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N.Y. May 18th 862

My Dear friend Garrison.

I visited the engine house made famous by John Brown, at Harper's Ferry. The sentinel denied admision, but seeing that some bricks of the paved floor were loose, I gave a boy inside "a quarter" to put one of them in one of the still open ports holes at the side, & went round & got it, for the express purpose of sending to your Franky. I intended to bore or file a hole in it to contain the mortar, & to cover it with the glass, but Jerry Drury goes to B. early in the morning, & there is not time. These, with other relics were arranged in a museum to-day for Willie Hopper, with the mottoes, which were written for the occasion. On my homeward journey, I walked again to the engine

house, and my boy cried out - "Say,
donte you want some more biscuits?"
I would have taken more, but my
valise was already too heavy. He evi-
-dently thought he had caught a
green one. I saw "the salvation
of the Lord" at Winchester. The "slaves"
are not slaves, & never will be again.
They are wide awake, & do as they
please. I wish you could have been
there - the negroes are better than
ours here, the women especially. The
old prison house is broken into, and
daylight shines in its dark places.
This, you may know, is Mason's old
home. His house & grounds ~~are~~ ^{were} the
barracks of the 84th Penn. Reg. &
now of the "10th Maine, probably. -
Give my best remembrance to Mrs
G. & your household generally.

Very truly

W. W. Wood