



THE JACOB RADER MARCUS CENTER OF THE
AMERICAN JEWISH ARCHIVES

SC-11848: Colonel Marcus M. Spiegel Collection, 1861-1864.

1862 August

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American Jewish Archives website.

Had Quarters by 11.00. Aug 26. 2

My dear Wife and Children!

I have this day received your very kind and loving letter of the 28th just at a time when I finished reading yours of 27th read yesterday for the 4th or 5th time. It is truly a comfort and happiness for me to read your good letters when they be written in times when your spirits are gay and festive like our mother, they are in the neighbor hood of old Mr Jew all the summer so far as the real nature to me is concerned, they are characteristic of you my dear and speak generally just as you are, "true and free". I am glad your thumb is well against those nothings more serious will follow & also hope that your feeling chilly and feverish

I have copied this a letter to the farmer my dear friend letter of my dear friend

has not had any unpleasant effects
upon "our dear sweet little Battie" as
it generally does upon the "Babies".

As far as myself is concerned I am
well and I believe I can truly say never
was better, I am regular & feel in every
way like a "gay boy" and when
as in the last week or so I get a
letter once a day or so then I would
not change position with anybody,
"even De Etchinson". The news recd.
in your kind letter of the 27th announcing
the death of Dr. Ethington's little son, is
dreadful, Oh how I pity the Dr, I do
not know whether he knows it yet or not
I am fearful of seeing him, it will be
perfectly "crushing" to him, the more
so, since he has been encouraged to hope
for better news, death news to a father
is dreadful, he has made every effort to
get away for 20 days and had his paper
passed all the way through, up to the postman

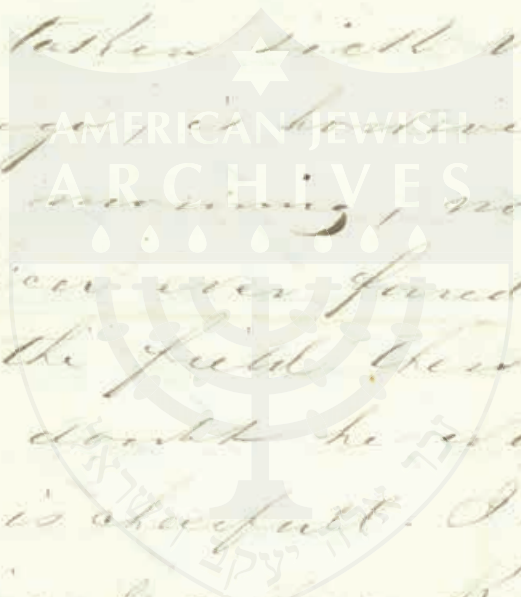
head where it fainted. — Ever the good fellow
I pity him in my heart. —

I am still in command of the Regt.
and have plenty to do, but I am pleased
to say that I feel perfectly able to per-
form the task the boys of the Regiment
to a man are perfectly jubilant, they
all call me Col. and when I tell them
I am not Col. they invariably say
"I wish to God, you were". It makes
my boys feel proud of me, when I
ride along the front of the Regt. & give
a command, it is obeyed with a will
that does one's heart good. As to my
not feeling disappointed for not getting
a Colonelcy in Ohio you may rest per-
fectly easy, you know I am none of
the kind that feels easy disappointed,
beside my chances are very fair here
for promotion, yet if I have to
leave the service a Captain it is
no "disgrace" and none of my children

would ever be ashamed of.

I am sorry to say that Henry
Wigle is sick with fever, he occupies
my tent and I sleep under a fly
Henry Adams, Chapman & myself
attend him and the Doctor comes
to see him 3 or 4 times a day.
He was taken sick very suddenly
4 days ago, at breakfast doing much
better this morning, no Soldier or
Even Officer ever found better while
sick in the field than he does, I
have no doubt he will shortly get
well. He is cheerful. I will keep you
posted. I received a very kind and
encouraging letter from Sister Martha
of Michigan, as pleasant a letter
as I ever read from her, without
a word of complaint in it. She
says if she had 10 husbands she would
send them all to War & asks me if
she is not liberal, I will answer
her to day & send you her letter

Henry Adams Chapman & myself attend him



We have been, so to say, under arms for 4 days
as we expected an attack and I must say
I felt as though my day of glory was
coming being permitted to lead the Regt.
in Battle, I just think I could have done
it up in style, having had the Regt. over
Quers parade, Drill, Review & Inspection
Brigade and Division Drill, I thought
inasmuch as I had been successful
in all the former, under I might have
made a decided strike for myself
in regard of my ability as a soldier
as well as my willingness if I could
have been permitted to lead the Regiment
into the field of Battle and now that
the probability seem more likely, than
right before last, when we were
found sleep by terrible cannonading
which at first seemed as though it was
immediately to our left and when we first awoke

as though our whole line was
attacked and what is so fearful
"a night attack." I jumped up
and dressed toward pistols & all, which
I done in a hurry and started out,
when I came out I at once saw
that the firing which by this time was
perfectly furious was to our right and
a great part of it on the Rebel side
of the River, who were throwing hot
shot and shells over our own side
but in a very short time ~~we~~
our "gunboats" and heavy "Siege Guns"
were brought to bear and in a few
minutes the conflict was fierce as
well as grand, horrible as well as per-
fectly inspiring, as when stood on the
high bluffs and the River side when
we could see every flash just before
we could hear the whizzing & ringing
sounded through the air of every
Canon fired

The engagement at all its elements
of fierceness and splendour lasted for
about one hour, when it slowly and
less firmly ceased, but ere it
ceased we received Orders to fall in
and I got my Regiment out in
perfect Order in Line - on Battle
ready in a very short time
and without being the least dis-
ordered but after halting in line a
little while I ordered my men to
"March Down" and lay down, keeping
their Accoutrements on. After the
Marching ceased I laid down
"in full dress" - My Pistol was
in my hands, ready to jump on the
Horn which Jacob Grassy had
saddled for me but almost sud-
denly before I laid down we have
nothing to do, as I had made up
my mind by that time, that it
was nothing but an attack

of the Rebels, who calculated to destroy
our Newspapers which were
laying on the lower Landing
but found that our Gun
boats & Iron Sigs were to much
for them. We had our man
killed in a Mass. Regt and
one man in a Sigs Regt & 7 wounded.
Several of the Rebels had a
few balls through them some
seriously damaged.

Myself is getting better &
I think he will soon take share
of the Regt. "Old Grubb" is getting
better. The weather is awful,
but I stand it all well.

With my love to Elizabeth
if her I have not heard anything
lately. God's blessing to the Children
yours and all. I am your true
Friend
Moses

Headquarters 67th OV.

Aug 2/62

My dear Wife and Children!

I have this day received your very kind and loving letter of the 28th just at a time when I finished reading yours of the 27th received yesterday for the 4th or 5th time. It is truly a comfort and happiness for me to read your good letters wether they be written in times when your spirits are gay and festive like or whether they are in the neighborhood of old Mr. Gero all the same so far as the real value to me is concerned, they are characteristic of you my dear and speak generally just as you true and pure. I am glad your thumb is well again and hope nothing more serious will follow and also hope that your feeling chilly and feverish has not had any unpleasant affects upon our dear sweet little Hattie "as it generally does upon the babies."

