

Headquarters Eleventh Corps,  
Lookout Valley near Chattanooga  
Nov. 2nd 1863

Friend - I will write you just a  
few lines this morning. I get your  
letters very regularly and am most  
happy to hear from home, though 7  
or eight days is a good while. I am  
happy to know that you are well. I would  
give anything to have Col. Woodman  
come to me with his regiment of  
Cavalry. Write to Mrs Woodman  
frankly how much pleasure it  
would give you to have her stay with  
you this winter. I think it would  
tend to relieve the loneliness of  
both of you. We were in a state



of feverish anxiety last night. The  
whirls succeeded by rapids & logs in  
breaking our bridges <sup>thus</sup> cutting  
us off from Chattanooga. My men  
also reported moving down the  
Lookout Mountain towards us.  
The men have worked all night in  
covering our fronts. I slept well -  
am used to alarms, should sleep  
sounder at home. You ought to  
see the chicken pen we are  
now in - Our huts are expected today  
and I am having a house made  
for me. Much love to yourself  
and the children - Would  
write more but must get

our work done so as to be  
safe - May God help &  
strengthen and bless tizzin  
my Grace, Jennie & Channy  
Sincerely  
Otis

P.S. Love to all from Otis



be glad to be able to pull your  
ears or pinch your cheeks - Guy  
& Gene must now find Chattanooga  
on the map - Alabama, Georgia  
and Tennessee even so near  
together now that we hardly  
know what state we are in  
in I presume you have  
seen Mr. Pilsbry before this  
time - He left us at Bridgeport.  
We shall be glad to see him  
soon. Is it really a fact that  
Col. Latham has been promoted?  
Much love & many kisses to all at  
home - I trust, my darling wife,  
that another birth day may  
not find us separated. We  
should bless God for the pleasing  
hope of meeting - I cannot forget  
Col. Underwood's resolute & patriotic  
little wife. I am very, but well  
that I am not - God bless you & the  
family all

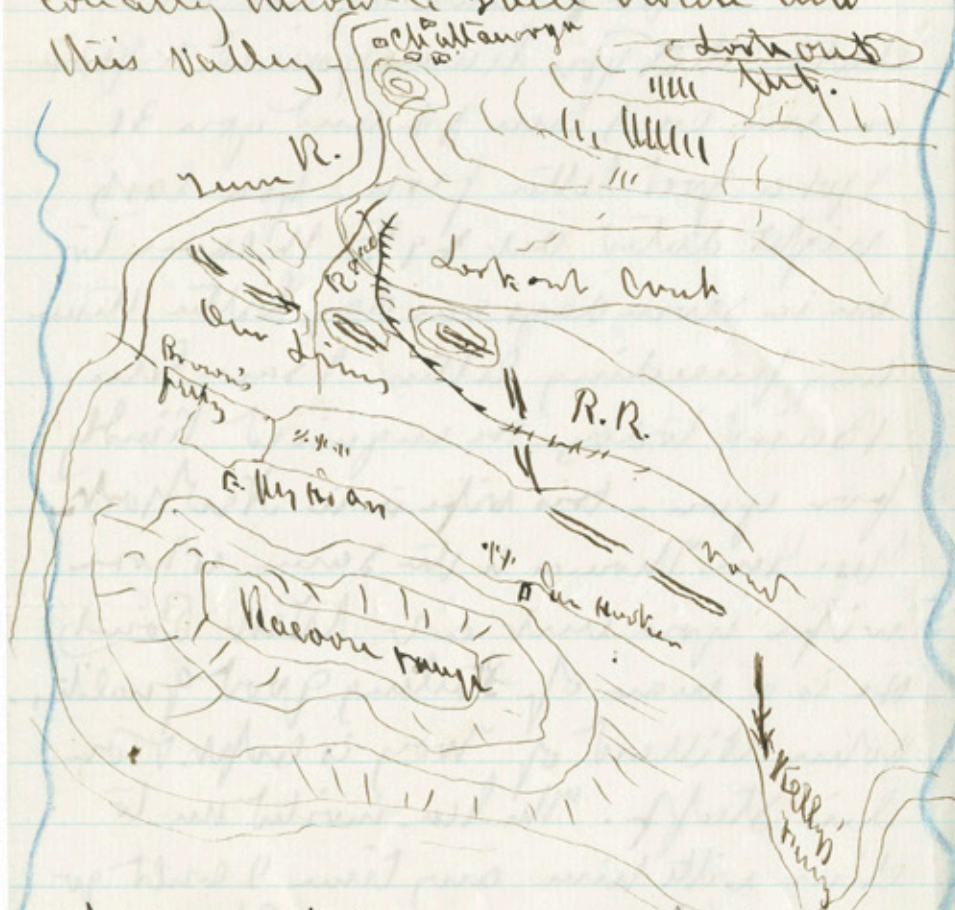
Atat Martin 100 loops  
Lookout Valley Tenn.  
November 4th 1963

Dearest,

You receive by this above  
date that you have gained a year  
on me as I am 30 and you 31 -  
I got a good letter from you last  
night dated Oct 24<sup>th</sup>. It came to  
me in seven days - one day better than  
my preceding letter - I saw Gen.  
Baird today - He enquired kindly  
for you - His wife is in New York.  
Mrs. Gen. Thomas is the same whom  
wife - you met at West Point  
He is a man of sterling good qualities.  
John Willard of Way is Capt. & on  
his staff. He has invited me to  
dine with him any time I could go  
over to Chattanooga & I promise  
to do so. I am very much pleased  
with Gen. Grant. He does not play



the great man at all. but goes  
straight forward about his business.  
Quadrant's Head Quarters are also  
at Chattanooga. The rebels still  
occupy Lookout Mountain. I occa-  
sionally throw a shell down into  
this valley.



