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AMERICAN JEWISH ARCHIVES

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1862 September

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No letter from you since I last wrote?

Suffolk Va Sep 1/62

My dear good Wife!

Day before yesterday we arrived here at 6 P.M. after one of the most romantic passages over one of the strangest and most curious Rivers I ever saw to wit, the "Nanthyman".

We left Fortress Monroe at 12 o'clock Co. C. R. D. How Board Steamed Cecil. Commanded by Col. Voss & Co. J. A. B. S on Steamer "Sequin" Commanded by me and Co. E & F on Steamer "Mary Bell" with several Companies of the 39th Ill^{ts} in Comd. of Col. Ashon of the 39th Ill^{ts}. The 2 former Vess. left Hampton Roads Saturday at 11 & the North Pier at Ft Monroe at 12. M. in charge of W. S. Pilot taken on board at the Fortress.

We started lively up the Chesapeake until we came to the mouth of the Nanthyman, when we took for ches, the Nanthyman running through a low region of swamp land which is marsh and at

Since I wrote the above which was
at 8 A. M. ~~off~~ I have drilled
the Battalion (i.e. Regiment) 2
hours this forenoon Company drill
and 2 hours this afternoon
Battalion drill which is no
small job these hot days and
I was just quietly laying down
on my blanket stretched over
the ground smoking my pipe
when my friend Dirty & Adjutant
Brook came in & commenced
joking & cutting up, singing
"Bull broke jumped from the
"Bottom of the well, swore
"by God he is just from h-l
" & got ~~at~~ my tea Cup &
Plate & accompanied it finally
insisted we must persuade
Dr. Meshall & Dr. Forbes,
Col. Lewis & Capt. Butler
which we did to the great
Amusement of them and
ourselves, and just now at
11 P. M. ~~there~~ now my dear
Caroline this may appear
foolish and simple to you, but yet
we amuse ourselves in some way
I do not play Cards, or any other

game, I do not doubt as I see, I do
not run after foreign Gods or strange
Women & yet my tent is the rendez-
vous of the Officers, it is very
often that I can scarcely find
Room to sit down, I dance &
blague, then all cut up and
make fun in sport when I am well
& get my letters regularly from home
I feel lively. So must cut up.

I am now writing sitting all
alone in my tent, Henry Adams sleeping on the
ground to whom I presently will associate myself
and my little Konic with the rough desk made
by my boys, who by the way are still with me
although I am away from the Company, acting
Field Officer & not commanding the Company, yet they
will ask me for anything & come to complain of
every little thing as though I was still com-
~~manding~~ commanding the Company, since Col
Voss has returned he has not once commanded
(that is to say drilled) the Regt when I was present,
he is very magnanimous to me, saying Captain
If you wish the drill the Regiment, you may
do so, I will give you a chance &c
I never, why? &c. — — —

I think I am wandering away
far from my River description, as it is
very late and I do not know as I will

resume it to night, if not you must lay it to the
following facts 1st. 4 hours drill in a hot day is
hard work, and My Orderly & Corporal
Snyder are & have been for the last day and
a half making out Payrolls for the Company on
my desk, 3^{rdly} the Serenade, 4^{thly} while I write
quietly & slowly in my tent it is raining most
furiously & while the rain beats down on my
tent I feel very much inclined to enjoy the
sleep, 5^{thly} I am almost to tired to
set up. Yet I must say to you Norfolk
is one of the most aristocratic looking
as well as ancient towns I have yet seen
in Virginia, without having any very fine
buildings but it looks so ancient and venerable
the folks are most all at home, but I main-
tain there is no sociability between Citizens
of either Class or Set & Officers or Soldiers.
The 4th New York Reg^t. received our
Boys most cheerfully, when they came
the 4th is a Debut Reg^t. 18 Mo. in the
service and never yet marched or fought, but
when our boys came they gave them all they wanted
to eat of the best kind, they say we look rough
but they heard we were fighting men. We are now away
from all sights & prospect of fights and if you would
come here with the children I would try and make
arrangements & you can't come with Chapman.
What say you? Eh? If there is a probability

of our staying here. Would you come? Tell Chapman we miss
~~him~~ You must at any rate make arrangements of
 sending me your Picture & that of my dear
 Hamlin, Lizzie, Moses & Hattie. The news
 we rec^d. from the Seat of War this Evening
 is very flattering and if true, will help a
 great deal to our Cause, woud to God
 it were true, I would really like to see
 this war to an End & once more be per-
 mitted to enjoy the peacefull bliss shapping
 of enjoying the Company of my dear Wife
 and sweet Children.

