My only consolation is that I may be able to make for them a better name and example to which you can appeal in your instruction and influence. I believe I realize that your age passes the greater trials and satisfactions, but the core for which both in his Providence he foreordained you—honest, strict, single-handed, and patient—comes up brighter and the body's complete healing. Often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—often—oft
section of the relief of such aتميز
When it can be done there is a
quiet happiness in being able
to say, think, feel, "Not what
I will, but what these will." I
presume how it is difficult to go
back to the time when we had
no hope and no trust and under-
stand the situation. I rejoice in
freedom from the fear of man. Soon, when the love of
God has not impaired and directed the
human heart, how little I have
ever been tried. In truth and mercy
I can thank God and now
thankful I ought to be that
and now not when it is necessary to
afflicted me more. We are looking that
this campaign will end the war
and I am more conscious. That
clearly or shake them even before.
And speak that we more distinctly
defeat us. And pleasure will
affirm that I am as well as the best.
And blowmen will arrive in reason
To give them some great cavalry.
I got a third letter from him and answered
it. I am thinking how best it is to be perfected
from you and the children as long. My
will be a young man and know a young
half as I am aware of it.
My dear Howard:

Your kind letter was received long since, and I have only delayed to answer it until something more than be developed concerning the Gettysburg campaign, which, you know, was being investigated by a committee. I never meant to do you injustice, nor would I under any circumstances be guilty of so doing; for I respect you as a brave and skilful officer and a Christian gentleman. The statements made in the Service Magazine were from responsible men, and in common with all Pennavarian did feel aggrieved — wish that you were rewarded but that Hancock was not. The Army & Navy Journal published some injurious articles, but such I would not advise.

Professor Jacob's letter, a copy of the same which he sent to you, I published at once, and I believe that it has really cleared up the whole matter. In all future actions, I shall be very glad to have from some skilful writer on your
staff, such statements as will guard against errors of any kind. My task is a difficult one but I desire to perform it not only with strict justice but also with a desire to give the fullest and most generous credit to our educated West Point generals, by whom under God, we hope to be guided to a union & honorable peace. I shall be much obliged to you for a line saying that you have received this.

The extract from the Phil Bulletin was printed before your letter came, or I should not have published it.

Very sincerely & truly yours,

J. C. Caphe
Dear Sir,

Your very kind and excellent letter, for my behalf was duly received. I would have answered it sooner, but wished first to be able to tell you something of its disposition of effect.

I conveyed it to Washington last week together with others from Generals Sedgwick, Gilmore, Stoneman, Meade & Sykes.

I am, Meigs, who has been very friendly tome since his inspecting visit to the Army,
last summer, received me
very kindly, endorsed
your letter in the matter
measurer of himself nominated
me for the position I asked.
He thought it would be better
for him to send the papers to the
secretary than for me to present
them personally if so I left
them with him.
I think, that all has been
done that military influence
could effect. If now I could
but try some other political
influence to bear, I think
there would be little doubt
about my obtaining the
appointment.
But, unfortunately, I have
seen such a wanderer during
the last ten or years [much
of the time reading at the
North], that I have only a
very slight acquaintance with
any number of Congress.

My brother living in a great
city like New York, knows some
of my father friends in Maine
are unfortunately rather too
much of the democratic family
in politics, I have much influence

under these circumstances
might I venture to ask you
to write to Senator Stephenson
to Worrell on the subject,
and then to call the attention
of the President & Secretary to
my claims. Then it a friend.
Remember me very kindly to Stanley, my other friend with you— I would have written Stanley in answer to his letter last am very busy if I have not time just now. Will write at my earliest leisure.

Do say with you then?

I trust do. Kept hearing me of my old Serjeant J. K. who was sent to the A.E. at my re-
Commendation to meet the J. M. D. there in our System, wrote me that Kaye is the head
of the Corps Jr. Master. I remember him well. In

firm my regards & tell him what has become of his Master George Johnson who was my addressant—

Believe me most truly,

Frankly, your friend,

Yours truly,

II

in asking this, yet I

Sincerely yours in what

how may I could reach the

honor to those kindnesses

in my behalf, I beg that you

will not do so, through any

feeling of kindness to me.

