrew seem to enjoy a Lunacy, but

it was too bad to leave
Banks at the mercy of
the Enemy so & thus sac-
rifice all we have gained
in that Dept. = Jackson
will probably escape = But
it was glorious to see how
the people rushed to arms
at the first alarm = At first
I thought I must go this
time = but I will not till
we have suffered a defeat =
Mr Fred Stewart has an Appt.
of Brig. Quartermaster of Princes
Staff & has gone to Washington =
Dr Alexander has had a
Surgeons place offered him
I don't know if he will go
yet = Stewart joined the Church
& the Dr. was to do so next
Sab = I cannot not go to
Boston on acct. of 2 or
persons to be received into

go the Church next Sab: & we
you women have been deligh[ted]
ke to have seen Mr. Alvord oft[en]
sep his long visit to you: I sen[t]
ca your letter to Mother the
ho morn: Capt. Patten went
co home from here yesterday & we
if the R. came last night. Ella
if girl left yesterday & she
you is waiting for me to "turn
hea up": Our meeting last
I night was not so lively a
in I cared with = We all go
hee prayermeeting suspended.
lia If we can get Dave to
4 fo sit still long enough
in we will send you his
no picture in my next
fe He had a nice May
Sp Basket with a gold dollar
I in it the 1st of May: Give
Eug

Mr. Alvord is in Boston today on business

Mr. Alvord left today for Brooklyn

end of this war. It may all be brought about in a very short time and it may not. Everything does not go on harmoniously in the Army of the Potomac. On the battle of Williamsburg. Officers were engaged with their troops for some hours & suffered great losses & no mention was made of them. Genl. McClellan's friend Hancock, Howe all the "Sentiment" Genls. Heintzelman, Hooker, Kearny, Peck, Berry (my old Col. of 4th Me) & others are greatly chagrined at the injustice done them. Genl. Sumner who was the Commanding Officer on the field is entirely ignored. Such are the feelings evolved. You might think the aim of most of them was personal glory. I hope it is not. Genl. McClellan has acted injudiciously without doubt & probably wants to centre some or much of this glory in himself & his

particular friends; but I will try to be charitable in judgment. From no act of Genl. McClellan have I ever thought he had an favorable opinion of me. except one cordial shake of the hand when he met me Col. of the third Maine. I don't think he cares for me now, or would mention me in orders unless I did something extraordinary. But still I have nothing to complain of. His is a hard position to maintain. The responsibility is immense, and I hope & trust he has been equal to it. I believe his military abilities to be good. but I think Genl. Van Vliet, Genl. Barry, chief of artly. Gen Marcy Chief of Staff. Col Hudson & Col Sweitzer, Aids, far from being the best selections McClellan could have made. I do not believe he made men well. "His clique" are his friends & intimates who graduated about the same time at West

Point. or who have served with him since. Genl S. Williams Adjutant Genl. Col. Wingsburg chief of ordnance. Col Colburn aide are good officers & industrious men. The others may be industrious, but Genl Marcy is McClellan's father-in-law & over ambitious. Hudson supercilious & disagreeable. Genl Barry obtained to be of limited capacity. Genl Van Vliet loves his wine. Smith is a hardy soldier, but I have not discovered any particular ability in him. The Volunteer staff is numerous, & must be bothersome. Such is some of the criticism. But success will make every wheel turn. And in order to a successful issue here, all must cooperate with Genl McClellan & not work against him. And all ought to give up the idea of receiving a present from him. I got a little letter from you yesterday morning

the one you will acknowledging the receipt of Charley's very pretty & when Jamie was so generously helping you. Gen.l Garrison called to see me last night & made quite a long call. He says his Jamie is in Bath. I wonder if you have been to Bath yet. I hope you have been able to go & Mrs Sewall & Willie write me about your visit. Mrs Sewall is well & longing for the close of this struggle. Charlie feels a little "under the weather" today, but nothing worth letting. I hope little Guy was not crossy long. Grace goes to school alone! Does it tire her to go to school? How long does she stay in the morning & how long in the evening? What does Guy learn? Does he ever read aloud to his Mamma? I pray Hope would not know Jamie boy, if he should meet him in Boston, would he? Tell him Guy, to send his picture with yours —

Write me a long letter

Mrs. Hopkins

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Head Quarters Howard's
Brigade Tyler's farm, Va.
May 31st 1862

Dearest,

I had a real good letter from you two days ago and am expecting another today. We have remained in this position ever since my last letter: have built two bridges across the Chickahominy one of them a quarter of a mile long. Yesterday, with Genl Sumner & Sedgwick I went as far as Fair Oaks Station, just seven miles from Richmond City. Here we found Genl Keyes & his Corps d'Armée waiting for orders. Genl Porter went to Hanover C.H. fought a battle & has returned. Now I believe there is some change of policy & we will soon be using

his own country. Your name is known a more patriotic man: over 40 years faithful service all forgotten & publicly blamed & traduced villians — the slightest cause. It looks hard & is hard for one who seeks his reward here below. Genl Sumner is not a thoughtless man, but he often profanes the name of God. God has once brought him near his Grave — now he touches the very apple of his eye. Would that he might turn away from unrighteousness & seek for strength & comfort from on high. You may say "pray him to Christ." I wish I could do so judiciously. But he is like Col Delafield too strong a man to become a little child except always by the grace of God. Much love & many kisses to the little ones from papa —

Off. for husband

here awhile longer for which I feel sorry. for though we are surrounded with a magnificent country. We are ~~in~~ Cover with land & in much danger of fevers. Again I feel anxious to get the work done. I have thought that after Richmond was fairly in our hands. I might get a leave of thirty days & Cash in upon you. Certainly I may if action & operations should cease. Capt Swalk is very anxious to go home as soon as he can do so without detriment to the cause. It seems wonderful to me to find you so happy in Christ & so much engaged. Do not over-work, darling, nor allow any excitement more than that coming from the influence of God's Holy Spirit to check your progress in holiness & joy. Yours is doubtless a preparation of heart for the duties devolving on you & God be with you & bless you is my prayer. It is blessed to find our old friends turning to the Lord. & oh, that I did not see so many turning from him & scarcely raise a hand to forward it. Last Sunday's services were solemn & profitable to the Brigade & Division; and I hope tomorrow's may be equally good. But we are always in such danger of marching on Sunday, that we cannot calculate on a quiet Sabbath. We are all well at Head Quarters. Gen.l Sumner seems troubled by the newspaper attacks; some of them are virulent. He not only receives no pension for the battle of Williamsburg, but