As far as myself is concerned I am well and I believe I can truly say never was I better, I am regular and feel in every way like a "gay boy" and when as in the last week or so I get a letter once a day or so then I would not change position with anybody ever Dr. Atchinson. The news received in your kind letter of the 27th announcing the death of Dr. Ebrights little son, is dreadful. Oh how I pity the Doctor. I do not know whether he knows it yet or not; I am fearful

of seeing him. It will be perfectly "crushing" to him, the more so, since he has been encouraged to hope for better news. Such news to a father is dreadful. He has made every effort to get away for 20 days and had his paper passed all the way through, up to the fountainhead where it failed. - Poor Doctor, good fellow. I pity him in my heart. -

I am still in Command of the Regiment and have plenty to do, but I am pleased to say that I feel perfectly able to perform the task. The boys of the Regiment to a man are perfectly jubilant; they all call me Colonel and when I tell them I am not Colonel, they invariably say, "I wish to God, you were." It makes my boys feel proud of me; when I ride along the front of the Regiment and give a command, it is obeyed with a will that does ones heart good. As to my not feeling disappointed for not getting a Colonelcy in Ohio, you may rest perfectly easy. You know I am none of the kind that feels easy disappointed, besides my chances are very fair here for promotion. Yet if I have to leave the service a Captain, it is no "disgrace" and none of my children need ever be ashamed of [it].

I am sorry to say that Henry Biegle is sick with fever. He occupies my tent and I sleep under a fly. Henry Adams, Chapman and myself attend him and the Doctor comes to see him 3 or 4 times a day. He was taken sick very suddenly 4 days

ago, is however doing much better this morning. No Soldier or even Officer ever fared better while sick in the field than he does. I have no doubt he will shortly get well. He is cheerful. I will keep you posted. I received a very kind and encouraging letter from Sister Martha of Michigan, as pleasant a letter as I ever read from her, without a word of complaint in it. She says if she had 10 Husbands she would send them all to War and asks me if she is not liberal. I will answer her to day and send you her letter. Send Martha a Paper of the 17th with my letter of Ship Wreck in.

We have been "so to say" under Arms for 4 days as we expected an attack and I must say I felt as though my day of glory was coming, being permitted to lead the Regiment in Battle. I just think I could have done it up in Style, having had the Regiment on Dress parade, Drill, Review and Inspection, Brigade and Division Drill. I thought inasmuch as I had been successful in all the former, I might have made a decided strike for myself in regard of my ability as a soldier as well as my willingness, if I could have been permitted to lead the Regiment into the field of Battle, and never dit the probability seem more likely, than night before last, when aroused from sleep by terrible cannonading which at first seemed as though it were immediately to our left and when we first awoke as though our whole line was attacked and what is so

fearfull "a night attack". I jumped up and dressed, sword, pistols and all, which I done in a hurry and started out. When I came out I at once saw that the firing which by this time was perfectly furious was to our right and a great part of it on the Rebel side of the River, who were throwing hot shot and shells over on our side but in a very short time our "Gunboats" and heavy "Siege Guns" were brought to bear and in a few minutes the conflict was fierce as well as grand, horrible as well as perfectly inspiring, [to] us who stood on the high bluffs on the River side where we could see every flash just before we could hear the whizzing and ringing sound through the air of every cannon fired.

This engagement in all its element of fierceness and splendour lasted for about one hour, when it slowly grew less and finally ceased, but ere it ceased we received Orders to "fall in" and I got my Regiment out in perfect Order in Line-o-Battle and ready in a very short time and without be- ing the least excited but after staying in line a little while I ordered my men to "stack Arms" and lay down, keeping their accoutrements on. After the Cannonading ceased, I laid down "in full dress", Sword and Pistol as well as spurs, ready to jump on the Horse which Jacob Grassely had saddled for me but almost satisfied before I laid down we have nothing to do, as I had made up my mind by that time, that it was nothing but an

attack of the Rebels, who calculated to destroy our Transports which were laying on the lower landing but found that our Gunboats and Siege Guns were too much for them. We had one man killed in a Massachusetts Regiment and one man in a Pennsylvania Regiment and 7 wounded. Several of the vessels had a few Balls through them, none seriously damaged.

Major Bond is getting better and I think he will soon take charge of the Regiment. Our "Grubb " is getting better. The weather is awful, but I stand it all well.

With my love to Elizabeth, of her I have not heard anything lately, and Gods blessing to the children, you and all, I am your true

Marcus.

Tell Hamlin he must be a very good boy and learn to work in the warehouse so I can take him for a clerk.

I have written a letter to the Farmer. My shipwreck letter is very much admired in the Regiment.

Sunday Aug 4 1862

My dear and much beloved wife
My sweet children!

Only yesterday I wrote
you so long a letter that I ho-
peme it will take you 3 days
to read it as the weather is so
hot and the letter rather dull
I should not wonder but any
thing will be right if you will
have a good sleep over it.

This morning I recd. a few
lines from you enclosed in a
letter from friend John, though
short yet sweet.

Our baggage was received
notice from the War Department

announcing the fact that
Col. Otto Buerstebinder has been
dismissed from the service of the
U.S. by Order of the President.

This I will look upon as good
news as soon as I hear Voris
is appointed Col., to which the
Toledo Folks are making all
efforts and demonstrations, to
defeat. Voris once Col. & so
I think Everything will in
due time be right.

I am well. Henry Beige
feels slightly better this morning.
Ever Your true & affectionate
Marion

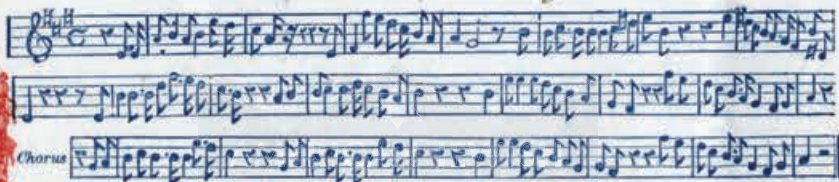
My love to the Children & Elizabeth

Wagon County Pa. again

ARMY IN VIRGINIA—McDOWELL'S CORPS, ... *Shields's Dictation.*



His beloved Wife & Children



FRIEND... of our UNION, true to our NATION—
And loving the Brave, the Loyal, and Free;
With PATRIOT'S strong, strong veneration,
For our LEGAL RIGHTS and "POWERS THAT BE;"
Whose MANDATES now call—"HEROES ASSEMBLE",
Secession's rebellion, fiend-like appears:—

Treason shall tremble, we'll not dissemble,
Being for our COUNTRY true VOLUNTEERS.

FOR OUR FREE LAWS and the CONSTITUTION
We have enlisted, and THEM we will save,
If it annuls the whole "institution"
That will oppress MAN and make HIM a slave.
FREEDOM to MANKIND, be on our ENSIGN—
OUR FORE-FATHER'S STANDARD now we will rear;

THEIR WORK and DESIGN I'll ne'er see decline,
Or COUNTRY want, for ONE VOLUNTEER.

COUNTRY, my COUNTRY, HOME, beloved NATION!
Birth-place of FREEDOM, and pride of the EARTH,
With peaceful abodes, now a vastation,
By *recrunt sons*—illegitimate birth,
Yea! born out of FREEDOM—bound to a slave,
Where there is *oppression, black and severe,—*

Treason, rebellion—Lord! I'll die to save
My Country, for UNION I'm a VOLUNTEER.

DEARLY we cherish the DECLARATION
OF INDEPENDENCE, that made us all free—
AND ARTICLES OF CONFEDERATION
Of our dear UNION, preserved ALL shall be.
Our LAWS, OFFICERS and CONSTITUTION
Shall ALL be OBEYED, RESPECTED and FEARED.