Your friends have given

all exceedingly glad to hear of

your transfer to another corps

by a command so honorable as

pretty late. We met and

Come with best entreaty of

are expecting much from

you of the Army of the Conqu"
this summer.

To our selves, we
have strong hopes of accom-
plishing what we have so
long tried in vain. Then,
so vast much enthusiasm
for Grant, but the doubts
of enthusiasm are past in the
Army of the Potomac, but still
there is no lack of confidence.
I believe the N.P. is to-day
very popular in all respects.

There is some dissatisfaction
on the part of the men who
have served, who, having
then, been enlisted, have injured
but I think a few stern
examples (if they will certainly
be made, if necessary) will
put this all right.

Before this reaches you, the
Army will in all probability
have scored if the fate of
Richmond. Perhaps, decided
I hear Mr. Lincoln the
other day – He is writing
a History of the Peace. 

I send you the


Portland May 2, 1864

Mrs. O. O'Howard

Dear Mrs. O'Howard,

I have just collected interest of the two coupons you sent due May 7. $30 — I got $53 which I now enclose. They do not pay quite as much as gold is worth in New York. The $20 cent due before I paid for a postage stamp to send the bonds.

Our people here are all engaged in preparing things for the comfort of sick & wounded soldiers. I think we cannot do too much for them — we often hear something in praise of your good husband. May the ever be with him and help him that he may again return in safety to his family & friends.

Yours Affectionately, E. W. Scott.
Dear daughter,

Leeds, May 7, 1863.

I received your very welcome but short letter last evening, not going for the mail, not going for the mail sooner on the evening previous, the barrel of potatoes was taken to the depot, at Curtis Corner the 4th of April, and I suppose it was sent soon after. Colonel A. Gilmore carried it, he said he only paid the freight to Brunswick, as Henry Browster told him, he could not pay the freight any further. Mr. Gilmore directed it to Gen. O. O. Howard, Augusta Maine with red chalk on the head of the barrel the red chalk cannot be rubbed off. I presume it is at Brunswick I will see Henry Browster and know how he let it, and ask my self to everyone about it. I am much obliged to you for your photograph. I think I sent one of mine in one of those letters I wrote you, we had a letter from Charles last evening, they were well at the date of that 15th April.
I have saved dried apples enough for you, don't pay me anything for what I send to you for I am always under obligations to you, I did not have much warning of Mr. Berry's going to Augusta I might have sent yourCollar and sleeves, I did not think of the dried apples in time to send them I am sorry about the potatoes but think they will be bound. I am in hopes Grace will come with Mr. Berry. I will keep anything for Julia that will be useful to her, much love and many kisses to all the children. I was in hopes to have seen Gay when he went to Farming our business is running coming for lumber, cleaning house, gardening, etc. you did not say what I should say as we don't have that life insurance policy that was sent to you by me it is in my husband safe at present.

Yours truly, Eliza Selinone

Lizzie A. Howard.
Kearny May 4th 64

Dear Sister,

We are to had a get your picture but her checkmate immediately. You must wrote us and each of the children as soon as convenient. The postage is but 2 cts, in 6 doz. - Ella will answer your kind welcoming letter as soon as possible. We heard the association (60) been yesterday & today. I attended the funeral of Deo Cuthbert baby Wellie & miss -

Yrs. aff. Tho.

P.T. Kendall

Lived Lucy Grace & the young shelter and the little “Walker” too!
Dear [Name],

This is Thursday. Left Cleveland Tuesday the 2nd. Ma. and her children are arriving in ten days. I received a letter from you and Ma. just before leaving Cleveland. Ma. is not in good health. Will write to you(Eventilly) when I have a little trouble in getting here. My best to you and all. Mrs. Anson is a little sick, I think, and Mrs. Anson in a little sick with a cold. I am very well.

With love to all.

Mrs. Anson is a splendid watering place. I understand wooden houses, but beautiful mountain scenery. I am quite well. I have now been in the army for over three months. May God bless you all. May you live to see this country.

Love to all,

[Signature]
May 4th, 1865

Dear General Howard,

Battle of Spotsylvania

I sent you the letter from "Seward," how telegraphed from Sherman.