I met to day a St Bishop a

Yesterday from Algie, who shed tears when
he heard my name, & his father were great
friends of my dear father, he told me that
the 25th ^{of the 1st mo^r} is Rosh Hashonah & the 4th next
month Yom Kipur, he says there is a Synagogue
in Norfolk 12 Miles from here, I shall go at
all events, You and the Children must keep
both, keep the Children out of school the
25th & 26th & 3rd & 4th for my sake let us pray
to the Lord God of Israel for the deliverance
of this once happy Country and the peacefull
enjoyment of our Family Circle at the End of
this unhappy War. God bless you all Ever Your
uncle

No letter from you since I last wrote!

Suffolk Va Sep 1/62

My dear good wife!

Day before yesterday we arrived here at 6 P.M. after one of the most romantic passage over one of the Strangest and most curious River I ever saw, to wit "the Nanthyman" [Nansemond].

We left Fortress Monroe at 12 o'clock, Companies C, K, D, H on Board Steamer Cecil, Commanded by Colonel Voris & Cos. F, A, B, G on Steamer "Sequin" Commanded by me & Cos. I & E on Steamer Mary Bell with several companies of the 39th Illinois in Command of Colonel Osborn of the 39th Illinois. The 2 former Vessels left Hampton Roads Saturday at 11 & the North Pier at Fort Monroe at 12 A.M. in charge of United States Pilot taken on board at the Fortress.

We started lively up the Chesapeake untill we came to the mouth of the Nanthyman when we took for her, the Nanthyman, running through a low region of swamp land which is narrow and at [not completed] Since I wrote the above which was at 8 A.M. I have drilled the Battallion (that is, Regiment) [for] 2 hours this forenoon [of] Company drill and two hours this afternoon [of] Battallion drill, which is no small job these hot days, and I was just quietly laying down on my blanket stretched over the ground, smoking my pipe, when my friend Girty & Adjutant Brock came in & commenced

fooling & cutting up, singing "Bull froke jumped from the bottom of the well, swore by God he is just from h-l" & c. & got my tea Cup & Plate and accompanied it and finally insisted we must serenade Dr. Westfall & Dr. Forbes, Colonel Voris and Captain Butler which we dit to the great amusement of them and ourselves, and just now returned, 11 P.M. Now my dear Caroline this may appear foolish and simple to you, but yet we amuse ourselves in some way. I do not play Cards, or any other game; I do not drink or spree; I do not run after foreign Gods or strange Women & yet my tent is the rendesvouz of the officers. It is very often that I can scarcely find Room to sit down. I sauce & blaguard [blackguard], then all cut up and make fun; in short when I am well & get my letters regularly from home, I feel lively and must cut up.

I am now writing sitting all alone in my tent, Henry Adams sleeping on the ground to whom I presently will associate myself and my little House with the rough desk made by my boys, who by the way are still with me. Although I am away from the Company, acting Field Officer & not commanding the Company, yet they will ask me for anything & come to complain of every little thing, as though I was still commanding the Company. Since Colonel Voris has returned he has not once commanded (that is to say drilled) the Regiment when I was present. He is very magnanimous to me, saying Captain, if

you wish the [to?] drill the Regiment, you may do so; I will give you a chance and so forth, Query, Why?? &c. --

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I think I am wandering away far from my River description, as it is very late and I do not know as I will resume it tonight. If not, you must charge it to the following facts: 1st 4 hours drill in a hot day is hard work; 2nd My Orderly & Corporal Snyder are & have been for the last day and a half making out payrolls for the Company on my desk; 3^{rdly} the Serenade; 4^{thly} while I write quietly and lonely in my tent it is raining most furiously & while the rain beats down on my tent I feel very much invited to enjoy sleep, 5^{thly} I am almost too tired to sit up. Yet I must say to you Suffolk is one of the most artistocratick looking as well as ancient towns I have yet seen in Virginia, without having any very fine buildings but it looks so ancient and venerable. The folks are most all at home, but I understand there is no sociability between Citizens of either Class or Sex & Officers or Soldiers.