All rebellion shall make RESTITUTION,
For my COUNTRY'S good—I have VOLUNTEERED.

We're not affrighted by any Nation
That will support *treason*, slaving mankind;
Old Briton may join *Southern secession*,
For blood and *oppression* to be combined.
The lion and *snake* may bruise our black heel,
Their heads we will meet and mash without fears—

OUR EAGLE shall fly with our FLAG in the sky,
Or WE will all DIE true VOLUNTEERS.

My beloved in strong communion
With friends, dearest friends at home, and like you
My hand is supported, defending our UNION,
This sweet month of June, Eighteen—sixty-two,
At *Virginia*, battling for the Freedom—
For which FATHER'S blood—and to us made dear;

The spirit of SEVENTY-SIX I'll resume
To live, or die your a VOLUNTEER.

M. A. Singlet

Camp *H. Landing Co.* Regiment *47th U.S.*



Sunday Aug. 4, 1862

My dear and much beloved Wife

My sweet children!

Only yesterday I wrote you so long a letter that I presume it will take you 3 days to read it as the weather is so hot and the letters rather dull and I should not wonder but every thing will be right and you will have a good sleep over it.

This morning I recd. a few lines from you enclosed is letter from friend Cohn, though short yet sweet.

An hour ago we received notice from the War Department announcing the fact that "Colonel Otto Buerstenbinder has been dismissed from the service of the United States by Order of the President. This I will look upon as good news as soon as I learn Voris is appointed Colonel, to which the Toledo Folks are making all effort and demonstrations to defeat. Voris once Colonel and I think Everything in due time will be right.

I am well. Henry Biegle feels slightly better this morning.

Ever your true & affectionate

Marcus

My love to the children & Elizabeth

Major comdg Regt again

Camp in the field in
front of the Beaver works
Aug 6/63

My dear dear Wife
& children!

Instead of being ^{as} presumed yesterday in the midst of hot Battle amid the crashing of Muskets, Clanging of Swords Bayonnet, Rounding of Cannon, we are quietly and peacefully laying in front of our breast works mounted by us as we call them ~~our~~ ^{our} "Bar Peto" 12 monster 64 Pounder "Sugar Loaf" patiently awaiting the approach of the Enemy who may probably attack us, as he may think us weak a great part of our force having been taken to Hatter Hill & other places, if the Enemy attack us here, we will give them fight.

I am still in Command of the Regt our Major taking suddenly ill, at the approach of Battle

The duties of Col & commanding
a Regiment are by this time
as familiar to me as Command-
ing Company and it is not
the first time through the day, but
I hear them say, "I wish to God
Cap. Myles was here," etc. &c.

This morning & also noon, when
I sat down upon the ground
to eat my dinner & breakfast
my legs crossed eating cold boiled
Potatoes Salt & Crackers which
tasted as good to me, as ever fried
Eggs cooked by your mother, I
had to laugh when I thought of
the idea of thinking, were if any
body would all at once just
appear here & see it, what would
she say and so strongly and
unwisely did I think of it
that I really saw your stance
before me laughing.

I presume if you would
have seen me 9 years ago to-
day, you in such a posture
you would have the wedding
put off a year instead of one
day.

Yes my love to morrow we will
be married 9 years & thank
God as far as I know we feel
as one yet. If ever you saw
a minute during the past 9 years
that you felt sorry for that part
you have experienced more than
I have. But I am sure if ever
you had such moments they
were few & far between.

Do you know that there is
not another woman so good &
so kind and so much appreciated
& beloved in the World as you are?
I feel to day, as though I had
been present to my duties when
I left you so long, but as the
unhappy war was commenced
& my country needed my service
I think I owed it to your own
love & to our four good children
to best a helping hand.

Let us by to morrow sunrise
Renew our obligations of love &
duty let us though separated in
person be united in thought
& love & cherish, please & protect
each other

I can not write a very
long letter but I thought he
had better say a few words
as per chance an opportunity
offered itself for pen and
Paper & to send to Camp.

I get your letters regularly
& they make me happy & get
me duty. Vain is not yet
back I do not know what
success he had. I am satis-
fied if I lose it will be all
right as soon as I can
get off to my duty I will
resist, but I would not
like to have the report
spread among Henry's people
I left pretty late in case
of Henry's return, most likely
he will have to go to the
Hospital the Lord's work
I hope to God he will get
well he is a good & noble
boy and a faithful stand-
ing to us.

Yours in the Regt road

a letter stating that the
Mil. Com. of Cleveland
had recommended me to a Lt.
Col. ship in one of the new
Regts. to be raised in Ohio. I do
not believe anything of it
as I do not know who in
the Com. of Cleveland knows
me & also if there was any-
thing of it I should have
heard of it.

My dear Tom Hanson's
must be coming to work &
be good at it. He is a
his name is a big boy & little
man while his father is a
My little girl is his daughter
her name is Mary. She is a
Glad to hear that little
she must not be too
much that looks to Eddy & I
would not like it.

Money I hope will get as
many dollars as he can
eat to be a good boy. But
I hope will get to be as good
as she is really.

When our Law Established
his of the Sabbath day so well
do to have, for our good, should
& lovely children in 9 years he
need not be ashamed.

Good bye my love
God bless & protect you &
the children is the wish of your
true & ever loving

Mamma

My love to Elizabeth & all

We had a Grand Victory
at Malvern Hill yesterday
3 miles from here, took
600 prisoners, drove the
Rebel & killed & wounded
many tons of piece Artillery

We had a good many killed &
wounded, some of course

Camp in the field in
front of the Breastworks

Aug 6/62

My dear dear Wife!
and Children

Instead of being as I presumed yesterday in the midst of hot Battle amid the cracking of Musketry, Clanging of Sword and Bayonet, Roaring of Cannon, we are quietly and peaceably laying in front of our Breast Work mounted by as we call them "our Pets", 12 monster 64 Pounder Siege Guns patiently awaiting the approach of the Enemy who may probably attack us, as he may think us weak, a great part of our force having been taken to Malvern Hill and other places. If the Enemy attack us here, we will give them fits.

I am still in command of the Regiment, our Major taking suddenly ill at the approach of Battle. The duties of Colonel and commanding a Regiment are by this time as familiar to me as commanding Company and it is not ten times through the day, but I hear them say, "I wish to God Captain Spiegel was our Colonel" and so forth.

This morning and also noon, when I sat down upon the ground to eat my dinner and Breakfast, my legs crossed, eating cold boiled Potatoes, Salt and Crackers which tasted as good to me, as even poached eggs cooked by your mother, I had to laugh when I thought of the Idea of thinking, now if my Cary would all at once just appear here and see it, what would she say? and so strongly and amusingly dit I think of it that I really saw you stand before me laughing. I presume if you would have seen me 9

years ago to day, in such a posture you would have the wedding put off a year instead of one day. Yes my love to morrow we will be married 9 years and thank God as far as I know we feel as one yet. If ever you saw a minute during the past 9 years that you felt sorry for that act, you have experienced more than ever I have. But I am sure if ever you had such moments they were few and far between.

Do you know that there is not another woman so good and so kind and so much appreciated and beloved in the World as you are? I feel to day, as though I had been recreant to my duties when I left you so long, but as the unhappy war was commenced and my country needed my service I think I owed it to you my love and to our four good children to lent a helping hand.

Let us by to morrow sunrise renew our obligations of love and duty; let us though separated in person be united in thought to love and cherish, please and protect each other.