The substance of it is nothing new here. A small body of rebel cavalry was here last evening.

I send you a sketch of the country between us.

Yours truly,

Major General

May 5th

All (Tuesday) morning, three quarters of a mile on each road. One, two, and one more. Any communication will reach

Washington.
I wish you a better future with your new home. A month ago I had a sketch of the country between us. I'll send you a sketch of the future next evening. Writing anon. Read and send me a sketch of the country between us. 
Truly yours,
May 5th
May 5th, 1864

My Gen. Washington

Red. Clay. Sir,

Yours of the 4th inst is to hand—contents duly noted.

Baton May 3rd P.M. Picket corps returned to Rondo. Corps ordered to be ready to march. Liquid movement apprehended in the direction of Rondo.

Springfield May 5th 2.15 P.M. 4th husker corps—strength about (5,000) two thousand arrived here from Baton Sunday the 3d inst and 4th inst and returned yesterday. May (Wednesday) morning. Force now there (35) thirty-five mounted men. Picket 500 yds from town on each road.

Please forward above information to Gen. Gen. Thomas—any communication will reach me if sent to the Sr. Smiths, who lives on Waterhouse Farm, one mile from Hackers Benton Roads.

Send word when to communicate with you tomorrow, or next day.

In best respects.

Yours truly,

William Stewart.
HEADQUARTERS FIRST CAVALRY DIVISION,
DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND,

O. M. HEADQUARTERS, May 6, 1864

Colonel

I have the honor to inform you that the details of the 1st Brigade, excepting picket at Barn's Station, Camp of Infantry and cavalry at Mill Creek in this Dalton Road. Citizens report Swett's Works at Ogden Springs.

Will you have the kindness to inform the General, that I shall require a train of fifty wagons in the spring season of my division, and if I carry a full supply of extra ammunition (eighty rounds to the man) I shall need twenty-three wagons more, making seventy-three wagons in all.

I am Colonel

Very respectfully,

O. M. McDowell

O. R. S.
HEADQUARTERS FIRST CAVALRY DIVISION
Department of the Cumberland

Col. Camp

Quarters of the 1st Cavalry

Col. Camp

March 4, 1864.

[Handwritten text not clearly legible]
Augusta, May 5th, 1864.

Dear Sir,

I received your letter dated the 25th and knew you must have been very busy at that time. I wish you had had this new command sooner and had a few of the past months of quiet to have got everything into good working order. Before I imagine it would have been easier for you than just before an expected forward movement. The news of Gen. Grant's victory came this morning after noon, and also that Gen. Sherman has taken Dalton. I do not think, however, that you have left Cleveland, although you may have left there and are with the advance. I am anxiously looking for the news, as I can learn more. Mr. Fisk preached for the King's today, and I must call him an eternal again, for he gave us an excellent sermon well adapted to this congregation. Word of the traitor Pilate went to him, what is that? I shoke with his after
the morning arrives, seeing I could not send this again. Gay and Grace went to the P.H. Concert and have seen a woman I began to write and have gone to bed. Jane told me what Mr. Buell may say, and Gay thought what Mr. Buell said was the best. Both agreed that it was a very good concert. Chancy is encored and so Isabelle says she joins with the "hymn to my country." She came from preparing a little time ago, and her teacher helped me and I can finish my letter. We are quite well now. Chancy is out less lately, because he is getting his teeth. He saw her from. Emma continues to go to school morning, and sleep evenings. The winter and here are here in this house for her. Gay is doing well this term. Gay and me are better just beginning "George's common school haircutting." I don't think he likes to write letters very well though. With Grace it is quite a morality. I hope she will write sometimes on clearing. I am enjoying this weather very much. If you remember I was sick last year and lost all the beautiful spring. Will you send me some butter, milk, cheese by the pony last week. I hope they will come to Longfellow when he reads. Get settled? They are not good yet. I have not seen Mrs. Elliott for over a week. I went down to the Stearns, Thursday last and they kept me till after tea. Had a pleasant visit. I will not write near this time. Money and order came in the last letter. Monday morning I will now finish my letter to you about and mail it with others when I go down there. I am going to get clothes for Gay and a suit of clothes and to pay home bills. Emma is here this morning with me the quiet and very warm, we are having very damp weather. Being and without enjoying going to school. Sabine says she got an infestation in the morning, and she had to be washed over. Right on she could go to sleep again, for every hour in the day used to take. I stood to go down there. And what that news I may hear. But Gay must have clothes. I must do my work. Love to Charley.