The 4th New York Regiment received our Boys most cheerfully, when they came here. The 4th is a Benbox Regiment, 18 months in the Service and never yet marched or fought, but when our boys came they gave them all they wanted to eat and of the best kind. They say we look rough but they heard we

were fighting men. We are now away from all fights and prospects of fights and if you would come here with the children I would try and make arrangements & you could come with Chapman. What say you? Eh? If there is a probability of our staying here, would you come? Tell Chapman we miss him much. You must at any rate make arrangements of sending me your Picture and that of my dear Hamlin, Lizzie, Mosey & Hattie. The news we received from the seat of War this evening is very flattering and if true, will help a great deal to our cause. Would to God It were true. I would really like to see this War to an End & once more be permitted to enjoy the peacefull bliss & happiness of enjoying the Company of my dear Wife and sweet children.

I met to day a Lieutenant Biroker [?], a Yehuday from Alzei, who shed tears when he heard my name. He and his father were great friends of my dear father. He told me that the 25th of this month is Rosh Hashonah & the 4th next month Yom Cipur. He says there is a Synagoge in Norfolk 12 miles from here. I shall go at all events. You and the children must keep both; keep the children out of School the 25 and 26 and 3rd and 4th for my sake and let us pray to the Lord God of Israel for the deliverance of this once happy Country and the peacefull enjoyment of our family Circle at the End of this unhappy War. God Bless you all. Ever Your

Marcus

20/3 Sep 1862
Suffolk Va
The last letter I have from you is
Aug 23 with last date of Aug 28
O'Hanrahan's account.

My dear good Wife & Children!

Two days have gone since
I wrote to you and two small
mails received in the Regiment to
gladden the hearts of a few, but
unfortunately I have not been
one of the few. No tidings for
me, no mirror of your feelings
or plainly pictured honest and
loving heart by your straight-
forward words, no word of Hamlin's
doing, of Lizzie's smoothbells ship,
of Mosey's Klotz Koppfishrip,
or of our sweet Bates budding
and blooming, tiddings, all
of which are inseparable and each
one part and parcel of my soul
my happiness. Is all and everything
right? Are they all well?

For New York and other places
New York and other places
New York and other places

My heart yearns to know, I
feel to night as I have not
felt for a long time sad and
discouraged. Would to God to
morrow's mail would bring me a
long, good and encouraging
letter, I need it.

The month of August has
not been a very productive
letter month for me from home
I think, have only received
four from you, hope September
may turn out better.

We are now in camp near
Suffolk a town of some notoriety
for Aristocracy, the town as
I have said to you in my
last ~~and~~ is rather handsome
and appears retired, the three
rows of trees in the streets
makes it look shady and pleasant
there is no kind of Sociability
between People & Soldiers

I was in town to day and
had the whiskers of my Chin
shaved leaving Mustache and
Side whiskers. Everybody says, I
look 15 years younger. Except
Col. Davis who does not
like it, Capt. Girty made me
do it, if I have an oppor-
tunity I will send you my
picture they say there is a
Gallery in town. I have not
as yet had an opportunity
of seeing as to getting a home
here for us I thought best to
wait untill I hear from you
and also from the Effects
of the Battles near Washington
Things do not look very
bright in that quarter we begin
to feel here as though every effort
the loyal men in the north
can make, will have to be made
as this Rebellion can be crushed

The Chapman reached
Millsbury? I wish he was
here as I sit to night all
alone in my tent everybody
gone to sleep I feel lone-
some. Col. Voss is very kind
to me, he lets me drill the
Regiment every time of late.

I will have to have my uniform
sent by Chapman if I get pro-
moted. On he returns, you
can get that Winter blouse of
mine fixed with two rows
of buttons, four on a side
You can put four more
on the other side and have
Buttonholes but not until
I am promoted.

Write me about Hamlin
Lizzie, Mosey Hatter & Elizabeth
as well as about everybody
else often & a good deal at a
time even then & then only will
be happy
Yours Ever true
Thomas Mansers

[At the top]: The last letter I have from you is Aug 23 & the last paper Aug 28

Strange is it not

[On the side]: God bless you my love, if only I knew all was well this night at home

Suffolk Va. Sep 3/62

My dear Good Wife & Children!

