

#5029-z
H. M. LYNN
PAPERS

1858, 1861

Folder 1 of 5

W. Cope. Will. Tom Dec. 18: 1858

Dear Sister I arrived here last Thursday night
at about eight o'clock; I found nicle & Jim
Family all well except cousin Fanny I arrived
at Jackson the same day & left Memphis
at 5 o'clock P M I went to the stable and
hired a horse & came out here. I went back to
Jackson yesterday & taken the horse back.
I had my trunk brought out and a wagon
to let me horse I went up there this morning
after it and put it home. It cost me \$5.50 come
up here. I have not seen P yet I am going
over there to night & see them. At Fanny
are going to see Aunt Fanny next week.
I like to ride on the cars very well
I done very well for the first time I do not
know I shall do neither I will stay in
the Store or the Farm - Kitty has got a fine
son it about as big as a kitten Tom is going to
move to Schroons. he has got his house most done
Sally is mighty proud of her Basket & Aunt
Lou her collar. I believe I quit for this
time give my love to all of the Family & take
care to your self, write as soon as you get this.
So nothing more but remain your
Brother R. L. G. Simpson
To his Sister, M. L. S. Simpson

Page(s)

Missing

him that the enemy, after tearing down
the secession flag, had returned to
Cairo. So ended our battle of the 12th
of June. We were kept in suspense for
three hours and a half. Every one con-
fidently ^{believed} that a fight this morning by
eight o'clock was a certain ~~fact~~.

Many and varied no doubt, were the
thoughts of the ^{eight} ~~nine~~ thousand men then
drawn up in line. Who did I think
of most? Whose letter had I just read,
and when did I expect to hear from
that loved one again?

You said in your letter you hoped
I would not get the first letter ^{you wrote}, but I did
get it; and I am glad of it. Why you said
so I do not know. You said in your next
that you loved sympathy, and I would
like to know who is more capable of sym-
pathizing with you than I am. I assure
you that the truth from you as regards

your own sadness can never make
me more anxious about you than I would
be if you did not give such information
I know, that if you regard me as I
believe you do, you must at times be sad

You told me of Mrs. visit to your
house No doubt you felt "hinder plagu-
ed," as John Elmore used to say I "thin
der plagued", me to hear about it. You
told me I must write often to my Ma. I
had already written, I love her very
much, and expect to write as often as
I can. She ought to be satisfied to know
that I am well and doing well. If I
was not she would soon hear about it.
I hope you and Professor will have
no serious difficulty. I fear neither
his charms nor his wrath. The one is
powerless, and he dares not put the
sumptings of the other into execution. I
hope he may succeed better in storming
old General's forts than he has in making

Love to my sweetheart, I hope too that
all of you who have sweethearts in the army
will be cheerful and not cry all the time
and that those who tease you about such
things will soon be in the army where
they ought to be. You need never fear
such little occurrences as yours and the
Professors ever giving me the least anxiety;
"Never think that I doubt thee
I know thy truth remains"

Sam Moore, the singing school teacher
and the man that took your likeness at
Bloomington are both here in one compa-
ny. John Malone is in our regiment. Bill
Homes was up here yesterday and joined
our company. Charlie has written to Bill
to come home and join us. I hope he
will.

Frank Courier, the fellow that
came into a buck hunt at Clepton
along with Smith the Sabbath
evening that you were over there

deserted us yesterday morning. I
expect he is in Cairo by this time
I hope he may be taken up as a
spy and hung before they can have time
to find out who he is Any body here
could perform that solemn ceremony
for him now without much compunction.
Yours Write soon Write often

Your own "Gridley"

P.S. There was about three thousands
Cairaites came down to Columbus
to get one poor little flag
They are still fighting ^{with} the
Gridley

CONTINUATION OF LETTER WRITTEN BY H.M. LYNN TO MATTIE SIMPSON IN
JUNE, 1861

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the seccion flag had returned to
Cario. So ended our battle of the 12th
of June. We were kept in supense for
three hours and a half. Every one con-
fidently believed that a fight this morning by
eight o'clock was a certain fact.

Many and varied no doubt were the
thoughts of the eight thousand men thus
drawn up in line. Who did I think
of most? Whose letter had I just read
and when did I expect to hear from
that loved one again?

You said in your letter you hoped
I would not get the first letter, but I did
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pathizing with you than I am. I assure
you that the truth from you as regards

you own sadness can never make
me more anxious about you than I would
be if you did not give such information.
I know that if you regard me as I
believe you do, you must be at times sad.
You told me of ma's visit to your
house. No doubt you felt "kinder plagu-
ed" as John Elmore used to say It "kin
der plagued" me to hear about it. You
told me I must write often to my ma, I
had already written. I love her very
much and expect to write as often as
I can. She ought to be satified to know
that I am well and doing well. If I
was not, she would soon hear about it.
I hope you and Proffessor will have
no serious difficulty. I fear neither
his charm nor his wrath. The one is
powerless and he dares not put the
promplings of the other into execution. I

[June 1861]

hope he may succeed better in storming
old Abraham's forts than he has in making

love to my sweetheart. I hope too that
all of you who have sweethearts in the army
will be cheerful and not cry all the time
and that those who tease you about such
things will soon be in the army where
they ought to be. You need never fear of
such little occurrences as yours and the
professors ever giving me the least anxiety;
"Never think that I doubt thee
I know the truth remains."

Sam Moore, the singing school teacher,
and the man that took your likeness at
Bloomington, are both here in our compa-
ny. John Malone is in our regiment. Billie
Homes was up here yesterday and joined
our company. Charlie has written to Billie
to come home and join us. I hope he
will.

Frank Courier, the fellow that
came into church drunk at Clopton
along with Smith the Sabbath
evening that you were over there,

deserted us yesterday morning. I
expect he is in Cairo by this time.
I hope he may be taken up as a
spy and hung before they have time
to find out who he is. Anybody here
could perform that solumn ceremony
for him now without many compunc-
tions. Write soon write often

your own "Gridley"

P.S. There was about three thousand
Cairoites came down to Columbus
to get one poor little flag.
They are still fighting in Va.

Gridley

Randolph Term
Aug 14th 1861

Dear Mattie

I am again upon
the sail of old Tennessee. It
was quite unexpected to me, and I
know it will be to you. I am
here, but know not how long
I will stay. We left New-Madrid
yesterday evening, but I under-
stand the order has been com-
municated, and the fact is that
we will all go directly back
again. We did not know un-
til we landed here where
we were going. Our Colonel
himself did not. I hope we
will get to stay here long enough
to see you all. I have been
quite well since I left you.
I received your dear, welcome
letter by the hands of a reliable
It is not possible for me to

think more about you; or to
love you, any more than I
do. I love to live with you.
I will notice you - the more
in my next when I have more
time. Although it was written
when you were sad and lone
it afforded me a peculiar
happiness to write; for there is
nothing so lovely as love
kindled in hearts. I will send
you this by the hands of Mr.
Hill. We may leave in two
hours, but if we stay here
come and see me. I wish
you saw me sending this.
I am, on & more,
Your most devoted
Wm. G. Bridgely Jr.

Randolph, Tenn.
August 11, 1861

Dear Mattie

I am again upon
the sail of old Tennessee It
was quite unexpected to me and I
know it will be to you. I am
here, but know not how long.
I will stay. We left New Madrid
yesterday evening, but I under-
stand the order has been coun-
termanded and the talk is that
we will all go directly back
again. We did not know un-
till we landed here where
we were going. Our Colonel
himself did not. I hope we
will get to stay here long enough
to see you all. I have been
quite well since I left you
I received your dear loving
letter by the hands of charlie
It is not possible for me to

think more about you: or to
love you any more than I
do. I long to be with you.
I will notice your letter more
in my next when I have more
times. Although it was worsten
when you were sad and long
ly afforded me a peculiar
happiness to read for there is
nothing so lovely as love
basted in tears. I will send
you this by the hands of Mr.
Hill. We may leave in two
hours, but if we stay here
come and see me. I wish
you saw me writing this
goodby once more
Yours most devoselly

[11 Aug. 1861]

"Gridley

Page(s)

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1. I did not know the meaning of the word "obscure".
2. I did not know the meaning of the word "obscure".
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7. I did not know the meaning of the word "obscure".
8. I did not know the meaning of the word "obscure".
9. I did not know the meaning of the word "obscure".
10. I did not know the meaning of the word "obscure".

Communications now stopped between Kuchan and Manassas.
Though she was desirous that privilege yet she, can tell us
some very interesting stories about her travels. & Virginia
Kinzie has a great deal to say about her, wealthy
husband's death that she caught at the Springs
of Mr. J. Tucker lives near Louisville, only one child
& she is now a ^{very} accomplished young lady.

She has carried me through the collection about Charlie & all the rest of you. she was inclined to talk over our past pleasures, our walk to the graveyard that Saturday evening, then to church that night our fishing party our Bloomsbury trip. The collection evening & night & every other little pleasant word or occurrence that we remembered so well & are ever fresh in our memory - and then I must tell her that Anne looked at what he said & I commenced with your arrival on Saturday evening & closed with your departure on Wednesday.

Monday night we came very near not going to sleep at all.
 & last night we were not much better and this morning
 Mrs. Miller sent for her & we said sorry to hear for us. Now
 not ~~completely~~ more than made a good beginning
 Pindie was very much surprised when I told her

[illegible]

I have been thinking of you a great deal lately, & wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well & happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking of you a great deal lately, & wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well & happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

Friday - I will tell you just how I feel about you
more than any of the conference delegates - but
I don't want to say I cannot see much extraordinary in

Before the society, the president arose, & said she would
sustain the motion that these resolutions be received & then sec-
-onded the motion herself. Look out for I think our society
will be in the papers, for ~~the~~ it ought to be, for it would be
so interesting & edifying to all other ladies (Come just
as much as you please but stand for your life tell it)
They have already enough to fill two boxes one for well
soldiers & the other for the hospital

We have also had a similar meeting at Salem Church
N. H. Wilson presided over them they all gave very liberally
besides clothing more fully dollars in money places
The Ladies have met for this purpose at the following
Bloomington, Mountain Viewington, Clifton and Pitt
Jen. The women love the soldiers and they will
prove that they do by their labors. Before very long,
Captain Hills Company left last Thursday, they were
sorry to leave but if all reports are true the people that
lived near Clifton were glad. They left a large supply
of jugs & bottles, some person brought Rhodes a hamper
basket of flour, & said they would not be missed from there.
They only carried ten barrels of whiskey according to reports besides
a large jug & bottle supply, however they will do more
for a short

- upon the death, the movement over of some the nation
 - division the nation that these resolutions in regard of them are
 - motion the nation ready. I think not for I think not. I think not.
 will be in the nation, for it is not to be for it is not to be
 no interfering or interfering, the all other nation, (though just
 as much as you please but over for you, the the the
 they have already enough to fill his eyes as for the
 nation & the other for the Republic
 Hence also find a similar meeting of them church
 Mr. Wilson - President our this day a good, very slowly
 because offering more of the nation in money
 "The nation have not for the nation at the following
 following, the nation, the nation, the nation and the
 you. The nation have the nation and they are
 hence that they are by the nation, they are very long,
 the nation the nation, the nation, the nation, the nation
 every to leave, but if all nation are the nation that
 level near the nation very good, they left on the nation
 of group & the nation, the nation, the nation, the nation
 the nation of the nation, the nation, the nation, the nation
 they are much the nation of the nation, the nation, the nation
 as to the nation & the nation, the nation, the nation, the nation
 for a nation

Finally - I will tell you just how I feel about you
 and about the nation of the nation, the nation, the nation
 I cannot see much advantage in

I have just received your letter of the 10th inst.

When Elmore came to tell us goodbye, he was all so sorry. None that we seen leave appeared so much affected. He could not say anything, but with his soldier handkerchief to his face all saturated with tears he shook hands and took his departure.

I then thought that if Satan was to get Old Lincoln for a while eternally he could not more than repay him for all the suffering sorrow & distress that he has been the means of bringing on the people of both North & South by urging this unjust & unholy war.

Just before that you was all at Columbus & I so believe ^{rather} ~~never~~ ~~heard~~ ~~from~~ ~~you~~ ~~since~~ ~~then~~ ~~that~~ ~~you~~ ~~were~~ ~~there~~ ~~and~~ ~~that~~ ~~you~~ ~~heard~~ ~~it~~ ~~although~~ ~~you~~ ~~were~~ ~~no~~ ~~nearer~~ ~~home~~ ~~but~~ ~~because~~ ~~it~~ ~~is~~ ~~thought~~ ~~to~~ ~~be~~ ~~a~~ ~~more~~ ~~healthy~~ ~~country~~ ~~not~~ ~~so~~ ~~don't~~ ~~dream~~ ~~as~~ ~~Missouri~~. It is the opinion of some that we will lose both Missouri & Kentucky, but I hope not though it would be much better if they are so divided & the Union party the strongest to just quietly withdraw without making such a great sacrifice of precious lives, and continue for those states that are united. How do you all feel on neutrality now? How much better for Kentucky to have gone with us at first. Her neutral position will only cause her to be the battle ground.

Once I did not think we would be invaded, but now I think

Most kind regards to all. I am very glad to hear of your recovery. I hope you will get well soon.

Now that you are all well, I am very glad to hear of your recovery. I hope you will get well soon.

Concord over any thing, but not the whole of it. I am very glad to hear of your recovery. I hope you will get well soon.

to this place are dejected and depressed. I am very glad to hear of your recovery. I hope you will get well soon.

I think strongly that if depression is to get the best of us, we must be very careful. I am very glad to hear of your recovery. I hope you will get well soon.

for we are the depressed and depressed. I am very glad to hear of your recovery. I hope you will get well soon.

means of changing in the depression of the depression. I am very glad to hear of your recovery. I hope you will get well soon.

receiving this depression of the depression. I am very glad to hear of your recovery. I hope you will get well soon.

that depression has not all the depression of the depression. I am very glad to hear of your recovery. I hope you will get well soon.

done to keep it depression you have no reason to fear that depression. I am very glad to hear of your recovery. I hope you will get well soon.

it is thought to be a more depression country, not so far from depression. I am very glad to hear of your recovery. I hope you will get well soon.

on depression. It is the depression of some that is not the depression. I am very glad to hear of your recovery. I hope you will get well soon.

of depression and depression. I am very glad to hear of your recovery. I hope you will get well soon.

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Page(s)

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CONTINUATION OF LETTER WRITTEN BY MATTIE SIMPSON LYNN TO H.M.
LYNN ON AUGUST 25, 1861

Communciations was stooped between Richmond & Mannassas though she was denied that priviledge, yet she can tell us some very interesting stories about her troubles & Virginia. Vindie has a great deal to say about her wealthy widower beau that she caught at the springs of Mr. Tucker, lives near Somerville, only one child & she is an accomplished lady. She has carried me through the catechism about Charlie & all the rest of you. She was inclined to talk over our past pleasures, our walk to the graveyard that Saturday evening, then to church that night, our fishing party, our Blomington trip, the exhibition evening & night & every other little pleasant word or occurance that we remembered so well & are ever fresh in memory. How then I must tell her how Grid looked and what he said. I commenced with your arrival on Saturday evening & closed with your departure on Wednesday. Sunday night we came very near not going to sleep at all & last night we was not much better and this morning Mrs. Miller sent for her & we was sorry to part for we had not or more than made a good beginning. Vindie was very much surprised when I told her

Charlie had never rec'd but one letter from her. Said she had written often to him & also to me & I know no letter came for me save one that she penned at Richmond. Bettie Payne & Pomp also staid with us Sunday night. Pomp was so kind as to be my escort to church. I wished then that it was you, how differently I should have felt. Mr. Cummins & Mr. Ninford also took supper with us that evening. And I must tell you something little funny. The laughter and said that Dr. Carr had ruined him in preaching the very sermons that he had prepared for the occasion that was a little singular that they should both selected the same text. Mr. Winford preached offened & some of his old sermons & comforted himself by saying Dr. Carr done justice to both sermons, was more capable of doing so than he was. The ladies of this country are actively & earnestly engaged now in the soldiers cause. A few days ago the ladies of Potersville & surrounding Vicinity met at our church & organized under the name of Southern Confederacy Aid Society. Mrs. McDill

[25 Aug 1861]

was elected President, MRs. Lou Banks, Vice-President, Miss Em Wright, Secretary, Mrs. Hindman, treasury. Betty D. & Beff with others beggars. Eliza Simington wrote out the resolutions & brought them

before the society. The President arose & said she would sustain the motion that these resolutions be received & the seconded the motion herself. Look out for I think our aid society will be in the papers for it ought to be for it would be so interesting & satifying to all other ladies (laugh just as much as you please but don't for your life tell it). They have already enough to fill the boxes, one for well soldiers & the other for the hospital.

Have also had a similar meeting at Salem Church.

Mr. Wilson presided over theirs; they gave very liberally beside clothing, made fifty dollars in money.

The ladies have met for this purpose at the following places; Bloomington, Mountain, Covington, Clopton and Mt.

Zion. The women love the soldiers and they will prove that they do by their labours before very long.

Captain Hill's company left last thursday. They was sorry to leave, but if all reports are true the people that lived near Clopton was glad. They left a large supply of jugs & bottles. Some person brought Rhodes a hamper basket of flasks & said they would not be missed from there.

They only drank ten barrels of whisky according to reports besides a daily jug & bootle supply. Wonder what they will do now for a drink.

Marsh Elmore came by to tell us goodbye. We was all so sorry.

None that i've seen leave appeared so much affected. He could not say anything, but with his soldier hankerchief to his face all saturated with tears; he shook hands and took his departure.

I then thought if satan was to get old Lincoln

for a whole eternity, he could not more than repay him for all the suffering, sorrow & distress that he has been the means of bringing on the people of both North & South by waging this unjust & unholy war.

Last Sabbath we heard that you was at Columbus & I do believe it revived some to hear it, although you was no nearer home, but because it is thought to be a more healthy country not so low & damp as Missouri. It is the opinion of some that we will lose both Missouri & Kentucky but I hope not though it would be much better if they are so divided & the union party the stongest to just quietly withdraw without making such a great sacrafice of precious lives and contend for those states that are united. How do you all feel on neutrality soil? How much better

[25 Aug. 1861]

for Kentucky to have gone with us at first, Her neutral position
will only cause her to be the battleground.
Once I did not think we would be invade, but now I think

Gridley: I will tell you just How I feel about you
& all of the boys. -----& move
more than any of the confederate soldiers, but
perhaps them that know best can see what is for the best.
For my life I cannot see much advantage in
pursing such a course.

Saturday: I sit and wonder this evening how you are;
if you have got well or how sick you might be again this time.
But I hope you are better & not sick at all this evening. But, Good bye for the present.

Page(s)

Missing

indeed, a laborious job, so there was but few of us
to do it. It was rumored there that one of Capt.
John's company had fallen off. It was somewhere between
Boursville and Memphis it is probable that it is so. He
is missing and was known to be drinking pretty ^{greatly} that night.
I met Charlie while we were loading but had no time
to have any conversation with him. I think he is im-
proving. I hope he will soon be with us.

We left Memphis about three o'clock and passed
Cordolph about twelve in the night, but it was so
dark I could see nothing. We landed at Tiptonville
about fifteen miles below here, and took on all our reg-
imental stores had just about twenty minutes before we
got there. We reached here about five o'clock on the
evening of Saturday. Although we were considerably
crowded and the boat very heavily loaded, this part of our
trip was very pleasant compared with the rest. I had a
fine night's rest on the boat. I took my blanket
with me and lay down on hurricane deck and
slept as soundly and sweetly as I ever did in my life.
Peace was declared and I had island company. I
think I would enjoy a steamboat tour very much.
I shall never enjoy one though until I have the satis-
faction of knowing the one and the privilege of making
the other.

It is said there are seventeen regiments here. There
may be that many, and there may be twice ^{that} number,
but I have no knowledge of more than eight or ten
and I was around a good deal yesterday.

They are fortifying ^{the} They have about two hundred negro
at work and about fifty Irishmen. Some eight or
ten spies are hard ^{at} work. They were taken by our cavalry.
They are out as scouts and picket guards all the time.
They were in eight miles of Cairo last Saturday and
went down a bridge about two hundred yards long.
It is reported that Bird Point is evacuated, and that
the troops have retired to Cape Girardeau, which is
about forty five miles from here. Much is said about
our advancing, but I think the probabilities are that we
will stay at least for a short time. We should make
our attacks as quick as possible while the enemy is weak
and dispirited on account of their terrible defeat at
Memphis, but for us to march now, while it is so exas-
perating, it would endanger the lives of our own troops.
Gen. C.atham has gone out about two miles from the
river to find a suitable place for encampment. That
would seem like we were going to stay here a little while
at least. Gen. Pickens & Gen. Jackson are both here.

I wrote the foregoing without knowing whether I
could send it off or not. I have not learned how we
will get our letter yet. They will come from Memphis, if
they ~~can~~ come that far. Try and send me one.

I am very anxious to hear from you and hope to hear
from you very often, but I am afraid the chance is
going to be very small. Give my love to all the friends.
My heart's best wishes to you. Goodby once more.

Yours most devotedly "Gridley"

CONTINUATION OF LETTER WRITTEN BY H.M. LYNN BETWEEN AUGUST & SEPTEMBER 1861.

indeed a laborious job as there was but few of us to do it. It was rumored there that one of Capt. John's company had fallen off the cars somewhere between Brownsville and Memphis. It is probable that it is so. He is missing and was known to be drinking pretty freely that night. I saw Charlie while we were loading, but had no time to have any conversation with him. I think he is improving. I hope he will soon be with us.

We left Memphis about three o'clock and passed Randolph about twelve in the night, but it was so dark, I could see nothing. We landed at Tiptonville about fifteen miles below here and took on all our regiments. Stephens had just about twenty minutes before we got there. There we reached here about five o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday. Although we were considerably crowded and the boat very heavily loaded, this part of our trip was very pleasant compared with the rest. I had a fine nights rest on the boat. I took my blanket about me and lay down on hurricane deck and slept as soundly and sweetly as I ever did in my life. If peace was declared and I had select company, I think I would enjoy a steamboat tour very much. I shall never enjoy one though until I have the satisfaction of knowing the one and the privilage of making the other.

It is said there are seventeen regiments here. There may be that many and there may be twice that number, but I have no knowledge of more than eight or ten and I was around a good deal yesterday.

They are fortifying here. They have about two hundred negros at work and about fifty Irishmen. Some eight or ten spies are hard at work. They were taken by ou cavalry. They are out as scouts and picket-guard all the time. They were in eight miles of Cairo last Saturday and burnt down a bridge about two hundred yards long. It is reported that Birds Point is evacuated and that the troops have retired to Cape Girardeau, which is about forty-five miles from here. Much is said about our advancing, but I think the probalilities are that we will stay at least for a short time. We should make our attacks as quick as possible while the enemy is weak and dispirited on account of their terrible defeat at

[Aug-Sept. 1861]

Manassas, but for us do march now, while it is so excessively hot, it would endanger the lives our own troops. Gen. Cheatham has gone out about two miles from the river to find a suitable place for encampment. That would seem like we were going to stay here a little while at least. Gen. Polk & Gov. Jackson are both here.

I wrote the foregoing without knowing whether I would send it off or not. I have not learned how we will get our letters yet. They will come from Memphis, if they come that far. Try and send me one.

I am very anxious to hear from you and hope to hear from you very often, but I am afraid the advance is going to be very bad. Give my love to all the friends. My heart best wishes to you. Goodbye once more.

Your most devotedly
"Gridly"

Columbus, (Ind.)
Sept 8th 1861

My Dear Mother

Your welcome letter of the 25th North came to hand last Friday. I had begun to think it was a long time between letters. You will perhaps begin to think I am getting very slow, but you will not think hard when I tell you I have been sick and unable to write a great part of the time I have been unwell for about ten days. I am better today. Your letter cheered me very much, but could not make me well.

We left New Madrid last Tuesday and got to this place Thursday night. We came by steamboat to Hickman, and from thence to this place via Union City by Rail Road. Our troops from M. C. took possession of this place on Wednesday, the day we landed at Hickman. If they had got here a

few hours sooner. They could have
cut off two of the enemy's gunboats.
They had come down to Hickman, I sup-
pose, to learn something of our movements.
They anchored and fired upon them.
One of our batteries returned the fire
and it was not long - fortunate too
for themselves, until they took ^{up} anchor
and left for a more congenial climate.
The shots of both fell short. Nobody was
hurt. If they had remained long enough
there, our batteries from N. C. would have
cut off their retreat. Our forces are
coming in very fast. There is, I suppose
from what they say, about twenty thousand
in all. Gen. Jeff Thompson is here with
about three thousand of his troops. Yes, to-
day was quite a busy day. A little af-
ter sunrise one of our batteries let
loose our "dogs of war" upon one of the
enemy's gunboats. Some ten or twelve
shots were exchanged which ended
as did the firing at Hickman.

Old Jeff Thompson crossed the
river with his men and went to re-
live ^{protect} some five hundred men and some
stores that he had coming to this place.
He will return, I suppose, as soon as
he comes up with them. Our boys are
all ready to meet the Yankees whenever
they come. If they will wait a few
days longer, I think, with the justness
of our cause and the natural advantages
of the place, we could stand against
the whole world combined. Nature
has furnished us with a better fortifi-
cation than we could have made in
twelve months. There is a high hill which
extends all around the place.
I would like to write more but I can-
not at present. You said I must do most
of the writing. I hope it may not be so just
for my sake. Write often and risk their
coming. They tell us that our letters go free.
I would like to know if they do. Your
letters will come, no matter where we go.

if you only direct them to me, Company
Co. 9th Regt Tenn. Vol. Care of the
Quartermaster. ~~If you~~ know the
name of the place you can put it on
too, but they will come without it. They
^{come} ~~then~~ through the Quartermaster at
Memphis. Excuse me for this present
"Write soon" Give love to all, but reserve as
much as you want for yourself.

Yours most devotedly

H. M. Lynn,

Columbus, Ky
Sept. 9, 1861

My dear Mattie:

Your welcome letter of the 25th August came to hand last Friday. I had begun to think it was a long time between feasts. You will perhaps begin to think I am getting very slow, but you will not think hard when I tell you I have been sick and unable to write a great part of the time. I have been unwell for about ten days. I am better today. Your letter cheered me very much, but could not make me well. We left New Madrid last Tuesday and got to this place Thursday night. We came by steamboat to Hickman and from thence to this place via Union City by railroad. Our troops from U.C. took possession of this place on Wednesday, the day we landed at Hickman. If they had got here a

few hours sooner, they could have cut off two of the enemy gunboats. They had come down to Hickman, I suppose to learn something of our movements. They anchored and fired upon them. Two of our batteries returned the fire and it was not long-fortunately too for themselves until they took up anchor and left for a more congenial line. The shots of both fell short. No body was hurt. If they had remained long enough there our batteries from U.C. would have cut off their retreat. Our forces are coming in very fast. There is I suppose from what they say about twenty thousand in all. Gen. Jeff Thompson was here with

[9 Sept. 1861]

about three thousand of his troops. Yesterday was quite a busy day. A little after sunrise one of our batteries let loose our "dog of war" upon one of the enemy's gunboats. Some ten or twelve shots were exchanged which ended as did the firing at Hickman.

Old Jeff Thompson crossed the river with his men and went to protect some five hundred men and some stores that he had coming to this place. He will return, I supposed as soon as he comes up with them. Our boys are all ready to meet the Yankees whenever they come. If they will wait a few days longer, I think with the justness of our cause and the natural advantages of the place, we could stand against the whole world combined. Nature has furnished us with a better fortification than we could have made in twelve months. There is a high hill which extends all around the place. I would like to write more but I can not at present. You said I must do most of the writing. I hope it may not be so, just for my sake write often and risk their coming. They tell us that our letters go free. I would like to know if they do. Your letters will come, no matter where we go.

If you only direct them to me, Company C, 9th Reg't Tenn. Vol. care of the quartermaster. If you know the name of place you can put it on too, but they will come without it. They then come through the quartermaster at Memphis. Excuse me for the present write soon, give my love to all, but reserve as much as you want for yourself.

your most devotedly
H.M. Lynn

Page(s)

Missing

youngest & - 1st of July 80 228
my dear old man and your wife & 5
note that I am now in the
a very severe loss by being in the war,
for that a certain Horse Guard was
about to claim a part of his property. After
he had an explanation he told me
to tell you to let him go ahead ^{building} ^{for}
he would not interfere with any of
the soldiers arrangements, and that he
had been expecting something of the
kind for some time. The same sends
his regards to you ^{all} and especially to
Miss Betty V.

You expressed a wish that I and
all the boys would come home Christ-
mas. I should like very much to
do so, and shall make every effort
to get home then, but there will be
so many applying for furloughs at
that time that it will be impossible
for all to get them and I fear I
may be among those unfortunate ones
who fail. I have, although the day is

I am sorry to hear that you are
 sick and has been for some time
 I will send this by Mr Cumins. I hope
 you will recover soon by being in the warm
 for that a certain home guard was
 about a year ago. The highest
 he had an explanation he told me
 to tell you he will then go a message
 he would not interfere with any of
 the articles arrangements, and that he
 had been expecting something of the
 kind for some time. The same
 all regards to you, and especially to
 this letter.

You expressed a wish that I and
 all the boys would come home but
 now I should like very much to
 do so, and shall make every effort
 to get home then, but there will be
 so many applying for quarters at
 that time that it will be impossible
 for all to get them and I fear I
 may be among those unfortunate ones
 who fail. I have, although the day is

yet far distant, laid claim to one.

You have indeed my most sincere thanks for the package you sent me. You are a dear, good, little creature - always studying and doing something to make me comfortable and happy. Your devotion can only be repaid by a life of love and servitude. I hope I shall never prove ungrateful. You tell me you intend knitting me a pair of gloves and probably a neck comfort. (nuby). I do not wish to be dictatorial but I have a nice warm pair of mittens sent to me by Mother, and I fear "them little fingers" would weary before you are through. Thanks and love to yours!

I delivered those socks and letters as you directed. I know you would have been amused if you could have seen Glad. I handed them to him without a word & they were soon stored away in his knapsack, but there was a "Kashuk's eye" somewhere

and it was not long before the whole mess
was inquiring ^{of him} about the socks - if he did
not get a pair, who they were from &c.
They said not a word to your humble
servant, for they have long since given
him as beyond all redemption. We
sometimes ^{being} for Gbads!

"A country lad is my degree,
And few there be that ken me O,
But what care I how few they be -
I'm welcome to my Nannie O."

You can sing it to Ginnie if you don't
let her know where it came from.

Charlie has just passed and asked
me if I was writing to my "gourdvoine".
and told me that he and his had
had a big quarrel. I wanted to know
what it was about, when he said it was
about nothing and only to have the fun
of making it up again, and an oppor-
tunity of telling how much they loved
each other. Queer fun I think.

~~very fine - good many just ran~~
~~from him and his horse and horse~~
Oct 20th
Mr. Cummins came up this morning
and preached for us today and will
preach again for us tonight. The day
has passed off very pleasantly. It has
seemed more like sabbath than any
day I have spent for some time.
There is nothing of interest here since
I wrote you last. Some of our cav-
alry over in Missouri had a little
tiff with the enemy on the 14th, but
it amounted to very little.

There is many rumors in camp as to
what we are going to do. - Many of them
very contradictory - one that we are going
to leave in a few days, then again that we
are going to be stationed here. We will
I suppose when it comes but not before.
Mr. C. said today that he was going down
to Portersville Wednesday. I wonder what for?
My regards to all friends most affectionately
Yours "G. S. Ridley"

Cavalry died yesterday morning and
 was sent home last night
 Oct - 30th
 Mr. Dennis came up this morning
 and packed for us today and will
 pack again for us tonight. The dog
 has proved very pleasant. It has
 seemed more like a dog than any
 dog I have seen for some time.
 There is nothing of interest here since
 we got you that some of our car-
 dinals over in Missouri had a little
 till with the army on the 14th but
 it amounted to very little
 There is many rumors in camp as to
 what we are going to do. - (Many of them
 very contradictory) - one that we are going
 to leave in a few days. Then again that we
 are going to be stationed here. one will know
 I suppose when it comes but not before.
 (Mr. C. said today that he was going down
 to Fort Verde Wednesday. I wonder whether
 they regard to all kinds of official
 (Spence & family)

CONTINUATION OF LETTER WRITTEN OCTOBER, 1861 BY H. M. LYNN

a very severe loss by being in the war;
for that a certain Home Guard was
about to charm a part, his property. After
he had an explanation he told me
to tell you to let him go ahead building for
he would not interfere with any of
the soldiers arrangements and that he
had been expecting something of the
kind for sometime. The same sends
his regards to you all and especially to
Miss Bettie D.

You expressed a wish that I and
all the boys would come home Christ-
mas. I should like very much to
do so and shall make every effort
to get home then, but there will be
so many applying for furloughs at
that time, that it will be impossible
for all to get them and I fear I
may be among those unfortunate ones
who fail. I have although the day is

yet far distant, laid claim to one.
You have indeed my most sin-
cere thanks for the package you sent
me. You are a dear good little crea-
ture, always studing and doing some-thing to make me comfortable and happy.
Your devotion can only be repaid by
a life of love and servitude. I hope
I shall never prove ungrateful. You
tell me you intend knitting me a pair
of gloves and probably a neck comfort.
(nuby). I do not wish to be dictatorial,
but I have a nice warm pair of mittens
sent to me by mother and I fear "them
little fingers" would weary before you
are through. Thanks and love to you!
I delivered those socks and letters
as you directed. I know you would have
been amused if you could have seen Glad.
I handed them to him without a word &
they were soon stored away in his knapsack,

[Oct. 1861]

but there was a "hawk's eye" somewhere

and it was not long before the whole mess
was inquiring of him about the socks; if he did
not get a pair, who they were from, ect.
They said not a word to your humble
servant for they have long since given
him as beyond all redemption. We
sometimes sing for Glad.

"A country lad is my degree-
And few there be that ken me-
But what care I how few they be-
I'm welcome to my Nannie"
You can sing it to Jinnie if you don't
let her know where it came from.
Charlie has just passed and asked
me if was writing to my "gourdvine"
and told me that he and his had
had a big quarrel. I wanted to know
what it was about, when he said it was
about nothing and only to have the fun
of making it up again and an oppor-
tunity of telling how much they loved
each other. Queer fun I think.

Oct. 20

Mr. Cummins came up this morning
and preached for us today and will
preach again for us tonight. The day
has passed off very pleasant. It has
seemed more like Sabbath than any
day I have spent for some time.
There is nothing of interest here since
I wrote you last. Some of our cav-
alry over in Missouri had a little
tilt with the enemy on the 14th, but
it amounted to very little.
There is many rumors in camp as to
what we are going to do. Many of them
very contradictory, one that we are going
to leave in a few days, then again that we
are going to be stationed here. We will know
I supposed when it comes but not before.
Mr. C. said today that he was going down
to Porterville Wednesday. I wonder what for?
My regards to all friends. Most Affectionately

[Oct 1861]

Yours "Gridley"

I will send this by Mr. Cummins. T.W. Payne
is sick and has been for some time.

He is trying to get a furlough.

Mr. Jno Pipkin of Hills

Cavalry died yesterday morning and
was sent home last night.

Columbus
railroad, is a
chain of castles and rifle pits. There are
two small fortifications along the R. R. between
these hills and the depot. The road itself is the
answer for the protection of infantry in case
the enemy should outflank us and come on
us in that way. We have three gunboats here
from New Orleans and it is reported that
the Turtle and a floating battery of 20
guns will be here soon. If they were here
I think we might tell the Yankees to come
ahead we are ready. We have been reinforced
by four or five regiments. I think I can
say safely that we can hold the place now
against an assault of 100,000 men. And
if our Generals elsewhere are ^{worth} anything they
can relieve us before they could take us by
seige. We have provision enough to last us
three or four months. Some apprehend a fight
before long. It is founded on the reports and
similar ones which you mentioned in your
letter. Every few days a deserter ^{or two} comes in with
tells all such stories. The one you mentioned
came first from one of them. One came in
today and tells they have all been scared for
their lives expecting us all up there ever since
our gunboats came here; and that there is
not more than 15,000 men there if that -
and that most of them have been sent
to protect St. Louis against Price &
McCallum.

may come
and never
thing. The whole camp is gay and
as a lot of schoolboys. Some of the regts
have recd orders to go into winter quarters &
are all busy building little log houses or
digging holes in the hill. Each regt has
received orders and are all at work ex-
cept our Company and Capt. Bonports of
Coop. Ours and this has been detailed for
the last two weeks to guard the magazines
and are not with the regt now. We do not
know whether we will have to remain at
this post or go back to the regt. I have
been detailed work in the Laboratory every
day and consequently have no time to write
now only at night. As it is getting late
you must excuse your Griddle for the present.
Charlie told me to tell you he sympathizes very
much with the Home Guards, but he would
like to turn up his thumb at some of them
just about now. Give my regards to Windie,
Lois and the family.

Yours most devotedly
Griddle

P. S. John McE. Glad. Wm McE.
and Geraj Smith have all been unwell
but are all mending.

LETTER WRITTEN BETWEEN OCTOBER & NOV. 1861
Columbus, Ky.

chain of breastworks and rifle pits. There is no small fortifications along the r.r. between those hills and the depot. The road itself will answer for the protection of infantry in case the enemy should outflank us and come on us in that way. We have three gunboats here from New Orleans and it is reported that the Turtle and a floating battery of 26 guns will be here soon. If they were here I think we might tell the Yankees to come ahead, we are ready. We have been reinforced by four or five regiments. I think I can say safely that we can hold the place now against an assault of 100,000 men. And if our generals elsewhere are worth anything, they will relieve us before they could take us by seige. We have provision enough to last us three or four months. Some apprehend a fight before long. It is founded in the report and similar ones which you mentioned in your letter. Every few days a deserter or two comes in and tells all such stories. The one you mentioned came first from one of them. One come in today and tells they have all been saved for their lives expecting us all up there ever since our gunboats came here and that there is not more than 15000 men there if that and that most of them have been sent to protect St. Louis against Price & McCullouck.

-----. The whole camp is gay and as a lot of schoolboys. Some of the regt. have rec'd orders to go into winter quarters & are all busy building little log houses or digging holes in the hill. Our reg't has received orders and are all at work except our company and Capt. Bauforts of Troy. Ours and his has been detailed for the last two weeks to guard the magazines

[Oct - Nov 1861]

and are not with the reg't now. We do not know whether we will have to remain at this post or go back to the reg't. I have been detailed work in the laboratory every day and consequently have no time to write now, only at night. As it is getting late, you must excuse your Gridley for the present. Charlie told me to tell you he sympathises very much with the Home Guards, but he would like to turn up his thumb at some of them just about now. Give my regards to Windie, Lois and the family.

Yours most devotedly
Gridley

P.S. Johnson, M.C. Glad, Wm McD,
and Leroy Smith have all been unwell,
but are all mending.

Beloved Son

Nov 21st / 61

My Dear Bradley,

A melancholy sadness pervades my mind when I address you whom I love so dearly and yet hope to see again. But the thought will rise perhaps I never may. For now I realize as full the great danger that you are exposed to more than I ever have. When I think of the battle of the 4th Inst. I feel that I have great reason to be thankful. For why was you preserved, whilst others were slain who were near and dear to others as you are to me. When I first heard of the battle, I heard correctly, about it and that you were not engaged. The news surprised me some and excited me more than any news Ist ever heard since the war began. If I had known you were in so much danger on that day, I should have been very unhappy. Now I think it is best for one that remain in ignorance until suspense is bad enough but reality is somewhat better. I received your letter of the 18th last Thursday. I never was so anxious to hear from you or rather to read a letter from you. For I felt assured that you could tell me about the battle, and so I realized my expectations. Whilst I read those incidents and heart-rending scenes, the tears almost assumed my eyes, and the desire of my heart was Oh! that this unnatural and unrighteous war, would cease. For it is awful to think that men of the same nation, professing the same religion, brother and old friends, all are now arrayed against each

other is ready conflict, ^{my} there will be many a tear shed upon the
battle field, over the corpses of brave brothers, & old friends.

I was so anxious to hear Mr. E. we talk that I had to go to see him, he and the
family told me many interesting things about the battle, and all of you soldiers,
Almost every one here regards it as a very near fought victory for us.

Mr. H. Thompson thought he was in another battle, one Friday night after he
got home, at the camp very late, and he almost jumped out of the bed Mr. E.
inquired what was the matter, he replied they were fighting again.

Last Friday was observed as a day of Thanksgiving fasting and prayer by
almost all of the white people and part of the negroes. The old attended
Salmon the house was crowded equal to a communion season - and
Mr. Wilson preached us a most excellent sermon at the close of it - there
was an hour spent in prayer and praise & reading of the scriptures.
John Strong, is quite sick has called in Dr. Dickson.

John W. Payne is still sick I don't know whether he is ^{or not} ~~bad~~ sick.

Dr. Paynes eyes are very sore again, Jane Strong is improving
can sit up a part of the time, Grandmother Thompson is gradually
getting weaker, there is but little hope of her ever recovering.

I recd two letters from Fannie first day, she was well but said
she was almost crazy when she heard of the battle for she could not
bear, who was engaged in it, she laid all of the blame on Wilson
said she could give his old head a good rolling for his contrariness
in not telegraphing, she says they have 160 of the wounded there.
Mr. H. Smith - Thiers to Payne one last day first asked me, the news
said he thought I ought to be posted when I had a gay dash
Correspondent in the army.

The. then he asked that the young ladies of this neighborhood had leagued together, had monopolized Captain Wood's company and would all marry together, I told him I feared we would be disappointed, for there might be a bombshell. break... up our arrangements, yet,

He thought out, the prayers of the women would be the means of preserving you one and all. I love to hear, a smart or intelligent man talk, but Mr Smith is too fast for me. I will acknowledge. Yesterday Lois and I spent with your Aunt Margaret, we agreed to meet there just to have a long chat, about Archy & Trixie. I can not tell what we said for it would take more paper, than I have at present.

When the report came that there was a battle commenced at Columbus on Sat. day and the Yankees then had possession of the town, Brother Sam taught the news from Peter. I never had anything to give me such a shock just for a few moments, you was my first thought, and next our state would be invaded. But after a few moments reflection I could not think was there yet it made me glory & sad. I had intended to write to you that night. But because of my feelings deferred it thinking I would know the truth against to night. I have a letter for Charlie that was sent to me, enclosed in my letter, I kept it for the same reason, tell him he must not censure me, if his news is old for. I knew if Columbus was taken one and all of you was either prisoners or corpses.

This evening another report came, of fifty thousand being at Cairo and the same on Sat. at Paducah that would march down on Columbus soon.

I hope many will not come, I fear they will be too strong for our force. I thought I must not to doubt, for if God be for us, they cannot gain the ascendancy.

Jim Mear. or. Shakespeare, and Johnson Mear called and took
dinner with us last week &c. had a pleasant time conversing
Jimmie Dickson came Saturday night and remained until Monday morn-
-ning it will perhaps be his last visit as they wish to get off soon
they have to uniform themselves, then that can, and get guns in the
country, and they are scarce, they have so many hindrances, that they
progress very slowly, "The" uniform is brown jeans trimmed with black
flats, named their Co. The Sons of Liberty

Pa met with Cousin Polar & back before last in Memphis. He
was taken from Columbus to the Merf's Hospital where he lay two
weeks when his father came, after him and carried him home where
he remained until able to return and was on his way to
Bowling Green when we seen him.

Well Gridley it is now getting late and I must close. Jimmie
has been writing to Glad but has quit for to visit and thinks I
ought too, write to me whenever you can for the time appears
long if I do hear from you often do not think for unreasonable
but do charitable, 'Bettie, & sends love to you she is kind
is sitting up with us for company.