[Signature]

Lizzie
Sincerely,

[Signature]

This cannot reach you to tell you that we are all safe after a three days action and a most impossible country. I suspect you must be very anxious during these days and I wish I might say before you as near the present state of things, but I trust the movement of the Army of the Potomac will assuage your anxiety. Why are we coming within a short space of time? I must not go too far. The reason with a large force is on Washington communication already. "Risky face is worth than sentiment. A thrust ready with guts that you cannot keep is very high rank staff.
Brunswick, May 12, 1864

My dear General:

This afternoon, the parcel of reports (otherwise) was received for the historical society of Maine, for which I beg to return you our very sincere thanks. I should have sent our formal letter of acknowledgment, but wished to write a few lines in addition. A few days since a parcel of newspapers came from your brother, the Major, which have been entered as his donation, which are very acceptable. I perceive some movements in our favor in your department, which makes it uncertain when or where this letter will find you. We are much hoping from tidings from you. Your battles are very severe, so far as I can judge, the result depends entirely on skill and endurance. It has much the appearance of a final struggle, and I doubt whether the history of war...
records such persistent, bloody & disastrous
cost. Our prayers daily ascend for the
presence & favor of him, who is accomplishing
his purpose. We are enlightened by
the report from Gen. B. in Louisiana.
They seem to be very decisive & terrorizing.

The accompanying circular will speak for itself.
Your brother who was in the barracks, that
the Professor taught, will be interested at
much, believe, later a share in the announce-
ment of this one circular. He will be interested
in knowing that his classmates, Braddock, there
are valuable teachers, Braddock being very
successful in his lectures in the medical
& science classes in a branch of chemistry.

That you & your brother may enjoy the protection & blessing of him whose
blessing makes all else is the sincere desire &
prayer, dear Sencer, of your
sincere friend,

A. D. Backham.
Head-Quarters 20th Army Corps.

May 18, 1864, 11 o'clock, A.M.

Order.

To: General McClellan

My Corps remains whatever may be the issue of the battle and I am indebted to you for your timely and gallant assistance.

P.S. The enemy retreating.

Dalton, May 18th, 1864

By Command of
Augusta, Aug. 15th/64.

Dearest,

What shall I write to you to-night? Long before this letter reaches you, news will have been fought. News will come to us—good news may be to some of us. We have no news yet from Gen. Sherman. Only, well going will with Sherman.” But how little is this to individuals, whose hours are days, and the days weeks. I think I am more anxious this Spring than I was last. I don’t know why I should be—We are all in the hands of God; he rules, governs and directs all things. He is the Ruler yesterday and to-day. I have never looked so forward to the end of the War until lately. But it does seem as if the end was not very far distant, and God giving us the victory as we have long trusted he would in his own good time: This may be the cause of my extreme anxiety. Feeling that if you are preserved during these precious months you will be brought safely
Took to us. The Lord is gracious, full of compassion, and of quick anger; can I not trust in him? I have been muffled to keep afloat all the time, then any one would be here. Dearest, be by the station. Miss Dallace came, but when N. MacNair called last Thursday or Friday I could not be there. He came just the evening time. You were falsely reported wounded last night, but I knew after a few moments that it could not be so. My news had then come from the Army in the Confederacy.

Your letter from Colton slips is the last received. It is the latest from any of the folks. I am obliged to Charlie for sending me the photograph. I am not like to like it yours, it is not good. I hope Charlie is quite well. We hear that Col. Bell's brother, Joseph, is wounded and a prisoner.

My writing is very awkward in the hand. Col. Swisher is not killed as last reported. From many friends, we have lost in these late battles. I almost dread for the morrow to come. It is now past nine, we salute long hours this past finished. Leaving his bible lesson for the morrow coming.
Augusta, May 19th, 1864.

