Dear Papa and Mamma and God father,

Dear Papa and Mamma and God father,

I received a letter from my dear friend, Mr. Johnson, and it contained an exquisite little gold chain with a locket attached. Within the locket were two dear faces, which I love dearly to see together. Alas! immediately exclaimed, "Mama and Papa and dear God father!" How I can attribute this kind token to any other hand than that of your own, dear God father.

I have been prompted by these little tokens to write to you and express to your dearest friend, our love for all. And so, our love for all shall grow day by day, and we shall appreciate one another more and more. Our country values most truly. Clara is a dear little treasure, full of life and impulse, and we love her very much. She is precious to us all, as well as dear God father.

I am truly grateful for your kindness and care. With love and devotion,

[Signature]

Dear God father,
She will help me. I commenced writing to home for today's mail, but with hundreds of interruptions it is now two o'clock and I am just trying to commence again. Mother returned to us tonight after having been absent from us for ten days. We have missed her so much, but she seems much bettered by her trip, and I am very thankful she is safe and soundly at home again. Father has been at the seashore for several weeks and has returned to us looking and seeming a great deal better and stronger. Did you get a brief letter of Father? He cannot get any of those first class pictures. But I have some now though not nearly so good, and I will send you one of you with it. Sister Clara has been off for the week at Rockaway, the White Mountains, Lake George, Saratoga, her mother and Catharine with Miss Bunting, parents who are devotees to Sister Clara. They have been spending this week at Buggens. Uncle Alva, his family and with us. Clara is less anxious than she was, hears regularly from Charley, who isTucher's of City Mill, indeed, one of the brother officers. Brother Connie is in New York with the Light Division at Saratoga for Commodore Stagg. Clara is much as you saw her last, gentle, very kind, choleric. My little ones are still bright and happy - the greatest possible comfort to me - in fact to all of us in both homes. How perfectly well and strong Clara has the pony which I ride almost daily. She will help me.
expecting to have the pleasure of having met Doctor and Mrs. Geth. I wish to see him again soon. If this
letter finds you here, I expect you to come to see me. I want to see you again. I like you. I hope that some
time we may be nearer to each other. Mr. Blunt
has been ordered to Fort Hamilton. Bagge is delighted. They intend going to houseselling there. I went up
to Nottinahm a week ago, to see some from Mrs. Williams
who had just returned from Detroit, where their
little darling baby boy was taken away after only
a few hours illness. She left him to sick upon the
arm of his brave father who had never this little
boy. She is gentle, quiet, severe, and truly Christian.
She must have a very lovely character. Mrs.
Jrider lives in Vermont. She intends staying
Peachtree until after a while. Then returning to
Washington. Mrs. Pendell with the baby are baking
the bread at Pineville, until the house
where she can rest her tent for the winter. She
can sleep in the house to have no room to patience to be
left. The house is all clear. Robert’s wife
are still staying here. Paul and Mrs. Gregory have
not come. The boy was wounded in the foot
branch to be married in a week or so. I think
I saw several times a day. Charles Bartell
is at home. He looks a perfect child. I
wish to see him, he looks a perfect child. I
found her little baby, a one year old.
other day he is stationed at Louisville and told
me they had lost their eldest child but have two
others - One Andy Bett's says he left for the
South towards that side - He took Mr. Clunt has
come to member of the church - He has married
a lovely little Christian lady who has transformed
him. The Bets all seem well - Ovis Blande
wants to stay with Clarissa but Red. They say
they will be married to Smith (and I think it is
his name) in the Spring. Mrs. Berry & her daughter
were here a week or so ago - They have opened a
store in Reading Pennsylvania where Mr. Berry is
located. Ovis is doing fairly in Charleston South.

There are few families here whom you would
know beside the Professor's families - Everything
seems to me to be quite different to me. I hope to
meet my dear friend and tell me all about yourself and all
about the dear little ones giving them each a kiss
for me - and please send one that in my
address I often see little notes about the good
he is doing. How proud I am of such a brother
such a Brother you must be and that God
may spare you to each other and for your
little ones so my precious friend - All at
once here send you deepest love. The南方
church has been closed for a month so that
the chapel has repaired. Mother has two little
boys from the latest even Sunday.

in my friend you will think I love

10
with the doll I sent her and that with some good shoes with brown toses. Does Janie
miss papa as a playfellow? The dear little
fellow. His papa would like to have the
privilege of playing with him. I think with
dim every day, and it would be very pleasant to play with the baby,
who is given to pulling chickens. He
is very sweet, very inviting and always
danged for. I trust it is not very far off for many a weary and waiting heart.
Will we with them fully and do all
this for the blessings that shall fall.