Two days have gone since I wrote to you and two small mails received in the Regiment to gladden the hearts of a few, but unfortunately I have not been one of the few. No Tidings, for me, no mirror of your feelings or plainly pictured, honest and loving heart by your straight-forward words; no word of Hamlin's doings, of Lizzies Smoothbellaship [shmoosbellaship = conversation], of Mosey's KlotzKopfishness [blockheadedness] or of our sweet Babes buddings and bloomings; tidings, all of which are inseparable and each one part and parcel of my soul, my happiness. Is all and everything right? Are they all well? My heart yearns to know. I feel to night as I have not felt for a long time, sad and discouraged. Would to God tomorrows mail would bring me a long, good and encouraging letter; I need it.

The Month of August has not been a very productive "Letter Month" for me from home. I think, have only

received four from you; hope September may turn out better.

We are now in Camp near Suffolk, a town of some Notoriety for Aristocracy. The town as I have said to you in my last is rather handsome and appears retired. The three rows of Trees in the Streets makes it look shady and pleasant. There is no kind of Sociability between People & Soldiers.

I was in town today and had the whiskers of my Chin shaved, leaving mustache and side whiskers. Everybody says, I look 15 years younger, except Colonel Voris who does not like it. Captain Girty make me do it. If I have an opportunity I will send you my picture; they say there is a Gallery in town. I have not as yet had an opportunity of seeing as to getting a house here for us and thought best to wait until I hear from you and also from the effects of the Battles near Washington.

Things do not look very bright in that quarter. We begin to feel here as though every effort the loyal men in the north can make will have to be made ere this Rebellion can be crushed.

Has Chapman reached Millersburg? I wish he was here as I sit tonight all alone in my tent, everybody gone to sleep. I feel lonesome. Colonel Voris is very kind to me;

he lets me drill the Regiment every time of late.

I will have my trunk sent by Chapman. If I get promoted ere he returns, you can get that Winter blouse of mine fixed with two Rows of buttons, four on a Side. You can put four more on the other Side and have Buttonholes but not until I am promoted.

Write me about Hamlin, Lizzie, Mosey, and Hattie & Elizabeth as well as about everybody else often and a good deal at a time and then & then only will be happy.

Your ever true
& loving
Marcus



Suffock Va Sep 6/62

My dear good Wife & Children!

This was a happy day for me indeed for it bro't me 5 letters, one dear good one from you, and from Chapman and from one of my boys, and from a sister of a sweet boy & last but not least a very flattering and encouraging letter from Dr. Euro. For the last two letters written to you, I perhaps showed a great deal of anxiety but truly I felt uneasy, but all is right now, I feel like a young boy just graduated with first honors in College. Your letter was so good and encouraging. While I write here by two Candles my good & trusty friends

Capt. (late Lieut) Gusty laying on
my newly finished Board of rough
boards, smoking & orderly talking
reading the Paper, both of them
pleased that I am relieved
of my anxiety. I am very
glad you are so well pleased
with my friend Chap. for he
has really been good & kind
to me through our many
dangerous & trying times, he can
give you information of anything
you want. I have really nothing
over to write to you as I
have written to you so often
of late. Thos. Chapman have
unexpectedly you may send
me my trunk and with my
Uniform Coat, & my Winter
Coat & anything else you
wish, or perhaps you may
make up your mind to
come yourself, if so I

get a house here that is if
we get a chance to stay here
but I should think that
since the Rebels have been
so very successful ~~here~~
within the last week
they would not let us stay
here long. Our Scouting
Party came in yesterday, with
118 prisoners taken 18 miles
from here in North Carolina.

A few miles from here
is the celebrated great
Dismal Swamp of
which you undoubtedly heard
so much which is the
celebrated Lake Drummond

We get up at 6 A. M.
Breakfast at 7
Roll Call 7 1/2
Comp Inspection 9
Comp Drill 10 to 11 1/2

Dined at 12. Officers School at 3
Battalion Drill at 4 to 5 1/2 P.M.
Dress Parade at 6. Supper at
7. P.M. & besides several
other incidental Requirements
which as you see takes up the
time pretty nearly and since
neither Officers nor Soldiers can
be cused when well it makes
them all scratched but it
is the best for all concerned.

We are improving in Health, Dis-
cipline & Drill & I think the rest
we are enjoying war foot
just as needed.

