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2051 1/1/1864

*From:* Corse [Brig. Gen.  
John M. Corse]

*To:* Unknown

OOH-2001

<Pace's> Ferry

*Source:* Bowdoin

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[no number stamp]

<Pace's> Ferry [1864. Written in pencil assume 1/1/1864]  
9.30 A.M.

Wood's skirmishers have passed & driven away any opposition that may have been in this front. The train is down at Mad river & the boats are being put together. Genl Thomas says his troops are at ready to cross & will do so before 12 pm.

He has been waiting for Howard to push down expecting he would do it by 7 a.m. Hence, the delay. I will cross here & join you on the other side. Every thing is quiet. The little skirmishing that Woods' troops aroused having subsided.

Respectfully  
Corse [Brig. Gen. John M. Corse]

Woods advance must be at Nancy Creek by this time. No firing at the R.R. bridge.  
C

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2053 1/4/1864

*From:* Otis [OO Howard]

*To:* Dearest [Lizzie Howard]

OOH-2007

*Source:* Bowdoin

Headquarters Eleventh  
Corps,  
Lookout Valley

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[463]

[Letterhead]

Headquarters Eleventh Corps,  
Lookout Valley Jan. 4th 1864

Dearest,

I hav'nt written you since N. Year's day. Tonight I have written a letter to Gracie in answer to hers that came with one of yours enclosed. I have this moment received another letter from you a week earlier dated Dec 14th. It is the one that speaks of Jamie's croup, Dr in the night, Gracie coughing, you and Mrs Woodman cooking by turns, Isabella sore throat. The next letter I got first. You say you had just heard from me, probably at Athens, Tenn., but now we have been a long time back.

I am truly sorry to hear of the death of Dr Tappan – so pure, so noble, so firm & so tranquil in age. I had been thinking about him, about his attention to me coming to see me and his conversation. Well done thou good & faithful servant. He has entered into the joy of his Lord. May my last days be as peaceful and as fruitful as his. I love those sterling old pillars of truth, made of rock. Would God our young men promised to be like them. His family will only mourn for their own loss, for to him to live was Christ, to die was gain.

Did you hear that I was killed in the last battle. Such a story got circulated. Gen. Smith (W.H) in the class before me at West Point heard of it at Nashville, and one of my captains who was there said he cried very bitterly. Smith, Sill & I used to attend Professor Sprole's Bible class together. Gen. Sill is dead, killed at Perryville I think.

Charlie would have written you tonight but as I wrote, he concluded to write Rowland and you at another time. I hope, you are all well now & that you have a cook to suit you. I wanted to send you some money in this letter but hav'nt got my accts. cashed yet. I am afraid you may be getting short. Our regiments are many of them enlisting as veteran volunteers. In a short time my command will be rather small, but I hope they will be back in the spring well filled up, i.e. if Jefferson Davis perseveres in his Demon-like enterprise of destroying the government.

I have just completed my report and feel a little freer, something as you do when all the sewing is done, though you feel quite certain another batch will come on before a week.

I have a pretty big pile of papers to look after daily but if I let every day do its duty, that is easy. Reports are extra. You dont want a new house do you till spring? I hope you are able to keep warm. Have you a good stack of wood?

With much love to all and many kisses for Lizzie from her loving husband. God bless & keep you.

Otis

I send the picture, be careful not to cut it as you unroll it. I am some homesick. I hope Mrs Woodman will return to you. Harry Stinson is well & studious as ever.

Otis

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2054 1/4/1864

*From:* O.O. Howard

*To:* My dear little Daughter  
[Grace]

OOH-2008

Headquarters Eleventh  
Corps,

*Source:* Bowdoin

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[465]

[Letterhead]

Headquarters Eleventh Corps,  
January 4th 1864

My dear little Daughter

You are so good to write that I will reply at once. You say "It is not a very long letter, papa, but I hope you will read it". Papa would'nt love his little children much if he neglected to read their letters. I did read it and reread it and feel surprised and pleased that a little girl six years old can write so good a letter. I noticed only two words spelt wrong, one is Mamma, spelling it with one m in the middle instead of two, and the other is going without the last g. I see now that the word street has lost one of its e's. This is I think far better than that papa used to do when a little boy he wrote to his Grandmother.

I dont know how tents are made. I know how they are put up: the little shelter tents have two pieces, one piece for each man. Sometimes the men put two together & sometimes more. It is done thus: [sketch of two squares put together with ropes at the 4 corners] A stick is put up on two crotchets, thus: [sketch of two poles in the ground with a "Y" at the top and a cross pole laying in the crotch.] The tent complete is fixed thus: [sketch of the two sheets laying over the cross pole and attached to the ground.] An "A" tent is in this shape [sketch of the same tent shape but with a front door.] A wall tent is like a house in shape – thus: [Sketch of a bigger tent with side walls to raise it higher.]

Uncle Charlie is in my tent now & is quite well. He has some cold and John has quite a bad cold. John was very thankful for the pin-ball, his christmas present and wondered if Gracie thought of it herself.