The weather is again warm. The ground
thrust. We have a fairly good sun on
our life table and you can read this

Headquarters Eleventh Corps,

Dept. of California 1863.

Dearest,

I wonder how you are. I write when you are this morning. I felt quite down sick for a day or two.
but began to get accustomed to the old life. I found my desk in. Still
misunderstanding away on sick leave. Col.
Ballenger is now gone. I went to H. and
yesterday saw Gen. Marsh, Williams &
Fnpfings. All looking well. Fine billings.
says I told them at dinner he might
have a house as well as self and
he more has been able to get away
a moment. He says he will leave to write in order to explain away any impression. It is a hard working man and perhaps less room to do than any other officer and undoubtedly him. He does not wish to spare him. Mr. Hadac tells me these are things that only one company would be absent at the same time. He was granted an extension without consulting him, this I think was the ground of his recall. He was very cordial and friendly showed me his new sword with its two daggers scabbards. You never saw anything richer. Lame.

diamonds, gold in profusion. The crane initials H.A.A. The cost of arms of the State of Texas in one place, and the single with 24 thousand dollars in another. The paper 1000. It is two sides, a waste, but he figures it highly. I am glad I did not speak any more in Maryland. I said what I believed and that is enough. I will enclose you a piece from the Argus which will amuse you. How is the cough and how is the baby? I'll say I forgot the papers in great condition. A little crop with his ears 16 pricky when I got on. I shall keep running to bed till I hear from you. I'll learn I found little Jotchie better less happily.
Write paper a good letter.

Uncle Charles has been in my tent since I began to write; he

is very well. He went forth last

to inspect the camps of

some regiments of this corps. It

has been a very warm day today.

at midday the heat was oppressive.

But now it is comfortable and the

boys have gone singing their morning

songs in the trees. The tree toads begin to

mingle their voices. They seem to

say, "Mama! Mama!"

Conceivably, Mama doesn't

answer. I thinking. Good night.

Most sincerely, Your Father

O. H. Woodard

Sept. 7th

Near Gettysburg, Va.

My dear boy,

Papa began to

wonder why he does not get a

letter from Mama. Is Mama

sick so that she cannot write? Is

she too busy? Are any of the

children ill? How is that sweet little

baby who talked in his own way? How

is jamie with his keen black eyes and

his quiet form? How is sister Grace,

with her loving heart? And how

is our manly boy Lucy? Did you
have a happy time at Uncle Rosental?

And how is Jimmy's brother, who went to town there, not many years ago as her little boy? Has Auntie's finger got well? I want to know all these things and whatever else you can tell me about your visit. Wednesday we had the 33rd Massachusetts band come down from Boston's station and play for us about an hour. It was most enjoyable. I didn't understand the sermon much better than you. Please understand Mr. McKinzie's sermon when you don't pay attention. for the minister preached in the German language and I only understood only a few words. But one prayer was in English and the band played sweetly. This band started here all this day (Monday) and have been playing delightfully all this evening. Little Betty Battista has been quite sickly. She is the principal student of our little household at home. I think of you all every day and try to ask God to bless. Directly I presume you all live much love from me. to everyone of the family.
Sept. 8, 1863

Dear Sir,

I got worse and more frightening every day. I think you must still be ill and cannot write. I think you must be sick and cannot. I remember that naughty cough and am afraid it may hold you. I did not write you of Washington for you intended to go to Leeds so shortly. I sent my first letter there. I am from Washington with a check two or three since I returned. Day before yesterday I wrote bury a letter to Augusta. The days are now quite warm and considerably.
monotonous. I have been reading
Tannu Rubble's account of her
life as Mrs. Dean Butler on
a Georgia plantation for a or two
I seem stuck pretty closely to the
book. This morning by the
help of Major Howard I went
out with one of my reports. Here
Mead requires a report of the
which campaign after he took
command until he arrived in his
 Perrum camp. I can not think
it is made. But I will you think
after I heard return from review-
ning
some of my horses at
junction last Saturday. Which
presents

January
I find them here! March, can
Humphrey's 2d. of Staff, and me!