Hamlin must be a very good son
if he makes calculation on the Colt
we can not get it. If Lizzie is
a first rate Child she will get some
thing awfully pretty, maybe a
Piano. Money must mind she shall
have lots of Candy. Kiss the baby
My love to Elizabeth & her family
Ever your loving
Uncle

Do not forget & send me
one dollar worth of Hamlin

Suffolk Va Sep 6/62

My dear good Wife & Children!

This was a happy day for me indeed for it brot me 5 letters, one dear good one from you, one from Chapman and from one of my boys, one from a Sister of a sick boy and last but not least a very flattering and encouraging letter from Dr. Enos. In the last two letters written to you, I perhaps showed a great deal of anxiety but truly I felt uneasy, but all is right now, I feel like a young boy, just graduated with first honors in College. Your letter was so good and encouraging.

While I write here by two candles my good & trusty friends Capt. (Late Lieut.) Girty laying on my newly finished Bunk of rough boards, smoking & Orderly Wallick reading the Papers, both of them pleased that I am relieved of my anxiety. I am very glad that you are so well pleased with my friend Chap. For he has really been good and kind to me through our many dangerous and trying times, he can give you information of anything you want. I have really nothing new to write to you as I have written to you so often of late. Should Chapman leave unexpectedly you may send me my trunk and in it my Uniform Coat & my Winter Coat & anything else you wish, or perhaps you make up your mind to come yourself if so I get a house here that is if we get a chance to stay here but I should think that since the Rebels have been so very successfull within the last week they would not let us stay

here long. Our Scouting Party came in yesterday, with 118 prisoners taken 18 miles from here in North Carolina.

A few miles from here is the celebrated great Dismal Swamp of which you undoubtedly heard so much in which is the celebrated Lake Drummond.

We get up at 6 A.M. Breakfast at 7 A.M. Sick Call at 7:30. Camp Inspection at 9. Camp Drill 10 to 11 ½. Dinner at 12. Officer School at 3. Battallion Drill at 4 to 5 ½ P.M. Dress Parade at 6. Supper at 7 P.M, and besides severall other incidental Requirements which as you see takes up the time pretty nearly and since neither officer nor Soldier can be excused when well it makes them all scratch but it is for the best for all concerned.

We are improving in Health, Discipline, and Drill & I think he rest. We are enjoying war both just and needed.

Hamlin must be a very good Son if he makes calculation on the colt else he can not get it. If Lizzie is a first rate child she will get something awfull pretty, may be a Piano. Mosey must mind and he shall have lots of Candy. Kiss the baby. My love to Elizabeth Cohn & family, Herzer.

Ever your loving

Marcus

do not forget & send me one dollar worth of stamps.

Camp near Suffolk Va Sep 7/62

My dear good Wife!

This has been a long, long Sunday not because I felt any way dissatisfied with the Order suspending all Drill &c except Dress Parade on Sunday, neither could it have appeared long from the lack of Company for my tent was crowded all day with my boys and Officers, but simply I was so very lazy after being called by my new waiter (a Contraband named David Soliath Smith) to Breakfast I could not raise any more ambition than to put on my slippers and Pants not even socks &c after washing & eating my breakfast of roasted Sweet Potatoes & fried Ham. I walked about Camp for about 1/2 hour & returned sketching and on my hand Burnt until it being up rather high near the roof of my tent, got intolerable from the heat of the Sun beating against the East side, when I put my hands and the ground dried up the lower

part of my tent to the air go through
& stretched out on my back in
which position I entertained my
numerous visitors, read the letters
& your old letter over several times
only suffering myself to be dis-
turbed eating my Roast Sweet
Potatoes & Ham for Dinner
all the time awaiting for the
mail, which I felt sure would
bring me some good news.

The mail came while I was
eating my supper which for variety
sake consisted of Roast Potatoes
roasted & Ham fried. I forgot to say
we had Tea three times morning,
& supper. As I said the mail came
and brought me your very good & sweet
letter of the 3^d in which you confess a
degree of Orthodoxy in my old faith the
"democratic" party, by attending a
meeting of that time honored &
loyal People of Ohio at Wooster, I
am somewhat astonished yet I
am happy to hear you leaving your
nest & flying out a little.

