

I shall find plenty of sewing to do  
to keep me quite busy, but when  
evening comes, then I shall be all  
alone. I have not seen Mr. Fama-  
worth for some time. Mr. Pelloway  
has made a plan for Fred Fletcher  
to build after, he has bought some  
land of Lawrence & thinks some  
of building next summer -  
Minerva & I told him last night,  
that he ought to write & tell you  
of the soc meetings, & I think  
he will. I will remember what  
you say about it, but Lou asked  
me the other day if I would go  
with them, if they took a pew, in  
the Episcopal church, & I told  
her no. I don't like Episcopal  
service at all. I hope to see  
you soon & not have to write, but  
be able to talk to you.

Yours affly  
Lenora

Home Dec 11<sup>th</sup> Wed -

My Dear Alice

I rec your letter of the 5<sup>th</sup>  
Mon night in which you give me leave  
to repair the house &c &c & last night we  
were dined 7<sup>th</sup> & I was on excellent  
letter, I took it & read & read it over  
just before M & I went to sleep -

Fred & Min & M & Mrs Colson were here to  
bid Martha good bye, as she went this  
morning, none of Mother B's family came  
see, I worried, for she had no company -  
but Sam & I went to the depot, & got her  
ticket to Troy, & her baggage checked, just  
as they were starting, Mr Fletcher discovered  
that the baggage warden had checked her  
trunk to N.Y. city, but he changed that  
& I asked Mr Chamberlain to put her in  
the care of Mr Appleton, & for him to speak  
the next one, John Gregory came on



going to Burlington so he will start her  
right there, & I hope she will have no  
trouble, she will have to buy a ticket at  
Day which in the worst, & will be home  
by 12 or 1 o'clock to night I tried to have  
her stay until she found company.

Father & Mother told her he would give her a  
penn, or pen as he could, but he was  
gone to Centerville, before we knew it.

I shall be very lonely now. It was a  
awful night blew a hurricane & poured  
down & dark as tar. I did not sleep  
much, I can tell you, but went to bed  
this fore noon & feel quite snore.

Have just written to Mother & then  
the wind has shifted, & it has frozen  
up solid, it is quite clear. Mary,  
McGowan & Sue Woodward have just  
been in, & tell me that Charlie Harris  
is dead, Son said this noon that  
Sister had been up to see him & that  
he was just alive.

I told you, I believe that he had  
Inflamation of the Bowels, & then  
ulceration, he was very happy & willing  
to die, he was expecting to join the  
church in Long this in the third  
young man, in that set, that have  
died in less than a year, & bid  
as to be also ready. I have  
made up my mind, that it is not  
best to go to work, & shall entreat  
you to come home, as soon as you  
can, then you can see all your friends  
& if I go, you will not come for a  
long time to come, it is about 3 months  
& you promised to come then.

If you had heard what a fuss Lou  
made about I going, being gone 3 weeks,  
she said afterwards, she was  
ashamed, when she thought of it,  
that you had been gone nearly three  
months.

will see about the Receipts







stay in Troy all night, & I thought  
she would feel, much as I did, when  
I went to Boston with Mr Powell -  
& I feared she had not money enough,  
I urged her to take \$4.00 as she had  
had \$10.00 & her ticket was 5 to Troy & I  
thought would be the same for I to Syracuse  
so I hope she had enough to pay her  
bill, at the hotel. - Porter felt a little  
embarrassed that he did not go down to the  
depot, that morning, with her, said it  
looked well for us two women to be  
down, that dark rainy morning. Mr Sletten  
said she would probably get there the  
next day about 2 o'clock I shall  
hear to morrow morning from her. Sunday  
was Charlie Lannons funeral, the house  
was crowded, the cricket club went in  
the procession, Mr Perkins spoke very  
well. Today there has been a skating  
party on the pond, over to Lathrop 12-  
mill, three double loads of ladies

& gentlemen. Mr Mason tried to <sup>get</sup> ~~take~~  
a chance for me to ride, but I declined  
as I was invited to Ann Eliza with  
Porters wife, there is so snow but  
has been frozen hard, to day, a south  
wind & good walking. This morning  
Neil Lewis came in the store, & told me  
that she had written home, that you  
had a cow, that you feed on Just hay,  
which every body ~~could~~ see was very  
honest, & that. See Smith said well, you  
must deliver it up, & you said "you  
would think about it a few days".  
(which was very properly, the right answer  
to give to a superior officer) & then he  
said if you did not deliver it, to Govt,  
you should be arrested & put in prison.  
You can imagine how vexed I was, so  
after dinner I got Minerva & walked  
over to Mrs Farnsworth, to see what she  
knew about it, she laughed well & said  
that it was laughable & she, that a Division



5  
I deserve a better wife. I suppose  
that I'll miss his wife & home  
more than ever, he seems to think the  
world of her. There is an old  
song, that runs in my head day after  
day "What's this dull town, to me?"