The mountains are very high. I went  
up Raccoon Mt yesterday in the  
afternoon - rode part of the way

and walked the rest with Gen. Hagan.  
The Gen. (Hagan) lost a son in our late  
action - He talked with me about it  
yesterday - Said his son had a Western  
living. I have written in behalf  
of Perry - for Invalid Corps - I hope  
he will get strong as I am - You must  
not stop to look forward to winter - It  
will come soon enough and soon  
be gone. Mr. Hagan will have staid  
in the army a long time - I have just  
got a house built like the one at  
Bridgeport - The chimney was a little  
too deep so I had it rendered shallow  
by a large flat stone - This stone being  
a peculiar limestone keeps exploding &  
sending large plates over my  
hearth, carpet & floor - Mr. Hagan  
when you are over at West Point  
with a lance head overboard, a  
brigade on this side the river - He  
suggested for Mrs. Howard. You must  
be feeling quite womanly today. I would



me low pale & thin he was - She  
was delighted with her visit at  
Augusta - He didn't see Perry -  
he had gone to Washington -

The Sunday we were at Milford,  
Rowland was not able to go out  
to church at all - The Sabbath  
before, he preached at New Bedford -  
He would send much love to you  
if he were here - He had a meeting  
over the river tonight -

He had a letter from Charles  
tonight, written after their victory,  
by which he seems very much  
elated - I am so thankful for  
their success - How is Mrs. Clark  
now? I do hope she will be well  
this winter & you must have too  
much care - I wish I could  
see you often - & I am so sorry  
I was so stupid, before I went  
to Boston - Goodnight -

Ellen P. H. 48

Farmington Nov. 6th 1863

My dear Sister Lizzie

We reached

home last evening - having enjoyed  
our trip exceedingly - with the exception  
of a few days at Milford, in which  
Rowland was quite sick - but he  
says he enjoyed those! He took  
a severe cold, & had quite a high  
fever for four or five days - nearly  
all the time we were there -

I found your letter here, with the  
budget that was awaiting us at  
the P. O. As to the question of "what  
shall we wear" - there seems to be  
as great a variety, as if there were  
no war in the world. It was very  
stupid in me not to think that you  
might have some ideas I could  
do for you - I might have thought  
to let you know we were going, but



I didn't - I wish I had, for I should have liked the fun of buying some of those nice dresses which were entirely beyond my limited purse - The first had just begun to be exhibited in the windows, as I came home - but I presume they are pretty high, like everything else - I think the Hudson Bay sale is very handsome - I think Mamma's victrola, by itself, was about \$75. a year ago - I think that was it - but it is a very handsome one - Those I saw in Boston were about the same styles as I have seen now - The Russian is of course more expensive, but I don't think it is a bit handsomer, do you? The dress goods, bright colors seem to predominate - I saw plaids of all kinds - Blue & green are very fashionable, in plaids, & seem to be especially sought after - I saw

a great many plain colors, in poplins - & ottomans - I don't know the difference, which were elegant - Some of them 2 1/2 & 3 dollars a yard - Some of the handkerchiefs blue & green plaids over as high as that - but they were double width, of course -

Mamma got a very pretty one for Nativ, <sup>(I forgot)</sup> ~~double width~~, for 1.50 -

O there are lots of pretty things, if you only have the money for them! Sarah did not go with Jerry & Lizzie - I have not seen her since we came home, but saw Frankie this morning - Fannie stayed at Bath while I was away - He was a very good boy I believe - He has got into Fannie's way of clipping his name, & calls himself "Fai" - entirely - He acquired that, while I was gone - I am glad Fannie is getting along so nicely - Dear little fellow - Lizzie Lee who



Major General Howard.  
 commanding U. S. Army Corps.  
 Cumberland Armet.

Philadelphia Probs 7. 1869.

Dear Sir.

The petition of the undersigned respectfully represents to you the following

I the undersigned Catharina Müller am the legal wife of Herrman Müller a member of the 54<sup>th</sup> New York Regiment. The said Herrman Müller deserted me on the 16<sup>th</sup> of June 1860 taking with him my whole property of \$200 which I had saved by many years hard labor. He subsequently enlisted in the above named regiment and since the time of his leaving me has never provided for my support or even send me a word of notice of his whereabouts until I was informed by a friend who served in the same regiment that my husband enlisted therein. Some four months after his desertion I had a little daughter born, for whom he is also in duty bound to provide for. I am a poor unfortunate woman, not acquainted with the course of law and unable to prosecute my husband in his position wherein he is now situated. I have no other means left as to appeal to your heart and feelings, to have my husband the above named Herrman



82  
Müller compelled to provide for me & my child  
or at least to make him pay a reasonable part  
of his salaries as I am in the greatest need, have  
nobody to help me and besides I am compelled  
to support my aged and infirm mother.

Dear General, by aiding me in my helpless  
situation you will do a great deal of good to  
a poor deserted woman & child and I therefore  
sincerely hope that this letter will not be received  
unfavorable by You.