Give my love to Guy. Tell him if he stands up perfectly straight and takes good honest draughts of air, that coughs & colds will not last long. So, Jamie has turned Doctor and gives pills on the homeopathic system? Well that is a good profession. I am glad Chancy's eyes are well again. Give Mamma, Guy, Jamie & the baby a great deal of love from me. My kindest regards to Isabella. I am glad she is with you. When is Mrs Woodman coming back?

We have had some weather as cold as in Maine. My water in the basin froze an inch close to the fire. Now it has grown warmer & is rainy.

Does Gracie love the Saviour, who always loves her so much, better than papa or mamma?

From your loving papa  
O.O. Howard

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2055 1/4/1864

*From:* P.M. Craigmiles

*To:* Genl O.O. Howard

OOH-2009

Cleveland

*Source:* Bowdoin

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[49]

Cleveland Jan 4th / 64

Genl O.O. Howard:

My dear Sir

I hope you will pardon me for troubling you with a matter which does not properly come under line of your official duty, but, believing you will interest yourself in my behalf, when it is manifest, I make no unreasonable request, I feel free to address you.

When you was at my house on your return from Upper E. Tenn., I spoke to you concerning some Receipts which had been placed in my hands (all informal) also memorandums for Hay taken from my farm near Charleston and also near this place, all of which you ordered your division Quartermaster (Capt. Lacy I believe) to give me Vouchers for the Receipt for (95) ninety five Bushels of Corn & five hundred pounds of Hay - was given by (Capt Mooreland I believe) of Genl Ewings division. The memorandum for Hay, for which Capt. Lacy & myself <> agreed upon the value which was (50) Fifty dollars – was all handed to him (Capt Lacy) for which I expected him to return a voucher, but since then I have not seen Capt. Lacy nor the voucher, & hence I am minus the whole. I hope you will order Vouchers given for the foregoing, and forward the same to Chattanooga to Hon. J. C. Gaut who will send it to me.

I will mention that the Vouchers given me for 1027 lb Bacon by Lt. Shermond & approved by you, was not paid when presented to Col. Porter in Chattanooga, because of informality, and I respectfully ask you to Send me a proper Voucher for that also. The amt. is \$102.70/100 for the Bacon. We have had Several raids in our house Since you passed through here, but none of a Serious character. All quiet here now.

Yours Very Truly

P.M. Craigmiles

Summary of acts.

95 Bu Corn	95.00
500 lb Hay	5.00
5000 lb Hay	50.00
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	\$150.00

1027 lb Bacon 10 ¢	102.70
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[The following was written on the last page in different hands.]

P.M. Craigmiles

Jan 4, 64

[The next three lines were written by OO Howard.]

Mr Craigmiles

Letter from E. Tennessee

Answered

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2056 1/6/1864

*From:* Otis [OO Howard]

*To:* Dearest [Lizzie Howard]

OOH-2010

Headquarters Eleventh  
Corps,  
Lookout Valley

*Source:* Bowdoin

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[468?]

[Letterhead]

Headquarters Eleventh Corps,  
Lookout Valley Jan 6 1864

Dearest,

I will just write you a line on business. I enclose six hundred and seventy dollars (670). Please acknowledge the receipt.

Tell the people of Augusta if they want to keep you from migrating to the West, they must make you a present of a house and a very nice one. I hardly know how to advise you about investing any surplus you may have. The 5-20s are good. I would as lief as not own a good house in Augusta. It would be well merely as property – to have a good brick house with ample grounds – i.e. if it could be purchased at a low price. You must think it over & tell me what you think. I have not much choice as to the sides of the river – schools are on both sides. The church & stores are on this.

Much love to all & God bless you. We are now quite well. The Children must have been delighted with their presents.

Lovingly  
Otis

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2057 1/8/1864

*From:* Otis [OO Howard]

*To:* Dearest [Lizzie Howard]

OOH-2011

*Source:* Bowdoin

Headquarters Eleventh  
Corps,  
Lookout Valley

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[469]

[Letterhead]

Headquarters Eleventh Corps,  
Lookout Valley Jan. 8 1864

Dearest,

What I expressed to you lately as a wish has now mounted to a proposition. Today, a colored man jet black, but with a well formed head and an intelligent eye, ushered in Julia the cook. He said she was his adopted daughter. He was going away with my escort that had been relieved from duty here and was going to its regiment. He wanted to tell me that Julia always had a good character, was a member of the church &c. He didnt know where she would find so good protection as at Gen. Howard's Head quarters.

Julia with two little children followed us out of East Tennessee and I found her here employed by the Caterer as cook. Another girl a mere child of 16 was with her and then two children some two or three years old. I called up Julia & asked her about this girl, whom I thought was not discreet enough, and told her they must behave well if they staid here. She shewed so much intelligence and sweetness that I was struck with it. She is not black – good deal of the <swear> cust of look. I told her I would write you and perhaps send her to you. She is an excellent cook. “She would undergo anything to go to you.” It is her children. For a time she kept them in a cold tent – no cry, no murmur. They are never in the way – stay when she tells them to stay. I had a small log hut made for them. Now I cant have them when we come to move. I believe I will send Julia with her two mites to you. Her husband, she says is dead. What say you? I would'nt propose it did I not think you could benefit her with no home & two little children to bring up, & on the other hand did I not see how exceedingly active & capable she is and believe she would be to you a faithful & honest servant.

