

Sunday night.  
May 29<sup>th</sup> 1864.

Dear Hart

I called at Mr Blair's home  
to day to see him about your exchange.  
He has seen the President about it  
and will, <sup>again</sup> as soon as possible but  
he said Mr Lincoln told him  
that no exchange could take  
place until after the present  
battle is decided and that as  
soon as any exchange begins  
you will have a special one.  
I enclose a note from Mr B.  
to Mr Powell. Mr Blair said  
he could have had you exchanged  
any time before this battle. Three  
weeks ago it could have been done.

As it is I feel as if you will  
go South in two or three weeks

Captain Hart Gibson, A. S. of  
the 1st Oregon Artillery  
1st Division



and therefore have decided to go to New York and visit Dr. Hall & family for a week when you may see me. Let me know when Mrs. Leaver Gen. S. was kind enough to allow me the privilege of seeing you again and ~~that~~ I cannot resist the inclination I have to call. Mr. Swiss has just left he took tea with me and chided to be very kindly remembered. Mr. Powell has also called. Your sisters letter was sent home. I will write for it to be sent to Gen. S. and if it gets there before me you can keep it until I see you and also any other letters. I will write to you as soon as I get to New York & give you my address. Write every day and let me know if there is anything I can do for you or any of your friends. I think I can get you

caps made in N. Y. Give me the Tailors address <sup>in N. York</sup> who made young Warden clothes. Give grandpa no uneasiness about my being alone. I got along very well. Take the Express train to New York in the morning at eight o'clock which arrives in the city about six tomorrow afternoon. Remember me to Gen. Schoepf and all my other friends. And accept a thousand kisses and oceans of love from your devoted wife.

M. D. Gibson.



New York City.  
Wednesday morning  
June 1<sup>st</sup> 1864.

Dear Hart

I wrote you a short note yesterday and asked Harry Bell to mail it for me. I was content about this house - I went to see "care of Dr. William W. Hall No. 9 West 47<sup>th</sup> Street" just think, it is the fifth day since I left you. And I had dreamed of you every night since - that you and the calves were in Kentucky. How do you get along without me? Write me a long letter and tell me how you pass away the time. I saw Mrs. Wallace yesterday and called to see Mrs. Bell but she was out. This morning I go out to have my face shawl mended. If there is anything you or your friends want let me know. I find New York very dusty and warm after leaving Frost Delaware. I do not think I shall gain as much flesh here as I did



them, at all events I hope I shall not  
lose any. I wrote you two letters from  
Washington City. I hope you understood  
how Mr. Blake had arranged your  
exchange. He had no doubt about  
effecting it. I send you two Journals  
of health - there <sup>are</sup> several pieces in  
them I want you to read - which  
I will mark. Any letters coming to  
Gen. S. for me please ask him to hand  
to you. Much love and many  
kisses from your devoted wife  
M. D. G.



No. 1.

No. 9. West. 47<sup>th</sup> N. Y. City.  
Monday morning.  
June 5<sup>th</sup> 1864.

Dear Aunt

Your letter of Friday 9<sup>th</sup> has just been received the first - from you. The letter from Washington was a long time reaching you - I wrote two letters from Washington on Sunday - left them Monday morning and wrote from here Tuesday. Keep my letters of mine. Mr Day sent one to me (care of Gen S) from your sister - if you have not rec<sup>d</sup> it ask Gen S for it. You may send Alice's letter to me - she may want me to attend to something here for her - and it at once for I may leave Thursday - I shall wait to hear from you about it - It might be that Mrs S. would arrive at Fort Delaware at the same time I did - can't you find out from her husband? You do not seem to have much hope of exchange I am confident - Mr B. will attend to it



at once he had seen something about it  
before I saw him and said he would have  
no difficulty in getting it. but that until  
the present battle near Richmond was  
decided no one could be exchanged - that  
the first exchange that came around you  
would be sent. I told Mr Powell to keep  
me to in mind of it and I am sure  
he will. I do not know what I shall do  
when you go South. I feel now as if I had  
not seen you for a month. I am very  
sorry you cannot write me <sup>long</sup> letters -  
they are the only comfort I have. I have  
had a sore headache for nearly a week -  
You can write on the blank sheet I send  
I will get you some letter paper here. direct  
care "Dr Hall No. 9 West 47. street" and the  
letters are delivered at the house. I begin to  
number mine to day and you do the same  
It is quite warm here I do not go out  
much. Remember me to all inquiring  
friends. And accept a heart full of  
love for yourself from your devoted  
wife Mary S. Gibson.  
I will get the money from me a to morrow.



Dear Mary  
I have to receive for myself -  
I have to receive for myself -  
I have to receive for myself -

Dear Aunt  
No. 5 -  
D. Gibson

Thursday Morning  
July 7th 1864.

I have not much to write about this morning, but as it is my rule to write at least every other day, I will venture to say something I often forget to number my letters, but you will know, by this if all have come to hand.

I went to Duncannon yesterday afternoon for the second time since I have been at home - It looked like a deserted place father has a man over us and he said it was very lonely, that he would be glad if we would go out to stay some. We have been without a driver for three months. Mother does not feel as if he can do so much and we are



obliged to do the best we can - of  
course I do not get out of the house  
often - It is all-most as bad as a  
Convent. Charlie Boddy is going  
to Canada - he says he "cannot  
stand negro troops" - he has a nice  
little house - near Mrs M<sup>c</sup>'s  
and I shall try to rent it - as it  
will not be safe for me to stay  
at Hartland and I cannot live  
the way I am - His house is small  
& neat - and would not require much  
furniture - I did think if your sister  
came home I would spend some  
time with her - and then I could  
stay at your uncle Will's for a  
month - but still I do not like to do  
so - with the children and they  
must be with me. In some respects  
I am much better than I have been  
for a long time, and can look after  
the children more than I did with-  
out feeling wearied by it. About



New York City.  
Sunday July 31<sup>st</sup> 1864.

Dear Hart

I intended writing you a long letter to day - but it has been so warm and my head has felt so badly beside not having a proper sheet of paper - that I will only write a little note. All my paper is out & I will get some to-morrow - also some for you - I am pretty well - except my great weakness - It is an exertion to walk - or to get across the room - I think it is owing greatly to my anxiety to see you - I do not know how I can bear to return home without it - If only for a short time I may go to Washington - would have been, except for the fatigue of the journey - I am not able to stand much exercise at a time but otherwise I am as well - as could be expected. It is my anxiety to see you and about you which troubles



more than any thing else.  
If you would only write soon  
I should be very happy. I am ex-  
pecting to leave here for Philadelphia  
someday if every thing suits - but  
you must write until you know  
I have left N.Y. We have been here  
as long as I feel like staying and  
must make a change. I do not  
like to impose so much upon  
any one. Every body is out of  
the city. Mr & Mrs Bee & the  
Atkinsons are at Long Beach Mrs  
Hall is going to Phil next week  
to visit her sister and may go  
to see you - she is very anxious  
to know you. I send with this  
a notice of the commencement  
at Yale. Do you remember our  
introduction at the New Haven  
House - eleven years ago?  
Lily sends her love. God bless  
you and write us soon.  
Much love and many thousand  
kisses from your devoted wife  
M.D. 1842