

then, well after he left, it appeared to me, I was so far away from him and I could do nothing more for him and my mother was continually writing for me to come home, I would then be under no expense, so I put all my furniture which I had with the other at my friends - and I came home, but I sold some things for to have sufficient money - well on the 10 of Sept. this friends house was sett on fire and burned to the ground with my things - and I had no insurance for in all my troubles, I never thought of it - this was a terrible loss to us for it was all we had left - and it does not know it yet, altho I have written to him so often yet he said he has never recievd one line from me - and now it is impossible to write for they will arrest me, and send me south - and as I dont want to go untill he sends for me,

for I have no money to spare - I tell you I am real hard up - but he is going to Richmond next month and then he will and for us I hope - and if I can only be with him one more I will be perfectly happy, but do write him and tell him I have written so often, - I was so sorry to hear of Em Taylor's death, I never knew of it - I hope this letter will find you both better, Bernard has grown so much and so has Willy, they both remember you all, they are quite pretty and begin to learn real good, good bye, Believe me your affec^t and loving sister M. V. Blakelee

give my best love to all our relatives tell them how I am and how I have had - just tell me I will tell you all he

Baltimore Nov 29th 1863,

Mrs W. L. Hedman

My dear Brother & Sister

Your truly welcome letter of the 20th inst. I recievd day before yesterday and regretted much to hear of your ill health, I am glad that Mrs. - brother's family are going to live with you for it be so much better, and then you would not have so much to do - I only wish I was near you I would try to assist you - well I must now begin to tell you all that has happened, as you never recievd my letters wherein I told you all - as his and my letters were all opened in the office probably that fared the same fate - well on the 20th of August 1862, in the evening about 6 o'clock, A had just come home to tea, a carriage drove up to the door, with 2 men in it, one alighted, and asked me, (I was standing at the door,) if Mr. A. B. lived there, and before I could answer he pushed in the Parlour, A was sitting with a friend, he asked which of you gentlemen is Mr. B. I said I am Sir; he then said, Sir I have come to arrest you and take you to Military Prison, A said, may I ask what I have done or what is the offence - he said that is my business, so please hurry, A said I wish to change my white coat, The Man went up stairs after him, and I was also crying - A said