Amos W. Abbott
Letters
Dear Brother,

I have got through with the regulations of another week, but not through with its work. Before I have hardly had time to think of it another week has passed by, and Friday night has come again. It seems to me that time never passed so rapidly as it does now. I find that pretty much all of our time is employed through the week, although I do not have to study as hard as when I first came here. I am getting the same of things (that is as far as studies are concerned) as to take them more to advantage. My Latin comes to one without as much coping.
as it first required, I find times
or perhaps I should say I take time to
be out a part of two or three evenings
during the week. I think that I can
accomplish more to go out some, than
to shut myself up to my studies all
the time. Monday evening is spent at
singing school, and Sunday evening at
one of the Literary Societies. My old sing-
ing teacher, Thompson, is teaching the
singing school here and he has a much
larger class than when he was at Rome.
I manage to get my lessons in advance
on Saturday so as to come out even with
my class after taking Monday evening. I have
just returned from prayer-meeting this
evening, where we have had a very good
meeting. There are nearly twenty professors
of religion in my class, and the most of
them seem to be living and making Chris-
tians. There is not another class in college
in which so large a proportion are
professors of religion. It seems to
me that I could not ask to be more
pleasantly situated than I am at present.
In the first place the family, where we
that is myself and two room-mates live,
are very accommodating people, and quite
often are we get a dish of something good
sent aide to me. And as to room-mates, we
all reside in the same class, all belong
to the same church, and are all I think
endeavoring to prepare for future useful
One of my room-mates is preparing for the
Ministry, but the other one does not seem
to be fully decided, although I think he
probably will. As far as my class is con-
cerned, I think it will compare favorably
with any class in college, either intellectually
or morally. I find there isn't so much
fun in belonging to a class that is well
prepared, for the Prof's seem to think
we can do almost anything given amount and
so are (some of us at least) find me lack of
employment. Believe there are no news at present. Money matters still continue tight, especially as far as I am concerned. Please write soon as convenient. Give my love to all the family and believe me ever

Your affectionate brother,

[Signature]

[Signature]

P.S. I think it will take at least ten dollars more to keep my credit good until next January.
Dear Father,

I was almost surprised upon looking at the date of your last letter, to see how long it is since you wrote to me. I have been rather busy since you wrote so I have not had much time to work on my studies and time has slipped away rapidly. In fact I find the only safe way for me other than receiving a letter is summer directly.

I have been getting along well since I last wrote to you. My health has been good.
and although my studies have kept me fairly busy, yet I believe I have got along with them in at least a passable manner. I passed my seminary examinations all right and have got fairly into my studies for this term, and the prospect now is that I shall complete Ecol for the remainder of this year.

I have just had the privilege of hearing two somewhat distinguished men lecture. Last evening I heard Prof. Douglass and this afternoon Prof. Taylor. Both lectures were good. Douglass is quite light-completing, medium height, and rather slender. He has a good voice and is a pleasant speaker, and artistic manners.

Taylor is just in the prime of life (about 34), good size but not large. His manner is independent, but is one of the most polished of speakers. His lecture was not great in a literary point of view but he has great powers of description and exhibits keen observation. In regard to many matters my pockets are getting nearly empty and will have to long be replenished from some quarter or other.

Deben write me a few lines and as I ought to get a little to him, I must close. Give my love to all the folks and believe me still

Your aff. son
Amos
Dear Mr. Franklin,

I recall your visit when I was stationed in Philadelphia. I do not remember the specific date, but I do remember it was a good while ago, and I am a little inclined to think that you recall me since I, no matter how much I wrote last. It is about time that some one did some writing, and perhaps I might as well start.

Commencement is over and gone and with it all the step and incident. I have passed along examinations and come out with a clean ticket. The last examinations were the most
The number of graduates this year was not so large as last year, there being only 38 of the year. 

A letter from home in town yesterday. I sent a few moments on the side walk, and intended to call on him in the afternoon, but before I called he was gone back to Detroit. He said he was at Kirby's a few days before and they were all well.

I had a letter from Elon a week or two ago. He seemed to be enjoying himself well. Give my love to all the folks and remember me as ever.

Dom Bro

Amos

M. Rishton
Port Wayne, Detroit
Oct 14th 1861

Dear Bro Franklin:

Having a little time between drills, I take the opportunity to send you a line assuring you of my continued good health and fine spirits, although in regard to the “spirits” perhaps it is unnecessary for me to speak as you know that I am not in the habit of having the “blues.”