Give much love & many kisses to Guy, Grace, Jamie & Chancy. I think about them & bear them in my heart all the time. You must tell me much about Guy. He is growing older and the character of his mind is forming. Papa wants him to be manly and truthful and what he learns let it be learned. No matter at all if it isnt much – it is far, far better to perfect in little than to be imperfect in much. It is getting late – remember me to Isabella, to Col & Mrs Woodman if with you. God bless & keep you darling.

Lovingly,  
Otis

I sent a check of \$670 yesterday in a letter.

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2058 1/8/1864

*From:* Susan M Key

*To:* My dear Guy [Howard]

OOH-2012

1504 Apple St. Above  
Jefferson  
Phila. Pa.

*Source:* Bowdoin

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[464]

1504 Apple St. Above Jefferson  
Phila. Pa.  
January 8th /64

My dear Guy

I suppose you will be astonished at receiving a letter from me. For a long time I have given up hopes of ever receiving an answer to my last from you. I cannot tell you how dissapointed I was at not hearing from you once in a while and how often I think of you and Grace and dear little Jamey. I have not heard anything about Papa now for some time. I trust that he and Mamma and all of you are in good health.

I happened to see little Sam Merrick's Papa one day in the street here and thought of going to him and asking him how you were but on second consideration I did not do it.

I presume you are able to write a letter now without much assistance from Mamma and I do hope dear Guy you will be kind enough to write to me that I may know how you all are and that you have not forgotten me. I often thought of writing to your Papa since I left Washington but some times sickness prevented me and other times I understood that he was in active service and therefore knew he had no time to spend on such letters as mine. However I trust I will have an opportunity of doing so soon. I tried to see him when he was in this city but could not learn where Mr Merrick lived. I knew (through Mrs Church) that he was to come here and made all the enquiries was in my power but failed to find it out.

I know all the time he had here was entirely occupied by his friends but still I think he would give me a few moments if I could only see him.

Please write to me Guy and tell me where he is now. I send you my photograph that you may sometimes think of me when you see it. Tell me if you would know me or if Grace remembered ever seeing me before. Please remember me to your Mamma and kiss Grace (who I suppose is a young lady now) and Jamey for me.

Write soon Guy to  
Susan McKey

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2059 1/11/1864 *From:* Clara Davis

*To:* Gen. O.O. Howard

OOH-2013

1433 Filbert St. Phila.

*Source:* Bowdoin

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[50]

1433 Filbert St. Phila.  
11th January 1864

Gen. O.O. Howard  
My dear Sir,

The bearer, Lieut. Ehrings, (a friend of mine) is going to Chattanooga with a detachment of recruits for Jersey Regts. and kindly offers to bear any message to you.

I am very sorry to send you sad intelligence of dear Maria, but the poor child is failing rapidly. Can only sit up an hour or two out of the twenty-four. 'Tis very sad to look at her, and think of the little ones, soon to be motherless. She spoke of you a day or two ago, and wanted to know something of you. I wrote to Sarah Sargent, asking her to tell you of Maria's wish. Maria cannot feel that her sins are forgiven, and therefore has not that peace she ought to have. Looks too much into her own heart and too little at Christ. I have thought that a line from you, who have faced death in so many forms, may comfort her. She is not willing to think that she cannot recover.

You will pardon me for writing to you, when you have so much to think of?

May God bless you as He alone can!

With sincere regards,  
Yours respectfully  
Clara Davis

[written on the back]  
Letter, Clara Davis

[Note. Otis' cousin Sarah Maria (Otis) Merrick died on 17 Jan 1864 in Philadelphia.]



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2060 1/12/1864 *From:* E. Waite

*To:* Mrs [Lizzie] Howard

OOH-2014

Portland

*Source:* Bowdoin

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[471]

Portland Jany 12 – 1864

Mrs Howard

Dear Niece

Your letter of 9th inst I recvd yesterday P.M. We were glad to hear from you and to learn that you and Children were now well and also that your Husband was (by last news) enjoying the same blessing. We are all in usual good heath. Edward Francis has enlisted as a Soldier in the Army and expects to leave here this week to join the 17th Maine Regiment near Brandy Station V.A.

I called on Mr Barrett to enquire about the value of Rail Road Bonds and find they are worth from 90 to \$92 dollars pr 100 Say \$920 for a 1000. They will probably be higher before they become due. There is a balance due to you since last October \$143.80 which is not invested, as I could not tell what was best to do with so small amt, and have let it remain <not invested [last line torn]>. If you wish me to send you the amt. that is to your credit here I will do so, or can get you a share of Bank Stock. Please let me know.