I am Sir most respectfully

Your humble servant

Catharina Müller  
(her X mark)

My adres is.

Catharina Müller.  
care of Mrs Wolfe N: 220 Race St.  
Philadelphia Pa.

With love from her mother  
and her husband  
On 5<sup>th</sup> July 1840  
believe to support her



Lookout Valley, Tenn.  
November 9 1863

Dearest - Yesterday was Sunday and  
my birthday. As soon as I was awakened  
by the 33<sup>d</sup> Band playing "Sound from  
Heaven". I visited old Greenwood  
yesterday. He is cheerful & I hope  
he may yet live, his father &  
father-in-law were with him. They  
dined with me yesterday - one from the  
house of Perry's wife. I carried him  
a copy of my Tablets for the day -  
which cheer. but prepared to send  
no more - Selections con. Rom. 5-8  
John 3-16 & Rom. 8-32 and Ps. 103 and  
1 John 4. He was much pleased - a clerk  
had printed them in large hand. At four  
P.M. we had services here, at chapel  
of 33<sup>d</sup> M. Jersey preached. "said a few  
words after he was done, expressing my  
interest in the case & my hope, that  
they might each be able to say with  
old Greenwood, "If I die it will be all



right" with me - The band was  
warmly and played some excellent  
pieces - I had a pleasant surprise  
just before dinner - My staff, nicely  
dressed with giving me any warning  
came in a body of 6 or 7 officers  
made a short congratulatory speech  
to me in behalf of the rest - because  
it was my birth-day - I tried to reply  
& thank them for their uniform  
attention to duty & aid to me.  
We have had a hard struggle to  
get forage & rations but are  
now doing better - My birth  
day found me nearly bed-ridden  
have visited me better if I could  
have suspended all work - I did so  
at 4 P.M. but much love to all the  
dear little ones - I sympathize with  
you in suffering & pain & jacket.  
is almost equal to new boots. Will Grace  
get to Longhairs before Papa gets home!  
Sleep rest. Is Grace getting strong &  
active! May God bless & keep you  
as long - I am now quite well  
& so is Grandma - Love you  
all



Office of the Medical Director, Cumberland  
ELEVENTH CORPS, ARMY OF THE ~~REPUBLIC~~

21  
Look-out Valley Nov. 11<sup>th</sup> 1863.

General:

Having suffered from illness since the middle of July 1863 which I fear has become chronic, and believing that a radical change of all the unfavorable circumstances which surround me in the Service, for a protracted period of time, necessary to restore me to health, I have concluded to offer, through my regiment, my resignation as soon as I can make the requisite adjustment of my business affairs with the different Departments of the Government. I therefore respectfully request the Commanding General to relieve me from my present duties as Acting Medical Director of the Corps as soon as the Office can be satisfactorily filled.

A grateful sense of obligation to the Commanding General and my associate members



of his Staff for the complimentary and courteous  
treatment which I have uniformly received from  
them all has induced me long to defer taking  
any steps towards dissolving such honorable and  
to me agreeable relations. With sincere thanks  
for the many acts of personal kindness I have  
received at your hands,  
and heartfelt wishes for your success and hap-  
piness I remain

Very respectfully  
Your Obedt. Servt

Wm. Hubbard Acting

Med. Director


11<sup>th</sup> Corps

Maj. Genl. O. O. Howard

Comdg. 11<sup>th</sup> Corps

Army of the Cumberland



march the wheel being opposite  
us. We are now making corduroy  
roads. As soon as it rains near  
the roads get very muddy and  
our big army wagons make deep ruts  
and mud holes so that in a little  
while the road becomes almost if  
not quite impassible. Corduroy roads  
are made thus:  like a bridge  
only it is a very long bridge and  
there is no water under the great  
part of it. Jim has come to  
Mamma's house. I am in and  
Chancy and keep her a little for  
yourself. Pray for Papa in real  
earnest that God will help him  
to do what is right. Uncle Charles has  
gone to Bridgeport - will be back  
tomorrow. I am sorry Mrs. Stinson is  
sick -  
Lovingly - Mamma

Headquarters Eleventh Corps,

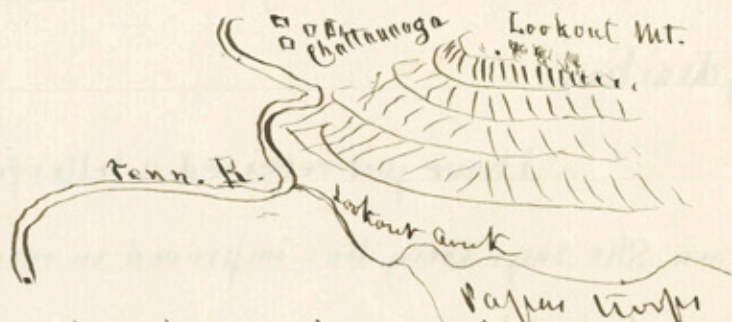
Lookout Valley Tenn. Nov. 12. 1863.


My dear boy

I have just received a letter from  
Mamma. She says Guy has improved in reading.  
I am glad to hear this for a poor reader seems like  
a poor scholar. In this part of the country I have  
not met a little boy who can read or write.  
There are no school houses. Hardly any of the  
grown up people can read. They make their  
mark thus: "William<sup>his</sup> Wilson". The man  
makes only the <sup>mark</sup> ~~crap~~; Somebody else  
writes the name. From the high mountain  
the rebels throw shells down every day  
with their guns: only one or two have done  
us any harm. They fire at us in the morning



and at Chattanooga in the afternoon.