The boys are mostly well, only two or three cases of diarrhea. Some few of them are now laboring under slight attacks of the “blues,” for fear they will...
Not all get home before Leaves for the Lords Lieutenant.

Basons offered me a place to go home yesterday morning, but I told him I preferred to wait until I drew the remainder of my clothing, that I might take what I drew with me all my shirts and one clothing. It is not certain that I shall go home at all as our officers are now under command of the colonel, but I shall probably go home sometime next week.

We have been assigned our position as Co. A. in the regiment. This, you know, is considered of honor. Our drill and arms will probably be somewhat different from that of the other companies. It is reported that in addition to our regular arms we shall be supplied with muskets.

Last Sunday we the 8. went left on the two boats Ocean and My Dear we (swoon) reached out there thing off and all cheered them until 20 hours I couldn't talk.

Last Sunday morning Col. Broadhead's regiment of cavalry passed the fort on the same boats. Many of our boys expected the wish that they also could go now.

(About an hour and a half later) Having written the above, I read the order Company A; fall in; and I was obliged to leave my writing, instantly, and now part of time I am permitted to resume it for a short time until the next drill. Since commencing I need your letter of yesterday and you may be afraid that it was written in my travel writing on the back. Enclosed with your letter I also send one from Elon. No harm done in opening it.

By the way Bere, if there should be any mistakes in my letters, please excuse them and try to imagine how
I am situated. Please imagine me sitting at the window of the barracks on the third story and on the side fronting the yard. My desk is the window sill and my seat an old armchair. At my right, and facing the same desk I hope to also write. In the room (about 23 x 32) are 20 or 25, pretty much all of them talking.

Out in the yard (in my window in a place all sorts of people: soldiers of all sorts, women and boys trying to sell apples and cakes, occasionally a drum beat &c. &c. Just now there are three or four around me some of them talking done. But I must close last I be called off before finishing. Leave my love to all the family and believe me still Close off, Bro

Amos

P.S. Please tell Alice that I am looking patiently for that letter.

W.B. Hobbs

Amos
Jeffersonville Ind.
Sunday night, October 22nd, 18-

Dear Bro Franklin:

You will perhaps be surprised at seeing my letter dated at such a time for although I said I wrote much at night I have not time coming into camp. And now you must expect more than a very short letter since the time of writing is quite short.

We left Detroit for this place last Friday about 11 o'clock, proceeding by the


tich Cen R. R. D Michigan City, from there by rail to Jeffersonville via Sangolette and Indianapolis. Nothing of much importance occurred on the route. At every place the inhabitants turned out to greet us as we passed. Much enthusiasm was
Exhibited. Even along this country the people came out of their houses, women singing their Chants and the women wearing their Hairpins. At the stations I saw many (even in Indiana where we were entire strangers) who, with their eyes wet with tears, gave us their hearty blessing as we sped on our way. From thousands with hearts loyal to their country and their God, was breathed forth the earnest and heartfelt: "Let God protect you," and I believe that God will protect us for the sake of the thousands noble and lone, who are daily winning to heaven, their prayers for our safety. All along (through this especially) I was forcibly impressed with the evidences of our love and patriotism of these people.

We reached the place last night about 8 o'clock and after the Custer and pitched our tent in the one until I made my fire. As I am writing this morning. As soon as light we commenced up the river (Ohio) about two miles to our present camping ground. Today we just fairly got settled down and this is our camping ground early to pull up stakes and start. We leave just in a few hours.

It is quite uncertain when or where my next will be dated, so that I cannot tell you where I direct, still your letters will probably (some of them at least) reach me if you direct them "C. A. B. Regist. to P. M."

Write often. My love to Julia, Frank and the other and the rest of the family. Tell them also to write. Good-bye for the present.

Love to all

Amos

M. A. Abbot
we anchored up the river (Ohio) about two miles to our present camping ground. Today we just fairly got settled down and this evening, the wind and the rain, the boat is now wide open. We have got our guns and ammunition an among us. Abandoning some part of my

It is quite uncertain when or where my people will be located, so that I cannot tell you where to direct, still I will write letters as you directed. If you direct me to

Write of course. My love to Paul, Frank and the other

and the young of the family. Tell them also to

write, and be as prompt as possible.

came off two

Amos

W. R. Abbott
Mail from Hill. N.Y.
Dec. 24th, 1861

Dear Mr. Franklin:

Yesterday the package
of socks, mittens, and paper reached
and all safe and sound. I came
a little too late for Christmas, but
still plenty of time for New Year.