Mansonton. The latter is one
of my old friends in Florida.

General of Division, Harvey. He
used to be the brains of that
Division. Mention his name
unquestion as commanding the Cavalry
corps of this Army. He, March

took dinner with me under
our spy and admired the ability
of our Ezekiel in making strange
dishes, an admirable cake.

Our cook's ability of the German
custard anything you find.
in either...we have nothing duck

chicken, pinc, cakes,...Don't

buy us on account of the poverty

of our diet. We had a little

episode yesterday to relieve the

general monotony. breakfast

was served about 11 a.m. clouds

I mounted and rode to

Warrenton junction. 3 miles

and found at the telegraph

office that it was only artillery

practice. It does not do to get

excited here till you can sure.

On Friday last I went a very

pleasant trip to Rangers.

I have arajunta them...
Queen is the Municipal Residency. How glad he was to see me—had often heard of me—and understood his grounds. The buildings are as splendid as M. B. Brown's and his hospitality without stint. He feasted us very well. In a solemn manner, he traced a blessing at the table. And when afterwards heard him talk about his knowledge—his character has much impressed me. The Englishman—"British Royalty" is posted on his plate. He always has many stacks of great many national flags and booklets.
filled with money in this country.
It was a theft. His wife is a
Virginia lady, rather large.
Futter Masculin, evidently sed.
in sympathy. Our W. Mrs. are
still at Mrs. Byrd's. No rain has
yet fallen since my return.
If you have been astonishingly
one crisis of mind, mind in the
spring. You would be now
as the envy of dust. Dust. The
ground is vanishingly thin. continued
break strength. I prepare to take
side to W. Mrs. tomorrow. And write
darling - I am almost homesick. Much
love to the children. When don't forget
the balm. God bless you all - C. H.
The Sabbath day to keep it holy. He knew will learn that there are two kinds of work that may be done: one when it is necessary, as to cut your wood, feed your pig, or milk your cow, and the other, where you can be merciful, as to help the sick or provide food. Our Saviour allowed his friends to pluck the ears of corn and eat when they were hungry. He told others, that is was right to pull out an ox or a cow which had fallen into a pit on the Sabbath day. You read about it in the 14th chapter of St. Luke.

Given much love to Aunt and Uncle. I am glad to hear they are so well. Poor James ought to quit. Pray for your father and the whole good little girl. Very affectionately, Olmstead.

September 12th. I wrote you a few days ago and now think it is your turn to have a letter. When I began to write I remembered that Mamma said in her last letter that Grantham wanted to stay a few days with Grandmother; so I must write to you at Leeds. If he has changed his Hotel, I am sure the pleasant grove at the Gaffett's home will not be the same. Good morning, you will see by the drawing.
which I enclose. Little Lottie
Battell who looks something like
yourself, gave me a good hearty
welcome when I returned and gave
me her nice new doll that must be much pleased to have you
she knows I sent her from
Washington. One time she un-
derstood somebody to say I had
been killed and she cried about
it very heartily. How is Maminta?
Did you ever think that I was
once Chautauqua little boy? It does
not seem many years ago, when
I used to drive up the cows, ride
the bay I help brush the cow.
Perhaps you may be helping
hear for picking up apples or be doing
something. Aunt Emma had some
little girls. Her children will always
make fortunes little boys. She
said me her nice new doll that must be much pleased to have you
she knows I sent her from
Washington. One time she un-
derstood somebody to say I had
been killed and she cried about
it very heartily. How is Maminta?
Did you ever think that I was
once Chautauqua little boy? It does
not seem many years ago, when
I used to drive up the cows, ride
the bay I help brush the cow.
Perhaps you may be helping
LEEDS. SEP. 12, 1863