Papa has had a chimney built of stone and has had a house built like the one at Bridgeport.  a tent in front a log

basement and a tent fly for a roof. The weather is very warm in the day but very cold at night. John wraps me up in my Guinea robe at night. Tucks in my feet with an overcoat and if I am cold he puts my dressing gown over my shoulders. He takes his place on the floor with

his overcoat and blankets near the fire. and as he says makes one sleep is. does not wake till morning unless I wake him. How is Grace since she came home from Leeds. Were you glad to see her back? How must all have been happy to see Jamie getting well. How is he now? the same happy little boy that Papa carried up high on his neck and that John put on the top of the door? I went to Chattanooga today with Gen. Hooker. Saw Gen. Thomas who now commands this army called the army of the Cumberland. Gen. Bragg com-



Washington Nov<sup>r</sup> 12<sup>th</sup> 1863

My dear Cousin

I have been here  
ten days am waiting the result of  
my application for an appointment  
in the Invalid Corps. I enclose  
Gen Meade's report Lizzie is in  
Milford all well with love to  
Charles your Affectionate Cousin  
D. B. Lee



May Lee  
Nov. 12 1863

Letter from May Lee  
Washington - Nov. 12 1863

I have got my appointment  
as major in the Cavalry  
Corps and will accompany to  
duty in Washington

2.10



West Point to have the baby  
christened: I would not have any  
objection to Mr. French baptizing  
him, though I think Mr. McKeen  
would do very well - Give a  
kin to them all - the little ones -  
and may the time be hastened  
when I shall see you all again.

Seller took Charles a very good  
letter which he received today -  
Seller thinks his much older than  
may wish to employ him this  
winter - but is not certain - Says  
father never felt so poor as he  
does now. The hillbiller's time  
is over but he is not back yet  
we are looking for him. He writes  
that his foot still troubles him -  
With my best love to a prayer  
that God will bless & keep  
you I will close -


Worshipping husband  
Otis

West Point - Lockport Valley  
Nov. 13. 1863.

Dearest,

I wrote to you yesterday -  
I doubt if I will be able to write  
you every day and I am afraid it  
would not be good policy for as  
soon as there was a chance there would  
be an interruption hard to account  
for. Mrs. Meigs spent me a brief  
but pleasant visit today - Mrs. Smith  
W.S. visited me last evening and spent all  
night he was in Sill's. I think Mr. Boggs  
left at West Point. He has been  
appointed as Sheriff of Cavalry for me.  
Grant. He used to attend Prof. Parker's  
Bible class with me. He said he  
had to leave his wife then neighbor  
the death near the beginning of the  
war. He is married again. Charles  
came back from Bridgeport today.



on his way down - he found the  
Steamer gone when he reached  
Kelly's ferry and so with another  
Major and a clerk he paddled down the  
river in a canoe thirty miles - the  
canoe is called a 'Sagout' and is  
very narrow & ticklish.  -  
When they came to meet the steamer  
which they did after dark, Abner  
says the waves were terrific for  
his narrow boat - All had to sit in  
one position during the passage -  
I am glad I did not know anything  
about it till he returned. We are  
just getting the newspaper accounts  
of our engagement during the  
night of the 10th & 11th ult. The New  
York Herald of the 6th inst has  
a map & quite a detailed  
narrative - I will enclose you  
a brief one from the Louisville  
Journal which is mainly correct  
One of my best friends came to see  
me today - Lieut Twining - St. Winston

of the Engineer of U.S. Artillery class was  
with him. Rabb died on reaching  
New Orleans soon after graduation.  
We got a long letter from John  
Wier today, very good and characteristic  
with goodly numbers of what describes  
come within our lines every day -  
I wish they would come in  
large bodies. Nothing but find  
Rufus the Tennesseeans back: this  
coupled with the fear that we  
will put them into our ranks.  
Our Hardee now commands his 1st  
Corps right opposite me. A part of his  
troops are on the top of Lookout Mt.  
It seems singular that we should  
be thus vis-a-vis don't it? When  
think the young ladies are - They  
are probably very strong rebels. I heard  
somewhere that Miss Sherman  
had become so. I suppose you are  
all quietly asleep now and I  
hope are well - We are going to



Fort Sumner 11th 1863  
Durham Valley November 15 1863

Friend - I have not received a letter from you since I last wrote. but Lt. Ballouette writes that you are all well. He seems to have stretched his leave beyond the twenty days. I got a rumor, I think true. Capt. Stinson that the Ballouette was going to bring me a bundle. Perhaps you are sending me a pair of shirts. I would not object. I will take mine which have grown small and short sleeved as under & use the new ones for over. My boots which Mrs. Lizzie Lee's uncle made for me went to Washington and have not yet returned. We have few incidents to vary the monotony of military stint still. The rebels keep hurling shells down into this valley at our train and camps. They can see us better in the morning when the sun is at their backs. They hurled one shell Shuttanoyga in the afternoon. One poor man in the 10th Ill. was hit this morn. and lost his arm. Today is Sunday and we are to have services <sup>at</sup> the hospital at 4 P.M. and I must now suspend writing to go. Sincerely -  
7 1/2 P.M. Col. Ballouette. Capt. Benson. Capt. Stinson. Dr. Mulholland