This past, gentleman. I trust
better time for better than sick
and I am a little on the mend, I
believe that I am among the luck
one, for things generally seem
to begin any prompt lately, among
which was any mail. I have
anything in one of that last box and
from Rome. My package has
arrived, got that box and got
fun here from and this.
Dear Sir Franklin,

I received the package of books, stationery, and paper which came all safe and sound. I came a little too late for Christmas, so there is plenty of time for New Year's. This rain, snow, and mud is better taken from being than is harsh
and I am a little inclined to believe that I am among the luckiest tours for things generally seem to begin my more lately, among which was my failing to hear anything in that last box and from Rome. My package has arrived, got that box around,

Best Image Possible
The last, or signature
I had more than plenty, but
And anything else. Some of the
days who had been anticipating
some very nice things, are beginning
To feel a little disappointed, while
I am (as the saying is) right inside.

The boots are a god fit. The hope
any they are better than the 84-10
or 85-10 boots which they by Here.

The gloves and jacket are also good;
Better than we can often get hold of
here. Moreover, there is a lot more money.

It is any trading on Mich, Batavia, and
in the "playing secession bull" of
West Point. There are no secessionists
here now, but before the Federal troops
came here they were very plenty. Now
the presence of our troops seemed to
be, with them, a very strong argument
for they all became speedily con-
vinced of the "error of their ways";
and turned Union men. Undoubtedly,

They are honest (5) yet I fear if Buxton
should gain the day here, they would go
and arguments in favor of "reunion".
There goes a great majority of the world.
But I will not stop to philosophize
on it now. We know that it is so, and
annex like it as it is, rather than as
are would have it.

My health is still improving. I think
you may all throw off all anxiety about
my health for the present. When I first
went to Gettysburg, I weighed 125 lbs.; yester-
day I weighed myself and was astonished
To find that I weighed (only) 160 lbs.
Three weeks ago, I was (as they say)
"more as a cow," but since then have been
getting fat and strong very rapidly.

Have been writing for the Adelphians
about a week and have seven days
works now before I shall be done.
Would not care if there was twice as
much to be done, it agrees with me as
well. Perhaps you would like
I would do just as you suggest.

You must have been justly proud of it, and anything; and some 170 boys who had been anticipating some very nice things, are beginning to feel a little disappointed, while I am not the only one "right now".

The books are a good fit. The boys say they are better than the 84.00 or 85.00 books which they buy here.

The gloves and flannel are also good; better than we can often get both of those. Moreover, when at Coos county, I did any trading in Maine, I Notice them on the "Standing position" of West Point. There are no "exceptions" here now, but before the Swedish troops came here they were very flaky down the face of our troops seemed to be, with them a very strong argument for they all become immediately convinced of the "error of their ways" and turned Union men. Undoubtedly they are honest, and I fear of Brooklyn should have another large, if not the world's greatest argument in favor of "reunion." There goes a great many of the world.

But I will not stop to philosophize on it now. We know "that it is so, and must take all as it is," rather than as you would have it.

My health is still improving. I think you may all throw off all anxiety about my health for the present. When I first went to Fort Wayne, I weighed 158. Other day I weighed myself and was astonished to find that I weighed only 160 lbs.

Three weeks ago I was (as the saying goes) "poor as a crow," but since then poor old "getting fat and strong" very rapidly, have been writing for the Return about a week and have second days' work more before I shall be done. Would not care if there was twice as much to do, it agrees with me well. Perhaps you will like it.
Know how we spent Christmas in camp.

But the commence deck a little, about
dusk Christmas Eve, just as we (in our tent)
were ready to get supper, we heard sev-
eral guns discharged, and in a few moments
several more, and then soon our drums com-
mened to beat the Long Roll; and we all
knew what a letter we made all speed
at the one on our armed and fall into the
ranks. We were then marched inside the Fr-
und drawn up in battle array ready to meet the
fronts of all “reception” toward the core.

It happened to be in the first section of one Co
and the day assigned no was this very “horrible
one of guard at the gate.” As this was supposed to
be the most dangerous position, we were consid-
by the very comforts of some. And then were overall
sit down, our cheeks would be likely turn red.

Well we stood and wait in the cold about two hours but
the day march presented himself, so we concluded to
back and try it once again. We went back and
had a good sleep, although some cold guns at
interacts during the night. There would have
been some of element had they only consid-
ted that the night before Christmas to the commis-
mert of a grand jubilee among the “brigade”
and boys which lasted until midnight.