Robin (Aldie) not here,  
What's this dull town to me?"

Robin Aldie - Did you ever hear  
it. The children all went to school  
to day, Charlie learned the 5<sup>th</sup> command-  
ment to day - he talks about his father  
a good deal, & tells how he used  
to do things. There was a soldier  
went by this morning on a bed in  
a sleigh, with another one to drive  
Don says his name is Bailey from  
up east, from Capt Thomas company  
was shot on picket duty, & has spinal  
difficulty, can not walk a step,  
I presume you will know about  
him



I hope (though I suppose it is very foolish in me), that you will spend next Sabbath with us, in your own loved home - if I could only be sure, that ~~it~~ would be so, I should be so happy - But I must remember the verse, "Boast not thyself of the morrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth" - The boys want me to ask you, if they can have the box, you sent, for a trunk, & have some hinges put on the lid, to keep their valuables in - Ted is as full of fun as ever, in learning feet -

I think on the whole they are pretty smart children but most too noisy. I don't know what they would do if they should see you, I am afraid I should have a slim chance, till they were in bed, for they would stick like glue; forever your Lennie



said he had written 2 or three  
sheets, to tell you the news, that you  
said you did not hear any -  
I am sure I have told you all  
I could hear of - I heard you  
that Charlie Bogue had rec an  
appointment, of Lieut Col of the  
8th Regt., why don't they promote  
some one that has been in service,  
& not take so many row hands  
into the offa list - Mr Moore  
is going to leave Soc to night,  
we are going to send a box to  
the Stone Hill Soc - I see there  
is a long letter from Mr Simons  
in this Mess, but I have not read  
it all, thought I must write a few  
lines so it would go in the mail  
Now Dear Aldin shall I have to give  
up all hope, of seeing you until  
spring? If it must be so, I suppose  
I shall have to make the best of it, but it

you off service  
Dear says  
or  
with

to let me know after how you are  
getting along & when you are coming

Yours truly  
J Bone Long 22nd / 62

My Dear Aldin

You cannot tell how  
completely discouraged, I felt yester-  
day to see in the paper, that no more  
furloughs would be given. To say  
the least I had a good cry -  
just as I began to think I certainly  
should see you, (I have hoped &  
hoped long enough), then it must  
be dashed to the ground -  
I cannot feel reconciled at all -  
& shall regret your not coming  
before, as you promised to come  
in three months - I am afraid  
you are too late, like some of  
the rest of the Brainerds  
I saw Capt Chordler yesterday  
in the street, had a few minutes  
talk with him, he said he did



not think, there would be any  
difficulty about your coming, in  
going to start for New Saturday.

Conie Butler came over last  
night, & will go back to morning  
morning, says she will come over  
again, I am afraid some Pacific  
will not come over, her brother  
Alexander went into Montreal  
& took small pox & has exposed  
them all to it - we have a great  
quantity of snow, 10 or 12 inches it  
snowed Sat Sun Mon it is very light  
& deep, it lodged in the trees  
& is not all off yet - Mr Liberty  
is here trying to get some of the  
inches, off the roof, & snow off the  
cove spouts, for it leaks in where  
the kitchen is joined on. I believe  
Fred had a letter from you last  
night, I have not seen him I  
hope to get one to night -

Nelly Post & Eliza Ann were here last  
evening; Mr Mason came in to tell me  
of the great battle in Kentucky  
said I looked on glass or if I  
had lost my best friend wanted  
to know what news, I had heard.

Now I cannot feel right about  
it, that you can't come home before  
next spring, 4 months to morrow  
it seems & instead, what shall  
I do the rest of this awful long  
~~with~~ winter? do write & keep  
writing, I feel that "hope deferred  
maketh the heart sick" I shall  
be sick, or something you may  
be sick, it is snowing again I guess  
we shall complain of too much  
snow now, I went to Mrs Fletcher  
funeral Mon, it seemed so sad  
I have not seen Mr Fletcher since  
she died, the house was full  
L. B. Jr. was here this morning.



the new church bell, doesn't suit &  
so they are going to send it back -

Mr Watson sent your post yesterday,  
& I sent you some head cheese,  
& sausage, & a few soft cookies.  
Mr Souders (76. 12.) <sup>said</sup> that he thought  
he should go to town, the middle  
of this month, & if I wanted to  
go, he would be happy to have me  
but I told him I hoped you would  
be home by that time -