and Charles accompanied me. My orderly took  
a basket of grapes and we rode about a mile  
to the Hospital. We found the <sup>religious</sup> services in  
progress already when we arrived. The poor sick ones  
who could leave their beds had gathered near ~~the~~  
the largest Hospital and had their hats off  
reverently while the Chaplain was praying.  
The sick <sup>inside the tent</sup> ~~could~~ <sup>at home</sup> hear as ~~convass~~ obstructs the  
sound very little. We sang a hymn and then the  
Chaplain preached a sermon about giving our  
bodies & spirits a living sacrifice holy and accepta-  
ble unto God. He gave many earnest appeals and I think  
left a good impression on the men and officers present.  
While he was speaking the rebels made themselves  
heard by an occasional shell from Lookout Mountain.  
The 33<sup>rd</sup> Massachusetts Band came up and as soon as the  
sermon was over, struck up some familiar hymns  
and airs that were sweet and cheering. As I went thro.  
the Hospital I asked the men if they liked the music.  
"Oh, yes, I wish they'd play often" was the burden  
of the response. After going to see all the sick, who  
were confined to their beds, Capt. Stinson and I took  
a trip along the lines, so that I could point out to  
him when I wanted work done early in the  
morning. I hope Mrs Stinson is well again.



A military Sunday at the best is not so  
good as one at home. I suspended work  
today on the Works and also on the roads.  
The rebels are making a little show of force  
in our front but I do not think they are  
going to attack us. If they will be kind  
enough to wait a day or longer, I would say  
can so much if they did attack us for they would  
be likely to miss by it. Col. Underwood 33<sup>d</sup> Mass. left  
two days ago. He was carried to Kelly's ferry by  
his men. I saw him after he reached that point 4 ms.  
from here. He bore it well, but he has a dreadful  
wound and I am afraid he will not get well. He  
said to me he was very happy. Christ was with him  
all the time. He should ever call me his friend. His  
father a man about 60 is one of noble specimens  
of a New England business man with a good head  
and a tender heart. His father-in-law Mr. Walker  
looks like Dr. Col. Sampson to me. They two took  
care of him & will bear him to his wife.  
She was telegraphed to, to come on as far as Nashville  
It will be very delightful to him to see her. She  
is a beautiful little woman. She had a little daughter  
with her when she visited him at Brooks Station.  
Our butler lost but few but they were a noble



few. Capt Buckwalter of 13<sup>th</sup> Ohio was as handsome  
a young man as I ever saw. He graduated  
at a college before the war at the head of his  
class. I have heard of his mother and that  
it will be very, very hard for her to bear  
his death. How often is the same sad tale  
told. My son, my brother, my husband  
killed in battle. I trust the drama is  
drawing to a close. Though I fear  
many more just such sacrifices before  
the end. I wish you knew the suffering  
members of my staff. You would like Col. Heyser  
very much. He is modest & dignified. Dr Hubbard is so  
true a man that you could confide in him without  
question. Col. Henshaw does not strike the ladies favorably.  
He deals with men and knows how to make  
them move. Col. Ballou is rough and tired & true  
as steel. Capt Schofield my Provost Marshall says  
he has administered the Oath of Allegiance to eighty five  
persons and only one could write the name.  
I have got almost to the bottom of my pay.  
Give much love to the children - I propose  
to write my very next letter to Grace.  
For Jamie begin to look for any letters from  
Mamma yet. I must hurry home or I will not  
have a chance to enjoy Chauncey's babyhood.  
and then you are getting so apt. 31. Why it seems  
but a little time since you were a bris.  
My kind regards to Mrs Clark and Lottie.  
I say for me darling that I may be home  
and wish - Your loving husband  
Cris



them or they are lined with mud. All  
this poverty and wretchedness comes from  
slavery. White people don't like to  
work, it is not honorable and they are  
too poor to buy negroes. The rebel  
Army came here first and then  
ours. and it was almost impossible  
to bring corn & hay. so that they  
both took away much of the corn  
these poor people had and they had  
nothing else or almost nothing  
else. Now we have to feed them  
with our bread. John has been  
making him a little log house today.  
It looks like a long crib with a canvas  
top. Uncle Abraham sends his love to  
you. says he wishes he had been down  
here to teach these little folks how to  
keep their faces clean and how  
to read. Give much love to Mamma  
my, Annie and Charley. Don't forget  
Mr. Black and Lotie.

Yours affectionate father  
C. Howard

Headquarters Eleventh Corps,

November 17<sup>th</sup> (Lookout Valley) 1863.

My dear little daughter,

I wrote my and then  
Mamma and ceased with a promise  
that you should have the next letter  
I am glad you had so nice a time with  
Grandma. I wish I was near enough so  
that you could pay me a visit. There are  
a great many children living in this  
Valley. but none of them can read &  
write. I told a boy 12 years of age that  
he ought to learn, and asked John to teach  
him. His name is Philip. Philip came  
last evening and received one lesson. He  
did know his letters. I should like



to have him and his two small  
brothers come and see me often if they  
had not such dreadfully dirty hands  
feet, faces and clothes. Peter's hair  
was never combed and is so matted &  
faded that it looks like an old faded  
cloth cap. "Bill" played all day,  
<sup>Saturday</sup> on ~~Sunday~~ without anything on  
but one under garment. Today Bill &  
Peter were playing with our grindstone  
when Peter hit the crank against Bill's  
head and made him cry. soon Bill  
hit Peter and he began to cry. Bill is  
about as big as I am & Peter a fat boy  
somewhat smaller. Bill declared he  
would kill Peter. I asked him, if