Christmas was considered from all side
except guard. The most of the Company joined
get up a big chain of baked pie.
Know how we spent Christmas in camp. Back a little, about
dark Christmas Eve just as we (in our line) were ready to set up our tents, the guards
were discharged, and in a few minutes several men, and then a drum commen-
ted, "to the Long Roll" and we all
knew what that meant: we made all speed
to buckle on our arms and fall into the
ranks. We were then marched inside the fort
and drawn up in battle array, ready to meet the
shouts of all "sacred drum" meant the
end; the first section of our Co
and the duty guards were the very nearest to
the gate. As this was unexpected,
the most dangerous position, we were consid-
ered a prey to the very conquerors of Rome.

We marched slowly around the redoubt, about 200 feet, our
"March past," presented itself, as we concluded to
back and try it over again. We moved back and
had a good check, although we fired guns at
intervals during the night. There would have
been no news of alarm had they only consid-
ered the night before Christmas as the common
meeting of a grand jubilee among the repairs
and boys until Easter, with Christmases.

Christmas were once cleared from all duty
outside guard. The most of the Company joined
together and go to a big claim of baked pies,
Christmas Eve, etc. None in our tent, as we did not consider ourselves sufficiently strong. I have no one rich; I found, concluded to get up a dinner by ourselves. So Mr. Everts, Mr. Chief Cook and myself, after awaking, got up a big dinner of boiled chickens and pancakes, as good a dinner probably, as you would choose to get up at home! had you had as little as do now, rain and chill.

But enough of Christmas. The boys are all improving, except two or three who made 'bogies' of themselves during Christmas and are now paying the penalty of a certain violation of physical laws.

From meantime, events has been going by one too near. I stepped and saw it is at least 11 o'clock, and must think it is not.

My love to all the family. Everts suggests that I was a little disappointed at not receiving a letter from home this day as Bridy is my mail sig.
Give my respects to all inquiring friends. Good night.

Bourascon

Amos

W. H. Abbott
Dear Bro Isaac,

Here seems to be a little misunderstanding in regard to those three items to write. However, I can say that unless my memory is very incorrect, I wrote to you since I need one from you. Be that as it may, it is undoubtedly time that one or the other should write, at least if we are to keep up any correspondence at all. I saw Elon at Marshall as I was on the way here, and he spoke to me about writing to you, saying that you seemed to think that the responsibility of stopping our correspondence devolved upon me.

As far as I can remember, about
the last of our writing was a little before I left for California, but probably it will not be necessary for me to go back with the news as far as that, as probably you have been somewhat posted up in regard to my movements by others of the family. Suffice it say that about two years ago I went into the army and about three months ago returned safe and sound, having seen various things among others some valuable border fights.

After staying at home six weeks I enlisted in a company called the "Rome Union Guards." Two or three days afterwards (Sept. 19th) we left Rome and went to Fort Wayne, Detroit, and stayed there about six weeks, going through with the regular round of search anything to break the monotony of fort life. Oct. 25th, very early in the morning, we pulled up stakes and started for home land. We had considerable delay before we started, the principal part of which
were waiting. About noon we left on the train at 11 A.M. proceeding to Rock
City, where we turned on course southward toward Jeffersonville (Ind.) via La
Fayette and Indianapolis. We reached Jeffersonville Sat. night (Oct. 25) a little
after the dusk, and "camped" in the cars all night. Our trip (through stiff country)
was very pleasant. At every station along the Road, were crowds assembled
to cheer us on our way. At several places apples and other edibles were distributed
among the soldiers. At Jackson especially
the people showed their goodwill by the
amount and variety of provisions which
they gave us. As long as I remember Jackson
I shall remember that leg and those
people with gratitude. All thanks to them.
May peace and prosperity ever attend them.
Beating in other, but also in Indiana
we found crowds at all stations, and even
along through the country, many of the people
left the meeting Houses and came to the
Road, swaying their oars and singing their choruses. At one house, too far for distant persons to see the people, they raised a pole with a white cloth on it.

Sunday morning, before light, we were called out, served with coffee and hard bread. As soon as light we left the city (Jeffersonville) and marched about ten miles up the river. Our camp was on the bank. We had orders to reach Kentucky early in the morning. That night was spent in distributing the arms, cartridges, cartridge-boxes, &c. Before light our tents and camps were up, and a little after sunrise we went ahead two of the river boats and started down the river. After we had gone two or three miles, we entered the canal at Louisville (the river is too shallow) and although it is only three or four miles in length, we did not reach the town and wait until 2 o'clock P.M. From Louisville we proceeded down the river about 25 miles & the position we now occupy.