MY DEAR MAMA, I HOPE YOU ARE VERY WELL. I AM GETTING ALONG NICELY. HOW IS THE BABY? I AM HAVING A NICE TIME BUT SOME TIMES I WISH THE BABY WAS HERE. I NOW EAT BUT THREE APPLES A DAY. THIS MORNING IS THE SABBATH, YESTERDAY I WENT TO VISIT LOTHROP'S FRIDAY HOW IS JAMIE? IS HE PRETTY WELL? HOW ARE YOU AND GUY, AND LOTT GETTING ALONG? HOW DOES THE BABY GO? DOES HE GO THE WAY HE DID HERE. GRANDMA WENT TO METTING TODAY AND I STAYED AT HOME WITH GRANDPA. THE PACKAGE CAME SAFETY TODAY, BUT HE HAS NOT COME YET TODAY IS SATURDAY. MONDAY IT IS IN THE MORNING NOW. I STAYED IN BED.
MY DEAR MAMA, I HOPE YOU ARE WELLL. I AM GETTING ALONG FINE. HOW IS THE BABY? HOW IS MAMA? I AM HAVING A NICE TIME, BUT SOME TIMES I WISH THE WEATHER WAS HERE. I KNOW YOU WILL BE HAPPY TO HEAR FROM ME. HOW ARE YOU AND DAD? THE DOGS ARE DANDY. HOW IS THE SICK CHILD? I HEAR YOUR MOTHER IS WEDDING TO MRS. ROSS. I STAID IN BED FOR THE WHOLE DAY, WERE IT NOT FOR THE CAME TO MTV AND COME, WET, THE SICK CHILD, IN THE MORNING. NOW, I STAID IN
Leeds, Sept 6, 1863.

My dear daughter,

You cannot tell how very glad I was to hear from you, and that you reached your home so favorably. I am still feeling badly about Grace, what does the doctor say about him? I hope he is much better now, but still I have my fears that is not the case. Hope Guy and baby are well. Have your cough subsided? Do take care of yourself. Grace was delighted with her letter and seems to enjoy herself wonderfully. She stays with me more since you went away.

Mrs. Lottwood invited me and Edward to tea and I took Grace with me. I told her she might select a dress to suit herself to wear and she chose her green and white plaid and she looked very sweet and pretty, and was very lady-like. All the family were very pleasant and took great comfort.
I found a letter at the P.O. from Della on my return home after I left you. Written Monday morning saying if we wished him to return home to vote we might rend for him, but unless we had written to the office that night and left it to go the next morning, it could not have reached him in time for him to come home Saturday. I am really sorry I thought him more patriotic than he actually proved to be. He wrote from North Easton and it seems probable at Westboro Grace has been printing a letter to you. She will do some more to it in the morning. The package came safely to Mr. Hathorn's. Mrs. Gettine came away without it. Last evening Grace was quite disappointed when she told her after I attended the quarterly Methodist meeting on the ridge today. Grace did not care to go, and I was satisfied to have her stay with her grandpa there is always such
Sept 11, 1862

Aultitt Station

Dear,

I received your hundred of letters with how much welcome news from
yourself. I had already begun once to
write. I intended to send it to you,
as you said in the letter, from which
you would probably learn how
soon you would hear from me.

I am sorry to

hear that our little family is so
unwell. I am happy to hear that you

at Dr. Briggs, by the divine blessing
will soon return. We all were

much consoled. We have

congratulated on such good news.
with a large body of our cavalry supported by the 9th Corps.
My friends and I were very poor in front until this was sent for as the Repudiation. Yesterday taking many a few prisoners of these men.
Some always will be likely to come into possession of an enemy. This to the east you will not know much. Much love to you from me.
May God bless your little one and may he write a letter like himself. He seems to know a little about it.
Lovingly to you all.

Charles T. Namy both
Well
Headquarters Eleventh Corps.

Catlett's Station Sept. 18 1863

Dear Mrs,

I received a letter from you yesterday, mailed monday morning. "Janie was better but very weak and low. I immediately telegraphed you "How is Janie?" but do not get an answer. I do hope God will spare us but when I think of my sins I do not feel that He can. You did right in bringing him home, please don't think of blaming yourself for want of care. Where He loved He chasteneth and savageth every son that He receiveth! He is indeed a beautiful boy, graceful, noble, may we not bring him up to love and be loved to do good! Our own little link.
daring are yet all on the earth. Oh, how
many beloved boys this year. God has
called away. It rains very hard, very, very,
and a very sad, sad thing is to be done
today. A poor German soldier is to be
shot this afternoon in my command. He
deserted in a passion; was a good soldier,
but he deserted was caught, court-martialled
and sentenced to be shot. After it
was settled, then calls came for pardon
or mitigation. I recommended that he be
pardoned on account of past good conduct,
present repentance & promises of future
good behaviour. But General Meade decided
that he must die and I think the General
is right. This poor misguided man must suffer,
thousands will probably be saved by it, still it is very sad. He has a wife and four children at home. His wife was a widow with three and he married her and has had one child. I sent for a German priest to Alexandria. He seems an excellent man, came and breakfasted with me this morning. He wanted to have the man saved. He has gone to him again to say that there is no hope. I wonder why you do not reply to my dispatch. It is so short. He is well, he is better.