I should give him an axe or a bayonet. Sometimes  
I hear these very dirty little boys singing with  
a beautiful clear voice and ringing out  
a sound like the hounds in pursuit of  
a fox: then they have a kind of Indian  
war whoop that I cannot imitate. On  
Sunday I carried these two boys a book &  
pencil and found them quite a bright looking  
little girl. The people here are all very  
poor and very ignorant. The men are most  
all gone in the rebel army. The women &  
children are here poor, and very dirty.  
Their houses are made of logs with large cracks  
and their chimneys made at the end of  
the house of logs & sticks, made so  
long that the fire does not burn



Ad Gps 2<sup>d</sup> Brig 2<sup>d</sup> Div 11<sup>th</sup> Corps  
Lookout Valley 11.45 P.M. Nov 17/63

Colonel,

Our Pickets all concur in the opinion that no gun has been fired from Lookout Mountain tonight. They say the gun fired a short time since was from the direction of Chatawooga and the general impression is that it was from Moccasin Point.

One Sentinel felt sure it was fired at a Signal which he says was working on the point of Lookout at the time.

They report the Signal Station as having been pretty active all the evening, but no unusual Camp fires neither any movement seen or heard. I have directed those Outposts nearest my Ad. Gps. to instruct their Sentinels to report to them

sees from

East-Mount built

West-Mount built

from Lookout etc.

Nov 6 1863



if any thing unusual shall be observed  
and the report to be forwarded to me,  
Should any be received worthy of notice  
I will advise you at once.

Very Respectfully  
Gland Smith  
Col & Corps Off. of the 1st Regt

Lt Col C. W. Munsen  
Chief of Staff



Confidential

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Head quarters mil. Div. of the Miss.

Chattanooga, Tenn. Nov. 18. 1863.

Major Gen. Geo. H. Thomas.

Comdg. Dep't. & Army of the Cumberland.

General:

All preparations should be made for attacking the enemy's position on Missionary ridge, by Saturday morning at daylight. Not being provided with a map giving names of roads, spurs of the mountain and other places, such definite instructions cannot be given as might be desirable.

However, the general plan you understand is for Sherman with the force brought with him strengthened by a Division from your command to effect a crossing of the Tennessee River just below the mouth of the Chickamauga; his crossing to be protected by artillery from the heights on the north side of the river (to be located by your Chief of Artillery) and to carry the heights from the northern extremities to about the rail road tunnel before the enemy can concentrate a force

Nov. 18. 1863.



against him.

You will co-operate with Sherman. The troops in Chattanooga valley should be well concentrated on your left flank, leaving only the necessary force to defend fortifications on the right and centre, and a movable column of one Division in readiness to move wherever ordered.

This Division should show itself as threateningly as possible on the most practicable line for making an attack up the valley.

Your effort there will be to form a junction with Sherman, making your advance well towards the north end of Missionary ridge, and moving as near simultaneously as possible.

The junction once formed and the ridge carried communications will be at once established between the two Armies by roads on the south bank of the river. Further movements will then depend on those of the enemy.

Lookout Valley I think will be easily held by Geary's Division and what troops you may still have there belonging to the old Army of the Cumberland. Howard's Corps can then be held in readiness to act either with you at Chattanooga

-ga or with Sherman. It should be marched on Friday night to a position on the north side of the river not lower down than the first pontoon bridge, and then held in readiness for such orders as may become necessary.

All the troops will be provided with two days cooked rations in their haversacks and one hundred rounds of ammunition on the person of each Infantry soldier.

Special care should be taken by all officers to see that ammunition is not wasted or unnecessarily fired away.

You will call on the Engineering Dept. for such preparations as you may deem necessary for crossing your Infantry and Artillery over Little's Creek.

I am, Genl. very respectfully,

Your obt. serv't.

(sd) U. S. Grant

Maj. Genl. U. S. A. Leandry.

No 21 11742 Capt. Nov 20. 1863

Official Copy

*[Signature]*

*[Signature]*



Minnie and Blaney. and not a  
little to yourself darling. I should  
be very happy to be at home  
tonight but that plan is a  
long way off. Some rebel letters  
were thrown across the river tonight  
& open - one from a Capt to his  
beloved & the other from a soldier  
to his mother. As there were no  
beams in them I sealed them &  
sent them on. Poor fellows how  
many of them long for the war  
over & for home. Many have  
come in lately & given themselves  
up. May God bless and protect you  
and the children. Pray for me that  
I may rise above all temptations to  
evil - I hope you are well

Sincerely  
Otis

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Headquarters Eleventh Corps,

Lookout Valley -

Nov. 20

1863.

Dearest,

I sat down this evening to  
write you but Col Orlan Smith came  
in and we have had quite a long talk.  
The plan sent him to attack the  
enemy tomorrow morning, but Sherman's  
troops had not all arrived on acct. of  
bad roads, so the work is postponed.  
It is now raining steadily. Bragg  
may attack, may retreat, but if  
there is no insurmountable hindrance  
I shall expect a great battle before  
this reaches you. I trust but with your  
strength to do our duty to our



country and that effectually at this  
time. His blow is necessary, he doubtless  
has gone after the Burnside. I hope  
he <sup>will</sup> be <sup>in</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>best</sup> <sup>possible</sup>  
circumstances of kind Providence.