Beside our own req., there is now one gun, viz., the 32d & about 5 or 6 Kentucky Home guards, directly opposite on the 2d side is a small battery of three or four guns. On this bank is a small flotilla consisting of 10 small guns. The boats belong to a company of mounted dragoons, the men in our flotilla being all volunteers. The post is defended but not closely, and no company of mounted replies are within our range. My love to Captain

J. C. Alt. 1844

A. W. Alt.
Maldonford Hill

Monday afternoon Dec 10th

Dear Sister Julian:

This afternoon the letters from Alice and brother Franklin reached me, and although, as always, I was much pleased again to hear from home, yet

I am sorry that I was quite perplexed to find, that although of late I have written three letters, two of which

had reached you when your letter was mailed, yet you had received nothing from me

and had been kept in suspense and anxiety all this time. The last was mailed last Saturday (Nov 12th), but think

ing that perhaps that letter would fail

Ink Shows Through

Smeared Ink
Dear John, I concluded to lose no time in again writing home, knowing now exceeding unpleasant
such doubt and anxiety.
I suggest that I probably begin
I think by this time that a soldier's
life is a hard one. I thought to be
before I enlisted. Before I enlisted,
I anticipated and made up my
mind to meet all, age, necessity,
much more, than I have yet seen.
I enlisted because I know that one
respect, all that is dear to us as a na-
tion, never in danger, and much was
is sure. By my feelings, I do not wish
to return until they are again endured
peace, and the enemy compelled
either, do submit or flee. The danger
of military life are indeed many
and I know not what let my await
me; yet if I fall, whether it be
disease or the misdeeds of the enemy,
I only wish it may be truly
said of me, like a true Christian
soldier, as fell at his post.

But perhaps you have been writ-
ing for me, do you know or not
I am now sick or well, although
incontrovertibly, if you come to the
conclusion, is this, that I am
not now very sick. On the con-
trary, I am fairly quite well. Per-
cial dogs, I have been gaining strength
remarkably fast, and the proper
now is that I shall be strong enough
for regular duty in four or five days.
And then I must say that I feel under
deep obligation to Mr. Evans for his
kind attention during my sickness.
He has had charge of those in the sick
quarters for four weeks, and for about two
weeks he sat up most of the time, giving
medicine and waiting upon

The blue, I omitted mention
in my last that I received your letter

The "Tribune" and Argus for which receiving my thanks, I shall always be glad to get them, especially the Argus. Perhaps you have already heard that Maj. Nige has been promoted to the captaincy of Company E. He took this position three or four days ago. We all regret to lose him, but for this sake, could not wish to keep him, when he could have so much better position.

Troops are continually piling down the river towards Buckner, and a battle as anticipated soon. It is reported and pretty generally believed that 40 or more from each Co. of our regt will be sent on in a few days.

Do not know whether they will let me go, but will if permitted.

I know nothing definite regarding the number of men on either side yet, we do know both forces are large, and it is expected that there will be such a battle as hasn't been very lately.

Ink Shows Through
But let it come. If Brethren is defeated thoroughly, the war will undoubtedly soon come to a close. If we should be (which I do not anticipate) it will only arouse the loyal States to greater exertion and vigilance.

The weather now is remarkably fine; rather cool for a few nights but sufficiently warming the day to be pleasant. Very much like the Californic winter, yet really I cannot bring myself to feel as if we were winter-keepers, and flies are scarce in the warmer localities, and by looking under the leaves one can find worms which, although stupid, are the physicians of life. The weather is still favorable for our work here. Nearly all of them are doing well, and the present prospect is that we shall soon be able to muster everyone nearly a full company.
By the by, I am sorry that you
missed that meeting of the Ladies
and Society. I'm afraid something
and I fear that I misjudged "more.
but I hope another is nearer.
In a letter from your age, I wrote
Franklin, and one a pair of strong boots
and, in the box, as they are,
both dear and poor. We need not send
them now, however, unless there is an oppor-
tunity soon, as spring will be here in a
little while. Ere this reaches you
Franklin will answer it, so you
which I have given. If any former letters
read, they will know how to dispose of it.
The principal thing is to settle.
Please ascertain from the boys that
there are several letters missing of
these sent about the time mine was,
and if it has occurred to me that as it
was known, the last well after "pay-day"
without sending home considerable
money, the Post-Masters or mail agents

[Handwritten text with smudged ink]

Mrs. A. Abbott

Amos
Dear Julia:

I trust now the letter written by you and Allie came to hand and also one from Bro Franklin. It would be ready for me before you did like all the letters from home, they were very welcome. It is always with pleasure that I see the lettres from the well known handwriting on the back but now more than usual since I have begun to think you better had been last as I had read nothing from Cora in nearly three weeks. But my luck in regard to letters seems now changed.