I have nothing new to write
to you nothing of any importance

I am daily drilling the Regt. &
with a great deal of success I think
at least so the boys and everybody
else say, I think Col Davis will
in a few days start for Columbus
to make arrangements to fill up
our Regt., if it had not been for
a very strong pettifogging spirit,
I should have gone, but really I
dit not care as I could have only
stayed at home over night, which
would not have been a great deal
of satisfaction to you as in the
parting after a very short time
would unquestionably have been as
painfull as the arrival pleasant.

I will come some time this
Fall or Winter. I somehow took
it in my head that the War would
not last over winter, our last de-
feats will call out spontaneously
such a powerful Army & all our
resources will at once be opened
and used for a quick & successful
termination of the struggle and if
we should or had failed should not
be successful, the War will
have to end this Winter.

The people of Ohio must be carefully
informed as to the ~~main~~ ^{main} ~~main~~ ^{main}
course of the Rebels in Kentucky
but in my opinion they need
not be alarmed, The Rebels will
never cross the Ohio River.

I will endeavour to get a horse
for Hamlin & also something nice for
Lizzie & Mary & Mattie but they
must be very very good children.
I wish you would keep a Book
of their behavior and every time they
do anything deserving a bad mark
give them a Patch Mark and
when I come home and they have
more than I think they ought to
have I will give all that I brot
for them to somebody else.

With my best wishes to Elizabeth
Mamma's Sister & family Herzog family
Estill and everybody else & my
affectionate love & devotion to you

I remain

Ever your true
Walter

I do not get any papers from Holmes
scarcely except last week I got
one Farmer, I am very sorry but
I write to New York regularly.

Camp near Suffolk Va. Sep 7/62

My dear good Wife!

This has been a long, long Sunday; not because I felt anyways dissatisfied with the Order suspending all Drill & c except Dress Parade on Sunday; neither could it have appeared long from the lack of Company, for my tent was crowded all day with my boys and Officers, but simply I was so very lazy after being called by my new waiter (a Contraband named David Goliath Smith) to Breakfast. I could not raise any more ambition than to put on my slippers and Pants, not even socks, and after washing & eating my breakfast of roasted Sweet Potatoes and fried Ham, I walked about camp for about 1/2 hour and returned, stretching out on my hard Bunk until it, being rather high near the roof of my tent got untenable from the heat of the Sun beating against the East side, when I put my blanket on the ground, drew up the lower part of my tent to [let] the air go through & stretched out on my back in which position I entertained my numerous visitors, read the tactics & your old letter over several times, only suffering myself to be disturbed eating my Roast sweet Potatoes & fried Ham for Dinner; all the time awaiting the mail, which I felt sure would bring me some good news.

The mail came while I was eating my supper which for variety sake consisted of Sweet Potatoes roasted & Ham fried.

I forgot to say we had Tea three times; morn, noon & supper. As I said the mail came and brought me your very good & sweet letter of the 3rd in which you confess a degree of orthodoxy in my old faith the "democratic" party, by attending a meeting of that time honored and loyal People of Ohio at Wooster. I am somewhat astonished, yet I am happy to hear you leaving your nest and flying out a little.

I have nothing new to write to you, nothing of any importance.

I am daily drilling the Regiment and with a great deal of success I think; at least so the boys and everybody else say. I think Colonel Voris will in a few days start for Columbus to make arrangements to fill up our Regiment. If it had not been for a very strong pettifogging Spree [meaning unclear], I should have gone, but really I dit not care as I could have only stayed at home over night, which would not have been a great deal of satisfaction to you or me. The parting after so very short time would unquestionably have been as painful as the arrival pleasant.

I will come some time this Fall or Winter. I somehow took it in my head that the War would not last over winter. Our last defeats will call out spontaneously such a powerful Army & all our resources will at once be opened and used

for a quick & successful termination of the struggle and if we should or God forbid should not be successful, the War will have to end this Winter.

The people of Ohio must be awfully excited at the daring onward course of the Rebels in Kentucky but in my opinion they need not be alarmed. The Rebels will never cross the Ohio River.

I will endeavor to get a Horse for Hamlin & also something nice for Lizzie, Mosey & Hattie but they must be very, very good children. I wish you would keep a Book of their behavior and every time they do anything deserving a bad mark give them a Bady [?] Mark and when I come home and they have more than I think they ought to have, I will give all that I brought to them to somebody else.