Much love for you an affectionate
Good night from yours, Mable

Idelewild, Tenn
Nov 20th/61

My dear Gridley:

A melancholy soolness pervades my mind when I adress you whom I love devoutely and yet hope to see again, but the thought will rise perhaps forever more For now I realize and feel the great danger that you are exposed to more than I ever have. When I think of the battle of the 7th inst., I feel that I have great reason to be thankful. For why was you preserved, whilst others were slain who were near and dear to others as you are to me. When I first heard of the battle. I heard correctly about it and that your regt was not engaged. The news surprises me some and excited me more than any news I've ever heard since the war began. If I had known you was in so much danger on that day, I should have been very unhappy. Now I think it is best for one that remain ignorance until suspense is bad enough but reality is or must be worse I read your kind and interesting letter of 11th last Thursday. I never was so anxious to hear from you or rather to read a letter from you for I felt assure that you could tell me about the battle and so we realized my expectations whilst I read of those incidents in heart rendering scenes, the tears almost simmered my eyes in the desire of my heart was oh! that this unnatural and unrighteous war would cease. For it is awful to think that men of the same nation professing the same religion, brother and old friends, all are now arrayed against each

other in deadly conflict. There will be many a tear shed upon the battlefields over the corpses of the beloved brothers and old friends. I was so anxious to hear Mr. Elmore talk that I had to go to see him. He and the family told me many interesting things about the battle and all of you soldiers. Almost everyone here regards it a very dear bought victory for us. Mr. H. Thrushman thought he was in another battle on Friday night after he got home, it thundered very loud and he almost jumped out of the bed. Mrs. H. inquired what was the matter. He replied, they are fighting again. Last Friday was observed as a day of thanksgiving fasting in prayer by almost all of the white folks and part of the negroes. We all attended Salem, the house was crowdied equal to a communion season and Mr. Wilson preached us a most excellent sermon, at the close of it, there was an hour spent in prayer and praise and reading of the scriptures. John Strong is quite sick has called in Dr. Dixon. John _____ Payne is still sick, I don't know whether he is or not how sick. Mr. Payne's eyes are very sore again. Jane Strong is improving.

Can sit up a part of the time. Grandmother Thompson is gradually getting weaker. There is but little hope of her every recovering. I recd two letters from Gindie Fost-alay, she was well but said she was almost crazy when she heard of the battle for she could not hear who was engaged in it. She laid all of the blame on Pillow. Said she could give his old head a good knocking for his contrarioness and not telegraphing. She says they have a 160 of the wounded there. Mr. H. Smith tried to plow one fast day, first asked me the news said he thought I ought to be posted when I had a good war correspondent in the army.

He then remarked that the young ladies of this neighborhood had _____ together had monopolized Captain Wood's company and would all marry together. I told him I feared he would be disappointed for there might a bombshell break up our arrangements yet.

The thought, not the prayers, of the women would be the means of preserving you one and all. I love to hear the smart or intelligent man talk, but Mr. Smith is too fast for one. I will acknowledge.

Yesterday Lois and I spent with your Aunt Margaret, we agreed to meet there just to have a long chat about _____ in Gridley.

I can not tell what we said for it would take more paper than I have at present.

Monday the report came that there was a battle commenced at Columbus on Saturday and the yankees they have possession of the town. Brother Sam brought the news from Peter. I never had anything to give me such a shock. Just for a few momnets you was my first thought and next our state would be invaded but after a few moments reflection I could not think was true yet it made me gloomy and sad. I had intended to write to you that night but because of my feelings deferred it thinking I would know the truth again tonight. I have a letter for Charlie that was sent to me. Enclosed is my letter. I kept it for the same reason. Tell him he must not censur me if his news is old for I knew if Columbus was taken and one and all of you was either prisoners or corpses. This evening another report came of 50,000 being at Cairo and the same number at Paducah that would march down on Columbus soon. I hope many will not come. I feel they will be too strong for our force. Thought tonight not to doubt for if God be for us they can not gain the ascendancy.

Jim Moore or Shakespeare and Johnson McAnd called and took dinner with us last week. We had a pleasant time conversing. Jimmie Dickson came Saturday night and remained until Monday morning. It will perhaps be his last visit as they wish to get off soon. They have to uniform themselves, when they can, and yet guns in the county and they are scarce. They have so many hindrances that they

[20 Nov. 1861]

progress very slowly. Their uniform is brown, jeans trimmed with black have named their co. The Sons of Liberty.

We met with cousin Roland week before last in Memphis. He was taken from Columbus to the Memphis hospital where he laid two weeks when his father came after him and carried him home where he remained until able to return and was on his way to Bowling Green when Pa seen him.

Well Gridley, it is now getting late and I must close. Jimmie has been writing to slow but has quit for the night and thinks I ought to. Write to me whenever you can. For the time appears long if I do hear from you often. Do not think I'm unreasonable but be charitable. Bettie D. sends love to you. She is kind is sitting up with us for company.

Much love for you and affectionate
good night from your Mattie

#5029-z
H. M. LYNN
PAPERS

1862

Folder 2 of 5

Araçona, Tenn

Jan. 12th / 62

Dearest Gracie,

This is Sabbath morning and

I am at brother Sam's and have no church to attend and
thought I would spend a short time in talking with
you, for as I shall think of you often and I cannot feel
that it will be wrong to pen a few of my thoughts.
I rec'd your last long letter last Thursday the perusal
of it afforded me a world of pleasure, your assurance
as you termed it is very agreeable to me, and has made
me feel quite happy. Your love is a theme which can
never weary of, and which can never become an "old
song". And don't expect that I intended any hint for I
never thought of such when I said what I did.
Just was thinking of myself and felt a little ashamed
of some past letters. But this passion called
Love, ^{as} learned by experience is hard to control.
I sometimes resolve that it shall not "trick" such
persons but such resolutions are unavailable.
And, I am compelled to confess that you are indeed
the beloved of my soul.

I am living in the world surrounded by those
that I am under obligations to. I feel my duties and try to
cheerfully perform them all. yet I sometimes fail and
lose sight of all these things and seem only to think
of you. nevertheless I strive to conceal my feelings
and often wear a smiling countenance with a sad
heart. I do so for the happiness of those around me
and for several other reasons. the chief one is because
I know that few can realize my feelings and very few
can sympathize. I often think as you say you
do. that my sacrifice is very great. though I scarcely
ever feel disposed to murmur. for it is the lot of
many very many who are much more deserving than
unworthy me. And when I contrast your sacrifice
with mine. I then think I ought never to murmur
for I have yet a peaceful home and many privileges
which I ought to be thankful for which you do not
enjoy. but the reverse is your portion.
And though you are surrounded with riches
yet I hope you have put on the whole armor
of God and through his grace you may be able
to stand as a good and faithful soldier of the Cross
against the wiles of the enemy of souls.

I believe that John McNight was home sick. I would like to see him and hear him talk, but don't much expect he will call on us.

I sent a letter and paper by John Wilkins. I think he will make a noble soldier, after some experience. Two of Bronson's company are home now, Tom & J. D. They dined with us last Sabbath. Camp life has improved them some in appearance.

Bruce Hill has been home too. he has been quite fortunate much against the will of some of his company. First Lieutenant in this company.

Viola spent a night and day with me, week before last. she was very cheerful and well. the war does not appear to affect her very much. she wishes me to remember respects to you.

Told me they had quite a gay and merry Christmas in Memphis and she enjoyed herself so much that she only thought of past pleasures a few times during the week. But a visit to Tallevada brought old scenes and pleasures fresh to memory.

I heard the other day that seventy of Wood's company had accepted of the sixty days furlough and enlisted for the war. and I wondered

who that society never since that news come. Ist
heard two young ladies say they believed they would apply for
for a discharge from the army for 'twas too long for them to wait

"Well, I must tell you that I am inclined to believe
that a certain nice clever, home, Juana has some idea
of paying his kind attention to sister Betty. Do
though I may be mistaken."

"Well, Pringley, I sincerely hope you will get home, not
do much from selfish motives though, I do wish to see you
yet - I think you would enjoy a visit home."

It appears like a long long time since I seen you.
I must stop for this time, excuse briefly again
perhaps I can write you a long letter next time.
If you write this week you can address the letter
to Brother Sam's office, as I expect to stay here
for several days. So goodbye

As ever yours, devotedly Matthew

Pringley if you cannot write this week, don't direct
to Bradford next week.

Aragona, Tenn
Jan 12th/62

Dearest Gridley:

This is sabbath morning and
I am at brother Sam's and have no church to attend and
thought I would spend a short time in talking with
you, for as I shall think of you often and I cannot feel
that it will be wrong to pen a few of any thoughts.
I rec'd your last letter last thursday, the perusal
of it afforded me a world of pleasure. Your nonsense
as you term it, is very agreeable to me and has made
me feel quite happy. Your love is a theme which I can
never weary of and which can never become an "old
song". And don't spect that I intended any hint for I
never thought of such when I said what I did,
just was thinking of myself and felt a little ashamed
of some past letters...But this passion called
love Ive learned by experience is hard to control
I sometimes resolve that it shall not yield such
powers but such resolutions are unavailable
And I am compelled to confess that you are indeed
the beloved of my soul.

I am living in the world surrounded by those
that I am under obligation to. I feel my duties are try to
cheerfully perform them all. Yet I sometimes fail and
lose sight of all these things and seem only to think
of you; nevertheless I strive to conceal my feelings
and often their a smiling countenance with a sad
heart. I do so for the happiness of those around me
and for several other reasons, the chief one is because
I know that my sacrafice is very great, thoughI scarcely
ever feel disposed to murmur, for it is the lot of
many very many who are much more deserving than
unworthy me. And when I contrast your sacrafice
with mine, I then think I ought never to murmur
for I have yet a peaceful home and many priviledges
which I ought to be thankful for which you do not
enjoy, but the reverse is your portions
and though you are so surrounded with wickedness
yet I hope you have put on the whole armour
of God and through his grace you may be able
to stand as a good and faithful soldier of the cross

[12 Jan. 1861]

against the wiles of the enemy souls

I heard that John McKnight was home sick. I would like to see him and hear him talk, but don't much expect he will call on us.

I sent a letter and paper by John Wilkins. I think he will make a noble soldier after some experience.

Two of Brouder's company are home now, Pomp & J.D. They dined with us last sabboth, camp life has improved them some in apperance.

Bruce Hill has been home too, he has been quite fortunate much against the will of some of his company. First Lieut in the company.

Linda spent a night with me week before last. She was very cheerful and well. The war does not appear to affect her very much, she wished me to remember respects to you.

Told me she had quite a gay and merry Christmas in Memphis and she enjoyed herself so much that she only thought of past pleasures a few times during the week But a visit to Idelwild brought old scenes and pleasures fresh to memory.

I heard the other day that seventy of Wood's company had asepted of the sixty days furlough and re enlisted for the war and I wondered

who that seventy were. Since that news came We heard two young ladies say they believed they would apply for a discharged from the army for thats too long for them to enlist. Well I must tell you I am inclined to believe that a certain nice clever home guard has some idea of paying his kind attentions to sister Bettie. D. though I may be mistaken.

Well, Gridley, I sincerely hope you will get home, not so much from selfish motives though I do wish to see you. Yet I think you would enjoy a visit home.

It appears like a long long time since I seen yoy. I must stop for this time. excuse brevity again perhaps I can write this week. you can address the letter to Brother Sam office, as I expect to stay here for several days. So goodbye

as ever your devotedly Mattie

Gridley if you cannot write this week, don't direct to Aragona next week.

Columbia, Ky.
Jan 23rd 1862.

My Dear Mattie

Although it is but
four days since I wrote to you I
am not willing for such a good op-
portunity of sending a letter to you
to pass unimproved. Still you must not
expect me to tell you anything new. I am
beginning to long for a letter from you
again. I sent my last by old Mr
Page and am anxious to hear whether
you got it or not. R. P. gave it and
one of his own to him and told him
to hand them to the persons addressed on
them in the office which he said
did not get them to understand at
first and he was fearful he did not
at last. I guess it will all be right.
Geo Mc has returned to camp
and is looking much better than when
he left. J. V. Thompson came with him

He is quite jovial and tells me
all the good things about you he can.
He succeeded, in plaguing me about
you which I can say is the first that
it has been done since I came out. I
cannot tell you how it was, but I as-
sure you it was not by any fair means.
He tells us a good deal about a
young tanner; and also some funny
stories about Gladney. He says [redacted] has
has not been to see the admiral [redacted] My-
randas yet. I wonder if it is so.

I left my boarding house yester-
day and came back to the company
to stay. I will continue to work though
where I was. I have already [redacted]
told you something of the character
men I had to associate with. [redacted]
witnessed their licentiousness and high-
-handed wickedness as long as I
could stand it. I feel myself for-
tunate in leaving when I did. [redacted]

if I had been there last night - I
would have had to be a witness against
some of them in a case of theft.
Three of them stole several large boxes
of merchandise consisting principally
of brandy, wine, &c. They soon got
drunk on their spoils and were caught
by the police in the act of opening some
of the boxes. One of them was in the
sa^{re} ^{where} had had to stay. They are
now in the Guard House where they
should have been long before. More
of them are no better than those that
were caught although they had nothing
to do with last night's work as it
was. Although they treated me
as kindly as I could wish
while I stayed in the house, I hope they
may all meet their reward.

The excitement here, occasioned by the
floating rumors, has all subsided as
they were all illfounded.

I am beginning to hope that our government will soon be recognized, and that we may never have a battle here, nor many elsewhere. However I am afraid to let my hope become very strong.

The proposition of Congress for the reenlistment of twelve months troops for two years has been before some of the regiments here and I understand that a great many in some of them are accepting it. It has not been [redacted] our regiment yet. I am determined [redacted] to reenlist now. It will depend upon circumstances when my time is out. I wish to remain at home awhile then if I live. I have no idea how many of our boys will reenlist. I think [redacted] of some of them at [redacted] considerably cooled. Write soon, [redacted] My affectionate regards to all. My parent and dearest love to yourself.

Yours in the strongest bonds of affection
W. M. G.

Columbus, Ky.
Jan. 23rd, 1862

My dear Mattie:

Although it is but four days since I wrote to you I am not willing for such a good opportunity of sending a letter to you to pass unimproved. Still you must not expect me to tell you anything new. I am be---- to long for a letter from you again. I sent my last by old Mr. Page and am anxious to hear whether you got it or not. R.P. gave it and one of his pwn to him and told him tohand them to the persons addressed or -----in the office which he said -----not get him to understand at first and he was fearful he did not at last. I quess it will all be right. Jno Mc has returned to camp and is looking much better than when he left. J.d. Thompson came with him.

He is quite jovial and tells me all the good things about you he can. He succeeded in plaguing me about you which I can say is the first, that it has been done since I came out. I can not tell you how it was, but I assure you it was not by any fair means. He tells us a good deal about a young tanner, and also some funny tales about Gladney. He says he has not been to see ---- my-randa yet. I wonder if it is so. I left my boarding house yesterday and came back to the company to stay. I will continue to work though where I was. I have already----- you something of the charecter----- men I had to associate with there. I witness their bicentiousness and high handed wickedness as long as I

[23 Jan. 1862]

could stand it. I feel myself fortunate in leaving when I did, for

if I had been there last night, I would have had to be a witness against some of them in a case of theft. Three of them stole several large boxes of merchandise consisting principally of brandy, wine ect. They soon got drunk on their spirits and were caught by the police in the act of opening some of the boxes. One of them was in the same house where I had to stay. They are now in the guard house where they should have been long before. More of them are no better than those that were caught, although they had nothing to do with last night work as it ----- . Although they treated me ----- so kindly as I could wish where I stayed in the house. I hope they may all meet their rewards. The excitement here ocasioned by the floating rumors has all subsided as they were all illfounded.

I am beginning to hope that our government will soon be reorganized and that we may never have a battle here, nor many elsewhere. However I am afraid to let my hope become very strong. The proposition of Congress for the reinlistment of twelve months troop for two years has been before some of the regiments here and I understand that a great many in some of them are accepting it. It has not been before our regiment yet. I am determined not to reinlist now; it will depend upon circumstances when my time is out. I wish to remain at home awhile, then if I live. I have no idea how many of "our boys" will reinlist. I think patriotism of some of them at least has considerably cooled. Write soon, Mattie.

[23 Jan. 1862]

My affectionate regards to all. My purest
and dearest love to yourself.

Yours in the strongest bonds of affection
H.M.L.

Home Sabbath evening

May 1st 1862

My dear friends:

I will spend a

few moments of this quiet evening in penning
a few words, knowing that a line from me
will be some comfort to you, and
is also a consolation from the neighborhood. I
remember to my friends to you.

Last week appeared rather long, as lonely
feeling was often mine. though Ist passed through
much better than I expected, and I feel daily
thankful, that I have thus far been enabled
to bear your absence with some degree of fortitude.

But as long as your absence, so long will my trial
last, so ever remember me, and your petitions for
I feel that I need much grace, to bear me through
these trying days and hours of separation, for now
already I find myself often missing. When shall
these dark days end and my heart's desire and
prayer is for the hastening on of the happy time
when wars shall cease and peace again prevail.

conscious thought - you only wished to say off
I feel it a pleasure to hear from you. to know - better you
are, more or less, as we heard that you had to go on
the freight train. It was so - you could not get on the other
for as you have not been 21/2 weeks away. I fear it is a gift
give you a cold. perhaps make you sick. How do
you feel? as well as you did. I'm glad to hear. Tell
me all the truth for I would rather know just exactly
how you are. Your Ma came over to see me
last Friday. brought her as to Matt with her. Her visit
was one as great deal of good. I am certainly, still in-
cluding the sympathy of two such good Mother's it
is so much comfort to me to know they feel for me.
If I get a letter from you this week I am to go to see
Ma for she is also wishing to hear from you. May
I hear all well as usual.

Jim and Bettie, D. got back yesterday evening
they had a nice visit. in going down they went to
the Camp. That is now established near the depot.
Most of them are Price's men. who are sick with
different kinds of diseases. The girls hearts were touched
by their sufferings. said the majority of the sick
were young boys. There has been quite a number
of the sick and soldiers sent out in the country near

Dear Mr. Lloyd, I have just received your letter of the 11th inst. and am very glad to hear from you. I am well and hope these few lines will find you the same. I have been thinking much of late of the friends who are scattered all over the world, and how they are getting on. I hope you are all well and happy. I have been thinking much of late of the friends who are scattered all over the world, and how they are getting on. I hope you are all well and happy. I have been thinking much of late of the friends who are scattered all over the world, and how they are getting on. I hope you are all well and happy.

the railroad. The negro church over Leaver,
has been turned into a hospital. Country folks
will allow to them better than city folks
as a rule. Since we have sent the negro
regiment here last of May. He is right sick now
from the heat in the morning. Thinks he has typhoid
fever. He got it might have been the fatigue of his
journey that caused fever.

John came here with a severe cold which will in
all probability make him sick yet as it is no better
to say. He is no better. I think than she was
when you left. The rest of us are well as usual.
I hope Thompson with our great gun boats took
a shot for the the Yankee gun boats yesterday
morning as we hear to day. He killed some of them
and learned our loss. We heard the report of the
guns and knew it was an engagement by there being
such a terrific firing. It made me feel so hard
to hear what little I did hear. It is rumored
that there was a seven hours engagement brought on by
Price last Thursday at Corinth. If that be true that
is only the commencement. for I fear to hear from the
next battle that is fought there. some fear we will

Home Sabbath Evening
May 11th/62

My dear husband:

I will spend
a few moments of this quiet evening in penning
you a few words knowing that a line from me
and home would be some comfort to you and
as there are some going from the neighborhood, I
remembered my promise to you.
Last week appeared rather long. A lonely sad
feeling was often issued. Though we passed through
much better than I expected and I feel truly
thankful that I have thus far been enabled
to bear your absence with some degree of fortitude.
But as long as your absence, so long will my trail
last. So ever, remember me in your petitions for
I feel that I need much grace to bear me through
these trying days and hours of separation. For now,
already I find myself often musing, when shall
these dark days end and my hearts desire and
prayer id for the hastening on of the happy time
when war shall cease and peace again prevail.

I feel anxious to hear from you to know whether you
all made a safe trip as we heard that you had to go on
the freight train. I was sorry you could not get on the other
for as you had not been exposed any. I feared it might
give you a cold, perhaps make you sick. How do
you feel? As well as you did when you left home. Tell
me all the truth for I would rather know just exactly
how your health is. Your ma came over to see me
last Friday. Brought Mag and Matt with her. Her visit
done me a great deal of good. I am certainly bless in
having the sympathy of two such good mothers. It
is so much comfort to me to know they feel for me.
If I get a letter from you this week I am to go to see
ma for she is also wishing to hear from you. They
were all well as usual.

Jinnie and Bettie D. got back yesterday evening.
They had a nice visit. In going round they went to
the hospital that is now established near the depot on a small hill,
most of them are Price's men who are sick with
different kinds of diseases. The girls hearts here touches
by their sufferings said the majority of the sick

[11 May 1862]

were young boys. There has been quite a number
of the sick soldiers sent out in the country near

the railroad. Ebenezer church over Beaver Creek
has been turned into a hospital. Country people
I believe will attend to them better than city folks.
Billie Wilson and Press Simonton were sent home from
Lagrange, got here last Friday. Press is right sick now.
Jim went to see him yesterday; thinks he has typhoid
fever, though it might have been the fatigue of his
journey that caused fever.

Jinnie came home with a severe cold which will in
all probability make her sick, yet as it is no better
to say. Ma is some better I think than she was
when you left. The rest of us are well as usual.
Old Jeff Thompson with our great gun boats took
a short pull with the Yankee gun boats yesterday
morning, so we hear today he crippled and sunk one,
we did not learn our loss. We heard the report of the
guns and knew it was an engagement by there being
such a continuual firing. It made one feel so bad
to hear what little I did hear. It is rumored
that there was a seven hour engagement brought on by
Price last Thursday at Corinth. If that be true that
is only the commencement for I almost fear to hear from the
next battle that is fought there. Some fear we ride

whipped, but something causes me to hope we will be not
unless the Federals keep it, the battle, off until they can bring in
an army back of you, if they do that our army is gone.
I often think of the many dangers you dearest one are, now,
you will be exposed to and worst of all a battle.
And I known it is not in my power to screen you from these
many dangers only in one way, I can pray for you daily.
I commit you to him who is able to preserve-----

to your home and those who love you so dearly.
Last night I got to dreaming about you, when I woke I had Jinnie
hand clasped in mine and my head close in her bosom.
and was so sure that it was you that my disappointment was as
great, so that it made me weep. When I fully realized you
were far away sleeping upon your blanket with the hard
earth for a bed. Though our living together as husband
and wife was so short duration that I sometimes now can
hardly realize it as being so, for it often seems more like a
pleasant happy dream than a reality. Yet I know it

[11 May 1862]

is a reality and I feel it is hard for me to live without
you. I think I could appreciate a loving look, a kind word

.....before for I miss my affectionate husband.

You must write often to me while you can for I shall long
to hear often. Mr. Stevenson speaks of going tomorrow. Write by
him if you can. Tell how you are getting on and the news too,
for we hear nothing much from Corinth now. I have made
you something like unto a haversack, perhaps it will
answer if you can get no better. If you have one, give this
to someone who has none. Have you any knapsacks,
did you find your blankets or have you only one?
I must close, mother and sisters join me in much
Love to you, I remain your most affectionately,

Mattie Lynn

I went to sunday school today, carried the Bible you gave
me for the first time. I felt lonesome going by myself.

Does the boys plague you about getting married.

Burn up this for if any of the boys was to find
it they would torment you some.

be great both to Church and Country. for Presbys are
Bob Glass dies the day night. he poor fellow never knew
he was at home. though he knew his friends and every one that
was to go in. I b- being moved so often during his sickness must
have caused him not to know home. I understand Willie
Gibson is very bad sick to want know whether he is thought
to be dangerous. Charles Strong, Bob McCallum and I am
at home. Sick. Mother reads a letter from
Lea last week in which she writes to it niggie gets
letters from him. He last stated she was not
very well I think if he does get sick she will get
sore. for the thought of you or him getting into one
those papers is something but a pleasant one for
me to think the sick often die or suffer for the
want of proper attention. I read a letter from
Cousin Kolandas sister yesterday stating pretty much
that you told me that he was in the battle of
I want you to find him when you do remember my
love to him tell him to write to me as I would like
to hear from him now. Cousin Lallie is down on
our Memphis papers for not giving the Arkus boys
so credit for fighting in the battle for says she

[illegible]

any of our boys, or your coming to pass, or even you
they done. The fighting whilst the Ten boys done
the running, my answer to that was our Ten boys
never run but in the right direction right towards the
enemy. Betty I never heard a word from Bob. His
captain's name is Carson. his Colonel Head. 30
Regt. perhaps you may find some one that may know
something concerning his fate. I, I wounded him she
will hardly ever recover. if he does will never be
for service anymore. We have our collar
as in the loom at last they look right nice
off now. His nice letter and will answer it soon
is now at Mr. Miller's she perhaps never had
the letters as she has been at Bob's you know
I have not seen her yet. I think perhaps all things
will not come out straight as he is Captain I. that
I have a great influence. Tom was fighting
on a trip to Richmond on special business but
we can't see him. I have not seen him since
you left. Archy's parents were much distressed about
him and of course his girl was poor fellow I wish
he could get to come home once more.

They don't like the fighting about the town any more
 the houses, my answer is that was our town any
 never, but in the right direction right towards the
 enemy. Little I never, leave a war from that, his
 Captain's name is Borden. his second officer, 30
 men, perhaps you may find some one, that may know
 nothing concerning his fate. "I, I remember" said the
 man, will hardly ever, however, if he was still remembered
 for service any more.
 We have no, other
 in the room of last, they look right nice
 off here, Little's nice Little and wife and son, I don't
 know is now at the mill, the perhaps even, so on
 the letter as the has been at that's you know
 I have not seen him yet. I think perhaps all things
 it's not come, not at all yet, as he is Captain J. H.
 we have a great influence. I'm not fighting
 of us or they, to the know on special business but
 account is, that of him. You don't see how
 you left, the house was made, out of the
 him and of course it's not yet, poor fellow, that
 the color got to come, however, more.

I am glad you are satisfied there
you are very willing for you to be in the ⁱⁿ Groceries
department. for I think you will fare better there than
in the army.

Our folks are through planting corn
fears are entertained about wheat crops as there
is some rust. though it is not known yet whether it will
be injurious or not. I am not sure it will not.

To Prudence, who I returned with the sad news of
her mother's death. It is a distressing time and
I am sure you are all suffering. I am sure you are all
sympathizing with one another
I am sure you are all suffering. I am sure you are all
sympathizing with one another

This time for though I always love to write to you
I find my words this morning fail for I cannot
write to you as I wish now. I feel. Ma and sister
I am sure you are all suffering. I am sure you are all
sympathizing with one another
I am sure you are all suffering. I am sure you are all
sympathizing with one another

Yours affectionately

On Monday morning, I received news that Mr. Thomas, Lynn
yesterday evening much to the sorrow of all of his friends
his mother in particular. Charlie Strong's father has been
in the hospital since his return home. I am sure you are all
sympathizing with one another
I am sure you are all suffering. I am sure you are all
sympathizing with one another

[illegible]

Home May 21st, 1862

My dear Gridley:

I had longed and expected a line from you until I had become almost weary and was growing low in spirits because I could not hear from you though I felt confident you had written and the mail was only slow. Yesterday I rec'd both of your letters and was so glad to get them. They cheered and comforted my heart more than I can express to you while you are away. Kind affectionate encouraging letters will as much toward contenting and reconciling one to bear your absence and I often now think how shall I live if we are denied this inestimable privileges. Ma's letter was sent out to me and I send it with my first to her. She was getting anxious to hear from you. I expected to go over there last week, but was not well enough, had sore throat slightly all week and this week thus far has been damp and rainy and has kept me from venturing out. Mother and Jinnie have gone down to see Pressily Simonton, he is very sick and its thought unless a change takes place very soon, he will die. If he does his loss will

be great both to church and country for Presslys are scarce. Bob Glass died Monday night. He poor fellow never knew he was at home, though he knew his friends and every one that would go in, but being moved so often during his sickness must have caused him not to know home. We understood Billie Wilson was very bad sick too. Don't know whether he is thought to be dangerous. Charles Strong, Bob McCullough and Wm Wiley are all home sick; their friends were glad to get them home I know. Mother rec'd a letter from Sam last week and we replied to it. Lizzie gets letters from him often; the last stated he was not very well. I hope if he does get sick he will get home; for the thought of you or him getting into one of those hospitals is something but a pleasant one for I've got to think the sick often dies or suffer for the want of proper attention. I rec'd a letter from Cousin Rolanus sister yesterday stating pretty much that you told one that he was in the battle. I want you to find him. When you do remember my love to him, tell him to write to one as I would like

[21 May 1862]

to hear from him now. Cousin Sallie is down om
our Memphis papers for not giving the Arkans boys
no credit for fighting in the battle for says she

they done the fighting whilst the Tenn boys
never run but in the right direction right towards the
enemy. Bettie D. never heard a word from Bob. His
Captain's name is Carson; his Colonel Tlead; 30th
Regt; perhaps you may find some one that may know
something concerning his fate. D.D wounded cousin she
thinks will hardly ever recover. If he does will never be
fit for service anymore. We have our cotton
dresses in the loom at last; they loo right nice.
Bess rec'd Billie's nice letter and will answer it soon.
Linda is now at Mr. Miller's; she perhaps never had
got the letters as she has been at Bob's. You know
I have not seen her yet. I think perhaps all things
will yet come out straight, as he is Captain, that
will have a great influence. Tom was fixing
for a trip to Richmond on special business last
accout we had of him. We not seen Lois since
you left. Archy's parents were much distressed about
him and of course his girl was poor fellow I wish
he could get to come home once more

Provided you are satisfied there.
I'm very will for you to be in the ordance
department for I think you will fare better there than
in the army. Our folks are through planting corn;
some fears are entertained about wheat crops as there
is some rust though it is not known yet whether it will
prove injurious. We would hope it will not.
Well, Gridley, Ma has returned with the sad news of
Pressily cannot live. This truely a distressing time in
our community now on account of death and sickness of
loved ones. All can sympathize with one another
if none knows how soon they mall be called to pass
through like herearements. As I have written enough
for this time for though I always love to write to you,
Yet, I find my wordsthis morning fail for I cannot
write to you as I wish nor feel. Ma and sisters
join me in much love to you. Write to me often as
you can for I think of you almost constantly
and dearly love to hear from you. Your love and
sympathy is I feel a rich inheritance one that I could
not well live without under present circumstances.

[21 May 1862]

came by and brought my letters which was more than
he done for others. He never called no halt in town &
has so little news to tell that some conclude he was sworn.
The rumor here is that Wood after being defeated for
Colonel came back to the company & run for Capt.
Tell if it is so. No more, but goodbye.

Lizzie and the children are here. Lizzie a letter
 from home with £2 ^{and} a note saying he was well and no
 doubt would get home. He was relieved to hear he was well.
 Fr. was feared he was going to be sick. I would rather
 son could get home to his family, but if he remains I
 would like Fr. & you to be together.

I wish you to exercise your own taste and judgment about
things, carefully. But as you wished to know what I think
about ^{it} I will tell you. My fears are, the office would be
laborious, more than your strength would or could perform
without injury to your health. "There is one thing
about the Prognosis department, I do not like because
I know you dislike it is being separated from all of
the boys of your acquaintance." Do not let my
thoughts on the subject influence you, do what you
think will be for the best. Though I feel best
satisfied about you when I think you are not
exposed to night air & rain shot and shell &c.
I went last Friday to see Mrs. Carver your letter
she was glad to hear from you. They were all well
Saturday we all went to see Lallie in the evening
I came home, feeling a little lonely as I
both went and come alone, which would

of course caused me to think of who went
with me, when I was there last. "While I
was there it appeared ^{over} of everything, reminded
me of the past and of you, and when night
came on, I felt like you ought to be there.

I looked over the pretty lanes with mingled
feelings of pleasure and pain, & r. evening walks were
fresh & pleasant. Then the question arose
could we ever again be permitted to see
each other, and to walk hand in hand the
pathway of life. But I must stop or else
you will think I am very sad which I do
not wish you to think for. I'm trying to be cheer-
-ful, praying for a heart resigned & submissive
week for whatever is God's will concerning me.
Ma said your blue blanket was there and
could be sent to you if you wished it.
Charlie Strong was some better last I heard
Ed McCallough is very sick. Elbert Page
is thought to be getting well. (Shoulz)
We are all well as usual. I feel like
young folks this week more than I did
last-

Friday it is now almost time to retire you must
excuse my short letter, for I have written in great
haste. The only good news we have is the
report that demands the surrender of Fort
Pillars. Cannot tell you whether it is true or
no says tell you I don't know he is coming to see you
of the ~~hardest~~ ~~the~~ ~~most~~ ~~close~~ ~~to~~ ~~you~~

Hoping to hear from you soon I must now
close by saying. God is our hope and in
him let us trust. He is a very present
help in time of need. Let his word
be the main of our counsel and our guide.
and the closet the place of sweet communion
with him and we will be prepared for trial
suffering and even death itself
In good love
beloved one

Yours
Mattie
tell it if it do
Colonel. Come back to the company of the 1st
The number does is that
has so little news to tell that I don't know how to
write for them. the new soldiers are all in
Came by and brought my letter. which was more than
I have seen near me. letter from - Glad. M. H. H.

Minnie has recd one letter from Glad. M^r Short
and brought ~~my~~ letters, which was more than
for others. He never called on Hall in town &
has so little news to tell that some, conceivably, he was sur-
vived. The rumor here is that ^{we} soon after being reported for
Colonel, come back to the company & run for days
tell if it is so. no more. S. J. good. by

[illegible]

Home May 26th, 1862

My dear Gridley:

It is now evening and as usual I am thinking about you and would wish if it were not vain to wish that you was here to sit by my side and talk to me as you have done in days that are now numbered with the past. Happy days of the past. How memory clings to them and often I long to live them over again. But still I try to hope on, often cheering myself with the hope that the future has many happy days yet in store for us. Through the kindness of Mr. Stevenson I rec'd your last dear letter which I was expecting and was very glad to get it. although it had only been two days since I had read two letters from you. Yet, I cannot hear from you too often. You were in camp that evening far away thinking of the last sabbath you spend at home with me. Whilst I was at home in body but my mind was rendering with you. Sabbath is always my best time to think. This true I generally try to read, but I find it very hard to keep my thoughts upon what I try to read; cannot even when not always in reading the bible.

Lizzie and the children are here, brings a letter from Sam date 22nd stating he was well and no battle came yet. We was relieved to hear he was well for we feared he was going to be sick. I would rather Sam could get home to his family, but if he remains I would like for both of you to be together. I wish you to exercise your own will and judgement about being orderly. But as you wished to know what I think about it I will tell you. My fears are the office would be laborious more than your strength would or could perform without injury to your health. There is one thing about the ordnance department I do not like because I know you dislike it is being separated from all of the boys of your acquaintance. Do not let my thoughts on the subject influence you. Do what you think will be for the best. Though I feel best satisfied about you when I think you are not exposed to night air & rain, shot and shell ect. I went last Friday to see ma carried you letter. She was glad to hear from you. They were all well.

Saturday, we all went to see Sallie In the evening I came home feeling a little lonely as I both went and come alone, which would

of course caused me to think of who went with me when I was there last. Whilst I was there it appeared as if everything reminded me of the past and of you and when night come on I felt like you ought to be there. I looked down the pretty lane with mingled feelings of pleasure and pain. Our evening walks were fresh and pleasant. Then the question arose would we ever again be permitted to see each other and or to walk hand in hand the pathway of life. But, I must stop or else you will think I am very sad which I do not wish you to think for I'm trying to be cheerful, praying for a heart resigned submissive meek for whatever is God's will concerning us. Ma said your blue blanket was there and could be sent to you if you wished it. Charlie Strong was some better last I heard. Bob McCullough is very sick. Elbert page is thought to be getting well as usual. I feel like young folks this week more than I did last

Friday. It is now almost time to retire. You must excuse my short letter for I have written in great haste. The only war news we have is the Yankees have demanded the surrender of Pillow. Cannot tell you whether it is true or not. Pa says tell you Sam & he is coming to see you after harvest. All send love to you. Hoping to hear from you soon. I must now close by saying God is our hope and in him let us trust. He is very present help in time of need. Let his word be the insin of our counsel and our guide and the closet place of sweet communion with him and he will be prepared for trial and suffering and even death itself. so goodnight beloved one.

yours Mattie

Jinnie has recd one letter from Glad. Mr. Stevens son

[26 May 1862]

My love to Cousin Calvin so goodby
Your affectionately

Mattie Lynn

Thursday Morning :Pressily died
yesderday evening much to the sorrow of all of his friends,
his ma in particular. Charlie Strong fever has been
on the increase since his return home. Some fear he will
be pretty bad. It is time to stop, Pa is going to town.
Two more days your term of
enlistment will be out, how I
wish you & all of the boys could get home, but tis no use to..
so good bye dear boys

Federal bombed & shot whole of last evening
at Fort Pillow; the first gun we've heard since
Old Jeff's scrimmage.

War news is afloat in rumors such as Vicksburg has fallen,
Richmond take, Yanks leaving Corinth, our forces evacuting
and lastly fight at Corinth. What is truth we hardly know.

Corinth Miss
May 27th 1862

My Dear Wife

I hasten tonight to drop you a few lines as I will have an opportunity of sending it by Bruce Will tomorrow. I wrote a few words this evening, but as I did it in great haste - expecting to leave every minute ^{I will not send it.} I received orders yesterday evening to take charge of a lot of damaged ordnance stores ^{to be sent to Columbus Miss.} but failed to get them off. I expected to go today but could not get ready. I may go in a day or two. If I do I will be gone two or three days.

I might write much about what is going on and speculate a great deal about the future, but we are now expressly forbidden to do so by a recent order from Gen. Beauregard. All newspaper correspondents were ordered to leave on the first train, and are not allowed to stop or return within twenty five miles of our lines. We will probably have fewer rumors now than we have had heretofore.

I received your very kind and affectionate letter of the 21st Inst. today. It had been at the regiment ever since Sabbath. I had begun to think very long indeed. I had written four and only received one. The time seemed much longer from having written so many more than I received. I know very well that my own dear little Mattie has done her duty. I know all the time there was one on the road for me. There is one or more there now for me; still I cannot help thinking long sometimes. I always feel much refreshed after reading one of your letters.

Although your last was written under peculiarly saddening circumstances and burdened with much sad intelligence, yet there is much in it to make my heart glad, and to encourage me in my lonely hours. I am blessed in having such a dear loving wife. You have already made the happiest of all my happy hours. When I review my past life and compare myself with many of those that are as good by nature ^{as I}, and, perhaps, far better ^{in practice}, I feel that I cannot be thankful enough for all, not even for the least of God's gracious blessings. While others fall thick and fast around me, why is my poor profittless life preserved?

Why am I spared, and blessed with such dear loving ones? Truly I must be blessed and surely I live under the special direction of a kind and merciful Providence. When I would have blindly courted poverty and misery, and my everlasting destruction too, He defeated my plans, restrained me by His grace, and saved me from a multitude of woes. I would commit myself entirely to His care, and to His guidance. Your few words upon the margin afforded me a world of satisfaction, as well as, of information. We have special reason to be thankful for He has blessed us now as we wished. Let us cast our whole dependence upon Him, and He will do that which is for our good and His own glory. We have a right to ask but He alone knows what is for our good. Some of the above might appear disconnected to some, but to you, who know my past better than any one except myself, it can easily be understood.

I have been quite unwell since I wrote last. I caught a severe cold out at the regiment last Thursday night. Since that I have slept at the ordnance store. I had some fever the two nights following, but was able to be up all the time. I have now nearly recovered. I was up at the regt today and called by the 5th Lt to see Sam, but he was out at the ditches. There is several sick in their company now, and there has been five deaths since I came back. All "our boys" are well except Charlie. He has a terrible cold. Capt Wood started home today. I did not know he was going so soon. I went and saw Cousin Roland yesterday. I had but a short time to stay, but I spent an hour very pleasantly. He sends you his love and best wishes. He wonders why you have quit writing to him. He promised me a visit and when he comes I will tell him to write to you, as you requested me. As it is getting late I will close for the present. Give my love to all. It is all yours reserve enough for yourself. Goodnight.

Your affectionate husband,
W. M. Lynn.

Corinth, Miss
May 27th, 1862

My dear wife

I hasten tonight to drop you a few lines as I will have an opportunity of sending it by Bruce Hill tomorrow. I wrote a few words this evening, but as I did it in great haste expecting to leave every minute, I will not send it. I received orders yesterday evening to take charge of a lot of damage ordnance stores to be shipped to Columbus, Miss, but failed to get them off. I expected to go today but could not get ready, I may go in a day or two. If I do I will be gone two or three days.

I might write much about what is going on and speculate a great deal about the future but we are now expressly forbidden to do so by a recent order from Gen. Beauregard. All newspaper correspondents were ordered to leave on the first train, and are not allowed to stop or return within twenty five miles of our lines. We will probably have fewer rumors now than we have had hitherto.

I received your very kind and affectionate letter of the 21st inst. today. It had been at the regiment ever since Sabbath. I had begun to think very long indeed. I written four and only received one. The time seemed much longer from having written so many more than I received. I know very well that my own dear little Mattie has done her duty. I knew all the time there was one on the road for me. There is one or more there now for me; still I cannot help thinking long sometimes. I always feel much refreshed after reading one of your letters.

Although your last one was written under peculiarly sad circumstances and burdened with much sad intelligence, yet there is much in it to make my heart glad and to encourage me in my lonely hours. I am blessed in having such a dear loving wife. You have already made the happiest of all my happy hours. When I review my just life and compare myself with many of those that are as good by nature as I, and perhaps, far better by practice, I feel that I cannot be thankful enough for all, not even for the least of God's gracious blessings. While others fall thick and fast around me, why is my poor profitless life preserved? Why am I spared and blessed with such dear loving ones?

[27 May 1862]

Truly I must be blessed and surely I live under the special direction of a kind and merciful Providence. When I would have blindly courted poverty and misery and my everlasting destruction too. He defeated my plows, restrained me by his grace and saved me from a multitude of woes I would commit myself entirely to his care and to his guidance. Your few words upon the margin afforded me a world of satisfaction, as well as of information. We have special reason to be thankful for he has blessed us now as we wished. Let us cast our whole dependence upon him and he will do that which is for our good and his own glory. We have aright to ask but he alone knows what is for our good. Some of the above might appear disconnected to some, but to you who knows my past better than any one except myself, it can be easily be understood.

I have been quite unwell since I wrote last. I caught a severe cold out at the regiment last Thursday night. Since that I have slept at the ordnance store. I had some fever the two nights following, but was able to be up all the time. I have nearly recovered. I was up at the regt today and called by the 51st to see Sam, but he as out at the ditches. There is several sick in their company now and there has been five deaths since I came back. All our boys are well except Charlie. He has a terrible cold. Capt Wood started home today. I did not know he was going so soon. I went and saw cousin Roland yesterday. I had but a short time to stay, but I spend an hour very pleasantly. He sends you his love and best wishes. He wonders why you have quit writing to him. He promised me a visit and when he comes I will tell him to write to you as you requested me. As it is geting late I will close for the present. Give my love to all. It is all yours reserved enough for yourself, goodnight.

Your affectionate husband

H.M. Lynn

I have been thinking of writing you for some time but have been so busy that I could not find time. I am now at home and have some leisure. I am well and hope you are the same. I am your affectionate son, John.

Dear Mother,
 I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am very glad to hear from you. I hope you are entirely well again. I feel that you owe me a great reason to be thankful because of your preservation in the midst of disease and death. I also read your letter of May 18th last Tuesday and was much rejoiced from reading it. You have a more speedy way of conveying news to me than I have to you. For I scarcely ever have an opportunity of sending letters by hand. I love to hear from you often and it is a great satisfaction to me to write to you. I wrote to you last Monday but think it doubtful whether you received that letter or this one. I am now writing for we cannot learn a word that can be relied on from Corinth. There is some rumors abroad, one saying that our army is falling back to Columbus this. another is our army is retreating; though contesting every inch of ground had retreated six miles. So you see ours is an unpleasant situation at present. In continual suspense

I have been thinking of writing you for some time but have been so busy that I could not find time. I am now at home and have some leisure. I am well and hope you are the same. I am your affectionate son, John.

I have been thinking of you very much lately, and
 wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are
 well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but
 I have managed to find some time to write to you.
 I have been thinking of you very much lately, and
 wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are
 well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but
 I have managed to find some time to write to you.