Dearist,

I received your dispatch the same day I mailed my last letter last Sunday just about eleven o'clock. How thankful I was to hear such good news - I cried for joy. I went the distance to the hospital and sent a note to Mrs. Bennett. I wrote to Mother and to Roland. I have had no letters from you. I presume you have had very little time for writing letters to anyone. We are all well now, and are having delightful weather. I have had the garden cleaned up and it is regaining to look quite green and a flavor to the wood shad. The balsam quite neat out of dimes. All the corns are not strong but in show. I received a letter from the ushersman tonight, she is quite well and ears from the Col. gun. Thank Elinor's little package was called for today by Miss. Adderson to be sent to his Mother. I am very glad you sent
have the cedar chair. You do not object to my
leaving my writing when I am tired and go to
bed. I think she does too. But I am not tired if
right. I am not tired so well yesterday and to
today as I am most of the time.
I think I have rest enough and I am able
take an after dinner walk etc. I try but
though we are much of the work and care as I
can. I have the larger now well initiated
into making boy's clothes. I select the cloth
and turn it over to him and the clothes come
home all right. I am anxious and I don't know whether Amor
are glad at the past care feeling I have with
regard to many things which once gave me
great anxiety. I hope and trust I shall become
intelligent to be more important duties of life.
I want to do what is best for the children but
how little I can tell what will be best sometimes.

The Bible says: "If anyone loves father at
his word of God, I then think of my father. I
remember his words of admonishment."

in my presence, I was in at the Bank
a few mornings ago. Mr. Sullivant said "I'll
wear our neighbor all the houses in Augusta are sold.
get a number have been sold lately Mr. Jackson's
As Dr. Woolf 1st I went over there and I am
good now we did not get sick here. I really
don't want a house. I do want plenty
of land and a good many. I think I must
be getting a farm soon. I walked on to
the farm and the boy about a month ago, everything
there looked pleasant but the house. I am like
much at place as this last. I think the farm
as nearly and I can remain here till this
time. Good night dear with best love from

Ezra
Cleveland May 21, 1864

My Genl CC Howard

Dear Sir,

Mr E Waterhouse has ninety-eight bales of cotton stored with 8 men or 12 in Manatee Co. which perhaps there will be no one there to look after it, and he desires to have the cotton protected. He has owned the cotton for three years. Mr Waterhouse is a good citizen. Any protection you can offer him for his cotton will be thankfully received and appreciated by me.

Very Respectfully your obedient servant

G W Alexander

P.S. Permit to congratulate you on our continued success. It is very grateful to us all.
Head Quarters 3rd Brig. 2nd Div. 20th A.C.
Near Cassville Ga. May 21, 1864.

Capt. T. H. Elliott.
Act. Adjt. Genl. 2nd Div. 20th A.C.

Capt. H.

I have the honor to transmit the following report of the part taken by my Command in the engagement at Resaca Ga. on the 15th inst. I also enclose reports of the Regimental Commanders of the part taken by their respective regiments.

At Ten o'clock A.M. of the 15th the Brigade received orders to move from its position on the extreme left of the line, to a position near the Dalton Road, and was then massed in column of Regiments in a Rovine nearly parallel to the Road, and but a short distance from it. About 12 M. the Regimental Brigade was ordered forward by Col. Ireland, under direction of Genl. Geary, and advanced up the hill, changing direction to the right. I advanced with my own Regiment, the 111th P.T.V. Crossing the Dalton Road, and changing direction to the right, ascended the hill in front, where a desultory firing was kept up by the enemy's sharpshooters, and drew my regiment up in line on the summit.

Here I was ordered in person by Maj. Genl. Foote, Commanding 20th Corps, to advance to the summit of
the opposite ridge on which the enemy had a Battery in position, and a strong line of breastworks, and to take and hold the position if possible.