Your Affectionate Uncle

E. Waite

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2061 1/13/1864 *From:* Otis [OO Howard]

*To:* Dearest Lizzie [Howard]

OOH-2015

*Source:* Bowdoin

Headquarters Eleventh  
Corps,  
Lookout Valley

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[472]

[Letterhead]

Headquarters Eleventh Corps,  
Lookout Valley Jan. 13th 1864

Dearest Lizzie,

I have received a letter from you dated Dec. 31st, a really good one though short. All these little home scenes are very full of interest to me: Jamie talking to the baby, his sitting alone &c.

We are now very quiet and I might think of a leave, but for the feeling that my Corps is so poorly provided with clothing and supplies. Isn't it too bad, when there is such abundance in the country, that our men cant have pants to cover them and proper food to eat. The trouble is the want of transportation. The R.R. from Nashville to Bridgeport 120 miles is a poor concern running over mountain grades, worn out, old style with bad managers from top to bottom. It now has to supply Knoxville. This fact uses up our river steamers so that we can scarcely get through the bare necessaries i.e. sugar, coffee beans, bread and salt meat. Eating these things constantly brings on sickness and discouragement. As soon as the Memphis and Charleston R.R. is through we will get relief and that is hoped for by the middle of next month. They promise to have the Chattanooga R.R. through today.

When we came to this department, there was a very long bridge over the Tennessee at Bridgeport completely destroyed and another at Whitesides - a very high one. The carpenter's have to build story upon story of trestle work. All this is now nearly done - the bridges across Lookout Creek & Chattanooga Creek are done. This R.R. will help us a little because whatever gets to Bridgeport can be brought forward having the R.R. and the river transportation to accomplish it with. Now when I get everything in good order, food and clothing for the men and food for the animals and it is not too late in the season I shall ask for a short leave to look in upon you to say: "How do you do", and "Goodbye". But we will not count upon this as too certain.

Two brigades have been added to my Corps, though the order has not yet come to hand. Many of my animals and wagons are at Nashville, which Col. Asmussen went up there to get and bring down, but owing to bad R.R. &c he was ordered to delay and was granted a leave of 20 days. In a month he will be back and do this work. My batteries are at Bridgeport and Nashville at present where the animals can get forage. The two new brigades are between Nashville and Murfreesboro. All this dissipation of my command requires my supervision and so I am a little fearful I cannot get a respite before the spring opens.

Charles is quite well. He is inspector at present during Col Asmussen's absence. Capt Stinson is well. He and Chas. continue to study French together. Mr Gilbreth is quite well. All with myself have had a slight attack of billious affection with its accompaniaments, but this is not serious and does not last long. We have heard from Perry at Washington. The Uncle of Mrs Perry Lee who made me the boots that the Express Co. are determined not to bring me, has become deranged.

Give much love to each and all the children. I hope you are quite well yourself, darling, and hope you are not getting tired of being a soldier's wife. God bless you.

Lovingly,  
Otis

I received a good long letter from Dr Wiggin a day or two since. My kind remembrances & regards to Dr Briggs Mr McKenzie, Chas. Mulliken, Joshua Turner & other friends.

We always remember Isabella.

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2062 1/14/1864     *From:* C.H. Howard

*To:* Dear Sister Lizzie  
[Howard]

OOH-2016  
*Source:* Bowdoin

Headquarters Eleventh  
Corps,  
Department of the  
Cumberland  
Lookout Valley

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[474]

[Letterhead]

Headquarters Eleventh Corps,  
Department of the Cumberland  
Lookout Valley Jan 14, 1864.

Dear Sister Lizzie

You will consider this an awkward sheet to write letters to young ladies upon. I think so too. But I find this paper convenient on Otis' table just where I was using it until twelve last night writing for him. Otis got in a mood for business letters and I usually wield the pen on such occasions. I shall not be so precise and slow in the formation of my words to you as when writing for the eye of the Sec'y of War and such dignitaries.

It is evening, our mail just arrived. We were disappointed not to get a letter from you as we always are when none comes. But I was made happier than I was before by a letter from Rowland and we imagine that we get a kind of indirect kind of news from you too. Rowland said that he had the agreeable surprise of an anonymous letter from Augusta containing 2 \$20 notes received New Years day for which he seemed to feel very grateful. We imagine that this must have originated from you and that it indicates at least a healthy state of finances.

Tomorrow morning Lt. Thompson of Staff of 2nd Divn will start for Portland & I will send this by him. Letters clog in this Department. Get them beyond Louisville and the miserable R.R. between this & there and they go well enough. Speaking of Rail Roads – hurrah! I heard a locomotive whistle this afternoon and in very truth a train of cars went through to Chattanooga – going across the famous Lookout Creek – around the more famous “nose” of the mountain – again across Chattanooga Creek – and to town. I hope this will facilitate our bread and, I was going to say butter, but I will have to change to forage for we wont mind the luxury of butter if only they wont let our horses starve.

Otis has just been reading newspapers but remarks that he does not get much good out of the newspapers. “The progress of the revolution during the winter months is too slow” (To Maj. Osborne our Chief of Artillery who sits here). I suppose Otis does not tell you that he has been not very well – a kind of sickness has passed around to nearly every member of the staff. I was not slighted but now “Richard is himself again” & Otis who took his “Billious turn” last is better.