I had such a queer dream the  
other night, I thought you were sick  
& in the hospital, & the hospital was  
the old seminary, & I went down  
to see you, looked in every room,  
but there was three or four men  
in each bed, & all asleep, & I did  
not dare to go up to the head, to find  
which was you; they all had night caps  
on, so I came home & cooked some  
oysters, & sent Tom down with

Home Jan 15<sup>th</sup> / 62

My Dear Alice

"I wish you a Happy New-  
Year" I suppose you made old Virginia  
sing, with Happy New Year's day - I see your  
of 27. Monday night, in which I learn  
that you were moving, I hope you will  
find some comfortable quarters, where  
the winds will not beat so unmercifully  
on you, as they do here, the children  
are all better, do not cough scarcely at  
all; but they have nearly blown their  
heads off - I have felt sick since this  
night, sore throat, & a terrible cold in  
my head, back ache &c &c I wore a mustard  
paste on my neck, last night, & my throat  
is better; but my head feels like an  
empty barrel, & my ears ring; one side  
of my head feels as if it belonged to  
some one else, I guess to the D. M.



Rosa has been sick for two or three days, & my girl has not got back, she promised to come Sun night, but I suppose she had to stay to some of year ball.

Rosa is better, so she can make out to get a little to eat, & help me to wait on the children; & I hope I shall feel better to morrow, I live in hopes of a "Good time coming". Father B is better & Herbert was in the store part of the day. Silas has gone home, & Tom in the main stay as usual.

W. C. Smith the three ~~robber~~ are all sick with cholera in fortune not expected to live, any of them; isn't it strange? There has been two weddings to day, Miss Bangs that is with Miss Beattie, to Mr. Bissell, the church builder, & Miss Cordelia Nelson to some Lunt just come from Washington to now, I don't know what his name is.

There is also a new firm in town, the Bailey boys, Tom & Delor have bought out Charlie Bogue; I don't know what C is going to do, Mr. Mason did not know of it, till last night went on with a truck, on tail serve you. Kelly Post was up to day & says Post is going to New Jersey in Feb'y, to look about, he has a friend there that wants him to buy 5 acres of good land, of fruit & grapes & strawberries & wine for the market, & if he thinks the climate agree with him, he will buy; for he cannot live here it is so cold, his clerk Henry Post says he will go with him.

We have not had a very pleasant day it has rained most of the time & south wind, there is a little snow on the ground, so they are sleight but to night, the wind is in the west & it blows terrificly.



them & told him to set them on the stove, till you woke up, & then I was going down again.

I wish I could see you to night, then I should feel as if I had a happy new year, I have got the pictures framed, & think a great deal of them. I saw Rodney Whitemore to day, & he said he thought he should go to Illinois on business this winter, I am expecting a letter from Mother every day, I had one from Angie & John last week. Did you know Loggie Hickok, Henry Hickok sister, that used to live at Missisquoi Bay, she married a Powell of Malone & was editor of a paper there he has gone with a N.Y. Regt under Capt Seager, is 1st Lieut - of Comp Franklin, Alexandria, his name is Horatio Powell.



What a pity the stables burned at Annapolis -  
& they lost so many horses - I hear  
that the 8th Cavalry Regt, lost 26 horses  
before they got to Annapolis, their  
quarters, the 2nd Lt had nothing for  
them or the horses, when they got down.

I see that Govt has given up Mason  
& Shidell, perhaps it was best, but I hate  
to have it so - I don't want war with  
England, but I have a little fight  
in me. I want to give the Devil his  
due - I hope to get a letter from  
you soon, saying that your family are  
all right, settled comfortably, & that  
you can leave them, for a short  
time. Good night May the Lord give  
you strength to perform all your  
duties, in the presence of your

off - Jennie.



Lawrence<sup>d</sup> came after the children  
to take a ride this morning, they  
were delighted for they have not  
been out, for more than a fortnight  
& I thought it would do them  
good; I have tried every way to amuse  
them, & yesterday Ted thought of a new  
play, it is Comp Guiffin they have an  
umbrella, & Ted in the Sutler & they  
take their little double bonneted gars  
& make a walk after southerners every  
few minutes. & such a racket. The  
umbrella tent is moved about, & they  
sit down & eat &c &c - smart boys  
aren't they. "Father talent, Mother  
disposition" - Now my dear Aldie  
I must say good night, I am not  
near enough to hiss you, but how  
I wish I was - write often & come  
home soon, My God be with you  
& bless & comfort you.  
your own Jennie