When are you today. You with baby and poor little Janie in "Mamma's room." I do feel cheerful and hopeful but you must sometimes be suspicious. Charles has just come in to read over some letters that a
a lady of this country wishes to send
North. These ladies cannot put many seeds
in their letters. I should like to write
that way, should you? One of our
officers was shot at from the bushes, just
outside of our outposts or rather not
far from Greenwich. We had all the citizens
in that vicinity apprehended and brought
in. One old gentleman and his daughter (Mr.
Marstella's) were among them. I released them
all as there was no proof against them. But
I hope I frightened them sufficiently, so that
they will exert themselves to prevent such
unpleasant occurrences. I have written
hence, God help you all and save us
from sorrow if it be his holy will.
Your loving husband, Otis
Have got no answer yet to my message to you. But I find there is no communication with Washington on account of the storm. Probably telegraph poles have blown down. It has now cleared off and the weather is fair indeed.

A letter was received from Mr. Moore today and I will copy what she says about you and Jamie. "Lizzie was happy here and spoke of what a relief it was to be so quiet. But after Jamie's lost his health she was anxious to go home. All went two days sooner than we anticipated. Dr. String said it would not hurt him to go. Mr. Jamie, as it is a number of times, to go to gas home. I went with him to Brunswick... Now seems happy, was delighted to have a whole letter of her own..."
printed from her mother." She says near the close of her letter: "I am afraid Lizzie will wear herself out if Jamie should remain sick long." I have quoted this because I thought you feared Mr. Wood would blame you for taking Jamie home from why you said in your letter. I am not deceived. I feel that all will be well. I'll buy papas. Don't think much about him. Hope he enjoys his school. Kind baby of Jamie for papa and may all future Davises be very happy you tell us not again. I am spending the communications with my renewed hope. I was not quite reconciled but I know this is right. Sincerely — Otis.
truth—The truth as it is in Jesus—sometimes feel encouraged by their interest. By an occasional conversion, I visit them considerably, endeavor to talk with them personally. Of thos I find it a laborious life, it is yet I hope a useful life. One in which I take a deal of comfort. As few of my "pray hours" (if they are very few I assure you) I occupy with writing for some of our religious periodicals. This is a sort of labor for which I have quite a fancy.

I am married to the eldest daughter of Sr. P. Benson of Winthrop. Mr. A. for Bunnell. My oldest child is 30 years old. Our 2nd. child is 35 years old. We are a happy family. We live on the farm in the R. L. (thinks with me that he was in Boston.

I till as his youngest one in my farming. I do much for my husband. If I had never got anything like a conduct to my parents or my parish, I should have been able to add to it a chapter of the war for I have longed to be there. Personally engaged—either with bullet or sword.

I have two daughters. The pleasant hours we spent together in the north and in Maine. We—The battle—we went to fight with the R. L. (thinks with me that he was in Boston.)

The cabarets were a puzzle over. We used to take dinners among the whispering places. We did not look so often as the other, as it did not use. But it was not so. There was nothing to be done as there was for the folks. We were working in most things. We both wanted to accomplish much for God. We have prayed at every mention of you.

I cannot tell you how my heart has been with you.
O with all our brave boys that this terrible struggle is how much I have wanted to be on the spot with you to share the labor & danger. We are all in for the Union & for the war with all our hearts. I am rejoiced to see such a triumph in man.

Its moral influence will equal, I hope, a victory in the field. I will encourage our friends & defenders in the army.

It has been a source of great pleasure to me to find the army all the firmest of active service. My heart & this time to the higher Cause of Christ. You may be sure there are multitudes of Christian men & women all thro. N. England, with sympathy, with you & pray for you. They have rejoiced in your constancy.

A Christian consistency. And I doubt not the grace, A True man in the midst of difficulties & temptations & weak heart has felt strengthened. That insomuch influence as above may have been drawn down upon you & the prayers of many whom you never saw. I trust you will be enabled to endure to the end.

I the your influence over the troops may be blessed to many conversions among them.