You have never mentioned the Cincinnati Gazette Weekly, which by my hand Otis subscribed for you. I enclose receipt.

I have been much interested in learning first of your expectation to have Isabella with you and now am very glad that you were not disappointed. I fear her brother Clark did not get a transfer to the Cavalry. It is next to impossible to effect such a transfer. I know by experience. Is he fully recovered from his wounds? I hoped he would enter the Invalid Corps now. But he is a bold-spirited young man and if able I suppose would not be contented out of the field.

We have, or rather I have, the faintest shadow of a hope that we may have the Infantry Veteran Regiments from Maine in our Corps. Otis would like to have them, and if Warren is still with you please tell him we wish it were so that we could have his Regt. The 29th I think it is – at least that which contains the old 10th Maine is coming, I hear, to the 12th Corps which is in this Department.

Please give kindest remembrances to Isabella. I wouldn't wonder if Otis took a leave by & by but it is so far I fear I will not go home.

We have had a new Division attached to this Corps - Western troops - commanded by Genl Ward. They will not join us here for the present. Otis is reading Harper's Monthly. The new moon is out bright tonight and the 33d Band is making the mild evening air resound with sweetest strains.

Dont you wish you were here – as happy as we? But oh! Appearances are deceitful – there is a void – without home and the bonds we love. Otis thought of sending you a nice Colored woman, but feared it would be too much trouble for Thompson. Besides where would we get our cakes & pies if you should take our cook?

I have double-duty now as Inspector General in Col. Asmussen's absence.

Genl Schurz is getting into a quarrel with Gen. Hooker (not Otis, be thankful) about the Lookout Valley Battle. Hooker blamed Schurz in his official Report & now comes Court of Inquiry. I fear our memories (as witnesses) will be rather murky not to say foggy relative to the doings of that dark night's fight.

But I cannot scribble & prate always to you.

Love to all the little ones.

Yr. Affectionate br.  
C.H. Howard

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2063 1/15/1864 *From:* Geo Duford Dyer

*To:* Mrs [Lizzie] Howard

OOH-2017

Boston

Augusta Me

*Source:* Bowdoin

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[473]

Boston Jany 15 / 64

Mrs Howard  
Augusta Me

Yours of the 13th at home this A.M.

We shall be pleased to remedy any imperfections as you suggest & regret the impossibility of including buffs for the same price.

The amt. named you is really very low, affording us only a small margin of profit.

Yours  
Geo <Duford> <Dyer>

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2064 1/22/1864 *From:* C.H. Howard

*To:* Dear Brother [OO  
Howard]

OOH-2018  
*Source:* Bowdoin

Headquarters Eleventh  
Corps,  
Assistant Inspector  
General's Office  
Lookout Valley

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[476]

[Letterhead]

Headquarters Eleventh Corps,  
Assistant Inspector General's Office  
Lookout Valley – Jan 22nd 1864

Dear Brother [OO Howard]

I was sorry to learn that you did not get off till 4 P.M. instead of A.M. Kerlin saw you pass the Lookout Switch. I also heard from you by my orderly John who went over to the Sanitary Rooms.

Mr Lawrence of C.C. sent me some Raspberry sherbet which I could drink with relish. He also sent some apples which I have had roasted and this morning I had some appetite and feel a great deal better. I kept pretty quiet yesterday. Have had no return of the sickness and will now soon be perfectly well.

Col. Richardson 25th Ohio has written again to enquire for his former letters. Col. Meysenburg will answer that you replied to them & sent back Gen. McLean's paper.

Two other unimportant letters inquiring for a Surgeon & a soldier - Capt Stinson will attend to. Col. Logie, Corps officer of the Day does not report here nor does he visit the Camps - & even day before yesterday did he report any visit to Picket lines. I sent him a copy of an old Circular of yours this morning requiring attention to these things.

It is very pleasant & you are probably just about arriving at Nashville if you have not again been delayed.

Love to Lizzie & the little ones – Guy, Grace, Jamie & Chancy.

I have no time to write more. Hope you will promote the plan of mother's coming west.

Yr affec. Brother  
C.H. Howard



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2066 1/24/1864 *From:* C.H. Howard

*To:* My dear brother [OO  
Howard]

OOH-2020

*Source:* Bowdoin

Headquarters Eleventh  
Corps,  
Lookout Valley Tenn

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[477]

[Letterhead]

Headquarters Eleventh Corps,  
Lookout Valley Tenn  
January 24th 1864

My dear brother [OO Howard]

A bright beautiful morning, mild as May. We have had several such and evenings like the one before you left or if anything more mild and pleasant. We are beginning to wonder if Winter has really gone.

Col. Hayes has decided not to work on the Switch today. I thought it better not. He will send three or four miles up the Trenton R.R. for an old Switch. He is not allowed to take the rails as he expected from the Wauhatchie Junction. Will get them in Chattanooga. He saw the Supt. R.R. yesterday.

