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Camp Gilpin Gloncester Pt V Sunday Evening March 8 1/63 My Dearest Low This beautiful evening finds me the posesson of a liam hour. The day has been very warm, and I strolled out of Camp This afternoon, I found myself seeking The shady side of the way. I cannot however stroll far, being as it were a prisoner upon an esland. we can go only to the Picket lines which is about one mile from lamp. So you perceive, we have a little world of our row and the broad expanse beyond much, for the present remain unknown, you could not believe me then, were I to tell you I was. content, I do not wish you to Think so. There are trimes ; it is true , when I dread The simmons to strike tents and more on to wictory, the clash of arms, the deadly stripe, fill me with vague fears, but they love their terror when I reflect that the faith to peace, leads us through such scenes: and I, reasoning thus, almost couch the hour, that shall lead our brave bigs, to a certain victory. But why should I write you thus, I who are known only to you as the peaceful citizen, almost timid in the face of danger. But circumstances

Camp Gilpin Gloucester Pt Va Sunday evening March 8th/63 My Dearest Lou

This beautiful evening finds me the posession of a leisure hour. The day has been very warm and [inserted text] as [end inserted text] I strolled out of Camp this afternoon, I found myself seeking the shady side of the way. I cannot however stroll far, being as it were, a prisoner upon an Island. We can go only to the picket lines which is about one mile from Camp. So you perceive, we have a little world of our own and the broad expanse beyond must, for the present, remain unknown. You could not believe me then, were I to tell you I was content, I do not wish you to think so.

There are times, it is true, when I dread the summons to "strike tents" and move on to victory, - the clash of arms, the deadly strife, fill me with vague fears. [underline] but they lose their terror [end underline] when I reflect that the path to peace, leads us through such scenes: And I, reasoning thus, almost covet the hour that shall lead our brave boys, to a [underline] certain [underline] victory. But why should I write you thus, I who am known only to you as the peaceful citizen, almost timid in the face of danger. But circumstances

greathy affect our thoughts - and actions. wish to see the Rebellion crushed, and therefore accept the means adopted for that purpose, although they are fraught with danger I wish you to think of me only, as The same in everything as when we parted; in sentiment I am. Thank Heaven that and it all, the fonder chirshese hopes of my past life, remain as bright as when The call of my country found one amid his defenders! Jus Bockets have Jush been sint up, on the Richel line which indicates that the Rebels are advancing . I will not write further until I learn the secult. Two hours have clapsed since I dropped my pen, it being near midnight an officer has arrived from the Pickelsand reports, that, he thinks we may turn in for the night. A very welcome announcement for, I dislike the idea of fighting in the dark. Well In I have filled nearly two pages and year that you will not be interested. I had no idea of writing as I have when I taken my seak, but I never know what I will say until it is said, you will pardon this lengthy haranges on chirdly and matters pertaining to the life I now lead. & wrote you two letters some

greatly affect our thoughts and actions. I wish to see the Rebellion crushed, and therefore accept the means adopted for that purpose, although they are fraught with danger.

I wish you to think of me only, as the same in everything as when we parted, in sentiment I am. Thank Heaven that amid it all, the fondly cherished hopes of my past life remain as bright as when the call of my country found me amid her defenders! Two [underline] Rockets [underline] have just been sent up, on the picket line which indicates that the Rebels are advancing. I will not write further until I learn the result. Two hours have elapsed since I dropped my pen, it being near midnight, an officer has arrived from the Pickets and reports that, he thinks we may turn in for the night. A very welcome announcement for, I dislike the idea of fighting in the dark.

Well Lou I have filled nearly two pages and fear that you will not be interested. I had no idea of writing as I have when I taken my seat, but I never know what I will say until it is said. You will pardon this lengthy harangue on chivalry and matters pertaining to the life I now lead.

I wrote you two letters some

time since, and have waited any insty for a cepty. This far I have waited in vain. With I shall expect one to-morrow There is no news in bamp ano. anthy of note, with the exception of our almost daily alarms. Everything is dull. The news from the arrhy is not very interesting. Some are of the opinion that we will not remain herd a great while longer but I think differently. I believe then will be some movements in This quarter shirty which will be interesting, but dare not say Jurthen. you will surely hear from mis if anything occurs, My health was never better than now, if you could see me, you would think The world was dealing kindly with mid; unless my dress should betray me. My uniform bears the impress of age, and why not I have been engaged in the service nine months today. gourself. Remember that, if I much submit to this life of exile, as it was, I shall be happy to know that the pleasures of Society is not entirely lost to you. I will dose as the night is far advanced. I will write again in a few days. Please write often. & excuse this day, remain Even This Jom uninteresting letter. I for &, Seward us

time since, and have waited anxiously for a reply. this Jan I have waited in vain. but I shall expect one to-morrow sure. There is no news in Camp worthy of note, with the exception of our almost daily alarms. Everything is dull.

The news from the Army is not very interesting. Some are of the opinion that we will not remain here a great while longer but I think differently. I believe there will be some movements in this quarter, shortly which will be interesting, but dare not say further. You will surely hear from me if anything occurs.

My health was never better than now. If you could see me, you would think the world was dealing kindly with me; unless my dress should betray me. My uniform bears the impress of age and why not. I have been engaged in the service nine months today.

Lou I hope you are enjoying yourself. Remember that, if I must submit to this life of exile, as it were, I shall be happy to know, that the pleasures of Society is not entirely lost to you. I will close as the night is far advanced. I will write again in a few days. Please write often & excuse this dry, unintersting letter. I remain

Lou J, Seward Ever thine

Greensboro Md [underline] Tom [end underline]