I am writing to you last week, asking him or for
me to come and see after him when the battle was over
as I think you are more apt to escape than Sam
if you will be allowed, try to see what has become of him
for, situated as we are, now the news may not reach
us in a long time if there is a battle. Jim will
go soon as we can hear something reliable. I console
myself with the hope that you will not be exposed to the
dangers of a battle. But I know Sam's poor boy will
have to take it as it comes. I want to write to
him by this mail whether he ever will get my letter
we do not know. But I will perform my duty anyhow
Uncle Willie Wilson has his two sons Willie & Bob
home now, but is very low. Scott, M. Dill & C. Truitt
could be brought no farther than Seneville. M. Dill
is there waiting on Scott & Truitt. He is very sick though
the doctors do not think him dangerous. Brown Richards
could get no farther than Memphis, where he died but
his corpse was interred yesterday at Salem graves yard.
All other sick soldiers of our neighborhood are convalescent
Calvin Simonson arrived here last week brings
quite a sad account of the treatment of Citizens from
Federalists. Calvin's goods were taken and divided amongst

some words to him last week. looking them on as
Confederate money, but was released, he told them he would take
the money, scarce to refuse Confederate money, it is about
the best currency of all.

one to come over see after him when the battle was over
to I think you will be more apt to escape than I am
if you will be allowed to see what has become of him
don't think as we now are. We now may not need
as in a long time if there is a battle. Jim will
be seen as we can hear something reliable. I ensure
myself with the hope that you will not object to his
examples of a battle. But I know something by will
have to take it as it comes. I want to write to
him by the next mailer he ever will get my letter
as not know. But I will perform my duty anyhow
Uncle Willie Wilson has no the new battle of Gettysburg
some more. But is very low. Both M. S. & E. Rivers
could be brought no farther than Knoxville. M. S. still
is there working on death wishes. He is very sick though
He does not think him dangerous. Some Richman
could get no farther than Memphis. When he does that
his capture has indicated yesterday at the same place
He often with reference of my neighborhood are considerable
Colin Anderson arrived here last week. Things
quite as well account of the treatment of Col. Anderson
"released". Col. Anderson was taken and delivered among

It is not possible to see any other men or women who are
with him. He is a friend of the oppressed.
The Union men of his neighborhood, they went to the

Proffatts and the law - drivers carried them out from
their horses in them, ^{and} destroyed all of Martha's nice clothes &
they compel all to take the oath to support Lincoln's
Government - even it should be at the sacrifice of life & property
then make them swear they are not forced to take this oath but
it is their own choice. ^{and} ^{makes them} ^{swear} All that do not
take this oath are in prison. "There is no such
a day of retribution for such a nation as unfeeling
set of creatures. they don't deserve the name of men.
for it is an established principle of feeling & men.
Pittsburgh Butcher's proclamation is a man who
the blood boil and even heat in every Southern's veins
for it plainly tells us what we may expect if such black
darker wretches as him only make power. "Though
I cannot think all Federal Generals are such. There for
I must think a majority of them are but even such
a course. "If Pitts is executed, we will soon
test the generosity and gentlemanly principles of our
imaging enemies. I sometimes think of the British
when he was given his choice to either live in the
honors of his enemies or of his God his choice was
God, because of his mercy, he is merciful but man is
often destitute of it.

The House of Representatives has been the subject of much discussion lately. It is a body of men, elected by the people, who are to represent them in Congress. They are to make laws, and to execute the laws made by the Senate. They are to be the voice of the people, and to be the voice of the nation. They are to be the voice of the people, and to be the voice of the nation. They are to be the voice of the people, and to be the voice of the nation.

My dear Mother

I went to Mr. Emore's last Friday to help make. Moreh some clothing as I came on home. Through town your letter was handed me. I was riding along reading it when I met your father. He stopped and I read him a portion of it. He appeared glad to hear they were all well, as usual.

Friday about noon I took the toothache, and that night I suffered greatly, scarcely sleeping any. My face swelled, and had fever was fast & furious. Yesterday, but feel some better to day. Jeff laughs at me, and calls me a beauty. Jimmie has never been well, since her visit to Shelby. Has never got well of her cold. "The rest of the family are, well as usual, but we are all, down below you because we cannot hear from you long. I wish I could get a letter from you this evening, telling me all the news." I heard you had gone to Salisbury, but did not know whether to believe it or not. I often wish to see you, and when I think how long it may be before I get to see you, it appears rather hard for me to wait patiently.

He prays for you, and for all the care of yourself you can. I will still try to pray for your preservation and safe return to your home. To me, I would say, sister, but I know you will write often you have ever been kind & thoughtful done much to render me happy, for which I love you deeply. I send much love to you. My love and best wishes attend you.

I am so affectionately until death Mother. I cannot send you any letters, as he, never. I am sure I know his heart, but not his to send. God!

My dear Mother, I have been thinking of you very much lately.

Remember me to A. B. Winchester
He informed me of his father's death - at
the battle of Fort Donelson on
Saturdays night -

Mary Hannah's little babe was buried yesterday, it has been afflicted a long while.

Home June 2nd/62

Dear Husband:

I rec'd yours of May 27th inst last Friday and was very glad to hear from you, but was sorry to hear you was not well, but as you felt better when you wrote. I hope you are entirely well again. I feel that you and I have great reason to be thankful because of your preservation in the midst of disease and death. I also recd your letter of May 23rd last tuesday and was much revived from reading it, you have a more speedy way of conveying news to me than I have to you for I scarcely ever have an opportunity of sending letters by hand. I love to hear from you often and tis a great satisfaction to me to write to you. I wrote to you last Monday, but think it doubtful whether you rec'd that letter or this one. I'm now writing for we cannot learn a word that an be relied upon from Corinth. There is some rumors abroad, one saying that oue army is falling back to Columbus, Miss., another is our army is retreating though contesting every inch of ground, has retreated six miles. So, you see ours is an unpleasant situation at present in continual suspense.

Sam wrote to jennie last week asking him or pa, one to come and see after him when the battle was over. As I think you will be more apt to escape than Sam. If you will be allowed, try to see what has become of him for situated as we now are the news may not reach us in a long time if there is a battle. Jim will go soon as we can hear something reliable. I console myself with the hope that you will not be exposed to the dangers of a battle. Bit, I know Sam, poor boy, will have to take it as it comes. I want to write to him by this mail, whether he ever will get my letter, I do not know, but I will perform my duty anyhow. Uncle Billie Wilson has had his two sons, Billie & Bob home now. Bob is very low. Scott McDill & B. Truin could be brought no farther than Somerville. McDill is there waiting on Scott, writes home. He is very sick though the doctors do not think dangerous. Brown Pickaroo could get no farther than Memphis, where he died but his corpse was interred yesterday at Salem grave yard. All other sick soldiers of our neighborhood are convalescent.

[2 June 1862]

Calvin Simonton arrived here last week, brings quite a sad account of the treatment of citizens from Federals. Calvin's goods were taken and divided amongst

the union men of his neighborhood. They went to Mr. Moffatt's, took out the bureau drawers, carried them out, fed their horses in them and destroyed all of Martha's nice clothings. They compel all to take the oath to support Lincoln's government even if it should be at the sacrifices of Life & prosperity, then make them swear they are not forced to take the oath, but do it of their own choice, willingly. All that do not take the oath are imprisoned. There is certainty a day of retribution in store for such a barbarous unfeeling set of creatures. They don't deserve the name of men for they are destitute of the principles and feelings of men. Picaynue Butler's proclamation is enough to make the blood boil at fever heat in every southern's veins for it plainly tells us what we may expect if such black hearted

wretches as him only have the power. Though I cannot think all Federal Generals are as Butler for I must think a majority of them would condemn such a course. If Pillow is evacuated, we will soon test the generosity and gentlemanly principles of our invading enemies. I sometimes think with David when he was given his choice to either fall into the hands of his enemies or of his God, his choice was God, because of his mercy; he is merciful, but man is often destitute of it.

I & Bettie went to Mr. Elmore last Friday to help make Marsh some clothing as I came home through town, your letter was handed me. I was riding along, reading of it, when I met your pa. We stopped and I read him a portion of it which he appeared glad to hear. They were all well as usual.

Friday about noon, I took the toothache and that night I suffered greatly, scarcely sleeping any. My face swelled and high fever, was bed-fast Saturday & yesterday, but feel some better today. Bess laughs at me and calls me a beauty. Jinnie has never been well since her visit to Shelby, has never got well of her cold. The rest of the family are well as usual, but are all down below zero, because we cannot hear from our boys. I wish I could get a letter from you this evening, telling me all the news. I've heard you had gone

[2 June 1862]

to Columbus, but did not know whether to believe it or not.
I often wish to see you and when I think how long it may be
before I get to see you. It appears rather hard for me to wait pati-
ently. Be prudent and take all the care of yourself you
can. I will still try to pray for your preservation and
safe return to your home & me, I would say write
but I know you will write often. You have ever been kind
& thoughtful, done much to render me happy for which
I love you dearly. All send much love to you. My love
and best wishes attend you.

Yours affectionately until death-Mattie

The reason I don't write to Roland
is I've forgotten how to direct my letters. Is he under Hindman now?
I know his regt' but not his co nor Capt.

Gridley tell me whether you need that blanket. Ma
told me to ask you. I wrote about in my last, but fearing you
would not get the letter, I thought it best to name it again. Tell me when
you need anything, I will send you whatever you need, if it is in my
power to do so, for I wish you to be comfortable as circumstances will
permit; remember your Mattie in your prayers. I understood your letter, it comforted my
heart so much, it was not disconnected for I well knew your meaning.

Mary Hannah's little babe was buried yesterday. It has been
afflicted a long while.

Riley Wiley has been before the authorities of Fort Pillow about Confederate money,
but was released. He told them he would take
it as willingly as any other money; only it would not pass where he lived. The folks are
scared to refuse confederate money now; it is about the best currency of all.

Punch Winn & N.B. Winchester
informed me of Bob's D's death at
the battle of Fort Donalson on
Saturdays fight.

Gloucester, July 12th 1862

Dear Sister, I once more take up my pen to

write to you. There is so much to tell you if I could
 you and talk with you, that I cannot write, so my letter might fall
 into other hands as it has to run the blockade. For several weeks
 as the retreat from Vicksburg, we could hear nothing from our army, and
 we had almost come to the conclusion that we never would hear from
 our friends any more. After these things, a rumor came, that
 the boys had been sent to the Carolines or Virginia,
 just on the eve of this rumor, came letters from almost all of the boys
 which relieved, comforted, and cheered the hearts of our mothers
 of our boys. Sentences were changed, to words of joy and there
 was a general rejoicing over the fullness, which came to
 our ministers. The following Sabbath, the render thanks to God
 for hearing from our loved ones once more.

I feel grateful to God for the letters you sent, it not been for
 them I never should have known whether you were living or dead.
 I was very glad to hear from you even through this letter, but it
 was not like receiving news from you. My disappointment has been great
 and I could not understand why every one could get a letter but one
 and no one else. I was told that it was because the letters were
 from the army and not from the home. I was then told that it was
 because the letters were from the army and not from the home.
 The boys are now in the Carolines. All of them
 have sent a letter to me long ago. They were then
 ment by Charlie and Frank, being the first that were sent
 to their girls.

my mother is unwell. Father has been right sick.
this week. since he is plaining, the ... are well as usual
... young ... but my ...
I am to ... that ... is a poor
... the ... the ...
now, ... the ...
... Church
... since you ...
to get ... it ... for ... I do
anywhere ... if everything ... on ...
... there now ...
blue eyes ... through that ... for my ...
... dream not ...
... here or ...
... nothing ... get ...
thing in ... south ...
papers ... I ... of ... of the
... of ... with
... I ...
... fortune ... has ...
... genera ... old ...
... colors ... sitting ...
... a little ...
his feet ...
... isolation. Back of him is a ... all around is a
middle crown of ... looking ...
and ... our first ...
I read an account of the evacuation of Corinth in the Chicago. I
they called it an empty victory.

He gave me a lot of time of his office hours and during the whole of the afternoon and evening of the 1st of June. I have just called on him and saw him just here I think you will find him a very pleasant and agreeable man. I have just called on him and saw him just here I think you will find him a very pleasant and agreeable man. I have just called on him and saw him just here I think you will find him a very pleasant and agreeable man.

Law is a lion in some spirit. his character is archy, and has been better from John-
he has now through his present, and through his past. Since he has been
in prison. It is known to me. I am not sure of it. I am not sure of it. I am not sure of it.
His Law. I am not sure of it. I am not sure of it. I am not sure of it. I am not sure of it.
I am not sure of it. I am not sure of it. I am not sure of it. I am not sure of it. I am not sure of it.

And now, dear brother, I have not had an hour the week of our meeting. The girl that had a cousin that was a Union man, her name I have only seen her at much have not had any conversation with her. And she says that a more man of you in Lyncoln, there is a Unionist there in a great if there is one very nice. Since the dropping of a few crops of resurrection - grease at Pitts. & Memphis. There was been a million.

[illegible][illegible]

I think it is a time now for every one that wishes their neighbor ill, to seek revenge for their ill, is gone to the war, or wear away in the breast of the Yankee, a dark, secret, guerrilla. It is to be seen that our enemies are everywhere, dark, & evil, is abroad in this our world, and it seems as if that evil is only a beginning. Young & young, & old, & old, & old, & old, to banish the evil, & to send a power of good, or to send a power of evil, if it is to be a power, will answer every man's prayer.

Major: To his wife - Cotton buyer has got up this river in a boat
this morn. a letter telling her he is the same. was
going to be killed. all of his money taken down to her return. she is a very
much trouble, keeps as was said, her gin every night, she has her share
of trouble and I feel sorry for her. I will go to day to see her very often

An gentleman close of our Church is from now. I guess he is taking a brief eye
view of matters down to his neighbors friends to inform the Synod's cavity
of his whereabouts. which has raised his Irish rap party sleep

I have been thinking of you a great deal lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking of you a great deal lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

Home July 12th, 1862

My Dear Gridley: I once more take my pen to write to you. There is so many things I could tell you if I could see you and talk with you that I cannot write, fearing my letter might fall into other hands as it has to run the blockade. For several weeks after the retreat from Corinth, we could hear nothing from our army and we had almost come to the conclusion that we never would hear from our friends any more. After these weeks of suspense rumor came that the Tenn boys had been sent to South Carolina or Virginia. Just on the heels of this rumor came letters from almost all of the boys which releived, comforted and cheered the hearts of all the lovers of our boys. Sad countenances were changed to cheerful ones and there was a general reinforcing and spirit of thankfulness which caused or minister on the following sabbath to render thanks in his prayer unto God for hearing from those we loved so much once more. I feel grateful to brother Sam & Charlie for had it not been for them I never should have known whether you were living or dead. I was very glad to hear from you even through their letters, but it was not like receiving one from you. My disappointment has been great and I could not but wonder why everybody could get a letter but me and could not account for it, only the way that you being some distance from the army failed to see any of the men that visit camp, but while I try to excuse war, the thought arise that you could write and leave it with some of the boys to send bt some one. All of the girls laugh at me and say if you was my sweetheart now, you would have sent a letter to me long time ago. They prove their argument by Charlie and Arch's being so punctual in writing to their girls.

We are not well . Mother is very unwell. Bettie D. has been right sick this week, and pa is complaining. The remainder of us are well as usual. Gridley I hope you may read this letter, but my fears you will not, for I am trying to wite with a quill pen that Jim made us and he is a poor builder of pens if this is his best. We have a cousin staying with us now; Mollie Montague. She is a great talker, fine company for young folks. Your Pa's family are all well or was last sabbath. I seen them at church. I have only been over there but twice since you lest. It is a satisfaction for one to go. I might say it is a painful pleasure, for I miss you more there than I do anywhere else for it appears as if everything reminds me of you. Now as I ridup and see the front windows, I think there was a time when a pair of blue eyes watched through taht window for my coming. Ma said to say when over there last, that she thought her dream was partly fullfilled, for you as we here or comparatively speaking , it is as well be in dungeons, foe we could hear nothing from you, nor no papers we get give any thing in favor of the south and I have seen several of the Yanks

[12 July 1862]

papers and have Leslie's Illustrated history of a part of the war, commencing with the surrender of Island 10 and closing with Pittsburg Landing, claim victory almost throughout. I think old Frank will make an independent fortune by his pictures, has some funny looking ones to represent southern generals. Has old Jeff's inauguration pictured in gloom colors; has him sitting on a cotton ball s, supported by barrels of wiskeys, a little girl crouches between his feet-----

a torch desolation back of him is a gallows; all around is a motley crowd of starving looking whisky drunkards waiving bottles and glasses in honor of our first President.

I read an account of the evacuation of Corinth in the Chicago T. They called it an empty victory.

I have just eat dinner and if you and Sam had just been here, I think you would have enjoyed the dinner for I expect beans, pottatoes, squashes, tomatoes & beets, blackberry and apple pie & plum preserves would be a treat to you; for you cannot get them often, I know if ever you get them at all.

Lois is I hear in good spirits, has heard from Archy and has rec'd one letter from Johnson. He has read through his bible and went partly through his arithmetic since he has been in prision. It is general opinion that Captain Wood is prisoner. Bob Hill wrote to his father that Dave Wood of the mountain church was prisoner where he was and all other circumstances go to prove that it is our Capt. for he is missing from camp and is not here. Linda has gone up to her brother Bob's. I have not had an hour chat with her since the week of our marriage. The gentleman that has a daughter up north has been and brought her home. I have only seen her at church; have not had any conversation with her at all. she says there is more men of southern sympathies there than there is Unionist here. I would guess if there is tear are very plenty indeed. Since the dropping of a few drops of resurrection grease at Pillow & Memphis. There has been a mighting shaking of the dry lones in the valleys of Egypt and Ireland and Union Mills and the surrounding vicinity of the great city of nineteen voters.

Those who wer apparently our friends in the times of prosperity in the day of adversity have come out in open full blown colors, worse enemies than an invader. Some of our citizens have taken the oath; were so anxious they had to go to Memphis hunting it up. We have had kind of an exciting time ever since our army left Pillow and it gets worse instead of better. First it has cotton burners; their work of destruction proved very unjust as they only burned a part, making some quite poor. Then came the cotton buyers and made some men almost rich if all is gold that shines. And now somebodys are going round burning all the cotton of the speculator, whenever they find it, and I reckon all they find any where else. They are night workers; no one has any idea who they are. Mr. Strong gin house was burnt Thursday night; part of his wheat was in the house. I think it is a time now for everyone that wishes their neighbor ill to seek revenge for there is going to be a great deal done done on the credit of the Yankees and southern gurrilas. It is to be lamented that such a wicked underhanded dark spirit is abroad in this our country. And it is my fear that this is only a beginning.

[12 July 1862]

Your Pa & your uncle all sold their cotton to Vandyke for 20 1/4 cents a pound in gold or yellow shining metal which if it will fare well answer every purpose. They rec'd pay at home & then delivered it at Randolph.

Major C. has turned out cotton buyer has gone up the river with a roar.

His wife has rec'd a letter with no name telling her the old major was going to be killed and all his money taken soon as he returns. She is very much troubled; keeps a guard round her gin every night. She has her share of troubles and I feel sorry for her; things go contrary to her wish very often. A gentle man elder of our church is home again. I guess he is taking a birds eye view of matters. Some of his neighbors threaten to inform the Lincoln cavalry of his whereabouts, which has raised his irish ways pretty high

We looked for the Federals a long time but have not seen them yet and do care to if I keep any eyesight. Some of their soldiers took old Matt Chambers carriage & horses. He reported them; their officers punished them. That made tem seek revenge. They went back; Chambers was sick in bed, his wife invited them to come round to a window so they could talk to her husband. They came, cursed & abused C. and finally went to shooting. Mrs C. went between them and her husband, knocked up the gun until her husband ran off. Jinnie and Mrs C. sister, took a double barrellled shot gun, laid it on her sister shoulder and fired putting the whole load in the man's head and face, killing him. Jinnie friends wanted her to run off to Dorty, but she said no, she would report to their officers what she had done and did so and the Colonel commaded her for doing so. She had and we have heard they had rewarded her with a gold medal, but I cannot vouch for anything I hear.

Well, Gridley, I am making you some clothes. I hope you will get on this side of the blockade again. I get them done or again you need them. I still live in hipes that you will all get back in this state again for we feel weary of this Yankee prison that we are penned up in so that we cannot hear from yoy all often.

And so you could come home when you are sick or we could send you clothing or provisions and many such things which we are not permitted to do.

We feel that we are dwelling in the midst of the enemies and dangers but we think the devil's power id limited and we feel assured that God can preserve us if it is his will to do so. And upon this assurance I lie down and sleep sweetly with our windows hoisted all around us.

Once I thought I could not sleep when these times come, but fear seemed to have left me now, but I cannot tell how or what my feelings would be if a gang of soldiers should come and many other trails such as burning of our houses or destroying our wheat or corn in such emergencies I know if I'm left to my own strength, I shall fail.

I still live in hope of our final deleverance from our enimies. I feel confident that God is able to deliver us if it is consistent with his will.

Oh, that this cruel and destructive war might end, for it is destroying so many good & useful men, leaving as many widows & orphans, blasting the hope prosp-ects of thousands upon thousands. And all for what. I cannot see

[12 July 1862]

that there is any more prospects of peace now than there was twelve months ago, though I will acknowledge I cannot see for it is too dark to see far.

I hope you may have good health. While you cannot get home, I hope you will write to me for I feel very anxious to get a letter from you. I think it would help me bear up under these times of peculiar trial. Remember me in your prayers. I often wish to see you, but I know it is vain to think such a for awhile. After you left Corinth, I felt like I never should see you anymoe, But hearing from you made me feel hopeful again. We have made us some wine. You and Sam hurry Gen Bragg back to Tenn. and you shall have a big drink provide the Yanks don't come along and drink it first. All join me in much love to you. May the blessings of a kind providence attend you so and bring you safely home again to happiness and me.

So goodbye dear husband.

Home, July 27th 1862.

My Dear Husband:

Once again I have the privilege of penning you a few words, which leaves us in the enjoyment of unusual health - except Bettie. She has typhoid fever. This is nineteenth day she has had fever. Within past three days there has been some intermission and we have some hopes of its ceasing entirely. Soon, she has never suffered much pain, so far, it has been of a mild form ^{for} of that fever. Your father's family are well. He was over here last week. ~~she~~ since she was going to write you a small scolding for not writing to her, which I thought would not be amiss. But I expect you will think we are too hard upon you in these times of blockade. But you must only attribute it to the the great love we have for you and a desire to hear from you, which is all very natural. I have been to church to day. Mr C preached an excellent sermon. There is communion at Salem to day. There has arisen a difficulty among them, on account of those who have taken the

oath. some fears were entertained of a complete division
but as the communion is to be. I reckon they have
agreed to remain as one. or rather to appear so. for
it is to be. Commented that our churches should be
broken & torn asunder by these things.

John Marshall was buried last Friday. he was very
sick when he reached home.

"We was sorry indeed to hear of Bob's death though
we had rather come to that conclusion. since all pres-
enters could write now. and we got no word of him
we will not tell D. until she gets well.

"The last is found Jim Dunlap. came home few
days ago. his wound was quite a serious one. and
he has been through a series of ups & downs."
Lois came down to see us not long ago. we had
quite a pleasant day chatting. she gets to hear
from Archy & Johnson. and that causes her to
be in pretty good spirits. I heard through Lois's
letter that your clothes had been stolen.

Your Mother gave the cloth and I have you a change
which a friend has promised to take to you
for we did not wish you to be uniformed as the
junker paper said the Georgia Major was, viz
a standing collar. pair of spurs

I shall not write you any news it is not prudent -
I regretted writing you & am. that I did in my
last. though I hope you would not talk it out
though by some means every thing that goes to camp
soon returns here again and such things will
only make enemies for us.

I feel hopeful that the time will soon come that
you will get back to our state. Our time to rejoice
will I hope come soon. Mr Lucas has been to
sea and " Capt. M. is home and has never been
a prisoner. Mr. A. has promised me to go
to see you, and I shall be disappointed if you
don't send a long letter by him. " This is the fifth
letter we wrote you since the blockade.

Alas for in love to you, much love,

from your aff. Stattie

When you write to your mother don't tell her that you
have ever heard of the cotton's being sold. for I
never knew how the soldiers rose down on us until
after I had written to you " or else I never should
have told you

London morning
Dear Brother, I am now as I have not
leisure to write to you now. Tell him I am
the children are well. They were over last week.
I was glad to hear that Cousin R. was still
living, for as his General had gone to his own
state. I thought perhaps all of his Command had
gone as well. Cousin Mollie Montague is still here
with us. She is about as she was yesterday.
Excuse this short letter. I could write a
long one, if I was to write as I feel
now. I will believe it, by consoling myself that
the time may soon come when I can write
to you. I think when I shall have these days
of darkness and trials end. My heart's desire
and prayer is that ^{this} cruel war that is proving
so destructive to human life, hopes prospects
and happiness may speedily be brought to
a close, and peace, since more precious
but nothing more, at present.

Yours as ever good-bye.

Monday morning

... all. Brothers. ... how he. are. as I have not.
leave to write to him now. Tell him Nigges and
the children are well. They were over last week.
I was glad to hear that Cousin R. was still
living for as his General had gone to his own
state. I thought perhaps all of his Command had
gone as well. Cousin Mollie Montague is still here
with us. She is about as she was yesterday.
Excuse this short letter. I could write a
lengthy one. If I was to write as I feel
... I will cheer it. by consoling myself that
the time may soon come when I can write
... I think when Oh when will these days
of darkness and trial end. My heart's desire
and prayer is that ^{this} cruel war that is proving
so destructive to human life. hopes prospects
and happiness may speedily be brought to
a close. and peace once more prevail.
But nothing more at present.

Yours as ever good-bye.

Home July 27th, 1862

My dear husband:

Once again I have the priviledge of penning you a few words which leaves us in the enjoyment of usual health except Bettie D. She has typhoid fever. This is nineteenth day she has had fever. Within past three days there has been some intermition and we have some hopes of it ceasing entirely soon. She has never suffered much pain. So far, it has been of a mild form for that fever. Your pa's family are well. Ma was over here last week. She said she was going to write you a small scolding for not writing to her, which I thought would not be amiss, but I expect you will think we are too hard upon upu in these times of blockade. But, you must only attribute it too. She the great love wh have for you and a desire to hear from you which is all very natural. I have been to church today. Mr. C. preached us an excellent sermon. There is communion at Salem today. There has arisen a difficulty among them on account of those who have taken the

oath. Some fears were entertained of a complete division but as the communion is to be, I reckon they have agreed to remain as one or rather to appear so. For it is to be lamented that our churches should be broken & torn asunder by these things.

John Marshall was buried last Friday. He was very bad sick when he reached home.

We was sorry indeed to hear of Bob's death though we had rather come to that conclusion since all prisoners could write now and we got no word of him.

We will not tell D. until she gets well.

The lost id found, Jim Dunlap came home a few days ago. His wound was quite a serious one and he has been through a series of ups & downs.

Lois came down to see us not long ago. We had quite a pleasant day chatting. She gets to hear from Arch & Johnson and that causes her to be in pretty good spirits. I heard through Lois letters that your clothes had been stolen.

Your mother gave the cloth and I have you a change

[27 July 1862]

which a friend has promised to take to you.
For we did not wish you to be informed as the
Yankee paper said the Georgia major was viz
a standing collar, pair of spurs.

I shall not write you any news. It is not prudent.
I've regretted writing you & Sam that I did in my
last though I hope you would not talk it out.
Though by some means everything that goes to camp
soon returns here again and such things will
only make enemies for a part of us.
I feel hopeful that the time will come that
you will get back to our state. Our time to rejoice
will I hope come soon. Mr. Lucado has been to
see us. Capt. W. is home and has never been
a prisoner. Mr. L. has promised me to go
to see you and I shall be dissappointed if you
don't send a long letter by him. This is the fifth
letter I've wrote you since the blockade.
All join in love to you. Much love.
from your affct Mattie

When you write to your Ma, don't tell her that you
have ever heard of the cotton being sold. for I
never knew how the soldiers was down on us until
after I had written to you or else I never should
have told you.

Monday Morning

Tell brother Sam how we are as I have not
leisure to write to him now. Tell him Lizzie and
the children are well. They were over last week.
I was glad to hear that cousin R. was still
living for as his general has gone to his own
state. I though perhaps all of his command had
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with us. S. is about as she was yesterday.
Excuse this short letter. I could write a
lengthy one if I was to write as I feel,
but I will confer it by consoling myself that
the time may soon come when I can write.
I often think when oh when will these days
of darkness and trial end. My heart desires
and prayer is that this cruel war that is proving
so destructive to human life, hopes prospects

[27 July 1862]

and happiness may speedily be brought to
a close and peace once more prevails.
But nothing more at present

Yours as ever-goodbye

rd
Idaho, Tenn. Nov 28 / 62

" My Dear Husband;

A few moments of this beautiful sabbath-morning shall be spent in penning you a few words, though I feel somewhat discouraged as I have written you three letters and your last still said you had heard nothing from me. Ist sent two by Mr. Daniels and he promised to mail them to you as I did not then know where you were. Another I sent by Mr. Collins when he went to Lynch. to mail. I directed it wrong as I directed to Atlanta. Ga. as I had heard you was there. So you see I^{ve} used every exertion in my power, to let you hear from home and so far have failed. I have rec^d three letters from you, dated (ing) Aug. 22nd Sept 7th Oct 15th 29th Nov 2nd 10th. The first two was two months getting here. The last near one month Mr. Mc-right brought it. I have not seen him yet. We have heard so much sad news of late, that I had become quite anxious to hear from you. one reason of my being so, being of the family of a magazine & Express sent at Jackson Miss. As I did not know of your whereabouts. The fear would arise perhaps you was of the number who were so suddenly ushered into eternity. But your letter relieved me on that subject, as well as in many other ways, more than I can express to you. I feel very thankful to God for your preservation, also for your being so comfortably situated as you are for the many privileges you enjoy of which thousands are now deprived of. And my heart's desire and prayer is that you may be preserved and blest through all unto the end, and may again be permitted to return to me and home not worse, but a better man, by serving your country. When I read your letters I feel you are making more progress in the Christian course than one, and I say to myself I am ~~not~~ ^{very} much. For I often find myself with a murmuring heart - a dissatisfied feeling, which renders me so unhappy. I strive against it but it often overpowers me, for I know it is so wrong and sinful. When I see others bearing great trials with cheerful resignation, I ask myself if I have not the worst heart of all, and why is it thus with me? I know I have many things, blessings and privileges, for which I try to feel thankful for, and which in days past were a source of happiness to me. I have yet a home and many friends that do all in their power to render me comfortable and happy. We are still permitted to worship God without molestation, though our enemies are here as almost completely in their power, yet that is one privilege we still enjoy. My ~~last~~ ^{last} should I be discontented my answer is, my affections are more set on the future than they ought to be.

The Yankees have made three raids through here. the first was Infantry Co of them took breakfast with us. done us no great injury. though it was very humiliating to be made to feel their power and no way but to submit. The last two were cavalry they never called on us. After their first raid. I don't think I ever spent as an unhappy time as I did for two weeks after. for I staid with Mrs Jackson. as her husband has been reported to them as Captain of a Guerrilla Com^{pany} which was false. yet it compelled him to scout around. and so we were left alone to face the mischief many nights. we never undressed save to pull off our shoes. Mrs J. has been treated more unkindly by them than any other woman in this neighborhood; when I think if they had had the feelings brave men ought to have had they certainly could not have treated so badly in her condition so unkindly. I feared the consequences but she has gotten through much better than I expected her. she is now over a week old. There is no servants gone from this neighborhood except from Mr. Hill & John Jackson though they are going fast from the adjoining neighborhoods. If the blacks do not get their freedom they will be the most disappointed people for it is the universal opinion amongst them that this war is for this express purpose. and it is my opinion there will be some trouble in portions of the south because of Lincoln's proclamation and particularly where the Federals have the power. for the negroes are licensed to do their worst. kill all if they can. get freedom by all means any way and neither naval nor military authority are to interfere. Burning is now too cruel a death for a man that would put forth such a decree as that.

I read a speech of a Conservative democrat of Illinois not long since. which I almost was exactly pleased with. it made me again feel that we had some friends in the north. And again it almost made me willing if democracy could gain the power in Congress and our old ~~old~~ in Constitutional year. ~~transitions~~ board if he would not come back to the old constitution. to again try the old union. for if we can or could have peace would it not be preferable to a destructive and desolating war. An abolitionist Government. I could never consent to. I think extermination of all the races south would be preferable to such a state of affairs as abolitionists are now trying to accomplish. As for the blacks you know I've been an advocate for bettering their condition. but I am impressed with the belief that those that have gone to the Yankees only enter as words state of servitude. from the reading of their own statements. ^{W. papers} ~~the~~ former this opinion. What is to be done with this race if freed. they must not cannot

live here, in the South, for we never can admit to be on equality with the blacks.
The Northeast says we cannot have four millions of heathen turned loose upon
us it is too degrading, they will bring down the price of labor, demoralize society &c.
Lastly is the Government of the U States able to Colonize them, even admitting they
were is the blacks capable of sustaining a government. ^{Civil} I think not, so you see
we are in the midst of a destructive war, the foundation of it being the negro
question. I hardly know what to think, when I see the invader going through this our
beloved land, desolating and destroying. This ^{comes forcibly} truth we have sinned and provoked God or
else this could not be permitted. And I have come to this conclusion. The sin
of ours is one of four things and I cannot determine which of them it is, viz The
institution of Slavery, the abuse of them as a race, allowing ^{them} to live in gross darkness
whilst we were of the fruits of their labors sending the gospel to other heathen nations.
The negro question politically, is it right or wrong. Lastly is it the breaking
of the old Union, perhaps I can know which of these four is our sin if I shall
be permitted to live a few years longer.

I do not think you have, ever, heard of your sister Lallie's death as you have not read none of my letters. I wrote about it in all of them. "She died on the 28th of last Aug after an illness of 11 days, disease pneumonia. She appeared to be impressed from the first that she would die, and I am glad to say to you to sorrow not as those who have no hope, "for by her patience amid her sufferings, and her conversation she left us clear evidence that she is now in, ~~the~~ ^a better and happier more peaceful home. It appeared a hard struggle at first for her to think of leaving her little son but as death drew near her love for her Saviour loosed her affections from the world and children and beloved friends. "She spoke of you to me and expressed the wish that she could see you ~~once more~~, ^{stand with her} most of the time during her sickness.

Mrs. has her children and it is quite a care and charge upon her, but she bears up with great patience and fortitude. Considering the troubles and trials she has been called to pass through, Jim makes that his home too. Mrs. so much desires a letter from you that you can say something to cheer and comfort her on account of her bereavements. So do even if I have to miss a letter by it, I will not complain for she feels so anxious to get a letter. I go to see her often she is more anxious since Lollie is gone she gets lonesome. I was there last Friday they were well. Aunt Liza has one the Thaskins living near her working with her. The connections are all well as usual. Lizzie has recd a letter from Sam at last. he was with the army in the battle

Mr. Root's dear old mother is not well. Her health never does a word about ever being sick; Lizzie is not well herself and her children are sick all the time. Ma & Jimmie have gone there to day to see Will he is quite sick. Marsh Elmore is sick with pneumonia near Holly Springs his father has gone to see him. I want you in your next to tell if you need clothing, and advise me how to send it to you. I have you a suit of jeans two striped shirts two pair of drawers socks & gloves all of my own make, all ready made except your coat which I will make this week if I live. We came to the conclusion you are very comfortably clothed by your never saying a word about clothing. Pa said for you to say how would be the best way to get to you, he talks about visiting you but I think he will only take it out in talk for he cannot do well without him in Yankee times.

Mr. ~~Cummins~~ ^{Orbins} and Mr. Hill speak of going to see our wounded boys this week. Our good and noble friend Archy has fought his last battle, died in four days after he was wounded and I cannot tell you how sad I felt when I heard it for poor Lois what a hard trial it will be for her. I've not seen her since she heard it. The news has come that Jack McEllan is dead but I hope it is not so. The battle of the 8th has saddened many households as well as many hearts. When I think of the boys so many of them being cut off in the midst of youth when their hopes for the future was bright and would have been useful in State and Church I am led to exclaim. Oh that this dreadful war might in the providence of God be speedily brought to an end. I've heard to day Jack has written home so he is still living. I have not seen Vinola in a long time she stays up at Bob's as she cannot get to Memphis she goes to Covington. I think she has almost laid the Captain on the shelf though I may be mistaken in what I think. Hope I am. I am glad you occasionally meet with old friends as you tell me you did on the 12th of last Aug. you thought that sounded quite nice. I know I've taken the baby. Oh if I could see you once more there is so much I could talk about to you. The past seven months appears longest of all and when I think how long it must be yet before I can get to see you it is rather too much to think of all at once. Grissler I wish you had kept that money you sent by Mr. Miller for it is no use to me and perhaps you have need of it. Bobbie Miller is dead. I will send this letter by Pompey Payne quite a crowd leaves us this week for the army. I hope you may get this if you don't shall think it useless for me to write. Write to me often as you can write long letters. Ma has got back little Will is quite sick with pneumonia. He joins me in much love to you. May the blessings of a kind Providence attend you yours affect until death Mattie

Mr. Robert Limontou died last week old age I suppose

children are sick all the time. We of course have you there to say to say to see Will he is quite
afforded. Elmore is sick with pneumonia again. He's always his father has gone to see him
I want you in your next to tell of your great clothing and advice me how to send it - to
you. I have you a stick of gum the others that the hair of women do not of glass

all of my own make, all having made & left your coat - which I will make this even
 if I live, we come to the conclusion you are very comfortably clothed by your mother
 saying so never about clothing; I do dare you, you to say how much of the best way
 to get to you; he talks about making you but I think he will only make it out
 in talk, for he cannot do well without him in your time.

Mr. ~~Crawford~~ and Mr. ^Will. Clark of young & old men, however keep this week after he was married and I cannot tell you how and I felt when I heard of the fact that what a hard trial it will be for her, yet not even her since she knows it

"The Battle of the 9th has destroyed many thousands as well as many freeth-
"When I think of the loss so many of them being cut off in the midst
of youth when their hopes for the future was bright, our words have
been raised in state and church, it our loss is exceeding. Oh that this

needful, more, might in the presence of God be specially thought to an
 end. "You know to every flock has rather done so he is still living."
 "I have not seen him in a long time the sleep up at 1000 as the count-
 got to Memphis. she goes to Congress. I think she has almost done the Captain
 in the staff thought I may be mistaken in what I think says. I am

[illegible]

I would I wish you had kept that money you sent by Mr. Miller for it is no
 use to one even perhaps you have used by it. Little Miller is dead
 I will send this letter by Postage, signed, quite a canoe leaves in this week for
 the spring, I hope you may get this if you send it as usual. I will send
 me to date. Write to me often as you can write long letters. How does
 get back little Miller is quite sick with pneumonia. I'll join me in much
 love to you. May the blessing of a happy Providence attend you
 Yours affly with much love
 Mother

Idewild, Tenn. Nov 23rd, 1862

My dear Husband:

A few moments of this beautiful sabbath morning shall be spent in penning you a few words, though I feel somewhat discouraged as I have written you three letters and your last still said you had heard nothing from me. I've sent two by Mr. Daniels and he promised to mail them to you as I did not then know where you were. Another, I sent by Mr. Commint when he went to Lynod to mail. I directed it wrong as I directed to Atlanta, Ga, as I had heard you was there. Do you see I've used every exertion in my power to let you hear from home and so far have failed. I have received three letters from you dates viz, Aug 22nd, Sept. 7th, October 15th, 29th, Nov 2nd. The first two was two months getting here. The last near one month. Mr. McCreight brought it. I have not seen him yet. We have heard so much saw news of late, that I have become quite anxious to hear from you. One reason of my anxiety was hearing of the blowing of magazine O Department at Jackson, Miss. As I did not know of you wherabouts, the fear would arise perhaps you was of the number who were so suddenly ushered into eternity. But your letter relieved me on that subject, as well as in many other ways more than I can express to you. I feel very thankful to God for your preservation. Also, for you being so comfortably situated as you are for the many priviledges you enjoy of which thousands are now deprived of. Any my hearts desire and prayers is that you may be preserved and bless through all into the end and may again be permitted to return to me and home not worse but a better man by serving his country. When I read your letters I feel you are making more progress in the Christain course than me and I say to myself, I need your prayers very much, for I often find myself with a murmuring heart, a dissatisfied feeling which renders me so unhappy. I strive against it, but it often overpowers me, for I know it is so wrong and awful. When I see others bearing great trials with cheerful resignation, I ask myself if I have not the worst heart of all and why is it thus with me. I know I have many things blessings and priviledges for which I try to feel thankful for and which in days past were a source of happiness to me. I have yet a home and many friends that do all in their power to render men comfortable and happy. We are still permitted to worship God without molestation though our enimies have us almost completely in their power, yet, that is our priviledge we still enjoy. Why then should I be so discontented; my answer is my affections are more set on the nature than they ought to be.

The Yankees have made their raids through here. The first was infantry, 60 of them took breakfast withus, done us no great injury, though it was very humuliting to be made to feel their power and no way but to summit. The last two were cavalry. They called on us. After their first raid, I don't think I ever spent as an unhappy time as I did for two weeks after, for I staid with Mrs. Dickson, as her

husband had been reported to them as Captain of a gurrilla camp, which was false, yet it compelled him to scout around and so we were left alone to face the music, many night. We never undressed save to pull of our shoes. Mrs. D. has been treated more unkindly by them than any other woman in this neighborhood. When I think if they had had the feelings brave men ought to have had they certainly could not have treated no lady in her condition so unkindly. I feared the consequences but she has gotton through much better than I expected. Her babe is now over a week old. There is no servants gone from this neighborhood except Sam McDill & John Dickson, though they are going fast from the adjoining neighborhoods. If the blacks do not get their freedom, they will be the worst disapointed people for it is the universal opinion amongst them that this war is for this express purpose and it is my opinion there will be some trouble in portions of the south, because of Lincoln's proclamation, and particularly where the Federals have the power for their negroes are licensed to do their worst; kill all if they can get freedom by all means any way and neither naval nor military authority are to interfere. Burning is none to cruel a death for a man that would put forth such a decree as that.

I read a speech of a conservative democrat of Illinois not long since which I almost was exactly please with. It made me again feel that we had some friends in the North. And again it almost made one willing if democranacy could gain the power in Congress and --old Abe in constitutional year or throw him overboard if he would not come back to the old constitution to again try the old union for if we can or could have peace would it not be preferable to a destructive and desolating war. An abolitionist government, I could never consent to. I think extermination of all the races south would be preferable to such a state if affairs as abolitionist are now trying to accomplish. As for the blacks you know I've been an advocate for bettering their condition, But I am impressed with the belief that those that have gone to the Yankees only enter a worse state of serviture. From the reading of their own statements in N. papers, I've formed this opinion; what is to be done with this race if freed, they must not, cannot

live here in the south, for we never can submit to be an equality with the blacks. The northwest says we cannot have four millions of heathen turned loose upon us ; it is to degrading. They will bring down the price of labor, demoralize society. Lastly is the government of the states able to colonize them, even admitting they were is the blacks capable of substaining a civil government. I think not. So you see we are in the midst of a destructive war. The foundation of its being the negro question. I hardly know what to think when I see the invader going through this our beloved land, desolating and destroying. This truth comes forcibly, we have sinnith and provoked God or else this could not be permitted. And I have come to this conclusion. The sin of ours is one of four things and I can't determine which of them it is. Viz the institution of Slavery, the abuse of them as a race, allowing them to live in gross darkness whilst we were of the fruits of their labors sending the gospel to other heathen nations. The negro question politically, is it right or wrong. Lastlly, is it the breaking of the old union, perhaps I can know which of these four is our sin if I should be permitted to live a few years longer.