I rode over the battle-ground of 28th, 29th Oct. with Gen Schurz, also visited Hooker's & other camps yesterday. Schurz is going to have not so easy a victory with Hooker I think. Hooker will prove that I communicated an order for him to halt but Gen. Hooker will hold that he never authorized me to give any such order and moreover will <offer in> that he supposed Krzyzanowski was marching on with his brigade. And I think Schurz cannot show that Krzyzanowski had any order to halt. Mr. Douglass came yesterday & we will have a meeting in my office tonight. Today he visits the 33d Mass. Last evening by moonlight he & I went over & got the 33d Band to play over those three first pieces that they played the eve of your departure. I'll name them for Lizzie's benefit. I. "Siege Quickstep" dedicated to Maj. Gen. Howard. II. "Glory to God on High". III "We may be happy yet." (Cornet obligate & Solo).

My Cabin door is open to let in the clear pure air & sunlight. I doubt if Capt. S. gets that Statistical Record done was to send it to you at Augusta. My health improves slowly, not much appetite. It would be ungrateful not to get well such weather.

Please explain & enlarge upon the fact of how much I love little Guy, Grace & Jamie, and try & make Lizzie & Chancy comprehend the same in regard to themselves.

Yr. Affec. Brother  
C.H. Howard

P.S. Remember me with the greatest kindness to Isabella, and to Col. Woodman & wife with much regard, if with you.  
C.H.H.

P.S. Capt Stinson just remarks that he don't believe they have much better weather than this in Italy. Maj Hoffman is making a sun-dial.



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2068 1/26/1864 *From:* Eliza Gilmore

*To:* My dear Son [OO  
Howard]

OOH-2021

*Source:* Bowdoin

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[478]

Tues, P.M. 26, 1864 [January written in pencil. Jan 26, 1864 fell on a Tuesday.]

My dear Son,

You will see my letter has not been mailed. We are still in good health. No letter yet from Charles. It is a longer time than usual since we have heard from you, and yet we hope all is right with you. Nothing new with us. If there is anything I desire, more than another it is a more lively sense of the goodness of God, his great love and condecension to me a puny creature. Charlie has never said anything about our Changing the direction of our letters to any other place so we continue to direct to Nashville as formerly.

Much love to Charlie and abundance to yourself.

From your affectionate mother  
Eliza Gilmore

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2069 1/26/1864 *From:* C.H. Howard

*To:* My dear brother [OO  
Howard]

OOH-2022  
*Source:* Bowdoin

Headquarters Eleventh  
Corps,  
Assistant Inspector  
General's Office  
Lookout Valley

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[480]

[Letterhead]

Headquarters Eleventh Corps,  
Assistant Inspector General's Office.  
Lookout Valley - Jan'y 26 1864

My dear brother [OO Howard]

Night before last an order came for the III Div'n to relieve the troops of Gen. Granger between this & Bridgeport. So our Brigade will be at Whiteside - one at Shellmound and one at B. Hd. Qrs. Div'n probably at the last named.

Gen. Schurz moved here yesterday & occupied your house, your furniture being stowed in a corner. The Div'n marched yesterday morning. Part of the baggage was taken by R.R. train. Part of the <sick> ditto & the rest will be. This leaves a small cond. here. I do not get daily reports from III Div'n. Shall try & get the monthly both from them & the new 1st Div'n and forward the same before I leave. In order to accomplish this I may be compelled to remain till the 3d or 4th Feb'y before starting for Richmond. I will finish my business well & properly first - afterwards play.

My health has continued to improve and with the exception of an old difficulty (the Piles) which has attacked me anew I am quite well. I am going to ride every day & have done so of late for my health. I saw Col. Fessenden yesterday who desired me to say to you that he had written the letter as you wished.

Poor McCaulay died night before last. I had been deluded by the report from the Dr. every day that he was getting better & did not even see him.

Gen. Schurz by our invitation takes your seat at the mess. Everything goes on well. Gen. S. seems unusually diligent to do his whole duty. Gen. Butterfield is here. Gen. Grant I hear is at Chattanooga. I suppose Granger's Div'n will join him at Knoxville & perhaps a fight will ensue.

The weather is incomparably fine. Capt. S. will have the Statistical Record finished today.

Your affec. Brother  
C.H. Howard

P.S. Kindest love to Lizzie & the children.

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2067 1/25/1864    *From:* E Gilmore

*To:* My dear Son, [OO  
Howard]

OOH-2023

Leeds

*Source:* Bowdoin

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Leeds January 25th 1864

My dear Son, [OO Howard]

I am concious, that I do not properly appreciate my daily blessings. Neither do I enter fully into your privations, the former would be a happy contemplation to have a spiritual love to the author of every good and perfect gift, would create in my heart great happiness, but to have a realizing sense of all your dangers and privations, would not benefit you & might help me faster towards old age. Your kind letter of the 27 ult. I was very happy to receive, and am much obliged to you for it, and the present it contained of ten dollars, and how much I should be gratified to divide some of our winter stores with you, such as apples, cheese, butter and milk &c &c. But 800 miles intervenes between us. I heard through Rowland that Mrs Patten Ella's mother had sent some cans of dried fruit to Charles through John Ivory's friends. I was glad but could not help wishing I could be one to help fill up a box for you.