I have been in Chattanooga  
nearly all day, looking at the  
country, works, & other positions  
etc. met Gen. Sheridan, whom I knew  
as a cadet, Mrs. Salner, Granger, Baird  
and others. Baird seems very kind &  
attentive to me. We had a pleasant  
chat. He asks for you & the children.  
Willie is quite a boy. Mrs Baird  
& I think in Washington. I saw  
Capt Merrill, whom you knew as a

Capt. Gen. Thomas is a most excellent  
man and I trust will do well by  
us. He is like his 'infantibility'.  
Willie writes from Dunston, Newland  
from Farmington - It is now  
the 14<sup>th</sup> day since I have heard  
from you - I mean your last  
letter was dated Nov. 2<sup>nd</sup>. I am  
expecting the next mail will  
bring me several - I am not worried  
because of the want of System  
that prevails every department or  
I should say else so - for Gen. Grant,  
Thomas & others are setting things to  
rights as fast as possible - Give  
much love from people to Mrs. Gen



Warren Thower's youngest daughter is  
bad health so we shall not expect  
anyone from there at Thanksgiving we  
have no services at the centre on thanksgiv-  
ing day, but at the Union Chapel there  
is one, at North Leeds, give much love  
to Grace and each <sup>one of your family</sup> individually, do drop  
me a line to let me know how you are  
and when you hear from Otis,  
from your affectionate mother

Elsie Gilmore

Mrs. Lizzie Howard,

Leeds Nov 22. 1863

My Dear daughter,

I have been thinking  
for some time, I wish Lizzie and Grace  
would find time to drop me a line or two  
to let me know of their general welfare  
I imagine you coming for first one and then  
another, but thinking all the time that  
all the family, one well, or in some way, I  
should hear of their sickness, I received a  
letter from Charles and Otis today, Otis  
did not write any, but I had news from  
both, it was written on Otis' birth day, he  
mentions, the pleasant attentions, received  
from his friends that day, you recollect  
the 8<sup>th</sup> was on the Sabbath, I wish you  
were here to read Charles letter, he  
had the texts that Otis prepared for  
the day, copied and sent them in the  
letter on the whole, it was a pleasant  
and satisfactory letter to me, it had been  
written two weeks when I received it



This is Mr Gilmore's birth day 22. <sup>2d</sup> of Nov  
seventy three years, 73 years old, his health  
is good he has done quite an amount of  
labor this autumn, went out to the  
circle with me two weeks ago to

Mr Francis Lott's for I think he missed  
Grace's lively happy ways as much as  
any of us, we were nearly very lonely  
after she left us, how is she? happy? how  
is Gannie as well as when he was before  
his sickness, how is baby? growing fat  
all the time, and Guy, is his health good  
and is he contributing his share in  
helping his mother taking care of  
his little brothers? I have been out to  
the funeral of Mrs Sumner's youngest  
son of ten years 10 years, who has died  
of diphtheria after struggling with it  
two weeks, the youngest of four sons  
4 sons, Oscar is just now says he  
is going to Augusta next week and take  
Bell with him, I shall hear from you  
when she returns Bell is a good Christian

what a place she has got into, but I hope  
she may yet be the means in God's hands  
of much good in that family, tell  
Grace tis but a few days since I finished  
taking down her play house, how is  
Mrs Clarker's health and how is Lottie's at  
this time, and is Mrs Woodman with you yet?  
I heard from Farmington last Monday  
all pretty well I don't know when we  
shall be able to get there again, the rains  
have injured the railroad track so much  
between Livermore falls and Farming-  
ton the cars only run to Livermore  
falls at present Nellie left home a  
few days after his return from Augusta  
we shall expect him home Thanksgiving  
day, I wish I could say the same of some  
other of my sons, Howland preaches on  
that day, and where one Otis and Charles?  
I wish you could step in with your  
family on that day, and take a slice  
of Grandpa's nobles as Gannie was  
wont to call them, but if <sup>any</sup> are all in good  
health I will try to be content



Headquarters Eleventh Corps,

Lookout Valley Nov. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1863.

Draught - Mr. Hilbuckle has returned with this  
got letter which I have before me - bringing  
them via Shick which John says you must  
have made. He knows it. I have no con-  
fidence in my shopping ability, since  
I got a pair of pants which burst out the  
first time I wore them - and he discovered  
a hole in my brand new hat. I assured him  
that I bought the best that Jullahoma  
afforded, in fact about all there was. Yet  
he is not quite satisfied. I got a letter last  
night written Nov 12<sup>th</sup> It got here  
before Mr. Hilbuckle. He says Jamie is  
the handsomest boy he ever saw. May God



who has spent time to us make  
him good and noble. Lucy was  
last seen by the hillbills having  
a fine time snow-balling. All home  
the team may be seen on fox, papa  
can't tell - he only knows it is a  
good way home. You will have  
heard about a great battle here  
before this reaches you. I trust  
all will be well. Just guess that  
there be not many more of them -  
Oh, that he might be able to give  
us the victory & fulfill his promise  
in us. The battle starts with us in  
reserve, probably tomorrow morning - but  
I have no expectation of long remaining

so. When on the eve of battle I  
long for a more complete reliance  
on God. I should like to be able  
to see you and Lucy and Henry <sup>James</sup>  
and little Hanez this morning but  
I presume you might all cry and  
then the meeting would not be so  
happy. Charlie is very well &  
so is Capt. Stinson. May a little  
Savior comfort you with his love -  
and my children all be the servants  
of God. Be strong in the Lord  
& endure so. Lovingly your  
husband

Otis

O.S. Charlie is pleased with his present -  
Lucy is Major in the Cavalry Corps }



Whittanooga Tenn.