[23 Nov. 1862]

I do not think you ever heard of your sister Sallie's death as you have not rec'd none of my letters. I wrote about it in all of them. She died on the 28th of last Aug after an illness of 11 days, disease pneumonia, she appeared to be impressed from the first that she would die and I am glad to say to you to sorrow not as those who have no hope for by her patience and her sufferings and her conversation she left us clear evidence that she is now in a better and happier and more peaceful home. It appeared a hard struggle at first for her to think of leaving her little son, but as death drew near, love for her saviour loosed her affections from the world and children and beloved friends. She spoke of you to me and expressed the wish that she could see you once more. We staid with her most of the time during her sickness. Ma has her children and it is quite a care and charge upon her, but she bears up with great patience and fortitude considering the troubles and trials she has been called to pass through. Jim makes that his home too. Ma so much desires a letter from you, think you can say something to cheer and comfort her on account of her bereavements. Do do even if I have to miss a letter by it. I will not complain for she feels so anxious to get a letter. I go to see her often; she is anxious since Sallie is gone, she get lonesome. I was there last Friday, they were well. Aunt Liza has one the Haskins living near her, working with her. The connection are all well as usual. Lizzie has rec'd a letter from Sam at last. He was with the army in tolerable

health, never said a word about ever being sick. Lizzie is not well herself and her children are sick all the time. Ma & Jinnie have gone there today to see Hill. He is quite sick. Marsh Elmore is sick with pneumonia near Holly Springs. His father has gone to see him. I want you in your next to tell id you need clothing and advise me how to send it to you. I have you a suit of jeans, two stripped shirts, two pairs of drawers, socks & gloves; all of my own make, all ready made except you coat which I will make this week if I live. We come to the conclusion you are very comfortably clothed by you never saying a word about clothing. Pa said for you to say how would be the best way to get to you. He talks about visiting you, but I think he will only take it out in talk for we cannot do well without him in Yankee times.

Mr. Conamins and McDill speak of going to see our wounded boys this week. Our good and noble friend Archy has fought his last battle, died in four days after he was wounded and I cannot tell you how sad I felt when I heard it for poor Lois, what a hard trial it will be for her. Ive not seen her since she heard it. The news had come that Dock McLellan is dead, but I hope it is not so. The battle of the 8th has saddened many households as well as many hearts. When I think of the boys so many of them cut in the midst of youth when their hopes for the future was bright and would have been useful in state and church. I am led to exclaim Oh that this dreadful war might in the providence of God be speedily brought to an end. I've heard today Dock has written home as he is still living. I have not seen Linda in a long time; she stays up at Bob's as she cannot get to Memphis, she goes to Covington. I think she has almost laid the Captain on the shelf though I may be mistaken in what I think; hope I am. I am glad you ocassionally meet with old friends as you told me you did on the

[23 Nov. 1862]

12th of last Aug., you thought that sounded quite nice, I know Lou take the baby. Oh if I could see you once more, there is so much I could talk about to you. The last seven months appears longest of all and when I think how long it must be yet befor I can get to see you; it is rather too much to think of all at one time. Gridley I wish you had kept that money you send by Mr. Miller for it is no use to me and perhaps you have need of it. Bobbie Miller is dead. I will send this letter by Pompey Payne. Quite a crowd leaves us this week for the army. I hope you may get this, if you don't I shall think it useless for me to write. Write to me often as you can write long letters. Ma has got back. Little Will is quite sick with pneumonia. All join me in much love to you. May the blessings of a kind providence attend you.

Yours affct until death Mattie

Mr. Robert Simonton died last week; old age I suppose.

#5029-z
H. M. LYNN
PAPERS

1863

Folder 3 of 5

Home, Tenn. Dec 10th / 1863.

"My Dear Husband;

A few moments of this evening shall be devoted to penning you a few words which I sincerely hope you may receive. This is the third letter I ^{have} written you since Christmas. but have doubts about your ever receiving any of them. so many of my letters fall by the wayside or at least never reach the desired destination that it discourages indeed so much so that I find it difficult to try to write.

I rec^d yours of Dec 10th about the first week in Jan last. it revived and comforted me greatly. But now I wish for another letter, feel so anxious to hear that time appears so long that I grow weary of watching and waiting. Occasionally the idea takes hold of me that you are coming home and often I catch myself looking for you. and often after retiring at night the least noise my imagination could make & the sound of footsteps. but so far my hopes and imagings have only been delusions.

My heart rises in prayer for the hastening on of that happy time when this terrible and destructive war shall come to a close and a permanent peace shall be established. From the signs of the times many predict peace very soon. whilst we of the South are in open rebellion. Contending for our rights and self government. The North is in revolution and between the revolution and rebellion it is to be hoped it will wear out Old Abe's weak brain. The Legislature and Senate of Illinois have quite a time and finally the Republican members skedaddled off to home. There has been a Convention appointed to meet by seven states on the 16th of next month. I think they are to meet at Louisville. They have seen the negro bill. Congress empowers old Abe to raise one hundred and fifty thousand volunteers American African descent recruiting officers to be appointed in all the States South except Mo - Then Maryland Delaware Western Va. Tenn. No recruits to be raised in those States without the consent of their Governors. I felt diverted when reading it with their boasted million of white men in the field. to the effect of calling on the blacks for assistance. To my mind it was an acknowledgement of inability on his part to suppress the rebellion. It is about his last card.

If his army is deserting everywhere, as it is here, in the West. he has need to call on the negroes or some other race of people to fight his battles. The country is alive with deserters, making their way home, it is said they are leaving Memphis by the hundreds, and it is also said that it takes three regiments to guard four. Our country people feed them and lodge them - and bid them God's speed on their homeward trip. Feeling thankful indeed that so many are inclined to return to the land from whence they came. After so long a time we received news from our boys concerning their fate in the battle of Highcolor, whilst many hearts rejoiced on account of the preservation of beloved ones. Yet we have been called to sympathize with the friends of Billie Wilson and Billie Stevenson. The two who seemed most needed at home have fallen. But we are constrained to say "God in his providence doeth all things well." SGT Stevenson fell at home a victim of disease. Billie far away upon the battle fields strange but true both died within a few hours of each other on the same day. ~~Stop~~ I think there was a happy meeting in that world where more joy, rumors of wars never come. Their happiness but it is eternal peace, joy and happiness. ^{My} He suffered great anxiety on account of

We are in the enjoyment of usual health - at present. Your. has
now here. this morning said they were all well.

The health of our community is tolerable good. some sickness
Mr James Wright is quite sick pneumonia. Johnnie Thompson has
been sick for four weeks with typhoid fever.

Gladay McE is home alive and all right once more after under-
going many trials and hardships. was imprisoned some ~~two~~
weeks in Cairo in a low hole of a dungeon. brought down
to Vicksburg kept up at the mouth of Yazoo river during
the battle there. was told that our folks would not exchange and
they were to be carried back and kept during the war
When the boat stopped on the Miss shore to land all sick prisoners
Glad and Leroy L. made their escape. Lee went to his home
in S Carolina. Glad came to his home. he has been up to see
us twice it is quite interesting to hear him give in his soldier's
experience. says he. we ex. knew what war meant until the march
through Trent. Although we are living under Lincoln's power
we can look around and see many familiar faces. that have once been
away to the war. George McMill is getting along finely. looks so natural
Charlie is still in Trent cannot say when he will be at home.

I told Glad seeing of him made me wish for you to be at home
as you both left together. he said he would like to see you about now
Sary Adams went north from Conscript poor fellow was taken sick
with pneumonia and died at his uncles in Ill. John and Jane
went to see him but he had been dead a week before they got there.
Colonel Richardson has conscripted until he has quite a little
army of the Partizan Rangers. The old Colonel is quite a thorn
in the flesh to our boy friends. keeps some of them skedaddling
up and down the river first here and then in Yankeeedom dont
seem willing to shoot guns on either side. I shall I think be sur-
prised if they dont have to take some side yet before the
final winding up of the matter.

We have a quiet time of rest now the Yankees have not been in here since ~~last~~ ^{last} ~~fall~~ ^{Oct}, and I hope they never may come again. We have great cause to be thankful to God for his especial care and preservation of us whilst in a land that is in the power of our foes, and all surrounded by enemies some I am sorry to say, Citizens and who ought to be, lovers of their Southern homes. Strange but true, most of our Tories are natives of South-Carolina. There is so much I would like to write you, but as it is getting late and this evening is so cold that my feet is suffering whilst writing, I will just add that we have had quite a cold rainy snowy and sleeting winter throughout, but rarely the sun shines upon us, one snow fell in Jan measured $16\frac{1}{2}$ ^{feet} inches.

Come home to see us all whenever you can. I could talk a long while and not grow weary for I have many things to tell you that would make a letter too lengthy.

All love and love to you, As ever, yours affec^t, Mattie
Tell me when you write if you know what has become of Cousin Roland Cook, where he is &c is he living &c
God bless you dear boy farewell.

Home Tenn. Feb 3rd 1863

My Dear Husband:

A few moments of this evening shall be devoted to penning you a few words which I sincerely hope you may received. This is the third letter I've written you since Christmas, but have doubts about you ever receiving any of them. So many of my letters falls by the wayside or at least never reach the desired destination. That it is discouraging indeed so much so that I find it difficult to try to write.

I rec'd yours of Dec 10th about the first week in Jan last. It revived and comforted me greatly. But now I wish for another letter, feel so anxious to hear that time appears so long that I grow weary of watching and waiting. Occasionally the idea takes hold of me that you are coming home and often I catch myself looking for you and often after retireing at night, the least noise, my imagination could make it the sounds of footsteps. But so far my hopes and vain imagings have only been delusive.

My hearts desire and prayer is the hastening of that happy period when this terrible and destructive war shall come to a close and a permanent peace shall be established. From the signs of the times many perdict peace very soon. Whilst we of the south are in open rebellion contendin-
g for our rights and self government, the north is in revolution and between the revolution and rebellion it is to be hoped it will overtake old Abe's weak brain. The legislature and senate of Illinois had quite a time and finally the Reubli-
can members skedaddled off to home.

There has been a convection appointed to meet by seven states on the 16th of next month. I think they are to meet at Louisville, Ky. I've seen the negro bill Congress Empowers old Abe to raise five hundred and fifty thousand volunteers, American African descent. Recruiting offices to be appointed in all the states South except Mo. Ken, Maryl, Delaware, Western Va., Tenn. No recruits to be raised in those states without the consent of their Governors. I felt Diverted when reading it with their boasted million of white men in the field. To think of calling on the blacks for assistance. To my mind it was on aknowledgement of inability on his part to surpress the rebellion. It is about his last card.

If his army is deserting everywhere as it is here in the west, he has need to call on the negroes or some other race of people to fight his battles. The country is alive with deserters making their way home. It is said they are leaving Memphis by the hundreds and it is also said that it takes three regiments to guard four. Our country people feed them and lodge them and bid then God's speed on their homeward trip. Feeling thankful indeed that so many are inclined to return to the land from whence they came. After so long a time we received news from our boys concerning their fate in the battle of Muffreesboro. Whilst many hearts rejoiced on account of the preservation of beloved ones. Yet we have been called to sympathize

[23 Feb. 1863]

with the friends of Billie Wilson and Billie Stevenson. The two who seemed were most needed at home have fallen. But we are constrained to say God in his providence doeth all things well. Wm Stevenson fell at home, a victim of disease. Billie far away upon the battlefield, strange but true, both died within a few hours of each other on the same day. Hope holds us think theirs was a happy meeting in that world where wars nor rumors of wars never mar their happiness, but it is eternal peace joy and happiness. We suffered great anxiety on account of Brother Sam, but when his letter came, he never even named the battle. Supposed he was not in it as he is now wagoner, but I felt disappointed though I was glad he was not engaged in the fight, yet he might have told us what he knew about the matter. We claimed a victory and the Yankees claim one. How is it? We cannot both be victorious. They don't claim no victory at Vicksburgh and I hope they never may, for I feel anxious if it be God's will for Vicksburgh to stand until the final dissution of all things earthly. Some of our homemade Yankees, I expect are praying for its downfall. On to Richmond failed again, is another item of news we rejoice over, a battle with the elements and mud they term it. We term it the Lord fought against them by sending that storm that raged three days and nights and put a stop to their progress. Happy is the nation whose God is the Lord.

We are in the enjoyment of usual health at present. Your pa was here this morning, said they were all well. The health of our community is tolerable good, some sickness. Mr. James Wright is quite sick-pneumonia; Johnnie Thompson has been sick four four weeks with typhoid fever. Gladnay Mc is home alive and all right once more after under going many trails and hardships, was imprisoned some two weeks in Cario in a low hole of a dungeon, brough down to Vicksburgh, kept up at the mouth of Yazoo River during the battle there, was told that our folks would not exchange and they were to be carried back and kept during the war. When the boat stopped on the Miss Shores to land all sick prisoners, Glad and Leroy S. Made their escape. Lee went to his home in S. Carolina. Glad came to his home. He has been up to see us twice. It is quite interesting to hear him give us his soldier experience; says he never knew what war meant until the march through Kent. Although we are living under Lincoln's power, we can look around and see many familar faces that have once been away to the war. George McDill getting along finely, looks so natural. Charlie is still in Kent., cannot say when he will be at home. I told Glad seeing of him made me wish for you to be at home as you both left together. He said he would like to see you about now. Davy Adams went North from conscript, poor fellow was taken sick

[23 Feb. 1863]

with pneumonia and died at his uncles in Ill. John and Jane went to see him, but he had been dead a week before they got there. Col. Richardson has conscripted until he has quite a little army of the Partizan Rangers. The old Colonel is quite a thorn in the flesh to our tory friends; keeps some of them skedaddling up and down the river, first here and then in Yankee town, don't seem willing to shoot guns on either side. I shall not be surprised if they don't have to take some side yet before the final meeting up of the matter.

We have quiet time of rest, now the Yankees have not been in here since last Oct. and I hope they never may come again. We have great cause to be thankful to God for his especial care and preservation of us whilst in a land that is in the power of foes and all surrounded by enemies some. I'm sorry to say citizens and who ought to be lovers of their southern homes, strange but true most of our tories are natives of South Carolina. There is so much I would like to write you, but as it is getting late and this evening is so cold that my feet is suffering whilst writing. I will just add that we have had quite a cold rainy snowy and sleeting winter throughout, but rarely the sun shines upon us. One snow fell in Jan measured 16teen inches. Come home to see us all whenever you can I could talk a long while and not grow weary for I've many things to tell you that would make a letter too lengthy. All join me in love to you. As every yors affct. Mattie Tell me when you write if you know what has become of cousin Roland Cook, where he is, is he living. God bless you dear boy farewell

Home. April 15th /63.

My Dear Husband;

Un.c. more. I'm permitted to pen you a few words. If I had any assurance, that you would receive this with what different feelings should I write. During this year. I've sent you letters by every opportunity but fear you have never received one. Has now been four months since I have gotten a letter from you it appears a very long time though twice during the time I have heard that you was living and well which was a relief and comfort.

We are in the enjoyment of usual health at present.

Your father's family are in moderate health - I staid there last Saturday night. Your Mother intended to write to you, but thought as I was going to write one, letter would answer for both. Nannie has had a felon on her finger has suffered greatly but is better now. Ma says tell you that her health has been so good that she had gotten along with her little grandchildren much better than she expected. She still mourns Lallie's death but thinks if you are permitted to return that you will be a great comfort and satisfaction but her fears are you will never get back. Such fears are certain to haunt the mind of your mother and me because of our deep interest. But my motto is hope for the best and try to prepare for the worst. For life is uncertain no matter where we are. Now home or abroad for dangers and disease surround us at present on every side. The small pox is in our country now at Ben Adams and old Mr. McEliskins. I feel some uneasiness about your father's folks getting it for Jim goes to his father's and has to pass near where it is, he thinks there is no danger and perhaps there is none as it said of an epidemic not carried in the atmosphere. The Yankees took old Charlie last week but was generous as to give your father a broke down animal in his place which answers for wagon use or ploughing very well.

St. Louis, April 15th 1863.

My Dear Abner!

When more the permission to
 for you a far word. If I had any assurance that you
 would receive this with - not different - feeling should I
 write. During this year, I've sent you letters of every opportunity
 but fear you have never seen one. How now have you been
 since I have given a letter from you it appears a very long time
 through time during the time I have feared that you are doing
 great well which was a relief and comfort.
 We are in the enjoyment of natural health - at present.

Byron's family are in moderate health - I think they feel -
 delightful night. Another winter to write to you, but thought
 as I was young to write me. After winter comes for the winter.
 has had a fall on his finger has suffered greatly but is better now.
 We hope tell you that his health has been so good. That all
 have gotten along with. His little grandchildren much better than
 she expected. The little mamma dolls's death but think it
 you are fortunate to know that you will be a great comfort and
 satisfaction. But how soon you will ever get back. But fear
 our. Cannot be found the owner of your mother over me. Because
 of our deep mistrust. But my mother is hope for the best and by
 to prepare for the worst. For life is uncertain. No matter where we
 are. Now there are others for change and other distances as
 at present in every day. The small point in our country are
 at New Haven and the Mr. McMillan. I feel some uneasiness about
 you. But folks getting to for you to the father and has to pass
 near where it is. He thinks there is no camp. and perhaps there is
 more. as it said at an appearance. not earlier in the atmosphere
 The Yankees took the Charles last week but was generous as
 to give you. he is broke down animal in his knee which causes
 for. keeps me in suffering very well.

Tell me in your next if you know what has become
 of Cousin Roland. I expect to send this by mail. he says he cannot stay here
 longer. Just as I would expect. I was a man. I should be

My health is not so good. I have the sore eye fast fast.
Last week was one of anxiety and trials. That is engraven
on memory never to be forgotten by numbers of us whilst we retain
our mental faculties. Week before last the Sanders Jayhawkers paid
our neighborhood a visit. Old Mr. Mc-Crim and his were the greatest
sufferers of our community. They foraged and eat-off Mr. Mc-
Took three of our best horses, leaving us only his piece of animals to
work a crop with. - Last week a brutish uncivilized set
of composed of Tennesseans, Mississippians, Alabamians with some fine
Yanks. Commanded by one Col. Hurst. Came and done worse than
I had ever expected men of any civilized nation would do. They
burned Bob Strong's house and every mouthful of provision they had also
Christopher Simonton's dwelling house and kitchen and corn cribs they
saved their meat. Burned John Paynes houses all except his stables.
Took all or very near all horses they could get their eyes upon.
Hurst swears in his wrath that they intend to burn the whole country
out their excuse is Richardson or the guerrillas as they term them.

It is passing strange why they would burn houses in our neighborhood only
when there is men living in all the surrounding country that belongs to
the Command. If I could see you I could give my opinion about as
great deals that is going on. but as I am writing perhaps better not say all
I think. One thing I do know. There is a just God that rules on this
thoupe. he permits wicked men to sorely try us. yet he will one day
somer or later bring down his wrath upon them. they may prosper for a
season. but I know or believe that the blessing of God cannot rest upon
so such a nation as. Dr. Licken and J. Mc-Dill are prisoners.

George is now confined in the Irving Block Memphis with his parole
in his pocket. we have a perfidious enemy as well as a pilfering plunderer
one. take a man parole or not. - G. father has been to see him found
him in good spirits. expecting soon to be sent to Richmond for exchange
Uncle. Bob went with the house burners. he thinks he did no go willing
- by. One thing ^{certain} I would rather he had gone with any other crowd that
has ever been through this country. I want every starkey to go that
wants to. rather they would be with the Yanks than at home dissatisfied

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has ever been through this country. I want every starkey to go that
wants to. rather they would be with the Yanks than at home dissatisfied

to pass my eyes have ever been the same. every cold I take appears to affect them. I think it a sore affliction.

Letting the Ganks took Cousin Ed Montague prisoner. don't know what they will do with them.

Don't wish to see of our work and that is my health - is about as usual. I had the sore eye last fall.

our money, never to be forgotten by number of us which we believe our mutual friends. "Mark Reg'n. that the Ganks pay back has our over-shoulders a visit - Old Mr. M. can and has the greatest support of our community. They pay for our set off Mr. M.

"I wish to see of our work and that is my health - is about as usual. I had the sore eye last fall."

of comfort of "Amosians. Massachusetts. Adams and some price work a set with - I don't wish a husband unimpaired set."

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of comfort of "Amosians. Massachusetts. Adams and some price work a set with - I don't wish a husband unimpaired set."

[illegible]

I have become hardened and horrible. Can't shed tears. for
 nothing save something of joy. I think if a large army of Southern men were
 could bring the tears. Oh how much we wish for some of our brave men
 to come along and cheer our hearts. We might truthfully send out the
 Macedonian Cry. We send it out in a
 to dwell together in some common place as far from us as you could
 could fly in a century. I should look for a peaceful happy day
 very soon to make us "as they are a cross makes to our nation."
 We have had a long time already but I fear worse yet. I can value
 anything so precious feel so strong as will do itself clean. Wonder
 not its surprise if we are keeping in as fast. I hope another week
 if we can only get enough to eat to sustain life as far as that is concerned
 not to starve during the war and then get on. I hope in the
 not with these as have chosen through it. I shall feel thankful
 to God and shall feel as if I were as well as I am. I get through
 further in my feelings and sentiments being more the spirit makes
 only gives me a just bottom position in the past
 that feeling was the necessary of an. encourage I thought must and offer
 of you. it was comforting thought to my heart. to desire you were thinking
 if we perhaps at the same moment my heart was rejoicing of you with you
 Oh! how I wish to see you. I feel very kindly and dear it was
 such a glowing day the atmosphere was thick with the smoke of our people
 friends. The evening still of destruction ~~prosecuting~~ our nation's honor
 you said I wish to see you. so I do. how long the time seems. soon
 will be those months. and how desolating to think. perhaps I must
 now much longer. I feel that you will see the progress of these dark
 times of trial upon my confidence through or when you return.
 In writing former. When I see you. I cannot say it to
 you now for you are so busy. I wonder rather you would not try it out
 time with the way is clear of success. "For they have not believed have
 as though they were heavenly spirits, and you could not possibly be
 at home without some one knowing it. I will try to cheer you heart
 with the hope that your life will be spared and mine also and
 that we may be permitted to live a life of happiness together in earth
 but if God will otherwise. otherwise. But no other since the conflicting
 and overthrowing armies of this evil world to prepare to live and love
 throughout the ever-moving ages of the earthly dispensation.

no no
to fight 80 pounds I 100 pounds
I think the fight was very close, but she was not at present for peace, and during the day

more
cheerful than I ever seen her. he sighed she sighed

brother Jim and Belle D. was married the 24th of last February

it was a very quiet affair taking almost all day by surprise, our family
only knew it was coming before they were married. we had some suspicions

but neither of them told us anything.

"tell me, in your heart if you are allowing in Dixie for southern papers
make quite a show over such prices and quantity of newspapers &c

you will see a southern paper in months. I sometimes think we will

be as far behind the eye as the man that left twenty years
ago not exactly asleep. but cannot get on now for the southern papers

we certainly do encourage us by their news. "We have a great many people
the truthfulness of their news was over "In their accounts of abolitionists with

Richardson " One day they might not long since be, Canada caught

them asleep on a porch. then a noise telling them they will be asleep of

three of our men were killed. Calvin Nelson was one of them was killed

at their place with military honors, and coroner of Toronto.

Richardson once his men had one of the greatest triumphs from

Canada. here as the "killed him more than it was only as small body of men

the sparks came very near burning the whole of them "they can do it

over it now for it did happen, burning after the danger was over.

I want you to tell me if it is in accordance with the Confessors have for

a thousand dollars to exempt a man from military duty. It also has

and I cannot think there is any doubt, authority for it

"We have not heard from him in a long time and no word

doggie and the children are well, "the sparks never trouble her father

however do get "My dear ones again, mother and one a letter if you

have an opportunity. I think it would prove a stimulus in the matter
of these work and trying to keep of advice good and steady effort
since, has shown them so much - one. To keep tell him is there any
may be asked "Confessors money"
you are doing a part of the time with Mrs. Jackson. He has to give the money
for the sparks, I guess, can that matter be when my fault is strong.
He, you in love to you. My love best wishes and prayers always
even yours
The Union

Home April 15th/63

My Dear Husband:

Once more I'm permitted to pen you a few words. If I had any assurance that you would receive this with what different feelings I should write. During this year I've sent you letters by every opportunity but fear you have never reced one. Has now been four months since I have gotten a letter from you. It appears a very long time though twice during the time I have heard that you was living and well which was a relief and comfort. We are in the enjoyment of usual health at present. Your pa's family are in moderate health. I staid there last Saturday night. Your mother intended to write to you but thought as I was going to write, one letter would answer both. Nannie has had a felon on her finger, has suffered greatly but is better now. Ma said tell you that her health has been so good that she had gotten along with her little grandchildren much better than she expected. She stills mourns Sallie's death but thinks if you are permitted to return that you will be a great comfort and satisfaction, but her fears are you will never get back. Such fears are certain to haunt the mind of your mother and me, because of our deep interest. But, my motto is hope for the best and try to prepare for the worst, for life is uncertain. No matter where we are, now home or abroad, for dangers and disease surround us at present on every site. The smallpox is in our country, now at Ben Adams and old Mr. McClerkins. I feel some uneasiness about your pa's folks getting it for Jim goes to his fathers and has to pass near where it is. He thinks there is no danger and perhaps there is none as it is said not be an epidemic not carried in the atmosphere. The Yankees took old Charlie last week but was so generous as to give your pa a broken down animal in his place which answers for wagon use or ploughing very well.

Last week was one of anxiety and trial, one that is engraven on memory never to be forgotten by numbers of us whilst we retain our mental facalties. Week before last the Kansas Jayhawkers paid our neighborhood a visit. Old Mr. McCain and pa were the greatest sufferers of our community. They foraged and eat off Mr. Mc, took three of our best horses, leaving us only two piece of animals to work a crop with. Lat week a brutish uncivilized set of composed of Tennesian, Mississippian, Alabamians with some pure Yanks commanded by one Col. Hurst came and done worst than

[15 Apr 1863]

I had ever expected men of any civilized nation would do. They burned Bob Strong's house and every mouthful of provision. They had also Christopher Simonton's dwelling house and kitchen and corn cribs, they saved the meat. Burned John Payne's house all except his stables. Took all or very near all horses they could. Yet, their eyes upon Hurst swear in his wrath that they intended to burn the whole country out. Their excuse is Richardson or the gurrillas as they term them. It is passingly strange why they would burn houses in our neighborhood only when there is men living in all the surrounding country that belongs to the command. If I could see you, I could give my opinion about a great deal what is going on, but as i'm writing perhaps better not say all I think. One thing I do know there is a just God that rules on high though he permits wicked men to sorely try us, yet he will one day sooner or later bring about his wrath upon them. They may prosper for a season, but I know or believe that the blessing of God cannot rest upon no such a nation. Dr. Dickson and G. McDill are prisoners. George is now confined in the Irving Block Memphis with his parole in his pocket. We have a perfidious enemy as well as a pilfering plundering one, take a man parole or not. G. father has been to see him, found him in good spirits expecting soon to be sent to Richmond for exchange. Uncle Bob went with the house burners. Pa thinks he did not go willingly. One thing certain, I would rather he had gone with any crowd that has ever been through this country. I want every darky to go that wants to, rather they would be with the Yanks than at home dissatisfied.

If Lincoln and his abolition fraternity with the negro race are compelled to drell together in some solubrious slime as far from us as a gray eagle could fly in a century. I should look for a peaceful happy day very soon to usher in. For they are a curse or have been still are indeed to our nation. We have had tight times already, but I fear worse yet. I don't value nothing we posess, feel as though we will be swept clean, would not be surprised if we were lodging in a tent before another week. If we can only get enough to eat to sustain life, a few clothes to cover nakedness during the war and then get our independence in the end with those we loved spared through it, I shall feel thankful to God and shall feel as if I possessed a world. I get Southern in my feelings and sentiments evey raid the yankees make only gives me a fresh baptism in the faith. Last Friday was the anniversary of our marriage. I thought much and often of you. It was comforting thought to my heart to believe you was thinking of me, perhaps at the same moment when my heart was wondering afar with you. Oh, how I wished to see you. I felt weary lonely and sad. It was such a gloomy day, the atmosphere was thick with the smoke of our neighbor's houses. The enemy still at destruction at desolating our native land. I've said I wished to see you. So I do how long the times seems, soon

[15 Apr 1863]

will be twelve months and how saddening to think perhaps I must wait much longer. I feel that you will see the impress of these dark times of trial upon my conscience should or when you return. In writing former letters I've said come home. I cannot say it to you now for your own safety. I would rather you would not try it one time until the way is clear of enemies. For they hunt soldiers here as though they were ravenous beasts and you could not possibly be at home without someone knowing it. I still try to cheer my heart with the hope that your life will be spared and mine also and that we may be permitted to live a life of happiness together on earth. But if God willeth otherwise let us strive amidst the conflicting and distracting scenes of this evil world to prepare to live and love throughout the never ending eyes of the eternity heaven.

Brother Jim and Betty D. was married the 26th of last February. It was a very quiet affair taking almost everyone by surprise. Our family only knew it two days before they were married. We had some suspicions, but neither of them told us anything. Tell me in your next letter if you are starving in Dixie for nothern papers make quite a blow over high prices and scarcity of breadstuff. I've not seen a southern paper in months. I sometimes think we will be as far behind the age we live in as the man that slept twenty years. We are not exactly asleep but cannot get no news for the Memphis papers are certain not to encourage us by their news. We have a good way judging the truthfulness of their war news now in their account of skirmishes with Richardson. One Sunday night not long since our cavalry caught them asleep and gave them a worse killing than they will ever admit of. Three of our men were killed. Calvin Nelson was one of them was buried at Salem grave yard with military honors on Tuesday afterward. Richardson and his men had one of the greatest stampedes from Covington, worse at the Bull Run, more than it was only a small body of men. The Yanks came very near bagging the whole of them. They can laugh over it for it did appear funny after the danger was over. I want you to tell me if it is in accordance with the Confederate laws for a thousand dollars to exempt a man from military duty. It does here but, I cannot think there is any lawful authority for it. We have not heard from Bro Sorn in a long time, wish we could. Lizzie and the children are well. The Yanks never trouble her father, haven't haven't as yet. Try and send your mother and me a letter if you have an opportunity. I think it would prove a stimulus in the midst of these dark and trying days, days of absence sad and already experience has proven them so with one. Pa says tell him if there any way to detect counterfeit Confederate money. I'm staying a part of the time with Mrs. Diickson. We have to face the music, sometimes I can very well one night week before last, we sat up all night looking

[15 Apr 1863]

for the Yanks. I generrally can sleep sweetly tis when my faith is strong.
All join in love to you. My love, best wishes and prayers attend
ever yours Mattie

Tell me in your next if you know what has become
of cousin Roland C. John Strong is home.
I expect to send this by----. He says he cannot stay here no
longer. Just as I would act if was a man. I should have to fight.

Linda spend a few days with us recently . She appeared more
cheerful than I ever seen her. We weighed. She weighed
180 pounds, I 100 pounds.
I think the south ought never to submit, while she can muster an army.
I've no hope at present for peace, not during Lincoln's day.

I have become hardened and horrified, cannot shed tears for
nothing save something of joy. I think if a large army of Southern men were to pass
could bring the tears. Oh how much we wish for some of our brave Tennesseeians
to come along and cheer our hearts. We might truthfully send up the
macodocial cry. We send it up in our petitions.

My health is about as usual. I had the sore eyes last fall.
My eyes have never been the same. Every cold I take appeard to affect
them. I think it a sore affliction.
The Yanks took Cousin Ed Monyague prisoner, don't know what they will
do with him.

Dear, your letters taken of you can and will
I am to me. If I was, could you would "get home"
I would be to know with the one I love, but you know the old
I am to me. If I was, could you would "get home"
I am to me. If I was, could you would "get home"

Home May 30th 1868.

Dearest Husband:

I again have the privilege of penning you a few thoughts my heart's almost too full for utterance, after so long a famine we have a rich feast which has amply repaid me for the long weary months of anxiety which I experienced. I rec'd the three last letters you wrote in reasonable time. "The one bearing date 16th of April I rec'd first." It was read with interest and pleasure. "The last I find is one of my greatest pleasures, or comforts." I live over the scenes of departed days often in memory, and chide myself now for not appreciating more fully but those true blessings brighten as they depart. I think of the three weeks of our married life as an oasis in the desert. "The present, I cannot enjoy, nor appreciate as I feel I should. I find myself looking ever to the future as if it was certain there was happiness, and the society of you in it." I was again in the army, if it had been left to my choice, I would have chosen for you to have remained in the Department because you could have been more able to do your duty there than as a soldier. But as we believe in a special providence. I hope all be for the best. "We do not know or see the end as God does there many providences we wonder at and term them mysterious." "While I am willing for you to discharge your duty fully and faithfully in your country yet the change in your situation has produced quite a change in my feelings, have more anxiety, and I find it a severe trial to be reconciled to, and though I hope and place my confidence in God and try to commit you to his care and keeping yet doubt and fears will often cloud my sky." I was sorry to hear you was not well. I hope you may soon get well, disease does not appear to be one of the prevalent camp life. If you should continue to be afflicted so as to render you unfit for duty try and get a furlough and go to St. Louis, Car... ..

Have your likeness taken if you can and send
 some to me. If I was, certain you would get home
 I would be satisfied with the one I have. But you know we all
 have to acknowledge that war is an uncertain business for those
 who are engaged in it.

Albany N.Y.
 May 30th 1868

Dearest Mother;

I again have the perspective of
 returning you a few thoughts and feelings which
 will be long in coming. I have a rich feast which
 I can only share with you. The only way of our truly rich
 is to be shared. I mean the three last letters you wrote in readable
 mine. "No one being able to say of you, 'I need not read
 with interest and pleasure.' The fact I find is that of my greatest
 pleasures, or comforts, I have in the scenes of domestic life
 in memory, and which may be for me a great blessing. But I have
 five, breathing lighter as they depart. I find of the three weeks
 of our married life as we were in the eldest."
 enjoy, you appreciate as I feel a chance, I find myself looking over the
 the future as if it was certain. There was happiness at the wedding of you
 in the past and in the future when I was
 you was again in the army, if it had been left to my choice, I would have
 chosen for you to have remained in the Department, because you could
 have been more able to do your duty there than in a distant place. But
 as we believe in a special Providence, I hope that all be for the best
 "We do not know it yet. He was as good as dead when many friends
 we, friends of our dear friend, were in the hospital." "I hope you are
 the change you only fully and faithfully in your coming
 yet. The change in your situation has produced a quite a
 change in my feelings. I have more of a sense of peace and a more
 it is better. There is no need to be so anxious. I hope I shall
 and peace, my confidence in God and in you, my love to commit
 you to his care and trusting yet clearly in your mind
 of the change and why." I was always anxious to know you
 was not well. I hope you may soon get well. I have
 feel terrible apprehension to the one of the present and I am
 If you should continue to be afflicted so as to prevent your
 for only they would get a furtherance and go to the Court.

Dr. Georgia a Charlestonian and will often prove beneficial.

I would rather have you home if it was possible but know such risk or thought is vain and as I cannot have you with me I would rather you would be with relatives or acquaintances than in a hospital among strangers. I thank God that our sick and disabled soldiers can go to Carolina for poor fellows home would not appear like home to them when the Yankees are about them.

We had a communion meeting the third sabbath of this month had preaching Sunday night one sermon sabbath quite an interesting service though it was cut short by news of the enemy's coming they landed at Beaufort on Saturday evening or night gave rise to the reports. Nearly every one had read letters that morning from the army the news was cheering to many hearts the revival is a subject of much thankfulness Mr. Commons reviewed Thanksgiving in his prayer and our friends far away are never forgotten there is a cloud of prayers and tears ever following you.

Oh that every soldier in our Southern army were Christians certainly it would be an invincible army God would soon crown their efforts with peace and "true peace". I sometimes fear it will take more than war to bring us. There is not that spirit of humility among us here at home that ought to be and will have to be ere a better or peaceful day dawns upon us. Oh that we were united in feeling and interest sympathizing with one another loving each other as a band of brethren and sisters each standing shoulder to shoulder in this our day of adversity and trial. But alas it is just to the reverse. War abroad is a great evil but neighborhood in strife and discord is much to be deplored.

Henry McLean is well safe at home about two weeks ago he has received great news from the lovers of the South both men and women young ladies in particular. The boys are fearing the Yankees will cut them out of sweet home they have reason to be more uneasy about those wounded soldiers for the yanks will love the regular soldiers best in matter how badly they are wounded. Jennie and Jeff and I

the talk - in my direct way. I hope I get across. They will only in case they don't refuse it. "What do you think is a man's duty since the home great challenge will allow. Have it go without that since I'm obliged to be defendable. such a well-ought to be

me, many things, that I loved to hear." There, is joy in that house because of Henry's return. I don't know whenever I spent so pleasant a day, not lately. I seen Bill Fathy at church last Sunday, he looks well. Brought sad news for his folks. Bob's death, though they were rather expecting it from what they ^{heard} had John Strong says he is improving, but he looks sad, does not look natural. Mother and I went to Aunt Katy Simontons this week on a visit. The old lady does not appear the same, so much changed, is not cheerful as in former days. The troubles of this life, have almost worn her down her health is not good. I told her how Charlie was she says if she could think he could stay at home in any peace or safety she would be glad to see him but fearing she cannot insist upon his staying, though she is still expecting him visit. When Linda was here, last she spoke of Charlie often, though she appears to have changed towards me, will not make a confidant of me, now as she once did. I don't know why or what is her reasons unless it is because ^{you} married. I still hope she will prove herself otherwise.

"I was very much in hopes the Captain would come home to stay, thought if he could not end the war abroad he could step into ^{here} his old location at home and stop some of our fires at home. I once thought competition the life of trade. But Yankee traders don't admit any. Take the Yankee nation individually and collectively, there is that tyrannical trait of unlimited power." I never want us to fall under their clutches, rather be subject to Napoleon or Victoria. For the Yankees are, take them in a mass, the most low life'd mean low cunning, still condescend to do more low mean acts, than any other race now living. I cannot endure them, and hate just as little use for those who do look on them as friends, as I do for the ^{Yankee} genuine. I once thought certainly there was untruths told about their conduct but now there is nothing too mean for them to do. We are getting better acquainted with their manner of proceeding in the war, almost every day we live. "There has not been much fighting here since Bourke's. Though we would not be surprised to see them most any time. They are giving Fayette County a cleaning out, going

any time. They are giving Fayette County a close and out-going
since then. They are not the same as the Fayette County of the past
every day no day. "There has not been any change in the
better acquainted with the manner of proceeding. The more, almost
first now there is nothing for me to fear. They are, getting
I once thought, certainly there was much to be feared. Their conduct
me, for those who do look on them as friends, and for the young
not for living. I cannot endure them. And those, just as little
for coming, will consider to do more for me, than any other
for the Yankees are, take them in a mass, the most for they mean
murder, their churches, schools, &c. destroyed. The most in action
hypocrites, kind of unchangeable power. I never saw a to fall
take the Yankee nation unchangeably and collectively. There is that
Confederate the life of race, but Yankee teachers, and not any-
association at home, and also done of men from at home. I was, through
if the center of the war, the war between the states, the war of
I was very much in hopes the Southern people would come to stay, thought
the measure. I still hope, that the people of the South
the once, and I don't know why or what is the reason unless it is because
to have changed. There are, will not make a confession of me, now so
When Lincoln was here, that the spirit of Charles was, through the
the cannot mind upon the thing, though the spirit of Charles was, through
of at home in any place, on which the spirit of Charles was, through
good. I tell you, the Charles was the same, though the spirit of Charles
dear, the Charles of the life. There almost none of the spirit of Charles
back out of the spirit of the life. There almost none of the spirit of Charles
Mother and I went to that Holy Mountain this week, a visit. The
John Henry, was he is improving. But he looks like a man out of the
for the folks, that's all. Though they are rather expecting it from what they
I see him fully at church last Sunday. He looks like a man out of the
of Henry's return. I don't know whether I should go or not, and fully
one many things. That's the best to know. There is no one that knows the cause
apart from me, Henry, he is very different, and could tell
the oak is our, dear one. The late one is sure, that's all. But I still like the
will not expect it here. Though I feel, that they will. What do you think is a man's
only in case they should expect it. The one who are men, military age. All young men who
are friends to the South, will report out somewhere in Dixie, I think. But our dear
has and the women and children, rather have to go, without their lives or the men swear
allegiance. If our citizens were thoughtful, such a war, might be

round taking mules and negro men, they allow the negroes to volunteer if they will, others they draft or conscript. I don't think there is many negroes going to remain at home, there is constantly some going. Albert Donnell, (cousin of father's) was up to see us this week, he says there has been five Regts of the Cong. Corps made up in Memphis. They are allowed officers as high as Colonels, he says they drill them about a week put arms in their hands send them off to Vicksburg. "The rumor is here that old Johnson has called on this State for fifty thousand whites and ten thousand negroes." I think the Confederates have a motley mess against them but some of it is poor fighting material, and will be easily gotten out of the. We have had many rumors concerning Vicksburg this week, cannot tell whether there is any truth. The last news was brought by a man from Memphis yesterday. The Federals were repulsed loss very heavy five thousand wounded arrived in Memphis. Old Price had Helena which is too good to be true. The Jackson affair we cannot find out yet. Tell me how it went, and also give news about Vicksburg. I am very thankful to you for sending the little Rebels, the names and paper suits exactly. We rejoice over our victory in Va. but grieve for the loss of the noble and brave, his thought Stonewall is dead, if so his loss is indeed great we hear that he appointed Longstreet in his stead, who will be able to fill his place in the hearts of the soldiers and people. The first news of that battle was Lee was literally cut to pieces and ^{routed}. I want you either to see Cousin Holman or write to him for I want to know how he is and whether he has heard any thing from home, I expect his folks have had a tight time if you write direct to John Long you don't know any more, to tell you than that. Brother Sam sent no letter by Dump, we knew his reason for not writing by Henry, I dreamed one night this week that he came home riding a large white horse. Thought I was hugging and crying and wondering you could not come too. Which would all be true if Sam could get here. Lizzie was here yesterday on a visit but I was away. She and the children are well.

...telling me, in your reply, that any the day from this...
religion. There is some, I would be glad to hear, that...
...is. Jack getting along, has he recovered entirely from his wounds?
...sorry you all have Jack's but hope a satisfactory change may soon come.
...say what will you take for your baggage. If you do not wish to sell it -
ask pretty high prices.

if they will, others they doubt or consent. I don't think there is money
negotiating to remain at home, there is certainly some young
Abert Smith, cousin of Jack, was up to see us this week. He says there has
been five boys of the Camp long enough at in Memphis. They are allowed
officers as high as Colonel. He says they will have about a week just now
in their hands and then off to Washington. "The summer is here that also
Johnson has called on this state for fifty thousand dollars and ten thousand
more." I think the Confederates have a number more against them
but some of it is paid, perhaps making money and a side to easily gotten out of the
We have had many more coming back through this week. "Can't tell
whether there is any more." He last news was brought by a man from
Memphis yesterday. "The Federal force, whatever they may be, are five
thousand men now in Memphis. The Price has been taken which is
for good to be true. The Jackson affair is over and over. Tell me
how it went and you will hear about everything." "I am thankful for
to you for sending the little fellow, the man and his son and a little
the police over, looking in for, but give you the best of the side and
there. The thought of the whole is clear, if so his loss is more than great
we hear that he is in the hospital in his place, who will be able to
fill his place in the heart of the soldiers and people."
The first one of the little fellow has, the two little ones and
I want you to go to see them. Johnson is with the man for
I want to know from him is and whether he has heard anything from
him. I expect his people have, that is right time. If you will
direct to 2nd Street, and from any more, to tell you that.