But I will not fill up my letter with useless regrets, but tell you about things here. I went to Farmington last Thursday and stopt two nights with Rowland. There I learned of Maria's death, (which news will reach you, ere my letter does, as Rowland wrote you while I was there) I read two letters from Clara Davis to Sarah, a particular friend of Maria's a lady with whom you and Charles have met at Maria's house. I hope and trust her (Maria's) spirit is at rest in the bosom of her saviour, but still it brought a sadness over my mind to review my brother's life and his family's. I suppose Maria had as much to live for as any one, but Infinite wisdom saw fit to remove her from earth, and who shall question his right to do so.

This day has been one of great privilege to me. I have heard two gospel sermons, and enjoyed the services of our church very much. Mr Smith of Wayne exchanged with our minister. We have had some additions to our church the past year, and are still looking for more mercy from our Heavenly father however undeserved it may be. I am now in my sixtieth year, and I know I have had many blessing, both spiritual and temporal. But still it is what I cannot fully distinguish between one blessing or another as all are from God and it is our duty to render thanks to our great Master for our benefits. I have been ungrateful many times, but the great love of God has brought me back in much humility, I trust, to his feet, and that, I count one of his great mercies.

Mr Berry and Florra Turner returned from Augusta yesterday. They called to see your family. They were in health. I sent them some apples by them. F said they were delighted with them. Augusta is full of soldiers at this time, poor fellows. I hope, at least, some of them have a true motive in enlisting. I almost dread for them the hardships they must endure. Our family at the present time consists of your father, and I and the girl.

We have so far had a mild winter, just snow enough to have good sleighing. I felt no inconvenience from the cold in going to Church to-day. I think now your father and I shall go to Augusta soon and visit the dear ones there. I have not seen Flora much to ask her much about them. Mr and Mrs F. Lothrop called to see Rodelphus yesterday, said he was well and happy. He has written Charles since I wrote the 4th of Jan. I think that was the letter in which I placed Laura's letter. My last letter from Charles was written at midnight of the last year and the comming in of the new year. He expressed himself of possessing a contented spirit, in that there is great enjoyment. I am glad to feel that he is happy. I saw Mrs Warren Howard to day. She spoke of Dexter, said his health was good and he was looking forward to the time his Regiment would be discharged.

Good night. Your mother  
E Gilmore

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2070 1/28/1864 *From:* J.G. Blaine

*To:* Maj. Genl. Howard

OOH-2024

Wash'tn D.C.

*Source:* Bowdoin

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[52]

Wash'tn D.C.  
28 Jany 1864

My Dear General:

I enclose you a copy of the Joint Resolution whose adoption by a unanimous vote in both branches of Congress you have doubtless already noticed.

The effect of the Resolution is to recognise you and to permanently record you in the Annals of the Country as the Hero of the Great Battle of Gettysburgh.

I congratulate you on a result at once so just & generous on the part of the National Congress, and so honorable & auspicious to yourself.

I remain  
Very heartily your friend  
J.G. Blaine

Maj. Genl. Howard

[Note. The Joint Resolution was not attached here. Letter OOH-2038 dated Feb 13, 1864 is a congratulatory letter from the Secretary of War in which a copy of the Resolution was attached.]

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2073 1/30/1864    *From:* Cornelia E.  
Anderson  
OOH-2027                      Lambertville NJ

*To:* Maj Gen Howard

*Source:* Bowdoin

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[482]

Lambertville NJ Jan 30 1864

Maj Gen Howard,

Having heard you speak in Phila, on Thursday night I feel that it does not need any apology even for a stranger to address one who belongs so fully to his country and hero, but although I do feel an almost idolatry love for those who for us & for the "old flag" have gone forth to the conflict and offered their lives. Yet while listening to one who had given his strong right arm for our beloved land I felt there was a stronger bond of union. If I loved you for your patriotism it was even a purer and holier love I felt for one who amid the fearful conflict was resting so perfectly on our almighty Fathers arm.

I thank you for staying. I thank our Father for inclining that heart to stay and speak for his glory. I thank you for standing up for Jesus before that multitude.

I do feel that we have not done what we could for the conversion of those who have gone forth to battle for our flag. It almost breaks my heart to feel that many of our brave ones have no home in our "Father's house of many mansions." I feel that we must pray the Lord of the harvest to send forth laborers in to his harvest that every Christian should feel that it is not for us who are at home to live at ease while our brave ones are falling on every side without an interest in Christ. I feel that we must send men whos meat and drink it is to do their masters will to teach them the way of life.

And now one request – never decline an opportunity of speaking for your country and your God. Words spoken from a heart so filled with love to his Country and his God must reach the hearts of al. Speak then when you may.

I would ask for our brave ones earths richest choicest blessings. I would crown them with laurels – but all earthly things must perish. I would ask a crown unfading with many stars, and that you may go back to your duties and your trials from your dear ones at home with stronger faith in the Savior and more earnest desires for the glory of God in the conversion of souls and that in the darkest hour may you ever feel underneath and around you the Almighty arm of our heavenly Father and that the peace of God which passeth all understanding may keep your heart and mind through Christ Jesus and that you may at last sit down with him in the house of the blest where no wars ever come is the prayer of one of your fellow servants in the work of the master.