I can not write a very long letter but I thought I had better say a few words as perchance an opportunity offered itself for pencil and Paper and to send to Camp. I get your letters regular and they make me happy and fit for duty. Voris is not yet back. I do not know what success he had. I am satisfied if I live I will be all right. As soon as I can get off honorably, I will resign but I would not like to have the report spread any. Henry Biegel I left pretty sick in care of Henry Adams; most likely he will have to go to the Hospital and be sent North. I hope to god he will get well; he is a good and noble Boy and a faithful standby to me.

Someone in the Regiment received a letter stating that the Military Committee of Cleveland had recommended me to a Lieutenant Colonelship in one of the new Regiments to be raised in Cleveland. I do not believe anything of it as I do not know who in the Committee of Cleveland knows me and also if there was anything of it I should have heard of it.

My dear son Hamlin must continue to work and be good and noble son, mind his ma and be a big boy and little man while his father is gone. My little or rather big daughter Lizzie must be a little Lady and nurse her little sister. She must not rest herself too much; that looks too Lazy and I would not like it.

Mosey I hope will get as many "doosberry" as he can eat and be a good boy. Our Pet I hope will grow and be as good as she is lovely.

When one has established his Householding so well as to have four good sound and lovely children in 9 years he need not be ashamed.

Goodbye my love; god bless and protect you and the children is the wish of your true and ever loving

Marcus

My love to Elizabeth and all.

We had a grand victory at Malvern Hill yesterday, 3 miles from here; took 600 Prisoners, drove the Rebels and killed and wounded many, took 6 pieces of Artillery. We had a good many killed and wounded, none of mine.

Harrison's Landing 1st Aug 1862

My dear good Wife & Children!

I have had opportunity to send a letter by my friend Leroy G. Brown who with M. J. Lemmon and W. Johnston have been discharged from service for disability. Leroy can tell you all about me and as I do not know what he will say I must ask you to let me know. I do not feel very bright to day having laid out for two days & two nights and nevertheless we have to go this afternoon on our post duty again, I do however believe that Dr Westfall and myself are the two healthiest men in the Regiment, I can not say however that the least thing in the world ails me. I am hail, duty, black and indeed "Lousey".

I just bought the first one since I am in the service the whole Army is in the same fix. I presume Col. Voris will be back in a few days and I am really sorry he can not bring your pictures.

I rejoice with much gratification that our Government is awake to the signs of the times and appreciates the magnitude of its adversary and its attempt in the right way, to bring this war to a successful & speedy termination by calling out 60000 men & commencing to draft, that will bring out some of those cowards, who could get at home ridiculed everybody & to cowardly to go themselves, they will have to go as conscripts" glory enough for one day. Perhaps they may see fit to appoint me as Col

in a new Regt.

This is the Anniversary of
our "Wedding day" & I wrote
you a long letter yesterday in
pencil writing about it, I won't
take back a word I said yes-
terday, God bless you, it was
"hot" nine years ago, but to
day is awful, the scorching
Rays, of a Meridian Sun are
darting down in all their inten-
sity. Oh how it is awful, if
it was not for that I would
not care, still I am riding
every day since I am in
Command.

Nothing has happened here
since yesterday in a military
sight, I do not think we will
have any fighting here very soon
yet we may. Ask Leary any-
thing you wish, he ought
to know anything you wish

If anybody desires to come
in my company let them
come on, if a good fellow
will do the best we can for
them. How do the patriotic
Ladies stand it?

Haenlin can find out of Leroy
about his pa. Tell him if
I get a field Office I may come
home to get me a horse &
then he can ride it awhile.

You must positively send
me your picture as soon as
you can for I have set my
head for it & you know how my
"dutch head" sits when once
firmly planted.

I am sleepy and
tired. With much love to Lizzie
Mary and Mattie as well as
Elizabeth I am as ever
Your true serving
Maecus

Harrisons Landing Va.

Aug. 7/62

My dear good Wife and children!

I have an opportunity to send a letter by my friend Leroy G. Osborn who with M. J. Lemmon and Wm. Jonston have been discharged from service for disability. Leroy can tell you all about me and as I do not know what he will say I must ask you to let me know. I do not feel very bright to day, having laid out for two days and two nights and nevertheless we have to go this afternoon on outpost duty again. I do however believe that Dr. Westfall and myself are the two healthiest men in the Regiment; I can not say however that the least thing in the world ails me. I am hail, dirty, black and indeed "Lousy". I just caught the first one since I am in the service; the whole Army is in the same fix. I presume Colonel Voris will be back in a few days and I am really sorry he can not bring your pictures.

I perceive with much gratification that our Government is awake to the signs of the times and appreciates the magnitude of its adversary and its attempt in the right way, to bring this war to a successful and speedy termination by calling out 600,000 men and

commencing to draft. That will bring out some of those cowards, who set at home [and] ridicule everybody and too cowardly to go themselves. They will have to go as "conscripts", glory enough for one day. Perhaps they may see fit to appoint me as Colonel in a new Regiment.

This is the anniversary of our "Wedding Day" and I wrote you a long letter yesterday in "pencil writing" about it. I wont take back a word I said yesterday; God bless you. It was "hot" nine years ago, but to day is awful; the scourging Rays, of a meridian Sun, are darting down in all their intensity. Phew it is awful. If it was not for that, I would not care; still I am riding every day since I am in command.

Nothing has happened here since yesterday in a military point. I do not think we will have any fighting here very soon, yet we may. Ask Leroy anything you wish; he ought to know anything you wish. If anybody desires to come in my company, let them come on; if a good fellow will do the best we can for them. How do the patriotic Ladies stand it?

Hamlin can find out of Leroy about his pa. Tell him if I get a field Office I may come to get me a horse and then he can ride it awhile.

You must positively send me your picture as soon as you can, for I have set my head for it and you know how my "dutch

head" sits when once firmly planted.

I am sleepy and tired with much love to Lizzie
Mosey and Hattie as well as Elizabeth I am as ever

Your true and loving

Marcus



Head Quarters 67th Regt. Aug 10/62

My dear good Wife & Children

Your sweet letter of the 3^d inst^d in answer to mine of the 27th of July in which you announce everything at home in good style and the pleasure felt by you & my friends Cohn & Herger over my success at my first appearance as "Commander for term" of the Coy^d was handed me yesterday while on Out Post service, ^{which} since the 7th we have been doing.

I have written to you a good many letters since that time one of which I send by Levy who unquestionably see this has seen you and give you a history of everything.

We are now within two

miles of Malvern Hill, which is
again in possession of the Enemy,
Our Brigade is doing Out
Post duty for the Army.

Genl King, Col Osborn of the 39th
Ill., Col Foster of the 13th Ind
Col Steele of the 62nd Ohio and
myself made a reconnaissance
up the line and the dig Routes
yesterday with my new field
Glass which I got since I am
in Command I could plainly
see the Enemy's line & Camps &
we heard them play the drums
as plainly as our neighboring
Brigades. I was delighted with
everything and it just seems
to me as though everything
was delighted with me, never
since I have been in the Service
have I felt as well as I
do now. I will now give you

a short sketch of what happened since
I last wrote to you.

In it I think, I said we had Orders
to go on "picket" after coming from
the Entrenchments in the morning.