...more. please to give it to battle with my best respects
 ...the weather is fine for farmers. to winter
 ...been very dry, so much so, so no, were, beginning to fear
 ...very soon. Wheat crops are, generally, promising, and
 ...the here. I think from present prospects, we will make
 ...are, allowed to keep it of that part we feel that
 ...claims to own us and allow ourselves. Some, however, of the
 ...old, peace, system, others just enough for, home, of
 ...Yanks, have, the whole of, about 10 in cotton, culture
 ...venture them from miss never how as tight over as they are, now under
 ...They have a new oath out now, subjects that to conscript
 ...if they are, not, under, or, in, age. It is to be in Memphis in ten
 ...days, there will be some, who will either go to fight, or, to
 ...minutely, have, escaped, or, being, for, have, been, forced, to take it, but
 ...his, rather, my opinion there is, no, who, has, taken, that are passing as
 ...make, their, son, quite, low, and, for, the
 ...we, have, the, bone, and, even, of, the, country
 ...their, principles, are, made, of, molasses, and, a
 ...little, property, nor, to, speculate, either
 ...just, as, much, courage, and, bravery, to, be, friends
 ...to, be, a, soldier, in, the, army, as, you, think, so
 ...holders, and, their, cause, we, will, though, the
 ...oppression, still, stand, firm, to, the, principle
 ...so, nobly, contending, and, so, many, are, giving, their, lives, for
 ...our, sacrificing, their, lives, upon, the, altar, of
 ...enjoy, what, they, are, selling, their, lives, for
 ...barren, at, home, would, not, hardly, be, thought
 ...Old, Doctor, Dickson, got, released, after, being
 ...block, a, few, days, he, had, no, commission
 ...was, surgeon, after, so, long, a, time, they, took
 ...coat, and, leggings, and, even, his, pocket, handkerchief

...I will make
 ...the weather is fine for farmers. to winter
 ...been very dry, so much so, so no, were, beginning to fear
 ...very soon. Wheat crops are, generally, promising, and
 ...the here. I think from present prospects, we will make
 ...are, allowed to keep it of that part we feel that
 ...claims to own us and allow ourselves. Some, however, of the
 ...old, peace, system, others just enough for, home, of
 ...Yanks, have, the whole of, about 10 in cotton, culture
 ...venture them from miss never how as tight over as they are, now under
 ...They have a new oath out now, subjects that to conscript
 ...if they are, not, under, or, in, age. It is to be in Memphis in ten
 ...days, there will be some, who will either go to fight, or, to
 ...minutely, have, escaped, or, being, for, have, been, forced, to take it, but
 ...his, rather, my opinion there is, no, who, has, taken, that are passing as
 ...make, their, son, quite, low, and, for, the
 ...we, have, the, bone, and, even, of, the, country
 ...their, principles, are, made, of, molasses, and, a
 ...little, property, nor, to, speculate, either
 ...just, as, much, courage, and, bravery, to, be, friends
 ...to, be, a, soldier, in, the, army, as, you, think, so
 ...holders, and, their, cause, we, will, though, the
 ...oppression, still, stand, firm, to, the, principle
 ...so, nobly, contending, and, so, many, are, giving, their, lives, for
 ...our, sacrificing, their, lives, upon, the, altar, of
 ...enjoy, what, they, are, selling, their, lives, for
 ...barren, at, home, would, not, hardly, be, thought
 ...Old, Doctor, Dickson, got, released, after, being
 ...block, a, few, days, he, had, no, commission
 ...was, surgeon, after, so, long, a, time, they, took
 ...coat, and, leggings, and, even, his, pocket, handkerchief
 ...the, spring
 ...used, him
 ...a, watch, blanket
 ...of, all

...the weather is fine for farmers. to winter
 ...been very dry, so much so, so no, were, beginning to fear
 ...very soon. Wheat crops are, generally, promising, and
 ...the here. I think from present prospects, we will make
 ...are, allowed to keep it of that part we feel that
 ...claims to own us and allow ourselves. Some, however, of the
 ...old, peace, system, others just enough for, home, of
 ...Yanks, have, the whole of, about 10 in cotton, culture
 ...venture them from miss never how as tight over as they are, now under
 ...They have a new oath out now, subjects that to conscript
 ...if they are, not, under, or, in, age. It is to be in Memphis in ten
 ...days, there will be some, who will either go to fight, or, to
 ...minutely, have, escaped, or, being, for, have, been, forced, to take it, but
 ...his, rather, my opinion there is, no, who, has, taken, that are passing as
 ...make, their, son, quite, low, and, for, the
 ...we, have, the, bone, and, even, of, the, country
 ...their, principles, are, made, of, molasses, and, a
 ...little, property, nor, to, speculate, either
 ...just, as, much, courage, and, bravery, to, be, friends
 ...to, be, a, soldier, in, the, army, as, you, think, so
 ...holders, and, their, cause, we, will, though, the
 ...oppression, still, stand, firm, to, the, principle
 ...so, nobly, contending, and, so, many, are, giving, their, lives, for
 ...our, sacrificing, their, lives, upon, the, altar, of
 ...enjoy, what, they, are, selling, their, lives, for
 ...barren, at, home, would, not, hardly, be, thought
 ...Old, Doctor, Dickson, got, released, after, being
 ...block, a, few, days, he, had, no, commission
 ...was, surgeon, after, so, long, a, time, they, took
 ...coat, and, leggings, and, even, his, pocket, handkerchief

except the clothes he had on " he was better enough against them

before, but is much more, so now, he has never been well since his return. I hope George is with you all again this time as we heard he had gone on for exchange. We heard that George said he would not in prison before, he would take the oath. I seen him not more than fifteen minutes before he fell into the enemy's hands. I often reflect on myself for not going out and insisting on his turning back, though, I did not know they were so near by as the mill, though we were expecting them, but he had heard all those, but I don't suppose he felt sure of their coming as I think you are all rather too hard on Richardson's men, for my part I don't know that they ought to do therefore I don't wish to say, I would rather have my husband in the regular army and my brother too but every one has their own choice and I reckon have a right too.

Pos is a strong Richardson man thinks they right to stay here, acknowledges they cannot do any thing with large bodies of the enemy but the fear of them he is a little bit of a coward. If I could say I could express my feelings about many things free, but as a great deal that is written to camp comes back home, and might be the cause of wounding feelings, for this reason I feel that I must have a care what I say for it is never my wish to cause disturbances nor to wound feelings, we have recently heard that matters are common or first stock, all read one another well, that appears well by as though you all felt as one family but when news gets back they are not so united here, and what is one's like might displease another. I believe some of the Managers are going to send you all a letter, I hope you all will not get to quarrelling, none of them has written me a letter, though it was such a universal opinion in the last letters that they think you are all down on them.

"I spent yesterday with your folks they were not very well, several complaining. Ned expects to be well, will tell you how all are. Nannie expects to start to school next week. She begins again Monday I wish her much success, she and I have pleasant visits when she is teaching when I go over to your place so close by. She most always spends a night there with me.

three with an
go over to you
the are 5

the most of sharp spaces a night
to be done by. the most sharp spaces a night
the are 5
to defend back
the aspect is to be
"I spent yesterday
in the last fellow that they think you are all down on them.

the are all a fellow
might withdraw
new gold back
tell that appears
recently from the
is over, my mind
feeling, for this
within to camp
express my feeling
the are all a fellow
they cannot do any thing with - long, better of the fear of the
For is a strong Richardson man thinks they ought to stay down, acknowledge
but every one has their own choice and I think have as right too.

I would rather have my horse in the stable than come once my horse to
ghost I don't know what they ought to do. I don't want to stay.
I think you are all rather too hard on Richardson men, for any
he has been all the way, but I don't suppose he felt sure of their coming so
they are so much on the side, though we are expecting them, but
many and are coming on the way back, though, I don't know
before the fellow who was in the house, I suppose added in myself for out
before, he would be the only one. I don't know how many of them
gone, or for what reason. I don't know that George said he would not in prison
I hope George is well with you all again this time as we heard he had
before, but is now down, he has never been well since his return.

except the clerk
Monday, June 1st
from the church
great day as was
when I been some
is far away
equally interested in
I went to church yesterday
chopt 17th verse "There was
as was there common day in
enjoying themselves as free
you doing many of them for the
what is our dearest man but
[9]

I don't mind her seeing none of my letters, but some of the rest of the kin is
 generally very apt to see them, all are interested in a letter from the army.
 You must be sure to write an answer to her letter as you get it.
 I sent to Memphis this week for a knife for you, don't know whether you will
 get it or not. I will try Duff see if he will take a pair of scissors.
 You must say in your reply whether you get them, then I will know
 whether I sent them and will know whether they are any confidence to
 be placed in Duff for, I see very little in him now. If I had known
 you would have been in the army I should have sent you a supply of
 socks with Glade, sorry not that I did not send them with him. I hope
 the time may soon come that it will not be so dangerous to go to our army.
 I hope I may get your clothing to you about next fall, they are poor for
 winter. I have not made you any clothes this year, thought would wait until
 you got a better supply of your own clothes, and his table clothes
 for you and I to eat off when the war ends. I spin for employment of both
 mind and body. If I could feel assured that I would one day live in
 a home of our own. I could take great pleasure in making preparations for it.
 Don't send me any more money for it would be of use to you and to me, it is
 none for you cannot give it away ^{here}. Specie has no currency here, green
 banks in Memphis. Your money will get as low as confederate if the
 people don't keep it up. That you sent me the summer I would
 have sent back if I have ever had a good opportunity, but as I had
 none, I sold it to Pa for fifty dollars in specie. I don't much think
 it will last any longer than the war does. I don't see any end to this dreadful war, seems to be getting
 worse instead of any signs of stopping. I don't think too much
 about it, I just have to come to this conclusion, it is sufficient
 for these things he can bring order out of chaos, he can restore
 peace when he has sufficiently tried war.
 In his mercy I trust he will soon interfere in bringing this contest
 to a close.

to a close.
The five money I trust, do not seem unduly large for the small
piece, when the two sufficiently large
for these things do, can bring more out of
about it, I just have to come to this conclusion, it is sufficient
I need not see any end to this respectable man, as to the getting
it will last very long, in the mean time, the money is the same
more, I will not let it be for fifty dollars in the bank, I don't much think
have, and that if I have even had a good opportunity, but as I have
people don't keep it up. What you send me, to the money I would
back in Memphis, "I have money will get so far as separate of the
more for you cannot give it away, I have had the money here for
and have not any more money for it, so as to say to me, it is
to some of our own. I could take great pleasure in making provision for it,
mine and body. If I could feel assured that we would see day live in
for you and I to get off when the time comes, I should be very glad of it.
you will be glad to hear that you are not alone, and the best of all
matter, I have not more, you are all the more, I don't want to send
I hope I may get you, clothing to you about over-look, they are very
the time may even come, that I will not be so dangerous to go to any
doctor with. I have, every one that I will not come from the same. I hope
you would have been in the army, I should have been in the army of
to place in front for, I am very little in the army, if I have known
whether I am, I am sure will know whether I am, I am sure will know
you must say in your paper, whether you get them, I will know
get it as out. I will say that, as I will take it, as I will take it, as I will take it
I want to Memphis this week for a trip for you, whether you will, whether you will
You must be sure, to make an answer, to the letter, as you get it.
generally very apt to see them, all are interested in the letter from the army
I don't mind how doing more of my letter, but some of the letter to
Memphis, I always send my letter to New Orleans, to the letter to New
if you ever should have any orders to make to me, I will then return to
I feel more, and more, to see you than I ever did, "You have been two years in
the service of your country, two years you have been the object of my affection
thoughts, anxiety, prayers and tears." Will it be thus with me many
days, or months, I feel, longer yet, though I would be glad to see it was ended

in it never, has ever, since.
 certainly getting smaller. How long the letter had
 I think so much of the people in confinement. I
 We was surprised to hear, Glad had gotten through safely. I never
 thought he would get out, nor be captured. I hope you have had your chat
 with him he can tell you many things that you would like to hear
 many things about which I have never written. We told him some of my ups
 and downs that I never have told you of. He never got here, very often
 his fear of being captured after the enemy's visits become so frequent.
 We send the best of wishes for your Congratulations, It does not look well
 but that is nothing unusual for our married folks.

Mother's health is not good at all now. She had some chills about a
 month ago and has ever been the same since. 'Tis a sorrowful thought
 to me to fear she too may be taken from us girls now in these troublous times
 I don't know what would be one of us now. I don't know what we would do if she was
 taken from us. She is our best friend. I know. When the thought arises
 perhaps I may be separated of mother and husband both it appears more
 onest than I can bear even to think of. I try to hope on but these
 thoughts often creep in. ~~They are very common~~
 Jim and Pa have bought three mules two nice ones one common
 and can carry on farming very well. my fears are the two good mules
 will go up the first raid that is made. Here. If you could have
 seen me yesterday seeing our little poor mule, you would have laughed
 head over. This letter if you see any thing that is wrong don't let some of
 the boys read it. Jeff says she has a good beating in store for you
 for telling on her about calling Billie a fine kind. I was at old Grand-
 Ma's for dinner one day not long since. I thought of you and Cousin
 Calvin, when we went to eat our good dinner. Irish potatoes and chicken
 and greens, good pie and custard, biscuit and butter, and other
 things to suit. don't you think you could have done justice to all.

You never say nothing about Calvin he almost always remembers you

I have written enough letters it was some better than it is so I must stop
 so seldom I have a chance to send that thought I must write a long letter
 I hope to hear from you soon the times passes off much better when you
 write often. Remember my love to you. The best wishes of my heart are yours

Remember my love to

As ever your affec. Mother

Home May 30, 1863

Dearest Husband:

I again have the privilege of penning you a few thoughts. My heart's almost too full for utterance after so long a famine. I've had a rich feast which as amply repaid me for the long weary months of anxiety which I experienced. I rec'd the three last letters you wrote in reasonable time. The one bearing date 16th of April I recd first. It was read with interest and pleasure. The last I find is one of my greatest pleasures or comforts. I live over the scenes of departed days often in memory and chide myself now for not appreciating more highly but how true blessings brighten as they depart. I think of the three weeks of our married life as an oasis in the desert. The present I cannot enjoy nor appreciate as I feel I should. I find myself looking ever to the future as if it was certain there was happiness and your society

-----saddened when I read you was again in the army. If it had been left to my choice I would have chosen for you to have remained in the department because you could have been more able to do your duty there than as a soldier. But as we believe in a special providence, I hope it may be for the best. We do not know or see the end as God does therefore many providences. We wonder at and term them mysterious. Whilst I'm willing for you to discharge your duty fully and faithfully for your country, yet the change in your situation has produced quite a change in my feelings, have more anxiety and I find it a severe trial to be reconciled to and though I hope and place my confidence in God and ever try to commit you to his care and keeping yet doubts, my fears will often cloud my sky. I was sorry & sad to hear you was not well. I hope you may soon yet get well, diseased bowels appears to be one of the prevalent disease of camp life. If you should continue to be afflicted so as to render you unfit for duty try and get a furlough and go to South Carolina

or Georgia, a change as good and will often prove beneficial. I would rather have you home if it was possible but know such wish or thought is vain and as I cannot have you with me, I would rather you will be with relatives or acquaintances than in a hospital among strangers. I think God that our sick and disabled soldiers can go to Carolina for poor fellows home would not appear like home to them when the Yankees are about them. We had a communion meeting the third sabbath of the month; had preaching Saturday night. One sermon sabbath, quite an interesting service though it was cut short by news of the enemy's coming. They landed at Richardsons landing on Saturday evening or night, gave

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rise to the report. Nearly every one had rec'd letters that morning from the army; the news was cheering to many hearts. The revival is a subject of much thankfulness. Mr. Cummins rendered Thanksgiving in his prayer and our friends far away are never forgotten. There is a cloud of prayers and tears ever following you all.

Oh, that every soldier in our Southern army were Christians certainly it would be an invincible army. God would soon crown their efforts with peace and "independence". I sometimes fear it will take more than war to humble us. There is not that spirit of humility among us here at home that ought to be and will have to be ere a better or peaceful days dawn upon us. Oh, that we were united in feeling and interest, sympathizing with one another, loving each other as a band of brethren and sisters each standing shoulder to shoulder in this our day of adversity and trial. But alas it is just to the reverse. war abroad is a great evil but neighborhood in strife and discord is much to be deplored.

Henry McCain arrived safe at home about two weeks ago. He has received great ----- from the lovers of the south, both men and women, young ladies in particular. The boys are fearing the Rangers will cut them out of sweethearts, but they have reason to be more uneasy about those wounded soldiers, for the girls will love the regular soldiers best, no matter how badly they are wounded. Jinnie and Bess and I

spent last Monday with Henry. He is very talkable and could tell me many things that I love to hear. There is joy in that house because of Henry's return. I don't know whenever I spent so pleasant a day, not lately. I seen Bill Futz at church last Sunday. He looks well, brought sad news for his folks, Bob's death though they were rather expecting it from what they had heard. John Strong says he is improving, but he looks bad, does not look natural. Mother and I went to Aunt Katz Simontons this week on a visit. The old lady does not appear the same; so much changes, is not cheerful as in former days. The troubles of this life have almost worn her down. Her health is not good. I told her how Charlie was. She says if she could think, he could stay at home in any peace or safety. She would be glad indeed, but fearing she cannot insist upon his staying though she is rather expecting him on a visit. When Linda was here last she spoke of Charlie often though she appears to have changed towards me; will not make a confidant of me now as she once did. I don't know why or what is her reasons unless it is because I'm married. I still hope she will prove herself all right.

I was very much in hopes the Captain would come home to stay, thought if he could not end the war abroad, he could step into his old vocation at home and stop some of our fuss here. I once thought competition, the life of trade, but Yankee teachers won't admit any. Take the Yankee nation individually and collectively; there is that tyrannical trail of unlimited power. I never want us to fall under their clutches; rather be subject to Napoleon or Victoria.

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For the Yankees are take them in a mass. The most low life mean race now living. I cannot endure them and have just as little use for those who do look on them as friends, as I do for the genuine Yank. I once thought certainly there was untruths told about their conduct, but now there is nothing too mean for them. I do we are getting better acquainted with their manner of prosecuting the war almost everyday we live. There has not been a raid through here since Hurst's though we would not be surprised to see them most any time. They are giving Fayette County a cleaning out, going

round taking mules and negro men. They allow the negroes to volunteer if they will, other they draft or conscript. I don't think there is many negroes going to remain at home. There is constantly some going. Albert Dowell(cousin of pa's) was up to see us this week. He says there has been five regt of the Congo boys made up in Memphis. They are allowed officers as high as colonel. He says they drill them about a week, put arms in their hands, send them off to Vicksburgh. The rumor is here that old Johnson has called on this state for fifty thousand white and ten thousand negroes. I think the confederate have a motley mess against them, but some of it is poor fighting material and will be easily gotten out of the way. We have had many rumors concerning Vicksburgh this week. Cannot tell whether there is any truth. The last news was brought by a man from Memphis yesterday. The Federals were repulsed, loss very heavy, five thousand wounded arrived in Memphis. Old Price had Helena which is too good to be true. The Jackson affair we cannot find out yet. Tell me how it went and all you know about Vicksburgh. I'm very thankful to you for sending the little rebels the name and papers suits exactly. We rejoice over our victory in Va., but grieve for the loss of the noble and brave. Sis thought Stonewall is dead; if so his loss is indeed great. We hear that he appointed Longstreet in his stead. Who will be able to fill his place in the hearts of the soldiers and people. The first news of that battle was Lee was literally cut to pieces and routed. I want you either go to see cousin Roland or write to him for I want to know how he is and whether he has heard anything from home, expect his folks have had a tight time. If you write; direct to 2nd Reg't, don't know anymore to tell you than that. Brother Sam sent no letter by dump. We knew his reason for not writing by Henry. I dream one night this week that he came home riding a large white horse, thought I was hugging him and crying and wondering if you could not come too which would all be true if the poor boy could get here. Lizzie was here yesterday on a visit, but I was away. She and the children are well.

The weather is fine for farmers to -----for it has been very dry, so much so, so we were beginning to fear a drouth, but they were too soon to doubt for there was a shower last night and the prospect of more

[30 May 1863]

very soon. Wheat crops are generrally promising. A harvest will soon be here. I think from present prospects we will make something to eat if we are allowed to keep it of that part we feel -----for the yankees claims to own us and all we possess. Some have placed cotton on the old peace system; others just enough for home purposes. Tis said the Yanks have the whole of Island 10 in cotton; culitivated by contrabands. I'll venture them poor nigs never had as tight overseer as they are now under. They have anoath out now; subjects the takers to conscript if they are not under or over age. It is to be enforced in Memphis in ten days. There will be some who will rrather go to death. The men of our community have escaped well. Very few have been forced to take it, but tis rather my opinion there is one who has taken it that are passing as -----

make their bow quite low and polite-----is about, but we have the bone and sinners of the country-----firm unmoved their principals are not made of india -----sell them for to save a little property nor to speculate either . I will tell you that it requires just as much courage and bravery to be friends to our country here as it does to be a soldier in the army. Do you think so? God bless the southern soldiers and the cause. We will though tied down by Lincoln oppression still stand firm to the principles that they are so nobly contending and so many are offering their lives for -----

are sacrificing their lives upon the altar of their country and cannot enjoy what they are selling their lives for. We would live our burden at home; would not hardly be thoughtless.

Old Doctor Dickson gor released after brought at the Irving Block a few days. He had no commision, but they realized him as surgeon after so long a time. They took his horse and watch, blankets, overcoat and leggings and even his pocket knife, stipped of all

except the clothes he had on. He was bitter enough against them befor, but is much more so now. He has never been well since his returned. I hope George is now with you all again this time, as we heard he had gone on for exchange. We heard that George said he would not in prison before, he would not take the oath. Y seen him not more than fifteen minutes before he fell into the enemy's hands. I often reflect on myself for not going out and insisting on his turning back though I did not know they were so near by as the mill though we were expecting them, but he had heard all I had, but I don't suppose he felt sure of their coming as I did. I think you are all rather too hard on Richardsons men for my part I don't know that they ought to do therefore, I don't wish to say. I would rather have my husband in the regular army and my brother too, but everyone has their own choice and I reckon have a right too. Pa is a strong Richardson's man, thinks they ought to stay here, acknowledges they cannot do anything with large bodies of the enemy, but the fear of them

June 18th 1863

Dr. Matt.

[illegible]

the number. There is a ^{very} ^{large} assembly here. I have not time to
tell you of the great ^{number} of ^{people} who have gathered here. Daniel
is a well known govt. officer. He has been here hands
with an interest in the prayers of God's people, while
down here. He looks, I am told, at the
people. He preached to me right and at the
top of his voice. He called on all those who had
any ^{kind} of religion and all those who were
in God's house. They would never cease striking until
the ground less than in the garden of Gethsemane. He
went forward and gave them his hands to march
on against the king, a ^{great} ^{number} to God and not
thrice in the whole of the day. A hymn about long years
with tears falling down their hoarse throats and
their whole bodies tremble, with the Lord and vent their
soul and gave their hands to him and a brother
minister who was present. He gave us a ^{very} ^{large} ^{number}
he went forward ^{to} ^{the} ^{front} of the assembly. There is no
denial of the ^{fact} that there is a ^{very} ^{large} ^{number}
of every heart to ^{the} ^{front} of the king. There is no
spread wider and wider in every heart in our entire
army shall feel its powerful influence, and may they
never find rest to their souls until they shall return to
that which prepared by God through our Lord and Saviour
Jesus Christ. God may its influence reach the utmost
bounds of our Confederacy - converting not only our soldiers

but also all those back over at home. The no man hope for
since a man is in his desecrated graves to these our
distressed country, than we begin to see each other in
it proceeds among us to a surprising extent and
gatherings many friends. The Lord is doing a great work and upon
thousands have already been saved. The power of the Holy Spirit
manifest, and indeed the Lord is raising up many faithful men
the things of the world, which were once so firmly upon
heaven, the will their voices bear to our land. God is his
care of the people, and the Lord is doing a great work and
his inheritance and the Father most parts of the world is his
possession. I shall the Lord's name then I shall assuredly
the will. He was rode out upon a white horse ^{symbolizing} ~~symbolizing~~
unto the place of his death, where he laid our necks
and hardened our hearts and the man rode upon a red
horse preaching the word, there is taken from the
earth and he will come another time to return unto the Lord
while the man yet he is in the world as a knowledge of his work
and the will of God our inheritance. Let us be faithful to his
will, certain is he will be with us and he will visit us upon
earth and give us his peace in the family and the
residence. When you say we have a great duty to do and
one upon God for deliverance from our troubles. He will hear
our cry and restore us to peace and ~~the~~ ^{our} independence.
Pray for us that nations everywhere may mightily to God and
the conversion of sinners and that they may grow in the faith.

God has blessed our arms in our late engagements with
the enemy. His engagement at Chancellorsville was decidedly
successful. Still our country is in mourning, I have soldiers to
pure patriot and an humble devoted Christian in the person
of Stephen Jackson. He fell by the hands of his friends
and his loss is great. But God saw fit to take him
from us, and as he said upon his deathbed, it is all for the best.
In his last moments he requested that I should take charge

Page(s)

Missing

Shelbyville, Tenn.
June 18, 1863

Dear Mattie:

Your dear loving letter was received evening before last. My heart is truly rejoiced and I feel that I cannot be too thankful to a kind and gracious God for his manifold blessings to me and to my beloved ones at home. We have been blessed in an especial manner and I desire to return unto him the sincere thanksgiving of an humble trusting heart for all his goodness and mercy. Thanks be unto him for our lives and our health for his protecting care and sustaining grace through these dark hours of seperation. I am blessed in having such a dear devoted companion, in having the sympathy and prayers of an humble earnest christain wife. You wrote me a long loving and interesting letter. I had no wish for it to be better than it was and would only be happy to received and answer such an one every week of my life were such a thing only possible. There was in the whole of it only one remark that produced anything like a feeling of sadness and that I know was dictated by the kindest feelings for and tenderesting devotion to me. I allude to your thoughts in connection with your past afflicted eyesight. Such allusiouns can only produce painful emotions. While I would lament and mourn such a dispensation, it has ever been and shall ever continue be the proudist recollection and thought of my life that you are my dear devoted wife. I pray you think not such a thought again. I hope mother may soon regain her wanded health again and that your fears may

not be realized for long years to come, but should our God who is love and mercy see fit to take her from you and me to that upper and better world. He can sustain and comfort us for his promise is "My grace is sufficient for you". You spoke in referance to my returning to my old command. My choice would have been to have remained where I was, but I go cheerfully wherever God in his providence calls me. He is the same God who has sustained and perserved me through dangers seen and unseen in the past and he is everywhere present to shield and prtect us as well in the camp and upon the battlefield as around the fireside in our peaceful homes. The hairs of our head are all numbered and a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without his knowledge and are we not all objects of his care and keeping. Cease to be

[18 June 1863]

now anxious about me here than elsewhere; ever commit me into his hands. He is able to preserve me soul and body and to return me safe to you. He is our God, our shield and portion forever.

Our precious revival continues its livening influences among our soldiers. Our regt is still without a chaplain but we have nightly prayer meetings conducted by Capt. J.L. Hall, the president of our christian association. There has been some fifteen or twenty hopeful conversions among us since I last wrote. Some three or four have been baptized. Two by sprinkling, the others by immersion. One of the later, S. Lane from our company. Some three or four others have professed. R. Lemmon, Al Templeton and Jas Goforth among

the number. Others are earnestly seeking an interest in Christ. H.C. Mills, S. E. Sweet, J.W. Calhoun and Gus Daniel from our old company go often. So mourners bench and ask an interest in the prayers of God's professing children. Last Sabbath two weeks, a Cumberland P. Minister from Selma, Ala preached to our regt and at the close of his sermon he called on all those who had lately professed religion and all those who by the grace of God helping them would never cease striving while he would bless them in the pardon of their sins to come forward and give him their hands. He warned them against making a promise to God and not keeping it. While we sang a hymn about seventy arose with tears tricking down their bronzed cheeks and their whole forms trembling with emotion and went forward and gave their hand to him and a brother minister who was present. B. Payne was among the number who went forward. Oh the joy such scenes afford to the heart of the humble christian. There is no unusual excitement but only a deep serious earnest thinking that seems to take hold of every heart. Oh may this awakening power continue to spread wider and wider until every heart in our entire army shall feel its powerful influences and may they never find rest to their souls until they shall return to that ask by God through our lord and saviour, Jesus Christ. And, may its influences reach the utmost bounds of our Confederacy, converting not only our soldiers

but also all those loved ones at home. Then we may hope for peace once more to return to her deserted temple to bless our distressed country. Now we begin to see God's hand in

[18 June 1863]

his providence among us. He is reaping a rich harvest and gathering many precious souls into his garner above. Thousands upon thousands have already been tuned to Jesus through this instrumentality and when he has drawn us away sufficiently from the things of this world and fixed our affections firmly upon heaven, he will then restore peace to our land. God in his covenant of grace promised his son the heaven for his inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for his possession and shall he not obtain them. Most assuredly he will. He has rode fourth upon a white horse by ministers, preaching unto us the plan of salvation but we have stiffened our necks and hardened our hearts and he now rides upon a red horse preaching by the sword. Peace is taken from the earth and we kill one another. Let us return unto the lord while he may yet be found. Let us acknowledge him and he will pardon our iniquities. Let us hasten to return unto the lord lest his wrath be kindled but a little and he visit us upon black and pale horse preaching in the famine and the pestilence. When as you say we are sufficiently humbled and call upon God for deliverance from our trouble. He will hear our cry and restore us to peace and independence. Pray for us. Let Christians everywhere pray nightly to God for the conversion of sinners and that they themselves may grow in the faith. God has blessed our army in our late engagement with the enemy. Lee's engagement at Chancellorsville, Va. was decidedly successful. Still our country has to mourn. A brave soldier, a pure patriot and an humble devoted Christian in the person of Stonewall Jackson. He fell by the hands of his friends and his loss is great. But God saw fit to take him from us and as he said upon his death bed, "it is all for the best." In his last moments he requested that Gen Ewell take charge.

Home. June 21st / 1863.

Dear Priddy;

This is sabbath-morning a quiet still time and as I have no wish to go to church to day. I ^{have} concluded to spend a portion of the day in penning you a few thoughts.

We are in the enjoyment of usual health-at present. The health of our neighborhood is good with few exceptions. Mattie Thompson is quite sick with typhoid fever. I rec^d your letter of 25th of May yesterday evening and was very glad to hear from you ~~after~~ ^{again} I rather feared you would be in some hospital when I heard from you, and another cause for anxiety, fearing you all might be sent to Vicksburg. Rumor has had you there some time ago. I sincerely hope and wish that Vicksburg may stand until Gabriel's trumpet sounds the knell of time. For the way matters stands now it is very closely connected with the destiny of the Southern nation. by some it is thought to be the turning point. I think if the Federals are outdone there they ought to be willing to stop. but, have no hope that they will.

We have no very reliable information as to how things are going, rumors of any and every kind are constantly in circulation. The yankee papers give altogether a one-sided story. In the last one I saw, it ~~had~~ ^{had} some southern news copied. Concerning Vicksburg, there was great difference in our favor. In that paper, I see the Copperheads have nominated Calverton for Governor, and are going to demand of old Abe his return to Ohio. There is where he ought to be.

Captain Billie reached home safely, much to my surprise. I heard it yesterday. I should like to see him but think it doubtful. I think of the past and you for when you was at home last she was too. always makes me feel sad when I do see any of the boys, makes me feel my loss more sensibly and an increased wish to see the soldier that is so dear to me.

Lizzie has not read a letter from Sam in some time you explained the reason satisfactorily. I hope he will be back in camp again some of our friends reach there. Lizzie will write to him and tell him the news generally and particularly how bad the yankees frightened her.

fixed there once took it now nearly there.
we were in the house for that year on during the war.
I don't think it for the best; but I don't know how to say it.

On the evening of the eighth ^{last} we were somewhat surprised by news the
yanks are at Mr. W. ^{the} place round a little, Jimmie went to the D^r. and
Mother and us girls took our seats in time to see them in full blue riding
into the D^r lot. As soon as they had fed their horses, 14 of them came
marching deliberately down on us, all privates, we sat, and when they got to the
door, they politely bid us good evening asking for supper. Mother told them, she, mistook
them to treat us well, if they would she would try and do her duty by them.
They assured us they would. When all was seated, Ma went to give out
provision to be cooked, and I was left alone with them. I thought they might
get to pilfering through the house and my business was to watch them.

They were from Tallaw, and were the same that eat with us, Corner, last
summer, at least some of them were. They must be the best Yankies out-
for, they behaved in a very nice manner here. They sat still and acted like
men ought to. While I was sitting among them one asked me about Guerrillas
I told him not to question me on that subject, for I disliked a newsbearer
he then asked me, if I would not report on them I replied I did not know
he said Aye, yes, I ^{was} got you now. They found out I was rebel sure enough.

They called our Coffee Conscript I told them never, to say Conscript to us ^{more} any-
The tried to call it a draft, I told him what was the difference men's wills, was not
consulted at all, must be Conscript, or amounted to the same. Ma and me
had to talk to them Jeff and I were mute as mice.

They staid all
night at the D^r. sent a squad of them and caught D^r Harrison and ^{Tranell}
1/4 came back and eat breakfast with us and then all put back to the
Fort. They searched Mr. W. house for the flag, ^{trunk} one eat supper and
seven eat breakfast there took his gray horse. Fed nearly all the D^r Corn
away. Bill Thaskin and Jeff Gray and one genuine Hol called on
Aunt Liza, rode up and inquired who lived there, then dismounted
and went in Bill shaking hands and kissed his wife in Aunt Liza's
house. Jeff soon inquired for corn. Bill said he had some there and
then asked Aunt if he did not she said yes but you would not have had
any if the friends around had not shucked it and given it. They then
went out and fed their horses out of Hunt's Crib. They dined in
Mrs Thaskin's house and left. He went back alone to breakfast
next morning.

[illegible]

The left her last winter without wood enough to make her more than a
few fires, and they the kin has had her to attend to and will still have it
to do for they have their hand in the lions mouth and the best way is to
take it as easy as possible,, Jo Atkinson eat supper with us, but we did
not know him from any of the rest and you glad we did not,
There was a reinforcement sent through here toicksburgt. Three hundred, and
those from the Fort came this far with them. While we were entertaining
those I^m been telling you about. But the town folks had the others on them
seven of them come out from town to supper here and two others took
supper with uncle Keuben, and then came back here and staid all night
The staid pretty close within doors, for it appeared ^{that evening} if they were plentiful blue
coats were straggling all around in ~~all~~^{every} direction hunting houses to
eat at. They paid Mr E a visit but he happened not to be at home
after leaving in the morning one or more returned and asked for the woman
that had a husband in the Southern army Lizzie told them she was the one
he then stood sword in hand and demanded the pistol she had told her if
she knew what was good for her she would bring it forthwith, she told him she
gave it to her pa and did not know what he had done with it, and as for
the pistol it was a useless thing could not shoot to damage no one & c
so he after sporting his authority in such an ungentlemanly manner left.
Our country appears to be full of detectives, the enemy appears to be better
posted in our affairs here than many of us are - ^{more swift} Where is our
mode of conveying news to Pillow than many of us were aware of, for a long time
but we begin to know who is who, but I^m already strung this subject to too great
Ma was over to see me, last Friday evening she appeared anxious to hear from
you once more. They were in naval health. I^m forgotten to mention to you
that the yanks that were in town took Uncle William's mules, he went after
them but never succeeded in getting them it is a heavy loss for they were valuable,
Cousin Manda Boss spent last week with us her little daughter died recently
Jinnie has gone home with her to spend a few days,
I will send you some socks by the bearer of this letter, I sent you a letter
and pocket knife which I hope you have recd ere this time

[illegible]

It is so through the freedom we have
I have been to you, from Birmingham, to Birmingham, there is something
I have been to you, from Birmingham, to Birmingham, there is something
I have been to you, from Birmingham, to Birmingham, there is something
I have been to you, from Birmingham, to Birmingham, there is something

You know I am a dear, love, of my native State and home, but I feel like now
when the war ends if you are permitted to return, and feel as willing as I do we
will seek our home elsewhere, for many reasons, that I could tell you if I was
talking with you, but as I am writing, I will not give any.

I am glad to hear, that you all have so much religious feeling among you
I would like sometime to be at your prayer meetings and Sunday school if it
was prudent or possible. We have as yet not been molested in our worship
generally have preaching on our stated regular days, and our minister
stands firm as a watchman upon the walls of Zion, proclaiming the gospel
in its purity, he has never wavered but seems to grow as better Christian
he appears much interested in your welfare and appears to think more of one
and sister.

He brought his
wife to our house, and we love her as much as we could for limited acquaintance
We have no Sabbath-school on account of the unsettled condition of affairs
You must excuse this long scrawl that contains so little worth reading
for there is nothing hardly worthy of interest afloat in the country now
I feel very anxious to see you and shall try to cheer myself with the
hope that I will be permitted to see you again once more. I hope the
time is not far distant when you may return and remain in safety
with nothing to fear, from invading foes, and write whenever it is so you
can I ever am glad to read a line from you, All join in love to

your affectionately Matt.

Can I ever give place to meet a line from you? The pen is here to
with nothing to fear. From meeting face, I would advise it is to you
time is not far distant when you may return and remain in safety
I hope that I will be permitted to see you again once more. I hope the
I feel very anxious to see you and will try to cheer myself with the
after there is nothing really worthy of interest offered in the country over
You must excuse this long excuse that confuses so little with nothing
We have no outlook-look on account of the miserable condition of affairs
wife to me home, and we live but as much as we could for kindred acquaintance
The office much interested in your welfare and appears to think more of one
in its purity, the has never recovered but seems to grow as little children
advances from as a workman upon the walls of your place, proclaiming the great
generally have preaching on our other regular days, and are much
now present on possible. We have as yet not seen meted in our worship
I would like something to do, at your propounding and doing school if it
I'm glad to hear that you all have so much religious feeling among you
Talking with you, but as I'm writing, I will not give any.
will seek or home elsewhere, for many reasons. That I care the you if I was
when the war ends if you are permitted to return, and feel as willing as I do to
You know I'm a dear lover of my native state and home, but I feel like now
You, Mother, has sent a letter, and I will enclose it in mine. You must
answer it when you write again. It is thought the Federals will pass
through here, to day, from Brunswick to Knoxville. There is something of
20 miles from Memphis on the river, that the particulars are not able to tell
Jackson and Bolivar are said to be unharmed

Home, June 21st, 1863

Dear Gridley:

This is sabbath morning a quiet still time and as I have no wish to go to church today, I've concluded to spend a portion of the day in penning you a few thoughts. We are in the enjoyment of usual health at present. The health of our neighborhood is good with few exceptions. Mattie Thompson is quite sick with typhoid fever. I rec'd your letter of 25th of May yesterday evening and was very glad to hear from you again. I rather feared you would be in some hospital when I heard from you again and another cause for anxiety, fearing you all might be sent to Vicksburg. Rumor has had you there some time ago. I sincerely hope and wish that Vicksburgh may stand until Gabriel's trump sounds the knell of time. For the way matters stands now it is very closely connected with the destiny of the southern nation by some it is thought to be the turning point. I think if the Federals are outdone there they ought to be willing to stop, but have no hope they will.

We have no very reliable information as to how things are going. Rumors of any and every kind are constantly in circulation. The Yankee papers give altogether a onesided story. In the last one I saw, it had some southern mend copied concerning Vicksburgh. There was great difference in our favor. In that paper I see the Copperhead have nominated Valorendingham candidate for Governor and are going to demand of old Abe his return to Chicago. There is where he ought to be.

Captain Billie reached home safely much to my surprise. I heard it yesterday. I should like to see him but think it doubtful. He brings thoughts of the past and you, for when you was at home last, he was too, always makes me feel sad when I do see any of the boys makes one feel my loss more sensibly and an increased wish to see the soldiers that is so dear to me.

Lizzie has not rec'd a letter from Sam in some time. You explained the reason satisfactorily. I hope he will be back in camp again. Some of our friends reach there. Lizzie will write to him and tell him the news generally and particularly how bad the Yanks frightened her.

On the evening of the eight inst, we were somewhat surprised by news the Yanks are at Mr. W. He hurried round a little. Jennie went to the Dr. and mother and us girls then took our seats in time to see them in full blue riding into the Dr. lot. As soon as they had fed their horses, 14 of them came marching deliberately down on us, all privates. We sat and when they got to the door they politely bid us good evening asking for supper. Mother told them she wished them to treat us well, if they would, she would try and do her duty by them. They assured us they would. When all was seated, Ma went to give out provision to be cooked and I was left along with them. I thought they might get to pilfering through the house and my business was to watch them.

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They were from Pillow and were the same that eat with our corner last summer, at least some of them were. They must be the best Yankees out for they behaved in a very nice matter here. They sat still and acted like men ought to. While I was sitting among them, one asked me about guerillas. I told him not to question one on that subject, for I disliked a newsbearer. He then asked me if I would not report on them. I replied I did not know. He said Aye, I've got you now, They found out I was rebel sure enough. They called our coffee conscript. I told them never to say conscript to us any more. He tried to call it a draft. I told him what was the difference men wills was not consulted at all, must be conscript or amounted to the same. Ma and me had to talk to them. Beff and D. were mute as mice. They staid all night at the Dr. Went a squad of them and caught Dr. Harrison and Vincell. 14 came back and eat breakfast with us and then all put back to the Fort. They searched Mr. W. house for the flag. Twenty- one eat supper and seven eat breakfast there took his gray horse, fed nearly all the Dr. Corn away. Bill Haskins and Jeff Gray and one genuine Fed called on Aunt Liza, rode up and inquired who lived there. Then dismounted and went in, Bill shaking hands and kissed his wife in Aunt Lizas house. Jeff soon inquired for corn. Bill said he had some there and then asked Aunt if he did not, she said yes, but you would not have had any if the friends around had not shucked it and penned it. They then went out and fed their horses out of Hunts crib. They dined in Mrs Haskins house and left. He went back alone to breakfast next morning.

They left her(his wife) last winter without wood enough to make her more than a few fires and they the kin has had her to attend to and will still have it to do for they have thair hand in the lions mouth and the best way it to take it as easy as possible. Jo Alkison eat supper with us but we did not know him from any of the rest am Im glad we did not.

There was a reinforcement sent through here to Vicksburgh. Three Hundred and those from the fort came this far with them. While we were entertaining those I've been telling you about, the town folks had the others on them. Seven of them came out from town to supper here and two others took supper with Uncle Kenben and then came back here and staid all night. Ww staid pretty close within doors that evening for it appeared as if they were plentiful. Blue coatswere straying all around in almost every direction hunting houses to eat at. they paid Mr. E a visit but he happened not to be at home After leaving in the morning one or more returned and asked for the woman that had a husband in the southern army, Lizzie told them she was the one, he then stood sword in hand and demanded the pistol she had told her if she knew what was good for here she would bring it forthwith. She told him she gave it to her pa and did not know what he had done with it and as for the pistol it was a useless thing could not shoot to damage no one c.c. So, he after shouting his authority in such an ungentlemanly manner left. Our country appears to be full of detectives. The enemy appears to be better posted in our affairs here than many of us living here are. There is a -----

[21 June 1863]

more swift moole of conveying news to pillow than many of us were aware of for a long time , but we begin to know who is who, but we already strung this subject to too great a length. Ma was over to see me last Friday evening. She appeared anxious to hear from you once more. They were in usual health. We forgotten to mention to you that the Yanks that were in town took Uncle Williams's mules. He went after them but never ----- in getting them. It is a heavy loss, for they were valuable. Cousin Manda Bass spent last week with us. Her little daughter died recently. Jinnie has gone home with her to spend a few days. I will send you some socks by the bearer of this letter. I sent you a letter and pocket knife which I hope you have rec'd at this time.

You know I am a dear lover of my native state and home. But I feel like now when the war ends if you are permitted to return and feel as willing as I do, we will seek or home elsewhere for many reasons that I could tell you if I was talking with you, but as I'm writing, I will not give any.

I'm glad to hear that you all have so much religious feeling among you.

I would like sometime to be at your prayer meetings and Sunday school if it was prudent or possible. We have as yet not been molested in our worship, generally have preaching on our stated regular days and our minister stands firm as a watchman upon the walls of Zion proclaiming the gospel in its juritz. He has never wavered but seems to growing a better Christian. He appears much interested in your welfare and appears to think more of one

-----he brought his wife to our house and we love her as much as we could for limited acquaintance. We have no sabbath school on account of the unsettled condition of country affairs. You must excuse this long scrawl that contains so little worth reading for there is nothing hardly worthy of interest afloat in the country now. I feel anxious to see you again once more. I hope the time is not far distant when you may return and remain in safety with nothing to fear from invading foes. Write whenever it is so you can I ever am glad to read a line from you. All join in love to you.
Your ever affectionately Mattie

Your mother sent a letter over. I will enclose it in mine. You must answer it when you write again. It is thought the Federals will pass through here today from Brownsville to ----- There is something up 20 miles from Memphis on the river. What the particulars are I'm not able to tell. Jackson and Bolivar are said to be evacuated.