Cornelia E. Anderson

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2074 1/30/1864    *From:* Susan V. Greble

*To:* My dear Mrs [Lizzie]  
Howard

OOH-2028

128 S. 19th St.  
Philadelphia

*Source:* Bowdoin

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[484]

Philadelphia January 30th 1864

My dear Mrs Howard

It is needless to say how often I think of you, and your noble Husband, and dear little Guy and Grace, and I will not attempt to tell you how often my thoughts take me to your home at West Point, where we were all so happy when my darling son was your neighbor and friend. I will not attempt to tell you, how I learned to love your husband when a Cadet because my son loved him, and claimed him for his friend.

But I will tell you, about his late visit to our City, because I think that his modesty will not speak of it. I well know my dear friend that your heart will throb with Patriotic pride to know that in our City of "Brotherly Love" your noble Husband, is not only admired, but honored. Oh how I wish that you could have been in our Academy of Music last Thursday evening, to have seen the welcome that was given to him, in rapturous rounds of applause. I wish that you could have seen, and heard him, in that large assemblage tell how much he loved his Country and how fearlessly he avowed his love for his (and our) Savior. I thank my God for your Husbans firmness of character, and I thank him for giving my darling son, and his wife, and children, such a friend. I pray God that your life and your precious Husbans may long be spared to you and your little ones.

I have often told your Husband how very glad we would all be to have you make us a visit and have urged him to bring you. When his leave is up, come this far with him. You need not fear to bring the little Chancy with you. We all love children, and will do our best to help you take care of him and I promise you a warm welcome. If you cannot come now with the General we will be glad to see you at any time you can make it convenient to come.

Sallie received your letter and was truly glad to hear from you, and the little stranger. She sends much love to you, and your Husband, and little ones.

My dear Husband joins me, in wishing that you would come to us. Sallie too will enjoy your visit.

With many good wishes for your health, peace, and happiness, I am dear Mrs Howard your Sincere Friend

Susan V. Greble  
128 S. 19 St. Philada.

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2072 1/30/1864    *From:* Geo. H. Stuart

*To:* My Dear General Howard

OOH-2025

*Source:* Bowdoin

U.S. Christian  
Commission  
11 Bank Street  
Philadelphia

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[483]

[Letterhead]

U.S. Christian Commission,  
11 Bank Street  
Geo. H. Stuart, Chairman, 11 Bank St.  
Jos. Patterson, Treas., Western Bank.  
Rev. W.E. Boardman, Sec'y, 11 Bank St.  
Philadelphia

January 30, 1864

My Dear General Howard,

It is with the most sincere and grateful feelings that I find myself called upon to tender you the thanks of the Commission, of the Public, and of myself for the eloquent and noble address made by you on the evening of the Anniversary. As a personal favor to myself I shall always cherish the remembrance of it, and as a favor to the Christian Commission also. The grand Christian sentiments and character of the address; the prominence it gave to what was eminently spiritual, and the acknowledgment there was in it of the power of our religion to guide the soul amidst the storms of war and the calms of peace alike, came with a force unequalled to the hearts of Christians present. Would that all the officers and soldiers of our army were actuated thus; may the time not be far off when all shall be thus led to bow at the feet of the God of Battles – and Lord of war. As an index – a single one – of the power of the address, I beg leave to enclose to you a letter received by me from a lady of Philadelphia – indicating her appreciation of your words and the practical influence it had in her case. So we have heard from every quarter like testimonies to the value of what you said as a declaration for Christ.

On your return from home for the field, could you do us the favor of making an address for us in the city of New York; or if arrangements are not made there in Philadelphia again. I am sure that my own feeling of pleasure at your acceptance of this invitation would be shared by every friend of the Commission.

Hoping that God may long spare you in the service of your country, and of Him – and with sentiments of our highest regards and well-wishes.

I am very truly yours,  
Geo. H. Stuart

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2071 1/29/1864

*From:* Mrs Wm Rusknell

*To:* Mr. G. H. Stuart

OOH-2026

Phila.

*Source:* Bowdoin

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[481]

Phila'd Jany 29th 1864

Dear Sir

Allow me to enclose you a bill for \$100. to be added to last nights collection in aid of "The Christian Commission".

I esteem it a privilege to have attended that meeting, to listen to those interesting addresses, and to have witnessed the enthusiasm of feeling manifested; but above everything else to have been permitted to hear the testimony of such a man as General Howard in favor of our holy religion. To me that was one of the greatest sermons I have ever heard. We know now the secret of his coolness and bravery in battle – and I have all along thought our victory at Gettysburg was more owing to his choice of position, than even to General Meade.

If we have many such men as he in the army, we may surely look for the favor and blessing of God.

With him I say, God bless the "Christian Commission", which while it does not neglect the bodies of our brave Soldiers, cares especially for their souls.

Respectfully yours  
Mrs Wm Rusknell

Mr. G. H. Stuart

[Written across the top of the first page, in a different hand.]

\$100.00

Rec'd Jan 29/64