Elizabeth Towne
Feb 23rd 18
Sir Paul,

As now the letter written by you and Allie came to hand and also one from Rev. Phillips it would be news for me. Before you left like all the letters from home they were very welcome.

It is always with pleasure that I see the letter and the well known pen. I write on the back of it now more than usual. I have begun to thank you better had been last and had read nothing from home in many three weeks. But my luck is regarded letters from Philadelphia.

Elizabeth, N.Y.
Feb 23rd 72
just now, as well. Those from home
also one from C.L. Writing and
directly after some papers from
Anna Arbor. In Franklin's letter
also one from my parents for
my good friends and I, as you;
also some postage stamps. Just
days ago came the "Independent" and
"Argus" both of which were wellread.
I have not heard from Elomine
the mailers left her. Have
written her, more postcard on word
shall endeavor immediately find
out something from her from his office.
I fear much fear the black dog has
gotten a victim to the disease pre
vailing in another life. How long!
How long! shall I be ready for
thousands and hundreds of thousands
to ask for this wealth and their
lives, put aside a few discontented
and disappointed office workers.

Following eagerly the experiences this
notorious predecessor (Sexton) at Tem
and I draw upon them "a third" of the sons of the greatest and best
government. But could ever say
that men now the lines again
beginning I shine upon. The look
and threatening clouds of reception
are hastily dispelled.

I believe that soon one Government
will stand forth to triumph over all
her foes, and while she has once
been great, then great will be
stabled and redoubled, and heaven
in whose left from and friends
the comforts of home, will profoundly
required for all that they have sac
on.

All that has come to a later
regard to the operations of armies seem
I point to the speedy consummation
of this year. The mountains hold.
just now as to how those from home
are doing, one from C C sitting
and directly after some letters from
Anne Beard. In Frank's letter
came also one from Arizona from
my good friends. If I do see you,
also some postage stamps. About
two days ago came the Independent out
Argus both of which were well read.
Have not heard from Elenore since
the mailers left Colorado. Have
written but none got there and now
shall endeavor immediately to find
out something of all from the office.
I am much more sure that she has
fellow a serious to the dictionary
version in his daily life. How long
shall it be necessary for
thousands and thousands of thousands
To support their health and their
selves? It became a few lint tenants
and disappointed office sickers.
Green, the capture of Fort Henry and Fort Donelson, the surrender of Savannah, the proclamation of the Governor of Tennessee, the laying down of arms by the rebels at various points. The address of Toombs, Cobb, and others of the Southern leaders, to their levies of destitute victims, will go to prove most conclusively. Theirs minds. But they will not now and cannot much longer hold out in their rebellion. They have compared themselves to the noble patriots of '76 and use their example as proof that they may succeed, forgetting that the 'War of the Rebellion' fought in '76 and the war of '76, will not mean the same thing. Justice we must be against them. Probably on this subject you will have seen Mr. Lincoln's recent address, and he deliberately on the subject of Domination, etc. I'll adduce Mr. to write a letter to you. My best regards for the present.

Julia S. Stetson

Wooden

Light Ink
Green, the capture of Fort Henry and Fort Donelson, the surrender of Savannah, the proclamation of the Governor of Tennessee, the laying down of arms by the rebels at various points the address of Qomb, Cott, and others of the Southern leaders, all their loyal and dedicated victims, all go to prove most conclusively, I am convinced, that
They will not run and cannot much longer hold out in their rebellion. They haveCompare themselves to the noble patriots of '76 and use their example as proof that they now appeal, forgetting that the
God of battles fought with the patriots of '76, and will now do the same for those struggling for the
cause for the present.

John A. Smith

Light Ink
Green, the capture of Fort Donelson, the surrender of Governor, the proclamation of the Governor of Tennessee, the capture of Forts by the Rebel leaders, and their treaty of truce...