The 6th was quite a day of jubilee in Memphis, being the anniversary of their taking the town. Cannons were fired, procession and dinner. Ethridge was invited to attend as speaker, but decline by letter denouncing the Washington administration. Old Em has been a long time finding out

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his mistake.

Tell the boys that Sis said the girls about Germantown
are marrying the Yanks for three years or during the war.
I don't tell it for the truth, but Cousin Manda said her informant
lived there and said it was really true.

Yhorne June 11th 1863

My Dear Husband

I should always have, to
 do my duty, & to
 be, as
 I have
 the
 14. 10. 1844.

Favoured by divine providence with
 an opportunity of expressing my gratitude to you for all the testimonies
 of love, which you have shown me. I cordially embrace it.
 Your last long interesting and affectionate letter of June 18th was recd
 in the reasonable time and the perusal of it was really comforting to
 my languid spirits. But to assure you how much happiness your
 letters confer on me, would only be a repetition of what I've often told you.
 Most of the time of late I feel incompetent of writing anything
 connectedly, but if my scattering thoughts afford you pleasure in a solit-
 ary hour - if they are instrumental in dissipating one anxious sensation
 from your heart, I shall be doubly rewarded. Whoever will gratify as
 husband, as valuable as mine, I will per. however uninteresting it might
 be, to a stranger. There has been enough bad news

reached here within the past few days to depress the spirits of all true
lovers of the Southern cause, "if we were to believe it, whilst our fears
are great yet we cannot believe all the news of this week, which is, viz
Richmond taken, Lee, whipped, Bragg's army scattered. We think
Bragg is retreating, and are very indeed but still it may all be for the best
in our case, a retreat is often better than a battle against superior forces.

As you know more about the war than I can tell you for we do not know much, I will only add that I cannot think of our subjugation, it is too horrible, I cling ^{to} and grasp the hope and belief of our being an independent nation.

I wrote you a letter, and sent it with some socks by Mr. M^c-Caul.

I hope you may get both. In that letter I told you of the garden
visit on the eighth of last month to our neighbor's house and also to our
house. Potsville citizens Mr Wilson Dr Dickson and Jas are gener-
ally the ones that suffer most when they visit our neighbor's house.

I tell our neighbors that we certainly have the character of being good
people or the Yankees like us very well, or need more chastisement
for. I view it as a judgment and think the more patient and resigned
we are, the sooner will these judgments be removed.

17
The sight of blue coats raises my rebel blood, but when they come, and go away
I then think we ought to feel thankful to God for his care and protection, for
they certainly can go no further than he permits them. We have much to strengthen
our belief in the providences of God, that he often restrains the wrath of man, &c.
For the enemy comes amongst us with wrong views, caused by the views of detectives
and then act in such a harmless manner, that we are constrained to believe
that it is not them but they are kept from their evil purposes by an overruling
providence.

There has been a great deal of rain more than I ever knew at this season of the
year, it put a stop to all farm work and has caused Gen Green to get such a
strong force that he will hardly be conquered until frost comes. Rain has
injured wheat some extent though thought not seriously, yesterday and to day
are strange looking days, it appears to be cloudy yet the sun is visible and shines
a pale red, something like as if it was eclipsed.

Mr Dickson and me celebrated the fourth in Confederate style, in honor of what
it once was and in a portion of our future. On Friday evening we with all the children
and Henry to drive took our seats in a horse wagon and went to Old Mr Barretts
to spend that night and the fourth. We had a pleasant visit and enjoyed our ride
and felt finely, our carriage attracted the attention of all we seen, those that
were at work in the fields stopped to look.

I was at your place about a week ago. They were in good health except Maggie
she had a severe spell with her throat something like Quinsy for a day was almost
despaired of her life but after the rising broke she soon got better. I expect Ma will
write to you. She was as glad as ever to hear from you. We read our letters while I
was there. Annie is going to school. Matt also. Lois has moved her school to Spring
Hills, to be under a better teacher. She has a very nice school. Lois told me she had written Johnson a lengthy letter telling him all her troubles
requesting him to show or not to tell no one except Charlie. There is something I
would like for you to know perhaps Charlie will tell you.
Lillian Davis and Matt Christopher Livingston and his wife were here on a visit
yesterday. We had a pleasant day's chat. All agree on the war subject being all
interested deeply. Might be said of us they are all right in which is a
common phrase in our country at present.

[illegible]

Now, for one desirous to stay, for whilst it is my earnest desire to give the life of a Christian. I find it very hard to battle against three great enemies, world, the flesh and Satan. I feel, like you are, living more consistent Christian than the midst of temptations than I am living at home. I must close, wishing the blessing of a kind providence to attend to you, as ever yours affect. Wm. W. W.

Colonel Richardson has returned, with authority to act as conscripting agent.

in this portion of the State, can fight the enemy if he chooses or let alone, he told them at Richmond that his brigades of Yankees had been sent in here after his men and failed in getting them out and it was useless for them to think of getting them for he now no other living man could get them away from West Tenn

"This conscripting in the enemy's lines is a business that I do not altogether approve of," it has done our community a great injury already, where men can go I think it is their duty to volunteer and go without any conscripting what that is the misery of it those that ought to go willingly are the very ones that are unwilling to go.

"The warfare is begun with us again. I shall not be surprised to see the blue coats move any time. I think we may expect them next week, if not sooner."

It is a consolation as well as a comforting thought to one to know you are cheerfully and willingly performing your duty in the sphere you have been placed and that your confidence and faith is strong in him who is both able to preserve soul and body. Your consoling has been the beloved promise when ~~sinking~~ ^{sinking} under the many difficulties both present and contemplated of life "my grace is sufficient for thee" nothing but an unfaithful depraved heart to discourage mine. The infinite disposer of all events has pledged his word for the safety of his believing children. Some will the universe sink into nothing than God fail of performing his promises. The foundation is sure, what have we to fear

"I am truly glad to hear of the continuance of the revival in your midst may it continue to spread not only in our armies but may it ^{influence soldiers} throughout the length and breadth of this our Southern land." May not this be the dawn of the glorious morn of the millennium with an eye of faith we pass the mountains that now obstruct the universal spread of the gospel and behold with joy unspoken the beginning of a cloudless day the reign of peace and love.

On sabbath mornings I think of sabbath schools ^{meeting} in our army we are deprived of that privilege here now. My imagination often wafts me to your school and nightly prayer meetings. These are great privileges I appreciate them now more than ever. I wander back in mind to the first when it was our privilege to enjoy these blessings. The question is often asked now why is there no prayer meetings when the war first broke out that prayer was thought much of I don't think it is forgotten yet but too much neglected

much Charles C. Smith got to his old position and he is getting better. It is a pity to see him suffering

[illegible]

...to move ...
[9] ...
dabbat. I have just returned from church. Mr. C. preached an

an excellent sermon on the first suitable at present from this text. Amos. fourth. Chap-
latter. Chapter. 11th verse. read that chapter and see if it is not applicable to us.

I have before spoken of the dark day. the strangest weather ever. It seems to day is
dark nature seems to be sympathizing or mourning with the inhabitants of earth.

I feel dead and low in spirit. the news that Breckinridge is gone comes so straight
that we are compelled to think there is something of death. I feel by giving it up

as by a beloved dead friend. I find it hard though I've been won for some weeks
trying to prepare myself for it. We heard from Memphis this week. the town was

illuminated in honor of its surrender. all were compelled to illuminate or pay a fine.
there has been no firing of cannon yet I hope will not be for I don't think I could

hardly stand or bear to hear the enemy rejoicing.

I seen Billie Campbell at church to day. I was both glad and sorry. glad to
see him looking so well. but the thought of the past of who I seen the last time

I seen Billie. ^{and indeed my heart} the promise to pay us a visit this week. but I'm afraid the
enemy will come and he will be afraid to come to their stomping grounds.

he does not expect to stay longer than a few days.

I with several other ladies expected to have joined the Masons yesterday but Mr.
Commins failed for some reason to come. therefore we had to defer the matter.

When I find out the secret perhaps I will tell you when I see you.

Mrs. Mc Dill with tears in her eyes asked me if you told me about George. I told her I thought
her was moved ever. friends friends though they were strangers in for their mother is so good

and kind to both for and friend. Minnie and Ann have taken their boxes and work in the
field. what we may all have to do ere long. if this war continues for whilst some are

making independent fortunes others are losing heavily. Mr. Mc Dill is one of them who has
has suffered as much or more than any of our community according to his ability.

Lizzie is here on a visit. I reckon she will write to her soon. herself and children are well except
Willie. I hope he will soon be better.

I very much wish you could ride horseback. I would soon get him off to see you and
I cannot insist on him to attempt to go in a buggy for the world not be safe.

We are in the enjoyment of only moderate health. pretty smart complaining amongst us.
through one down bedfast. I've been very near sick with a cold. but am better now except
loothache which is bad company to have of nights. I was truly glad to know your health

was improving as long as you can keep well. I am willing for you to do what is required of you.
Cannot be very well reconciled to your being a soldier enduring so many privations and hardships.
When your health is not good. I comfort myself or try to that you will preserve through
out and returned again to me and all will be well. you're trying to live in hope of a brighter day
a day when a head shall be established which shall be honoring to God and beneficial to man
read at top of this page

Home July 11th, 1863

My dear Husband:

Favored by devine providence with an opportunity of expressing my gratitude to you for all the testimonices of love which you have shown me, I cordially embrace it. Your last long interesting and affectionate letter of June 18th was rec'd in reasonable time and the perusal of it was really exilirviting to my langarid spirits. But to assure you how much happiness your letters cinfer on me would only be a repeton of what I've often told you. Most of the time of late I feel incompetent of writing anything correctedly, but if my scattering thoughts afford you pleasure in a solitary hour, if they are instrumental in dissapating one anxious sensation from your heart, I shall be doubly rewarded. Whoever will gratify a husband so valuable as mine, I will pen however uninteresting it might be to a stranger. There has been enough bad news reached here within the past few days to depress the spirits of all true lovers of the southern cause. If we were to beleive it whilst our fears are great, yet we cannot believe all the news of this week which is biz; Vicksburgh taken, Lee whipped, Bragg's army scattered. We think Bragg's retreating and are sorry indeed, but still it may all be for the best in our case a retreat is often better than a battle against superior forces. As you know more about the war than I can tell you for we do not know much I will only add that I cannot think of subpregation, it is too horrible. I cling to and grasp the hope and belief of our being an independent nation.

I wrote you a letter and sent it with some socks by Mr. McCaul. I hope you may get both. In that letter I told you of the Yankees visit on the eight of last month to our neighborhood and also to our house. Potersville citizens, Mr. Wilson, Dr. Dickson and pa are generally the ones that suffer most when they visit our neighborhood. I tell our neighbors that we certainly have the character of being good secesh or the Yankees like us very well or we rec'd more chastisement, for I view it as a judgement and think the more patient and resigned we are, the sooner will these judgements be removed.

The sight of blue coats rouses my rebel blood, but when they come and go away I then think we ought to feel thankful to God for his care and protection for they certainley can go farther than he permits them. We have much strengthen our belief in the providences of God or that he often restrains the wrath of man. For the enemy comes amongst us with wrong viens caused by the news of detectives and then act in such a harmless manner that we are construed to believed that it is not them but they are kept from their evil purposes by an overruling providence.

There has been a great deal of rain, more than I ever knew at this season of the

[11 July 1863]

year. It put a stop to all farm work and has caused Ge, Green to get such a strong force that he will hardly be conquered until frosts conquers. Rain has injured wheat to some extent though tis thought not seriously. Yesterday and today are strange looking days. It appears to be cloudy yet the sun is visible and shines a pale red something like as if it was eclipsed.

Mrs. Dickson and me celebrated the fourth in Confederate style in honor of what it once was and in anticipation of our future. On Friday evening we with all her children and Henry to drive took our seats in a two horse wagon and went to old Mr. Barretts to spend that night and the fourth. We had a pleasant visit and enjoyed our ride and jolts finely. Our carriage attracted the attention of all we seen, those that were at work in the fields stopped to look.

I was at you pa's about a week ago. They were in usual health except Maggie. She had a severe spell with her throat, something like quinzy. For a day ma almost despaired of her life, but after the rising broke, she soon got better. I expect ma will write to you. She was glad as ever to hear from you. We rec'd our letters while I was there. Nannie is going to school. Matt also. Lois has moved her school to Spring Hill to have a cooler house. The one she formely used had no shade trees around it. Lois told me she had written Johnson a lengthy letter telling him all her troubles, requesting him to show or not to tell no one except Charlie. There is something I would like for you to know perhaps Charlie will tell you.

Calvin Davis and Matt Christopher Simonton and his wife were here on a visit. Ysterday we had a pleasant day's chat. All agreed on the war subject, being all interested deeply might be said of us. They are right which is a common phrase in our country at present.

Colonel Richardson has returned with authority to act as conscripting agent in this portion of the state. Can fight the enemy id he chooses or let alone. He told them at Richmond that two brigades of Yankees had been sent in here after his men and foiled in getting them out and it was useless for them to think of getting them for he nor no other living man could get them away from West Tenn. This conscripting in the enemy's line is a business that I do not altogether approve of. It has done our community a great injury already. Where men can go I think it is their duty to volunteer and go without any conscripting, but that is the misery of it. Thise that ought to be willing are the very ones that are unwilling to go. The warfare is begun with us again. I shall not be surprised to see the blue coats now anytime, think we may expect them next week if not sooner.

It is a consolation as well as a comforting thought to me to know you are cheerfully and willingly performing your duty in the sphere you have been placed and that you confidence and faith is strong in him who is both able to preserve soul and body. How consoling has been the beloved promise when sinking under the many difficulties both present and contemplated of live, my grace is sufficient for thee, nothing but an unfaithful deprived heart to discourage me. The infinite disposes of all events has pledged his word for the safety of his beleiving children. Sooner will the universe sink into nothing than God fail of performing his promises. The foundation is sure what have we to fear. I am truely glad to hear of the continuance of the revival in your midst.

May it continue to spread not only in our armies but may its influence extend throughout the

[11 July 1863]

length and breadth of this our southern land. May not this be the dawn of the glorious morn of the millenium with an eye of faith. We pass the mountains that now obstruct the unversal spread of the gospel and behold with joy unspeakable the beginning of a cloudless day the rights of peace and love. On sabbath mornings, I think of sabbath schools being in our army. We are deprived of that priviledge here now. My imagination often ---- me to you school and nightly prayermeetings. These are great privileges. I appreciate them now more than ever. I wander back in mind to the past when it was our priviledge to enjoys these blessings. The question is often asked now, why is there no prayermeeting when the war first broke out, prayer was thought much of. I don't think it is forgotten yet, but too much neglected

Sabbath. I have just returned from church. Mr. C. preached us an excellent sermon, one just suitable at present from this text: amous fourth chapt letter closes 11th verse read that chapter and if not applacable to us. I have before spoken of the dark days, the strangest weather ever I've seen. Today is dark nature seems to be sympothizeing or mourning with the inhabitants of earth. I feel sad and low in spirit. The news that Vicksburgh is gone comes so straight that we are compelled to think there is something of truth. I feel by giving it up as by a beloved dead friend. I find it hard though I've been now for some weeks trying to prepose myself for it. We heard from Memphis this week the town was illuminated in honor of it surrender. All were compelled to illuminate or pay a fine. There has been a firing of cannons, yey I hope will not be for. I don't think I could hardly stand or bear to hear the enemy reforceing. I seen Billie Campbell at church today. I was both glad and sorry; glad to see him looking so well, but the thought of the past of who I seen. The last time I seen Billie he saddened my heart, he promised to pay us a visit this week, but I'm afraid the enemy will come and he will be afraid to come to their stomping ground. He does not expect to stay longer than a few days. I with several other ladies expected to have joined the masons yesterday, but Mrs. Cummins failed for some reason to come, therefore we had to defer the matter. When I find out the secret perhaps I will tell you when I see you. Mrs. McGill with tears in her eyes asked if you told me about George. I told her I thought her sons would ever find friends ever though they were strangers, for their mother is so good and kind to both foe and friend. Minnie and Ann have taken their hoes and work in the field. What we may all have to do ere long if this war continues for whilst some are making independent fortunes others are losing heavily. Mr. McDill is one who loses has suffered as much or more than any of our community acording to his ability. Lizzie is here on a visit. I reckon she will write to Br. S. Herself and children are well except Willie. I hope he will soon be better. I very much wish pa could ride horseback. I would soon get him off to see you and Sam. I cannot insist him to attempt to go in a buggy for tis would not be safe. We are in the enjoyment of only moderate health, preety smart complaining amongst us

though none down bedfast. I've been very near sick with a cold, but am better now except toothache which is bad company to have of nights. I was truly glad to know your health was improving as long as you can keep well, I am willing for you do do what is required of you. Cannot be very well reconciled to you being a soldier enduring so many privations and hardship. When your health is not good, I comfort myself or try to that you will preserved through out and returned again to me and all who love you. I'm trying to live in hope of a brighter day. A day when a peace shall be established which shall be honoring to God and beneficial to man - read at top of this page

I believe there is a future not far distant when the actions & conduct of men will be looked into and I want you to acquit yourself honorably & I firmly believe you will. Let us hold on to the south and her cause, though our fouritude is getting slim. I hope we are on the right side, but whether we are right or whether we are wrong, whether we conquer or are conquered, I feel that all souther born citizens ought to be for the land that gave them birth, certainly will be as able to be a friend and far more so than to-- the name of enemies

I ever seen. One woman often in my presence gives her the tile of widow Lois which wounds me to hear, but I don't think Lois has ever known she was called that and never will from me.

Tell George I was very glad he got back to camp alive. If he had died I should always have thought I did not do my duty in turning him back the evening he was caught.

I knew no more than he did but I'm certain

I felt different from him.

Lois Lament is very nice. I think I must give Lois a copy of it for the poor thing has been battered

around so and has had so few sympothetic friends that she appreciates sympothy as much as anyone.

I wish Charlie could get to his old position as he is getting better. I'm sorry he ever did resign. Linda is down at her niece, but I have not seen her. I heard she has been quite sick up at Bobs.

Dr. Dickson has just been down and told me to go over to Alick Hindmans tomorrow morning. Mr. Cummins will be there to initiate the women. I will tell you who wishes to see Mrs. Hindman, Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Couord and Fannie Hardin myself. I expect you will think I've taken a strange fancy or notion. One of my main reasons is if there is any guarantee of protection amongst enimes by this institution. I want it for we seem to more exposed than numbers of our country are. Old Dr. will leave home soon and finally we have in the past just been there along and no doubt will be again. Pray for me dearet Gridley for whilst it is my earnest desire to live the life of a Christain, I find it very hard to battle against three great enemies in the world, the flesh and satan. I feel like you are being a more consistent christian in the midst of tempations than I am doing at home. I must close, wishing all the blessings of a kind providence to attend to you. As ever yours affectionate Mattie.

Home. Aug. 27th / 1863.

My Dear Husband,

Yours of July 9th now recd. in season.

believe me, and I was truly glad to hear you ^{was} still among the living and in Dixie, for I had some anxiety fearing you might have been captured on the retreat. It is well for us at home, that we do not know the true condition of our friends who are in the army, but I know a retreat was on hand, and you so well. I should have felt unhappy, and uneasy, but after you had gotten through as well as you did, I could bear it very well.

The health of our family is good as usual except, Jack, he comes quite near dying, but is now on the mend. He had the flux. There is two cases in Dr. D's family and I shall not be surprised if we have other cases in our family. The day is remarkably cool for this month. I ~~was~~ sitting by the fire writing and it feels very comfortable. Our Presbytery met at Dr Carr's church last week had

feels very comfortable. Our Presbytery met at Dr Carr's church last week had an interesting meeting and better attendance of the members than usual. Mr C. tells us some of our ministers have suffered greatly from the oppression of the enemy. Dr Gray, most of any, this good man has buried his children, and had almost all his worldly possessions swept away, and the enemy in and about his house for twelve months past. His language, was he said during this time daily and almost hourly "Lest thy case upon the Lord for ^{he} Careth for the ~~poor~~." Last Sunday night Mr. Coker preached at our church on Monday night our pastor preached. I had quite a nice ride in his buggy as he spent the night with us.

Next Presbytery meets at our church next April, or rather is appointed there I hope. There may be a change for the better again this time. Who knows but what peace may be made, and our husbands and brothers be here again that time. Sometimes I think of our soldiers returning home, and forget I can hardly realize that any have gone. But then ~~the~~ comes the sad reality. All will never return who left us. For how often the sad news comes to us of their ~~or~~ death until we, as a community, may with-^{the}out just day find a friend after friend departs. Oh who hath not lost a friend. Dick Adkins was taken prisoner last June and

hath not lost a friend, Dick Adkins was taken prisoner last June was taken sick took the oath and was trying to get home, succeeded in getting in the neighborhood and died the same night of his arrival, ^{some time during} which was week before last. Bokkah Alexander, died last week. She had been sick for some time but got better then relapsed. She was perfectly resigned to death and conversed beautifully, so I heard for I did not see her while sick.

Reveres we may expect though they must be intended for us, good if we could think of them as we should do. "The scripture says the love of money is the root of all evil and the love of it & fear is the root of our many misfortunes of late, instead of our men putting their energies in defence of their country, they contently remain at home, intent on amassing fortunes and many of them bartering the dear rights and principles that so many brave and noble ones are blessing and dying to obtain, what a help and blessing it would be, if all felt interested and would willingly and cheerfully perform the duty that they most certainly do owe to this their country in this her great struggle, if this could be the feeling, we would hear of advancing armies instead of retreats; We ought to use the means, we cannot expect God to bless us unless we do."

I want you to tell me if Pemberton was a deserter

and do " I want you to tell me if Pemberton was a deserter from the Federal army to ours. ^{the} ~~the~~ heard so. If I was at the head of affairs now, should put a sparkie in no responsible position for my confidence in that race is gone, no matter how loud they may talk of their southern principles. it has been and still ^{is} ~~is~~ ^{my belief} that the surrender of Vicksburg on the fourth was a premeditated and well understood affair."

The Yankees have been all around us. But one crowd has been in our neighborhood and that just merely passed through town on to Flick Hindman's and camped. used him up about forage, meat - chickens &c. then went on to Fort Pillow. A negro raider numbering one thousand and fifty with forty white came as near as as to Zion. they did but little or no damage. captured Jim Hunter placed him in the centre of their column and very few tried him for. he did not try to avoid them and then took the oath - so it is said. don't know how true it is. Southern blood was fever. heat - when the negro raider came. is it ^{not} enough to rouse everyone. have you seen the ^{account of} the murder of one entire white family by 18 ^{teen} negro soldiers of Island ten. This is the kind of a warfare we may expect. if negroes are armed and then officered by officers void of principle or the common feeling of humanity. and might we not say backed by an abolition nation. who not only seek brutal uncivilized mode of warring but would glory in blotting us from the face of the earth.

Colonel Hitchie has not returned yet. a goodly number, as there are
recruiting officers does not seem to get them out very fast. some think the
Command will be back. They may come in for a short time but there staying
here looks rather improbable. for the enemy is determined upon their staying
here. You all must not be down on the Rangers for. they are doing double service for
their country. Mr Robt Strong has two little boys. now don't be telling this to
the boys for they will think me a knave. in writing,

A great many of the churches are being visited by revivals. but our
stomachs quite cold. you must all pray for us to ^{be} revived and refreshed.
The County of Shelby is being revived at almost all their churches. I recently
attended a protracted meeting for a week at New Salem there was some
or thirty conversions. And there is one going on at Nashville some thirty
were at the anxious seat on Monday.

I must give you in your reply to give me a schedule of your clothing
whether you need more. if so try to get Lump in the notion of carrying
them to you. Maul is here with hands clothed and your socks and no
probability of his going anytime soon. Some of the boys wrote like something
eat was scarce. I know you all are bound to have hard times but I sincerely
hope you may never suffer. your retreat was a sad calamity but still it was
a necessity and we must bear these trials. though they are hard indeed
but let us try to submit to these sufferings and trials and hardships
with christian resignation, and fortitude. living in hope of their
our day of adversity ending in God's own good time and way.

John Sterling and Jane Adams were married last week. on Sabbath last
early in the morning Neil McElland and Pat Holkins were married. The
young folks are growing tired of waiting for the war to end so you need not be
surprised to hear of marriages occasionally now. Your father's family were well
last Sabbath night. I reckon Ma will write to you. I think perhaps I shall go
over on a visit this week as this is the anniversary of Lillie's death. I know
she has felt quite lonely and sad I've thought often of it to day.

I seen Lois at Church Sunday night. wanted her to come home with me but her
school required her so early next morning she could not come. she and Lillie
both have as much as they can attend to some fifty scholars. write me
all you think would be interesting about war news. and then about yourself
how you have felt since your marriage. have you had the rheumatism any more
I'll be in love to you yours in the bond of affection Ma

Home Aug. 27th, 1863

My Dear Husband:

Yours of July 31st was rec'd in reasonable time and I was truly glad to hear you was still among the living and in Dixie, for I had some anxiety fearing you might have been captured on the retreat. It is well for us at home that we do not know the true condition of our friends who are in the army. Had I known a retreat was on hand and you so unwell, I should have felt so unhappy and uneasy, but after you had gotten through as well as you did, I could bear it very well. The health of our family is good as usual except Jack. He came quite near dying, but is now on the mend. He had the flu. There is two cases in Dr. D. family and I shall not be surprised if we have other cases in our family. Today is remarkably cool for this month. I'm sitting by the fire writing and it feels very comfortable. Our Presbytery met at Dr. Carr's church last week; had an interesting meeting and better attendance of the members than usual. Mr. C. tells us some of our ministers have suffered greatly from the oppression of the enemy, Dr. Graz, most of any. This good man has buried two children and had almost all his earthly possessions swept away and the enemy in and about his house for twelve months past. His language was he said during this time daily and almost hourly: "cast thy care upon the lord for he careth for thee." Last Sunday night. Mr. Cater preached at our church, on Monday night our pastor preached. I had quite a nice ride in his buggy as he spend the night with us. Next Prebysterz meets at our church next April or rather is appointed there. I hope there may be a change for the better again that time. Who knows but what peace may be made and our husbands and brothers be here agai that time. Sometimes I think of our soldiers returning home and forget I can hardly realize that any have gone, but then comes the reality. All will never return who left us for how often the sad news comes to us of their deaths. Until we as a community may with the poet say friend after friend departs. Oh who hath not lost a friend. Dick Adkins was taken prisoner last June, was taken sick, took the oath and was trying to get home, succeeded in getting in the neighborhood and died the same night of his arrival, which was sometime during week before last. Bekkah Alexander died last week. She had been sick for some time but got better then relapsed. She was perfectly resigned to death and conversed beautifully. So I heard for I never got to see her while sick.

Last Friday was very generally observed as a day of fasting and prayer throughout our country. The enemy came out through Covington on Thursday evening and they were expected through our neighborhood though they did not come. There was a large congregation assembled at our church, but Mr. C. failed to come and there was short prayermeeting and all hurried away to their homes. It was thought that day that the enemy's desighed in coming out was to prevent worship but

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since that we have good reason to think they were in pursuit of Col. Green. Many many prayers have been made for our soldiers and the southern cause during the past week and may God hear the cry of his people and speedily deliver us from those who are now oppressing us so heavily.

There is no war news to be heard now. The Yankee papers would make one believe if they could by their proud boastings that they were carrying things just as they wished; can accomlishe any and everything. They have gotten so high that I think their day of advasity and humiliation is nigh at hand. If we cannot be the instrument of punishing them, some other nation will certainly do it. The last times I saw said they were on the brink of war with England and France and that those two powers would unite with the South against them. If this be really so, which many of our men of judgement are getting to believe, is something true. Our independence will be acknowledged some time sooner than manyis or has been expecting. I cannot give up our cause, though many are saying it is hopelessly gone, for I think there will be in order of providence some way provided for our deliverance. Subolugation; how can we know it. Even the enemy is working for us to induce a people who have once tasted the sweets of independence to return to the condition of slaves, it is necessary not only to conquer their armies but their words and affections must be subdued. How is it with our invaders officers as well, privates of the Federal army are so intent, the one on amassing fortunes, the other on enriching themselves by plundering, that no regard is paid to reunion; instead of soothing they enlght in injuring and oppressing and they are actually doing more for our cause.

Reverses we may expect though they must be intended for our good if we could think of them as we should do. The scriptures says the love of money is the root of all evil and the love of it I fear is the root of our many misfortunes of late; instead of our men putting their energies in defense of their country, they contently remained at home intent on amassing fortunes and many of them bartering the dear rights and principles that so many brave and noble ones are bleeding and dying to obtain. What a help and blessing it would be if all felt interested and would willingly and cheerfully perform the duty that they most certainly do owe to this their country in this her great struggle. If this could be the feeling, we would hear of advancing armies instead of retreats, We ought to use the means. We cannot expect God to bless us unless we do. I want you to tell me if Pemberton was a deserter from the Federal army to ours. I've heard so. If I was at the head of affairs never should put a Yankee in so responsible position for my confidence in that race is none, no matter how loud they may talk of their southern principles. It has been and still is my belief that the surrender of Vicksburgh on the fourth was a premediated and well understood affair. The Yankees have been all around us, but one crowd has been in our neighborhood and that just merly passed through town on to Elick Hindman and camped, used him up about forage, meat,

[27 Aug. 1863]

chickens & ect., then went on to Fort Pillow. A negro raid numbering one hundred and fifty with forty whites came as near us as Mt. Zion. They did but little or no damage; captured Jim Hunter, placed him in the centre of their column and very few pitied him for he did not try to avoid them and then took the oath so it is said don't know how true it is. Southern blood was fever heat when the negro raid come. Is it not enough to rouse everyone. Have you seen account of the murder of one entire white family by 18teen negro soldiers of Island Ten. This is the kind of a warfare we may expect if negroes are armed and then officered by officers void of principle or the common feeling of humanity and might we not say backed by the abolition nation who not only seek brutal uncivilized mode of warring, but would glory in blotting us from the face of the earth.

Col. Ritchie has not returned yet. A goodly number is here and recruiting officers does not seem to get them out very fast. Some think the command will be back. They may come in for a short time, but there staying here looks rather inprobable for the enemy is determined upon their staying out. You all must not be down on the rangers, for they are doing double service for their country. Mrs. Bob Strong has two little boys. Now don't be telling this to the boys for they will think me rude in writing.

A great many of the churches are being visted by revivals, but our stands quite cold. You must all pray for us to be revived and refreshed. The county of Shelby is being revived at almost all their churches. Jinnie attended a protracted meeting for a week at New Salem. There was some twenty or thirty conversions. And there is one going on at Mudville; some thirty were at the anxious seat on Monday.

I want you in your reply to give me a schedule of your clothing and whether you need more; if so, try to get Dump in the notion of carrying them to you. Mcaul is here with Sam's clothes and your socks and no probability of his going anytime soon. Some of the boys wrote like something to eat was scarce. I know you all are bound to have hard times but I sincerely hope you may never suffer. Your retreat was a sad calamity, but still it was as necessitly and we must bear these trails though they are hard indeed, but let us try to submit to these present sufferings and trails and hardships with christain resiganition and fortitude, living in hope of this our day of adversity finding in God's own good time and way.

John Sterling and Jane Adams weer marries last week on Sabbath last. Early in the morning Neil Mclellam and Pat Holkins were married. The young folks are growing tired of waiting for the war to end so you need not be surprised to hear of marriages occaionally now. Your pa's family were well last sabbath night. I reckon ma will write to you. I think perhaps I shall go over on a visit this week as this is the anniversary of Sallie's death. I know she has felt quite lonely and sad. I've thought often of it today.

I seen Lois at church Sunday night. Wanted her to come home with me, but her school required her so early next morning she could not come. She and Billie both have as much as they can attend to some fifty scholars. Write me

[27 Aug. 1863]

all you think would be interesting about war news and then about yourself
How you have felt since your march, have you had the rheumatisms anymore?
W.C. hill join in love to you. Yours in the bond of affection, Mattie.

If you think it prudent for women to visit our army. Is
it any satisfaction to either party? Some ladies from Shelby County have made a safe trip
through. It will perhaps encourage others to try it.
Dump will not carry letters without pay in advance.
The courier from Ritchie brings discourageing news about Charlestown, thinks it bound to
go up. If the enemy gets in there, they will desolate and destroy everything as they go,
should not be surprised if our men has to take the oath before a great while.
Sabbath 31st.
I will enclose Beff's letter in mine, spect you to hand it to Billie.
We are in usual health. Lizzie was quite sick last Friday, but was better this morning when
I left. I staid with her last night. Today in her chill often, but I hope she will miss it. Dove
is sick with chills also. There was only five there down with chills yesterday. The sudden
change in the weather is going to cause sickness I fear.
Linda has been to see us, has now gone back to Bob's. She told me a great deal to tell you
to tell Charlie, but as he has gone and my
sheet is pretty near full, I will just say if Charlie was hear one or two talks would bring
them all right. She just wants the fun of fixing over their love. This is my belief, but yet I
may be mistaken though I'm not of his thoughts. I expect mistaken about this, she loves him
and if ever she quits him tis not her woman heart that causes it.
I will send you back ten dollars of confederate money and 2 1/2 gold piece for change.
We hear that some of Ritchie boys have gone to see you. I hope they will give you all the
news and tell the truth/ I've come to conclusion that there is some big lies written and told
to our boys. I think Dump is doing his full share of it as regards sweethearts affairs in a
number of cases
where he has no right to interfere.

#5029-z
H. M. LYNN
PAPERS

1864-1865

Folder 4 of 5

Feb 1st 1864

Dear Mattie

I am once again surrounded by old familiar faces. I reached my command in safety on last Friday evening. I need not say I was welcome. I have ~~hardly~~ had a breathing spell since I landed. We found the boys all well and in excellent spirits. They have all on the march with uncovered heads ^{an unbroken march} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~the~~ ^{the} country until the end of the war. All the Tennesseans have enlisted. She is still the volunteer state. Other troops are also enlisting, but ours was the first. We will have but little need for conscription among the old troops.

Now no doubt felt very uneasy about us, but I hope you have been relieved of your anxiety before this time. We did not cross until Sabbath night after we left home. We could not make all our arrangements to cross Friday night and Saturday night when we started and were in three miles of the road and heard two signals and an alarm and concluded it would be dangerous to attempt crossing that night as the enemy would on account of the alarm be more watchful. We lay concealed until next night and made it safely although we had quite a rough time of it being in the rain all day and traveling all night in it swimming two streams (Wolf and another south of the road) during the night. We had to stop when the moon went down although we were not more than three miles south of the line. We took quarters in an old wood house - built a fire and dried ourselves. At dawn we started and reached Cold Water by 8 o'clock but could not cross on account of high water. We had to go up the stream for about eight miles where we

crossed on a bridge and put up for the night about
two miles south of the stream. Afterwards we traveled from
twenty to twenty-five miles a day until we reached Okolona
which we did on Friday evening. We boxed our plunder
and left there on Monday morning and missed but one
connection on the way, which was at Alton. I attempted to
have my picture taken but as I could not get one to
please me I would not have it. I was very sorry but
I could not think to pay \$18.00 for a picture which
I did not believe looked anything like me.

I did not have any trouble in selling my nag for
\$500.00 bridle and saddle included. If I had had time
I think I could have sold them for \$50.00 or \$100.00
more than I did. Mrs W. was very proud of her cards.

Feb 27th On yesterday I could not write and
today I fear I am doomed to another failure. I would
like to write you a long interesting letter, but there is here
an utter dearth of news. There is no war news. The weather
is fine and the roads fast improving, and, if we have no more
bad weather we may expect an early spring campaign.
Capt Howard has resigned and gone home, consequently they have
had a chance, as the company was ^{not} consolidated with no other, for
the election of another Lieutenant, which was given to Brother
Laird. He has not gone before the boards of examination.
We have ~~now~~ had no election ^{on} account of consolidation.
Whether our army will remain under the same organization
depends upon the action of Congress. The troops generally would
prefer that it should - there will however be some changes.
As I will probably have an opportunity again soon of writing
I will close for the present. Give my love to all and believe me
as ever
Your devoted husband W. M. Lyne

Dalton, [Georgia]
Feb 1st, 1864

Dear Mattie

I am once again surrounded by old familiar faces. I reached my command in safety on last Friday evening. I need not say I was welcome. I have had a breathing spell since I landed. We found the boys all well and in excellent spirits. They have all on the 22nd with uncovered heads an[d] uplifted hands swore to serve their country until the end of the war. All the Tennesseans have reinlisted. She is still the volunteer state. Other troops are also reinlisting, but ours was the first. We will have but little use for conscription among the old troops. Yoy no doubt felt very uneasy about us, but I hope you have been relieved of your anxiety befor this time. We did not cross over until sabbath night after we left home. We could not make all our arrangements to cross Friday night and Saturday night when we started and were in three miles of the road we heard two signals and an alarm and concluded it would be dangerous to attempt crossing that night as the enemy would on account of the alarm be now watchful. We lay concealed until next night and made it in safety. Although we had quite a rough time of it, swimming two Streams(wolf and another south of the road) during the night. We had to stop when themoon went down although we were not more than three miles south of the line we took quarters in an old waste house, built a fire and dried our selves. At dawn we started and reached coldwaterby 9 oclock, but could not cross on account of high water. We had to go up the stream for about eight miles where we

crossed on a bridge and put up for the night about two miles south of the stream. Afterwards we traveled from twenty to twenty five miles a day untile we reached Okolond which we did on Friday evening. We boxed our plunder and left there on Monday morning and missed but one connection on the way, which was at Selma. I attempted to have my likeness taken but I could not get one to please me I would not have it. I was very sorry but I could not think to pay \$18.00 for a picture which I believe looked any thing like me.

I did not have any trouble in selling my nag for \$500.00 bridle and saddle included; if I had had time

[1 Feb 1864]

I think I could have sold them For \$50.00 or \$100.00 more than I did. Mrs. W. was very proud of her cards.

Feb 2nd On yesterday I could not write and today I fear I am doomed to another failure I would like to write you a more interesting letter, but there is here an usual dearth of news. There is no war news. The weather is fine and the roads fast improving and if we have no more bad weather we may expect an early spring campaign. Capt Howard has resigned and gone home, consequently they have had a chance, as the company was consolidated with no other for the election of another lieutenant which was given to Brother Sain. He as not gone before the board of examination. We have had no election on account of consolidation. Whether our army will remain under the same organization depends upon the action of Congress. The troops generally would prefer that it should, there will however be some changes as I will probably have an opportunity again soon of writing. I will close for the present. Give my love to all and believe me as ever

Your devoted husband
H.M. Lynn

7-1-1864

Dawson Hospital
Greensboro, Pa

Dear Mattie. July 1st

It is now 10 o'clock

All around is hushed in sleep. The stars, those silent wanderers of that boundless breadth of blue, have brought the happy time when we meet in some lone spot where there is silence, save their own light, and the unequal beating of their young hearts stirred by tender wishes, and meet hand, and meeting glance. Tell the tale of love untold to me.

I have just finished reading your four last letters, and they, with the calm stillness that surrounds me, have begotten in me a feeling akin to that which you yourself experience on the evening of that beautiful bath, the 8th of May, "The Chair, where with we are so dearly bound with us at memory's table" and surely there is communion between our minds for most assuredly,

"Although not seen by human sight,
I feel thy spirit hovering near,
As I feel the light-
bubbles through the atmosphere
thy spirit though with me a moment
is now flying o'er hilltop and o'er
mountain, through valley and through
lake and is ^{now} gamboling with its kin-
ded spirit mid flowers and the
light of night peaceful
watchers.

"I hear a voice on every breeze;
It makes to mine its low replies-
A voice, all low and sweet-like thine"
I do not fear that you will
forget me; for our love has
eaten the fiery seeds of time, and
fond memory will always unite our
spirits; though Fate smote us early
with her poisoned arrow, she might
kill us, and may only break the
heart she can never part. - Heaven
can hear to be parted that are
one, and joined by Heaven's hand?
Hope may wither and perish, but
it will only leave the affections

what am I doing) I am, I tell you,
as the world all dead, and am I
waiting for funeral knell) nine, ten
(not yet; some one calls) eleven. (See
in the hour) I am still alive,
and there are those around me who
will speak as of breath. I will move
to my single bed; commit my-
self to those who stand about,
now sleep and give my body to
Morpheus' soft embrace. And oh! God
Take charge of my kindred spirit too.

July 2nd I will this morning
continue my letter, but I will try
as I confine myself to more sober re-
lities than I did last night.

Although I have acknowledged
the receipt of all your letters except
your last of the 14th of May there are
several things in them deserving of
notice, which, owing to circumstan-
ces have been passed over heretofore
in silence. You will doubtless wonder
why I was so silent about many
things of which you spoke in your

I will not try to bring them ^{5th} up
in order but will speak of them
as they recur to my mind.

First you spoke of the joke of Mr. & Mrs.
Em and Mary Hall I must consider
myself as much astonished at it as
you possibly could have been, and
at first felt an extreme desire to
show hand, but a little time and reason
restored me to self-possession. I felt
that I and my beloved wife had
as much right to a free familiarity in
conversation and correspondence as brother
and sister and ^{those of} any other relation
of life.

I remember very well the history of
elder Sniffles and widow Bedoth and
was much amused at Buff's comparison.
It is indeed an applicable one.

One day while on the fall walk
from Dalton and in company with
Pino-Knot I told him of my wife
beseeching Mr. Rhodes his reply was,
that he was very much surprised.

and that he had only feared that
he would only be too successful
in Daniel for the good of those
who had ^{been} ~~been~~ fortunate.
He would be glad to know what
had become of my old friend Turner
and his family. Miss Hattie and two
others left Dalton a few days after
we started to Demopolis last Feb. and
came to Livingston or its vicinity -
later to Peach and they to go to
school. I saw Mrs T. about 12 o'clock
the night before we left. (we left at
10 o'clock) I asked and obtained
permission to carry her some broken
sacks of meal that had been set
aside, fearing we would not have care
enough to take it all. I got Cousin
W. L. and J. R. McT. and we selected
three of the best-making in all some
five or six bushels and carried them
to her. We found her and all Mrs McT.
to be in (mother of Hentchenwood of
S. or S. Co. (Mump Timi.) apparently in

in much trouble. They were alone
with three small children. Mr. T.
having gone South on business
a few days before. We were soon admitted
and our meal. Thankful, receiving
she told me she had not a drop of
meal or flour in her house and that
until we came in she had not the
least idea when or where she would
get any more. I felt then as if I
had not lived altogether in vain.
I supposed Mr. T. to be still South
of our lines as I do not think
it would be possible for him to
return then or since.

Your criticism on my photograph
was just and very correct. You pointed
out the very objection of which
I spoke, but that was no fault of
mine. The artist should have cut
them off at the waist.

How my mouth watered when I
read of the good things you had
to eat during the meeting. I wish I
could have been there.

Why I write such a warm
letter to Mother? Well, I am unable
to say. I do not know really what
I write now; but I suppose I wrote
just as I felt - not because it was
to her - but because I was just in
that peculiar humor at the time.
What ~~was~~ my ~~thought~~ ~~on~~ the 10th
of April I have told you in a
former letter and will pass the
evening with a sigh as I think
of the joys that are passed.

I did not receive yours of the
11th of May until about the 22nd
of last month, and although I
had received letters from Sam
and Cousin M. D. giving me a hint
of the news it contained, still I
was glad to get and to look
again upon that old familiar
writing. I have even to get
it out of a piece of paper that
I know, handled or pressed by
those once hands. It is dead to me.

Page(s)

Missing

Dawson Hospital
Greensboro, Ga
July 1st, 1864

Dear Mattie

It is now 10 o'clock at night
All around is hushed in sleep. The
stars, those silent wonderers of that
boundless breadth of blue, have
brought the happy times when lovers
meet in some lone spot where all
is silence, love their own signs or
the unequal beating of their young
hearts stirred by tender wishes as hand
meets hand and meeting glances
tell the tale of love untold before.
I have just finished reading your
four last letters and they with the
calm stillness that surrounds me have
begotten in me a feeling akin to
that which yourself experienced
on the evening of that beautiful sab-
bath, the 8th of May. The chairs where-
with we are so dearly bound vibrates
at memorys touch and surely there
is communion between congenial spirits
for most assuredly,

"Although not seen by human sight,
I feel thy spirit hovering near,
as soft as I feel the light
that trimbles through the atmosphere.