You will ask me to tell you something of myself. I am settled over the A in this town & have been since Apr. 37. My relations to my people are of the pleasantest sort. I love them & they love me. We get along as happily as I fear in a pack. I endeavor to preach to them the whole
My dear Brother, we have had a heavy
Sabbath - but the rain has not come
from the sky, but from the heart.

We have had a precious hour of meeting tonight.
I preached A.M. on Deut. xxi. 11. on
Our Rush to "not our book, but our
Brethren, themselves being judges." Trying to
prove the majority of the rules and rules of
the meeting of the Presbyterian Church.
A.M. I preached on 1st Cor. xxi. 12. Today
I will have no more lessons and will
reach the 23rd. Perhaps the last of the lesson,
the lesson of the church, or the church,
the lesson of the church, or the
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
church, or the church,
The race is won in the same Cause by Philadelphia next Tuesday. I have seen that you are before the election and gone in as a long-suffering, noble spirit - in, developing a deeper patriotism. And in all humbleness, breaking our cowardice, which is the mark of the meeting time. I am at 10 forever the election and a noble nobleman. Many principles in every man who contributed to the result that good reason to rejoice.

I have seen that the election has been given to the Republicans (my last home the Conference of the West.)

I support the Willson cause by the example of the others in Calhoun County. I don't know whether Parks got home to vote or not. I notice the death of the people who have been able, on Tuesday of last week, to vote from Leeds. I have just before dark come to his end and cap his home with hundreds of others. The last I saw their home was the last they left for meeting of the year. But I am not out all day, for

I am to meet you at 7 a.m. as well as join and love you as dearly. I am called in a few moments to call on you.

I have seen a great many who are writing in the crooked notes of the end. The soldier and much, our help here because uncomfortable. Well, it's a fire in the pieces again.

I then find myself pondering on the way in which the presence of God has led up to a calmly year of change in your protection that it will be for the worse. But if you are a life of faith, faith will be a) present grace. You will be led, guided, upheld, helped. God, I know that that is your highest consolation. I hope you will never forget your obligation to labor personally for the people - that the end of President Lincoln might be connected with.

For Charles Breaker late started on a conference that the jury that uncovered him must with the creed of freedom. No other fact that one day his parents were to appear for his surrender that you ended not yet a curse.
Headquarters Eleventh Corps,

Gettysburg, Pa., September 10th, 1863.

Dear Mrs. Stinson: I received Mrs. Stinson's letter yesterday, and began to realize how sick our poor little Jamie is. On the 13th of this month two days later. "The air..."[written in disguise]. I am not yet dead, nor am I yet no better, but I am not yet realize we shall lose him. I say I try to feel as you do. "My will be done." God has been truly gracious, long-suffering and tender-kindness to us. Mrs. Stinson says you look pale and worn. I hope you will not overwork but I know you cannot. He's your self. She's mother and not come, but did not say whether Jamie had some news. Jamie said in his little room-room: "He loves Jamie." I am sure, of course, I love Jamie. When he is delirious, he does not realize his suffering.
I write most hurriedly because I keep stopping. In Sabbath morning about 10 a.m. the weather has become very cold. I am left as rides in the rear of the rest of the army to guard the communications. This is a very slow. So I can hear from home with more regularity than if I was on the front line. John says I mean but ten minutes more. I can think only of home. But he near to you wish strength and bless you all. I do earnestly pray that he may spare us our dear little boy. We will try to do well by him. Oh how many poor afflicted tenants in our country distressed just as we do. Yet the love and mercy must not sacrifice. I am a sawful man. I feel that I do not keep the honor I glory of her constancy before my eyes and cannot without the help of my Savior.

The bulletin of yesterday (it has not been turned) says - To me to live is Christ, to die is gain. It is hard to feel that to die is gain - good bye today, much love to them all. God bless you.