I immediately moved my line forward down the hill, across the interveningPlain and up the opposite ridge. The ground, for the whole distance of about half a mile, was thickly covered with Timber and Brush, and exposed to the enemy's fire. On reaching the summit, we were met by a terrible fire from the Rebel breastworks, and also from sharpshooters in the trees. We returned the fire and moved steadily forward until within a few yards of the Battery, when I ordered the regiment to halt, and lie down (the men loading and firing rapidly) and soon succeeded in silencing the rebel fire, and holding possession of the battery of four 12 pounder brass Cannon. Our line at this time was about 30 yards from the rebel breastworks, on a parallel line in rear of the battery.

The Cannon were planted at the Fort sunk in the side of the hill, and about midway between my own line, and the rebel breastworks, with the rear opening into the battery, and the front of the Fort sunk so as to bring the muzzles of the guns near the ground. The position was one of extreme peril, and we had to contend without any cover whatever, against superior numbers behind very strong works, but we held the position from 12 1/2 P.M. till night.
The right of my regiment covering the gaps, and preventing any approach to recapture them, on the part of the rebels. Once Company of the 149th N.Y.V. under command of Capt. Gorville formed on my left and did good service in the charge, I cannot speak in too high terms of the brave conduct of the officers and men of the 111th Pa., regiment during the day; they never flinched, and many of them have sealed the their devotion to Union cause, with their blood.

I have also to regret the loss of Capt. Charles Woldtge, Co. I, 111th Pa. A brave and gallant officer, who was shot dead at the very mouth of the rebel cannon. Capt. Wells Co. F. was also severely wounded at the same time and place.

At 5 o'clock P.M. I received a written order from Maj. Gen. Hooker "to take command of the troops in front of the rebel works." I turned over the command of the 111th V.T.V. to Lieut. Col. Walker and immediately placed them in position to command the ridge, and to resist any attack that might be made by the Rebels in our front. About the same time an order from Gen. Geary's Staff informed me that Col. Ireland the Brigade Commander was wounded, and the Command of the 3rd Brigade devolved on me. The 122 N.Y. Vols. Col. Lane took position on the left of the 111th Pa. Vol. by my order, with the 119 N.Y. Vols. Col. Look- man as support joined on the right of the rear line by the 134th N.Y. Vol. Lt. Col. Jackson, and 109th Pa. Vol.
Capt. Timber, and on the left by a part of the 33rd N.Y.V. Col. Forrat, the 149th N.Y. Col. St. Col. Randal occupying the right of the 111th P.V. in the front line. In this formation the command remained, with occasional firing on both sides until near 11 o'clock P.M.

As soon as the lines were formed in the above order, I reported in person to General Geary commanding division, and received orders from him to secure the Four Cannon in the rebel Fort, and remove them to the rear if possible. I immediately returned to the front, and ordered the 5th Ohio Vol. Lieut. Col. Kilpatrick commanding, to relieve the 111th P.V. their right then resting in front of the Fort and covering it.

The 109th P.V. Capt. Timber commanding was directed to take position on the left of the 5th O.V. in the same line, and the 102nd N.Y. Col. Lane on the extreme left. The 149th N.Y. was relieved by the 73rd N.Y. Maj. Crisson, and the 154th N.Y. Col. Allen. All the other troops (with the exception of the 33rd N.Y.V. who were held in reserve) I ordered to report to their respective brigades.

I immediately set a fatigue party at work digging down the side of the Fort, to remove the guns, when the Rebels opened fire on our line, and working party who were driven from their work. The fire was severe for a short time, and we were also exposed to a sharp fire from our own friends in the rear. Through some mistake on their part, it was however soon silenced and the
rebels driven back.

I then sent 1st Lieut. Wm. H. Cohen an 33rd N.Y. Regt. who acted as aid for me during the night, with orders for Lt. Col. Kilpatrick 5th Ohio, to take charge in person of the working party, and to remove the guns at once, under cover of sharpshooters, regardless of the enemy's opposition.

I also ordered Col. Jourfal of the 33rd N.Y. to furnish a detail of 30 men without arms to report to Col. Kilpatrick and assist in removing the guns out of the redoubt, and taking them to Division Head quarters.

After about two and a half hours severe labor, the digging was completed, and the guns removed to Div. Head Qrs. by 3 a.m.

All the troops under my command were from the 2nd Division, all three Brigades being represented.

I therefore ask for the White Star Division whatever honor may be connected with the capture and removal of the rebel battery.