Nov. 25<sup>th</sup> 1863

3-35 a.m.

#  
Dearest - We have passed thro. the  
fatigues of another extended engagement.  
The battle began yesterday morning about  
one P.M. and has been more or less  
continuous. My corps was brought over  
from Lookout Valley Sunday afternoon.  
Gen. Grant made yesterday what was  
intended as a reconnaissance in force.  
I was ready to support him. His troops  
formed as if for a drill right in  
plain sight of the enemy and then  
moved toward Missionary ridge,  
pressing the rebels back one half  
mile. Then Gen. Grant resolved to  
keep what he had got. I formed on  
Grants left & was engaged with Skirmish  
till night. Gen. Sherman crossed his  
trench and above us and got upon the  
crest of Missionary ridge about four or five



418  
miles from my left. I pushed them  
in the river and formed a junction  
with him yesterday about noon -  
meanwhile Gen Hooker with Gen  
Sig<sup>gs</sup> and some of Sherman's who  
couldn't get over for the breaking of  
the bridge & some of the Guards  
went below. Moved up <sup>the top of</sup> looking at  
following night around on to the east  
face - fighting & taking prisoners - We  
are all to take the initiative this  
morning at daylight - I trust a great  
Providence is with us this time.  
I am quite well, nobody hurt on my staff.  
Sherman & Meade each had a  
man wounded while riding with me.  
Gen. Grant & Thomas are men of the  
strictest integrity that is blessing them -  
I commit you & your precious children  
into his hands. - Lovingly your

husband

Wm

I put your name in my last



#

140 An 11th Corps  
 Parker Gap - New River S.  
 Virginia 28th Nov - '63

Dear Sir,

By the divine blessing, we  
 have had an extensive victory - myself  
 and staff are well - Col. Myself  
 being how and Capt. Stinson had  
 each a horse wounded under him -  
 Monday & Wednesday a part of my  
 corps was engaged - Thursday I have  
 column - a Division being added to  
 me - Gen. Davis - a fine officer -  
 Oh, how tired we have been, Charles  
 is almost worn up - but our victory  
 worth all our pains - Much love  
 to your self and all the little ones  
 Lovingly etc -



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#

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born

Handwritten text at the bottom of the page, mostly illegible.



P.S. I really have but little home news  
to write you not being out doors of  
course I do not hear local matters as  
I should if about every day. Mrs M  
has now gone over to your house to enquire of  
yours which I will add when she  
returns - later your Wife Family are  
nicely Ever Truly M. M.

Letter from Mrs M. M.

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C. M. M. M.  
Nov. 30. 1863

Augusta November 30<sup>th</sup> 1863

Dear Friend Howard, Monday A. M.

Your very welcome letter  
was received a few days since and although it  
found me at the house sick - (It is now almost  
five weeks since I have been out) I think I still  
more appreciated it. I got a very correct  
idea of your position & the army under Grant  
with your letter ~~letter~~ & plan and Colton's  
large Atlas, a copy of which I refer to often in  
connection with the movements of the army. It  
must have been an exciting and severe con-  
flict when the enemy were forced from their  
entrenchments and driven across Lookout  
Creek. I felt for you all over when I read  
your account as I have done many times  
before in like stirring scenes and my prayers  
to our Heavenly Father have been to pre-  
serve and take care of you amid all trials  
and dangers for I have always felt a brother's  
interest in your welfare and success -



I am glad you like both Genl Grant & Thomas the former I have from the first entertained the highest respect for, and a person in his position should be above the common vices although I knew nothing of his private character before. He certainly has seemed to fill fully his illustrious predecessors position and the latest accounts confirm it. what a splendid victory 7000 prisoners and 60 cannon taken, besides giving us the country and opening it to the benefit of the inhabitants & ourselves as well as the deprivation of it to the enemy. May this continue until the Rebels cry for peace from South Carolina to Texas. By the way hasnt Genl Banks done a fine thing the landing at the mouth of the Rio Grande River and the taking of Brownsville & other places as well as a large amount of Cotton at the same time it stops all that contraband trade between Texas & Mexico which has been enormous, probably more Cotton smuggled off this way than all others included from every port then again the Loyal People of Texas I trust

will flock to his support particularly if they feel confident his forces are to remain there as a protection in the future.

Well Oliver I was real glad to hear from you and wish you would write me as often as you can find time. I have been very busy the past summer & fall as business has been quite good. but Henry has been sick longer than I have and is still in the house except that at noon when it is bright & warm he rides out a short distance. Johnny goes out this A.M. to school but he has <sup>had</sup> two weeks sickness in the house. so you can judge that for the last five weeks Mrs Mulliken has had a very hard time, with us all, however she is quite nicely and wishes to be remembered to you as well as My Father Sister & Bent Johnny. We often speak of you and occasionally see Mrs Howard & the children although she is quite a home body. Remember me kindly to your Mother and believe me  
Sincerely your friend C. Mulliken