Dear me  
Worcester Long 8<sup>th</sup> /62

My Dear Aldie

I have had no letter, since  
last night, & am longing & wishing for one.  
I have not felt very well, for a few days  
back, & Dr Chandler gave me a blue pill  
last night, said my stomach & liver were  
deranged, besides my horrid cold, the  
pill made me quite sick to day, but I  
feel better to night, & hope to be well to-  
morrow; Charlie dear little boy, kissed  
me all night, every time he woke up  
& would say, I am sorry you feel sick  
I wish I was, my back from my shoulder  
blades, <sup>down</sup> was so sore that my clothes  
hurt them, my cold settled there, &  
the putting in heavy wood, into the  
furnace, while the girl was gone.  
Now I have told you the worst, don't  
worry, I have kept nothing back.



Worthington three babies were buried  
in one coffin, Mon afternoon, Father  
Morgan held the funeral, I was very  
sorry I was not well enough to go, for  
I have not seen them, since they were  
6 weeks old; the little boy was in the  
middle & each little girl had one arm  
locked into his. Father Mr. remarks  
were very affecting they said -

"The Lord was looking about for flowers  
to transplant into his garden, & had  
found these three roses, on one stem,  
& had taken them root & all, to his  
garden above." wasn't that a pretty  
thought. yesterday Mrs. Fletchers had  
a son but she flooded dreadfully,  
they thought she would die, for an  
hour & a half, she had no pulse.

& it was 6 hours before they could  
stop it. I suppose the next time  
I write, I can tell you what Ann  
Cliza has got, for she expects to

be sick every day & her nurse is there.  
I was invited down to William  
Fullers to tea, yesterday with Tertie  
& Mary &c; but was not well enough  
to go, & to night Mrs. Crossman Fullers  
has the Soc. & there is a ~~Donation~~  
of Elder Luce's Son has gone -

Mrs. Farnsworth & Cora Sharp were  
here Mon. & I visited them to come  
& stay a couple of days, this week  
Cora is to be nurse, if it is milder  
weather, I think they will come, so  
you & Ike may step in if you  
like don't be bashful.

I expected them to stay, it was quite  
pleasant this morning, but a south  
wind is usual, & to night another  
hurricane I expect -

I hope you are well, for you  
could spend time to be sick, no  
better than I -



Dear Papa

ANNE Butler is here, O dear papa, Willie Newton died Friday afternoon, at three o'clock, of Typhoid fever, and is going to be buried Monday afternoon, I guess I shall go to the funeral.

We have got a new S. School paper, called The Childs World. Charlie is most sick, I hope you can come home, for we all want to see you very much.

Your little Fida



I had says to tell Father  
I am going to be a minister  
when I get to be a man  
that he read all his little  
books

I hope you will be kept safely from danger  
& that God will bless you -

I hope you will write often  
& tell me all the news, & not  
keep back, any of your troubles  
I don't believe you can get along  
with that boy you have got -



South Manchester Mech 24/00

Mr W. O. Brannard  
St Albans  
Vermont.

Enclosed  
please find that wood  
-en Nutmeg & find the  
Cherry Oak. It will  
look more natural  
after being bungled a  
short time. If it won't  
sell put on a little oil  
of Nutmeg occasionally  
how soon do they  
have the Maple Sugar  
to sell. Please inform  
I will remit. Permit  
me to

Remain Yours  
H. C. Kopp  
in talent



Several days but as I feel <sup>almost</sup> as safe here as at home. Last night there was a messenger passed my tent on horse back & said we were all whiped out but it did not disturb me much I woke F & C told them I should look out for my money but did not expect to save any thing else as our Lums have not come along when they do we will have every thing safe, but the alarm was false as our side done them & took some Prisoners & 2 or 3 officers every thing going along well but I expect to get up a Lump then is our satisfaction the B L Mather has been promoted & will be major in our Regiment & he will help me in any way I am pleased with him Conant is a first rate help & Jamesworth is a first rate man & does much better than I should think he could for the short time he has been in the business it will cost me 3 or 400 Dollars to leave the business but I don't care a snap at it if I only give satisfaction I like the Col & Major well hope to all friends & the children & their if Father or Mother or Amilary or any other of yours want to see the