My spirit though with one a moment
ago is now flying over hilltop and over
mountain, through valley and through
dale and is now gamboling with it kin-
dred spirit mis flowers and the
pale light of nights peaceful
watchers.

I hear a voice on every breeze,
that makes to mine into low replies.
A voice, all low and sweet like thine.

[1 July 1864]

I do not fear that you will
ever forget me, for our love has
stood the fiery tests of time, and
fond memory will always unite our
spirits, though fear smokes us early
with her poisoned arrows, she missed
her aim and may only break the
hearts she can never part. How
can hearts be parted that are
one and joined by heaven's hand?
Hope may wither and perish but
it will only leave the affections

chastened and purified. True love
never dies.
If carelessly within thy heart
I ever placed a thorn
If ever I gave thee needless pain
Forget it now dear one.
Some youthful error may have grieved
When I might know it not
Think only of my virtues now
And be the rest forgot.
I am happy now and would
reced' eternal amid these light
lovely scenes of my own imagining,
but the sharp tick of time
piece and the heavy beating of
dome sick comrades remind me
that I am still in a land of material things. My dream is gone.
The spell is broken and I am
in a world of reality and am
reminded of a duty I was request-
ed to perform. It is eleven (11) o'clock.
I must see the hour of the night.
One-two(oh! how the cold chills rush
over my soul) three-four(my heart
is freezing) five-six(where am I

what am I doing) seven-eight
(Is the world all dead and am I
---- its funeral---)nine-ten
(not not yet, someone calls) eleven(He
asks the hour) I am still alive

[1 July 1864]

and there are those around me who still speake and breathe. I will now retire to my single bed; commit myself to him who slumber not, and asleeps and yield my body to masters soft embrace. And Oh God takes charge of my kindred spirit too.

July 2nd I will this morning continue my letter but I will try and confine myself to now sober realities than I did last night. Although I have acknowledged the receipt of all your letters except your last of the 17th of May there are many things in them deserving of notice, which owing to circumstances, have been passed over heretofore in silence. You will doubtless wonder why I was so silent about many things of which you spoke in your letters.

I will not try to bring them up in order, but will speake of them as they come to my mind: First you spoke of the joke of misses Em and Mary Hall. I must confess myself as much astonished at it as you possibly could have been and at first felt an extreme sense of shame, but a little time and reason restored me to self possession. I felt that I and my beloved wife had as much right to a free familiarity in conversation and correspondence as brother and sister any of those other relations of life.

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[1 July 1864]

and that he had feared that the Gen would only be too secessful at Ft. Dowel for the good of those that had been less fortunate. You would be glad to know what has become of my old friend Turner and his family. Miss Hattie and two sisters left Dalton a few days after we started to Demopolis last Feb. and came to Covington, Ga or its vicinity. She to teach and they to go to school. I saw Mrs. T. about 12 oclock the night before we left. We left at daybreak. I asked and obtained a mission to carry her some broken sacks of meal that had been set aside fearing we would not have cars enough to take it all. I got cousin M.T. and J.N. McC and we selected three of the best, making in all some four or five bushels and carried them to her. We found her and old Mrs. Huttchinson(mother of Hutcheson of -----, Memphis, Tenn) apparently in

in much trouble. They were alone with three small children. Mr. T. having gone south on business some days before. We were soon admited and our meal thankfully received. She told me she had not a dust of meal or flour in her house and that until we came in she had not the least idea when or where she would get any more. I felt then as if I had not lived altogether in vain. I suppose Mr. T. to be still south of our lines as I do not think it would be possible for him to return then or since.

Your critism on my photograph was just and very correct. You pointed out the very objection of which

[1 July 1864]

I spoke, but that was no fault of
mine. The artist should have cut
them off at the waist.
How my mouth watered while I
read of the good things you had
to eat during the meeting of Presbyterian

Why did I write such a warm
letter to mother? Well, I am unable
to tell. I do not know really what
I did write now, but, I supposed I wrote
just as I felt, not because it was
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loved ones hands. It is dear to me.

Page(s)

Missing

25) 22. 6. 1911

[illegible]

[illegible]

We are going to plant 100 each and this
time generally in a double. The soil is very
rich. We have made 10 plain miles today
and since we stopped camped in, and still
in time out and got in a bush of sweet
potatoes

1954

[illegible]

Cousin - No, you are an idea of what
old Mrs W was cutting up about but
still I wanted like to know more

I am glad Sam has got to go home
at last. I hope he will choose a nice time
at home. I would send me anything by
him to let me know anything but a coat,
gaiters and a pair of boots or shoes and
some socks. I have everything else I
need. I must bid him good night and I must to
bed.

I am very sorry you have had
but while we have time to go towards
home I will go. I am sure you may
get a good deal of other but if I get
a good deal of stopping and you need
to be surprised to see me home
with Sam then I have not carried a
gain since I come back and do not ex-
pect to still be so situated as I am
now. I am sure to all. The boys send their
greetings and I hope you and
Sam will be happy. I would like to say much
more but time will not permit.

I remain as ever

Your loving husband
Wm. L. Jones

CONTINUATION OF A LETTER WRITTEN OCTOBER 20, 1864
BY H.L. LYNN CONCERNING THE MOVEMENTS BACK TO TENNESSEE AFTER
THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN

My aunt gave me clothing which with what I had makes my wardrobe very comfortable at present. Aunt Peggy gave me a pair of pants and a vest both of which Aunt Mag cut and made for me. Aunt Mag gave me a shirt & cousin Sallie Eestic gave me another. Aunt Jane Gillespie gave me a pair of socks, also Aunt Jane Lynn. These were all that I would take. They offered two or three times as much as I could have carried. They did all they could to make me comfortable and happy and I know you will think me foolish for leaving there when I might have staid, but the truth of the whole matter is this. I never expect to be contended when I am unwell until I get home That is the only place I will be willing to remain at until I am entirely restored. I am now crippled up with humatism so that I have had to be hauled in the ambulance a part of two or three days. Some nights I have considerable fever and my knees and ankles are sometimes considerable swollen. I left Chester on the 1st, came to Newman, Ga on the cars, walked seventy-five miles before I caught the command and have made a hundred and twenty five since. The army as made in all over two hundred and fifty and have tore up between fourty and fifty miles of railroad and captured four small garrisons making in all about two thousand prisoners about half of the number at Dalton. Eight hundred of the garison, there were negros. The white Yankees were paroled. They surrendered without the fire of a gun. The 12th of May, the 6th & 9th Regts were the last infantry to leave that place and on the 13th of Oct. just five montis afterwards were the first to enter. Our brigade took possession of the fort and garrison after the surrender and consequently got the most of the captured plunder. We got at Confederate price,

[20 Oct 1864]

got about two thousand dollars worth. I got me a good blanket, India rubber oil cloth, canteen, an old repeater and about three lbs of coffee. Everybody is jubilant. We are cooking three days rations and will have leave at 3 o'clock tomorrow for Gunter landing on the Tenn. river bound for middle Tennessee.

We are getting plenty to eat and the boys generally are standing the march very well. We have made eighteen miles today and since we stopped, cousin Mc and Billie have been out and got a bushel of sweet potatoes.

Oct. 21, 1864

D. leaves today and I must finish my letter this morning. I received yours of the 8th of JULY on the night of the 12th inst. I was truly glad to hear from you. It was only second to being at home. I will not be able to write any but one letter but after this whole letter is addressed to you. It is also intended for father and mother and will probably prove more interesting to them than to give as the most of it is concern-an relative. I know you will think the time very long between letters, but owing to the circumstances I could not do better.

Cousin Mc gave me an idea of what old Mrs. W. was cutting up about, but still I would like to know more.

I am glad Sam has got to go home, at least I hope he will have a nice time at home. If you send me anything by him do not send anything but a coat, pants and a pr of boots or shoes and some socks. I have everything else I will need this winter and I could do without these.

I suffer very severe pains, sometimes but while we continue to go towards home, I will go while ever I can drag

[20 Oct. 1864]

and foot past the other, but if I get
any wise, I intend stopping and you need
not be much surprised to see me home
pretty soon now. I have not carried a
gun since I came back, nor do I ex-
pect to while I am situated as I am.
Give my love to all. The boys send their
regards. Write soon and often. You must
excuse brevity, I would like to say much
more but time will not permit.

I remain as ever
your loving husband
H M Lynn

Sunday evening 7th May[1865]

Dear Gridley: I gave or started you a letter today,
but fearing you will not get it and as pa Lynn has come by to
tell me that I can send you a word by Billie Wilson.
I thought I would pen you a line and also send the letter I wrote to to send by mail last
week. The reading of it may
be some satisfaction to you although there is pretty much
the same news in bottom of my last letters. W've been ti
church today, heard a good sermon, seen Lois & Linda.
We all three sat together and talked together, all of us
feeling quite low in spirits, tis a trying time upon us,
one & all. I felt well today. As pa is in a hurry,
I must again stop. Tis so hard for me to think I can
get no more letters from you. Be not anxious about me
though our country is being fast overrun by our foes yet. I hope God
may preserve us all. And you too and permit us again to
meet in this world. If we never meet again here, let us strive
to meet in heaven. So goodbye Gridley.

H. Lynn

Co. C, 9 Reg't Tennessee Infantry.

Company Muster Roll

of the organization named above.

Jan 1 to May 1, 1862.

May 24, 1862.

Jackson, Tenn.

A. H. Campbell, Asst. Surg. Genl.
12 mo.

By whom *Payser G. Peter*

At what time *Jan 1*, 1862.

Amount of payment *about*

Remarks *on detached since at*

The 9th Regiment Tennessee Infantry was organized in May, 1862, and re-organized in May, 1862. About December, 1862, it appears to have been consolidated with the 6th Regiment Tennessee Infantry, but each company of the two organizations was kept separately and under its original designation during the war. It was re-organized by this consolidation.

On April 6, 1863, the 1st, 6th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 27th, 28th and 34th Tennessee Infantry and the 5th Battalion Tennessee Infantry were consolidated and formed the 1st Consolidated Tennessee Infantry, which was mustered at Nashville, N. C., May 1, 1863.

A. H. Campbell

H. M. Lynn

Co. C, 9 Reg't Tennessee Infantry.

Company Muster Roll

of the organization named above.

May 24 to June 1, 1862.
Dated Nov. 19, 62.

May 24, 1862.

Jackson, T.

By whom *A. H. Campbell*
12 mo.

By whom *Capt. Geo. Dashiell*

At what time *1 May*, 1862.

Amount of payment *Absent*

Remarks *Detached service.*

The 9th Regiment Tennessee Infantry was organized in May, 1862, and re-organized in May, 1862. About December, 1862, it appears to have been consolidated with the 6th Regiment Tennessee Infantry, but each company of the two organizations was kept separately and under its original designation during the war. It was re-organized by this consolidation.

On April 6, 1863, the 1st, 6th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 27th, 28th and 34th Tennessee Infantry and the 5th Battalion Tennessee Infantry were consolidated and formed the 1st Consolidated Tennessee Infantry, which was mustered at Nashville, N. C., May 1, 1863.

H. M. Lynn

H. M. Lyman
Co. 16, 9 Reg't Tennessee Infantry.

Company Muster Roll

of the organization named above,

Mich. & April, 1863

May 24, 1863

Jackson, T.

A. H. Campbell

12 mos.

paid:

by whom

at what time

1863

present or absent

Present

Paid on Descriptive Roll to

March, 63.

The 9th Regiment Tennessee Infantry was organized in May, 1862, and re-organized in May, 1863. About December, 1862, it appears to have been consolidated with the 6th Regiment Tennessee Infantry; but each company of the two organizations was kept separately and under its original designation during the period covered by this consolidation.

On May 6, 1863, the 1st, 6th, 9th, 10th, 27th, 28th and 34th Tennessee Infantry and the 5th Battalion Tennessee Infantry were consolidated and formed the 1st Consolidated Tennessee Infantry, which was paroled at N. C., May 1, 1863.

H. H. Holliday

Company Muster Roll

of the organization named above,

Jan. & Feb. 1863

March

May 24

Jackson, Tenn.

A. H. Campbell

12 mos.

paid:

by whom

at what time

1863

present or absent

Present

about six times

The 9th Regiment Tennessee Infantry was organized in May, 1862, and re-organized in May, 1863. About December, 1862, it appears to have been consolidated with the 6th Regiment Tennessee Infantry; but each company of the two organizations was kept separately and under its original designation during the period covered by this consolidation.

On May 6, 1863, the 1st, 6th, 9th, 10th, 27th, 28th and 34th Tennessee Infantry and the 5th Battalion Tennessee Infantry were consolidated and formed the 1st Consolidated Tennessee Infantry, which was paroled at N. C., May 1, 1863.

A. J. Brown

Lynn H. Mc

Co. 6, 9 Tennessee Inf.

Became part of 1 Consolidated Reg't Tenn. Inf. about Apr. 9, '65

(Confederate.)

Private Private

CARD NUMBERS.

1	49865538	20
2	5632	21
3	5711	22
4	5822	23
5	5939	24
6	6001	25
7	44332706	26
8	46872730	27
9	5099	28
10		29
11		30
12		31
13		32
14		33
15		34
16		35
17		36
18		37
19		38

Number of medical cards herein

Number of personal papers herein

BOOK MARK:

See also

Wm. Ligon

Rank Co. 6 9th Tenn. Inf

Roll of Prisoners of War

who reported at Memphis and received paroles
for 5 days ending May 20, 1865.

Roll dated *Not dated*

Paroled *Not stated*

Remarks:

W. L. Smith

Prisoners of War

at Memphis, Tenn. — Deserters from rebel army

The name appears under the following heading:
"Administered in lieu of the Amnesty."

Date *June 2*, 1865

Place of residence:

County *Me. Tenn.*

State *Tenn.*

Description:

Complexion *Light*; hair *dark*; eyes *blue*

Height: ft. *5* in. *11*; age *28*

Remarks:

Memphis, Tenn., Register No. 3, page 111

W. L. Smith

L. 9
H. Mc Lynn
Pvt. 9 Regt. Tenn Inf

Name appears on an

Oath of Allegiance

to the United States, sworn to at Memphis, Tenn.,
from June 1 to 15, 1865.

Date, *June 2*, 186*5*

Place of residence *Mount Zion, Tenn*

Complexion *Fair*; hair *Dark*

Eyes *Blue*; height *5* ft. *11* in.

Age *28*

Remarks:

Statement shows: "Report of man that have taken the
oath issued in lieu of the Amnesty."

Number of roll:

Sheet *3* *D. J. C. D. D. D.*

H. M. Lyon

Co. C, 9 Regt Tennessee Infantry.

Company Muster Roll

of the organization named above,

for Jan. & Aug. 1862.

at Jan. 17, 1862

When Aug. 24 1861

Where Jackson Tenn.

By whom A. H. Campbell
12 mos.

Cost paid: Capt. Geo. Sankins
by whom

In what time Aug. 1 1862

Present or absent not stated

Remarks: Transcript Roll

The 9th Regiment Tennessee Infantry was organized in May, 1861, and re-organized in May, 1862. About December, 1862, it appears to have been consolidated with the 6th Regiment Tennessee Infantry, but each company of the two organizations was kept separately and under its original designation, and covered by this consolidation.

On May 5, 1862, the 1st, 6th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 27th, 28th and 34th Tennessee Infantry and the 24th Battalion Tennessee Infantry were consolidated and formed the 1st Composite Tennessee Infantry, which was paroled at Anderson, S. C., May 1, 1862.

A. J. Duval

H. M. Lyon

Co. C, 9 Regt Tennessee Infantry.

Company Muster Roll

of the organization named above,

for Jan. & Feb. 1862.

When May 24 1862

Where Jackson Tenn.

By whom A. H. Campbell
12 mos.

Cost paid: not stated
by whom

In what time not stated 1862

Present or absent not stated

Remarks: Transcript Roll

The 9th Regiment Tennessee Infantry was organized in May, 1861, and re-organized in May, 1862. About December, 1862, it appears to have been consolidated with the 6th Regiment Tennessee Infantry, but each company of the two organizations was kept separately and under its original designation, and covered by this consolidation.

On May 5, 1862, the 1st, 6th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 27th, 28th and 34th Tennessee Infantry and the 24th Battalion Tennessee Infantry were consolidated and formed the 1st Composite Tennessee Infantry, which was paroled at Anderson, S. C., May 1, 1862.

A. J. Duval

Mr. J. M. Smith

this day of

the following

One Pair of

3, 2, 1

with

18

with

with

#5029-z
H. M. LYNN
PAPERS

1877-1882
and undated

Folder 5 of 5

Atoken 20 - 5 18

Dear Sister

our last was gladly
received here and will try to answer
it though I have but little to write.
We are only tolerable well Bobbie had
some smalls last week but as yet now
I don't feel very well but keep up. I had
a very bad cold with my teeth about
two weeks ago - one taken out &
it caused me a good fever that day &
the next was very painful & though my face
would rise for several days but at all
passion off & I have not been able
to do much since. Though I have
one left that aches right & left side
but I dread so much having them
pulled that I expect I will suffer a
good long time before we can get rid of them

are very busy every body at home
house at work. I guess. ... smoking up
lost ... Jim & Pa are digging away.
Jim has about two acres of new ground to
plant on corn & he is fixing that today
& wants to get it covered up ... happens
& that will finish planting their crops.
Pa is taking out ... cotton; He says eight-
acres is a big job for ^{an} old man like him
& he thinks he must have some help
next week. He drives away for a while &
then comes to the house & takes a cool
drink & sets & fums & blows awhile & then
goes back & hoes away & I reckon will
get it done after awhile but I get right-
tired out at home mighty often ~~that~~ I hope
he will get some help & get it over before
it is too late. We are having a very cool
spell now & the cut-worms are running things

Nothing new in the neighborhood. Just - I know
of only I know yesterday Just - Aunt - Mary
+ Uncle James had gone to Ill. They told
me some time ago they wanted to go but I
thought it was only talk but Mother was
coming to John's + she wrote for them to
meet her there + that was the only chance
of their seeing her soon + they over-
at will. A great meeting here.
I rec'd a letter from Lince about the
time I got young. They were better when
she wrote Little + his ^{Minnie} Mary were sitting
out on a bench in the gallery + he fell ^{looking for his people as they} on
a rock + got badly hurt + for three days
+ nights they thought he would have spasms
he could not sleep for every time he would go
to sleep would be just like he was going to
come a spasm but he was better + could
walk about a little but limped a good deal

Poor little fellow I am afraid there will
something befall him for they do to on him
so much. He will now get in his Pa' tape &
ask him to read the bible & while his Pa is
reading he will set just as still until he is
through & then say I am a good Jesus & his good
mother. Since says he can out-sing any little one
she ever knew know any to school
school & happy house & tells them what songs
to sing to him when he is sick & is so patient
when there is any thing the matter with him.
Humphrey is getting more paralytic than
she ever was. He is gone from home so
much. Since wrote for her to come up there
& help her out & stay with her at night
for Humphrey has all negroes this year & since
has a heap to do after when he is away.
She has her cook & Miss Mary Bruce very
often but with their help she still has
a plenty to keep her house.

- On me come to his farm in the bygone
 time ago. is
 looking well. & every one is going in for a big
 tobacco crop & not much sugarcane planting.
 Pa & Lim want to plant any & I am sorry for
 my chance of getting losses will be slim. of
 they have to be brought - but none like them
 but the little bugs & mice. My garden is a
 poor one but I am afraid it will continue
 so. Chickens are all must - played out - I had
 about sixty but she off. but - I don't suppose
 I have hardly half that number now.
 We have two young colts but not using
 the milk yet. The colts pillars have been
 worse than ever. I have ever eat - things that
 they were never known to touch before.
 I had to keep them picked off my beans
 look like they would eat them up any time
 but they are disappearing now rapidly.

at 10 o'clock - the very most rare - very most rare
Linn gives the bed - mother every night
of the room give it - three mornings &
+ rest - three - before eating their
Linn goes to Sunday school
at 10 o'clock she is through her scripture
questions + now on the 12th. She has
five pages to get for every Sunday + she has
study how to learn it well. She is now
down studying hard as she can so she can
get it all tomorrow; she dearly loves to get
Patience as a sleep + so is Willie + Bobbie
has gone to the field with his Pa so
it is still times here. I have got to clean
a dress. I will send you a piece of my
dress. I have it made. I have all
fixed so they can go to church now. but - from men
they don't look fine but - they don't
mother so they look clean & well. Pa + Linn +
children send love to you all. Miss the little
ones for Linn. The family are tolerable
well. They are busy with their crops. So no
more as ever your devoted sister
Write -

Bel -

I have been thinking of you very much lately. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking of you very much lately. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

18 44
Mabel Jenn. July 6th
Dear Children 07/06/17

it seems a long time since
I have written to you and have
not heard from you. I hope
we are well what is at home
Mattie is going to spend the
summer with Jim and
Maggie it will be three weeks
monday since she left Maggie
had a daughter 5 days after
Mattie got there is getting
along very well they call
the babe Matilda Elizabeth
will call it Betty every day
it is very small but seems
to be doing very well we
feel very lonely but we
still keep Ross if we keep
well we can do very well
I was a negro boy. He has his

corn all said by is following
his cotton it has been a very
hard year to work across
a great many hard rains
and is very warm crops
look very well except
the bottoms some of them
was swept away wheat is
generally good people has not
got it cut yet some of the
thrashers is starting this
week we have no apples this
year the worms destroyed
them all we have a few
peaches our hogs has died
this year again will not
have enough to do us it
is a general thing some have
lost all but one or two I
have a nice lot of chickens
have plenty of milk and

well I must close with
I think a great deal of the dress you
are wearing at the moment

now my dear little
grandchildren gran ma
thinks so often about you
and now you will be
working so hard these
long hot days but little
children must work to
help Papa and Mama.
Grandy has to hoe and
draw water like you did
when I was here granma
would like to come and
see you all again what
can little Annie do
yes she can help grand
to wash the dishes
No and the grandpa has
old Charlie and button
yet they just look like
they did when you was
here I wish you could all
come again

Dr. Wright's report
The report of our young men
The report of our young men
The report of our young men

He is all time by is following me my dear little
his action it has been every grandchilden from the
hard year he made a rope. He is so often at last you
a great many hand reins and was green will be
and is very warm clothes watching so hard these
back very well except. Long that days but little
The two thousand of them children must work to
was swept away what is. He is Japan and China
generally good people has not clearly has it has not
get it out yet some of the driver water like you did
The as he is starting this when I was here grand
week we have no apples this we will like to come and
year the seasons ahead of you all again what
them all we have no fear we can little children etc
He is not dogs has died. I get the can help cannot
this year again will not to work the wishes
have enough to do as it is and the year has
is a general thing some have cat Charlie and the other
last all out one or two I get they just look like
have a week lot of chickens they did when you was
have plenty of milk and hear I made you could all
come now

I feel like our children
was all gone no one near us
but Mrs Ellen always tries
to let some of the children
stay with us Mat and
Cross is both here today
I suppose you would like
to hear what had become
of John he is still in
Nebraska a sergeant in the
hospital he sent Mattie
a letter not long since poor
fellow he repents he wishes
Mattie happiness true gold
and said it would be hers
for she had said nothing to
marry it he said he had no
home nor never wanted one
Mattie has got over her
trouble pretty well
you must try to write soon
and tell us every thing how
you are getting along

Page(s)

Missing

3rd

I see the fresh red mounds
These are Ponto & Winnebago
by the fence next the church and
there further back is Liny's. See their
Mothers have planted roses and ever
greens at their houses. Noble boys, martyrs
to your country's cause, sleep on, may
the silence of your resting place never
be broken by the tread of yours and your
country's foes. And ye visitors that ap-
proach this spot, tread lightly and
reverently for all the sacred associations
that cluster around the patriot's grave
here. - But I pass on - my heart
is heavy. I note some change further
on the left. Dr Miller has fenced in
a little plot of ground, and that
little road down by his barn. & by Mrs
Pope's house has been made a narrow track
Yonder is the Dr's little beauties in
the porch. This old boarding house
on the left does look so lonely -
tis an ugly old thing but I cannot

it is a desecration to have it
full of cotton bales that way. And
there are the boarding rooms
it old days. It does look so
so strange to see that Old Sugar
Mill standing in the center of the
upper yard, and the weeds and
black locust shrubs have grown
up to the very room doors and
have almost hid the windows.
But there is the hotel looking gay
as ever, not a flower in that
yard has drooped on account of
the war, and yonder is Lizzie
Monroe standing in that little
randa alone looking so natural.
Here is a crowd around the P. O.
to get the mail. Probably it is not
so noisy as when I was there last
but I believe it is as large and
lively. Now we turn down to the
Tel. office. Here is Bonner sitting there
looking for all the world like a

cololouse. The old Del. office is
just the same. There is Bonners
house. J. P. Kennedy lives there now.
These trees are trimmed up which
gives every thing an open airy ap-
pearance. Those old kitchens
yonder have been moved back
and yonder in the rear is a large
new barn, new negro houses ~~and~~ and
all whitewashed too. There is a big
white pigeon loft perched up on a
high pole. These things altogether
give a decidedly cozy appearance
and constitute quite an improve-
ment in the prospect here. Over
here on the left the improving hands
of taste have made a great change.
The front of our boarding rooms
there is embellished with a heavy
porch. The rear or ~~it~~ has now
on each side shade rooms and
an open piazza, yonder is a
carriage house and neat meadow

houses all white, that pretty
front yard has been sown with
grass and they are white washing
the fence. In short that old
house of Mrs Popes with its porch
and new window blinds and
all its improvements is a very
neat one. God Vance lives there.
The new street that begins at
Dr Miller's crosses between Kennedy
and the Col. office and continues
running parallel with Main
street until it strikes the road
at Pres. Patton's house. Well I
are you tired riding with me
Solover - just to those little
little Solover and we will soon
be to Mr Lindseys. In the mean
time we will just look out the
right window here to get a view
of the old college and campus.
Forgive my silent musings for I
must be silent. I'm so tired

Page(s)

Missing

Warfare aptly illustrates the Christian life. It applies equally as well to ^{associations} organizations as to individuals. In times of war that fortification is wise that studies carefully and comprehends fully all its own elements of weakness as well as the strength and capabilities of its enemies. "To be forewarned is to be forearmed." Consciousness of weakness at any point leads to fortification and vigilance. A knowledge of our enemies strength capacities enables us to anticipate when, where and how attack will be made. No knowledge is more valuable to the soldier than his own experience. It enables him not only to judge correctly but to act coolly and efficiently in times of danger. This was strikingly illustrated by a little incident of the late war. One ~~early evening in the Spring of 1864~~ Two private soldiers in the Southern Army took an evening walk up and down the line of works. Strong fortification extended along the side and around the base of Herndon Mountain; at all weak points along the line the soldiers were posted; at intervals on commanding eminences cannon commanded the valley and the hills and peaks beyond; at points where the ascent was steep and the position strong the soldiers were deployed as on a skirmish line. The two soldiers after viewing more than three miles of the Confederate works returned to their own position. It was at an abrupt angle; four heavy field pieces stood two and two to the right and left of the vertex; on the right and the

left of these guns were deployed the brigade of soldiers that had captured them from the enemy at Murreboro. They took their place about 50 yards to the right of these guns. 'What d'yr think boys?' was the inquiry of a comrade. They answered, 'We occupy the strongest position on this line, but if Gen Sherman does not flank us his main assault will be upon this angle.' Before 10 A.M. the following day the signal for the charge was given and one of the most desperate gallant assaults of the war was made. The coolness and steadiness of these deployed soldiers are known by the result. Dead angle will be known long after its last participant has been laid in ground.

Our dangers in the christian warfare are great in proportion to the strength and activity of our enemies and our own weakness and indifference. The great adversary of souls is ever active and ready to seduce, deceive, and terrify. He varies his devices to suit the case; to one he is wily serpent; to another the roaring lion. He is always opposed to men and women seeking an interest in Jesus Christ. He does all he can in every way to deaden the moral sensibilities; to ~~offend~~ ^{diminish} the fear of punishment; and to stimulate the degenerate side of our nature. He is opposed to all organizations in which we may aid each other in holy living.

VIEW BY H.M. LYNN OF THE BATTLE OF KENNESAW MOUNTAIN WRITTEN
AFTER THE WAR, POSSIBLY FOR A SPEECH.

A war far aptly illustrates the christian life. It applies equally as well to associations/organizations as to individuals.

In times of war that party is wise that studies carefully and comprehends fully all its own elements of weakness as well as the strength and capabilities of its enemies. To be forward is to be forward. Consciousness of weakness at any point leads to fortification and vigilance. A knowledge of our enemies capacities enables us to anticipate when, where and how attack will be made. No knowledge is more valuable to the soldier than his own experiences. It enables him not only to judge correctly but to act coolly and efficiently in times of danger. This was strikingly illustrated by a little incident of the late war. One lovely evening in the spring of 1864, two private soldiers in the Southern army took an evening walk up and down the line of works. Strong fortification extended along the side and around the base of Kennesaw Mountains; at all weak points along the line the soldiers were massed at intervals on commanding intervals cannons commanded the valley and the hills and peaks beyond at points where the ascent was steep and the position strong, the soldiers were deployed on a skirmish line. The two soldiers after viewing more than three miles of the Confederate works returned to their own position. It was an abrupt angle, four heavy field pieces stood two and two to the right and left of the vertex; on the right and the

left of these guns were deployed the brigade of soldiers that had captured them from the enemy at Murfreesboro. They took their places about 50 yards to the right of these guns. What d'you

think boys? was the inquiry of a comrade. They answered "We occupy the strongest position on this line, but if General Sherman does not flank us, his main assault will be upon this angle". Before 10 a.m. the following day the signal for the charge was given and one of the most desperate gallant assaults of the war was made. The coolness and steadiness of these deployed soldiers are known by the result. Dead angle will be known long after its last participant has been laid in grave.

Our dangers in the Christian war far are great in proportion to the strength and activity of our enemies and our own weakness and indifference. The great adversary of souls is ever active and ready to seduce, incite, deceive and terrify. He varies his devices to suit the case; to one he is ugly serpent; to another the roaring lion. He is always opposed to men and women seeking an interest in Jesus Christ. He does all he can in every way to deaden the moral sensibilities to delay the fear of punishment and to stimulate the degenerate beside of our nature. He opposes us individually and especially is he opposed to all organization in which he may aid each other in holy living.

Hugh McQuiston Lyons - well known Port Huron
of Dec. 1837, in the same place in Chester Co. S. Car.
April 10, 1837, son of John & Elizabeth (McQuiston)

Lyons, natives of the Pa. state where they were
reared, educated & married - In Dec. 1837 they moved
to Tenn and settled in Lipton Co. Tennessee, where
the father followed agricultural pursuits until his death
in 1847, his wife died in April 1847.

Prof. Lyons early youth was spent in Lipton Co.
He acquired an education far beyond the average
farmer's beginning to the fact that he was studious
possessing & used superior advantages -

He entered Erskine College S. C., graduated
from this institution when 22 yrs of age - after which
he engaged in teaching in Lipton County - holding the
position of prin. of an academy. After coming to
Ark in 1872 he engaged in teaching school at

[1382]

... THE ...
LITTLE CHILD'S
Catechism.

BY
REV. L. H. WILSON.

RICHMOND, VA.
PRESBYTERIAN COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION,
1001 Main Street.

THE
LITTLE CHILD'S
CATECHISM.

BY
L. H. W.



RICHMOND, VA.:
PRESBYTERIAN COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION.

PREFACE.

THIS Catechism was prepared originally by the Author for his own children; and, with the hope that it may prove of equal benefit to others, it is now committed to the public. The object in view was to provide instruction in catechetical form, within the easy comprehension of even very young children, and it is believed that there are few of the answers herein given which may not be understood and memorized readily by the youngest learners. The lessons are regulated, not according to the amount necessary to be learned at one time, but according to subjects. The parent or teacher can judge best as to how much should be attempted at one time.

That it may prove a blessing to the children of the Church, and be instrumental in instructing them in the ways of righteousness, is the prayer of

THE AUTHOR.

LITTLE CHILD'S CATECHISM.

LESSON I.

GOD.

Q. Who made you and takes care of you?

A. God.

Q. What else did God make?

A. All things.

Q. What else does God take care of besides you?

A. He takes care of all things.

Q. What is God?

A. God is a Spirit.

Q. Where is God?

A. He is everywhere.

Q. Can you see God?

A. No, I cannot see God.

Q. Why cannot you see God?

A. Because He is a Spirit.

Q. Can God see you?

A. Yes, God sees me.

Q. Give a verse from the Bible which tells you this?

A. "Thou God seest me."

Q. Why can God see you?

A. Because He sees and knows all things.

Q. When does God see you?

A. At all times.

Q. Are there more Gods than one?

A. No, there is but one God.

Q. In how many Persons does this one God exist?

A. In three Persons.

Q. What are they?

A. The Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

LESSON II.

THE SOUL.

Q. Have you a soul as well as a body?

A. Yes, I have a soul that can never die.

Q. Do all little children have souls as well as bodies?

A. Yes, all little children have souls.

Q. How do you know that you have a soul?

A. Because I can think about God and the world to come.

Q. Do beasts and birds and other such creatures have souls?

A. They do not.

Q. Can your soul ever die as your body dies?

A. No, my soul can never die.

Q. How do you know that your soul can never die?

A. Because the Bible teaches me so.

Q. Who first created your soul?

A. God, who made all things.

Q. Where do you learn this?

A. In the Bible.

Q. Why did God create your soul?

A. To love and enjoy Him.

Q. What does God require of you?

A. To love Him with all my heart.

LESSON III.

JESUS CHRIST.

- Q. *Who is Jesus Christ?*
 A. The Son of God.
 Q. *What is Jesus Christ?*
 A. Our Lord and Saviour.
 Q. *Where did Jesus come from when He came to earth?*
 A. From Heaven.
 Q. *Why did Jesus come from Heaven?*
 A. To save sinners.
 Q. *Why did He want to save sinners?*
 A. Because He loved and pitied them.
 Q. *Was Jesus a sinner?*
 A. No, He was without sin.
 Q. *How does He save sinners?*
 A. By dying for them.
 Q. *Where was Jesus born?*
 A. In Bethlehem of Judea.
 Q. *In the days of what King?*
 A. In the days of Herod the King.
 Q. *What kind of a death did He die?*
 A. A very shameful and painful one.

- Q. *On what did Jesus die?*
 A. On the cross.
 Q. *Where was the cross?*
 A. On Calvary.
 Q. *Where was Calvary?*
 A. Near Jerusalem.
 Q. *Who commanded Him to be put to death?*
 A. Pontius Pilate.
 Q. *Who was Pontius Pilate?*
 A. The Roman Governor.

LESSON IV.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

- Q. *Who is the Holy Spirit?*
 A. He is God.
 Q. *Where is the Holy Spirit?*
 A. He is everywhere.
 Q. *Does the Holy Spirit see and know all things?*
 A. Yes.
 Q. *Why does He see and know all things?*
 A. Because He is God.

Q. What does the Holy Spirit do for us?

A. He changes our hearts.

Q. What else does He do for us?

A. He teaches us the truth.

Q. What truth does He teach us?

A. The truth we need to know in order to be saved.

Q. What is our duty to the Holy Spirit?

A. To pray to Him.

Q. What else?

A. To obey His voice.

Q. How must we honor Him?

A. As God.

Q. What must we not do to Him?

A. We must not grieve Him.

Q. What does the Bible say about this?

A. "Grieve not the Holy Spirit of God."

Q. What promise does God make about giving His Spirit?

A. "I will put my Spirit within you."

LESSON V.

THE NEW BIRTH.

Q. What do all mankind need before they can go to Heaven?

A. A change of heart.

Q. Do little children need this change of heart as well as others?

A. Yes, little children as well as others.

Q. Why do little children as well as all mankind need this change of heart?

A. Because all have a sinful nature.

Q. What does God call this change of heart?

A. "A new heart."

Q. What promise does God make about this new heart?

A. "A new heart will I give you."

Q. What else does God call this new heart?

A. Being born again.

Q. What does Jesus say about it?

A. "Ye must be born again."

Q. Must little children be born again as well as others?

A. Yes.

Q. Who alone can change the heart?

A. The Holy Spirit.

Q. What prayer can little children pray about the new heart?

A. "Create in me a clean heart, O God."

LESSON VI.

THE BIBLE.

Q. What Book has God given us to teach us what we must do?

A. The Bible.

Q. Who wrote the Bible?

A. Holy men of God.

Q. When did these holy men live?

A. A great while ago.

Q. Who taught them what to write?

A. The Holy Spirit.

Q. What is the Bible, then?

A. The Word of God.

Q. What does the Bible teach us?

A. Our duty to God.

Q. What else does it teach us?

A. Our duty to our fellow-men.

Q. What does it teach us about God?

A. It teaches us what God is.

Q. What else does it teach us about God?

A. How He loves us and what He has done for us.

Q. What does the Bible teach us of our duty to God?

A. To love and obey Him.

Q. What does it teach us of our duty to our fellow-men?

A. To love all mankind.

Q. What else?

A. To be kind to one another.

Q. What does the Bible show us?

A. The way to Heaven.

LESSON VII.

THE MORAL LAW.

Q. How many commandments has God given us?

A. Ten.

Q. Where were the Ten Commandments given?

A. At Mount Sinai.

Q. How were they given?

A. God spake them with His voice.

Q. Why did God give these commandments?

A. To teach us what is right or wrong.

Q. Upon what were the Ten Commandments written?

A. Upon two tables of stone.

Q. How many commandments upon the first table?

A. Four.

Q. How many upon the second table?

A. Six.

Q. What does the first table contain?

A. Our duty to God.

Q. What does the second table contain?

A. Our duty to man.

Q. What is the sum of the Ten Commandments?

A. To love God with all our heart and our neighbor as ourselves.

Q. Can any one perfectly keep these commandments of God?

A. No, not now.

Q. Why can no one perfectly keep them now?

A. Because all men are sinners.

Q. Who only can help a little child to obey and keep these commandments of God?

A. The Holy Spirit.

Q. Will He help little children to keep them?

A. Yes, if they ask Him.

Q. Where does God say is our help?

A. "In Me is thine help."

Q. What little prayer can children pray who want to do God's will?

A. "Teach me to do Thy will."

LESSON VIII.

SIN.

Q. What is sin?

A. Doing anything wrong.

Q. Is anything else sin?

A. Yes, not doing what we ought to do.

Q. What does God call sin?

A. An abominable thing.

Q. What are God's feelings towards it?

A. He hates it.

Q. Why does God hate sin?

A. Because it is so evil.

Q. What else does He say about sin?

A. That He cannot look upon it.

Q. What does this mean?

A. That He cannot endure it.

Q. Will God punish sin?

A. He will.

Q. Why must He punish it?

A. Because it deserves to be punished.

Q. What only can take away sin?

A. The blood of Jesus Christ.

Q. What does the Bible say about the blood of Jesus Christ?

A. That it cleanses from all sin.

LESSON IX.

REPENTANCE AND FAITH.

Q. What does God command all men to do in regard to sin?

A. To repent of it.

Q. What is it to repent of sin?

A. To be sorry for it.

Q. What else?

A. To forsake it.

Q. Do those truly repent of sin who continue to love and practice it?

A. No.

Q. Can we be sorry for and forsake sin without help?

A. We cannot.

Q. Who must help us?

A. God our Saviour.

Q. What does the Bible say that Jesus is exalted to give?

A. To give repentance.

Q. What else does Jesus give to those who repent?

A. Forgiveness of sin.

Q. When we commit sin what must we ask God to do?

A. To forgive us.

Q. For whose sake?

A. For Christ's sake.

Q. What is it to have faith in Christ?

A. To trust in Him.

Q. Does He invite us to come to Him?

A. Yes.

Q. Does He promise to receive us?

A. He does.

Q. Who may come to Jesus?

A. Whosoever will may come.

LESSON X.

PRAYER.

Q. To whom ought we to pray?

A. To God only.

Q. In whose name ought we to pray?

A. In the name of Christ.

Q. For what ought we to pray?

A. For forgiveness of sin, cleansing of our hearts, and whatever else we may need.

Q. How often ought we to pray?

A. At least every morning and evening.

Q. What beautiful prayer has Christ left us to teach us how to pray?

A. The Lord's Prayer.

Q. How does the Lord's Prayer begin?

A. "Our Father which art in heaven."

Q. What is the first petition?

A. "Hallowed be Thy name."

Q. What is the second petition?

A. "Thy kingdom come."

Q. What is the third petition?

A. "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven."

Q. What is the fourth petition?

A. "Give us this day our daily bread."

Q. What is the fifth petition?

A. "And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors."

Q. What is the sixth petition?

A. "And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil."

Q. What is the conclusion of the Lord's Prayer?

A. "For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen."

Q. What can teach us how to pray?

A. God's Word and His Holy Spirit.

LESSON XI.

THE SABBATH.

Q. What day has God set apart more particularly for His own worship?

A. The Sabbath day.

Q. What is the Sabbath day called?

A. The Lord's day.

Q. Who arose from the dead on that day?

A. Our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Q. Is this why the Sabbath is called the Lord's day?

A. Yes.

Q. What command has God given about the Sabbath?

A. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.

Q. How can we keep the Sabbath holy?

A. By spending it in the worship and service of God.

Q. What does God promise to those who remember the Sabbath day and keep it holy?

A. He promises to bless them.

Q. What does He threaten against those who profane His Sabbaths?

A. His grievous displeasure.

Q. What short text of Scripture then should we remember?

A. "My Sabbaths ye shall keep."

LESSON XII.

THE SACRAMENTS.

Q. What means of grace has God given us?

A. His Word, sacraments and prayer.

Q. How many sacraments are there?

A. Only two.

Q. What are they?

A. Baptism and the Lord's Supper.

Q. Who appointed these sacraments?

A. Jesus Christ.

Q. For what purpose did He appoint them?

A. For our instruction, comfort and salvation.

Q. What element is used in baptism?

A. Water.

Q. What does baptism teach us?

A. That our natures are sinful and need to be cleansed.

Q. Who only can cleanse our sinful natures?

A. The Holy Spirit alone.

Q. Of what does baptism then remind us?

A. The work of the Holy Spirit.

Q. In whose name is baptism to be administered?

A. In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

Q. Who are to be baptized?

A. Believers and their children.

Q. What should baptized children remember?

A. That they belong to God.

Q. How should they endeavor to live?

A. Holy and blameless lives.

Q. Can they do this of themselves?

A. No, they must seek God's grace to help them.

Q. Of what does the Lord's Supper remind us?

A. Of our absent Saviour.

Q. What elements are used in this sacrament?

A. Bread and wine.

Q. What does the bread represent?

A. Our Lord's body.

Q. What does the wine represent?

A. His shed blood.

Q. What does He say about this sacrament?

A. "This do in remembrance of me."

Q. What does the Lord's Supper teach us?

A. That Christ died for our sins.

Q. What else does it teach us?

A. That we ought to love and serve Him.

Q. How long are we to observe this sacrament?

A. Until He comes again.

LESSON XIII.

THE OFFICES OF CHRIST.

Q. Who is the only King and Head of the Church?

A. Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Q. *What is Jesus Christ to us?*

A. Our Redeemer.

Q. *How many offices does Christ execute as our Redeemer?*

A. Three.

Q. *What are they?*

A. He is our Prophet, Priest and King.

Q. *Why do we need a Prophet?*

A. Because we are ignorant.

Q. *What does Christ do for us as our Prophet?*

A. He teaches us the will of God.

Q. *By what means?*

A. By His Word and Spirit.

Q. *Why do we need a Priest?*

A. Because we are sinful and guilty.

Q. *What does Christ do for us as our Priest?*

A. He died for our sins.

Q. *What else?*

A. He reconciles us to God.

Q. *And what else?*

A. He intercedes for us.

Q. *Why do we need a King?*

A. Because we are weak and our foes are strong.

Q. *What does Christ do for us as our King?*

A. He rules us and defends us.

Q. *What will He do to His and our enemies?*

A. Restrain and conquer them.

LESSON XIV.

OBEDIENCE TO PARENTS AND OTHER DUTIES.