With my best wishes to Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. Cohn & family, Herzer and family Estill and everybody else and my undying love & devotion to you

I remain

Ever your true

Marcus

I do not get any papers from Holmes scarcely except last week I got one Farmer, I am very sorry too. I write to New York regular.

Head Quarters 67th U.S. Sep 11/62
near Suffolk Va

My dear beloved Wife & Children:

My heart was gladdened
this morning by the news that Col Bond
had been promoted to another Regt and
by the prompt & energetic way in which
Col Voss went to work to recommend
me to the Majorship and the very
flattering way Genl. O.S. Perry endorsed
it of all you find Copy enclosed.

This afternoon I received your
very good letter of the 7th & was very
happy to learn of your good well-
fare that of our beloved Children.
But it seemed that the day which
commenced so brightly for me
though powerfull rainy for the
world at large, did not remain
cloudless for me, for this Evening
mail, but the news that Captain

E. J. Pratt (of our Regt)
we have been in the field to stay
three fourths year nine tenths of this
time at home & have around Columbus
sneaking about the Capitol, managed
to get the appointment of Major
in our Regt, it almost drives
me crazy, yet what can I the Col
or any body else here do, if true
A junior Captain promoted over
a senior & why? When I fought &
led the Boys at Winchester, Mt.
Jackson New Market &c he was
composedly sitting in Cambridge.

When I marched blood on my feet
in the valley he was safely & comfortably
at home. When I was laying in Com-
mand at Goggins Point near Malvern
Hill, in the scorching Rays of a
meridian Sun without tents or
shelter he was safely seated in
the Bar Rooms of Toledo & Columbus
plotting to cheat me out of my
rights.

Why this is done I know not, if it
is done for certain I know not, but it
comes to me from a Clerk of the Ad-
jutants General Office of Genl Hill
who Genl Hill is from Toledo and
a Toledo "Cligue" is trying to pull
this Regiment as against the
~~boys~~ ^{fellows} that are in the field.

Capt. Platt knows nothing of
military he can not drill a
Company. I am sick at heart
to think we should have a Governor
in Ohio who would submit a man
of a family of a noble Wife and
four lovely innocent children
to be disgraced, after having done
his duty faithfully by placing
an incompetent old Bachelor
over him. Good God what a
shame. There is no use writing
to the Governor he gets so many
letters and does not read
them that it is throwing labor
away. But if you would at

once take Chapman, Peck or
Coker or Leadbetter and go
down to Columbus, if you
can not leave the baby at
home take it with you, the
words of a wife and mother
are not unheated. If he can
not commission me as Major
in this Regt let him appoint
me in some other, show him
the recommendations of Vois
and Perry, let him look
Brig Genl Perry, Major Genl.
Peck and Keith report of
me to the Head of the Army
of the Potomac and if he can
not give me an appointment in
another Regt. let him give you
a recommendation to the War
Department to accept my
resignation, though I would
not by any means resign
when my Country needs my
services, but I can not stay

and be disgraced. Do not think I am excited. I am perfectly cool only I feel sick at least and humiliated as I never felt before. I am a Soldier and desire to be treated as such. My friends in the Regt. wanted to press my appointment for Lt Col over Quartermaster but I would not stand it & now to be thus treated is outrageous.

I do not believe the Governor knows anything at all of these matters it all is the action of that Toledo "Cligue" who felt sore at Davis' success, were venting their wrath at me.

If you can take courage go to Columbus, see Weller who is a good man & a friend of mine and you should have courage and talk as you saw, not get mad, but state the facts, see to my rights, you can have justice done here, I know it. Take a copy of the enclosed ^(the recommendations) and this copy along preserve any copy anyhow ~~let it~~. Do not lose lightly on the matter but show true grit, as your husband and the father of your children shows it and is ready to show it daily for his Country and

all will be right, I know and
feel it will.

I am well & have been
in command of the Regt. Col
Voris has the "Garters" and is
quite sick, if he could get
his leave to go home that
he expected all would be well.

Do not dear dear Wife
wait a moment, but take
your babe & some one else
Chapman or Badbetter or
Coker who I suppose is
East & do not care what
fools say but stick up
for our rights as I will
always do.