Sincerely, Otis
Dear Mr. Washington,

I am on the way. My infantry is on the move ahead and my artillery is in front. This is the celebrated Baltimore and Ohio R.R. which the rebels break up and which the energetic company is making repairs. I have a good idea for me and my staff, in which I now am writing. I have a little board on my knee and a piece of paper on it. A candle and a little stick. I shut up without a candle stick. We are now going to ascend the mountain at the rate of 116 feet to the mile. I wish it was day. It is 3 A.M. (sunday morning) and I felt very happy to get a few lines from you giving me news up to tommorrow night. I feel no anxiety about our little boy that I don't write to him about anything else. When I am well I shall start. I may write to him. I am well and—God bless you. I have a smaller face now than ever. I have a new bill of teeth. I wish I could help you. I must be very much obliged to you for having given me the honor of your love. I am still very curious. Duringly — yours.
September 23rd

Dear Mrs. T. Coulomb,

I am glad to see you returning from your few moments spent away. I am writing to update you on the progress of the Union forces. Captain Barksuck has just gone leaving us in 15 minutes. I asked Charles to write for you, but I could not get a moment. I have heard from you up to Thursday last, and I am hoping that the darling little boy is improving and that you are well.
Dear [Name],

I am hoping to get a letter from you today. I try to pray for you and all the soldiers daily. I am now having some defensive words to say to keep the men busy. I hear that I have some plans. I am still spending the road and Thursday... I want to meet the men and talk to them about it as a most important and just. But truly I am residing here.

Mrs. Williams is well. He is well and would like to come things.

So that he could make a visit home. For your purposes, wishes to be able to have a letter of mine.

Much love to [Name]. Best wishes for the baby. I hear that she is well. I hope her health will continue.

I am in his [Name] house.

Yours,

[Signature]
Supt. 23rd Corps

Sept. 23, 1862

My dear Sister Sezine,

The first letter I received was from a friend of the late Gen. Schenck and Gen. Buonconvento. He said that he had heard from her tent and she said that she would not be able to write you and wished you would write to her. I am so sad to hear that she was very anxious. Tell her that I am still hers truly, Jane. I heard nothing later than the Deaconess and your sister in person at the same day. Mrs. Thayer is also...
years of the immediate.  

He says that he is well - I  

never knew him to show  

so much anxiety as he has  

about dear little Jamie.  

If I do trust we were  

left some cheering words  

from you soon.  

Suppose mother is not  

now - it is a clear cold  

morning but it is so  

bright - we can easily get  

home - In fact we feel  

very comfortable. The army  

must move to the attack  

ever day but it is doubtful  

we get to the point of all.  

Ever your affectionate father  

C. H. Howard
WINCHESTER VA. May 15th 1863.

Dear Aunt,

I have been ordered to the West with the 11th Corps and am now on the way. I will be returning home and perhaps send work. I trust our darling boy is growing better and that he is happy. Write him true. Love & hope.

Help when he returns, if able to learn in. Send your next letter directly to Nashville, Tenn. I feel that I am a summer before hand. I do worry every day and my heart is broken. I miss my little home too long. I miss you, dear and think...
When you send them and me.

I am staying tonight at the City Hotel Alexandria. I shall

sleep in my today. I enclose a check of $50. When

acknowledge. Also, if I see

any one with a sending truck,

by ears in trouble some work.

Lovingly, Alice
Augusta, Sept. 26th 1863

Dear brother & sister,

I received your letter this evening, and will answer tonight so I have the time. Dear little Jamie has been gaining for the last four days, and we think now that he will recover. That 3rd will spare him longer the use. He has had a hard time, it is a sore subject of himself. I do not think his limbs any larger than Jamie. His head looks as if it was on a pivot. I do not think he realizes all his suffering because he was so delicious. I am thankful he suffered no more and was sick no longer. one night we thought he could not live 24 hours and he would not had then part been a change for the better. I gave him as I thought I had a wish to keep him
Longer for I felt it God’s will to let her.

him, and it was as hard to see in my mind.

The little mind was my advice when awake.

and himself. He told me everything I can

remember among other things that God had

flowers for Jamie at last.” An original

thought of him and my comforting time.

Mother I went for and Grace she was with

me 3 weeks. Mr. Clark was sick and these

days tomorrow I came home, the Charlotte, and

when Mother came Mr. Clark was crawling

about the house. Everybody there was

very kind and I am thankful it all

I am well but very much worn and

need much rest which I do not yet

get as yet. If I have no company, and can

keep the house quiet a few more

months, I hope Jamie will be quite well.

and myself will rested. Jamie cannot even

dream, a rest on his feet when I take

him out of bed now. It is a great deal.

I write to take care of him now, but I hope

no anxiety with the labor. Grace is at

bedside and I wish her to remain some

time longer of the ice continued. Say yes

to school. Baby is very well. Last letter

from Otto to night it seems Oct. 23rd.