Q. *How should children act towards their parents?*

A. Obey them.

Q. *What does the Bible say about this?*

A. "Children, obey your parents."

Q. *Why should children do this?*

A. Because it is right.

Q. *What does God command about this?*

A. "Honor thy father and thy mother."

Q. *How can children honor their parents?*

A. By loving and obeying them.

Q. What promise does God make to those who obey this command?

A. A promise of long life.

Q. What does God say about profane swearing?

A. We must not take His name in vain.

Q. What does He say about murder?

A. "Thou shalt not kill."

Q. What does He say about stealing?

A. "Thou shalt not steal."

Q. What does He say about lying?

A. That we must not tell a lie.

Q. What does He say about coveting?

A. "Thou shalt not covet."

Q. What does He command about love to our neighbor?

A. To love our neighbor as ourselves.

LESSON XV.

HEAVEN AND HELL.

Q. What is Heaven?

A. A beautiful and glorious place.

Q. Where is Heaven?

A. Beyond the sky.

Q. Who live in Heaven?

A. God and the holy angels.

Q. Are there any others in Heaven besides these?

A. Yes, many who have gone from this earth.

Q. Who are these?

A. All who have died in the Lord.

Q. What does the Bible call them?

A. "The spirits of just men made perfect."

Q. Who else are there?

A. Many little children are there.

Q. How came they there?

A. Through the blood of Christ.

Q. What is the state of those in Heaven?

A. They are holy and happy forever.

Q. What is hell?

A. A place of great misery and woe.

Q. What is it for?

A. A place of punishment.

Q. Who only are sent there?

A. Those who love and continue in sin.

Q. How may we escape being sent there?

A. Only through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Q. How is this to be done?

A. By repentance and forsaking of sin, and trusting in Him as our Saviour.

LESSON XVI.

BIBLE HISTORY.

Q. Who were our first parents?

A. Adam and Eve.

Q. Of what was Adam made?

A. Of the dust of the ground.

Q. Of what was Eve made?

A. Of one of Adam's ribs.

Q. Where were our first parents placed after their creation?

A. In the garden of Eden.

Q. What was their condition at that time?

A. They were holy and happy.

Q. Did God give them permission to eat of the trees of the garden?

A. Yes, of all except one.

Q. What was that tree called?

A. "The tree of knowledge of good and evil."

Q. What did God command in regard to that tree?

A. That they must not eat of it.

Q. What was to happen to them if they ate of it?

A. They would surely die.

Q. Did they obey God?

A. No, they disobeyed Him.

Q. How did they disobey Him?

A. By eating the forbidden fruit.

Q. What did this disobedience bring into the world?

A. It brought sin and death.

LESSON XVII.

BIBLE HISTORY.—Continued.

Q. Who tempted Adam and Eve to sin?

A. The devil.

Q. Who is the devil?

A. A fallen angel.

Q. What does that mean?

- A. An angel who has sinned.
 Q. *What is the devil called in Scripture?*
 A. The "Old Serpent."
 Q. *What did our first parents lose when they sinned against God?*
 A. The favor of God.
 Q. *Under what were they brought?*
 A. Under His wrath and curse.
 Q. *How did they feel?*
 A. They felt afraid of God.
 Q. *What did they try to do?*
 A. To hide from him.
 Q. *Could they do this?*
 A. No; no one can hide from God.
 Q. *What is this disobedience of our first parents called?*
 A. It is called "the fall."
 Q. *Into what estate did the fall bring mankind?*
 A. Into an estate of sin and misery.
 Q. *Did God leave all mankind to perish in a state of sin and misery?*
 A. No, He provided them a Saviour.
 Q. *Who is this Saviour?*
 A. The Lord Jesus Christ.

LESSON XVIII.

BIBLE HISTORY.—Continued.

- Q. *What became of Adam and Eve after they had sinned?*
 A. They were driven out of the garden of Eden.
 Q. *How were they kept from returning?*
 A. By a flaming sword guarding the way.
 Q. *By what else?*
 A. By cherubim.
 Q. *What are cherubim?*
 A. Bright and holy angels.
 Q. *What was cursed because of Adam's sin?*
 A. The ground was cursed.
 Q. *What was it to bring forth?*
 A. Thorns and thistles.
 Q. *What was to be their lot?*
 A. Sorrow, suffering, and toil.
 Q. *How long was this to continue?*
 A. All the days of their life.
 Q. *To what were they to return at their death?*

A. To the ground from whence they were taken.

Q. *What did God say about this?*

A. "Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return."

Q. *Who did God promise would conquer the Old Serpent and bring salvation to our race?*

A. The Seed of the woman.

Q. *Who is He?*

A. Jesus Christ.

LESSON XIX.

MISCELLANEOUS QUESTIONS ON OLD TESTAMENT HISTORY.

Q. *Who was the first man?*

A. Adam.

Q. *The first woman?*

A. Eve.

Q. *The holiest man?*

A. Enoch.

Q. *The meekest man?*

A. Moses.

Q. *The oldest man?*

A. Methuselah.

Q. *The strongest man?*

A. Samson.

Q. *The wisest man?*

A. Solomon.

Q. *The most patient man?*

A. Job.

Q. *Who built the ark?*

A. Noah.

Q. *Who went to heaven without dying?*

A. Enoch and Elijah.

Q. *Who went to heaven in a chariot of fire?*

A. Elijah.

Q. *Who was the friend of God?*

A. Abraham.

Q. *Who ministered to the Lord when a child?*

A. Samuel.

Q. *Who was hated by his brethren?*

A. Joseph.

Q. *Who was the sweet singer of Israel?*

A. David.

Q. *Who built the temple?*

A. Solomon.

Q. Who hid 100 of the Lord's prophets in a cave?

A. Obadiah.

Q. Who was fed by ravens?

A. Elijah.

Q. Who was swallowed by a whale?

A. Jonah.

Q. Who was cast into a lions' den?

A. Daniel.

Q. Who were cast into the furnace of fire?

A. The Hebrew children.

Q. Who was the greatest of the prophets?

A. Isaiah.

Q. Who was the weeping prophet?

A. Jeremiah.

Q. Who saw the glory of the Lord?

A. Ezekiel.

LESSON XX.

MISCELLANEOUS QUESTIONS ON NEW TESTAMENT HISTORY.

Q. Who betrayed his Master?

A. Judas Iscariot.

Q. For how much?

A. Thirty pieces of silver.

Q. Who denied his Lord?

A. Peter.

Q. Who was the doubting disciple?

A. Thomas.

Q. Who was the beloved disciple?

A. John.

Q. Who was the chief of the apostles?

A. Paul.

Q. How many apostles were there at first?

A. Twelve.

Q. Who was the first Christian martyr?

A. Stephen.

Q. Which of the apostles was delivered out of prison by an angel?

A. Peter.

Q. Which was killed by the sword?

A. James, the brother of John.

Q. Who sang praises at midnight while in prison?

A. Paul and Silas.

Q. Who was banished to the isle of Patmos?

A. John, the apostle.

Q. Who were struck dead for lying?

A. Ananias and Sapphira.

Q. Who was early taught the Scriptures?

A. Timothy.

Q. Where were the disciples first called Christians?

A. At Antioch.

Q. Who said "Go thy way this time"?

A. Felix.

Q. Who said "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian"?

A. King Agrippa.

Q. Who sent Paul bound to Rome?

A. Festus.

Q. Who condemned Paul to death?

A. The Emperor Nero.

Q. Who is the glorious King of kings and Lord of lords?

A. The Lord Jesus Christ.

Q. Who are subject unto Him?

A. Angels and principalities and powers.

Q. Who will come to judge the world at the last day?

A. Jesus Christ.

Q. What belong to Him?

A. All power and glory.

Q. What doxology expresses this?

A. "To Him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen."

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

EXODUS XX. 1-17.

God spake all these words, saying, I *am* the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness *of anything* that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I, the LORD thy God, *am* a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the

fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth *generation* of them that hate me: and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III.

Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain: for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

IV.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy God; in *it* thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for *in* six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them *is*, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the LORD blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V.

Honor thy father and thy mother;
that thy days may be long upon the land
which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

VI.

Thou shalt not kill.

VII.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII.

Thou shalt not steal.

IX.

Thou shalt not bear false witness
against thy neighbor.

X.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's
house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's
wife, nor his man-servant, nor his
maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass,
nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

MATTHEW vi. 9-13.

OUR Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as *it is* in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

THE CREED.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried: the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

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I. PATRIOTIC

Desks

—

Chairs

—

Cabinets

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Lithographing Co.*

1 STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh! say, can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleam-
ing?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the
perilous fight,

O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly
streaming?

And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still
there;

Oh! say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

2

AMERICA

My country, 'tis of thee,

Sweet land of liberty,

Of thee I sing.

Land where my fathers died,

Land of the pilgrim's pride,

From every mountain side

Let freedom ring.

Our fathers' God! to thee,

Author of liberty,

To Thee we sing;

Long may our land be bright,

With Freedom's holy light,

Protect us by Thy might,

Great God our King.

3 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the
Lord:
He is tramping out the vintage where the grapes of
wrath are stored:
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible
swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

Chorus

Glory! Glory Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

4 COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN

O, Columbia! the gem of the ocean
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the Red, White and Blue.

Chorus

Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue.
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue,
The Army and Navy forever,
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue,

5 AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain.
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.
O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears.
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

6 ARKANSAS

OFFICIAL STATE SONG

(Words and Music by Mrs. Eva Ware Barnett)

I am thinking tonight of the Southland,
Of the home of my childhood days,
Where I roamed through woods and the meadows,
By the mill and the brook that plays;
Where the roses are in bloom, and the sweet
magnolia, too.
Where the jasmine is white, and the fields are
violet blue,
There's a welcome awaits all her children
Who have wandered afar from home.

Chorus:

Arkansas, Arkansas, 'tis a name dear
'Tis the place I call Home, Sweet Home.
Arkansas, Arkansas, I salute thee,
From thy shelter no more I'll roam.

7 ARKANSAS, "THE WONDER STATE"

(Words and Music by C. Harold Christner.)

Arkansas the land of plenty
We are proud to call our own,
It is filled with happy people
Who know how to love their home.
A record we are making
In pushing to the front,
A better state you'll never find
No matter where you hunt.

Chorus:

Arkansas, the "Wonder State,"
Arkansas is up-to-date,
Everything you need is here
Things to eat, to drink or wear.
If its cotton or corn or those apples so red
If its coal or its diamonds, or stock that's
pure bred
We've got 'em all, we've got 'em all,
We've got 'em all in Arkansas.
Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark! Can't you hear
them calling
To the play grounds in Arkansas?

8 DIXIE

I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there are not forgotten,
Look away, Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.
In Dixie Land where I was born in,
Early on one frosty mornin',
Look away, Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.

Chorus

Then I wish I was in Dixie,
Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand,
To live and die in Dixie.
Away, away, away down south in Dixie,
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

II. BALLADS AND FOLK SONGS

*Loose
Leaf
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9 OLD BLACK JOE

Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay,
Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away,
Gone from this earth to a better land, I know,
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."

Chorus

I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending low,
I hear those gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."

10 MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

The sun shines bright in my old Kentucky home,
'Tis Summer, the darkies are gay;
The corn-top's ripe, and the meadow's all in bloom,
While the birds make music all the day.

(Same tune.)

The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,
All merry, all happy and bright,
By'n by hard times comes a-knocking at the door,
Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night!

Chorus

Weep no more, my lady,
Oh, weep no more today!
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky Home,
For the old Kentucky Home, far away.

11 OLD FOLKS AT HOME

Way down upon the Swanee river,
Far, far away,
There's where my heart is turning ever,
There's where the old folks stay.

(Same tune.)

All up and down the whole creation,
Sadly I roam,
Still longing for the old plantation,
And for the old folks at home.

Chorus

All the world am sad and dreary,
Every where I roam,
Oh! darkies, how my heart grows weary,
Far from the old folks at home.

12 CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny,
That's where the cotton and the corn and 'tatoes grow,
That's where the birds warble sweet in the springtime,
That's where the old darkey's heart am long'd to go.
That's where I labor'd so hard for old massa,
Day after day in the field of yellow corn,
No place on earth do I love more sincerely
Than old Virginny, the state where I was born.

Chorus

Carry me back to old Virginny,
That's where the cotton and the corn and 'tatoes grow,
That's where the birds warble sweetly in the spring-
time,
That's where the old darkey's heart am long'd to go.

13 LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG

Once in the dear, dead days beyond recall,
When on the world the mist began to fall,
Out of the dreams that rose in happy throng,
Low to our hearts Love sang an old sweet song;
And in the dusk where fell the fire-light gleam,
Softly it wove itself into our dream.

Chorus

Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low,
And the flick'ring shadows softly come and go,
Tho' the heart be weary, sad the day and long,
Still to us at twilight, comes Love's old song,
Comes Love's old sweet song.

14 MOTHER MACHREE.

There's a spot in my heart which no colleen may own,
There's a depth in my soul never sounded or known;
There's a place in my mem'ry, my life that you fill,
No other can take it, no one ever will.

Chorus

Sure I love the dear silver that shines in your hair,
And the brow that's all furrowed, and wrinkled with
care,
I kiss the dear fingers, so toil-worn for me,
Oh, God bless you and keep you, Mother Machree!

15 A PERFECT DAY

When you come to the end of a perfect day
And you sit alone with your thought;
While the chimes ring out with a carol gay
For the joy that the day has brought.
Do you think what the end of a perfect day
Can mean to a tired heart,
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray
And the dear friends have to part!

Well, this is the end of a perfect day,
Near the end of a journey, too;
But it leaves a thought that is big and strong
With a wish that is kind and true.
For Mem'ry has painted this perfect day
With colors that never fade,
And we find at the end of a perfect day
The soul of a friend we've made.

16 MY BONNIE

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea;
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus

Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me;
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

17 DARLING NELLIE GRAY

There's a low green valley on the old Kentucky shore,
There I've whiled many happy hours away,
A-sitting and a-singing by the little cottage door,
Where lived my darling Nellie Gray.

Chorus

Oh, my darling Nellie Gray, they have taken you away,
And I'll never see my darling any more;
I'm sitting by the river and I'm weeping all the day,
For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore.

18 MASSA'S IN THE COLD, COLD GROUND

Round de meadows am a-ringing
De darky's mournful song,
While de mocking-bird am singing,
Happy as the day am long.

(Same tune.)

Where de ivy am a-creeping,
O'er de grassy mound,
Dere old Massa am a-sleeping,
Sleeping in de cold, cold ground.

Chorus

Down in the corn-field
Hear dat mournful sound;
All de darkies am a-weeping,
Massa's in de cold, cold ground.

19 AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And the days of auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

20 WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE

I wandered today to the hill, Maggie,
To watch the scene below,
The creek and the old rusty mill, Maggie,
Where we sat in the long, long ago.
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie,
Where first the daisies sprung;
The old rusty mill is still, Maggie,
Since you and I were young.

Chorus

And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,
The trials of life nearly done,
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

21 THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollection presents them to view,
The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wildwood,
And every loved spot which my infancy knew.
The wide-spreading pond, and the mill that stood by it,
The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell;
The cot of my father, the dairy house nigh it,
And e'en the rude bucket that hung in the well.

Chorus

The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket, that hung in the well.

22 DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES

Drink to me only with thine eyes
And I will pledge with mine.
Or leave a kiss within the cup,
And I'll not ask for wine.
The thirst that from the soul doth shine,
Doth ask a drink divine;
But might I of Jove's nectar sip,
I would not change for thine.

I sent thee late a rosy wreath,
Not so much hon'ring thee
As giving it a hope that there
It could not withered be;
But thou thereon didst only breathe,
And sent 'st it back to me;
Since when it grows and smells, I swear,
Not of itself, but thee.

23 JUANITA

Soft o'er the fountain,
Ling'ring falls the southern moon
Far o'er the mountain,
Breaks the day too soon!
In thy dark eyes splendor,
Where the warm light loves to dwell,
Weary looks, yet tender,
Speak their fond farewell.
Nita! Juanita! Ask thy soul if we should part
Nita! Juanita! Lean thou on my heart

When in thy dreaming,
Moons like these shall shine again
And daylight beaming,
Proves thy dreams are vain,
Wilt thou not relenting,
For thine absent lover sight?
In thy heart consenting
To a prayer gone by?
Nita! Juanita! Let me linger by thy side!
Nita! Juanita! Be my own fair bride!

24 SWEET AND LOW

Sweet and low, sweet and low,
Wind of the western sea;
Low, low, breathe and blow,
Wind of the western sea;
Over the rolling waters go,
Come from the dying moon and blow,
Blow him again to me,
While my little one,
While my pretty one sleeps.

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest,
Father will come to the soon;
Rest, rest, on mother's breast,
Father will come to thee soon;
Father will come to his babe in the nest,
Silver sails out of the west;
Under the silver moon,
Sleep, my little one,
Sleep, my pretty one, sleep.

25 THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail a-winding
Into the land of my dreams,
Where the nightingales are singing
And a white moon beams;
There's a long, long night of waiting
Until my dreams all come true;
Till the day when I'll be going down
That long, long trail with you.

26 KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING

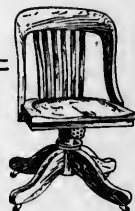
Keep the home fires burning,
While our hearts are yearning,
Tho' the boys are far away, they long for home.
There's a silver lining,
Through the dark cloud shining,
Turn the dark cloud inside out
Till the boys come home.



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27

TIPPERARY

It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go;
It's a long way to Tipperary,
To the sweetest girl I know!
Good-bye Piccadilly,
Farewell, Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there.

28

SWEET ADELINE

Sweet Adeline, Sweet Adeline,
For you, dear heart, alone I pine;
In all my dreams, your fair face beams,
You're the flower of my heart,
Sweet Adeline.

29

MOONLIGHT IN DIXIE

In the evening by the moonlight
You can hear dem darkies singing,
In the evening by the moonlight
You can hear dem banjos ringing,
How the old folks do enjoy it,
They will sit all night and listen,
As they sing in the evening by the moonlight.

30

GOOD NIGHT, LADIES

Good night ladies; good night ladies,
Good night, ladies, we're going to leave you now;
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along o'er the deep blue sea.

Sweet dreams, ladies; sweet dreams, ladies;
Sweet dreams, ladies, we're going to leave you now;
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along o'er the deep blue sea.

31 TUCK ME TO SLEEP IN MY OLD 'TUCKY HOME

Old Kentucky cradled me when I was born,
Old Kentucky how I miss your field of corn,
Night time when I get to bed
How I weep and toss my head,
I'll weep no more I'm goin' back instead.

Chorus

Tuck me to sleep in my old 'Tucky home
Cover me with Dixie skies and leave me there alone.
Just let the sun kiss my cheeks ev'ry morn;
Like the kissin' I've been missin'
From my Mammy since I'm gone.
I aint had a bit of rest, since I left my Mammy's nest,
I can always rest the best in her lovin' arms.
Tuck me to sleep in my old Tucky home
Let me lay there, stay there never no more to roam.

32

I WANT TO BE IN TENNESSEE

When the shades of night are falling,
Tennessee, I hear you calling;
My thoughts just roam back to home, sweet home,
Ev'ry day my heart grows fonder,
Of the folks I left down yonder;
I wonder when I'll be there again.

Chorus

I wanna be in Tennessee in my Dixie paradise,
An angel's voice I hear, I mean my mammy dear.
I'd give my soul if I could stroll down among those
hills again;
For all the world would not be dreary then,
I'd love to go to sleep and know, that tomorrow I'd
arise,
Beneath those southern skies, where song birds
harmonize.
Lawdy hear my plea, make me what I wanna be;
A rolling stone just rolling home to my sunny
Tennessee.

33 LEAVE ME WITH A SMILE

Just like the sunrise, you came to me it seems,
Just like the sunrise, you wake me from my dreams.
You were my sunshine, in days that use to be;
I await the sunset, for now you're leaving me.

Chorus

Tho' it's time for parting, and my tears are starting,
Leave me with a smile.
Tho' your heart may cry, dear; when you say good
bye dear,
Leave me with a smile.
Maybe it's forever, so while we're together,
For a little while; hold me like a flower,
For one little hour, and leave me with a smile.

34 COAL BLACK MAMMY

I'm tired and I'm foot-sore and I'm weary,
I ache from my head down to my toes,
This world seems to be mighty dreary to me,
How I'll finish my journey Lordy knows!
But I know where I go that all is peaceful,
I'll lay on my pillow tonight,
An' I've pray'd how I've pray'd for that moment,
Now the end of the long trail's in sight.

Chorus

'Cause I'm goin', yes, I'm goin' with a love that's
ever growin'
To that coal-black mammy o' mine,
Not a cent, not a cent, an' my clothes are only rent,
All the same she'll think I'm just fine,
How I've dreamed, how I've schemed, an' at times
it almost seemed
That the sun would never, never shine;
That's why I'm goin', yes, I'm goin', mighty soon I'll
be halloin'
To that coal-black mammy o' mine.

35 MISSOURI WALTZ

Hush-a-bye, ma baby, slumber-time is comin' soon;
Rest yo' head upon ma breast while mammy hums
a tune.

The sandman is callin' where shadows are fallin',
While the soft breezes sigh, as in days long gone by,
'Way down in Missouri, where I heard this melody,
When I was a pickaninny on ma mammy's knee,
The darkies were hummin', their banjos were strum-
min', so sweet and low.

36 PICK ME UP AND LAY ME DOWN IN DEAR OLD DIXIELAND

One day I watched a flock of Whip-poor-wills,
As they flew to their homes across the hills;
They were merrily flying,
To the South I knew
And I couldn't help crying;
"Take me there with you!"

Chorus:

Pick me up and lay me down in dear old Dixieland,
The sun shines there each morn—
That's where the sun was born.
My heart's been all wrapped up in that land of magic
charms—
Carry me back to some one's empty arms.
Keep those darkies singing, till I get back;
To that ivy-clinging ram-shackle shack.
Pick me up just like my mammy; lead me by the hand,
And lay me down in dear old Dixieland.

37

TOMORROW

Say, did you ever stray, from the ones you love for
quite a while?
Then start back home again, never thinking of each
lonely mile.
Why I'm bound for Dixieland; so before another day,
I'll be on my merry way. And say

Chorus

Tomorrow, tomorrow, how happy I will be,
Tomorrow, tomorrow, back on my mammy's knee,
Lawdy me! What a great delight,
When I get a familiar sight,
Of the fuzzy old cat sneakin' from the stable,
Lickin' up milk on the kitchen table.
I know, tomorrow, a pair of loving arms,
Will hold me, enfold me as of yore.
Some how I just can't wait for a choo-choo train,
I'll hop right in an aeroplane,
And be in my Dixie home again, tomorrow.

38

OPEN YOUR ARMS, MY ALABAMY

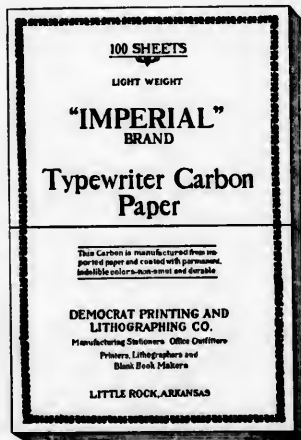
Whe. I was a kid so high, I kissed my folks "Good-
bye"
That was in Alabamy, then I had a Dad and Mammy,
Now I pray upon my knees to live those memories.

Chorus

Open your arms my Alabamy, please take me to your
heart
And rock-a-bye me just like a mammy,
Bundle me up in all your sunshine, it's been a long
time
Since I have closed my eyes beneath your sunny
skies
Tell every little Posy to make it nice and cozy
Things haven't been so rosy, since I've been alone,
so
Open your arms my Alabamy
Please take me back to your heart and welcome me
home.

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39

SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy,
There are smiles that make us blue,
There are smiles that steal away the tear-drops
As the sunbeams steal away the dew.
There are smiles that have a tender meaning
That the eyes of love alone may see,
But the smiles that fill my life with sunshine
Are the smiles that you give to me.

40

I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear old Dad;
She was a pearl and the only girl that Daddy ever had.
A good old-fashioned girl with heart so true,
One who loves nobody else but you.
I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear old dad.

41

KATY

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy,
You're the only g-g-g-girl that I adore.
When the m-m-m moon shines
Over the cowshed,
I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door.

42 PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES IN YOUR OLD KIT BAG

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,
Smile, boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.

43 PEGGY O'NEIL

Peggy O'Neil is a girl who could steal
Any heart, any where, any time,
And I'll put you wise how you'll recognize,
This wonderful girl of mine.

Chorus:

If her eyes are blue as skies, that's Peggy O'Neil,
If she's smiling all the while, that's Peggy O'Neil,
If she walks like a sly little rogue
If she talks with a cute little brogue,
Sweet personality, full of rascality,
That's Peggy O'Neil.

44 CALL ME BACK, PAL O' MINE

I am thinking today of a pal far away
That I left in the days long ago,
I am longing to hear just a voice ringing clear,
Oh! how I miss you so.

Chorus

Call me back Pal O' mine, let me dream once again,
Call me back to your heart Pal O' Mine,
Let me roam once again down in old lover's lane
As I did in the days gone by,
Let me live in your arms, let me thrill with your
charms,
Let me kiss those sweet lips so divine,
Let me gaze in your eyes and I'll find paradise
Call me back to your heart Pal O' Mine.

45 SWANEE RIVER MOON

Swanee River moon, Swanee River moon,
Shining on my cabin door, I'm forever dreaming
While you're brightly beaming
Every night I need you more, I'm lonely;
Shine out bright tonight, with your silvery light,
For my love is coming soon.
On the Swanee shore we'll stroll once more,
Dreamy Swanee River moon.

46 WHEN THE LEAVES COME TUMBLING DOWN

Autumn, Autumn, look what you've done,
You've made a baby of me,
Autumn, Autumn, your setting sun
Pictures a sad memory.
Whenever leaves begin to fall,
Home again: I seem to be.

Chorus:

I get so blue thru and thru
When the leaves come a-tumbling down
From the trees, down through the breeze,
I always sigh and I cry
When the sun says "Good-bye"
To the birds and the bees
Their sweet melodies,
I never shed a tear
When the summer days are here,
But when its autumn time,
Every thought of mine,
Seems so dark and drear,
I always sing that lonesome spring song melody
Because you see,
It makes me think of some one
In a gingham gown in my home town,
I hear my old girl say a pray'r
Besides my mother's vacant chair,
I get so blue thru and thru
When the leaves come a tumbling down.

47 TILL WE MEET AGAIN

Smile the while you kiss me sad adieu
When the clouds roll by, I'll come to you
Then the skies will seem more blue
Down in lover's lane my dearie.
Wedding bells will ring so merrily
Ev'ry tear will be a memory
So wait and pray each night for me
Till we meet again.

48 YOUR EYES HAVE TOLD ME SO

I know my lips have never met your lips in sweet
caress,
Your hand has never touch'd my hand with thrilling
tenderness.
You never spoke of love to me and still somehow I
know,
For love has made me wondrous wise, your eyes have
told me so.

I saw your eyes, your wonderful eyes
With love-light and tenderness beaming
They thrilled me thru, they fill'd me, too,
With wonderful dreams I am dreaming
No need to speak, no more shall I seek
For my heart has taught me their meaning
And love has come at last I know
Your eyes have told me so.

49 LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With some one like you, a pal good and true,
I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find
Some place that's known to God alone,
Just a spot to call our own.
We'll find perfect peace,
Where joys never cease,
Out there beneath a kindly sky,
We'll build a sweet little nest somewhere in the West,
And let the rest of the world go by.

50 BLOWING BUBBLES

CHORUS

I'm forever blowing bubbles—
Pretty bubbles in the air—
They fly so high, nearly reach the sky,
Then like my dreams they fade and die.
Fortune's always hiding—
I've looked everywhere—
I'm forever blowing bubbles—
Pretty bubbles in the air.

51 I USED TO LOVE YOU, BUT IT'S ALL OVER NOW

I used to bless the day I first met you, I planned so
many things for just us two
But now it's plain to see that you have never cared
for me
You can't deny you fooled me from the start
It's best we part, before you break my heart

Chorus

I use to love you, but it's all over, all over now,
You know it's all over town that you threw me down
But you shouldn't let that kind of story go 'round
For you've had your chance, and now it's all over,
I'll get along somehow—now there are things you did,
I use to forgive—but you'll never change as long as
you live—
I use to love you, but it's all over, all over now.

52 APRIL SHOWERS

Life is not a highway strewn with flowers,
Still it holds a goodly share of bliss,
When the sun gives way to April showers,
Here's the point that you should never miss.

Refrain

Though April showers may come your way,
They bring the flowers that bloom in May
So if it's raining, have no regrets
Because it isn't raining rain you know, (It's raining
violets.)
And where you see clouds upon the hills,
You soon will see crowds of daffodils,
So keep on looking for a blue bird and listening for
his song,
When ever April showers come along.

48 YOUR EYES HAVE TOLD ME SO

I know my lips have never met your lips in sweet
caress,
Your hand has never touch'd my hand with thrilling
tenderness.
You never spoke of love to me and still somehow I
know,
For love has made me wondrous wise, your eyes have
told me so.
I saw your eyes, your wonderful eyes
With love-light and tenderness beaming
They thrilled me thru, they fill'd me, too,
With wonderful dreams I am dreaming
No need to speak, no more shall I seek
For my heart has taught me their meaning
And love has come at last I know
Your eyes have told me so.

49 LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With some one like you, a pal good and true,
I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find
Some place that's known to God alone,
Just a spot to call our own.
We'll find perfect peace,
Where joys never cease,
Out there beneath a kindly sky,
We'll build a sweet little nest somewhere in the West,
And let the rest of the world go by.

50 BLOWING BUBBLES

CHORUS

I'm forever blowing bubbles—
Pretty bubbles in the air—
They fly so high, nearly reach the sky,
Then like my dreams they fade and die.
Fortune's always hiding—
I've looked everywhere—
I'm forever blowing bubbles—
Pretty bubbles in the air.

51 I USED TO LOVE YOU, BUT IT'S ALL OVER NOW

I used to bless the day I first met you, I planned so
many things for just us two
But now it's plain to see that you have never cared
for me
You can't deny you fooled me from the start
It's best we part, before you break my heart

Chorus

I use to love you, but it's all over, all over now,
You know it's all over town that you threw me down
But you shouldn't let that kind of story go 'round
For you've had your chance, and now it's all over,
I'll get along somehow—now there are things you did,
I use to forgive—but you'll never change as long as
you live—
I use to love you, but it's all over, all over now.

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his song,
When ever April showers come along.

53 WHY SHOULD I CRY OVER
YOU?

You said good bye, I wonder why,
And our romance was through,
You didn't care what sorrows I'd bear,
'Twas all in fun with you.

Chorus

I don't know why I should cry over you,
Sigh over you, even be blue,
I should have known that you'd leave me alone,
And break my heart in two;
Although you have left me alone to pine,
And all of my love was a waste of time,
Some day your heart may be broken like mine,
So why should I cry over you?

IV. STUNT SONGS

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55 ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR
 BOAT

Row, row, row your boat gently down the stream;
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, life is but a dream.

56 JINGLE BELLS

Jingle bells! Jingle bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh! what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh!
Jingle bells! Jingle bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh! what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh!

57 REUBEN AND RACHEL

¹
Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
What a queer world this would be,
If the men were all transported
Far beyond the Northern Sea!
Rachel, Rachel, I've been thinking
What a queer world this would be,
If the girls were all transported
Far beyond the Northern Sea.

²
Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
Life would be so easy then;
What a lovely world this would be
If there were no tiresome men!
Rachel, Rachel, I've been thinking
Life would be so easy then;
What a lovely world this would be
If you'd leave it to the men!

³
Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
If we went beyond the seas,
All the men would follow after
Like a swarm of bumble-bees!
Rachel, Rachel, I've been thinking.
If we went beyond the seas.
All the girls would follow after
Like a swarm of honey-bees.

58 OLD McDONALD HAD A
FARM

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
And on this farm he had some chicks,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
With a chick-chick here, a chick-chick there, here a
chick, there a chick,
Everywhere a chick-chick,
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
Continue with ducks (quack-quack), turkeys
(gobble-gobble), Ford (rattle-rattle), etc.

59 HOWDY DO HEN

Refrain

How-dy do, Hen,
How-dy do, Jen,
How-dy do, Brother Hugh,
How-dy do, Sister Prue,
How-dy do, Bill,
How-dy do, Lil,
How-dy do, Lew and Sue,
How-dy do.

60 GUEST SONG

Howdy do, Mr. _____, howdy do,
Is there anything that we can do for you?
We'll do anything we can
We are with you to a man,
Howdy do, Mr. _____, howdy do.

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Mother's Catechism

—BY—

MRS. ANNA L. PRICE.

*"Suffer the little children to come
unto Me."*

RICHMOND:
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Publication.*

MOTHER'S CATECHISM.

BY

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"Suffer the little children to come unto me."

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MOTHER'S CATECHISM.

QUESTION. *Who made this world you live in?*

ANSWER. God.

QUEST. *Who made you?*

ANS. God.

QUEST. *Who made all things?*

ANS. God.

QUEST. *What does this teach you?*

ANS. God is great.

QUEST. *Who feeds you, clothes you, gives you
friends and home?*

ANS. God.

QUEST. *Who would save you in heaven at
last?*

ANS. God.

QUEST. *What does this teach you?*

ANS. God is good.

QUEST. *Repeat a Bible verse about it.*

ANS. "God is love." (1 John iv. 8.)

QUEST. *What book tells of God?*

ANS. The Bible.

QUEST. Which is the best book, then, of all books?

ANS. The Bible.

QUEST. What other name is given to the Bible?

ANS. The Scriptures.

QUEST. Repeat a verse about the Bible.

ANS. "Search the Scriptures." (John v. 39.)

QUEST. How many persons in the God-head?

ANS. Three.

QUEST. Name them.

ANS. God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit.

QUEST. Does this make three Gods?

ANS. Only one.

QUEST. Where is God?

ANS. In heaven.

QUEST. Where besides?

ANS. Everywhere.

QUEST. Can you see God?

ANS. I cannot.

QUEST. Why?

ANS. "God is a Spirit." (John iv. 24.)

QUEST. Does God see you all the time?

ANS. He does.

QUEST. How should this make you feel about doing wrong?

ANS. Afraid.

QUEST. If you should be tempted to tell a lie, or to steal, and no one on earth know it, who would see and know it all?

ANS. God.

QUEST. Repeat a Bible verse on the subject.

ANS. "Thou, God, seest me." (Gen. xvi. 13.)

QUEST. What is your body made of?

ANS. Dust.

QUEST. What must your body turn to at death?

ANS. Dust.

QUEST. Will the body rise from the dust?

ANS. It will.

QUEST. When?

ANS. At the resurrection.

QUEST. What does that mean?

ANS. Rising again.

QUEST. What is there within you not made of dust and that can never die?

ANS. My spirit.

QUEST. What becomes of the spirit when the body dies?

ANS. It goes to God.

QUEST. Where, if the spirit loved God?

ANS. To heaven.

QUEST. Where, if the spirit did not love God?

ANS. To hell.

QUEST. *What kind of nature have you?*

ANS. Sinful.

QUEST. *Has the little baby a sinful nature?*

ANS. It has.

QUEST. *Are all people sinful by nature?*

ANS. They are.

QUEST. *What is our sinful nature called?*

ANS. An evil heart.

QUEST. *What is all evil called?*

ANS. Sin.

QUEST. *How came sin into our world?*

ANS. Through our first parents.

QUEST. *Who were our first parents?*

ANS. Adam and Eve.

QUEST. *Who tempted them to sin?*

ANS. Satan.

QUEST. *Who tempts you and every one now to sin?*

ANS. Satan.

QUEST. *Can you see this evil one, Satan?*

ANS. I cannot.

QUEST. *How do you know of his being?*

ANS. I feel evil in my heart.

QUEST. *And do you not often do wrong?*

ANS. I do.

QUEST. *When you are naughty do your parents love you?*

ANS. They love me and care for me all the time.

QUEST. *Yes, you are right; but when you are naughty, is their love to you mixed with pleasure?*

ANS. It is not.

QUEST. *What is that love mixed with then?*

ANS. Pity.

QUEST. *So with God: does He love you all the time, whether you are good or bad?*

ANS. He does.

QUEST. *What were we when Christ died for us?*

ANS. Sinners.

QUEST. *What does th. Bible compare Satan to?*

ANS. A roaring lion.

QUEST. *Seeking to do what?*

ANS. To destroy.

QUEST. *What did sin and Satan bring into the world?*

ANS. Trouble, pain and death.

QUEST. *What led God to save man?*

ANS. Love.

QUEST. *How?*

ANS. Through Jesus Christ.

QUEST. *How could Jesus save sinners?*

ANS. By dying.

QUEST. *Who are sinners?*

ANS. Everybody.

QUEST. *Are you a sinner?*

ANS. I am.

QUEST. *Tell me then again whom God sent into the world to die for sinners.*

ANS. Jesus, the Son of God.

QUEST. *Repeat a Scripture verse.*

ANS. "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." (1 Tim. i. 15.)

QUEST. *Jesus came?*

ANS. He did.

QUEST. *How?*

ANS. Born as a little child.

QUEST. *Who was His mother?*

ANS. Mary.

QUEST. *What did Christ lead?*

ANS. A holy life.

QUEST. *What did Jesus die?*

ANS. A cruel death.

QUEST. *What kind of a death?*

ANS. Nailed to the cross.

QUEST. *Was Jesus buried?*

ANS. He was.

QUEST. *For how long?*

ANS. Three days.

QUEST. *Then what?*

ANS. He rose from the grave.

QUEST. *What saves us?*

ANS. The blood of Christ.

QUEST. *What cleanseth us from sin?*

ANS. The blood of Christ.

QUEST. *Who applies to us the blood of Christ?*

ANS. The Holy Spirit.

QUEST. *If you wish to be a child of God, who forms that wish in you?*

ANS. The Holy Spirit.

QUEST. *Will God save all who come to Him, led of the Spirit?*

ANS. He will.

QUEST. *What is this called?*

ANS. Believing.

QUEST. *Believing in whom?*

ANS. In Jesus Christ.

QUEST. *What else?*

ANS. Looking to Christ.

QUEST. *What else?*

ANS. Following after Christ.

QUEST. *What else?*

ANS. Faith.

QUEST. *What else?*

ANS. A new heart.

QUEST. *Who gives this new heart?*

ANS. God.

QUEST. *How is it now?*

ANS. By nature I am sinful.

QUEST. *That is your evil heart, is it not?*

ANS. It is.

QUEST. *By nature you do not love God?*

ANS. No.

QUEST. *But when the Holy Spirit moves upon your heart, you begin to love God?*

ANS. Yes.

QUEST. *And is not this truly a new heart?*

ANS. It is.

QUEST. *Can little children believe in Christ?*

ANS. Oh! yes.

QUEST. *For what is it simply?*

ANS. Loving God.

QUEST. *And what else?*

ANS. Serving God.

QUEST. *To whom must little children look that they may love and serve God?*

ANS. To God, through the Holy Spirit.

QUEST. *What does God say in His Word?*

ANS. "I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me." (Prov. viii. 17.)

QUEST. *Does Jesus love little children?*

ANS. He does.

QUEST. *How do you know this?*

ANS. He took them up in His arms and blessed them.

QUEST. *Tell me the verse about that.*

ANS. "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God." (Mark x. 14.)

QUEST. *If any one loves God, what will he try to do?*

ANS. Keep the commandments of God.

QUEST. *For what did Jesus say?*

ANS. "If ye love me, keep my commandments." (John xiv. 15.)

QUEST. *Do you pray to God?*

ANS. Every night and morning.

QUEST. *But God will hear prayer at any time, will He not?*

ANS. Oh! yes.

QUEST. *What may prayer be called?*

ANS. Talking to God.

QUEST. *Repeat your little nightly prayer.*

ANS. "Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take;
And this I ask for Jesus' sake. Amen."

QUEST. *Repeat your little morning prayer.*

ANS. "Now I wake from pleasant sleep,
I pray Thee, Lord, Thy child to keep;
To lead my steps through all this day
For Jesus' blessed sake alway. Amen."

QUEST. *What prayer did Christ give us?*

ANS. The Lord's prayer.

QUEST. *Repeat the beginning of the Lord's prayer.*

ANS. Our Father, who art in heaven.

QUEST. *What do we pray for first in the Lord's prayer?*

ANS. Hallowed be Thy name.

QUEST. *Secondly?*

ANS. Thy kingdom come.

QUEST. *Thirdly?*

ANS. Thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven.

QUEST. *Fourthly?*

ANS. Give us this day our daily bread.

QUEST. *Fifthly?*

ANS. Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.

QUEST. *Sixthly?*

ANS. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

QUEST. *What is the end of the Lord's prayer?*

ANS. For Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory for ever. Amen.

QUEST. *How are we saved, again I ask?*

ANS. Jesus died: His blood saves us.

QUEST. *And the Holy Spirit, sent of God,*

forms Christ in our hearts and leads us to believe on Him, to love and serve Him—is it not so?

ANS. It is.

QUEST. *If we truly love God, what will we try hard against?*

ANS. All sin.

QUEST. *And try hard toward what?*

ANS. All duty.

QUEST. *What is duty?*

ANS. Any right thing to be done.

QUEST. *Are there not some commandments in the Bible?*

ANS. Yes, ten.

QUEST. *Who gave them?*

ANS. God.

QUEST. *Into whose hands?*

ANS. Moses'.

QUEST. *Written how?*

ANS. On two tables of stone.

QUEST. *In what part of the Bible do you find them?*

ANS. The Old Testament.

Here they are, shortened for you, and put in verse; learn and repeat them.

I. No God before me shalt thou own.

II. Place not an idol on my throne.

III. Speak not God's name in careless way.

IV. Remember: keep God's holy day.

- V. Honor and heed thy parents' will.
 VI. Bear this in mind: thou shalt not kill.
 VII. Let all thy words and ways be clean.
 VIII. Steal not: all things by God are seen.
 IX. Tell not a lie, or act untrue.
 X. And want no more than God gives you.

QUEST. *What did Jesus give?*

ANS. A new commandment.

QUEST. *Where do you find it?*

ANS. In the New Testament.

QUEST. *What is it?*

ANS. To love one another.

QUEST. *Where is Jesus now?*

ANS. In heaven.

QUEST. *What is He doing?*

ANS. Interceding.

QUEST. *What does that mean?*

ANS. Praying.

QUEST. *For whom?*

ANS. For sinners.

QUEST. *What else is Christ doing?*

ANS. Preparing a place.

QUEST. *For whom?*

ANS. For those that love him.

QUEST. *Repeat a Bible verse about this.*

ANS. "I go to prepare a place for you."
 (John xiv. 2.)

QUEST. *Will not Jesus come here again?*

ANS. He will.

QUEST. *When?*

ANS. We do not know.

QUEST. *What did Jesus say?*

ANS. "I will come again." (John xiv. 3.)

QUEST. *What ought you to be doing for Jesus here on earth?*

ANS. Serving Him.

QUEST. *Can you, a little child, serve God?*

ANS. I can.

QUEST. *How?*

ANS. In many ways.

QUEST. *But tell me some.*

ANS. By minding my parents and being kind to all.

QUEST. *And how else?*

ANS. By denying myself.

QUEST. *What do you mean by that?*

ANS. Doing what is right when I had rather do some other thing.

QUEST. *For instance?*

ANS. Rock baby's cradle or do something else in the house when I would like to go out to play.

QUEST. *Tell me another way.*

ANS. Instead of spending my penny for candy, give it to the heathen.

QUEST. *Who are the heathen?*

ANS. Those across the sea who know not God.

QUEST. *How would your penny help them?*

ANS. It would buy a tract or something to tell them of God.

QUEST. *What are those called who go over there to teach the heathen?*

ANS. Missionaries.

QUEST. *And it is our duty to take care of those missionaries, is it not?*

ANS. Yes.

QUEST. *And for this money is needed?*

ANS. It is.

QUEST. *When Jesus has that place ready what will He do?*

ANS. Send for His people.

QUEST. *For what?*

ANS. To come and live with Him.

QUEST. *Where?*

ANS. In heaven.

QUEST. *Do you want to go and live with Christ in heaven some day?*

ANS. Oh! yes.

God grant you may, and to this end may Jesus bless and keep you alway.

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