We started out at precisely 2 P.M.
through the boiling hot sun & after
marching four miles, the men were
out & overheated we had a chance
to rest & go to the Woods to cool
off, after my men had cooled
off I got them to form line
detached my picket Posts &
got the remainder of the Regt
to stack Arms & lay down
in the shade, scarcely had they
done so when the enclosed
Order came calling us back
as you will perceive. ~~by~~

I congregated my men, got them
in line and started through
the sun again, advised as to

Camp, spent 3 days rations and
started after a tedious night
march of 3 hours, arrived here at
12 o'clock when we have been
ever since & after telling you
that after being called in line
under Arms 3 or 4 times a
day & that often at night, by
false alarm or something else
and the regular cooking of
the rations with addition of
green Corn, Whortleberries, black
berries, green Apple & Sweet Sausage
all of which is in in abundance
here and I declare the boys
make good use in making since
we had "Peach sauce" for dinner
which was fine. I expect you
home soon, but I do not
expect any promotion as
Major Bond & Capt. Brumager
are my superiors (seniors)

Dad

though neither of them worth a d-
I expect there will be some
big demonstrations made by the
Officers and men of this Regt in my
behalf and I shall let them go
doing nothing for or against

I had a mighty good letter
from New York and one from
Chicago within the last 3 days
answered N.Y. & will Chicago
strange why Moses Joseph does
not write to me. It is so awfully
hot here that during the day every-
body seeks shade. My boys, one
from each Company of the Regt.
fixed me up a very nice
house from fence Rail & Bushes
which is very comfortable &
nice - only there is so many
Officers laying round

To day I did not get a letter from you
but I hope all is right.

At nights when I lay down &
look at the clear beautiful world
I think of you my dear good
wife & of my dear children. I am
6 nights I have not had my
punks, Boots or spurs of
ever ready and if we could only
sleep in day time in opposition
to the millions of flies, we
would be bully.

Give my love to all the
children, Cohn & family Helen
family Elizabeth & all
Even your true serving
Maceus

We have the nicest spring & coolest
water, right by our spring Camp
I ever saw or tasted

Headquarters 67th Regt.

Aug. 10/62

My dear good Wife and Children!

Your sweet letter of the 3rd instant in answer to mine of the 27th of July in which you announce everything at home in good style and the pleasure felt by you and my friends Cohn and Herzer over my success at my first appearance as "Commander pro tern" of the 67th was handed me yesterday while on Out Post service which since the 7th we have been doing.

I have written to you a good many letters since that time, one of which I send by Leroy who unquestionably ere this has seen you and give you a history of everything.

We are now within two miles of Malvern Hill, which is again in possession of the enemy.

Our Brigade is doing Out Post duty for the Army.

General Ferry, Colonel Osborn of the 39th Illinois, Colonel Forster of the 13th Indiana, Colonel Steel of the 62nd Ohio and myself made a reconnaissance up the lines and the different Routes yesterday. With my new field Glass, which I bot since I am in Command, I could plainly see the Enemies line and camps and we heard them play the drums as plainly as our neighboring Brigades. I am delighted with everything and it just seems to me as though everything was

delighted with me. Never since I have been in the service have I felt as well as I do now. I will now give you a short sketch of what happened since I last wrote to you. In it I think I said we had Orders to go on "picket" after coming from the entrenchments in the morning.

We started out at precisely 2 P.M. through the boiling hot sun and after marching four miles, the men wore out and overheated, we had a chance to rest and go to the woods to cool off. After my men had cooled off I got them to form line, detached my picket Posts and got the remainder of the Regiment to stack Arms and lay down in the shade. Scarcely had they done so when the enclosed Order [not found] came, calling us back as you will perceive.

I congregated my men, got them in line and started through the sun again, arrived at camp, drew 3 days rations and started, and after a tedious night march of 3 hours, arrived here at 12 o'clock where we have been ever since and after telling you that, after being called in line under Arms 3 or 4 times a day and that often at night, by false alarm or something else, and the regular cooking of the rations with addition of green corn, whordleberries, black berries, green apple and peach sauce, all of which is in an abundance here and I declare the boys make good use in making sauce. We had "Peach sauce" for dinner which was fine. I expect Voris home soon, but I do not

expect any promotion as Major Bond and Captain Commager are my superiors (Seniors) though neither of them worth a d--n. I expect there will be some big demonstrations made by the Officers and men of this Regiment in my behalf and I shall let them go, doing nothing for or against.

I had a mighty good letter from New York and one from Chicago within the last 3 days. Answered New York and will Chicago. Strange why Moses Joseph does not write to me. It is so awful hot here that during the day everybody seeks shade. My boys, one from each Company of the Regiment, fixed me up a very nice House from fence Rail and Bushes which is very comfortable and nice-only there is so many officers laying around. To day I dit not get a letter from you but I hope all is right.

At nights when I lay down and look at the clear beautiful moon, I think of you my dear good wife and of my dear children. In 6 nights I have not had my pants, Boots or Spurs off, ever ready, and if we could only sleep in day time in opposition to the millions of flies, we would be bully.

Give my love to all the children, Cohn and family, Herzer and Family, Elizabeth and all.

Ever your true and loving

Marcus

We have the nicest spring and coolest water, right by our Camp I ever saw or tasted.

Out Post Grand Guard
near Maiten Hill Aug 15, 52

My dear, dear Wife & children

Your good letters of the 8 & 10 were handed me here and they were received with our hearts & a cheerful heart.

I should have written to you ere this but at this place which is only temporary we have neither Ink nor Pen and it was only by chance that I got paper enough to say to you that I am well and hearty as well as I ever was. I had to send 94 men from our Regiment to the Fort Hospital though there is but one dangerously sick among them. Henry Bigle was among them, I had word from him this morning saying he was getting along first rate.

I was relieved of the command yesterday noon by Col Davis who brought the good news of your well being the same time that I got your characteristic letter of him, you have drawn a life like picture of the Col. He is a good man but not such as you would fancy, not much height, made up of brown, yellow

shin and ambition. Nevertheless he thinks there
is nobody like himself, but after all he thinks
as well of me as he ever can think of anybody.
He will do all for me he can, in short, you
may rest assured, no matter what he may
have said or done about me. I am smart
enough to handle him just as I want to
and the time I am pretty sure will come
very shortly probably in four or six weeks.

I am all well and in excellent spirits, I
eat from 4 to 6 Ears of Corn three times a
day and am in as good spirits as I
can be & I think that there is not a
set of Company Officers in active service
who live more agreeable & have more sport
than those of Comp. C. whatever anybody
may say to the contrary notwithstanding.
I am now acting Lieut. Col. and I do not
expect ever to return to the Company, though
one does not know.

Orders to move immediately

God bless you
Wm. W.

Out Post Grand Guard near Malvern Hill

Aug. 15, 62

My dear, dear Wife and Children,

Your good sweet letters of the 8 & 10 were handed me here and they were received with open hands and a cheerfull heart.

I should have written to you ere this but at this place which is only temporarily we have neither Ink pen or Pencil and it was only by chance that I got paper enough to say to you that I am well and hearty as well as I ever was, I had to send 94 men from our Regiment to the General Hospital, though there is but one dangerously sick among them. Henry Biegle was among them; I had word from him this morning saying he was getting along first rate.

I was relieved of the Command yesterday morn by Colonel Voris who brought the good news of your well being [at] the same time that I got your characteristic letter of him. You have drawn a life like Picture of the Colonel. He is a good man but not such as you would fancy; not much heart; made up of Bone, yellow skin and ambition. Nevertheless he thinks there is nobody like himself, but after all he thinks as well of me as he ever can think of anybody. He will do all for me he can. In short, you may rest assured, no matter what he may have said or done about me, I am smart enough to handle him just as I want to and the time I am pretty sure will come

very shortly, probably in four or six weeks.