The day and night were 25 miles

in rear of the Army the 20th — they were all

very well. Jamie is feeling very much now

I hope and trust I will not have to get

up with him the night. I did last

night only gave him dekste as he called

for it. I haven’t had help in the room quite to

sleep, but think I shall to night.

I hope you are all well. Give love to Sarah

Penny and fold. Your loving Sister

Jamie

I have written very hastily.

But hope you will be able to read it.
Dear mama, my uncle Delle has come home. I am very sorry that I have not written you a letter but I cannot help it. Some other and other weeks were here the next day after your first letter came. The next day we prepared for a apple pie but they did not come because it rained and so we had it all to our selves. I-stayed twelve strings apples up all day in the baby's mother along with our mother. Are you and Guy and Lottie getting along. I have NOT got cold yet I had both of you letters and have them now. Laura and her baby and old enough were here.

Mrs. O. O. Howard

Dear daughter you will perceive by this that Grace and I came safely through the day. We left you with little sick mamma and baby. I find myself thinking about you often and indeed much of the time. Give much love to Guy and James baby in this little way.

Mrs. Clark and Lottie Gokee are in better health now.
Leeds Sept. 28, 1863.

My dear sister:

My return to Leeds on Saturday night has been duly chronicled by Grace. Mother's letter written at Augusta to me never reached me or Cousin Olive as far as I knew. Did it get into the office. I learned through Cousin Francis Woodman that Mother was at your house and that Jamie was sick. We were very glad to hear from you on Saturday evening, and that Jamie was getting better. We hope to hear soon of his recovery. Had it not been for Janice's illness I think I should have gone up to your house Saturday instead of going home.

My health is improved though I am far from being once. I propose to commence my law studies about the first of Nov. the place has not yet been decided upon. You may remember that I mentioned studying in Augusta, when I was with your last. It may be that in the course of a few weeks I shall go down to Augusta with the view of informing myself concerning the Law advantages there.

I left Cousin Warren Woodman at Boston on Wednesday last. They were nicely. Grace is very well and appears to be quite well conducted. I made him a visit this morning. She was also made very much pleased by the presentation on my part.
Farmington Sept. 28/63

Dear Lida & Leggie,

We have been much

very anxious by hearing that both

goodman that Jamie was dangerously

tick = Ella says if she can be

any more to you she will leave

any day to send Daniel & Ruth from

behindwick to you. And I

will come too, if I can do anything.

Abby felt very badly that she had

made such positive engagements to

could not go to you. Mr. Patton came up

last night I will return tomorrow.

very suprised at Sarah. We walked

up here twice yesterday seems nicely.

May God grant dear little

Jamie recieving grace and support

you under the great weight of care.

Your loving brother

F. T. Leland

If hearing Jamie thinks not live

must come.
Milford Sept 28th 1863

My Dear A A Howard

Dear Sir,

I thank you for your kindness in sending me the measure of your foot, and for the pleasure I have derived in making a pair of boots for a kinman of my new relations, Mr. Lee, who with Libby is now down here visiting his friends in Maine.

Pardon me the liberty of testing my reflection upon "our understanding," but I must say that for a "big General" you certainly have a very small foot. All I trust is that my boots may not detract from its grace, nor prove detrimental to my skill as a California Manufacturer. Stepping one may find the boots to fit, and that they may contribute to your comfort. Believe me with much respect,

Your Obt Servt

O C Dayfrez

P.S. The fun inside you will find are adjustable and you can easily take them out should the boot come to tight. Should the boots not fit please present them to some "have will meet fellow officer" who is recruiting his life in the cause of his country and who they may fit and inform me of the necessary alterations you have made in the boots and I will get one up another for.
Milford Sept 30, 1863.

May 1st O.D. Howard,

Dear Sir,

I have forwarded to our address this morning via Adams Express a box containing a few books which I have been able to secure for you and an accompanying note. The more I see of my new relative "May Lee" the more I am pleased to say I find cause to love and admire. And as there is a strain of blood the same flowing in their veins as in me, I cannot help feeling a little interest in their welfare as well as Perrige. I hope the worst of my fit is past and if I can be the humble means of adding to the level to your comfort it will afford me a high gratification. May Lee has been getting along finely of late, he and Litty are at present absent from Milford visiting Mr. Lee's friends in Maine. Adieu! May the Lord protect and guide you in all your efforts, until peace shall be restored and the Union maintained in all its integrity.

Very Respectfully,

[Signature]

[Signature]