In conclusion, I would tender my thanks to the officers and men thus temporarily under my command, for their cordial support, and strict attention to orders.

I would also notice as worthy of special praise, Lieut. Col. Kilpatrick 5th Ohio Vol. for the prompt and energetic performance of the difficult and dangerous duty assigned to him, and also the officers and men of the 111th Pa. Vol. as worthy of special mention for their uniform good conduct under
a most severe fire.

I annex herewith a tabular list of casualties in the 3rd Brigade in the action of the 15th inst.

I have the honor Captain, to remain,

Very Respectfully,

Your obedient servant

Geo. A. Cobham, Jr.

Col Commanding Brigade
May 29, 1864

Dear Mrs. Smith,

I am writing this letter to express my gratitude for the support and encouragement you have provided me during these challenging times.

During my stay in the mountains, I found solace in the quiet and peaceful environment. The sound of birds singing and the rustling of leaves provided a welcome respite from the noise and stress of city life. I often found myself lost in thought as I walked through the woods, reflecting on the significance of our current events.

Your letters, filled with kindness and understanding, have been a constant source of comfort and inspiration. They remind me of the importance of maintaining hope even in the darkest of times.

I am grateful to have had the opportunity to meet with prominent figures in the conflict. Their insights have been invaluable in shaping my perspective on the current situation.

I look forward to returning home soon, although I am aware that the journey ahead may be fraught with uncertainty. My health and spirits have been sustained by the love and support from my family and friends.

May your life be filled with joy and peace, and may you always be guided by your wise and loving heart.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]

May 29, 1864

[Address]

[City, State]
Augusta May 23rd 84

My dear,

I received a note from Dell yesterday, saying they had received a letter from Charles who wrote that you were writing at the same time to me with pencil. I ought to have had the letter long ago but it has not come. I wonder if you wrote that you had a bullet put through your coat. My heart beat greatly when I heard about it. I do believe I am more anxious about you both than ever before: you are at a near Kingston So and how far away that is. I want the war over and you home. I don't expect the one without the other. Henry McGehee was here yesterday - had not heard from you or Ladd. a man on for some time. Semi has been sick as brother. He thinks he will go from here now. I heard that Mr. Fulte is here at the arsenal with his family and to take his wife to look at
Mr. Dunn’s house. I don’t go anywhere. I have not called to see them yet.

My name and home address are expected back next Wednesday to send the answer. I presume the etchings and the west will be here by now by. Mrs. Botton has offered four hundred for their house, but they won’t give thousand for both lots. I don’t know as it is for us to always remain here. I can stay another year here. A new house would bring action which I could not be expected here and I cannot make up my mind to leave them here and go away unless I should have to before next fall. I ought to go to Botton in Boston soon, this may make me see and we are all ragged—out at the edges. Yes. Yes. Yes.

But what I feel is one of the last things I think about. It is as much as I can do to keep all this big family dressed. I only don’t want it to be Thanks.

She had a good dinner today (as we always do) and they didn’t mention beginning here I am the earth. We are busy words. I will write more in the morning if I can get time. Goodnight now. Just love

From Bev.
August 25, 1864

Dear [Name],

I don’t think my letters can reach you in very good season as you are moving. I hope you have the mail of a regular mail, your letter from Dalton has reached me — he left from an order book I take it.

I am always so happy to get a word from you. your friends here are all here very glad you got through the battle safely. I have been reading about the battle of the 17th and 15th inst. you had hard fighting and all of you must have been much exposed. I wish and wish it was all over and we had a quiet peace.

I am writing just as the clock is striking ten. all orders — the home, but now and then I hear a step on the side well, like my lightest in the only one then hearing, and I will not stop writing as it is getting late.

Your own [Name]

I did not write much of a letter last night and as I did
Dear [Name],

I was writing to [Name] this morning. I should think [Name] could come to August now. I'm sure it will be a quiet time and the roads are good. I believe we could have [Name] by then. [Name] wants to make sure it's done.

Dear [Name],

I had some photographs of myself when I was in [Place]. I hope you have written to [Name] by now.