I am all well and in excellent spirits. I eat from 4 to 6 Ears of Corn three times a day and am in as good spirits as I can be and I know that there is not a set of Company officers in active service who live more agreeable and have more sport than those of Company C whatever anybody may say to the contrary notwithstanding. I am now acting Lieutenant Colonel and I do not expect ever to return to the Company, though one does not know.

Orders to move immediately

Good bye, God

bless you

Marcus



Camp near Yorktown Aug 29/62

My dear dear Wife! My sweet Children!

Yours of the 12th with the
"Terror Striker" Enclosed came to hand
this A. M. and I should have set
myself answering your good and kind
letter and thanking you for the very
appropriated present this morning
had it not been for the fact
that I was detailed as a General
Court Martial which sets from
9 till 12 and also for an
Order received to make out 3
Musters rolls, which made it
necessary for Lt Chapman & Clerk
to occupy my table. I consequently
after the adjournment of Court Martial
& after partaking of a dinner of fried
Potatoes & Bacon prepared by my
own hands, started with Dr Westfall
& Adjutant Brock in the County
some three miles, a ride which we
very much enjoyed, inasmuch
as we "picked our Bounce" with
as many good Sweet Peas as
we could get into our Haversack
I only wished you had any
Haversack full at home!
I'll bet you could enjoy
them, they are truly delicious

Since I have written the other Pages I
have read your sweet letter twice, attended
dress Parade, eat a very poor Supper
of Stomach Bacon, talked and laughed
with the Officers who congregated in
my tent until it was as full as
it could hold, sent them off
and called at Col. Davis tent
boying him and the Adjutant
and just now returned assuming
the very pleasant and agreeable duty
of writing to you my love.

Well in the first place let me
give you the good news that I am
hearty & well and as cheery as
any man and more so than most
of men in the Army, although I
have 5 Biles on me 1 on the left
Corner of my Forehead so prominently
and conspicuous that Genl. Taylor
told me to day. Capt. Spigel that
Horn of yours in getting dangerous
1 on the right leg above the knee
I am left below the knee and
one between and bitwisted
a place that troubled me very much
in sitting in the Saddle for the last
week, yet I am getting so that
I think it is these Biles that
keep me well and hearty.

It is now Eleven o'clock
and I see that I dare not
stop much at Bile discription,
as I propose finishing this letter
this evening by my Candle holds out

Just look on this unquestionably
brave of the removal of the Grand
Army of the Potomac from
the James River, which has so
far been very successfully and
splendidly managed by Genl
McClellan and after 5 days
march we arrived on the
York River, this place yesterday.
I would give you a historical
and minute description of
Country, scenery &c if it were
not for the fact, that I
will to morrow write a letter
for the press either for the
Banner or the Cleveland Plain Dealer
which in either case you can see.

On this march I have been
and am yet acting Lieut. Col
which is an advantage inasmuch
as it gives me a horse and
saves me from marching through
the impenetrable dust and gives
me a chance to ride sometimes
under shade instead of the hot
sun, besides having the privilege
of a Field Officer such as
carrying my big Press Chest
while line Officers can only get
transportation for a small valise.

I do not know that I have
written to you that they took
our comfortable wall tents, & make
us take what they call Watchtents
a little pecky thing & very small

hot and close, but subsequently
they took our wetted Tents and
only give us what the call
Shellie Tents, 2 square pieces
of white drilling about 2 yard
square, which is hung over
a pole front and a back over
each end leaving two ends
open ^{entirely} Captains, 4 men
all alike the only difference
that Officers get one a piece
and men two to a tent, but
the Field Officers get a nice
large Wall Tent and Fly for
each, the consequence of it is
that I now have a larger
and better Tent than I
ever had all alone, for you
know that I have not been
in command of my Company
for a month, though I am
with the boys daily.

Chapman and I board
together still, I have however
Henry Adams sleep with me
in my tent, he is such a good
boy but very negligent and
forgetful, I am afraid I
have to have another Boy,
as he can not take care of
a horse and ourselves.

Should I get promoted I would
very much like Henry High back
as he seems to know my notions
best and is careful & spare

Sheet 2

When we left the Peninsula that is the James River now known when we were going to and at present no one knows how long we are going to stay here. To day we rec^d the first mail for a week, I rec^d one from Chicago & one from Uniontown. From Moses all is well, Josephine lost another Child.

It Col. Bond and Major Cummings are both sick, the two together would not make a decent old Lady, the former a licentious and drunken libertine whose principle recreation is drinking a wh^y & until he gets to weak for duty, the latter a very fine Gentleman originally sent out for a Hebannone but spoiled in the making, he is unquestionably related to Amos Minah of Chicago. If I had intended not to give you any more opportunities for entirely expectations for my promotions yet as I know everything pleasing to me is gratifying to you, I must relate a little Tete-a-tete which took place this morning between Brig. Genl. Perry and your humble servant. When I was dressed in full uniform this morning for Court Martial

Col. Voss asked me to go to Hd Quarters to transact some business, he not being dressed and feeling badly, he did not feel like dressing. As I came up and passed by the Genl. Tent in the act of calling on the Adj. Genl., he called me in his Tent very friendly and asked me to sit down and talk awhile. Among other things he talked of this man's coming &c. I told him I had some notions of making applications to the Gov. of Ohio for a position in a new Regiment and asked him what he thought about it. Answer. Not any Capt. Sigel I want you to leave the matter of your promotion in my hands, I will attend to you, a recommendation for your promotion with an urgent solicitation of myself and Major Genl. Peck has already been sent to the War Department and I have no doubt it will come all right as soon, as it can possibly be reached, your Regiment can not spare you.

I had a personal talk with Genl. Peck about you and he thinks you a splendid officer.

Wish that bully and coming as it does from a Conscient General, of high tone, who scarcely ever speaks

more than answering questions
or giving Command to any one.
I dont care if I never
get promoted such high praise
from a man like General
Henry is honor enough for
me. However a Petition will
go to morrow signed by every
Officer in this Regiment to
the Governor asking him to
put me in Col Bond's place
I do not know how much
effect it will have, nor do
I care. I am well, stout
and hearty and mean to do
my duty and live for the
Comfort and happiness of
my beloved ones at home.

I send some money to
Coker sometime ago hope
he has received it ere this.
I will in a few days write
you all about it.

I am tired to night
and must now get my letter
to a close. I hope Levy has
given you all the satisfaction
you wanted of him, I do not
think Levy will speak dis-
respectfull of me as I have
ever been a friend to him &
think him a very good boy.

He is however too weakly
and fannimine for the service.

It will be two months shortly since
I left you and if I could see
you if only for an hour and
my dear Children I think it
would be such a treat. O God

I am treading this Court
martial it will be a tedious
job, I understand we have
a Col, Major & several Captains
and Lieut to try I wished
it was over, it is most
to hot to get in a close tent
standing however a soldier
has a great deal to do but
must not shrink.

My love to my good son Hamlin I
received his note just as we started
on a march, tell him I have a very
kind and smart sorrel mare who
will have a Colt in the Spring which
he may have if I can get it home
it is only a pity she was kicked on
the march and I am afraid she will
lose her eye, it is a very bad kick.
My love to my sweet Lizzie Morsey
& Hattie they must be good Children
when I get home they will all get
a ride. My respects love to Elizabeth
Coker's family & H. Herzer's family &
all friends. God bless you all

Good night
Maceus

If Chapman may start in a day or
two for Millersburg recruiting help
him to get many recruits.