My love
Your loving
Stand up for your husbands) Marcus

Don't let the Governor put you off, if he
wishes to appoint me in the City let
him give you my Commission, show
him the Copy of the recommendation
the Original was sent to Mr. Gen
Hill, which I suppose he did
not see, don't tell him I wrote you
to go. Good night! God bless you
Send Diopatel from Columbus to
me at Suffolk Va prepaid.
God bless you

Head Quarters 67th O.V. Sep 11/62

near Suffolk Va

My dear beloved Wife & Children.

My heart was gladdened this morning by the news that Colonel Bond had been promoted to another Regiment and by the prompt & energetic way in which Colonel Voris went to work to recommend me to the Majorship and the very flattering way General O. S. Ferry endorsed it, of all you find copy enclosed.

This afternoon I received your very good letter of the 7th & was very happy to learn of your good welfare & that of our beloved Children. But it seemed that the day which commenced so brightly for me, though powerful rainy for the world at large, did not remain cloudless for me, for this Evenings mail brought the news that Captain E. S. Platt of our Regiment, who managed since we have been in the field to stay three fourth, yes nine tenth, of his time at home & hang around Columbus, sneaking about the Capitol, managed to get the appointment of Major in our Regiment. It almost drives me crazy, yet what can I, the Colonel or anybody else here do, if true. A junior Captain promoted over a Senior & why? When I fought & led the Boys at Winchester, Mount Jackson, New Market & c he was composedly sitting in Cumberland. When I marched blood on my feet in the valley, he was safely and

comfortably at home. When I was laying in Command at Goggins Point near Malvern Hill in the scorching Rays of a meridian Sun without tents or Shelter, he was safely seated in the Bar Rooms of Toledo and Columbus plotting to cheat me out of my rights.

Why this is done I know not, if it is done for certain I know not, but it comes to me from a clerk of the Adjutants General Office of General Hill. General Hill is from Toledo and a Toledo "Clique" is trying to rule this Regiment as against the boys that are in the field.

Captain Platt knows nothing of military; he can not drill a Company. I am sick at heart to think we should have a Governor of Ohio who would submit a man of a family of a noble wife and four loving innocent children to be disgraced, after having done his duty faithfully, by placing an incompetent old Bachelor over him. Good God, what a shame. There is no use writing to the Governor; he gets so many letters and does not read them that it is throwing labor away. But if you would at once take Chapman, Rex or Cohn or Leadbetter and go down to Columbus; if you can not leave the Baby at home take it with you; the words of a wife and mother are not unheated. If he can not commission me as Major in this Regiment let him appoint me in some other. Show him the recommendations of Voris and Ferry; let him look

[at] Brigadier General Ferry, Major General Peck and Keith [Keyes] report of me to the Head of the Army of the Potomac and if he can not give me an appointment in another Regiment, let him give you a recommendation to the War Department to accept my resignation, though I would not by any means resign when my Country needs my services, but I can not stay and be disgraced. Do not think I am excited. I am perfectly cool, only I feel sick at heart and humiliated as I never felt before. I am a Soldier and desire to be treated as such. My friends in the Regiment wanted to press my appointment for Lt Col over Commager but I would not stand it and now to be thus treated is outrageous.

I do not believe the Governor knows anything at all of these matters; it all is the action of the Toledo "Clique" who felt sore at Voris success, now venting their wrath at me.

If you can take courage, go to Columbus, see Welker who is a good man & a friend of mine and you should have courage and talk as you can, not get mad, but state the facts, see to my rights. You can have justice done me, I know it. Take a copy of the enclosed (the recommendation) or this copy along; preserve one Copy any how. Do not look lightly on the matter but show true grit, as your husband and the father of your children shows it and is ready to show

it daily for his Country and all will be right. I know and feel it will.

I am well & have been in Command of the Regiment. Colonel Voris has the "Jantess" uaundice] and is quite sick; if he could get his leave to go home that he expected, all would be well.

Do not dear wife wait a moment, but take your babe & some one else, Chapman or Leadbetter or Cohn who I suppose is East, & do not care what folks say but stick up for our rights as I will allways do.

My love

Ever your loving

Marcus

don't be ashamed to stand up for your husband.

Don't let the Governor put you off; if he wishes to appoint me in the 67th let him give you my Commission. Show him the Copy of the recommendation; the original was sent to Adjutant General Hill, which I suppose he dit not see. Dont tell him I wrote you to go. Good night! God bless you. Send Dispatch from Columbus to me at Suffolk, Virginia, prepaid. God bless you.