Dearest [Name],

After all is quiet and we are alone in the library, [Name] is sitting just outside the door in a cradle. [Name] and [Name] have been here for hours, and spent a great part of the evening with [Name] and [Name]. [Name] had a good crowd of children at supper. [Name] enjoyed it most heartily - laughter and convivial talk.

The girls had letters today from Aunt [Name], Uncle [Name], and [Name]. How are things going? I hear it's raining hard, but we have had very few bright days this month. It seems as if this letter will never reach you so far away.
that we haven't got started.

I received your good letter a long time ago, and have had it in my mind to write you ever since—but I am getting lazy about writing. I believe I hope the children are all well— you must send love to Frank, and both, up line, whereas you would like to have them come away. I will write a good case of them as I would if they were mine—at least from the 'tis any better.

I suppose Mr. B. is out away in something, by now. I am satisfied with the way.

We heard the last news of the death of Uncle Lincoln last by a fortnight ago—he died in the last Sunday. Very suddenly. He was very near to us, having been in our family a great deal while his father and at this—

Roland had been away some time now a week and I begin to wish I had five children as you have! He is simply coming especially these dull days of ours we have had. I expect him home tomorrow morning. Sadi and Alice and I have been alone. I have usually had some one come in to spend the nights— bring me up the young ladies. We have lost a young man from the Seminary to preach for us today. Roland left home in Boston, at the same time, and was invited to supply a pulpit in Lynn, and had young man over. I suppose for an anxious young one.
shall make a little visit at Bath on my way back. I shall take Abbie, and leave the rest at Bath, while I go to the meetings. I wish Augusta was in my way. I should really like to see her occasionally. Why can’t you take just one white family and native white there at Lee and Charles are in any danger.

My mother went nearly a week with me lately. She has been up twice lately, but looks very shot and weak. The family is so divided at home that she doesn’t like to leave Papa alone very long. Roland and I are hoping to go to the June meetings at least, not this year, and if we do, we shall go to Bath and take Papa’s place, if not to land. In that case, I...
New Dallas, 29th May 1864

My dear Friend,

This is a little letter and most of a long one so as to give you some news of what we have been doing. We know our enemy well, but we cannot always defeat him. As soon as he is able to move, we will move too. We have been in a better place with good medical care. We are quite well.

I am glad he is doing well and that he will see his wife soon. So, I must write this letter. I hope you are doing well.

Please let me know how you are doing. I have been in a town where the Union army is getting some news. I know you will be glad when he is well.

There is some fighting among the lines and my officers told the soldiers to keep their heads. Some bullets might hurt them, but the bullet that hit me did not. I am doing well.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
to feel growing cold. I asked him if he was thinking in letters or something like it. When he said yes, tell him all at home that I expect to meet them in Heaven. After he was given a little nourishment, he rallied and looked bright. The ordinary lane to him. Our own bedroom now. Dr. Hoard is attending him. How much I wish he was as known. Stewin a perfect man, as I review his life and think of his personal character I find no fault in him. Always ready for duty, always thoughtful, right and way, always brave. I never thought how much I loved him till I thought I was bidding him a final good bye. I had seen him. Wood was once a beautiful young officer, was mortally wounded earlier in the day. Now my turn comes. I feel...
May dear friend General Howard!

I have not the words to express the emotions that the news of your safety has evoked in me. Thank God you are still unharmed! Oh, may the invincible shield of His love ever protect you and ward off all evil from you, in our fervent prayers! I have been wishing for two years to send you a couple of topics of books on which I have inscribed your name—whatev you choose with—would they were a thousand fold more valuable—although very precious they...
Dear Mr. Holley,

My dear friend, I often converse with you, that Earth contains nothing too precious in my estimation, to give to the good angel of our darkest darkest night! You whose coming I watched as the only event that kept me from despair! Oh may the Angel of the Covenant ever accompany your steps, and enfold you in his wings of love! And your kind wife! How often often I think how gladly I would show her my deep gratitude for her angelic kindnesses to me in the hour of anguish and destitution! I know He will yet give me the happiness of ministering to her & her dear ones under our own roof! This I pray for!

Yours truly,

[Signature]

[Handwritten address details]