Camp near Yorktown Aug. 22/62

My dear dear Wife! My sweet Children!

Yours of the 12th with the "Terror Strikes" enclosed came to hand this A.M. and I should have set myself answering your good and kind letter and thanking you for the very appropriated present this morning had it not been for the fact that I was detailed on a General Court Martial which sets from 9 to 12 and also for an Order received to make out 3 Muster Rolls, which made it necessary for Lieutenant Chapman and Orderly to occupy my table. I consequently after the Adjournment of Court Martial and after partaking of a dinner of fried Potatoes and Bacon prepared by my own hands, started with Dr. Westfall and Adjutant Brock in the Country some three miles, a ride which we very much enjoyed inasmuch as we "flickt our Bounce" with as many good sweet Pears and brot home as many as we could get into our Havresack. I only wished you had my Havresackfull at home. I'll bet you could enjoy them; they are truly delicious. Since I have written the other Page, I have read your sweet letter twice, attended dress Parade, eat a very poor supper of strong Bacon, talked and laughed with the Officers who congregated in my tent untill it was as full as it could hold, seen them off and called at Colonel Voris tent, boring him and the Adjutant, and just now returned, assuming the very pleasant and

agreeable duty of writing to you my love.

Well in the first place let me give you the good news that I am hearty and well and as cheerful as any man and more so than most of men in the Army, although I have 5 Biles [boils] on me; 1 on the left corner of my Forehead so prominent and conspicuous that General Ferry told me to day, Captain Spiegel that Horn of yours is getting dangerous; 1 on the right leg above the knee, 2 on left below the knee, and one Between and Betwixed a place that troubled me very much in sitting in the saddle for the last week; yet I am getting so that I think it is these Biles that keep me well and hearty.

It is now eleven o'clock and I see that I dare not stop much at Bile description, as I propose finishing this letter this Evening if my Candle holds out.

You have ere this unquestionably heard of the removal of the Grand Army of the Potomac from the James River, which has so far been very successfully and splenditly managed by General McClellan and after 5 days march we arrived on the York River, this place yesterday. I would give you a historic and minute description of Country, Scenery and so forth if it were not for the fact, that I will tomorrow write a letter for the press, either for the Farmer or the Cleveland Plain Dealer, which in either Case you can see.

On this march I have been and am yet acting Lieutenant

Colonel which is an advantage inasmuch as it gives me a Horse and saves me from marching through the impenetrable dust and gives me a chance to ride sometimes under shade instead of the Hot Sun, besides having the privileges of a Field Officer such as carrying my big Mess Chest while line Officers can only get transportation for a small valise.

I do not know that I have written to you that they took our comfortable Wall tents and made us take what they call Wetch [wedge] tents, a little pecky thing and very small, hot and close, but subsequently they took our wetch Tents and only give us what they call Shelter Tents, 2 square pieces of white drilling about 2 yard square, which is hung over a pole put on a fork on each end, leaving two ends open. Entrance Captains, Lieutenant and men all alike; the only difference that officers get one apiece and men two to a tent, but the Field Officers get a nice large Wall Tent and Fly for each. The consequence of it is that I now have a larger and better Tent than I ever had all alone, for you know that I have not been in command of my Company for a month, though I am with the boys dayly.

Chapman and I board together still. I have however Henry Adams sleep with me in my tent. He is such a good boy but very negligent and forgetful. I am afraid I have to have another Boy, as he can not take care of a Horse and

oneselves.

Should I get promoted I would very much like Henry Biegle back as he seems to know my notions best and is careful and sparsam [frugal].

When we left the Peninsula, that is the James River, none knew where we were going to and at present no one knows how long we are going to stay here.

Today we received the first mail for a week. I received one from Chicago and one from Uniontown from Moses. All is well; Josephine lost another child.

Lieutenant Colonel Bond and Major Commager are both sick; the two together would not make a decent old lady: the former a licentious and drunken libertine whose principal avocation is drinking a[nd] wh--g, until he gets too weak for duty; the latter a very fine Gentleman originally cut out for a Hebamme [midwife] but spoiled in the making; he is unquestionably related to Aunt Minah of Chicago. I had intended not to give you any more opportunities for untimely expectations for my promotions, yet as I know everything pleasing to me is gratifying to you, I must relate a little Tete-a-tete which took place this morning between Brigadier General Ferry and your humble servant.

When I was dressed in full uniform this morning for Court Martial, Colonel Voris asked me to go to the Head Quarters to

transact some Business. He not being dressed and raining badly, he dit not feel like dressing. As I came up and passed by the Generals Tent in the act of calling on the adjutant general, he called me in his Tent very friendly and asked me to sit down and talk awhile. Among other things he talked of the mail coming and so forth. I told him I had some notion of making applications to the Governor of Ohio for a position in a new Regiment and asked him what he thought about it, "Answer Not my Captain Spiegel; I want you to leave the matter of your promotion in my hands; I will attend to you. A recommendation for your promotion with an urgent solicitation of myself and Major General Peck has already been sent to the War Department and I have no doubt it will come all right, as soon as it can possibly be reached. Your Regiment can not spare you. I had a personal talk with General Peck about you and he thinks you a splendit officer.["]

Ain't that bully and coming as it does from a Connecticut General of high tone, who scarcely ever speaks more than answering questions or giving command to any one. I don't care if I never get promoted; such high praise from a man like General Ferry is honor enough for me. However a Petition will go to morrow signed by every officer in this Regiment to the Governor asking him to put me in Colonel Bonds place. I do not know how much effect it will have, nor

do I care. I am well, stout and hearty and mean to do my duty and live for the comfort and happiness of my beloved ones at home.

I sent some money to Cohn sometime ago, and hope he has received it ere this. I will in a few days write you all about it.

I am tired to night and must soon get my letter to a close. I hope Leroy has given you all the satisfaction you wanted of him, I do not think Leroy will speak disrespectfull of me as I have ever been a friend to him and think him a very good boy.

He is however weakly and feminine for the service.

It will be two months shortly since I left you and If I could see you only for an hour and my dear children I think it would be such a treat O God.

I am dreading this court Martial it will be a tedious job, I understand we have a COL. Major and several Captains and Lieut. To try I wished it was over, it is most to hot to sit in a close tent steadily however a soldier has a great deal to do but must not shrink.

My love to my good son Hamlin I received his not just as we started on a march, tell him I have a very kind and smart sorrel mare who will have a Colt in the Spring which he may have if I can get it home. It is only a pitty she was kicked on the march and I am afraid she will loose her eye, it is a very hard kick.

My love to my sweet Lizzie, mosey and Hattie they must be good children where I get home they will all get a ride. My respects and love to Elizabeth Cohen and family and H. Herzer and family and all friends. God bless you all

Good night

Marcus

Lt. Chapman may start in a day or 2 for Millersburg recruiting, help him to get many recruits.



Hampton Roads

Aug 26/62

My dear lovely wife!

I am in the best of health and if only we could get a mail here which we have not had for a week we would get along swimmingly.

You have unquestionably ere this seen friend Chap who can tell you all about me you may wish to know. I hope he may be successful in getting volunteers.

We are under orders to proceed to day to Fort Monroe & from

thence to ~~the~~ embark
for Suffolk, where
I think we will re-
main in Garrison if
such is the case and
the place I wish to see
* I can get Room
I shall send for you
and the dear Children

I have nothing new
at all. The place
Hampton where we
are now is burned to
the ground, the town
was probably the size
of Akron & from the
ruins it shows that
the Buildings were
of the latest and
most improved
style as well as very
large.