Camp Advance Va near  
Chain Bridge Sept 29<sup>th</sup> 1861  
Sunday

Dear Family

We have had a great time pitched our tents yesterday morning & at 4 1/2 Moved again & last night Jamesworth & Conant & my self & Warrens Boy worked as hard as we could to get ready for the night we all slept on a matrap together we have a board table that F & I made we worked all the morning getting our tent leaded off so that we could lay down flat if we had not had some boxes to break up I do not know what we should have done all the Vermont Reg in Va near each other the 2 & 3 4<sup>th</sup> & 5<sup>th</sup> I have seen Foot Ballon & a good many others Capt Col Steward looks as natural as ever we had the coldest time last night I think I ever saw at this time of the year the dew wet through the tents & our clothes were damp we had a lough night but being



very tired we sleep very well <sup>our situation</sup> considering  
The Federal Troops by some mistake  
got fighting among themselves the  
Cavalry & Infantry and killed several  
there is at least 15,000 men within four  
1 to 3 Miles from here it beats the  
world in our simple way of thinking  
how they can all feed & when they  
come from it does not seem  
like Sunday as it is impossible  
to keep from work we may be ordered  
within 24 hours to leave here as our  
Troops now occupy Muncos Hill  
the Rebels drove in our pickets last  
night & came within a mile of here  
& then we sent out a force large enough  
to drive them clear from Muncos Hill  
& that is the reason that our troops  
got to fighting among themselves  
I have not heard from my horse tell  
Dr J<sup>r</sup> to enquire of Merrill if he sent word  
to W B Hatch 189 Broadway New York  
that we sent them by rail <sup>road</sup> on the next  
train I am afraid the men <sup>with them</sup> and will have a hard

time finding us & getting through  
I gave them 20¢ for their expenses  
I have worked harder than ever constant  
has had feet warts my slippers I am  
now sorry that I did not take  
my Brown suit to sleep in & how cold  
the nights are & damp but  
I stand it first rate have not  
thought of being home sick as I  
have no time to think abt being  
home sick or any thing else every  
one seems willing to help each other  
my Dr M Sargent to any thing but a jilens  
man & for some reason he is not inclined  
to work for my advantage he feels  
that he is a great man as he wears  
better clothes & than I do wore his sword  
all the time & I have not worn  
mine since I left - <sup>the above do not mention</sup>  
Simons just - called me & I have  
been with him to see 3 Rebel Prisoners  
& ~~they~~ we have sent some officers  
to Washington. I may not get  
another chance to write you for ~~me~~

sent all my guns  
to Dr J<sup>r</sup> 189 Broadway  
New York



Memoranda Dutcher

1862

Book 2107B

June 8, 1903

Mrs A O Beard  
Washington  
D.C.





Monday Evening

My Dear Annie.

Sam tells me Herbert is really going to mission morning, so I sit down in the greatest possible haste to inform you that - we have rather run away with the house over the house with us. The children have gone to bed as good and quiet as kittens all are asleep. The boys make a great many wonderful promises in regard to being good - which I do not doubt will be carried into execution. Eddie looked very strange when I undressed him & put him to bed but - he behaved like a gentleman.



Mrs McLoaine has her baby christened  
this evening. Fred & I were invited.  
Fred has gone but I did not dare  
leave Eddie and Father's family all  
expecting company this evening from  
Montreal as it was not best for me  
to leave him there. I am glad  
I come away to day. for I have  
just escaped the "Montrealers" though  
if they had staid away I could have  
gone to the christening, now dont you  
worry once think had I been at-  
home I might have gone. that would  
have made no difference.

Mrs Latham has not been in yet-  
but I am in a state of constant-  
expectation.

We have just heard of the battle  
at Winchester and are anxiously  
waiting for particulars.

I am afraid you will not be able  
to make this out - as I've written  
in a great hurry - and with a blunt

pencil for I could not wait  
to write with a pen -  
I will write again to morrow or next  
day - and hope to hear from you  
as soon as you arrive at Washington  
Yours affly  
Miss -



Dear John

Enclosed is some trash  
to fill up and also some things of some  
act - you can take out what you want  
& keep the old letters & other papers when I  
can get them you will find a scab  
bullet - which I do not want - lost  
I shall a large box with some other  
things you can take them out - and  
have the shirts & other woollen boiled in hot  
water the blankets want washing very  
much they are to heavy to lay around  
and I do not want to cut them apart -  
I may be at home before you get this  
as I am not well but if I feel first  
sation I mean to return to the Regt for  
a very few days I will write you if I go  
back I think it strange I get no letters from  
home as I telegraphed Herbert to tell you  
I was here and would be for 4 days so that  
you could write me here & if all was not  
well I could return home immediately

Your Decr  
Aldis now and

Monday 23/8/62

I have a thundering big Bile on my right arm  
the largest I ever had that with other things makes it  
unpleasant

Sparks  
good  
and



Mrs A. C. Brown  
St Albans  
Vermont