The last letter I recd
from you was written
the 12 & 13th, I have
no doubt you have
written many since
but they are afloat
as soon as they come
they will I doubt
not bring "Simcha"

God bless you and the
dear children
Ever your
Marcus.

I am still acting Lt Col.
Orderly Walker is
in command of the
Company.

Hampton Roads Aug. 26 1862

My dear and lovely Wife!

I am in the best of health and if only we could get a mail here which we have not had for a week we would get along winningly,

You have unquestionably ere this seen Chap who can tell you all about me, you may wish to know, I hope he may be successful in getting volunteers.

We are under Order to proceed to day to Ft. Monroe and from thence to embark for Suffolk, where I think we will remain in garrison if such is the case and the place suits me and I can get Room. I shall send for you and the dear children.

I have nothing new at all. The place Hampton where we are now is burned to the ground, the town was probably the size of Akron and from the ruins it shows the Buildings were of the latest and most improved style as well as being very large.

The last letter I recd from you was written the 12 or 13th, I have no doubt you have written many since but they are afloat as soon as they come they will I doubt not bring "Simcha"

God Bless you and the dear children.

Ever yours

Marcus.

I am still acting Lt. Col. orderly Wallick is in command of the Company.

Camp near Hampton Va.
Aug 29/1862

My dear beloved and good Wife!

To day we recd. the
first mail for quite a while &
you may be sure it brought me
"bliss" when I tell you two sweet
letters from you, one from New York
and three from my boys who have
gone to the dif. Hospitals among
which is one from Henry Biggle from
N.Y. who says he is getting along
finely. Your good letters seem to
me attempting to conceal a great
deal of trouble anxiety and care
which you apparently have and are
trying to conceal. This must not
be my good wife, you must not
put yourself to any unnecessary
trouble or care you speak of a very
hard letter you wrote me on a
certain Sunday which I have
not yet received, nor does it make
any difference, I shall not think
hard of you for it. I think it
would have been worth \$500 at
least had I left Bro Joseph in New York

Yet I do not feel sorry for it or any
thing I done as I have never yet
done anything dishonorable & as
for many mistakes in my former
life I mean to offer Amends in the
future if God will only spare
my life, only try and feel easy and
happy. If you want me to get
along well you must be cheifull
if you want me to be a good Soldier
you must rejoice in my little suc-
cesses as they come, if you want
me to take care of myself you
must show me in your letters that
you are as happy and lively as
you well can be, then and then
only can I myself, such knowledge
will stimulate me to be friendly
and condescending to my inferiors
Courteous polite to my Superiors
just, Equitable and pleasant
to all and mindfull to duty and
I am sure success will crown my
effords, honor and glory for us
and our beloved offspring will
await us. I am satisfied in this
institution in a fair way and
in my estimation no man can
ever be respected or respect him

self when his Country needs the Services
of almost every able bodied man
she has, I do not see how I can
honorably get out of it now, when
in fact everything is going as well
as I could possibly wish, when every
body loves honors and respects me.
Yet I do intend to come home this
Fall in Oct or on a visit and if
anything should transpire so as
to be transferred or promoted I may
be home sooner. Be easy, be happy
be my own dear Wife loved and wor-
shipped by your true Husband who
is making a reputation for you the
Children and himself, that we may
all feel proud of while in the
discharge of the noblest of callings
"Serving his Country". Hampton near
by must at one time have been
of the noblest of Southern Towns, the
Walls of the Church build in 1686
and to which the bricks were bro't
from old England and in which
Geo Washington and many other
distinguished Men of the Country
were married as well as the
Walls & Chimney of some other Co-
700 Building is all that is left

Left from that once magnificent
City situated on the mouth of one
of the best Harbors in the U. S. namely
Hampton Roads. The House of
Ex President Tyler close by here
is now occupied by Contrabands
as well as the mansion of the
Rebel Col Watrooy. We found a
Gravestone on a Cemetery close
by of 1701 and many are the
ancient and interesting sights
about here but I can not all
give them. By the way when at
Harrison's Landing across the River
from there it is not very far
from Sunset Co where mother
comes from and at one time
we expected to go there by way of
Petersburg. You have ere this un-
questionably seen fluid Chapman
who has given you all the par-
ticulars, I could have gone in
his stead but did not want
to leave just now may take a
notion after certain things are
accomplished. I bot a new Cap, send my
old bugle to my big son, he may wear it
on his Cap. Ever your true loving husband
Mares

Camp near Hampton Va

Aug. 29/1862

My dear beloved and good wife!

To day we received the first mail for quite a while and you may be sure it brought me "bliss" when I tell you two sweet letters from you, one from New York and three from my boys who have gone to the different Hospitals, among which is one from Henry Biegle from New York who says he is getting along finely. Your good letters seem to me attempting to conceal a great deal of trouble, anxiety and care which you apparently have and are trying to conceal. This must not be, my good Wife; you must not put yourself to any unnecessary trouble or care. You speak of a very hard letter you wrote me on a certain Sunday which I have not yet received, nor does it make any difference; I shall not think hard of you for it. I think it would have been worth \$500 at least had I left Brother Joseph in New York. Yet I do not feel sorry for it or any thing I done as I have never yet done anything dishonorable and, as for many mistakes in my former life, I mean to offer amends in the future if God will only spare my life; only try and feel easy and happy. If you want me to get along well you must be cheerful; if you want me to be a good Soldier you must rejoice in my little successes as they come; if you want me to take care of myself you must show me in your

letters that you are as happy and lively as you well can be; then and then only am I myself. Such knowledge will stimulate me to be friendly and condescending to my inferiors, courteous and polite to my superiors, just, equitable and pleasant to all and mindful to duty, and I am sure success will crown my efforts; honor and glory for us and our beloved offspring will await us. I am now fixed in this institution in a fair way and in my estimation no man can ever be respected or respect himself when his country needs the services of almost every able bodied man she has. I do not see how I can honorably get out of it now, when in fact everything is going as well as I could possibly wish, when everybody loves, honors and respects me. Yet I do intend to come home this Fall in November on a visit and if anything should transpire so as to be transferred or promoted I may be home sooner. Be easy, be happy, be my own dear Wife, loved and worshiped by your true husband who is making a reputation for you, the children and himself, that we may all feel proud of, while in the discharge of the noblest of callings, "serving his Country". Hampton nearby must at one time have been of the noblest of Southern towns. The Walls of the Church built in 1686 and to which the brick were brought from old England and in which George Washington and many other distinguished Men of the Country were married, as well as the walls and chimney of some other 6 or 700 Buildings is all that

is left from that once magnificent City situated on the mouth of one of the best Harbors in the United States, namely Hampton Roads. The House of ex-President Tyler close by here is now occupied by Contrabands as well as the mansion of the Rebel Colonel Maleroy. We found a Gravestone on a Cemetery close by of 1701 and many are the ancient and interesting sights about here but I can not all give them. By the way, when at Harrisons Landing, across the River from there it is not very far from Sussex County where mother comes from and at one time we expected to go there by way of Petersburg. You have ere this unquestionably seen friend Chapman who has given you all the particulars, I could have gone in his stead but dit not want to leave just now. May take a notion after certain things are accomplished. I bot a new Cap, send my old bugle to my big son; he may wear it on his Cap.

Ever your true & loving husband

Marcus